



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 Kempff'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

Restaurant and Bakery

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.
House to rent, corner Polk and Jackson streets. Mrs. C. W. Brown.

The financial report of the village of Chelsea will appear in our next issue.

Aaron Burkhardt now has beans enough bought to keep the girls picking till May.

John G. Hoover and Jas. Bachman have disposed of their evaporated apples at a good price.

Hiram Pierce is making preparations to erect a barn to take the place of one destroyed by fire recently.

Owing to the great quantity of rain which fell last Friday, many door yards and fields were flooded.

Mr. Laubenguy has bought the Davis farm of one hundred and twenty acres at forty-one dollars per acre.

The Pierce farm was sold at auction by the administrator last Monday, H. S. Holmes being the purchaser at \$34.75 per acre.

Sunday evening, March 8th, the Baptist Sunday school will give a 'chapel' concert, the collection being used for building chapels.

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.

Mr. Henry Pattengil, publisher of the Moderator, at Lansing, will speak on "Gumption" at the Baptist church Tuesday evening, March 3rd. A full house should greet him.

The Lima correspondent to the Argus says that a Chelsea merchant has bought fifty barrels of granulated sugar, to be delivered in April, which he will sell at 22 pounds for one dollar. The tariff is reduced April 1st.

Quite cold this morning.

We believe Mrs. Theo. E. Wood has the finest collection of hyacinths to be found in the village.

The Congregational conference will be held in Dexter April 21-22. Rev. O. C. Bailey attended a meeting for arranging a program, at Dexter, Monday.

"Pat" will be at the Baptist church Tuesday evening, March 3rd, and tell us all about "Gumption." Go and hear him.

Lot 20, block 6, and lot 2, block 4, in the village of Chelsea, are to be sold for taxes. The amounts due are \$3.17 and \$3.71 respectively.

Our weighty citizen and judge of good horses is in western Illinois buying and shipping fine horses to Ann Arbor. We have reference to Mr. M. J. Noyes.

A. F. Clark of Saline, one of the finest singers in the state, was in the village Monday. Mr. Clark may organize a singing school here some evening next week.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the Congregational church will hold a social at the home of Mrs. McLaren, Monday evening, March 2nd. I am cordially invited to be present and have a good time.

We understand that the High School pupils of this place will render "Under the Laurels" in Grass Lake in a short time. We hope they will, and that the people there will give them a hearty reception.

"Which side do you lie on?" asked the physician in attendance on an editor who was very ill. "Neither," replied the editor, rallying at once, "my paper is published on strictly upright principles."

On Saturday March 7, the administrators, Samuel Guthrie and Geo. W. Turnbull, will sell the real estate of John Young, Ruth Young and Elizabeth Newton, all deceased. For description of the property see our legal column on last page.

A branch of the National Loan and Investment Co., has been organized here with the following officers: President, Frank Staffan; vice president, Geo. Blaich; secretary, Peter J. Lehman; treasurer, Wm. J. Knapp; attorneys, Lehman Bros.; directors, W. F. Riemenschneider, Wm. Emmert, Jacob Hummel, jr., E. E. Shaver and M. J. Lehman.

The inspectors of jails for Washtenaw county, consisting of Judge Babbitt, and the superintendents of the poor, Messrs. Mason, Kempf and Loomis, and county agent Greene, visited the jail Tuesday. During the past six months, 205 persons have been confined there, one hundred and sixty-eight being the direct result of the saloon. Do you, Mr. Taxpayer, Mr. Christian, Mr. Moralist, think this is right?

One of the most enjoyable events of the season was a party at the spacious and pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Kempf last Wednesday evening, at which time some seventy persons gathered there in response to invitations issued by Mrs. Geo. H. Kempf and Miss Myrta Kempf. The evening was very pleasantly spent playing tiddledy wink and other games, and visiting and listening to music. The supper was elegant and not surpassed in a city.

The Morenci correspondent of the Adrian Times is responsible for the following item: "Rev. D. R. Sher had a sermon all prepared for last Sunday from the text 'Unto us a child is born; unto us a son is given,' but it was a girl, so he laid the sermon by for future use." This is different from the following. A girl had been born to a pastor, and at the next prayer meeting he chose as his subject, "Answers to prayer," basing his thoughts on James iv:3 "Ye ask and receive not because ye ask amiss." An old lady said she guessed that wasn't true, for the pastor asked a miss and got it!

PERSONAL MOVEMENTS.

Miss Edith Noyes is spending the week in Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Osborne were in Detroit Tuesday last.

Geo. BeGole was home Sunday, the second time this year.

Miss Kate Heeschwerdt visited in Stockbridge last week.

Geo. Blaich has been and is yet very ill with lung troubles.

J. H. Osborne, of Sidnaw, has been in town the past week.

Mrs. M. J. Noyes spent several days of last week in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. John Strehle and daughter visited friends at Delhi, Sunday.

Dr. Armstrong and John Palmer were Detroit visitors Friday last.

Master Rudolph Knapp is on the sick list, his lungs being affected.

Miss Mattie Pierce visited relatives in Kalamazoo county the past week.

Mrs. Irene Fenner of Lansing, is in the village, the guest of her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. John Waltrous left Monday for a visit with relatives at Mason.

Messrs. Ed. Vogel and E. R. Dancer went to Detroit Friday evening last to see Ernie.

Mrs. R. A. Snyder was presented with a handsome piano Wednesday. Her husband was the donor.

An impromptu surprise was given Mr. H. L. Wood last Saturday evening by quite a number of our citizens.

Miss Florence Bachman, who is teaching at Delhi, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Bachman.

Miss Millie Hepfer, who has been at home two weeks, will leave for Cadillac Wednesday to remain during the summer.

The bean pickers surprised Mr. Conkright Monday night by presenting him with an easy chair. Lon. deserves just such treatment.

Hon. Chandler Eaton, representative from the first district in Allegan Co., and his wife, were the guests of Lester Canfield over Sunday.

Henry Wood, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Wood, entertained a party of his young friends last night in honor of his fifteenth birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Dean, of 87 State street, Detroit, visited Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Canfield several days of the past week. The ladies are sisters.

A large company attended the match social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Snyder Wednesday evening, and all present pronounced it a pleasant event.

Yesterday's Tribune had an Ann Arbor dispatch stating that Jas. L. Babcock, the wealthy bachelor, would in the near future wed a Miss James, of Waukesha, Wisconsin.

Gabriel Freer received word Wednesday notifying him of his brother Henry's death. Deceased was some years younger than Mr. Freer, and resided near Maple Rapids.

Mrs. Wedgwood—"I know I'm cross at times, John, but if I had my life to live over again, I would marry you just the same." Mr. Wedgwood—"I have my doubts about it, dear."—Epoch.

Mrs. Howard Conk and Mrs. Chas. Conklin arrived here Wednesday, while Mr. Conk and Mr. Couklin are driving home from the north. Mr. and Mrs. Conk will occupy their home on west Middle street.

Died, in Chicago, Feb. 18, Leo A., son of Alex and Maggie Ross, aged 3 years. Also, Feb. 19, Tommie F., son of Thomas and Catherine Long, aged 16 years. Deceased were cousins, and relatives of Mr. and Mrs. J. Conaty of this place.

Miss Murray, who came here with Mr. Durgy over a year ago, and who has conducted a dress making shop for some time, has, owing to ill health, decided to give up for a time, and Monday next will leave for her former home, Nashville, this state.



SAY, BOYS!

do you see that fellow at the foot of this column? You do. Well, he is mad "clean through." Why? Well, a few days ago he got a hat, and now he has found that he missed it by not going to Holmes & Co's for it. He paid a big price for it, but it's out of date. I'll Give You a Pointer.

If you want the best hat, and the correct shape, just call on Earnest Dancer at H. S. Holmes & Co's.



Ladies! See our New Goods.

All Departments Crowded.



GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES
The World's Best
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. 27, 1891.
BUTTER.—Market quiet at 13@18c for best dairy. 8c for fair grades.
EGGS.—Market easy at 16c per doz for fresh receipts.
POTATOES.—Market quiet at 90c per bu for store lots.
WHEAT.—No. 2 red spot, 2 cars at 1.00, 2 car at 1.00; May 5,000 at 1.01.
No. 1 white 2 car at 96.
CORN.—No. 2 spot, 53c.
OATS.—No. 2, white, spot 49c.

Home Markets.

BARLEY.—\$1 25@1 35 3/4 100
EGGS.—12c 7/8 doz.
LARD.—Country wanted at 6@7
OATS.—Remain steady at 40@42
POTATOES.—Slow sale at 70c.
BUTTER.—Weak at 12@15c.
WHEAT.—Is in good demand at 94c for red and 92c for No. 1 white.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

Chelsea Savings Bank.

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

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$103,458.35
Stocks, bonds, mortgages, etc	74,036.91
Overdrafts	.61
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.
(F. P. GLAZIER
Correct—Attest: H. S. HOLMES
H. M. WOODS
Directors.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 31st day of Dec. 1890.
THEO. E. WOOD, Notary Public.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD.

WM. EMMERT, Publisher.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN

It is an old saying, but a very pretty one, that a blush is like a pretty girl, for it becomes a woman.

SPRINGFIELD, S. D., has an artesian well of eight-inch bore, which yields 2,500 gallons of water a minute.

THREE irate women whipped Lawyer Joseph A. Nealey publicly at Detroit the other day for alleged shyster work.

WHERE might be the only right, and personal gratification the only object of pursuit, there morality is at its lowest ebb.

THE latest modern improvement is to drop the m in the abbreviations a. m. and p. m. as, for example, 11 a. and 4:30 p.

A CHILD can beat any grown person at asking "why?" The faults of your early education pop up as you try to answer the "whys."

A KENTUCKY criminal court distinguished itself at a recent session by acquitting six murderers and sending a chicken thief to prison for five years.

AMONG the causes for the agricultural depression given by Governor Abbett, of New Jersey, are bad country roads and unjust freight charges. The bad roads are the worst.

TRUE glory consists in doing what deserves to be written, in writing what deserves to be read, and in so living as to make the world happier and better for our living in it.

A GREAT many geologists have demonstrated that Moses was not well up in geology, but as no two of the geologists agree, Moses' reputation for veracity has not suffered much as yet.

TO BE always intending to lead a new life but never to find time to set about it, is as if a man should put off eating and drinking from one day to another, till he is starved and destroyed.

DURING 1889 slightly over one hundred million dollars' worth of gold was dug from the earth on the four continents. The largest quantities came from Australia, California, and Southern Africa.

THE enormous number of 2,759 duels are said to have been fought in Italy during the last twelve months. Fifty of the combatants were killed, while 3,901 wounds, some of them serious, were inflicted.

GLUTTONY is the source of all our infirmities, and the fountain of all our diseases. As a lamp is choked by a superabundance of oil, a fire extinguished by excess of fuel, so is the natural health of the body destroyed by the intemperate diet.

THE day after Dempsey signed for the fight with Fitzsimmons a fortune-teller told him that he would be killed by a blow on the neck in the tenth round. He now believes there is something in fortune-telling, though the mark was not exactly hit in his case.

AMONG the capitalists whom the anarchists attempted to blow up in Italy is a gentleman who paid out \$5,000 to defend the anarchists arrested about ten years ago, and who has contributed \$20,000 to the poor within five years. The fact that he is rich is sufficient in the eyes of anarchists.

THE phenomenon of latent heat was first inquired into by Dr. Black, of Scotland, nearly 130 years ago. His attention was directed to the subject by observing that a mixture of ice and water, though absorbing a measurable amount of heat, did not rise in temperature until all the ice had disappeared.

JOHN BEALS was arrested in Kansas for malicious trespass. He promised the Sheriff not to dig his way out of jail if left unwatched, but inside of three days he went through the brick wall, stole the sheriff's horse and buggy, and then took Mrs. Sheriff in with him and galloped away to parts unknown.

WHEN some one bragged that only one public execution had taken place in Turkey in five years, an Englishman investigated and discovered that no culprit who could raise \$100 to bribe officials had suffered death during the last twenty years. There is always a good reason for anything that happens in Turkey.

JOHN HARRINGTON, mate of the whaling ship, Jane Gray, broke George Herchner's nose, knocked out his teeth, broke his jaw, starved him, gave him double duty and knocked him down whenever he could reach him,

and told him that there was no law in America to appeal to. He is now found out his mistake, and is in jail in San Francisco awaiting trial.

THE policemen of Savannah carry revolvers strapped to their belts in plain sight. They are armed with short clubs as well. They cannot unlimber their shooting irons any quicker than a New York policeman, but most of the offenders, with whom the Savannah officer has to deal, are darkies, and the sight of a weapon in itself has a salutary effect on many of them.

A VENTRILOQUIST blockaded a street in the French metropolis for half an hour by standing beside a sewer opening, from which seemed to come repeated shouts for "Help! help!" An exploration of the sewer was made by the police; but as they had to force the crowd from the opening the ventriloquist was kept back with the rest, and the shouts ceased.

It is related of Henry H. Norcross, who died in Somerville, Mass., that when a boy in Charleston, Me., he entered the store of a Levant merchant as clerk. The second morning he said to his employer that he could not remain if he was to be required to sell liquor. Some men would have told him to go, but Benjamin B. Vaughan was a man who could appreciate a conscientious clerk. He kept the boy and at once went out of the liquor business.

MISS NELLIE BRANHAM, the celebrated midget, of Paris, Mo., is to wed one of the leading society young men of that place in the near future. She is 23 years of age and is twenty-two inches high. Her intended husband is unusually tall, and as the couple walk along the street together the young lady holds to the tip end of the beau's coat tail, provided it is a long one and she can reach it.

DR. MARY V. LEE has charge of the physical instruction of the young ladies of the Oswego State Normal School, and is mending their modes and manners hygienically. She has made war successfully and successfully against corsets and high-heeled boots, and now proceeds to banish the old-style garter, because it hinders free circulation, and she wants the girls to have good and full understanding. They must now don the "side elastic hosiery supporters." All this counts toward regeneration.

THE Department of Public Instruction in Prussia reports 289 cases of suicide among students, many of them boys and girls under 15 years of age, and the majority of them attributed to too stringent discipline on the part of parents or teachers. In our efforts towards advancement there is a tendency everywhere toward too much cramming, and too rapid crowding of young brains. No wonder that many die in the attempt to keep up with the pace required of them, and that some, when goaded too hard, drop out of the race voluntarily.

MR. ANDREW WILSON has written concerning Polyandry in Tibet, the abode of snow. He says of it: "The great, the notable end which polyandry serves is that of checking the increase of population in regions from which emigration is difficult, and means of subsistence scarce. There is a tendency on the part of the population to increase at a greater ratio than its power of producing food, and fewer more effective means to check that tendency could be well devised than the system of Tibetan polyandry taken in conjunction with the monasteries and nunneries." He was a little surprised to find a Moravian missionary defending it as good custom for the heathen of so sterile a country, where except for this custom there would inevitably be eternal warfare or eternal war.

Few people who pause to admire the beautiful landscapes bearing the name of Carl Weber know that the artist has done his best work under an affliction which in the case of most men, would have sapped ambition and left them melancholy and dejected and bereft of all inclination to rise in the world. For years the artist's wife has been prostrated with a wasting disease, accompanied by exquisite pain, and, though attended by the best medical talent, her condition shows no improvement. In fact, the physicians hold out no hope in this direction, and the best, therefore, that can be done is to make the invalid as comfortable as her condition will permit. Like the actor who seeks to entertain while his heart is torn with grief at home, the artist, though depressed with the sorrowing strain, conceals his affliction from the public gaze behind works of art that reflect all that is beautiful in nature and lead man's mind to ennobling thought. Surely, there is an impressive lesson in all this.

AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

A FEW SUGGESTIONS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

Some Suggestions for the Farmer, Ranchman, Housewife, Bee-keeper, Poultry-keeper, Gardener, and Every One Connected With the Farm.

THE FARM.

Worn Out Pastures.

HERE is under my care a large pasture lot which is in a sadly run-down condition. In one corner is a running spring stream, and a few shade trees scattered about. The land has a favorable exposure and could be easily worked, if that was desired. But I don't want to cultivate it. It is just the place for a permanent pasture, and that is what it is wanted for. It would be an excellent pasture now, but it lacks grass. An examination shows enough of several good grasses well scattered over the field to fully stock it, if they could only be induced to thrive and spread. These are white clover and sweet vernal, and what I call blue joint or Virginia blue grass (*Poa compressa*), and some of the festucas, all in fair quantity for a start. But as a whole, the field does not support one cow well, where it ought to carry five.

The question how to restore this old pasture, while continuing to use it as such; has been fully canvassed, and I have decided what to try. It evidently needs an addition to its supply, and mainly its surface supply, of plant food. For years its fertilizing elements have been carried off, day by day, in the form of flesh and milk, and nothing returned. My judgment is that this is not a case of one-sided exhaustion, but of general poverty. A good top-dressing of stable manure would probably be the best possible application, but all our manure is needed elsewhere. Shall I buy and apply chemical fertilizers? That would undoubtedly be beneficial, perhaps secure all desired results, but it would be expensive. I think I have an equally effective and more economical plan.

Something must be bought to do this work, and instead of buying fertilizers I shall buy feed. The field will be overstocked with cows, nearly twice as many as it can keep in good order on pasturage alone, and to these a few sheep will be added. All these animals will be kept on the pasture, night and day and the cows milked there, and all will be fed a good ration of grain till taken to winter quarters. I shall feed liberally of cotton-seed meal and wheat bran, or sometimes middlings. I would be glad to use cotton-seed meal alone. But during most of the season equal weights of cotton-seed and bran can be safely used, and the rest of the time equal parts of the three feeding stuffs named. This has been written as if all in the future, but really the course of treatment, for pasture and cattle, has already begun, and I have full faith in the satisfactory result. The mixture costs just about one cent a pound as feed, and it is used at the rate of five pounds per day for every cow weighing 1,000 pounds, other animals in proportion.

According to the numerous excellent tables prepared for our guidance in such matters, the manurial value of the mixture is nearly \$17 a ton. That is, with chemical fertilizers at their present market rates, the plant food contained in one ton each of cotton-seed meal, wheat bran and middlings is worth just about \$50 if applied directly to the land. Fed to animals as described, at least four-fifths of its manurial value reaches the land. Then the pasture gets \$40 worth of manure, very well distributed, for every \$60 worth (three tons) of the feed used. This is stated in a theoretical way. But it is not mere theory, it is fact! The facts are scientifically (which means truthfully) obtained for us at our experiment stations, and we can depend upon them. The difference between the cost of this grain food and the value of the manure from it is \$20 for every three tons, or three pounds for a cent. I must get about two cents in food value daily for every cow fed, and as the result of this feeding, in order to cover the deficit. But it is plain enough that the grain-feeding gives much better return than this so there is actual profit in the operation, quite independent of the betterment of the pasture.

Nitrogen and phosphoric acid are the two elements of fertility, which are thus especially returned to the land, in what I regard as a safe, sure, economical manner. There is also some restoration of potash, but probably not enough, and in time this will have to be added in a more direct form, as by application of wood ashes or potash salts. But for the present I am well satisfied that what is wanted is secured with more certainty, that more is obtained for the dollar disbursed, and that the land receives its needed manuring in better form by this purchase and use of feeding stuffs than if a like expenditure were made directly for fertilizers.—*American Cultivator*.

THE STOCK RANCH.

Feeding Horses.

"The sole purpose for which horses are kept," says Professor Sanborn, "is for the production of force and work. This sets the horse apart from other domestic animals in special features of feeding and care. His ratio of stomach to body and intestines is also unique, and calls again for special consideration. His stomach holds only some three and a half gallons, while his intestines are very large. The horse, however, seems to be specialized for the peculiar purpose of speed. The horse sells for some fifteen cents pound, while the steer sells for but two

or three cents. Is the difference one of food cost, that is, does the horse require in food for 1,000 pounds in growth an amount in ratio to the difference in cost more than does the steer? He certainly does not, although it costs some more, and unless there is a great difference in other directions is a much more valuable market for food than the steer.

German experiments have shown that of very coarse foods the horse digests somewhat less than the steer, but this difference seems to be confined to coarse foods. E. W. Stewart gives us an account of feeding three colts, whose gain was in round numbers two pounds daily, which was as economically made as that of steers.

Boussingault, of France, fed several colts on weighed rations. Three weighing 1,106 pounds, ate 19.8 pounds of hay and seven pounds of oats. This was in the equivalent of hay 2.6 per cent. of live weight daily, and gave a growth of 1.2 pounds daily, as good as an equal amount of hay would make on steers. I made some trials with four horses and mules last winter, which led me to believe that maintenance for a horse is slightly more than that for a steer of equal weight. The horse will not make as effective use of coarse foods as will the steer by probably from 4 to 11 per cent. It will make, probably, as good use of grain and very digestible foods as the steer. These foods cost something more per pound of digestible matter than does hay, so that it is probable that horse flesh costs slightly more than steer flesh, yet not enough more to cut any figure when the relative values of the growths are considered."

Live Stock Notes.

Stock shelters should not be crowded, but one giving room to scrubs is by that much too large.

The useful animal for any purpose must be built on a good frame of bone and muscle, and carbonaceous foods alone, such as straw and corn, will not make that frame.

The best assimilated food is that which the appetite craves. The best feeding keeps the animal in such health that it, at all times, has a brisk appetite.

The general farmer must be a man of genius if he can make as much profit without, as with cattle. On his farm he will of necessity produce much rough feed that hogs will not consume; that cannot be fed with profit to horses; and a part of which, at least, can be fed to cattle to better advantage than it can be fed to sheep.

It is consistent with science and practice both, that to grind the feed for all kinds of live stock is an economy equal to fully one-quarter of the feed.

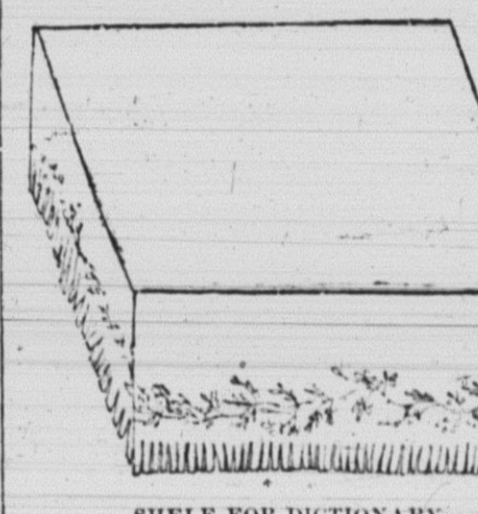
That dehorning is a reform and one that ought to be generally adopted, and on the side of humanity I am thoroughly convinced.—*Waldo F. Brown*.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

A Dictionary Holder.

A dictionary is a heavy book to lift, and one that if left on the table occupies a deal of space and is apt to have other things placed upon it. That it is a book which should have its place in every family has been said over and over; also that the children should be taught to use it often.

A practical "dictionary holder" that has been in use for many years in a family, where the worn cover of the book bears a strong though silent testimony to its constant use, is illustrated herewith.



It is made of an inch-thick, well-seasoned board, 13 by 15 inches. It is supported by two iron brackets, such as are sold at any hardware store. The brackets are screwed both to the board and the wall, making all very secure.

The cover is of dark-red felt. The lambrquin is ornamented with a vine-embroidered in creeds. The stems and leaves are shaded green silk, and the star-shaped flowers in yellow. The edge of the lambrquin is finished with a fringe made by cutting felt into narrow strips for a depth of three inches.

To make this holder perfect, there should be a law as unchangeable as those of the Medes and Persians, that under no circumstances should anything but the dictionary be placed there.—*Country Gentleman*.

THE APIARY.

Thoroughly Ripened Honey & Confectionery.

For the benefit of our young readers who delight in making candy, we give the following, which appeared in a late issue of the *Canadian Bee Journal*. Doubtless the same result could be obtained if the honey was placed in shallow tins in an oven kept at a moderate heat. A correspondent writes:

At our home we have had a coal stove burning for over two months without interruption, keeping the temperature high, consequently very dry. Near this stove is a pantry with only a lath and plastered wall between. In the pantry was a large fruit-dish containing honey. The dish had been setting on the shelf next the wall for about a week, and when it was brought out the spoon was resting on the top, which was tough and had a glossy appearance. When pressed with a spoon it seemed like a paper covering. We scratched a hole in it to ascertain the depth, and found it to be between one-quarter and one-half of an inch. When placed on paper it looked like soft wax, and one would hardly believe that honey, by a hot dry atmos-

phere, would evaporate its moisture and become so thick. We thought this a good opportunity to test the difference in quality and flavor; taking some of the honey from a sixty-pound tin and comparing it in texture, color and flavor with this better ripened, it did not seem the same. The contents of the tin was specially selected, and we considered it as good as could be produced; but tests go to prove that the honey in the dish was so much superior that any one comparing them would not hesitate to give two or three cents a pound more for it. We do not know how much loss there would be in evaporating honey to that extent; but we suppose the loss to be from 10 to 20 per cent. We believe this class of honey would find a market at a price sufficient to warrant the experiment. It would be necessary to place it on very shallow vessels, and subject it to a very low temperature that the color might not be changed. We fancy a room properly arranged, with coils of steam pipes to raise the temperature to a desirable height, at the same time allowing a current of air to pass through, would soon reduce our ordinary honey to the consistency of jelly. It could then be placed in tumblers, or any kind of vessel; in fact, paper bags could be manufactured of a size and shape suitable to hold it, and sold in 5, 10, 15, and 20 cent packages. It might even be sold by the penny worth, which would increase its consumption.

THE PULTRY YARD.

Thoroughbred Poultry for Farms.

Many farmers think the raising of thoroughbred poultry is too small a business to merit their attention. It is all well enough to raise thoroughbred horses, cattle, sheep and swine, or at least to improve or grade common stock by the use of thoroughbred sires, but the idea of doing that in so small a matter as poultry is laughed at.

Let us apply a few figures to the subject, and see how they look. If the common scrub fowls weigh from four to six pounds it is thought pretty good, for many of them weigh much less. The standard weight of a Plymouth Rock cock is nine pounds eight ounces, and the Plymouth Rock hen is eight pounds. Now, is it not money in a person's pocket to take a flock of fowls to market that will average four pounds apiece more than the scrub will? Here is a difference of forty-eight pounds in the dozen. With chickens worth 8 cents a pound there is a difference of \$3.84 cents on the dozen. Certainly there is a gain here, but this cannot be had without the best of stock.

If the objection is raised "breeders place too high a price on their stock" we will meet this. If you are going to raise chicks for the general market, what you want is weight and symmetry, not fancy points. If you can obtain a thoroughbred Plymouth Rock cock you can grade your flock. Write to some reliable breeder and tell him what you want, and ask him what he can furnish you and at what price. We did so once, and were informed that one which would please us would be sent for \$3, and that if it had a standard comb it could be sold for \$10. We sent for it. When ten months' old it weighed nine pounds. Selecting twelve of the largest hens from one flock we made our first "pen" for graded Plymouth Rock. The results were very satisfactory, and there was money in it. At two years old he weighed eleven pounds, and got us many fine birds. Change cocks after the second year, and you will soon have a flock that for market purposes will be almost standard.

If you are situated so that it pays you better to raise eggs rather than broilers or fowls for the market, the same course pursued will bring you good returns for the investment in a thoroughbred cock of some of the laying breeds. If you think you can afford to invest in a small flock of hens or a few dozen eggs for sitting, you will improve your flock faster. The average scrub hen will not lay over six dozen eggs a year, while any thoroughbred fowl will lay at least eight dozen in a year, and some of them will lay sixteen dozen in a year, such as the Leghorn class of fowls, but we will take the average of this class and say that she will only lay twelve dozen a year; this is just double the amount that the scrub hen produces, and as it takes no more to keep this class of fowls, the profit is certainly with them.

With a thoroughbred Leghorn cock and a little care in selecting neat, trim pullets from your flock you can soon have half and three-fourths blood Leghorn fowls, that will give you good service as layers. If you are skeptical as to results, try this matter of grading your poultry flock on our guarantee that you will be pleased.—*Farm, Field and Stockman*.

THE GARDEN.

Red Raspberry Culture.

Experience has taught me that, as a rule, the plants are set too close and allowed to form a matted row. I prefer to set five feet apart each way and cultivate each way with a shallow, sharp cultivator, to prevent suckers forming. Allow only from three to four stalks to a hill; cultivate until the fruit forms, and do not cultivate again till the picking is done; then cut out and burn the old stalks, and cultivate and clean out thoroughly. Never cut back the new growth while growing; trimming while growing causes laterals to form and makes late fruit buds, which often winter-kill. Laterals are liable to be broken by the snow and ice. I have tried this method with great success.

Defoliate top-trimming until winter of spring. Avoid cultivating late in the fall, which is liable to make a late growth and winter-kill. It is well to mulch in the winter with straw or coarse manure. I am of the opinion that it will be well to sow to oats in September, allowing it to remain as mulch to prevent winter and spring killing.

Garden Notes.

WHATEVER tends to promote the general health and thrift of the tree will also free both tree and fruit from blight and scab. Good drainage will aid in accomplishing this, so will more open planting of trees, which allows more sunshine among the branches—the great vitalizer and giver of life.

BLOODY BATTLE-FIELDS

ENTERTAINING REMINISCENCES OF THE REBELLION.

Graphic Accounts of the Stirring Scenes Witnessed on the Battle-Field and in Camp—Old Comrades Recite Experiences of a Thrilling Nature.

Escaped the Rops.

HE State of Kentucky being an independent actor in the great war drama, was the scene of many of the boldest examples of guerrilla depredations (said Capt. Hackett, of Bowling Green). The Union forces quartered in the State were frequently called upon to lend protection to defenseless homes which were at the mercy of those who took up arms not for principle, but rather pillage and robbery. These scouting parties were made up of volunteers from different regiments. I shall never forget some of my experiences. Take for example in the fall of '63, when I carelessly fell into the hands of a guerrilla band, with a brave companion from an Indiana regiment, and we were in imminent danger of being strung up by the neck.

"Why, those dare-devils actually had the rope about my companion's neck, while I was under cover of two revolvers, and a fiendish devil was securing my allotment of hemp which, up to that time, was used to stay a demure-looking army mule—that class of patient soldiery about which so much has been written. My companion and I had left our scouting party about 10 a. m., agreeing to meet them at a designated point beyond. Before we reached the point we walked down into a gulch and lay flat upon the ground to drink from an inviting stream. In this helpless position, with our weapons lying on the bank at least thirty feet away, we glanced upward to note the approach of a band of mounted guerrillas. Before we had time to secure our arms or send an alarm to our party, which was in easy hailing distance, we were under cover, and in fewer minutes than I could relate the story preparations were going rapidly forward for a speedy impromptu execution. It was one of those occasions which try men's souls. We dared not utter a shout, for our heads would have received a half-dozen bullets before the echo of our wail had died away on the hills which lend a picturesque beauty to the Bowling Green country. I glanced at my companion and saw the noose being adjusted about his neck. For once I was disposed to give one loud despairing cry for aid, but his look dissuaded me from that resolve. He was as brave as a lion, but a deathly pallor had taken possession of his face. His eyes were fixed intently on me with a cold, vacant stare, but in that look there was something that seemed to restrain me from yelling. How many men are there who could have passed through all those horrible details without a shout.

"At last arrangements had been completed for my companion's execution, and he was being led away. The restraints were now taken off me and I was ready to yell. I glanced on either hand at my captors, who were holding me under cover. One of them pressed the muzzle of his revolver against my cheek a little closer. 'Don't make a sound, or I'll blow ye up,' said he. His words had hardly died away before a sound of hurrying hoofs announced the approach of my commander. Alarmed at our delay, and aware of the foe with which we had to deal, the commander of our little band started out to ascertain our whereabouts. He followed our path and rescued us.

"What did we do? Why Bill—Oh, I forgot to tell you my companion's name. 'Twas Bill Hancock—brave as a lion—whose courage and composure on that occasion, as in numerous others, saved his life, and perhaps those of other less brave men. What did we do? Why, I cried like a baby. Bill, he just stood there looking at the rope, one end of which was entwined about his neck, with a cold, cynical stare, and he finally said: 'I believe 'll take this rope home to Mariah.'

Horses in Battle.

THE infantry service in the volunteer army made us a nation of good walkers," said an old cavalryman, "and our cavalry service ought to have made us a nation of good riders, but for some reason it did not. A good many men sit a horse very well," he continued, "but where is the man who rides a horse as General Rousseau did? Rousseau always had a fine horse, and both he and the horse took pride in the fact. On parade or on the march or in battle Rousseau and his horse were always conspicuous figures.

"Rousseau's natural dash when he was on horseback often carried him to the danger line. I remember one occasion when my company was on picket on the Granny White pike, south of Nashville, Rousseau and his staff were outside the lines. About 10 o'clock at night they came dashing up to the picket line, and when the word halt was given by the vedettes, the old battle-horse which Rousseau was riding, and which he was so proud of, took it

as a challenge, and went forward like the wind. The vedettes fired, as in duty bound, and there was considerable commotion along the line. After a time Rousseau rode back to explain. He closed with the remark: 'I don't care for myself, but you know, boys, you might have hit the horse.'

"Colonel Lytle had a horse of that kind," said an old Twelfth Ohio man, "and it played a rather dramatic part on the day that the Colonel was shot. This was at Carnifex Ferry, when the Union troops were ordered to charge the intrenchments held by the Confederates. There was a furious struggle, and in the midst of it Colonel Lytle was shot and fell from his horse, one of the finest animals in the brigade. The old war-horse had been started forward as though he still were guided by the man who had intended to charge through the rebel lines. The horse dashed up to and over the rebel breastworks, and was shot after he had broken through the lines.

"At Stone River," said a Tenth Illinois man, "one of our Illinois generals had a horse shot under him just at the turn of the battle, on the 2d of January. Several of the boys sprang forward to help him up; but, dazed and bruised as he was, he only said, 'Catch me a horse.' He repeated this time and again, and as there were several horses galloping about riderless, one was brought to him. This horse had been careering over the battlefield, circling here and there without aim, but the minute he felt a rider in the saddle he started at a gallop for the front, and the General's command, seeing him make a bee-line in the right direction, started after him like a great flock of blackbirds."

"We had in our regiment," said an old Indiana officer, "an old horse called the 'Star-gazer,' which was kept for the use of the officer of the day. The field officers did not care to have their horses go into the hands of any captain or lieutenant who might be detailed to act as field officer of the day, and so an old scrub had been picked up and kept for use in this department. It was my fate to be officer of the day at Lookout Mountain, and I was riding old 'Star-gazer' along on the ledge, when the Colonel overtook me, riding his splendid war-horse. He challenged me for a race. I gave 'Star-gazer' a touch, and went into camp a quarter of a mile ahead of the Colonel. This led to the discovery that the horse which had been ridiculed could make better time than any other in the regiment."

An Historical Gun.

THERE is a bit of interesting history connected with the old gun and its carriage which stands in front of headquarters at Milwaukee, Wis. All such guns, which did service on either side in the late war, have a history, but some of that connected with this one is of special interest to Wisconsin. The gun is an ordinary brass field piece and constituted part of a rebel battery which did its work of destruction in a number of battles and ended its career for the Confederacy at the terrible battle of Pittsburg Landing, April 7, 1862. The sun rose bright and clear on that morning and looked calmly down upon the scene of the previous day's engagement, as if, in obedience to an unheard command, pouring out a requiem for the slain and casting a parting blessing upon the thousands of brave men upon whom it would rise no more, and whose life blood was to be shed on that day in the cause of justice, right and liberty.

The battery occupied a commanding position. The battle opened about 9 o'clock in the morning, the Confederate forces making the assault and meeting with a sharp repulse, but the battery was well manned and mowed great swaths through the columns of brave Union troops. The Fourteenth Wisconsin regiment, temporarily attached to Smith's brigade, Gen. Crittenden's division of Gen. Buell's command, occupied a position on the right of the brigade and held the main road leading from Pittsburg Landing to Corinth. Gen. Grant ordered Col. Smith to take the battery. Col. Smith ordered the Twenty-sixth Kentucky to capture it. The regiment made a gallant charge and were repulsed with terrible slaughter in their ranks. Gen. Grant and staff had ridden up in the rear of the Fourteenth Wisconsin and witnessed the charge. Turning to Gen. Buell and pointing with his sword to the Fourteenth, he said: "General, that regiment can take that battery."

The charge was made, the horses killed, and Lieutenant Staley spiked this gun, but re-enforcements not being brought to the support of the regiment they were driven back with a loss of eighty-five men killed and disabled. Colonel Wood and Lieutenant Colonel Messmore were both disabled and carried from the field. Major Hancock took command of the regiment, rallied its broken lines, made a second charge, capturing the battery, driving a strong infantry force of Texas troops who were supporting it from the field up the road toward Shiloh Church, and captured many prisoners.

The Fourteenth were then ordered to hold the field, guard the road, and see that the enemy did not recapture the battery. The enemy made but one more attempt to retake it. This was at about 2 o'clock in the afternoon. The attack was met by the Fourteenth and the enemy promptly repulsed.

After the battle Gen. Halleck sent a member of his staff to learn what regiment had captured the battery, and the result was the presentation of

this gun to the Fourteenth Wisconsin in recognition of its valor in capturing the battery. The regiment afterward presented it to the State, whose property it now is.

Years after the war when Gen. Grant visited the West and was coming up the Mississippi to his old home at Galena, a delegation from La Crosse went down the river to escort him up. While coming up the river the conversation drifted to the battle of Pittsburg Landing, and Gen. Washburn mentioned the capture of this gun, which was then at Madison. Gen. Grant remembered the incident distinctly, and highly complimented the work of the regiment on that occasion. He said: "I personally witnessed the charge, and noted it carefully, for I felt when I made the suggestion that the regiment could capture the battery that they were just the men to do it. It was a most gallant charge, and was the hottest place in the line of battle that day."

Handsome Charley Did It.

IF it had not been for Handsome Charley there might not have been any war between the North and the South. How so? A many and many a year ago, in a city by the sea, Handsome Charley went to what Hamlet called that undiscovered country from whose

bourne no traveler returns, and had talked to Hamlet in very excellent blank verse only a few nights before.

Who, then, was Handsome Charley? He was for a great many years, in the good old times, and in some respects, perhaps, the bad old times, generally spoken of as "befo' the wah," a resident of Charleston, South Carolina. Charley used to say of himself: "I am an Irishman by birth, an American by adoption, talented by chance, and no coward, be Jesus." So far from being a coward, Charley was as brave as a bulldog, and was a very great fighter when it was his cue to fight; but he always helped the weaker party, and in Charleston, where the people are noted for warmheartedness, there was not a warmer-hearted nor a more charitable man than Handsome Charley. But why was he called handsome? Was he really a handsome man? Oh, no; not at all. Not by no means, as the Artful Dodger would have remarked.

In a trial for murder in Charleston, about forty years ago, Isaac B. Hayne was Attorney General and Richard Yeadon, a lawyer of high standing and also editor of the Charleston Courier, represented the prisoner. Col. Hayne, besides being a great lawyer and a brave man, was remarkably handsome, while Yeadon was not gifted in form or feature. Charley was a witness, and Yeadon examined him thus:

Yeadon—What is your name?

Charley—Charles Farley, better known as Handsome Charley.

Yeadon—Why are you called Handsome Charley?

Charley—I'll answer that if you will tell me why you are called Limping Dick?

Yeadon—Certainly. My name is Richard and they call me Dick, and as I am a little lame they call me Limping Dick.

Charley—That's fair and square. Now the reason I'm called Handsome Charley is this: If any man was to ask me who I think is the handsomest, Dick Yeadon or myself, my answer would be that Mr. Hayne is the handsomest.

South Carolina passed the ordinance of secession on Dec. 20, 1860. At this time there was no garrison in Fort Sumter, which stands in the harbor between Sullivan Island and Morris Island, and is surrounded by water; but Anderson and his command were in Fort Moultrie, on Sullivan Island. It was customary in those days to allow visitors to enter and inspect Fort Moultrie, and as war had not been declared, although South Carolina had seceded, Anderson was placed in an awkward position, as there was always danger that the fort would be taken by surprise. Handsome Charley made an offer to the Mayor of Charleston (Macbeth, I think), and also, if I remember aright, to Gov. Pickens, to attempt its capture; but, of course, the offer was refused, as there was strong hope that, principally through the influence of New York City, Congress would allow peaceable secession. Anderson, however, no doubt heard of Charley's offer, and therefore, on Christmas night, he moved his garrison over to Sumter. This movement was regarded as a menace, and the South Carolinians unwisely determined to attempt to capture Sumter.

The attempt succeeded, for on April 12, 1861, Fort Sumter was attacked, and as it was set on fire by hot shot thrown by Ripley at Fort Moultrie, and as the powder magazine was in great danger, Anderson was obliged to surrender on April 13. The fall of Sumter united the North, caused Lincoln's call for troops, and the war began in earnest. Had it not been for Handsome Charley, Gen. Anderson might have remained in Fort Moultrie, and war might have been averted.

SEVERAL "able editors" are engaged in solving the "Indian question," and the burden of their melody is that the red man must be put at work. Having spent considerable time with the red man in his Western home, we are prepared to say that the above solution of this vexed question is lucid and beautiful, and only lacks one element of being about perfect, and that is: the co-operation of the red man himself.—Exchange.

HAVOC BY HIGH WATER.

JOHNSTOWN, PA., IS AGAIN FLOODED.

Suffering and Devastation Caused by the Swollen Rivers—General Suspension of Business and Travel.

Concerning the rising flood, a Johnstown, Pa., special says: Stony Creek began to overflow its banks and soon the water came pouring steadily into the streets and flooded the business district of Johnstown. Both the Allegheny and Monongahela Rivers are rising rapidly and feeding the flood. Thieves took advantage of the excitement and began plundering right and left. By orders of the Mayor armed men were detailed in all parts of the city to remove property to places of safety and to show no mercy to anybody who was seen to steal anything. A mounted patrol was established and worked in connection with the gangs of volunteers in the rousing of sleepers and the moving of property. The railroad people sent a crew of men who worked all night at the stone bridge keeping the arches clear. Seven men imprisoned in the town jail were liberated because the authorities found that they might be drowned like rats in a cage, as did actually occur at the time of the great flood. Many bridges have gone down.

All over the city business men hastily rigged pumps and are laboring to get the water out of their cellars, but with discouraging results. Both the rivers are swelling from hour to hour. The marks show a depth of twenty-five feet. This is past the danger point, and both rivers and all their tributaries are growing larger. A height of thirty-three feet at least is looked for, and the greatest efforts are being made to meet this emergency. Should the water go higher



LOWER ALLEGHENY CITY.

no effort can avert enormous loss of life and property.

Word comes from the lower part of Allegheny that a house has been swept away and all its occupants drowned, but no names or particulars can be obtained at present. All the large stores on Pennsylvania avenue, a short way from the Allegheny River, are flooded, and the work of removing property is very dangerous and slow. All of the railroads are seriously disabled by landslides and washouts, and all trains which have not been abandoned are very late. At Jeannette many persons have abandoned their homes to the flood, and have sought personal safety on the higher ground.

Many bridges and houses have gone down already, and the water is rising at that point very rapidly. All railroad traffic has been suspended at Washington, Pa., since the bridges are not considered safe, and at Temperanceville, a suburb of this city, the Chartier Creek covers half the town and is spreading. Hundreds are homeless, and since all the trains are tied up they can only seek the higher ground and take with them what few belongings they can carry in their hands.

A message from Bradford tells that both branches of the Turva Creek have become roaring rivers, and Davies, Florence, Foreman and Ann streets are inundated. The water has come into the Bevario and Seifangs mammoth iron works and all the fires are put out.

At Pittsburg, the Allegheny and Monongahela rivers continue to rise and have reached the highest stage since the flood of 1884, the marks in both rivers registering 27 feet. The river men and those in possession of reliable information from up-river points expect the waters to reach the thirty-foot mark. In this event all of the First Ward of Allegheny and a large part of that city known as Manchester will be submerged. Every person in both cities owning property in places liable to be affected by the flood is preparing for the worst. Already many of the mills, glasshouses and factories along both river banks have closed down, while scores of residences between Sharpsburg and lower Allegheny City are surrounded by water, in some instances reaching to the second floors. Traffic on the Pittsburg and Western Railway has been entirely suspended between Sharpsburg and the depot at Union Bridge. Water covers the track from four to six feet almost the entire distance.

On the lower Mississippi the continual rise of the river, says a Helena (Ark.) dispatch, is causing much anxiety. In the neighborhood of the Williamson plantation the levee is quite bad and considered dangerous. A large body of men have been put to work to construct a "run around" in that locality, which is 300 yards in length. It is hoped that this will prevent an incursion of the water, which is barely two feet from the danger line.

At a recent meeting of the Academy of Sciences the Prince of Monaco read a paper demonstrating the possibility of shipwrecked people, who have taken to the boats and are without provision, being able to sustain life with what they could catch in a drag net trailing overboard over night.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

The lesson for Sunday, March 1, may be found in II Kings 4: 25-37.

INTRODUCTORY.

The Golden Text of to-day's lesson will give us the keynote for the more spiritual teachings to be imparted. There are the main lines of suggested reflection. The first is, that Jesus is the resurrection and the life; believing in him, though we die, we shall live again. The second is the related truth that Christ raises us up at once out of spiritual death into life eternal; "for this," he says, "is life eternal, that they might know thee, the only true God, and from Christ, whom thou hast sent." It will be well for the teacher to enforce that profound saying of our Lord in the 11th of John: "Whoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die." And can we not follow it up personally as our Savior did, and looking deep down into the soul say, "Believest thou this?"

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

Went and came. A good half-day's ride; about sixteen or seventeen miles from east to west, and slightly north, through the valley of Jezreel.—To Mount Carmel. Probably one of Elisha's tarrying places, the spot being memorable. (I Kings 18: 20.)—Afar off. There seems to be some reasonableness in translating this as in the Douay. Coming toward. It means more than to be across the way or opposite. The main word of this phrase is rendered at 3: 22: On the other side. Probably Elisha saw her across the valley.—Behold, yonder is that Shunammite. Literally. Behold the Shunammite. This. Not the same word translated thus in v. 36.

Now. Emphatic position in the Hebrew. This the Revision seeks to bring out by a slight change in the order of the words. See Variations.—And she said, It is well. The Douay is more literal: And she answered, Well, i. e., she simply gave him the salute of courtesy, like our good morning or good afternoon, passing on to speak directly to his master.

To the hill. Having crossed the valley.—Thrust her away. The word means to cast her out, as by force. So used at Deut. 6: 19, of the Lord's enemies. Like the disciples, Gehazi thought to protect his Lord's person from intrusion.—Vexed. Literally, bitter. (Marah.)—Aid. Not miraculously revealed.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

Behold, yonder is that Shunammite. May her tribe increase! We have the spiritually dead all about us. Our children, neighbors, friends are lying dead in trespasses and in sins. What pains are we taking to carry their cases before the Great Healer, before him who is the resurrection and the life? This woman paused not, but under the same burning heat that had stricken her son she pressed on miles and miles to the north to where the prophet was. What effort are we making to save the souls of kindred and acquaintance? Do we act at all as if we were concerned about them? Do the angels look out from their watch-towers and say of any of us, burdened for souls, "Behold, yonder is that Shunammite!"

I will not leave thee. A servant and a staff were not enough. She needed the great prophet himself, and she would not let him go. Here was a very Jacob at wrestling. The patriarch hung on, albeit in shrunken weakness, until he could say, "I have seen God face to face, and my life is preserved." There are times when only God will suffice us. His servant, however gracious, will not do. His rod and his staff do not comfort. We want the shepherd and the king himself. And him we may have if we will, his very presence and power. Only there must be the wholly determined, fully devoted, I-will-not-leave-thee spirit. Jesus Christ stands at the iron door still waiting to be "constrained." Not coaxed. No, for it is the love of Christ himself that first constraineth us. Heonly pauses for our whole-hearted surrender of self, and behold, he has gone in to tarry with us.

Shut the door upon them twain. Have you ever been alone with a dead soul, an unconverted person? It is the time when the issues of life and eternity are decided. Indeed, it is the only way to apply efficaciously the medicine of the gospel. The public proclamation may stir thought, awaken reflection, make ready for the personal presentation of the theme. In the great majority, if not in all cases, there must be one soul in which life brought into relation with the soul in which there is no life ere the grace of God is imparted. We heard Moody say not long ago, "In all my experience I never knew a man to be converted for whom God had not used some human instrument." It is thus that faith is made to spread, the spark leaps from heart to heart. It may not be in utter seclusion, it may be in the inquiry meeting, but somewhere faith and unfaith must closely confront each other. When the door shuts upon them twain, then comes the touch of power.

He stretched himself upon the child. There was no half giving of himself to the task. Elisha literally, and we may say it in no light spirit, laid himself out to the accomplishment of the gracious work to which he was summoned. It was mouth to mouth, eye to eye, hand to hand, the whole man joined and committed to the matter, body, soul, and spirit. Only thus comes spiritual success. The work of an evangelist is no trifling work; only the whole-hearted, the whole-handed succeed. "He that winneth souls is wise, and stronger too with wisdom and strength thoroughly given to the service." Paul was all things unto all men that he might by all means save some, and when we study the passage in its connection we see that in its major purport it has reference to Paul's thorough devotion of self to each case on hand. "Yet have I made myself servant unto all that I might gain the more." Go into a genuine, spiritual inquiry meeting, where soul is wrestling with soul, if you would see the text at the beginning of this paragraph practically illustrated.

Call this Shunammite. Blessed call. She had heard it before. "Call this Shunammite," Elisha had said before when he announced to her that she should embrace a son. There is blessing in the very summons, full as it is with promise. So must have sounded the glad voices about Bethlehem at Jericho when they cried out, "Be of good comfort, rise, he calleth thee." Reader, he is speaking the same to us today. "Call this Shunammite," our Lord is saying, this child of my love, this recipient of my grace. He has called us before, and it has always been to bless us. His call at conversion was very gracious. He calls us still that this same tender relationship may be continued and new gifts may be bestowed. He has better things yet to bestow. He still stands saying, "Ye will not come unto me that ye might have life." And if man say, "Lord, we already have life in thy hands," he answers still standing and calling, "And that they might have it more abundantly."

Next lesson—"Naaman Healed" II Kings 5: 1-14.

OHIO EDITORS SHOOTING

A WONDERFUL RELEASE FROM DEATH.

The Nova Scotia Disaster Claims 120 Victims—A Forger Caught, a Negro Lynched and a Minister Gone Wrong—Doings of Congress.

BOTH WORK AT NIGHT.

The Senate and House Are Crowded to Evening Sessions.

On the 23d but little business was done by either house. The Senate held an evening session, to discuss the sundry civil bill, and the amendment making temporary appointment of architects, skilled draughtsmen, and civil engineers in the office of the Supervising Architect, which had been under discussion, was agreed to. In the House, Mr. Perkins presented, and the House adopted, the conference report on the bill amending the act providing for the allotment of lands in severalty to Indians. The House then went into committee of the whole, notwithstanding the antagonism of the members of the Committee on the District of Columbia, on the deficiency appropriation bill (Mr. Payson of Illinois in the chair). An amendment was adopted directing the accounting officers of the Treasury not to withhold the pay of any retired officer of the army retired prior to the act of March 30, 1860, notwithstanding his acceptance of a diplomatic or consular position. [This amendment has direct reference to General Sikes.] The postoffice appropriation bill was passed. At an evening session, the House, in committee of the whole, considered the immigration bill, and was addressed in favor of the measure by Mr. Covert, of New York.

THEIR NERVE WITH 'EM.

Ohio Editors Fight to a Finish in the Street.

A TERRIBLE and most sensational tragedy occurred at Columbus, O. Two men were killed and several wounded in a fusillade of pistol shots on a public street filled with people. The terrible affair was the outgrowth of a newspaper feud which has been raging for several weeks between the publishers of the Sunday World and the Sunday Capital of that city. Colonel W. J. Elliott, editor of the Capital, shot and instantly killed Albert Osborne, city editor of the World. W. L. Hughes, an old gentleman who was standing near by, was killed by a stray bullet from Elliott's pistol. Two weeks ago the World made charges against Elliott's family, insinuating that a female relative of Elliott was not what she ought to be. Elliott retaliated the following Sunday with a four-column article charging F. W. Levering, editor of the World, with being the joint proprietor of a house of evil character.

OUT OF DEATH'S JAWS.

Five Miners Alive After Eighteen Days' Imprisonment.

AT Hazelton, Pa., five victims of the terrible disaster of eighteen days ago were found alive in the shaft. After exhausting the contents of their dinner-pails, they had lived on the oil in their lamps. They will all recover. At Spring Hill Mines, N. S., the work of recovering bodies has been carried on most successfully. A revision of the list shows the number of dead to be 120. Of these 54 were married men, 40 single men, and 25 boys.

Had His Coffin Measured.

AT New York James Owens, a traveling salesman, 60 years old, was found dead in his room, and his death was supposed to have been caused by apoplexy. Two days ago he showed to the hotel clerks a card on which was written his name and address and his measurement for a coffin. Owens lived with his family at No. 715 Franklin street, Milwaukee.

No Mercy to a Negro.

The negro, Scott Bishop, who a few days ago assaulted and robbed Hugh Hammock, near Blackstone, Va., was lynched. Hammock died. Every effort was made by the authorities to prevent violence to the prisoner, but of no avail, and he was taken from the officers and hanged to the limb of a tree about half a mile from Blackstone.

Caught a Forger.

AT Memphis, Tenn., officers arrested a passenger traveling under the name of Charles T. Smith, on a telegram from the Chief of Police at New Orleans. In his valise were found a number of checks for amounts ranging from \$50 to \$4,000. He claims to be a newspaper man and says he was formerly editor of the New York Times.

In a Hurry to Marry.

YANKTON, S. D., was excited over the marriage of William Munroe, County Auditor, to Mrs. C. E. Partlett, a widow. Mr. Munroe's first wife died less than ten days ago, and his marriage so soon after that event has aroused public opinion. The air is filled with rumors of threats to apply mo' law.

Beaten in a Race.

AT Goshen, Ind., Richard Simmons, a young business man, went for Dr. Dreese, and as soon as the latter had entered the house locked the door and accused him of illegal practice upon his (Simmons') wife. The Doctor stoutly denied his guilt, but Simmons assaulted him, and nearly killed him.

Eloped with a Minister.

MISS LOTTIE ZEDIKER, a society leader, of Grand Island, Neb., and the Rev. J. C. Reed, pastor of the First Baptist Church, eloped. The minister leaves a family whom he recently sent to Rock Island, Ill., where he had received a call.

Ruinous Floods.

A DISPATCH from Yuma, A. T., says Yuma is entirely under water. The river broke the levee. One hundred thousand dollars damage is already done.

EVENTS OF THE WEEK.

EASTERN OCCURRENCES.

The Grand Opera House at Rochester, N. Y., was destroyed by a fire. An explosion in the furnace preceded the fire, and before the firemen arrived the flames had made such progress that the building could not be saved. The Windsor Hotel, adjoining, was badly damaged, the upper stories being destroyed and the interior gutted. The hotel was occupied at the time. The losses are: On opera house, \$90,000, partially insured; on hotel, \$40,000, partially insured.

THERE was a collision in the middle railway tunnel through Fourth avenue, in New York City, between two trains of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Company. One was the New Haven local, leaving the Grand Central station at 7:02. It ran into a train carrying employes on their way to the yard at Moit Haven. The wreck soon took fire and burned fiercely, owing to the great draught in the tunnel. There was a second collision, a light engine going from the yard dashing into the wreck. Six lives were lost through the first collision and several persons were injured, all probably employes.

UPON making inquiries, Mrs. Howell, the wife of a Philadelphia theatrical manager, learned that "Doggy" Doyle, in jail at Springfield, Ohio, for the murder of his mother, is her brother, from whom she had been separated in infancy.

WHILE coasting at Burlington, Vt., a traveler with fifteen persons ran into a snow bank throwing the coasters in all directions. A projecting rod of a switch pierced Mrs. John Fenniff's left eye and entering the brain caused instant death.

AT Wilkesbarre, Pa., the body of Edward Gallagher was found in the Janesville mine. This is the first of the seventeen men who were imprisoned by the rush of water two weeks ago.

AT New York, engineer Lewis Fowler and William McManus, an operator, are charged with having caused the disaster in the Fourth avenue tunnel.

A DISASTROUS fire in the cellar of a Brooklyn tenement house resulted in the death of six persons. The building was occupied by thirty-two families, who are left destitute by the destruction of their homes. Three alarms were sent out, but before an entrance could be made to the building the fire had cut off all escape to the ground by means of the staircase. The whole front of the building was covered with fire-escapes, and most of the tenants came out upon them and were taken down on the ladders which the firemen raised to the iron balconies. The loss of property reaches only \$5,000.

WESTERN HAPPENINGS.

BEN PIERCE, a farmer of Battlefield, Miss., was brutally murdered by John Bull, an Indian. Bull entered Pierce's house and cut his throat from ear to ear. Neighbors took Bull from the county jail and hanged him to a tree.

AN explosion of natural gas occurred in the house of William Huntz, at Martin's Ferry, Ohio, by which nine persons were terribly burned, two of them fatally.

GENERAL HENRY HASTINGS SIBLEY, Minnesota's first Governor and one of the greatest fighters of his day, died at his home in St. Paul.



HENRY H. SIBLEY.

It would be a difficult matter to do justice in any brief sketch to the remarkable career of General Henry Hastings Sibley or to convey any adequate idea of the love, veneration and esteem in which he was held all over the vast section from the Wisconsin River to the Rocky Mountains. Even to this day in the Indian fastnesses of Minnesota and Dakota the savage father inspires the rising chieftain with the name and deeds of Sibley, and with the same name the Indian mother subdues her wayward child. General Sibley was born at Detroit, Mich., Feb. 20, 1811, and was the son of Judge Solomon Sibley, a prominent Northwestern pioneer, who was a member of the first Legislature of the Northwestern Territory in 1799, a delegate to Congress in 1820, Judge of the Supreme Court from 1824 to 1836, United States District Attorney, etc.

A CARELESS wiper in the round-house of the Cypress yards of the Missouri Pacific Railway in Kansas City, Kan., set fire to a bundle of oily waste. The fire spread rapidly and despite the efforts of the fire department consumed the house. There were eighteen engines in the house, and they were also destroyed. The total loss is estimated at \$175,000. The Cypress round-house became historic as the place of a siege during the Southwestern strike of 1886.

KANSANS anticipate that a heavy crop of wheat will be raised this year. It is reported that a large quantity of wheat and corn is stored away in Western Kansas, which has been held for an advance in prices, and that the grain is now coming to market.

A HARTUNG, his wife, and three children were poisoned at Denver, Col., by eating raw pork bought from a peddler. One little girl, 10 years old, has died and all the others are in a dangerous condition.

FIVE Indians, supposed to be the murderers of Lieut. Casey, were brought into Rushville, Neb., by Lieut. Bryson and troop.

A BIG seizure of smuggled opium was made on the steamer City of Pueblo by customs officers at Seattle, Wash. One hundred and ninety five-tael cans were captured.

AT Kansas City, Mo., the Union investment company has assigned for the benefit of its creditors. The liabilities of the company are about \$1,000,000, and the assets an equal amount.

WILLIAM McCURBIN, a wealthy and prominent citizen of Leigh, Neb., and

well known throughout the State, shot and killed his wife and his hired man, and then cut his own throat. Jealousy is said to have prompted the crime.

THE 12-year-old daughter of Jakob Swatski, living near Windom, Minn., passed twice through a room filled with blazing hay to rescue a baby. She was fearfully burned, but the baby was unharmed.

THE people in Warren, Ind., hold the belief that the millennium is coming during the present Lent. Everything is neglected for prayer, and men are paying old debts. One woman has become insane.

AT Paris, Ind., two children of Mrs. Curt Blake were scalded to death. A boy 2 years old upset on himself and 9-months-old sister a tub of scalding water. They lived but a few hours.

THE funeral services at the burial of General W. T. Sherman at St. Louis have been surpassed in impressiveness by but few, if any, upon this continent. The pomp and circumstance of war, the thunder of cannon, the measured tolling of bells, the presence of a multitude of 100,000 people, hushed to breathless silence in their respect for the dead, and the grief for his death—all these combined to invest the occurrence with a solemnity and awe indescribable. Father Sherman, the General's favorite son, read the short Catholic burial service, when the military took charge of the remains. St. Louis has received back one of her sons—the last of the great Union captains.

AT San Francisco, while entering the harbor the American ship Elizabeth went on the beach. The Elizabeth was commanded by Cap. Coleord and carried a cargo of merchandise from New York. She had twenty men on board, also the captain's wife and two children. Three sailors, the captain's wife and children got off in a small boat. It is thought the rest of the vessel's crew all drowned. A life boat went to the aid of the shipwrecked sailors, but it was capsized by the waves and the captain of the boat drowned. The ship will be total loss.

W. F. KENSHAW, cashier of the McDonald overall factory at St. Joseph, Mo., was assaulted, perhaps fatally, by thieves during daylight and robbed of \$2,500 in cash which he was to use in paying employes.

AT Butte, Mont., Stephen Lavoroni, a sick Italian, became delirious and attacked his nurse, A. Felice, with a knife, inflicting fatal wounds. He then tried to kill himself, but failed.

SOUTHERN INCIDENTS.

A DOUBLE murder was committed on a train at Bald Knob Junction, Ark. Just as the St. Louis express on the Frisco road was pulling out a passenger named J. W. Graeter, of Vincennes, Ind., walked from the ladies' coach into the sleeper next in the rear and deliberately shot Isador Meyer, a drummer. Then he turned the weapon on E. W. Beach, the Pullman conductor. Both men were instantly killed. Graeter then threw his weapon out of the car window and was promptly arrested. The car was full of people, and the greatest excitement prevailed. The shooting was wholly unprovoked, and it is quite evident that the fellow is crazy.

WILLIE ZINN, aged 16, and his father, were arrested for a long series of mail robberies at Wheeling, W. Va. The boy has a very small hand, which enables him to abstract letters at will from the locked private bags of the firms by which he was employed.

THE south-bound Illinois Central passenger train was wrecked forty miles south of Jackson, Tenn. The train jumped the track and the coaches caught fire. Fortunately all the passengers were rescued from the burning coaches before the flames reached them.

AT Parkersburg, W. Va., fire broke out in a warehouse in the submerged districts, caused by the water overflowing some lime. It spread rapidly, and ten houses, including four warehouses, were destroyed. The estimated loss is over \$40,000.

POLITICAL PORRIDGE.

THE Washington Post, upon an authority which it claims editorially is next in importance to a statement by Mr. Cleveland himself, says: Mr. Cleveland is not a candidate for renomination for the Presidency and will not allow his name to be presented to the Democratic national convention of 1892.

THE President has sent to the Senate the name of Charles Foster of Ohio to be Secretary of the Treasury to succeed the late Secretary Windom. Ex-Gov. Foster was born in Ohio in 1828. He was the friend of Garfield and Hayes, and with these appeared frequently in the nominating conventions in Ohio. He was also a conspicuous figure in national Republican politics. He was elected three times Governor of the State, beginning in 1879, besides being a Representative in the Forty-second, Forty-third, Forty-fourth and Forty-fifth Congresses. Mr. Foster has had business sense enough to increase the \$100,000 left him by his father to a fortune estimated to amount to \$5,000,000. His nomination is regarded by business men of both parties as a particularly wise one.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

ADVICES from the Caroline Islands give an account of further fighting between the natives and Spaniards, in which the latter were worsted.

BILLY MURPHY was knocked out in twenty-six rounds by Jim Burge at Sidney recently.

In London a receiver has been appointed for the application of a debenture company which advanced £1,250,000 to the Hansard concern.

Four men connected with a bank in Moscow, convicted of frauds by which 4,000,000 rubles were stolen from a large

number of small farmer depositors, have been sentenced to imprisonment in the mines of Siberia.

AUSTRALIAN papers state that by the burning of the steamer Ramed at Wuhu 300 Chinese perished.

A SEVERE engagement was fought at Takar, Egypt, between the Egyptian troops, who recently left El Teb, and Osman Digma's forces. Nearly 1,000 Osman Digma's men were killed. The Egyptians were victorious, and Osman Digma fled.

FRESH AND NEWSY.

SEVERAL cars laden with express cars of the New England Terminal Company rolled off a float in New York harbor, during a collision that sunk an unknown steamer.

Another cold-blooded murder is reported to have been committed by the Cuban Government. Four men, it is said, were shot down, and a young wife who was attending to her baby was mortally wounded. They were prisoners and, it is said, the officials induced them to attempt escape, and then shot them down.

FACTS in connection with a big brewery consolidation have been made public. The corporation has been incorporated in England under the name of the Milwaukee and Chicago Breweries (limited), and includes the Blatz Company of Milwaukee, the Brandt, the Bartholomae & Leicht, and the Ernst Bros. breweries of Chicago. The capital stock is \$11,000,000.

The World's Fair directors will insist on the eight-hour day being recognized in the contracts made by them, and will also prohibit the employment of alien laborers.

AT Buenos Ayres a startling conspiracy has been discovered. It is known that the plot embraced the proposed assassination of the principal members of the Government. Considerable excitement has naturally followed the discovery of the conspiracy.

ADVICE from Chili, by way of Buenos Ayres, represent the war as over, and that the negotiations between Balmaceda and the insurgents are making satisfactory progress. The insurgent forces were recruited by a multitude of workmen who escaped from Valparaiso and made their way to the rebel lines. The members of Congress are gathering with the view of holding a convention.

THE flour output at Minneapolis last week reached 123,330 barrels, against 116,015 the preceding week. Millers report that they are doing scarcely any business; and in regard to prices of grades for which there is any inquiry, buyers and sellers are far apart in their views.

REPORTS from all over the Northwest say that the heaviest snowstorm of the season has prevailed, the average fall being about eight inches. There was no wind, and consequently no drifts.

Two freight trains collided at St. Hermes, Quebec, completely demolishing both engines and several cars. Both engineers and the firemen were injured and one man killed.

It is reported that leprosy is spreading rapidly among whites and Indians in British Columbia. The disease was communicated by Chinese lepers, who are under no restraint whatever.

THE first great disaster in the history of the Cumberland coal-fields, Nova Scotia, has occurred, resulting in large loss of life. It is impossible as yet to ascertain the exact number of the killed, but 117 bodies have been recovered. Ten men have been brought up alive, but terribly mutilated. They are not likely to recover. The latest information says that there were over 150 men down in the shaft of the east slope at the time of the explosion, and that there is no doubt that the loss of life will reach between 125 and 130, and perhaps more. The mine has been completely wrecked. Choke-damp set in immediately after the explosion, and all the men beyond the debris where the explosion occurred are of course dead. Ventilation has been partially restored, and it is not believed that the mine is on fire.

MARKET REPORTS.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes Chicago, Indianapolis, and St. Louis market data.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes St. Louis, Cincinnati, and Detroit market data.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes Toledo, East Liberty, and Milwaukee market data.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes New York market data.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes Butter-Creamery and Eggs-Western market data.

THE SENATE AND HOUSE.

WORK OF OUR NATIONAL LAW-MAKERS.

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

In the Senate, on the 17th, the credentials of William A. Peffer, Senator-elect from the State of Kansas for the term beginning March 4 next (replacing Mr. Ingalls), were presented by Mr. Ingalls and placed on file. Also by Mr. Turpie the credentials of Mr. Voorhees, Mr. Morrill from the finance committee, reported back adversely Mr. Stanford's bill to provide the government with means sufficient to supply the national want of a sound circulating medium, and a was placed on the calendar. The conference report on the bill granting right of way to the Junction City & Fort Riley Street Railway Company through the Fort Riley military reservation in Kansas was presented and agreed to. In the House Mr. Thompson reffered a resolution for the impeachment of Alex. Boorman, Judge of the United States District Court for the western district of Louisiana, for high crimes and misdemeanors. Ordered printed and recommitted. The diplomatic and consular appropriation bill was then taken up, the pending question being on Mr. Dolph's amendment to increase the salary of the Minister to Portugal from \$5,000 to \$10,000.

THE Senate, on the 18th, passed the copyright bill, by 36 to 14, after accepting the Sherman amendment to admit copyrighted foreign books after payment of duty. As the bill now stands, only newspapers and periodicals are exempted from import duties. The Custer pension bill is a bone of contention, many Congressmen contending that the \$250 per month now paid the family is sufficient. The appropriation of \$10,000 for seven Congressmen to visit Alaska to assist in settling boundary lines, and Yellowstone Park to decide upon necessary improvements, excites general merriment, as it is known to be only a junketing trip. In the House Mr. Payson, of Illinois, was elected Speaker pro tem. The Indian appropriation bill was passed and the House went into committee of the whole on the postoffice appropriation bill.

SPEAKER REED was again in the chair in the House the 19th, having recovered from his illness. The House passed the Senate bill for the relief of settlers on certain lands in Southern Iowa. In the Senate the credentials of Mr. Vance, of North Carolina, for his new senatorial term were filed. Several bills were passed, after which the Senate resumed consideration of the Indian appropriations bill. There seems to be a very general belief that ex-Gov. Foster of Ohio will be called to succeed the late Secretary Windom. The President is said to have a very high opinion of Mr. Foster's financial ability, and close friends of the latter claim that the appointment has been offered him. The executive branch of the government has about abandoned Washington. The President and his cabinet, with most of the department heads, are in New York attending the obsequies of General Sherman.

THE Senate after transaction of routine morning business on the 20th proceeded to the consideration of pension-bills unobjectioned to. There were 130 pension-bills passed in forty-five minutes. Among them was one increasing the pension of Brigadier General Landrum, of Kentucky, to \$50. The Senate then proceeded to the consideration of the Nicaragua Canal bill (giving the guarantee of the United States Government to the company's 4 per cent. bonds to the amount of \$100,000,000). The house committee on coinage, weights and measures decided by a vote of 8 to 4 to report adversely the senate free coinage bill. Messrs. Wickham, Walker, Comstock, Knapp, Taylor, Tracy, Wilcox and Vaux voted against the bill and Carter, Bartine, Bland and Williams for it.

BOTH branches of Congress got down to work on the 21st. The sundry civil appropriation was completed by the Senate Committee on Appropriations and reported to the Senate, to be considered the 23d. A House bill correcting an error in the act for the construction of a bridge at South St. Paul, Minn., was passed. The Nicaragua Canal bill received considerable attention, and a correction was made giving the estimated cost at \$1,000,000, instead of \$100,000,000. The bill went over without action. Senate bill authorizing the building of a railroad and wagon bridge across the Arkansas River at Little Rock was passed. The conference report on the navy appropriation bill was presented and agreed to. In the House, the Senate bill, fixing the salaries of the United States District Judges, was passed. It provides that the salaries of the several Judges of the District Courts of the United States shall be at the rate of \$5,000 per annum. The House then began consideration of the postoffice appropriation bill.

The Smoker's Revenge.

A Parisian paper recently chronicled this true tale of "The Smoker's Revenge." Scene: A railway compartment. "Madame, do you object to smoking?" No reply. The question is repeated with a similar result. Thinking the lady deaf, the male passenger made a pretense of lighting his cigar.

"Do it if you dare!" exclaimed Madame Potin, with an unearthly gleam in her eye. "Just to see what'll happen, here goes!" he said, stung by the lady's tone. And he applied the match.

The lady bounced from the seat, and, snatching the cigar from his lips, threw it out the window. "There is a compartment for smokers," she hissed.

The gentleman, quite taken back, thought it best to be quiet, while secretly bemoaning his lost havana. Five minutes' silence. Madame Potin flushed with her triumph. Suddenly the lady's muff appeared instinct with life, and presently a little poodle put out his head to take a breath of air. The gentleman arose, smiling affably, seized the little dog by the tail and tenderly dropped it out of the carriage window, saying in dulcet tones, "Madame, there is a compartment for dogs!"—Illustrated American.

Maxims of Talleyrand.

The love of glory can only create a hero; the contempt of it creates a great man. THEOLOGIANs resemble dogs, that gnaw large bones for the sake of very little meat. A rich man despises those who flatter him too much, and hates those who do not flatter him at all. LIFE, to a young man, is like a new acquaintance, of whom he grows distrustful as he advances in years.

WITH MUFFLED DRUM.

NOTHAM'S TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF SHERMAN.

Twenty Thousand Men in Line—The Services at the House Conducted by the Dead Hero's Son According to the Catholic Ritual.

At an early hour the people began to assemble in West Seventy-first street opposite the residence of General Sherman. From almost every house along the street an American flag floated, the greater number being in deep mourning. There were few visitors. Only the most intimate friends and a few old soldiers were admitted, and the latter were obliged to show certificates that they had served in the army.

Rev. Thomas Sherman, whose arrival had been so anxiously awaited, arrived. He was welcomed home, not by his beloved father, but by his brother, P. T. Sherman, and his sisters, Mrs. Thackara and Miss Rachel Sherman. He did not then to view his father's remains, but after a short, sad talk with his brother and sisters, retired for the night to pass a few hours till morning in restless sleep. During the morning a large floral wreath was received at the house from the West Point cadets. The shield was six feet in height and four feet broad. It was made of white and blue immortelles and bore the inscription, "William Tecumseh Sherman, from his West Point class of 1840."

A short Catholic service was performed about the casket of General Sherman. To this none were admitted but the members of the family and near relatives. The services were very simple and consisted of prayer and singing. After these services the casket was opened. President Harrison did not look on the remains of the General. The family sent an invitation to him, but the President kindly replied that he preferred to keep with him the remembrance of the General while alive. The casket, draped in black and drawn by four white horses, was drawn in front of the Sherman house. The horses were mounted by regulars, and an army officer was in charge. At the caisson was an orderly leading the black charger which bore the military trappings of the General. A black velvet covering almost hid the horse from view. The boots and saddle were plainly conspicuous. The services over, the first move toward the formation of the procession was begun.

A squad of the Sixth Cavalry formed the left of the house in the middle of the street. The caisson came up in front of the house. Generals Howard, Slocum, Johnston, and other military dignitaries, formed in two lines on the walk and made a passage-way to the caisson. As the pallbearers left the house, an army band and out toward Central Park began playing a funeral march. The casket of the General was borne slowly to the funeral carriage amid uncovered heads. The procession began to move down Eighth avenue, but the progress was very slow. On the side streets were hundreds of carriages waiting for a place in the immense procession. The order of the column, following the relatives and family, was as follows:

- President and Vice President of the United States.
- Members of the Cabinet.
- Joseph H. Choate, accompanying ex-President R. B. Hayes.
- Audancey M. Depew, accompanying ex-President Grover Cleveland.
- Committees of the Senate and House of Representatives.
- Lieutenant Governor Jones and Mayor Grant.
- Military order of the Lord Legion of the United States and officers of the army and navy.
- The Grand Army of the Republic.
- The Corps of Cadets, United States Military Academy.
- Lieutenant Colonel Hoskins, commanding National Guard, under command of Brigadier General Louis Fitzgerald. The brigade consisted of the following organizations: 6th Regiment, Colonel James Cavanaugh, with the old battle flag carried with General Sherman at Bull Run; 9th Regiment, Colonel William Seward; 22d Regiment, Colonel J. T. Camp; 71st Regiment, Col. Fred Kopper; 7th Reg., Daniel Appleton; 12th Reg., Col. Homan Dowd.
- The First Battery, Captain Wendell; Second Battery, Captain Wilson, and Troop "A," Captain Rose, with troops of the regular army forming the funeral cortege.
- The Signal Corps, commanded by Captain Gallop, was mounted, and followed the Twelfth Regiment.
- Delegations and representatives of veterans, Sons of Veterans, and other organizations, assigned, under charge of General David Morris.

The bulk of the military escort disbanded at Canal street. The body escort continued with the remains to Jersey City, where they were met by the First Regiment, National Guard, State of New Jersey, and placed aboard the special train on the Pennsylvania Railroad for St. Louis. The family and committees of escort also boarded the train. It is estimated that there were 20,000 persons in the procession. The streets along the route were densely thronged with spectators. Church bells were tolled in New York and Jersey City and business was generally suspended.

Outwitted by an Innocent.
There is a good story told of the outwitting of a gambler and a confederate, who was looking on, by an apparent innocent. The game, which was Napoleon, is played in this manner: Five cards are dealt and the players in turn declare the number of tricks each claims to make. Whoever declares the highest number plays against the rest, and the first card led is trumps.

There were in this case only two players, and to the "innocent" was dealt ace, king, queen, knave of clubs and ace of diamonds. He naturally backed himself to get five tricks, the chances in favor of his doing so being enormous. He intended, of course, to make clubs trumps, but the readiness with which his wagers were accepted by the onlooker who saw his opponent's hand, aroused his suspicions, and when the stake had risen to a high amount, he made his solitary diamond the trump, and found his adversary with five clubs, and so made every trick.

HIS LAST MARCH OVER.

BURIAL OF GENERAL W. T. SHERMAN.

An Imposing Procession Escorts the Warrior to His Last Camping Ground—One Hundred Thousand People Do Homage to His Memory.

Lay him low; lay him low;
'Neath the clover or the snow;
What cares he? He can not know—
Lay him low.

"Mid the thunder of cannon, the pomp of war, and in the presence of the civil and military dignitaries of the land, the Sherman funeral train rolled into St. Louis.

The display moved the multitude, a hundred thousand persons gazing on the spectacle in solemnity and silence. Perhaps the most impressive feature of the grand display was the appearance of the remnant of the battle-scarred legions who in their prime and vigor "marched to the sea." To-day they are old and gray, but the old spirit prevailed. Some walked as erect as the day they left Atlanta, many were stooped by the weight of years, others hobbled on crutches or limped painfully along behind the bier of their beloved commander. The old guard mourned but never faltered.

Other trains had arrived loaded to their utmost capacity, and about the Union Depot there was a great crush.

THE THINNED RANKS OF COMPANIES B AND K.

The thinned ranks of companies B and K of the cavalry showed the havoc at Wounded Knee, but the six troops showed 400 men in line. The artillery and infantry passed quickly in view, and then came the caisson on which rested the body of General Sherman.

The second division, though less martial in appearance, presented a picture no less impressive. The Loyal Legion was in the van, followed by the Society of the Army of the Tennessee. The third division consisted of Grand Army posts, Sons of Veterans and allied orders. The old warriors turned out strong, fully 3,000 being in line. They came from Illinois, Iowa, Kansas and over half from Missouri.

Behind the Grand Army was a small body of men that attracted universal attention. In the center was a banner with the words: "Southern Historical Society." It was the ex-Confederate Society of St. Louis. The members, prominent citizens of that city, marched with bowed heads behind the man who, of all others, did most to overthrow the cause for which they fought and lost.

The fourth division was under command of Governor Francis and was made up entirely of militia.

The imposing cortege reached the cemetery. The bottom of the newly dug grave was covered with evergreen and mosses. The American flags lined the sides—flags that had a history. The floral offerings were most magnificent.



MAJOR GENERAL SHERMAN IN 1865.

while between that point and Washington avenue the sidewalks were utterly inadequate to accommodate the crowd, which spread into the streets and left only sufficient room for the movements of the troops. The gathering was, however, very dissimilar to those on the festive occasions. Nearly all present wore badges commemorative of the dead hero, a deep stillness prevailed and all were impressed with the solemnity of the occasion.

The division upon which most interest centered was the first, composed of the famous Seventh Cavalry, under Colonel Forsythe, and the artillery and infantry of the regular army. The flutter of the gay red and white swallow-tailed guidons and the flash of the swords and yellow capes of the troopers as they wheeled into Pine street in double columns of companies, every horse keeping alignment and proper distance, would have called forth thundering applause on an occasion less solemn. But the crowd never

They came from all parts of the country. The soldiers formed in line east of the grave, while the family and friends of the General immediately surrounded it. The eight sergeants transferred the casket from the caisson to the bank of the grave.

In the shelter of an adjacent tomb Father Sherman, the dead soldier's favorite son, hurriedly donned his priestly vestments and prayer book in hand, returned to the head of the grave. When the bearers placed the casket on the supports above the grave the bugles blew a call and the band played the first, few bars of Poyel's Hymn. As the sound died away Father Sherman removed his hat, and opening his prayer book, began the impressive prayers for the repose of the soul of the dead. When the service began the battalion of infantry stood at present arms facing the little group about the grave. In the midst of the services a hoarse, low voice gave the command "Carry arms—order arms" in



THE SHERMAN FAMILY LOT IN CALVARY CEMETERY.

for an instant forgot the occasion that had caused it to gather. The grim cannon, with their large, fine horses and their perfectly equipped artillerymen, their perfectly equipped artillerymen, their excited scarcely less interest than the cavalry. The recent Indian troubles in the Northwest had sharpened public interest, and the troops who had seen service shone resplendent in the eyes of the spectators.

The bugle corps of the Seventh Cavalry led the procession, being preceded by a platoon of police, who cleared the way. General Merritt, grand marshal of the procession, and his aides, some twenty officers of the regular army, rode at the head of Custer's cavalry. They wore side arms, heavily bound in black

quick succession, and the sharp click of the musket barrel and the ring of the butt as it struck the ground gave singularly impressive accentuation to the solemn words of the young priest. Father Sherman concluded with the invocation: "May his soul and the souls of all the faithful departed rest in peace. Amen! In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost. Amen!"

Then, in quick succession, three volleys rang out over the grave and echoed from the surrounding hills. Three salvos from the artillery, which was stationed outside the cemetery, followed, and the funeral ceremonies of the last of the great Union captains was over.

THE LEGISLATIVE GRIST.

NO FINISHED PRODUCT YET TURNED OUT.

The Mass of Bills Introduced for the Week—The Railroads Receive Marked Attention—Scheme for the Employment Bureau—Local Option Ballot.

[Special correspondence.]

LANSING, Feb. 18.

The following measures have been introduced in the Michigan Legislature the past week: To restore capital punishment, and to use electricity in executions; providing for weekly payments by corporations to employes, and a penalty for non-compliance of not less than \$10 nor more than \$50; abolishing the State Advisory Board in the matter of pardons; to make the first Monday in September, now known as Labor Day, a legal holiday; providing that any person who shall maliciously or willfully give libelous information to a newspaper reporter or publisher shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor punishable by a fine of \$100 or ninety days in jail, or both in the discretion of the court; establishing a State Normal School in the Upper Peninsula, appropriating \$40,000 for the purchase of a site, the erection of buildings and the equipment of the same; for the abolishment of the State Board of Corrections and Charities and the State Forestry Commission; prohibiting attorneys who are members of the Legislature from practicing law during the session. Senator Brown's local option bill provides for the following form of ballot:

Should the manufacture of liquors and the liquor traffic, or either of them, be permitted to be carried on within the county?
YES. NO.

The elector to make a cross on either the word "no" or "yes," to conform to his desire.

Representative Dafeo's railroad bill provides that where the shipper loads and the consignee unloads freight cars no more than 88 shall be charged for transportation for a distance not exceeding ten miles, nor more than 50 cents per mile for the second ten miles, nor more than 25 cents for the third ten miles, and for distances exceeding thirty miles the charges shall in no case, between any two points, exceed the minimum charge on the entire line. The provision does not apply to Upper Peninsula roads, nor to any company operating less than fifteen miles of road. The rates of passenger fare shall be: Not exceeding five miles, 3 cents; for other distances on roads whose gross earnings are \$3,000 per mile, 2 cents per mile; companies whose gross earnings exceed \$2,000 and are less than \$3,000, 2½ cents; and companies less than \$2,000, 3 cents per mile. When by a return of earnings to the railroad commissioner any company comes within the above classification, it shall conform to the rates thereof, upon receiving notice from the railroad commissioner. One hundred and fifty pounds of baggage is allowed for each passenger. Passenger fares on Upper Peninsula roads, whose earnings exceed \$3,000 per mile, will be not to exceed 3 cents; less than that amount, not to exceed 4 cents per mile.

The bill prohibiting the killing between April 30 and Nov. 1 of any kind of fur-bearing animal was tabled.

Representative White introduced a bill for consolidation of the Michigan, Pontiac, and Traverse City asylum boards. It provides for the appointment of a resident trustee for each and three others.

Representative Jackson, of Detroit, has introduced a sweeping bill, destined to shut off completely the extorting of confessions from prisoners by police and prosecuting officers. The bill provides that no confession obtained from a person in custody under a criminal charge shall be admitted in evidence unless that confession is made in open court.

Senator Sharp's bill for establishment of free employment bureaus in each of the cities of Detroit, Grand Rapids, Kalamazoo, Saginaw, Manistee, Sault Ste. Marie, Ishpeming and Ironwood provides that the Commissioner of Labor shall appoint a superintendent for each of these offices, who shall establish an office and post in front a sign board bearing the words, "Free Public Employment Office." He shall receive all applications for labor of those desiring employment, also those desiring to employ, and keep a record thereof, designating opposite the name the character of employment or labor desired and address of applicant. Each superintendent shall be provided with necessary clerical assistance, in the judgment of the Commissioner, who shall fix the salaries, and determine them as nearly as may be by the relative population of the said cities, provided in no case the salary of superintendent shall exceed \$1,000, and that of clerks \$600 per annum, and no more than \$300 be allowed for office rent in each city. The superintendents to make weekly reports to the Commissioner of Labor of all persons desiring labor or employment and the character thereof, and shall make a semi-annual report of the expense of maintaining their offices. A weekly list of all applicants for either labor or employment shall be printed weekly by the Commissioner and mailed to the superintendents, who shall post them conspicuously in their offices for the inspection of all persons desiring employment. Any superintendent or clerk, receiving directly or indirectly any compensation for securing employment or labor shall be deemed guilty of misdemeanor and fined not exceeding fifty dollars, or imprisonment in the county jail or workhouse not exceeding thirty days, or both. The superintendents shall on the last day of the month make an itemized statement to the commissioner, duly certified, of the amount of money necessary to pay the running expenses of their office for that month, the same to be audited and paid from the general fund.

"KING KAL," of the Sandwich Islands, hasn't seen a happy day since shorn of most of his kingly powers, and he died as much of a broken heart as anything else. The drop from a throne to everyday life nearly always knocks out the droppers.

MICHIGAN LEGISLATURE.

BILLS were introduced in the House on the 19th making an appropriation for a display at the World's Fair and creating a commission to arrange it; increasing the special tax on gross premiums of life insurance companies from 2 to 3 per cent.; providing for the publication of 2,000 copies of "Michigan and Its Resources" for free distribution; providing for the care of veterans of the war at the Soldiers' Home. Bills were introduced in the Senate: Compelling the purchase of dairy and farm products direct from the farm by the State institutions; increasing the special tax on iron ore to 20 cents and on copper to \$5 per ton; joint resolution limiting introduction of bills to first thirty days of the session and restricting the legislative districts. Gov. Whitman sent to the Senate the name of Margaret Custer Calhoun for State Librarian. She is a sister of General Custer.

On the 20th, Representative Wagner noticed a bill amending the liquor tax law; permitting the keeping open of saloons on legal holidays; requiring a photograph of parties to whom the sale of liquor is forbidden to accompany the request, to be posted in a conspicuous place in the saloon. Also, when bars are maintained in boarding-houses, an inclosure of the bar by a board partition during the time when saloons are required to be closed, shall be a compliance with the laws. In the Senate bills were introduced making a special appropriation of \$57,300 for the State prison; also for the erection of fish chutes in all dams across streams. Prohibiting the feeding of swill and refuse to food animals. Establishing a state civil-service reform commission. By Mr. Brown—Prohibiting use of free passes by members of the Legislature. Amending laws in reference to the employment of children in factories. In the House, bills were introduced providing that railroad companies shall employ watchmen at all regular stations to keep the track clear of farm animals, and in case of neglect to do so to be liable for damage sustained; constituting Judge of Probate, Superintendent Poor and County Agent, State Board of Correction and Charities, Board County Jail Inspectors; prohibiting making public highways toll-roads without consent of two-thirds of voters in township through which it passes. The nomination of Mrs. Margaret Custer Calhoun was confirmed in executive session of the Senate. Representative Miller introduced a bill extending municipal suffrage to women. Both branches adjourned until the 24th.

Common Fellows.

A dream which President Lincoln related to one of his friends has a homely significance for many another "common fellow." Lincoln dreamed that he was passing, on some public occasion, between ranks of the people, when he heard one man say to another, as he pointed him out, "He's a common-looking fellow, isn't he?" "Well, my friend," replied Lincoln in his dream, turning to the man whose remark he had overheard, "God likes us common-looking fellows, or else he wouldn't have made so many of us."

The wit and wisdom of this dream thought are good enough for any waking moment. Yes, God evidently likes common-looking fellows, and he has evidently given the work of the world into the hands of common men. The "genius" was always rare. As the general level of intelligence and virtue rises, fewer and fewer mountain peaks of commanding intellect rise above the level. And even at their best the men of genius have never done the world's work, or fought its battles, or carried on its reforms. They have often obtained the glory and won the applause, but a Napoleon without his army, a Gladstone without his constituency, a Spurgeon without his audience, would be far more helpless than the "common-fellows" without their leaders.

This is just the thought needed to lift the common fellow out of his commonplaceness, and to raise the common task to the pinnacle of sublimity. The common fellows are God's chosen workmen. The common tasks are his, and he brings the workmen and the work together. No man really appears common to us after we begin to realize that he is chosen of God, just as Lincoln could not have been a common fellow in the eyes of any one who knew his mission and history.—Golden Rule.

The Absurdity of Mourning Periods.

It is seldom that any one who has had a large circle of acquaintances dies that there is not considerable, and by no means charitable, criticism of the actions of his surviving relatives. They are incessantly watched that they make no departure from the forms supposed to be proper under the circumstances, and the depth of the mourning of the ladies is minutely noted. It is known to the day when the first speck of white or color appears upon their dresses, and the first evening the piano is opened the whole set of their friends raise their hands in horror. The first night they go to the opera or theater they do so trembling. Nor do they escape censure if they dare too early to take an airing in the park. The front windows of the house must be kept tightly closed, or bowed with ribbons of black. The very expressions of their faces are taken account of; a smile declares their heartlessness. The wives, and the mothers, and the daughters, and the sisters, must never stir out of the door without the long, heavy crape veils hanging down over their faces, and beneath which they can scarcely breathe.—Progress.

Josh Billings' Philosophy.

The strongest propensity in woman's nature is to want to know "what's going on!" and the next strongest is, to boss the job. Skorn not the day or little things, for there is no man in this world so grate but what sum one can do him a favor or an injury. There is one witness that never is guilty of perjury, and that is the conscience. When a man hasn't got enny thing to say, then is a good time to keep still. There is but few people who have missed a good opportunity to ventilate their opinions.

Dr. Eifenstein's Mission

A Remarkable Romance.

BY EMILY THORNTON.

CHAPTER XXVI.

ETHEL NEVERGAIL RECEIVES AN OFFER.
"Miss Nevergail," said Andrew, a pompous footman at Castle Cairn, as he knocked at the door of Lady Linwood's boudoir, and was bidden to enter, "a gentleman is in the drawing-room who wishes to see you."
"Did he give you a card?"
"No, miss, neither would he tell his name."
"Do you know him?" still queried Ethel.
"I cannot call his name, yet I have often seen him."
"It is of no consequence. I will be with him presently," returned the governess, as she resumed her book and continued the lesson she was giving her charge.

On no account would she neglect a duty for any person whatever.
When the task was finished, and not until then, she descended the grand broad stairway and entered the drawing-room of the castle.
There a surprise, indeed, awaited her, in the presence of Robert Glendenning. Certainly she had never anticipated a visit from her former tormentor, and the sight of him now brought back so many unpleasant recollections that she hastily turned to retreat.

Too late!
The young man started forward and placed himself between the door and her slight figure, thus completely preventing her sudden flight.
"Pardon me, Miss Nevergail," he remarked, in a perfectly respectful manner, very different from his former unpleasantly familiar one. "I am very anxious to have a little conversation with you, before leaving this place forever, and therefore I beseech you to remain a few minutes. I promise not to detain you long."

"Very well," returned the young girl, gravely, taking the seat he offered her. "Why do you leave—shire?"
"The death of my uncle has, of course, deprived my sister and myself of his care and guardianship. As the title and estate now fall to his younger brother, Fitzroy, the present incumbent must remove and leave the hall, to be occupied or not by the new baronet, as he sees fit. Lady Constance will seek a residence with some relatives in London, and we shall make a home somewhere together, unless—unless—"

Here the young man paused, greatly embarrassed for a proper conclusion to the sentence he had commenced.

Breaking the silence again, for it was becoming oppressive, he resumed:

"Miss Ethel, I come this morning to lay before you a proposition that I hope will meet with your approval and sanction. I must first, however, express to you my deep regrets for the offensive manner in which I used to treat you. I know not why I was led to make myself so disagreeable. I was probably prompted by a spirit of mischief, but as soon as you left the Hall so suddenly I became aware of my great mistake.
"I never thought I should miss you as much as I did, but as soon as I could see you no more I became miserable. I lost my appetite and was almost beside myself with despair. I saw then, for the first time, that I really loved you."
"Nay," said he, seeing her start up indignantly, as though to leave him, "do not go. Allow me to finish what I came to say. I loved you, but I felt that it was without hope. In my egotistical haste I knew that I had won, perhaps what I merited, your contempt."
"To-day I felt that I could endure this misery no longer. I resolved to see you, to ask forgiveness for my course in the past, and to crave the privilege of retrieving my former mistake by being allowed to visit you as a friend until I can win your love and ask you to become my wife. If you will permit me, thus to visit you, I will send my sister to a safe retreat with a lady friend, and will take board in this village, where I can see you often, and finally succeed in perhaps winning your regard."

"Mr. Glendenning," interposing Ethel, "what you propose is an utter impossibility. I can and do forgive the annoyance I confess your conduct occasioned me in other days, but the proposed visits I must positively decline. It could never result as you seem to imagine, for I assure you my affections could never be won."
"You are hasty in thus answering," interrupted the lover. "You surely cannot thus foretell what your feelings would be under such different auspices. Allow me."
"Indeed, indeed, Mr. Glendenning, I must interrupt you by distinctly saying that, as I am situated, I cannot receive visits; therefore, I must beg of you to receive this, my final answer. It would be the same after years of friendly intercourse. I do not love you, and I never can love you. I forgive you, and will ever think of you kindly; beyond that we can never go."
"Then there is no necessity for my remaining," he said, sadly, as he arose to leave.

"None whatever," was the firm reply. "Miss Nevergail, believe me, as long as I live I shall regret having made your residence at the Hall so disagreeable. You certainly had enough to endure in being under obligations to amuse an irritable invalid. The rude manner in which you were dismissed excited my deepest sympathy."
"For which I am very grateful," kindly returned the young girl.
"If ever, as a friend, I can serve you in any manner, will you allow me to do so?"
"I will, if I know your address."

"That is not quite decided, but I will leave it with the Postmaster of this place. And now, thanking you for your kind forgiveness, although feeling deeply for my unrequited love, I will bid you farewell."

Robert Glendenning held out his hand as he spoke, and seeing that genuine tears were floating in his eyes Ethel laid hers in it without hesitation.
Stooping over the little white hand he pressed his lips upon it, then hurriedly left the room and she saw his face no more.

That night the whole family left the Hall, and the grand old mansion was closed waiting for the arrival, or orders, of Sir Fitzroy Glendenning.

The residence of this gentleman was unknown, but it was believed that he went to America, therefore every effort was to be made by the proper ones to discover his retreat, in order to make known to him the honors that awaited his acceptance.

Yet, while this resolve and duty was to be immediately put in force, many hearts rebelled against his return, and the present aspect of affairs certainly did not denote esteem or affection.

All united in feeling that, although acquitted by law of any knowledge of his unhappy brother's fate, circumstances still looked very dark where he was concerned.

CHAPTER XXVII.

THE MYSTERIOUS WALLET.

Drawing an easy seat close to the center-table for Mrs. Clum to occupy, Dr. Eifenstein seated himself in his own office chair, and laying the wallet before him, said:

"This, Mrs. Clum, is a little bag, containing something very much valued by the poor man who has just left this world. I presume it will acquaint us with the residence and address of his near relatives. In order that they may be notified of his death, I deem it my duty to immediately examine its contents, and as I do so I wish you to be present as a witness to the transaction."
Signifying her willingness to be his witness, Mrs. Clum bade him proceed.

The keys to the wallet Dr. Eifenstein found tied close to the edge of the handle. Inserting this in the lock, he at once opened it and drew forth its contents.

All that presented itself to his notice was about fifty pounds in money, and a package of closely-written papers.

These papers were without address or signature, but seemed a short journal of daily events.

Little did Dr. Eifenstein dream, as he so coolly turned over these leaves, that they contained matters so vitally important to himself and his future life.

Seeing no other mode of ascertaining who the dead man really was, the Doctor commenced at the beginning to read what follows:

"June 18—
"My God, my God! Why hast Thou forsaken me? is now almost daily my cry. "Alone! horribly, cruelly alone! how can it be that I still exist?"
"Nearly eighteen years have I survived this dreadful solitude, and not until today have I gained from my unnatural keeper the slight boon of pen, ink and paper. This gained, I will divert myself by noting down some incidents of my life. But to what purpose do I write?"
"Who can ever read what, out of an aching heart, I shall commit to these pages?"
"I know not!"
"Yet, after my death, some person may penetrate this living tomb, and then they shall here see recorded the terrible wrong, the fearful fate that has thus befallen an unhappy peer of the realm!"
"Have I been missed from my home? Has any one mourned over my unexplained absence? Has my poor constance wept over my loss? And has my dear brother Fitzroy forgiven my harshness now that he thinks me dead?"
"Dead? Yes; all think me dead!"
"I see clearly at this late date the whole of Reginald's fiendish plot."
"He used that dagger on my arm to draw blood, in order to leave the impression that I had been murdered, before he shut me into this living tomb."
"Yet I live. I, Sir Arthur Glendenning, Bart., am alive to-day, incarcerated in this concealed room, built in the ruined part of my own residence."
"Ha!" exclaimed Earle Eifenstein, starting to his feet as he read thus far. "What have I here? If this be true, we have an explanation of Sir Arthur's fate. Mrs. Clum, we must have others present at the reading of this important paper. Let us both seek instantly for the presence of our neighbors. Will you summon Lawyer Huntley, who lives next door, while I go for Rev. Mr. Lee? Not one moment will we waste, for who knows but yonder corpse may be all that is left of poor Sir Arthur Glendenning."

Replacing the papers and keeping the precious wallet in his hand, Earle at once left the house for the manse, while Mrs. Clum ran out to summon Mr. Huntley.

In less than half an hour they both returned to the physician's office, accompanied by the above-named gentlemen.

Then, while eager attention was to be seen on every face, the Doctor again opened the wallet and read as far as we have written above.

"Merciful heaven, can this be true?" exclaimed Mr. Huntley. "Doctor, please read that last clause once more. I am so dazed with surprise that I can scarcely understand it."
"Yet I live. I, Sir Arthur Glendenning, Bart., am alive to-day, incarcerated in this concealed room, built in the ruined part of my own residence," again read Dr. Eifenstein.

After a pause he continued:
"The fact that this room existed was known only to my father, Sir Geoffrey, and he, shortly before his death, confided the secret to my brother Reginald and myself. We three were alone together when he taught us how to open the panels by the aid of a sharp pointed knife, and after leading us inside this strange apartment, he charged us to keep the existence of the place a profound secret, as the time might come when such a hidden retreat might become of immense importance."

"Dear father! how little did he dream that Reginald, for the sake of usurping

my lawful title and estates, would drag me hither, in the darkness of night, and, by chaining me like a beast to the floor, by the help of his valet, Antoine Duval, keep me a prisoner for months, years, life!

"Oh, that horrible Antoine! how I always disliked his soft, fawning ways, his smooth tongue and cringing airs."
"Villain that he is! Villains, indeed, both master and man."
"But I will not thus anticipate. I will go back to our father's leading his two young sons to this place, and pointing out its many conveniences for spending a time in hiding."

"See," he said, "here is a bathroom, with all its appointments, opening from this small and neatly furnished bed-chamber. Soft mattresses, plenty of bedding, heat from an unseen register, through pipes leading to the kitchen ranges. Oh, everything is complete!"
"It was the only time I ever saw this room, until the night I was thrust within it by my inhuman brother, Reginald, two days and one night after I was forcibly taken from my bed."

"Ah, that night! when they overpowered me in my own room, shall I ever forget it?"
"Shall that terrible scene ever be obliterated from my weary brain?"
"I had retired rather earlier than usual, and had fallen immediately asleep. About midnight, I should judge, I was awakened by feeling a hand pressing something to my nostrils."

"I instantly had my complete senses, so dashed the hand with the chloroformed sponge from my face, then sprang with a bound upon the floor."

"Two men stood above me, and firm hands seized and pressed me back, while a gag was forced into my mouth."
"A dim light was burning, and I saw that, although masked, one figure was like Fitzroy's, and his dressing-gown was wrapped around his form."

CHAPTER XXVIII.

THE JOURNAL CONTINUED.

On how I struggled to free myself! Once I did get a hand loose, and tore the mask from one face, to find it was not Fitzroy but Reginald who was perpetrating this outrage upon me, his elder brother."
"Turning then to the other, I recognized the form and voice of Antoine Duval."
"In the course of the conflict, Reginald drew out a dagger and plunged it into my arm, then threw the dagger, red with blood, on the carpet, saying grimly:
"Fitzroy's dagger. Lie there and testify that he did this deed!"
"Oh, my brother, my innocent brother! have they dared accuse thee of my death?"
"This question harrows me night and day."

"Alas! I tremble for Fitzroy, when such a fiend as Reginald has proved himself to be let loose upon his track."
"But to go on: Binding my hands—for all my strength could avail little against two hardy men—they passed a rope around my body, after first putting on my clothing, and, dragging me from the window, swung me from the balcony to the ground below."
"Carrying then my helpless form to the lake, they there bound up my wounds, staunching the flow of blood, which until then they had allowed to drip as it would, then turned and noiselessly bore me to a lonely cave, situated in the heart of Demon's Wood—a place never frequented, and, I presume, the existence of which was unknown."
"This place had been prepared for my reception, and after fastening me firmly to a staple with a chain they had in readiness, they left me, gagged and helpless, there alone, for two days and one night."
"Twice they both came with food, and, while one stood with a pistol over my head, to prevent a word, the other fed me."
"On the second night they visited me about midnight, and, merely saying:
"All is now ready for your reception, rise and go with us, they placed me in a wagon as before, and took me back to the Hall."

"Leaving the wagon concealed outside the grounds, they between them carried me to the ruined part, and, entering, conveyed me into this, my prison, which they had secretly arranged for my use. I was not brought here at once, it seems, because on the very night of their daring outrage they had discovered that some revolving iron shelves they had fitted to the entrance could not be securely fastened, as the large screws to be inserted were too short. Not wishing to postpone the horrible business, they had hastily prepared the cave, and held me there until other screws could be procured."
"Now all was ready, and here, just eighteen years ago, I was thrust and kept a prisoner by means of a long chain fastened from my ankle to an iron bolt in the wall."
"Not one word was spoken until I was securely fastened, then the gag was taken from my mouth and the ropes from my limbs."
"At first my tongue and mouth were so stiff I could make no sound, but seeing that both were leaving me, closing the entrance securely inside by standing up the shelves and tightly screwing in place the long screws, I found voice, and calling to them to pause I begged an explanation of the cruelty to which I had been subjected, and asked why I was to be imprisoned there and how long I was to be detained."
"At first Reginald would not answer, but finally he did astonish me by these words:
"You are to be kept concealed in this place as long as you live, so the sooner you die the better for all! I shall not, however, take you life! I never will be a murderer! Food will come to you every night, about half past nine or ten, on these shelves. You will empty the plate on dishes you have here, and setting it back the empty plate will at once return to me. By this returning plate I shall know you still live. When you fail to return it no more will come, as you will then be supposed to have died. I alone shall attend to sending this food."

ENDING A LETTER.

Examining 300 letters in order to test the popularity of the various phrase used in ending them, nearly half the number were found to conclude with "Yours Truly." Trite, commonplace, and devoid of meaning as two words can be, yet they hold the lead in favor to an extent not to be wondered at in business. "Very Respectfully" and "Yours Respectfully," are suitable terms, when the person to receive the letter is much older than the sender, or by reason of his position deserves some marked expression of deference, but the phrases are too often used without regard to their significance. "Yours, etc.," and the abbreviated form "Resp.," for Respectfully, seem half-hearted, lazy sort of signatures; a zigzag line would mean as much and be easier to make. They have not even the slight merit of "In Haste" or "Hastily," which at least serve as an apology for poor writing. As far as simplicity goes, "Yours" is preferable by far, and, indeed, is the best way to say something without meaning anything—best because the shorter the meaningless formula the better. Some polite ending to a letter is better no doubt than the abrupt signature alone, and each person may select for himself, but for all ordinary purposes there is no better form than "Yours Truly."

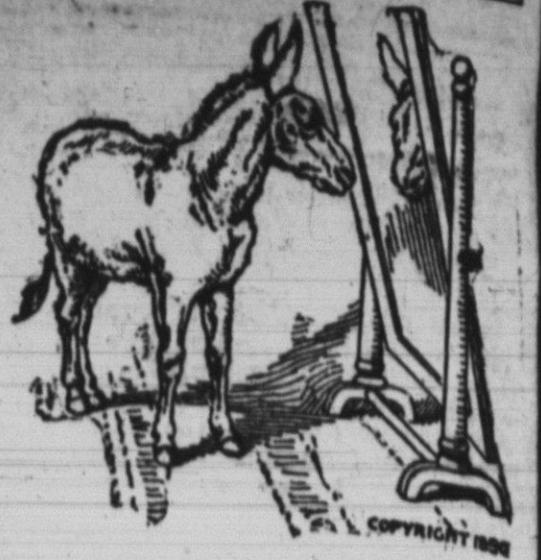
SHOP GIRLS' SLAVERY.

Disgraceful State of Affairs Disclosed by Investigations.

A New York dispatch says: Miss Alice S. Woodbridge, secretary and chief executive officer of the Working Women's Society, has been making a personal investigation into the condition of the saleswomen of that city. The discoveries she has made are simply appalling. In telling her story in part she said that she found that the hours in stores are excessive and that overtime is not paid for. Hours are not specified when an employe is hired. A child on \$2 a week is obliged to work sixteen hours a day at certain seasons of the year, and is forced to go long distances through questionable localities late at night. The sanitary arrangements in most of the stores are wretched. In a certain fashionable store, Miss Woodbridge says, the women cashiers are in the basement—or rather cellar, for it is nothing else. In the center of the cellar a room is walled up and in it are seated fifteen or twenty cashiers. The automatic carriers are used. No air came to the cashiers when the arrangement was first made, and in the fetid atmosphere, in the strong glare of the electric lights, with hundreds of carriers pouring in upon them with a noise so deafening that two women seated side by side could not hear each other speak without shouting, the situation was too much for the strongest man. Girls fainted day after day and came out of the cellar at night looking like corpses. Finally as the intense heat of summer came on it became unendurable and the air tube which came to the surface a long distance away was opened in the cellar. Even the thermometer registered 90 degrees on the coldest days. No slaves ever underwent such torture. She declares that the toilet arrangements in many of the stores are simply horrible; yet the board of health apparently takes no notice of the fact. In the manufacturing department of one of New York's largest stores the same wash basin and towel had to serve for all. On visiting the store she was struck by the fact that a large number of children were suffering from granulated eyelids. As this disease is contagious, it is easy to see how it could spread from that single towel. Moreover, women and children have to make personal applications to the floorwalkers for the keys of the toilet-rooms. The general condition in the stores of the city may be judged from the fact that one of the saleswomen told Miss Woodbridge that the toilet-room in this particular store was better than she had seen in any store where she had hitherto been employed.

Miss Woodbridge says that a great many children under the legal age of 14 years are employed. The poor little cash girls are treated shamefully in many instances. Long and faithful service does not meet with any consideration; on the contrary it is, in many instances, customary to make frequent changes in employes, lest they get the idea that they are entitled to better wages for continued faithfulness. The wages paid to women average \$4 and \$4.40 per week, which is often reduced by unreasonable and excessive fines. The fines of a saleswoman in a Sixth Avenue house from Sept. 1 to Jan. 1 were \$15. A cash girl getting \$2 a week has sometimes to pay fines amounting to 60 cents. The law requiring seats for saleswomen is generally ignored. In a few cases one seat is provided at a counter where fifteen girls are employed, and in one store seats are provided according to law, but a saleswoman is fined if she is caught sitting down.

Miss Woodbridge said in conclusion: "It is simply impossible for any woman to live without assistance on the low salary a saleswoman earns without depriving herself of real necessities. It is certainly a most difficult matter to deal with from the fact that the character of the pure and upright, who form the vast majority of the women, might be injured, and also from the fact of offending the sense of delicacy and good taste of the public. But there is a necessity for facing the question. In Paris it is an understood thing that women who are employed in shops cannot exist without assistance from other questionable sources, and unless something is done at once that must also become the case in our land, where we pride ourselves on our respect for honest toil."



"WHAT AN ASS AM I!"

The ass thought himself as fine looking as his neighbor, the horse, until he, one day, saw himself in the looking-glass, when he said "What an ass am I!"

Are there not scores of people who cannot see themselves as others see them? They have bad blood, pimples, blotches, eruptions, and other kindred disfigurements. All these annoying things could be entirely eradicated, and the skin restored to "lily whiteness," if that world-famed remedy, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, were given a fair trial.

It cures all humors, from the ordinary blotch, pimple or eruption to the worst scrofula, or the most inveterate blood-taints, no matter what their nature, or whether they be inherited or acquired. The "Golden Medical Discovery" is the only blood-purifier guaranteed to do just what it is recommended to, or money refunded.

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

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ONE ENJOYS

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

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

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

There may be other good Cough Remedies, but there is no other that will cure a Cough as quickly and effectually as Dr. White's Pulmonaria. This great remedy has cured thousands of hopeless cases of consumption, and brought joy and sunshine to many a home. It has cured others, why not you? It is entirely harmless, and pleasant to take, and larger bottles for the price than any other, and every bottle warranted.

ALLIANCE and F. M. B. A. men, Grangers, Labor Reformers, Greenbackers and Anti-Monopolists, send for sample copy Joliet (Ill.) News.

The Soap

that
Cleans
Most
is Lenox.

The Parent of Insomnia.

The parent of insomnia for wakefulness is in nine cases out of ten a dyspeptic stomach. Good digestion gives sound sleep, indigestion interferes with it. The brain and stomach sympathize. One of the prominent symptoms of a weak state of the gastric organs is a disturbance of the great nerve entrop, the brain. Invigorate the stomach, and you restore equilibrium to the great center. A most reliable medicine for the purpose is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which is far preferable to mineral sedatives and powerful narcotics which, though they may for a time exert a soporific influence upon the brain, soon cease to act, and invariably injure the tone of the stomach. The Bitters, on the contrary, restore activity to the operations of that all important organ, and their beneficial influence is reflected in sound sleep and a tranquil state of the nervous system. A wholesome impetus is likewise given to the action of the liver and bowels by its use.

In the new process of metal plating the inventor does away with batteries and dynamo and depends upon a double electrical composition; in copper plating cast iron an alkaline bath is used in place of an acidulated one.

Those who use Dobbin's Electric Soap each week (and their name is legion) save their clothes and strength, and let soap do the work. Did you ever try it? If not do so Monday eve. Ask your grocer for it.

It is sometimes quite enough for a man to feign ignorance of that which he knows, to gain the reputation of knowing that of which he is ignorant.

GREAT INVENTIONS have been made this nineteenth century, but none more great or needed than Dr. Bull's Vegetable Worm Destroyers. Mothers know this. By mail, 25 cents. John D. Park, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Don't drop your conversation to a whisper when one enters the room, even if he is the one you are talking about.

THE ENTIRE BOOK is ably written, and gives trustworthy information for everyone growing fruit of any sort or kind. Sent free by Stark Bros., Louisiana, Mo.—Orange Judd Farmer.

ADAPT your conversation to your company; if you are in a Chinese crowd, talk Chinese, etc.

FITS—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 181 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The Man Who Told You So.

He lives in about any and nearly every neighborhood.

He is omnipresent, and he is always happening along just when you don't want him.

If you get into any kind of difficulty with anything, just as things are at their worst, and you feel as if it would be a relief to indulge in a little profanity, if it were not wicked, along comes this man, with his hands in his pantaloon pockets, his air knowing and acute, his nose a little to one side. Following the tip of his hat, and his whole manner fairly brimming over with amused knowledge and intelligence.

He will cock his eye at you and your dilemma, and remark, coolly: "I told you so!"

If you are a farmer, he has a watchful care over everything that pertains to the improvement of your farm and its belongings. If you fence up part of the pasture, and set it out to apple trees, and the borer goes to work upon them and kills them, this man will happen along just as you are down on your knees, with your hat off, and a piece of crooked wire in your hand digging after the destroyer, as he will survey your operations for a little while, and then will burst forth with the inevitable observation: "I told you so!"

If you reclaim a piece of swamp land from the alders and gray birches which are indigenous to the soil, and plant it with strawberries, and the cranberry parasite gets on the bushes and destroys the crop, and you will find yourself out of pocket by your venture, this man will happen along just as you are harvesting about a pint of berries to the acre, and he will smile knowingly and give utterance to the edifying remark above quoted. And sometimes he will add, by way of a clincher, "that anybody of common sense might have known how it would have turned out."

If your cattle die, or your barn burns down, or your family gets the cholera morbus, he could have told you just how it would be, if he had chosen.

He is one of the greatest nuisances in the world.

We all commit mistakes and make blunders, and we have had luck and misfortunes and troubles without number, but to have this low-lived wretch come along with his, "I told you so!" is enough to try the patience of a saint—to say nothing of the patience of a fallible mortal.

This man knew all about the recent financial disturbance in Wall street; the panic in the stock market; the trouble between the United States and Great Britain in regard to the seal fisheries; the Indian scare on the border; even the death of Sitting Bull was to him a forgone conclusion.

Foregone conclusion! He likes that expression—it sounds well, and he has caught it from some newspaper which deals in platitudes, and he clings to it.

He is an adept at foretelling the weather. He knows just what kind of a day next Fourth of July will be—at least he will tell you he did after it is past. He knows all about the atmosphere of next Thanksgiving Day, and whether you will be safe in asking Angelina Arabella out sleigh-riding on that day or not. Any way, if you ask him regarding it about next Christmas, he will tell you that he could have told you the snow would have all melted off—"yes, sir!"

In short, this man knows everything beforehand, if you can in anywise credit his word; and no doubt when the final crash of worlds set in, you will meet him somewhere among the clouds, holding his hat on, and exclaiming: "I told you so!"

Deafness Can't Be Cured

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Sold by circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Wire Nails from Plate Steel.

It has always been considered impossible to cut wire nails from any material except wire, but it is reported that an ingenious arrangement has been introduced into a mill in Pittsburgh which enables wire nails to be made from steel plate. This invention may be attached to the ordinary cut-nail machine, and is said to be capable of producing perfectly formed nails in greater quantity than is possible by the present wire-nail apparatus.

Completed to Deadwood.

The Burlington route, C. B. & Q. R., from Chicago, Peoria, and St. Louis, is now completed, and daily passenger trains are running through Lincoln, Neb., and Custer, S. D., to Deadwood; also to Newcastle, Wyoming. Sleeping cars to Deadwood.

The danger from gases only in connection with house drainage are said to be comparatively easy to avoid, the main consideration being a continuous thorough ventilation of the pipes.

The Catalans say, "Where wilt thou go, Ox, that thou wilt not Plough?" All must work, although SAPOLIO makes some work easy. Try it and see.

To be hugged by a drunken man is a tight squeeze.

A boy applied for a situation in an eating-house, and said he was fit for the post because he understood the business.

NO SAFER REMEDY can be had for Coughs and Colds, or any trouble of the Throat, than *Brown's Bronchial Troches*. Price 25 cts. Sold only in boxes.

THE tailor is an obliging man. He tries to suit everybody.

BEECHAM'S PILLS cure Sick Headache.

A FIGURE of speech—Money talks.

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

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

Prepare for Spring

Now is the time to attend to your personal condition in preparation for the change to spring season. If you have not "wintered well," if you are tired out from overwork, if your blood has become impure from close confinement in badly ventilated offices or shops, you should take Hood's Sarsaparilla at once. It will purify and vitalize your blood, expel all germs of disease, create a good appetite, and give your whole system tone and strength.

N. B. Be sure to get

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1.50 for 60. Prepared only by C. L. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

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

"German Syrup"

G. Gloger, Druggist, Watertown, Wis. This is the opinion of a man who keeps a drug store, sells all medicines, comes in direct contact with the patients and their families, and knows better than anyone else how remedies sell, and what true merit they have. He hears of all the failures and successes, and can therefore judge: "I know of no medicine for Coughs, Sore Throat, or Hoarseness that had done such effective work in my family as Boschee's German Syrup. Last winter a lady called Hoarseness, at my store, who was suffering from a very severe cold. She could hardly talk, and I told her about German Syrup and that a few doses would give relief; but she had no confidence in patent medicines. I told her to take a bottle, and if the results were not satisfactory I would make no charge for it. A few days after she called and paid for it, saying that she would never be without it in future as a few doses had given her relief." ©

\$5.00
\$4.00
\$3.50
\$2.50
\$2.25
\$2.00
FOR GENTLEMEN

\$3.00 \$2.50
FOR LADIES
\$2.00
\$1.75
FOR BOYS
\$1.75
FOR MISSES

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

\$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, an elegant and stylish dress shoe which compares itself with the best.

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

\$3.50 Good-year Welt is the standard dress shoe at a popular price.

\$3.50 Policeman's Shoe is especially adapted for railroad men, farmers, etc.

All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

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

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

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

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

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

WANTED—Shoe Dealer in every city and town occupied, to take exclusive agency. All agents advertised in local paper. Send for list of catalogue.

W. BAKER & CO'S Breakfast Cocoa

from which the excess of oil has been removed, it 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.

MOTHERS' REMEDY (BEDWETTING)

Mrs. Frank Stevens, Groton, S. Dakota: "My two little boys were troubled with Enuresis. I took them up 6 or 8 times every night. Your Kidney Balm cured them in less than a week. I would shout your praises from the house-top for all to hear. I thank you for making my poor little folks happy. Price \$1 per package, by mail. Address, with stamp for circular, Dr. O. W. F. SNYDER, 243 STATE ST. CHICAGO, ILL.

Ask your Druggist to order it for you.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON'S PROPHECY VERIFIED.

Painless Childbirth Assured. Send stamp of circular. Mrs. MARY M'LENDY & LYDIA ALMA, 2946 Indiana Av., Chicago, Ill.

CATARRH CURED. Sample FREE.

Agents wanted. Landerbach Co., Newark, N.J.

C. N. U. No. 9-91

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Compound

conquers all those weaknesses and ailments so prevalent among women, and restores perfect health.

All Druggists sell it as a standard article, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of \$1.00.

Send for Pinkham's book, "Guide to Health and Etiquette," beautifully illustrated, sent on receipt of two 2c. stamps.

Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

USE Jacobs Oil

The Great REMEDY FOR PAIN

TACOMA \$100 to \$1,000 Carefully Invested here 100%
TACOMA INVESTMENT CO., TACOMA, WASH.

Illustrated Hand Book free.
J. B. CRALLE & CO., Washington, D. C.
Please mention this Paper every time you write.

PEDINE FEET.

HOW ARE YOUR FEET?
Cures cold or tender Swollen or peeling. 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.

Prestigious BOOK FREE
SEED cheap as dirt by oz. & lb. One cent a pkg. Up if rare. Cheap, pure, best. 1,000,000 extras. Beautiful Illustrated Catalogue free. R. H. SHUMWAY, Rockford, Ill.

ELY'S CREAM BALM Applied into Nostrils is Quickly Absorbed. Cleanses the Head, Heals the Sores and Cures CATARRH OF THE NOSE AND THROAT. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

From the "Pacific Journal."
"A great invention has been made by Dr. Tutt of New York. He has produced Tutt's Hair Dye which imitates nature to perfection; it acts instantaneously and is perfectly harmless." Price, \$1. Office, 39 & 41 Park Place, N. Y.

-VASELINE-

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

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

\$1.10

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

Bermuda Bottled.

"You must go to Bermuda. If you do not I will not be responsible for the consequences." "But, doctor, I can afford neither the time nor the money." "Well, if that is impossible, try

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE NORWEGIAN COD LIVER OIL.

I sometimes call it Bermuda Bottled, and many cases of CONSUMPTION, Cough or Severe Cold I have CURED with it; and the advantage is that the most sensitive stomach can take it. Another thing which commends it is the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites which it contains. You will find it for sale at your Druggist's but see you get the original SCOTT'S EMULSION.

HOW TO GET WELL

is a question of vital importance, but it is equally important that you use some harmless remedy; many people completely wreck their health by taking mercury and potash mixtures, for pimples and blotches, or some other trivial disease. S. S. S. is purely vegetable containing no mercury or poison of any kind. And is at the same time an infallible cure for skin diseases.

Treatise on Blood and Skin diseases free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

BEECHAM'S PAINLESS PILLS EFFECTUAL.

WORTH A GUINEA A BOX.

For BILIOUS & NERVOUS DISORDERS

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

THE FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE RELIEF IN TWENTY MINUTES. BEECHAM'S PILLS TAKEN AS DIRECTED RESTORE FEMALES TO COMPLETE HEALTH.

For Sick Headache, Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Constipation, Disordered Liver, etc.

they ACT LIKE MAGIC, Strengthening the muscular System, restoring long-lost Complexion, bringing back the keen edge of appetite, and arousing with the ROSEBUD OF HEALTH the whole physical energy of the human frame. One of the best guarantees to the Nervous and Debilitated is that BEECHAM'S PILLS HAVE THE LARGEST SALE OF ANY PROPRIETARY MEDICINE IN THE WORLD.

Prepared only by THOS. BEECHAM, St. Helena, Lancashire, England. Sold by Druggists generally. B. F. ALLEN CO., 365 and 367 Canal St., New York. Sole Agents for the United States, who (if your druggist does not keep them) WILL MAIL BEECHAM'S PILLS on RECEIPT of PRICE: Six a BOX. MENTION THIS PAPER.

"Better out of the world than out of the fashion." It is IN FASHION to use SAPOLIO for house-cleaning. It is a solid cake of scouring soap. Try it.

Cleanliness is always fashionable and the use of or the neglect to use SAPOLIO marks a wide difference in the social scale. The best classes are always the most scrupulous in matters of cleanliness—and the best classes use SAPOLIO.

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

CATARRH

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

From the "Pacific Journal."
"I remember a young friend of mine," said "Squire Johnson, of Cincinnati, who considered himself funny. He went to a prominent jeweler on Fourth street, and purchased a watch for \$50, receiving a written guarantee that the watch would keep good time for a year. If the watch failed the purchase money was to be refunded.

"Well, my friend was called to Europe soon after that and spent several months traveling about various parts of the earth, and it happened that he returned to Cincinnati on the very day that the guarantee on the watch expired. Asking me to accompany him we went to the jewelry store and, calling out the proprietor, my friend laid down the guarantee, which the jeweler read, and then expressed himself ready to fulfill his contract. The watch was placed upon the counter and was found to be just one-half minute too fast.

"The jeweler placed it carefully in a drawer and, going to his safe, counted out five crisp ten dollar bills and passed them to my friend with a smile.

"Yes, but I don't want the money," he stammered; "give me back my watch. It was only meant as a little pleasantry."

"I have complied with my contract," replied the jeweler, "and I only meant a little business."

"But I must have that watch," said the thoroughly disconcerted funny man.

"Well," replied the jeweler, proceeding with his work, "I consider a watch that varies only one-half of a minute in a year worth more than \$50. I will sell you the watch for \$100."

"So chagrined that he hardly knew what he was doing, my facetious friend paid over the \$100 and pocketed the watch.

"When you need another good watch give me a call," said the jeweler merrily, as we took our departure.

"Well, do you know I have never heard of that fellow doing a funny thing since."

WHILE some people are very particular as to whom they talk with, a mute would like to be on speaking terms with almost anybody.

CHELSEA STANDARD.

BY WM. EMMERT.

OFFICIAL VILLAGE PAPER.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1891.

COUNTY CIRCUMSTANCES.

Carefully Cultured, Clipped, Cured—Softly Served Subscribers.

R. Mapes has purchased the Stedman farm near Gregory.

Dexter's village officers are to be elected Monday next.

The temperature fell from 70 to 15 in Kansas last Tuesday.

One who claims to know says that this is the time to trim grape vines.

Last week's Grass Lake News contained a marriage notice dated Sep. 12.

Conrad Lehn, who settled in Manchester in '54, died there last Friday.

A motor line from Saline to Ann Arbor is the latest scheme on the carpet.

Manchester's creamery turns out an average of 250 pounds of butter per day.

Dexter has a "peeper." If he can be caught, he will peep through the bars—at the jail.

A Grass Lake hen is so ambitious that she is now trotting around with thirteen chicks.

The Michigan Schoolmasters' Club holds its meeting in room 24 of the U. of M. to-morrow.

About two hundred feet of Swift's dam, at Ann Arbor, went out Friday night, involving a loss of \$800.

Rumor has it that there is a mine of paint, of various shades, five miles north of Gregory, on Mr. Merrill's farm.

Henry Gorton, the hustling merchant at Waterloo, will this summer occupy a new store which is now being erected for him.

Calley, the furniture manufacturer at Stockbridge has shipped his entire outfit to Vassar, where he will again engage in the business.

Cyrus B. Raymond of Grass Lake, has been appointed assistant G. A. R. inspector for this department, and has received his commission.

Dexter meat market men accommodatingly allow their cellar doors to remain open nights. There are people there who appreciate the favor, too.

The prohibitionists have nominated J. R. Laing, and the republicans Robert M. Montgomery for the supreme bench. "Still there're more to follow."

Richard Kearns has been appointed chief clerk of the state land office. Mr. Kearns is a resident of Ann Arbor and until recently has been in the railway mail service.

John Watts of North Lake is handling a large number of baskets, made by Indians in the northern part of the state. They comprise about everything in the basket line.

The school house flag has not waved in the breeze of late because the halyards are broken from the staff.—Dexter Leader. Wouldn't it be well to look after the halyards on the flag staff at this place?

The man who observed that large rivers generally happened to run close to the large cities, has now discovered that the firms who do the largest business, generally happen to have the largest advertisements in the papers.

For the benefit of the uninitiated (says an exchange), the following description of the game of tiddledy-winks is published: Tiddledy-winks is played with tiddledies, winks, and a wink pot, dinguses and duffities. Each player takes a dingus, thereby pressing a tiddledy on the wink, make it jump into the wink-pot—if you can. If you succeed you are entitled to a duffity, and for each wink you jump into the wink pot, from the duwink, you count a fiddledy and continue so to operate the tink winkle upon the pollowow, until the points so carried shall equal the sum total of the hog-whip, multiplied by the puteriffium and added to the aforesaid wink pot, when you may be said to have won the game." There is just about as much sense in the game as there is in the above item—but lots of fun.

An exchange says that clover, cut in fine pieces, scalded and mixed with bran, will cause hens to lay. Try it.

There are at the present time 2377 students enrolled in the University of Michigan. Harvard comes next with 2271.

B. J. Lovejoy is a Manchesterite who wants the American express company to pay him \$300. He claims that the company delayed a shipment of poultry which caused him to lose the above amount.

Lehman Bros. & Cavanaugh have filed for Fred S. Schaible of this village, who was knocked down and run over by a car at the Jackson branch depot last spring, a declaration in his case against the Michigan Southern R. R. Co. He claims \$10,000 damages.—Manchester Enterprise.

The rush of trains (very few stop in Grass Lake), the turmoil of trade, and whirl of business in this metropolis, do not accord well with the peaceful, contemplative turn of mind of our friend, Rev. Robt. Adams. He wants to get into a quieter town, and has about made up his mind to move to Stockbridge.—Grass Lake News.

Dr. Lynch reports to the Manchester Enterprise a singular case of amputation by nature: Wm. Eaton of Sharon, has had gangreen in his foot and toes, and the toes have been dead and black for several months. A few days ago the front part of the foot, flesh and bone, dropped off in bed, and upon examination of the foot, the doctor found that the flesh was healing nicely and thinks the foot may get well.

THAT GRAND FEAST.

[The following story is extracted from the "Grammar School Critic," the first number of which was read at the exercises in the Grammar room, last Friday afternoon. The Critic is a paper edited by Natie Bowen and Eda Armstrong, assisted by an able "staff." This story contains the names of all the scholars in the Grammar room.]—Ed.

Our friends, Mr. and Mrs. Blank, after boarding at the McKune house for a short time, removed to the Hoag hotel, where they decided to stay until their new house, which was being built by the carpenters Keusch, Foster and Staffan, should be completed. The house was situated on the Corner of Congdon and Gerard streets, near some Baldwin apple trees. They moved in about the 1st of November and by Wunder-ful good luck were settled by Thanksgiving. Their parlor furniture was covered with a kind of Ziky goods which was bought of Kempf and Co., their walls covered with valuable paintings. The most valuable one was painted by Monson Burkhart, while their hall was lighted by one of the new kind of Hall-lights. In the mean time they had sowed some grass seed, so that it should get started before Winter should set in, but when spring came they were very much disappointed with the looks of their yard, for instead of a beautiful green lawn, there was only here and there a tall green Speer of grass, the rest was all weeds.

Of course these could not be left to grow, so they began to pull them out, which was a pretty hard task and when they had finished they found they were pretty near Tucker-ed out. They had raised a few chickens that year, and just as soon as they were large enough to Crowell, they were determined to Hoover around the door. At last they made so much trouble by Wade-ing in the mud, and tracking up the door yard, that they concluded to kill them and have a change from the winter diet from Hammond eggs and Bacon, to fresh meat, and as there was such a number, they thought they might kill them all at once and have a dinner, and invite the neighbors and friends in. The day came, and when they were ready to go to dinner, Whipples, Wallace and Wackenhuts all sat in a row. The Taylors came next, then Millers, and then followed on Pottingers, Conways and Clarks, and when the dinner was done, to the parlor they went, where music was furnished by Steibach and band. Some instrumental music was then furnished by Loomis, Irwin, Thatcher and Woods; then followed some vocal music by the quartette, viz: Heber, Schnaitman, Conrad and Steger. Some recitations then took place, and one which was worthy of notice was recited by Miss Lora Laird. A dispute then arose between Natie Bowen and Paula Gierbach, but it was speedily settled by Miss Rose Kaitow, she having quite a good deal of expe-

rience in that line. It then being late, the party started for home, after assuring the host and hostess that they had had a very pleasant time, and if any of them became sick from the effect of their night's reveling they should call on Armstrong, the druggist.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

Chelsea, Oct. 1, 1890. Board met in council room. Meeting called to order by president. Roll call by clerk.

Present, W. J. Knapp, President, Trusees, Riemenschneider, Lighthall, Holmes, Crowell, Bacon, Absent, Kempf. Minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

On motion the complaint of ditch on East street was referred to street committee.

On motion the following bills were allowed and orders to be drawn on the treasurer for the amount.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount. Bert Warner, water, \$ 1 50; Fred Canfield, draying, 70; F. P. Glazier, gasoline, 10 50; R. A. Snyder, gasoline, 4 50; H. Lighthall, work, 3 00; Jay Wood, police, 4 00; James Ackerson, draying, 50.

On motion the board adjourned. FRED VOGEL, Clerk.

Chelsea, Nov. 19, '90. Present, Knapp, Lighthall, Bacon, Riemenschneider, Crowell. Absent, Holmes, Kempf.

Minutes of last meeting approved.

Following bills were allowed: Milo Shaver, draying \$ 8 50; Gilbert Martin, 9 days, 13 50; Jas. Geddes, sr., 10 days, 15 00; W. J. Knapp, freight on soda 1 50; John Conaty's bill referred to street committee.

On motion board adjourned. Fred Vogel, clerk.

Chelsea, Dec. 3, '90. Present, Knapp, Holmes, Lighthall, Riemenschneider, Crowell. Absent, Bacon, Kempf.

Minutes of last meeting approved.

The following bills were allowed: H. Lighthall, work, \$ 9 00; G. Martin, 8 days, 12 00; Jas. Geddes, 8 days, 12 00; Wm. Emmert, 3d quarter, 5 00.

On motion the room for fire department is discontinued and clerk ordered to draw order in favor of L. Babcock for last quarter rent to Dec. 9th, and notify him that rooms are no longer to be considered rented to village.

On motion board adjourned. Fred Vogel, clerk.

Chelsea, Dec. 17, '90. Present, Knapp, Holmes, Lighthall, Crowell. Absent, Bacon, Riemenschneider, Kempf.

Minutes of last meeting approved.

The following bills were allowed: Dennis Leach, 3 loads earth, \$ 1 50; M. J. Neyes, Wood, 88; Wm. Bacon, lumber and tile, 75 95; Gilbert Martin, 1 day, 1 50; Jas. Geddes, 1 day, 1 50; Hoag & Holmes, sundries, 5 04; J. P. Miller, 26 loads gravel, 1 30; John Conaty, less taxes, 2 85.

Moved and supported to make appropriation in favor of the fire department to the amount of \$52 for the ensuing year, to be paid quarterly, and to be known as Firemen's Fund. Yes, Holmes, Lighthall, Crowell, Absent Bacon, Riemenschneider, Kempf.

On motion board adjourned. Fred Vogel, clerk.

Chelsea, Jan. 21, '91. Present, Knapp, Lighthall, Crowell, Bacon. Absent, Holmes, Riemenschneider, Kempf.

Minutes of last meeting approved.

The following bills were allowed: Hummel & Fenn, gasoline, \$60 50; W. J. Knapp, sundries, 11 57.

The marshal reported making two arrests under section one, ordinance 15 both parties plead guilty before Justice Bacon, and were fined \$5 and cost, each, which they paid.

On motion board adjourned. Fred Vogel, clerk.

Election Notice! The annual election of the village of Chelsea will be held in the Town Hall, Chelsea, on Monday, March 9th, 1891. The polls will be open from 8 o'clock, a. m., until 5 o'clock, p. m. of said day. The following officers are to be elected: one president, one clerk, one three trustees for two years, one treasurer, one assessor, one constable. Dated, Chelsea, Feb. 26, 1891. FRED VOGEL, clerk.

Real Estate For Sale. Twenty acres of land one and half miles northwest of Chelsea. Fair buildings, good orchard, well watered and well fenced. Price \$800. Inquire of Thos. J. Brooks, Howell, Mich.

SEALED PROPOSALS For the erection of the Chelsea School House will be received by W. J. Knapp director of the district, up to March 10th, 1891, at 7 o'clock p. m., of said day.

1st. For furnishing all material and completing in every part, said school house, according to the design, plans and specifications made by G. W. Beckwith, architect.

2nd. For like building without furnishing the heating apparatus, but adapted to the Isaac D. Smead & Co., system of heating and ventilation, the district to pay Smead & Co. for their heaters as per their plans and specifications.

3rd. All plans, specifications and drawings will be found with said director where all persons wishing to bid will be granted equal facilities to inspect the same.

4th. No bids will be opened until March 10th, 1891, at 7 o'clock p. m., and not then unless accompanied with the bond required by the specifications the district reserving the right to reject any and all bids.

Dated Feb. 19, 1891. By order of School Board and Building committee. G. W. TURNBULL, Superintendent.

Registration Notice!

Notice is hereby given that the board of registration for the village of Chelsea, will be in session at the Town Hall, on Saturday, March 7, 1891, from 9 o'clock a. m., until 5 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of correcting the registration list, and receiving the names of legal voters not now on the list. FRED VOGEL, clerk.

Wood's Phosphodine. THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY. Used for 35 years by the most successful. Guaranteed to cure all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emis-sions, Spermator-rhea, Impotency, Loss of Power, etc. Photo from Life. Address The Wood Chemical Co., 121 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

CURLETT'S Thrush, Pinworm and Heave Remedy.

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

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

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

TESTIMONIALS.

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

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

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

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

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

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

FOR SALE BY Wm. Livermore, Unadilla.

LEGAL NOTICES. STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. The undersigned having been appointed by the probate court for said county, all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Charles Hall, late of said county deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed, by order of said court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the office of Turnbull & Wilkinson in village of Chelsea, in said county, on Monday, the 13th day of July, next, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims. Dated January 12, 1891. GEO. W. TURNBULL, JAMES L. GILBERT, Com.

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

Situated in the township of Sylvan, county of Washtenaw, state of Michigan, known and described as follows, viz: Commencing at the southeast corner of lands owned by James M. Congdon on the 15th day of February, 1881, on section forty-two (42) on the north side of the Territorial road, thence running due north to the northeast corner of said highway, thence southeast fourteen (14) rods to the north line of said highway, thence south three (3) rods to the place of beginning, containing one acre more or less. Dated, Chelsea, Michigan, Jan. 23, 1891. Administrator De Bonis. Non with the will and testament of John Young deceased.

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

All that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the township of Sylvan, county of Washtenaw state of Michigan, known and described as follows, viz: Commencing at the southeast corner of lands owned by James M. Congdon on the 15th day of February, 1881, on section forty-two (42) on the north side of the Territorial road, thence running due north to the northeast corner of said highway, thence southeast fourteen (14) rods to the north line of said highway, thence south three (3) rods to the place of beginning, containing one acre more or less. Dated, Chelsea, Michigan, Jan. 23, 1891. Executor of the last will and testament of Ruth Young, deceased.

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

Situated in the village of Chelsea, county of Washtenaw, state of Michigan, known and described as follows, viz: commencing on the corner of lot fifteen (15) of block two, according to the recorded plat of James Congdon second addition to Chelsea village plat, and running thence south to the southeast corner of lot 15, thence west along the south line of said lot 15 three rods and ten feet, thence north parallel with east line, to south line of north street, thence east along north line of south street to the place of beginning. Dated, Chelsea, Michigan, Jan. 23, 1891. SAMUEL F. GIBBIE, Administrator of the estate of Elizabeth Newton, deceased.

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

Situated in the village of Chelsea, county of Washtenaw, state of Michigan, known and described as follows, viz: commencing on the corner of lot fifteen (15) of block two, according to the recorded plat of James Congdon second addition to Chelsea village plat, and running thence south to the southeast corner of lot 15, thence west along the south line of said lot 15 three rods and ten feet, thence north parallel with east line, to south line of north street, thence east along north line of south street to the place of beginning. Dated, Chelsea, Michigan, Jan. 23, 1891. SAMUEL F. GIBBIE, Administrator of the estate of Elizabeth Newton, deceased.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. S. S. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Tuesday the 10th day of February, 1891, in presence of one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one persons present, J. Willard Babbitt, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Stephen A. Chase deceased.

Harriet Chase, Romeyn P. Chase and William Pierce executors of the last will and testament of said deceased, come into court and appear, and that they are now prepared to render their final account as such executors.

Thereupon it is ordered that Tuesday, the 10th day of March, next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for examining and allowing such account and that all persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held at the Probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county, and show cause, if any they have, why the said account should not be allowed. And it is further ordered that the undersigned give notice to the persons interested in said estate of the pendency of said account, and of the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the CHELSEA STANDARD, a newspaper printed and circulating in the said county three successive weeks previous to the day of hearing.

J. WILLARD BABBITT, Judge of Probate. Wm. Dorr, Probate Register.

Small advertisement for Dr. Kelly's Germifuge, describing its benefits for various ailments like Catarrh, Dyspepsia, etc.

Advertisement for Dr. Kelly's Germifuge, featuring a portrait of a man and text describing the medicine's effectiveness.

Advertisement for Dr. Kelly's Germifuge, detailing its scientific basis and availability for sale by R. S. Armstrong.