



VOL. II. NO. 46.

CHELSEA, MICH., JANUARY 30, 1891.

WHOLE NUMBER, 98.

CHELSEA STANDARD.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
WM. EMMERT.
OFFICE OVER

KNAPP'S HARDWARE STORE.
UP STAIRS. TURN TO LEFT.

\$1.00 PER YEAR STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

PALMER & WRIGHT,
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.
OFFICE OVER KEMP'S BANK.

Dr. Palmer's, 10 to 12, a. m., 4 to 6 p. m.
Dr. Wright, 7:30 to 10, a. m. 1 to 3, p. m.

H. L. WILLIAMS,
DENTIST,

Graduate of the University of Michigan Dental College. Office with Palmer & Wright, over Kemp's Bank.
Chelsea, Mich.

G. W. TURNBULL.

Having been admitted to practice as Pension Attorney in the Interior Department, is now prepared to obtain pensions for all ex-soldiers, widows, etc., entitled thereto. None but legal fees charged.

THE
Chelsea Flouring Mills

WILL RUN
Mondays, Fridays and Saturdays.
WM. H. WOOD, Manager.

DON'T
FAIL TO VISIT

—THE—
Restaurant and Bakery
—OF—
WM. CASPARY.

TRAINS LEAVE:

EAST,—5:30, 7:13, 10:31 A. M. 3:59 P. M.
WEST,—10:13 A. M. 6:19, 9:30 P. M.

For stamping call on Mrs. Staffan.
Boyd sells fine oysters at 15 cents per can.

Tax paying time expires to-morrow. It may be extended.
Revival services closed at the M. E. church last evening.

Miss Nina Wright is spending a few days with Danville friends.

Mr. Branch, of Brooklyn, spent several days of the past week in this village.

Until further notice the Chelsea roller mills will run Mondays, Fridays and Saturdays.

We keep a file of the Legislative Journal and shall be pleased to have our readers read it when so inclined.

Our readers should bear in mind that Holmes & Co's reduction sale closes to-morrow. Call on them and save money.

Night operator Lizzie Maroney reported thirteen trains passing this station during one hour a few mornings ago.

Rev. D. H. Conrad, assisted by his brother, has held profitable meetings in the Lyndon Baptist church for a few weeks past.

The pleasant countenance of George Whitaker of Jackson, was seen in our sanctum, yesterday. He came down to visit his sister, Mrs. Marshall.

A heavy fog hung over mother earth yesterday for several hours, but at 4 o'clock the sun shone out brightly. We may now look for a cold snap.

The Congregational Sunday school will give a missionary concert a week from Sunday evening. No admission will be charged, but a collection will be taken up for missionary purposes.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Woods were in Jackson, Wednesday.

A harness establishment of Jackson sold goods at auction in the Klein store, Saturday.

Dentist Avery and wife, of Stockbridge, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Raftery, Sunday.

Mr. Dennison Jenks, whose wife died a few weeks ago, is not expected to live from day to day.

Mrs. Geo. J. Crowell, who has been at the bedside of a sister in Detroit, for six weeks, returned home Wednesday evening.

Dr. Holmes again filled the Congregational pulpit in the absence of both Revs. Bailey and Shannon. Mr. Bailey will speak next Sunday.

Perry Barber is cutting down the willow trees around his house. He says the insects which gather on them during the summer are a nuisance.

Fred A. Graham, who had charge of Dr. Kott's dental parlors in this place last fall, has removed to Centralia, Wash., where he will practice dentistry.

Fred Stabler visited several points in Wisconsin last week, prospecting, but concluded that Michigan, and Chelsea in particular, was good enough for him.

The Misses Geraghty & Howe have opened dressmaking parlors in the rooms formerly occupied by Miss Lusty, and will be pleased to have you call on them.

Mrs. Staffan, mother of Mrs. Keusch and the Messrs. Staffan, fell off the walk last week Thursday, fracturing the hip bone. As the lady is quite aged, it is doubtful if she is ever able to walk again.

Mrs. Kempf received a letter from her daughter Emma this week in which she says that herself and husband are well and enjoying their work. The climate is pleasant, and similar to that of Florida.

Geo. McClain has again gone on the road, and will sell gent's furnishing goods for S. A. Welling, of Jackson. Mr. McClain has been on the road a number of years and will make a success in this line.

Hon. Wm. Windom, secretary of the treasury, died in New York last night at ten o'clock, of heart disease, just after delivering an address before the N. Y. Board of Trade and Transportation. Mr. Windom was nearly 64 years of age.

Comrades Crowell and Negus were in Detroit recently and secured a hall wherein the boys of Carpenter post will hold forth during the encampment. Fortunately they secured a large hall, favorably located, and at a nominal rent.

We want to thank those who have so cheerfully paid us for the STANDARD within the past two weeks, as it has aided us in meeting our obligations. We realize that "times are hard" but do hope that many more will see their way clear to pay us a dollar soon. Can't you get us a new subscriber, also?

Prof. J. H. Pixley, of Grand Rapids proposes to give an entertainment, consisting of songs, recitations and select readings, at the Congregational church Tuesday evening next. Mr. Pixley is well known to many of our people and deserves a good house. The admission has been placed at 20c.; children 10c. A portion of the proceeds will go to the Sunday school of the church.

A P. of I. in a communication to the Ypsilantian, says: "I believe the county clerk has a salary of \$1500 besides all the revenue of that office, some fifteen hundred dollars more, or a total of \$3000. Mr. Editor, how many good and competent men and women are there in this county who would take that office for \$1000 per year, and turn over all revenues of the office to the county?" The publisher of the STANDARD would take that office for one thousand dollars per year and furnish his own assistant. But what are you going to do about it?

FORCED TO THE WALL

Cooper & Wood, the Industrious Millers, Turn Over Their Property To Creditors

Our community was very much surprised Saturday morning to learn that our millers, Cooper & Wood, had been obliged to turn their mill property etc. over to their creditors, the Chelsea Savings Bank.

Recently the bank, feeling insecure, secured a bill of sale of the mill, fixtures, books, horses, etc., and Mr. Wood's house, at the same time, having the idea of leaving the firm to run the mill. Thursday, the bank directors held a meeting and the matter was referred to them, and it was then decided to take possession of the property, and Mr. Wood was notified to this effect late Friday evening.

Cooper & Wood bought the property years ago, and the first year made some money. The succeeding years, the crops almost failed and the mill did not pay as well. Last year, new mills were started in several towns near here, and home competition became stronger, thus causing the firm to lose money. To the credit of the firm be it said that they have always been hard workers, and in every manner attempted to curtail expenses.

The indebtedness on the mill is as follows: To Mrs. Hatch, \$3500; Mr. Wood \$1500; Mr. Sparks, \$600. These accounts must (as we understand it) be paid before the bank realizes on the property—the mill and fixtures.

One of the worst features of the case is that numerous parties had left wheat at the mill to be called for (in flour) at some future day, and this, of course, is lost, at present. We however firmly believe that Messrs. Cooper & Wood will pay for every bushel of it, if time is given them, as they are as honest as any person who ever trod this earth, the taking away of their mill being as much of a surprise to them as it was to any one else. In fact, it is doubtful yet, if Mr. Cooper knows of it, as with his wife he is holding meetings in various parts of the state, and a letter must go to several places before reaching them.

For the present, Mr. Wood will act as manager of the mill for the bank, and will, of course, have to "face the music," or in other words, take the curses some men are mean enough to heap upon him, because they had a few bushels of wheat on deposit. It is pleasing however, to learn that the man who had the largest grist there said to Mr. Wood: "I feel very sorry for you, and could cry with you in your trouble, but we will try and make the best of it." It is bad enough, for the firm loses every cent put in, and relatives lose with them.

Mrs. F. A. Howlett, of Ann Arbor, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Yocum.

Byron Wight, who has found employment at his trade in Ann Arbor for some time, is now taking a two weeks vacation.

We ushered Mr. Schenk's boy into this world one day late in our last issue. He opened his eyes in this world of sin and sorrow on January 19.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Sparks, of Jackson were in town Tuesday, investigating the Cooper & Wood matter. We don't expect to see L. E. among us again, however.

The High school department is now making arrangements for an entertainment to be delivered in the near future, which promises to be a treat. Full particulars later on.

If you had "peeped" into the windows of the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. M. Davis, Wednesday evening, you would have seen the jolliest set of young people you ever saw. The shadow social was a grand success in every respect, and Mr. and Mrs. Davis and the committee deserve the thanks of the Y. P. S. C. E.

1891.

1891.

H. S. HOLMES & CO.

Annual January Sale!

We find that we have too many goods for this season of the year, and no money. So have concluded to sell

ALL GOODS CHEAP!

During January. Our Dry Goods Department

Will offer especially low prices in Dress Goods, including Black goods, Domestic, Gingham, (as a great drive we offer a check gingham at 5c. per yard) Prints, good ones, at 5c. including shirting prints. Carpet warp and Stark "A" bags at lower prices than ever sold. Shirts, Ticks and Denime all marked down.

Our Boot and Shoe Department

Will offer all Rubber Goods and Ladies' Kid shoes—all new goods—at prices lower than "old stocks" are offered. Ladies, Misses and Childrens Rubbers 25c. Men's Mishawaka boots at \$1.25 per pair. Everything marked down for cash only. We offer in our

Grocery Department

16 pounds granulated sugar for	\$1.00	35 cent Japan tea	29c
20 pounds "C" sugar	1.00	7 cent crackers	5c
50 cent Japan tea	39	40 cent molasses, a good one	29c

Clothing Department

5000 dollars worth selected out in suits for Men, Boys and Children, at just half price. 300 pair odd pants at half price. Everything down! Gloves and Mittens. 100 pair mens blue overalls worth 75c., sale price 50c. A good white shirt 44c. "Wonder" white shirts 75c. Carpets and Curtains cheap. Cloaks! Cloaks! If you want only one come and see us. Price no object.

Remember this sale closes January 31st, and is made to convert goods into cash. Butter, eggs and dried apples taken as cash. It will pay you to come 31 miles to trade with us during January.

Respectfully,
H. S. HOLMES & CO.



For Tin and Copper
ware, call on us. All
hand made from the best
material, at lowest prices.
Complete stock of axes,
cross cut saws, and tools
of all kinds. Low prices
on stoves.

W. J. KNAPP.

Markets by Telegraph

DETROIT, Jan. 30, 1891.

BUTTER.—Market quiet at 13@15c for best dairy. 8c for fair grades.
EGGS.—Market easy at 20c per doz for fresh receipts.
POTATOES.—Market quiet at 95c per bu for store lots.
WHEAT.—No 2 red spot, 14 cars at .98, 2 car at .99; May 1,000 at 1.00.
No. 1 white 2 car at .98.
CORN.—No. 2 spot, 53c.
OATS.—No. 2, white, spot 48c.

Home Markets.

BARLEY.—\$1 25@1 35 100
EGGS.—17c doz.
LARD.—Country wanted at 6@7
OATS.—Remain steady at 40@42
POTATOES.—Slow sale at 70c.
BUTTER.—Weak at 12@13c.
WHEAT.—Is in good demand at 93c for red and 98c for No. 1 white.

REPORT —OF THE— CONDITION

—OF THE—
Chelsea Savings Bank.

At Chelsea, Michigan,
At the close of Business, Dec. 19th, 1890.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$103,458.35
Stocks, bonds, mortgages, etc	74,036.91
Overdrafts	.51
Due from banks in reserve cities	14,822.19
Due from other banks and bankers	11,596.83
Furniture and fixtures	3,640.58
Other real estate	4,112.71
Current expenses and taxes paid	1,224.47
Interest paid	561.44
Checks and cash items	1,385.51
Nickles and pennies	89.15
Gold	290.00
Silver	824.50
U. S. and National Bank Notes	4,901.00
Total	\$220,443.59

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$ 50,000.00
Surplus fund	1,294.22
Undivided profits	9,677.71
Commercial deposits	40,453.98
Savings deposits	119,017.68
Total	\$220,443.59

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.

I, Geo. P. Glazier, of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
Geo. P. GLAZIER, Cashier.
Correct—Attest: { F. P. GLAZIER
 H. S. HOLMES
 H. M. WOODS
 Directors.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 31st day of Dec. 1890.
THOS. E. WOOD, Notary Public.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD.

WM. EMMERT, Publisher.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN

It is said the tourist season brings £4,000,000 yearly into Switzerland.

THE Belmont family, fearing an attempt to steal the body of the late August Belmont, buried at Newport, has established a nightly guard at the grave.

IN ONE single day last summer 105 Americans visited Burns' birthplace. The pilgrims during the year numbered 20,000 to the cottage and 30,000 to the monument.

ANOTHER man has discovered a cheap process of making aluminium. In the course of time, no doubt, one of these discoveries will prove to be of practical value.

GEN. BOOTH, it is reported, should his scheme for the betterment of the wretchedly poor of Great Britain be successful, will endeavor to repeat its operation in this country.

THE American colleges begin to make themselves felt. The fifty Yale graduates in Tokio, Japan, are the astonishment of the natives for their boat rowing and prodigious kicking powers.

A COUPLE were married at Atlanta, Ga., who were first betrothed thirty-five years ago. That engagement was broken off, and since then the man has buried two wives and the woman one husband.

It is the opinion of Edwin Arnold that the Old Testament is not more interwoven with the Jewish race, nor the New Testament with the civilization of Christendom, than is the Koran with the records and destinies of Islam.

A MOST curious indication of the lingering of superstition is an agency which has been inaugurated in Paris for the supply of the "fourteenth guest." Dinner parties of thirteen may be increased at short notice.

REV. DR. CHARLES F. HOFFMAN and his brother, Rev. Dr. E. A. Hoffman, dean of the General Theological Seminary, both of New York, are said to be the richest clergymen in the United States. The wealth of each of them is about \$14,000,000.

KING HUMBERT, of Italy, is 42 years old. His face, like Parnell's, has a fixed expression of melancholy. He is brave, courteous, and devoted to his only child, a boy of 14. The King speaks French as well as he does Italian, and is said to be a charming man to meet.

PHILLIP H. HOLMES, an artist of Gardiner, Me., has just found in the corridor of the Girard House, in Philadelphia, a canvas, 20x15 feet, which was lost at the time of the Centennial Exposition. It is a view of the Adirondacks and is valued at \$3,000.

MISS FLORA GRACE, of Iowa, has invented a cooking thermometer, which, instead of registering "summer heat," "blood heat" and "freezing point," marks the boiling point, the gently simmering altitude, and the varying baking points for meats, bread, cake and pies.

A MAN in Jackson County, Oregon, has been plowing with a steam engine, and has found that it works quite successfully. He pulls eight plows with his engine, and turns over the soil at the rate of sixteen acres per day. The cost of running the outfit is not over \$5 per day.

ACCORDING to the latest issue of the "Newspaper Directory" there were no less than 3,481,610,000 copies of magazines, papers and periodicals issued in this country, or a number more than sufficient to afford every man, woman and child in the United States one paper per week for a year.

WHITTIER'S increasing years call to mind the fact that New England's other poets, James Russell Lowell, and Oliver Wendell Holmes, are well on in life, Holmes being 81, and Lowell just ten years his junior. Each is as clear mentally as ever, and they are both as busy with literary work as if life were all before instead of behind them.

THE next work of Robert Louis Stevenson will be called "The South Seas: A Record of Three Cruises," and will deal with adventures, economics, cannibalism, criticism, ghosts, dancing, and the language, manners, morals, and customs of the dusky peoples whom the author has visited, and among whom he has elected to live.

IN New Jersey, in a little over a year, 125 prisoners, some of them the worst kind of criminals, in their respective classes, and wholly undeserving of any-

thing but full terms of sentence, have been turned loose on society. Overcrowded prisons is given as the excuse.

EMPEROR WILLIAM'S personal finances, it is reported in Berlin, have been hopelessly involved by his own reckless expenditure, and he has had to borrow 25,000,000 marks from the banker, Herr von Bleichroder, on his note of hand.

THE New York Herald is "agin" the long-legged doubly-cylindrical pantaloons. It says: "The best way to begin a reform is with knee breeches, knickerbockers or something of the sort. Ordinary trousers are an abomination, a nightmare. They represent the distressing delirium of dress; are ungainly, awkward, uncomfortable and altogether atrocious."

THE new novel on which Thomas A. Edison and George Parsons Lathrop have been working conjointly will probably be ready for the press in January. Mr. Edison has taken the keenest interest in the work, and in drawing on his imagination has hit upon a number of clever electrical devices which he has considered it worth while to patent.

THE Philadelphia Record gives figures showing how the dark continent has been carved up by the territory-grabbing powers. France comes first with 2,300,000 square miles; Great Britain next with 1,909,000 miles, then Germany with 1,030,000 miles, and lastly Portugal, which gained only 775,000 miles by the division. Not even a professional statistician can figure out where the natives of Africa come in.

ARTIST ALBERT BIERSTADT has recently been visiting his old haunts in the Rocky Mountains. He first crossed the plains from the East in 1859, and it was then that he made the first sketches for the paintings of Western scene which gave him fame. On his latest work, "The Last of the Buffalo," he spent thirty years' time, and made several hundred sketches. The picture was in his mind when he followed the trail to Pike's Peak thirty-one years ago.

AFTER all the discussion over Gen. Booth's scheme of social regeneration set forth in the book entitled "In Darkest England," it now appears that the credit of originating the plan and of writing the book was due to Commissioner Smith, of the Salvation Army, who has resigned his position. Mr. Smith's idea that the social working scheme should be kept distinct from the religious work of the army showed much practical wisdom; but the acceptance of that proposition would have involved a division of the funds, and that is something which Gen. Booth appears to object to.

THE food of humming birds consists mainly of insects, mostly gathered from the flowers they visit. An acute observer writes that even among the common flower-frequenting species he has found the alimentary canal entirely filled with insects and very rarely a trace of honey. It is this fact doubtless that has hindered almost all attempts at keeping them in confinement for any length of time—nearly every one making the experiment having fed his captives only with syrup, which is wholly insufficient as sustenance, and seeing therefore the wretched creatures gradually sink into inanition and die of hunger.

PARNELL is one of the thousands of men and the scores of men eminent in history who have been wrecked by women. There is no influence in the world so powerful for good as that of the woman who is what we all know our mothers and sisters to be, and there is nothing more demoralizing than the impulse given to a man by a bad woman. It is strange, too, that some of the victims of such enticements have been those who would resist any other ordinary temptation. The more sensitively constituted the person, the more likely he is to play his career against a smile and his reputation for a kiss. It is only fair to say, however, that Mr. Parnell has never in his public life, manifested the least sensitiveness.

LORD WOLSELEY has a very poor opinion of the white trader in Africa. He says it is useless to appeal to his humanity and feelings. The average trader, he says, does not care whether the vile alcohol he sells claims more victims than war or pestilence, or whether the arms he barter for oil and ivory cause large districts to be laid waste by the slave dealer. If he only grows rich he cares nothing for all the suffering he may inflict, though Lord Wolseley adds that the mouth of the same trader is often filled with moral platitudes when he speaks in Europe on African topics. Lord Wolseley thinks African questions should be settled by the European powers, without any regard for the wishes or opinions of African traders.

AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

A FEW SUGGESTIONS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

Some Information of Value to the Farmer, Stock-Breeder, Bee-Keeper, Housewife and Kitchen-Maid.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Water at Meals.



Water may do good by washing out the digested food, and by exposing the undigested part more thoroughly to the action of the digestive ferments. Observation has shown that non-irritating liquids pass directly through the "tubular" stomach, and even if food be present they only mix with it to a slight extent.

Pepsin is catalytic body, and a given quantity will work almost indefinitely as diluted, provided the peptones are removed as they are formed.

Water, drunk freely before meals, has another beneficial result—it washes away the mucus secreted during the intervals of repose, and favors peristalsis of the whole alimentary tract. The membrane thus cleansed is in much better condition to receive food and convert it into soluble compounds.

The accumulation of mucus is especially well marked in the morning, when the gastric walls are covered with a thick, tenacious layer. Food entering the stomach at this time will become covered with this tenacious coating, which for a time protects it from the action of the gastric ferments, and so retards digestion. The tubular contracted stomach, with its puckered mucous lining and viscid contents, a normal condition in the morning before breakfast, is not suitable to receive food. A glass of water washes out the mucus, partly distends the stomach, wakes up peristalsis, and prepares the alimentary canal for the morning meal. Exercise before partaking of a meal stimulates the circulation of the blood and facilitates the flow of blood through the vessels.

According to Dr. Leuf, who has made this subject a special study, cold water should be given to persons who have sufficient vitality to react, and hot water to the other.

In chronic gastric catarrh it is extremely beneficial to drink warm or hot water before meals, and salt is said in most cases to add to the good effect produced.

Hints to Housekeepers.

A COARSE comb is good to smooth the fringe of towels, napkins, tidies, etc.

To RESTORE crushed velvet, hold it over the spout of the teakettle and let it steam well, then comb up the nap.

WHEN you find a soap that is pure and suits your skin, continue to use it. Frequent changes are bad for the complexion.

SILK dresses should never be brushed with a whisk broom, but should be carefully rubbed with a velvet mitten kept for that purpose only.

SALT and water will prevent the hair from falling out, and cause new hair to grow. Do not use so strong as to leave particles upon the hair when dry.

If canned shrimps are used for salad, they should be carefully looked over so as not to leave a bit of the shell, rinsed in cold water and mixed with the dressing.

EQUAL parts of bay rum, borax and ammonia make a nice preparation for cleaning the head; apply freely to the scalp with a brush and then wash in clear water.

VERY many attacks of sick headache can be prevented if those who are subject to them are careful about their diet and largely restrict the same to vegetables and fruits easy of digestion. They must forego meat, cheese, pastry, beer, wine, etc.; in fact, neither eat nor drink anything which is stimulating in character and at all likely to tax the digestive organs.

A GOOD dressing for shoes is white of egg, or some good oil, olive or sweet oil, applied with a bit of flannel. It keeps the color of the leather, and shoes thus treated do not harden after being thoroughly wet. Oil is the proper dressing for patent leather, linseed oil, some shoemakers say. It is first rubbed on and then polished with a dry flannel. Patent leather treated in this way does not crack or become dull after wetting.

THE best way to prevent pickles from molding in the cellar is to set the jars upon blocks, so the air can pass under as well as around the jars. It is a good plan to cut pieces of writing paper the size of the mouth of jars containing preserves, apple-butter, or anything likely to mold. Grease the papers well and place within the jars right on the contents. The mold will form on top of the paper, and can be removed with it without loss of any part of contents of the jar.

THE ORCHARD.

Suggestions for the Improvement of Fruits.

They need improvement. There has been an advance in some respects, but the general movement has been retrograde. Take the strawberry. Thousands enjoy them now, where a hundred could years ago. But for this thank the culturist. The fruit has not improved. No variety is better, or yields more abundantly than any that were popular a quarter of a century ago. I know it is customary to smile at the retrospective fancies of elder folk. They are told that distance lends enchantment to the view, but I know that we could go to the strawberry bed without regretting that we did not bring a pound of sugar with us. We now have for the table, sugar

flavored with strawberries; we had in those days strawberries for their own dear sakes. Is it not the same with most fruits? I say most, for in some lines, notably the grape, there has been a genuine advance, though even here we have not done much better for ourselves than the Catawba did for us in the days of which I write.

This reference to the grape brings me to the point, how best to improve our fruits? Shall it be by hybridizing or by selection? And if by selection, what are we to select?

We can get new races by hybridizing or crossing, but it is of little value as an improving element. Hybridization or crossing is the foe of evolution. It is a conservative power, the deadly enemy of progress.

In the origination of new races it is, however, invaluable. There was a time when people believed hybrids were sterile. American horticulturalists surely know that hybrids are not necessarily sterile. Rogers of Salem, over a quarter of a century ago, produced a new race of grapes between two species. We all know this race is not sterile. This is the only case where we know of a certainty that the founders of new races were hybrid. Various raspberries and gooseberries have been hybridized, but no new race has sprung from them. But there are races from supposed hybrids, supposed hybrids with good reason. There can be but little doubt that the Kieffer pear and its kindred originated as a hybrid between two good species. The race of raspberries of which the purple cane is the type, is evidently between two good species, as also is the type of blackberry of which the Wilson is the representative. It is believed that the Siberian crab and the common apple have given us a hybrid race, and there may be some others. Once we have the new race we must look to selection of seedlings for the improvements we desire. It is by no means clear that environment has anything to do with directing new forms.

The introduction of new species for hybridization, or the importation of new varieties from abroad, all have their uses of giving us new lines for starting on, but selection must be the chief weapon in our war against rough nature.

It seems to me the duty of nurserymen to take into their own hands, more than they have done, the improvement of fruits, intelligently keeping in view desirable points, and ultimately selecting from seedlings till they accomplish their ends. It will surely pay.—Thomas Meehan.

The Future Apple District.

Some of the States, notably Arkansas, are rapidly developing into apple growing regions, and that State is now the home of promising new varieties, among which may be named the Arkansas Black, Elkhorn, Crawford, Siloam, and Shannon. While the Western and Southwestern States will be at a disadvantage as regards the foreign trade, they will control the market in the great cities of the interior, and these with the numerous towns, will require a constantly increasing supply.

The Niagara Grape.

Some growing Niagara grapes have this season realized an average price of ten cents per pound. As the variety is extremely prolific, this price is very profitable. Specimens of this grape sent to Europe have been pronounced superior to any other of our native American varieties. It will probably be extensively planted in France and Switzerland next year.

THE FARM.

Farmers and the Mail.

One reason why the farmers of the present day are not fully in sympathy with the great blooming modern world is that they hold themselves apart from it too much, says a writer in the *American Agriculturist*. Some think they must leave their business and move into the town or village to gain free intercourse of ideas with their fellow-men; others despair, berate the farm, and settle down to what they consider their hard fate in life. But this is folly, when the farm is by far the best place in all the world to live. Farmers and their families need not live without society.

MAIL POST. If they will take half the pains to cultivate it that is displayed by townspeople. As for communication, country dwellers do not half employ the facilities for it which our government and many others have provided at a merely nominal cost. Thousands of farmers' families do not send or go for their mail oftener than once a week. Why? Well it is a mile, or two or three miles, perhaps farther, to the postoffice; all hands are busy indoors and out; it is a long distance to walk, and the horses cannot be spared. But a little thinking and contrivance would easily suggest better arrangements. Does a stage, milk team, or even an occasional neighbor pass the farmhouse daily? Arrange to have the mail carried and brought every day. Many enjoy this privilege now, and it is easy to note the difference in the intelligence of families so served, and those who only hear from the post-office on the day when the weekly paper

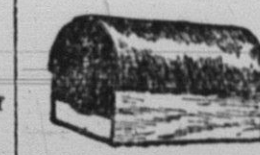


FIG. 2. CONVENIENT MAIL BOXES.

comes—perhaps not then, but wait for a chance drive that way. In most cities the mail is delivered several times every day. Some communities send a person daily, or twice a day, to bring and distribute the mail. In others it is the custom to take turns in regular order. Under any condition it is well to have a bag carried. It greatly diminishes the risk of losing the letters, change sent for stamps, etc. The illustrations show some of the conveniences which are in actual use. A substantial post having been erected beside the road, a strong

hook is set in it to catch the family or neighborhood mail bag, without stopping the team, as seen in Fig. 1, or a permanent receptacle is firmly nailed to it. In Fig. 2 is shown how one end of a starch box is partly removed and a roof made by springing over it a short piece of stove pipe or tin. Fig. 3 is roofed by two half-inch boards, one of which has hinges and a leather tag so it can be quickly lifted. In Fig. 4 is seen merely an old paint keg thoroughly dried and a part of one head removed. Whatever course is adopted, don't fail to use the mails freely and frequently. I have known several notices of deaths or funerals, and telegrams of importance, disastrously delayed when forwarded by postoffices to persons who rarely called.



FIG. 4. MAIL KEG.

Good Roads Into Fields. A farmer should take care to keep easy and safe ways of ingress and egress to his cultivated fields. More wagons are broken down by going through deep furrows or over ridges than by twice the travel on smooth highways. Often in repairing a road the pathmaster will, if not prevented, spoil the way in or out of a field that the farmer has made. The farmer should not allow this to be done. The field, if good for anything, ought to load a wagon many times during the year, and will also require a good many heavy loads of manure. This easy entrance to the field may therefore be quite as important to a farmer as to have good roads in the middle of his highway.

THE DAIRY.

Keeping Up the Flow of Milk.

It is an old saying, but, judging from the practice prevailing upon many farms, the *American Farmer* says, there are thousands of people who never heard of it, that a cow is simply a machine for converting food into milk. It is the too common idea that if one owns a cow he should have a constant and liberal supply of milk without reference to the quantity or quality of the feed. Such people realize there is a necessity of feeding something, but they experiment to see how little they can give and keep the cow alive; and once in a while we find a person who is giving his cow what he considers generous keep, in the shape of a free run to a straw-stack in a bleak field. Such treatment as this will surely bring disappointment at the pail. The cow cannot give more than she receives, and if the owner expects a full pail of milk of good quality, he can only hope to secure it by generous keep.

And when we say generous keep, we do not mean pampering. There is such a thing as overdoing in the keep of cow—that is, they may be fed in such a way that the feed is worth more than the milk. But no practical man will do this, and there is no necessity for doing it. The cows should have comfortable quarters, be fed and watered regularly, and not stinted in the supply of good wholesome food. Such treatment will be found not only the most humane, but the most profitable, making the conscience of the owner lighter and his pocket heavier.

Aside from this consideration of the returns to be realized at the time, the owner should consider that the value of a cow as a milker may be permanently injured or improved by the course of winter treatment to which she is subjected. An animal reduced to the verge of starvation five or six months in the year, and shivering through every storm in the questionable shelter of a fence corner, is not in condition to do very much at keeping up the flow of milk. Once allowed to fail in milk a cow seldom comes back to full flow again.

Dairy Notes.

SECURE a good breed for stock, and then feed and treat them well.

THE farmer, not the retailer, should have the main profit on milk.

A SUPPLY of salt should be placed where cows have access to it every day.

POOR butter may be often laid to the dogs. Do not have too much dog or boy in the dairy.

PROF. SANBORN says in the *Manchester, N. H., Mirror*: In summer experiments with cows for a small dairy, I found it as cheap to go direct to the grain bin or hay mow for extra food to bridge over droughts or to maintain the milk flow in the fall as it was to depend upon the green foods, daily secured at much trouble. In a large dairy this element of inconvenience would disappear largely.

SOME years ago one of the best dairymen in Herkimer County, N. Y., desiring to ascertain the profit he was realizing from different cows in his herd, instituted a series of tests. He had found from actual experiment that the average cost of keeping his dairy stock through the year was at the rate of \$35 per head, and this sum was embraced under the following items:

Two and one-half tons of hay at \$8 per ton	\$20.00
Pasture during the season	7.50
Two hundred pounds ground feed in the spring	8.00
Interest on cost of cow at \$15, and depreciation ten per cent.	4.50
Making, per cow	\$33.00

THE KITCHEN.

Cookies.

One cup of butter, one egg, one and one-half cups of sugar, one-half cup of sweet milk, one teaspoonful of soda and flour to roll.

Fried Green Tomatoes.

Take round, smooth tomatoes, peel them, cut out the hard core and slice them thin. Have several slices of salt pork fried so as to have about one-half cup of fat in your spider. Put in the tomatoes after taking out the slices of pork, with one cup of brown sugar, and pepper and salt if liked. Cook soft and serve hot.

Peach Tapioca.

Soak some tapioca over night and in the morning boil until it is perfectly clear, adding more water from time to time as needed; slice five nice peaches with silver knife and sprinkle liberally with sugar; when you take the tapioca from the stove, stir the peaches into it. Eat cold with sugar and cream.

OLD SOLDIERS AT HOME.

THEY TELL SOME AMUSING ANECDOTES AND STORIES.

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

Charge of the Nine Hundred.

BY EDGAR F. DAVIS.



THE following lines commemorate a desperate charge made June 18, 1864, on the Confederate works in front of Petersburg by the First Maine Heavy Artillery, Colonel Chaplin, under circumstances that insured the destruction of almost the entire body. Of 832 men who started on the charge, only 228 returned in safety. The order to carry the enemy's works by assault was given by the corps commander of that day.

I heard last night a soldier tell
Of what in sixty-four befell
His regiment
On duty sent
To Petersburg, our host to swell
That fought Rebellion's power to quell.

"Nine hundred men from Maine were we,
As brave and true,
As hot to die,
As any ever wore the blue.
Nine hundred men from Maine!
Where shall their like be found again?"

"Two hours past noon
One day in June
The 'Forward' came, and on we went—
Our regiment
Alone—alone!
For of that mighty armament,
I thought still on victory intent,
There was not one
But deemed it vain—
Nay, certain death—
To charge again.
And catch the fiery breath
That pent up slumbered in that battlement.

"The field we gain,
And straight we hear
The rebel yell:
'Ho, come on, Yanks!'—
They wildly cheer,
As we draw near,
And all along the extended line
Across the crest,
From east to west,
Twice twenty thousand rifles in the sunlight
shine.

"A short, sharp word
The sudden stillness stirred—
A blinding flash—
A thunderous crash—
A deafening and incessant roar;
While on our
In front—in flank—
From rank to rank—
Such blasts as never fell before—
One minute more
And all is o'er!
Six hundred daring men and four
Lie dead, or weltering in their gore.

"Where are my boys?" our Colonel cried,
As the chief-in-command he strally eyed;
'Where are my boys who would face the foe
Where even your veterans dared not go?
See, there's my regiment, stark and low,
And I saw down his cheeks the big tears
flow.
As he sadly directed the General's view
To a strip of the field covered with blue.

"Nine hundred men from Maine!
Shall battle-pain
Ever behold daring like yours again?
See Balaklava or Waterloo
Heroes more dauntless and brave than you?"

In a Pretty Tight Place.

BY COL. ALEX. DUKE BAILIE.



WHEN people hear of an army's being on half rations they are apt to think of a man's eating his boots or his brother, or some such tough morsel. So far from this, the United States soldier does not live who can eat his full ration and have life enough left to quote Shakespeare, "Thou canst not say I did it."

Eating a whole ration is eminently an irrational act. Ordinarily it would make a man as torpid as an anaconda after swallowing a buffalo. On the contrary, the boys used to drive brisk bargains with their surplus rations, and very absurd stories could be told of the trades they would strike up. Half of them were locomotive groceries, and always on the *qui vive* for barter. To be sure, you would not see the delicate bones of many quails strewn on the camps, or hear much of oysters on the half shell. The food was coarse but abundant. I have sat down to a cup of coffee that would make an Arab call upon Allah and the Prophet, if he could get his breath, and have eaten pork as rusty as the swords of the dead Knights of Malta.

Whose souls are with the saints, we trust; have attacked a cracker, and no man could declare that I went hungry away. Half rations do not mean half starved.

I can tell you, though, when the Union cause and the Union army were both in uniform and both decidedly blue, and the Union larder was about as bare as the cupboard of Old Mother Hubbard.

It was in the fall of '62, when General Buell began to worship the north star, and Nashville was in a state of siege for three such months as it only takes six of to make a round year. Inside, the city swarmed with enemies; there was one of them at every soldier's elbow; they fronted headquarters, they flanked headquarters, they wore trousers, they wore petticoats,

they toddled in short-clothes and rustled in baby-wraps. Outside, there was a perfect cordon of foes; courier after courier was sent out who never got through or never returned; Nashville was hermetically sealed.

General Negley was in command, and Captain Edwin F. Townsend, of the Sixteenth United States Infantry, in charge of the ordnance department. But then it was nearly a department without any ordnance, though the enemy in the city did not suspect it. A train was laid to the magazine, and it was solemnly announced that should the outside foe attack the town and worst come to worst, why that train would be touched off and inside rebels and the Yankees and Nashville would all together be blown out of the State of Tennessee. This pleasant assurance kept them all in a distracting state of hoping and fearing. Ten thousand tons of powder could not have done better execution so long as the Captain did not light the train.

Sunday after Sunday was set for Morgan's and Breckinridge's coming. How their friends in the city knew it no man could divine, unless they discerned their approach in the tainted air. But they would gather in little knots in the street, both men and women, and it was plainly read, as though their faces had been freshly lettered guide-boards, whenever they had any welcome intelligence. Many a Saturday night, turkeys were killed and dainties prepared in expectation of their gray-clad knights of rescue, and in a mansion adjoining the quarters of Captain Townsend, the lady actually spread her bounteous table, on one of the hopeful Sabbaths, for the special delectation of John Morgan.

The forces within the city stood thus: Five thousand Union troops and two thousand Confederates ready to rise. The General and his officers acted with the utmost energy, but they were like Sterne's starling—"they couldn't get out," nay, worse than that, they could not see out. The enemy, his numbers and proximity, were mysterious; the friend, his position and purpose, were alike unknown.

Perhaps nothing will give a more vivid idea of how near they were to playing Robison Crusoe than this incident: Two or three times during the siege, adventurous persons in disguise and by a circuitous route—as if one hundred and eighty-five miles from Louisville to Nashville were not a plenty!—worked their way through the lines with a Louisville paper in their pocket, old enough, had it been a puppy to have had its eyes open five days!—and the Union, the only paper in the besieged city, paid twenty-five dollars for the copy, and straightway dispensed small portions in extras to a struggling crowd starving for tidings from "the rest of mankind." At night the dwellings were locked up from the outside with bayonets; there was no other way; it was a city of enemies.

But those days, whose story has never been written, were not idle ones. Strong fortifications were thrown up, and every preparation was made for a stout defense. Not an ounce of cannon powder in Nashville, the ordnance officer set about emptying disabled cartridges, of which he had as many as of effective ones, and pulverizing charcoal to incorporate with his cartridge gleanings, that the mixture might behave as cannon powder should, and burn with more dignified deliberation. And then about the canister: They had no tin, but they found and confiscated it; and, that done, the sides of the canisters were made, but how about the ends? They found, in a coffin warehouse, sheet-iron cut to the pattern of that last piece of furniture mortal man is supposed to want, and it was just the thing. They did not direct that iron from its original purpose so very much. Instead of boxing up the dead foe, it was only to box up and send death to him. Thus they made six hundred rounds and were ready for business.

Were they? They had forts, but how about the guns? Well, they found down at the landing by the Cumberland River, lying flat as a raft of logs, guns that the enemy had brought from here and there—some from the Norfolk Navy Yard, and a columbiad marked "Memphis." These guns were all loaded, some with three charges of powder, and spiked when the Confederates had departed, but the garrison made wheels and mounted them, and put them in position, and had nine twenty-four-pounders and four one-hundred-pound "Parrots" as a part of their armament, and were ready for business.

Were they? They had guns, but how about the shot and shell? And so they took to digging around the town, and prying into improbable places, and the hidden shot and shell turned out a bountiful crop. And the secession inhabitants were delighted at last. Morgan and Breckinridge appeared over the edge of the hills. Our guns showed their teeth and growled at them, and they slipped back out of sight to make ready for new approaches.

To bring a brief story of long days to an end, one fine day—"December" was "as pleasant as May" that morn!—about 8 o'clock, the cavalry vanguard of the army of Rosecrans clattered to the bridge and streamed into the city, and so boxed up had been the besieged they did not know that the army had left Bowling Green till its troops rode through their narrow horizon into sight.

And so ended the story of the Rob-inson Crusoes of Nashville.

Aluminum. Claims are widely published stating that a new process has been devised for making aluminum, by means of which it will only cost a few cents a

pound. Should this prove to be true, it will produce a revolution in many industries. Aluminum is obtained from clay and is limitless in amount. It is very costly by old methods of manufacture.

Swearing in a Contraband.



COMPANY K, of the First Iowa Cavalry, stationed in Tennessee, received into their camp a middle-aged but vigorous contraband. Innumerable questions were being propounded to him, when a corporal advanced, observing, "See here, Dixey, before you can enter the service of the United States you must be sworn."

"Yes, massa, I do dat," he replied; when the corporal continued: "Well, then, take hold of the Bible," holding out a letter envelope upon which was delineated the Goddess of Liberty standing on a Suffolk pig, wearing the emblem of our country. The negro grasped the envelope cautiously with his thumb and finger, when the corporal proceeded to administer the oath by saying:

"You do solemnly swear that you will support the Constitution of the United States, and see that there are no grounds floating upon the coffee at all times."

"Yes, massa, I do dat," he replied; "I allers settle him in de coffee pot."

Here he let go the envelope to gesture by a downward thrust of his forefinger the direction that would be given to the coffee grounds for the future.

"Never mind how you do it," shouted the corporal, "but hold on to the Bible."

"Lordy, massa, I forgot," said the negro, as he darted forward and grasped the envelope with a firmer clutch, when the corporal continued:

"And you do solemnly swear that you will support the constitution of all loyal States, and not spit upon the plates when cleaning them and wipe them with your shirt sleeves."

Here a frown lowered upon the brow of the negro, his eyes expanded to their largest dimensions, while his lips protruded with a rounded form as he exclaimed:

"Lordy, massa, I never do dat. I allers washes him nice. Old missus mighty 'ticular about dat."

"Never mind ole missus," shouted the corporal, as he resumed: "And you do solemnly swear that you will put milk into the coffee every morning, and see that the ham and eggs are not cooked too much or too little."

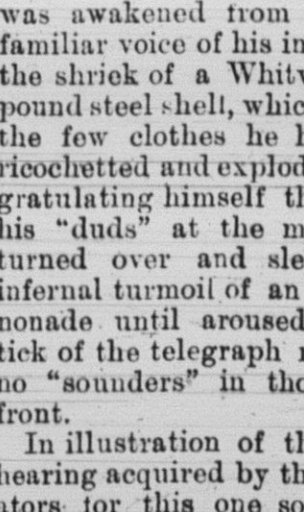
"Yes, I do dat; I see a good cook,"

"And lastly," continued the corporal, "you do solemnly swear that when this war is over you will make tracks for Africa mighty fast."

"Yes, massa, I do dat. I allers wanted to go to Cheecargo."

Here the regimental drum beat up for dress parade, when Tom Benton—that being his name—was declared duly sworn in and commissioned as chief cook in Company K of the First Iowa Cavalry.

Telegraphing in Battle.



N Butler's advance on the Petersburg and Richmond Railroad, 7th of May, a line was carried along with the column to within sight of that road, and worked until Beauregard struck us at Drury's Bluff, on the 16th, when General Butler ordered his chief operator to "bring the line within the intrenchments." In these trenches, one night, Maynard Hyuck was awakened from sleep, not by the familiar voice of his instrument, but by the shriek of a Whitworth bolt, a six-pound steel shell, which passed through the few clothes he had doffed, then ricocheted and exploded beyond. Congratulating himself that he was not in his "duds" at the moment, the boy turned over and slept through the infernal turmoil of an awakening cannonade until aroused by the gentle tick of the telegraph relay. We used no "sounders" in those days at the front.

In illustration of the sensibility of hearing acquired by the military operators for this one sound, the writer may be pardoned another personal incident. At Norfolk, in April, 1863, he happened to be alone in charge of the telegraph when Longstreet with a large force laid siege to Suffolk. In the emergency he remained on duty, without sleep, for three days and nights, repeating orders between Fort Monroe and the front. Toward morning on the third night he fell asleep, but was aroused by the strenuous calls of the fort and asked why he had not given "O. K." for the messages just sent. He replied that none had been received. "We called you," said the operator at the fort, "you answered, and we sent you two messages, but you failed to acknowledge them." The dispatches were repeated and forwarded, when on taking up a volume of Scott's novels, with which he had previously endeavored to keep awake, the writer was astonished to find the missing telegrams scrawled across the printed page in his own writing, some sentences omitted, and some repeated. It was a curious instance of somnambulism.

Dr. J. EMMET O'BRIEN.

Good is slow; it climbs. Evil is swift; it descends.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

THOUGHTS WORTHY OF CALM REFLECTION.

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

The lesson for Sunday, Feb. 1, may be found in I. Kings 19: 1-18. Golden Text—"Fear not, for I am with thee, and will bless thee."—Gen. 26: 24.

INTRODUCTORY.

Elijah at Horeb follows directly upon Elijah at Carmel; and this is not only so of the lesson before us but in all Christian experience. We run the whole track of the Holy Land from Dan to Beersheba in our personal relations with God and his truth, and often the transition is as sudden and as saddening as here with Elijah. Especially may it be so with many a pastor, teacher, or Christian worker who, coming forth from special seasons of the outpouring of God's Spirit, finds hearts still rebellious and resentful. Possibly this lesson may find not a few under the Juniper tree. Then let the question be heard as it is spoken to us, individually, "What doest thou here?"

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

Ahab told. The word literally means to represent, to bring to the front. Doubtless a very vivid and realistic account. Jezebel. She and her special heathen prophets, they of the groves, Ashtoreth (I. Kings 18: 19) had, it seemed, stayed away. Elijah had done. The divine side overlooked; considered merely a wrestle of man with man, and so retaliation resorted to. Withal. In the Hebrew introduces the preceding clause, i. e., all that Elijah had done and all that he had slain, which is equivalent to, all about how Elijah had wrought and all about how he had slain, etc. Sent. The language implies a sudden impulse. It was the unthinking impetuosity of anger. So let the gods do to me, etc. A form of adjuration common among the nations of the day. See Ruth 1: 17. But used likewise by the Hebrews. See I. Sam. 3: 17 (Eli to Samuel).—Thy life, i. e., the breath of life, vital principle. As much as to say, you are as good as dead—you are a dead man!

When he saw. The Hebrew here is tersely expressive. He saw, and arose, and went. For his life. Of which she had just spoken. In ominous words.—Beersheba. Almost a hundred miles off to the south.

He himself. Alone and unattended putting himself at risk and farther from men.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES. And Ahab told Jezebel. There are two reports of our deeds. God's people and Satan's people alike talk them over. Every great revival, every great religious movement, has had its double commentary. It has been spoken of with awe and joy in the house of the righteous; it has likewise been proclaimed in the house of sin. When people were trembling and praying over the demonstrations of God's power under a Pinney, a Knapp, a Jabez Swan, down at the corner grocery or the tavern there were still those who met and laughed, conversing over the same things. John the Baptist was a subject of conversation in Herod's household; Jesus and his mighty works were also talked of there. The world has its bureau of information. It looks very much as if the secular press represented it to-day. Take up the average account of any religious meeting and does it not sound as if Ahab were telling Jezebel?

Thy life as the life of one of them. The world is often provoked to greater antagonism. It seems strange, sad—it almost stuns. Some great and manifest work of God has been wrought, or it may be some unanswerable truth explained and enforced. We look to see the effect of it. We have thrown a shell right into the enemy's camp, and now we watch for the white flag of acknowledgment. Instead comes the white puff of smoke betokening a vengeful answering shot. O, the world is strongly intrenched in its wickedness; it refuses to confess defeat. Our demonstration of its lost and undone condition but seems, at times, to anger it the more. But let us not be discouraged, for these are but symptoms of its bad condition. Its need. Even after Christ had proven his divinity, it would seem, incontrovertibly, they went about to kill him. Even after he burst the bars of the grave and arose they suborned men to cover up the truth. Be assured, this is a wicked world; sin is strong; only God is stronger.

Arise and eat. God uses very homely medicine for the soul—bread and meat. When the young girl came struggling back to life he commanded that something be given her to eat. When the disciples met him there in the twilight at the seaside, hungry and spent with their all-night toil, he had some fish baking for them on the coals. He often feeds our heaven-born spirits with quite earthly viands, and that in order that we may go on heaven's errands. When the angel flew to touch Isaiah's lips with a cleansing coal he took it up, you will mark, "from off the altar," there in the temple. He did not need to bring a miraculous lotion from heaven. The things provided on earth are enough. Are we disheartened, tired, undone? God says take the ordinary nourishments furnished and go humbly and gladly about the every-day work. Here is food for the body, and bread for the soul. They are always with us.

After the fire a still, small voice. God sometimes speaks to us in trumpet notes, as in calamity; sometimes with the tongue of fire, as in the great awakening; but oftener, and indeed in all the time of wind and earthquakes and fire, it is in the still, small voice of God's Spirit, wooing men individually, that the work of grace is wrought. This is the voice that speaks through all the year and not during the season of protracted services only; through all the week, and not simply in the formal assembly of the Lord's day; through all the life and living, and not simply through the direct sermon, the testimony, or the appeal. The fire has its effect; it is God's fire, but after the fire there must be the still, small voice. That does the work.

Yet I have felt me seven thousand in Israel. That still, small voice" has been speaking and not in vain. It has been receiving, as it were, still, small voices in response, which presently shall break forth into open and united praises. That is what our prayer-meetings, young people's meetings, after-meetings, revival services are for. They are not so much to sound a new and awakening voice as to bring out into open profession those to whom, in varied ways and at times perhaps unthought, the gentle voice of the Spirit has been speaking. God knows his sheep. They are scattered everywhere in Christian lands of ours; and he sends us to seek them. One of the Lord's own prophets has recently been called to his reward, one who ever spoke with a singularly soft and persuasive voice, John Peddie, of Philadelphia. And we are glad to recall, as the last pulpit utterance heard by us from his lips, this sweet, reassuring words:

"But yet in it shall be a tenth, and it shall return, and shall be eaten; as a tell tree, and as an oak, whose substance is in them, when they cast their leaves; so the holy seed shall be the substance thereof."

Next week.—Ahab's Covetousness. I. Kings 21: 1-16.

Totally Helpless

From Sciatic Rheumatism. "In May, 1885, I was taken with sciatic rheumatism in my legs and arms, and was confined to my bed entirely helpless. In August I was just able to move around. I was reduced to a mere skeleton, my appetite was entirely gone and my friends thought I could not live. I took almost everything I could hear of, but with no good results, during that winter. One day, reading about taking Hood's Sarsaparilla in March, April and May, I concluded to try it. One bottle gave me so much relief that I took four bottles, and since then I have not been troubled with rheumatism, and my general health has never been better. My appetite is good and I have gained in flesh. I attribute my whole improvement to taking Hood's Sarsaparilla." Wm. F. TAYLOR, Emporium, Cameron County, Pa.

N. B. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any other.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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100 Doses One Dollar



ONE ENJOYS

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

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STILL DISCUSSING.

The Senate Continues to Wrangle Over the Cloture Rule.

At 11 a. m., on the 23d, the Senate reassembled and resumed discussion of the cloture rule. Mr. Hoar delivered himself of some rather forcible and uncompromising remarks upon the course pursued by the Democrats. Mr. Cockrell spoke against the measure, and, with frequent interruptions, continued until adjournment. In the House Mr. Cooper of Indiana sent to the Clerk's desk and had read a resolution offered by him on Sept. 4 last, making charges against the Commissioner of Pensions. The resolution had been referred to the select committee examining previous charges; and on the 11th of September the Chairman of that committee had been directed to report the resolution, but he had never performed that duty.

TRADE CONTINUES GOOD.

The Volume of Business Increases, with an Excess of Exports Over Imports.

R. G. DUN & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: It has been noteworthy throughout recent financial troubles that Western centers of trade have been comparatively free from disturbance or apprehension, and now the energy and growth of the West have their effect in larger trade and stronger confidence in Eastern commercial centers. In the reports of this week a moderate but steady increase in the volume of business compared with last year is the most striking feature. The exports of domestic products continue larger than a year ago, and the excess of exports over imports is so heavy that sterling exchange does not advance, though sales of stocks on foreign account occasionally appear.

SAWED A SALOON IN TWO.

Kansas Officers Abate Part of a Nuisance in Vigorous Style.

STREET COMMISSIONER PATTERSON of Kansas City, Kan., and his corps of workmen sawed off and tore down the Kansas end of the notorious Bill Lewis' saloon in Toad-a-Louis. The Missouri end is left standing yawning and bleak. The saloon stood on the State line of Kansas and Missouri, and Lewis ran the place without a license. The exact location of the line was never determined until recently, and Lewis when arrested by the officers of one State always claimed to be doing business in the other.

Dr. Koch's Remedy

At the Charity Hospital in Berlin Professor Sonneberg exhibited a consumptive patient whom the doctors had cut open in order that the Koch lymph might be injected in the cavity of a diseased lung. The Professor said that the patient, who was in an advanced stage of the disease, had been making rapid progress toward recovery since the operation was performed.

Controlled by Revolutionists

ADVICES from Buenos Ayres say that Valparaiso, Iquique, Coquimbo and Pica remain in a state of blockade. The insurgents are also represented to be masters of the situation. Tarapaca has been seized by the revolutionists. In Valparaiso all stores containing or supposed to contain arms and ammunition were gutted by the revolutionists.

A Fish of Fate

A KANAKA legend exists that when a red fish enters Honolulu harbor the reigning sovereign must soon die. Such a fish appeared on the 10th of November, fifteen days before the late King Kalakaua sailed for San Francisco.

Snowslide at Quebec

Four houses in Champlain street, Quebec, beneath the Citadel cliff, were almost entirely demolished by a snowslide from the heights of Abraham, not far from the scene of the fatal landslide of Sept. 18.

Fatality at an Open Switch

A WRECK occurred last week on the Mexican National at Golondrina Station, near Monterey. An open switch caused the accident. Engineer J. W. Dehany was instantly killed and Fireman H. Stafford fatally hurt.

Business Failures

THE business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days number 380, as compared with a total of 411 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 338.

Died of Hydrophobia

GEORGE KENDALL, the young English farm hand of Arlington, N. Y., who was bitten in the lip by a Skye terrier, died in a New York hospital, a victim of hydrophobia in its most horrible form.

Poisoned Herself and Children

BRING told by a medium that her husband was faithless Mrs. Ludwig Anderson poisoned herself and three children at Brockton, Mass.

Killed by a Falling Wall

IN a fire at Buffalo, N. Y., two firemen were buried under a wall and instantly killed.

Distress in Ireland

THE priests are said to be doing more than the government for the relief of misery in Western Ireland.

EVENTS OF THE WEEK.

EASTERN OCCURRENCES.

JOHN WALKER and T. Frank tied and gagged John Toms, caretaker in Mrs. Jane Kilpatrick's country house, at New Brunswick, N. J., and robbed him of \$37. With his hands tied behind by a rope fastened to his wrist they then drew Toms up by a hook high in the wall of a small room upstairs until his feet barely touched the floor; they then barred the door with furniture and left their victim to die.

THE Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad Company's freight depot at Mont Clair, N. J., was burned. Four Pullman and two passenger coaches, seven freight cars, and a considerable quantity of freight were destroyed.

By the shutting of the Eagle Hill (Pa.) colliery indefinitely, five hundred men are thrown out of work.

CHARLES CARPENTER, an employee of the Bristol (Pa.) Rolling Mills, was pierced through by a red-hot iron bar. The bar struck him in the small of the back and passed entirely through his body.

An explosion of natural gas occurred at the residence of Mrs. J. B. Miller, near Washington, Pa. The house was wrecked.

ONLY one train has gone out from Chicago over the Chicago and Erie Road in the past twenty-four hours. The tie-up is the result of a strike of conductors and train dispatchers on the Western Division of the road, extending to Salamanca, N. Y.

THE Italian laborers employed on the Baltimore and Ohio at Uniontown, Pa., struck against a reduction in wages from \$1.35 to \$1.20 per day. About half of the gang quit and the other half wanted to continue work, but the strikers attacked them in a body and drove them off. The ring-leaders in the riot have been arrested.

A SWITCH engine ran into the rear of a passenger train on the Boston & Maine Railroad at Scarborough, Me., injuring five or six persons.

AN Atlantic City, N. J., dispatch says: The wind is forty-two miles an hour. It is raining torrents and a very high tide is expected.

WESTERN HAPPENINGS.

THE American National Bank of Kansas City has suspended. The bank had a capital of \$1,250,000, a surplus of \$500,000 and undivided profits of \$70,000. It was the leading concern of its kind west of St. Louis, and has been regarded as impregnable. It was a member of the Kansas City Clearing House and carried on a special department for bank and mercantile collections, through which its ramifications were extended throughout the Southwest.

THE presence of mind displayed by the teachers of Shaw School, in St. Louis, averted what would otherwise have developed into a panic, with, perhaps, loss of life among the pupils. Fire was discovered in the basement by the janitor, who immediately gave the alarm. The children became greatly excited, but, under the excellent management of the principal, Mrs. Naurie, were all got out in safety. The pecuniary loss will be only \$3,000.

KALAKAUA, King of the Hawaiian Islands, died at the Palace Hotel, in San Francisco. There had been no hope of the King's recovery, though his alarming condition was not generally known until the evening before his death, when the attending physicians announced that his malady was Bright's disease of the kidneys and uremia. Kalakaua's visit to this country was made on account of his failing health. He commenced to gain strength after his arrival here, but the improvement was only temporary, and soon after his return from his trip to Southern California his condition became much worse. During the last few days the King was unconscious nearly all the time, and his life was prolonged only by the use of stimulants.

A TREMENDOUS explosion occurred in Omaha, Neb., and when the smoke cleared away it was discovered that an old frame building occupied by Klein & Speigel as a wholesale liquor store was completely demolished, together with \$12,000 worth of liquors. In the ruins the body of an unknown man was found burned to a crisp. The cause of the explosion is unknown.

It is reported on good authority that the Northern Pacific, since the railroad's big land grant was confirmed by Congress last spring, has been quietly preparing to lay claim to odd numbered sections of the Puyallup Indian reservation, near Tacoma, Wash. The reservation contained 18,000 acres of fertile land, valued, from its proximity to Tacoma, at \$20,000,000.

THE car and wheel works located at Birmingham, Kan., have been shut down indefinitely. A large number of men are thrown out of work.

PEACE reigns at Pine Ridge. The excitement over the murder of Ten Tails has died out, and the chiefs have accepted the assurance of the commander that the civilian murderer would be brought to justice. All the troops except the First Infantry will be drawn up for review at Wolf Creek prior to leaving for their respective stations.

THE Supreme Court of Missouri has decided that the act of extending the limits of Kansas City a year ago, so as to take in twenty-two miles of new territory, was illegal and invalid. The five aldermen elected from the new territory will lose their seats, and all ordinances passed since annexation are invalidated.

JAMES M. EUBANKS was hanged at San Jose, Cal., for the murder of his daughter at Los Gatos Dec. 22 last.

DR. WM. BRUCE, of Decatur, Ill., has completed a novel surgical operation. He removed part of four ribs of a cat and inserted them in the nose of a young

lady, forming a perfect bridge for the nose. The bones of the nose had decayed and were removed. This is said to be the first operation of the kind known in the annals of surgery.

FIRE broke out in the building of Poterend & Acker in Hillsboro, N. D., and before it could be checked a half block of stores was swept out of existence. The entire loss will reach \$70,000.

By the explosion of a stick of giant powder near Ashland, Wis., five men were seriously injured and the engine-house damaged \$4,000.

THE report that B. P. Hutchinson, the Chicago wheat speculator, has been forced to cease operations on 'Change by severe losses and the threats of his family to have a conservator appointed if he did not cease his speculations, was pronounced by a member of his family to be untrue. It has been known for some time that Mr. Hutchinson had almost entirely quit buying and selling on the board, but it was not until recently that such a cause was assigned as a reason for his retirement from the floor.

GEN. MILES reviewed the troops at Pine Ridge in the midst of a driving storm. The review occurred two miles south of the agency, and all the troops participated except four companies of the First Infantry.

THE trial of the Plattsburg (Mo.) crusaders is in progress there. The defendants, Mrs. Bristol and Mrs. Barrett, pleaded guilty. There is no doubt that they will be convicted.

A SPECIAL from Mazepa, Minn., says the oatmeal mill and elevator belonging to E. M. Johnson of Minneapolis burned. The loss on the buildings is \$60,000. Fifty thousand bushels of grain was lost.

PETER JACKSON, the colored Australian pugilist, and Joe Bowers, who have been giving sparring exhibitions at the Tivoli Opera House in San Francisco, were arrested.

A BLIZZARD has been in progress at Crookstown, Minn. Snow has fallen and has drifted badly.

VETERANS of Nebraska have appealed to the Kansas Legislature to re-elect Senator Ingalls.

A DES MOINES (Iowa) special says that the Alliance Twine Company, of Des Moines, has purchased all of Lowry's patents for the manufacture of binding twine from slough grass, and will in a short time start a \$300,000 binding-twine plant.

GEORGE W. MAGEE, proprietor of the Metropolitan Hotel, St. Paul, failed, owing \$15,000. The assignee will run the hostelry for the present.

JAMES R. O'NEIL, a freight conductor, was shot and instantly killed by tramps at Long Point, Iowa.

SOUTHERN INCIDENTS.

S. M. FUGETTE, cashier of the South Chattanooga, Tenn., Savings Bank, was shot and killed by his father-in-law, Judge J. A. Warden, who is city attorney of Chattanooga. Warden was drunk.

CHARLES WILLIAMSON at Shelby, S. C., shot and killed his brother Erastus. No motive is known for the deed. The murderer escaped.

A BURGIN (Ky.) dispatch says that Mrs. Lucy Cook, wife of the Rev. Strater Cook, was burned to death in her house. She fell asleep before an open fire.

IN Atlanta, Ga., fifteen thousand people and 100 floats celebrated King Cotton.

AT New Orleans, Drs. De Roaldes, Archinard, Mathis and Blanc, of the Throat Hospital, officially reported that Koch's lymph had been tried on one case each of tuberculosis knee, tubercular laryngitis, incipient phthisis, lupus face and pulmonary consumption, and that the symptoms were eminently satisfactory.

THE Bourbon County Distilling Company's distillery, at Paris, Ky., burned, causing a loss of \$20,000; insured for one-third that amount.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

GEORGE BANCROFT, the venerable historian, is dead, having passed away in Washington city from the infirmities incident to his extreme old age. Two years ago he had a severe attack of sickness, which kept him in bed for five or



Geo Bancroft

six weeks, and as he was then in his eightieth year grave apprehensions were felt for his life. He recovered, however, though never after that was strong as he had formerly been, and death has finally claimed him.

POLITICAL PORRIDGE.

THE Nebraska Senate has passed a resolution recognizing James Boyd as Governor.

SENATOR PLATT, re-elected in Connecticut. Senator Vance, re-elected from North Carolina. Senator Vest, re-

ed from Missouri. Senator Jones, re-elected from Arkansas. Senator Cameron, re-elected from Pennsylvania. J. H. Gallinger succeeds Senator Blair from New Hampshire. Senator Mitchell, re-elected from Oregon. Senator Teller, re-elected from Colorado. Watson C. Squire elected from Washington.

In joint session of the Assembly at Albany, N. Y., the following was the ballot for United States Senator: Hill, 81; Evarts, 79. Demarest voted.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

ADVICES from Senegal, in West Africa, state that Commander Archinard, at the head of the French troops, has routed the remnant of the Sultan of Ahmadou's forces. The French, it is ascertained, have taken 1,500 prisoners, among whom are all the Sultan of Ahmadou's wives.

THE destitution in London is appalling and the newspapers are filled with appeals for charitable aid. Thousands of respectable men and women are absolutely without food in their homes.

THE Austrian Socialists have determined to make another strike in May for a May labor holiday, and the unfortunate scenes of a year ago are more than likely to be repeated.

A LONDON cablegram says an election was held at Hartlepool to fill the Parliamentary seat made vacant by the death of the late Thomas Richardson. The poll resulted in the return of Mr. Furness, the Gladstonian candidate, who received 4,603 votes, against 3,205 polled by Mr. Gray, the nominee of the Unionists.

IN the Reichstag Herr Barth, a member of the Deutsche Freisinnige party, moved to repeal the prohibitions on American pork and bacon imports.

FRESH AND NEWSY.

THE British steamship Yoxford has arrived at Baltimore, having on board the rescued crew, twenty-two persons, of the British steamship Carlton, which foundered at sea.

IN a recent decision, the United States Supreme Court decided that the meat-inspection law of Virginia was unconstitutional, as it interfered with commerce among the States. This is a victory for the dressed-beef men.

THE Mark Lane Express in its weekly review of the British grain trade, says: English wheats were 6d dearer, although the inquiry was slack. Foreign wheat was firm. The cessation of Russian wheat shipments was met by increased arrivals from India and America. At Liverpool corn advanced 1d per cwt., and at Leeds it went up 6d per quarter. Barley rose 6d. Rice and peas advanced 3d, and beans were 6d higher.

IQUIQUE (Chili) papers which have been received announce, that when the Chilean navy revolted against the Government, it was expected that it would be seconded by the troops in Antofagasta and Caldera, but the soldiers remained faithful. Several prominent members of Congress are said to be with the revolutionists.

THE stock of wheat in the country elevators of the Dakotas and Minnesota is figured at 8,540,000 bushels, a decrease of 235,000 bushels since last report.

MCLACHLAN BROS. & Co., of Montreal, one of the largest wholesale dry-goods firms in the Dominion, is in financial difficulties, and will assign. Liabilities are between \$700,000 and \$900,000, chiefly due to their bankers. English houses are also creditors to the extent of \$100,000.

SUITS attacking the McKinley act, similar to those begun at Chicago and Cincinnati, have been entered by St. Louis importers.

A DISPATCH from Buenos Ayres says that the revolt in Chili is spreading rapidly. The insurgents are very energetic, and are said to be managing their campaign in a very skillful manner.

GUATEMALAN officers are buying arms and ammunition in New York.

MARKET REPORTS.

CHICAGO.		
CATTLE—Common to Prime.....	\$3.25	@ 5.75
HOGS—Shipping Grades.....	3.00	@ 3.75
SHEEP.....	3.00	@ 5.25
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	.92	@ .92 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	.49	@ .49 1/2
OATS—No. 2.....	.43	@ .43 1/2
RYE—No. 2.....	.70	@ .71
BUTTER—Choice Creamery.....	.22	@ .27
CHEESE—Full Cream, flats.....	.09 1/2	@ .10 1/2
EGGS—Fresh.....	.21	@ .22
POTATOES—Western, per bu.....	.90	@ .95
INDIANAPOLIS.		
CATTLE—Shipping.....	3.50	@ 5.00
HOGS—Choice Light.....	3.00	@ 3.75
SHEEP—Common to Prime.....	3.00	@ 4.75
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	.95	@ .96
CORN—No. 1 White.....	.50	@ .50 1/2
OATS—No. 2 White.....	.47	@ .47 1/2
ST. LOUIS.		
CATTLE.....	4.00	@ 5.00
HOGS.....	3.00	@ 3.75
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	.93	@ .94
CORN—No. 2.....	.48	@ .49
OATS—No. 2.....	.43 1/2	@ .44 1/2
BARLEY—Low.....	.68	@ .70
CINCINNATI.		
CATTLE.....	3.00	@ 4.50
HOGS.....	3.00	@ 3.75
SHEEP.....	3.00	@ 5.50
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	.98	@ .99
CORN—No. 2.....	.53	@ .54
OATS—No. 2 Mixed.....	.47	@ .48
MILWAUKEE.		
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring.....	.47	@ .48
CORN—No. 3.....	.48	@ .49
OATS—No. 2 White.....	.44 1/2	@ .45 1/2
RYE—No. 1 Hard.....	.70	@ .71
BARLEY—No. 1.....	.67	@ .68
DETROIT.		
CATTLE.....	3.00	@ 4.50
HOGS.....	3.00	@ 3.50
SHEEP.....	3.00	@ 4.00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	.95 1/2	@ .96 1/2
CORN—No. 2 Yellow.....	.52 1/2	@ .53 1/2
OATS—No. 2 White.....	.47 1/2	@ .48
TOLEDO.		
WHEAT.....	.95	@ .96
CORN—Cash.....	.51	@ .52
OATS—No. 2 White.....	.45 1/2	@ .46 1/2
BUFFALO.		
CATTLE—Good to Prime.....	4.00	@ 5.00
HOGS—Medium and Heavy.....	3.50	@ 4.00
WHEAT—No. 1 Hard.....	1.07 1/2	@ 1.08 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	.53	@ .56
EAST LIBERTY.		
CATTLE—Common to Prime.....	3.50	@ 5.50
HOGS—Light.....	3.25	@ 4.00
SHEEP—Medium to Good.....	4.00	@ 5.50
LAMBS.....	5.00	@ 6.50
NEW YORK.		
CATTLE.....	3.50	@ 5.50
HOGS.....	3.25	@ 4.00
SHEEP—No. 2 Red.....	4.00	@ 6.00
WHEAT—No. 1 Hard.....	1.07	@ 1.09
OATS—Mixed Western.....	.51	@ .52

DOINGS OF CONGRESS.

MEASURES CONSIDERED AND ACTED UPON.

At the Nation's Capital—What Is Being Done by the Senate and House—Old Matters Disposed Of and New Ones Considered.

THE Senate met at 11 a. m., on the 19th, thoroughly refreshed and ready for a renewal of the great election bill contest. Senator Blair, fresh from his New Hampshire defeat, was in his seat, and so also was Ingalls, who was reported to have gone to Kansas. There was a very full attendance on both sides, and the galleries, in anticipation of hot work before the day was out, were well filled. It was evident from the talk of the Senators that there would be no more night sessions. All-night sessions have never been popular in the Senate, and there are several Senators who will positively refuse to repeat the performance of the 16th. Senator Cullom presented to the Senate thirty-five petitions in favor of the Torrey bankrupt bill from about 1,000 prominent business houses in Chicago. Many of these firms heretofore protested against the enactment of the bill, but are now urging its immediate passage. The election bill was taken up as the unfinished business, and Mr. George took the floor in opposition to the measure. After a statement of the action of several States on the subject of negro suffrage (after it had been imposed on the South) Mr. George remarked that in Michigan, Ohio, Illinois and Wisconsin the question had been submitted to the people and had been rejected by large majorities. He asserted that the Constitution of the State of Oregon, adopted in 1857, contained provisions prohibiting the immigration of negroes and their settlement in the State, and, in fact, outlawing them, and he asked Mr. Dolph whether those provisions had been changed. Mr. Dolph said the Constitution in question had been framed when Oregon was hopelessly Democratic. The constitution had not since been amended. Mr. George—Then I understand that those provisions are, physically, in the constitution of Oregon? Mr. Dolph—Does the Senator mean to state that they are to-day the expression of the judgment of the people of Oregon? Mr. George—Oh, no; but they are the expression of the judgment of the people of Oregon at that time, and the people of Oregon have not seen proper to recall them in the same solemn and formal manner. Mr. George yielded the floor while the Vice President laid before the Senate the message from the President transmitting the agreement made with the Crow Indians for the sale of the western part of their reservation in Montana. He afterward resumed his speech, but, without concluding, yielded for a motion to go into executive session, and the Senate soon adjourned.

THE House, on the 20th, experienced the stormiest scene of a very stormy Congress. The trouble arose over a motion to approve the journal without debate. Hard words passed between Mr. Mills and Mr. McKinley, and it was not until the Sergeant-at-Arms and some friends had forced Mr. Mills into his seat was order restored. The row has significance from the fact that the leaders of both sides of the House were the principals. The scene in the House was re-enacted in the Senate, when Mr. George, of Mississippi, refused to yield the floor to Mr. Aldrich, who was anxious to present the cloture resolution. Mr. George had the floor when the Senate adjourned the previous night, and parliamentarian rules gave it to him at reassembly. Mr. George's plan is apparently, to hold the cloture off indefinitely. The prospective struggle over the force bill is the all-absorbing topic. Both sides are anxiously counting noses.

TURBULENCE again marked the proceedings of the House on the 21st, and again also it was over the approval of the journal. Mills, Bland, Rogers, and Breckinridge on the Democratic side, and Speaker Reed, McKinley, and Boutelle on the Republican, were the warring parties. At times intense feeling characterized the debate—or, more properly speaking, the quarrel—and the gallery was packed by an eager, listening throng. The scene was highly dramatic. Speaker Reed, pale, but calm and firm, listened to Rogers' scathing tirade in silence, and when it was ended made a ruling squarely against the wishes of the Democrats. In the Senate also the journal became a bone of contention, and a very acrimonious debate ensued. It was as to whether or not the Senate had decided to proceed with consideration of the cloture rule. Mr. Gorman held that no such decision had been reached, while the journal announced that it had. He spoke strongly against the Senate ignoring the laws established for its own government. He carried his point, and the journal was corrected. No further business of importance was transacted.

IN the Senate, on the 22d, Mr. Aldrich said that the journal disclosed the fact that it was the determined policy of the Democratic Senators to prevent any legislation or action unless their wishes as to certain measures should be acceded to. The action of the minority was revolutionary and would be resisted. When Mr. Aldrich had concluded his remarks he moved that the Senate proceed to the consideration of his resolution for a change of the rules. A point of order was made that the unfinished business was the motion to correct Tuesday's journal. A long discussion followed, during which Mr. Stewart argued strongly on the Democratic side. Finally the Vice President ruled that Mr. Aldrich's motion to proceed to the consideration of the cloture rule was in order, and overruled the point of order that the question before the Senate was the motion to correct Tuesday's journal. The House on the same date got down to business, approved the journal, and then passed the District of Columbia appropriation bill. It then went into committee of the whole on the naval appropriation bill, general debate being limited to four hours.

Valuable Autographs.

BYRON's autograph is worth \$25.
ALEXANDER POPE's signature is worth \$40.
SHELLEY's autograph is in demand and will bring \$100.
THE only known letter written by Titian brought \$600.
A LETTER that Raphael wrote to a lady was sold for \$300.
AN autograph by Burns will be readily purchased for \$160.
The autograph of Gambetta, which is somewhat rare, will bring \$80.
THE signature of Christopher Columbus finds ready purchase for \$800.
AUTOGRAPHS of Louis XIV. and of Henry IV. are valued at \$200 each.
AUTOGRAPHS of Baudelaire, Carlyle, Thackeray, Bismarck and the Duke of Wellington bring \$20 each.
NO LETTER of Moliere is to be found; it is not known that any is in existence; but the great playwright's signature is to be had for \$200.

INDIANS IMPRESSED.

THE SULLEN SIOUX AWED BY THE ARMY.

A Grand Military Parade of the United States Army Witnessed by the Willy Reds at Pine Ridge.

[Pine Ridge dispatch.]
Ten thousand Sioux had the opportunity to see the strength and discipline of the United States army, for the end of the ghost-dance rebellion was marked by a review of all the soldiers who have taken part in crushing the Indian rebellion.

The day was one of the most disagreeable of the campaign. A furious wind blew from the north, driving the sand and snow over the valley in blinding and choking sheets. The summits of the buttes to the north were then fringed with Sioux warriors, who were closely wrapped in their blankets and staring stolidly at the long lines of cavalrymen and infantrymen which stretched away to the south until they were lost in the flying sand. The redskins were a strange group of spectators. They looked like Arabs as they are sometimes seen in paintings, squatting on the ground or mounted on ponies at the top of knolls when the sun is sinking. The great Indian village two miles to the north was deserted, and the sullen Sioux seemed awed by the activity of the troopers. The warriors were still suspicious that some move would be made to wipe them off the face of the earth. Stretching in a long, ghostly line on the ridge of buttes to the north were their pickets, ready to give the word that would send the redskins flying in case the soldiers should advance upon them.

General Miles sat upon a black horse on the knoll to the east in front of his escort, which consisted of representatives of every arm of the army in the field. Finally there came through the pale the shrill notes of the bugle. They were so faint that they were almost lost in the storm. Then one by one the trumpeters took up the call, and the great parade of the regular army, which was the grandest since the final dispersement of the troops in 1865 in Washington, began to pass in review. General Brooke, muffled up in a wolf-skin overcoat, grimy from the sand that swirled about his horse, and followed by his staff, led the procession. When the horsemen passed in front of General Miles, the leaders of the campaign made the salute, then General Brooke, wheeling his horse over the yellow grass, took a position beside his superior. Through the blinding sleet and with heads muffled in huge fur capes, came the great detachment of Sioux scouts with Captain Taylor, his sword at a salute, at their head. Sergeant Red Shirt, the handsomest Indian in the Sioux nation, was at the extreme right, his long hair tossing in tangled masses over his shoulders. Yankton Charlie, who saved the revolvers of poor Lieutenant Casey, rode at the left of the line, his overcoat buttoned so closely about him that the war feathers on his breast were concealed.

Then came the great swinging column of infantry in brown canvas overcoats, fur caps, the glittering barrels of their rifles over their shoulders. Colonel Shafter, with his side whiskers closely clipped, rode at the head of the advancing columns. This was the famous First Regiment of the army, and as its officers passed in front of General Miles, their swords flashed through the flying sand and then fell at their sides. Captain Dougherty, the grim veteran of a dozen Indian wars, and the man who had his three-inch rifle gun trained on the hostiles all the time they marched up the valley to the agency, was at the head of one of the columns.

Then came the Seventeenth Infantry, swinging along with the jauntiness it displayed when it marched through the blizzard and sand along the Cheyenne River. There was a rumbling back of the infantrymen. The mules, with patient-looking faces and statuesque ears, were dragging the machine cannon, those guns the Indians declare shoot to-day and kill to-morrow. The noise came from a battery of gatling and Hotchkiss guns, with mules plodding at their sides, with cartridges packed in white canvas bags on their backs. Behind these machine cannon was Capt. Appon's battery of three-inch rifled guns, with soldiers holding carbines sitting on the caissons.

Behind the artillery was Gen. Carr, astride a bay horse and leading the Sixth Cavalry. Behind these troops was still another battery of grim Hotchkiss guns, the carriages of which still bore evidence of the furious storm of shot that raged for an hour at Wounded Knee.

There was another battery of machine guns and then came in long column front the most celebrated regiment in the Western army. It was preceded by a single corps mounted on white horses, and from the glittering instruments there came a shrill blast that even the screaming of the storm could not drown. The troopers of the Seventh Cavalry, a regiment which has been torn and leveled by the silent ghost-dancers on the buttes, was approaching. As it passed General Miles the entire staff doffed their hats, while the commander himself waved his white-gloved hand. Troop after troop passed by with guidons that had been ridden by Indian bullets until B troop and K troop came in view. The appearance of these troops aroused the emotions of the spectators. B troop was not so large as those that had preceded it, and K troop was even smaller. When the savages at Wounded Knee turned their carbines upon the soldiers these troops faced the awful fire. K troop was without its commander and all of its commissioned and non-commissioned officers. The only one who was not killed or wounded in that terrible fight, and the only one to lead B troop was a second lieutenant with a bandage about his head, but the gallant troopers who remained rode with proud bearing, their rifles being held over the heads of their horses. Behind the cavalry came the hospital and supply trains and pack mules. The column was an hour passing General Miles, there being nearly 4,000 soldiers and 3,700 horses and mules in line.

A POTENTATE EXPIRES.

THE SANDWICH ISLANDS KING IS DEAD.

In the Midst of Strangers, at San Francisco, the Hawaiian Monarch Passes Away, the Victim of a Painful Disorder—Succession to the Throne.

[San Francisco dispatch.]

King Kalakaua died here this afternoon after a day and a half of terrible agony, in which all the forces of this unusually strong man rallied to resist death. He lay through the early morning hours in a semi-conscious state, occasionally seeming to recognize what was said to him. He seemed to improve a trifle after sunrise, but about 10 o'clock a collapse occurred and a report got out that he was dead. The news was made known at the hotel office and bulletins rushed East, but soon this intelligence was denied by the physicians. They kept the King alive by stimulants exactly as the doctors sustained Grant's strength. He would have died early last evening except for liberal hypodermic injections of liquor.

The question of the succession is very simple, and will be peacefully settled. Kalakaua succeeded Lunalilo, the last of the Kamehameha dynasty. When Kalakaua was elected he named as his successor Princess Liliuokalani, his sister, who is married to an American named John Odoinis. She is now Regent, having been appointed such just before Kalakaua sailed on his visit to this country last month. All she will have to do is to take the oath of office and be crowned as Queen.

Kalakaua I., the deceased King of the Hawaiian or Sandwich Islands, son of Keohokale and Kapaakea, a native Hawaiian of the original royal blood, was born Nov. 15, 1836. After the death of King Kamehameha in 1873, without natural or appointed heirs, Prince Lunalilo was elected to the Hawaiian throne, and at his death a year later High Chief Kalakaua was elected over Queen Emma to fill the place on Feb. 13, 1874, though his coronation, with that of his wife, the late Queen Kapiolani, was deferred to Feb. 12, 1883. Kalakaua's reign was characterized by a large influx of foreigners and outside capital into the kingdom. Through the immigration of Portuguese and Chinese, early encouraged by him, the country has been opened up and its resources largely developed. In 1876 Kalakaua visited this country, and during his stay here the reciprocity treaty with Hawaii was contracted, which proved of immense profit to the realm. Before this in the early portion of his reign Kalakaua had permitted the native element to relapse almost to its original state of barbarism, and had himself reverted to paganism and heathen rites, manners and customs and resisted missionary advice in the management of his affairs. In 1881 the King had quite changed his views about the admission of foreigners, and he made a tour of the world, with a view to encourage emigration. His character was a strange one, and partly through the novelty of the spectacle of barbaric royalty errant and partly for more politic reasons, his receptions here and in Europe were marked by a most flattering display. Thus, while he failed in his original object, he became imbued with a passion for royal forms that has since nigh impoverished his realm. In the many changes of his ministry, which occurred through the vicissitudes accompanying his numerous loves upon his mixed and restless subjects, a few shrewd Americans have managed successfully to control him by pampering his taste for extravagance and display, while they have collected private fortunes for themselves.

A few of his eccentric acts were the \$75,000 celebration of his fiftieth birthday, a \$60,000 obsequy for a relative, and the expenditure of 80,000 for the fitting out of an embassy to the Samoan King to induce him to accept Hawaiian "Tutelage."

Through sinecures, licenses and bribes, revenues from the Queen's lands, and his regular income, the annual Hawaiian appropriations for the royal family came to about \$500,000. In 1887 the white residents, upon whom the burden of his extravagance fell, plotted and successfully carried out a bloodless revolution, by which Kalakaua was forced to repudiate his ministerial favorites, and in a new constitution to yield the legislative powers to an elective assembly, while the principle of ministerial responsibility was adopted. King Kalakaua always entertained the highest respect for the United States, as well as a predilection for Americans. Through this disposition on the dead King's part, this country has become by the new treaty of 1884 possessor of exclusive rights to the fine harbor of Pearl River in Oahu, and he had frequently manifested a wish for ties still closer between the two nations.

The Bad Lands.

From the standpoint of utility the Bad lands of Dakota are well named. It is possible that they conceal mineral treasures; but to external appearance they seem utterly worthless to humanity. A vast extent of territory appears to have been the scene of volcanic convulsion, comparatively recent in the world's existence. The blackened masses of melted rock are thrown about in the most fantastic forms, and it is not hard to imagine that one sees the towers and citadels of a forgotten race. In these fastnesses it would be easy for hostile Indians to conduct a prolonged defense. The only, and that a very important, difficulty would be the commissary. Buffaloes are extinct, and other game is not as abundant as twenty years ago, and what game there is does not take kindly to the Bad Lands. Besides, in the Bad Lands there is very little wood, and fuel is indispensable for a winter campaign.

For Itching in Eczema.

Shoemaker says that for itching of the skin, so commonly met with in eczema, there is nothing that affords such prompt and effective relief as a mixture of equal parts of glycerine and lime-water. This may be applied to the skin as often as necessary.

DOINGS AT LANSING.

INTRODUCTION OF BILLS THE PRINCIPAL WORK SO FAR.

Move for Uniform Text-Books—Nominations Confirmed—Soldiers' Home Management—Title to Hunting Grounds—Bounties to Soldiers—Fees of Registers—Abstract Titles.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.]

LANSING, Jan. 17, 1890.
Representative A. F. Ferguson, of Ingham, has introduced a uniformity text-book bill, which is practically the Indiana law. It constitutes the State Board of Education a State Board of Commissioners, who let the contract to the lowest bidder. The books are paid for by the pupils, but at less than half the present cost.

The bill to abolish the State Weather Service appears to be a trifle unnecessary. All that is required for the Legislature to do in the way of abolishment is to fail to pass the usual appropriation bill.

Representative H. Johnson, of Shiawassee, has introduced a bill in the House providing a bounty of \$100 for every Union soldier who served between 1861 and 1865, the amount of bounty paid to certain veterans serving between those years being deducted from the amount provided by the proposed bill.

Ex-Register of Deeds Montgomery, of Hillsdale County, memorializes the Legislature to modify the fees of registers making fees for record of deeds containing 600 words or less of manuscript at 60 cents, and for those of greater length 10 cents per hundred words, and for fractions in excess of fifty. Record discharge of mortgages 20 cents, assignments 10 cents, examination of records to verify title to cover a period of twenty previous years, 5 cents per year.

The owners of real estate abstracts have long been viewed with envy, and there is a disposition on the part of the present Legislature to clip their wings, by authorizing the procurement from other sources. Senator Bastone has introduced a bill to compel registers of deeds to furnish abstracts of titles at a low figure.

The self-conceit of some of the new members is considerably abated upon learning that the janitors are upon a financial level with themselves, and unhesitatingly declare it an outrage and express their purpose to make a fight for a general scaling down of the compensation of employees.

It is proposed to honor Don M. Dickinson, Postmaster General under Cleveland, by naming a county after him, carved out of Menominee.

Representative Fitch has introduced a bill for dividing the Jackson and Ingham Judicial Circuit and under it, Ingham will constitute the Thirtieth Circuit.

Representative Hayward, of Grand Rapids, has introduced a bill for a cottage system at the Soldiers' Home, so that the wives of deserving inmates can be cared for also, and families not broken up.

Representative Connor, of Saginaw, will renew his efforts to have the State acquire title to Maslou Island, in Wild Fowl Bay, over which a historical fight was made two years ago. It is one of the finest sporting localities in the State. H. H. Warner, of Rochester, N. Y., claims title which is by no means perfect. Two years ago Mr. Connor had the warm support of Lansing sportsmen, as well as that class generally, but the adverse influences were too strong to be overcome. The status of the matter has been changed in some degree since. Several suits have been brought by Warner against parties shooting there for trespass, and one in Huron County, where a verdict was obtained by the respondent which will go to the Supreme Court on appeal. A suit for ejectment has also been commenced by the Attorney General, but this is not thought to be the proper action; one in equity would be more effective.

Representative Cook, of Muskegon, has introduced a bill prohibiting Circuit Judges from practicing law or to have a partner who does. They can have no interest in litigation except personal.

The following nominations from Gov. Winans have been confirmed by the Senate:

Commissioner of Railroads—Charles R. Whitman, of Ann Arbor, at present Regent of the university.

Warden of Jackson Prison—George N. Davis, of Grand Rapids, late Collector of the port of Grand Haven.

Warden of Ionia Prison—Galusha Pennell, of St. Johns, formerly United States Marshal.

Fish Commissioner—Herschel Whitaker, the present incumbent.

The Lansing public building bill passed the House with not a dissenting voice. It is the first bill to pass the House and is given immediate effect.

The total mileage of House members is 25,334; of employees, 9,938; which at ten cents per mile amounts to \$3,527.20. The total appropriation asked for by the State University for the years 1891-2 is \$200,025.

Mr. White has introduced a bill to reorganize the Board of Trustees of the Soldiers' Home. The membership at present consists of seven. The bill will reduce the number to four, conforming to other State Boards. The Governor is ex-officio Chairman. The bill will further provide that the membership of the Board shall be non-partisan, no more than two members from any political party being eligible.

Buttons for the Year.

A DULL-BLACK wood button has in relief a four-leaved clover of jet.

A BROWN-LEATHER button has a border of steel points and a white pressed feather top.

PASSEMENTERIE buttons are made of thick cord or of cordonnet covered with gold thread.

A NOVELTY is buffalo horn made into buttons, with steel ornaments and steel-point borders.

SMALL pea-like dress buttons are made of hard nuts or buffalo horn; also half-balls, four-hole buttons, with or without border, plain or in various colors.

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.

Of the legislators fifty-six are farmers, fourteen are lawyers, three doctors, one banker, one saloon-keeper and eight real estate dealers. The balance are retail, mining experts, inspectors, merchants, etc. The oldest member is Samuel P. Jackson, of Monroe, aged 73 years. The youngest member is Frank E. Doremus, of Ionia. His age is 25 years. He is also a Democrat. The aggregate in years of the one hundred members is 4,733 years, and the average age of each is 47½ years. The civil condition of ninety-four is married, five are single and four are widowers. In politics sixty-two are Democrats, thirty-four Republicans and four Patrons of Industry. Thirty were born in Michigan, twenty-nine in New York, seven in Ohio, four in Ireland, three in Germany and twenty-seven in other States and countries.

JAS. H. THOMAS, who killed Michael Downey at Ewen Dec. 30, was convicted of murder in the second degree and sentenced to twenty-five years' imprisonment.

THE propeller Minnie M. of Bay City has no spark arrester and fired a pile of lumber at Cheboygan, causing a loss of \$60,000. The owners of the vessel are sued for that amount.

NEAR Sault Ste. Marie, J. Van Dusen was killed by his son in a quarrel.

MRS. JOHN GREASEN of Milford suddenly died, aged 60.

THE German Lutheran Church at Livonia is in a fight. Two pastors claim the pulpit. Both preached at once.

KALAMAZOO capitalists propose to build twenty-one miles of road to connect with the Grand Trunk at Marcellus.

JOHN BENEDICT of Kalamazoo had a wife and a piece of land worth \$4,700. Now he has neither, as his wife has gone with a handsome man and taken with her the selling price of that property.

W. O'BRIEN, of Saginaw, dropped dead while playing with his children.

H. G. ROBBINS, wealthy and respected, died at Bay City, aged 84.

THE death of Frank Biladant, of Bay City, was so strange that neighbors think he was poisoned.

J. D. FLINT, of Monroe, died instantly of heart disease, aged 75.

THOS. BANCROFT, a young man of Gratiot Center, is in jail at Port Huron, charged with felonious assault upon a 10-year-old girl.

BLACK RIVER will be dredged to a depth of sixteen feet from its mouth to the Grand Trunk Railway bridge. An appropriation of \$25,000 will be expended.

MRS. ALLEN HOAG, who lives five miles southeast of Mount Pleasant, deliberately cut her own throat. Mrs. Hoag has been sick for some days. It is doubtful if she will live.

A YOUNG son of Welcome Lashbrooks, of St. Clair County, while walking down a hill beside a wagon, slipped and fell. The wheels passed over his neck, nearly severing the head from the body.

BURGARS prowled around for two hours in the house of Jacob Vaucoverden, of Detroit, without waking him. His wife was so scared she could not move. Loss, \$500.

BOXSMEN have made good the \$1,600 shortage of Supreme Treasurer Krause, P. of I., at Port Huron.

AT Saginaw the second trial of Albert Palmer, for murder, has begun.

EAST Tawas has a new savings bank; capital, \$25,000.

THE Thirteenth Michigan Veteran Volunteer Infantry held its annual reunion at Kalamazoo for the twenty-seventh time. Of 925 men mustered in, only 150 returned from the war.

THE big manufacturers of Detroit, the stove center of the world, refused to join New York parties in a trust.

JOHN GINNEBAUGH and wife, of Collins, adopted a girl from the Home for the Friendless at Indianapolis a year ago; the other evening an unknown woman kidnapped her, and has not been heard of since.

THE next State fair will be held the week commencing Sept. 7. No tickets will be sold, but instead each visitor must hand the exact price of admission to the gatekeeper and be registered by a patent turnstile.

MRS. URIAH HURSEN was killed by a train at Vicksburg.

FRANK CRAPINSKI, of Bay City, killed himself while hunting.

FRANK HUNKE, section man, was instantly killed by the cars at Detroit.

AT Saginaw, the salt trust has collapsed. A decline in price is expected. The association made 2,864,000 barrels last year, and the sales were 2,771,252 barrels, of which Chicago received 1,206,619 barrels.

THE total indebtedness of the State Fair Association is \$18,553.97.

PETER SHORTREY was instantly killed by a falling tree near Midland.

BELLEVIEW, Wayne County, has no tailor.

OLIVER BUDD, a rich farmer of Belleville, died of consumption.

PORTLAND is in a ferment over the Postoffice.

ROLLIN POXD, of Owosso, shot a burglar.

DR. E. S. SHURLEY, of Detroit, claims that his treatment of consumption with chloride of gold and sodium, mixed with glycerine, is superior to Koch's lymph, because it employs no organic matter.

WYLLIE BROS.' shingle mill and 3,000,000 shingles burned at Saginaw. Loss, \$16,000; insurance, \$11,000. They will rebuild.

THE K. O. T. M. held a reunion at Kalamazoo.

J. P. VAN NORMAN is arrested at Saginaw for trying to sell "green goods."

MICHIGAN LEGISLATURE

BILLS passed the Senate, the 16th, ceding to the United States a site for a public building at Lansing and two bills of local importance. Bills were introduced appropriating \$7,000 for support of the mining school at Houghton; exempting from poll tax honorably discharged soldiers and sailors of the rebellion; prohibiting the holding of more than one township office at the same time; making appropriation for the support of Michigan University and the State Normal School; making ten hours a day's labor on street and elevated railroads. Resolutions were adopted requiring a report of the clerical force in all the State departments, and the amount paid by assessment for political purposes in the campaign of 1890; requiring the State Treasurer to furnish a statement of State funds where deposited, the rate of interest received, and to whose benefit it accrued; to establish a State board of prison inspectors to control all the penal institutions. In the House bills were introduced to exempt mortgages from taxation; to create a lien on railroads for labor and material furnished in construction. Both branches adjourned till the 19th.

On the 20th, bills were introduced in the House to repeal the law establishing the Detroit and Birmingham Plank Road; amending the charter of the city of Jackson; increasing the salary of the clerk of Grand Rapids Superior Court from \$1,000 to \$1,500. Connor's resolution for limiting the date for the introduction of bills to Feb. 10 was referred to the Judiciary Committee for report upon its constitutional features. Bills were introduced in the Senate making an appropriation of \$200,025 for support of the Michigan University and a purity of election bill. The nomination of John H. Buggie, of Coldwater, as member of the Board of Control of State Public Schools; Mr. Gundrum, of Ionia, member of the State Board of Pharmacy; Robert Whaley Flint, member of the Board of Trustees of the Deaf and Dumb Asylum; that of John Pridgen, Jr., of Detroit, member of the Detroit Metropolitan Police Board, was not acted on.

A LIVELY fight began on the 21st, between the Senate and the House. The Democratic majority in both houses caucused and agreed to limit the usual ten days' adjournment for inspecting the State institutions to five days. In the Senate three Patrons of Industry Senators, who attended the Democratic caucus, voted with the Republicans for a concurrent resolution increasing the length of the recess to eight days on the ground that the institutions could not be visited in less time. The resolution was adopted, but will probably be defeated in the House. A resolution that the committees should receive only actual expenses and no mileage was presented in the Senate, but tabled by the Patrons of Industry Senators. An intensely bitter feeling over the affair has grown up between the two houses.

From their action on the 22d there seems no further doubt that the three Patrons of Industry Senators have permanently joined fortunes with the Republicans. They joined with that party in voting to take the appointment of a committee to reapportion the Congressional and Legislative districts out of the hands of the Democratic President of the Senate and leave it to be selected by the Senate. The three Patrons hold the balance of power in the Senate, and by voting with the Republicans can thwart the plan of the Democrats for redistricting the State. It is said that the P. of I. members of the House are astonished, and still firm in allegiance to the Democrats. The matter is the sensation of the hour. Because of the Senators' defection, the Democratic House will oppose any special P. of I. legislation, and the result may be the most turbulent session in the history of the State. The two Houses are in a deadlock over the length of the recess to be taken for the purpose of visiting the State institutions, and this condition is also due to the action of the three Senators above named in voting with the Republicans.

The Colors of Cigars.

One of the most interesting things to me, being an ex-member of the trade, is to study the simple little brands on the ends of the cigar boxes in the tobacconists' stores and wonder how many people who use the contents know the meaning of the words "claro," etc. Nowadays a smoker calls for a light, medium, or dark colored cigar, as his fancy dictates. To the dealer, however, there is a nicer and more exact method of naming the shade. "Claro," for instance, stands for the lightest shade of all, and is mostly found in twofers. About the palest in color of the ordinary cigars is the "Colorado." Then comes "Colorado Maduro," next "Maduro," and lastly "Oscuro," which is the heaviest, darkest cigar made. The "Colorado Maduro" and "Maduro" shades are the most sought for in the best grades of domestic cigars, while consumers of imported brands run to "Maduro" and "Oscuro." It seems difficult to get a really good imported cigar that is not dark-colored. All of them are strong, and while many men affect the darkest, high-priced kinds, I believe that but few of them really enjoy them. As good a cigar as any man need smoke can now be bought for ten and fifteen cents. A few experts may find value and solace in a tin-foil-covered twenty-five-cent weed, but when anything over a quarter is paid it is money thrown away for ornaments like tin-foil, band, fancy lining to box, etc. At present prices of tobacco and labor a manufacturer can't put a value of fifty cents in one cigar unless he folds in twenty-five cents' worth of postage stamps. And yet many people smoke these expensive sorts.

A Valuable Cargo.

One of the most valuable cargoes ever shipped from the Columbia River was dispatched from Astoria in a German vessel. It comprised over 20,000 cases of salmon, 26,000 sacks of flour, and 22,000 sacks of wheat, representing a value of \$227,000. To transport this cargo by rail would require 340 cars, each carrying 10 tons.

Electric Cars as a Rheumatic Cure.

In spite of the assertions of doctors and electricians that there is no probability of a rheumatic receiving benefit from riding in electric cars, there are dozens of men in different cities who testify to the good that has been done them by riding in the motors. They all say they can feel no current, but in some manner they have been helped.

SHE LED HIM ON.

BY CLINTON SCOLLARD.

From the crowd and the crush of the ball-room
I wandered with Winifred, white,
In the dimness and dusk of a small room
That opened at the foot of the stair
(Apart from the quibble and quarrel
Of the throng with its smile and its frown).
The lords of the lyre and the laurel
Looked placidly down.

We talked in a lull 'twixt the dances,
That frolicsome holiday time,
Of parties, and plays, and romances,
Till we drifted at last into rhyme,
And I heard her—supremest of pleasures—
With clear modulation repeat
From Aldrich my favorite measures,
Surprisingly sweet.

A murmurous ripple of laughter
Broke in when I called them divine;
She paused for a moment, and after
She quoted a ditty of mine—
A love song, which, though I concealed it,
Set all of my pulses astir,
And which, though I never had revealed it,
Was written to her.

What was it?—the hour with its glamour,
The perfume, the lights burning low,
The violins' rhythmical clamor,
The mellow and musical flow
Of her voice, with its depth of expression,
That led me to boldly confess?
Ah! that and what followed confession
I leave you to guess.

JOHN LOVERING;

Or, The Mystic Chamber.

BY ZANE BLAND.



LD John Lovering was a character. When a boy he was continually getting into trouble through his pranks and tricks. At the age of 20 he left his home in West Virginia and wandered West, finally reaching Leadville, then a small mining town, took to mining, was lucky, and in a few years had saved up enough to keep him comfortably the rest of his life.

About half way down the stage route from Leadville to Aspen he opened up a tavern and did quite a good business. Here, being considerably at leisure, that old spirit of mischief took possession of him again, and the idea struck him to rig up a peculiar room, which his imagination invented, for the benefit of some of the "tenderfeet" who often passed that way.

This room was on the second floor, was about twelve feet square, had but one window, a half sash with four 8x10 panes, which faced to the south. The door, a heavy batten one, on the north side of the room, opened out into the hall, and when closed was fastened on the outside with a strong button. The bed stood in the northwest corner; it was an old-fashioned, four-posted one, and by an ingenious arrangement could be hoisted, from the outside, until the posts were against the ceiling, a very high one, or lowered again at will, making but little if any noise, so nicely adjusted and so well oiled was the apparatus.

Late one dark, stormy night in March, after nearly every one about the inn had retired and Lovering sat dozing before a big log fire in the office, he was aroused by some one calling out: "Hello, mit der landlort! Hello, mit der landlort!"

Hurrying out, he inquired: "Well, what is it, my friend?"

"Py kolly, I peen halluf freezed, und I wants ter stop a leedle, dat vas him," replied the stranger.

"I'm awful sorry," said Lovering, "but I can't keep you; the house is already full."

Upon hearing this, the stranger begged pitifully, declaring he would put up with anything—sleep in the barn if necessary—rather than go on in the storm.

This was just the state Lovering wanted to get him into, so he said: "I have one small, poorly furnished room which is not in use, but I never think of putting a guest in it; it's the stable boy's room, but he is away to-night. If you will be satisfied with that, you can stay."

The stranger too gladly agreed to it. After putting up his horse they went to the house, and, after giving Isaacs (this was the stranger's name) a cold supper, he showed him up to his room. On the way up stairs Lovering explained to his guest that the short candle which he was carrying was all that was in the house, and as he was obliged to have that down stairs, he (Isaacs) would have no light in his room.

"Dot peen alrighd," replied Isaacs. So he was shown in. The only thing



in the room besides the bed was a pine box about eighteen inches square, which Lovering told him he could use as a chair.

After turning down the bed-clothes, Lovering bade Isaacs good night, stepped out into the hall and closed and fastened the door on the outside, leaving him to undress in the dark.

On leaving the room Lovering im-

mediately hoisted the bed to the ceiling, lighted his pipe and sat down by the fire to await developments. He did not have very long to wait before he heard a hammering on the door of Isaacs' room, and a frequent "Hello, mit der landlort!"

Carefully letting the bed back to the floor, he stepped to the closed door and, in a low voice, as if to avoid disturbing the other guests, asked: "Did you call, Mr. Isaacs?"

"Tah, dot peen me; I don't could see me dose ped when you peen gone."

"Oh, fiddlesticks!" said Lovering, as he opened the door, "you've been asleep—you were tired, and just went to sleep on that box while undressing. There stands your bed, with the cover all turned down, ready for you to get in."

Isaacs took foolishly, and admitted that he must have been asleep; "but," he continued, "I tink me sure I feel me dose room over more ash a duzend dimes alrighd."

"Well," said Lovering, "get into bed now while I hold the light, for I don't want any more foolishness, waking up my other guests and keeping me up all night."

He bade Isaacs good night again and went down stairs to wait until he was asleep. In the meantime he got some straw and, putting it into an empty barrel, placed it directly under Isaacs' window. After waiting a while he slipped up to Isaacs' door and found him snoring. He carefully drew up the bed, now holding the sleeping Isaacs, until he could easily have touched the ceiling with his hands. Then he went down and put fire to the straw and yelled, "Fire! Fire!"



FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!!

Isaacs, awaking with that alarm still ringing in his ears, and seeing the blaze so near his window, sprang out of bed and went head over heels, landing with a terrible racket on the bare floor. The straw did not last a minute, and everything was dark as pitch. Lovering had hurried in and let down the bed at once. Isaacs, in the meantime, sat in the middle of the floor, fairly raising the clapboards with his yells.

Lovering now appeared at the door, and wanted to know what the duce was the matter.

"Oh, mine Gott in himmel!" exclaimed Isaacs, whose house was peen on fire, and I jump me dot ped out, und fall me more ash a hundred feet."

"Oh stuff and nonsense!" said Lovering, "you're crazy or have been dreaming again. Why, look at that bed, it's hardly three feet from the floor, and wouldn't hurt you if you did fall out, and if you make another racket to-night I'll make you leave the house."

With this he left him and immediately hoisted the bed again, and then slipped back to the door to listen. Isaacs was hunting the bed. He could hear him crawling around on his hands and knees, rubbing his hands along the wall as he went. Five times he made the circuit, and then he stopped, gave a sigh, and said to himself: "Maybe I peen treaming some more; 'spect I'm in dose ped fasht asleep."

Then he must have stuck a pin in himself to see, for he gave a startled, "Ugh, py kolly I pe awake," and then he rolled on the floor from wall to wall, in all directions, and everything became quiet.

Hard-hearted as Lovering was, he could stand it no longer, so letting down the bed again, he walked up to the door and knocked.

"Coom!" was the only reply.

Opening the door, he found Isaacs sitting on the box with the legs of his pants astraddle of his neck.

"I thought I heard you up," said Lovering; "why don't you go to bed?"

"Oh, Meester Landlort," said he, "I tink me ober I vos a pigger fool like as Thompson's golt."

"Maybe you are sick," said Lovering. "Yoh, Ich dink so, yoozt feel mine bulse, Meester Landlort, so hellup me gracious, Ich don't could hook on dose leedle ped in dees leedle room mit oud dose gandle. Ich dink I peen sick, ober crazy."

Lovering then got him into bed, when he left him in peace till morning, and it is only fair to add that he charged him nothing for his entertainment, explaining to Isaacs that it was because he did not seem to rest well.

Feels Better.

"Are you happier since your second marriage?" he asked of his friend as they rode down town on a Broadway car.

"Oh, much happier."

"Then it was a case of love?"

"Exactly, the same as with the first, but there is this difference—I feel more settled."

"In your mind?"

"Yes, and all other ways. It was never quite clear in my first venture who ran the house, but in this case everything is plain sailing, and no occasion for dispute."

"She knuckled, eh?"

"Oh, no. She's boss."

Dr. Elfenstein's Mission

A Remarkable Romance.

BY EMILY THORNTON.

CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued.

Then a violently storm was raging. The storm was, strange to say, the first that had occurred in the evening since his night view of the haunted tower, and its dancing demon, just five weeks before.

Not wishing to be seen by any of the inmates, he did not venture out until after nine o'clock. Then the wild wind and drenching rain served to retard his progress so much that it was full quarter to ten before he felt the worn pathway, and crept behind the clump of thick, wet bushes, where, once concealed from view, he paused to light a small dark lantern he had wisely brought with him.

By the aid of this he proceeded to examine what seemed only a dull, blank wall.

Close inspection, however, revealed a large stone that was loose, which he easily drew forth, making a clean, unobstructed passageway, through which a man could creep, and without hesitation, in he went, landing directly upon an old but still passable floor.

Lowering his light, he paused to examine this floor, and found, to his surprise, wet tracks upon it, that told plainly that very recent footsteps had passed that way.

Following these, the young man walked in a direct line across the building, until he reached a door, which, upon trying, he found, to his chagrin, securely fastened.

Even while he paused to reflect upon his next movement distant footsteps fell upon his ear, just beyond the door, and hurriedly he darted back, extinguishing his light as he did so.

Just in time was this movement made, for a hand unhooked the fastening, opened the door, and there, to his unmitigated surprise, stood Ethel Nevergail, the girl so much the object of his thoughts since that narrow escape of hers a day or two before, with a lighted candle in her hand, peering into the darkness beyond.

Had she seen him? he asked himself, creeping like a thief toward this unfortunate house, and hearing his steps, had she come to warn him away?

No; the thought was absurd, and he soon saw that she came seeking merely a covered basket, not observed until then, standing just beyond the door.

How pale she looked, as he viewed for one moment her sad face, and—yes, surely those were tears that fell from her beautiful hazel eyes upon her cheek!

The sight of those tears caused him to take one step toward her, but she fortunately did not see him, but drew to the door, after securing the basket, and he then heard her little feet start down the corridor.

Resolved not to be balked in his efforts to unravel this night, one mystery at least, Dr. Elfenstein pushed again toward the door, and to his joy it this time yielded to his touch.

Poor Ethel! this night for the first time had been required by Sir Reginald Glendinning, to visit the tower, and follow out directions he gave her in full, for producing the illusions that were to terrify the unsuspecting public.

In great agitation then, and still weeping, she had proceeded to the fulfillment of her loathsome duty, and in her grief and excitement, for the first time forgot to fasten the door, after possessing herself of the food.

This forgetfulness accounts for the entrance of the Doctor into the corridor, and enabled him to follow her advancing figure, softly in the distance.

CHAPTER XIX.

A TERRIBLE FRIGHT.

Wiping away her tears, poor Ethel placed the basket of food and knife upon the floor, by the entrance of the tower, as Sir Reginald had told her to attend to the business in that quarter before administering to the wants of the concealed quadruped.

The wind raged furiously without; the thunder rolled, and lurid lightning flashes entered the windows of the tower as she crept up the stairs, on and on, up and up, ever up, while her heart beat faster and faster, as she thought of the loathsome task before her.

At last the weary steps were climbed, and she stood panting on the broad landing, just below the upper windows of the place.

It was standing on this landing that her part of the ghostly work was to be performed.

Taking then a long-handled torch, with which the colored lights above were to be touched in order to light them, she applied the candle to it, and reaching up soon had every one illuminated and flaming away in the usual unearthly looking glare.

In doing so she never observed the tall, silent figure of the man who had crept after her and now stood in the shade below, intently watching her every motion.

The stuffed form before her was next to be attended to. Taking, therefore, the lamp from within the head she lighted it, and putting it back almost exclaimed at the effect the colored light gave the eyes.

Winding the crank slowly, she saw that it worked as she supposed it would, and soon the impish figure was swung aloft, and stood dancing to and fro, to the terror and dismay of all outward beholders.

With tears still falling over her pale cheeks, Ethel stood with her eyes fastened above upon the swaying motions of that frightful-looking image, when her heart almost stopped within her, and a wild cry burst from her lips as these words fell upon her ears:

"Is it possible that this is the occupation of Miss Ethel Nevergail this stormy night?"

Turning, she saw advancing toward her, and fully revealed by the lights above, the form of Dr. Elfenstein.

"Oh, Doctor," she wailed, as she buried her face in her hands, and burst into low sobs of pain and dismay, "how came you here to witness my disgraceful work?"

Then suddenly remembering her charge, and true to the interests of her employer, she again seized the crank and, lowering the image, extinguished that head lamp, as well as the others, leaving everything in darkness but for the feeble flare of one little candle she had placed upon the floor.

Then turning she faced her accuser. "I came, no matter how; suffice it that I was determined to unmask this daring fraud, and so allay the fears of timid women and children. Certainly, in doing this, I never expected to discover that Miss Nevergail was the prime mover in this outrageous piece of work!"

Ethel listened to the cold, hard words in utter despair, then fluttering like a wounded bird to the side of the indignant man, she laid one small, white hand on his arm, which was shaken off in disdain before she could utter one of the following words:

"It is the first time I ever did this thing. Oh, believe me; surely you must remember that I was in Liverpool when you saw that sight, the time when it last appeared?"

"Yes, that is true; I had forgotten. But that does not absolve you from tonight's ghastly deception," was the still cold reply.

"But Sir Reginald compelled me to do it. I begged and entreated him to excuse me; I told him it was sinful, but he flew into a passion, and bade me disobey him on the peril of his everlasting displeasure. Sir, I was homeless, and he was sick! What was I to do?"

"Forgive me! You poor little girl, I was harsh and cruel in my judgment. You were, indeed, obliged to execute the vile plans of the baronet. There," added he, tenderly, as he drew her hands from her face, and with his handkerchief wiped away her tears, "weep no more; you were not to blame. Child, give me your hand in token of forgiveness."

Laying her trembling hand in his, she murmured:

"Then you do not despise me?"

"Despise you? No, no! I only," he stopped; he was about to say "love you," but remembering his vow, he added softly, "pity you."

"Yes, you may pity me! Oh, auntie, auntie! why did I ever promise you to come to this wretched place?" was her wailing cry.

Still holding her hand in his, and also taking from her the candle, he turned and led her down the long, steep stairs.

Only once did Ethel speak, then she merely said:

"Sir Reginald will be very angry, if he hears of your entrance here! Must he be told?"

"I will think it over, and let you know to-morrow. You must sleep to-night, and so recover from this nervousness."

They soon reached the bottom stair, and entered the corridor.

Then Ethel remembered that her work was but half done, and the rest could not be accomplished until Dr. Elfenstein had left her.

Turning to him, she said:

"Will you kindly tell me how you entered this place? You must leave me now, going silently as you came."

"I will. I came through the ruins. I saw you open a door, and reach for a basket, then I instantly entered."

"But surely, I fastened it again?"

"You were so agitated you forgot to do it. I certainly opened it, without difficulty, and erept after you, eager to solve the mystery of the haunted tower, which I then, for the first time, began to connect with your movements. But you are weary now, so I will leave you, and return as I came."

Giving back the candle, he took her hand and was just saying, "Good-night, Miss Nevergail," when suddenly both stopped short in their walk; both turned deadly pale, as a short, strange, loud report, close by their ears, startled and confounded them.

Then, to their horror, something darted toward them, a huge form swooped past, dashing the candle to the ground, thus extinguishing it, leaving them in total darkness and gloom.

"Oh, what is it, what is it?" cried the terrified girl, as she nestled close to her companion, while he, scarcely realizing what he did, threw his arms around her form, to protect her from he knew not what.

Suddenly, a wild, unearthly laugh or yell floated to them from the other end of the corridor, and as it passed, Dr. Elfenstein pressed the girl he held closer to his heart, and laid his cheek against her frightened face.

"What can it be? Is it imp or—"

"Devil, I guess," interrupted the Doctor. Then, gently raising her, he said:

"But this will not do; I must strike a light and see what this can be."

Stepping to find the candle, another eldritch-like wail came, this time as if from the ruins, and with the first sound Ethel darted toward the man beside her, crying:

"Oh, do not leave me! I shall die, I shall die!"

Gathering her once more in his arms, the Doctor whispered:

"I will not. You are not so afraid now, and thus, close to me, are you, dear?"

"No; not so fearfully afraid as I was."

Gently stroking her hair, the young man felt, even in the terror inspired by their dreadful position, a feeling almost of rapture steal over him as he held her thus close in his arms, with hers clinging to his waist.

But, suddenly, calmer reflections came; he felt this thing must be seen to; whatever presence had been near him must be discovered, and that he ought to follow up the sound.

"Child!" he whispered, "whatever has been near us, I know by that last cry, has escaped into the ruins, through the door by which I entered. That being so, I must in duty carry you to a place of safety, then search around to see what it could have been."

Instantly, then, it flashed over Ethel's

mind that the ape, Sir Reginald's choice concealed treasure, had escaped, and that the knife she had so carelessly given him had done the deed.

He had cut his way out.

Oh, the terror this thought thrust into her heart was almost unbearable!

At once she became, as it were, a dead weight again in the Doctor's arms.

Then another thought came that imparted new life.

Her oath had been taken never to reveal the existence of that animal, nor of the concealed room.

In order to keep this vow Dr. Elfenstein must not examine the premises.

She knew well now the meaning of that first report.

The beast had knocked down the iron shelves burst open the panels, and in consequence a light would show the Doctor that opening and the room beyond.

No. He must never examine this corridor.

Nerving herself for a new task, she said:

"Doctor, I cannot consent to being left a moment here alone! Nor will I consent to your exposing yourself further to-night. Take me, then, to my room, and we will lock up this place, and you can steal softly from the house, another way."

"But, Miss Nevergail, surely this ought to be investigated."

"Oh, no, please do not investigate! I cannot allow it—cannot endure it!"

As she spoke, a long, deep shudder passed over her frame, and the Doctor, noticing it, knew at once that her nervous system could stand no more, and therefore felt it was best to yield.

"Shall I not, at least, light the candle?"

"No, no! I cannot bear it!" murmured the poor girl, horrified at the thought of what a light might reveal.

"Tell me, then, which way your room lies, and I shall carry you thither at once!"

"Straight! Just beyond the door by which you entered, through a passageway; my room lies opposite its door," she returned. "But, indeed, Doctor, I can walk, if you will only let me hold your arm. I would rather."

"Well, be it so!" returned the man, releasing her, yet still retaining her hand, which he drew under his arm.

When they neared the door of the ruin, however, Ethel felt a strong current of air upon her cheek, which revealed the fact that it stood wide open, and instantly a deadly fear of the horrible creature that had escaped, being still near, seized her, and again she shrank closer to her friend, while her faltering steps told of departing strength.

Without a word, Earle Elfenstein more lifted her in his arms, and so passed into the passageway.

Remembering that his presence there must be kept a secret, the young girl whispered:

"Step softly; let no one hear."

"I will," he breathed back, and, guided by the dim light under the door indicated, he passed through, emerging from the open wardrobe into the bedroom beyond.

Placing her in a large easy chair, he stepped back, closed and fastened both doors, then returned to her side.

"Please, Doctor," she murmured, "examine every part of this room, before you go, to be sure the dreadful—the dreadful—" she hesitated.

"Yes, I know," he interrupted, "and you will soon see that you are perfectly safe."

Obedying her wish, he then made a thorough search of room and closet. But, as he supposed, nothing was to be seen.

"Now, how will you you leave the house?" she murmured, anxiously.

A sly look back toward the corridor caused her to exclaim, in a whisper, as she laid her hand entreatingly on his arm:

"Not there, Doctor; promise me you will not return to that place this night, but will go directly home."

Again Earle yielded to the pleading of the sweet girl beside him, and again answered:

"Then I must either drop from your window or go through the hall. Stay! I see a strong strap around your trunk. It is the very thing! I will fasten it to balcony, and so slip down by its aid to the ground. Are you willing?"

"Perfectly, Doctor," she whispered; "do you know I should have died from fright had you not been there?"

"Yes, I know; and now, before I say good-night, I shall mix you a composing draught, and then you must promise me to go instantly to your bed as soon as you take in the strap and close the window, and the last thing, swallow the preparation I shall leave. Will you do this, in return for my not investigating further what I see you do not wish explained?"

Ethel hesitated, then, remembering that she could not see Sir Reginald that night, she gave the promise.

A moment more passed, and then the strap had been fastened, the Doctor had whispered, "Good-night, and God bless you," and she watched him disappear amid the darkness and storm.

Darting out, she secured the strap without trouble, fastened down the window, and soon slept under the effects of the anodyne he had so thoughtfully left for her use.

Well indeed was it for her that she could sleep, for without some rest she could never have borne the terrible excitement that awaited her in the near hours of the coming day. But why anticipate new troubles? Ah, why, when the words of inspiration say, so pointedly, "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof."

Girls and Boys.

Old Friend—"I s'pose girls are a good deal more expensive to rear than boys, ain't they?"

Old Family Man—"Wall, they is fer a while, but mos' generally as soon as a girl marries the expense is through with; but just as quick as a son gets married he wants to borrow all you've got."

The fool is pleased with himself, the wise man dissatisfied. Score one for the fool.

She Made a Cruel Mistake.

A maiden lady much given to entertaining poets, tenors, and the celebrities of the day, is no longer young, but still full of sentiment, and not above falling violently in love with a man who can strike high C. or write Swinburnian verses. Last season she had an Italian vocalist here. He was jealously guarded by an old wife. One Sunday evening he and she gorged themselves with the dainty viands. After the dinner was over, and as the guests were about passing into the drawing-room, Miss F. said to her colored butler:

"That was the signor's plate, wasn't it?"

The dusky factotum nodded his head.

"Well, gather up those cherry pits and save them for me."

Again the dark-skinned Ethiopian smiled and bowed.

The next day Miss F. took the cherry pits to her jeweler and gave directions to have them made into a bracelet. A few days ago the singer returned to New York. Miss F. made haste to call upon his wife taking good care to choose an hour when the husband would most likely be at home. She had the good fortune to find him in the bosom of his family, and, in spite of the cigarette smoke and odor of garlic, Miss F. poured out her soul to the gifted artist, while his wife was engaged in conversation with other guests.

"Look, signor," she whispered, as she displayed her unique bracelet; "do you remember the little dinner at my house? Well, that bracelet is made of the stones of the cherries eaten by you that evening."

"Cherries? Eaten by me?" exclaimed the Italian. "A thousand pardons, madame. I abominate the fruit. Oh, I detest cherries, but my wife adores them, and she always leaves a big pile of these little bullets. It is wonderful how many she can eat, especially when they are brandied-cherries."

Miss F. hasn't worn that unique bracelet since she received this piece of information.

Having Solid Comfort.

"Why is it," said an observer to a Detroit Free Press man, "why is it that a man always has a tendency, when he is after solid comfort, of getting his feet higher than his head?"

"Give it up."

"It's a fact, nevertheless," went on the speaker, "as all men can testify. No man thinks he is having real solid comfort if he has to sit in a room where everything is in apple-pie order. It may be because men are naturally careless, or it may be that they never know what to do with their feet and hands. Men, as a rule, hate ceremony from the bottom of their hearts. At a wedding it is the bride who is sweet and smiling, the groom who is frightened and uncomfortable. At a ball the fair bud makes the circle of the room easy and graceful, smiling and bowing to her friends, while the gentleman at her side, no matter what may be his outward demeanor, is inwardly, let him but confess it, ill at ease and always foreboding lest his collar is slipping under his ears, his shoes are dusty, his gloves are cracking up the back, or heaven knows what else. No, sir, man is seldom at ease in the midst of order and nice arrangement, whether in the bosom of his family or elsewhere. He wants to get his feet higher than his head, smoke and read the paper. He wants to wade around knee-deep in old magazines and pamphlets; he wants to flick cigar ashes, without molestation, on the carpet, on window sills or on the piano. You have met with such a customer before—you have one, perhaps, right at home? Well, if you have, don't enter an embargo on his freedom, for of such is humanity, married life and likewise, let us hope, the kingdom of heaven."

"Beauty Sleep."

It is all nonsense about "beauty sleep" coming in the hours before midnight, and that the rosy cheeks on the country lass is the reward of retiring at the time when the proverbial pale-faced city girl's evening commences. The late hours of fashionable life would not necessarily scatter the roses from the cheeks if the late hour for retiring could be the same every night without variation. It is irregular hours and meals that cause pale and haggard faces. The handsomest couple I ever saw retired regularly at 11.30, and always indulged in a light lunch just before retiring. They were both pictures of health. The lady did not look over 25, though she never hesitated to say that she was 38 years old, and the husband looked at least ten years younger than he really was. They were both devotees to the laws of health. For years they had allowed nothing to interfere with the regularity of sleeping and eating hours. Almost the midnight hour was chosen for retiring, because it allowed them evenings at the theater and an hour or so at extra, the most fashionable receptions. When alone in their home they never indulged in an earlier hour, because then it unfitted them for entertainment of which they were very fond.—Chicago Herald.

Jewelry in America.

It is a false notion that everything precious in the line of jewelry is only found in the Old World. Rock crystal, which admits of such a high polish and which is much used in jewelry now, is found in large quantities in North Carolina, Virginia, Georgia, and Arkansas. In Maine there is a mountain called Mount Mica, out of which tourmalines to the value of \$100,000 a year are taken. Moonstone is found in Virginia, and the soil of New Mexico is enriched with sapphires, rubies, and garnets. The future may see the cities of this continent surpassing in beauty the Jerusalem of Solomon.

Protect Your Health.

Cold and moisture combined have a torporizing effect upon the bodily organs, and the digestive and secretory processes are apt to be more tardily performed in winter than in the fall. The same is true, also, of the excretory functions. The bowels are often sluggish, and the pores of the skin throw off but little waste matter at this season. The system, therefore, requires opening up a little, and also purifying and regulating, and the safest, surest and most thorough tools and alternative that can be used for these purposes is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Persons who wish to escape the rheumatic twinges, the dyspeptic agonies, the painful disturbances of the bowels, the bilious attacks, and the nervous visitations so common at this time of the year, will do well to re-enforce their systems with this renowned vegetable stomachic and invigorant. It improves the appetite, strengthens the stomach, cheers the spirits, and renovates the whole physique.

A Dandy Printer of Other Days.

"You didn't know Tom Stewart, who was a printer here in the '50's," said an old type to the writer. "I don't mean the Tom Stewart who was an editor, but the one who thought he was a printer. He was a sort of dandy printer in his day. One of the sort who thought he knew it all. One night we received the Governor's message and the managing editor wanted to print it in full. But the foreman told him he couldn't do it because there wasn't enough type in the office. Tom Stewart went into the composing-room and looked about the cases, and seeing that the boxes which contain the capital letters were full he said to the foreman: 'D—n it, man, set it in caps.' This is a story which the printers will appreciate."

An Illustration

Of the value of extensive and judicious advertising of any article of undoubted merit is found in the remarkable success of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., which has simply been phenomenal, even in this age of great enterprises.

Organized a few years ago to manufacture a new and more perfect remedy than had ever been produced, a laxative with original and attractive features, prepared from delicious fruits and health-giving plants, one which would be pleasant and refreshing to the taste, as well as really beneficial to the system, the management very wisely concluded to select the leading newspapers throughout the United States to make known to the public the merits of the new remedy, Syrup of Figs. As happens with every valuable remedy, cheap substitutes are being offered to the public, but with the general diffusion of knowledge it is becoming more difficult each day to impose on the public. Health is too important to be trifled with, and reputable druggists will not attempt to deceive the public, as they all know that Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. of San Francisco, Cal., Louisville, Ky., New York, N. Y. Do not accept any cheap, non-advertised imitations if offered.

Christina's Charm of Manner.

Queen Christina of Spain is often mentioned as possessing a charm of manner which can overcome defects of figure and countenance. When she was a bride her manner was not only cold but forbidding. She had a tall, thin figure, a mouth that ran from ear to ear, a bad complexion, and she was, withal, wholly devoid of gracefulness. She wore her mantilla without any coquettish affectation. But through a constant effort to think and say and do the right thing she became interesting and agreeable. Her figure is still more skin and bone, and the face plain, but the expression almost beautifies it.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE for February, 1891, will contain "Mount Washington in Winter," by Edward L. Wilson, beautifully illustrated; the third paper on Japan (with many illustrations); "About Africa," by J. Scott Keltie; "A Marine Tale," by Frank R. Stockton; "Neapolitan Art," a full-page portrait of Livingstone, Poems, Point of View, etc. Now is the time to subscribe. 25c a number; \$3.00 a year. Charles Scribner's Sons, 743 Broadway, New York.

Take Warning in Time.

Soon the hour will be at hand when it will be far more comfortable and healthy to say good night to her in the parlor or hallway, and not to draw it out as far as the sidewalk.

Do You Cough?

Don't delay. Take Kemp's Balsam, the best cough cure. It will cure your coughs and colds. It will cure sore throat or tickling in the throat. It will cure pains in the chest. It will cure influenza and bronchitis and all diseases pertaining to the lungs because it is a pure balsam. Hold it to the light and see how clear and thick it is. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Large bottles 50 cents and \$1.

THE bridegroom's wedding-ring is becoming of quite as much importance as the bride's from a fashionable point of view.

EAR-RINGS with drops are beginning to be seen again, but the fancy for any species of this ornament is on the wane.

BURNS AND SCALDS are cured by St. Jacobs Oil used according to DIRECTIONS with each BOTTLE.

Also SORE THROAT, WOUNDS, CUTS, SWELLINGS

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

CATARRRH CURED. Write for sample. FREE. LAIDENBACH COMPANY, Newark, New Jersey.

BUY New Silver-plated Singer Sewing Machine, warranted 5 years. For particulars, address C. G. A. K. A. M., Chicago, Ill.

FAT FOLKS Reduced 15 to 25 pounds per month by harmless herbal remedies. No starving, no inconvenience. Confidential. Send 6c. for circulars and testimonials. Address: DR. D. W. F. SYDNEY, 215 State St., Chicago, Ill. MENTION THIS PAPER WHEN ORDERING.

Prettiest BOOK Ever Printed. FREE. One cent a pkg. Up if rare. Cheap, pure, best. 1,000,000 extras. Beautifully illustrated Catalogue free. R. H. SHUMWAY, Rockford, Ill.

A MAN who has practiced medicine for forty years ought to know salt from sugar; read what he says:

TOLEDO, O., Jan. 10, 1887.

Messrs. F. J. Cheney & Co.—Gentlemen:—I have been in the general practice of medicine for most forty years, and would say that in all my practice and experience have never seen a preparation that I could prescribe with as much confidence of success as I can Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by you. Have prescribed it a great many times and its effect is wonderful, and would say in conclusion that I have yet to find a case of Catarrh that it would not cure, if they would take it according to directions. Yours truly,

A. L. GORSUCH, M. D., Office, 215 Summit St. cannot be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Took Him Literally.

Major—I think, Uncle Eph, it's high time for you to haul in your horns—that is, stop drinking. It'll kill you, sure.

Uncle Eph—Major, I feared I was too long at it and can't stop.

Major—Eph, it's never too late to mend.

Uncle Eph (after a long spell of thinking)—Ef-dat's so, Major, I guess I'll keep on a while longer.—Puck.

KNOWLEDGE IS POWER.—It is said that knowledge is power, but it takes a good deal of it to know how to get along without work. A knowledge of the human system and its needs enabled Dr. White to produce the most wonderful cough remedy ever offered to the sick and afflicted. It is called Dr. White's Pulmonary, and is sold by druggists everywhere. Three sizes—25 cents, 50 cents and \$1.

The Force of Habit.

When Mr. Parnell inquires as to what is the matter with his leadership he must not be surprised if the people respond: "O'Shea's all right."—Washington Post.

WHY rub and toil, and wear out yourself and your clothes on washday, when, ever since 1864, Dobbins' Electric Soap has been offered on purpose to lighten your labor. Now try it. Your grocer has it.

It is said that a divorce lawyer would starve in Japan. Then by all means let him be sent there.—Rant's Horn.

It pays to use SAPOLIO in all cleaning, for "Thrift and Cleanliness are twin brothers." Sapolio is a solid cake of Scouring Soap. Try it in house cleaning.

The dearest place on earth is home, and when a man's monthly bills come in he cannot fail to realize it.

BEECHAM'S PILLS cure Sick Headache.

A REPORTER must know the ropes in order to get in many lines.—Texas Siftings.

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

Keep Your Blood Pure.

A small quantity of prevention is worth many pounds of cure. If your blood is in good condition the liability to any disease is much reduced and the ability to resist its wasting influence is tenfold greater. Look then to your blood, by taking Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) every few months. It is harmless in its effects to the most delicate infant, yet it cleanses the blood of all poisons and builds up the general health.

"S. S. S." cured me sound and well of contagious Blood Poison. As soon as I discovered I was afflicted with the disease I commenced taking Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) and in a few weeks I was permanently cured."

Treatise on Blood and Skin diseases mailed free.

The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Probably Engaged.

"Can I see Miss Hokus?"

"Not just now."

"Is she engaged—or is she in town?"

"Oh, she's in the parlor, and as the light's pretty well out, the chances are by this time she's engaged."—Philadelphia Times.

"BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES" are excellent for the relief of Hoarseness or Sore Throat. They are exceedingly effective.—Christian World, London England.

AS LARGE a sum as was ever obtained for any invention was enjoyed by the Yankee who invented the inverted glass bell to hang over gas jets to prevent ceilings from being blackened by smoke.

DAINTY candies that children cry for are Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers. They please the children, but they kill the worms.

NEVER make love in a corn-field. Remember that corn has ears, and is easily shocked. You should make an oat of this.

CONSCIENCE is the voice of the soul; passion the voice of the body.

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, 10c. Illustrated pamphlet for a dime.

THE PEDINE CO., WORLD BUILDING, NEW YORK.

ASTHMA. Popham's Asthma Specific. Gives immediate relief. It is believed to be the Best ASTHMA Remedy known to humanity. Send for Trial Package, FREE. Sold by Druggists, sent by mail, postpaid, for \$1 per Box. Address THOS. POPHAM, 2001 Ridge Avenue, Philada.

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..... 15 "
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..... 25 "

Or, for postage stamps, any single article at the price named. On no account be persuaded to accept from our druggists any Vaseline or preparation thereof 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.

A peculiar fact with reference to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is, that, unlike sarsaparillas and other blood medicines, which are said to be good for the blood in March, April and May, the "Discovery" works equally well all the year round, and in all cases of blood-taints or humors, no matter what their name or nature.

It's the cheapest blood-purifier sold through druggists.

Why? Because it's sold on a peculiar plan, and you only pay for the good you get.

Can you ask more?

"Golden Medical Discovery" is a concentrated vegetable extract, put up in large bottles; contains no alcohol to inebriate, no syrup or sugar to derange digestion; is pleasant to the taste, and equally good for adults or children.

The "Discovery" cures all Skin, Scalp and Scrofulous affections, as Eczema, Tetter, Salt-rheum, Fever-sores, White Swellings, Hip-joint disease and kindred ailments.

PATENTS

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PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, 40 yrs since.

WHEN THE DEAFNESS IS CAUSED BY SCARLET FEVER, COLDS, MEASLES, CATARRH, &c. BY THE USE OF THE INVISIBLE SOUND DISC, which is guaranteed to help a larger per cent. of cases than all similar devices combined. The same is the same as glasses are to the eyes. Positively reliable. Worn months without removal. H. C. WALKER, Bridgeport, Conn.

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\$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, an elegant and stylish dress shoe which commands itself.

\$4.00 Hand-sewed Welt. A fine calf shoe unequalled for style and durability.

\$3.50 Goodyear Welt is the standard dress shoe at a popular price.

\$3.50 Policeman's Shoe is especially adapted for railroad men, farmers, etc. All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

\$3.00 for Ladies, is the only hand-sewed shoe sold at this popular price.

\$2.50 Douglass Shoe for Ladies is a new departure and promises to become very popular.

\$2.00 shoe for Ladies and \$1.75 for Misses still retain their excellence for style, etc.

All goods warranted and stamped with name on bottom. If advertised local agent cannot supply you, send direct to factory, enclosing advertised price or a postal for order blank.

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FREE 12 full figure portraits of actresses in tight. All different. Send stamp for postage. Hay & Co., Box 193, San Francisco, Cal.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

Trade Mark \$1.00. Sold by Druggists.

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ELY'S Cream Balm Cures COLD HEAD RELIEVES INSTANTLY.

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

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

CATARRH

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

CURE Biliousness, Sick Headache, Malaria.

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CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH, RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and reliable Pill for sale. Ladies, ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold wrapper. Beware of cheap imitations. Take no other kind. Refuse substitutions and imitations. All pills in pastboard boxes, with wrappers are dangerous counterfeits. All Druggists, or send 10,000 Testimonials, Name Paper, "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. Sold by all Local Druggists. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Madison Square, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

"I wept when I was born, and every day shows why," said a Housekeeper—who didn't use SAPOLIO.

Sapolio is a solid cake of scouring soap used for all cleaning purposes.

"Ah! Ah!" Cried the housewife, "The Secret I know, no DIRT can resist SAPOLIO."

"Oh! Oh!" Cried the DIRT, "At length I must go, I cannot withstand SAPOLIO."

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For children a medicine should be absolutely reliable. A mother must be able to pin her faith to it as to her Bible. It must contain nothing violent, uncertain, or dangerous. It must be standard in material and manufacture. It must be plain and simple to administer; easy and pleasant to take. The child must like it. It must be prompt in action, giving immediate relief, as children's troubles come quick, grow fast, and end fatally or otherwise in a very short time. It must not only relieve quick but bring them around quick, as children chafe and fret and spoil their constitutions under long confinement. It must do its work in moderate doses. A large quantity of medicine in a child is not desirable. It must not interfere with the child's spirits, appetite or general health. These things suit old as well as young folks, and make Boschee's German Syrup the favorite family medicine.

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