



CHELSEA STANDARD.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

WM. EMMERT.

OFFICE OVER

KNAPP'S HARDWARE STORE.

UP STAIRS. TURN TO LEFT.

\$1.00 PER YEAR STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

PALMER & WRIGHT,
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.

OFFICE OVER KEMP'S BANK.

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 Kemp's Bank.
Chelsea, Mich.

G. W. TURNBULL.

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

THE

Chelsea Flouring Mills

WILL RUN

Mondays, Fridays and Saturdays.

WM. H. WOOD, Manager.

DON'T

FAIL TO VISIT

—THE—

Restaurant and Bakery

—OF—

WM. CASPARY.

TRAINS LEAVE.

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

For stamping call on Mrs. Staffan.

Read County Items on last page.

School house bids will be opened on Tuesday evening of next week.

Rev. McIntosh will preach a Lima Centre at 2:30 o'clock, Sunday.

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

Mr. T. Baldwin has leased his farm for a term of three years to J. Buehler.

Remember the real estate sales at the office of Turnbull & Wilkinson, tomorrow.

The piano which has been used by the gym. club, was moved to the town hall, Tuesday.

The next union meeting of the P. of I. will be held at Sylvan Centre, Friday evening, March 13.

The annual free seat offering for the benefit of Rev. J. H. McIntosh, will be held at the Town Hall, March 18th.

A week from Sunday evening, Rev. Fr. Considine will deliver a lecture at St. Mary's church on "Ireland's Faith—her Saints and Heroes."

Horse owners will do themselves a favor if they will read what Curlett's heave, thrush and pin worm remedies will do for them. Read the testimonials on the last page. New ones later.

A Demorest Medal Contest will be held at the Town Hall, Friday evening, March 13, under the auspices of I. O. G. T. A good musical program will be given in connection. Everybody cordially invited to be present.

The lecture at the Baptist church by Mr. Pattengill, Tuesday evening, on "Gumption," did not draw a large house, only about sixty having gumption enough to go and hear it. The gentleman deserved a full house.

Additional local items on last page. Hear Messrs. Clark and Rouse sing next Monday evening.

Thirteen new members were received into the Congregational church Sunday morning.

Dr. Palmer's chimney got on a tear Monday evening, and for a time drew a large audience.

Geo. Beckwith will soon tackle the James Taylor house, and when he gets through with it it will be almost new.

It was the "old table" of bean pickers that presented Mr. Conkright with a chair, and not all, as mentioned last week.

If you haven't been registered, but want to vote at the village election on Monday next, don't fail to register tomorrow.

Two handsome lillies, the property of Mrs. Wm. Yocum, ornamented the pulpit of the Congregational church, Sunday last.

That wide-awake-up-to-the-times paper—the Detroit Free Press—will in the future publish a semi-weekly edition at \$1.50 per year.

The coldest weather experienced this winter, visited this section the past week, the thermometer indicating five below last Sunday morning.

If you should see a large grey hound you can put it down as being the property of John J. Raffrey, it having been presented to him by his brother, Ed.

Last year the choir of the Methodist church took the cake, but now 'tis said that the Cong'l church choir is entitled to that article. All the churches have good choirs, however.

The W. R. C. will give an oyster lunch and social in G. A. R. Hall, tomorrow afternoon and evening. Go and hear the music and have a nice lunch all for 15 cents.

The peoples party of the village of Chelsea, will meet in caucus in the basement of the Town Hall this (Friday) evening, to place men in nomination for the various village offices.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the Congregational church last Monday evening appointed a committee to investigate the church organ business, as it is the intention of the society to buy a new one for the church.

John G. Hoover was in Saginaw last week where he purchased the lumber for a fine house which he will erect on the lot between the residences of Delos Cummings and Wm. Bacon, on Orchard street, for the Misses Cassidy.

Mrs. Jacob Hummel and Charles Whitaker have rented the Klein building next to Hummel & Fenn's, and are having the same fitted up for a hardware store. We understand that Mr. Hummel has sold his interest in the drug store to Dr. R. S. Armstrong.

It is now Congressman Gorman and ex-Congressman Allen. Mr. Allen has made a record of which not only this district feels proud, but the whole state. The STANDARD sincerely hopes that Congressman Gorman will leave as fine a record when he steps down and out two years hence.

Monday last, the management of the Chelsea house passed into the hands of Ed. G. Hoag, who, with his family, will move into the same at once. Mr. Hoag has also leased the Staffan store using it in connection with the hotel. Ed. is one of our hustling young men, and we expect to see the hotel prosper as never before.

Her house, from which there was no possibility of escape or appealing to any one!

Her passionate protests, and assertion that she would die rather than alter her position were received with absolute indifference, and she was left alone to reflect on the horrors of her position and pray for a way of escape.

Three times a day came the embassage to her door. Miss Wentworth engaged with the girls' meals, her brother sitting without as double guard. Once every few days he demanded an interview to press his suit and urge her acceptance of it. Cruel and ruthlessly selfish as he was in his poor way, he cared for the child, and was touched by her pale, pa-

PERSONAL MOVEMENTS.

Messrs. Holmes and Raffrey drove to Stockbridge Friday last.

Mr. Skidmore has sold his Lyndon farm to W. H. Howlett for \$4500.

Sam. Guerin and family, of Ann Arbor, were among Chelsea friends last week.

Mr. Russel, the aged state circulator of the Evening News, was in town last Monday.

Merritt Boyd and son Warren, spent Saturday and Sunday last with friends in reading.

Mrs. McLaren enjoyed a visit from her brother, Mr. D. Duncan, several days last week.

A recent issue of the New York Mail and Express contained a cut of Congressman Gorman.

Mrs. W. F. Larzelere of Ann Arbor made the writer and family a visit last Tuesday and Wednesday.

George Fuller has secured a position with a firm at Battle Creek in which Will Durand is a partner.

Mr. and Mrs. W. McLaren left for Jackson Wednesday for a visit with relatives and acquaintances.

Mrs. E. E. Shaver gave a tiddly-wink party in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Gregg, last Saturday evening.

School closed Wednesday afternoon for a three days' vacation. Miss Lowe spends the time with her parents.

The social at the home of Mrs. McLaren's Wednesday evening was quite well attended and very much enjoyed.

L. W. Allyn of Newark, N. Y., arrived here Monday to make the acquaintance of a son, born to him last Friday.

Geo. Webster, who has conducted a merchant tailoring business in this village for two years, has given up. It didn't pay enough.

Mrs. H. M. Long, of near Pittsburg, Pa., arrived in the village yesterday morning, called here by the illness of her mother, Mrs. Brackbill.

Ulysses Gates is clerking in Blaich's store during Mr. Blaich's illness. Mr. Blaich, we are pleased to hear, is now improving, and will soon be out.

Wm. Bacon sports a brand new girl since Sunday, Feb. 22, while Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Allyn, nee Loomis, trundle a boy since Friday, Feb. 27th.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Osborne, who have been spending some time with Mrs. Osborne's parents in this place, returned to their home in Sidnaw, last Tuesday.

Miss Myrta Kempf has resumed her music studies, and is pursuing a classical course under the instruction of Prof. R. Kempf, of Ann Arbor.—Chelsea cor. to Register.

Mr. Scott, of Iowa, a son-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. Gabriel Freer, has been in the village the past week, called to these parts by the death of his father, at Dexter, last Thursday.

Miss Kate Hooker, who has been in Ypsilanti for some time, with her sister, Mrs. Dr. Shaw, is home again, and is already planning how to please the ladies and deplete the husband's pocket-book.

Miss Lucy E. Lowe, who has been a most efficient and successful teacher in our schools for several years, will in all probability not teach here another year, as she has an offer of \$200 a year more to go to the Grand Rapids schools.

Elmer S. Prudden, better known as "Sans" Prudden, and Miss Mabel Parks, of Webster, were married last Friday evening, at the residence of the bride's parents. We cordially extend our best wishes to the happy couple, and welcome the bride to our midst.

Mrs. Schwikrath, whose illness has been mentioned in our columns, died last Monday and was buried from St. Mary's church, Wednesday. By her death, five children are left orphans. Four of these we understand, will find care and shelter in the Catholic institutions in Detroit.

Ladies! See our New Goods.



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.



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@22c for best dairy. 8c for fair grades.

EGGS.—Market easy at 15c per doz for fresh receipts.

POTATOES.—Market quiet at 90c per bu for store lots.

WHEAT.—No 2 red spot, 2 cars at 1 02, 2 car at 1 02; May 5,000 at 1 04.

No. 1 white 2 car at 1 00.

CORN.—No. 2 spot, 60c.

OATS.—No. 2, white, spot 51c.

Home Markets.

BARLEY—\$1 25@1 35 @ 100

EGGS—12c @ doz.

LARD.—Country wanted at 6@7

OATS.—Remain steady at 40@42

POTATOES.—Slow sale at 70c.

BUTTER.—Weak at 12@18c.

WHEAT.—Is in good demand at 96c for red and 94c for No. 1 white.

REPORT

—OF THE—
CONDITION

—OF THE—
Chelsea Savings Bank.

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

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts.....	\$108,458.35
Stocks, bonds, mortgages, etc	74,036.91
Overdrafts.....	.51
Due from banks in reserve cities.....	14,322.19
Due from other banks and bankers.....	11,596.88
Furniture and fixtures...	3,640.58
Other real estate.....	4,112.15
Current expenses and taxes paid.....	1,224.47
Interest paid.....	561.44
Checks and cash items...	1,385.51
Nickles and pennies.....	89.15
Gold.....	290.00
Silver.....	824.50
U. S. and National Bank Notes.....	4,901.00
Total.....	\$220,443.59

LIABILITIES.

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

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.

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

Geo. P. GLAZIER, Cashier.

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

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

THEO. E. WOOD, Notary Public.

All Departments Crowded.

AN OLD-FASHIONED FANCY.

BY MARY SHAW.

I remember fondly the zigzag rail fence
Inclosing the vast farm, hill and dale;
Bristling barb-wire is now of more consequence,
But to me give the old-fashioned rail.
Luscious wild berries grew its angles between—
It was easy to climb or creep through:
The golden grain had always a ridge of green
By the rail-fenced fields that childhood knew.
Nooks to claim 'thout pre-empting,
Offered wild berries tempting—
And in those days—ah, who could pass by?
The ones I recall had corners the rarest.
From which wild roses nodded good-day,
As clover-caps lifted, from meadows the fairest.
Where wild birds nested, or carolled gay,
And barb-wire—well, yes, I know it is better,
Lasting, not easily blown by the breeze,
"Progressive," all that; yet I'm a regretter
Of the rail fence "going," and not by degrees.
Though far freer from harm
Is a barb-wire fenced farm,
The children protest, and so do I.
MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Dr. Elfenstein's Mission

A Remarkable Romance.

BY EMILY THORNTON.

CHAPTER XVII.

ETHEL MAKES A STRANGE BLUNDER.

Ethel did not entirely recover from the effects of her fright until after the night's sleep had served to calm her nerves, and all the evening that followed she was excited and scarcely able to control herself.

When she bade the family good-night and locked herself into her room, in order to proceed to her nightly task, it was with a dazed feeling and an aching head. Nervous herself for her duty, however, as well as she could, she proceeded to light her candle, and, taking the indispensable knife, she passed through the wardrobe and passageway into the corridor beyond.

Possessing herself of the basket of food, she remembered to fasten the door with the iron hook, a precaution that the baronet had charged her always to observe, that by no possibility could she be surprised while accomplishing her task, then, passing onward, she opened the panel as usual, and placed the plate of food upon the shelves.

As she did so, she heard distinctly a movement on the other side, which, being rather unusual, for silence alone ordinarily reigned, startled her already excited nerves so much that she gave the shelves the required shove, and, just as they whirled away, she saw, to her horror, when it was too late to stop them, that she had dropped the knife from her hand, and it had gone around with the food.

Breathlessly she waited for the return movement, hoping that the creature within would not observe it, and that it would come back with the plate.

As she waited, a singular, loud, shrill noise or cry came from within.

The next moment the shelves had revolved, and the plate alone appeared.

Appalled with her own carelessness, and fancying she knew not what as the result, the terrified, half frantic girl could only draw shut the panels with all the expedition possible, and then hastily return the basket, faster the door, and seek the safety of her own apartment.

Oh, how she blamed herself for that careless, blundering act, and the more she blamed, the more she could not foresee the result of her first false move.

What was now her duty?

Should she immediately seek the baronet, who was probably asleep by this time, and, telling him the mishap, ask what was to be done?

No! she could not think this course a wise one.

The baronet was an exceedingly passionate man. Such a tale, at this hour, would throw him into a whirl of nervous anger, that might cause damage to the broken hip, the bones of which, all hoped, had by this time commenced to unite.

She saw, then, at once, that this course would not answer.

But would it be well to tell him on the morrow?

What could he do if acquainted with the nature of her disaster?

He could not move from his bed. He could not, or would not crave assistance of any person he knew. It would only distress him, and prove of no avail in the end.

Perhaps, after all, the ape, or whatever the creature was, would do no harm with the knife. He probably would handle it a little, then drop it, and where it fell, it would lie, unremembered and useless.

Certainly this must be the result.

She felt she must consider it so, and trust that Providence would direct it all in this way, and so allow no harm to in.

No sleep visited her weary eyes, until long after midnight, she was so unhappy and so unnerved by all the events of the last twenty-four hours, and again and again she prayed that all might go well, and nothing terrible result from the loss of that dreadful knife.

Rising with the alarm of the usual bell that rang to awaken the household, the poor girl again commenced to review the problem that had presented itself to be worked out the night before. Once more she asked the question:

Should she worry Sir Reginald by telling him of the accident that had befallen her, or should she not?

Before deciding positively, she resolved to pay the corridor a morning visit, and by listening, study out if all was going on as usual.

This resolve she instantly carried into effect.

Turning once more from her room, down the corridor, she placed her ear close to the panel, and listened intently to hear if any movement could be discovered within the concealed room.

All was still. Not the faintest motion was perceptible; therefore, feeling greatly relieved, she returned, quite sure that all must be well, and firmly resolved to say nothing of what had happened, and while keeping silent endeavor to drive the entire circumstance from her own mind, and so be at peace.

The day passed on as usual, and when night brought her to the shelves she once more found to her satisfaction silence reigning, and felt that now, indeed, all was right.

Poor Ethel! She little knew the fearful consequences yet to ensue from her first blunder.

The third afternoon had arrived, and nothing had transpired to lead her to apprehend the least trouble from that unfortunate occurrence.

She had, therefore, regained the courage she had lost, and was fast driving the entire circumstance from her mind.

This afternoon Sir Reginald had expressed a wish for music, therefore she had brought her guitar to his bedside, and had sung several ballads for his amusement.

"I think," at length he said, interrupting her, "that it grows cloudy. Please look out, and tell me if a shower is approaching."

Ethel arose at his bidding, and, after examining the sky, returned, saying, as she resumed her seat:

"There is, indeed. A very black cloud is lying in the west, which foretells a hard shower."

"Then put aside your instrument and draw close to me, as I have some private instructions to give you in regard to a new work to be done to-night. Are we entirely alone?"

"We are. Mrs. Fredon left the room to prepare you some nourishment, and your wife and niece are in the grounds," replied Ethel, trembling, she knew not why.

"Then listen intently to my instructions. If that storm rages about half-past nine or ten o'clock to-night, you must visit the Haunted Tower and put in motion some machinery I have erected there."

"Oh, Sir Reginald," murmured the shrinking listener, "please do not ask that of me."

"Shut up! You just attend to my orders, and do what I tell you to do. Never dare dispute my will."

The baronet then proceeded to give minute directions for the lighting of each light, and also for the movements of the frightful and hideous image there concealed.

At its conclusion he remarked:

"Do you think you understand every particular of the work I now require to be done?"

"I do," replied Ethel; "but, sir, my soul revolts from the whole thing. I consider it a wicked deception, and I beg you to excuse me from undertaking it."

"Who cares what you think about it! No one asked your opinion. Do it you shall, so do not dare to utter another word against it."

"Sir Reginald, I have faithfully performed your wishes in regard to feeding the animal, whose life you value so highly, knowing that to preserve the life of even the least of God's creatures is a duty, but I can see no possible necessity for striving to impose upon the credulity of the inhabitants of this quiet place."

"That, I tell you is my business and not yours," was the angry reply. "You are here simply to attend to my work and I have well paid you for doing so."

"I know that; but surely I am at liberty to point out an error in your wishes and judgment. Sir Reginald, this thing that you ask me to do is wrong, and I entreat you to carry it no further. You say you have done this yourself for twenty-five years; surely that can answer any purpose you may have to effect by it. Please, then, be satisfied, and let this thing rest."

"I tell you I will not," replied the baronet, fairly purple from rage. "Do you not see that your obstinacy is throwing me into a terrible and injurious excitement? I command you to obey my wishes. If you dare refuse, you shall leave my house this night, even though I know you have nowhere to lay your head. Do you hear?"

"I do!" murmured the distressed girl.

"Will you obey?"

No answer came, the only reply she could make being a burst of tears.

Maddened by her silence and sobs, the baronet started up, until leaning upon his elbow, a thing he had been expressly forbidden to do, as it would jar his hip, he shook his fist violently in her face, while he demanded in fury:

"Will you obey?"

"I will!" she at last gasped, between her sobs. Poor girl! Seeing his violent excitement, and remembering her aunt's last charges, she dared not refuse.

"Then see that you do it," he returned, more calmly, as he sank back with a groan upon his pillow.

Mrs. Fredon having by this time reappeared, Ethel withdrew from his side, and repaired to her own apartment to weep over her unfortunate lot, and to watch the clouds, hoping that the expected shower might pass around without reaching the spot in which she resided.

But her hope was vain!

As the evening came, the dreaded cloud approached nearer and nearer, and when 10 o'clock struck, thunder, lightning, wind, and rain were riding furiously upon, above, and around the earth.

There was, therefore, no escape from the disgraceful duty that awaited her, so at her usual time she took the lighted candle in her hand and started with tearful eyes to attend to the task before her.

CHAPTER XVIII.

DR. ELFENSTEIN MAKES A MOVE.

After Dr. Elfenstein had asked permission of Sir Reginald Glendenning to search the Haunted Tower he felt exceedingly puzzled over his future course.

Resolved as he was to penetrate the mystery of that place, he could not understand how the thing was to be accomplished.

Sometimes he thought he was foolishly interested in this ghostly visitant, but again his promise to Mr. Rappelye to examine all the premises, penetrate to

and study all the rooms, would return to his remembrance, and he felt that this must be included in that sacred charge.

In all his visits to Sir Reginald, although reserved in manner, his every nerve had been on the alert. He had been told that the room occupied by the present baronet was the one where Sir Arthur had met his sad fate.

Knowing this, he fairly studied that room.

He noted its width, height, and breadth; the height of the two windows from the floor, the size of those windows, and particularly he noted the one from which the rope had dangled that had been used to lower the body to the ground.

He had several times walked to that window, as if meditating over his patient's case, and looked out, surveying the ground below, and the distance from it to the lake, which was visible through the trees.

Then he scrutinized every article of furniture the room contained, from the massive black-walnut bedstead to a large, tall wardrobe, of the same material, that stood opposite the door, and which he observed was always locked. Several times he caught himself wishing he could see its contents, but smiled at his own curious nature.

From this house, which he visited daily in his professional calling, he often drove around, examining the stables and outbuildings, and sometimes slowly went around the tower to view the ruined part and to see if he could effect an entrance.

One day—it was the one on which Ethel started for the eventful walk, he in such a drive noticed a small, well-trodden pathway leading up to a clump of bushes. Instantly the thought struck him that behind those bushes, concealed from view, might be an open passage to the place, although he felt certain there was no doorway.

The more he thought of this the more he was sure it must be the case.

Why that well-used path through the grass if not for some such purpose?

Yes; some human feet were in the habit of entering there, and he resolved to return to the place, under cover of darkness, and investigate those bushes.

Full of this discovery, and full of hope that he might yet penetrate to the mysterious tower, he touched his horse with the whip and drove hastily away.

But just as he emerged again into the ramble, he saw Miss Belle Glendenning gazing at him from an upper window, and felt mortified that she should have noticed his ride around the premises, as conscience whispered that it must speak to her of a prying nature.

Feeling, however, that it was done, and could not now be recalled, he passed on, and proceeded to visit the homes of several sick persons who need his advice and assistance.

On his return it was that he suddenly heard a wild shriek of terror, and looking around, had seen Ethel in that dangerous situation, while the nearing train told of the death awaited her.

Springing to the ground, he had rushed to her assistance, and had, as we have already said, wrenched apart those stiff fastenings, and drawn her from her peril.

Then, with her fainting form clasped in his arms, he had carried her to a place of safety, and, placing her upon the grass, had held her against his breast, while he removed her hat, and by fanning and rubbing had sought to restore animation.

How lovely she looked to the young man as she thus lay so quietly in his embrace, her golden hair, which had become disheveled in his awkwardness, floating around her, with her white cheeks, upon which the long, black lashes curled, nestling so closely against his heart.

He could scarcely refrain from pressing his lips to hers, in his deep joy, that she was saved from the horrible danger that had surrounded her.

But he did refrain, and after she had recovered, and the shoe had been replaced, and her hair and hat rearranged and restored, he could not overcome a feeling of longing to have her in his arms once more, before he must yield her back, and again banishing her sweet remembrance, must return to the stern duty he had so solemnly undertaken.

Oh, how this spring of love resembleth the uncertain glory of an April day, which now shows all the beauty of the sun, and by and by a cloud takes all away.

Too well he remembered that he had promised, in the most sacred way, to give himself to the cause of another, to act for him, and to let nothing stand in his lawful way, in order to unravel this mystery.

No love, then, must enter his breast! No maiden must divert his mind from his life work, and his vow!

But one thing he would do: he would gather her in his arms just once more, place her in his gig, and carry her safely back to the Hall, and after that work alone should be his portion.

This, then, he proceeded to accomplish, but her startled look as he caught her up had frightened him, and the fear of her displeasure had led to the half apology he had uttered in his own defense.

After he had left her at the Hall it was hard to recall his truant thoughts to their proper sphere, but with set teeth and a firm resolve he plunged into study and active work in order to be at peace with himself.

He then returned to the remembrance of the little pathway he had discovered to the ruins, and determined to visit the place that very night.

But a writer has well said that "Man proposes, and God disposes," for he did not go near the place that evening, as a sudden call to visit a person in great agony, several miles away, sent him into an entirely different region, and detained him there awhile.

The dragon wing of night o'erspreads the earth, and not until

The first opening of the gorgeous east did he return.

The great suffering of this new patient even detained him by his side until after midnight the second evening, and a third time had night folded the earth before relief came to the weary one, and Earle Elfenstein was at liberty to pay the lonely ruin the desired call.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE HAPPY NEW YEAR.

BY EMILY THORNTON.

The chill air is crisp, for the Frost King descends.
His tiny ice-spears, which he hangs on the leaves;
No fragrance of summer, no petals of roses,
To brush as we pass; we see only dead leaves.
Now, dear, merry Christmas has swiftly departed.
A New Year stands scanning the ghosts of the past;
We gaze o'er his shoulders, and feel heavy-hearted
To think months and seasons are fading so fast.
See! whirled in mid air are white snow flakes descending;
Each flake seems a spirit dropped down from above.
As though for the New Year to earth they come,
A promise of purity, blessing and love.
The tall trumpet-creeper, whose scarlet-edged flowers
Last summer made gay its beautiful dress,
Stood yesterday drooping and leafless for hours,
Now snow-clad it gleams in renewed loveliness.
How it piles, how it gathers, the snow in white-ness
Led onward by Silence, who moves without sound!
Their feet shod in crystal and sparkling brightness.
They drap frosty vestures o'er tree, bush, and ground.
We thought with the summer all beauty was dying!
We thought with the Old Year all joy flown
But spirits of snow to our shorn world came flying,
And the New Year has blessings, perhaps, for each day.
Hark! wild bells are ringing! yes, joy bells are ringing.
Out welcomes of gloe to another New Year.
May each moment be crowded with laughter and singing.
And during its stay may no sorrow draw near!
Ring on, New Year bells, let thy singing mean gladness,
Ring allills away, but ring Love's warmth within;
Though the Old Year just died and we saw it with sadness,
Yet happy may prove the New Year now in.

SACRIFICED IN VAIN.

BY CUMBERLAND STUART.



It was midnight. The lingering moonbeams were streaming placidly over the towers of the old Russian convent. In the distance looming forth like a great dark mountain was the castle of Count Groski, now deep in mourning for the death of its late master. To the left, darkest and gloomiest of all was the old prison in which, helpless and disconsolate, crouching in agony upon his course bed, lay the once proud form of Col. Bornoff, the Count's assassin.

But a single day before and he was a man whose might and power could well be feared; now a common felon accused of the basest crime, the murder of his best friend, the man with whom in earlier days he had laughed and played and exchanged his childish confidence.

We who live in other climes cannot realize how deep must be the attachment to the principles of an organization to cause a man to thus slay his nearest friend.

The Count was an earnest supporter of his Emperor, while Col. Bornoff who had always been publicly at least, considered as eminently loyal, was in reality an ardent Nihilist. For the success of nihilism the Count's life must be sacrificed, and upon Col. Bornoff had fallen the task of offering up this sacrifice. Detection had followed, and his life must now pay the forfeit.

For him there was indeed no hope. None knew better than he how relentless was the Emperor where crimes of this nature were involved. Sad indeed must have been the thoughts of that gray-bearded man as he lay with no company but his own thoughts. Truly is a guilty conscience its own condemnation.

Not a sound was to be heard save the scampering of rats as they ran about the cells and corridors. But listen! was that not a human footstep? His mind flew to other scenes. His daughter Tina, his only and idolized child, could it be her? Was she coming to set him at liberty. Ardently, earnestly he prayed that it might be true. The hope was faint and he was doomed to disappointment.

The soft footfalls came nearer, nearer, like the treading of a tiger in search of prey. Then a pause, not a movement anywhere, save the anxious, fascinating glances the old man cast toward the doorway of his cell. An anxious moment thus passed when softly the huge bolt is drawn, the massive door swings silently back and a dark muffled figure stands in the opening. The pale, struggling rays of moonlight enables the old man to distinguish the outline of his untimely visitor. A puzzled expression was visible upon his haggard face. Did this man come as friend or foe? Had he come to aid him or was he only here to anticipate the certain fate that awaited the prisoner?

It was plain that the old man was ill at ease.

"What is it?" he asked, as the figure advanced toward him.

"Good news, father. You may yet be free."

Like the sunshine bursting through deep, dark clouds the old man's face brightened with an expression of hope.

"Ralph Martzy," he whispered in a trembling voice, "I have wronged you, deeply wronged you, but only aid me to escape and henceforth my earnest prayers are yours. Forgive the wrong I have done you in my heart."

"Not so fast, old man. I cannot risk my life, aye, my liberty which is dearer, for mere thanks. I must otherwise be paid. You—"

"Yes, yes, I forgot. You shall be

richly paid. Only give me my freedom and all I have is freely yours, my house, money, all you shall have."

"You mistake me, Colonel. I want not your gold. You are welcome to priceless treasure. Hitherto you have looked with scorn upon my aspirations; now, even I am so situated that my services are not to be despised." There was a tone of triumph in his voice as he ceased speaking to note the effect of his words.

The old man replied not a word, but sat as a man struck dumb by a mighty revelation.

"You know what I seek, father," he continued in a more patronizing tone, "little Tina is very dear to me, give her into my keeping and when she is safely mine you may have your much-prized freedom; if not," and the evil face hardened, "I shall most certainly leave you to your fate."

What a price to pay! Asked to sacrifice the life happiness of his only child by binding her forever to a man whom she loathed and detested, and that, too, when he knew that her heart was given to another. Who can imagine the terrible struggle in that man's mind? What wonder that great beads of perspiration stood upon his brow?

"O, Ralph, Ralph!" he whispered faintly in his agony. "Is there nothing else? Will not gold tempt you? Have pity; she is not mine to give," and the old man sank back, trembling.

"No, there is no other earthly consideration that would tempt me to take the risk which I must incur in giving you your liberty. You make your own choice."

For a moment Col Bornoff sat deep in thought. His own life was the prize at stake, yet he hesitated to sacrifice the happiness of her whom he most loved. He half raised his head. "She must decide, Ralph. You must see her. I cannot force her to give up so much for my sake."

Then by the aid of the feeble moonbeams the old gray-haired Colonel wrote a hasty note to his child that she might know its bearer was not imposing upon her in the message which he was to carry.

"If she accepts I will return at midnight to-morrow night. Tina shall accompany me, and together we will leave forever this land of sorrow. If not, good-by; we shall not meet again," and as softly and cautiously as he entered Ralph Martzy left the cell, and the helpless victim who gazed after him with a look of intense longing which he could not hope to satisfy.

In the morning Ralph sought out the house where little Tina Bornoff lived. As he advanced to the doorway of the little morning room in which she was seated it was plain that he loved her with all the strength of his evil villainous heart.

"Nay, nay, my pretty one," he called to her as at sight of him she arose to leave the room; "You have no call to fly. See, I bring a message for you. It is from your father," and he held aloft the hastily written note which he had received some hours before.

At mention of that name, Tina stopped. What could the man mean? Then a sudden glad thought filled her brain; with a glad little cry she rushed across the room, grasped the missive from his hands and with fingers trembling in his eagerness she tore it open.

A smothered moan escaped her lips. How different to what she had anticipated. Her father was still a prisoner and she had expected to learn that by some kind agency he had made good his escape. Completely overcome she sank into a chair and tried to compose herself and to think.

Ralph's voice recalled her. Come, my lady. This is no time for fine feelings. Is the thought of being my wife so terrible as this?

What could she do? a chance was given her to save her father's life, if she did not avail herself of it, no matter at what cost to herself, did she not become her father's murderer? She looked upon the man before her and then her thoughts reverted to him, now far away, to whom she had pledged herself for life and eternity.

Her most earnest pleadings availed her nothing. He was persistently obstinate in his purpose. The die was cast. With heartrending anguish she determined to make the sacrifice of all hope of earthly happiness for the sake of filial love. She knew that she could trust him to fulfill his promise, and the same means that had afforded him entrance to the prison would again safely pass them within those terrible walls.

The stars of heaven were shining forth as celestial-born witnesses, when the ceremony was performed that made those two forever one. Even the angels must have wept to see those two, whose hearts were so widely separated, thus unalterably bound together.

Faithful to his promise, Ralph at the appointed time repaired to the prison. Cautiously did he and faithful Tina make their way within those grim, dark walls. With equal care they turned the bolt and the anxious daughter beheld the door swung back, open to her father's freedom. With a smothered cry of gladness she sprang through the opening and to the side of her father's couch.

The old man was quiet now. Strange that he should be thus sleeping; but his daughter's voice will wake him. But no. Oh, God! another hand had been his deliverer! Tina's sacrifice had been in vain. Earthly judge should never sit in judgment on his case, before a higher court would be plead his cause for mercy, for stretched at full length upon his couch was Col. Bornoff—dead!

Talk about women being flighty! Look at bank cashiers.

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The Changes of Time.
"Strange how marriage changes wom-
en."
"How?"
"This morning, after a visit to an old
school friend just wedded, she told me
she wanted a full set of six new chairs
and a sofa like hers, and yet when I was
courting her I don't believe she knew or
cared whether there was more than a
single chair in her father's parlor."—
Philadelphia Times.

THE POINT.
"A
1"
From a Catholic Arch-
bishop down to the
poorest of the poor
all testify, not only to the
virtues of
ST. JACOBS OIL,
The Great Remedy For Pain,
but to its superiority over all other remedies,
expressed thus:
It Cures Promptly, Permanently;
which means strictly, that the pain-stricken
seek a prompt relief with no return of the
pain, and this, they say, St. Jacobs Oil will
give. This is its excellence.

**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 pos-
itive guarantee, a test that no other cure can
successfully stand. That it may become known,
the Proprietors, at an enormous expense, are
placing a Sample Bottle Free into every home
in the United States and Canada. If you have
a Cough, Sore Throat, or Bronchitis, use it, for
it will cure you. If your child has the Croup,
or Whooping Cough, use it promptly, and relief
is sure. If you dread that insidious disease
Consumption, use it. Ask your Druggist for
SHILOH'S CURE, Price: to cts., 50 cts. and
\$1.00. If your Lungs are sore or Back lame,
use Shiloh's Porous Plaster, Price 25 cts.

YOU NEED NOT FEAR
that people will know your hair is dyed if
you use that perfect imitation of nature,
Tutt's Hair Dye
No one can detect it. It imparts a glossy
and fresh life to the hair. Easily ap-
plied. Price, \$1. Office, 39 Park Place, N.Y.

**THERE IS BUT
ONE VOICE**
in the unanimous shout of the thou-
sands who use Dr. White's Pulmo-
nia. It proves that this medicine
has many warm friends and admir-
ers among all classes and ages. Old
and young alike, about its praises
and declare it the greatest cough
remedy on earth. It cures a Cough
a less time than any other remedy.
cures Whooping Cough in ten
days. It is the only remedy that
will cure Consumption. It is harm-
less and pleasant to take. It costs
50 cts., 50 cts. and \$1 per bottle, and
every bottle is warranted.

**Children
always
Enjoy It.**
**SCOTT'S
EMULSION**
of pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypo-
phosphites of Lime and Soda is
almost as palatable as milk.
Children enjoy it rather than
any other. A MARVELOUS FLESH
PRODUCER it is indeed, and cold
stiff limbs and lankiness who take cold
may be fortified against a
cough that might prove serious, by
using Scott's Emulsion after their
meals during the winter season.
Beware of substitutions and imitations.

**ADWAY'S
READY RELIEF.
GREAT CONQUEROR OF PAIN.**
Sprains, Bruises, Backache, Pain in the
Sides, Headache, Toothache, or any
external pain, a few applications rubbed
hand not like magic, causing the pain
to instantly stop.
Congestions, Colds, Bronchitis, Pneu-
monia, Inflammations, Rheumatism, Neural-
gia, Sciatica, more thorough and
effective applications are necessary.
Internal Pains, Diarrhea, Colic, Spasms,
Fainting Spells, Nervousness, Sleep-
lessness are relieved instantly, and quickly
by taking inwardly 20 to 60 drops in
tumbler of water. 50c. a bottle. All
drugs.

**ADWAY'S
PILLS,**
collected and mild Cathartic. Purely
vegetable. The Safest and best Medicine
in the world for the Cure of all Disorders
of the
STOMACH OR BOWELS.
According to directions they will
restore health and renew vitality.
50c. a Box. Sold by all Druggists.

No Wreck Ashore
Was ever more hopelessly stranded than a
wrecked constitution, whether its disaster be
the product of some formidable ailment or that
slow, premature decay that seems to fasten
upon some constitutions without apparent
adequate cause. An excellent means of check-
ing this gradual drain of the sources of vitality
is the beneficent tonic, Hostetter's Stomach
Bitters, which promotes digestion, enriches the
blood and gives substance as well as stamina to
an enfeebled frame. Constipation, feebleness
of the kidneys and bladder, fever and ague, and
rheumatism, are among the bodily ailments
which it remedies promptly and thoroughly.
Persistence in its use is well merited by it.

Selling Bread and Milk.
A bowl of bread and milk, if both be
good, is nutritious, healthful and above
all cheaper than so good food can be
procured in any other form. The Phila-
delphia genius who made himself rich by
selling bread and milk during the Centen-
nial Exposition of 1876 should have
imitators in all large cities. Milk can
always be bought, and so too can bread.
Yet unless both are offered together, few
think of calling for both at the same
time. Yet milk alone, especially if cold,
is extremely difficult of digestion. It be-
comes compacted in curd in many weak
stomachs before it can be digested, and
so does more harm than good. Add
plenty of bread to it, and this curd can
not be formed. The bread, and especial-
ly if hard bread, so as to need chewing,
mixes saliva with it, and thus makes the
whole mass more digestible.

Still Rolling.
It has recently been demonstrated that
some articles of merchandise, which have
been before the public of England for the
last half century, are nine times more used
there than all other principal patent med-
icines put together. We refer to Beecham's
Pills, which in order to meet the wishes
and requirements expressed by Americans,
many of whom already know their value,
are now introduced in such a thorough
manner that no home need be without them
in America. We believe this shrewd and
discerning people will soon join in the uni-
versal testimony that they are worth a
guinea a box, although they can be pur-
chased of druggists for but twenty-five
cents. These pills are round, and will
therefore roll. They have already rolled
into every English-speaking country in the
world, and they are still rolling. All suffer-
ers from indigestion, flatulency, constipa-
tion, and all other forms of stomach and
liver troubles, have now this famous and
inexpensive remedy within their reach; but
should they find, upon inquiry, that their
druggist does not keep Beecham's Pills they
can send twenty-five cents to the General
Agents for the United States, B. F. Allen
Co., 363 Canal Street, New York City, who
will promptly mail them to any address.

Packing Thin Ice.
A great many people who packed thin
ice in the generally mild-winter of last
year were unsuccessful; others succeeded
perfectly. From one who succeeded we
learn some points that may be generally
useful. Thin ice has first of all the dis-
advantage that it necessarily cannot be
packed so closely as that which is
thicker. More care in packing, so as to
leave no interstices, or as few as pos-
sible, between the pieces is required.
Much also depends on the condition of
the ice when put up. That which has
partly thawed is not worth putting in
the icehouse if other can be had. Thin
ice that is sound is better than thicker
ice that has become rotten. If the
weather is at all thawy the ice should be
exposed to air as little time as possible.

The Only One.
The Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul
Railway is the only line running solid vesti-
buled, electric-lighted and steam-heated
trains between Chicago, Milwaukee, St.
Paul, and Minneapolis.
The Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul
Railway is the only line running solid vesti-
buled, electric-lighted and steam-heated
trains between Chicago, Council Bluffs,
Omaha, and Sioux City.
The berth reading lamp feature in the
Pullman sleeping cars run on these lines is
patented, and cannot be used by any other
railway company. It is the great improve-
ment of the age. Try it and be convinced.
For further particulars apply at any
ticket office of the road, or write to Assist-
ant General Passenger Agent, 207 and 209
Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

In our country, three-fourths of the
nation's illiteracy is in the South. Forty
per cent. of the whole population of the
South cannot read the New Testament.
Of the 2,000,000 illiterate voters in our
country, 1,500,000 are in the South. The
negro population, now about 8,000,000,
increases at the rate of 500 per day.
Among the more than 2,000,000 mountain
whites in the South, one-half cannot
read. Of the 50,000 Indian children less
than 15,000 are in school. The Chinese
in America are few, but they represent
one-third of the population of the globe.

A CHEERFUL home is where cheerful
children play. They cannot be cheerful or
have good health unless they are occasion-
ally given Dr. Burt's Worm Destroyers.

FOR THROAT DISEASES AND COUGHS
use BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Like
all really good things, they are imitated.
The genuine are sold only in boxes.

The poet Campbell found that "Com-
ing events cast their shadows before"
and "Tis distance lends enchantment to
the view."

"The world generally gives honor to
whom honor is due." Public approval
has given SAPOLIO the first place in its
line. Try a cake.

It is the postmaster who writes a
voluminous letter that weighs his words.
—Texas Sittings.

BEECHAM'S PILLS cure Bilious and Nerv-
ous Ills.

ANY man, no matter how lazy, can
get into the habit of work by donning a
workingman's attire.—Texas Sittings.

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

The best cough medicine is Piso's Cure
for Cough. Sold every where. 25c.

Tourists,
Whether on pleasure bent or business,
should take on every trip a bottle of Syrup
of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and ef-
fectually on the kidneys, liver, and bowels,
preventing fevers, headaches, and other
forms of sickness. For sale in 50c and \$1
bottles by all leading druggists.

Typewriters and Typewriters.
Patrician Mamma (anxiously)—I hope,
my son, you are not going to marry your
typewriter?
Son (practically)—No, mother, I am
not. It is one of those japped steel
and iron concerns that I don't believe
any man could love well enough to mar-
ry.—Washington Star.

How's This?
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for
any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by
taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney
for the last fifteen years, and believe him per-
fectly honorable in all business transactions,
and financially able to carry out any obligations
made by their firm.
West & Trux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Walding, Kinnear & Marvin, Wholesale Drug-
gists, Toledo, Ohio.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting
directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of
the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all
Druggists.

A Greater Evil.
Rural Pastor (solemnly)—"Man's inhu-
manity to man makes countless thou-
sands mourn."
Mrs. Scrubbs—"Y-e-s; but it ain't
anything to woman's inhumanity to
woman."—New York Weekly.

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

THOMAS TASSER, a writer of the six-
teenth century, said: "It's an ill wind
turns no good." "Better late than never."
"Look ere thou leap," and "The stone
that is rolling gathers no moss."

**Cause of
Rheumatism**
An acid which exists in sour milk and elder,
called lactic acid, is believed by physicians to
be the cause of rheumatism. Accumulating in
the blood, it attacks the fibrous tissues in the
joints, and causes agonizing pains. What is needed is
a remedy to neutralize the acid and to so invigorate
the kidneys and liver that all waste will be carried
off. We can honestly recommend Hood's Sarsapa-
rilla for these purposes. It has cured others of
rheumatism and it will cure you.

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

**Elys Cream Balm for
CATARRH**
THE POSITIVE CURE.
ELY BROTHERS, 55 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

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

PENNYROYAL PILLS
CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH, RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND
THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and reliable Pill for sale.
Ladies, ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic
boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other kind. Refuse Substitutions and Imitations.
All pills in pennyroyal boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous to health. Beware of cheap
4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail free.
10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper.
Sold by all Local Druggists.
CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Madison Square, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

**BEECHAM'S
PAINLESS PILLS EFFECTUAL
WORTH A GUINEA A BOX.**
For **BILIOUS & NERVOUS DISORDERS** SUCH AS
Sick Headache, Weak Stomach, Impaired
Digestion, Constipation, Disordered Liver, etc.,
ACTING LIKE MAGIC on the vital organs, strengthening the
muscular system, and arousing with the roebuck of health
The Whole Physical Energy of the Human Frame.
Beecham's Pills, taken as directed, will quickly RESTORE
FEMALES to complete health.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
Price, 25 cents per Box.
Prepared only by THOS. BEECHAM, St. Helena, Lancashire, England.
B. F. ALLEN CO., Sole Agents for United States, 363 & 367 Canal St., New
York, who (if your druggist does not keep them) will mail Beecham's Pills on
receipt of price—but inquire first.

**EVERY WATERPROOF COLLAR OR CUFF
THAT CAN BE RELIED ON
Not to Split!
Not to Discolor!**
BEARS THIS MARK.
**TRADE
MARK.
ECELLULOID**
NEEDS NO LAUNDERING. CAN BE WIPED CLEAN IN A MOMENT.
THE ONLY LINEN-LINED WATERPROOF
COLLAR IN THE MARKET.

You wear out clothes on a washboard ten
times as much as on the body. How foolish.
Buy Dobbins' Electric Soap and save this
useless wear. Made ever since 1854. Don't
take imitation. There are lots of them.
A "LOW-DESCENDING SON"—One that
treats his father disrespectfully.



In reading over the literary items of
the week, I found not much to interest
me, until my eye caught sight of an
article headed "Jenks' Dream." Imagine
my surprise to find it ended up with
a recommendation to use Dr. Pierce's
Pleasant Pellets. Nevertheless, being
a great sufferer from sick headache, I
determined to try them, and, to my great
joy, I found prompt relief, and by their
protracted use, a complete immunity
from such attacks. Pierce's Pellets
often cure sick headache in an hour.
They are gently laxative or actively
cathartic, according to size of dose.
As a pleasant laxative, take one each
night on retiring. For adults, four act
as an active, yet painless, cathartic.
Cause no griping or sickness. Best
Liver Pill ever made. Smallest, Cheap-
est, Easiest to take. For Constipation,
Indigestion and Bilious Attacks, they
have no equal.
Manufactured at the Chemical Labo-
ratory of the WORLD'S DISPENSARY
MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No. 663 Main
Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

TACOMA \$100 to \$1,000 Carefully Invested here
bring ANNUALLY from TWENTY to 100%
Test us. TACOMA INVESTMENT CO., TACOMA, WASH.
WANTED—MEN TO TRAVEL. We pay \$50
to \$100 a month and expenses. Ad-
dress STONE & WELLINGTON, Madison, Wis.

ASTHMA—CURED never fails; send us your
name and we will mail you a booklet
THE DR. TAFT BRDS. M. CO., ROCHESTER, N.Y.
PATENTS
PATRICK O'FARRELL, Att'y at Law, Washington, D.C.

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

**"August
Flower"**

The Hon. J. W. Fennimore is the
Sheriff of Kent Co., Del., and lives at
Dover, the County Seat and Cap-
ital of the State. The sheriff is a
gentleman fifty-nine years of age,
and this is what he says: "I have
"used your August Flower for sev-
eral years in my family and for my
own use, and found it does me
"more good than any other remedy."
"I have been troubled with what I
"call Sick Headache. A pain comes
"in the back part of my head first,
"and then soon a general headache
"until I become sick and vomit."
"At times, too, I have a fullness
"after eating, a pressure after eating
"at the pit of the stomach, and
"sourness, when food seemed to rise
"up in my throat and mouth. When
"I feel this coming on if I take a
"little August Flower it relieves
"me, and is the best remedy I have
"ever taken for it. For this reason
"I take it and recommend it to
"others as a great remedy for Dys-
"pepsia, &c."

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

PATENTS
F. A. LEHMANN,
Washington, D. C.
Send for circulars
Mention this paper when writing to us.
Instant Relief. Large trial size, 50c.
Positive Cure. Regular size 50c. 1/2.
ASTHMA LAUX'S CATARRH
HOTTINGER'S POWDER LINCOLN PARK, CHICAGO.

STEREOPTICONS McIntosh
Battery & Optical Co.
CHICAGO. ILL. **MAGIC LANTERNS.**

FAT FOLKS Reduced 15 to 25 pounds per
month by harmless herbal
remedy. No starving, no
confinement. Address
DR. C. W. F. SYDNEY, 24 State St., Chicago, Ill.
Name this paper when you write.

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

DISCOVERY
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THE CHELSEA STANDARD.

WM. EMMERT, Publisher.
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN

YEARS teach us more than books.

AN English bacteriologist, who is notable as the discoverer of tuberculous and who is now studying the Koch method at the Hygienic Institute, Berlin, announces that he has discovered a remedy for anthrax.

THE San Diego (Cal.) Sun tells of a monster black bass taken with hook and line recently near that port. It weighed 318 pounds, and the catcher was forty-two minutes in getting the fish along-side a steamer.

A PROCESS of making artificial cork is by thoroughly incorporating 63 parts of ground or powdered cork chips with 180 parts of boiling starch paste. The resulting plastic mass is pressed in forms and then dried in hot rooms.

NEW YORK is ahead of all the other cities if individual riches running up into seven or more figures is meant. It is said that New York has over one thousand millionaires, while London has 600, Paris 500, Berlin 200, and Vienna 100.

SO FAR as is known tea outranks coffee as a beverage by many centuries. According to a Chinese legend, the virtues of tea were discovered by the mythical Emperor Chinung 2737 B. C., to whom all agricultural and medicinal knowledge is traced.

A MAN may need seven-inch ear caps to save his ears from being frozen off, but that dear little home exotic, who calls him husband, twill smilingly trot around in a two-ounce bonnet and a pair of diamond ear-drops and vow that she doesn't feel the cold a bit.

THE gallows now used in Colorado is so arranged that a spring is set loose by the weight of the victim on the trap, and he acts as his own executioner. This saves the Sheriff or any one else acting as hangman, and no one's conscience is troubled if there is any bungling.

A RECENT issue of a paper published in Natal, South Africa, contained this advertisement, "Wanted—A young lady as lady's companion, and to assist in teaching three children. Apply to J. P. J., Biggarsbery. N. B.—Three eligible bachelors kept on the premises."

It was a couple of men in Michigan who cut down a telegraph pole and took fifty feet of wire to repair a broken sled. When arrested they said they supposed everything not locked up or guarded by a watch-dog was free, and they offered fifty feet of clothes-line to take the place of the wire.

EVERY man at all qualified to speak says there would have been no Indian outbreak last fall if the Government had paid the annuity as it solemnly agreed to do. It didn't pay, and outside of the killed and wounded the cash cost of the war foots up enough to have paid the red men \$100,000 per year for twenty years.

A LOG church still standing in England is surely a noteworthy relic. Such a church there is, according to *The Builder*—a little church at Greensted, Essex, over a thousand years old and still in constant use, the nave of which is formed of plank, almost logs, about 5½ feet by 2 to 3 wide.

NEW YORK City will build an immense dam in the Croton Valley. It will be 159 feet high and will hold 30,000,000 gallons. The estimated cost of the work is over \$5,000,000. It will not be completed for several years. The new Croton aqueduct, completed a year or two since, cost \$28,000,000.

It seems to be a time for queer crimes the world over. In steady old Lapland an old man, who was looked upon as goodness itself, is under arrest for enticing young boys to lonely spots and there compelling them to drink of a poisoned wine which brought death in half an hour. He had killed five before being suspected.

CIRCISSIAN women, it is said, who are noted for the velvety softness of their complexions and rosy bloom, never use ointments of any kind. They apply to their faces half an hour before their bath a thorough coating of white of egg. When this has completely dried they wash it off with tepid water, and then proceed to bathe as usual in soap and water.

At the close of the fiscal year 1890 Ohio had 57,087 pensioners; New York, 50,206; Pennsylvania, 49,578; Indiana, 47,798; Illinois, 38,943; Michigan, 26,153; Missouri, 23,749; Iowa, 23,189; Kansas, 22,921; Massachusetts, 21,897;

Wisconsin, 16,788; Maine, 15,924, and Kentucky, 15,903. The number in none of the rest of the States comes up to five figures.

A HORSE that chews tobacco is owned by George Olmstead, of Shelton, Conn. The animal learned to chew years ago in Danbury, when a man named Frank Lin Pierce was his driver. Whenever Pierce took a chew in the presence of the horse, he gave the animal some, and it has since become a habit with the latter, and evidently gives it great satisfaction.

A NEW submarine boat, with a decidedly original feature, is in course of construction at Detroit. Its machinery is used to keep it down; and when there is any disarrangement of the mechanism the boat rises to the surface. In other submarine boats, a serious accident to the machinery while the vessel is beneath the waves, is likely to result in the loss of the vessel and its occupants.

DR. FLATOFF, a Russian physician, is authority for the statement that the sunflower can be advantageously used as a febrifuge, as a substitute for quinine. In some respects it is said to be superior to the drug just named. The sunflower is already much used in Turkey and Southern Russia in cases of fever, by the common people, who find quinine to be expensive.

THE production of paper in the entire world is estimated to be 3,000,000,000 pounds per year. There are 884 paper mills and 1,106 paper-machines in this country. Germany has 809 mills and 891 machines; France, 420 mills and 525 machines; England, 361 mills and 541 machines; Scotland 69 mills and 91 machines; Ireland, 13 mills and 13 machines; Russia, 133 mills and 137 machines, and Austria, 220 mills and 271 machines.

THE British Government has just refused to restore to their native country the banished Zulus who are now in St. Helena. Ever since these chief were sent to St. Helena, nearly two years ago, the Zulu defense fund has been endeavoring to secure a revision of the heavy sentence. One of the chief is young Dinizulu, the son of the famous King Cetewayo. Their offense was fighting Lisipedu, who was supported by the British Government.

PUBLIC lands are still to be had, taking States and Territories containing them in alphabetical order, in Alaska, Alabama, Arizona, Arkansas, California, Colorado, Florida, Idaho, Iowa, Kansas, Louisiana, Michigan, Minnesota, Mississippi, Missouri, Montana, Nebraska, Nevada, New Mexico, North Dakota, Oklahoma, Oregon, South Dakota, Utah, Washington, Wisconsin, and Wyoming, or in a little over half of the States and Territories taken together.

A RIVAL to the Maltese cat is the Maltese dog, an irresistible bit of canine beauty which comes straight from the Paris kennels. His mistress, a Washington belle, who has just returned from abroad, considers him the most valuable prize she has secured during her wanderings. He has been dubbed Marquis, and is thoroughly French from the top of his curly white head to the tip of his snowy tail. Spoken of in French he becomes a most obedient dog, but his knowledge of English is a present very limited.

FRANCE is suffering from an over crowding of the learned professions. The statement is made that 15,000 schoolmistresses, 7,000 primary schoolmasters and 5,000 high school instructors are looking in vain for employment. There are 27,000 French physicians—that is, about 6,000 or 7,000 more than there are in Germany, with her 10,000,000 more inhabitants. Two thousand lawyers in Paris cannot make livings in their profession. Civil and mining engineers are so numerous that hundreds of them are seeking eagerly petty positions in mines and factories.

DURING a visit to New Zealand Dr. Fristedi, says the *Galignani's Messenger*, succeeded in obtaining a specimen of the quaint and almost extinct kibi bird. The bird is somewhat like an ostrich, but only the size of a crow; it has no wings at all, and is covered with fur-like, short-striped feathers. Another peculiarity about the kibi is the fact that its egg is larger than one-third of its body. He also succeeded in bringing home some Maori skulls, which are difficult to obtain, on account of the manner in which the natives bury their dead. When the bodies have been as long in the ground that all the flesh has fallen from the skeleton, they unearth them and carry them into the interior of the forests, where they are deposited in natural caves, which are very difficult to find. Any one discovered with one is sure to be killed.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

HOUSEHOLD AND AGRICULTURAL TOPICS DISCUSSED.

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

The Independent Farmer.

How pleasant it seems to live on a farm, Where nature's so gaudily dressed, And sit beneath the shade of the old locust tree, As the sun is just sinking to rest; But not half so pleasant to hoe in the field, Where the witch grass is six inches high, With the hot scorching sun pouring down on your back, Seems each moment as though you would die!

'Tis pleasant to sit in the cool porch door, While you smoke, half inclined to your ease, Looking out over your beautiful fields of grass, That wave to and fro, in the breeze, But not quite so pleasant to start with your scythe, Ere the morning sun smiles o'er the land, And work until your clothes are completely wet through, And blisters shall cover you hand.

In keeping a dairy there's surely delight, And it speaks of contentment and plenty, To see a large stable well filled with choice cows, Say, numbering from fifteen to twenty! And yet it seems hard, when you've worked the day, Till the sun disappears from your sight, To think of the cows you have got to milk, Before you retire for the night.

But the task fairly over; you cheer up once more, And joyfully seek your repose, To dream of the cream pots with luxury filled, And milk-pans in numberless rows; But the sweet dream is broken when, early next day, You're politely requested to churn, And for three weary hours, with strength ebbing fast, The victim despondingly turns.

But in raising young pigs is surely a charm, When they sell at the present high price, And of all the young stock which a farmer can raise, There's nothing that looks half so nice, How cheerful one feels as he leaves them at night, The encouraging number of eleven! But his joy slightly wanes when he goes out next day, And of five ones can count only seven!

'Tis pleasant to sit by a warm winter fire When night draws her curtain around, With both wife and children to make home complete, And peace and contentment abound; But ecstasy fades when you shoulder your ax, And trudge off a mile through the snow, While the cutting west wind drives the snow in your face, So you scarcely can see where you go.

But no one disputes that the farmer is blessed With true independence and labor— Where food does not depend on the whims of man— Like that of his mercantile neighbor; For God in His mercy, looks down from above And paternally gives him his bread, Provided he works eighteen hours every day, And devotes only six to his bed!

THE FARM.

A Cheap Fence.

A very cheap fence can be made with wire netting four feet high and fastened in position as follows: Buy 2x3 inch scantling, 10 feet long, and cut into two pieces, or get stakes of any kind and sharpen the ends; then start a hole by striking down into the ground with a crowbar and working it back and forth to widen the hole, when the stakes should be driven in a foot or more and be set six feet apart.

At the bottom nail on 1x2 inch strips, twelve feet long, and similar strips a little more than three feet higher up, when you will be ready to tack on the wire, which is done with small staples made for the purpose. This will leave a little more than six inches of the wire netting (which will support itself) above the upper horizontal piece and the tops of the stakes, so that if a hen flies for the upper lath she will strike the wire and be thrown back. It will, however, be found that the bird's attempts to get out will all be made lower down and through the wire which seems to present no obstruction until they try it. To move a fence of this kind, of course, the wire must be taken off and the stakes pulled up and reset, which can all be done in a very little time. While the fence seems a frail one, it will nevertheless, stand a very hard storm, as it offers very little resistance to the wind.

An illustration and directions for making a movable fence that can be still more readily changed from one place to another is given by Stoddard in his little book on "Poultry Architecture." This fence, as shown in the second cut, is made in sections, and can be quickly set up, and can be packed closely and laid away when not in use. The lengths are twelve feet long and the fence five feet high; the pickets are laths, sawed a foot longer and a quarter of an inch wider than usual; but common four foot laths are often used, and except for high-fliers, like Leghorns, are good enough.

The object in using lath is to secure lightness, and for the same reason the posts are 5x1½ inches and the rails and braces are 1x2 inches. In constructing it the horizontal rails should be nailed to the posts outside, and the pickets fastened on outside the rails, when the diagonal braces should be nailed on outside the pickets. The fence is to be set up zigzag to secure a wide base and prevent falling over, and the ends of the lengths are to be fastened together with coarse twine or wire. In locations where strong winds may be expected a few props or stakes driven down in the corners may be needed. In locating fences for confining fowls reference must be had to the henry and their usual roosting places when practicable.

THE STOCK-RANCH.

Why for Pigs.

The reason that calves and swine do not thrive on whey in many instances, is due generally to an overplus of acid in it. They get rankly acid by being kept in old sour swill barrels at home, and if the maker is slack the whey tub at the factory is a potent generator of acid germs. The writer knew of one maker once who put to practical use his faith in the virtue of whey as a hog diet. As is not infrequently the case the patrons of his factory did not take away more than half of the whey to which they were entitled, so there was always a goodly amount of the waste fluid left in the tub daily to be run onto the ground. The maker being of a frugal

mind and sorry to see so much excellent swill go to waste conceived the idea of utilizing it to his profit by investing in a number of young porkers to prey upon it. With admirable judgment he located the pig sty far enough from the factory to preclude all possibility of unpleasant odors traversing the distance, and then he began to put the whey into those dozen or so pigs. By the aid of a handful of cornmeal to the pall of whey the result was astonishing, and the young swine thrived like kittens on new milk. By the way, the speculative cheesemaker took pains with the character of the whey, and fed it out when only moderately sour. In the fall he bought grain and fattened the shotes, and after selling them and his expenses out, left a nice little margin of profit that he rightly attributed to the whey.—George E. Newell, in *Ohio Farmer*.

Oats in Straw for Sheep.

It is not necessary to thresh oats to feed the grain to sheep. If given to them in racks where they will not muss it, sheep will eat straw and oats together in winter and thrive better on it than on hay. Sheep have stronger digestion than any other farm stock, excepting poultry, and no kind of grain needs grinding to enable them to eat it without loss, by passing through the stomach undigested.

Feeding.

The primary purpose of food is the renovation of the animal tissues, and the production of heat and energy. These uses are first; any excess above what is required for them, and it only may be used for gain. We may make or increase that excess by reducing the production of heat, which we can accomplish by surrounding the animal with an atmosphere of comfortable temperature and free from forceful currents. Such conditions are not favorable to the rapid loss of bodily heat. The energy is required for mechanical work, most of which is unseen—the muscular movements which produce circulation, respiration and other vital processes. These all should endeavor to keep at a normal standard, and our efforts should often be directed to their increase than to their diminution. But the muscular movements induced by ill-natured animals or attendants, or mischievous dogs, we may, and should, by all means, avoid.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

To Transfer Prints to Glass.

First coat the glass with damar varnish, or Canada balsam dissolved in an equal volume of turpentine, and let it dry until it is very sticky, which takes half a day or more. The printed paper to be transferred should be well soaked in soft water, and carefully laid upon the prepared glass, after removing the surplus water with blotting-paper, and pressed upon it, so that no air bubbles or drops of water are seen underneath. This should dry a whole day before it is touched; then with wetted fingers, begin to rub off the paper at the back. If this be skillfully done, almost the whole of the paper can be removed, leaving simply the ink upon the varnish. When the paper has been removed, another coat of varnish will serve to make the whole more transparent. This recipe is sold at from \$3 to \$15 by itinerants.—*Exchange*.

How to Talk.

Read books which will make you think. What we want most is to be made to think. No one can talk who cannot think, and thinking is by no means as usual an accomplishment as many so called. The want of thought is at the root of many a social failure.

Good reading will present different subjects to your mind. If one of them interests you, take it up as a study. Little by little you will find many points in it which may seem obscure; don't be satisfied to leave them aside, but read such works as are likely to bear on the subject, and never rest content with half-truths when a glorious revelation may be awaiting you.

Try to retain important facts, but do not give up originality of thought or independent judgment when you feel it to be sound. Read and think—read and think. When the importance of serious thought is fully understood, good conversation will once more flourish, and we shall taste again the delights of kindred thoughts. The quick repartee, the witty answer, which often sheds an unexpected light on some knotty points, poured over in vain, the thoughtful question revealing the till then hidden beauties of the mind, all these joys once known will be counted as among the purest of life.

Instead of a crush of people thronging our heated rooms, why not gather around us half a dozen chosen friends with something to say? What pleasure, what sweet recreation, we should find in such society!

A quick intelligence, a cultivated mind, a good memory, are all useful qualities which will make the art of conversation easy to acquire; but even if these are lacking, an ordinary amount of intellect, a good heart, and some of that precious common sense which is, as it were, the birthright of nearly every American woman would be sufficient, if judiciously used, to create a revolution in conversation which would make many drawing-rooms as pleasant as those famous ones whose departed glory we would not mourn, but look upon as a stimulus to better things.

ed me to get a bottle of Curlett's Thru-removed the smell and lameness, the horse is now cured.

Jacob Haas, of Lima, Washenaw Mich., says: I had a mare afflicted with thrush, and doctored her with a variety of remedies for six months, but she was as bad as ever. I bought a bottle of Curlett's Thru-Remedy, and after a few applications the thrush was gone, and then after using a dollar bottle of the remedy, the mare was cured and has shown no sign of disease since.

FOR SALE BY
Wm. Livermore, Unadilla

move the worst of the dirt; they are then washed in tepid water with good white soap, rinsed through cold water with a little salt in it, and dried quickly in the shade. They should be folded before getting quite dry, and ironed lightly with a not too hot iron.

THE POULTRY-YARD.

Marketing Eggs.

An exchange says there is probably no one article of the same relative value so much lost from injudicious management as in eggs. Some shippers will gather up in small lots a sufficient quantity to make a shipment; having the amount on hand necessary to make a shipment, they search the stores for old boxes, barrels, etc.; anything that will hold the eggs, in their judgment, is good enough. It always pays to pack eggs in cases or egg carriers; they are uniform in size, self counting, no experienced packer required, clean and convenient to handle, only a small space required to pack them, will carry eggs much safer than any other package, scarcely any loss by breakage, save in freight, and they go into market much cleaner. Railroad employees cannot roll them about as they do barrels, and the best and above all, eggs in cases bring from two to five cents per dozen more than in any other package.

Why is it our market reports are always quoting eggs with such a wide range in prices? Simply because of the injudicious management and unskilled handling. In packing, make two grades of eggs, that is fresh eggs; keep the clean eggs by themselves, and the unclean ones the same. A little fresh, thoroughly-clean and perfectly dry straw, or if proper straw is not obtainable, several layers of clean, dry paper should always be put in the bottom of the box, and also next to the lid. The straw or paper serves as a cushion and tends to prevent breakage. Stale, dirty, damp or musty straw or hay should never be used, as it not only injures the appearance, but affects the quality of the eggs. Care should always be taken to prevent eggs coming in contact with any foreign odor.

In shipping a long distance be sure that the eggs are not only sound, but recently laid. Eggs may be candled and repacked, but if they are stale, though apparently sound, they will be sure to reach the market in bad order, or will so rapidly change that dealers will lose money on them. This rule is especially applicable to Eastern and Salt Lake shippers; the motion of the cars so muddles eggs not entirely fresh that they appear cloudy and stale, and will soon spoil, if, indeed, they are not already bad. Do not hold lots after they are packed. Ship at once while fresh.

Western Turkey Raising.

First—be careful of the eggs; gather them in so as not to let them get chilled. When the hens want to set, break them all up but one (which is very easily done by shutting them up for a few days) then divide the eggs, giving her as many as she can cover—twenty at least. Give the others to common hens; when hatched give all the turks to the turkey; make a pen of boards set up on edge out in the shade, off a piece from the house and barn, so they will not be disturbed. In this pen put the young turkeys; let them stay there about a week, then drive them out into the meadow; go regularly every day and feed them; they may be a little shy at first, but will soon learn who feeds them. I seldom keep more than four or less than three turkey hens, and raise forty to seventy young turks. Be careful to feed them cooked food. I have no trouble raising them with chicken hens. Have to select a kind of quiet one, then put the turkeys in a pen as described above until they learn her language. Select a strong breed. I prefer the small bronze, as they are very hardy.—*Exchange*.

THE APIARY.

How Far Will Bees Go for Honey.

A writer in an exchange gives some experience on this much-vexed question, in which he says:

This is a subject that has always interested me, and I have made it a point to gather all the information I could for the last five years. It has been about that long since I learned my A-B-C in bee culture. I lived in the center of what is called the "Cross Timbers," a belt of timber that runs across Texas. Now, where I live it is about five miles on either side to the prairie. I was the first one to get the yellow-banded bees in this part of the country, and, in fact, the only one; and the first year I got them I happened to be about two miles out on the prairie, where the horseman was in bloom. On looking I found it was covered with bees, and, to my surprise, I found about half of them were of the yellow banded race. It caused me to watch them, thinking that I should find that some of my neighbors had the improved race of bees, but not so. By watching carefully I noticed that they would rise high in the air and make a direct line for my house. I asked nearly all of my neighbors between there and here if they knew of any one who had the improved race of bees, and they did not, but that they knew that no one had them but myself. On this occasion my Italians must have flown seven miles for forage.

I have also seen them two and three miles out on the prairie in the other directions, and made the same inquiries, but no one could tell me of any one who had them but myself. To further prove that they will go seven or eight miles, I remember that this year has been noted for drought; and what rain has come has been only partial showers. In June, the horseman was in bloom, and the bees were burned up; but six miles out on the prairie they were plentiful, and I went in time to make the necessary survey for six months, but they were as bad as ever. I bought a bottle of Curlett's Thru-Remedy, and after a few applications the thrush was gone, and then after using a dollar bottle of the remedy, the mare was cured and has shown no sign of disease since.

THE SLEEP OF REST.

BY HOWARD C. TRIPP.

In slumber sweet a little maid
Is dreaming fast the hours away.
Where birds of song pour forth their lay,
Beneath an old oak's sylvan shade.

The merry waters in the rill
Sing songs unknown to any time,
And as they chant their blissful chime,
The sunshine kisses plain and hill.

And still in sleep the peaceful maid
Dreams on while sunbeams in the West
Sink lower to their couch of rest,
And cast on her their light and shade.

Alas! She sleeps the sleep of rest,
For death has claimed her lovely form,
To slumber sweet she was the first,
Then gathered round her peaceful breast.

Oh, loved one lost! Oh, peaceful sleep!
Our back to launch up on the waves,
And drift to that with us of graves,
Where friends may gather round and weep.

And yet we think that life is best,
We not our braves with vicious will,
And soon, just like the little child,
We sleep the blessed sleep of rest.

MINONA AUBRY;

Or, a Dastard's Plot.

BY ANNA A. CAMERON



ND, suppose I will not take a refusal? Suppose I say that you shall marry me!" hissed Philip Wentworth between his clinched teeth.

The girl to whom he spoke turned from him with an expression of aversion.

"It is impossible," she said coldly.

"Why is it impossible?" he asked with repressed passion, gazing eagerly at the exquisite face before him. Then added in a gentler tone of entreaty: "Why cannot you learn to love me, Minona?"

"Because," she said quietly, a crimson tide sweeping over cheek and brow, "because I love another."

"And who is that other, may I ask? Being your guardian I have the right to know!"

"A right that will be accorded you, Dr. Stanhope will inform you of our engagement when he returns from the bedside of his sick father to whom he was summoned just before your arrival!"

Philip Wentworth turned ghastly pale and for a moment gnawed his fawny mustache, then a dark flush swept over his face and he bent down and said in a voice vibrant with passion.

"And do you suppose that I shall be fool enough to permit that Paris exquisite to steal you from me? Such love as mine is not so tame, and knows no such thing as defeat. If any man ever calls you wife, that man will be myself, for cousin! I have sworn it, and I shall keep my oath."



"SUPPOSE I SAY THAT YOU SHALL MARRY ME!"

His amber colored eyes gleamed wickedly and his nostrils dilated with excitement. Did he keep his oath?

Minona Aubry had been left an orphan when very young, and by her father's will a distant relative had been appointed the guardian of herself and her large fortune. The care of herself consisted in putting her at a good boarding-school, there to remain until her education was completed.

Her guardian, Philip Wentworth, resided in London, if one may call a place a man's residence when he spends three-fourths of his time somewhere else. Now in Paris, now in Italy, and again hunting in the Highlands, gone for months, yet bringing up in London when necessity strictly required, and always finding there his only sister, one of the fixed conveniences of his life. He had lived a fast life and his own handsome estate was now but a shell and, as he was a man of luxurious habits, he began to feel the imperative necessity of resorting to some method of building up again his fast waning fortune. He was far past forty, but still a handsome man, though at times his face was sinister and repellent.

At 18 Minona's education was completed, and, by her guardian's request, he came to make her home in his house. To the grace and freshness of youth was added the gift of beauty, exquisite beauty. What wonder, then, that Philip Wentworth, who was an ardent admirer of female loveliness, should have found himself taking a deep interest in her apart from the mercenary desire which possessed him of winning to himself the superb fortune which he would soon come into possession of. She had not been long an inmate of his house, when urgent business called him away to be absent for three months. Minona's life had from the first been a monotonous. Esther Wentworth, an austere woman, and past all posi-

bility of sympathizing with youth, if indeed, it had ever been possible with her.

She looked as if her hair had always been iron grey, her complexion always of an ashen hue, and as if she had always worn a sombre looking gown and stiff white handkerchief crossed on her bosom. There was not one soft line in face or figure.

And she was what she looked, cold and rigid to all even her brother. Here was the only human affection of which she seemed capable, and it literally absorbed her—and life.

Following out her brother's wishes, she never entertained company. He found his diversions and pleasure—and he required a great many of them—away from home, and took it for granted, if he ever gave the subject a thought, that her's were found in her absolute devotion to him and his interests! Not unfrequently the sum total of some woman's share of this strange inheritance which we call life.

Minona naturally found no pleasure in intercourse with such a companion, although Miss Wentworth constrained herself to notice the girl and to entertain her to some extent.

Fortunately she was not dependent solely upon this Gorgan for society. Adelaide Harcourt, a former schoolmate and dear friend, lived not many blocks distant, and at her hospitable home Minona spent many happy days.

While there one day she met Dr. Stanhope, a cousin of Adelaide, who had just returned from the Paris hospitals to establish himself in a London practice. He was brilliantly handsome and very charming, she exquisitely beautiful and lovely in disposition and manner. It was the old, old story, yet even fresh and sweet!



"MISS WENTWORTH ENTERED THE ROOM."

Dr. Stanhope devoted himself to her and was soon her acknowledged lover. Miss Wentworth frowned forbiddingly on him when he visited her, but despite her discontent and scant courtesy, his attentions to Minona were incessant until he was called away by his father's illness. It was just at that time that Philip Wentworth returned, recalled doubtless by his sister's letters warning him that the bird was being snared. Rendered anxious thereby and thoroughly aroused to the danger of longer delay, within a few days after his arrival he addressed Minona, with what result we have already seen.

After his interview with her he sought his sister and laid before her his quickly conceived plans. He was absolutely certain of her co-operation, whatever they might be. His plan was briefly this: Minona should be kept a prisoner in her room seeing no one but his sister, and at stated times himself, when he sought her presence to urge a compliance with his wishes.

Her friends were to be told that she was ill and could see no one. If, after a reasonable time, she should continue obstinate in her refusal of him, she should be taken to a private mad-house remote from London, where a lack of principle, encouraged by tempting fees, would insure her safe keeping for life, or as long as her guardian desired it.

With Esther Wentworth to hear was to acquiesce at once. The evening was stormy and the earth was deluged with rain which would, of course, prevent Minona's going out, and to-morrow, well, to-morrow would take care of itself.

Very late the next day Minona awoke after a long, heavy sleep to find herself in a strange little room, lit only by a skylight. Her surprise was very great, for she had retired as usual in her own room and had not the faintest recollection of leaving it. It was not long ere the mystery was explained. Miss Wentworth entered the room, and when the door had been locked behind her by her brother, who had accompanied her that far, she told her in cold, merciless tones so much of her brother's plans as related to her imprisonment until she should reconsider her decision and give him a different answer. She had to this extent been drugged and removed to this small room in the top of the house, from which there was no possibility of escape or appealing to any one!

Her passionate protests, and assertion that she would die, rather than alter her decision were received with absolute indifference, and she was left alone to reflect on the horrors of her position and pray for a way of escape.

Three times a day came the embassy to her door, Miss Wentworth entering with the girls' meals, her brother waiting without as double guard. Once every few days he demanded an interview to press his suit and urge her acceptance of it.

Cruel and ruthlessly selfish as he was in his poor way, he cared for the girl, and was touched by her pale, pa-

thetic appearance, though stung to madness by her indomitable courage and endurance and by her fidelity to her lover. 'Twas at the close of one of these interviews when he had exhausted his power of appeal, and realized the hopelessness of it, that he said as he rose to depart:

"This cannot go on always. Of course I cannot compel you to marry me because, unfortunately, marriage is a contract and you would have to take part in making it. This you refuse to do, and there is but one alternative left me. Listen to me and then decide your own fate. I can put you in a mad-house! Now make your choice between that and being my wife, one or the other is inevitable!"

He stood before her the very embodiment of evil passion. It was useless to appeal to his better nature; he had none, and he was absolutely merciless now with everything at stake. Besides this he had gone too far; he must go on.

The days that followed were always a blank to Minona when she took up the thread of life again, after a fearful night, when she had been saved as by fire.

"No. 56," the fast mail, was speeding along cut of London on the night of the 6th of October. In a compartment of one of the coaches a girl's form half reclined, her head pillowed on folded shawls. Her face was thin and ghostly pale, and there were dark circles under the eyes. She looked as though she had been very ill and the profound sleep that she was now in seemed more like unconsciousness than natural, though heavy, slumber.

A man was the only other passenger in the coach—Philip Wentworth, for it was no other, appeared restless and anxious. He tapped his foot impatiently as he watched the pale face before him. Now and then he would rise, and going over to her side, would touch her brow and feel for the thread-like pulse in the slender wrist.

He was evidently very uneasy, and would sometimes attempt to arouse the girl, but finding that impossible would return to his seat to watch her as before.

Hours later the station master at Lansdowne heard the whistle of "56" as she neared the station, saw her lights dimly through the murky darkness and then saw and heard no more. It was never known what had caused the terrible disaster, but the train had been derailed and was the scene of the most appalling horror. Coaches were piled on top of each other in all conditions of wreck and demolition; some of them already taking fire. The groans and shrieks of the wounded and dying rung out piteously on the night air. A passenger train was waiting for "56" to pass before it went out, and its tide of life swept down to the scene of the accident. Men worked as they never worked before, and rescued the living and the dead, in many instances taking them literally out of the flames.

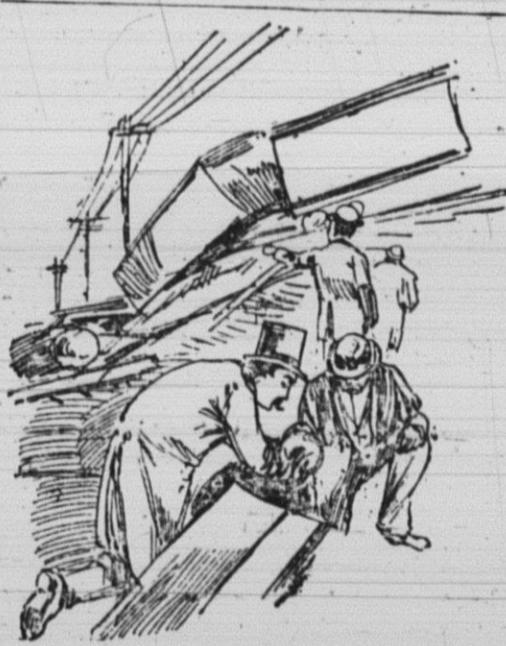
From a compartment that was just taking fire two persons were dragged. The man was already dead or dying, in consequence of a frightful wound on the head that had entirely crushed the skull. The girl was living and apparently unhurt, though perfectly unconscious.

"This way, Doctor," called one of the rescuers, as he laid the still form down, "the girl is living but perfectly unconscious."

Dr. Stanhope hastened forward and bending down close to the girl's face, exclaimed in tones of anguish and horror.

"My God! Minona!"

He was a tall man, and immensely powerful, while she was very small and delicate of stature; it was therefore but the work of a moment to take her up in his arms and strole away.



"MY GOD! MINONA!"

Weeks afterwards Minona opened her eyes to consciousness after a long and desperate illness. Kind faces bent over her, and gentle hands ministered to her. Dr. Stanhope had taken her to his mother's home in the village of Lansdowne, and here she had been tenderly nursed back to life. In her delirium she had raved incessantly of her imprisonment, but they had supposed that those were fancies of a fevered brain and it was not until she had recovered sufficiently to tell her story that her lover learned the history of those horrible weeks of her imprisonment while he was watching at the bedside of his dying father.

As soon as he could leave her he went immediately to London. Here he learned of Philip Wentworth's terrible fate, and of his sister's mysterious disappearance, leaving no clue by which she could be traced!

When Minona was herself again there was a quiet wedding in old St. Ann's church, and afterward Dr. Stanhope took his bride to Southern Italy, hoping the change of scene and air and a prolonged sojourn in that sunny climate might make the roses bloom again in her paled cheek.

A FEW REFLECTIONS.

How Different the Sombre Night From
Gleam of Light of Day.

It is night. A policeman awakes with sudden start and moves around the corner, having a secret fear at his heart that he had slept through all night, all next day, and far into to-morrow night. It is night in a great city. The poker and faro rooms are in full blast, 10,000 coffers are holding down street corners, and here and there an intoxicated alderman can be seen making his way to a policy shop or a gathering of the pavement ring. Under cover of darkness, first manufactured over 6,000 years ago, the hotel beat lowers his duds from the fourth story window; and all who have lead-story tickets start for the opera houses; hundreds of young men set out to spark; reporters look forward to fires, robberies and murders, and church choirs meet to rehearse and wrangle and lay up clubs for each other.

'Tis night in the country. The stock has been fed, the squeal of the pig is hushed, and the tired horse munches at his corn and wonders why his master throws in so many cobs without a kernel on them. The watch dog sits at the gate, perfectly willing to chew up any of the neighbors for a cent, and within the farm house all is serene, or would be if John Henry could find the grease for his boots, Mary Ann could find her aovel, the old man discover the hiding place of the boot-jack, and the mother solve the mystery of how some of her neighbors managed to get a dress costing two shillings per yard while she had nothing but calico.

'Tis night on the ocean. The proud steamer sails gallantly on, the captain snoring in his berth, the mates playing euchre, the lookouts asleep, and everybody in readiness to swear, in case of collision, that it was all the other vessel's fault. Nothing is heard but the steady beat of the propeller, the groans of the immigrants, and the voices of men and women declaring that anybody who plans an ocean voyage for pleasure ought to be shot to death with cod-fish balls. The sportive dolphin gambols away his hard earnings, the whale rolls over for another nap, and the business like shark follows in the wake to pick up any opportunities which may tumble over-board.

'Tis night on the prairie. The red men gather about the camp fire to count the scalps they have taken within the last week, and to grumble at the government for not furnishing them port wine and repeating rifles. The white hunter and trapper curls himself up to wonder where he can find old bones for breakfast, and to realize what a fool he has made of himself, and the gaunt wolf shoulders his empty stomach and sets out in search of something to make life worth living for.

Night grows apace. In the city the weary wife takes her place in the hall with a club in hand. In the country the old folks fall into bed aweary with the work of the day, and the young people spark and chew popcorn. On the ocean the sea sickers continue to grow worse, and the songs of the mermaids fall flat. On the prairie the Indians finally decide to make war in the spring, the hunter falls asleep to dream of eating his boots for dinner, and the wolf meets a wildcat and offers to toss up to see which shall eat the other.—Exchange.

Origin of Popular Phrases.

HURRAH.—This word, which is so frequently shouted, in this country especially, originated among the Eastern nations, where it was used as a war cry from the belief that every man who died in the battle for his country went to Heaven. It is derived from the Slavonic word Hurraj, which means "to Paralyze."

COMMENCEMENT DAY.—In the United States commencement denotes the occasion on which degrees are conferred by colleges and universities upon their graduates. This takes place generally in June or July, and closes the scholastic year, so that the name in this respect appears to be a misnomer. It refers, however, to the beginning of the student's independent career after being released from tutelage. The life of school ends, but the school of life commences.

REGULAR BRICK.—This quaint and familiar expression had its origin in the following: On a certain occasion an ambassador from Epirus, on a diplomatic mission, was shown by the king over his capital. The ambassador knew of the monarch's fame—knew him that, only nominal King of Sparta, he was yet ruler of Greece—and he had looked to see massive walls rearing aloft their ambattled towers for the defense of the town; but he found nothing of the kind. He marveled much at this, and spoke of it to the King.

"Sire," he said "I have visited most of the principal towns, and I find no walls reared for defense. Why is this?"

"Indeed, sir ambassador," replied Agesilaus, "thou canst not have looked carefully. Come with me to-morrow morning, and I will show you the walls of Sparta."

Accordingly, on the following morning the king led his guest out upon the plains where his army was drawn up in full battle array, and pointing proudly to the serried horses, he said:

"There, thou beholdest the walls of Sparta—10,000 men and every man a brick."

WHAT ARE YOU GIVING ME.—This oft-repeated expression—indicative of mischief—which has been added to the vocabulary of slang, has no less a score than the Bible. It may be found in the thirty-eighth chapter of Genesis.

THERE'S MILLIONS IN IT.—From Mark Twain's novel, "The Gilded Age."

NOT FOR JOE.—The refrain of a Lon-

don concert song, which was very popular ten or a dozen years ago.

THERE'S MANY A SLIP, ETC.—The ancient Greeks had the following proverb: There's many a slip 'Tween the cup and lip.

MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE.—Written by the Rev. S. F. Smith, who still lives at Newton, Mass. It was composed one day while the author was a theologian at Andover Seminary, and he never expected it to be famous.

"THE SWEET BY AND BY."—This popular hymn was the work of two men—Joseph P. Webster, now dead, who composed the music, and Dr. S. F. Bennett, at the present time a resident in Richmond, Ill., the author of the verses. The two wrote a hymn book in 1874, and "The Sweet By and By" was one of the pieces jointly produced for it. The suggestion came from a chance remark by Webster, who was habitually despondent, that all would be well "by and by." Bennett at once made the rhymes, and Webster brought the music out of a fiddle.

JACK KETCH.—A hangman or executioner, commonly so called from one John Ketch, a wretch who lived in the time of James II., and made himself universally odious by the butchery of many brave and noble victims, particularly those sentenced to death by the infamous Jeffreys during the "Bloody Assizes."

HALCYON DAYS.—Halcyon was the wife of Celyx, and the latter having met his death by drowning, Halcyon cast herself into the sea with the dead body, and both were transformed into kingfisher bird. The animal lays its eggs on a rock near the sea in calm midwinter, and the halcyon days are therefore seven days before and after the winter solstice.

A BONE TO PICK.—It was an old marriage custom in Sicily for the bride's father to give the bridegroom a bone. This is a common explanation; but the practice of throwing bones to dogs is a more natural method of accounting for the saying.—Globe Democrat.

Preparing the Mail.

In cities and large towns the letters are gathered from the boxes by the carriers and taken to the central office or to designated branch stations. In smaller places they are mailed directly at the office. If the office is large enough to require a number of clerks, one is detailed for the work of getting the mail ready for despatch, and is called the mailing clerk. The table at which he works is called the mailing table and is raised so high from the floor that he can work comfortably at it while standing. The back edge is usually a few inches the higher, so that the top will incline toward the person at work and into the table is set, so as to be ever with the top, a large piece of rubber an inch or more in thickness. On the table beside this lie the canceling stamp and ink pad. The Government requires that the stamp be of metal, and the ink black and indelible, but this rule is sometimes broken in small country offices by the use of rubber stamps and colored inks. The Government furnishes all necessary stamps and ink, and the only excuse for not following the rule is that where there are few letters the rubber stamp and common ink may be more convenient. The penalty for removing the cancellation from a stamp and using the stamp again, is imprisonment for from six months to three years or a fine from \$100 to \$500.

The letters and postal cards taken from the box are arranged in piles, at right side up; and the mailing clerk placing a pile of them on the table in front of him, cancels them with almost incredible rapidity, sliding each piece before he strikes it, upon the rubber in the table, thus securing a good impression of the stamp, and a slight rebound to aid the next stroke.—St. Nicholas

Bridget's Experiment.

There never was anything more laughable than our new servant girl's terror at the bell-and-tube arrangement in our flat. The first time a caller came she rushed into me with eyes like soup plates and gasped out: "Marm! Marm! There's somebody a whistling some where, and if you please, I don't know where!" I explained and encouraged her to put her ear to the tube and get the message. She never did it without first crossing herself. I know she was convinced the whole thing was operated from a place considerably south of the lower hall. I urged her the next time she heard the call to go to the tube and say "Yes?" The whistle came; and my dear, the roar she sent down that tube would have raised the scalp of a Pawnee Indian. I fled down stairs in terror to see what effect it had had, and Mrs. De Neris—you know what a shattered condition she is in, just recovering from nervous prostration!—was sitting on the lower step, quite limp and faint clasping her vinaigrette. "Martha," she said, "even if you didn't want to see me, why need you fire a gun down the tube?"

"Put Your in His Place."

One can never accurately gage the trial of others without having a slight experience of them. A Boston minister, one who presides over a large and flourishing church, and "lends a hand" in all good enterprises, was to preach in Providence, and spent the night before with a friend in a village some miles distant, walking to Providence Sunday morning. On the way, feeling hungry, he stopped at a house by the wayside, rang the bell and asked the motherly-looking woman who came to the door if he could have a glass of milk and a slice of bread. "Well," she answered, "I suppose you can; but it does seem as though a big, stout man like you might earn a living by work and not beg for it." He has been very considerate of tramps ever since.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD.

WM. EMMERT, Publisher.
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN

MURDERED BY A MANIAC

A PENNSYLVANIA HUSBAND
SHOOTS HIS WIFE.

Blown Up in a Missouri Sawmill Explosion—Devastation and Death by the Arizona Flood—The Inclined Road Does Its Deadly Work—Murder in Texas—A Mississippi Homicide.

CONGRESSIONAL MATTERS.

Conference Between Democrats and Republicans Result in Agreement.

The Senate on the 28th agreed to the conference reports on the bills to establish a United States land court, and to define and regulate the jurisdiction of courts of the United States. The House substitute for the Senate bill was laid before the Senate, and Mr. Frye moved for the appointment of a conference committee. This motion was resisted on both sides of the chamber. In the House Mr. Caswell, of Wisconsin, supported the conference report on the bill to define and regulate the jurisdiction of the courts of the United States, and after a short debate it was adopted. The conference on the bill establishing a private land claim court was also agreed to. Conference held between Republicans and Democrats resulted in a tacit agreement that none of the contested election cases should be called up, and that the Democrats should not place any obstruction in the way of the appropriation bills. In pursuance of this agreement the sundry civil and legislative appropriation bills were sent to conference without objection.

DEVASTATION COMPLETE.

Not a Business House in Yuma Standing and 1,400 People Ruined

A YUMA, A. T., special gives further details of the awful work of the flood. It says:

Over 250 houses are in ruins from the flood and 1,400 people are homeless. Not a single business house remains standing, and it is feared that hundreds of lives have been lost in the Gila Valley. The telegraph wires are down in the valley, and as all bridges are down and roads impassable, no reliable reports can be had from there. The river above town is seven miles wide, and below the town in places the water covers the country in one great lake over fifty miles across. The railway company will not have the blockade raised for west-bound trains for four days, and it will be ten days or two weeks before they can get east. The town has provisions sufficient for eight more days and the Southern Pacific Hotel is feeding a thousand people a day. Reports from Yakima, 15 miles above here, are to the effect that the flood drove the people into the trees tops, and many became exhausted from cold and hunger and dropped into the water and were drowned. Reports from reliable sources put the loss of lives in the valley anywhere from thirty to 100. All along the valley for 200 miles everything is in desolation. Costly houses and barns have been washed away like playthings, while stock and fences have been carried down by the flood, leaving the country as bare as a desert. Men who ten days ago were wealthy are now homeless and paupers.

CRAZY AND A MURDERER.

An Insane Pennsylvanian Fatally Shoots His Wife.

JOHN COPELAND, a wealthy storekeeper of Parnassus, Pa., fatally shot his wife and then tried to kill his two children and himself, but was prevented by the neighbors from carrying his designs into effect. Copeland is 32 years of age, and about a year ago he showed symptoms of insanity. Copeland is a raving maniac now.

Whisky Cause a Home-kill.

A horrible homicide is reported from Kemper county, Miss., near the Alabama line. Frank Watson, an Alabama farmer, and Dick Sibley, Constable of Kemper county, were matching dollars when a dispute arose, and Watson called Sibley a liar. Sibley struck him in the face, and Watson pulled his pistol and shot Sibley. The wound proved fatal. As Sibley lay on the ground he called Watson and said: "It was a cowardly act, Frank, but I forgive you." Watson escaped. The men were friends, and whisky caused the quarrel.

Two Texas Gentlemen Fight.

A SPECIAL from Gainesville, Texas, says: Joe M. Dixon shot and instantly killed Milt Benson, at Henrietta. The two men were quarreling over some trivial affair, when Dixon drew a revolver and fired two shots at Benson, one of which entered his heart. Dixon escaped.

Saw-Mill Explosion.

The boiler in a saw-mill, near Charleston, Mo., exploded, killing Jeff Cobb, Charles Cobb, and Thomas Dowdy. Charles Cobb was literally blown to pieces, one leg and foot being found a hundred yards away. Seven other mill hands were hurt and the building badly wrecked.

Dashed to Death.

The cable of the incline at the coal mines at Whitwell, Tenn., broke as the miners were going to work and the car dashed down the mountain. Two men were killed instantly and eleven seriously hurt. Seven of these, it is thought, will die from their injuries.

Celestial Fire Buz.

Advices from China says: An attempt was made on the night of Jan. 21 to set on fire the China Navigation Company's steamer Pekin at Shanghai, and it is now believed the burning of the steamer Shanghai, whereby 200 people lost their lives, was the work of some incendiary.

Sight of the Disabled Iowa.

The steamer Pennland, which has arrived in New York, reports having seen the steamer Iowa disabled, and the crew being transferred to an English vessel. It is thought that she had collided with an iceberg.

EVENTS OF THE WEEK.

EASTERN OCCURRENCES.

THE body of the missing Professor Bancroft was found in Dyer's pond at Cranston, R. I. The remarkable disappearance of the Brown University Professor of Rhetoric and English Literature occurred Monday, Dec. 8, 1890. Professor Bancroft was about 53 years of age. He graduated from Brown University in 1859. For some time he taught school in Massachusetts, and in 1868 was called to Brown.

GEN. ROBERT McALLISTER, widely known as the commander of the "Bloody Eleventh" of New Jersey, died at Belvidere, N. J., aged 78.

At Rahway, N. J., Thomas Hall, the inventor of the turbine wheel, was killed by an Erie train.

A BUICK building on Federal street, Allegheny City, Pa., fell with a crash. At least one person is buried in the wreck. Rumor says that several persons were caught and buried under the falling walls.

BETWEEN 2,000 and 3,000 foreign and American strikers at Scottsdale, Pa., forced the reluctant employees of Rainey to strike. About the same time a howling aggregation of strikers, estimated at 1,500 to 2,000, descended on the Paull plant, where a few men were at work. These were compelled to beat a hasty retreat.

THE United States secret service agents arrested three men at Johnstown, Pa., on a charge of making and passing counterfeit standard dollars.

At Huntingdon, Pa., Mrs. Curtin S. Bear was sitting by a window sewing when she heard a sharp, ringing noise, and felt a tug at her hair at the back of her head. In the coil of her back hair, and lying against the skull, from which it had separated a lock of hair close to the roots, lay a flattened bullet that had not even broken the skin.

At Philadelphia, the weavers at Dobson's Plush Mills have struck because of the refusal of the firm to grant them a 15 per cent. increase in wages. Unless an agreement is effected, over one thousand hands will be thrown out of employment.

At New London, Conn., the trial trip of the gunboat Bennington was unsuccessful. An accident to one of the boilers caused the steam to drop.

WESTERN HAPPENINGS.

One of the most persistent and aggressive opponents of the Standard Oil Company in the Ohio field has been the Geyer Oil Company. Recently the Standard secured control of nine-sixteenths of the stock, and the minority finally agreed to sell out. The sum paid is stated on good authority to be \$1,600,000.

THE Missouri Supreme Court rendered a decision in the case of the State ex rel. O'Malley vs. the Secretary of the State, which firmly establishes the authority of the State Central Committee of either political party to interfere, arbitrate and adjust political differences within a party.

In the case brought by Marshall Field & Co. to test the legality of the United States revenue law, Judge Blodgett, at Chicago, decided in favor of the Government. The case will be taken to the Supreme Court.

At Clark, Neb., the charge of murder was withdrawn against Banker Cowles by the County Attorney for lack of evidence. The theory that burglars committed the crime is now accepted.

Prof. W. H. SCHERZER, of Houghton, Mich., has been appointed to succeed Prof. Alexander Winchell, deceased, in the geological chair at the Ann Arbor University.

GEN. JOHN LAWER, who was stricken with paralysis some days ago, died at his home in Prairie du Chien, Wis. He was for many years a director of the St. Paul Railroad Company.

At Minneapolis, fire in the five-story brick block owned by Sol Smith Russell, the actor, destroyed the building, besides a four-story brick block owned by J. M. Roberts. The building owned by Russell was valued at \$87,000. It was occupied by the Clare-Spencer Company, paints and oils. The loss of the latter is \$60,000. Roberts' building was valued at \$40,000, occupied by H. B. Gaynor, hardware, loss, \$35,000. Mrs. Reeson's apartments on the upper floors, will lose \$5,000. Counselman's elevator in Chicago was burned with 60,000 bushels of grain; loss \$100,000. Fennville, Mich., for the second time in fourteen months, was almost completely wiped out. Loss will reach \$100,000.

A TERRIBLE accident occurred on the Pan-Handle road at Hagerstown, Ind., in which three persons were instantly killed and one mortally wounded, two seriously, possibly fatally, and thirty-two more or less injured. It was the fast train between Chicago and Cincinnati, which was coming down a steep grade into the town when the framework of the engine—No. 494, in charge of W. W. Bartlett and Noah Dunn, fireman—broke and derailed every car. The cars caught fire, but the blaze was quickly extinguished. The scenes about the wreck were most heartrending, the cries of the unfortunate victims mingling with the shouts of the rescuers, who were quickly on hand and did heroic work. As fast as the injured were taken from the wreck they were carried to houses near at hand, where every attention was given them until arrangements could be made for their removal to St. Stephen's Hospital at Richmond, and all that could possibly be moved were taken there at once.

NEAR Los Angeles, Cal., many persons have lost their lives in the floods. The worst of the flood was probably at Downey and vicinity. The Old and New San Gabriel Rivers broke from their banks and ran together, and made a great inland sea six to ten miles wide and seventeen miles long. Many houses were swept away, and a number of fam-

ilies occupying the territory inundated have not been heard from. Yuma, A. T., and West Point, Miss., are great sufferers also.

THE town of Utica, Ind., was flooded by the Ohio and the inhabitants had fled for their lives. Immediately after a cyclone destroyed many dwellings and did enormous damage.

THE Hon. H. C. Ayers, a member of the Board of Trustees of the University of South Dakota, fell dead at Plankinton, S. D., after delivering a speech.

FIVE laborers were caught in a severe storm while in Two Medicine Mountains, Dakota, and four were frozen to death. The survivor reached the town of Two Medicine alive.

At San Francisco, Superintendent Fillmore, of the Southern Pacific, received a dispatch from Yuma, A. T., stating that the town is doomed to destruction. Three-quarters of the city is flooded, and the water is also threatening the last quarter. The operator closed by stating that he could not keep his place another half hour. The twelve hundred inhabitants of Yuma have taken refuge in the penitentiary on high ground. The railroad track for a distance of twenty-two miles east of Yuma has been washed out of sight, and when the water subsides it will take over a week to put the track in running order. From all over the State comes news of disastrous floods.

ABOUT 1,000 Wichita, Caddo, Delaware and Kechis Indians, near Andarko, I. T., are reported as continuing the dances which commenced during the Sioux troubles. They have recently gained a new impetus by the arrival of their leader, "Sitting Bull," who has been absent several weeks, and the situation is considered critical.

Mrs. ED CLARKE and child, Superintendent Ropell, and Engineer B. F. Smily were buried beneath a snowslide over the Bullion King Mine at Irwin, Colo.

THE 8-year-old daughter of Frank Lawler, of Salem, Ind., died a week ago, but as the corpse still retains a lifelike appearance the body has not been buried.

At Portland, Oregon, Victor L. McKibben, depot master, was arrested, charged with embezzling \$877 from the Northern Pacific Express Company.

SEVEN companies of the First Regiment started from Pine Ridge for San Francisco. At Pine Ridge there now remain four troops of the Ninth Cavalry in winter quarters, and three companies of Indian troops at the agency.

EX-JUDGE OF THE CIRCUIT COURT J. R. Bono, of Decatur, Ind., while under the influence of liquor, shot his son Roland, aged 23 years, inflicting a wound that may prove fatal. Judge Bono ordered his son from the house. The latter not obeying immediately, the father drew a revolver and fired.

At Sedalia, Mo., Mrs. Lizzie Dulin's residence burned to the ground. Mrs. Dulin, who was nearly 80 years of age, and her grandson, Moses Heywood, 2 years, were burned to a crisp.

DISPATCHES from Yuma, Arizona, say that every building in town except the Southern Pacific Hotel and penitentiary was destroyed by the flood.

SOUTHERN INCIDENTS.

At Windsor, Vt., the Windsor National Bank, capital \$50,000, has gone into liquidation on account of heavy western losses. It is stated that the depositors will be paid in full, and that the stockholders will realize about one-half.

At Covington, Ky., W. Winchester was indicted for arson. He recently set fire to his chemical works, containing a stock worth \$300, on which he carried \$12,000 insurance.

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.

At Fort Worth, Texas, L. B. Imboden, the prospective President of the New England Savings Bank and Trust Company, was convicted on the first of the charges of forgery against him, and given three years in the penitentiary.

An incendiary fire at Scottsville, Ky., caused a loss of \$25,000, insured for \$5,000. Several business houses and residences at Greensboro, Ind., burned.

A RECEIVER was appointed for the Belknap & Dumesnel Stone Company, of Louisville, Ky. The stock is \$50,000, and the company is believed to be able to pay in full.

A HIGH gale prevailed in Jacksonville, Fla. The front of the St. James' stables was blown out, and the warehouse roof on the Clyde Pier was demolished. A hole was blown in the Sub-Tropical Building and two houses in the suburbs were completely wrecked.

Word comes from Florida that Senator Quay is quite ill there, and that his friends apprehend that he is not likely to improve. It is very probable that he will resign his chairmanship of the Republican National Committee.

POLITICAL PORRIDGE.

ACTION on extreme usury and mortgage foreclosure bills was indefinitely postponed, by the Nebraska Legislature. The stock-yards bill passed the House by a vote of 87 to 7.

THE Kansas House, by a vote of 73 to 27, defeated the proposition to resubmit the prohibition amendment, Republicans and Alliance members voting against the measure.

THE President has accepted the resignation of United States Treasurer Huston and has selected J. A. Lemcke, ex-State Treasurer of Indiana, as his successor. James A. Lemcke was born in

Germany and came to this country when a boy. He commanded a transport during the war. He became paying teller of the First National Bank at Evansville, Ind., and later bookkeeper. He has filled the positions of City Clerk, City Treasurer, Sheriff, and Police Commissioner, filling more than one term in nearly all of them.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

At London, the failure of Prier, Wotton & Co., timber merchants, is announced. Their liabilities are estimated at £390,000.

M. FORTUNE DE BOISGOREY, the well-known and popular French author of sensational fiction, is dead.

FRESH AND NEWSY.

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.

AUTHENTIC advices received at Washington indicate that the Russian exhibit in the coming World's Fair is likely to be the most extensive and varied of all the foreign exhibits. A company has been formed of leading citizens, bankers, merchants and manufacturers of St. Petersburg and Moscow, who have already subscribed \$500,000 for this purpose. The Russian Government has been asked to, and it is understood will, contribute another \$500,000.

Advices from Guatemala says that the new United States Minister, Romualdo Pacheco, was cordially received on his arrival there. The day after Minister Pacheco's reception Col. Torillos, commandant of the port of San Jose, went on board the Pacific Mail steamship, which had just arrived, and made an official apology to Captain Johnson, as representing the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, for the seizure by the Guatemalan government during the late war of some arms which one of their steamers was bringing down to San Salvador.

THE steamship France from Liverpool reached New York four days overdue and badly battered. A succession of gales was encountered throughout the passage. The second officer was swept overboard and four men were badly hurt by a heavy sea.

THE aggregate production of flour by Minneapolis mills for the past week was 112,000 barrels, against 123,330 barrels the preceding week and 117,740 barrels for the corresponding period in 1890.

THE President has sent to the Senate the nomination of Henry W. Blair, of New Hampshire, to be Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States to China.

POSTOFFICE officials decide that Koch's lymph can be imported in the mails only when consigned to hospitals.

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

There is not much change in the condition of trade, but there is a little more dullness at the South and in the Northwest, with a little more stringency in money markets and complaint about slowness of collections. In general, business is still hesitating. The larger cause is undoubtedly the partial loss of crops, which has left a great many farmers without means for the usual purchases. At the same time the collapse of the real-estate boom which so widely inflated prices throughout the West and South has affected business more than has yet been realized. To this influence is added at the South the extremely low price of cotton, which affects farmers the more because so many of them tried, by holding back their crop, to force a higher level of prices. There has been an advance in the average prices of all commodities, amounting to half of 1 per cent. for the week, but it has been almost exclusively in products of which crops were short. The business failures during the last seven days number 290, as against 297 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 301.

MARKET REPORTS.

CHICAGO.		
CATTLE—Common to Prime.....	\$ 3.35	@ 5.75
HOGS—Shipping Grades.....	3.00	@ 3.75
SHEEP—Full Blood.....	3.00	@ 6.00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	.95 1/2	@ .96 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	.53	@ .53 1/2
OATS—No. 2.....	.45 1/2	@ .46
RYE—No. 2.....	.85	@ .84
BUTTER—Choice Creamery.....	.27	@ .29
CHEESE—Full Cream, flats.....	.10	@ .11
EGGS—Fresh.....	.15 1/2	@ .16 1/2
POTATOES—Western, per bu.....	.96	@ 1.00
INDIANAPOLIS.		
CATTLE—Shipping.....	3.50	@ 5.25
HOGS—Choice Light.....	3.00	@ 3.75
SHEEP—Common to Prime.....	3.00	@ 5.50
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	.94	@ .97 1/2
CORN—No. 1 White.....	.52	@ .53
OATS—No. 2 White.....	.47	@ .48
ST. LOUIS.		
CATTLE.....	4.00	@ 5.25
HOGS.....	3.00	@ 3.75
SHEEP.....	.96 1/2	@ .97 1/2
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	.53	@ .54
OATS—No. 2.....	.45 1/2	@ .46
BARLEY—Minnesota.....	.69	@ .71
CINCINNATI.		
CATTLE.....	3.00	@ 4.75
HOGS.....	3.00	@ 3.75
SHEEP.....	3.00	@ 5.50
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	.98	@ 1.00
CORN—No. 2.....	.55	@ .56
OATS—No. 2 Mixed.....	.48	@ .48 1/2
DETROIT.		
CATTLE.....	3.00	@ 4.50
HOGS.....	3.00	@ 3.50
SHEEP.....	3.00	@ 4.50
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	.99	@ 1.00
CORN—No. 2 Yellow.....	.53	@ .54
OATS—No. 2 White.....	1.00	@ 1.00 1/2
TOLEDO.		
WHEAT.....	1.00	@ 1.00 1/2
CORN—Cash.....	.55	@ .56
OATS—Cash.....	.46 1/2	@ .47 1/2
CLOVER SEED.....	4.60	@ 4.70
EAST LIBERTY.		
CATTLE—Common to Prime.....	4.00	@ 5.50
HOGS—Light.....	3.25	@ 4.25
SHEEP—Medium to Good.....	4.00	@ 6.00
LAMBS.....	4.00	@ 6.50
MILWAUKEE.		
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring.....	.92	@ .94
CORN—No. 3.....	.52	@ .52 1/2
OATS—No. 2 White.....	.47	@ .48
RYE—No. 1.....	.85	@ .86
BARLEY—No. 3.....	.60	@ .65 1/2
PORK—Mess.....	9.50	@ 10.00
NEW YORK.		
CATTLE.....	4.00	@ 5.75
HOGS.....	3.25	@ 4.00
SHEEP.....	3.00	@ 6.25
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	1.10	@ 1.12
CORN—No. 2.....	.55	@ .56
OATS—Mixed Western.....	.52	@ .53
BUTTER—Creamery.....	.31	@ .30
EGGS—Western.....	.17	@ .17 1/2
PORK—New Mess.....	10.50	@ 11.00

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.

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.

When, in considering the sundry civil bill on the 24th, the Senate reached the World's Fair paragraph, Senator Farwell moved to so amend the bill as it came from the Senate Committee on Appropriations as to increase the whole amount appropriated for salaries and expenses from \$40,000 to \$130,000. The motion was lost, however, and the appropriation remains at \$40,000. The Senate confirmed ex-Governor Foster as Secretary of the Treasury. The direct tax bill was passed by the House, after considerable discussion. The bill has already passed the Senate, and now needs the President's signature to become law. The shipping subsidy bill got another setback, and it is now exceedingly doubtful if its advocates will be able to get it before the House again this session.

THE immigration bill was taken up on the 25th. The bill as passed directs the Secretary of the Treasury to provide rules for inspection along the Canadian frontier so as not to impede travel between the two countries, and provides that nothing in the act shall be deemed to exclude persons convicted of political offenses, notwithstanding such offenses shall be denominated as felonious, infamous crimes, a turpitude of the laws of the land from which the immigrants come or by the court convicting them. The clauses relating to the admission of other classes of convicts and of paupers and incurables are even more stringent than in the existing law. Senator Gorman announced the death of his colleague in the Senate as soon as the journal was read and offered resolutions expressing the great sorrow with which the Senate had heard of the death of Mr. Wilson. The Senate, out of respect, adjourned until the following day.

In the Senate, on the 25th, the House amendment to the direct tax bill was presented and was laid on the table for the present. Among the papers presented and referred were numerous protests from the northwest portion of Nebraska against the neglect of the Government in the matter of disarming the hostile Sioux and asking protection from Indian depredations. The sundry civil bill was then taken up and its consideration resumed. All the amendments were agreed to, and the bill was then passed. The legislative, executive, and judicial appropriation bill was taken up. In the House there were less than twenty-five members in attendance. The Senate bill authorizing the construction of a railroad bridge at Little Rock, Ark., was passed; also the Senate bill for the relief of the assignees of the late John Roach. The House then proceeded in committee of the whole (Mr. Burrows, of Michigan, in the chair) to general debate on the shipping bill.

THE Vice-President, on the 27th, laid before the Senate a message from the President returning without his approval the bill to establish the record and pension office of the War Department. The President states his objection to the bill at some length, to the effect, generally, that it is not competent for Congress to nominate a particular person to fill an office created by law. The message was referred to the Committee on Military Affairs. In the House the Senate bill was passed amendatory of the law providing for the selection of school lands. A bill was passed authorizing the Fort Gibson, Tahlequah and Northeastern Railroad Company to construct a road through the Indian Territory. The House, then in committee of the whole, resumed the consideration of the shipping bill. The House substitute for the Senate bill was read by paragraphs for amendment.

Do Not Worry.

About the hardest achievement is to live without fret and worry in the midst of uncertainty. A business man doesn't know how the vital venture is going to turn out. A housewife is placed in such circumstances that her position to-morrow is utterly unforseeable. What shall be done? Let to-morrow alone. Attend to the nearest duties. Above all, don't chafe. You will need all your vitality, perhaps, and all your courage, to meet those dreadful contingencies. But nothing wastes vitality, nothing depletes courage like apprehension. Provide, if you can, if you can't, go on calmly in the round of present occupation. Tackle to-morrow when it becomes today. Don't cross the bridge before you come to it.

The Laziest Man on Record.

Even the preachers are not averse to a joke that lies in the line of the professional funny man. One of them told the following in an East-Side church lately when he was invited to speak: A traveler discovered a man lying on the ground one warm day within a foot or two of the shade of a tree. "Why don't you lie in the shade," he inquired. "I did," replied the man, "but it has moved away from me and I can't afford to follow it." "Well, if you are not the best specimen of a lazy man I have ever seen yet! Make me another remark on a par with that and I'll give you a quarter." The man said, "Put the quarter into my pocket." He got it.—Buffalo Express.

THE STATE CAPITAL.

WHAT IS BEING DONE BY THE LEGISLATORS.

Very Singular Bill Ready for Introduction—A Move to Pay the Fares of Michigan Veterans to the National G. A. R. Encampment.

LANSING, Feb. 25. Representative Wagner, of Marquette, has a singular bill ready for introduction. It provides that \$50 shall be paid to the Treasurer of each county to the State for every State liquor tax collected each year in his county, the moneys so accruing to the State to be credited to the Michigan Reformatory, for the inebriates fund for the establishment and support of an institution for the reformation of inebriates and the support of pauper inebriates, the institution to be placed under the control of the State Board of Corrections and Charities. The bill plans the purchase of 320 acres of land at some convenient point, and the erection of permanent buildings. Three classes of inebriates will be admitted to the reformatory—voluntary applicants, those sentenced by the courts and those who have become county charges through inebriety.

Any person who seeks help in breaking the drink habit will be received, and may remain a year unless sooner cured. Pauper drunkards may be sent to the institution for two years. In the case of ordinary "drunks," first offenses merit a fine of from \$5 to \$10 or not to exceed 30 days in the county jail. In the case of second offenses the fine shall be from \$25 to \$50 or 60 days. Third offenses are to result in commitment to the inebriate reformatory for two years, unless the person is sooner discharged; also, a bill amending the liquor tax law, permitting saloons to keep open on legal holidays, require a photograph of persons to accompany a written notice forbidding the sale of liquors to them, the same to be posted conspicuously in the saloon for purpose of identification; it also provides that where bars are maintained in the sitting-room of boarding houses an inclosure of the bar by a board partition during the time when the bar is required to be closed shall be considered a compliance with the law.

Representative Johnson, of Shiawassee, has presented a bill appropriating \$10,000 for the railroad fare and expenses of Michigan veterans who cannot afford to attend the National G. A. R. Encampment in Detroit next summer unless given assistance. This bill is independent of the \$50,000 appropriation asked for by Detroit, and it is believed that its chances of success are better.

Representative Herz has introduced a bill which contemplates that when a person holding a public elective office is nominated for another he shall immediately file his resignation with the proper officer, to take effect when the term of the office for which he is running begins. This the author thinks will prevent the possibility of a vacancy being questioned in case for any reason the officer-elect does not qualify, as in the case of the Wayne County Auditorship, where the auditor-elect died before qualifying, and the Supreme Court held there was no vacancy and the old auditor holds over. He also is of the opinion that provision for election to fill the vacancy could be made at the same time, but it is questionable whether this could be done until it actually existed.

Representative Gregory introduced a bill providing for a State World's Fair commission, and making an appropriation therefor, although the amount is left blank—probably \$100,000. It provides that within thirty days from the passage of the bill the Governor shall appoint two from each Congressional district to compose the board, a part of whom shall be women; they shall have a compensation of three dollars per day for subsistence and actual traveling expenses; to hold their meetings in Lansing, and to appoint an executive committee of three, one to be a woman, who shall have full control of the arrangement and display of the State exhibit.

Representative Connor has prepared a bill to establish the Michigan Home and Training School for feeble-minded children. The measure calls for \$25,000 for running expenses during the first two years, and directs the managing board to report to the Legislature a suitable site for permanent buildings.

Secretary Wade, of the University, appeared before the joint committees on University and had a conference with the members. It was agreed to report favorably the bills appropriating about \$100,000 for each year, and to recommend that the Board of Regents increase the tuition for pupils outside of Michigan \$10 thus providing an additional revenue of from \$10,000 to \$12,000 a year.

Senator Wisner has introduced a joint resolution amending section 1, article 9 of the State Constitution, giving the Legislature power to fix the salary of the Attorney General, the amendment to be submitted to the people at the spring election.

Found by a Dream.

A parlor rifle belonging to a young son of a resident of Griffin, Ga., was stolen from the house, together with other property. The little fellow lamented his loss daily, and dreamed about it at night. A week after the robbery he dreamed that his rifle was in the garden, but regarding it as a dream gave the matter no thought. On the Monday night following he dreamed again that his gun was in the garden, the muzzle sticking in the ground near the fence. The dream so impressed him that he related it to his mother, when the little fellow was induced to investigate the matter. Taking a straight line to where he had seen it in his midnight slumbers, his search was rewarded by finding his gun as described. The burglar, while passing through an opening in the fence, his arms filled with plunder, had let the rifle fall, and proceeded on his journey without discovering his loss.

SENATOR HEARST DEAD. MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS.

CALIFORNIA'S MINING KING PASSES AWAY.

Story of the Millionaire Statesman's Rapid Rise from Obscurity to Wealth and Fame—He Endeared Himself to Rich and Poor Alike.

Senator George Hearst, of California, died at his residence on New Hampshire avenue in this city, says a Washington, D. C., special. He had been ill for a long time, and in December last went to New York City to consult with Dr. Charles Ward, in regard to his condition. The physician found that he was afflicted with a complication of diseases, and resulting primarily from a serious derangement of the bowels. Acting upon the physician's advice he returned to his family in this city, and yielded himself entirely to medical treatment. Absolute quiet and rest was strictly enjoined, and his official duties were lightened as much as possible. Notwithstanding the fact that he received the benefit of the most careful nursing and the most skillful



medical attention, a steady and uninterrupted decline was observed, and it was seen several weeks ago that his case was a hopeless one. The remains will be taken to San Francisco for interment.

George Hearst was born in Franklin County, Mo., Sept. 3, 1820. His father had gone to that State from North Carolina in 1819. The son received only such a limited education as the common schools afforded in that day. He worked on his father's farm until 1850, when he caught the gold fever and went to California. For several years he was a miner and prospector, and subsequently by location and purchase, he became the owner of valuable mining interests and a large employer, having at one time as many as 2,000 men at work in his mines alone and operating quartz mills that crushed 1,000 tons of ore per day.

The increase of his wealth was steady and rapid, and for some years past his income has been something like \$1,000 per day. He has been for a long time chief partner in the extensive mining firm of Hearst, Haggin, Lewis & Co. He owned above 40,000 acres of land in San Luis Obispo County, California, a ranch of 160,000 acres of grazing land in Old Mexico, stocked with a very large herd of cattle, and a fine stable of thoroughbred horses. He was also interested in a large tract of land near Vera Cruz, and in railroad building in Mexico. His fortune at the time of his death was estimated at \$20,000,000.

Senator Hearst leaves a widow and but one child, William R. Hearst, proprietor of the San Francisco Examiner.

The following tribute to the late Senator is from the pen of a well-known Californian:

"For thirty years or more George Hearst has been one of the vital men of the West, one of the individual forces which have inspired and given direction to that quick and vast development of its resources which is one of the material miracles of the century. But it is not as the mining expert, the organizer of gigantic enterprises, or the possessor of a great fortune that he will be mourned. It is not an obituary commonplace, but the simple truth to say that his death will bring sorrow to thousands of hearts. Change of fortune made no change in the man. As a Senator of the United States he was the same simple, unaffected, clear-headed, warm-hearted George Hearst, who mined on the Feather and Yuba Rivers in the fifties, and took his share of the rough, free life of the claims and cabins. To the thousands of the comrades who knew him he remained always as a comrade. Ostentation was abhorrent to a man formed on his rugged lines, and it will never be known how many successful men owe their beginnings to him or how many broken lives were made easier to live because of his hidden, helping hand. To hundreds upon hundreds of the associates and even the acquaintances of pioneer times he was a good providence.

"Because he was so thorough a Californian Mr. Hearst was held in affection by all Californians whose experience reached back to the days when railroads and the sharp competition of commercial life were unknown on the coast. His years of hard work and intimate mingling with men of every social and intellectual grade gave him a knowledge of human nature and a sympathy with its defects and weaknesses which kept him free from the pride of pure and hard-earned success, and sometimes go with the riches of the self-made man, and while he had a singularly keen perception of character, and a shrewdness that baffled all pretenders, his heart was tender, his charity great, and his capacity for forgiveness inexhaustible.

"His death is a serious public loss not only to California but to the entire Pacific coast, and peculiarly to the miners, whose special friend and advocate he was. In the death of George Hearst a strong man, an able man, a good, a very humble man has been taken away. He had a manly, a gentle, and a loving heart. There will be moist eyes in thousands of Western homes, grand and humble, at the news of his death, and the sorrow will not be least in the cabins dotting the canyons and streams of the Sierras."

INCIDENTS THAT HAVE LATELY OCCURRED.

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

THE Ansell Spool Company, a new concern at Alpena, has a contract for making 300,000 cedar gill-net floats.

PETER OLSEN, the crazy man who killed a dog at Saginaw, is now in the Bay County jail. A prisoner who was discharged wore away Olsen's suit of clothes and a gold ring, which Olsen had traded for his worn-out toggery.

THERE must be near one million pieces of cedar now piled on the various wharves at Alpena City.

A SCHOOL meeting was held in the high school room at Rad Axe, and on account of the tobacco juice next morning the pupils sent in a petition to have the room cleaned. No attention was paid to it, so they struck for better quarters, and compelled school to stop and the board to clean out.

THE Kalamazoo jail birds will be denied tobacco and cards, and each will be expected to work eight hours daily from this time on. The Supervisors decided to make the place one of punishment rather than pleasure.

CYRUS W. CLARK, of Ionia, dug up a cracked skull near a spring on his farm. There was evidence that it had been owned by a pioneer, who probably fell a victim to an Indian war club.

THE Ballou basket factory, from Becket, Mass., is Belding's latest prize. A building will be built for it at once. The concern is capitalized at \$50,000.

WM. WATERS, an impecunious Saginawian, took a unique way to raise the wind by entering Mrs. Heid's bake-shop and with a die-away expression asking for a cup of hot water, as he had hemorrhage of the lungs. While the kindly woman stepped into an adjoining room, William tapped the till \$5 worth. He is languishing behind the bars.

WEST BAY CITY has discovered a gang of kid chicken thieves who peddled its booty around the streets. Most of the boys will be sent to the reform school.

THE straits at Cheboygan are clear of ice, and the old salts predict navigation by March 15.

MRS. JOHN BURNS, of Saginaw, fatally burned herself and her little child by attempting to clear the floor of some kerosene which she had spilled, by touching a match to it.

ISABELLA COUNTY has eighteen shingle mills, all in full blast.

AT Iron River, Joseph Hollase, a Polish miner, angered by some boys who had been throwing snowballs at him, shot Peter Doctor, a bartender, and Edward Scott, Chief of Police, wounding both mortally. The crowd which gathered about the scene of the shooting attempted to lynch Hollase, but the Sheriff rescued the murderer and placed him in the Crystal Falls jail.

AT Manistee, Johannes Salamonsen, arrested on suspicion of the murder of Record Carlson, made a full confession. He says that he put sixty grains of strychnine in a flask of whisky, and when he came to Manistee with Carlson induced the latter to drink the mixture. Carlson became violently ill, and, on a pretense of securing a doctor, Salamonsen took out his friend's pocketbook containing his keys and then left him to die in a vacant lot. In Carlson's trunk he found \$105 in money, the possession of which led to his being suspected of the crime.

BALDWIN is now without a lawyer. It is too good to support one.

GEORGE SEITZ, of near Saginaw, died very suddenly the other day. Poison was suspected, but the Coroner's jury found no grounds for such belief.

PETE MIKER, an Austrian miner, walked into No. 1 Tamarack shaft, near Red Jacket. He fell a distance of 300 feet, crushing every bone in his body.

THE owners of the steel steamship, Emily P. Reed, launched at Wheeler & Co.'s yard, West Bay City, are considering the advisability and practicability of placing her on the Atlantic Ocean. The success that has attended the Mackinaw, and the possibility of light freights on the lakes this season, have caused them to look in the direction of the East. Wheeler & Co. have been written to regarding the project of cutting the Weed in two for transferring through Welland Canal.

REPUBLICANS have nominated Judge R. M. Montgomery, of Grand Rapids, for Supreme Court Justice.

JOHN CANFIELD, Michigan's salt and lumber king, has given 240 acres of land, beautifully situated, to Manistee for park purposes, and offers to give locations to all manufacturers that will come.

AT Kalamazoo, George Betts, a discharged employe of F. M. Kieseles, oil merchant, was arrested for turning the faucets in all the oil tanks in the house and flooding the place.

SIX of eight children in the Prosser family, at Walkerville, died within a month of diphtheria.

MRS. MARGARET ROBINSON died at Saginaw from an overdose of narcotic poison in the shape of Dover's powders, which had been prescribed for her in regular doses, but which she took by spoonfuls.

THE Manistee and Northeastern Railroad is a freak. The road is 65 miles long, and it was built and equipped entirely by private capital, and to-day there is no mortgage upon it, not a cent in stock has ever been sold on it, and not a bond has been issued. It is probably the only road in the United States which can make a similar showing.

THADEUS ROWE, of Kalamazoo, has just won \$50,000 suit for Kansas City property which has been in the courts for five years.

JOHN G. KIESEL, of Bay City, was found dead in an old slaughter house. He was a large property owner, 84 years old, and it is supposed he became stupid from cold and died in the house while seeking a warm place.

MANGLED IN A WRECK.

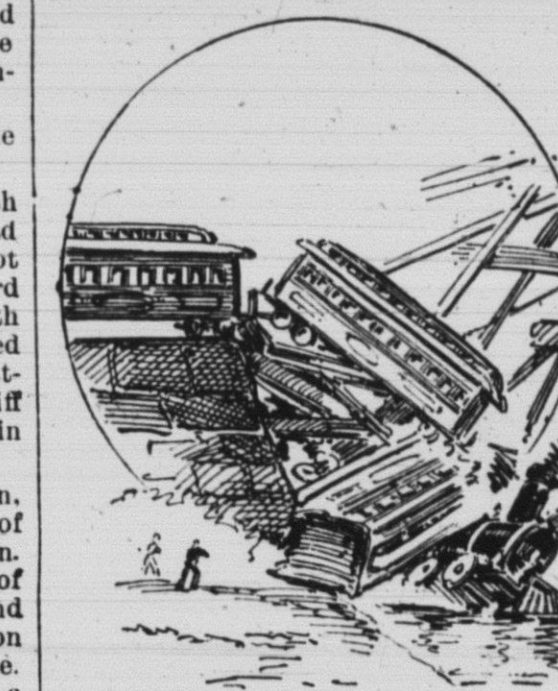
SHOCKING DISASTER ON THE PANHANDLE ROAD.

A Passenger Train Becomes Derailed and Plunges Over an Embankment. Four Persons Being Killed and Many Injured. Two of Them Fatally.

Four lives crushed out and thirty persons mangled and maimed was the fearful result of a railroad wreck on the Panhandle at Hagerstown, a little town sixteen miles from Richmond, Ind. The fast express train which runs between Chicago and Cincinnati, while going at a high rate on the down grade before reaching Hagerstown, was derailed by a portion of the framework of the engine falling under the wheels. Every car was thrown off the track, but the fearful momentum carried the train on. The engineer applied the break and reversed the lever, but all was unavailing to check the onward rush. Right ahead was a deep cut canal, which was crossed by a little bridge. The engine clung to the roadbed, but the swinging cars, forging to one side, missed the crossing and plunged over the embankment, into the fifteen-foot cut. The heavy coaches and the sleeper were piled up in a heap, the struggling passengers, crushed and bruised, being caught in the wreck. Almost before a hand had been lent to help them, the smoking car burst into flames, and it seemed as if the horrors of fire were to be added to the already dreadful calamity.

Soon the passengers who were not disabled struggled forth and these with the trainmen set to work to take out the dead and those of the wounded who were unable to help themselves. By strenuous efforts all were removed from the shattered coaches before the flames had gained sufficient headway to stop the rescuers. Three of those in the sleeper were taken out dead, and of the wounded one survived but for a few hours. Two others of the wounded received fatal hurts, while of the others at least ten are badly injured. The cars were at one time all off the track, but strangely all did not go over the embankment.

The smoker first turned on its side, and the day coach and parlor car Eugenia, the smoking compartment of which contained all the killed, breaking away from the smoking car, but holding together, rolled over twice in their descent of the embankment. Meanwhile



THE WRECK AT THE CULVERT.

the derailed baggage car had hung to the engine and away beyond the other cars struck a guard at the road crossing, again mounted the track and escaped almost uninjured, but the engine, though holding the rail, was about as badly wrecked as the parlor car and day coach. In leaving the track the cars tore down the telegraph poles and it was almost impossible to get any accurate news of the accident until the trains arrived at Richmond with the dead and wounded. The wrecking crew was gotten out as soon as possible, carrying surgeons and assistance of every kind, and a second train was sent up at 6 o'clock with a large number of people.

Following is a list of the killed: Arthur M. Reeves, capitalist, Richmond; S. G. Needham, claim agent, Richmond division, Richmond; Charles B. Care, conductor, Logansport, Ind.; Otis F. Deal, engineer, maintenance of way, Richmond division.

The following were injured, the first two fatally: Mrs. George McGrew, Richmond; Mrs. J. C. Busin, Sacramento, Cal.; H. Hill, West Front street, Cincinnati; G. Webster, porter Pullman car, Newport, Ky.; infant grandchild of Mrs. McGrew Staub, of Chicago; John M. Edwards, Richmond; Adam Steinberger and brother Wiley, Westville, Ohio; Frank W. Eddy, Westfield, Mass.; Miss Roth and her sister, Dayton, Ohio; Mrs. C. E. Dudley, Dayton; Mr. and Mrs. Benson and their two small children, Logansport, Ind.; Mrs. Anna Englebecht, Logansport, and her three children; Henry C. Fox, Richmond; W. H. Kelley, Richmond; T. W. Gilpin, 251 West Fourth street, Philadelphia; John Crocker, Chicago; Charles Page, Richmond; G. H. Edmunds, Troy, Ohio; Mrs. Susan Stambaugh, Trenton, Mo.; Sophia Evans, New Castle, Ind.; Dora Clark, New Castle, Ind.; Clifton Irwin, Martin's Ferry, Ohio; J. P. Stanzee, Eaton, Ohio; J. W. Kramer, brakeman, Logansport, Ind.; Harriet S. Lombard, Amherst, Wis.; James T. Rootes, Richmond; Bob Hodgkin, road foreman of engines.

Every One Should Know.

THERE are about 32,000 arrests each year in Paris, and of those arrests thirty-five are assassins.

MR. SUDDEX is a photographer at Jefferson, Mo., who makes a specialty of instantaneous pictures.

THE cultivation of oysters along New Hampshire's short coast-line is about to be attempted by the State Fish Commission.

A ZANESVILLE young man has perfected an electric motor which, when started and the circuit shut off, will go till it wears out.

It is reported that Edison is now at work upon a patent appliance which will make the "hello" girl in the telephone office a useless luxury.

MICHIGAN LEGISLATURE

THERE were a large number of bills introduced in the House on the 24th, the total number reaching 644. The following are some of the most important: Changing the title of railroad commissioner to railroad and warehouse commissioner, and providing for a system of public warehouses and elevators; providing for the sale of the State whitefish hatcheries to the United States; providing for semi-annual collection of taxes; a joint resolution submitting an amendment to the Constitution requiring all voters born since 1880 to read and write; making the Secretary of State a commissioner to establish boundary between Michigan and Ohio; organization of the Mutual Provident Association for Miners; for the creation of the office of State Mine Inspector; the creation of the Thirty-second Judicial Circuit; reducing the test of illuminating oil from 120 to 110 degrees, and the salary of State Oil Inspector from \$1,500 to \$800, the deputies from \$1,200 to \$600, and the fee for inspecting from one-fourth to one-tenth of a cent per gallon; a series of bills repealing the charters of several charter railroads, and providing for their reorganization under the general law.

On the 25th C. A. Friedlander, of Alpena, and J. H. Morrow, of Adrian, the two contestants who were declared entitled to the seats held by Senators Morse and Horton, arrived at the Capitol, and were immediately sworn in. When the Senate convened, they took their seats against the protest of the Republicans. This action can not possibly be undone, and insures the passage of the Democratic Congressional reapportionment bill and the still more important measure providing for the election of Presidential electors by Congressional districts. The reapportionment bill gives the Democrats seven sure districts, with a fighting chance in two of the five remaining districts. The majority of the committee on the State public school submitted a report commending the school in general, but censuring the management thereof for its laxness in several cases of indenturing of children, and recommending the dismissal of Supt. Newkirk for his neglect to comply with the requirements of the statutes in this regard.

Write Out Your Numerals.

"I'll give you a practical hint, young observer," said a certain well-known lawyer the other day. "Whenever you send a telegram see that you write out in letters the numerals that you use. If you don't you may have the pleasant experience that I had recently. A client of mine telegraphed me he would 'Meet me at 1 o'clock at Astor House, Thursday.' He put up a nice little tail at the top of his '1,' and the telegram came to me and read this way—'Meet me seven o'clock, Thursday, at Astor House.'

"He went to the Astor House at one o'clock, sharp, the business was important, and it was a bright idea to have it all settled so New Year's dinner could be more enjoyable. My client sat at the Astor House, 'cussing me' from one o'clock until half past three Thursday.

"I swallowed my New Year's dinner in inglorious haste and posted down to the Astor House and sat mentally paying him the same compliments until half-past ten p. m. In the morning came this telegram: 'Waited for you at Astor House yesterday three hours and a half. Come without fail to-day at half past twelve. Must leave town. Don't fail.'

"You bet I won't," said the Colonel, with a step toward the door. "It is twelve o'clock now, but I'm off; if I never see you again remember to telegraph '1' o'clock and '7' o'clock, and tell every telegraph operator to do it, too." —New York Herald.

Drowning Men Catch at Straws.

"Yes," said an old lake captain, "a drowning man will catch at a straw. I have seen many illustrations thereof. Most people think the old proverb is a mere figure of speech, but it is a living truth."

"Is it true, Captain," was asked, "that the first thing a rescued man thinks of is his hat?"

"Yes, sir," replied the Captain, his face lighting up, "that is a fact, too. I have seen it emphasized many times in the course of my experience. Over and over again I have been called to the assistance of a drowning man; I would plunge in and rescue him just, let us say, at the last instant. Dragged on the dock, gasping for breath, his voice choked with water, the man, if he follows his instincts, will, as soon as he gains the least degree of strength, suddenly rise from his prostrate posture and stretch his arms toward his head; then, missing his hat (usually lost in the struggle), he will cry out desperately, pointing to his hat floating down the river. 'O, save my hat! save my hat!'" —Detroit Free Press.

Air's Resistance to a Locomotive.

Experiments on the French railways shows that the resistance of the atmosphere to the motion of high-speed trains amounts often to half the total resistance. Two engines, of which the resistance was measured separately and found to be 19.8 pounds per ton at thirty-seven miles per hour, were coupled together and again tried. The resistance fell to 14.3 pounds per ton. The second engine was masked by the first. It may be argued from this that by a suitable adaptation of the front of a locomotive, electrical or otherwise, a saving of from 8 to 10 per cent. of the effective power could be made. —Electrical Review.

Behave Yourself.

Don't bend way over the table unless it is cucumbers.

Don't put your finger or your foot into your mouth at table.

Avoid extremes in dress; the extremes in dress are shoes and hats.

Don't blow about your ancestors, unless they handed you down blue blood.

Don't call across the street, unless to a customer going in an opposite store.

Never speak loud in company, unless it is composed of deaf and dumb people.

It is ill manners to talk about your trip to Europe, unless you were actually there.

ERIN.

BY KIL COURTLAND.

"Tis in songland, and in dreamland,
That I love to think of thee,
Like a radiant emerald flashing
In a zone of purple sea.

And where cotton-fields are whitening,
Down the gold-touched autumn lands,
I will sing thy songs, dear Erin!
Captive held in captive bands.

And I think of rights in shackles,
Flung behind dark prison bars—
Of thy lovely lakes, Killarney,
Silver tears dropped from the stars.

Oh, mayournen! from thy harp strings
I would wring a happier chord,
For I cannot fight thy battles—
Oh! I cannot wield a sword.

I can only pluck the shamrock,
And its tiny leaves entwine
With the southern rose and lily—
With the yucca and the pine!

Only tell thy wrongs in story,
Only chant thy anthems sweet,
If I cannot bring thee glory,
I can lay love at thy feet.

So in songland, and in dreamland,
Erin, oft I think of thee,
Like a radiant emerald flashing
In a zone of purple sea.
ANDERSON, S. C.

Dr. Elfenstein's Mission

A Remarkable Romance.

BY EMILY THORNTON.

CHAPTER XXVIII.—Continued.

"Reginald, for Heaven's sake, tell me why you thus deal with me? Have I ever harmed you?"

"You have by being in my way. Set aside your title, estates; yes, even, he laughed horribly, when, after a pause, he added, 'your future bride are mine! All mine! To-night I announce to you, all think you dead, and virtually you are so!'"

"Reginald! Reginald! I shrieked, as he disappeared from view; hear me, take all, but leave me liberty and Constance!"

"A mocking laugh was my only reply. 'From that hour I have seen no human face, heard no human voice!'"

"These walls, I know, are several feet thick, built so that no sound can issue from them. Not a movement can be heard unless the panels are open, and then but faintly."

"So at once I knew, that to the world, what he had said was true, I was dead! 'Sometimes, even yet, I dream that this is but an idle fancy, and once again I wake to feel my chain, to loathe my prison.'"

"Then I seem to see my own loved Constance near me. I call upon her, but as I stretch out my hand to find her own the vision fades, and I know that it was an illusion of the brain. Yet the memory of those fearful words ever remains: 'Your future bride is mine, all mine!'"

"Can this have become a truth?"

"Has my darling forgotten me; does she, too, deem me dead?"

"Oh, Constance! Constance!"

"So I start from my bed with her name upon my fevered lips; I open my arms to clasp her to my bosom."

"In vain! I am alone! Horribly, truly alone!"

"Often have I prayed to die!"

"Life has become a weary burden, but my prayers are not heard. For some purpose of his own, God wishes me to live."

"Even so, Father, for so it seemed good in Thy sight!"

"For months, with a pencil which I have found in my pocket, have I, on scraps of paper torn from books, written and placed on the plate a word prayer for at least pens, ink, and paper to amuse my lonely hours."

"Books were at hand, a well-stored library being in my room, but I wanted writing materials—something besides this endless reading."

"At last, at last, my prayer is granted, and I have a new way to give vent to my feelings."

"Thank God for the privilege of writing."

"Here, now, have I written the cause and manner of my strange captivity. For no crime committed, no offense given to court or neighbor, I am yet a victim to a brother's jealous envy of my position and my funds; I am a close prisoner. 'One thing I have expected at his hands which as yet has not taken place; I mean starvation.'"

"I have thought that so selfish a being as he has proved himself to be would some day demur at the confinement consequent upon attending to my wants; I was sure he would wish to travel, or visit, away from Glendenning Hall."

"But I know his movements, I know his peculiar jerk, as he slides open the panels, and now, after eighteen years I am certain that no hand but his has opened them and given me my food."

"Such food!"

"All cut up into mouthfuls (as they fear giving me a knife) mixed together upon one wooden plate."

"Sometimes I loathe the sight of this strange jumble, but whether I eat it or not, I always take it, fearing if I do not return the plate, even this night's visit will cease, this meager food be stopped."

"I know now that he has married Constance."

"As I prayed for pens, ink, and paper, I always concluded, 'tell me, oh, tell me of Constance.'"

"So with the paper came at last this cruel note:

not found, acquitted, but all think him guilty. Under this suspicion, he left the country and no one knows whither went. I am Sir Reginald Glendenning, and your constant Constance has been my wife just sixteen years. This is the last communication you will ever receive from me. Beware how you send another line upon the shelves."

"After reading this note I must have fainted, for when I next recollected anything I was lying on the floor in a pool of blood."

"In falling I had hit my head against the iron chain, and gashed open my forehead under my hair."

"Would to God that I had died then and there!"

"I did not die; I lived, and crawled to my bed, where I lay until the rays of the sun penetrated through the one window in the ceiling."

"I lived, but my head whirled, my brain is dizzy, I fear I shall go mad!"

"Oh, innocent, ruined brother!"

"Oh, forgetful Constance!"

"When shall I cease to think of these two?"

CHAPTER XXIX.

THE JOURNAL CONTINUED.

Carle Elfenstein paused when he reached these last words, and large tears of sympathy still rolled over his cheeks, as they had often done during the reading, while every one of his intent listeners was similarly affected."

Conquering his emotion by an effort, he again read on:

"May 24, 18—Nearly seven years since I last wrote on these pages. Not once during that time has there been a change in my lot until to-night."

"To-night a different hand opened the panels."

"I knew instantly that it was not Reginald's."

"Something, certainly, must have happened to him."

"The jerk was wanting."

"A soft, uncertain way of pushing them apart attracted my attention."

"There was a longer pause, a seeming study of the medus operandi of the revolving shelves, and a slighter push made them turn more slowly."

"Yes, I am sure a stranger has been let into the secret of my confinement, and that stranger, I think, must be a timid woman."

"My God! perhaps it is Constance!"

"Can it be? Can she have the heart, even under compulsion, to keep me here a prisoner? Can she know that it is I, her former devoted lover, to whom she now offers this revolting food?"

"Anything but that, oh, God! Anything but that!"

"I cannot eat this stuff, fearing that my once loved darling deals it out to me."

"But she is afraid!"

"I know it by her want of strength, by her feeble pushes. Sometimes she can hardly whirl the shelves, so I softly creep to her assistance, and with my own hands help them around. For the world I would not alarm her by the slightest noise."

"My poor Constance!"

"I have been thinking so much, lately, that my head constantly aches. Indeed it always aches since I cut myself so badly in falling on my chain, seven years ago."

"But, as I said, I have been thinking. I have been studying the manner in which those iron shelves are fastened, and to-day I again examined the screws."

"Only screws keep them in their places, and a knife would surely aid me to unscrew them; then I could push them over, and as I know the workings of the panels, I could soon be free."

"To be sure I am chained!"

"But a knife would also unloose this chain, sever these bonds."

"A knife! A knife! God grant me a knife!"

"Such is now my daily wish, my cry."

"A knife! A knife!"

"June 6, 18—Something terrible has happened to my brain. I am wild; I am undone. I can remember nothing!"

"Who am I? Where am I?"

"Ah, yes! I have it! I was a peer; I am no longer."

"I am a poor minister of the gospel, confined here for the sake of religion."

"I am, in short, Rev. Edwin C. Stiles. 'How strange that I am here! I can remember nothing.'"

"But I have a Bible, and I read and preach long sermons, and pray continually."

"Yes; some day I shall, I think, be released, by God's power, and then I shall devote myself to his cause."

"I shall preach the gospel."

"How strange my head feels! Sometimes I think I am going mad!"

"I pray that I may not be mad."

"July 18.—I am preaching and praying constantly. Night and day I plead with God to send me a knife."

"Will my prayers be granted? Shall I ever have a knife? Can I ever cut my way out of this weary prison, out to liberty, and preaching God's holy word?"

"Heavenly Father, set me free, and my whole life shall be given to Thy work, Thy cause."

"July 19.—Glory be to God! Hallelujah! Amen!"

"My prayer is heard! A knife came to me with my food; sent me, I presume, by accident. It was forgotten, and now it is mine!"

"Accident did I say? No, no; it was sent by God in answer to my prayer."

"I shall write no more. I shall instantly get to work; I shall soon be a free man."

"But these pages, written as it were, with my heart's blood, I shall never once leave out of the reach of my hands."

"I am Rev. Edwin C. Stiles, a minister of the gospel, and these lines are my diplomas, my badge of office."

"Ha, ha; a knife is mine; my own! And now I shall work myself free!"

Elfenstein paused, and passed his hand over his forehead in deep thought. A sudden idea had seized him; it was this: Ethel Nevergill and he must have been in the corridor when this poor creature escaped!"

"Yes; poor creature! These last lines told that he must have been insane, or nearly so, at least, when he escaped."

But he had no time to think; a few more words remained to be read and his audience were eagerly waiting. These were written in pencil and the letters

were crooked and feeble, as though done in great weakness."

"August 18, — I am sick, dying perhaps! O, joy if this should prove to be death!"

"I am weary, tired, worn out, but I thank God I am again myself."

"Now I know I am Sir Arthur Glendenning. Lately I have been confused and thought myself a minister."

"My brain, my poor brain, was unstrung. At last I am myself."

"A knife came to me and I took out the screws from the shelves, opened the panels after pushing the shelves aside and escaped from my prison."

"In the corridor I came upon a young girl and a man."

"Strangers; I knew that at once. Both were strangers. Yet I feared recapture."

"I rushed forward, dashed the light from them and then another frenzy seized me and my poor head nearly burst with pain."

"I uttered a cry in my agony. Then another, as I rushed through the well-known ruins."

"My God! had those cries betrayed me?"

"Would Reginald pursue and drag me back? I vowed not. I would be wary. I would utter no more cries, even if I died in suppressing them."

"The night air revived me."

"Blessed air. I had not felt its cheering influence, drawn a fresh mouthful of outside air, in twenty-five years."

"I opened my mouth, I expanded my chest, I drank it all in."

"What cared I for the storm, the howling wind, the falling rain."

"It was delight, it was rapture! I was free! I was free!"

"I knew not where to go, but sped away, away, and rested not, until I was hidden in the cave in Demon's wood."

"There I slept and rested. There I quieted my overwrought nerves, and thanked God for the blessed knife that He, and He alone, had sent me."

"Morning came, and again I tried to think."

"My brain seemed heavy, and I could scarcely remember my own name."

"But it came to me after a while. Rev. Edwin C. Stiles, a minister of the gospel. But how could I preach in these threadbare clothes? I must get suitable garments. I had money; I always had had money. I had it in my pocketbook when cast into prison. My persecutors did not rob me."

"So I took the cars and went to Liverpool, where I bought a suit of clerical clothes, and books and papers, to sell for Christ."

"I also bought a little wallet, in which to lock up these pages. Something tells me I must never part with these papers."

"Yes; I must have them safe. Now, lying here, the wallet is safe in my hands."

"I returned to the village then, and must have wandered around, selling my books, as Rev. Edwin C. Stiles."

"But now I am sane. My senses have returned. I am Sir Arthur Glendenning, and I am dying!"

"I know I must have been insane, or partly so, for the last few weeks; but, thank God, my mind is clear, perfectly clear to-night."

"It came back to me in such a strange, unlooked-for way!"

"It came back, and I found myself standing at the foot of Reginald's bed, in my own old room, at Glendenning Hall."

"I stood there, I say, gazing into his eyes, and he seemed very ill."

"Horrible! How he glared when he saw me silently looking down at him!"

"He half raised himself, as if to push me off, and shrieked out:

"Great God! Morey! Morey!" then fell back senseless upon his pillow."

"I could endure no more."

"Horrible! At finding myself in his presence, and fearing another imprisonment, I turned and fled."

"Fled! Yes, fled! Fled from my own room, my own house, my own brother, back to this cave, where I immediately was taken ill, and could scarcely move for days."

"I had food to last for a week or more, and I crawled out, once in a while, for water."

"But now food has gone. I am too weak to drag myself to the spring. I thirst. I am burning with fever. I think I shall die!"

"But if I do, what of it?"

"God knows best."

"But supposing I do not die. What then?"

"Shall I make myself known, and so expose my brother, and reclaim the title and estate he has wrested from me?"

"Never! Never!"

"He is my brother, child of the same parents, and—the husband of my lost love!"

"Poor Constance! She shall never be made sad by acts of mine. She shall not shed a tear over the loss of wealth, title, or reputation, if I can help it."

"But, blessed be the name of the Lord, I shall never sigh for my lost home, for I am going to a rich inheritance above; 'A house not made with hands eternal in the heavens.'"

"I know by my waning breath, my fading sight, that this is death!"

"Farewell earth! I shall write no more; but with my latest sigh, I thank God that I die a free man."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

He's a Hightlier.

"Say, Cashem," said honest old Hezekiah Plowshare to the cashier of the Jaytown National Bank, "I want to send \$500 to my boy over in Paris."

"Titian?" asked Cashem. "He's getting to be a great painter, isn't he? He's been studying art now a long time."

"Gosh, yes," replied Hezekiah. "He's climbing way up to the top. Wrote me the other day he had painted the hull of Paris an' wanted to begin on Rome. Says he'll make them Romans howl when he shows 'em what he kin do. That's why I'm sendin' him the stuff. I'm mighty proud of that boy of mine, I kin tell you."

Chicago Times.

CAST forward the eye of the spirit; awake in your souls the imaginative power, which carries forth what is fairest, what is highest life, away beyond the stars.—Goethe.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

AN INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE LESSON.

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

The lesson for Sunday, March 8, may be found in II. Kings 5: 14.

Golden text.—Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases.—Ps. 103: 3.

INTRODUCTORY.

We have before us a beautiful lesson; no difficulty in interesting both young and old in its incidents. And the spiritual teachings, too, are quite apparent. It has a strong Calvinistic flavor, the Douay version especially bringing this out (See Variations). In the latter we read that he was "a valiant man and rich," and yet his valor and riches could do nothing for him. We read also that it was "Elisha" who had brought this little serving maid into their midst. And so our part in the transaction of the cross which brought the world salvation was only violence and murder. Moreover, we read the directions, "Wash and thou shalt be clean," furthermore, "And he was made clean." Surely, it is not by might nor by power, but by my spirit, saith the Lord of hosts."

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

Now, introducing another incident from the life of Elisha, probably one of the familiar folk-stories of the time—a true folk-story.—Naaman, meaning pleasant; from the word signifying grace, favor. It is this same word that occurs in the well-known passage—after ways of pleasantness.—(Prov. 3: 17).—With his master. Literally, Before his master, or in the eyes of, i. e., he was a favorite.—Deliverance. Hebrew, salvation.—"With an everlasting salvation." Isa. 45: 17 has this same word. At I Samuel 19: 3 the word is again used as here. Mr. Lumby of the Cambridge Bible suggests that this was the Hebrew way of putting it, i. e., "The Lord had given." A mighty man in valor. The Douay, taking the word as used here in the sense accepted at Gen. 24: 29, renders it a valiant man and rich. See Variations.—A leper. Hebrew, snail.

With his horses. In ceremony.—And stood at the door. More ceremony.

Sent a messenger. The healing was not through the person of Elisha.—Wash. From the word meaning to overwhelm.—In Jordan. Of course implying entrance to the stream.—And thou shalt be clean. Imperative form, Be thou clean. So at Matt. 8: 3.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

A leper. Here are a succession of suggestive pictures in this lesson. And the first is a representation of the sinner. Sin is moral leprosy, and it has taken hold of all the race. Leprosy spreads through all the body, step by step. So sin. Says Dr. Guthrie: "Sin is like the descent of a hill, where every step we take increases the difficulty of our return. Sin is like a river in its course; the longer it runs it wears a deeper channel, and the farther from the fountain it swells in volume and acquires a greater strength. Sin is like a tree in its progress; the longer it grows it spreads its roots the wider; grows taller, grows thicker, till the sapling which once an infant's arm could bend rises its head aloft, defiant of the strong." Sin is a very cancer for hideous growth.

A little maid. Here was the instrument. God uses agents, and here it is, a little child again that leads. She found her cry where the prophet could not. They tell us that a company of dissolute and wicked men used to meet to exchange ribald, skeptical words in a certain drinking club. George Whitfield was preaching near by, but of course had no access to this vile throng. But a negro boy had. And one night they had him exercise his unusual power of ministry—by sticking off—the great preacher. He protested, for his own heart had been reached, but they compelled him, their slave, to go on. He did so; "He speak of truth in Christ, me lie not." Then, forgetting himself and his African patois, he uttered one of George Whitfield's great texts: "Except ye repent ye shall all likewise perish." It went like an arrow to their hearts and the club was broken up.

I will send a letter. Such, indeed, is prayer—a letter sent unto the king. The king here was the wrong person, but it found right destination when it reached Elisha, the servant of God who is the true king. That letter was a small thing, but it led to Naaman's recovery. Prayer seems a little thing, but it sets mighty engines in operation for us. "What can that little boy do?" said the thames when they tried to take his father's estates away from the young King Alfred. "I can pray to God in heaven," was the truly royal reply.

And stood at the door. Here is personal resort, it properly accompanies prayer. "Take with words," says Hosea, and turn to the Lord. "Some of us are satisfied with sending on the words; we do not ourselves turn to the Lord. If so the words are meaningless. They go not higher than our heads. The Lord wants us to come ourselves to the door. Prayer is but the method of approach, the roadway, as it were. McChesney, we hear, was accustomed to say that he spent a great part of his time in getting in time for prayer, i. e., for the personal presentation. Says Gunnell: "It is harder to get a bell up than it is to ring it when it is up."

Go and wash. Our part is cleansing. The healing is of God, but he acts through our activity, not through our inactivity. God working in us of his good pleasure. The trouble with men to-day is in their failure to live up to these two words, go, wash. The way is open, the fountain lies broad. If we fail of salvation it is because of something we fail to do. God can do no more for us than he has, until we accept what he has done. On the pavement of a cell across the water is written the word "Resist." It is the word that tells the secret of impotence in every sin-receptive heart.

Wash and be clean. Why not? Our leprosy seems past this cleansing of this water, but so he bids us; respond in faith. "Every thing is clear to me now," said some one to the pastor; "I do not know how nor why it is so. But you read a hymn the other night with these words:

"A guilty, weak, and helpless worm,
On thy kind arms I fall;
Be thou my strength and righteousness,
My Jesus and my all."

"I saw them at once I had nothing to do but to trust Jesus." "Why, sir, don't you think that the reason why we do not get out of our darkness is that we don't believe?"

And he was clean. So clean, that was all. He hadn't cleansed himself. This was the Lord's doing, and marvelous in his eyes. When Mr. McLaren, of Edinburgh, lay dying his ministerial associates said to him: "What are you doing, brother?" Said he, "I will tell you what I am doing, brother, I am gathering together all my prayers, all my sermons, all my good deeds, all my evil deeds; and I am going to throw them all overboard, and swim to glory on the plank of Free Grace."

Next Lesson.—"Gehazi Punished." 2 Kings 5: 15-27.

A Mystery.

How the human system ever recovers from the bad effects of the nauseous medicines often literally poured into it for the supposed relief of dyspepsia, liver complaint, constipation, rheumatism and other ailments, is a mystery. The mischief done by bad medicines is scarcely less than that caused by disease. If they who are weak, bilious, dyspeptic, constipated or rheumatic would often be guided by the experience of invalids who have thoroughly tested Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, they would in every instance obtain the speediest and derivable from rational medication. This medicine is a searching and at the same time a thoroughly safe remedy, derived from vegetable sources, and possessing, in consequence of its basis of pure spirits, properties as a medicinal stimulant not to be found in the fiery local bitters and stimulants often resorted to by the debilitated, dyspeptic and languid.

WOOLEN cloth was first made in England in the year 1331, though it was known in Oriental countries since time out of memory. It was neither dyed nor dressed in England until the year 1667.

There's a good deal of guarantee business in the store keeping of to-day. It's too excessive. Or too reluctant. Half the time it means nothing. Words—only words. This offer to refund the money, or to pay a reward, is made under the hope that you won't want your money back, and that you won't claim the reward. Of course.

So, whoever is honest in making it, and works—not on his own reputation alone, but through the local dealer whom you know, must have something he has faith in back of the guarantee. The business wouldn't stand a year without it.

What is lacking is confidence. Back of that, what is lacking is that clear honesty which is above the "average practice."

Dr. Pierce's medicines are guaranteed to accomplish what they are intended to do, and their makers give the money back if the result isn't apparent.

Doesn't it strike you that a medicine which the makers have so much confidence in, is the medicine for you?

The Hunter's Run.
Years ago, near a place called Enterprise, on a point jutting into Lake Monroe, during all bright days a big alligator used to lie basking in the sun. He was well known to the whole neighborhood. The entire coterie of sportsmen at the only hotel used to call him "Big Ben," and proud hunters would talk and even dream of the time when a well-aimed rifle ball would end his long career. But Big Ben was as cunning as a serpent, and whenever any one, foot or aloft, came unpleasantly near, he would slide off into the water, which meant good-by for the rest of the day. One fine morning a sportsman paddling up the lake, luckily with his rifle in his canoe, came upon Big Ben so sound asleep that he stole up within range and put a bullet through the alligator's brain. What to do next was a problem. He could not tow the monster all the way to Enterprise with his own canoe. A bright idea struck him. He put his visiting card in the beast's mouth and paddled swiftly back. A number of hunters were at the wharf, and the slayer of Big Ben hastened to inform them, with apparent sincerity, that while out paddling he had come within easy range of the "gater, which was no doubt still lying motionless on the point. A flotilla of boats and canoes, manned by an army with rifles, instantly started for the point. To avoid confusion it was unanimously agreed that all should go down together, and that the entire party, if they were lucky enough to find Big Ben still there, should fire a volley at the word of command. As they approached the point, the hearts of all beat quickly; and when, with straining eyes, they saw Big Ben evidently asleep and motionless upon the bank, even the coolest could hardly control his feelings. Bang! bang! went a score of rifles, and Ben, riddled with bullets, lay motionless upon the point. With a cheer of triumph the excited sportsmen leaped ashore, and fastening a rope round the dead alligator towed him to Enterprise. There the original slayer awaited them on the wharf. When the creature was and upon the shore, opening his mighty jaws he disclosed his visiting card and thanked them most politely for their kindness in bringing his alligator home for him.

The Postmaster Knew His Business.
Ferdinand Schumacher, the most extensive oatmeal manufacturer, lately shipped to a cross roads dealer five sacks of his commodity, as ordered, and in doing so wrote that a rebate of five cents could be allowed on each sack returned. The five sacks promptly came by return mail. The postage upon them was thirty-eight cents. The oatmeal manufacturer dropped a mildly worded note to the merchant acknowledging the receipt of the sacks, crediting his account with twenty-five cents and intimating that to secure this rebate thirty-eight cents had been expended in postage. Pretty soon another order was received for some oatmeal and the sacks were returned as before, the postage again exceeding the rebate. Mr. Schumacher then undertook a stronger remonstrance, in which he sarcastically intimated that the cross-roads man might as well lift himself by the straps of his boots than try to get rich by expending in postage with every order a sum one-half greater than the amount of the rebate, adding: "When the sheriff gets hold of your business he will probably adopt a new set of rules."

The reply to this letter was prompt and ran as follows:
"BLANKVILLE, Nov. 20, 1890.
MY DEAR SIR—Your esteemed favor of the 16th inst. is at hand. I conduct a general store business at this place. I am the postmaster. The entire receipts of the post-office are trifling. The Government pays me \$100 per annum and the face value of all stamps canceled at this office. If you will kindly credit my account with the twenty-five cents I will see that the Government pays me thirty-eight cents in the same bill. I do not claim to know much about business, but it strikes me that a profit of six or three cents without the investment of cent is a fair margin. An all-wise Providence has ordained that no man shall know anything about business; perhaps you might get a few pointers out here. Please send me five more sacks of meal, same as before. Will return sacks by first mail. Stage prepaid.
Very respectfully yours,
Detroit Free Press.

Extraordinary Occurrence.
All of St. Petersburg is excited over an extraordinary event which is said to have taken place about three weeks ago. A prominent officer in a fashionable regiment was astonished to see entering his room a priest, who brought him to the sacrament, and who was equally surprised to find the officer alive. The young man thought it was a practical joke and was reproaching the priest, when the old man pointed to a portrait on the wall, and said: "Well, it was that lady who met me on the street and told me to come here." "That lady," said the officer, "is my mother, who has been dead more than a year." He then went into a fit of melancholy, retained the priest, and received the sacrament. Twelve hours afterward he was dead.

She Must Read the Papers.
No one knows as well as the woman the day how much she herself depends upon the newspapers and magazines for the charm and brilliancy that are to be all her own. She must read the papers and she knows it, and the more she reads the better it will be for her. Whether in the crowded horse car, or seated upon a luxurious couch in her own dainty boudoir, she seeks and eagerly scans the latest and best that is in print, for all she knows that she must add a dash of mind to a beautiful face and a rich dress, or the very ones whom she would give her life and soul to love will turn from her with a yawn.

A Fact.
In an interview with a leading drug house the New York World, Nov. 9, 1890, gives the following comment on the proprietors of reliable patent medicines:
"He is a specialist, and should know more of the disease he actually treats than the ordinary physician; for while the latter may come across say fifty cases in a year of the particular disease which this medicine combats, its manufacturer investigates thousands. Don't you suppose his prescription, which you buy ready made up for 50 cents, is likely to do more good than that of the ordinary physician, who charges you anywhere from \$2 to \$10 for giving it, and leaves you to pay the cost of having it prepared?"
"The patent medicine man, too, usually has the good sense to confine himself to ordinary, every-day diseases. He leaves to the physician cases in which there is immediate danger to life, such as violent fevers. He does this because, in the treatment of such cases, there are other elements of importance besides medicine, such as proper dieting, good nursing, a knowledge of the patient's strength and soon. Where there is no absolute danger to life, where the disease is one which the patient can diagnose for himself or which some physician has already determined, the patent medicine maker says fearlessly: 'I have a preparation which is better than any other known and which will cure you.' In nine cases out of ten his statement is true."

Bristle Rub Friction.
It is such a simple thing to keep hair-brushes clean, one wonders that so seldom are they clean, though everything else on the bureau may be spotless. One of the best methods of cleaning brushes is to put a full teaspoonful of household ammonia into a basin of warm water. Dip the bristles in and rub briskly with the hand, or, better still, with another brush. When thoroughly cleansed put in the sun to dry, bristle side up. Two brushes may be thus readily cleansed at once.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from ten drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A good trade of skill or a good scientific and practical knowledge of agriculture, horticulture, engineering, mechanic arts, or veterinary science, is a better fortune to a young man than \$20,000 at interest without such education.

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

READING cars fitted out with the most popular periodicals and books will be attached to the passenger trains on the St. Petersburg-Warsaw Railroad. Great care will be taken to have the cars properly lighted in the evening.

"BLESSED ARE THE MERCYFUL."—Don't forget it when you have a mortgage on the property of a widow, and also bear in mind that Dr. White's Pulmonaria is the most wonderful cough remedy. It will cure a cough in half the time required by any other. It is pleasant to take and entirely harmless.

It is generally better to do a thing than not to do it, if it is not a violation of one of the ten commandments.

ANY article that has outlived 24 years of competition and imitation, and sells more and more each year, must have merit. Dr. J. C. Electro Soap, first made in 1865, is just that article. Ask your grocer for it.

THE Grant & Ward failure in New York City in 1884 involved many financial and business houses and a loss of over \$25,000,000.

MANY of the worm medicines and vermifuges sold by druggists irritate the stomach of a little child. Dr. Ball's Worm Destroyers never do. As harmless as candy, yet they never fail. Try them. By mail, 25 cents. John D. Park, Cincinnati, Ohio.

"I'm all used up!" exclaimed Amy, after a shopping tour of several hours. "Yes," replied the high-school girl, "I am utilized at an elevation myself."

For Coughs and throat troubles use "BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES." "They stop an attack of my asthma cough very promptly."—C. Fitch, Miamielle, Ohio.

"PA, what does non compos mentis mean?" "That, my son, is a mind without a compass."

BEECHAM'S PILLS act like magic on a Weak Stomach.

THE more cane a Southerner raises the more sugar he has.

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first use. Mailed free. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to all cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 361 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Rheumatism
SCIATICA
NEURALGIA
Cured by
St. Jacobs Oil

The Ladies Delighted.
The pleasant effect and the perfect safety with which ladies may use the liquid fruit laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions make it their favorite remedy. It is pleasing to the eye and to the taste, gentle, yet effectual in acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels.
COMMON SENSE is one of the noblest gifts with which mortal can be endowed.
THE first geographical map of England was made in the year 1520.

March April May
Are the best months in which to purify your blood. During the long, cold winter, the blood becomes thin and impure, the body becomes weak and tired, the appetite may be lost, and just now the system craves the aid of a reliable medicine like Hood's Sarsaparilla.

March April May
Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiarly adapted to the needs of the body during these months. It thoroughly purifies and vitalizes the blood, creates a good appetite, cures biliousness and headache, gives healthy action to the kidneys and liver and imparts strength to the whole body.

March April May
Now is the time when you should give Hood's Sarsaparilla a fair trial. That scrofulous taint which has been in your blood for years, may be thoroughly expelled by giving Hood's Sarsaparilla a fair trial. It is really a wonderful blood purifier, and building-up medicine.

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



A State of Siege
How many people there are who regard the coming of winter as a constant state of siege. It seems as if the elements sat down outside the walls of health and now and again, led by the north wind and his attendant blasts, broke over the ramparts, spreading colds, pneumonia and death. Who knows when the next storm may come and what its effects upon your constitution may be? The fortifications of health must be made strong. SCOTT'S EMULSION of pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda will aid you to hold out against Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility, and all Anæmic and Wasting Diseases, until the siege is raised. It prevents wasting in children. Palatable as Milk.

SPECIAL.—Scott's Emulsion is non-secret, and is prescribed by the Medical Profession all over the world, because its ingredients are scientifically combined in such a manner as to greatly increase their remedial value.

CAUTION.—Scott's Emulsion is put up in salmon-colored wrappers. Be sure and get the genuine. Prepared only by Scott & Bowne, Manufacturing Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

Elys Cream Balm Cures
COLD HEAD
RELIEVES INSTANTLY.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

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

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

PENNYROYAL PILLS
THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and reliable Pill for sale. Ladies use Chester's English Pennyroyal Pills in Red and Gold metal boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other kind. Refuse Substitutions and Imitations. All pills in unsealed boxes, pink wrappers are dangerous counterfeits. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies" in letter, by return mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Sold by all Local Druggists. CHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Madison Square, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

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

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

"August Flower"

How does he feel?—He feels cranky, and is constantly experimenting, dieting himself, adopting strange notions, and changing the cooking, the dishes, the hours, and manner of his eating—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels at times a gnawing, voracious, insatiable appetite, wholly unaccountable, unnatural and unhealthy.—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels no desire to go to the table and a grumbling, fault-finding, over-nicety about what is set before him when he is there—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels after a spell of this abnormal appetite an utter abhorrence, loathing, and detestation of food; as if a mouthful would kill him—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He has irregular bowels and peculiar stools—August Flower the Remedy. © GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

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

-VASELINE-

FOR A ONE-DOLLAR BILL, sent us by mail we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all of the following articles, carefully packed:
One two-ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline..... 10 cts.
One two-ounce bottle of Vaseline Pomade..... 15 "
One jar of Vaseline Cold Cream..... 15 "
One cake of Vaseline Camphor Ice..... 10 "
One cake of Vaseline Soap, unscented..... 10 "
One cake of Vaseline Soap, scented..... 25 "
One two-ounce bottle of White Vaseline..... 25 "
\$1.10

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

WANTED Secretaries and Organizers by an Assessment Order paying \$100.00 in six months at an estimated cost of \$14. Reputable men and women can secure liberal compensation. Address **M. MCINTYRE**, Supreme Manager, No. 1028 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

\$100.00 PRIZE ONION
THE universal favor accorded TILLINGHAST'S PRIZE SOWN CABBAGE SEEDS leads me to offer a P. S. GROWN Onion, the first prize given to the winner. To introduce and show its capabilities I will pay \$100 for the best yield obtained from 1 ounce of seed which I will mail for \$0.25. Catalogue free. Isaac F. Tillinghast, La Plume, Pa.

FREE ILLUSTRATED PUBLICATIONS, WITH MAPS, describing Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon, the Free Government and Cheap NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R.
Best Agriculture, Grazing and Timber Lands now open to settlers. Mail FREE. Address **CHAS. E. LAMBERT**, Land Com. N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

Grand Palace Hotel
81 to 103 N. Clark St., CHICAGO.
Four minutes from Court House. Rooms \$3 weekly. Transients 50c. up. American and European plans. EVERYTHING NEW.

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

C. N. C. No. 10-91
WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS, please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Vegetable Compound
cures all those peculiar weaknesses and ailments of women, all organic diseases of the Uterus or Womb, and Ovarian Troubles, Bearing-down Sensations, Debility, Nervous Prostration, etc. Every Druggist sells it, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of \$1.00.
"Mrs. Pinkham's book," "Guide to Health and Happiness," beautifully illustrated, sent on receipt of two 3c. stamps.
Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

CHelsea STANDARD.
BY
W.M. EMMERT.
OFFICIAL VILLAGE PAPER.

FRIDAY, MARCH 7, 1891.

COUNTY CIRCUMSTANCES.

Carefully Culled, Clipped, Cured.
Softly Served Subscribers.

Dexter's Epworth League has a membership of sixteen.

Kit Cobb of Dexter says he killed a five foot blue racer last week.

Saline's baker delivers his goods at the door of his customers. Fine idea.

The Temple of Fame will be presented to Saline's citizens in the near future.

The Ann Arbor street railway will add several miles of track this summer.

Walter Kanouse of near Saline, sold 83 lambs last week which averaged 105 pounds.

The supposed Dennison murderers will have their trial during the May term of court.

The Saline Presbyterians presented their pastor \$86 as a donation Wednesday of last week.

The Farmers' Alliance of Gregory, has rented the Dickinson store and put in a stock of goods.

Stockbridge has a cigar factory. An ordinance will now be in order to prohibit its doing business, there.

August Kajonski committed suicide in Ann Arbor last week, by taking paris Green. He died in the jail.

A Saline painter is painting bible scenes for a Blissfield minister, who uses them to illustrate his sermons.

Miss Jacobs, who has been in Germany for a number of months, returned to her home in Ann Arbor, Sunday.

It cost the city of Ann Arbor \$367 to remove 637 bodies from the old to the new cemetery. Of this amount \$293 was paid for labor.

The Stockbridge Sun has engaged rooms over Willmore's clothing store, to enable its patrons to do business with it with less trouble.

Prof. Winchell's brain weighed 54 ounces, and was therefore, much heavier than the average, and only six ounces lighter than Daniel Webster's.

S. H. Suylandt, aged 40, and Miss Florence May Reynolds, who has seen the joys of seventeen Christmas times, were united in marriage at Munith, February 21st.

Aaron Sandford of York township, is building a barn which will be eighty-four feet long, thirty-two feet wide with posts twenty-two feet high. It will have a mansard roof.

Holmes & Dancer are now settled in their new place of business. This is a store Stockbridge may well be proud of as there are many cities that can not boast of as neat, or ones well stocked. —Tidings.

MORE LOCAL ITEMS.

A glass filled to the brim at night will fill a hat to the brim in the morning.

Thos. Krick, who is now in Gregory has removed his shop to more convenient quarters.

"Man wants but little here below," and the most of us must do lots of hustling to get that, it seems. Jes so!

The young man Gunn, who was arrested a short time ago for stealing an overcoat, is wanted in Illinois for stealing a quantity of shoes.

The chimney between Kempf Bro's bank and Mrs. Frey's saloon, burned out Saturday, causing considerable excitement for a short time.

It is estimated that in one hundred pennies there is about 17 cents worth of copper, and in 20 five cent pieces there is about eight cents worth of nickel.

The largest single clover seed ever delivered in Stockbridge, was sold to Isbell & Co., recently, weighed fourteen pounds and cost 98 cents. It was a stone.

A saloon can no more be run without using up boys than a flouring mill can without wheat, or a saw mill without logs. The only question is, whose boys—your boys or mine—our boys or our neighbors?

Last year at this time eggs were worth 12 cents, butter 14, potatoes 25, oats 22, corn 22, and wheat 71 cents. Compare these prices with the quotations this week.

The village election will be held on Monday, at which time the STANDARD hopes to see men placed in office who will look after the interests of the taxpayer. This does not mean that no money should be expended, but that the money expended should be wisely used.

By referring to the weather report in last year's STANDARD, under date of March 14th, we see that on Feb. 21st, '89, the temperature was 4 degrees below zero; on the 23rd, 14 below; on the 24th, 10 below and 2 below on the 25th. On the same days last year the thermometer indicated 14, 30, 35 and 40 above.

IN MEMORIAM.

Gen. Claudius W. Sears, who was stricken with paralysis at his residence in this city, on January 30th, last, died Sunday evening, Feb. 15, 1891, at 5:30 o'clock, and was buried from St. Peter's church, the day following. He was born in Peru, Mass., Nov. 18, 1817, and graduated from the U. S. Military Academy at West Point, in '41. While at West Point he associated with the following distinguished generals of the late civil war: W. T. Sherman, A. P. Stewart, W. S. Rosecrans, D. H. Hill, James Longstreet, and Clarence Bull. He served in the Florida war as 2nd Lieut., 8th Regiment U. S. Infantry, until October 1842. He was elected to a Professor's Chair in the University of Louisiana, which he filled until '59, when he was made president of St. Thomas' Hall, Holly Springs, Miss.

At the close of the war he was elected to the chair of Mathematics in the University of Mississippi, at Oxford, which position he most satisfactorily filled from '65 to '89. It is impossible in this brief space to chronicle all the events of so distinguished a career, but the state of Mississippi will long hold in memory the name of one who has been so intimately associated with her history, and who has done so much in shaping the hearts and minds of her sons during the long period of hopelessness that followed the Civil War. —Oxford (Miss.) Eagle, Feb. 18, 1891.

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.

Lima Luminations.

Mrs. S. Crane of Port Huron, spent Saturday and Sunday with her brother, George Mitchell. Misses Ella Morton and May Wood spent Saturday and Sunday with Inez Stocking. Sam. Guerin and wife are spending the week with O. B. Guerin and family. The Patron social at T. Fletcher's Wednesday night was well attended. Question for debate Saturday night, Resolved, That circumstances make the Man. The P. of I. will have a match social at O. C. Burkhardt's Wednesday night, March 18th. Come.

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.

FINANCIAL STANDING.

The Village Treasurer's Annual Report—Who Got The Money.

RECEIPTS.
On hand March 8, '90, \$ 89 99
Received from Taxes, 1102 15
Received from liquor tax, 990
Received from fines, 45
Received from licenses, 46 50
Received from sidewalks etc, 17 78

Total receipts, \$2291 42

DISBURSEMENTS.

March 14, '90, M. A. Shaver \$ 3
F Vogel 4
15, W. J. Knapp 2
G J Crowell 4
17, H Lighthall 2
April 10, E Moore 30
16, H Lighthall 18 75
J Goodrich 18
J P Foster 13 30
M A Shaver 2 20
M Hunter 2 25
May 1, B Steinbach 10 50
2, J Geddes 3
5, A A VanTyne 5
9, Wm. Emmert 40
H Lighthall 16 00
13, Wm. Emmert 10
Turnbull & Wilkinson 10
17, E Moore 35
22, B Steinbach 8 48
S Hirth 2 18
Thomas Leach 10 16
M A Shaver 8
H Lighthall 25
H Lighthall 1 40
D Leach 11 50
24, E Moore 13 26
B Hawley 1 26
29, DeLand & Co. 16 10
Thos. Wilkinson 5 44
P J Lehman 39
R Leach 10
J Geddes 25
June 3, Wm. Emmert 3 50
6, E Moore 35
7, A Hunter 66
S VanRiper 2 50
H Lighthall 49 12
Jas. Geddes 66
A Allison 1
9, C VanOrden 1 50
Wm. Bacon 57 55
F P Glazier 45
E Moore 4 18
B Hawley 63
18, Fire engine note 829 96
20, W J Knapp, freight 1 50
E Moore 22 65
H Lighthall 14 75
23, M McKone 4 93
A Congdon 4 92
24, Wm. Emmert 5
W Leach 21 50
26, T Wilkinson 9 50
July 3, Jas. Geddes 63
7, E Moore 35
G Irwin 25
8, Thos. Leach 17 95
15, E Moore 1 68
M A Shaver 7 75
E Moore 35
13, Wm. Emmert 2 75
20, L Babcock 26
26, G Lighthall 2
29, Cooper & Wood 6 60
Sep. 1, J P Wood 6 30
4, E Moore 35
E Moore 31 76
9, Wm. Emmert 1 75
Oct. 6, DeLand & Co. 16 35
13, Wm. Emmert 5
H Lighthall 9 72
E Moore 35
14, Turnbull & Wilkinson 9 50
A Hunter 50
24, Thos. Leach jr. 4
29, W K Guerin 43
Nov 4, E Moore 30
8, J M Woods 4
H Lighthall 3
10, F P Glazier 10 50
J Ackerson 70
17, Fred Canfield 50
21, M A Shaver 8 95
G Martin 13 50
J Geddes 15
24, B Warner 1 50
W J Knapp freight 1 50
Dec. 1, T McNamara 3 31
4, E Moore 30
5, J Geddes, sr. 12
G Martin 12
8, H Lighthall 9 90
12, Wm. Emmert 5
18, J Geddes, sr. 1 50
G Martin 1 50
J Conaty 1 76
E Moore 1 09
Wm. Bacon 75 95
20, Hoag & Holmes 5 04
22, D Leach 1 50
23, M J Noyes 88
Jan 10, '91, E Moore 30
23, L Babcock 18
24, Hummel & Fenn 60 50
26, W J Knapp 11 57
Feb. 4, E Moore 30
10, J P Miller 1 30
19, T E Wood 15
F Vogel 40
20, Wm. Bacon 18 15
Cooper & Wood 60
On hand 68 68

\$2291 42

THEO. E. WOOD, Treasurer.

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.

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 treasurer for two years, one assessor, one constable. Dated, Chelsea, Feb. 26, 1891.

FRED VOGEL, clerk.

The Fashion in Hair-Dyeing.

Fashion in hair-dyeing has, it seems, declared at last against the auburn and bright-gold tresses with which we have been lately familiar. These tints, as well as the pale "bleached" straw hue, are no longer to be worn, and a much darker shade, called in the secret circles of the trade itself by the unpoetical term "mahogany," is the latest decree. It is produced by a subtle mixture in which henna plays a leading part, but the dyeing process is long and tedious. However, that can not much matter to the ladies who once embark upon hair-dyeing, since they have continually to submit themselves to its repetition as fresh hair grows. The prophets of these mysteries assure us that the time is coming when a "natural brown" will be the favorite tone. If it be true, therefore, that real blonde hair is becoming extinct this will insure fashion to every one.—London Daily Graphic.

No Need of Eradstreet.

Seaside Hotel Proprietor—I see you have given our finest suite of rooms to a man named Bilkins. Are you sure he can pay the rates?
Clerk—Yes; he's immensely rich.
Proprietor—How do you know?
Clerk—He is old and ugly, and his wife is young and pretty.—N. Y. Weekly.

—The tallest man in the United States is J. W. Patterson, who is about to erect a fine residence in Oklahoma City. He is seven feet seven inches in his stocking feet, and is twenty-seven years old. His wife is almost six feet high.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound
Composed of Cotton Root, Tangy and Pennyroyal—recent discovery by an old physician. Is successfully used monthly—Safe, Effective. Price \$1, by mail, sealed. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute, or inclose 2 stamps for sealed particulars. Address FOND LILY COMPANY, No. 3, Fisher Block, 121 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

Sold by Glazier, the Druggist, Chelsea

CURLETT'S
Thrush, Pinworm and
Heave Remedy.

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

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

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

TESTIMONIALS.

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

Fred 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 McKeeby, 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 Hail, late of said county, deceased, hereby give notice, that six months from date are allowed, by order of said probate court for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the office of Turnbull & Wilkinson in village of Chelsea in said county on Monday, the 12th 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.

ORD. W. TURNBULL,
JAMES L. GILBERT, Com.

Real Estate For Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. ss. In the matter of the estate of John Young deceased. Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned administrator De Bonis Non with will annexed of the estate of said John Young 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 decease of said John Young, the following described real estate to-wit:

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

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

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

Real Estate For Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. ss. In the matter of the estate of Ruth Young deceased. Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order granted 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 decease of said Ruth Young, the following described real estate, to-wit:

All that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the township of Sylvan, county of Washtenaw, state of Michigan, known and described as follows, viz: Commencing at the southeast corner of land owned by James M. Congdon on the 15th day of February, 1881, on section fourteen (14) on the north side of the Territorial road, thence running due north twenty-three rods, thence southeast fourteen rods to intersect the north line of said highway, thence southeast along the north line of said highway twenty-three rods to the place of beginning, containing one acre more or less.

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

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

Real Estate For Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. ss. In the matter of the estate of Elizabeth Newton deceased. Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned administrator of the estate of said Elizabeth Newton deceased by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the county of Washtenaw, on the 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 decease of said Elizabeth Newton the following described real estate, to-wit:

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

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

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

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

Harriet Chase, Remyer P. Chase and Hiram Pierce executors of the last will and testament of said deceased, come into court and represent 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 the examination and allowing such account and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed. And it is further ordered that said administrator give notice to the persons interested in said estate of the pendency of said account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the CHESAIRA STANDARD, a newspaper printed and circulating in the said county three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

J. WILLARD BABBITT Judge of Probate.

[A TRUE COPY.]
Wm. Doty, Probate Register.

Small little fortunes have been made, work for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jos. Bonn, Toledo, Ohio. See cut. Others are doing as well. \$10 a day at the start, and more every month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even if you are a married man, you can do it. \$10 a day. All ages. Wash you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for work. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free. H. Hallett & Co., Box 580 Portland, Maine.

Dr. Kelly's Germifuge.

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

Small little fortunes have been made, work for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jos. Bonn, Toledo, Ohio. See cut. Others are doing as well. \$10 a day at the start, and more every month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even if you are a married man, you can do it. \$10 a day. All ages. Wash you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for work. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free. H. Hallett & Co., Box 580 Portland, Maine.

SCHOOLS AND THE STATE

VARIOUS VIEWS ON COMPULSORY EDUCATION.

Interviews with Prominent Men on a Question That Will Be One of the Principal Subjects of Legislation in the Present Session of the Illinois General Assembly—Changes in the Present Law Suggested.

[Springfield (Ill.) dispatch.] The compulsory school law, it is even now apparent, will be one of the principal subjects of contention during the session of the Thirty-seventh General Assembly of Illinois. The introduction yesterday in the Senate of a Democratic party measure absolutely repealing the present compulsory school law and substituting therefore a law which practically concedes all the demands of the most violent opponents of the law in the recent campaign has revived a discussion of this harassing question all over the State.

The views of leading educators of the State, of the Governor, and incoming and outgoing State officials, of General Palmer, the recognized leader, of journalists of distinction who have given the subject special consideration, have been sought and are here subjoined.

Gov. Fifer, on being seen immediately after the introduction of the Democratic measure in the Senate, gave the bill a cursory examination, but declined to express opposition or approval of a measure which might possibly come before him for his signature. "I favor compulsory education," said he. "I have devoted some space to this subject in my message, and I do not care to specify in detail what amendments or changes should be made to the present law. It would hardly be proper in me." The Governor is naturally in a delicate position on the subject must have his approval, but his official utterance on the subject, is terse and frank. "It is conceded by all," says he, "that the law needs to be amended, since by its enforcement injustice, it is thought, has been caused in some instances. The law being a new one perfection was scarcely to be expected, and that it should need amendment ought to occasion no surprise. Perfection in laws comes only after long trial and experiment. It is not claimed that the law is perfect, and nobody is more willing to amend it than its friends. I conclude, therefore, that the general effect of the law has been good, and that in its essential features it should be maintained; but it should be amended so as to remove all just causes of complaint on the part of any of the citizens of the State."

Gen. John M. Palmer, the Democratic leader and candidate for United States Senator, met the question quite as frankly as Gov. Fifer, and said: "I am certainly in favor of a compulsory school law. I certainly realize the sacredness of the rights of parents, but at the same time it is a duty which the State owes to the public to see that all children are properly educated. To secure this all-important result a compulsory law is necessary."

"Should any studies be pursued in languages other than the English language?"

"I can see no harm in studying certain branches in a foreign text, but I should not like to express myself as to the details of the required legislation until I have given it further thought."

Richard Edwards, the Republican State Superintendent of Public Instruction, has naturally given the compulsory school law more attention than any other man in the State. He has recommended in his annual report several minor and verbal amendments to the compulsory school law, but he opposes any substantial change. Superintendent Edwards says: "I am strongly opposed to any radical amendment to the law. It is right in spirit and should remain on the statute books. The reasons for the enactment of the law two years ago were patent. Out of 1,118,472 persons in the State in the year 1888 between the ages of 6 and 21 only 751,349 were enrolled in the public schools of the State, and 100,465 in the private schools. This left 266,633 persons of a school-going age who were not attending any school. Of this number let us allow that one-half had reached, say, the age of 15, and might be presumed to have received some reasonable schooling. We still had left 133,329 children in the State who ought to have been in the school and were not. Observation in different parts of the State confirms the impressions received from these general statistics."

Henry Raab, Democratic Superintendent-elect of Public Instruction, the successor of Mr. Edwards, is not so clear in defining his position on the much-discussed law.

"It is too early yet," he said, "for me to say much about it. In fact, I have not entirely settled matters in my own mind. I am in favor of a bill that will annul some of the obnoxious elements of the present law."

"And those obnoxious elements are—?"

"I am not prepared just now to make any public statement as to them."

"What position do you hold as to the publishing and distribution of school books by the State?"

"I believe there should not be a compelled conformity of books used throughout the State," said Mr. Raab; "there are different necessities of different localities to be considered. I do not believe in the selection of books by a board, nor do I believe in the free distribution of books. There should be arrangements made by which school books could be purchased by wholesale, though."

"Will you express no views in regard to the rights and privileges of private and parochial schools?"

"Certainly. I believe that every community has a right to such institutions."

"Do you favor granting schools the privilege of teaching certain branches of knowledge in foreign languages?"

"I do," replied the Superintendent. "I will frankly state that I am not an advocate of too much compulsion."

STREETER IS THE MAN.

ILLINOIS FARMERS WANT HIM FOR SENATOR.

The F. M. B. A. Members of the Legislature Nominates the Mercer County Farmer to Succeed Senator Farwell, and Announce Their Determination to Stand by Him.

[Springfield, Ill., dispatch.] Alton J. Streeter of New Windsor, Mercer County, is the candidate of the F. M. B. A. party of Illinois for United States Senator for the term of six years, to succeed Charles B. Farwell.

This was unanimously decided upon at the caucus of the F. M. B. A. party, and Mr. Streeter was at once advised of the honor which had been conferred upon him. He was in consultation with the three F. M. B. A. members, and they have agreed to support him for an indefinite time, in the belief that one or the other of the two old political parties must come to their support.

Mr. Streeter was born in Rensselaer County, N. Y., Jan. 18, 1823, and will be 68 years old next week. He has been an active figure in Illinois politics since 1872, when he was elected as a member of the House of Representatives. Always a farmer, having no other calling or profession, he is known to the agriculturists of the entire West. He owns 2,000 acres of excellent farming land in



A. J. STREETER.

Mercer County and is a well-known breeder of fine stock. In 1884 Mr. Streeter was elected as an independent to the State Senate of Illinois. There he distinguished himself in the Senatorial contest by refusing to vote for William R. Morrison, the Democratic candidate. Morrison held that Streeter should support him because the Democrats of the Twenty-fourth Senatorial District had generally supported Mr. Streeter in the previous election. Two days before the United States Senator was elected Mr. Streeter, who had constantly voted for Gen. John C. Black for United States Senator, finally agreed that he would support Mr. Morrison if the latter would withdraw when his inability to be elected became apparent. This arrangement was carried out. Both Mr. Streeter and Speaker Haines, the Independent Democrat, voted for Mr. Morrison, and he twice received the full vote of the party, but was unable to be elected. Then he was dropped for Lambert Tree, who had no better success, the final result being that John A. Logan was re-elected. During Mr. Streeter's service as a legislator he refused all favors to corporations and invariably sent back railroad passes tendered him. He led the fight several years ago in the Railroad and Warehouse Commissioners to compel railroads to sell him mileage tickets at the same rate given traveling men. In this fight he was finally successful.

In 1888 Mr. Streeter was the United Labor candidate for Governor of the State of Illinois, and polled an unusually large vote. His public life has been characterized by his opposition to corporations and his championship of the farmers in demanding radical reduction of railway rates. Mr. Cockrell was delegated by the other members of his party to communicate to the press the fact of Mr. Streeter's unanimous nomination by the F. M. B. A. for United States Senator, and in speaking of it, he said: "Simultaneous was the announcement to our F. M. B. A. brethren throughout the State of the nomination of Mr. Streeter. The principal reason that has impelled us to the solid support of Mr. Streeter is that his interests are identical with the industrial interests of the country, he being a farmer himself, a man of property, independent of all political parties, and a man of tested courage. He has stood out independently for fifteen or sixteen years, and has spent his own time and his own money fighting for the principles which the labor and farmer organizations of the country are now demanding. He has fought for these principles in times past when there was no hope of reward, when there was nothing in it except to be abused by his fellow-citizens of opposite parties because his views happened to be unpopular at that time. Mr. Streeter has grown gray in the service. He has stood up year after year, until now, an old man, he finds that these principles, once unpopular, have become so popular that even the statesmen of the old political parties have come to us and promised to carry them out in a mild way. We have confidence in Mr. Streeter. In nominating him, the Democrats of our order cannot say that we are swerving to the Republicans, and the Republicans of our order cannot say that we are swerving to the Democrats. Men of all shades of political opinion in our order will be satisfied with Mr. Streeter's nomination."

Cause and Effect. "Why, Gasper, I'm astonished! The population of your village seems to have doubled during the recent summer."

"I guess you're right about that, Hooper. We raise an enormous amount of cucumbers."

STATE CAPITAL GOSSIP.

GATHERED IN AND ABOUT LEGISLATIVE HALLS.

Minor and Important Matters that Occupy the Attention of the State Law-Makers—Opposition to Executive Recommendations—The Contest Cases, Etc.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.] LANSING, Mich., Jan. 13.

For the first time in thirty-six years all branches of the State Government are in the hands of the Democrats. The political revolution has taken place with less friction and animosity than could have been expected. There has been a disposition on the part of outgoing officers to extend every courtesy, and make it easy for the incoming to take up the reins of government and guide the ship of State without obstruction and consequent detriment to the public service.

The opening of the Legislature was noted by the attendance of enthusiastic Democratic delegations from all portions of the state, and the crush at the reception of the incoming Governor was simply terrific.

Representative Miner, of Detroit, has given notice of one of the most important bills that will be considered by the present Legislature, and one that will arouse general attention throughout the country.

The bill provides for the election of presidential electors by Congressional districts. No law of the kind has been passed by any of the States, but Judge Miner, who has given the matter long study, believes that there can be no question of the constitutionality of such an enactment. It is a measure, he says, which if once engrafted on the statutes would commend itself to the Democratic Legislatures in every State in the Union. It would free the country from the West from the oligarchy of New York millionaires that has dictated the nomination of Presidential candidates.

The first notice of the introduction of a bill in the Senate has been given by Mr. Milnes. It provides for amendments to the general railroad laws relative to consolidations, Sections 29 and 30 of Article II of the act, entitled "An act to revise the laws providing for the incorporation of railroad companies and to regulate the running and management and to fix the duties and liabilities of all railroads and other corporations owning or operating any railroad in this State." It is a renewal of the fight he made two years ago when the railroads knocked him out.

Senator Milnes has begun his old battle against the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroad Co. in the Senate by giving notice that he will introduce a bill to forfeit the charter of the road on the ground that it has exceeded the charter limitations. If the Senator succeeds in making the bill a law, the Lake Shore will be brought under the graded railroad statute passed at the last session, and the main line and any branches earning \$3,000 or over per mile will be compelled to charge two cents a mile for passenger travel.

Representative Miner will introduce a bill designed to relieve the Supreme Court by providing for the appointment of a stenographer to each of the five justices, thus relieving the latter of a great amount of clerical work. The justices have been consulted about the measure and say it will afford them much relief.

Representative Holton of Wayne introduced a bill providing for the exemption of mortgages from taxation, and repealing Act 247, laws of 1887, providing for the recording of mortgages in the office of the Registry of Deeds.

Charles A. Friedlander has entered a protest in the Senate against seating Benjamin C. Morse (Rep.), of Alpena, as the Senator from the Twenty-sixth District. The protest was referred to a special committee composed of Senators Wheeler, McCormick and Muford. The basis of the contest is the irregularities occurring in the preparation of the ballot under the new election law which was in operation at the November election. Morse is the "boy Senator," but says he can hold his seat.

Lieut. Gov. Strong has appointed Julius Brown and Aly Cohen, two of Detroit's brightest and most energetic newsmen, pages in the Senate. This is a decided and refreshing innovation on the practice which has heretofore prevailed of giving these places to the sons of wealthy and influential Senators. Speaker Wachtel has also declared against the questionable practice, and will distribute the messengerships at his disposal among deserving boys who need the salary. Secretary of State Soper, who was himself once a newsboy, has used all his influence in behalf of the little street merchants.

Speaker Pro Tem Richardson is preparing a bill to establish supervising control over the toll-road companies of the State. It contemplates the levying of a heavier tax upon them to meet the cost of supervision, and compels the building of roads that are in conformity to the law, or else forfeiture of the tolls.

These are a diversity of opinion in regard to the recommendation of Governor Winans for the abolishment of the State Game Wardens, and this is not confined to either party. More than \$8,000 have been collected in fines for violation of the law since it went into operation.

All kinds of game have rapidly increased, and it is regarded by many as one of the most wholesome laws or the statute books. The sportsmen of the State agree that the game laws cannot be enforced except under the supervision of some officer who is clothed with proper authority, and who has the incentive to take action, and a strong move will be made to counteract the recommendation of his excellency. A good deal of comment is also unfavorable to the abolition of the State Board of Health as recommended. There is no doubt that we have an abundance of State boards, but this particular one is recognized as the most efficient educator for the preservation of the public health, and it will not be sacrificed without some heroic action on the part of its friends to preserve it. This is not confined to any party, but is the sentiment of many thinking people of all parties.

MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS.

INCIDENTS THAT HAVE LATELY OCCURRED.

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

DR. HENNEAGE GIBBES, of Ann Arbor, who, in collaboration with Dr. Shurley, of Detroit, has discovered another "consumption cure," has had a romantic career. He is the son of a clergyman of the Church of England, who designed that his son should also don the cloth. The son had other views, however, and very early in life took to the sea. After many years in the British naval service he resigned, his commission and entered



DR. HENNEAGE GIBBES.

the merchant marine, sailing in Eastern waters, chiefly between England and China and Japan. His adventures in the East included numbers of wrecks and other hairbreadth escapes. At one time he found himself the commander of a Chinese gunboat. During our civil war he more than once ran the blockade investing our southern coast. Dr. Gibbes turned to medicine rather late in life, and has made a specialty of bacteriology and microscopic work. Dr. Gibbes holds a theory exactly antithetical to Dr. Koch's concerning tuberculosis, holding that the bacillus is not to be discovered in the affected tissue in the early stages of the disease. Unlike Dr. Koch, also, he seems reasonably confident of his remedy.

DETROIT has again been honored. Henry H. Swan has been appointed to succeed Judge Brown as United States District Judge. He is the sixth Michigan man to hold that position.

O'DONNELL, SPENCER & Co. of Saginaw, sash manufacturers, have failed for \$100,000.

A LUMBER fire at Alpena amounted to \$8,000.

THE National-Wheel Association of Michigan has begun suit for \$100,000 from the Jacob Weiss Spoke Factory of Jackson for breach of contract. It is said to be a contest to the death between two trusts.

SOLOMAN W. YEAGLEY, late County Clerk of Hillsdale County, who absconded last year with the county's funds, was sentenced to three years and three months hard labor in the penitentiary.

SUTTON'S BAY farmers are "building docks, and will do their own shipping of fruit and potatoes. The town made 6,000,000 feet of hardwood lumber last year.

COPEMISH is now an incorporated village, and has a newspaper.

THE State Treasurer's report shows a balance on hand at the close of the fiscal year of \$1,151,250.

THE boundary line between Michigan and Ohio, in the counties of Monroe and Lucas, is not well defined, and the counties affected will petition the Legislatures to settle the matter.

A CHILD of S. Titus, of Loomis, aged 3 years, while playing with fire, set his clothes on fire, and it was fatally burned. One mile beyond Titus' place, Mr. Dunlap, while felling trees, was struck by one and his internal injuries are fatal.

FERDINAND SCHWABER, of Bad Axe, has been found guilty of murder in the first degree. He killed his father last October.

AN American express car was robbed between Chicago and Detroit, everything of value being taken. No clue.

DURING the season of 1890 there were manufactured by the seven Saginaw River mills 808,079,715 feet of lumber, 221,839,000 shingles, 129,731,000 pieces of lath. There are on the docks 337,207,153 feet of lumber, of which amount 63,000,000 feet are sold.

WILLIAM LLOYD, proprietor of the Lloyd House, dropped dead at Saginaw. He was 29 years old and single, and leaves \$100,000 to his mother, who is inmate of the Kalamazoo insane asylum.

LEELANAW COUNTY is trying to work up a sentiment favorable to the annexation of the North and South Manitou Islands, and the people on those islands are unanimously in favor of the scheme.

COLD weather and snow have facilitated handling logs, and all the Manistee mills are running. All the salt blocks there have shut down.

THE State Agricultural Society has decided to issue only 200 complimentary tickets, besides five to each member of the Executive Committee. They will ask \$5,000 of the State to swell the premium list, and an indefinite amount to erect permanent buildings. If it can be done without forfeiting their grounds the fair will be discontinued in 1893—the year of the World's Fair.

A TRAMP was arrested in Bay City with \$65 and a cake of soap in his pocket. Fact!

THE Seamen's Union, in session at Detroit, decided to withdraw from the Knights of Labor and form an independent society, which will amalgamate with the seamen's organization of the Atlantic and Pacific coasts.

THE Superintendent of the Insane Asylum at Kalamazoo, Dr. George C. Palmer, resigned his position, and his resignation has been accepted.

MICHIGAN LEGISLATURE

On the 13th, introduction of bills was the only business of both houses. They were as follows: To abolish the State Board of Health, the State Board of Charities, the office of Game Warden, and the State weather service; to make it a penal offense for any one to offer, or for any member to accept, a railroad pass, providing a penalty of \$1,000 to \$10,000 fine or six months to one year imprisonment, or both; to provide a uniform system of school text-books, under State contract; to punish drunkenness by a fine of \$100 for the first offense, \$200 for the second, etc., and a like system of fines for persons selling to intoxicated persons, with alternative of imprisonment; symptoms of drunkenness are defined, and a committee of two under oath shall pass upon the intoxication of persons arrested. Adjourned.

On the 14th the four Patrons of Industry Senators, who hold the balance of power in the Senate, departed from their custom of voting with the Democrats and voted with the Republicans against a resolution to investigate the claims of the Democratic contestant of the seat of Senator Morse of Alpena. Bills were introduced in the Senate to create the Thirtieth Judicial Circuit; to fix the compensation of Upper Peninsula members at \$5 per day. In the House to repeal the cumulative voting law of 1889; to prohibit the use of adulterated food in the State institutions; to make passenger fares two cents per mile on all railroads whose gross earnings reach \$1,500 per mile, and three cents for roads earning less than \$1,500; to revise the standard required for admission to the bar. A concurrent resolution to amend the State Constitution so as to fix the compensation of members of the Legislature at \$600 for the regular sessions and \$100 for special sessions, and prohibit the acceptance of railroad passes. The first bill to pass the House was that providing for the Lansing Public Building site.

SPEAKER WACHTEL, on the 15th, announced a standing committee of the House composed of one from each Congressional district, seven Democrats and four Republicans, to whom all matters referring to a rearranging of the Congressional and Representative districts will go. A bill was introduced fixing the legal rate of interest at 5 per cent., which may be increased by contract to 7. In the Senate a bill was introduced creating the Thirtieth Judicial Circuit (the bill has passed the House). The recommendations contained in the Governor's message were referred to the several committees. The resolution for "investigation in the contest for the seats of Senators Horton and Morse" was taken from the table and passed. Bills introduced in the Senate: To establish a State fish hatchery in the Upper Peninsula; to prohibit charging a traveling fee for returning legal processes by mail, and to establish a legal mailing fee therefor; making an appropriation for the support of the Michigan Mining School; exempting soldiers and sailors of the war of the rebellion from poll tax; to prohibit holding more than one township office by the same individual; to regulate the making of abstracts of title and fixing compensation for the same.

Fogus Alaska Curios.

"The spread of American enterprise and Yankee ingenuity is nowhere seen to better advantage than among the guileless natives of Alaska," said Captain Anderson, of the Bertha.

The Captain thereupon proceeded to throw new light upon the results of the fad of relic hunting pursued by Alaskan excursionists.

"The captains of the excursion steamers are pestered by the passengers for information as to the best place to procure relics," said he. "The arrival of excursionists creates as much of a stir among the natives as steamer day did in San Francisco in the sixties. They are the legitimate prey of the children of Alaska. Years ago it was possible to get real relics at a moderate price, but now it is hard to tell the difference between real and false relics."

"Some time ago some ingenious natives used to take half dollars, hammer them out very thin, and manufacture them into bracelets. These curios were sold for \$1.50 or \$2 at the most. When steamer loads of tourists commenced going to Alaska in the summer they bought up the bracelets as fast as they were made. The native Alaskan is a very speedy individual. He saw fortunes in store for him. The bracelets could not be made fast enough to supply the demand, and he formed a sort of syndicate with his brothers. This syndicate sent to San Francisco and had hundreds of these bracelets manufactured here and re-shipped to Alaska. There they were and are still retailed to the guileless excursionists at eight or nine dollars a pair. The same may be said of native idols, straw hats, bottle covers, and arrows. More than half of them are made in this and other coast cities and then sent to Alaska for sale. The natives know when they are talking to an expert, and they do not try to palm off spurious articles on them. But the green excursionist is their ready victim. They will sell him a straw hat made of spruce roots for \$5 or \$6 which they ordinarily sell for fifty cents. Imported war suits decked with feathers and beads are disposed of at from \$25 to \$75 each."

"If the studious collectors of Alaskan curios only knew the history of half their materials they would become very sad. The native Alaskan is a victim of civilization. He has learned from his white brother how to lie, and he knows how to seize an opportunity."—San Francisco Chronicle.

On the Beach. Miss Beauchamp of Boston—Do you like Browning, Mr. Potts? Jack Potts of Omaha (somewhat vaguely)—Well—er—yes, but I don't like to see any one too brown, though. Your complexion is about my idea. Shall we stroll? They strolled.—Westborough Tribune.

It is asserted by men of high professional ability that, when the system needs a stimulant nothing equals a cup of fresh coffee. Those who desire to rescue the dipsomaniac from his cups will find no better substitute for spirits than strong, newly made coffee without milk or sugar.