



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 KEMPF'S BANK.

OFFICE HOURS:

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 Kempf'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.

Geo. BeGole was home yesterday.

For stamping call on Mrs. Staffan.

Bovd sells fine oysters at 15 cents per can.

Mrs. Keziah Yocum is visiting in the village.

Clarence Maroney represented the F. & A. M.'s at Grand Rapids last week.

F. Welker and wife, of Washington, D. C., are visiting Mrs. Fred Frey and family.

Miss Clara Hemans of Jackson, was among her numerous Chelsea friends a few days this week.

D. B. Taylor was in Jackson several days this week attending the annual meeting of the A. O. U. W.

We are informed that I. M. Whitaker has sold his fine farm about six miles east of here for \$12,000. We hope the report is true.

The Baptist society will tender its pastor, Rev. D. H. Conrad, a donation some evening week after next. Further particulars next week.

Michigan weather this week again. Monday night rain; Tuesday morning, cold; Wednesday morning, below zero; Thursday noon, roads muddy.

Hoag & Holmes completed their inventory last week, and at once went to Grand Rapids and bought a quantity of furniture for early spring trade.

The members of the gymnasium now meet Monday evenings for practice and Friday evenings for instructions. The club numbers seventy-five.

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.

Orrin Hoover made Chelsea friends a visit Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Ella Whitaker is visiting Miss Alta Parker in Ann Arbor.

Miss Nettie Hoover is assisting the Saline Observer a few weeks.

Howard Everett is spending several weeks in Washington, on business and pleasure.

Many of our citizens are wishing for rain or snow as their supply of rain water is limited.

Mrs. E. H. Keyes went to Lyons, Tuesday, to spend a few days with her sister, Mrs. E. E. Morse.

Blanche Cole has a cat which, though less than a year old, weighs fourteen pounds. Who has a heavier one?

Dave Rockwell, of Ann Arbor, was in these parts last Friday. He says Friday is the dull day in that city.

Bert Vogel, who spent several days here after returning from Minneapolis, has secured a good situation in Grand Rapids.

Found! Last Friday night, an ice wool facinator. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this notice.

Dexter citizens will do away with the workingmen, citizens, peoples etc., tickets, and just have straight party tickets at the village elections.

The rope table and rope ornament craze has struck this town with a vengeance, and many husbands are thinking of taking to the woods.

Miss Blodgett received a telegram from Milwaukee, Saturday evening, announcing the death of a brother. She left on the Sunday evening train for that city.

H. S. Holmes & Co. are now taking their annual inventory, but expect to get through about February 16, when they expect to have the greatest opening ever seen in Chelsea. See adv.

L. E. Sparks, of Jackson, was here Tuesday. Mr. Sparks has many friends here who would be glad to see him come and take charge of the mill again. —Chelsea correspondence to Argus.

Old times seem to be revived. Geo. Washington and Jefferson Davis, the former of Flint, and the latter of Ann Arbor, being employed as janitors at the state capitol under the new administration.

The Register says that the new Babcock house will cost ten thousand dollars and will contain all the modern improvements—and a nursery. There are several papers in Ann Arbor which haven't been heard from yet on this subject. Speak up, sisters and brothers.

The fire alarm was sounded Tuesday on account of a fire in Schenks store, several boxes of hats taking fire from a burning chimney. The fire was extinguished after causing a damage of about \$25. Had the fire occurred during the night, the loss would, no doubt, have been great.

Perhaps the largest tree in this part of the state was cut into four foot wood on E. Daniels' farm near North Lake, last week. It made nine cords of nice four foot wood, the butt thirty feet of the tree measuring four feet two inches in diameter. The tree was over five rods long as it lay on the ground.

Wednesday morning Mr. and Mrs. Mark Lowry and Nellie and Earl, left for Plattsburgh, Neb., where they will live for a time, at least. Mr. Lowry expects to take charge of a locomotive as soon as he arrives there. We very much regret their removal, but hope their fondest hopes will be realized.

Mrs. Julia Dexter Stannard, district president of the W. C. T. U., will meet the W. C. T. U. of this place, at Mrs. I. M. Whitaker's, next Tuesday, Feb. 10th, at 2:30 p. m. She will also talk to the children of the Juvenile Temple at their meeting at 6 o'clock, and will address the Lodge in open meeting at 7 o'clock of the same evening. Subject: "My visit to Dixie." Everybody cordially invited.

Mrs. Staffan, whose accident was noticed in our last issue, died this morning, aged 84 years.

The republican county convention for the purpose of electing delegates to the state convention, will be held in Ann Arbor, Tuesday, February 17th. This township is entitled to eight delegates.

The following additions have recently taken place in this vicinity: Jan. 24th, in the family of Ernest Paul; Jan. 26th, in the family of H. Heininger; Jan. 29th, in the family of Sam. Guthrie; Feb. 5th, in the family of Henry Lehman.

The publisher of the CHELSEA STANDARD offers to take the office of county clerk. A word in your ear, Emmert, from one who knows what he is talking about: "Don't."—Argus. No, we won't—for the same reason you didn't last fall—can't get it!

The Argus thinks the STANDARD is a foe to education. Not so, dear sir; the STANDARD believes in education and fore not only desires to see the University appropriation bill of \$200,000 pass, but also an appropriation of \$50,000 for the Grand Army encampment, at Detroit. We believe the Argus agrees with us on both points.

An Ann Arbor man wants the authorities to look after the street railway company, because they run their cars so fast. If this man will place himself on exhibition at Wonderland, he will draw a larger crowd than the fat woman or lean man. Too fast! What do you want of a street car if it isn't to go fast? Detroit is the only place where street cars are used for funeral processions!

"UNDER THE LAURELS."

Rose Milford and Frank Colewood are adopted children of a wealthy planter, in the south, whose first wife has long since been dead. By the will of the late Mr. Milford, it is found that the estate was principally left to Rose, who was very dear to him. But the second Mrs. Milford, who is still living, together with a friend for an accomplice, attempts to break the will.

Kyle Brantford, in whose hands Mrs. Milford entrusts the settling of the estate, lays plans to marry Rose, and by so doing, get the entire property into his own hands. Mrs. Milford, whose affections are fixed upon Brantford, gracefully submits to all his plans until she is financially under his power; then he, with an accomplice, Bob Button, sends Frank to jail, under the pretended offence of horse stealing, and compels Mrs. Milford's submission to his marrying Rose. Rose, whose interests are all centered in Frank, in the depths of despair is about to submit to fate, when by a happy coincidence, two of her friends overhear the plans of Brantford and reach the jail just in time to prevent Frank's being hung.

In the midst of a thunderstorm, Rose appears in the jail in search of Frank but is disappointed. Broken-hearted, she is compelled to work in the kitchen with no one but the domestics as her friends. Frank during his absence, is not idle in bringing justice to whom it is due, and returns in time to restore Rose to her once happy condition, and place Brantford and Bob Button in the hands of the sheriff.

The above is a synopsis of the drama which will be rendered by the high school pupils on Friday evening, Feb. 13th, at the Town Hall.

Lima Luminations.

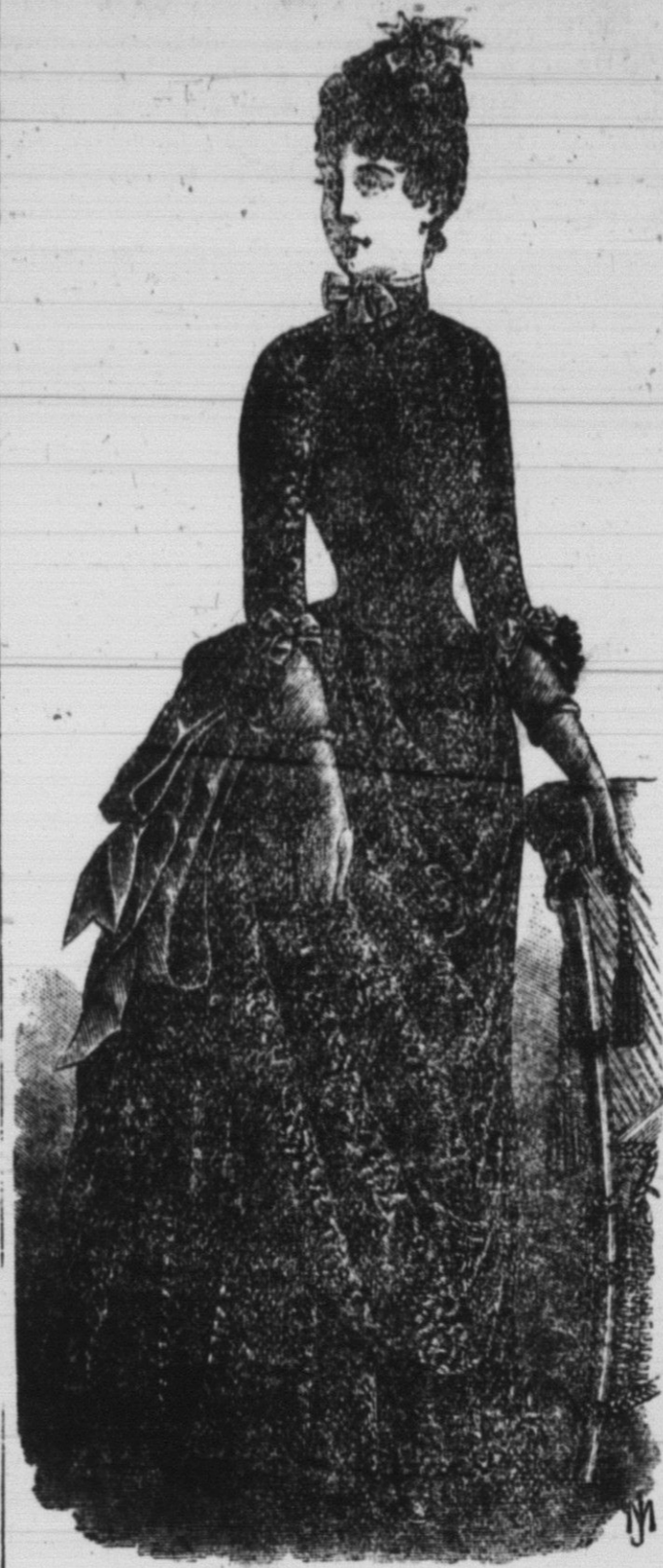
Miss Minnie Steinbach spent last week here.

Miss Nettie Storms is visiting friends in Ann Arbor.

Will Grau is going to Chelsea to learn the tailor trade.

The young gent who lost his shirt, claims a lady took it out of the cars. Edmund Hammond is confined to his bed with inflammatory rheumatism.

Question for debate Saturday night: Resolved, That the present protective tariff is a benefit to the United States.



We have now in our basement, 5000 dollars worth of NEW GOODS in

Wash Goods, White Goods, Black Goods, Dress Goods, Hosiery, etc., to open as soon as we get through with our annual inventory, which will be about February 16th. Get ready for the greatest opening ever seen in Chelsea.

Respectfully,
H. S. HOLMES & CO.



AXES, CROSS CUT SAWS.

Best hand-made

TIN WARE!
all at lowest prices.

STOVES
at special low prices.

Hardware Stock Complete

Best Goods at
Lowest Prices.

W. J. KNAPP.

Markets by Telegraph

DETROIT, Feb. 6, 1891.

BUTTER.—Market quiet at 13@15c for best dairy. 8c for fair grades.

EGGS.—Market easy at 18c per doz for fresh receipts.

POTATOES.—Market quiet at 95c per bu for store lots.

WHEAT.—No 2 red spot, 14 cars at 1 02, 2 car at 1 01; May 1,000 at 1 03.

No. 1 white 2 car at 1 00.

CORN.—No. 2 spot, 53c.

OATS.—No. 2, white, spot 48c.

Home Markets.

BARLEY—\$1 25@1 35 @ 100

EGGS—15c @ 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 95c for red and 94c 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	74,086.91
Overdrafts.....	.51
Due from banks in reserve cities.....	14,322.19
Due from other banks and bankers.....	11,596.83
Furniture and fixtures...	3,640.58
Other real estate.....	4,112.15
Current expenses and taxes paid.....	1,224.47
Interest paid.....	561.44
Checks and cash items...	1,385.51
Nicks 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

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. WOOD
Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 31st day of Dec. 1890.

Thos. E. Wood, Notary Public.

MISS CHARLOTTE CRABTREE (Lotta) is about to build a four-story brick store building to cost \$50,000.

THERE were over 8,000,000 kegs of nails produced last year in the United States, of which one-half were cut steel, less than one-fourth cut iron and more than one-fourth wire.

A SYNDICATE has offered the United States \$14,000,000 for Alaska. The peninsula cost Uncle Sam \$6,500,000. A property which is increasing in value at that rate is a good thing to hold.

RUSSELL SAGE, the financial magnate, is a tall-built, gaunt, keen-eyed, hayseed-looking man, of nervous manner, with a long, clean-shaven face, fringed with a scraggy, iron-gray chin-beard.

THE new American cruisers compare favorably in speed with the fastest war vessels afloat, and the battle ships promise to be among the most formidable and seaworthy of modern floating batteries.

WILEY JONES, colored, owns outright two street car lines, twelve miles in total length, in Pine Bluff, Ark. He was born there, and was a poor barber fifteen years ago. He is largely interested in real estate.

SOME years ago Lady Assington philanthropically sent twenty-four British families to the cape to found an improved colony. She bought land for them, but the result was a failure. The men would not work.

A FRENCH newspaper published the following extraordinary advertisement: "The owner of a lot of 3,000 dozen collars and cuffs of fine linen, valued at 13,000 francs, would exchange them for a country house in the neighborhood of Paris."

EIGHT pin manufacturers in New England produce annually 2,000,000 packs of pins. Each pack contains 3,360 pins, which makes a total yearly production of 6,720,000,000 pins. These pins are usually put up in large cases, each case containing 672,000 pins.

VICTOR EMANUEL, the heir-apparent to the crown of Italy, assumed a fictitious title while traveling in Russia and Germany not long ago. The title happened to belong by heredity to an impetuous Italian, who has now sued the Prince for compensation for its use.

ONE of the most artistic and most valuable wedding presents which Princess Victoria of Prussia received was the gift of the King and Queen of Italy, which consisted of a cable chain bracelet of old gold, with a huge emerald in the center, surrounded by diamonds, all picked stones.

ONE day in October, just when a New Jersey fisherman had broken his last hook, a school of fish passed along which he estimated to be twenty miles long and two broad, and packed so closely that they crowded each other out of the water. Of course the hook was broken.

THE most recent observations as to the amount of heat the earth receives from the sun show that in clear, pleasant weather 63 per cent. of heat is absorbed by the atmosphere and only 36 per cent. reaches the soil. This figure rises in October to 41 per cent. and sinks to 23 per cent. in January.

UNDER the laws of every State in this Union the man who shoots another man who may be stealing his fruit or robbing his hen-roost can be prosecuted for manslaughter. The idea is that you shall go out and argue with him, and if argument won't do whistle for an officer.

A BELGIAN gun manufacturer says it is a mystery to him what becomes of all the guns made. They are not perishable or easily destroyed, yet year after year the great manufacturers have increased their works while the number of guns and pistols that are made each year is something enormous, and the trade instead of decreasing is constantly growing.

CINCINNATI, besides making 200,000 sets of harness, turns out 60,000 saddles annually. The saddles are of rude manufacture, however, and do not compare with the English article. The finest American saddle made does not sell for more than \$30, while the English make are up as high as \$250 apiece, and they are worth it, says a manufacturer.

THERE are subjects about which people think seriously every day. There is the subject of religion, the subject of health, the subject of human justice.

Every day people think deeply upon these and kindred themes until perplexed and bewildered, and finding themselves no nearer their explanation or solution, they lay them aside, and take up the immediate questions that concern their daily lives.

THE cow tree, the sap of which closely resembles milk, is a native of South and Central America. It is a species of evergreen and grows only in mountainous regions. A hole bored in the wood, or even a wound made in the bark in this remarkable tree, is almost immediately filled with a lacteal-like fluid. Alexander von Humboldt was the first traveler to describe this tree and bring it to the notice of Europeans.

WHEN Lawyer Kimbrough attempted to go on the stand to testify in behalf of his client, at Memphis, Tenn., recently, Judge Du Bose ruled that he must first retire from the case. "The rule of this court is that no attorney in a case can testify for a client," said the Judge. "Wharton on Evidence" takes strong grounds against such practice, and I will not permit it." Kimbrough formally announced his retirement and then gave his testimony.

THOUGH Mr. Spurgeon's sermons do not profess to be profound, and though their freshness is in the illustration and the "setting," rather than in the thought, they are as compact and coherent as the most systematic mind could desire. The direct preparation only takes a few hours—although it must be remembered that in another sense all the preacher's life has been a preparation—and nothing is committed to paper beyond the "heads," which fill half a sheet of note-paper.

LORD TOLLEMACHE, who has just died in London, at the age of 22, was known as the best landlord in Great Britain. Although the most uncompromising of Tories, he divided his vast estates into small holdings, allotted three acres to each laborer for garden, grazing and tillage; demanded that a cow and pig be kept; had his tenants taught butter and cheese making, and allowed them time to cultivate their holdings, the results of his liberal policy appearing in a large increase of the valuation of his property and the most prosperous and contented tenantry in the United Kingdom.

JUDGE WHEELER of the United States District Court held that the act prohibiting the mailing of envelopes having on the outside words "calculated to reflect injuriously on the character" of the person addressed was violated by sending through the mails letters contained in envelopes bearing the words "Excelsior Collection Agency" printed in large letters across the upper half of the envelopes. The printed words were separate from direction to return if not called for, and the court held that they were obviously placed so as to attract attention and reflect delinquency in making payment upon the persons to whom the envelopes were sent.

THE rapidity with which work on the Nicaragua Canal is being conducted, as shown by the report of the company engaged in the construction, will give pleasure to the country. This is an American enterprise to the extent that the corporation at the head of it has an American charter, receives its chief support from American capital, and when finished, will furnish important aid to American commerce. The original engineers' estimate of the cost of construction was \$64,000,000, and the time required to do the work was put at between five and six years. Experiences with other enterprises of the kind suggests the likelihood that in neither particular will expectation be completely realized. But even with a moderate advance in each case, the canal must ultimately be a paying investment.

"THERE'S nothing new under the sun," said Leo Ehrlich, the inventor, "nothing new." Take a recent invention—the telephone, for instance. We thought that was new, but it has since been learned that in India the Brahmins used a telephone long before the birth of Christ. It was similar to the lovers' telephone, and consisted of two stretched sheepskin discs connected by a string, and the priests were able to talk over it a distance of six miles. Many of their miracles were accomplished by simply using the telephone. Take, again, the slot machines that are now all the rage. A similar device was in use by the French monks in the Middle Ages. They needed money and ingeniously constructed a wooden contrivance whereby worshipers could secure a small amount of holy water by dropping a coin in the slot. Another popular story is to the effect that the man who invented the returning ball made a fortune. As a matter of fact he sold his invention for \$5.

AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

A FEW POINTS FOR YOUR CONSIDERATION.

Something of Interest to the Farmer, Housewife, Dairyman, Ranchman, Poultryman, and the Beekeeper.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Ornamenting Plain Glass.
MODE of ornamenting plain glass, suggested by *The Decorator and Furnisher*, is to paint the decorative design on silk or linen, and as soon as the surface has been varnished pressing it downward on the glass, after which the back of the linen or silk is gently rubbed, so as to exclude air bubbles. Before using either of these textiles, they must be stretched on a frame, and, if water colors are used, sized with isinglass, but no sizing is required with oil colors. The gloss of the glass will less interfere with the effect if a judicious selection of colors be made, preference being given to those which are subdued. Such paintings, well executed, appear to advantage in the shaded recesses of mantels and cabinets.

A Tried Cure for Insomnia.
Every night, at an early bed-time, take a five-grain pill of asafetida—be careful to take no strong medicine after 3 o'clock in the afternoon; half an hour before getting into bed take a hot foot-bath. Let the water be as hot as can be borne at first, and add a very little hot water as it cools. Be sure to keep well covered up, and to have the feet in the water for a full half hour. A month of this treatment under the most adverse circumstances completely cured the insomnia of a friend who had run the entire gamut of narcotics, stimulants, eating before retiring, and tiring himself out.—*Ladies' Home Journal*.

Simple Remedies.

Wet tobacco will relieve bee or wasp stings.

For nausea, lay a little pounded ice on the back of the neck.

For neuralgia, bruise horse-radish and apply as a poultice to the wrist.

A couple of figs eaten before breakfast is an excellent laxative, especially for children.

When suffering from overstrained and tired eyes, bathe them in hot water several times a day.

For a slight cut, bind on a piece of common brown wrapping paper—such as butchers use for wrapping meats.

A tea made by pouring boiling water over sweet flag-root will relieve worm sickness in children, and is also good for colic.

For a cold on the lungs, lay a cloth on the chest, which has first been wrung out in boiling water and sprinkled with turpentine.

Cold water may be drunk freely in all fevers, except when the fever is connected with lung troubles, as in such a case it might chill the patient.

Another good remedy for bee or wasp stings is common earth mixed to a mud-paste with water. Apply to the afflicted part immediately, covering with a cloth.

For rheumatism, take half a glassful of lemon juice for ten nights. Always take it when getting into bed at night. Wear flannel next to the skin, and in cold weather sleep in warm blankets.

A good remedy for sore mouth is one teaspoonful each of powdered borax and alum, one-half teaspoonful of soda and one teaspoonful of sage tea. Mix well and rinse the mouth frequently.

A raw cranberry cut in two and one-half of it bound over a corn, is said to be a sure cure. Another cure is, applying a poultice of stale bread which has been soaked in strong vinegar. Apply at night.

A little powdered borax thrown into the bath makes the water very soft, and greatly invigorates and rests the bather. This is particularly beneficial to those who are troubled with nervousness or sleeplessness.—*Good Housekeeping*.

THE FARM.

Felling Stumps.

Stumps are ugly things in any lot, and particularly in a plow lot. If there are many, especially large, ugly ones, it will pay to buy an extractor in the absence of this useful machine, the following simple device will prove effective: Get a straight tree about eighteen inches through of sound oak or other rigid timber, about twenty-five or thirty feet long. Get also an extremely strong cable chain—no ordinary ox chain will do. Hitch a strong, steady yoke of cat-



HOME-MADE STUMP PULLER.

tle to the small end of the lever and draw it to the stump. Now pass your big chain around a large root and the lever at the same time, about three feet from the butt. Fasten the chain tightly and start the team, driving in a circle. A small stump will come out whole, but a large one may split into two or three sections. The above is the plan adopted by a *Prairie Farmer* correspondent. Pile up the stumps and when dry burn.

THE STOCK RANGIL.

The Color of Young Colts.

The inexperienced breeder is often puzzled to guess what will be the color of a new-born colt when it attains maturity. There is always a great change, but we believe that the final color at full age is nearly always indicated by the color of the eyelashes. The rule

holds good with many other young animals, including young children.

Riding Horses.

When a horse has thoroughly learned the habit of balking it is cheaper and better to shoot him on the spot than to try to dispose of him in any other way. A balky animal usually wastes the time of other horses and of men working him more than the value of his services, besides giving cause for bad temper and profanity, the damage from which cannot easily be calculated.

Educating Colts and Horses.

The *Rural Guardian* gives some very good directions for training a colt, from which we extract the following:

In starting the education of a colt he should be bridled first on one side and then on the other. The trainer should put him about in different directions, forward, backward, to the right and left, and get him to yield to the bit in each of these directions. This should be done both in the stable and yard, and in using the reins for this purpose the trainer should exercise a steady, firm pressure on the bit until the colt yields, when the pressure should be removed at once, in order for him to understand that he has obeyed. When the colt's head can be handled in every conceivable direction, and the muscles of his neck are supple and controlled, then handle the forward feet, then the body, and finish with the hind feet and tail, but if you can't handle him by the head and compel him to do everything you ask, you may be sure you can't handle his heels. When handling the colt's feet, teach him not only to allow you to pick them up and rub and rap on them with a hammer, but to hold them up until you get ready to let them go. Take the tail in your hand carefully, and raise it well up over his back, repeating this until he makes no objection. Take a pole about the size of a sled stake, pole him all over his body, and pry in between his legs until he shows no fear of it. Teach him to stand and allow a harness to be tossed on to and all about him. Handle umbrellas, robes, papers, etc., about his head and body until he is utterly indifferent to all of them. Lead and back him into and over an old pair of shafts repeatedly, and when he is standing in them raise them up and rub his legs with them, and finally bring the crossbar against his haunches gently at first, and then more forcibly, until he cares nothing for it. Every colt should be educated to the crossbar, and it is as easy to do that as it is to educate him to the breeching. All these things should be done to the colt before he is harnessed at all. Besides educating him in these respects, it adds to your control each time you get him to go through some new manoeuvre.

THE APIARY.

Bees for Farmers.

The farmer, above all others, ought to keep a few bees. He need not keep enough of them to make it a burden or a part of his business to care for them, but enough to supply his own table with honey—the purest sweet there is. It is always handy to have in the house. If one has never kept bees he will be unwise to go into bee-keeping rashly or extensively. A few hints, that may help some who are thinking of getting bees this summer, are given by Mrs. L. Harrison:

It is good policy for beginners to purchase bees in boxes and barrels, as transferring is not the best kind of work for a novice. Better buy a good colony or two, not more, of Italians in a movable frame hive. The Langstroth frame is to be preferred, for this reason, two-thirds of the scientific bee-keepers use this frame and bees sell better in hives where this frame is used. Every hive in an apiary should be exactly alike, so that every cover, frame, etc., can be mixed up and all fit when put together. Better choose a hive first, and not get a half dozen different ones to see which is preferable.

Success in bee-culture is attained only by the faithful performance of many little items. Some people never have any "luck" with bees. Why? One year the moths destroyed them, and another season the swarms left while the hives were being made ready, washed with apple-tree leaves and salt. A person who expects to make a success in bee-culture must study their lessons well, learn the habits of these industrious insects and their wants, and supply them. Last year the honey crop was an almost complete failure, owing to the severe drouth, and many colonies this spring had not a day's rations ahead.—Let there be a long continued cold storm, and bees in this condition must starve.

Their owner must know their condition, and this is one of the good things of the movable-frame hive. Bees consume stores very fast in the spring because of their rearing so much brood. Scientists tell us that an insect in its larva state consumes more food than during the remainder of its life. If a colony is short of honey, the best way to supply it is to remove as quietly as possible an empty frame, and insert a full one in its place. Where no frames of honey are obtainable, feed syrup made of any kind of sugar when bees are flying. Little wooden butter dishes make good feeders, as bees cling to their sides and never drown as they do in glass or earthenware, unless filled with cut straw or shavings.

THE PULTRY YARD.

Preserving Eggs.

At a late meeting of the London Society of Arts, Prof. P. L. Simmonds, F. L. G., read a very interesting and instructive paper on this subject. He said there is not much that can be brought forward as to the preservation of eggs, for this question has been very fully discussed and experimented upon in recent years. Cadet de Vaux suggested the plunging of eggs for twenty-four seconds in boiling water, in order to coagulate that portion of the albumen nearest the shell, and then to pack them in vessels half filled with sifted cinders. This process—which, by-the-by, has been well known in some parts of Scotland for many years—yields excellent results, but if neglected but for a second or two, the eggs are liable to harden. For home

consumption the French peasantry have for ages preserved their eggs in a very simple fashion. They take a wooden case or a large barrel, and pack them in thick layers of sawdust; fine sand, chalk, bran, cinders or coal dust, so that they do not touch each other. In the maritime provinces the peasants use layers of ashes moistened with salt water. The late Dr. F. Grace Calvert found by experiment the following results in the action of different substances in the preservation of eggs. In dry oxygen gas eggs are unaffected unless punctured; moist oxygen decomposes the eggs. In moist hydrogen or nitrogen, eggs will keep three months. Egg pierced or whole are perfectly preserved in carbonic acid, dry or moist. In chlorine water (1 to 500) eggs kept three months in a closed vessel; in solution of dilute chloride of lime, eggs would not keep two days; lime water and sulphate of lime kept them a little longer; carbolic acid (1 to 500) preserved them about six weeks. Eggs immersed in an iodide of calcium solution were, after a month, not to be distinguished by smell or taste from perfectly fresh eggs. M. Durand, a chemist at Blois, steeped them in a solution of silicate of potash. This being very viscous, is kept liquid by adding warm water. The eggs are placed in a vessel containing the silicate and afterwards dried. Then the part upon which the egg rested is covered, because the silicate may have fallen off at this place. When each egg is completely covered all over the eggs are placed in any receptacle, and may be left for a year, if necessary, without any fear of their spoiling. Within recent years egg powder has been produced, not a chemical combination, but the contents of eggs dried or condensed. It is stated that these are for omelettes and other cooking purposes, quite equal to new-laid eggs.

THE DAIRY.

Prize Essay on Butter Making.

The following points are those made by Mrs. W. E. Bush, of Sparta, Wis., in a prize essay at a Dairymen's Convention.

To make good butter, all having care of cows and milk should work interestedly, conscientiously and harmoniously, each determining to "do his best—his very best—and do it every day."

Then having good butter cows, they may adopt the following plans with success:

1. Keep cows in clean, warm, ventilated stables in winter.
2. Treat gently; feed, water, and milk regularly.
3. Food in winter: corn, oats, ground, mix with bran, scald, and salt occasionally; also carrots, pumpkins, good timothy, clover, and cornstalks. Avoid turnips, cabbage, and decaying vegetables.
4. Food in summer: good pasture and fodder-corn.
5. Pure water at all seasons.
6. Scrupulous cleansing of all utensils.
7. Milk rapidly and quietly in pail that strains while milking, or cover pail with folds of mosquito netting; restrain through both wire and cloth into deep cans.
8. Reduce and hold temperature at 50 degrees.
9. Skim sweet.
10. Keep cream at moderate temperature until thickened, which indicates sufficient acidity.
11. Air by frequent stirring.
12. Churn in summer in early morning every other day, Sundays excepted. In winter not less than semi-weekly. Temperature 60 degrees.
13. Stop churning when in granular state, draw buttermilk and add weak brine. Place pure white rather thin cloth in large seamless pan, half filled with brine, then remove butter to pan. Gather cloth with hand, repeat until no trace of buttermilk.
14. Butter still in granules, salt (pure dairy one ounce per pound,) by sifting evenly, stirring with ladle and turning on cloth.
15. Pack immediately in tubs, previously filled with hot brine, then thoroughly cooled.
16. Cover neatly with muslin, and set in cool dry place to await shipment.

Dairy Notes.

Any harsh treatment that excites the cow, lessens the quantity and injures the quality of her milk yield.

TAKE good care of your stock and there will be but a few occasions to injure what is the best medicine for them.

WHILE the milk is warmer than the surrounding air, it may be left uncovered, but when colder it may with advantage be covered.

If you have an unprofitable cow in the dairy now is the time to begin to get her ready to turn off. Fat her before cold weather.

THE breed of cattle that was supposed forty years ago to do well enough on straw as winter fodder has become extinct because there is now a better breed of farmers.

ONE of the uses of giving cows salt, especially in hot weather, is that it acts as a preservative in the system. Every one accustomed to test milk can tell by its flavor whether the cows have been getting their salt. There is no doubt, whatever, that the neglect of "salting the cows" spoils the butter and injures the milk for the cheese factory.

AS SOON as an early crop is off a piece of land, before the weeds start, plow it up and sow rye. Here is late pasture for cows this year and early feed next. Plow it under next season, if your stock feeds it past grain-bearing, and put in any crop you choose. The moisture and warmth produced by the decay of green stuff turned under is really wonderful.

THE KITCHEN.

Blackberry Pudding.

A pint of flour, a pint of warm water, a pinch of salt; mix flour, water and salt thoroughly; add one quart of blackberries the last thing. Put in pudding bag well floured and boil one hour.

Onion Pomade.

Cut some onions into thin slices and stew them in butter, add a pinch of flour with broth or water, season and stew them again, thicken with the yolks of eggs so as to make a kind of thick sauce.

NUGGETS OF GOLD

FROM EVERY QUARTER OF THE GLOBE.

The Latest Intelligence Received by Wire from Distant Lands and at Home—The Cream of the News Gathered from All Quarters of the World.

ACTION ON WINDOM'S DEATH.

Resolutions of Respect Adopted and a Committee Appointed to Attend the Funeral. THE solemn and impressive duty of announcing the death of Secretary Windom to the Senate was performed by Mr. Morrill, the venerable "Father of the Senate."

FAILURE AT BUTTE.

Attachments Levied on the Store of James R. Boyce, Jr., & Co. At Butte City, Mont., an attachment was levied on the store of James R. Boyce, Jr., & Co., one of the oldest and largest dry goods houses in the West.

Several Battles in Chili. THERE have been desperate and sanguinary battles fought in the provinces of Chili between the rebel forces and the government troops.

Whole Town Wiped Out. FIRE wiped out the little town of Cygnet, Ohio. Six blocks were burned, and the following persons are known to have perished in the flames: C. Maloney, Frank Satterly, Gertrude Satterly.

Relief for Sufferers.

THE Nebraska House indefinitely postponed the bill providing for a recount of the votes cast at the late election on the prohibitory amendment.

An English Statesman Gone.

CHARLES BRADLAUGH, the eminent free thinker and member of the House of Commons for Northampton, died at London. Mr. Bradlaugh was one of the most remarkable men that England has produced during the last half century.

Taken to Washington.

THE remains of the late Secretary Windom were taken to Washington, accompanied by a large party of prominent New York men.

A Crazy Minister Sentenced.

NOTWITHSTANDING his mind is affected, Rev. William Mitchell, of Fort Worth, Tex., is found guilty of forgery and sentenced to two years' imprisonment.

To Quit Business.

DIRECTORS of the Anglo-Nevada Assurance Company at San Francisco resolved to reduce the capital stock from \$2,000,000 to \$500,000 preparatory to going out of business.

Shut Down.

THE Bellefonte (Pa.) Furnace Company's furnace, ore banks, and quarries shut down for an indefinite period, owing to an increase in freight tariffs, throwing 660 men out of employment.

Stricken with Death.

NEWS of the sudden demise of Francis B. Ogden, ex-Consul to Bristol, England, from heart disease, comes from New York.

Missouri's Back Up.

THE Missouri Senate passed a resolution pledging itself not to appropriate any money for the World's Fair should the force bill become a law.

Failures for the Week.

BUSINESS failures for the week number 390, as compared with 380 last week, and 291 in the corresponding week of 1894.

Little Girl Killed.

KATIE KOPPEL, 8 years old, died at Pittsburg, the result of a wound inflicted by a stone thrown by an unknown boy.

The Western Way.

TWO MASKED men entered a San Francisco store, held four persons at bay, stole \$300, and escaped.

Scared to Death.

JOHN AROKEN, a stockman who was a passenger on a train wrecked by an open switch near Kansas City, died of fright.

Scandalous Wife Dead.

MRS. BALL, the wife of Thomas Ball, the American sculptor, died at Florence, Italy.

Senator Heart Improving.

SENATOR HEARST'S condition is reported improving.

EVENTS OF THE WEEK.

EASTERN OCCURRENCES.

SCOTSDALE, Pa., coke workers to the number of 16,000 threaten to strike Feb. 2, if their wages are not raised.

COMMUNICATION with the world was suspended at New York during the prevalence of a frightful storm. All local traffic was stopped, wires were down, and the mud was a foot deep.

AT New York a carriage in which Senator Stanford was riding came in collision with a street car. The Senator was thrown out, and received a cut on the left temple, and bruises on his arm and shoulder.

IN a fit of drunken bravado, George Schneider, of Erie, Pa., placed the muzzle of a pistol in his mouth. He pulled the trigger too hard and will die.

R. B. HOPKINS, a prominent Wall street broker, cut his throat while temporarily insane. He will die.

AT Boston, while drunk, John Kelly shot his father, aged 70, through the head, killing him instantly.

JOHN BASKE, while oiling machinery at Pittsburg, Pa., was caught by a shaft and whirled around until his legs were thrashed off above the knees. He will die.

GIANT POWDER exploded at Crafts' Station, N. Y., and literally blew Section Foreman Connelly to pieces. His remains wouldn't fill a peck measure.

IT is estimated that the damage done by the great storm that swept the East will not fall short of \$6,000,000.

AT Youngwood, Pa., 107 bodies have been recovered from the mine, and it is thought that forty-four more are yet interred. So far no evidence is found that any of the dead victims lived a second after the explosion.

SEVERAL workmen were seriously injured by an explosion at Arlington, N. J., which demolished the celluloid factory.

FOUR workmen at the Duquesne steel works in Pennsylvania were fatally burned by molten steel.

WESTERN HAPPENINGS.

WM. WRIGHT, an old bachelor deacon of the New Bedford (Ohio) Presbyterian Church, has been deposed by the congregation because church law requires that all deacons must be married and have his children in good subjection.

A LEWISTON (Idaho) special says Robert Ray Hamilton, of New York, is still alive, and the whole story of his death was a carefully prepared plan to get rid of his mistress, the adventuress, Eva Mann.

WM. ROBINSON alias James Reed, of Grand Rapids, Mich., is arrested for pension frauds. He has married a dozen soldiers' widows and skedaddled with their pensions.

FIVE "husky" boys at Anderson, Ind., tried to whip their teacher, Edgar Farmer. Each carried a black eye and bloody nose. Farmer was unhurt.

AT Westport, Minn., Mamie Ronnigan refused to wed Chris Abramson, who then shot the girl dead and committed suicide.

MILTON TOOTLE, JR., of St. Joseph, Mo., heir to a million, eloped with Belle Gordon, aged 16, the daughter of a poor farmer.

JAMES MILLER, old soldier of Kokomo, goes to jail for thirty days for refusing to answer census questions.

AT Mill Grove, Ind., three people will die from effects of an explosion at a gas well.

A HUMANE bureau has been established at Kansas City to prevent the shipping of hogs and cattle in the same cars resulting in many of the animals being maimed or killed. Several shippers have been fined for their cruel economy.

AT Fort Morgan, Col., Mrs. Thomas Bennett hanged herself. Her mind was unbalanced through the loss of her husband's savings by the failure of a bank at Greeley.

MORMON DELEGATE CAINE, at Washington, denies that Mormons are about to leave Utah. He says increasing numbers demand more room, and that but a colony will go to Mexico.

LATEST advices are that Capt. Godfrey and six soldiers of the Seventh Cavalry were fatally injured in the Union Pacific wreck at Irving, Kan.

THE cause of the Indian scare in Minnesota lies in the fact that Swedes and Norwegians stole timber from the reservations.

AT Stella, Neb., City Marshal Gaslin shot John Kennedy. Family affairs were at the bottom of it. Gaslin is arrested.

FRANCIS MURPHY, the renowned temperance evangelist, is seriously ill at Morrilstown, Ind.

THE Northern Pacific paint shop at Brainerd, Minn., burned, causing a loss of \$50,000.

THE body of B. H. Campbell, the Chicago millionaire, who so mysteriously disappeared from his home Thanksgiving Day, was found floating in the river. The corpse was easily recognizable. The discovery greatly simplifies the settling of his large estate.

AT Holliday, Kan., C. A. Hoy and his wife were struck by a passenger train. Mrs. Hoy was instantly killed, and her husband severely wounded. They had been married only about a month.

THE building of the Western Art Association at Omaha, Neb., collapsed while a wall was being repaired. Bouguereau's "Return of Spring," valued at \$20,000, and other costly pictures were ruined.

AT Downieville, Cal., John Trebino died of trichiniasis, another of the family

is dangerously sick, and two others are recovering from the same disease. They all ate half-cooked pork Dec. 29.

AT Chicago the Western Refrigerator Company's building was fired by exploding ammonia and totally destroyed. The loss is \$100,000; fully covered by insurance.

MRS. ANDREW DAVIS and Mrs. Meyers, at Osgood, Ind., assaulted Miss Ida Ewing in church, and beat her so it is thought she will die.

THE State National Bank of Kansas City went into voluntary liquidation. It was organized in January, 1887, with a capital of \$250,000.

GEORGE J. GOODMAN and Ed Hunt, of Kansas City, were soundly cowed by the mothers of two girls they had enticed away.

JUDGE THAYER, at St. Louis, dismissed a suit against Selwyn Edgar for violating the alien contract labor law on the ground that there was no contract, as Edgar in a letter asking two men in England to come over to work for him and inclosing tickets to St. Louis had said he could give them steady work, not that he would.

TEN tramps attempted to take possession of a passenger train at Tippecanoe, Ohio. They attacked the train crew with knives; the latter were re-enforced by the engine men, and finally drove the tramps out of the car after shooting three of them to martyrdom.

AT Bellaire, Ohio, the principal of a ward school chastised a 14-year-old girl pupil for chewing gum. She went home crying, but later returned, accompanied by her mother, when both attacked the teacher, gouging his eyes so that it is thought he will lose his sight.

THE Cherokee strip is swarming with boomers. The Dill-O'Connor colony, numbering 2,500, containing none but well-equipped farmers, is the most prominent and has started the town of Enid.

IT was reported that the wheat crop of Nebraska was 10,000,000 bushels short of the amount reported by the Governor, and that the growing crop was in bad condition.

AT Park Side, Ill., the body of Nicholas Sienna was found lying in the bushes, with thirty-three wounds in its trunk. It was evidently the work of an Italian with a stiletto.

EIGHT men are imprisoned in raging flames in the Chaplin Mine, Michigan. All shafts are closed down to prevent air from fanning the furious blaze.

T. A. MANN, of Minden, Neb., becoming enraged at a cow, tied her in a stall and sawed her legs off. He was compelled to flee to escape lynching.

WHEAT touched the dollar point at St. Louis, causing much excitement among the bear element and heavy losses. No failures were reported.

JOHN NILES, a horse thief, was shot in Montana. The balance of the gang was arrested.

GEORGE E. CRAWFORD, ex-Governor of Kansas, died at Grand Junction, Col. Because he couldn't win her love, Charles Goble of Kansas City shot Anna Luther and killed himself.

SOUTHERN INCIDENTS.

CITIZENS of Woodville, Miss., in mass-meeting adopted a resolution warning S. A. Bradford, who wrecked a pay train on the L. N. O. & T. Railroad recently, and escaped punishment through a technicality, to leave the country immediately and never to return, on pain of death.

WILSON HOWARD, the famous Kentucky desperado who has killed eight men, was arrested at San Francisco and taken to Missouri, to answer to a murder charge.

THE West Virginia Legislature has passed a resolution to make no appropriation for the world's fair until the fate of the election bill is decided.

GABE STRICKLAND, a convicted murderer at Amite City, La., was forcibly taken from the Sheriff by his friends.

AT Overton, Texas, the boiler of the Reed & Henry saw-mill exploded, killing Gill Henry and Dan Tucke, and fatally wounding John Austin, a colored man.

ROBERT DOTSON and John Banks fell under a train on the Louisville & Nashville road at Memphis, Tenn., and were instantly killed. The men were stealing a ride.

AT Fort Smith, Ark., Deputy United States Marshal Bass Reeves was shot and killed by a negro outlaw named Ned Christie. Christie was being arrested for a murder committed some time ago.

H. C. KEEBLE, of Selma, Ala., head of the Keeble Company, which failed for \$250,000 a few days ago, has fled the State.

OUT of a capital stock of \$165,000, President Moore of the People's Bank, at Fayetteville, S. C., left \$65,000. He is arrested.

POLITICAL PORRIDGE.

IN grand committee the Rhode Island Legislature declared Oscar Lapham (Dem.) elected to Congress from the First District. There was no election in the Second District, and a new election will be ordered. A committee reported that in both districts 2,045 defective ballots were cast.

THE result of the canvass conducted by two farmers' papers shows that Cleveland is the choice of Democratic farmers by a vote of 71,787 to 17,118 for Hill. Republicans are for Blaine by 39,209 to 31,013 for Harrison.

THE Wisconsin Legislature, by a vote of 82 to 45, has elected W. F. Vilas, ex-Secretary of the Interior, to succeed Senator Spooner in the United States Senate.

W. A. PEPPER, F. M. B. A. candidate, is elected by the Kansas Legislature to

succeed John J. Ingalls in the United States Senate.

JOHN P. JONES was re-elected United States Senator from Nevada for the fourth time, receiving 54 votes out of 60.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

THE Liberal party in England has espoused the cause of the Scotch railway strikers.

DEBATE in the Reichstag shows an overwhelming sentiment in favor of the admission of American pork, and the prospect is that the embargo will be quickly removed.

SOUTHEASTERN Russia is suffering terribly from cold and starvation. Many deaths are reported. The worst snow storm for years prevailed, isolating many towns.

THE barque City of Papeete brings news of a serious revolt against French rule at Tahiti. The natives want the United States to protect them.

LONDON physicians have given up hope of the recovery of Leonard W. Jerome. Mr. Jerome is probably the most noted man in racing circles in America.

SEVERAL leprosy Russians and Russian Jews have sailed from Odessa for America. Quarantine officers are watching all ports.

FRESH AND NEWSY.

THE B. P. O. Elks have bounced John L. Sullivan, because he is "unworthy to associate with gentlemen, and his conduct has brought shame and disgrace upon the order." All lodges are ordered to refuse him admission.

THE strike of conductors and train-dispatchers on the Chicago and Erie Railroad came to an end, and trains were at once put in motion, after having been tied up three days.

H. RIDER HAGGARD and W. Hosea Ballou have formed a partnership to publish their future novels jointly, so each can protect the other by copyrights in this country and Europe.

THE revolutionists in Chili are bombarding Porto Coquimbo, and have blockaded the port of Tongoy. Limache Alto and Quillota are in their control. Three thousand government troops are ordered to Porto Coquimbo.

S. B. MARTIN, of Texas, returned from England, says the sentiment there is greatly in favor of American dressed beef. Our inspection laws have restored confidence.

AT Alcatraz Island, near San Francisco, Surgeon Wm. D. Dietz, of the Fifth Artillery, killed his wife, and then suicided. Insanity.

THE Nickel Plate Road has declared its first dividend—3 1/2 per cent. on first preferred stock.

IN his will, Historian Bancroft bequeaths his entire estate in trust to his relatives.

CAVITT'S glass packing rooms at Pittsburg, Pa., burned; loss, 25,000; fully insured. The Central Church of Christ, newly completed but never used, burned at Detroit, Mich.; loss, \$28,000; insurance, \$10,000.

THE missionary ship Phoebe Chapman, which sailed from Honolulu a year ago in charge of Elder Cudeny, of Nebraska, is given up as lost. Wreckage from her is reported from Tahiti islands.

A TERRIFIC storm at the island of Massachusetts caused the death of over one hundred people and enormous loss of property.

THE cruiser San Francisco has returned to Mare Island Navy Yard from her final trial trip. Members of the examining board and all officers speak in the highest terms regarding the sea-going qualities of the ship.

REPRESENTATIVES of every linseed oil mill in the country, handling 13,000,000 bushels of linseed yearly, met and advanced the price of oil 50 cents per barrel.

MARKET REPORTS.

Table with market reports for Chicago, including prices for Cattle, Hogs, Sheep, Wheat, Corn, Oats, Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Potatoes, and various grades of flour.

Table with market reports for St. Louis, including prices for Cattle, Hogs, Sheep, Wheat, Corn, Oats, and various grades of flour.

Table with market reports for St. Paul, including prices for Cattle, Hogs, Sheep, Wheat, Corn, Oats, and various grades of flour.

Table with market reports for Buffalo, including prices for Cattle, Hogs, Sheep, Wheat, Corn, Oats, and various grades of flour.

Table with market reports for East Liberty, including prices for Cattle, Hogs, Sheep, Wheat, Corn, Oats, and various grades of flour.

Table with market reports for New York, including prices for Cattle, Hogs, Sheep, Wheat, Corn, Oats, and various grades of flour.

THE NATIONAL SOLONS.

SENATE AND HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

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

IN the Senate, on the 24th, there was no prayer, no journal, no morning hour, and only an exact quorum present—forty-five Senators. The sensation of the day was the speech of Senator Stewart, of Nevada, against the force bill.

THE Republican, he has taken a position upon this question squarely in line with the Democrats, and so forcibly that there is a rumor that he will not be invited to future Republican caucuses for the debate of the bill. Mr. Stewart affects to find in the bill sufficient explanation of recent Democratic successes, and predicts further reverses for the Republican party if the bill is passed.

HE characterized the bill as an iniquitous measure, and declared that its principle, if carried into effect, would be more prejudicial to human liberty than secession itself. He questioned the constitutionality of the bill, and upon this point had a sharp tilt with Mr. Hoar. Mr. Morgan also spoke against the bill, and held the floor at adjournment. After the customary squabble over the approval of the journal, led by Mr. Breckinridge, the House went into committee of the whole (Mr. Burrows of Michigan in the chair) to consider the naval appropriation bill, and soon after adjourned to noon of the 26th.

AT noon of the 26th the Senate reassembled, in continuation of legislative session. Mr. Morgan resumed his opposition to the election bill, yielding only to Mr. Wolcott, who moved to proceed to consideration of the bill. A counter motion to lay Mr. Wolcott's on the table was defeated—35 to 34—Senators Cameron, Jones of Nevada, Stewart, Teller, Washburn and Wolcott voting with the Democrats. Then, by the same vote, the election bill was laid on the table. In the House the mutual jangle over approval of the journal had been rehearsed, and the roll was being called upon a motion to go into committee of the whole to consider naval appropriations, when news of the Senate's action reached there, and the Democratic side broke out in enthusiastic cheers. "Another Bull Run," said Mr. Brewer of Michigan and wrangling ceased.

IN the Senate, on the 27th, House bill providing for the payment of Indian depreciations claims was considered until 2 o'clock, when the appointment bill was taken up as the unfinished business, the question being on Mr. Davis' amendment to increase the total number of Representatives from 356 (as proposed in the House bill) to 360, and giving an additional member to each of the States of Arkansas, Minnesota, Missouri and New York. Mr. Davis explained and advocated the amendment. In the House a bill passed for a railway bridge over the Missouri between Council Bluffs and Omaha. The House then went into committee on the military academy appropriation bill. In the course of the general debate, Mr. Rogers of Arkansas, referred to the recent Indian war as unprovoked and indefensible. If the report of the massacre at Wounded Knee were correct, the massacre was the most shameful murder in the annals of our national history. If they were true, the committee to whom the resolution of inquiry had been referred should lose no time in providing for a thorough investigation.

THERE remain but twenty-nine days of the session and the two houses will be required to work with industry to properly complete the necessary legislation within that period. In order to make up some of the time lost the Senate will hereafter meet at 11 o'clock and as the Senate, when it does settle down to work, proceeds with commendable earnestness, ignoring trifles and technicalities, the related appropriation bills and other measures that are considered urgent will be speedily disposed of. The Senate has five of the thirteen general appropriation bills, of which three are on the calendar, namely, pension, fortifications and army. In addition to these the Senate Committee has in course of examination and will soon be ready to report the navy and District of Columbia bills. Before these are reported the House will have completed several others of the supply bills that are now on the calendar of that body.

SENATORS GORMAN, Gibson and Faulkner, on the 29th, informed the Democratic leaders in the House that they had been formally notified by the Republican Senators in charge of the elections bill that no further effort would be made to bring up either the bill or the closure resolutions. The death of the bill is certain to be followed by the demise of free coinage. It is now doubtful if the free coinage measure will get out of the Coinage Committee unless the House takes it out. The Senate, by a strict party vote passed the apportionment bill just as it came from the House. Four amendments were introduced to increase by one each the Representatives in Congress from Arkansas, Minnesota, Missouri and New York. All were defeated.

What to Teach Boys.

Teach them how to be strictly truthful. Teach them shorthand and typewriting. Teach them economy in all their affairs. Teach them to be polite in their manners. Teach them history and political economy. Teach them arithmetic in all its branches. Teach them to avoid tobacco and strong drink. Teach them to ride, drive, jump, run and swim. Teach them careful and correct business habits. Teach them how to get the most for their money. Teach them, by example, how to do things well. Teach them to avoid profane and indecent language. Teach them habits of cleanliness and good order. Teach them the care of horses, wagons and tools. Teach them to be manly, self-reliant and aggressive. Teach them to be neat and genteel in their appearance.

Fashion Miscellany.

FANS with folding handles are sometimes seen. FEATHER plush is a novel garniture of the autumn. THERE is a craze among collectors for old tapestries. CLASPS for ball and opera cloaks are studied with stones. VELVET calf is exceedingly popular for ladies' hand-bags and purses.

WINDOM DROPPED DEAD

SUDDENLY EXPIRES AT A NEW YORK BANQUET.

Tragic Circumstances of His Taking Off—He Concludes a Speech, Requests Silence, and Falls a Corpse—His Was a Noble Life—A Brief Biography.



SECRETARY WM. WINDOM.

The Hon. William Windom, Secretary of the Treasury of the United States, died tonight at 10:05 o'clock in the banquet hall at Delmonico's, where he was the guest of the New York Board of Trade and Transportation.

At 10:05 o'clock in the banquet hall at Delmonico's, where he was the guest of the New York Board of Trade and Transportation, Secretary Wm. Windom, at its nineteenth annual dinner, and the great gold hall was bright with light and color.

Mr. Windom was standing erect under the glare of the gas-lights, while the faces of the most famous body of men in the country all turned toward him. Something was the matter, they knew not what.

At 10:11 p. m. Judge Arnoux came out of the room where lay Mr. Windom and announced to the diners that Secretary Windom, whom they had the pleasure of hearing only a few minutes before, had breathed his last.

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PENNSYLVANIA MINERS SUFFER INSTANT ANNIHILATION.

Not a Man Escaped—Fire Damp the Awful Agent—A Carload of Coffins Needed—Appeal for Help—Terrific Scenes at the Mine.

[Youngwood (Pa.) dispatch.]

By an explosion of gas at Mammoth Mines No. 1, 110 men were killed. Sixty-five bodies were recovered. The mine is on fire, and it is believed the unfortunate dead will be cremated before it is possible to reach them.

One hundred and ten men were employed in that part of the mine in which the explosion occurred, and not one was left to tell the story of the disaster.

All the officials of the Fricke Coke Company are in the dark as to the cause of the explosion. Fire-Boss Sneath inspected the mine before work was begun this morning, and his written report, filed a few hours before he was killed, sets forth that the mine was safe at that time.

When the volunteers entered the mine a sight impossible to picture met them. Bank cars, mules, and—more terrible than all—men were piled in a compact mass against the ribs or walls of coal, and not a living thing was in the wreckage.

Every man in the headings where the explosion occurred was killed. None were injured and lived. Dead bodies were brought up every few minutes, and the crowd at the shaft month simply fell back to allow the men carrying the stretchers room to pass.

General Manager Lynch of the H. C. Fricke Coke Company is on the scene helping to devise means to rescue the perished workmen. His assistance is invaluable, as he has many years' experience in mining operations.

The affair has cast a gloom over the entire coke region, and to-night hundreds of miners are flocking to the scene of the disaster offering assistance.

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.

JOHN WOODRICK, aged 101, died at Pewamo. He was a veteran of the war of 1812.

At Sault Ste. Marie, Reuben Montgomery, a young farmer, who went with William Coulter to "see him through" at the time he killed his father, was arrested as an accomplice to the brutal murder.

FRANK ROSE of Chicago died and his remains were sent to Kalamazoo. The death certificate stated that he died of quinsy, but it transpires that diphtheria was the cause.

CHARLES H. HUTTON, a boiler-maker, died at Kalamazoo. He was injured by a pony running away, and lockjaw produced death.

AT BAY CITY, Michael Labiak died of diphtheria, and at 3 o'clock of the same day his widow also expired from the same disease.

AT SAGINAW, eleven pieces of skin one inch wide and seven inches long were taken from Miss Louise Little, to be grafted upon her sister Sarah, who was desperately burned several weeks ago while dressing for a party.

AT SAGINAW, Chief of Police Kain has arrested a man who gives his name as John Howard, alias Charles Green, on suspicion of having been connected with the stealing of \$7,000 worth of diamonds in the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York.

AT SAGINAW, John L. Sullivan, the slugger, was challenged to throw a heavy trunk into a baggage car, and did so, smashing it to bits.

DOINGS OF THE LEGISLATURE DURING THE WEEK.

Bills Introduced and Passed—Nominations Made by the Governor—Agile Coquettishness of the P. of I. Senators—Minor Pick-ups by a Special Correspondent.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.]

LANSING, Jan. 27.—The legislative work accomplished up to this date is not equal to that of former sessions, but it is expected both branches will soon settle down and perfect some of the really healthy legislation proposed at the beginning of the week.

Senator Benson, P. of I., introduced the following "good-will on earth and peace to men" resolution: Resolved, That we earnestly wish that all the individual members of this house, comprising the three independent organizations of Democrats, Republicans and the Patrons of Industry, animated solely by an ardent desire for the public welfare, will labor faithfully to ignore party ties and partisanship as such, and will endeavor to pass such measures as the public needs and demands.

Representative Clapp, Republican, of Calhoun, introduced a joint resolution petitioning Congress to submit to the several State Legislatures an amendment to the United States Constitution providing for the election of United States Senators by popular vote instead of by Legislatures as at present.

A bill has been introduced in the House to bring private bankers under the espionage of the Commissioner of Banking. Also to prohibit the words bank or banking by any individual or corporation not organized under the laws of this State or the United States.

Gov. Winans has sent the following nominations to the Senate during the week, all of which were confirmed in executive session: George Gundrun, of Ionia, to be member of the Michigan Board of Pharmacy, to succeed George McDonald, of Kalamazoo; John H. Buggie, of Coldwater, member of Board of Control, State Public School, term of six years, to succeed Hon. C. D. Randall; John Pridgen, Jr., Detroit, member Board of Metropolitan Police, term of eight years, to succeed Horace M. Dean; Robert Whaley, of Detroit, member Board of Trustees Deaf and Dumb Asylum, to succeed Charles E. Belknap.

Inspector General—H. A. B. Lothrop, of Detroit. Adjutant General—General Judson S. Farrar, Mt. Clemens. Quartermaster General—Frederick B. Wood, Adrian. Members Soldiers' Home Board—Rush J. Shank, Lansing, six years from March 1, 1891; L. G. Rutherford, Grand Rapids; Charles H. Manley, Ann Arbor, to fill vacancy caused by the resignation of Michael Brown, of Big Rapids, time expires June 12, 1893; L. Wells Sprague, to fill vacancy caused by resignation of Gen. R. A. Alger, time expires March 1, 1891, now held by E. F. Grabbill, of Greenville. State Salt Inspector—Marshal Casey of Saginaw; two years from January 6. Insurance Commissioner—William E. Magill, West Bay City; two years from July 6.

Members State Board of Agriculture—Edwin Phelps, Pontiac; Henry Chamberlain, Three Oaks. Warden Upper Peninsula Prison, Marquette—A. William Malmbourg, Ishpeming, two years from April 1. Charles H. Higdon of Jackson, Inspector of the State Prison for the full term of six years, and Dudley O. Watson a member of the Board of Managers of the Ionia Reformatory for a like period. Geo. A. DYER.

THE HOUSE BROUGHT THE SENATE TO TIME ON THE 23d.

and a concurrent resolution was adopted providing for an adjournment until the 28th. During this recess the committees will visit the various State institutions with a view to investigating their need, and also the advisability of following out the recommendations of Gov. Winans relative to the consolidation of the numerous managing boards now existing.

THE LEGISLATURE REASSEMBLED THE EVENING OF THE 28th, but did no business owing to the absence of the many committees still engaged in junketing trips. The old war against medical quacks is to be renewed, and this time it will be fought to a finish. The physicians of the allopathic, homeopathic, and eclectic schools are united upon one point—and that is that the faith cure, the spiritualist, the herb doctor, and, in fact, all of that numerous class of practitioners who look upon a medical diploma as an unnecessary luxury must go.

REPRESENTATIVE JACKSON, on the 29th, introduced bills to repeal the charters of the Grand River Valley Road, operated by the Michigan Central, and of the Erie and Kalamazoo Road, which is operated by the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern. He also introduced a joint resolution providing for an amendment to the Constitution, authorizing the State to purchase railroads under certain conditions, and followed this up with a bill providing for the purchase of the business and effects of the Michigan Central Company by the State.

THE PARTING HOUR. "Yes, love, I will be brave; but it is so hard." "I know, dearest, but it must be; fate decrees it, love."

"I ha-ate fa-ate," in an emphatic whisper. "There, there! but my girlie does not hate her boy?" "Oh, no, no, no, no, no, no! How can you ever say it?"

"What shall I say, sweet?" "Say—say—oh, I can't bear it!" "There, let us both be brave. Time may separate us, but, dear, eternity will unite us forever."

"Oh, how good and grand you are!" With an endeavor at a lighter mood—"There, you've said the first half, now I'll say the other—by."

"That's a good—by—girlie." "Oh, you cute old darling!" Silence and shadows as before. "By, love." "By, pet." "By—by."

And is it their last sad parting? Ah, what relentless fate could separate two such loving, young brave hearts? No, sympathetic reader, it is not the last; it is their first and only, so far, since their engagement six hours previous, at nine p. m. And "relentless fate" is the necessity her "cute old darling" feels of getting home in time to change his dress suit, take a nap, and get down to the office at seven-thirty, to earn the daily fraction of his nine dollars and seventy-five cents per week.

Dr. Elfenstein's Mission

A Remarkable Romance.

BY EMILY THORNTON.

CHAPTER XX. SIR REGINALD'S RAGE.

The next morning Ethel attempted to rise, as usual, but found herself so ill with a sick headache that the attempt was vain. Every time she lifted her head from her pillow it throbbed wildly, while a blind dizziness came over her to such an extent that she felt it were better to keep still for a while, until it passed away.

She had suffered before in her life from the same cause, and she knew it had been brought about by intense excitement.

She knew also that it would take several hours to restore her to her usual vigor.

While certain of this, the most anxious feelings were aroused at her unhappy position, as regarded Sir Reginald Glendinning's sacred trust.

That the baronet should be at once informed of his dreadful loss, she well knew, in order that steps might be taken for the recovery of the missing treasure.

But with this dreadful pain, how should she reach him?

Finally she decided that the only way before her was to lie still until she was able to rise.

At nine o'clock a servant came to her room, and she sent an excuse to the family for her non-appearance.

About ten a message came from Sir Reginald asking how soon she could come to him.

She returned for answer that her head was still in such pain that she feared not until afternoon.

About five Dr. Elfenstein called to see his patient, and his lordship at once requested him to look after his secretary, saying that she was not able to come to him, while he was most anxious to see her.

Mrs. Fredon was then dispatched to Miss Nevergill's room to prepare her for a visit from the doctor.

As the young man entered he was really startled to see how wan and pale the excitement of the night before and a few hours' illness had made her.

She had made several attempts to rise, and had succeeded in dressing herself; but the exertion had overcome her, and once more she had been obliged to recline upon the bed, while her large dark eyes and black dress made her cheeks seem almost like snow.

"Oh, Doctor!" she sighed, as he advanced and took her hand in his. "Can you give me something to stop this headache, so that I can go to Sir Reginald? He has wanted me all day, and has sent for me several times, and I must see him, but I cannot seem to get there."

"Are you subject to such headaches?" "I have had them a number of times." "You have done right to keep still. I will give you a remedy that I think will cause you relief in an hour's time. Until then you should try to sleep."

Preparing a liquid, he carefully held the tumbler to her lips, saw her drink it, then throwing a light shawl over her, left, saying as he did so:

"If you sleep now, I am almost certain you can visit his lordship in the length of time I mentioned."

It seemed that the medicine and his calm, kind words did soothe her, for at once she fell into the restful sleep so much needed.

The nap proved quite a long one, and it was seven o'clock in the evening before she crept through the hall, and with a trembling frame but head greatly relieved, entered Sir Reginald's presence.

At once she saw that her illness had discomposed him, and that he was unusually irritable and nervous.

"I am sorry I could not come to you as usual," she began; but he interrupted her by saying, crossly:

"Oh, yes; I dare say. Stop all apologies, and while we are alone tell me if you obeyed my orders last night."

"I did," faltered the poor girl.

"Did the thing work well?" asked he, eagerly.

"It did. I had no trouble in the Tower at all; but, oh, Sir Reginald, something terrible has happened!"

"What?" exclaimed the sick man, starting up in so sudden a manner that it caused him to fall back with a groan, although he kept a firm grip of the arm he had seized in his excitement, regardless of the fact that his tight grasp caused her to turn pale with pain.

"I dread telling you; but just as I left the Tower to push back the panels a frightful noise of a heavy fall came, then a large monster darted out, dashed the candle from my hand, and, with a howl, disappeared."

"My God! Girl, girl!" yelled the infuriated man before her, his face turning purple with rage, "what is this you tell me? Gone! Escaped! Speak!" added he, roughly shaking her by the arm. "Tell me it is a lie—a lie that you said just now!"

"No, Sir Reginald," returned the pallid Ethel; "it is the truth. Whatever you had there got out last night, and ran off through the ruins!"

"You jade! you hussy! What did you do wrong that made this happen? Answer, or I will tear you to pieces!"

"Release my arm, sir. You are cruel in your rage; you hurt me!"

"Speak, then. How did he get out of his prison?"

With a faltering voice, the frightened girl, while writhing in his grasp, murmured:

"I dropped the knife on the shelves a few nights before, and forgot it. It whirled around, and I knew by the cry he gave that he had it."

"Idiot! fool!" returned the enraged being before her, as he gave her arm such a fearful wrench that it dislocated

the elbow. "Out of my sight! out of my house this instant! You have ruined me with your cursed carelessness! Not another night shall you sleep under this roof!"

Once again he raised his arm—this time to strike. But fortunately, with a moan of pain at the injury she had already sustained, she had darted back, and so the blow descended on empty air.

Without another look at the man before her the poor young girl crept from his presence, and dragging herself back to her room, fastened herself in, while she sought to prepare for her departure.

With her arm hanging motionless by her side, and nearly wild with pain, she opened her trunks and thrusting her valuables inside as well as she could, with one hand, she locked them, and dropped the key into her pocket.

Fearing, she scarcely knew what, she put the package of papers her aunt had given her, with her purse also, in her pocket, that she might be certain of their safety. Then hastily putting comb, brushes, and night apparel in a hand-sachel, she paused to rest.

Advancing to her window, she found that a heavy rain was still falling, and that darkness was even then over the earth.

Throwing her waterproof over her shoulders, with its hood drawn over her hat, she opened her door and glided through the hall, down the stairs, and out of the front entrance, fortunately without being seen by any of the family.

As she had passed the sick man's room, she knew by the sound of many excited voices within that they had gone to his assistance, and she judged he must have injured his hip by his passionate frenzy.

While she pitied the man, she feared him, and never breathed freely until outside the door.

Then with a hurried step she passed down the ramble.

CHAPTER XXI. ETHEL'S FLIGHT.

The darkness, as I have said, had come on early, in consequence of the dense clouds and falling rain.

It was after eight when Ethel left the Hall, and then, it was so dark under the shading trees that she could not see a step before her.

Unaccustomed to be abroad alone at so late an hour, her heart beat fast and tears coursed over her white cheeks, brought there by her fears as well as the acute pain in her arm.

Once away from the house and beyond the reach of Sir Reginald's wrath, she paused to consider whither she should go, and what she should do.

As she paused one thing seemed plain. She could do nothing until a physician attended to her wounded arm.

In order to have this accomplished it was evident that she must seek Dr. Elfenstein at his home.

She shrank from doing this. Remembrances of their mutual experiences of the evening before caused her heart to flutter at the very thought.

He might think it bold and unmaidenly thus to push herself into his presence.

Still it could not be helped. Her arm could not be raised, and on that arm she depended now for her daily bread.

Bitterly, she upbraided herself for her strange neglect in reference to that knife.

Oh, that she had been more careful, and less easily unnerved.

She ought to have expected movements inside the room, where a wild animal was kept, and therefore counted it silly to have been so overcome as to forget her duty at the first sound she had heard.

Regrets, however, were useless; she must hurry on.

How dark it was, and how difficult to keep in the path!

The rain beat upon her in torrents, and it seemed a weary way before she passed the porter's lodge.

Once in the road beyond, she could see lights in windows of dwelling houses far down the road.

The first of them she knew was where Dr. Elfenstein lived, and hope revived once more, and she pressed on, thinking soon to be there.

But the road seemed very rough. Great ruts had been made in the earth, softened by the long rain, and these caused her to trip and fall twice.

Both times it had jarred her arm, and drawn forth tears of anguish.

Wiping them away, she struggled to her feet and persevered.

At last the gate was reached and opened with difficulty; then again a dizzy feeling came over her, and just as her feet stepped on the porch she fell forward in a long, death-like swoon.

Dr. Elfenstein had gone out into the country, after his call at the baronet's, to visit a rather critical case, and did not return until quite late. As he passed the porter's lodge one of the servants belonging to the Hall stepped out, and hailing him, bade him to drive there at once, as his master was in terrible distress.

Without waiting for a second bidding he turned into the grounds and had just entered Sir Reginald's room when Ethel glided past it in her flight from the house.

It was with surprise and intense wonder that the physician saw the change a few hours had wrought in his patient.

That something of a startling character had produced the effects now manifested was perfectly apparent, and that the good work of the past few weeks had been entirely destroyed in some fit of passion was too obvious to be denied.

At once he saw that Sir Reginald was in a worse condition than he had found him in the first visit he had made after the fall.

"What has done this?" he asked of Lady Constance. "What excitement has he undergone since I left him doing well at 4 this afternoon?"

"No one knows. Miss Nevergill came to his room about 7. We then heard him speaking in a furiously angry way, and after awhile his bell rang a loud peal for assistance. On reaching him, he was alone, suffering as you see him now."

"Where was Miss Nevergill?"

"She must have returned to her room. She has been sick all day," was the reply.

"Yes; I know," returned the Doctor.

Not until the clock struck ten could

Dr. Elfenstein leave the Hall, and then he was anticipating for the baronet a sleepless night.

He himself felt tired, and greatly unnerved. The strange events of the night before could hardly yet be thought of calmly. All day he had deeply regretted not following up and learning the cause of their mutual flight; but whenever he had thought of it, Ethel's pleading tones and shuddering form had pleaded an eloquent excuse.

How pleasant was the remembrance of her dependence on him in those terrible moments!

Once or twice he found himself longing to be thus able to protect her all the remainder of his life; but then he had been obliged to thrust the yearning from his heart, and remember that his stern duty lay in a rougher channel, and that love could not be his guide, at least for years to come.

So thinking, he had reached his home, given his horse to the man in waiting, and then turned to enter his door.

But what was this he saw lying in a heap upon the porch?

Stooping to discover if it might not be a large, strange dog, his fingers came in contact with a human hand, and from its small size he knew it belonged to child or woman.

Throwing open the door with his latch-key, the light from the hall revealed Ethel Nevergill's pale, unconscious face to his astonished gaze.

"Ethel here senseless! Oh, my darling, my darling!" he murmured, as he lifted her in his arms and bore her to the parlor sofa. "What can this mean?"

Placing her there, he ran to the foot of the stairs and called Mrs. Clum to his assistance.

This person, fortunately, sat reading in her own room, waiting his return, that she might give him some refreshments after his long detention, knowing that he had eaten nothing since noon; therefore she was immediately by his side, and after hearing him state where he had found the poor young girl, proceeded to unbutton and remove the wet waterproof, while Earle brought camphor and other remedies, and then at once devoted himself to her recovery.

With joy, at last, they saw her eyes open; but the cry of pain that followed filled both with surprise.

"My arm! my arm!" she cried. "You hurt my arm."

Seeing that something more serious was the matter than a simple faint, Dr. Elfenstein released the hand he held, as it seemed to pain her, asking, as he did so, "if she had injured herself anywhere?"

"I cannot stir my hand, or arm, and fear it is broken," she moaned in reply. "I came here to show it to you."

"Then it was hurt before you left the Hall?" returned the Doctor, passing his hand over the useless member, in order to see the nature of the injury.

She bowed her head, speaking no word in reply.

"Is it broken, Doctor?" finally she managed to ask.

"Not broken, but dislocated at the elbow. In order to replace it, I fear I must cause you pain. It will be impossible for you to go out again in this storm, therefore Mrs. Clum, my housekeeper, must prepare you a room, and you will remain here to-night. After she has made you comfortable in your bed I must replace the bones, and then you must keep perfectly quiet, or, after all this excitement, you will be thrown into a fever."

Giving Mrs. Clum several instructions, he saw her leave the room to prepare one for poor Ethel's reception; then, and not until then, he bent over the sofa where she lay, and asked her in a low voice:

"Why did you not tell me this instead of coming out in the storm, when I have been at the Hall since eight this evening?"

"I did not know you were there, and could not have seen you if I had known it. Sir Reginald flew into a furious passion as soon as he saw me to-day, and bade me instantly leave his house. As my arm was hurt, I was obliged to come to you."

"Miss Nevergill, how was your arm dislocated? And what means the mark of those fingers which I see upon the surface?"

"Do not ask, Doctor, for I cannot tell you."

"Well, if you cannot tell me that, why did Sir Reginald bid you leave his house?"

"I cannot tell you!" was still her only reply.

"Was it for any willful fault you had committed?"

"No; oh, no! I had met with an accident the nature of which I cannot explain. In short, I had, without intending it, neglected a duty he had charged me with on the day of my fright by the railroad. My nervousness then caused me to forget something. He had just discovered it, and flew in a rage."

"Then the brute seized your arm and gave it this wrench! You need not tell me, child; I know it by instinct. It is well I was not there, for one reason."

"Why?"

"I should have struck him as he lay helpless in bed. I could not have helped it. But you are safe now; he shall never touch you again."

"Not for I shall never go back. But where shall I go? What shall I do now?" she sighed, in reply.

"Stay here, of course, until you are well; then a place will be provided, never fear. Promise me one thing now, which is, not to worry about the future. Leave everything of that nature for time and Providence to make plain, and try to compose yourself in order to recover the sooner. Will you do this?"

He took her well hand kindly, almost tenderly, as he spoke; and, meeting his anxious, beseeching gaze bent upon her, she blushed faintly and gave the required promise.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Ready for Business.

Caller (Western newspaper office) — "I want to see the editor."

Office Boy — "Editor's gone off for six weeks. Leave yer bill with me, an' I'll give it to him when he gets back."

"I haven't got a bill. I've got a club."

"Editor's up stairs, sir."

EDISON ON FLYING MACHINES.

The Great Inventor Discusses Their Possibility and Shape.

"The bumblebee is a fine model to study for a flying machine, and the more I study that species of a high order of birds the more complex does the flying machine problem appear. The bumblebee flies by the aid of motor power alone. It has no natural aid, but must depend upon the rapid working of its wings to fly. There is no wind and no feathers to assist the bee; it has small wings, entirely out of proportion to its large, robust body, and when it flies the wings, as any observer can see, are worked so rapidly it is impossible to calculate the number of flops to the minute. But the little bird must, perforce, be the model to solve the flying machine puzzle, because it is propelled simply by native motive power. Could this bumblebee carry the weight of another bee on its back is a question often asked. Well, it cannot, and even if a flying machine were invented on its model it would not be capable of carrying any weight save its own. Nature has done so much and failed to go any further," said Thomas Edison to a New York Herald reporter.

"You see, if wings were applied to their weight they would be quite small in order to be worked rapidly. Large wings could not be moved rapidly enough, so the question of flying would never be settled by large wings, even if the motive propelling power were a thousand times greater than any yet conceived of. A man might have wings constructed to carry his weight but that would be all. Like the bumblebee, he would be unable to do anything save carry his own weight, and that by sheer force of great power. Now, sea gulls have large wings, entirely out of proportion to their small bodies. But they have little motive power, and are simply kept up like a kite by the wind. If you will notice a gull you will rarely see it work its wings, but it keeps them outstretched and sails around the air in a beautiful style. No flying machine could skim about on the bosom of the wind like the sea gull. All birds propel themselves by flying and sailing. It is a natural action, but man cannot acquire it, at least not now and in this day and generation, when so many secrets of nature slumber before the savant's eyes for years. We can only go back to nature and pause and wait for years to understand the phenomena that now seems a mystery to our very finite minds.

"I'm not so sanguine about a flying machine because nature has her limitations. Anyway, many of her secrets lie hidden from us, and remain to enrich and glorify some bright and wonderful era in the future. Perhaps a century or so from now the flying principle in man will be invented or discovered. Things unheard and undreamed of may come to light in the future and place us in the category of being too stupid to imagine and much less to invent them. But I have nothing to do with the future. If there ever will be a flying machine capable of carrying not only man but other weight with it, at present, cannot conceive it. There are certain fixed principles in nature we cannot ignore. We cannot pull ourselves yet through space by our own boot-straps, and we cannot leap from the top of a house without climbing on top first."—Boston Herald.

Be Careful Whom You Wed.

It is a pitiable fact that more than half the persons who believe they love one another intensely and marry under such belief live long enough to find themselves mistaken. But many American parents deem it quite sufficient for their children to avow in their salad day a reciprocal passion to take them at their words and hurry them into wedlock. We are a practical people, yet the name of love has a conjuring power with us. Before that unsyllable common sense seems to vanish. We forget that while love may be ample for itself, it is not ample for marriage—a state in which prosaic facts, stern realities, manifold annoyances inevitably enter and play a most conspicuous part.

"Do they love one another?" That is the supreme and only test. "If they do, send for the clergyman and bind them fast."

Have they good health? Can they sustain each other? Have they anything to live on? Have they any earning capacity? Are they qualified to construct a home that will benefit society or strengthen the State? These are old fashioned questions, indelicate and impertinent. They are fond of one another; their fondness will be their surety.

Would it might be! But, alas, what daily instances our divorce courts and, indeed, our own observations furnish that it is to be! We are not too sentimental over what, if it ever goes wrong, sentiment will not aid and romance cannot cure.

If the American people were a little more careful about marriage beforehand we should have less cause to repent afterward—we should have less mis-mated misery, few blighted lives, ruined homes and public scandals.—Minneapolis Times.

Bridal Dresses.

If one would see how the queens of Spain have been attired at their bridal, she should visit an unpretending convent not far from Madrid. Here is the dress in which Isabella the Catholic was married; here is a rich robe, with a cut across the bosom, that Isabella II. wore when she was assassinated; here is the turquoise blue satin covered with costly lace decked with pearls that Mercedes wore at one of her receptions.

The Virgin of the Atocha convent is the patroness of the royal family, and

among her perquisites are the wedding dresses of all the Spanish queens. From the ladies of the court are appointed her for state receptions and processions the back of the altar. When one of the royal family is ill the Virgin of Atocha is pleaded with, but she could not save Mercedes, nor the late King of Spain, nor any of their predecessors.

Every large cathedral in Spain has its image of the Virgin, and each image has its different province. One is besought by captives and prisoners, another by cripples, another by the insane. The wealth that should be turned into channels of industry is piled up at these shrines. Buried in ignorance, superstition and idleness, no wonder Spain has so long lost its place among the great powers of Europe.

Our Weather Report.

For the information of the public, and recklessly regardless of expense, we have been gathering statistics as to what kinds of weather are most appreciated by various classes of our fellow-creature. We append the result.

Cabmen would like it to be continually "fare."

Beer-house proprietors would have it as "muggy" as possible.

Coal dealers, with a sharp eye to business, are particularly fond of "lightening."

Inveterate theater-goers would be satisfied with nothing less than an everlasting "Gus(t)" to cheer them.

Our Irish friends say that, if they had choice ("which devil a bit is we ever loikely to git, Hiven hilp us!") they would prefer to "take it hazy," begob's!

"Bus-drivers are thoroughly sick and tired of the 'rain.'"

Single young ladies plaintively sigh forth that their only ambition is to get "wetted."

Children of tender years tell us that we must be a dunderheaded old ignoramus if we don't know their views without asking. "Squally" weather is what they want, and squally weather they'll have, or perish in the attempt.

Promoters of bogus companies, et hoc genus omne, are eternally hankering for a "frost."

Tipplers crave for "bail."

Actors are desirous of having the "thunder" of applause accompanied by "showers" of bouquets.

Stump orators are never happier than when they can lead their hearers into a "fog."

Gamblers are delighted when they have "winned."

Lovers of pathetic poetry never weary of "Beautiful Snow."

Politicians like plenty of "bluster," anglers plenty of "drought," merchants plenty of "dews," postasters plenty of "rime."—Pick-Me-Up.

The Sun and Its Final Extinction.

The surface of the sun is often strewn, says Iron, with black spots; the smallest of which are as large as the diameter of the earth, and the largest of which are sometimes visible to the naked eye. These spots, which are variable in number and position, mark regions in which the luminous and vital activity of the sun is in a state of temporary diminution. As the great radiant star is an incandescent mass—1,372,000 times more bulky than the earth—which unremittingly distributes the elements of life around it, it is continually losing (though slowly, it is true) the powerful energy that is stored up in it. A day will come in the distant ages when the spots that are already darkening the sun will cover its entire surface. A solid crust will afterward form, as one has formed upon the earth, which also traversed these phases of the life of a star, for our earth was a sun that had a moon for a planet, and perhaps even (according to Mr. Stanislas Mennier) a second satellite that is now broken up. The sun will therefore be extinguished some day for want of fuel, but that fatal date will be far in the distant future, for we can estimate the time necessary for the extinction of the sun at more than twenty millions of years, and the time during which a state of life analogous to the present one will be able to exist upon the earth may be estimated at half that long period.

Runs It to Suit Himself.

The oldest paper mill in this country, it is believed, is at Roslyn, L. I., and in it the oldest, crudest methods of manufacture are still in vogue. It is run by Meyer Valentine, who is the oldest manufacturer of paper in this country. The mill is supposed to be at least 150 years old, and it has never been used for any other purpose. The manufacturer, who is 70 years of age, inherited the gray and wrinkled old building from his father, who made paper in it in the same old-fashioned way that his son still employs. During the Revolutionary war Gen. Washington stopped over night in Roslyn, and the following morning walked down to the mill, where, it is alleged, he made a sheet of paper for Valentine's father by the old hand process. The small frame, covered with wire netting, which Washington is said to have used to pick up the pulp with, is on exhibition in the mill.

Valentine runs the mill with the aid of several assistants. He runs it to suit himself, too. There are no regular hours for labor. Some days he starts up the noisy wheel at 7 o'clock and on some others at 10. He stops the machinery from rumbling sometimes at 6 p. m. and other times at noon. He consults his own feelings and does just as he pleases.

HAVE YOU ever observed that when a woman is buying a cheap quality of anything, or small quantity of it, she is generally "buying it for a friend?"—Boston Traveller.

The Power of the Press.
I can give you gas if you are afraid
the pain will be too great to endure,
a dentist to an elderly colored
man who had come to have several
teeth extracted. "No, sah, no sah!" she
shook her head emphatically;
"you don't gib me no gas an' hab me git
out'n dat cheer an' walk home dead;
sah! I reads de newspapers."—
Housekeepers' Weekly.

SUDDEN CHANGES OF WEATHER cause
throat diseases. There is no more effect-
ual remedy for Coughs, Colds, etc., than
DR. HARTLEY'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Sold only in
boxes. Price 25 cts.

A BARREL of apples opened near the
side of Wight had a very fine apple in the
center with this message written on a
piece of paper: "If any young lady who
wishes to eat this apple is desirous of
marriage she will please correspond
with Hartley Marshall of Falkland
Village, Annapolis County, Nova Scotia."

ALL Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great
Kidney Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Macro-
scopic cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to
patients. Send to Dr. Kline, 301 Arch St., Phila., Pa.



Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription
the world-famed remedy for all
chronic weaknesses and distressing
irregularities so common to Ameri-
can women. It is a potent, invigor-
ating, restorative tonic, or strength-
ener, imparting tone and vigor to
the whole system. For feeble women
generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite
Prescription is the greatest earthly
remedy. Guaranteed to give satisfac-
tion in every case, or money re-
funded. See guarantee printed on
bottle wrapper.
A Book of 160 pages, on "Wom-
en's Her Diseases, and How to
Cure Them," sent sealed, in plain
envelope, on receipt of ten cents, in
advance. Address, World's Dispensary
Medical Association, No. 663
Broad Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

TAKE
Tutt's Pills
Tutt's Pills often astonishes the invalid,
restoring elasticity of mind, buoyancy of body,
and good digestion.
Cures biliousness and solid flesh. Price, 25c.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
(THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.)
Cure BILIOUS and
Nervous ILLS.
25cts. a Box.
OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

Baby is Better
HE GOT SICK
THE NIGHT
WITH COUGHS.
HE ALL THOUGHT
HE WOULD DIE.
MAMA GAVE HER
DR. WHITE'S PULMONARIA
AND IT CURED
HER SO QUICK.

RADWAY'S
READY RELIEF.
THE GREAT CONQUEROR OF PAIN.
Spirals, Bruises, Backache, Pain in the
Sides, Headache, Toothache, or any
external pain, a few applications rubbed
by hand act like magic, causing the pain
to instantly stop.
Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Pneu-
monia, Inflammations, Rheumatism, Neural-
gia, Lumbago, Sciatica, more thorough and
speedy applications are necessary.
Internal Pains, Diarrhea, Colic, Spasms,
Headache, Fainting Spells, Nervousness, Sleep-
lessness are relieved instantly, and quickly
by taking inwardly 20 to 60 drops in
a tumbler of water. 50c. a bottle. All
Druggists.

DR. RADWAY'S
PILLS,
FOR THE
LIVER, STOMACH OR BOWELS.
Excellent and mild Cathartic. Purely
vegetable. The Safest and best Medicine
for the Cure of all Disorders of the
Liver, Stomach or Bowels.
When according to directions they will
bring health and renew vitality.
25 cts. a Box. Sold by all Druggists.

Are These Halves Counterfeit?
"Oh, no, I can't take that. It's coun-
terfeit," said a conductor on the Mad-
ison street line last evening as he re-
turned a silver half-dollar to a passenger.
A discussion followed as to the genui-
ness of the coin. It was bright and new,
and had a clear ring, but it wouldn't go
with the conductor. The passenger paid
his fare with another coin, still holding
the alleged counterfeit in his hand.
"Why, I have a mate to it," said a man
sitting close by.
"And so have I," said another across
the aisle.
"And I, and I," put in the third and
fourth, each in turn producing a coin
like that refused by the conductor.
"Well, they are no good," said the
street-car man. "I have one in my pocket
which the company refused to take, and
I don't care to get any more of them.
The whole West Side is flooded with
them. Every trip I make I have to re-
fuse one or more of them. A short time
ago the conductors had a time with a
counterfeit silver dollar, but it wasn't as
perfect as this half-dollar."
The alleged spurious half-dollar bears
the date of 1877, and to all appearances
is genuine.
It is understood that the Sub-Treasury
has recently put into circulation a large
number of silver half-dollars of the
mintage of 1877.—Chicago Tribune.

Through the Weary Hours
Of many a night, made doubly long by its
protracted agony, the rheumatic sufferer tosses to
and fro on his sleepless couch, vainly praying
for that rest which only comes by fits and
starts. His malady is one which ordinary
medicines too often fail to relieve, but there is
ample evidence to prove that the efficient blood
depurating, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, affords
the rheumatic a reliable means of relief. Check
the malady in its incipient stages, when the
first premonitory twinges come on, with this
agreeable medicine, and avoid years of torture.
Whatever be the rationale of the active influ-
ence of the Bitters upon this malady, certain it
is that no evidence relating to its effect is more
direct and positive than that which relates to
its action in cases of rheumatism. Like all
sterling remedies, however, it deserves a pro-
tracted, systematic trial, and should not be
abandoned because not at once remedial. It is
equally efficacious in dyspepsia, indigestion
and kindred diseases.

Georgia Legislators.
Here are some stories that Gazaway
Hartridge tells about members of the
Georgia Legislature:
When one of them introduced a bill on
the first day, and the Speaker asked,
"Shall this bill be committed or engrossed?"
he replied, being somewhat at a loss,
"Jes let it stay that while, Mr. Speaker." They
tell me that another brother missed the roll-
call one morning, and in dire distress went to
Governor Northern, humbly petitioning to be
reinstated.
One of them asked another for a chew
of tobacco. "I'll return the favor some
time," said he. "No, you needn't return
it," said the other. "I'm making \$4 a day
and don't mind the expense."
Another one went down to Bob Harde-
man's office to know how much salary he
could draw. "Ch," said the Treasurer,
"I guess you can get all you want."
"Well," said the legislator, "I need some
money for myself, and the old woman
needs some, and the revenue officers are
after one of my boys. Can you let me
have \$2,257?"

The Indian Question
Has been the absorbing topic lately. A
facetious correspondent says: "If the
agents, instead of dosing the poor Indians
with cough cures, do the digest of their
palates and destruction of their stomachs,
had sold them Shiloh's Consumption Cure,
the only reliable cough cure, palatable to
the taste and instantaneous in effect, they
would all be on the reservations yet." This
is doubtful, but certainly nothing creates
more alarm than a cough—nothing cures so
quickly as Shiloh's Cure. It was the first
guaranteed cure for coughs, asthma and
consumption. It is the first in the establi-
shment of all who have used it in throat or
lung trouble. Remember Shiloh's Cure.

A Shower of Twins.
Within a period of ten minutes on
Monday last three sets of twins were
born to members of the same family.
The wife of John Beam, of Mitchellville,
aged 65 years, gave birth to twins, and
her daughter, Mrs. Stratton, who lives
in a neighboring township, presented
her husband with twins the same evening.
Mrs. Stratton's daughter, Eva, was
married a year ago, and lives in Brad-
ford. The friends of Mrs. Stratton and
her mother were not yet through con-
gratulating them over the interesting
natal coincidence in their families when
Mrs. Stratton received a letter from her
son-in-law announcing that her daugh-
ter had given birth to twins on Monday
evening. The three double births oc-
curred within ten minutes of each other.
—Greensburg (Penn.) special to Phila-
delphia Record.

Husband and Wife
Have more than once been saved by the
timely use of Kemp's Balsam for the throat
and lungs, after all other remedies have
been tried in vain. The Balsam stops decay
of the lungs and cures influenza and acute
and chronic coughs. There is no other
medicine in the world that acts so promptly,
certainly none that does its work so thor-
oughly as Kemp's Balsam. All druggists
sell it. Large bottles 50c and \$1.

A Curious Slip.
Railroad President—What does this
mean, sir? You have one of the subur-
ban trains leaving a station at 8 o'clock.
Superintendent—I thought that was
right.
President—Right! Who ever heard of
such a thing, sir? You must be crazy!
The idea of any suburban train, any-
where, leaving a station exactly on the
hour! Make it 7:59 or 8:01.—New York
Weekly.

There is nothing (unless it be the sewing
machine) that has lightened woman's labor
as much as Dobbins' Electric Soap, constant-
ly sold since 1864. All grocers have it. Have
you made its acquaintance? Try it.
Highest Waterfalls of the World.
According to a recent calculation, the
highest waterfalls in the world are the
three Krims Falls in the Upper
Prinznau.
Poor little child! She don't eat well, she
don't sleep well, she don't look well. She
needs Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyer. Papa,
get her a box.
In church government standing com-
mittees are often made up of laymen.

His Rule, Retire at 10.
"I go to bed at 10 o'clock every night
of the week all the year round," said a
down-town importer. "I will not be
kept away from home till midnight to
see a play; I belong to only one club, at
which I spend a couple of hours now and
then, after dinner; I don't go to parties
that would keep me up till a late hour.
When I dine out at a friend's house I
leave it before 10, and when I have a
friend to dine with me I let him know of
my habit of retiring early. I am often
tempted to stay up late, but my
rule is inflexible. As a consequence I
am free from the headaches and dumps
and sore joints and blues and doldrums
that so many other men have, and in
this month of December I am up with
the dawn every morning, as lively as a
cricket, get through with my paper by
breakfast time at 7, and am all ready
for the business of the day by 8 o'clock."

Progress.
It is very important in this age of vast
material progress that a remedy be pleasing
to the taste and to the eye, easily taken, ac-
ceptable to the stomach and healthy in its
nature and effects. Possessing these quali-
ties, Syrup of Figs is the one perfect laxa-
tive and most gentle diuretic known.
In Everybody's Mouth.
Buncombe—I suppose that man's name
is in more people's mouths than any
other man's in the State.
Quidnunc—I want to know! What is it?
Buncombe—It is Pullem—Dr. Pullem.
Quidnunc—Why, I never heard of him.
Buncombe—Can't help it; it is just as
I say.
Quidnunc—How do you make that out?
Buncombe—Well, he manufactures
false teeth, and his name is stamped on
every plate.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the
senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co.,
doing business in the City of Toledo, County
and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay
the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each
and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured
by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.
FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my
presence, this 4th day of December, A. D. 1888,
A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and
acts directly upon the blood and mucous sur-
faces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75 cents.

WHAT relation is the loaf of bread to a
steam engine? Mother, because a loaf of
bread is a necessity, a steam engine an
invention, and necessity is the mother of
invention.
It was in a house where they never used
SAPOLIO that "The pot called the kettle
black." Try it in your next house cleaning.

LOVE is an argument that is kept up
until one of the two is worsted.
BEECHAM'S PILLS act like magic on a
Weak Stomach.
The flowery city—Minneapolis.
No Opium in Piso's Cure for Consumption.
Cures where other remedies fail. 25c.

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
e. tired helpless. In August I was just able to move
around. I was reduced to a mere skeleton, my ap-
petite 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 win-
ter. 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
more, 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." W. E. TAYLOR, Eupatorium,
Cameron County, Pa.
N. B. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do
not be induced to buy any other.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only
by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

Ely's Cream Balm For
CATARRH
THE POSITIVE CURE.
ELY BROTHERS, 65 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

PISO'S CURE FOR
Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians.
Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to
the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.
25 CTS.

PENNYROYAL PILLS
THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only safe, pure, and reliable pill for sale.
Ladies, ask Druggists for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic
boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other kind. Refuse Substitutions and Imitations.
All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. At Druggists, or send us
4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies," in letter by return Mail,
10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Sold by all Local Druggists.
CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

EVERY WATERPROOF COLLAR OR CUFF
THAT CAN BE RELIED ON
Not to Split!
Not to Discolor!
BEARS THIS MARK.

TRADE
MARK.
CELLULOID
NEEDS NO LAUNDERING. CAN BE WIPOED CLEAN IN A MOMENT.
THE ONLY LINEN-LINED WATERPROOF
COLLAR IN THE MARKET.

ST. JACOBS OIL
CURES SURELY.
SPRAINS. BRUISES.
Ohio & Miss. Railway,
Office President and
General Manager,
Cincinnati, Ohio
"My foot suddenly
turred and gave me
a very severe
sprained ankle. The
APPLICATION of St.
Jacobs Oil resulted as
once in relief from
pain."
W. W. PEABODY,
Pres't. & Gen'l. Man'gr.
746 Dolphin Street,
Baltimore, Md.,
Jan'y 18, 1890.
"I was bruised bad-
ly in hip and side by
a fall and suffered se-
verely. St. Jacobs Oil
completely cured
me." WM. C. HARDEX,
Member of State
Legislature.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

SHILOH'S
CONSUMPTION
CURE.
The success of this Great Cough Cure is
without a parallel in the history of medicine.
All druggists are authorized to sell it on a po-
sitive guarantee, a test that no other cure can
successfully stand. That it may become known,
the Proprietors, at an enormous expense, are
placing a Sample Bottle Free into every home
in the United States and Canada. If you have
a Cough, Sore Throat, or Bronchitis, use it, for
it will cure you. If your child has the Croup,
or Whooping Cough, use it promptly, and relief
is sure. If you dread that insidious disease
Consumption, use it. Ask your Druggist for
SHILOH'S CURE, Price 10 cts., 50 cts. and
\$1.00. If your Lungs are sore or Back lame,
use Shiloh's Porous Plaster, Price 25 cts.

I took Cold,
I took Sick,
I TOOK
SCOTT'S
EMULSION
RESULT:
I take My Meals,
I take My Rest,
AND I AM VIGOROUS ENOUGH TO TAKE
ANYTHING I CAN LAY MY HANDS ON;
getting fat too, FOR SCOTT'S
Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil
and Hypophosphites of Lime and
Soda NOT ONLY CURED MY
Incipient Consumption BUT BUILT
ME UP, AND IS NOW PUTTING
FLESH ON MY BONES
AT THE RATE OF A POUND A DAY. I
TAKE IT JUST AS EASILY AS I DO MILK.
SUCH TESTIMONY IS NOTHING NEW.
SCOTT'S EMULSION IS DOING WONDERS
DAILY. TAKE NO OTHER.

TACOMA \$100 to \$1,000 Carefully Invested here 100%
before ANNUALLY from TWENTY to FORTY.
WANTED—MEN TO TRAVEL. We pay \$50
to \$100 a month and expenses. Ad-
dress: STONE & WASHINGTON, Madison, Wis.

ASTHMA CURED
DR. TAPT'S ASTHMA CURE
address, we will mail trial BOTTLE
THE DR. TAPT BROS. N. CO., ROCHESTER, N. Y. FREE

FAT FOLKS
Reduced 15 to 25 pounds per
month by harmless herbal
remedies. No starving, no
inconvenience. Confidential
sent. For circulars and testimonials, Address
DR. O. W. F. SYDNER, 212 State St., Chicago, Ill.
Name this paper when you write.

PEDINE NOW ARE YOUR FEET.
Cures cold or tender
Swollen or perspiring
Smaller Shoes may be worn with comfort. Price, 50 cts.
at Drug Stores, or by mail. Trial Package and illustrated
pamphlet for a dime.
THE JELMINE CO., WORLD BUILDING, NEW YORK.

CUT THIS OUT.
Grand Palace Hotel
31 to 103 N. Clark St.,
CHICAGO.
Four minutes from
Court House. Rooms \$3
weekly. Transients 50c
up. American and Eu-
ropean plans. EVERY-
THING NEW.

THE CURE FOR
CATARRH
OF THE
URINARY TRACT.
Ely's Cream Balm
SOLD IN HEAD
QUARTERS
Ely's Cream Balm
50c

"August Flower"
Mrs. Sarah M. Black of Seneca,
Mo., during the past two years has
been affected with Neuralgia of the
Head, Stomach and Womb, and
writes: "My food did not seem to
strengthen me at all and my appet-
ite was very variable. My face
was yellow, my head dull, and I had
such pains in my left side. In the
morning when I got up I would
have a flow of mucus in the mouth,
and a bad, bitter taste. Sometimes
my breath became short, and I had
such queer, tumbling, palpitating
sensations around the heart. I ached
all day under the shoulder blades,
in the left side, and down the back
of my limbs. It seemed to be worse
in the wet, cold weather of Winter
and Spring; and whenever the spells
came on, my feet and hands would
turn cold, and I could get no sleep
at all. I tried everywhere, and got
no relief before using August Flower
Then the change came. It has done
me a wonderful deal of good during
the time I have taken it and is work-
ing a complete cure."
G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N. J.
GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.

EPP'S COCOA
BREAKFAST.
"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws
which govern the operations of digestion and nutri-
tion, and by a careful application of the fine prop-
erties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided
our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured bev-
erage which may save us many heavy doctor's bills.
It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet
that a constitution may be gradually built up until
strong enough to resist every tendency to disease.
Hundreds of subtle maladies are thus brought
about, ready to attack wherever there is a weak point.
We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping our-
selves well fortified with pure blood and a properly
nourished frame."—Christ Service Gazette.
Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold
only in half-pound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus:
JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists,
LONDON, ENGLAND.

-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, care-
fully 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 "
\$1.10

Or, for postage stamps, any single article at the price
named. On no account be persuaded to accept from
your druggist any Vaseline or preparation therefrom
unless labeled with our name, because you will certainly
receive an imitation which has little or no value.
Chesebrough Mfg. Co., 24 State St., N. Y.

STEREOPTICONS McINTOSH
Battery & Optical Co.
CHICAGO, MAGIC LANTERNS,
ILL.
PROF. LOISETTE'S NEW
MEMORY BOOKS.
Criticism on two recent Memory Systems. Ready
about April 1st. Full Tables of Contents forwarded
only to those who send stamped directed envelope.
Also Prospective POST FREE of the Loisetian Art
of Never Forgetting. Address
Prof. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Av., New York.

FREE ILLUSTRATED PUBLI-
CATIONS, WITH MAPS,
describing Minnesota, North
Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Wash-
ington and Ore-
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ernment and Cheap
NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R.
Best Agriculturists, Grazing and Timber Lands now
open to settlers. Maps FREE. Address
CHAS. E. LAMBERT, Land Com. N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

\$2.50 PER DAY
Can be made easy by any energetic person selling
"CHAMPION" WHITE STOVE PAHNS. No
brush required. No hard labor. No dust or dirt.
Always ready for use. An article every housekeeper
will buy. 25,000 packages sold in Philadelphia. Exclusive
agency for one or more counties given competent per-
son. Write to find enclosing stamp for particulars. You
will never regret it. Address CHAMPION CO., 44 N.
Fourth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

I prescribe and fully en-
dorse 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 satis-
faction.
D. R. DYCHE & CO.,
Chicago, Ill.
Trade Mark \$1.00. Sold by Druggists.

C. N. U. No. 6-91
WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS,
please say you saw the advertisement
in this paper.

A WOMAN BEST UNDERSTANDS A WOMAN'S ILLS.
The experiments of Lydia E. Pinkham that
years ago gave to the world the Vegetable Com-
pound, were made through a feeling of sympathy
for the afflicted of her sex. She discovered that
nearly all the diseases of woman have a common
origin, and may have a common cure.
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Vegetable
Compound
is a sure cure for all those painful complaints and
weaknesses of women. Sold by all Druggists as
a standard article, or sent by mail, in form of
Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of \$1.00.
—Mrs. Pinkham's book, "Advice to Friends and
Sufferers," beautifully illustrated, sent on receipt of 25c. cheap.
Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

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

A STORY OF RETRIBUTION.

BY "WABASH."

(COPYRIGHT, 1890.)

Soon after Armida had gone Eugene remarked to his mother:

"I have something to tell you, mother."

"What is it, Eugene, something important?"

"Well, perhaps it is, and perhaps not. When Miss Deloro called last week I asked her if she knew Mr. Emerick, the South American merchant, and she stared at me as though a thunderbolt had struck her, and answered: 'How strange. Yes, I have met him; do you know him?' I did not tell the circumstances of your meeting him, but I said that you had seen him once and he so resembled an old friend of yours that you always had him in your mind, but I shall never forget her puzzled look."

"This life is made up of mysteries," said his mother, who was much impressed by what Eugene had related.

CHAPTER X.

"Non est cert. Non est cert." sang Percy Level, in a rich voice, full of pathos. Certainly he seemed to feel what he sang, and accompanied himself on the piano in a perfect manner. As the last notes died away he turned round on the stool and noticed that he was not alone.

"How long since you returned, Armida? I did not hear you enter the room."

"No, you were too much engrossed in your song to notice any thing else. But how is it, Percy, that you always sing such sad songs? One would imagine that there was some terrible grief gnawing at your heart, when you sing those songs—you do it with what seems to be so much real feeling."

"If I do I can not give a more than ordinary reason for it. I passionately love music, and my whole soul responds when I commence to sing," replied Percy. Continuing, he asked:

"Have you been to the hospital again to-day?"

"Yes, I was there for over an hour. I saw that unfortunate young man's mother, a French lady, whom I should imagine was at one time in circumstances far superior to her present condition. Even her son seems to possess a bearing which is hardly compatible with their surroundings."

"Did you learn any more of their history?" asked Percy.

"Nothing; but I promised to call some time at the store and have a long talk with Mrs. Bregy."

Percy was silent a few moments; but he resumed:

"Armida, I have been thinking that I would like to have a talk to that lady and her son some time. In fact, I have made up my mind to do it. Their strange connection with Mr. Emerick puzzles me and my curiosity impels me to learn more."

"What is your motive, Percy?"

"You will pardon my abruptness, Armida, but for the present it must remain a secret; in due time you shall know all."

"No doubt you have excellent reasons," answered the unsophisticated girl.

Changing the subject, Percy asked if she could tell whether Mr. Wilcox was in the house or not. Armida replied:

"I saw him a moment ago in the library."

"Then if you will please excuse me, I will go to him, as I wish to speak with him on his business." With these words Percy left the room.

He had not gone more than a moment when Mrs. Deloro entered the room where Armida sat alone.

"Well, my dear, and how did you find the patient to-day?"

"He was very much improved, mamma, and will leave the hospital in a few days."

"Armida, we must try to do something for that young man; it is not right that he should suffer so much and not be recompensed."

"But they will not take money; what then can we do?" said the girl.

"We must put our heads together and devise some means. By the by, my dear, was that Percy who went across to the library a moment ago?"

"Yes, he has gone to talk business with Mr. Wilcox."

"Then I must go too, for I also have some business matters to attend to this morning, and I need Percy's assistance." With these words the widow rose to go.

"As usual," said Armida, with a pretty pout, "I am always left out in the cold. Why can not I know something of what transpires in these conclaves you are always having?"

"It is hardly necessary that you should be troubled with any business matters," said Mrs. Deloro as she left the room.

Shortly afterward Armida ordered the carriage and went down-town to do some shopping. For the past few months they had been living in a handsomely

furnished house near Gramercy Park. Armida and her mother passed their time very much in each other's company, and the days went by pleasantly enough, except for the fact that though it is of great and lasting trouble continually recurred to Mrs. Deloro's mind, often making her sad even in her daughter's company. Mr. Wilcox and Percy found plenty to occupy their time attending to various business matters when they were not busy trying to get a fresh blow to Mario Deloro's murderer.

This morning there was to be a consultation of the three interested persons regarding the recent developments in connection with the Bregy's.

"If Mr. Emerick is Alphonse Bregy and this woman's husband, then he certainly can not be Volasquez," argued Mr. Wilcox.

"Yet," said Percy, "there may be other information to come which will change our opinion. For my part I am now too thoroughly interested in knowing who this Mr. Emerick really is to let the matter drop. His actions from first to last during the brief time that we saw him were of a character which gave me dark suspicions, and if there is a way to find out who he really is I am going to do it. I am afraid I do not dare to even hope he is the man we want, but I have become so imbued with the detective spirit that I am anxious to satisfy my own curiosity."

"I would suggest," said Mrs. Deloro, wisely, "that we send for Eugene Bregy and his mother and ask them to tell us all they know. Mrs. Bregy will doubtless give us their history and Eugene may have found out something, the knowledge of which will be worth possessing."

"That is undoubtedly the proper course to pursue," remarked Mr. Wilcox.

"Then it can not be done too soon," urged Percy. "I can not even go to sleep at night without that man Emerick's image before me, and something tells me he is hiding from us or from some one."

It was several days before Eugene was able to come up to the Deloro's house. The neighbors stared hard enough when they saw him and his mother sent them to the stylo's victoria which was down near the street door to convey them to the temporary home of our California friends, and some queer remarks were passed about the airs which the French woman gave herself.

Upon reaching the house they were at once ushered into the library and the consultation immediately commenced.

Mrs. Bregy had very little to tell concerning her history prior to the time her husband deserted her. She related the incident of meeting him at a ball to which she had been invited by some friends from her own country, and told the story of their brief courtship and finally of her marriage to Alphonse Bregy. But she either could not or would not tell what her husband's business was. She said that for the first six months of their married life he was a loving husband and treated her kindly, but afterwards he began to go away for a week or two at a time and grew cold towards her. Finally, about a month after Eugene was born, he went away and never again returned. After that time she never heard of her husband but once and that was from a French plasterer, who had been out to Denver. This man asserted positively that he saw Alphonse Bregy in that city, but that he could not get to speak to him. "That," concluded Mrs. Bregy, "was all I ever heard of him, and I had given up all hope of ever seeing him again until I met him a few months ago at the dock in Brooklyn."

"Was there anything peculiar in his general bearing?" asked Percy.

"Yes, he stooped a little, but showed it more especially when he grew tired of wearing his shoulder-braces and would mend them, for a day or two," answered Mrs. Bregy.

Then Mr. Wilcox asked what steps they had taken to discover who Mr. Emerick really was since he went away on the "Trinidad."

"All that has been done I did myself," said Eugene. "I went down to the office of Emerick & Co. on Pearl street and the clerk told me that Mr. Emerick was in Buenos Ayres." Eugene then recounted what he had heard while the door was closing.

After this very little information of importance was gained from the mother and son, but before they left, after being entertained during the evening by Mrs. Deloro and Armida, Mr. Wilcox said to Mrs. Bregy: "Inasmuch as the carelessness of our coachman was the cause of your son's accident, and as you persistently refuse any recompense, you must allow me to do one thing."

"What is that, Mr. Wilcox?" said Mrs. Bregy in a pleasant manner.

"You must permit us to make some inquiries regarding this Mr. Emerick and give us permission to find out all we can about him," he replied.

In a grateful tone the woman replied: "Any information you may be able to give to me, no matter how scanty in detail, will be gladly received and acknowledged."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

—He—"Do you think you love me well enough to be my wife?" She—"Yes, George." He—"Well, I only asked to ascertain how you felt on the subject, so in case I ever should want to marry I would know where to come."—The Epoch.

—Neighbor Jones is growing poor because the street-car fare upon his daily route has been reduced. Formerly he saved six cents by walking to his work; now he saves only five.

COUNTY CIRCUMSTANCES.

Carefully Called, Clipped, Cured.—Softly Served Subscribers.

The state convention of the patrons of industry will be held in Lansing, February 24 to 28.

John J. Robinson's house at Ann Arbor, was damaged \$427 worth by fire and water last week.

The Ann Arbor street railway is now practically owned by H. P. Glover, of Ypsilanti, and H. T. Morton, of Ann Arbor.

Mrs. S. W. Dexter, of Dexter, fell recently, breaking both bones of the right leg above the ankle. The lady is 76 years of age.

The new Grand Army hall was dedicated in Stockbridge last Friday evening, Rev. Washington Gardner delivering the address.

Mrs. Lashier, of Saline, sold \$102 worth of hen product from 70 hens in twelve months. Who can equal it? If you can't, why can't you?

The Wadhams, Kennedy & Reule Co. with a capital of \$16,000, has been incorporated in Ann Arbor, to do a general clothing business in that city.

Ferguson, of Ann Arbor, will turn out one thousand of his celebrated road carts this month, and probably 10,000 during the year. An industry worth having.

It was an Ann Arbor boy who got real vexed at another boy—so vexed, in fact, that he couldn't find hard words enough to express his dislike. Finally he exclaimed "if you weren't so dirty, I'd eat you."

In our Unadilla correspondence two weeks ago an item appeared which said "Rev. Mr. North intends holding special meetings at this place when he gets through with his 'loafers' at Plainfield." It should have read "labors."

Julius Lindenschmidt, of Saline, is about twelve years old. Two years ago he pinched a finger in a door since which time it has constantly troubled him. Last week Dr. Nichols amputated the finger and found that the bone which was cracked, had never healed.

The annual meeting of the patrons of industry of Washtenaw county, was held in Ann Arbor last week, at which time the following officers were elected: President, B. F. Gooding; vice president, G. W. Merrill; secretary, W. M. Fowler; treasurer, W. Dexter; sentinel, Benj. Cook.

Albert Hoffman, a farmer near Stockbridge, recently found a tramp in his hay while pitching some to his stock. The tramp wanted something to eat, but Mrs. Hoffman refused unless the tramp would leave his revolver outside. This he refused to do. That night Mr. Hoffman's barn was burned and he thinks the tramp did it.

There is money in the thoroughbred chicken business. C. G. Slimmer, day operator at the Central depot in Grass Lake, last year cleared \$242 from ten hens. He disposed of their eggs at \$3 a setting.—Many exchanges. We have watched this item make the rounds and though we dislike to spoil a good story we don't think an item so misleading is of any benefit to the chicken fraternity or any one else. We think we know a little about the hen business; furthermore we happen to know Mr. Slimmer and have seen his chickens, and we are ready to wager dollars to doughnuts that Mr. S. never claimed to have realized any such amount from his ten hens.—Saline Observer. Here's the one chance of your life to get rich Mr. Grass Lake News—you "hatched" this story.

The Little Giant

Do not smash your fingers by using a shoe-hammer and flat-iron to crack nuts. Call on your hardware merchant and get the LITTLE GIANT NUT CRACKER. It cracks anything from a blackwalnut to a hazelnut. It is a gem of beauty and an engine of great power; with it a child can crack the hardest nut. Its construction is simple. It is easily worked, and does its work perfectly. It will never get out of order, nor bruise your fingers. If you do not want to crack a hard nut but once a year, it will pay to have the LITTLE GIANT to do it with. It is put up in two styles, japanned at 50 cents, and nickel plated at 75 cents, is sufficiently strong in all its parts, and is warranted, if well used. THOMAS HOLMES.

The whole number of people connected with the legislature, including members of both houses, is 219, of which number 87 are officers, clerks, janitors, pages etc. All receive \$3 per day except the pages, twenty-one in number, who receive \$2 per day. The daily pay roll of the legislature foots up \$636.

The Antiquity of Gloves.

The antiquity of gloves is very great. They doubtless antedate history, for the earliest literature alludes to them. They have been known and worn from the remote ages of the world. Homer, in the Odysee, describes Laertes, the farmer-king, the father of Ulysses, in his retirement: "While gloves secured his hands to shield them from the thorns." Xenophon jeers at the Persians for wearing gloves as a protection from the cold. "Not only did they have umbrellas borne over them in the summer," he says, "but in winter it is not sufficient for them to clothe their heads and their bodies and their feet, but they have coverings made of hair for their hands and their fingers." The Romans scorned such effeminacy at that time, but we are told that at about the time of Christ the amanuensis of Pliny, the historian, wore gloves to keep his fingers nimble in cold weather.—St. Louis Republic.

"Say, Gussie, who is Lucifer?" "Lucifer?" repeated Gussie, thoughtfully; "oh yes, I recollect now. He is the manufacturer of a certain brand of matches."—Yankee Blade.

"Did you tell Skittles that I was an infamous liar?" "No, I did not. Quite the reverse, in fact. I said you were a famous one."—N. Y. Sun.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound

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

Sold by Glazier, the Druggist, Chelsea

CURLETT'S Thrush, Pinworm and Heave Remedy.

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

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

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

TESTIMONIALS.

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

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

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

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

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

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

FOR SALE BY Wm. Livermore, Unadilla.

\$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any (any) intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment at which you can earn that amount. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number who are making over \$1000 a year each. It is FREE. Full particulars FREE. Address: E. C. KELLEN, Box 499, Augusta, Maine.

LEGAL NOTICES.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. The undersigned having been appointed by the probate court for said county all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Charles Hall, late of said county deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date aforesaid, by order of said probate court for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and they will meet at the office of Turnbull & Wilkinson in the village of Chelsea in said county on Monday, the 15th day of April next, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims, to be dated January 12, 1891.

GEO. W. TURNBULL, JAMES L. GILBERT, Administrators.

Real Estate For Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. ss. In the matter of the estate of John Young deceased. Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order granted in the undersigned executor of the last will and testament of the Hon. Judge of Probate for the county of Washtenaw, on the 13th day of January, A. D. 1891, there will be sold at public vendue to the highest bidder, at the office of Turnbull & Wilkinson, in the village of Chelsea, in the county of Washtenaw, on the 13th day of March, A. D. 1891, at one o'clock in the afternoon of that day, subject to all encumbrances by mortgage or otherwise existing at the time of the death of said John Young, the following described real estate, to-wit:

Situated in the township of Sylvan, county of Washtenaw, state of Michigan, known and described as follows, viz: The west half of the southwest quarter of section fifteen; also the east half of the northwest quarter of the north west quarter of section twenty-two.

Dated, Chelsea, Michigan, Jan. 23, 1891.

Administrator De Bonis Non with the will annexed of John Young deceased.

Real Estate For Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. ss. In the matter of the estate of Ruth Young deceased. Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order granted in the undersigned executor of the last will and testament of the Hon. Judge of Probate for the county of Washtenaw, on the 13th day of January, 1891, there will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the office of Turnbull & Wilkinson, in the village of Chelsea, in the county of Washtenaw, in said state, on Saturday, the seventh day of March, A. D. 1891, at one o'clock in the afternoon of that day, subject to all encumbrances by mortgage or otherwise existing at the time of the death of said Ruth Young, the following described real estate, to-wit:

All that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the township of Sylvan, county of Washtenaw, state of Michigan, known and described as follows, viz: Commencing at the southeast corner of lands owned by James M. Congdon on the 10th day of February, 1881, on section fourteen (14) on the north side of the Territorial road thence running due north twenty-three (23) rods, thence southeast fourteen (14) rods to intersect the north line of said highway thence southwest with the line of said highway twenty-three (23) rods to the place of beginning containing one acre more or less.

Dated, Chelsea, Michigan, Jan. 23, 1891.

G. W. TURNBULL, Executor of the last will and testament of Ruth Young, deceased.

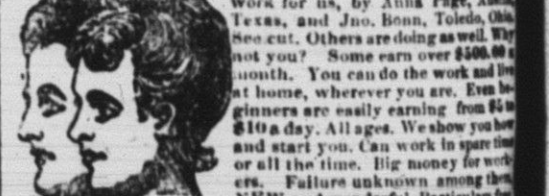
Real Estate For Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. ss. In the matter of the estate of Elizabeth Newton deceased. Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned administrator of the estate of said Elizabeth Newton deceased by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the county of Washtenaw, on the 10th day of January, A. D. 1891, there will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the office of Turnbull & Wilkinson in the village of Chelsea, in the county of Washtenaw in said state, on Saturday, the seventh day of March, A. D. 1891, at one o'clock in the afternoon of that day subject to all encumbrances by mortgage or otherwise existing at the time of the death of said Elizabeth Newton the following described real estate, to-wit:

Situated in the village of Chelsea, county of Washtenaw, state of Michigan, known and described as follows, viz: Commencing on the south line of South street, at the northeast corner of lot fifteen (15) of block two, according to the recorded plat of James Congdon second addition to Chelsea village plat, and running thence south to the southeast corner of lot 14, thence east along the south line of said lot 14 three rods and ten feet, thence north parallel with east line, to south line of South street, thence east along south line of South street to the place of beginning.

Dated, Chelsea, Michigan, Jan. 23, 1891.

SAMUEL F. GUTHRIE, Administrator of the estate of Elizabeth Newton, deceased.



Dr. Kelly's Germifuge.

A new discovery, prepared on the true theory now accepted by all advanced physicians, that Bacilli or Germs in the system are the active cause of many prevalent diseases. Germifuge removes this cause and will cure Catarrh, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Dyspepsia, Liver and Kidney Troubles, Malarial Fever and Ague, Female Weaknesses, Nervous Exhaustion, Sleeplessness, Headache, Infantile Fevers and Convulsions, Rheumatism, Syphilitic, Urinal and other Blood and Germ diseases. A Family Medicine, scientifically prepared, perfectly safe and leaves no injurious effects. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price \$1.00 per bottle. For sale by R. S. Armstrong.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW Home of Wealth rapidly and lawfully, by doing your own localities, wherever they live. We furnish everything you need to get on your feet, and we will pay you for your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is entirely new, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from \$25 to \$50 per week, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Information FREE. TRUE & CO., At GENEVA, N.Y.



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