



VOL. II. NO. 48.

CHELSEA, MICH., FEBRUARY 13, 1891.

WHOLE NUMBER, 100.

## 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 KEMPFF'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.

For stamping call on Mrs. Staffan.

Boyd sells fine oysters at 15 cents per can.

Mrs. Amelia Glover is visiting Ypsilanti friends this week.

As reported in our last week's issue, the Whitaker farm has been sold. A Mr. Hirth, a relative of Simon Hirth, of this place, is the fortunate man.

Many of our readers will remember the grand democratic ratification meeting last fall. The band boys remember it too—they haven't got their pay yet.

As I want to reduce my stock, I will sell for cash, during this month, best felt hats at 50c. Tips and wings correspondingly low. Mrs. F. M. Hooker.

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.

Ladies, have you ever been provoked because a pin bent when you least expected it would? Holmes & Co. now have some which do not bend, break or rust. Try a paper.

We hope everybody will bear in mind the fact that a donation will be tendered Rev. D. H. Conrad and family at the Town Hall, Tuesday evening next. Supper will be served from 5 to 8 o'clock.

When J. H. Long of the firm of C. Long & Bro., wholesale paper dealers of Jackson, was here a few days since, we learned that the firm now carries a complete line of staple and fancy goods said to be equal to that carried by any house in the west. The boys (who by the way are Chelsea boys), commenced at the foot of the ladder, but are, as this indicates, climbing to the top.

Mrs. M. J. Noyes spent last Friday in Detroit.

L. K. Taylor of Detroit, Sundayed with his parents.

Frank Shaver, of Battle Creek, was in town over Sunday.

Miss Lucy E. Lowe visited her parents near Ypsilanti, Saturday.

The Baptist society has pre-empted March 3rd for an entertainment.

The Baptist Sunday school has just added fifteen new books to its library.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Holmes gave several delightful parties the past two weeks.

The theme at the M. E. church next Sunday evening will be "The coming minister."

Mrs. Dr. Robertson, of Battle Creek, after spending a week with her parents in this village, returned home yesterday.

Mr. Lowry and family arrived safely at their destination. Mrs. Lowry writes that she feels quite at home already.

Mr. G. A. Kirkland of Iosco, after spending a few days with his sister, Mrs. J. C. Taylor, returned home last Tuesday.

Wallace & Noyes are doing an extensive business selling horses in Ann Arbor. Several car loads have been disposed of.

Mrs. Gregg, of Wayne, is spending several weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Shaver, and other relatives in this vicinity.

The pork market appears not to be well greased this year.—Courier. By the way pork went down recently, we thought it was greased "for kill!"

Lost! A pocket silver fruit knife, with the owner's name engraved on the blade. On returning it to the owner, the finder will be liberally rewarded.

By Monday's paper we saw that Miss Anna Britenbach, formerly of this village, had taken the veil at St. Louis, and will henceforth be known as Sister Mary of St. Winifred.

The many friends of Miss Ema Lewis will be pleased to learn that she has completed her course at the Normal, and February 2nd accepted a position in the Negaunee schools.

Rev. Conrad closed his revival services in Lyndon last Friday evening. The people over there evidently appreciated his efforts as they presented him with a purse of \$27.36 that evening.

When the Grand Ledge fire bells rang last Sunday, the men in church made a rush for the door. The preacher immediately announced hymn 163 which runs, "Take the name of Jesus with you."

The republicans of Sylvan township will meet in caucus in the Town Hall, to-morrow at 3 o'clock, for the purpose of electing delegates to the county convention, to be held in Ann Arbor, Tuesday next.

The jurors for the next term of court from this section are Frank Feldkamp, Freedom; Thomas Jewett, Lima; W. B. McQuillan, Dexter; Pierce Cassidy, Lyndon; George W. Pixley, Sharon; George J. Crowell, Sylvan; John H. Conlin, Webster.

The missionary concert at the Congregational church last Sunday evening was listened to by a packed house, about one hundred persons failing to find standing room. The elaborate program was arranged by a committee composed of the Misses Lowe, Cranston, Wheeler and Harrington.

The only really desirable bill yet introduced in the legislature, was introduced Wednesday by Senator Brown. His plan is to squarely reverse the present local option law; he would consider that every county is a prohibition county until it is proved otherwise. The amendment he proposes is to compel the saloon men to petition for a special election, to vote upon the question if they desire permission to sell liquor in the county.

## SOME OF OUR LYRES!

Of all the tortures known to man  
The greatest we assert,  
Is to wear a fifteen collar  
Upon a sixteen shirt.

—[Adrian Press.]

To get a taste of torture  
And misery to boot,  
Just wear a No. 7 shoe  
On a No. 8 foot.

—[Manchester Enterprise.]

Pickles and pigs feet  
Into your stomach shove  
Just before going to bed,  
And they'll discount the above.

—[Grass Lake News.]

Not having a poet in our office, the STANDARD furnishes the heading for the valuable lines above.

"Under the Laurels" at the Town Hall to-night.

Our state news column bears date Feb. 2. It should read Feb. 9.

Mr. and Mrs. Cooper were in town this week packing and storing their household effects.

Rev. J. C. Armstrong, of Hillsdale, a former pastor here, will fill the Baptist pulpit Sunday next.

Mr. Stowell Dimick, who went into the drug trade in Ypsilanti in 1847, died there Tuesday, aged nearly ninety years.

Remember that the pupils of the high school render the drama "Under the Laurels" at the Town Hall, this Friday, evening.

We are glad to learn that Ben. Johnson, of Jackson, is improving, being able to be out some. We trust he will experience a full recovery.

An almost new umbrella was recently left at the M. E. paragonage. Owner can have same by calling on the pastor and paying 20 cents for this notice.

About forty young people had a very pleasant time at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Canfield Wednesday evening. A conundrum social was the cause.

"Pack my box with five dozen liquor jugs," is said to be the shortest sentence containing the complete alphabet. The sentence is composed of thirty-two letters.

Mr. Thos. S. Sears was called to Oxford a few days ago, his brother, Gen. Claudius Sears having sustained a paralytic stroke. For twenty-five years Gen. Sears has held a professorship in the University of Mississippi.

It is said that a Grass Lake lady (one of the "400" of that village), recently received a letter from her best fellow, but she couldn't read. She therefore persuaded an acquaintance to read it to her while she placed her fingers in his ears so that he wouldn't know the contents!

The Ypsilantian, in speaking of our "county clerkship" says: "Brother Emmert evidently doesn't know how much of that \$3000 goes to expense account in getting the 'boys into line.' " We realize that, Mr. Ypsilantian, but don't you know that there wouldn't be such an effort made to get the "boys into line" if the total income of the office was but \$1000? Let our democratic board of supervisors reduce the income of the office of county clerk and see! Here's another proposition: We will do all the duties devolving on the county clerk for \$1000; this will give the present county clerk the opportunity of accepting one of the many \$2000 or \$3000 positions offered him and yet draw \$2000 from the position given us. Just think of it!

An income of \$5000 per year! Will you do it? We'll give you bonds that the work will be done up Brown.

## NOTICE

Public notice is hereby given that I have placed all the trust property upon the farm occupied by Charles Fish, in the township of Sharon in the hands of my agent, Lizzie Fish, and no person except my said agent and myself, has any authority to sell and dispose of any of the stock, sheep, hogs, grain, hay or other property on said farm.

Dated Feb. 11, 1891.

LOVELL D. LOOMIS, trustee.



I am so Afraid that

# Mamma Will Forget

that H. S. Holmes & Co. are

# Going to Have a Grand Opening.

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. 13, 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 1.00, 2 car at 1.01; May 1,000 at 1.01.

No. 1 white 2 car at 98.

CORN.—No. 2 spot, 54c.

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

## REPORT

—OF THE—

## CONDITION

—OF THE—

## Chelsea Savings Bank.

At Chelsea, Michigan,

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

## RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts.....	\$103,458.35
Stocks, bonds, mortgages, etc.	74,036.91
Overdrafts.....	.51
Due from banks in reserve cities.....	14,322.19
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
Nickles and pennies.....	89.15
Gold.....	290.00
Silver.....	824.50
U. S. and National Bank Notes.....	4,901.00
Total.....	\$220,443.59

## LIABILITIES.

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

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.

I, Geo. P. Glazier, of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEO. P. GLAZIER, Cashier.

Correct—Attest: F. P. GLAZIER  
H. S. HOLMES  
H. M. WOODS  
Directors.

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

THOS. E. WOOD, Notary Public.



## THE CHELSEA STANDARD.

WM. EMMERT, Publisher.  
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN

The cutting of veneers is now done by electricity.

Theatrical posters must hereafter be submitted for the approval of the Chief of Police in Milwaukee before being allowed to be displayed in the streets or stores of that city.

It was a Detroit man who never touched tobacco in his life until a factory was established here, and who has gone on increasing his supply until he is now trying to get away with eight ounces per day. He says capital invested at home must be encouraged.

"I would rather have a nod from an American than a snuff box from an emperor," said Lord Byron. "I would rather have," thinks Ward McAllister, "a nod from an English fop than to be regarded by the American public as a patriot and a man of good sense."

The gentleman is the man who is master of himself and makes others respect him. The essence of gentlemanliness is self-rule, the sovereignty of the soul. It means a character which possesses itself, a force which governs itself, a liberty which affirms and regulates itself according to the type of true dignity.

There is no more need of an "h" in Behring than there is in "Atlantic." Besides, it is a sea that shouldn't be clogged with any useless wreckage. When you have spelled it "Bering," you have a neat, tidy-looking word of it, and you are also giving the seal a chance to turn himself.

Last June a covey of seventeen partridges was found dead in Southern Prussia, with their heads together. It was discovered that the whole covey must have been struck by lightning. One could plainly see where the flash had struck a little mound and from thence proceeded along the ground.

Paris has a landlord who does not object to children; in fact, the more the merrier, he thinks. His apartment house is on the Rue Grisette, and only married folks, with children, are received as tenants. When a birth occurs in the house the mother receives from him ten francs, a fowl, and a supply of coal for the winter.

Smoking is getting on. The latest invention is a tip for cigars which lights like a match, so that if a man has a cigar he is sure of being able to find fire for it. If now, somebody will invent a way of getting good cigars for a small amount of money that will fix things so that the smoker will have little left to desire.

The seventieth anniversary of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Moses was recently celebrated at Cape Elizabeth, Me. Mr. Moses is the last of eleven children, is 95 years of age, and is hale and hearty. His wife, whose maiden name was Margaret Freeman, is 80 years old, and is also remarkably well and active for one of her years.

A policeman in Russia is authorized to arrest a man whom he thinks is thinking of going off somewhere to join a band of conspirators and plot against the life of the Czar. He can think this of an old man of 80 or a boy of 4—a rich man or peasant—of man or woman, and this is one of the reasons why the average Russian tries to look as if he did not know enough to think.

A substitute for emery, and far superior for polishing purposes, has been found in powdered steel. The steel, after being brought to a high temperature, is suddenly cooled in cold water, and afterward reduced in a stamping-mill. The cooling operation renders the metal very hard, but exceedingly brittle, so that it is quite possible to pulverize it. It is carefully sifted to different grades of fineness before use.

The Southern Lumberman says: It is estimated that 7,765,000 poles are required to carry the telegraph lines in the United States. This figure does not include the poles used for telephone, electric light, fire alarm, and district messenger lines, etc. The poles used are chiefly cedar and the growing demand for poles of this kind ought to be explanation enough of the constantly appreciating value of all cedar lands.

A youth of Virginia City, Nev., who has been advertising for a wife, forwarded \$30 to one fair correspondent, who returned him \$20 and a letter containing a good deal of good advice, for which she kept as a fee the remaining \$10. She concluded the epistle by informing him that she was about to start for Portland to join her husband.

Another lady, whose expenses he paid to visit him, decided that he did not suit her and returned home.

In changing feathers, always put them into new ticks, as the feathers will surely prick through washed ticks. Our grandmothers rubbed the inside of the ticks with hard soap to prevent this, but we prefer new ones. Old ticking can always be put to good use.

A diamond necklace formed of a single row of enormous solitaires suspended from a slender gold chain set with little diamonds, each stone a marvel of purity and brilliancy as well as size, adorns the show-room of a Paris jewelry store. This splendid ornament was to have formed the Christmas gift of one of the partners in the banking-house of Baring Bros. to his wife, but when misfortune befell the firm the necklace was left on the jeweler's hands. It is valued at \$200,000.

Social circles of ever kind are improved and elevated by the cordial touch of opposites. The rich and the poor, the cultured and the uneducated, the theorist and the practical man, the young and the old, the married and the single, the merchant and the mechanic, can all help each other; and that society will thrive the best which brings them into pleasant and wholesome relations. Capital and labor are great contrasts, but only as they come together in harmonious operation can the highest value of either be evolved.

The calmness of real power is an utterly different thing from the apathy of coldness and indifference. The first is perfectly consistent with strong passions and intense feelings; but coldness is not strength; apathy is not power. Sydney Smith says: "If there be a man who has great passions which he can command and obey according to circumstances, such a man must in the end be greater than others of equal talents." But to be thus greater he must have learned by long practice and experience when to command and when to obey his passions, and must be accustomed to hold them with firmness and guide them with wisdom.

The largest farm in the world is in the southwest corner of Louisiana, and is owned by a company of Northern capitalists. It comprises 1,500,000 acres of land, and measures 100 miles north and south by twenty-five miles east and west. Most of the plowing is done by steam power. The engines are portable, and two are placed at opposite sides of a tract, say half a mile square. Two cables are attached to four plows, and these latter are thus swiftly moved over the ground. In this manner, with a force of three men, thirty acres a day are plowed. The fencing of this immense farm cost over \$50,000.

The common remark of some men that the world "owes them a living," needs some modification. They must collect this living themselves, and in doing so they must earn as much for the world as the living costs. Besides this the kind of living that such men can claim will not pay anybody else the trouble of collecting. It is far better policy not to rely on the living that the world owes, which is only charity for those unable to support themselves, but rather to go to work and earn something more than a living, which, whenever fairly earned, is never paid grudgingly, as the bare living is always sure to be.

Commenting upon a report that a house in Ohio, supposed to be situated over a bed of iron ore, had been struck by lightning eight times within three years, a writer in the Chicago Journal of Commerce says: "The truth is that all iron ore deposits are not confined to the several well known localities of the United States where they most abound. If careful observation were made, undoubtedly many new fields might be opened up in places where the presence of iron is not suspected. The writer in his youth lived on a farm in southern Wisconsin, on two acres of which lightning had struck; it was estimated, at least forty trees. No sane man could for one moment suppose that the stricken trees of themselves possessed sufficient metallic attraction for the lightning to single them out for destruction. The suggestion made at the time that underneath these two acres was a bed of iron ore, has never been effaced; yet it is doubtful if ever any other person noticed the peculiarity of that particular plot of ground. Nature seldom errs in her indications of mineral wealth, and makes electricity a prominent agent in determining the location of iron deposits near the surface.

Hence, if a forest at any point shows unusual effect of lightning, or if a house becomes a peculiar attraction for it, it may pay to engage the services of an experienced prospector to develop the hidden ore.

## PRACTICAL POINTS,

WHICH CAN BE PUT TO VERY GOOD USE.

Some Excellent Information for the Farmer, the Housewife, the Poulterer, and the Ranchman—Agricultural Notes.



EVERY farmer who raises small grains for market should have a good fanning-mill. Clean grain is always an item, whether to market or to sow again. It is true that many of the seed drills, as now constructed, will sow grain that is somewhat threshy, but it must be remembered that in sowing trash you are not sowing wheat and when you intend sowing five or six pecks of wheat to the acre, if very threshy, you are not sowing wheat, and in marketing grain, if it is well cleaned up, it will bring a better price in market. Often the better price received for one lot of grain will very nearly, if not quite, pay for the mill.

During the winter, especially, a sled will be found very convenient for hauling manure and corn-fodder. One can be made at small expense, and will save considerable labor. It should be sufficiently strong to bear up a good load, and should be made so that the wagon-box can be fastened on it.

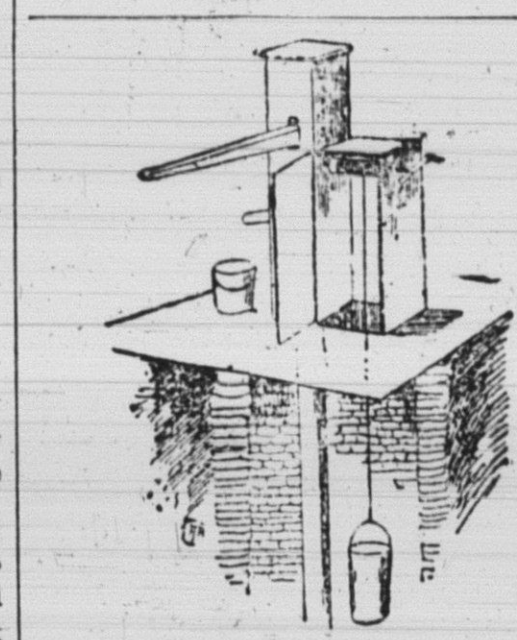
Every farmer who raises oats for feed, needs, and can use profitably, a feed-cutter. To feed sheaf or unthreshed oats uncut, is, to say the least, a very wasteful practice. With a good feed-cutter, running the oats through this and then adding a small quantity of bran, you have one of the very best feeds there is and all waste is avoided, as the stock will eat all up clean. Get a size in proportion to the amount of stock you keep, and cut up all your sheaf oats at least. Clover hay and wheat or oat straw, equal parts, and a small quantity of good wheat bran will make a feed equal to timothy hay, and where clover and wheat is grown a very cheap food can be secured.

Barbed wire has become so common that nearly every farmer needs a stretcher. They are so convenient both in building and repairing wire fences that they are almost indispensable.

There are few farms but where a good hand cart will be found very convenient. There are so many things that can be hauled in them and save using the team that they can be made to pay well for their cost. In handling fruit, vegetables, wood, and often in keeping the stable clean, or in hauling a barrel of water, a hand cart will not only be useful but economical. There will be found many ways of saving time in using them in preference to hitching up the team. They are cheap and very handy, or at least this is my experience.

A post hole digger is another useful implement that costs but little and yet saves a considerable amount of hard work, especially at this season when the soil is usually too dry to drive posts to an advantage. In some localities an auger can be used, in others the diggers. If you are building a fence but little work will be required to save the costs. —Wisconsin Agriculturist.

Substitute for a Cellar. Wherever there is a good well near a house it can readily be made to serve in



A WELL CELLAR.

summer as a substitute for a cellar, and in some measure take the place of a refrigerator. Our illustration shows the general arrangement of such a well. Of course there must be sufficient space in the well for letting down a large tin pail, or some other suitable receptacle, and the sides must be securely walled or boarded up. By merely raising a board of the platform a sufficient opening for letting down a pail may be obtained, but a much better way is to arrange a small windlass, provided with a catch to hold the suspended article at any height desired, as shown in the engraving. The cover of the pail or bucket should be fit closely, to prevent the dripping of water into it. When it becomes desirable to prevent ventilation a receptacle with perforated sides may be used to advantage. This plan of utilizing wells for the keeping of butter, milk, meat and other provisions has been extensively adopted during the past summer along the south shore of Long Island where ice could not be obtained easily. It has proved so satisfactory that those who have availed themselves of this method of refrigeration will probably continue to do so even in seasons of a plentiful ice supply. —American Agriculturist.

THE STOCK RANCH.

Raising Cows for Profit.

On the important question of raising cows for profit the Breeder's Gazette says:

The Hon. James Wilson, of Iowa, observed in a public address that "where men farm for dear life the cow is the

foremost consideration." Nothing could be more true, for wherever the farmer is harassed with debt, or wherever he is struggling to make good a start in life, it is the cow which comes to his assistance, paying off his mortgage in the one case and placing him upon the high road to fortune and independence upon the other. Her capacities for good are almost unlimited, and in no direction can the farmer so surely improve his condition as in developing and cultivating those capacities to the highest degree. Those who keep cows, and as many of them as circumstances will permit, and take pains to have them good and of the most improved sorts, and maintain them in a manner favorable to their thrift, find that they are not only an agency to which a man can resort to save himself when misfortune presses and all else fails to bring relief, but that they are also a sure means of advancing the farmer's prosperity at every stage of his progress. But the cows seldom have a chance to show what they can do, and to what a degree they are capable of, contributing to the fortunes of their owners. Upon a large number of farms they are not maintained in sufficient numbers to fully accomplished their mission, and on a vast majority they are of the common unimproved sorts to whose development no efforts have been given, and which are incapable of realizing for their owners one-half the profit which could be secured from highly improved animals. And this is inexcusable in these days when the improved breeds are selling at such reasonable prices that every farmer can afford the means to replace his present inferior stock with that of better character, or at least secure crosses with which to grade up to a higher point the stock he already has. If the average cow in her present estate is worthy the good things said of her, what words of praise would do her sufficient honor if all the cows in the country were improved to the point where it has been demonstrated it is easy to bring them?

Live Stock Notes.

TO DETERMINE the profit on stock, do not forget to figure pasture as having a value or share in the original cost.

DISPOSE of the poorest stock you raise, always keeping the best for breeding purposes, thereby constantly improving the grades on your farm.

If the stock you offer for sale is always first-class, customers will soon come hunting you and you will find easy sale for all you care to raise.

YOUNG animals of all kinds are more easily stunted while being fed on milk, hence care should be used to supply them with a liberal quantity.

By keeping the stock always in good condition, and always marketable, you can avail yourself of the best prices, and turn them off at the most advantageous time. It may require extra feed and care, but that expense will be more than covered by the higher price received.

CORN is not a proper food for growing pigs, as it is both heating and constipating, two tendencies which should be avoided with young stock, especially in summer time.

FILTH and heat combined produce disease germs; it is therefore very necessary in summer to give all kinds of stock and poultry good, clean quarters, making free use of whitewash or carbolic acid to disinfect all buildings in which they are sheltered.

The real value of sheep on a farm, is not usually known; their ability to live on short pastures or stubble growths, constantly fertilizing the fields and clearing them of weeds, aside from furnishing a most convenient supply of fresh meat, makes their well-known value as wool producers a secondary matter.

THE PULTRY YARD.

Lime Dust for Chickens. From an exchange we clip the following cure for gapes in chickens. It is surely a simple remedy and worthy of trial:

The lime dust treatment is the best of all cures for gapes in chickens. It is cheap, simple and effective. I put a whole brood of chickens in a peck measure with a bag over the top. A barrel partly filled with air-slacked lime, as dry as powder, was turned on its side, and the lime was stirred with a stick until the whole barrel was filled with lime floating in the air. The chickens were put into this, with the bag over the mouth of the barrel. They were put into the dust three times, not more than a minute each time. They should be kept in the measure all the time. We let one brood stay in too long and lost five out of seven. The windpipes of the dead chickens were found more than half filled with gape worms, which made it more difficult for them to breathe. My little son, 7 years old, treats his chickens in this way successfully. The lime can be slacked with water and then allowed to dry so as to powder. A lot of lime thus prepared will last for years for this purpose.

Poultry Notes.

The sure way to break a hen from egg-eating is to cut off her head.

"John, did you find any eggs in the old hen's nest this morning?" "No sir; if the hen laid any, she has mislaid them."

CHICKENS and hogs kept together, won't work; you will find you have raised very dear pork. It don't work to keep old and young stock together—keep them separate.

TO MAKE hens lay well give them plenty of pure water. It is more necessary than food. Water enters largely into the composition of an egg, and you therefore see the need of giving them plenty of it—pure and clean.

EVERY person keeping poultry should keep an accurate account with his stock, placing all the expenditures incurred and the amount of receipts on the proper sides of the sheet. The losses should, of course, be charged to the expense account.

An orchard that is at the same time the poultry-yard, will produce 100 per cent more fruit, of better quality, than one receiving the ordinary culture of the average farmer. The constant scratching about the roots, the gobbling up of all the insects, the constant droppings

which the rains make soluble, and the continual supply, is marked by a dark green verdure and a large, fair fruit; the large runs make the fowls healthier and the egg product greater.

Some ducks of a fine breed at Norwich, Conn., had a way of diving and staying down. This led to an investigation. The water was drained off and a colony of seventeen snapping turtles found and made soup of. The ducks now come up again when they dive.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

What Mothers Should Do.

As the boys grow up, make companions of them; then they will not seek companionship elsewhere.

Let the children make a noise sometimes; their happiness is as important as your nerves.

Respect their little secrets; if they have concealments, worrying them will never make them tell, and patience will probably do their work.

Allow them, as they grow older, to have opinions of their own; make them individuals and not mere echoes.

Remember that without physical health mental attainment is worthless; let them lead free, happy lives, which will strengthen both mind and body.

Bear in mind that you are largely responsible for your child's inherited character, and have patience with faults and failings.

Talk hopefully to your children of life and its possibilities; you have no right to depress them because you have suffered.

Teach boys and girls the actual facts of life as soon as they are old enough to understand them, and give them the sense of responsibility without saddening them.

Find out what their special tastes are and develop them, instead of spending time, money and patience in forcing them into studies that are repugnant to them.

As long as it is possible, kiss them good night after they are in bed; they do like it so, and it keeps them very close.

If you have lost a child, remember that for the one that is gone there is no more to do; for those remaining, everything; hide your grief for their sakes.

Impress upon them from early infancy that actions have results, and that they cannot escape consequences even by being sorry when they have acted wrongly.

As your daughters grow up, teach them at least the true merits of house-keeping and cooking; they will thank you for it in later life a great deal more than for accomplishments.

Try and sympathize with girlish flights of fancy, even if they seem absurd to you; by so doing you will retain your influence over your daughters and not teach them to seek sympathy elsewhere. Remember that, although they are all your children, each one has an individual character and that tastes and qualities vary indefinitely.

Cultivate them separately, and not as if you were turning them out by machinery.

Encourage them to take good walking exercise. Young ladies in this country are rarely good walkers. They can dance all night, but are tired out if they walk a mile. Girls ought to be able to walk as easily as boys. Half the nervous diseases which afflict young ladies would disappear if the habit of regular exercises was encouraged.

Keep up a high standard of principles; your children will be your keenest judges in the future. Do be honest with them in small things as well as in great. If you cannot tell them what they wish to know, say so rather than deceive them.

Reprove your children for tale-bearing; a child taught to carry reports from the kitchen to the parlor is detestable. Send the youngster to bed early; decide upon the proper time and adhere to it.

Remember that visitors praise the children as much to please you as because they deserve it, and that their presence is oftener than not an affliction.

Hints to Housekeepers.

SALT will remove the stain caused by eggs from silver. It must be applied dry.

WHITING and benzine mixed to a paste will remove grease spots from marble. Plaster of Paris figures may be made to look like alabaster by dipping them in a strong solution of alum water.

A PRETTY bangle-board is made in the shape of a crescent. It is covered with pale blue satin and has a design of daisies painted on it.

THE color of most fabrics, when it has been destroyed by an acid, may be restored by dipping in ammonia and then applying chloroform.

THIS is the way furs are cleaned in that land of furs, Russia: Rye flour is placed in a pot and heated upon a stove, with constant stirring as long as the hand can bear the heat. The fur is then spread over the fur and rubbed into it. After this the fur is brushed with a very clean brush, or, better, is gently beaten until all the flour is removed. The fur thus treated resumes its natural lustre and appears as if absolutely new.

In an intelligent treatment of different fabrics a large part of the art of washing consists. Fine laces, for example, must be treated by themselves. Very fine lace may be cleansed and whitened by folding it smoothly, and sewing it into a clean linen bag. It is then immersed for twelve hours in pure olive oil. A little fine soap is shaken into water, and the lace put into this and boiled for fifteen minutes. It must be well rinsed, dipped into starch water, and taken from the bag and stretched and pinned to dry.

Agricultural Notes.

AUSTRALIA exported 10,000,000 rabbits last year.

A SHIPMENT of 6,022 sacks of oil-cake was made to Antwerp.

ITALY is enforcing laws which practically prohibit American patent medicines.

The largest steamer shipment of Florida oranges for the season, 13,800 boxes.

The rise in the price of meat in Germany has increased the general consumption of horse flesh.



## ON THE FIELD OF BATTLE

### INCIDENTS AND INTERESTING ANECDOTES OF THE WAR

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

#### The Man of the Musket.

BY H. S. TAYLOR.

soldiers, pass on from this rage of renown. This ant-hill commotion and strife, Pass by where the marbles and bronzes look down With their fast-frozen gestures of life, On, out to the nameless who lie 'neath the gloom Of the plying cypress and pine; Your man is the man of the sword and the plume. But the man of the musket is mine.

I knew him! by all that is noble, I knew This commonplace hero I name! I've camped with him, marched with him, fought with him, too, In the swirl of the fierce battle-flame! Laughed with him, cried with him, taken a part Of his canteen and blanket, and known That the throb of this chivalrous prairie boy's heart Was an answering stroke of my own.

I knew him, I tell you! And, also, I knew When he fell on the battle-swept ridge, That the poor battered body that lay there in blue Was only a plank in the bridge Over which some should pass to a fame That shall shine while the high stars shall shine! Your hero is known by an echoing name, But the man of the musket is mine.

I knew him! All through him the good and the bad Ran together and equally free; But I judge as I trust Christ will judge the brave lad, For death made him noble to me! In the cyclone of war, in the battle's eclipse, Life shook out its lingering sands, And he died with the names that he loved on his lips, His musket still grasped in his hands! Up close to the flag my soldier went down, In the salient front of the line; You may take for your heroes the men of renown, But the man of the musket is mine!

#### The Scouting Party "Scouted."

URING the spring of 1862 McDowell's corps took possession of Fredericksburg, with Aquia Creek and Belle Plaine on the Potomac River, as a base of supplies. It was the original intention that this corps should join McClellan by way of the plank road to Richmond, via Fredericksburg, a distance of less than forty miles, or about two days' march. It was thought best that, while McClellan was going by way of the Peninsula, it would be safer for McDowell to approach this way, so as not to uncover the city of Washington, as it placed this body of 40,000 fine troops between Richmond and the latter.

The result every one knows. When Gen. Lee found that he could cope with McClellan successfully without Jackson's corps, the latter was dispatched to the Shenandoah Valley so as to threaten the national capital from that direction. This had the effect to retain McDowell, and the junction of this corps with the Army of the Potomac was not consummated. At this time the force at Aquia Creek consisted of the Ninety-fifth and One Hundred and Second New York Volunteers, with a detachment of Pennsylvania cavalry, while the main body of the corps lay at Brooks' Station, Falmouth and the city of Fredericksburg itself. To the right of Brooks' Station was the little town of Stafford Court House, which was outside of our lines, and further to the left was more neutral territory. This ground was frequently gone over by scouting parties from both armies, and it was almost a daily occurrence that prisoners were taken by both sides during these raids. It was on one of these that Major DeLacy and a party of his Confederate friends were captured while enjoying the hospitality of a secession planter. The captures were about even, and it was no uncommon occurrence for an officer or small party of Union soldiers, who might stray a mile or so beyond our lines in search of adventure or a pig or chicken, to be gobbled up and sent to Richmond. These strolling Confederates were known at that time as guerrillas, as many of them were unattached to any regular organization and acted independently. It was considered at this time a great feat to bring into our lines a couple of ragged and forlorn-looking guerrillas.

Many of those scouting parties acted without orders, and it was a common thing for a sergeant or under non-com., who wished to distinguish himself, to organize a party and steal by the guards and scour the country for a circuit of several miles. If they caught a "reb" it was all right, but if they didn't they often found themselves in the guard-house. The writer, then a captain, finding camp life irksome, organized a mounted party of ten, and starting out in the direction of Stafford soon discovered evidences of guerrillas, but pushed on until there was a distance of fifteen miles between our lines and Libby prison. Upon rounding a turn in the road and coming upon an open space near the upper Rappahannock, a body of about fifty rough-look-

ing horsemen were descried in the distance. The discovery appeared to be mutual, and as fighting was out of the question the only recourse was to run, and a lively run it was. At first we gained, but our horses becoming tired, the clatter of their horses' hoofs sounded nearer and nearer, and our lines ten miles away. Fortunately, in the midst of a thick wood through which the road ran, a trail was discovered covered with underbrush thick enough to conceal a small regiment. It took but a second's time to decide what to do. To keep the main road was sure capture, and here was a bare possibility of escape. Up the trail the party dashed and at a distance of a hundred yards or so halted and waited anxiously. To the great relief of the small



THE SCOUTING PARTY "SCOUTED."

party, after the lapse of five minutes the pursuers came thundering down the road, and, fortunately, passed the trail in their haste, keeping the main road. So far fortune was with us. It was decided to follow the trail, as it appeared to lead in the direction of the camp. After going a mile or more we struck a few negro cabins, to the great consternation of the inmates; but, after learning we were Yankees and by the judicious gift of silver pieces, they were won over, and we obtained a safe guide. There was no time to lose, and after a tramp through about the wildest country ever seen, through byways and trails, we finally struck Aquia Creek, near the old King plantation, and about three miles from the Union lines, when our guides left us, and we struck camp tired and hungry. Our adventure was soon known, and it appeared afterward that our pursuers were met at Stafford Court House by a strong party of the Pennsylvania Cavalry, and they in turn beat a hasty retreat. It was about as narrow an escape from an enforced residence in Richmond as ever occurred.

#### Army Doughnuts.

MASSACHUSETTS officer details with evident enjoyment some foraging exploits of the Northern army during Sherman's great march. One of these was of a sort that even the bitterest Confederate might have enjoyed. One day a forager noticed an ornamental shrub growing in a yard in red clay, with marks of black loam on it. It struck him that it was not in its native soil, and he went for that bush. It easily came out of the ground; and out of the hole under it, of which it was the tell-tale, came a whole stock of provisions and family clothing.

Another of our men, while crossing a plowed field, was attracted by suspicious signs, and ran his ramrod into the ground. A foot down it struck something solid. The kind-hearted finder hastened to make others rich as well as himself. He ran down to the band with two tin cups running over, one with sirup, the other with peach butter, while the delicious sweets dripped from his clothing and his person, as if in confirmation of his pleasing tale. "Plenty more right up there; forty-two hogsheads full!"

Sometimes a mistake was made. One of the band, passing a log house, levied on it for a calabash of lard, and the usual batch of doughnuts was fried that night.

A peculiar flavor, supposed to be due to an excess of soda, was noticed, but hard marched men, with sharkish appetites, did not stop for trifles. Daylight revealed the fact that the doughnuts had been fried in soft soap.

#### Saved by Forgetfulness.

ON Sunday morning, Oct. 20, 1861, found Senator Baker's First California Regiment in Camp Observation, near Poolsville, Md. We had our regular Sunday morning inspection, and about 10:30 a. m. we had a church call for all who wished to attend divine service. Our chaplain, Keller, but I quite an orator, but I had a good idea I could do better that morning than to go to church. I believed there were some good apples in an orchard not far away, and as our bill of fare was not of the best I was willing to hustle for a change, and decided not to go, and refused Sergeant Steinbeck's order to fall in, and the company went without me.



But when I came back the sergeant made a charge against me, and I was put in the guard-house for disobeying his orders. The boys laughed at me, but I did not care, as I believed that as soon as I got a hearing I would be released. Colonel Baker rode into camp on his return from Philadelphia, where he had been, as rumor said, to make his will, believing that something might happen. He rode up to the guard tent, and, seeing me, asked why I was in the guard-house. I told him, and he said I was not compelled to go to church, that that was no crime, and that he would attend to it, and rode away. I guess he forgot, as I was kept in all night.

At 2 o'clock the next morning a courier came into camp with orders for the brigade to move at 4 with one day's rations and leave the camp stand. Captain Louis Berral tried to get me released so as to go with the boys, but failed. I remember his telling the sentinel on guard that I was one of his best men and that I never gave any reason for being confined, but he failed to get me, and I must say now I am glad that I was not released, as the regiment was cut to pieces. Thirty-four men were killed, 79 were wounded, and 224 were missing or taken prisoners. The man that took my place in the ranks next to the sergeant on the right of the company was wounded in the right shoulder and disabled badly, and I believe that I should have been hit instead of him. But as we used to say in those times misses don't count. That was the battle of Ball's Bluff.

Capt. Berral distinguished himself and made a hero of himself, and was always known as one of the bravest men in the regiment. Our gallant Colonel was killed, pierced with seven bullets. He seemed to know that his time was near at hand, as his horse stumbled and nearly threw him into the canal before going over the river, and he was heard to say: "This horse is trying to save my life by throwing me into the canal."

#### A Reminiscence of Libby Prison.

GENERAL PAVEY and Senator Bassett, of Illinois, were soldiers in the late war, but they were not in the same company or regiment, nor did they ever meet on the field of battle, but they did meet in Libby Prison, and were prisoners there together for ten months. When the escape was planned from Libby in 1864, by means of the tunnel, Bassett was in the first relief and Pavey in the third. Too many in the first relief told their friends of the tunnel, and there was a rush for it on the night of escape. The number selected to go that night, 110 men, made their escape, and sixty were recaptured. Bassett was one of the sixty, and was placed in a dark cell as a punishment. The two men now find much pleasure in going over the incidents of that terrible life. General Pavey was connected with nearly every tunnel scheme connected with the prison, but he says he always drew a number so large that he was never able to escape until the tunnel had been discovered. When the 110 prisoners escaped at Libby, General Pavey says those remaining were driven to all sorts of expedients to prevent the discovery, and the very enthusiasm with which they carried out their plans was the means of their being discovered. There were nearly 1,000 men in the prison at the time of the escape, and those remaining were determined that the absentees should not be discovered. First the prisoners were huddled together to be counted, and the men in the rear ranks took the other fellows' hats to be held up to represent heads, and changed about as the count pro-

ceeded. The count was half-a-dozen too many. The guards called the rolls, but the absentees were always promptly answered to by some one. The guards became suspicious and determined to count the men in a way that could admit of no confusion. They drove the prisoners all into one room and then began counting them as they let them through a doorway. The men were equal to the occasion, and first counted, ascending a stairway, made a hole in the wall, and in that way getting back to the side from which they started, descending to the same room to go through the door and be counted again. The only trouble in this was that too many of the boys secured a recount, and when the guards were through they found that they had 100 more prisoners than were on the rolls. They became more suspicious after each count and were kept busy all day trying to find how many men were in the prison. But, said General Pavey, it was the boys' enthusiasm in trying to account for the absentees which made the guards suspicious, and which was responsible for the recapture of Bassett and his friends, who managed to get out through the tunnel.

Let a double portion of thy Spirit be upon me. He was asking in nothing of arrogance. What he wanted, as rightly interpreted, was the same spirit possessed by his father in faith. What more indeed can we ask than the fullness of God's imparted grace? And what less ought we to crave? When we look back upon the fathers and behold their lives of simple trust, their heroic faith and strenuous endeavor in the days wherein God placed them, we can but pray that the same endowment which was theirs be ours also, for the demands which press upon us. Each generation must have its special baptism and anointing of the Spirit, and each new prophet must have his adventitious portions. His birthright part in the great succession. Are we really asking for so much to-day?

Behold there appeared a chariot of fire. And he saw it. The blessing was his. Many a man has gone a long distance for the vision which at last brings him to the full knowledge and possession of himself, as God's appointed servant. We have just been glancing over the life of Francis Wayland, as written by his sons. In his letter written to his mother while he was still a student in Union College he tells of his vain vigils in seeking after a reassuring sense of God's pardoning presence. He afterward tells how he had mapped out his own course of conversion, and it was for that he was waiting, always to be disappointed. At last Luther Rice preaches a sermon on "The Glorious Gospel of the Blessed God," and then for the first time he realizes that the love of God is his, and then and there Francis Wayland finds his vocation. Elisha has at last received his mantle. Who holds it to-day?

Leaves have their time to fall, And flowers to wither at the north-wind's breath, And stars to set;—but all, Though hast all seasons for thine own, O Death!

LIBBY PRISON.

LIBBY PRISON.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

### AN INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE LESSON.

Reflections of an Elevating Character—Wholesome Food for Thought—Studying the Scriptural Lesson Intelligently and Profitably.

The lesson for Sunday, Feb. 15, may be found in II. Kings 2: 1-11. GOLDEN TEXT.—And Enoch walked with God; and he was not: for God took him.—Gen. 5: 24.

#### INTRODUCTORY.

The Bible contains no more thrilling passage than this. Dwight L. Moody has made it the basis of one of his most effective narrative sermons. The conclusion, however, seems to be omitted in the present arrangement of the lesson. One more verse seemed needed to complete the wonderful account. "If thou see me," said Elijah, "taken from thee it shall be so unto thee." Elisha bides his time. Suddenly there is a tumult. Elisha is no longer with him! He looks around, behind, above. There he goes, caught up in the air. "My father, my father, the chariot of Israel and the horsemen thereof!" He has seen it! He has seen it! And there at his feet lies the mantle of Elijah.

#### WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

It came to pass. Something like a decade has passed since the events of the last lesson. (I. Kings, 21: 1-16).—When the Lord would take up, Hebrew: In the taking up of the Lord.—Whirlwind. The ocular appearance of it.—Elijah went with Elisha. Literally, as in Douay version (see Variations), Elisha and Elisha went or were going. Better still, set forth.—Gilgal, about nine miles north of Bethel.

Tarry. First meaning, to take one's seat.—The Lord hath sent. The word of the Lord is still Elijah's guide up to the last.—To Bethel. Better, as in Revision. As far as—I will not leave thee. Doubtless Elisha was aware of the impending departure.

Sons of the prophets. Students, called sons of their teacher. So Elisha instinctively calls Elijah "father" as he ascended; v. 12.—At Bethel. A school of the prophets. The old prophet gives them a sight of himself ere he is taken away.—Knowest thou. It was a matter of expectation among the young prophets, perhaps his appearance at this time being the token to them.—Hold ye your peace. One word in the Hebrew; like push, which word, as by onomatopoeic rules, it strongly resembles in sound, hashu.

To Jericho. Thirteen miles further to the southeast. Another school of the prophets was here.

Thy master. They seemed to recognize, along with their implied reproof, a near intimacy between Elijah and Elisha.

#### WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

When the Lord would take up Elijah. He was always waiting for what the Lord would. It was ever the word of the Lord that dislodged him from any tarrying spot. Gilead, Chereth, Zarephath, Carmel, Horeb, were all left at the direction of Jehovah. So here he set himself to leave this mundane sphere at God's command. The Lord whom he served had, he knew, a large world. In his Father's house were many mansions, and so we see him setting forth here as if going, in simple trust, across from one shore to another, nigh at hand. A good Christian brother, near by as we write, was suddenly stricken down. His last words to his pastor regarding an expected removal from one part of the city where he resided to another were, "I am going across the river." And he was—into the Better Land. Elisha does not seem anxious or troubled. He is simply going over Jordan. The same Jehovah whom he has served on this side is there also. And there are no Jezebels to molest.

The Lord hath sent me. It was a good last word; much like the man. Obedience was his marked characteristic. Elisha was always the prophet who stood before God awaiting, like a royal messenger of the great King, his errand from the throne. "The Lord hath sent me"—set that word down for Elisha. Elliott on his death-bed said: "You see a strange sight, sir, an old man, unwilling to die." On the other hand hear Trotter: "I am in perfect peace, resting alone in the blood of Christ." Mirabeau cried: "Give me more laudanum that I may not think of eternity." And Voltaire likewise: "I am abandoned by God and man. I shall go to hell." And Paine: "Stay with me, for God's sake; I cannot bear to be alone. It is hell to be alone." How much better the closing words of Wesley: "I, the chief of sinners am, but Jesus died for me;" or that of Cookman: "I am sweeping through the gates, washed in the blood of the Lamb."

Tarry here, I pray thee. He was kind to those he left behind. His farewell visit to Bethel and Jericho give hint of this fact. And here he does not wish to carry his younger brother, a son in the service, with him into whatever of ordeal there may be before him. He is thinking more of others than he is of himself, we fancy. So come the great to the hour of dissolution. The dying Washington raised himself up and said to his attendants: "I feel myself going; I thank you for your attentions; but I pray you to take no more trouble about me. Let me go off quietly; I cannot last long." Elisha had been a busy, trying career. His work done, he would calmly, and with the least jar to those he left behind, return to the God who made him. May our last end be like his in this regard at least.

Let a double portion of thy Spirit be upon me. He was asking in nothing of arrogance. What he wanted, as rightly interpreted, was the same spirit possessed by his father in faith. What more indeed can we ask than the fullness of God's imparted grace? And what less ought we to crave? When we look back upon the fathers and behold their lives of simple trust, their heroic faith and strenuous endeavor in the days wherein God placed them, we can but pray that the same endowment which was theirs be ours also, for the demands which press upon us. Each generation must have its special baptism and anointing of the Spirit, and each new prophet must have his adventitious portions. His birthright part in the great succession. Are we really asking for so much to-day?

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#### Importing More Song Birds.

The success which has attended the introduction of the German song birds will be the means of bringing many more birds here, and Oregon will be an example for older States in this matter. The wonderful increase of the Chinese pheasants brought here by Judge O. N. Denny, combined with the importation of song birds, has done more to call attention to Oregon than anything else in which the same amount of money has been expended. The Society for Importing Song Birds is preparing to have a lot more brought here.

Seid Back, the well-known Chinese merchant, who has been about twenty-one years here, has ordered a lot of song birds brought over from China. He told the steward of a vessel to buy and bring over a lot last spring, but the fellow was afraid to chance it, fearing the birds would die. "What difference would that make to you?" said Seid Back, when told that his birds did not come. "I told you to bring them. I pay for them, you take good care of them on the passage, and if they die it cannot be helped."

So the steward has instructions to buy and bring over all the chin-chin birds, or Tienstin larks, and any other songbirds he can find in Hong Kong, and if he has good luck and gets them here alive we shall have the descendants of the birds whose sweet songs delight the ears of Confucius meeting here the descendants of the bird which sang in the most heiliage manner to the Germans who destroyed Varus and his legions long before America was invented or even thought of. As the Chinese birds do not sing in Chinese, they will probably have no more sticks and stones thrown at them than the German birds.

Our English, Scotch, and Irish citizens should follow the example of our German and Chinese citizens, and bring out some specimens of the lark, cuckoo, linnet, mavis, merle, and other fine song birds we read of under different names as natives of the British Isles.

#### Japanese Tortures.

"Yes, until recently they had exquisite methods of torture and punishment in Japan," said Robert Johnstone, of Tokio, who has lived in that country the last twenty-seven years and who was at the Palmer House yesterday. He said this in connection with a conversation and discussion of the proposed treaty extension throughout the Japanese Empire. The Japanese, said Mr. Johnstone, were willing to grant Europeans and foreigners generally free access to all parts of the country, but they insisted that all foreigners should be amenable to Japanese laws before a Japanese judge.

Aside from crucifixion, the beheading of maidens and the flogging of soles, they had twelve or fifteen years ago what I have always considered the most refined and exquisite torture possible. This was death by lack of sleep. Cruel? there is no word in the English language strong enough to denounce that bestial and outrageous treatment. It was done like this. A regular boxlike trip was prepared, say 6 feet high by 2 to 2½ feet wide. At the top was a wooden mould—cangur it was called in the native tongue—where the head of the imprisoned man was firmly held. It was so arranged that by assuming any other than an erect position the whole weight of the offender's body would rest on the chin. The man could neither lean backward nor forward, nor could he rest any great length of time on his feet. The torture so endured is a thing impossible to conceive. There was absolutely no chance for the man to sleep.

"Another terrible punishment devised was to take a wooden sliver, saturate it thoroughly with turpentine, then drive it beneath the big toe-nail of the culprit and set fire to it. But these barbaric customs have departed. The Code Napoleon has been adopted, only it is one thing to formulate laws, but decidedly another to administer them."—Chicago Times.

#### The Land of Ophir.

The belief has long prevailed that the enormous quantities of gold which contributed to the splendor of the reign of Solomon were brought from some part of southeast Africa. "And they came to Ophir, and fetched from thence gold, 420 talents, and brought it to King Solomon." Ophir was famous for its gold in the days of Job, who speaks of "laying up gold as dust, and the gold of Ophir as the stones of the brooks." Where was Ophir? Some say in Malacca; others have located it in India; others in Arabia, and not a few have contended for the southeast coast of Africa, about Sofala.

There has been much discussion on the subject, but the discussion has been profitless. The Sofala region of South Africa has as much to recommend it as any other. As told in the Bible, the story of the Queen of Sheba, and the story of Ophir have a singular relation to each other, and seem to suggest that the location of the one was not far from the home of the other. In Solomon's time the round voyage to and from Ophir covered a period of three years. This has by some been considered fatal to the South African theory. When we consider the times, and take into account the difficulty of transport the objection loses much of its force. It is at least a remarkable circumstance that discoveries should now be made in the very region of South Africa so long favored by one set of travelers—discoveries which point unmistakably to very ancient occupation by a people advanced in the arts and industries of civilization, and also to the plentiful existence of gold in the region at one time, however it may be now.—Harper's Weekly.

A FEATHERY baby may be a howling success at home but is a crying shame in a sleeping car.



# THE CHELSEA STANDARD.

WM. EMMERT, Publisher.  
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN

## BURNED BY HER BABY.

### A DISASTROUS SWITZERLAND MOUNTAIN SLIDE.

Pennsylvania Miners Prepared for a Strike—Proceedings in the Senate and House—Leading Failures of the Week—The Condition of Trade—Four Lives Lost on a Railroad Bridge.

### AGAINST THE EIGHT-HOUR LAW

Senator Morrill Declares It Will Be an Injury to Labor.

In the House, on the 6th, Messrs. Flower, Wilson, Vaux, and others pitched into World's Fair matters in a vicious way. They denounced the whole managerial machinery as extravagant, cumbersome and blundering, and attacked the constitutionality of any appropriation by Congress. Mr. Vaux's performance was so amusing that his time was extended two or three minutes. The old gentleman was in his quaintest mood. He told stories on General Jackson, cracked jokes at the expense of the Farmers' Alliance, and for fifteen minutes kept the House in uproarious laughter. Free coinage is believed to be killed by the decision of the Speaker that no amendment of existing laws can be made in an appropriation bill. In the Senate Mr. Morrill made a speech in opposition to the eight-hour bill. He said that he was convinced that the eight-hour law of 1868 was wrong, and that it would inflict upon the class it was specially intended to benefit a grave and possibly an irreparable injury. The House passed the Senate bill amending the land forfeiture act of Sept. 29, 1890.

### BUSINESS STILL RUSHING.

Dealings in Commodities Far in Excess of Last Year's Record.

DUN & Co.'s review of trade for the past week says:

Though at a higher level of prices, business continues to exceed last year's on the whole, and is in character more healthy and conservative than usual. The disposition increases to count upon the future, for this year at least, with confidence, but speculative tendencies are held in check by the conviction that consumers' demands may not prove quite equal to last year, on account of short crops. The average price of commodities advanced nearly half of 1 per cent. for the past week, but the advance is almost exclusively in products of which crops were short. Reports this week from all parts of the country indicate a fair volume of trade for the season, easy money, and collections generally fair, though at a few Western points and in the grocery trade at Philadelphia rather slow.

### A MOTHER CREMATED.

A Four-Year-Old Girl Destroys Her Home and Cremates Her Mother.

At Guthrie, O. T., Mrs. William Grimes, after completing her domestic duties, laid down and went to sleep. Her 4-year-old daughter found a box of matches, and with them set fire to the window curtains and the clothes in the closet. When the mother awoke the whole room was ablaze. Her clothing had caught fire, and she fell, wrapped in flames. Neighbors ran to her assistance, but were too late to save her life. She died in terrible agony. Her little daughter escaped severe injury.

### Prepared for a Strike.

REPORTS from Scotland, Pa., say the operators and miners are still far from a settlement of their wage difficulties. Every miner has been saving up his earnings for months past in anticipation of a strike, and they say they can withstand a battle of several months without much want. The operators affirm that if they are compelled to fight they will do so with the full intention of winning at any cost.

### Four Lives Lost.

THE Louisville and Nashville bridge, which is being erected across the Coosa River at Shelby, Ala., gave way under five cars loaded with rock. Three men were drowned and one killed by falling timbers. The calamity will set the work back about six weeks.

### Some of the Failures.

THE First Arkansas Valley Bank, at Wichita, Kan., suspended payment temporarily with liabilities of \$125,000, and assets twice that amount. Business failures for the week number 206, compared with 329 last week, and 321 in the corresponding week of 1890.

### Destructive Fire in Reading.

THE bolt and nut manufacturing plant of J. Henry Sternbergh & Son at Reading, Pa., the largest of its kind in America, was burned, entailing a loss of \$275,000. Six hundred men are thrown out of employment.

### A Mountain Slide in Switzerland.

At Ruettli, in the Canton of Garus, Switzerland, an avalanche swept down the mountainside, burying a party of twenty-two woodcutters. Three bodies have been recovered.

### Gross Carelessness.

THE Coroner's verdict in the asylum case at Kalamazoo, Mich., recommends the discharge of the attendant who is responsible for Mrs. Barth's death on the ground of gross carelessness.

### Canadian Sealing Fleet.

It was reported that the Canadian sealing fleet in Belling Sea next season would be double what it was last season. The British Government maintains strict silence in the matter.

### Charged with Robbery.

W. G. HOWELL, son of a prominent Missouri attorney, was lodged in jail by United States officers, at St. Louis, charged with robbing a stage in Colorado last August.

## EVENTS OF THE WEEK.

### EASTERN OCCURRENCES.

SUPERINTENDENT KEIGLEY, of the Mammoth mine, was attacked and severely injured by wives of victims of the recent disaster, who declared that he had murdered their husbands.

A GIRL named Lena Marks, aged 10, was chloroformed and had her throat cut in the yard of her father's bakery, at Marey, New York.

THE Mammoth Mine disaster at Scottsdale, Pa., has been investigated by a legislative committee. The evidence is principally of a sensational character; all the testimony presented shows conclusively that Fire-boss Wm. Smith, who was one among the victims of the recent calamity, was derelict in his official duties, as he was addicted to a liberal use of intoxicating liquors. The testimony of many of the witnesses is to the effect that the mine was in a gaseous state.

A FIRE in Wiler's building on Fifth street, Philadelphia, caused a loss of \$35,000. During the progress of the fire four firemen were injured.

SARAH BERNHARDT, the French actress, arrived at New York.

In a prize-fight at Archbald, Pa., a man named McReynolds was fatally injured by Jeremiah Slattery.

At Jeansville, Pa., water broken into a mine and eighteen miners are known to have been drowned.

ANOTHER terrible mine disaster occurred in No. 3 colliery of the Susquehanna Coal Company at Grand Tunnel, near Wilkesbarre, Pa. The cause was exactly similar to the horror at Jeansville. In an abandoned part of the mine, which was closed, was a great body of water, held as if in a large tank. In the adjoining chamber a number of miners were at work blasting the coal. An unusually heavy charge was fired and so thinned the wall that the heavy volume of water broke it through and made a passage-way for its rush as wide as the gangway itself. A scene of consternation ensued. Some of the miners were given warning and ran for their lives ahead of the rushing flood. Three men, John Riner, Mike Shelunk and William Cragle, all married and men of family, did not hear the warning in time and were closed in their chambers.

By an explosion of powder at the Neilson (Pa.) colliery, John Dueeman, a miner, was killed, and two Huns were so badly injured that they will die.

With the exception of Ewing and the men already under contract, nobody will be signed by the New York Base-Ball Club at a salary exceeding \$3,000.

### WESTERN HAPPENINGS.

At Los Angeles, Cal., recently, L. M. Wagner lost \$12,000 worth of diamonds and other jewels. Detectives learned that a Chinaman found a sack of jewels in St. James Park. The Chinaman has been traced and almost all of the jewels will be recovered.

HEIRS of Dr. Samuel D. Hugo, at Alton, Ill., have filed a claim for lands including the ground on which the National Capitol stands, based on a warrant issued in 1788 by the General Assembly of Maryland.

Money was robbed a saloon and three attendants at Kansas City, securing \$150, three watches, and some jewelry.

THE Alliance legislator, Taubeneck, of Illinois, was vindicated at Columbus, Ohio, of the charges made against him.

OUTBUILDINGS and suspension bridge across the Tuolumne River, near Sonora, Cal., were destroyed by fire. Among the ashes of the building was found the charred remains of Charles S. Peas, the bridge-tender.

FORTY-TWO HUNDREDS inches of rain fell at San Francisco. Reports show that rain turning to snow in the mountains has fallen in all coast districts except Arizona.

SIOUX FALLS, S. D., special: Six teams arrived here yesterday from Brookings, thirty miles north, with the outfit of the Ekko, a Norwegian paper of great influence in the State. A majority of the directors are violently opposed to Senator Pettigrew and proposed to remove to his enemy's stronghold in Watertown. Pettigrew's friends seized the paper in the night, loaded the plant on a truck and brought it here.

THERE is wintry weather all over the Northwest. In St. Paul the mercury got down from 15 to 20 degrees below zero. The same report comes from all over the Northwest, thermometers generally recording below zero weather. Clear weather renders the cold more easily endurable.

At Springfield, Ohio, a sensation was created by the alleged return to life of Mrs. George Tyree, who had been pronounced dead. An undertaker was summoned, but before his arrival the lady sat up and said she had come back to be baptized, and insisted so strenuously that a clergyman was called and the rite administered. Mrs. Tyree is now better.

At Bloomville, Ohio, Henry Sempell, a business man, informed his wife that he felt he was going to die, and, after making all preparations for the journey to the undiscovered country, he passed quietly away.

WHILE Albert Bateman and Ole Hawkins were digging a well at Sandy, U. T., they were overcome by carbonic acid gas and fell to the bottom of the eighty-foot shaft. A man who started down to recover the bodies was overcome and was unconscious when drawn to the surface. The bodies were recovered with grappling hooks.

H. H. CHENOT, a St. Louis work-house guard, shot and killed Edward Burke. Burke escaped from the work-house where he was serving a year-sentence

for assault with attempt to kill. He was met by Chenot, who demanded him to surrender. Burke made a motion as if to draw a revolver, and Chenot fired, killing him.

BURGERS entered the residence of Banker Cowles at Clark's, Neb., and awakened Mr. and Mrs. Cowles. In the struggle which ensued Mrs. Cowles was killed and her husband knocked insensible. The burglars then ransacked the house. A reward of \$1,000 has been offered for the murderers.

NEAR Muskogee, I. T., a quarrel arose between Captain McIntosh, of the Light Horsemen, and Bob Marshall, United States Indian policeman. The latter shot McIntosh with a Winchester rifle, killing him instantly.

ELMER CLARK, Superintendent of the Kansas City, Mo., Cable Railroad Company, was struck by a grip-car in a power-house and killed.

W. H. CRAWFORD was found guilty of murder, and his punishment was fixed at death at Decatur, Ill., for killing Mrs. Colonel Mathias.

In Cleveland, Ohio, the New England block burned to the ground. Nearly 500 Italians, negroes and Turks lived under the roof.

A CLEVER Chinaman, at San Francisco, has swindled the United States Government out of \$30,000 revenue on an opium shipment. The slick heathen is missing.

In a collision at Beach City, Ohio, a fireman was killed, a brakeman was mortally and two tramps were seriously hurt.

THE "heaven" of Schweinfurth, the pretended Christ at Rockford, Ill., was mortgaged for \$12,000 to Chicago parties by the Weldon family, dupes of Schweinfurth.

ALL of the fishermen from Essexville, Mich., who were thought to be lost, have been heard from. Charles Shaffer, a fisherman who escaped, says that unquestionably some others who were located at a place called the "Trout Grounds" lost their lives, in attempting to get ashore.

### SOUTHERN INCIDENTS.

A DRY GOODS firm at Louisville, Ky., will file a petition for the return of \$103,000 duties collected under the McKinley bill on the ground that the bill is unconstitutional.

GRACE GARLAND, an actress, who deserted her husband three months ago, committed suicide at Wheeling, W. Va.

At Palestine, Texas, Mayor Ward attacked Sam Jones, the evangelist, with a cane. Jones wrested the cane from the Mayor and gave him a beating. By-standers then separated the two. The Mayor was arrested, and his action was denounced at a mass meeting.

DR. IGNACIO MARTINEZ, a political exile from Mexico, was assassinated by two mounted men at Laredo, Texas.

At Chattanooga, Tenn., J. A. Warder is in jail for the murder of his son-in-law, Banker Fugette.

At Harrodsburg, Ky., while George Best was on his way home with his bride he was overtaken by three men, who deliberately killed him before his newly made wife. Best's brothers are in pursuit of the murderers.

Men with a pack of bloodhounds are scouring about Cordele, Ga., after a negro who shot Marshal B. F. Morris who attempted to arrest him.

NEWS of a serious wreck on the Cotton Belt Railroad, six miles south of Clarendon, Ark., has been received. One report says nine people were killed.

### THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

FUNERAL services over the remains of the late Secretary of the Treasury, Wm. Windom, were held at the Church of the Covenant in Washington. The vast concourse comprised more officials of President Harrison's administration than have before gathered together in one edifice. The scene was impressive in its solemnity and awe-inspiring in its simple grandeur. The passage of the cortege through the streets was witnessed by large crowds. Among those in attendance at the church were the President and Mrs. Harrison and other distinguished persons. The body was interred at Rock Creek Cemetery.

SENATOR HEARST is resting comfortably at Washington. There is no change to note in his condition.

### POLITICAL PORRIDGE.

THE Kansas Alliance leaders are beginning to talk of Senator-elect Peffer as the Alliance candidate for the Presidency in 1892.

THE Nebraska House passed resolutions favoring the Paddock pure food bill, condemning the Conger lard bill, and favoring a deep-water harbor at Galveston. The bill providing that mortgages given on chattels for loans at usurious interest shall be void was defeated.

THE Legislature at Pierre, S. D., balloted for United States Senator without result, as follows: Moody, 39; Tripp, 24; Harden, 48; Melville, 18; Cross, 8.

GREAT interest has been manifested in the Oklahoma elections. Canadian and Cleveland Counties have gone Democratic, and Payne has gone Alliance. The other counties are probably Republican by small majorities.

### FOREIGN GOSSIP.

ROSINE BLOCH, the prima donna, died in Paris.

MICHAEL EYRAUD, the strangler of Notary Gouffe, was taken from his cell in prison at Paris and hurriedly conducted to the guillotine, and, within a very few moments after arriving there, his head was severed from his body. The affair was marked by no unusual incident, all the arrangements for the last act in this most notable

tragedy of the decade having been perfectly made and carried out with precision. A week ago, when Eyraud was told that there was no chance for the commutation of the death sentence, or even for a reprieve, he fell into a fit of rage and declared with awful imprecations that he would come back and haunt Gabrielle Bompard to the day of her death. All efforts by the chaplain, Abbe Faure, to administer religious consolation were declined, and, at the last moment, when the grim face of the guillotine was all that stood between Eyraud and death, the murderer's nerves of steel and iron purpose served him in his final angry refusal to submit to the religious rites.

At Skopje, in the Government of Riazin, a hospital has been destroyed by fire. Fourteen patients were burned to death.

In Greece severe storms and cold weather continue to prevail, and numerous accidents on land and sea are reported.

THE town of Joana, Java, was wrecked by an earthquake; twelve persons were killed and seventeen wounded. Districts in the west and middle of Java suffered severely from the shock.

A LETTER from Shanghai gives the details of terrible floods and famine in Northern China. The Governor General of Li Hing Chang reports that the people of Schuiach suffered terribly by a flood which destroyed temples, bridges, and city walls in no less than ten districts. In Wen Chuan the loss of life will reach fully one thousand. Immediately following the floods at Pei Chang a fire broke out and destroyed thirty-five houses. In three other places houses were burned to the number of 200. The suffering among the poor is something terrible.

### FRESH AND NEWSY.

H. J. CLORAN, Crown Prosecutor for the district of Montreal and well known throughout the United States as President of the Irish National League, Canadian branch, narrowly escaped a horrible death in his efforts to rescue a woman and a child from a burning tenement.

FIVE HUNDRED subscribers to the New Orleans Watch and Jewelry Company, a branch of the Chicago concern of the same name, mourn the loss of their subscriptions. The concern has vanished.

It is feared that the cold wave will have an ill effect on the wheat, owing to the absence of the protecting snow.

An estimate sent to Congress by the Secretary of War to supply a deficiency in the Quartermaster's department tells the story of the cost of the Indian campaign just closed. The round sum of \$1,300,000 is asked for.

ALL of the fishermen who were carried off by the ice in Saginaw Bay are believed to have reached land in safety.

NEGOTIATIONS which have been pending for some time between this Government and the Brazilian government have resulted in a treaty of reciprocity upon the basis of the McKinley bill. Under the agreement reached, American products, which are now almost excluded from that country, will be admitted upon reciprocal terms, and the provisions of the McKinley bill in reference to Brazilian products, such as coffee, tea, sugar, and hides, become effective and these articles will go on the free list. The agreement will go into force on Jan. 1 next.

THE Navy Department has ordered the Pensacola, which is stationed at Montevideo, to proceed to Chili, and the Baltimore, at Toulon, to proceed to the same coast. There are now no United States men-of-war in Chilian waters, and the recent troubles suggested the propriety of having a naval force there for the protection of American citizens in case of emergency.

A SLEEPING-CAR on the through west-bound express on the Canadian Pacific Railway was thrown from the track by axle at Schreiber, Ont. Nine passengers were in the sleeping car, all of whom were more or less injured.

### MARKET REPORTS.

CHICAGO.		
CATTLE—Common to Prime.....	\$3.25	@ 5.75
HOGS—Shipping Grades.....	3.00	@ 3.75
SHEEP.....	3.00	@ 5.00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	38	@ .99
CORN—No. 2.....	51	@ .51 1/2
OATS—No. 2.....	44	@ .45
RYE—No. 2.....	71	@ .72
BUTTER—Choice Creamery.....	22	@ .25
CHEESE—Full Cream, flats.....	10 1/2	@ .11 1/4
EGGS—Fresh.....	20	@ .21
POTATOES—Western per bushel.....	35	@ .45
INDIANAPOLIS.		
CATTLE—Shipping.....	3.50	@ 5.00
HOGS—Choice Light.....	3.00	@ 3.75
SHEEP—Common to Prime.....	3.00	@ 4.75
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	38	@ .98 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	50	@ .51
OATS—No. 2 White.....	45 1/2	@ .46 1/2
ST. LOUIS.		
CATTLE.....	4.00	@ 5.50
HOGS.....	3.00	@ 3.75
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	1.00	@ 1.01
CORN—No. 2.....	51	@ .51
OATS—No. 2.....	45	@ .46
BARLEY—Jowa.....	74	@ .76
CINCINNATI.		
CATTLE—Shipping.....	3.00	@ 4.50
HOGS.....	3.00	@ 4.00
SHEEP.....	3.00	@ 5.50
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	37 1/2	@ .98 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	52 1/2	@ .53 1/2
OATS—No. 2 Mixed.....	47	@ .48
MILWAUKEE.		
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring.....	36	@ .98
CORN—No. 3.....	51	@ .52
OATS—No. 2 White.....	46 1/2	@ .47 1/2
RYE—No. 2.....	71	@ .75
BARLEY—No. 2.....	67 1/2	@ .68 1/2
DETROIT.		
CATTLE.....	3.00	@ 4.50
HOGS.....	3.00	@ 3.50
SHEEP.....	3.00	@ 4.75
WHEAT—No. 2.....	39	@ 1.00
CORN—No. 2 Yellow.....	51	@ .52
OATS—No. 2 White.....	47 1/2	@ .48 1/2
TOLEDO.		
WHEAT.....	1.00	@ 1.00 1/4
CORN—Cash.....	52 1/2	@ .53 1/2
OATS—No. 2 White.....	46 1/2	@ .47 1/2
PITTSBURGH.		
CATTLE—Good to Prime.....	4.00	@ 5.25
HOGS—Medium and Heavy.....	3.50	@ 4.00
WHEAT—No. 1 Hard.....	1.07 1/2	@ 1.08 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	55	@ .56
EAST LIBERTY.		
CATTLE—Common to Prime.....	4.00	@ 5.25
HOGS—Light.....	3.50	@ 4.00
SHEEP—Medium to Good.....	4.00	@ 5.50
LAMBS.....	4.00	@ 6.50
NEW YORK.		
CATTLE.....	4.00	@ 5.50
HOGS.....	3.50	@ 4.00
SHEEP.....	4.00	@ 5.75
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	1.10	@ 1.11
CORN—No. 2.....	54	@ .55
OATS—Mixed Western.....	50	@ .54

## THE SENATE AND HOUSE.

### WORK OF OUR NATIONAL LAW-MAKERS.

Proceedings of the Senate and House of Representatives—Important Measures Discussed and Acted Upon—List of the Business.

In the Senate, on the 31st, a number of bills were reported from committees and introduced. Mr. Cullom presented the resolutions of the House of Representatives of Illinois instructing the Senators from that State to vote against the Lodge bill and for the free coinage bill. He said he regarded the resolutions in the nature of petitions, and asked that they be filed in the records of the Senate. So ordered. Mr. Morrill offered a resolution for the appointment of a committee of seven Senators to join the House in attending the funeral of Secretary Windom. The resolution was agreed to and Messrs. Morrill, Washburn, Allison, Harris, Payne and Gorman were appointed. The army appropriation bill was then taken up and passed. The House, on the same date, passed the military academy appropriation bill and immediately went into committee of the whole on the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill.

On the 2d and 3d the Senate accomplished nothing of importance. The fortification bill, contemplating coast defenses at Boston, New York, San Francisco, Hampton Roads, and Washington, received some attention, as did also a measure proposing an international conference upon the question of the slave trade and the trade in gunpowder and liquors in Africa. In both houses a bill was passed to amend section 108, Revised Statutes, so as to read: "Vacancies in the Cabinet" occasioned by death or resignation shall not be temporarily filled under the three preceding sections for a longer period than thirty days." (The present law limits the time to ten days, and the bill has special reference to the appointment of a successor of the late Secretary Windom.) The Senate bill was passed by the House (with an amendment striking out the appropriation clause) providing for the erection of a public building at St. Paul, Minn., at a cost of \$800,000.

In the Senate, among the bills reported and placed on the calendar on the 4th were the following: Senate bill, to provide for the inspection of vessels carrying export cattle from the United States to foreign countries; Senate bill, to prevent adulterations of food and drugs. Mr. Blair presented the credentials of his successor, Jacob H. Gallinger, and they were placed on file. After a short executive session the doors were reopened, and legislative business was resumed. In the House Mr. Dingley of Maine reported from the Silver Pool Committee a resolution discharging J. A. Owen by from the custody of the Sergeant-at-Arms. Adopted. Mr. McKinley asked unanimous consent that during the remainder of the session the House shall meet at 11 o'clock a. m. Mr. Rogers of Arkansas objected. The House then went into executive committee of the whole on the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill.

In the House, on the 5th, it was ordered that during the remainder of the session the hour of meeting shall be at 11 o'clock a. m. Mr. Boothman, of Ohio, reported a resolution for the printing of a digest of the election cases decided by the Fifty-first Congress, which was adopted, and the House went into committee of the whole on the sundry civil appropriation bill. The Senate took up the pension appropriation bill. It appropriates for pensions for the year \$133,175,945 for fees and expenses of examining surgeons, \$1,500,000; for salaries of eighteen pension agents, \$72,000; for clerk hire, \$300,000. The latter item is increased by an amendment of the Committee on Appropriations to \$400,000. Another amendment reported from the committee strikes out the proviso limiting to \$2 the compensation of a pension attorney, and inserts in lieu of it a proviso limiting such compensation to \$5. There was a long discussion on the latter amendment.

### Walking Fishes.

It may seem absurd to speak of fishes as walking. The flying-fish is well known, but its flight looks much like swimming in the air. We naturally think of fishes as living all the time in water; as being incapable, in fact, of living anywhere else. But nature maintains no hard and fast lines of distinction between animal life which belongs on the land and that which belongs to the water. If we can believe the accounts of naturalists and there are no grounds for doubting them, there are fishes that traverse dry land, and others that walk on the bottom of the sea.

It is reported that Dr. Francis Day, of India, has collected several instances of the migration of fishes by land from one piece of water to another. Laysan once met some perch-like fishes traveling along a hot and dusty gravel road at midday. Humboldt saw a species of dorus leaping over the dry ground, supported by its pectoral fins; and he was told of another specimen that had climbed a hillock over twenty feet in height.

A French naturalist published in the "Transactions of the Linnean Society of Normandy," 1842, an account of his observations on the ambulatory movements of the gurnard at the bottom of the sea. He observed these movements in one of the artificial sea-ponds or fishing-traps, surrounded by nets, on the shore of Normandy.

He saw a score of gurnards close their fins against their sides like the wings of a fly in repose, and, without any movement of their tails, walk along the bottom by means of six free rays, three on each pectoral fin, which they placed successively on the ground.

They moved rapidly forward and backward, to the right and left, groping in all directions with these rays, as if in search of small crabs. Their great heads and bodies seemed to throw hardly any weight on the slender rays, or feet, being suspended in water, and having their weight further diminished by their swimming bladders.

When the naturalist moved in the water the fish swam away rapidly to the extremity of the pond; when he stood still they resumed their walking and came between his legs.

On dissection the three anterior rays on each pectoral fin are found to be supported each with a strong muscular apparatus to direct its movements, apart from the muscles that are connected with the smaller rays of the pectoral fin.



**MERITED DOOM OF NELLIE GRIFFIN'S SLAYER.**  
Fleeting Guilty for Fear of Mob Vengeance. He Is Sent for Life to the Jackson Penitentiary—Speedy Justice for an Inhuman Wretch.  
[Charlotte (Mich.) dispatch.]  
Russell C. Canfield, the inhuman murderer of little Nellie Griffin, escaped the lynchers' rope by pleading guilty and receiving the sentence of life imprisonment. Less than twenty-four hours ago he was captured, and to-night he is in the State Penitentiary at Jackson. Justice has been swift in his case, but in the opinion of the enraged people here she has been far too merciful. Horrified and maddened by the fearful crime of the monster, the people demanded blood, and had Canfield been still in the jail here this night would have been his last. It was his fear of mob vengeance that caused him to confess, and dread of the vigilantes' rope drove him to plead guilty and seek safety behind the solid walls of the State's prison. Sheriff Pollock saw the prisoner in his cell this morning and told him of the danger he was in from the enraged people. He seemed to feel this by intuition, and seemed to be willing to do anything to save his miserable neck. When the Sheriff asked him if he desired to plead guilty as he had confessed he replied, "Yes, I'll plead guilty to murdering the girl at any time." The prosecuting attorney was seen and Judge Hooker notified. Early in the afternoon Canfield, the Sheriff and the prosecutor slipped quietly into the court-room by a side door, and the charge was read to Canfield. His dull, sleepy eyes looked uneasily at the windows as if fearing a bullet. He hardly understood the reading or the importance of the charge as it was read to him. When it was finished he was asked: "Do you plead guilty or not guilty?" "I am guilty," said the wretch, and he shivered as if with an ætæa chill. Judge Hooker then sentenced him to imprisonment for life, and at once the Sheriff hustled him on a Michigan Central train, and he was taken to the State's prison to undergo his life-long punishment.  
The story as told by the murderer and taken down is substantially this: Canfield went from Dimondale to Jonesville on Tuesday morning, Jan. 27, by rail, from the latter place going to Coldwater. After spending some time in this town, he visited the State School and had a talk with Superintendent Newkirk. He told the latter that he wanted to adopt a girl from the institution, saying he would provide a good home for her and alleging, as was true, that he was possessed of a comfortable property. He gave his name to the Superintendent as G. Henderson, and finally made arrangements to take Nellie Griffin with him to his alleged home. In company with the girl he returned to Jonesville and thence to Dimondale. After getting off the train at the latter place Canfield, with his victim, took the road leading to Mr. Harrison's farm. Before reaching it he struck off the traveled highway, going through several tracts of wood until he, with his charge, reached the piece of timber by the river where the body was found. They talked for a few moments and Nellie manifested great distress of mind and wept bitterly, begging Canfield to take her back to the institution at Coldwater. Turning a deaf ear to the girl's pleadings, Canfield struck her down and choked her to death. He then denuded her body of clothing, and, taking the corpse in his arms, threw it headlong into the river. The clothes he took to Harrison's farm and hid them under the floor of the cow stable. Canfield maintained stubbornly to the last that he had not abused his victim.  
When Canfield had signed this confession of his guilt he was at once locked up and a guard placed over him. Sheriff Pollock, after taking precautions to guard the jail in case of an attack, started for Harrison's farm, near Dimondale, to search for the girl's clothes. Under the floor of the cow stable on Mr. Harrison's farm the clothes were found wrapped in a bundle. To the people who read Canfield's confession, his admissions concerning the crime seem incredible. Very naturally the reader would picture him to be a bloodthirsty-looking villain, with brutality stamped on every feature, but this is not the case. He is a mild-mannered, inoffensive-looking man of slender build, and rather below the average height. He says that he is 55 years old, and his appearance indicates this to be the truth. He has regular features, a full beard, mild, honest-looking blue eyes, and is as far from looking the villain he acknowledges himself to be as can be imagined. The Harrison family, for whom he drove a milk wagon daily to Lansing, refused to believe him guilty until his own confession forced them to admit it. They state that he was a quiet, unobtrusive man who never had much to say and did his work well. He is understood to be fairly well fixed, and has an income from a small farm that he rents, preferring to drive a milk wagon for Mr. Harrison rather than conduct his own farm and do his own cooking and housework. The other convicts in the penitentiary say they will knock him on the head when he gets to work.  
A SUGGESTION has been made that oil might with advantage be used at the most exposed lighthouses to reduce the force of the waves. It is thought that this end might be attained by placing, say, a couple of small steel buoys in the most exposed direction at a distance from the lighthouse of some 150 feet. There should be a pulley on the buoy and a slight rope, so that the bag or appliance for distributing the oil could be hauled in when required. The method is most simple, and can be tested without great expense.

**WATER ENDS THE CAREER OF EIGHTEEN MINERS.**  
Six Hundred Feet Underground They Are Overwhelmed by a Deluge in Five Minutes—Only a Few Escape—Distressing Scenes Reported.  
[Hazleton, Pa. dispatch.]  
Eighteen men in watery graves mark the result of the most awful mine horror that has ever occurred in this region. Jeansville, the mining village of J. C. Hayden & Co., two miles across the mountains from this place, is the scene of the disaster which has resulted in such loss of life and brought desolation and anguish to so many homes. The lost are: Lawrence Reed, married, eight children. James Griffiths, married, one child. Edward Gallagher, married, two children. James Ward, married, eight children. Harry Bull, married, seven children. Joseph Matskowitz, married, four children. Barney McCloskey, single. Patrick Kelly, single. Jake Wasto, single. Mike Smith, Hungarian. John Berno. Tom Glik, married, one child. Tom Tomaskaskay, married, three children. Joe Astro, single. Bosco Frinko, single. Thomas Greko, single. John Boyle, single. Samuel Porter, single.  
At 11 o'clock this morning, while Charles Boyle and Patrick Coll, of Levison, were engaged in drilling a hole in their chamber in the lower lift of No. 1 slope, they broke into old No. 8 slope, that has been idle for five years and had been flooded to the mouth with water. William Brislin, a driver, was driving at the bottom of the slope when he felt the wind coming and cried out: "Boys, for God's sake, run for your lives or we will all be drowned."  
In a moment the force of water came and Brislin barely escaped with his life. Besides him six others—Henry Gibbon, John Neems, John Boyle, Charles Boyle, William Coyle, doortender, and Patrick Coll—were saved. The water rose rapidly, and before any attempt could be made to rescue the rest of the workmen the slope, which is 624 feet deep, was filled to the mouth, and the eighteen men were buried in watery graves.  
The news of the disaster created the wildest excitement, and the mouth of the slope was soon thronged with people, frantic in their efforts to obtain information of the inmates of the mine. When all the men who escaped reached the surface, and it was known who the lost were, the excitement increased, and in less than half an hour hundreds of men, women, and children gathered around the slope, and the terrible scenes of anguish that ensued cannot be depicted. Wives imploring piteously of the miners standing by, who knew only too well the fatal result, to save their husbands from the terrors of a watery grave; little children crying for the papa who would never return; relatives and friends wringing their hands in sorrow and distress; and appealing to a merciful providence to save all when within each breast was the certain feeling that their prayers would be unanswered.  
A pump was got in working order in a short time, and every stroke was watched anxiously by the onlookers, who seemed to count the throbs of the mighty engine as it forced the gallons of black and sulphurous water from the mouths of the huge column pipes at the entrance of the slope. A large duplex Cameron pump was also at work by 7 p. m., and every minute it takes 1,500 gallons from the slope where the men are entombed. Hayden & Co. will pump the water out as rapidly as machinery placed in position can do the work. How long it will take is a question, since no definite idea of the volume of water can be ascertained.  
Mr. Brislin, one of the escaped miners at the bottom of the slope, said: "I was waiting at the bottom of the slope for a trip to come out. Suddenly I heard a loud noise and I thought it was the trip. Then a fearful blast of wind came and knocked me down the gangway. I cried out to James Griffiths. Then the wind blew his light out as suddenly as it did mine. I tried to run for the slope, but stumbled and fell. Then John Boyle and John Neems came running out. Neems' lamp was burning and through the aid of Neems' light we got to the slope. The water came pouring after us as we ran. We got to the slope then the light went out. We clambered up as fast as we could, and the water came rushing after us, rising very quickly. In five minutes the water rose 208 yards to the mouth of the slope, the pitch of which is 83 degrees."  
The civil engineer in charge of the mines was a man from Pottsville, LeFevre Womelsdorf. Many theories are advanced as to the cause of the disaster. Some charge it to neglect to notify the workmen of the dangerous proximity of the water. The slope where the accident occurred is a new slope which was sunk from the bottom of a worked-out slope. The latter has been flooded for at least sixteen months, and only a few of the old miners knew of the presence of that great body of water, and many a time had the remark been made that if the lower gangway workings were driven up too near a dreadful accident would be the result. None of the workmen had any idea that the workings were driven as near to the water as they were.  
A Chemical Feat.  
A chemist has lately performed a feat of no common order. The explosion and fire at Antwerp reduced to a charred mass a bundle of one thousand florins of Austrian obligations. Without presentation in some identifiable form there could be no payment. The imperiled obligations were given to a chemist, and he succeeded in separating the whole of them and finding out the numbers, and upon his report the money has been paid. Capitalists owe innumerable obligations to science.

**WAS AN INNOCENT MAN HANGED?**  
The Incoherent Talk of a Demented Woman Says Patsy Devine Was Judicially Murdered—Recalling a Crime Committed Ten Years Ago.  
[Alton (Ill.) dispatch.]  
The incoherent talk of a demented woman has again brought to light the history of a murder committed ten years ago, for which a man was hanged, who is now proved to be innocent of the crime. Aug. 6, 1879, Aaron Goodfellow of Bloomington, was mysteriously murdered at his own door, and Jan. 10, 1881, Patsy Devine, of Alton, was executed for the deed at Clinton, DeWitt County. Devine was convicted by a chain of circumstantial evidence furnished by a Mrs. Brown and her daughter Nellie, both of Bloomington, who swore that he, in company with another man named Harry Williams, had been at their house the evening of the killing, and they left in a very boisterous state. A few minutes later Aaron Goodfellow was called to his door by two men and ordered to throw up his hands. He grappled with his assailants and received a slight bullet wound in the head, but a moment later the assassin who was free shot him fatally in the back.  
It is supposed that the assassins mistook Goodfellow for a man named Woods, whom they knew to have money. The case was taken in hand by competent officers and Devine was traced and captured. All through the trial he protested his innocence, and even on the scaffold, with the clergyman standing at his side, he declared that he did not commit the deed. He was hanged, however, and nothing more was said of the case until his accomplice, named Williams, was traced to the State prison at Stillwater, Minn., where he had been sentenced to a term of twenty-five years for another crime. Before proceedings could be instituted against him Williams died in that prison, but ere his death called a priest to his bedside and requested him to write to Devine's aged mother, who lived at Alton, and inform her that her boy was innocent of the crime for which he died. This was published, and yet the community generally was loath to believe that the boy—he was about 24 years of age—was judicially murdered.  
Now comes another chapter in this strange story. Nellie Brown, whose testimony cost Devine his life, has since that time become an abandoned creature, and is now confined in our city prison almost a maniac from the use of opium and liquor. In her ravings she talks of the Devine case, which is constantly preying on her mind. Some time ago she told a companion that she perjured herself as a witness at that remarkable trial, and that this had driven her to drink. She was a child at the time of the murder, and keeps crying: "They made me testify! I had to do it!"  
Thus it appears that this man suffered and left his aged mother without support in the world for a crime which he did not commit.  
MONEY THEY WILL SPEND.  
World's Fair Appropriation Bills Before the Various Legislatures.  
World's Fair appropriations are under consideration in the several State Legislatures, and the following statement has been prepared by the Department of Publicity and Promotion. In the following eight the Governors have prepared and recommended bills appropriating money for exhibits, but the Legislatures have not yet convened: Arizona, Georgia, Michigan, New Jersey, North Carolina, Nevada, Wyoming, and Utah. In the following twenty-five States bills have been introduced in the Legislatures appropriating the amount appended to each:  

Alabama	100,000
Arkansas	100,000
California	30,000
Colorado	150,000
Iowa	150,000
Illinois	1,000,000
Indiana	150,000
Kansas	150,000
Massachusetts	50,000
Minnesota	250,000
Maine	40,000
Nebraska	150,000
North Dakota	50,000
New York	250,000
New Mexico	25,000
Ohio	100,000
Oregon	250,000
Oklahoma	7,000
Pennsylvania	40,000
South Dakota	250,000
Tennessee	250,000
Texas	300,000
Vermont	5,000
Washington	240,000
Wisconsin	75,000
Total	\$4,097,000

  
In the following four the bills have passed the Senate: Colorado, Iowa, Oklahoma and Vermont. In the following six the bills have passed the lower house: California, Iowa, Minnesota, North Dakota, Oklahoma and Vermont. In the following three bills have passed both houses: Iowa, Oklahoma and Vermont. In the following two they have also been signed by the Governor and are in full force: Iowa and Vermont. In Arkansas the bill has been defeated.  
A Trick in Swimming.  
Says an expert swimmer: "It looks very strange to see a man go under water with a lighted cigar in his mouth, smoke calmly at the bottom and come to the surface with the cigar burning as nicely as if he were smoking in his easy chair. Apparently he defies all natural laws, but of course he doesn't. It is a simple trick, but it requires practice. Just as I throw myself backward to go down I flip the cigar end for end with my tongue and upper lip and get the lighted end in my mouth, closing my lips water-tight around it. A little slippery-elm juice gargled before going in prevents any accidental burning of the mouth. Going slowly down backward, I lie at full length on the bottom of the tank and blow smoke through the cut end of the cigar. Just as I reach the surface again another flip reverses the cigar, and there I am smoking calmly. The reversing is done so quickly that nobody notices it."

**AN UNSATISFACTORY LEGISLATIVE WEEK.**  
Bills Introduced That Are Calculated to Give the Railroads a Shaking-Up—A Measure for the Support at the Soldiers' Home for the Wives and Widows of Veterans.  
[Special correspondence.]  
LANSING, Feb. 2.  
Last week was a very unsatisfactory one in legislative circles. When the Legislature convened at 9:15 on Wednesday evening after the long adjournment, the Senate was destitute of a quorum, only ten members answering to roll call. The number was increased to fourteen on Thursday, but still three less than a quorum, and not until Friday afternoon did it succeed in having a sufficient number to proceed with the regular business. The House had a bare quorum on Wednesday evening, and continued through the week without a sufficient number to give any measure immediate effect. The proceedings were enlivened on Wednesday by the introduction of some very startling railroad legislation by Representative Jackson, of Wayne, who presented bills repealing the charters of the old Grand River Valley Road, operated by the Michigan Central, and the Erie and Kalamazoo Railroad, operated by the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern, and followed this up by a joint resolution to submit to a vote of the people next spring a proposed amendment to the Constitution which will enable the State to buy railroads outright under certain conditions.  
All this was followed by a bill announcing that under provisions of act 42, session laws of 1846, the State elects to purchase from the Michigan Central Company its railroad, and all its property and effects. The bill makes the Governor the purchasing agent, and provides that in case the company and the State cannot agree upon the market value of the stocks of the company the Supreme Court shall fix the valuation, and within two years thereafter the State Treasurer shall pay the company the amount due it.  
The bill conflicts with the constitution as the latter stands at present, and therefore will not be pushed until the proposed amendment is voted upon in the spring. The real intent of the bill is to force the Michigan Central people to give up the special privileges and immunities they enjoy under their charter, and if this can be accomplished no serious effort will be made to force the State into the railroad-buying business.  
This was followed by the introduction of a bill by Richardson, of Ottawa, to amend the charter of the Michigan Central Railroad Company. It amends section 33, which provides the rate of taxation to be paid by said company, by bringing the company under the general railroad tax law. A section of the charter provides that, by a two-thirds vote of each branch of the Legislature, the charter may be amended, altered or repealed, and that the State shall compensate the company for any damage that it may sustain by reason of such change. Mr. Richardson feels satisfied that the question of damage does not contemplate the question of taxation and that the courts will so hold. At any rate it should be tried, as the damage to the company would not be more than the increased tax the company would be required to pay. Consequently the State could lose nothing and might gain much by the passage of his bill.  
Taking it all in all, the railroads are receiving a very uncomfortable shaking up.  
Representative Hayward's bill to provide cottages and support at the Soldiers' Home for the widows and wives of veterans provides a tax of one-tenth of a mill on the dollar, or about \$100,000 a year, for this purpose.  
Representative Richardson's bill for regulating the tolls of the telegraph lines between points in Michigan provides that not over a cent a word shall be charged for messages to Michigan points, although the telegraph companies may be allowed to fix a minimum charge of 15 cents for a dispatch of ten words or less. The companies have been laboring to convince the author that the actual cost for transmission of ten-word messages is in excess of fifteen cents, but without avail.  
There are doubts in regard to the constitutionality of the measure, as it is asserted that the courts have held that the telegraph lines come under the regulations of the interstate commerce law.  
Attorney General Ellis is preparing for the submission of a constitutional amendment at the spring election increasing his salary to \$5,000 per annum, and is averse to coupling with it any proposition increasing the salary of any other State officer. This will rob the proposition of some of its popularity.  
Representative Richardson has introduced a bill making the upper peninsula hawking and peddling act of 1889 apply to the whole State, and the granting of license and the fee therefor to be determined by the township board. Rag peddlers are exempt.  
The Senate took advantage of its quorum on Friday to adjourn until Monday at 9:15 p. m. The House was not able to do this, but upon assembling Saturday morning found itself without a quorum, and after a fruitless search for absentees under a call of the House, adjourned until Monday.  
GEO. A. DYER.

The Senate had a bare quorum on the 30th, the first time since Jan. 21, and adjourned until Feb. 2. Bills were introduced for establishing two Justice Courts in the city of Grand Rapids, and appropriating \$5,000 in aid of the Michigan Pioneer and Historical Society. Senator Doran noticed a bill for increasing the specific tax upon the output of the Upper Peninsula mines. In the House a report of the Visiting Committee to the Michigan Asylum was made, stating that certain irregularities were discovered and grave charges made and asking for a committee of investigation. Bills were introduced for applying the amount received from the liquor tax to the maintenance of public highways and for the creation of the office of a State commissioner of building and loan associations at a salary of \$2,400 per annum. Gov. Winans announced the following members of his military staff: Edwin T. Connelly, Detroit, and E. P. Myerly, Owasco, members of the State Military Board, with the rank of Colonel; John Mitchell, Ionia; Ira G. Humphrey, Monroe; James A. Leisner, Menominee; and John Gabelin, Jackson. Colonels and Aids-de-camp on his personal staff; and Patrick H. Phillips, Port Huron, Judge Advocate.  
BILLS were introduced in the Senate on the 3d regulating the practice of medicine and surgery, to fix the salaries of the clerk of the courts, County Treasurer, and Register of Deeds of Kent County not to exceed \$2,000 each. Lieutenant Governor Strong announced the members of joint committee on reapportionment of the Representative and Congressional districts of the Senate, one from each Congressional district, consisting of eight Democrats, eight Republicans, and three P. of I. The nomination of Henry A. Robinson for Labor Commissioner and Eugene Parsell for Warden of the Ionia House of Correction were confirmed in executive session. Bills were introduced in the House making an appropriation of \$75,000 for the support and improvement of the State public school for the years 1891-92; appropriating \$5,000 for purchase of books for the State Library for 1891-2; to create the Thirty-first Judicial Circuit, comprising the counties of Cheboygan, Emmet, Mackinac, and Manistowic. A joint resolution submitting to the people a constitutional amendment fixing compensation of members of the Legislature at \$500 per annum and prohibiting the use of free railroad passes.  
On the 4th both branches of the Legislature got after the scalp of Superintendent Newkirk, of the State Public School at Coldwater, who with only the most superficial investigation turned over Nellie Griffin to R. C. Canfield, the old man who a few hours later murdered her in the woods near Dimondale. Both houses ordered a full investigation. A peculiar bill was presented. It provides that on payment of \$5 and a certificate of good moral character a license be issued to those asking it giving them the privilege of entering a saloon after 10 p. m. The framer thinks that 200,000 licenses would be taken out in a week and the State be thereby a gainer of \$1,000,000. He would also place a heavy fine on the liquor dealer who neglected to ask for a license before admitting the thirsty one.  
On the 5th bills were introduced in the House making an appropriation of \$30,000 for the support of Michigan University for 1891-2; providing for the equalization of State bounties for soldiers on a basis of \$100 each; providing for bounty on dead geese of 20 cents each in lots of five. The House Committee on Soldiers' Home asked for a special committee to investigate the management of that institution. It was made the special order for Tuesday. Bills were introduced in the Senate prohibiting gambling in a grain or other commodities, and providing a penalty therefor; bills were introduced regulating the rental of telephones; to protect fruit trees from the ravages of the "yellow-bellies" for purchase of additional land and the erection of cottages at the Eastern Asylum for the Insane.  
Troubles of the Rich.  
"It's a little difficult for a rich man to afford all the pleasure to the poor that he would like," said a millionaire the other day. "Now I have an unusually fine collection of orchids and chrysanthemums in my hot-houses, and wishing to do some good with them I threw them open one day in the week to the inspection of the public; but the many expressions of envy and dissatisfaction the sight of them evoked from many of those who came to see the flowers, which expressions I and my gardeners could not fail to overhear, made me doubtful if I had not inspired thoughts by the sight of my floral treasures and the inferences that were drawn from them of my wealth that would better have lain dormant. So I set a day on which I would charge an admission fee to my hot-houses, and I gave the proceeds to charity. Not long afterward, while passing a group of loungers on a corner, I heard one of them say: 'There goes the millionaire that gets a big name for generosity by charging his neighbors 50 cents each to see his flowers, and then gives the money in his own name to charity.' I sometimes feel that a rich man has as good an excuse as the poor one for being stingy. His motive in giving much or little is generally impugned."  
—New York Tribune.  
A Million Dollar Cape.  
There are a vast number of fine dresses from all parts of the world in the National Museum, and the most extraordinary article of this kind is the \$1,000,000 feather cape. This comes from the Sandwich Islands, and is made up of red and yellow feathers so fastened together that they overlap each other and form a smooth surface. These feathers shine like the finest of floss silk, and the red feathers are far prettier than the yellow ones. It is the yellow feathers, however, that are expensive. They are about an inch long and are worth in the country in which they are found 50 cents apiece. They were in times past taken for taxes by the Hawaiian kings. They are taken from a little bird known as the Uho, which is very rare and very shy, and very difficult to capture. Each bird has two of these yellow feathers under its wing, and the birds are caught in traps and the feathers are pulled out and they are then freed. There is a letter in the museum from the Prince of the Sandwich Islands, who states that it took more than 100 years to make this cape, and the authorities of the museum say that it is worth more than the finest diamonds in the English regalia.—Boston Journal of Commerce.



## LOVE'S BETTER SELF.

BY MARY SHAW.

Was it I who said, one day, that love  
Is of fancy born, or bought with gold—  
Ay, and won with lies and rings?  
Then I dreamed—if pure, 'tis far above  
Lies, or buying, or selling. I hold  
Love's kisses are sacred things  
That may be won, but are never bought.  
Pure—the marriage God's commandment  
taught.

Is never more holy than the smiles  
That true love gives, and it knows no wiles.  
Love lurks not, but shines, in a woman's  
eyes.

And it is an stray from paradise,  
Only to win  
Earth-bound souls back to heaven.

'Twill surely conquer sin;  
Else wherefore was there given  
The Christ who died on the cross?  
Did His love count gain or loss?  
Was it bartered once for dress?  
His life was love, and a grander one  
There has not been since the world begun!

Ah, me! I look at these words with sur-  
prise;  
I'll disown them all—for they give but lies  
To the holy feelings my heart hath known.  
Love's spirit lives when ideals have flown;  
For its mission is ever to uplift  
The earth-bound ones e'en to heaven's sun  
rift.

I say to her who holds love has no worth,  
Who likens it to a groveling thing.  
Dying even in the hour of its birth,  
You never have known love's better  
self.

Nor given it all the heart can bring:  
Its gold shines brighter than sordid pelf.

A good woman's love will live for one,  
Self-forgetful till her life is done;  
If he who wins her holds sacred her heart,  
She'll teach him that Truth is better than  
Art.

That, though a tree in the soil has root,  
Upward it rears its blossoms and fruit.

Love never sprung in a soulless woman's  
breast;

No'er was known by one who would stoop  
to lure

By a single smile, or a kiss or caress.  
Love's better self will forever endure,  
Though earth-bound, trying to save all that  
is best.

And uplift and soothe the world-weary  
and bless

This earth-life with a mite  
Of the sweet joys of heaven;

Aye, Love is infinite!  
To it power is given

Stronger than Death, for it never dies.  
All noble is he who ever tries  
To live to the promptings of the spirit of  
Love

And the old golden rule. Such a one is  
above

The dross of the world. Name him you who  
can

What you will; but I will name him a man.  
SOUTH KAUKAUA, WIS.

## Dr. Elfenstein's Mission

### A Remarkable Romance.

BY EMILY THORNTON.

#### CHAPTER XXII.

OR a few days Ethel was confined to her room and bed. The fearful excitement she had undergone of late, as well as the exposure to the damp and stormy night air, had produced constant headache and feverishness. But the kind, motherly care bestowed upon her by good Mrs. Clum, together with the judicious remedies of her skillful physician, at length restored her to her usual activity.

It was a happy event for Dr. Elfenstein when he first saw her able to meet him in the sitting-room, for he had felt very anxious lest a long fever should follow, the consequences of which could not be foretold.

When, therefore, all danger was over, he felt strangely light-hearted and gay. "Dr. Elfenstein," said his visitor after his first salutation had passed, together with the joking remarks that followed—"I must now have a little serious advice, and naturally come to you for it. Of course you are aware that I must leave here?"

"My dear Miss Norwegail, have you been so unfortunate as to offend in any way that you cannot abide with us awhile?" he interrupted, teasingly.

"Now, Doctor, you know better! Indeed, I am grateful for all your kindness, but I must necessarily obtain some situation in order to support myself; for you must know I am very independent in my feelings, and, therefore, to be happy, must have plenty to do."

"Is it not something to cheer up a forlorn old bachelor's home by your smiles?" "It might be a pleasant pastime, but it certainly cannot be a life work. Do you know of any person who needs a governess or companion?"

"Yes; since you really ask me so directly, I cannot deny having seen that advertisement in the *Times* to-day."

As the Doctor spoke he took from the table near a copy of the paper to which he had referred and handed it to her, pointing to an advertisement "for a young lady governess and companion for a girl of fourteen—an invalid."

The application was to be made at Castle Cairn, the country home of the Duchess of Westmoreland.

"The very thing!" exclaimed Ethel, as she finished reading it. "I must certainly see to this at once."

"Do not discompose yourself. I am attending Lady Claire Linwood, the invalid referred to, and, as I am going there in a short time, I will apply for the position in your behalf, if you wish."

"I should be glad to have you; I am sure I can perform the duties required to their satisfaction."

Asking a few questions as to the qualifications she could specify, Dr. Elfenstein at once proceeded to seek an interview

with her grace the Duchess, and in a short time all was satisfactorily arranged, and the following week Ethel was to become an inmate of this grand old castle.

Thither her trunks were carried, after some little difficulty in getting them from the Hall.

The Saturday before she left the "cottages" was truly a delightful one. The day had been very hot and sultry, but a cooling breeze had made the long twilight very enjoyable, so much so, that Ethel had left the parlor and closeness indoors to sit upon the covered porch that led into the house from the small garden in front.

Dr. Elfenstein, happening to be at leisure for that evening, had also sought its refreshing pleasures.

After chatting pleasantly for a few moments, they were interrupted by observing a singular-looking individual open the gate and advance towards them.

He was a man about 65 years of age, tall, but with a slight stoop to his shoulders, slender and willowy in form. His face was rather notable for its good looks, a fine piercing black eye, placid features, and pensive smile, giving it a winning rather than a repulsive appearance.

His beard was full, and pure white, reaching nearly to his waist, while long curls of snowy hair fell over his shoulders.

His costume was rather on a clerical order, close vest and coat, the frock of which reached to his knees, while a soft felt hat rested upon his head.

In one hand he held a black leather wallet, in the other a stout walking cane. Advancing to the steps, he said languidly:

"May I sit on this stoop one moment? I feel weary after a very long walk."

Assent being given, he laid down his cane, but rested the wallet on his knees; then, removing his hat, he wiped the perspiration from his high white brow.

"I am, sir, a clergyman without a charge. My name is Edwin C. Stiles, and I am at present engaged in obtaining subscriptions to several periodicals and religious works."

"Perhaps I could enlist your sympathy in my endeavors; if so, I would be pleased to have your name as a subscriber to this work."

Drawing a handsomely bound book from his pocket, he offered it to the Doctor for examination.

It happened to be a work he was about buying, having heard it highly recommended, so Earle placed the old man by ordering a copy.

After receiving the desired information the stranger arose, and bidding them good-evening passed on ward.

"Rather a singular-looking person," remarked Ethel, following him with her eyes, until he disappeared from sight. "That snow-white hair and beard make him exceedingly venerable in appearance, but I should not think him very old."

"About sixty-five or six only, I should judge from his skin. But his pale face shows that his health must be poor."

"Do you think him really a clergyman?"

"No one seems to know what to think of him. I have heard the inhabitants of the town speaking of him many times lately. All agree he must be a very eccentric character. Did you notice the wallet he clings to it night and day. He has been going from house to house since he came to the village, obtaining subscriptions to his books and papers, and, being very poor apparently, asks for his meals, and two or three times has asked for a night's lodging. Being evidently an educated man and a clergyman, in poverty and loneliness, it has been given, but everywhere his mysterious wallet has occasioned many remarks and conjectures as to its contents. If a meal is granted he seems grateful, and leaving his hat and cane in the hall takes his wallet to the dining-room and keeps it within reach of his hand while eating. He always asks a blessing over his food, and if he stays all night insists upon reading the Bible and praying with the family before he retires."

"He prays with the wallet in his hand!" "His prayers, say those who have heard him, are well-worded and really eloquent."

"Several have asked where he resides, and if he has a family."

"His reply invariably is, 'that is a painful subject, and I cannot answer.'"

"So no one knows a thing about him, except that he calls himself Rev. Edwin C. Stiles."

"How strange!" returned Ethel, as she heard the story. "Poor man! Perhaps his brain is a little unsettled."

"The villages seem to think so. Many of the young men have tried to induce him to drop his wallet by sundry tricks. They have suddenly frightened him on the highway, have stolen in while he has been eating, and endeavored slyly to pick it away, but they found him ever on the alert, so were disappointed."

"This morning I was at the village inn, and there laughed with the rest over the failure of their last joke. It seems he remained over night at Mr. Tracy's, who has a son full to the brim of mischief. So after the old man retired for the night, wallet in hand, Reuben stole out to acquaint a fellow-plottor with the fact that 'old Stiles,' as they call him, was at their house, and to ask his assistance in ferreting out the mystery of the wallet."

"It was agreed that one should go to his door about midnight, calling 'fire, fire!' This would naturally frighten him, and cause forgetfulness; therefore, they expected he would run out to see where the fire was, leaving the treasure; then the other was to dart into his room, seize the wallet, open it, and so discover the nature of its contents. The whole joke turned on themselves, however, when with the first call of fire the door opened, and old Stiles appeared, wallet in hand!"

Ethel laughed merrily over the joke, and then other subjects were introduced, and the eccentric visitor was forgotten.

#### CHAPTER XXIII.

ETHEL'S NEW HOME.

The following Monday, as Ethel Never-

gail was preparing to leave the "cottages" for the "castle," Mrs. Clum told her, laughingly, of the last joke of the season.

Old Stiles, it seems, had gone from Dr. Elfenstein's door to the Manse on Saturday evening, and had been allowed to remain over the Sabbath.

On rising from the breakfast-table on Sunday he had asked the hour for church service. Being told half-past ten, he left the house about ten in order to go to the church.

A few minutes before church time the pastor walked up the aisle, and, before ascending the pulpit steps, happened to raise his eyes, and there, to his astonishment, in his own accustomed place sat old Stiles, with the mysterious wallet on his knee.

Hesitating a moment in order to think how he could get the half-crazy creature from the sacred place, Mr. Lee opened a pew door at the side of the pulpit, and, going in, sat down in order to see if the man would not take the hint and descend.

But, to his dismay, the stratagem did not work.

Old Stiles sat still.

Soon the bell stopped tolling, the organ commenced the solemn voluntary, while the congregation sat gazing from pastor to pulpit, with its strange occupant, in speechless wonder.

After a while the voluntary ended, and Mr. Lee arose in despair to pass into his place, when, to his utter astonishment, up got old Stiles, and, calmly laying the wallet on the desk before him, proceeded to give out a hymn.

At this unlooked-for procedure Rev. Mr. Lee sank back in the pew, and concluded to see what the man really intended to do. He could not certainly expect to go through the whole service without his permission.

But the worthy pastor was mistaken. The man did intend it; and not only that, but carried out the intention—carried it out, too, to the delight and satisfaction of all present.

Never had a more thrilling and eloquent sermon been delivered in that grand old church than fell upon their astonished ears from the lips of Rev. Edwin C. Stiles, the half-crazed possessor of the mysterious wallet.

After having filled his breathless audience with wonder and surprise the strange being concluded the exercises by an appropriate prayer, then a parting benediction, after which he seized his wallet, hat and cane, and "walked down and out," without speaking a word, or looking to the right or left.

"Did he not return to the Manse?"

"No. He just walked away, and has not been seen since in the neighborhood."

"Well," laughed Ethel, "he certainly is the oddest human being I ever came in contact with. Do you think he has left the village forever?"

"No one knows; he may return at any moment, or he may not. It is just as he takes the freak, I presume."

Bidding the kind woman farewell, and thanking her warmly for her protecting care, she ran down the path as the coroneted coach of her grace the Duchess of Westmoreland drew up to the door in order to carry her to her new home, and she was soon entering the winding walks that led to the castle.

She almost forgot the sadness of her lonely lot as her eager eyes drank in the splendor of the grounds through which they were advancing. Everything that could charm the senses was here found in luxurious perfection.

Grand old trees, exquisite nooks of rarest beauty, miniature lakes, profusions of sweet exotics, rustic bowers, ivy-wreathed labyrinth for quiet rest and reflection, were on either hand, while the castle itself was a perfect monument of architectural magnificence. Pillars, turrets, domes and wings were all that great wealth and the most cultured taste could make them.

The Duchess was a lady of remarkable beauty and grace still, although she had passed her seventieth birthday.

Her husband, Charles Worthington, tenth Duke of Westmoreland, a stern, austere man, had died suddenly one year before; therefore, leaving the gayeties of the metropolis, she had retired to Castle Cairn, in order to spend the first year of widowhood amid its beautiful seclusion.

To this retreat she had brought her granddaughter, Lady Claire Linwood, only child of her daughter Bertha, who, after marrying a peer of the realm, the Marquis of Linwood, had soon followed her husband to the tomb, leaving the little one to the fond care of the Duchess.

This child, then, constituted the whole family now at Castle Cairn, for her son Edward, who since the death of his father was the rightful Duke of Westmoreland, was away from his home and had been for years, traveling through both continents.

His had been a roving disposition. Restless and fond of change, rich and without ties, as he had evidently preferred a single life, never having presented his parents with a daughter-in-law, he had been at liberty to give up his time to the amusement he liked best on earth, traveling.

Now, however, that his father had passed away, it was expected that he would return in a few weeks to fill the honorable station he was henceforth to occupy as Edward, eleventh Duke of Westmoreland.

It was in this home of almost regal magnificence that our friend Ethel Nevergail was received as governess and companion.

She found her young charge an amiable and affectionate girl, whose lameness and delicate health caused her to prefer the quiet of this lovely home to the rush and gayety of the city. In her Ethel soon found some one to love, and before she had been with her a week she saw that her affection was fully returned.

Very grateful, then, to God was she for this pleasant occupation, and this lovely shelter in which to stay until the time should come when she was to open the package and discover the secret of her birth and the place where awaited her the small competence that her aunt assured her would be sufficient for her maintenance the rest of her life.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

## A THRILLING EXPERIENCE.

### Remarkable Statement of Personal Danger and Providential Escape.

The following story—which is attracting wide attention from the press—is so remarkable that we cannot excuse ourselves if we do not lay it before our readers entire:

To the editor Rochester (N. Y.) Democrat: Sir—On the first day of June, 1881, I lay at my residence in this city surrounded by my friends and waiting for death. Heaven only knows the agony I then endured, for words can never describe it. And yet, if a few years previous any one had told me that I was to be brought so low, and by so terrible a disease, I should have scoffed at the idea. I had always been uncommonly strong and healthy, and weighed over 200 pounds, and hardly knew, in my own experience, what pain or sickness were. Very many people who will read this statement realize at times that they are unusually tired and cannot account for it. They feel dull pains in various parts of the body and do not understand why. Or they are exceedingly hungry one day and entirely without appetite the next. This was just the way I felt when the relentless malady which had fastened itself upon me first began. Still I thought nothing of it; that probably I had taken a cold which would soon pass away. Shortly after this I noticed a heavy, and at times neuralgic, pain in one side of my head, but as it would come one day and be gone the next, I paid little attention to it. Then my stomach would get out of order and my food often failed to digest, causing at times great inconvenience. Yet, even as a physician, I did not think that these things meant anything serious. I fancied I was suffering from malaria and doctored myself accordingly. But I got no better. I next noticed a peculiar color and odor about the fluids I was passing—also that there were large quantities one day and very little the next, and that a persistent froth and sum appeared on the surface, and a sediment settled. And yet I did not realize my danger, for, indeed, seeing these symptoms continually, I finally became accustomed to them, and my suspicion was wholly disarmed by the fact that I had no pain in the affected organs or in their vicinity. Why I should have been so blind I cannot understand.

I consulted the best medical skill in the land. I visited all the famed mineral springs in America, and traveled from Maine to California. Still I grew worse. No two physicians agreed as to my malady. One said I was troubled with spinal irritation; another, dyspepsia; another, heart disease; another, general debility; another, congestion of the base of the brain; and so on through a long list of common diseases, the symptoms of many of which I really had. In this way several years passed, during which time I was steadily growing worse. My condition had really become pitiable. The slight symptoms I had at first experienced were developed into terrible and constant disorders. My weight had been reduced from 207 to 130 pounds. My life was a burden to myself and friends. I could retain no food on my stomach, and lived wholly by injections. I was a living mass of pain. My pulse was uncontrollable. In my agony I frequently fell to the floor and clutched the carpet, and prayed for death. Morphine had little or no effect in deadening the pain. For six days and nights I had the death-premonitory hiccoughs constantly. My water was filled with tube-casts and albumen. I was struggling with Bright's Disease of the kidneys in the last stages!

While suffering thus I received a call from my pastor, the Rev. Dr. Foote, at that time rector of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, of this city. I felt that it was our last interview, but in the course of conversation Dr. Foote detailed to me the many remarkable cures of cases like my own which had come under his observation. As a practicing physician and a graduate of the schools, I derided the idea of any medicine outside the regular channels being in the least beneficial. So solicitous, however, was Dr. Foote, that I finally promised I would waive my prejudice. I began its use on the first day of June, 1881, and took it according to directions. At first it sickened me; but this I thought was a good sign for one in my debilitated condition. I continued to take it; the sickening sensation departed, and I was finally able to retain food upon my stomach. In a few days I noticed a decided change for the better, as also did my wife and friends. My hiccoughs ceased, and I experienced less pain than formerly. I was so rejoiced at this improved condition that, upon what I had believed but a few days before was my dying bed, I vowed, in the presence of my family and friends, should I recover, I would both publicly and privately make known this remedy for the good of humanity, wherever and whenever I had an opportunity, and this letter is in fulfillment of that vow. My improvement was constant from that time, and in less than three months I had gained 26 pounds in flesh, became entirely free from pain, and I believe I owe my life and present condition wholly to Warner's Safe Cure, the remedy which I used.

Since my recovery I have thoroughly re-investigated the subject of kidney difficulties and Bright's disease, and the truths developed are astounding. I therefore state, deliberately, and as a physician, that I believe more than one-half the deaths which occur in America are caused by Bright's disease of the kidneys. This may sound like a rash statement, but I am prepared to fully verify it. Bright's disease has no distinctive features of its own (indeed, it often develops without any pain whatever in the kidneys of their victims), but has the symptoms of nearly every other common complaint. Hundreds of people die daily, whose burials are authorized by a physician's certificate as occurring from "Heart Disease," "Apoplexy," "Paralysis," "Spinal Complaint," "Rheumatism," "Pneumonia," and other common complaints, when in reality it is Bright's disease of the kidneys. Few physicians, and fewer people, realize the extent of this disease or its dangerous and insidious nature. It steals into the system like a thief, manifests its presence if at all by the commonest symptoms and fastens itself in the constitution before the victim is aware of it. It is nearly as hereditary as consumption, quite as common and fully as fatal. Entire families, inheriting it from their ancestors, have died, and yet none of the number knew or realized the mysterious power which was removing them. Instead of common symptoms it often shows none whatever, but brings death suddenly, from convulsions, apoplexy or heart disease. As one who has suffered, and knows by bitter experience what he says, I implore everyone who reads these words not to neglect the slightest symptoms of kidney difficulty. No one can afford to hazard such chances.

I make the foregoing statements based upon facts which I can substantiate to the letter. The welfare of those who may possibly be sufferers such as I was, is an ample inducement for me to take the step I have, and if can successfully warn others from the dangerous path in which I once walked, I am willing to endure all professional and personal consequences.

J. B. HENION, M. D.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Dec. 30.

Chlorine, a gas first obtained by Scheele in 1774, by treating manganese with muriatic acid, Sir Humphrey Davy in 1810 stated to be an element, and named it chlorine.

## To Be Robbed of Health

By a pestilential climate, by a vocation entailing constant exposure, physical overwork, or sedentary drudgery at the desk is a hard lot. Yet many persons originally possessed of a fair constitution suffer this deprivation before the meridian of life is passed. To be all subject to conditions inimical to health, to purer or more agreeable preservative of the greatest earthly blessings can be recommended than Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which invigorates the system to climatic changes, physical fatigue, and mental exhaustion. It eradicates dyspepsia, the base of sedentary brain workers, and liver, when disordered from any cause, and neutralizes the danger to be apprehended from causes productive of kidney, bladder, and uterine ailments. To be convinced of the truth of these statements, it is only necessary to give this sterling preparation an impartial trial.

### A Paradox.

"How strange it is," remarked Gibbs, "that taking a day off now and then tends to lengthen a man's life instead of shortening it."

EMANUEL MUZIO, known in this country, as in Europe, as a distinguished conductor and at one time master of Clara Louise Kellogg, died in Paris two weeks ago.

### No Matter How Hard

Any druggist tries to sell you his own cough medicine, remember he does it because he makes more money on it. Insist on having Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs, for there is no cough remedy so pure and none so quick to break up a cold. For influenza, soreness of the throat and tickling irritation, with constant cough, Kemp's Balsam is an immediate cure. Large bottles 50c and \$1. At all druggists.

GALVANIZED-IRON horse-collars are still proving satisfactory in their trials for London draught-horses.

ABOUT A STAND-OFF.—If there is anything in the world more fidgety than a man with two cigars and no match it is a boy in the house on a rainy day. This has no especial reference to that tired feeling, but if you are "sout of sorts" with dyspepsia, biliousness, headache and constipation, and feel tired all over, there is nothing that will bring you out as gently and effectually as Dr. White's Dandelion. It is a perfect system renovator. It purifies the blood and makes the weak strong.

The baton used by conductors of concerts is said to have been introduced into England by Spohr in 1820.

"I have been occasionally troubled with Coughs, and in each case have used BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES, which have never failed, and I must say they are second to none in the world."—Felix A. May, Cashier, St. Paul, Minn.

"In this world full often our joy is only the tender shadows which our sorrows cast."

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Males and females. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 243 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

**ST. JACOBS OIL**  
TRADE MARK  
THE GREAT  
REMEDY FOR PAIN  
CURES PROMPTLY AND PERMANENTLY  
**RHEUMATISM,**  
Lumbago, Headache, Toothache,  
**NEURALGIA,**  
Sore Throat, Swellings, Frost-bites,  
**SCIATICA,**  
Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds.  
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 positive guarantee, a test that no other cure can successfully stand. That it may become known, the Proprietors, at an enormous expense, are placing a Sample Bottle Free into every home in the United States and Canada. If you have a Cough, Sore-Throat, or Bronchitis, use it, for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup, or Whooping Cough, use it promptly, and relief is sure. If you dread that insidious disease Consumption, use it. Ask your Druggist for SHILOH'S CURE, Price 10 cts., 50 cts. and \$1.00. If your Lungs are sore or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster, Price 25 cts.

ALLIANCE and F. M. B. A. men. Grangers, Labor Reformers, Greenbackers, and Anti-Monopolists, send for sample copy Jockey Club News.

TACOMA \$100 to \$1,000 (carefully invested here) will bring ANNUALLY from TWENTY to ONE HUNDRED PER CENT. TACOMA INVESTMENT CO., TACOMA, WASH.

**FAT FOLKS** Reduced 15 to 25 pounds in 30 days by harmless "FAT" remedies. No starving, no inconvenience. Catalogue, 10c. Address: Dr. O. W. F. SYDNER, 243 State St., Chicago, Ill. MENTION THIS PAPER WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISER.

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

THE PEDINE CO., WORLD BUILDING, NEW YORK.

Prettiest BOOK Ever Printed. **FREE SEED** cheap as dirt by Dr. A. B. One cent a pkg. Up if rare. Cheap, pure, best. 100,000 extra. Beautiful Illustrated Catalogue free. R. H. SHUNWAY, Rockford, Ill.

**ELY'S CREAM BALM** Applied into Nostrils is Quickly Absorbed, and Cures Catarrh of the Head, Heals the Sore and Cures.

**CATARRH** Restores Taste and Smell, quickly. Relieves Cold in Head and Headache. 50c. at Druggists. ELY BROS., 36 Warren St., N. Y.

**Tutt's Pills** stimulate the torpid liver, strengthen the digestive organs, regulate the bowels, and are unequaled as an **Anti-Bilious Medicine.** Elegantly sugar-coated. Dose small, Price 25 cents. Office, 39 & 41 Park Place, N. Y.



## ABOUT BUILDING.

### POINTS PRESENTED BY A PROMINENT ARCHITECT.

A Plan for Well Designed Houses and a  
Few Words in Condemnation of the  
Common Place Dry Goods Box Designer.

(Copyright by R. W. Shoppell.)

Fancy for a moment that the thousands of commonplace dry-goods box structures that an observant traveler sees from a car window had beauty of form and color. Then consider that with about the same materials and at about the same cost for labor these cottages might have been all the fancy pictures them.

The cut given herewith shows what might have been in many a now unsightly neighborhood except for the dry-goods box designer. A small inexpensive structure presenting an attractive



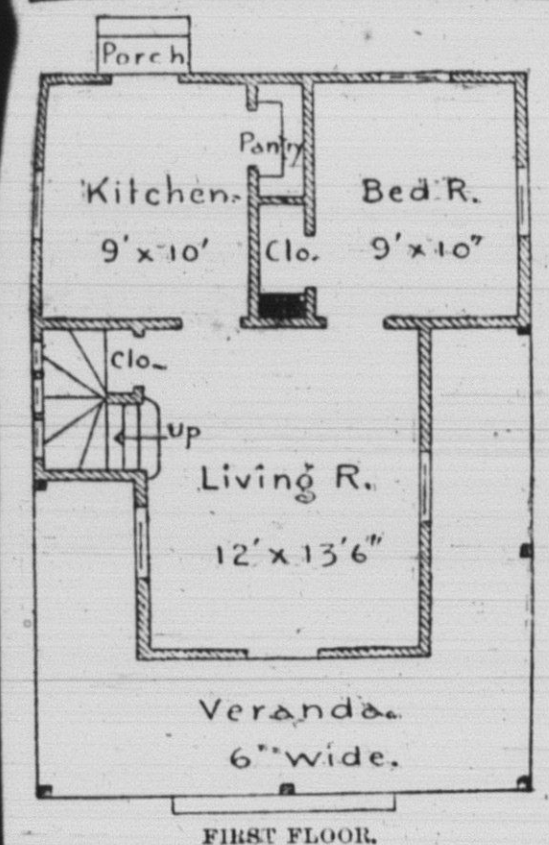
PERSPECTIVE.

ive appearance from every point of view because it shows lines and "breaks" that please the eye and appeal to the imagination. Below will be found a somewhat detailed description of the design:

GENERAL DIMENSIONS—Width, 22 feet; depth, including veranda, 31 feet. Heights of stories: First story, 8 feet; second story, 7 feet 6 inches.

EXTERIOR MATERIALS—Foundation, posts or piers; first story covered by veranda, clapboards; remainder of first story, and gables, dormer and roofs, shingles.

INTERIOR FINISH—Two coat plaster.



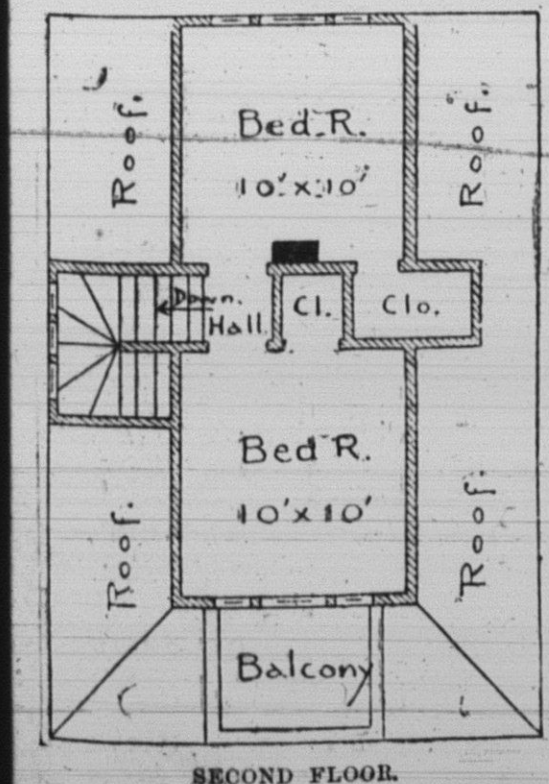
FIRST FLOOR.

Soft wood flooring, trim and stairs, painted colors to suit owner.

COLORS—All clapboards, colonial yellow; shingles on walls, gables and roofs, left natural color. Trim, ivory white. Sashes, ivory white. Blinds, colonial yellow. Veranda ceiling and floor, oiled.

ACCOMMODATIONS—The principal rooms, etc., are shown by the floor plans. Extensive veranda. Ample closets. Pretty window effect on staircase.

COST—\$600. The estimate is based on New York prices for materials and labor.



SECOND FLOOR.

FEASIBLE MODIFICATIONS—Heights of stories, general dimensions, materials and colors, may be changed. Cellar may be placed under part or whole of building. The balcony may be omitted. Bay windows may be added to enlarge kitchen and bedroom.

#### Women Wear Blinders.

On market day at Alkmaar one sees Dutch customers in all their glory. Alkmaar is an almost super-clean town in the province of Noord Holland, half way between Amsterdam and the Helder. It is a picturesque old place, which offered a stout resistance to the

Spanish in the sixteenth century, and shows an equal zeal in the nineteenth, in filling the square in front of its Weighing House with heaps of round, red and yellow cheeses every Friday morning.

By daybreak the streets are thronged with gayly-painted country wagons, from which descend women, wearing broad bands of gold shaped like horse-shoes across their foreheads. These bands keep the hair back and thus serve the Dutch purpose of neatness, though they are usually anything but becoming. Large oval rosettes of gold, often richly wrought, stand out at the temples.

Above the band is worn a full veil of white lace, or at least of fine lawn, with a delicate lace border. This hangs down upon the neck and shoulders, and is secured upon the hair by large gold pins. Long, and often costly, gold earrings complete this elaborate head-gear, which, with the addition of a necklace of gold beads, is a woman's pride and frequently her only dowry.

#### A Canadian Spook.

A ghost has made its appearance at Foxboro village, six miles north of Belleville, Ontario, which has created a sensation. The visitor has as yet only appeared to one of the residents, Michael King by name, who is employed at the Foxboro quarries. The facts, as detailed by the victim, are truly wonderful. He says he was walking along the railway track at night when he heard a noise, and, looking up, was confronted by a spectre in white, apparently a woman of small stature. She addressed King and advanced towards him. He by this time was white and trembling. When near him she extended her hand and grasped him by the left hand just as he was in the act of fleeing from his strange visitor. As she did this the man uttered a terrible cry and fell prostrate to the ground. Next morning he was unable to work, the hand which the ghost had grasped being blackened and swollen to twice its ordinary size. A few days after this adventure he went out to Daniel Macauley's house, some two miles from the quarries, where he remained until late, and when he got ready to return home he asked Mr. Macauley to accompany him. His friend readily acquiesced, and together the two walked on for some distance engaged in pleasant conversation. At the railway track Mike's companion bade him goodnight and turned back. Macauley had hardly taken leave when he heard King utter an unearthly scream, and turning round he saw his friend reel backwards and fall unconscious. He hurried to the spot and found King lying on one dead. He endeavored to rouse him from his stupor, but his efforts were fruitless for several minutes. When he finally succeeded in bringing him to, the man was incapable of speech, and his neck bore the imprint of several fingers, which had choked him. His face was black and blue, and it was several minutes before he could get his breath freely. He revived sufficiently to be removed to his home, where he has remained in bed ever since, unable to speak on account of his swollen neck. His tongue is swollen twice its natural size. He is an Irishman, 23 years of age, and came out to this country last year. He is a powerful, muscular looking man, and far above the average in height and strength. He is not easily moved by superstition or vivid imagination. He has never been known to drink. It is thought the fright may cause his death.

#### Grandfather at Thirty-Six.

Simon Shulberg, of Philadelphia, is only 36 years old, but still he is the grandfather of two children and the father of eleven more. He has a grand aunt 107 years old and his grandfather is but two years younger. Both of these centenarians are living in the southern part of Poland. The Grandfather is so feeble that he is compelled to lie in a cradle.

When a young man, 16 years of age, Simon married. The young bridegroom shipped his bride in a wagon across the German border. Then he prepared to fly from the country. In the middle of the night he jumped on a horse and made a break for the border, which was ten miles distant. The soldiers gave chase, but Simon reached the little stream that divides the countries first. Jumping into the stream he swam across and was safe in Germany.

He joined his child-wife at an appointed place, and the two fled to London. There Shulberg worked as a shoe finisher for seven years, at the end of which time he sailed for this country. For every year and a half that elapsed since the date of their marriage up to her death, two years and a half ago, Mrs. Shulberg presented her loving husband with a bouncing baby. She lost her life by jumping out of a second-story window of the house at Seventh and South streets during a fire.

She left her husband ten children, two of whom have since died. The eldest child, a daughter, was married shortly after the mother's death, at the age of 16, and now has two children.

#### Ghastly Underwear.

One of the startling novelties or eccentricities of the season, says the *Dry Goods Economist*, is illustrated thusly. On a woven suit of underwear are printed the suggestive outlines of a skeleton. This pattern might possibly do well for midsummer, when people, to use Sidney Smith's expression, would like to "take off their skin and sit down in their bones." A family could in the same way acquire a skeleton to hang in the closet at small expense, and without as much anxiety as commonly goes with that aristocratic luxury. We doubt, however, if the design obtains much vogue.

#### Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescription from a reputable physician, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle.

#### What It Costs.

"How much will it cost me to go to the races?"

"How much have you got?"

"About \$75."

"Well!"—Chicago News.

#### Her Last Resort.

Kickshaw—A woman is about to apply for a seat in the Stock Exchange.

Mrs. Kickshaw—Because she can't get one in the street car, I suppose.—New York Sun.

Did you ever go within a mile of a soap factory? If you know what material they make soap of, Dobbin's Electric Soap factory is as free from odor as a chair factory. Try it once. Ask your grocer for it.

THE plain man never feels at home on a mountain, and the man from the mountain top is lonely without a mountain near.

CRYING all the time. Poor child, I know what makes you so peevish and cross. Mother must get you a box of those sweet little candies called Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers. By mail, 25 cents, John D. Park, Cincinnati, Ohio.

THE man who claims to know all things is disagreeable to everybody else and a chestnut to himself.

REMEMBER that "You are judged by your house as much as by your dress." Stay at home and make it bright with SAPOLIO. It is used for all cleaning purposes.

HEARD in the gloaming—"Meow—wow—ph! spzt!"

FOR a disordered liver try BEECHAM'S PILLS.

A PAIR of knee-fatigued trousers may be called a two-bagger.

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

Most great men are conservative.

## Prevention

Is better than cure, and people who are subject to rheumatism, can prevent attacks by keeping the blood pure and free from the acid which causes the disease. This suggests the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla, unquestionably the best blood purifier, and which has been used with great success for this very purpose by many people.

Hood's Sarsaparilla has also cured innumerable cases of rheumatism of the severest sort, by its powerful effect in neutralizing acids of the blood, and in enabling the kidneys and liver to properly remove the waste of the system. Try it.

### 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



**SYRUP OF FIGS**

### ONE ENJOYS

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

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

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. NEW YORK, N.Y.



This Picture, Panel size, mailed for 4 cents.

J. F. SMITH & CO.,

Makers of "Blue Beans,"

255 & 257 Greenwich St., N. Y. City.

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

**CATARRH**

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



CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH, RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND

**PENNYROYAL PILLS**

No one doubts that Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy really cures Catarrh, whether the disease be recent or of long standing, because the makers of it clinch their faith in it with a \$500 guarantee, which isn't a mere newspaper guarantee, but "on call" in a moment.

That moment is when you prove that its makers can't cure you.

The reason for their faith is this:

Dr. Sage's remedy has proved itself the right cure for ninety-nine out of one hundred cases of Catarrh in the Head, and the World's Dispensary Medical Association can afford to take the risk of your being the one hundredth.

The only question is—are you willing to make the test, if the makers are willing to take the risk?

If so, the rest is easy. You pay your druggist 50 cents and the trial begins.

If you're wanting the \$500 you'll get something better—a cure!

**CATARRH CURED.** Write for sample. LAUDERBACH COMPANY, Newark, New Jersey.

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

**PROF. LOISETTE'S NEW MEMORY BOOKS.**

Critiques on 20 recent Memory Systems. Ready about April 1st. Full Tables of Contents forwarded only to those who send stamped directed envelope. Also Prospects FREE of the Loisetian Art of Never Forgetting. Address Prof. LOISETTE, 27 Fifth Av., New York.

**CUT THIS OUT.** Grand Palace Hotel 81 to 103 N. Clark St., CHICAGO.

Four minutes from Court House. Rooms \$3 weekly. Transients 50c up. American and European plans. EVERYTHING NEW.

**ASTHMA.** Popham's Asthma Specific Gives immediate relief. It is believed to be the Best ASTHMA Remedy known to humanity.

Send for Trial Package, FREE.

Sold by Druggists.

sent by mail, postpaid, for \$1 per Box. Address

THOS. POPHAM, 2001 Ridge Avenue, Philada.

**"Down With High Prices."**

**THIS SEWING MACHINE**

**ONLY \$10!**

Top Duplicates, \$25.00. Harness \$7.50.

Road Cart, 10.00. Wagons, 30.00.

\$5.00 Family or Store Scale, 1.00.

A 24-lb. Farmers' Scale, 3.00.

4000 lb. Hay or Stock Scale, 40.00.

Forge and Kit of Tools, 20.00.

1000 other Articles at Half Price.

CHICAGO SCALE CO. Chicago, Ill.

**DROPSY**

TREATED FREE.

Positively Cured with Vegetable Remedies.

Have cured many thousands cases. Cure patients pronounced hopeless by the best physicians. From first dose symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed. Send for free book of testimonials of miraculous cures. Ten days treatment furnished free by mail. If you order trial, send 10 cents in stamps to pay postage. DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Atlanta, Ga.

The Oldest Medicine in the World is probably

**DR. ISAAC THOMPSON'S CELEBRATED EYE-WATER.**

This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription, and of constant use for nearly a century. There are few diseases to which mankind are subject more distressing than sore eyes, and none, perhaps, for which more remedies have been tried without success. For all external inflammation of the eye it is an infallible remedy. If the directions are followed it will never fail. We particularly invite the attention of physicians to its merits. For sale by all druggists. JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y. Established 1792.

**-VASELINE-**

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

One two-ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline, 10c.

One two-ounce bottle of Vaseline Pomade, 15c.

One jar of Vaseline Cold Cream, 15c.

One cake of Vaseline Soap, unscented, 10c.

One cake of Vaseline Soap, exquisitely scented, 25c.

One two-ounce bottle of White Vaseline, 25c.

\$1.10

Or, for postage stamps, any single article at the price named. On no account to be returned 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.

**CURE Biliousness, Sick Headache, Malaria.**

**BILE BEANS.**

7c.

10c.

15c.

20c.

25c.

30c.

35c.

40c.

45c.

50c.

55c.

60c.

65c.

70c.

75c.

80c.

85c.

90c.

95c.

1.00.

1.05.

1.10.

1.15.

1.20.

1.25.

1.30.

1.35.

1.40.

1.45.

1.50.

1.55.

1.60.

1.65.

1.70.

1.75.

1.80.

1.85.

1.90.

1.95.

2.00.

2.05.

2.10.

## "German Syrup"

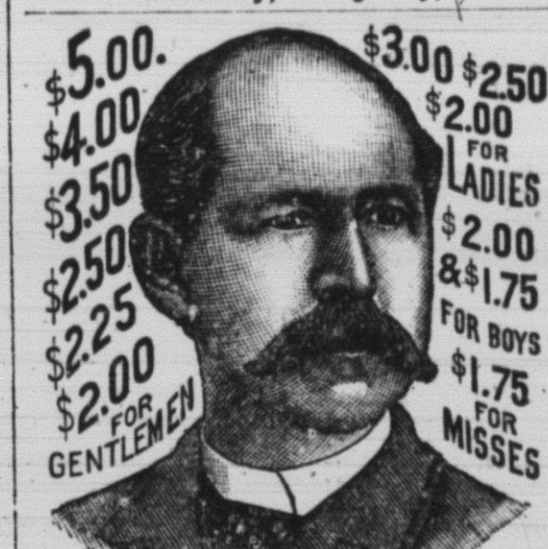
For Coughs & Colds.

John F. Jones, Edom, Tex., writes: I have used German Syrup for the past six years, for Sore Throat, Cough, Colds, Pains in the Chest and Lungs, and let me say to anyone wanting such a medicine—German Syrup is the best.

B. W. Baldwin, Carnesville, Tenn., writes: I have used your German Syrup in my family, and find it the best medicine I ever tried for coughs and colds. I recommend it to everyone for these troubles.

R. Schmalhausen, Druggist, of Charleston, Ill., writes: After trying scores of prescriptions and preparations I had on my files and shelves, without relief for a very severe cold, which had settled on my lungs, I tried your German Syrup. It gave me immediate relief and a permanent cure.

G. G. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer, Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.



**W. L. DOUGLAS**

**\$3 SHOE GENTLEMEN.**

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

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

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

**\$3.00** Policeman's Shoe is especially adapted for railroad men, farmers, etc.

**\$2.50** All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

**\$2.00** For Ladies, is the only hand-sewed shoe sold at this popular price.

**\$1.50** Dongola Shoe for Ladies is a new departure and promises to become very popular.

**\$1.00** Still retain their excellence for style, etc.

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

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

**GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.**

**W. BAKER & CO.'S**

**Breakfast Cocoa**

from which the excess of oil has been removed, is absolutely pure and it is soluble.

**No Chemicals**

are used in its preparation. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids, as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

**W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.**

**THE DEAF HEAR**

When the Deafness is caused by SCARLET FEVER, COLE, MEASLES, CATARRH, &c. by the use of the INVISIBLE SOUND DISC, which is guaranteed to help a larger per cent. of cases than all similar devices combined. The same is the same as glasses are to the eyes. Positively reliable. Write months without removal. H. C. WALKER, Bridgeport, Conn.

**THE DEAF HEAR**

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Deafness.

W. D. only by the Trans Chemical Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.

D. H. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

Mark G1.00. Sold by Druggists.

C. N. U. No. 7-91

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"I know precisely how you feel; it is that nervous, irritable feeling, your back troubles you, and when you try to read a little, your head aches. Isn't that so? I know it. Oh, bother the doctor! Get a bottle of Vegetable Compound, and take it faithfully, as I have done. I've been through this thing myself, but am never troubled now. Do as I tell you, dear."

**LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S** Vegetable Compound

has stood the test of many years, and is to-day the only Positive Cure and Legitimate Remedy for those peculiar weaknesses and ailments of women, all organic diseases of the Uterus or Womb, and Ovarian Troubles, etc. Every druggist sells it as a standard article, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of \$1.00.

Write for Pinkham's book, "Guide to Health and Happiness," beautifully illustrated, sent on receipt of two 10c stamps.

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