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Benjamin Disraeli, than whom shrewder politician ever lived, once said that "the secret of success in life, is for a man to be ready for opportunity when it comes." Thousands of human beings who had in the elements of greatness have gone down to their little tombs "unwed, unhonored and unused," because they have failed to recognize their respective opportunities. There is an opportunity which belongs to Vice President Adlai Stevenson, and may be grasped only by him. A senatorial minority has threatened belligerency and has defied minority-rule. The tactics adopted by the minority—possible only because the senate's rules are antiquated and absurd—have made the majority as great a laughing stock as the minority is the subject of abjuration. Delays have been made with the assistance of the mis-called something termed "senatorial courtesy", but further extension of filibustering in the American "House of Lords" should speedily be made impossible. Apropos, the Vice President should not deem improper a reminder as to the Latin proverb which has it that opportunity can only be captured by her scalplock; behind she is to be had and if she is suffered to escape, "Jupiter himself can catch her again."

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AT WAR WITH HERSELF.

The Story of a Woman's Atonement,
by Charlotte M. Braeme.

CHAPTER XII.

May, with its blossoms and flowers, had come at last. Lady Charnleigh and Lady Fanshawe had taken possession of the magnificent mansion in Belgravia, which the late Lord Charnleigh had beautified and decorated in the most superior fashion. He had lavished a small fortune on it, and in its way, it was as luxurious as a palace. The first few days of their stay were occupied in procuring dresses and jewels. Lady Charnleigh was introduced to Madame Berton, who looked at her gravely, and then promised that she would do full justice to the radiant young beauty.

"I can foresee a perfect whirlpool of gaiety," said Lady Fanshawe, as she looked at the number of cards of invitation: "you must be careful, Leonie, not to lose your roses in London."

But the girl was looking at the numerous invitations with a glorious smile on her face.

"Oh, auntie," she cried, clasping her hands, "is it not glorious? I long for the time. You say others tire. I never shall. It seems to me that I shall be young and gay and light-hearted forever."

And then Lady Fanshawe bethought herself that it was useless to preach, for experience is the great teacher, and the lovely, bright, hopeful girl would soon discover the truth for herself; so, from a number of cards she selected one.

"Lady Charnleigh," she said, "you must accept this one. It is an invitation to the Duchess of Rockhampton's ball; it is always the best of the season and it always takes place after the Drawing-room."

"And that will be my first ball," said the girl, laughing—"the key to the golden land, the entrance to an earthly paradise! I wish it were to-night—I dislike waiting so long for anything."

Long afterward people talked of that drawing-room and the lovely young countess that drew all eyes and won all hearts. She was magnificently dressed: her costume was of the richest white silk, covered with silver net, and embroidered with silver flowers. With this she wore the far-famed Charnleigh diamonds. Young and old all agreed that no fairer debutante had ever appeared even at that Court, where fair and graceful women abound.

"I hope," she said to Lady Fanshawe, when they had reached home, and were resting in the cool, fragrant boudoir—"I hope I acquitted myself to your satisfaction. I tried to remember all you had told me."

"I have nothing more to teach you, Leonie; you are une grande dame now launched on the great world. Every one was charmed with you; I never saw a more complete success."

"Then I should be happy," said the Countess, with that peculiar smile which Lady Fanshawe never quite understood.

"Now rest. I shall not let you stir until it is time for the ball. You must look your brightest and best, Lady Charnleigh, for, although her Grace of Rockhampton is very popular, half the people there will have gone to see you."

When Lady Fanshawe saw her charge dressed that evening for the ball, she allowed to herself that she was perfect. The costume again was of white and silver, so appropriate always to fair and youthful beauty; the silver net was fastened with sprays of white heath, and the bouquet she carried was of her favorite flowers—sweet, white daphnes.

The Charnleigh diamonds adorned the golden head, carried with such queenly grace; they rose and fell like points of flame on the white breast, and one superb bracelet gleamed on the rounded arm. The lovely face was radiant in its youth and hope; it had a flush like the daintiest color of a rose-leaf; no stars were ever brighter than her eyes. The unstudied perfect grace of the whole figure was something to wonder at. She stood before the mirror in silence, and then, turning suddenly to Lady Fanshawe, she said:

"Do you know what forebodings are, auntie?"

"Weaknesses in which no sensible person ever indulges," was the grave reply.

"Sometimes they are more than that. I have a foreboding, auntie—a kind of presentiment that something is going to happen to-night."

"Something will happen; you will be very much admired, Leonie—nothing more than that."

"See, auntie, my hand trembles—I never saw my hand tremble before; and my heart beats, yet it is not from fear."

"You are excited with this morning's brilliant success, Leonie."

"Is that all?" she murmured. "I feel as though I were on the threshold of another world. It cannot be all fancy and imagination. What can happen to me? Nothing, for I have all I want."

She repeated these words as they drove through the sweet May night to Rockhampton House—"Nothing can happen to me—I have all I want."

CHAPTER XIII.

Leonie, Countess of Charnleigh, was queen of the ball. Fair women were present, but none so fair as she.

The Duchess of Rockhampton was anxious to give a most cordial welcome to her beautiful young guest. The former was considered—and justly so—the proudest and most exclusive woman in London. Yet she let herself to please Lady Charnleigh. She introduced her noblest guests to her; she brought her son, the heir of the house, Lord Falcon, to her; and people whispered that it would not be displeasing to her grace if the young lord should eventually win the fair heiress.

His grace of Rockhampton—who seldom wasted many minutes in talking to ladies—seemed enchanted with her.

To those who understood such things it was very evident that a ducal coronet might in time fall to the lot of Leonie, Lady Charnleigh.

Everything was so novel to her that her thoughts did not run much either on love or lovers. To look at that most lovely and radiant face was enough to make one happy. Sweetest smiles rippled over the peaceful lips; the violet eyes shone like stars. She enjoyed herself, and was not ashamed of showing it. Lord Falcon was unwilling to leave her.

"I have never found a ball so pleasant as this," he said to her, and she looked at him with a smile.

"In all probability I shall never find another so pleasant—it is my first."

There came an interval between the dances.

"Have you seen the ferns grouped in the dining-room?" he asked her.

No, she had not seen them, and Lord Falcon, only too happy to have her to himself for a few minutes, led the way.

"My dear mother has but one decided mania," he said, as they walked through the broad, fragrant, brilliantly lighted corridor; "and that is for ferns. I do not care for them, but she sees something wonderful in them, and is supposed to have the finest collection in England: some of the best and most wonderful are grouped here. The duchess wished to make the world envious, I suppose."

The dining-room was lighted with innumerable wax tapers, which threw a soft, pearly light; and Leonie, standing among the ferns, made a lovely picture. At the other end of the room she saw a gentleman standing before a picture; he was evidently admiring or criticising it. Sometimes the grand statuesque attitude of that tall, stately figure struck her with admiration; he turned suddenly, and she saw a kindly Saxon head with fair clustering hair, and a fair, frank, handsome face.

It was the handsomest face, she thought to herself, that she had ever seen—such a face as women love and children trust, full of loyalty, of noble simplicity—a face that could be as tender as a woman's, yet stern and severe when need should be. With her quick fanciful imagination Lady Charnleigh made all men heroes.

A sudden desire seized her that the light of that face should be turned upon her, and then she became conscious that Lord Falcon had been speaking to her for some time, and her face flushed.

"I crave pardon, Lady Charnleigh; if your thoughts are really so far away that you cannot hear, I will not intrude."

"Pray pardon me," she said.

She was just going to add, "Who is that gentleman?" when she paused. It would not do to let Lord Falcon know how entirely her mind had been occupied with a stranger while he was by her side. Leonie, Lady Charnleigh, was growing worldly-wise.

She was saved all further wonder by the stranger's suddenly catching a glimpse of Lord Falcon, upon which he came forward quickly, and the greeting between the two was warm and cordial. Then Lord Falcon introduced Sir Bertram Gordon to the Countess of Charnleigh, and a new life-drama was begun.

The grand Saxon head, with its clustering hair, was bent over her, and Leonie's face grew warm as two keen, clear eyes frankly met her own.

"I have heard so much and so often of you, Lady Charnleigh, that it gives me the greatest delight to meet you."

She was accustomed to compliments, but something in the ring of his voice told her he was speaking truth. Suddenly the soft, sweet strains of the "So daten Lieder" floated through the open doors. Lord Falcon looked at his companion.

"Lady Charnleigh, if I were fond of quotations I could use one now—'With thee conversing, I forget all time.' I am engaged for this dance to Miss Hylton, and it has begun—what shall I do?"

"Hasten to atone for your forgetfulness."

"And you?" he said. Sir Bertram at once stepped forward.

"If Lady Charnleigh will accept my escort, I shall feel most honored."

Her face flushed again, her hand trembled as it touched his arm. "What is coming to me?" thought the girl, impatiently. "Surely I am not growing nervous and awkward."

"Are you engaged for this waltz?" asked Sir Bertram, suddenly. And the next moment, as it seemed to her, she was floating round the room on the wings of a zephyr.

The strong arm clasped her, the handsome Saxon face was bending over her. What was it came so suddenly from his eyes to hers? A sweet, subtle something that she could not understand. Suddenly the sweet face grew pale; the vague, dreamy happiness was so great that it became painful.

"You are tired, Lady Charnleigh," said Sir Bertram: "you have grown very pale. Will you leave this warm room? I will find you a cool seat among the flowers."

She took his arm. Her senses were all in a whirl; she would have mechanically done anything he told her.

So they walked on in silence, all tremulous with happiness too sweet for words; and, as they went, the lights appeared to grow softer, the lights brighter, the flowers more fair. It was but the dawn of love, and they were unconscious of it. They went through the long suit of brilliantly lighted rooms; then they heard the ripple of fountains, and Sir Bertram said:

"You will find that ten minutes here among the flowers will refresh you, Lady Charnleigh."

He placed a seat for her near a large stand of fragrant white daphnes. She looked at him with a smile.

"Did you guess that these were my favorite flowers?" she asked.

"No," he replied promptly.

"Well," confessed the young heiress, "I love the daphnes—they are full of poetry. The name has associations that I cannot explain, or even understand; and the perfume says more to

me than the perfume of any other flower."

He was leaning against the white marble fountain, looking earnestly at her radiant, lovely face.

"I wish I were a daphne," he said. "Then I should gather you and wear you, and then you would die," she returned.

"Happy in such a death! You would not throw me away, though, when I was dead—would you?"

"Of what use is a faded flower?" she asked, laughingly.

"I shall never see a daphne again without thinking of you," he said, and there fell upon them a golden silence more eloquent than words.

The ripple of the fountains, mingled with the distant sound of music, the fragrance of the odorous blossoms, the soft pearly light from the lamps, half-hidden in the green foliage, formed a poem in themselves.

What was coming to her? She who had bright, frank words for every one, whose smiles were easily won, who had never known fear, timidity, or shyness, could not raise her eyes and look at her companion, and yet she felt and knew in some vague way that her silence told him more than words could have done.

He was quite content to stand there and drink in the beauty of that marvelous face, to watch the play of those exquisite features, the light and shade, the sweet girlish shrinking, the pretty shy embarrassment—he would have been quite content to watch that picture and forget everything else.

But he bethought himself at last; he must speak; it seemed hardly courteous to stand in silent, mute admiration before a lady for whose least word men contended as for a prize.

"I think the waltz is over," she said. "We must go; I am engaged for the next." Yet she would have given the world to remain.

"Your kindness makes me bold, Lady Charnleigh," he said; "I refuse to go until you have granted me a favor."

"What is it?" she asked.

"Will you give me a daphne—nay, not one of those growing there, but one from your bouquet? They have been in your hand, you have sighed over them, and that makes them more precious. Will you give me one?"

She hesitated for a minute, and then took the flower he asked for and gave it to him. He kissed it reverently.

"I shall keep that until I die," he said, "and then it shall be buried with me."

There was the sound of approaching footsteps, with the rustle of silken robes, and the next moment her grace of Rockhampton had joined them.

"My dear Lady Charnleigh, I am glad you have found time to rest; and then her quick eyes noted the flower in Sir Bertram's hand, and a frown disturbed the calm serenity of her face.

"I am sorry you are tired," she continued, laying one hand caressingly on the young girl's shoulder, "but I cannot allow my ballroom to lose its fairest ornament. I have had several inquiries put to me about you."

Sir Bertram saw that he was de trop. Lord Falcon came and stood by his mother's side; there was no further opportunity for the baronet to speak.

"You promised me one quadrille, Lady Charnleigh," said Sir Bertram, as he went away—and it seemed to her that the light and fragrance went with him.

She tried to forget him while she listened to Lord Falcon, but her heart was still beating with that new-found happiness for which she knew no name.

The remainder of the evening passed like a dream: the homage offered to her, the countless compliments that she received, the music, the light, the flowers, were all part of a confused dream, from which she did not awaken until Sir Bertram came to claim her hand for the promised quadrille. She saw the white daphne in his coat, and she kept her eyes averted from him.

He lingered by her side until the carriage was called, and then Lord Falcon joined them. There was a slight contention without words between the two gentlemen as to who should conduct Lady Charnleigh to her carriage, but Sir Bertram won; her last word, her last smile was for him, and she drove away with the memory of his face haunting her.

An hour later and Lady Charnleigh was seated before her sumptuous table, her wealth of golden hair all unbound, falling around him. She had laid aside her magnificent dress and costly jewels, the white daphnes had been carefully placed in a vase of water, and dressed in a white negligee, she looked even more beautiful than in full dress.

She must have been tired, but no sleep came to her. She opened her window and looked out at the stars gleaming in the blue sky; the night wind was whispering in the trees: it was heavy with the dewy fragrance of myronette.

"If we lived in days of magic, I should say he had cast a spell upon me," she said to herself: "I cannot forget him."

Never once during that long reverie did she think of Lord Falcon. Right well she loved rank, position and wealth—had a ducal coronet no charm for her? She only remembered Sir Bertram, his looks, his words. She kissed the fair white daphnes for his sake, and then blushed at what she had done. The last words which she remembered that night were those she had used herself—"What can marriage give me?"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Fruit Bad for the Teeth.

There is no surer way to destroy the teeth than by the want of brushing or rinsing after eating fruit. In California, where fruit of all kinds is so cheap for ten months of the year as to be within the reach of almost the poorest, beautiful teeth are rarely found, while it is a very common thing to see even young women with false teeth. Excess in the use of fruit sometimes produces undue acidity of the stomach, which also reacts on the teeth.

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 Resurrection.

The lesson for Sunday, Nov. 5, may be found in 1 Cor. 15: 12-26.

INTRODUCTORY.

On which side of the resurrection are you living, teaching, preaching, doing your work? If on the other side, amid dim hopes and faint prefigurements, it is not strange that there is so little power, so small fruit. Come over unto the other side of Joseph's tomb, the Pentecost side. Here is the demonstration of the Spirit and of power. We recall Christ's word, "When he (the Comforter) is come he will reprove the world * * * of judgment because the prince of this world is judged." That is, sentenced and committed. Do you behold Christ with his foot upon Satan's neck? That is a vision that belongs to the higher side of the resurrection morn; to the dispensation of the Spirit. Only the Holy Ghost can convince us of such vantage. If we are to have any revival work in our churches and Sunday school this year, it shall be because, led by the Spirit, we preach in "the power of his resurrection." And so, again, and all the time, pray for the Holy Spirit.

POINTS IN THE LESSON.

"Therefore comfort one another with these words." Paul is speaking of the resurrection. Are we getting all the comfort out of the doctrine that we may?

See the long account of the resurrection that precedes the lesson. Paul says more about the Christ of the resurrection than the other sacred writers. It is the only Christ that he knows anything about. Indeed, it is the only Christ he feels the need of knowing anything about. It is writing to these same Corinthians that the apostle says, "Yea, though we have known Christ after the flesh, yet now, henceforth, know we him no more."

Now, he says, you cannot believe in this risen Christ, which I have been preaching to you, and refuse to believe in the resurrection of the dead. "If Christ be preached (heralded) that he rose from the dead, how say some among you that there is no resurrection from the dead?" It is a plea for consistency.

He reverses their position to show its instability. "If there be no resurrection of the dead then is Christ not risen." They had hardly thought to doubt that. And, certainly, they had not assumed to dispute Paul's preaching, for on the basis of his proclamation they had espoused the faith. And yet, Paul says, as a second step backward in the tell-tale argument, "If Christ be not risen then is our preaching vain, i. e., empty, worthless; and so, of course, as a third and final step, 'your faith is also vain'—good for nothing."

Yet more, says Paul, you are virtually impeaching my testimony, for every time you dispute the resurrection you are impugning my veracity as a witness, actually and positively denouncing us as false witnesses of God, because we have testified of God that he raised up Christ. That is a grave charge to make against one whom they assume to regard as an apostle, sent of God.

HINTS AND ILLUSTRATIONS.

Are we making as much of the doctrine of the resurrection as we should to-day, in life and teaching? Do we preach it as we should? Do we live in the power of the risen life? Start a free discussion on what is the doctrine of the resurrection, practically considered. Is there any true preaching of Christ without it? Is there any place for the Holy Ghost? Moreover let the question be raised whether, in speaking of the comforts and solacements of faith in the present life, we may not overlook the things of heaven given to us of God to inspire hope and expectation. There are joys here, but it is better further on, infinitely better. And just here may be found "the children's portion." But we are all children when it comes to such heavenly instruction.

There is much of beating about for new methods, and one prominent pulpit occupant has suggested that a ward politician, of course converted, find his way into the theological seminary to teach our young ministry how to hustle. And we worry ourselves about these things for a while, we follow after the counsel of the ungodly, we try to compete with the world as if to bring the kingdom of heaven by violence, but, alas, our efforts amount to little. How much waste of energy indeed on this track! Then from these vague and visionary things we turn back to the old world, and the things that are sure and steadfast, and we hear our God saying to us, and let us listen and heed: "As the heavens are higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts." Take God's way.

Thank God for the things that must be. "He must reign," says our lesson. Heretofore this scripture has given us the must be of human obligation. "We must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ," and the must be of divine constraint. "Even so must the Son of Man be lifted up." And why? "Ye must be born again." The must be of regeneration. And then, how? "What must I do to be saved? Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved." The must be of faith and its issue. Ah, God would sooner break the course of the planets than his covenant with faith. Said the old saint, "I've his word for it, and I'm holding him to it." "Nay, he holds himself to it, and the resurrection of Christ is the seal and pledge of it all."

Next Lesson—"The Grace of Liberality."—II. Cor. 8: 1-12.

Sorrow in the Near Future

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Marriage in India.

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

Doings of Congress.

Aside from some spasmodic and fruitless attempts to get action on the repeal bill, the Senate Friday confirmed a large batch of appointments, the most notable of which was that of Van Alen for the Italian mission, by a vote of 39 to 22. The Attorney General transmitted to the House, pursuant to resolution, the information relating to the Union Pacific Railroad. He says the Government was not made a party to the receivership proceedings and had no notice of such proceedings; that there is grave doubt as to their validity as far as the United States is concerned, and that in their practical operation they tend to seriously prejudice the interests of the Government as protected by existing laws. The Attorney General further says that the only action yet taken by the department has been the employment of George Hoadley as special counsel for the United States. In the second morning hour Mr. Bynum called up the bill to remit 50 per cent. of the duties due on exhibits at the World's Fair. An amendment was adopted extending the provisions of the act to such exhibits as may be transferred to the midwinter Exposition at San Francisco. As amended the resolution was then passed. This does not apply to goods sold or contracted for before the passage of the resolution.

Saturday the Senate talked. The House was in session only three hours, two-thirds of the time being devoted to the further consideration of the printing bill. It reached a vote, but no quorum appearing it went over to be the unfinished business at the first session. A bill was passed directing the construction of a revenue cutter for use on the New England coast.

Bullness reigned in the Senate proper on Monday, but there was some lively skirmishing on the outside when the President's attitude on the compromise bill became known. The debate on the bankruptcy bill began in the House. There is a great deal of determined opposition to the measure led by some of the ablest lawyers in the House, like Culberson, Stone, and Batcher. The bill to provide for the construction of a steam revenue cutter on the great lakes to replace the Andy Johnson was passed. The cost of the new vessel is not to exceed \$175,000. The public printing bill and a resolution distributing \$237,000 now held by the receiver of the Mormon Church for charitable purposes were also passed.

The Senate met at 10:30 Tuesday morning and soon afterward took up the silver purchase repeal bill. Senator Stewart resuming his speech, which was interrupted Monday when the recess was taken and which he began several weeks ago. In the House Mr. Oates favorably reported from the Judiciary Committee a bill to amend the naturalization laws of the United States. The Speaker announced that he would Wednesday give a decision on the point of order raised Monday relative to the status of a bill once discussed in the morning hour.

The Senate Wednesday resumed its talk on silver. It was apparent to all that the unconditional repeal must be in high feather. In the House, after the transaction of some minor business, the debate upon the bankruptcy bill was resumed, and occupied the full time.

Thursday was quiet in both houses. The Senate continued talking about silver, though it was conceded by all that the only thing necessary to end the tiresome discussion was an opportunity to submit the repeal bill to a vote. The House was inactive except for some minor transactions, awaiting the return from committee of the new tariff bill. It is reported that a rough draft of the proposed bill has been submitted to the President.

The Frog Market.

Thirty thousand frogs a week are brought into the Buffalo market. Even the local fishermen are devoting much of their time to collecting frogs, for 100 of which they are receiving \$1 at the present time. A Buffalo fish company is the largest buyer. It freezes the legs for quick New York consumption, and also stores large quantities for profitable sales at other seasons. The business of securing the frogs is very remunerative to the man who knows their haunts. Twelve hundred were brought into the city on a recent evening by a fisherman who takes them along the lake shore on the Canadian side. One of them was a cow frog that weighed two and an eighth pounds and sold for a dollar and a quarter, its legs being as large as those of a good-sized spring chicken. There are three methods of killing the frogs—with a stick, by spearing, and by shooting. The best time to hunt for them is about the middle of the day, when they come out of their hiding-places and seek the meadows, pastures and fields where the grain has been cut, in search of insects. Very few frogs are caught in the marshes or on the banks of the lakes, as it is only at night they gather in those localities. In winter they are either caught with a net, which is dipped under the ice, or dug out with a spade from the side of the banks, and are invariably caught in clusters, for they huddle together.

Adam and Eve Were Negroes.

The originator of the doctrine that "do sun do move" will be gratified to learn that no less an authority than Methodist Bishop Turner has worked out a theory that Adam and Eve were black. Geology tells him that at the probable time when man first appeared on the earth the climate was as hot as it is now in mid-Africa. The Bishop doesn't think it necessary to explain further, but it follows naturally in his mind, we suppose, that the complexion of man, exposed to a red-hot sun, must have been like unto that of the baked apple. When man took to wearing clothes and dwelling under shelter, the northern climate grew colder, he, of course, faded, while the negro in the torrid zone kept the original color.

Where Much of Our Money Goes.

F. P. Loomis, formerly United States Consul at Etienne, says that from an investigation he made he finds that about 95,000 Americans of the better class visit Europe every year and that they spend about \$100,000,000 annually abroad.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

SHOULD be used wherever yeast has served heretofore. Yeast acts by fermentation and the destruction of part of the gluten of the flour to produce the leavening gas. Royal Baking Powder, through the action of its ingredients upon each other in the loaf while baking, itself produces the necessary gas and leaves the wholesome properties of the flour unimpaired.

It is not possible with any other leavening agent to make such wholesome and delicious bread, biscuit, rolls, cake, pastry, griddle-cakes, doughnuts, etc.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

LEARNED TO LOVE A SURGEON.

An Elephant Which Underwent a Painful Operation and Was Grateful.

An English civil engineer, resident of Calcutta, has in his possession a valuable elephant, to which he is much attached, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. Not long ago the animal was afflicted with a very troublesome inflammation of the eyes, from which he lost his sight. The disconsolate owner consulted a surgeon and begged him to do his utmost to cure the elephant. The surgeon decided to use lapis infernalis, a remedy which is very efficacious in similar afflictions of the human eye. The keeper was called, and a few moments afterward the elephant was made to kneel down before the man of science, who quickly treated one of the inflamed eyes with the caustic. As soon as the elephant felt the effects of the burning solution, he uttered a terrific roar, and, maddened with pain, ran around in his cage, tearing down everything that came in his way. It was several hours before he could be pacified by his keeper. When several days afterward the surgeon paid his second visit, he found to his great surprise that his treatment had worked wonders, for the eye was entirely cured. He decided to use the same remedy on the other eye, but, to avoid all danger, ordered the animal to be chained. This precaution, however, was unnecessary, for as soon as the elephant heard the surgeon's voice he knelt down before him of his own accord, and during the entire operation, which was very painful, uttered no cry, but instead rubbed his trunk caressingly up and down the surgeon's body. When the latter had finished the operation the animal followed him to the door of his cage and seemed loath to part with him. The second treatment resulted in the entire cure of the eyes of the elephant.

Doesn't Want to Learn English.

Although Henri Rochefort has been living in London for a long time he does not speak English. In talking with a French reporter recently he said that he never wished to learn the language. "It is a theory of mine," he added, "that it is fatal for a writer to speak any language but his mother tongue. He assimilates unconsciously the phraseology of the foreign idioms, and little by little loses his original and personal qualities. If I had begun to express myself in English to-day I should think in English, and the articles of 'L'Intransigent' would resemble clippings from the Times." He prefers to live in London, however, because, he says, he is unknown there and can be perfectly independent.—New York Tribune.

MAN's system is like a town, it must be well drained, and nothing is so efficient as Beecham's Pills. For sale by all druggists.

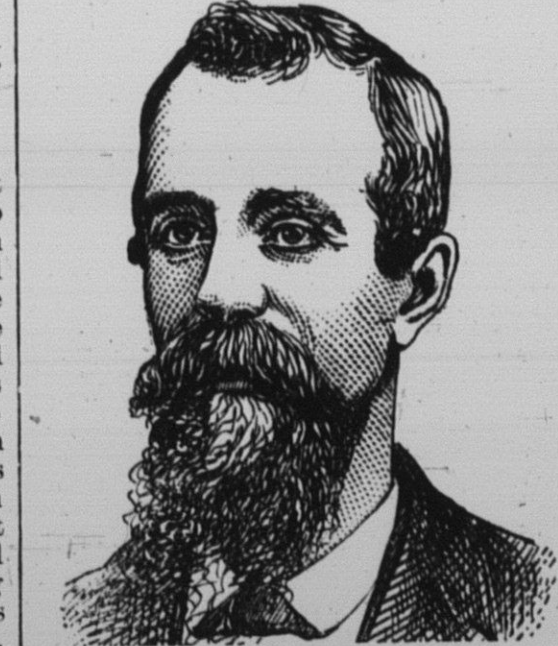
THE sober second thought of the people is seldom wrong. — M. Van Buren.

See "Colchester" Spading Boot ad. in other column.

AUSTRIA in 1889 had 35,718 schools, 99,200 teachers, and 4,903,000 pupils.

Do You Read

The testimonials published in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla? They are reliable and as worthy of confidence as if they came from your most trusted neighbor.



Three Bottles

of Hood's Sarsaparilla completely cured me of scrofulous eruptions on my left arm and leg. Physicians had treated me without success and I had spent much money trying to get relief. Anyone suffering from skin trouble will surely find a cure in Hood's Sarsaparilla. N. J. McCoun, Kingsley, Iowa. Get only Hood's.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable. 25c.

Wisconsin's Famous War Eagle.

During the latter days of his life Old Abe was kept in a fine cage in the Capitol Building at Madison, Wis. In the early part of 1881 a fire broke out in that portion of the building not far from the heroic old bird's cage. Abe was nearly suffocated with the smoke, but managed to scream loud enough to attract attention. A dozen or more persons rushed to the rescue, and finally succeeded in opening the cage and allowing the bird to escape. But Old Abe never recovered from the poisonous effects of the smoke. He sat on his perch in semi-unconsciousness for several days, and finally expired in the arms of his faithful keeper, George Gillis, on March 26, 1881. At first it was proposed to bury him with military honors, but finally it was decided to hire an expert taxidermist to preserve and stuff the skin. This was done, and Old Abe, natural as life, may still be seen in the war museum of Wisconsin's Capitol.—Iowa State Register.

"Sweet Charity."

In the Artists' Exhibition of 1893 at the New York Academy of Design, there was exhibited an oil-painting by J. L. G. Ferris, entitled "Sweet Charity." Its richness of coloring commanded instant attention, while the lesson it taught was so impressive that one naturally returned to it for a second view.

Its subject is a young lady of colonial times who is on an errand of charity to one of the poorer families of the town. She has a sensible, charming face, which expresses with remarkable fidelity the sentiment of her errand. There is not a home that this charming picture will not ornament. It must be seen to be appreciated. "Sweet Charity" was purchased by the Publishers of the Youth's Companion and has been reproduced in colors in large size, 14 1/2 by 21.

It will be sent to all new subscribers to the Companion who send \$1.75 for a year's subscription, and the paper will also be sent free from the time the subscription is received, to January, 1894, and for a full year from that date, to January, 1895. This offer includes the Double Souvenir Numbers published at Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's. Address THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

The happiest lot for a man, so far as birth is concerned, is that it should be such as to give him but little occasion to think much about it.—Whately.

ST. JACOBS OIL MAKES A Perfect Cure of BURNS, BRUISES, SCALDS, CUTS AND WOUNDS.

"COLCHESTER" SPADING BOOTS

ARE THE BEST.

BEST IN FIT, BEST IN WEARING QUALITY. The outer or top sole extends the whole length down to the heel, protecting the boot in digging and in other hard work. ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THEM, and don't be put off with inferior goods. **COLCHESTER RUBBER CO.**

"Linene" COLLARS AND CUFFS.

TRADE MARK REVERSIBLE

DANTE RUBENS ANGELO RAPHAEL MURILLO TASSO

The "LINENE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs Worn. They are the only goods made that a well-dressed gentleman can use in place of linen. Try them. You will like them; they look well, wear well and fit well. Reversible; both sides alike; can be worn twice as long as any other collar. When one side is soiled use the other, then throw it away and take a fresh one. Ask the Dealers for them. Sold for 25 cents for a Box of 10 Collars, or Five Pairs of Cuffs. A Sample Collar and a Pair of Cuffs sent by mail for six cents. Address, Giving Size and Style Wanted, **REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., 27 Kilby Street, Boston, Mass.**

"August Flower"

"What is August Flower for?" As easily answered as asked. It is for Dyspepsia. It is a special remedy for the Stomach and Liver.—Nothing more than this. We believe August Flower cures Dyspepsia. We know it will. We have reasons for knowing it. To-day it has an honored place in every town and country store, possesses one of the largest manufacturing plants in the country, and sells everywhere. The reason is simple. It does one thing, and does it right. It cures dyspepsia.

Unlike the Dutch Process No Alkalies — OR — Other Chemicals are used in the preparation of **W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa** which is absolutely pure and soluble. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

CURES RISING BREAST

"MOTHER'S FRIEND" is the greatest blessing ever offered child-bearing women. I have been a mid-wife for many years, and in each case where "Mother's Friend" had been used it has accomplished wonders and relieved much suffering. It is the best remedy for rising of the breast known, and worth the price for that alone. **MRS. M. M. BRISTER, Montgomery, Ala.**

Sent by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of price, \$1.50 per bottle. **BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.** Sold by all druggists.

PICTURES, Picture Frames, Mirrors, Photographs, Photo Engravings, Card and Cabinet Frames, and Beautiful Artistic Wares. Catalogue of Pictures upon receipt of stamp. **EARLES' GALLERIES, 816 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.**

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1,000,000 ACRES OF LAND for sale by the **SAINT PAUL & DULUTH RAILROAD COMPANY** in Minnesota. Send for Maps and Circulars. They will be sent to you.

FREE. Address **HOPEWELL CLARKE, Land Commissioner, St. Paul, Minn.**

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Pack's Invaluable Ear Candles. Whispers heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. H. Lucas, 215 Broadway, N. Y. Write for book of proofs. MENTION THIS PAPER WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS.

C. N. U. No. 44-93

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Are better known and more generally used than any other cathartic. Sugar-coated, purely vegetable, and free from mercury or any other injurious drug, this is the ideal family medicine. Though prompt and energetic in their action, the use of these pills is attended with only the best results. Their effect is to strengthen and regulate the organic functions, being especially beneficial in the various derangements of the stomach, liver, and bowels.

Ayer's Pills

are recommended by all the leading physicians and druggists, as the most prompt and effective remedy for biliousness, nausea, costiveness, indigestion, sluggishness of the liver, jaundice, drowsiness, pain in the side, and sick headache; also, to relieve colds, fevers, neuralgia, and rheumatism. They are taken with great benefit in chills and the diseases peculiar to the South. For travelers, whether by land or sea,

Ayer's Pills

are the best, and should never be omitted in the outfit. To preserve their medicinal integrity in all climates, they are put up in bottles as well as boxes.

"I have used Ayer's Pills in my family for several years, and always found them to be a mild and excellent purgative, having a good effect on the liver. It is the best pill used."—Frank Spillman, Sulphur, Ky.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

Every Dose Effective

8 Ft. \$25
12 Ft. \$50
16 Ft. \$100

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For the benefit of the public, the Aermotor Company declares a dividend and makes the above prices as a means of distributing it. These prices are the lowest ever offered for such quality of work. Aermotor has a profit on a very small number of outfits has the best manufacturing plant in the world, with many acres of land in the center of the best farming country in the world, for the purpose of growing corn, which it can afford to be generous. We will ship from Chicago to any one anywhere at the above prices.

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Curious Things Practiced by People All Over the World.

There is a language which is not written, spoken, taught or learned, and yet is current when words are useless to convey intensity of meaning or delicacy of thought. The language, for such it is, may be found in use in almost every part of the world. Its varied significance is comprehended by the rich, and its meaning understood by the poor. This peculiar medium of communication has no vocabulary, fixed rules of grammar or logical terms. For brevity it is unsurpassed. In point of perspicuity it stands without an equal. It is the shrug.

The shrug is used for expressing a multitude of things, both objectively and subjectively. It is, as circumstances require, a noun, adverb, pronoun, adjective, preposition, conjunction, interjection or verb. The sphere of its usefulness is almost limitless.

A curious happening occurred in the west end a little more than a year ago. A certain man came home quite late one dark night without his key. He accordingly had to ring the bell to summon his wife to open the door. As the hour was late his wife wished to know who the individual was before she unlocked the door, so called out from the window:

"Who's there?"

The man, not thinking of the darkness, gave an offhand shrug, which ordinarily would be interpreted as meaning, "Your husband, of course."

Not receiving an answer to her inquiry, she became somewhat suspicious and asked again in accents not mild:

"Who's at the door?"

The idea of his wife asking who he was so disturbed his even temper of mind that he again failed to "grasp the situation," and from mere force of habit he stood there with outstretched arms, raised shoulders and pouting lips—the imprudent of dismay. His thoughts and feelings, as expressed by his gesture, might be transcribed in the vernacular as: "She talks! She talks!"

An interregnum of silence followed, and the window was closed. In a moment the man realized the situation. He was locked out of his own house, looked upon as a suspicious character and liable to arrest—all on account of a shrug.

The study of the shrug will be found of intense interest and peculiarly fascinating. It embodies so much in a little. It is a gesture full of as much meaning as a page of oratory, as precise as a geometrical conclusion and as diverse of usage as philosophical argument.

The Lease of Life.

It is the inevitable law of nature that we must die. The vital energy that is implanted in the body at birth is only meant to sustain it for a certain number of years. It may be husbanded or wasted, made to burn slowly or rapidly. It is like the oil in a lamp and may be burned out to little effect in a little time or carefully husbanded and preserved and thus made to last longer and burn brighter.

It is a moot question whether every individual is not at birth gifted with the same amount of vital energy and of life sustaining power. The probability is that each is. The circumstances of the environment from the cradle to the grave determine its future destiny.—Gentleman's Magazine.

Sewing Is Still Woman's Work.

Men, it must be owned, achieve remarkable success in sewing, as, for example, the skillful and deft handed embroiderers of the east or the Paris and New York makers of tailor gowns, whose stitches are so fine, so even and so strong that they wear longer than the cloth they fasten. Notwithstanding this, sewing continues to be peculiarly feminine work, with which men do not largely compete.

A woman who knows how to sew is able to clothe herself and her household, so to speak, in purple and fine linen at a smaller relative cost than her friend who has no such knack. Her husband is known in the gates, when he sits among the elders of the land.—Harper's Bazar.

A Very Old Perfume.

A curious box was recently found amid the ruins of Pompeii. The box was marble or alabaster, about two inches square and closely sealed. When opened, it was found to be full of pomatum or grease, hard but very fragrant. The smell resembled somewhat that of the rose, but was much more fragrant. What the perfume was made of cannot be conjectured now, but it is singular that men in the nineteenth century should be able to regale their noses with perfumes prepared in the first.—St. Louis Republic.

Their First Photographs.

An American traveler in Siberia, having nothing better to do one day, persuaded one of his two native servants to sit for his photograph. The result was amusing and not amusing, according to the point of view.

The fellow had never seen a mirror, and I dare say had no conception of the degree of ugliness exhibited upon his countenance. At any rate, upon seeing the picture he manifested no delight, though his companion, Constantine, was very much elated and could not rest contented until I had secured his picture also.

But alas for the weakness of humanity! Mikhaeloff, was the pleased one this time, while poor Constantine was terribly crestfallen.

The portraits seemed to have brought to their minds strange revelations, and they retired from the tent in a very thoughtful mood, each trying to smooth down his neglected locks. Presently Constantine had occasion to borrow my scissors, and shortly afterward the two returned with scarcely a vestige of hair remaining on their heads and implored me to make other likenesses. The fruit of the camera was to them like the fruit of the tree of knowledge. Youth's Companion.

Electricity on the Farm.

The electric motor in country houses or on a farm, may be used with a windmill, and the storage of power produced applied to sawing wood, chopping feed and countless other outside purposes. Possibly before long it will run the mowing machine and the cultivator and take the place of horses and many men. But, most and best of all, it can be used now for lighting a house from top to bottom, in every closet and dark place, with perfect safety, with a soft, daylight luster, the wiring costing an average of \$2.50 a light in the first place, and the current costing no more than gas. What more there is for electricity to do in the house remains to be seen, but apparently it is going to take the place of the fabled brownie and make work easy and life twice as pleasant there.—Harriet Prescott Spofford in Congregationalist.

Augustine Brohan.

One day on leaving the stage Augustine Brohan happened to hear two fellow artists discussing a subject which seemed to be extremely engrossing. On questioning them as to the topic of conversation:

"We are speaking of the creation," they said. "I was not living at that time," she answered, smiling. And then added, with a very serious face, "You had better ask Mme. Allan about it."

This lady, who was one of her rivals on the stage, was often the object of her jokes. Of course Augustine Brohan had many adversaries at the Comedie Francaise. The unsparing nature of her wit and her brilliant success as an artist were sufficient to give rise to petty quarrels. She used her power of repartee to rid herself of her assailants.

On one occasion one of them came to her and said laughingly, as if she had a joke to tell:

"My dear, let me tell you some stupid thing to make you laugh!"

"You have only to open your mouth," said Augustine, with an assumption of calm indifference.—Fortnightly Review.

Lightning's Singular Freaks.

Lightning strikes frequently result in blindness, deafness or paralysis. Sometimes the lightning assails a single object on a man's person without apparently touching the man himself. Coins have been melted until they stuck together in a man's pocket while he suffered no ill consequences. Keys, watches and watch chains, metal cartridges and eyeglass frames have been more or less damaged while the person who wore them was almost uninjured. There have been many cases where clothing has been almost demolished without injury to its wearer. Iron pegs have been pulled out of shoes, and rubber boots have been destroyed frequently. The brass eyelets were torn out of a Georgia man's shoes, but he felt only a slight and harmless shock.—New York Evening Sun.

The Daily Petition.

There are men in New York and Brooklyn who are called clippers and whose business is to cut off the back hair of schoolgirls. There is a peculiar significance in the prayers of these young women when they utter the words, "Give us this day our daily bread." Boston Transcript.

Safe of His Watch.

Fond Mother of Her Gracious sake, John, that child has got your watch in her mouth and will swallow it! John (bachelor brother-in-law and very fond of babies)—Don't be the least alarmed, Mary, I've got hold of the chain; it can't go far.

Our Great Thanksgiving Gift To all our Readers.

A Superb New Floral Panel Picture in oil, entitled "An American Beauty," painted by the same artist as those beautiful works of art, "A Yard of Pansies" and "A Yard of Roses," will by special arrangements made by us with the publishers, be sent free to everyone who will print a coupon that you will only have to cut out and forward to the publisher of the picture, in order to secure this valuable present. The panel is 20 inches high, and admirably adapted for upright narrow spaces. Do not miss the paper on that date, for you will be sorry to lose such an opportunity of procuring so handsome an ornament for your home, fit for the most artistic parlor. If you are not a subscriber to the STANDARD you can procure a coupon by leaving an order at this office for a copy of the paper of the above date, or by paying ONE DOLLAR and getting the paper until JANUARY 1, 1895.

Sylvan.

We expect to have the mill humming again soon.

Mrs. H. C. Boyd has returned from Jackson from a few days' visit.

Corn husking is about finished and farmers are hustling the stalks into stacks these few days.

The Stowell Wood suit in Ann Arbor waked up the citizens rather unexpectedly in this place for witnesses.

Ha!s Hair Renewer renders the hair lustrous and silken, gives it an even color, and enables women to put it up in a great variety of styles.

An editor in a fit of desperation dashed off the following: "The wind bloweth, the water floweth, the farmer soweth and the subscriber oweth, and the Lord knoweth that we are in need of ducs. So, come a run-nin ere we go a gunnin' this thing of dunnin' gives us the blues."

The wisest course in politics is to vote for the best man, and you cannot be mistaken. So, in the use of blood-purifiers, you can't be mistaken if you take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, because all parties agree that it is the best—the Superior Medicine. Try it this month.

Secretary De Freest, of the Democratic State Committee is in favor of additional legislation to protect the people against cranks. He said to-day that whenever a man acts as Prendergast did in the presence of the dead mayor's secretary a few days before the murder, he should at once be taken into custody. He would go even further than this, and say that whenever a man shows signs of being a dangerous crank, he should be locked up and his mental condition inquired into.—Free Press.

For the cure of headache, constipation, stomach and liver troubles, and all derangements of the digestive and assimilative organs, Ayer's Pills are invaluable. Being sugar-coated, they are pleasant to take, always reliable, and retain their virtues in any climate.

A flower lately discovered in the Isthmus of Tehuantepec is white in the morning, red at noon and blue at night, and is called the chameleon flower in default of any botanical name. It is probably a species of the hibiscus mutabilis. The colors do not pass abruptly from one shade to the other, but change gradually from the white of the morning to the pink and red and thence to the blue at night. The Tehuantepec tree grows to the size of a guava tree and gives out a slight perfume when the flower is of a red color.—Republic.

Wanted—Three hundred people to subscribe for the STANDARD. One dollar will pay for the STANDARD from now until January 1, 1895. Bring in your dollar.

For Sale—Ten rain lambs, Shropshire. Will be sold cheap. Inquire of O. C. Burkhardt.

One Way to be Happy.

Is at all times to attend to the comforts of your family. Should any one of them catch a slight cold or cough, prepare yourself and call at once on F. P. Glazier & Co., sole agent and get a trial bottle of Otto's Cure, the great German Remedy, free. We give it away to prove that we have a sure cure for coughs, colds, asthma, consumption, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Large sizes 50 c.

Commissioners' Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. The undersigned having been appointed by the probate court for said county, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Francis M. Martin, 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 Chelsea Savings Bank, in the village of Chelsea, in said county on the 16th day of January and on the 16th day of April next, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated October 16, 1893.

HEMAN M. WOODS, Commissioner.

Real Estate For Sale

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. ss. In the matter of the estate of William Donner deceased. Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned, administrator of the estate of said deceased by the Judge of Probate for the county of Washtenaw, on the 19th day of Sept. A. D. 1893, there will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder at the office of Archie W. Wilkinson in the village of Chelsea in the county of Washtenaw in said state, on Monday, the 29th day of November, A. D. 1893, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon of that day subject to all incumbrances by mortgage or otherwise existing at the time of the death of said William Donner the following described real estate, to wit: All that certain piece or parcel of land situated and being in the township of the south-west quarter of the southeast corner of section twelve township two (2) south, range three (3) east, thence north one degree west two (2) chains and fifty (50) links, thence north eighty-one degrees west six (6) chains and thirty seven (37) links thence south nine (9) degrees west three (3) chains and thirty nine (39) links, thence eastward on the section line six (6) chains and eighty-five (85) links to the place of beginning.

Dated Chelsea, Mich., October 16th, 1893.

THOMAS W. WILKINSON, Administrator of estate of William Donner deceased.

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YOUR FUTURE

IS IN YOUR OWN HAND.
Palmaristry assumes to tell what the lines in your hand indicate. It will amuse you, if nothing more. The above diagram almost explains itself. The length of the LINE OF LIFE indicates probable age to which you will live. Each BRACELET gives you thirty years. Well-marked LINE OF HEAD denotes brain power; a clear LINE OF FORTUNE, fame or riches. Both combined mean success in life; but you must keep up with modern ideas to win it. You will find plenty of these in Demorest's Family Magazine, so attractively presented that every member of the family is entertained. It is a dozen magazines in one. A CLEAR LINE OF HEART bespeaks tenderness; a straight LINE OF FATE, peaceful life; the reverse if crooked. A well-defined LINE OF HEALTH spurs you doctors' bills; so will the health hints in Demorest's. No other magazine publishes so many stories to interest the home circle. You will be subject to extremes of high spirits or despondency if you have the GIRDLE OF VENUS well marked; keep up your spirits by having Demorest's Magazine to read. By subscribing to it for 1894 you will receive a gallery of exquisite works of art of great value, besides the superb premium picture, 12x22 inches, "I'm a Daisy" which is almost a real baby, and equal to the original oil painting which cost \$300; and you will have a magazine that cannot be equaled by any in the world for its beautiful illustrations and subject matter, that will keep you posted on all the topics of the day, and all the facts, and different items of interest about the household, besides furnishing interesting reading matter, both grave and gay, for the whole family; and while Demorest's is not a fashion magazine, its fashion pages are perfect, and you get with it, free of cost, all the patterns you wish to use during the year, and in any size you choose. Send in your subscription at once, only \$2.00, and you will really get over \$25.00 in value. Address the publisher, W. J. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th St., New York. If you are unacquainted with the Magazine, send for a specimen copy. A large QUADRANGLE means honesty; a large TRIANGLE, generosity; long FIRST DIVISION OF THUMB, strong will; LONG SECOND DIVISION, reason; long third, ambition; that of SATURN, prudence; the SUN, love of splendor; MARS, courage; MOON, imagination; VENUS, love of pleasure; and MERCURY, intelligence. Take our advice as above and you will be sure to possess the last and most valuable quality.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD
CHELSEA, FRIDAY, NOV. 3, 1893.

LOCAL BREVITIES.
Alas, 'tis come, the wretched day,
That we should live to see it dawn!
For cruel winter's closed Midway,
And all the foreign freaks are gone.

Luke Hagan will teach the winter term of school at Sylvan Center.

The H. S. Mercantile Co. have placed a new cash carrier system in their stores.

Roy Thompson had the misfortune to fall over a box, Sunday last, breaking his wrist.

Rev. Andrews, of Stockbridge, filled the pulpit at the Baptist church last Sunday evening.

Subject for the B. Y. P. U. prayer meeting for next Sunday evening is "Rest in Christ."—Matt. 11:28.

Subject for the Epworth League prayer meeting for next Sunday is "Risen with Christ."—Col. 3:1.

The subject for the Y. P. S. C. E. prayer-meeting for next Sunday evening is "Victory through Christ."

Mr. and Mrs. Z. Curtis have removed from Grass Lake to this place and are now at home in the Burchard house on Orchard street.

Married, Thursday, November 2, 1893, at the home of the bride, Miss Alma Baldwin to Joseph L. Sibley, Rev. O. C. Bailey officiating.

Chelsea ministers do not seem to be harvesting as many marriage fees as at this time certain other years, although cupid is still getting in a deal of his work and making dressmakers and tailors hustle.

Augustus W. BeGole, of Oura Colorado, died at the home of his sister Emily at Denver, Colorado, November 2, 1893. The above was a son of W. A. BeGole and brother of Geo. A. BeGole of this place.

The Stowell Wood divorce suit which was tried Monday last, was the first divorce case that has been contested in this county in a number of years. Mrs. Wood was granted a divorce and given the custody of the child.

The M. C. R. R. will run the last excursion of the season to Detroit and return, Friday, November 10th. Fare from Chelsea \$1.25 for round trip. Train leaves Chelsea at 7:40 a. m. Returning leaves Detroit at 6 p. m.

If you have anything to sell, advertise it in the STANDARD. The paper that reaches the people is the one to place your advertisement in, and the STANDARD sends out more than double the number of papers than does any other paper published in this section. These are facts and will bear investigation.

As a rule our subscribers have been prompt in paying for their paper, but we have reason to believe that we are sending the paper to a few persons who are dead, as they have not responded to letters mailed them. However, if we do not hear from them soon we will advertise a few accounts for sale at fifty cents on the dollar.

Julia H. Pond, a member of the Board of World's Fair managers for Michigan, has issued a table of statistics showing the number of women in Michigan who pay taxes to be 76,419. The assessed value of their property is \$134,506,179. They pay taxes on this to the amount of \$2,052,750. This shows that the per cent of the taxes paid by women is 11.9 per cent of the entire taxes paid.

The following is the list of new books recently bought by the Ladies' Library Association at this place: Donovan, Knight Errant, A Hardy Norseman and We Two, by Edna Lyall; Taken by the Enemy, Within the Enemy's Lines, and On the Block-ade, by Oliver Optic; Budd Boyd's Triumph, by W. P. Chipman; Merle's Crusade, by Rose Carey; Puritan Pagan, by Julien Garder; Jan Vedder's Wife, by A. Barr; John Remington, Martyr, by Pansy; St. Vedas by Annie S. Smith; and Tom Brown at Oxford, by T. Hughes.

Fred A. Bush, of Howell, has been in the village several weeks trying to work up a bonus for a new paper to be run in opposition to the Sun with the hope of knocking that luminary completely out of the newspaper heavens. The editor of the Sun has been held over the ragged edged buzz saw of suspense quite long enough; if we've got to go, dash us on at once and have done with it.—Stockbridge Sun.

The song evangelists, Smart and McLachlan will begin their sixteen-day's meeting in Chelsea next Sunday. The program for that day will be conference meeting at 9:30 and preaching at 10:30 a. m., to Sunday school at 12. And a women's meeting at 2:30. These at the Methodist church, and at 2:30, a meeting for men over 16 years old, only, and at 7, services for everybody. These two are to be held in the Town Hall.

We sit in our den at midnight writing up the news of the day, and think of the long list of subscribers who don't call in and pay. We glance at our faded raiment and yearn to see the world's big show, but how in the duece can we get there when cash comes in so slow. We've toiled and tugged like a beaver from early morn till latest night and all our efforts go for naught when cash is so awful tight. Why will not the unpaid reader whose name is on the printer's roll, cheer up the man of letters by bringing in their unpaid toll.—Belvidere Standard.

The editor of the STANDARD had the pleasure, one evening this week, of being allowed to gaze upon a copy of the "Breeches" Bible, the property of E. Rooke, the baker. The book was printed in 1606 and gets its name "breeches" from the passage from Genesis, third chapter and seventh verse, which reads as follows: "When the eyes of them both were opened and they knew that they were naked, and they sewed figge tree leaves together and made themselves breeches."

We have often wondered why it was that Grass Lake was able to pull the M. C. R. R.'s leg for so fine a depot. It is now explained. The "News" states in contradicting the Adrian Press, that Grass Lake never did. Truly a railroad can afford to furnish a suitable depot for the influx of scientist, dime museum agents, and archeologists. These auteduluvian creatures of the paleozoic age surely a treat for the above named people; but as the News says: "they take one look at denizens of the reedy lake and die." It would kill any man.—Parma Reflector.

The appearance of things about town Wednesday morning was entirely suggestive of the visitations of Palmer Cox's renowned Brownies, so many alterations had been made on the night previous by the witches of Hallowe'en. Regular companies were formed in some neighborhoods for the purpose of ransacking the town to find the missing horseblocks, gates and other portable property which had been wont, in times past, to frequent their own premises, but which had taken flight during the wee sma' hours.

Now brothers, the question before the meeting house seems, as nearly as your humble servant is able to make out, to be this: Ought we, whose hearts have been so lacerated and torn with anguish at the conduct of him, our hitherto honorable and irreproachable brother, Carleton of the Grass Lake News, who so long considered and debated with sad misgivings the advisability of allowing said brother to leave our kindly protection and watchful care to seek alone the questionable pleasures of the Plaisance, and who finally, reluctantly bade him go, with many anxious instructions and tearful forebodings as to his fate, ought we to bear with his monstrous conduct and disgraceful behavior, the moment he escaped our vigilance? Ought we, as his brothers and friends, to overlook all this and restore him again to our confidence, or shall we shake him forever? Will some one put the question to the house? For this is the disgraceful act of which our brother is guilty. He allowed his fiery temper to completely master him, and, as we all well know, being no respecter of persons—brothers, pardon these tears—he actually disgraced us all by picking a fight with the Rhaerhaen of Ktekl-jinknikyszi! Nor was he a worthy example of a true American pugilist, nay, let the nation weep for he, our

erring brother, hath ruined us all, he got that skinned nose from this dirty foreigner! Brothers, will you take action upon this matter? You have heard our tale of woe.

One of Chelsea's young men met with an—exciting experience at the World's Fair. It seems that there had been an agreement between his chum and himself that they should separate, and each go alone to see the elephant, but when it became time to eat, one should whistle for the other at the entrance of a certain building. But alas for the unsophisticated youth who had never heard of this way of calling a policeman, for instantly the whistle sounded shrilly through the hall, up rushes a Columbian guard and grasping the terrified youth by the arm, demanded what he wanted, what the matter was. Too frightened to explain, he wrenched himself from the official's grasp, and hurried away, but whether or not he found his chum, history fails to relate.

The markets have change but little the past week. Wheat now brings 57c for red or white, oats 28c, rye 43 cents, barley 85c to \$1.10, beans are dull and lower under light demand and free offerings and now bring, \$1.15 for common country stock. They are not likely to be much better now till after the holidays, and not then if California continues to offer beans as freely as she is now doing. Apples \$2 per barrel, onions 40c, potatoes 45c, eggs 18c, butter 22c. Poultry continues dull and not over 6c would be paid. Hogs and cattle are dull and some lower. Clover seed \$5, wood is scarce and brings \$4 per cord for body wood. Timothy hay \$10 per ton. Receipts have increased this week and will increase still more. Wool does not improve any yet and many farmers are still holding for higher prices.

A large number of Chelsea folks are attending school in Ann Arbor this year. Miss Hopkins and Miss Cranston, both of whom have held the position of preceptress in our school, are taking work in the literary department. Miss Cranston is also taking work in the school of music. Dorsey Hoppe, a graduate of the Chelsea school, is also taking work in the literary department. Lewis Stocking is taking advanced work in the Ann Arbor High School. Will Stapish is in the dental department while Ransom Armstrong is a senior pharomic. George Hathaway will graduate next June from the dental department. Wm. W. Wedemeyer is a senior in the literary department. Of former graduates, Frank J. Riggs is practicing law in the office of M. J. Lehman. Will Conlan graduated from the dental department last June, and has been engaged in the practice of his profession at Ann Arbor ever since. Herbert Dancer is a junior in the literary department. Walter Woods has just begun work in that department.

The following which we deemed would be of interest to Reflector readers, was brought to our notice by Mr. Mark M. Ludlow. It is a record since 1848 to 1878, in an unbroken line, of the average number of bushels to the acre, yielded by the above named gentlemen's farm; and also the price paid during those years. If history repeats itself, it will afford encouragement to notice that after wheat sold for 55 cents, it steadily arose. May it do so again.

year	Average per acre	price
1848	16	\$.73
1849	11	.78
1850	17	.55
1851	17	.55
1852	17	.70
1853	15	1.13
1854	10	1.56
1855	8 1/2	1.40
1856	13 1/2	1.22
1857	21	.90
1858	13	1.00
1859	12 1/2	.95
1860	13	1.00
1861	12	.95
1862	13 1/2	1.08
1863	12	1.25
1864	18 1/2	20.8
1865	13 1/2	1.37
1866	6 1/2	2.75
1867	9 1/2	2.70
1868	20	2.50
1869	18	
1870	12	
1871	18 1/2	1.35
1872	19	1.50
1873	13	1.50
1874	28	1.20
1875	17 1/2	1.20
1878	20	1.25

—Parma Reflector.
For Sale Cheap—A few shropshire rams. Inquire of Ed. Daniels, Chelsea.

PERSONAL.

W. P. Schenk is in New York City this week.

Miss Ella Barber is an Ypsilanti visitor to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Boyd are Chicago visitors this week.

Miss Maude Freer was a Jackson visitor Monday last.

Miss Grace Gates spent Sunday at her home in Gregory.

Mrs. I. Freer is quite ill at the home of her son in Jackson.

Miss Lillie Hawley spent Sunday with friends in Jackson.

Mr. Cooley, of Coldwater, visited friends in town this week.

Mrs. Geo. Monroe, of Howell, spent Sunday with relatives here.

Earle Slocum, of Grass Lake, spent Sunday with friends in town.

Mrs. G. J. Crowell has been attending the World's Fair this week.

Fred Donner, of Detroit, was a Chelsea visitor, Wednesday last.

Miss Maude Rooke, of Jackson, is the guest of her uncle, E. Rooke.

R. C. Fenner, of Marlette, has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jay Everett.

Mrs. H. I. Davis is spending this week with her parents at Ypsilanti.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Sparks are entertaining Mrs. E. Sparks, of Leoni.

Misses Agnes and Anna Conlan visited friends in Ann Arbor part of this week.

Wm Wedemeyer, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with his brother Fred, at this place.

Mrs. Fred Howlett, of Ann Arbor, was the guest of Mrs. J. S. Cummings, Tuesday last.

Chas. Heber, who has spent the summer in Dakota, returned to this place Monday last.

Rev. J. H. McIntosh and daughter Allie, of Grass Lake, were Chelsea visitors Monday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Otho Churchill, of Hamburg, N. Y., spent the latter part of last week with Mrs. E. Stimson.

Mr. H. G. Chandler, Jr., of Ogdensburg, N. Y. spent last week with his brother, G. J. Chandler of this place.

Sam and Arl Guerin and Geo. Shanahan left yesterday for Lake George, where they will spend some time hunting.

School Notes.

Several new scholars this week.

Miss Luella Townsend, class of '93, was a High School visitor Tuesday.

Miss Edith Noyes, who has been absent for the last few weeks returned to school Monday.

The political history class had an examination Wednesday which extended over three class hours.

Numerous complaints were made at the first of the week on account of the low markings on the report-cards.

Well learned lessons and good marches are two things which add greatly to the happiness of a conscientious student.

German III recited in the A. Grammar room Wednesday. It is said that the pupils not in the class were very free with "ja's".

A few evenings ago some young ladies tried to make out that this year is leap year. They wanted to make a practical application too.

Some of the young ladies seem very anxious to have the young men make them presents of "Trade Glasgos." On account of bashfulness or some other reason, the young men postponed action.

The new mode of seating in chapel seems very novel at present. But strange to say, the boys from the grammar room do not help promote the novelty by sitting with the girls. Is bashfulness the cause of this phenomenon?

Talk about wit. If the Chelsea High School can't produce it, who (or what) can? In the physics class Wednesday, the different methods of working a certain problem were being discussed. One method had been given, and the class was asked if anyone had worked by an entirely different method. A young lady said she had. On being asked what the method was she answered, "By an entirely wrong method."

THE CHELSEA STANDARD.

O. T. HOOVER, Publisher.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

PRISON SHOPS BURN.

HEAVY LOSS TO THE STATE OF NEBRASKA.

Pacific Mail Steamer Strands in Fog—Michigan Road's Defective Red Causes a Horrible Accident—Much Queer Money in West Virginia.

Fire at Nebraska State Prison.
AT 7 o'clock Thursday night, after the convicts at the Nebraska State Penitentiary at Lincoln had been counted into the cell house, fire was discovered in the foundry building, and spread rapidly until the entire building, 250x50 feet in size, was destroyed. In this building was the farm machinery plant, occupied by the lessees; the Western Manufacturing Company; the harness department, occupied by Buckstaff Bros. & Co., and the manufacturing plant of the Lincoln Stove and Range Company. The loss will aggregate \$30,000 on the building, \$35,000 to the Western Manufacturing Company, \$12,000 to Buckstaff Bros., and \$10,000 to the stove and range company. The cell house was separate from the destroyed buildings and a stone house entire, so at no time were the convicts in any immediate danger. It was a wild time, however, and above the roar of the fire could be heard the howls and jeers of the prisoners—those who were frightened and those who were rejoicing over the destruction of the shops that worked them. The loss to the State will be heavy, as all the farm supplies for the winter were destroyed.

Steamship New York on the Rocks.
THE Pacific mail steamship City of New York, which sailed from San Francisco Thursday afternoon, went on the rocks at Point Bonita in a dense fog and will probably be a total wreck. As soon as the ship struck there was a scene of wild confusion. The couple of hundred of Chinese in the steerage set up a howl that could be heard half across the Golden Gate. Capt. Johnston was wonderfully cool, however, and he and his officers soon restored order. There is eight feet of water in its hold and the tugs cannot move it. All the passengers have been taken off. Besides the cargo of merchandise the steamer also carried \$191,290 in treasure, of which three-quarters were in Mexican dollars. The value of the cargo was estimated at \$132,000, which, with the treasure, would bring the total of cargo up to \$323,290. The vessel was valued at \$300,000.

Another Wreck in Michigan.
A NORTH-BOUND freight train on the Toledo, Ann Arbor and North Michigan Railroad ran into a sink hole three miles north of Hamburg Junction the other night. Three men lost their lives. Following are the names of the victims: Engineer Beaulieu, Fireman Albers, Head Brakeman Michigan. The engine, two cars of coal and one tank car of oil were wrecked. The wreck caught fire and was burned to cinders. Brakeman Mulligan's body was recovered, but the remains of Engineer Beaulieu and Fireman Albers were deeply buried and were cremated. The fire was so hot that nothing could be done to rescue them. Trainmaster M. D. Fahey, Conductor Fludder and the rear brakeman were in the caboose and escaped. The wreck was probably caused by the track going down, as it is several feet below the level at the point where the engine left it.

BREVITIES.

JUDGE HUGH L. BOND, of the United States Circuit Court, died at Baltimore.

ATTORNEY GENERAL MOONEY has decided to bring suit against all coal companies in Illinois doing a "truck-store" business.

SEVENTEEN miners returned to San Francisco from the Yukon River, Alaska, with gold dust valued at \$70,000, as a result of one year's work.

W. L. SHAW, ex-Deputy Collector, was found guilty in the United States Court at Louisville, Ky., of assessing Government employees for campaign purposes.

THE will of the late philanthropist, Miss Jane Holmes of Allegheny, Pa., leaves an estate estimated at \$1,500,000 to the charities that were her chief aim to aid in life.

GEO. KRES, Alliance, Ohio, wholesale and retail dealer in dry goods and notions, was closed on executions aggregating \$10,000; liabilities, \$30,000; assets, \$25,000.

A WELL-DRESSED man jumped from a railroad bridge at Cincinnati, Ohio, and was drowned. He shouted as he went down: "I'm from Chicago," and that is all known about him.

WEST VIRGINIA towns have been flooded with thousands of counterfeit silver dollars, made of silver and slightly overweight, and people appear perfectly willing to take them, although aware the coins were not minted by the Government. There is a profit of about 40 per cent. to the maker of such coins.

NEAR Trenton, N. J., a freight car had been thrown from its track onto the other, by the backing of an axle, just at the moment when the Chicago limited, bound for New York, came along at high speed and struck it. The freight car was in splinters, and five tramps were killed. Three coaches of the Chicago flyer were thrown into the ditch.

EASTERN.

THE new United States gunboat Machias went ashore on the Chatham bars off Chatham, Mass., but was lucky enough to escape the destruction which is usually the fate of any vessels unfortunate enough to get stranded there. It was soon released.

DESPOUDENT because a young lady refused his love on account of being a cigarette fiend, Lauren Quillan, of West Chester, Pa., shot himself and is dying. Charles Cain, of Chester, who boasts of smoking nine packages of cigarettes a day, was reproved by his father. He tried to put a bullet in his heart and will die.

IT is reported that a block of 40,000 shares of Lackawanna has been transferred to the name of William K. Vanderbilt, and the Vanderbilts, it is generally believed in banking circles, will soon name the executive officers of the company, and it will be managed in the joint interest of Jersey Central, Standard Oil, and one of the older controlling interests of the property. These interests are also understood to hold practical control of the other coal companies, and will undertake to operate them in harmony. The combined Vanderbilt holdings of Lackawanna stock make about 125,000 shares. It is not a majority, but with other stock which can be relied upon for voting purposes it is sufficient to enable the commission to dictate the future policy of the Lackawanna.

ANDREW BENNER, of Ridgway, Pa., was arrested in Buffalo charged with stealing \$7,000, the property of Mrs. May Steffens, of St. Paul, Minn. Thirty-five years ago, Arthur Johnson, a wealthy farmer, of Ridgway, died in that town. He left two heirs, and before he died said they would find \$35,000 concealed in the attic of the house. They looked for it, but did not find a cent. Afterward Benner bought the place, and while at work demolishing the old structure he came across two well-filled canvas bags securely hidden away from sight on a small beam in the framework of the house. To untie the bags was the work of the moment. What he saw nearly overpowered him. Both bags were filled with shining pieces of gold. A count showed that they contained \$7,000. Benner immediately stopped work for the day, and taking the first train for Buffalo, went directly to a bank, where he deposited his easily acquired fortune. He told several of his neighbors, and report finally reached Mrs. Steffens, Johnson's daughter. She engaged an attorney to recover the money.

WESTERN.

THE home of Mrs. Jane McMichael, a wealthy widow living alone near South Bend, Ind., was broken into by three masked men, who bound her and forced her to tell where her money was secreted.

WILLIAM PETTIT, the minister who was convicted of poisoning his wife and who is said to be dying of consumption in the Indiana State prison, has been granted a new trial by the State Supreme Court.

MISS NORA HEALY was arrested at Morrison, Colo., charged with arson and attempted murder by her brother-in-law. He claims that Miss Healy set his house on fire and assaulted him with a hatchet.

HARRY LACY, a lawyer and real estate agent at Sioux Falls, S. D., shot and killed his wife, his mother-in-law, Mrs. Lida Bunker, and then, walking out of the house, sent a bullet through his own brain.

THE Michigan Supreme Court has handed down a decision on the woman suffrage law passed by the last Legislature permitting women to vote at municipal elections. The court declares that the law is unconstitutional and void.

A PLUG left in a natural-gas pipe at the residence of J. H. Bailey at Marion, Ind., was forced out Friday night and a dreadful explosion resulted. The mother and one of the children have since died and two others are not expected to live.

A DENSE fog is responsible for a collision between two Fort Wayne passenger trains at Monroeville, in which ten persons were hurt. Engineer Robert B. Cowan, Fireman L. G. Daily, Brakeman Fred Hunt and Baggage-master A. C. Stevens may die.

THREE masked men robbed a saloon at LaCrosse, Wis., at a late hour, and their demand that every one present hold up their hands not being promptly complied with by a party of four at a table, one of the four was shot dead and another wounded in the leg.

IT is reported that an attempt was made the other night to wreck passenger train No. 22 on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago at Oswalt's Crossing, Ohio. A track-walker discovered the obstruction and averted trouble. The train was from Chicago to New York.

ARTHUR DOWNEN, a young man of Pueblo, Col., was fortunate in reporting the condition of a bridge on the Santa Fe Railroad in time to save a wreck, and was rewarded by a trip to Chicago and the Fair and \$100. He returned home very ill, and died of typhoid fever.

AT Springfield, O., there is considerable excitement over the fact that C. C. Adelsperger, a prominent business man, was arrested by Marshal Way, of South Charleston, for abducting Hortense Wilcox, the 16-year-old niece of the housekeeper of Catholic Priest Father Bourien. She cannot be found.

MRS. AUGUSTA SCHMIDT, an adopted daughter of Baroness Yingling, late of Kokomo, Ind., shot and instantly killed J. Oscar Walton, near the village of Walton. Mr. Walton was a tenant on one of her farms, a son of the founder

of the town, and a prominent, respected young man. The tragedy was the result of a quarrel caused by Mrs. Schmidt turning a drove of hogs into Walton's corn.

By a vote of 358 out of a total of 371 votes cast at the convention in Chicago, Miss Frances E. Willard was again elected to the office of President of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Hardly had the applause which followed the announcement of the result of the ballot by Mrs. Caroline B. Buell, the presiding officer, died away than Mrs. Carhart, of Indiana, moved that a cablegram be sent to Miss Willard informing her of her election.

THE Board of Health of Greenville, Ohio, issued a quarantine against Sections 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, and 9 of German Township, a locality infected with small-pox. Three new cases have been reported in two days. So far there have been two deaths, both being members of the Bass family. The dead were buried after night in cornfields by members of their own family. The Board of Health also ordered the railroads running into Greenville to handle no goods from Muncie, Ind., or bring passengers from that city.

JESSIE WILLIAMS, a notorious shop-lifter and pickpocket, has been arrested at Randolph, Neb., at the instance of Sioux City police for robbing the dead after the Pomeroy cyclone of July 6. She went there and tendered her services as nurse and served several days. After she was gone much jewelry was missed by relatives of the dead and from houses. Watches, diamonds, and other articles identified as property stolen were recovered by local police at places where she disposed of them, and one watch and a diamond ring, stolen, were found in her possession when arrested.

THE Indiana Midland Railroad, running from Anderson to Waveland, sixty-eight miles, with not over one employee to each mile, is in trouble from a strike of employees for non-payment of wages, and Saturday night its switches were spiked, cars chained up, bridges and tool houses burned up, track torn up, and all trains stopped. For several weeks employees have been demanding back wages all to no effect. The section and shop men began dropping off from work a week ago, until now they are all gone. The shops are closed. Across the front door is chalked, "No pay, no work." The section men claim wages for the last three months.

FIRE Tuesday destroyed fourteen business houses and residences at Benton, Mo., including the roller mill, two hotels, postoffice, and county jail. While trying to save his money John Schaeffer was killed by an explosion of gunpowder and his body burned to a crisp. When the jail took fire the prisoners were moved, and one of them, under a five-year sentence to the penitentiary, escaped. The fire was caused by a hot box in the machinery of the mill. The loss will approach \$75,000, with about one-third insured. Eight families are homeless. Poor equipment for fighting fire was responsible for the spread of the flames and the business part of the town is practically wiped out.

THIRTY persons were roasted to death like imprisoned rats in a railroad wreck on the Grand Trunk between the small town of Nichols and Battle Creek, Mich., at 4 o'clock Friday morning. Double that number were so horribly mangled and burned that the death list will be greatly increased, and the hospitals of Battle Creek are filled with the injured. Through a disobedience of orders the Pacific express, known as train No. 9, bound for Chicago with thirteen coaches crowded with visitors to the World's Fair, collided with the second section of east-bound train No. 6, a Raymond and Whitcomb special excursion train, which was loaded with Eastern people returning from the exposition. Nobody was injured in the Raymond special, as the train was moving slowly and was composed mostly of heavy sleepers. It was in the west-bound train that the harvest of death was reaped.

SOUTHERN.

THE largest moonshine distillery in Eastern Kentucky was raided and destroyed by revenue officers. It was near Birdsville.

A VALUABLE cotton gin at Alma, Crawford County, Ark., was burned. It was the property of ex-Agricultural Commissioner M. F. Locke, and was valued at \$10,000. No insurance.

THE town of Middlesborough, Ky., which British capitalists have attempted to make a manufacturing city at an outlay, perhaps, unprecedented in such enterprises, has bankrupted its projectors.

THE boiler of a big mogul locomotive drawing a freight train on the Georgia Pacific exploded three miles north of Birmingham, Ala., killing Engineer William Mills and Fireman J. W. Buchanan.

THE late grand jury of Baxter County, Ark., returned indictments against sixty men for swearing, there being a law against profanity in that State. It had become a dead letter, but the grand jury resurrected it in good shape, and now there is some silent cursing among the parties indicted. A strong and combined fight will be made to beat the law when the cases come up for trial.

HENRY STARR, bank robber and desperado, was convicted at Fort Smith, Ark., in the United States Court of murder for the killing of Deputy Marshal Wilson last December, in the Indian Territory. He heard the verdict and with perfect indifference ran his fingers through his hair. His mother, who had been at his side all through the trial, burst into tears as soon as she saw the jury file into the court-room. She seemed to know by their counte-

nances that it was a message of death they brought. There were twenty other indictments against Starr.

WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON special: Mr. Cleveland has notified the Democratic leaders in the Senate that he will not accept the compromise postponing the repeal of the purchasing clause in the Sherman law until Oct. 1, 1894. The President, in response to direct appeals from Senators, has discreetly refrained hitherto from making any statements which could be construed as indicating a desire of dictating to Congress, but in the discussions which have taken place on the matter in the Cabinet he has fully expressed his views. He believes that a majority of the Senate is in favor of unconditional repeal, and that means should be devised to enable the majority to give effect to its opinions. This clear indication that the projected compromise, if passed into law, would probably be met with an executive veto will add new elements of difficulty to the situation.

IN GENERAL.

THE Berlin Official Gazette chronicles the appointment of Ernest von Hesse Wartegg, one of the World's Fair Commissioners from Germany, to the knighthood of the Hohenzollern house.

EDWARD FARRER, formerly editor of the Toronto Globe, has been sent to Canada by Secretary Carlisle to test the feelings of the people on the question of a reciprocity treaty with the United States.

COMMISSIONERS representing the United States and Canada met at Cleveland, Ohio, to confer upon the proposed settlement of a long-standing dispute concerning about twenty-five miles of boundary line between Maine and New Brunswick.

FREDERICO GUILHERME DE LORENA has been proclaimed provisional President of Brazil by Admiral Mello, commander of the insurgent fleet at Rio Janeiro. Lorena is captain of one of the rebel ships. The provisional government has been established at Desterro, Santo Catharina.

NEW YORK'S Day at the Fair was favored by the most perfect weather, and celebrated by a crowd of nearly 300,000. The exercises ranged from the imposing to the ludicrous, and were nightly enjoyed by all. Every New Yorker joined in encomiums of the grand enterprise, and Chicagoans feel much elated at this tardy recognition.

THE Brazilian Minister at Buenos Ayres is trying to negotiate the purchase of two ironclads from the Argentine government, but is not likely to succeed. It is said the Peixoto government has made a clandestine issue of \$75,000,000 in bonds to raise money for war expenses. Agents of the revolutionists have asked the Argentine government to recognize the independence of the revolting Brazilian states of Rio Grande do Sul and Santa Catharina.

R. G. DUN & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade sums up the situation as follows:

There has been much gain in hope and a little in business. Assurances that the repeal bill will soon be passed have again been accepted by traders as a reason for buying things speculative at higher prices, and with money abundant on call, \$88,000,000 having been received in New York within ten weeks, speculation in stocks and products has an unusual stimulus and would have expanded even more but for continued embarrassment of industries. Wheat has risen 1/4 cent, helped by heavy foreign purchases, and in spite of better crop prospects corn is nothing stronger. Pork has been lifted so far that another collapse is feared by some. With these good signs there are some not so good. Renewals of maturing notes to a larger amount are forced upon the banks, though practically all the clearing-house certificates have been retired at New York and Boston. Imports are far behind those of last year, and the accumulation of goods in bond is unusually large, so that customs as well as internal revenue receipts decrease heavily.

MARKET REPORTS.

CHICAGO.		
CATTLE—Common to Prime.....	\$3 50	@ 6 00
HOGS—Shipping Grades.....	4 00	@ 7 00
SHEEP—Fair to Choice.....	2 25	@ 5 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring.....	62	@ 63
CORN—No. 2.....	38	@ 39
OATS—No. 2.....	30	@ 31
RYE—No. 2.....	44	@ 46
BUTTER—Choice Creamery.....	28	@ 29
EGGS—Fresh.....	20	@ 21
POTATOES—Per Bu.....	55	@ 61
INDIANAPOLIS.		
CATTLE—Shipping.....	3 00	@ 5 25
HOGS—Choice Light.....	4 00	@ 6 75
SHEEP—Common to Prime.....	2 00	@ 3 25
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	60	@ 61
CORN—No. 2 White.....	40 1/2	@ 41 1/2
OATS—No. 2 White.....	31 1/2	@ 31 1/2
ST. LOUIS.		
CATTLE.....	3 00	@ 5 00
HOGS.....	4 00	@ 6 75
SHEEP.....	3 00	@ 4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	64	@ 65
CORN—No. 2 Yellow.....	41 1/2	@ 42 1/2
OATS—No. 2 White.....	31 1/2	@ 32 1/2
CINCINNATI.		
CATTLE.....	3 00	@ 5 00
HOGS.....	4 00	@ 6 75
SHEEP.....	2 00	@ 3 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	62	@ 62 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	41	@ 42
OATS—No. 2 Mixed.....	29 1/2	@ 30 1/2
RYE—No. 2.....	51	@ 52
DETROIT.		
CATTLE.....	3 00	@ 4 75
HOGS.....	3 00	@ 6 50
SHEEP.....	3 00	@ 4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	64	@ 65
CORN—No. 2 Yellow.....	41 1/2	@ 42 1/2
OATS—No. 2 White.....	31 1/2	@ 32 1/2
TOLEDO.		
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	62	@ 63
CORN—No. 2 Yellow.....	40 1/2	@ 41 1/2
OATS—No. 2 White.....	29 1/2	@ 30 1/2
RYE—No. 2.....	47	@ 49
BUFFALO.		
WHEAT—No. 1 Hard.....	68 1/2	@ 69 1/2
CORN—No. 2 Yellow.....	42	@ 43
OATS—No. 2 White.....	35	@ 36
RYE—No. 2.....	50	@ 52
MILWAUKEE.		
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring.....	64 1/2	@ 65 1/2
CORN—No. 3.....	38	@ 39
OATS—No. 2 White.....	29	@ 30
RYE—No. 1.....	46	@ 48
BARLEY—No. 2.....	54	@ 56
PORK—New Mess.....	16 00	@ 16 50
NEW YORK.		
CATTLE.....	3 00	@ 5 50
HOGS.....	3 75	@ 7 25
SHEEP.....	2 25	@ 3 75
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	60	@ 70
CORN—No. 2.....	47	@ 48
OATS—Mixed Western.....	34	@ 35
BUTTER—Creamery.....	25	@ 28
PORK—New Mess.....	17 15	@ 20 25

FIGHT TO THE DEATH

ST. PAUL PEOPLE WILL GET CHEAPER COAL.

Gotham Alarmed at Chicago's Onward March—Stone Makes Further Confession—Russia Gets Her Finger in Korea's Ple—Train Robbers Sentenced.

War on Coal Combine to Be Bitter.
THE contest between the Minnesota coal combine and the anti-combine committee of fifty is to be bitter, as shown by articles of incorporation filed by the latter with the Secretary of State at St. Paul. The anti-combine men, backed by the officers of most of the labor unions, have formed what is to be known as the Minnesota coal company, with a capital of \$50,000. The purpose of the company is to purchase coal from the mines and establish depots at Duluth and sell coal direct to the consumers \$2 a ton under the combine price. It is said by an officer of the combine that as soon as the company is ready to go on the market with its wares the old companies will at once cut the price of anthracite coal from \$8.50 to \$5 a ton and thus seek to kill the new organization.

Greater New York.
THE New York Municipal Consolidation Commission appointed a committee to prepare another bill to submit to the next Legislature looking to the securing a popular vote on the question of a "Greater New York." These words were used by President Green in calling the commission to order. "One who has visited the marvelous Chicago can but be impressed with its rapid growth in population and importance, at the vigor and energy it has manifested in creating and conducting an exhibition that surpasses all that have preceded it either in the Old or New World. The result of the contest in Congress upon the question of the site for the Fair carries with it marked significance. It was decided in favor of the Valley of the Mississippi. How long before the forces which took the Fair to the West shall place there the scepter of political power?"

Palmer's Big Feast.
MAGNIFICENT beyond all its predecessors of the World's Fair year was the banquet tendered President Thomas Palmer by his colleagues of the National Commission at the Auditorium Hotel Wednesday night. In point of decorations Chicago, and that means America, never had seen anything so gorgeously beautiful. In all its appointments the dinner was perfect; the speeches which followed the coffee were full of wit and interest; the guests were all personal friends of that "jolly good fellow" in whose honor they broke bread.

NEWS NUGGETS.

BOSTON is contemplating the plans of a new \$3,000,000 city hall on Beacon Hill.

NINE bodies of those who lost their lives at Battle Creek are still unclaimed.

HENRY MITCHELL, SR., the pioneer wagon manufacturer of the West, died at Racine, Wis., in his 84th year.

THE old home of Stephen A. Douglas at Washington has been purchased for Mgr. Satolli, the Papal Ablegate.

THIEVES took \$3,880 which Jacob Wise had deposited in his bed at his home seven miles from Akron, Ohio. A BABY two or three months old, wrapped in a newspaper, was thrown from a New York Central train at Buffalo Sunday night. It was dead when found.

FIRE at San Francisco destroyed the block bound by Spear, Stewart, Folsom, and Howard streets. The principal losers are McDonald & Son; total loss, about \$150,000.

GEORGE G. GASKIN, a Brooklyn sailmaker, returned home after an absence of forty years, to find himself a grandfather and his wife the mother of ten children by another husband.

INDIANA Foresters have withdrawn from the jurisdiction of the Illinois High Court and established an independent high court, with F. P. Jones of Valparaiso, as High Chief Ranger.

JAMES E. STONE admitted at Washington, Ind., that he murdered the Wrattan family without accomplices. He says that in his first confession he implicated six others in the hopes of saving himself.

PRESIDENT BARRIOS, of Guatemala, has decided that labor shall be henceforth free all over the country, thus abolishing the system of forced labor, which was nothing less than a form of slavery thinly disguised.

AT Clayton, the county seat of St. Louis County, Mo., two of the gang who held up the "Frisco train near Pacific, Mo., some time ago, entered pleas of guilty, and were each sentenced to fourteen years' imprisonment.

THE Russian Government is said to have obtained opportunity to interfere in Korea. The Russian Government is encouraging the emigration of Koreans, and 10,000 are said to have left their native land. The Korean Government is doing everything possible to prevent the exodus, and officials at the boundary are ordered to stop people. Recently ten Koreans revisited their native land, and were immediately seized and ordered to suffer the death penalty.

THE famous Old Bear's Head Hotel at Hampton Beach, N. H., has been destroyed by fire.

A CAR loaded with powder exploded in the freight yards on Pryor street, New Orleans, and the destruction is figured at a loss of \$100,000.

THE BATTLE-FIELDS.

OLD SOLDIERS TALK OVER ARMY EXPERIENCES.

The Blue and the Gray Revive Incidents of the Late War, and in a Graphic and Interesting Manner Tell of Camp, March and Battle—Thrilling Incidents.

The Men Who Enlisted.

HE law of the United States makes the arms-bearing age from 18 to 45 years, and all persons between these ages are considered as enrolled in the militia and subject to military duty. The same rule holds in Indiana. During the war a considerable number of persons under 18 years of age, and a much larger number under 45 years volunteered, but no person outside of these limits was subject to draft.

Everyone must have noticed the difference in the appearance and physical condition of the veterans at the national encampment this year indicating a corresponding disparity of ages. Some are broken-down and decrepit, while others look to be in vigorous health and others still in the prime of life. There was a wide difference in the ages of men who volunteered, and the same difference prevails in their ranks now. The soldier who was 22 years old when the war closed, and some were even younger, is now 50 years old, while he who was mustered out is now 78. One is scarcely past the prime of life, while the other is ready for the grave.

We are not aware that complete statistics exist as to the ages of Union soldiers at the time of enlistment, but partial statistics in regard to Indiana soldiers throw some light on the subject. A record kept of the ages, at the time of enlistment, of 118,254 soldiers from this state, shows the following:

Under 17 years.....	270	At 26 years.....	4,24
At 17 years.....	634	At 27 years.....	3,708
At 18 years.....	21,935	At 28 years.....	3,929
At 19 years.....	10,919	At 29 years.....	2,769
At 20 years.....	9,435	At 30 years.....	3,011
At 21 years.....	9,705	At 31 to 34 years.....	8,361
At 22 years.....	6,783	35 years and over.....	11,127
At 23 years.....	6,790		
At 24 years.....	6,013		
At 25 years.....	4,891	Total.....	118,254

It is fair to assume that the average age of enlistment shown by these figures held good in the entire body of soldiers from this State, and that it was not materially different in other States. They reveal the interesting fact that a very large proportion, nearly 50 per cent. of the soldiers, enlisted at the age of 21 years or under. The war took the flower of the youth of the land. It is also interesting to observe that out of the foregoing list 900 enlistments were made at the age of 17 or under. These boys were under military age, but probably the recruiting officer shut his eyes when they enlisted, or, more likely, the youngsters lied as to their age. If they did, it was a pardonable sin. No doubt the "accusing spirit which flew up to heaven's chancery with the falsehood, blushed as he gave it in; and the recording angel as he wrote it down dropped a tear upon the words and blotted them out forever."

Of the total number of men above 35 years, it is fair to assume that a considerable number were over 45. As a matter of fact, not a few men enlisted who had passed the age of 50, and some who were in the 60's. If any of these are alive now they must be very old men. The great difference in the ages of enlistment, all the way from 17 to 40 or 45 years, readily accounts for the difference in the present appearance of the veterans. The writer of this encountered one comrade during the present encampment who enlisted in 1861 at the age of 15, and is therefore only 47 years old now, and he is a past post commander in the G. A. R. On the other hand, one meets many veterans who are well advanced in the 70's, and a still larger number who are in the 60's. No doubt the lives of many soldiers who were not wounded and who did not contract any disease were shortened by the exposure and hardships of the war, and most of those who came out of the war less than 30 years old will not live out their allotted time. Nevertheless, if there were a call to arms to-morrow many of these veterans would enlist in spite of the fact that they are beyond the limit of arms-bearing age. The great bulk of the recruits, however, in such an event, would be from young men born since the civil war closed.—Indianapolis Journal.

He Caught the Bird.

ADMIRAL JOUETT tells an odd story of a blockade runner. He was in command of the Metacomet at the time. The blockade-runner referred to was a slippery vessel. She was so swift that every attempt to catch her had failed. Farragut declared that she must be taken at all hazards, and delegated the job to Jouett. "Jim," he said, "I count on you to fetch me that bird, whatever happens." So it came about that the Metacomet lay in wait for the artful dodger on Campeachy Banks.

There was reason to believe that she would come that way before long. Meanwhile the commander of the warship set to work to transform his craft in such a manner that her own builder would not have recognized her.

The first thing he did was to paint a broad streak all around her hull. Then he hoisted spars aloft and arranged them so as to look like double topsails yards, such as merchant men carried in those days. By such device the vessel was made to resemble a Mexican trader. She was anchored near the shoals, as if trying to catch fish. So she was, but it was a very big one she was after. The guns were covered with tarapulins for a further disguise, and it was ordered that no uniforms should be worn on deck. The commander put on his oldest suit of clothes. In short, nobody would have surmised that a warship armed to the teeth was concealed beneath such an innocent exterior.

When the smoke of a steamer was seen at the expected point on the horizon, Jouett was confident that the game was in sight. He even went so far as to interview the steward in relation to a bill of fare, saying that he meant to entertain the captain of that blockade-runner at dinner the same evening. The latter craft slowly rose to the horizon. When she came within a couple of nautical miles, the Metacomet hoisted the Mexican flag. The stranger responded by running up French colors. She had no suspicion of the true character of the foe that was lying in wait. With the utmost confidence she steamed past, and her astonishment must have been great when the Metacomet fired a gun across her bows. In a moment the ship of war was revealed in her true character, her decks were crowded with men and her armament unveiled. Her commander's invitation to dinner for that evening was not refused by the captain of the blockade-runner.—Boston Transcript.

Who Stole That Whisky?

C. MILES, Stetsonville, Wis., says that an inquiry was lately made if Gen. Q. Z. Blank, in command of a division encamped at Clear Creek in August, 1862, ever found out who stole his whisky. So far as the writer knows the facts in the case were: Gen. Blank was the owner of a fine barrel of whisky, which he kept against the outside of his tent, right by the beat of the guard over the commissary stores. It was on a dark and dismal night that a certain member of the Eight Wisconsin, whose name shall be unmentioned, who was pacing that beat, and wishing to occupy his time to more purpose than merely idly promenading, conceived the idea of bottling up the General's barrel of whisky so as to have it handy for the General's use in the morning. So he procured a lot of empty canteens from guard headquarters, formed a funnel from a piece of canvas, and, prying out the bung with the bayonet he proceeded very industriously to work, quite anxious to accomplish his self-imposed task before being relieved from duty. Of course, after he was relieved he could not be expected to stay around headquarters until morning, and on calling around then to enjoy the General's surprise and thanks for his thoughtful employment of his time, imagine his own surprise and disappointment at finding the canteens all gone, with their precious contents, and no one able to account for them or their disappearance. Knowing from sad experience that army officers are generally very unappreciative of good intentions of the private soldier, he concluded that he would not say anything to Gen. Blank about the matter, and it was probably just as well that he didn't, as he says that when the General came out to look after the trimming and watering of his whisky plant that morning, the look he gave just then will never be effaced from the tablet of his memory. The General immediately aroused the camp, and the guards were brought before him, one at a time. Sergeants and corporals were threatened with reduction to the ranks if they did not tell who stole that whisky. But no man knew anything whatever about it. How could they? It was a very dark night, and they were not instructed to sit all night on the General's whisky barrel. So, after keeping the guard from being relieved until noon, the General terminated the inquiry in disgust and permitted the respective guards to go to their respective regiments. Now the writer was informed that whisky seemed to be unlimited in supply all that afternoon, and the boys of the Second Brigade were on a big spree. However, he does not know about that for certain.—National Tribune.

CRISP AND CASUAL.

CANCER is most common in Brussels; 420 deaths per 10,000.

IN Europe there are 518,400 insane; in the United States, 168,900.

SHANGHAI has the highest death rate from heart disease, 1,510 per 10,000.

SEVERAL of the Aztec pyramids exceed 200 feet in height. They are generally composed of a mound of earth faced with stone.

SOIL in Egypt is tilled by exactly the same kind of plow as that used there 5,000 years ago. The furrows made are extremely shallow, and the clods are further broken up with a big wooden cudgel.

HOME AND THE FARM.

A DEPARTMENT MADE UP FOR OUR RURAL FRIENDS.

Keep the Boys on the Farm Despite All Advice Against It—A Fence Idea—Fall Feeding of Young Stock—Farm Notes.

The Farm Pays.

"Farming is not as profitable an occupation as it was in this State," says Gov. Flower in one of those county fair talks which politicians make every autumn, and he urges a change to truck farming in order to "keep the boys on the farm." The Governor is mistaken. So are a great many people who talk the same way. The farm is as profitable as ever. It is the other things which have grown less profitable. Farm products bring less in money than they did; but they bring more in goods. The farmer with a given quantity of farm products can buy more travel, more clothes, more furniture, more household supplies, more agricultural implements, than ever. These things have all fallen faster and further off the farm than on it.

It is not that the farm is less profitable. The city and the village are more profitable. Forty years ago pigs still rooted in the streets of New York and Philadelphia. The latter were nearly all unpaved and few-lighted. Amusements were few and high. All the pleasures of life were dear and open only to the rich. Only the house of the rich had bath-tubs, warm halls, big windows, and the minor comforts of life. The level of life in the city in this country has risen immeasurably in forty years. Think what Philadelphia was when it was a third as large as to-day and had no horse cars? Life on the farm has improved, but not in the same proportion. This is just as true in Europe and England as here. All civilized countries record the same transfer from the farm to the city. But for new lands and cheap freights and agricultural machinery, this transfer would have made food dear. Instead, food is cheaper than ever, and this makes life in the city still more comfortable. This process will go on until wages on farms rise to a point which makes up for city comforts. Meanwhile Gov. Flower and other men with city residences go on pointing out what a good place the farm is for the other man to live on.—Philadelphia Press.

The Pastures.

One excellent plan for keeping up the fertility of the pasture land is to divide the pastures into two fields, giving the cattle the advantage of a portion of the pasturage, leaving one field to grow, and so remain until spring. This method simply protects the pasture from close cropping, which is sure to cause exhaustion at some period, as every time the cattle graze over the pasture it is equivalent to so many mowings of the grass. By protecting the pasture there is a loss of its use at this season, but a greater longevity of the grasses of the pasture is secured. The best season for the renewal of pastures is in the fall, and more growth and greater density can be had by allowing the pasture grass to grow and thicken than to attempt to reseed the pasture early in the spring.

The pasture land receives a heavy drain on its fertility when it supports a herd of cattle, and unless the land is assisted in some manner the supply of grass may fail on the first approach of dry weather. It is only when plants have strong and vigorous roots, with nourishment within easy reach, that they can endure the lack of moisture and severe warm weather. The milk and meat sold off the farm carries away the phosphates and nitrogen, and other substances are also taken from the soil as well. Finely ground bone, or any form of phosphates, will give good results on pasture land, but the best fertilizer is wood ashes which contain lime as well as potash. The benefits from stable manure are well known, but it is always a safe rule to use phosphates and potash in some form. In the spring a light application of nitrate of soda will cause the grass to make rapid growth. The point to observe is to avoid grazing the pastures too closely, and also to use manure or fertilizers, as liberally as for any other crop.—Philadelphia Record.

Fall Feeding of Young Stock.

Young farm stock, whether intended for the slaughter or to be kept growing, should be kept growing; continually until nearly, if not fully, the average size is attained. Keep the animals in good pasture during the summer and during the usual droughts of early autumn. If an extra growth of corn fodder to be used as a daily feed is not attainable, then a feed of grain should be given at least once a day. During the cold, stormy days that prevail before stock finally go into winter quarters the grain feed should be maintained, and when brought to the yard warm, comfortable shelter should be provided. Do not practice the foolish policy of attempting to see how cheaply one can winter stock, that there may be more grain and hay to sell in the spring. On the contrary, give them the best of fodder. If there be a

choice. This need not necessarily be dealt out in large quantities, but in amounts that will be eaten up cleanly previous to the next feeding. A quart of ground feed fed daily to a calf or colt, or a small handful to each lamb, will greatly stimulate growth and prove a good financial investment for the stock raiser.—American Agriculturist.

A Fence Idea.

A Western farmer writes in an exchange regarding his ideas of fences, and that is to raise black walnut trees in the lot where the fence posts are wanted. They will be as clamed large enough for use at the end of six or seven years, and then barbed wire is used. It is recommended to fasten brush to the top wire so that horses and cattle can see it. It is said that black walnut trees injure crops the least of any tree that grows for the reason that they send their roots straight down into the soil; and for which reason there is no difficulty ploughing against the trunks. No stock will gnaw or hurt them, and wherever the leaves fall they give a black color to the soil. It also grows straight and tall, and has but few branches. It is claimed that no injury will result to the fence from the motion of the trees, and that in a few years the fruit from the trees will pay all expenses. Where black walnut trees can be cultivated and there is no timber for posts this might be well, but where timber is abundant it will not be likely to be adopted.

Farm Notes.

SHEEP will pay in installments two or three times a year for their keeping.

THE aim during growth with nearly all stock is to produce bone and muscle rather than fat.

IN breeding, a perfect parent, either sire or dam, can only come of a long line of developed ancestry.

TOMATOES should not be grown two years in succession in the same place. This keeps down the fungus.

NOTHING pays the farmer better than to raise everything that is needed for home consumption, if the farm will produce it.

IN no case in experiments conducted by Professor Guff has the removal of the seed end of potatoes shown advantageous yield.

IF Western farmers would turn pigs into their bushy and burry pastures, and keep sheep in the clean fields near home, there might be a gain in several ways.

DO NOT allow nails, pins, or other objects of similar nature to project from the walls of the stable or fences surrounding the yard where horse stock is kept. Many an eye has been lost through neglect to observe this precaution.

At the Vermont Station, where the hot water treatment has been tested for smut in oats, is claimed a second and important consideration in the possible gain, aside from the destruction of smut, of a decided increase in yield from treated seed.

A VISITOR to the sheep farms in France would find a different breed or family in every region; more than that, every farm that belongs to a competent breeder will present a flock having its own particular characteristic—such that experienced shepherds can pick and name without mistakes.

AN Illinois sheep breeder, who has fattened as many as 10,000 sheep, states that ensilage with a little grain, is an admirable feed for them. On such a diet his sheep have gained twenty pounds in ninety days on an average, for a large number. While the gain may not be as great as on a more concentrated ration, yet the cost was less than with some other kinds of food.

LAST year the orchardists of western New York were greatly troubled with apple scab plum fruit rot, pear scab and quince fruit rot. The estimated damage done was between 50 and 75 per cent. of the entire crop. This year the growers are taking steps to prevent the appearance of any of the diseases, but do not intend to wait until the diseases appear before taking action.

A Whole City Gone.

One night when the great land booms were on in the South, a man came rushing into a newspaper office in Nashville with a wild look on his face and his hair forty ways for a comb and brush.

"Great Caesar!" he exclaimed, dashing into the city editor's room, "did you hear that Stonewall City had burned up? Not a house left standing."

"Any lives lost?" asked the city editor.

"Not that I heard of."

"Where is Stonewall City?"

"It's one of the boom towns."

"How did the fire originate?"

"Don't know."

"How do you know it burned?"

"I was there and saw the fire."

"When did it take place?"

"About two hours ago."

"How many houses were burned?"

"One, and we used it for our improvement company's office, and—"

but the city editor didn't wait for the particulars, he fired something else, and it was the impulsive boomer.—Free Press.

BIG LOSSES BY FIRE.

WASTE FOR NINE MONTHS GREATER THAN IN 1892.

Many Concerns Forced to the Wall and Several Others Preparing to Go Out of Business—Loss Is Already \$26,000,000 More than Last Year.

Insurance Companies Quit.

Fire losses in the United States during the first nine months of 1893 were \$23,840,000 greater than for the corresponding period of 1892, and not less than a dozen strong companies are preparing to go out of business between now and the 1st of January. Low rates, heavy losses and onerous State legislation are driving capital into safer and more profitable fields of employment. The active companies have paid out over \$9,000,000 from their aggregate surplus funds thus far this year and the January statements will show an enormous shrinkage in the securities held by the companies. It has been one of the toughest years in insurance annals. The fire waste in this country from Jan. 1 to Oct. 1 footed up \$121,832,700, a monthly average of \$13,537,000. The loss during the corresponding nine months of 1892 was \$94,992,350, a monthly average of \$10,554,700. For the corresponding period of 1891 the loss was \$98,960,670. If the percentage keeps up during November and December at the same rate as during the preceding ten months the total waste from flame for the calendar year will approximate \$162,500,000. The loss by months with comparisons with previous years is as follows:

	1893.	1892.	1891.
January.....	\$17,353,400	\$12,564,900	\$11,230,000
February.....	9,919,900	11,914,000	9,226,500
March.....	16,662,350	10,648,000	12,540,750
April.....	14,669,900	11,968,800	11,399,000
May.....	10,427,100	9,485,000	16,660,305
June.....	16,344,950	9,295,800	8,87,625
July.....	12,115,700	11,590,000	9,692,300
August.....	13,222,700	1,145,900	9,056,100
September.....	10,088,700	7,879,800	10,658,200
Total.....	\$121,832,700	\$94,992,350	\$98,960,670

Many Companies Fail.

The total number of sound insurance companies doing business now, foreign and home, is about 225. They actually paid \$84,000,000 in losses last year, again a \$81,000,000 in 1891. There are in addition an unknown and decreasing number of wildcat companies which insure anything that will pay premiums, and that never pretend to pay losses. Since Jan. 1, thirty-five tired, weak, or wildcat companies have gone to the wall. Not less than \$100,000,000 is invested in the stock of fire insurance companies. This amount of money is pledged to indemnify owners of property worth nearly \$17,000,000 against loss, and last year the premiums paid for insurance footed up about \$163,500,000. The statistics for 1893 have not been brought down to date, but the aggregate of value of property insured and of premiums paid runs above rather than under 1892.

WINTER IS IN SIGHT.

Prof. Wiggins Turns Loose A Cold Wave from Bow River Valley.

Prof. Wiggins, the Canadian earthquake and cyclone man, went into his annual fall spasm the other day and instructed the chief of the weather works to give a pull to the cold-wave lever, with the result that the first chilly snap of the season was turned loose upon the country. The wave was hitched up at Calgary, in the Bow River valley, a grazing district near the foothills of the Rocky mountains. Snow came down from the mountains and at Calgary the fall was three inches. From that point the wave traveled southeast through Manitoba, Montana, Dakota, Nebraska, Kansas, and Northern Texas, where it wheeled about to the northeast and made headway through Missouri and up through Illinois. Continuing it skirted the western shores of the lakes and had fun with the half-breed population north of Lake Superior and south of Hudson's bay.

Freezing in Iowa and Nebraska.

News that freezing weather prevailed in Iowa and Nebraska drove the farmers home from the World's Fair, and many of them have since rolled their pumpkins into cellars. It was snowing in some parts of Minnesota, the Dakotas, and Montana, and while the cold was less severe eastward, it made its way north of the Ohio River to the Atlantic, where it was swallowed up in a rainstorm which has been drenching the coast from Halifax southward for nearly a week. Edmonton, the most northern point on the continent from which intelligence is received at the weather bureau, sent word that the thermometer registered 30 degrees above zero, just 10 degrees colder than in Chicago; Battleford registered 24 degrees; Qu'Appelle 14 degrees, Winnipeg 22 degrees, and Minnedosa, a town in Manitoba, was shivering at 10 degrees. The points above mentioned are north of the international boundary line and above the forty-ninth parallel. Bismarck was the coldest town in Uncle Sam's country Tuesday morning. The mercury flew down to 18 degrees above. At Morehead it was 26; St. Paul, 28; Des Moines, 32; and Valentine, Neb., 20. The wave was felt at all points south to Arkansas and Tennessee. The little lakes in Wisconsin, Minnesota, the Dakotas and Manitoba all bear a thin covering of ice. Pelicans are leaving their breeding grounds at Shoal Lake, Man., and flocks of wild geese are making day and night hideous with their screeching as they travel southward for the winter.

Telegraphic Clicks.

TWO PRISONERS escaped from the county jail at Lima, Ohio.

TWO MEN were caught robbing the postoffice at Albuquerque, N. M.

W. W. FAIRBANKS, a bridegroom of two days, disappeared at San Francisco.

IT'S AN "OPEN SECRET"

Impossible to keep it still. When a merchant makes such prices as those quoted at the Bank Drug Store, it is bound to leak out. Our figures on

Choice Molasses and Syrup, Raisins, Cheese, Canned Goods, Etc.,

all go to demonstrate the fact that we are underselling every body in this vicinity. We don't tell this for the benefit of persons who have dealt with us.

THEY KNOW IT.

We are talking solely for the interests of a few who can't appreciate the saving of 25c on the dollar.

Good coffee 19c per lb.
Two packages yeast cakes for 5c.
Gloss Starch 6c per lb.
3 cans best pumpkin for 25c.
8 lbs rolled oats for 25c.
23 boxes of matches 300 to box for 25c.
25 lbs of sulphur for \$1.
Large box toothpicks 5c.
6 doz clothes pins for 5c.
All Patent Medicines one-fourth off.
Choice rice 5c per lb.
Fine New Orleans Molasses 25c gal.
Best tea dust 12½c per lb.
Fine Japan Tea 30c per lb.
Good raisins 8c per lb.
Sugar syrup 25c per gal.
3-lb can tomatoes 10c per can.
Best Pillar Rock salmon 16c per can.
Best Alaska salmon 14c per can.
Fine luncheon beef 25c per can.

Sardines in oil 5c per can.
Sardines in mustard 10c per can.
Large jugs prepared mustard 15c each.
Full cream cheese 14c per lb.
Boston Baking powder 20c per lb.
Banner smoking tobacco 16c per lb.
No. 1 lamp chimneys, 3c each.
No. 2 lamp chimneys, 5c each.
Presto fine cut tobacco 28c per lb.
9 sticks coffee essence for 10c.
Lamp wicks one penny per yd.
Arm and Hammar brand soda 6c per lb.
Good plug tobacco 25c per lb.
Rising sun stove polish 5c per pkg.
Fresh roasted peanuts 10c per lb.
Molasses barrels for sale.
6 bars Babbitt's soap 25c.
4 lbs Vale & Crane crackers for 25c.
Axe Grease 5c per box.
3 cakes elegant toilet soap for 20c.

First-class Lanterns 35c apiece.

F. P. GLAZIER & CO.

Most people don't know
What they don't know
And no doubt don't know
But we want them to know
And by reading this they will know
THAT

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is selling the best Ladies Shoe at \$1.50
ever shown in Chelsea.

LAMPS LAMPS LAMPS

We have just received our Fall lamp stock and we have the **FINEST AND BEST ASSORTMENT** bought direct from the manufacturer, and shall make a some very low prices on them to move them quick, they consist of

Piano Banquet Vase and Hanging Lamps

We also have complete stock of decorated and plain chamber sets at popular prices. In fact we are headquarters for crockery, glassware and lamp goods.

HOAG & HOLMES.

A few more sets Mrs. Potts' nickel plated sad irons at 99c.

See our \$15.00 Bedroom Suits

We are making special prices on Furniture.

GO TO
W. F. Riemenschneider & Co.'s
FOR
Boots. Hats. Gloves. **GROCERIES**
Shoes. Caps. Mittens.
AND GET THE WORTH OF YOUR MONEY.

CATERERS TO DOMESTIC ANIMALS.

Principles That Underlie the Manufacture of Dog and Horse Biscuit.

"Yes, we are nothing more nor less than dog caterers," said Mr. J. B. Leigh. Mr. Leigh, seeing that he had aroused the reporter's curiosity, added further, "and we make 300 tons of dog biscuits in London per week, 35 tons here, besides manufacturing our biscuits in Berlin and St. Petersburg." By this time the reporter began to imagine that the dog was a much more important animal than he had hitherto believed him to be and questioned Mr. Leigh further.

Said the latter: "Man himself would be a hundred per cent better off if he could be fed on the same principles we apply in catering to dogs. We ourselves eat everything and anything. The laborer has about the same staple articles of food that does the man who uses his brains. There is but little difference, though from a physical point of view there should be a vast one.

"In feeding dogs it is quite otherwise when we have the say. For instance, we don't give a greyhound, whose nature it is to run, food to make him fat, but that which will build up his bone and muscle and improve his wind. A bulldog will get the sort of biscuit that will improve his courage and increase his tenacity. The pet dog that gets but little exercise has to be presented with something more tempting than either of the other two, while the puppy which is still growing must have that which will form both bone and flesh.

"In the manufacture of our biscuits all these facts enter largely. In the first place, the biscuit must be hard, so that the dog cannot bolt it at once, as he usually does with soft food, but must gnaw at it leisurely, thus giving the saliva a chance to flow, mix with his food and help digest it, at the same time keeping his teeth clean and his gums hard. As to the composition of our biscuits, we put that proportion of animal and vegetable matter into them which will attain any desired result. Besides catering to dogs, we make biscuits for cats, and, by the way, 2½ cents per day is the average cost of keeping a cat on our biscuits. Then, too, there are biscuits for horses, a very serviceable thing in times of a campaign, when the most food must be carried in the smallest space possible.

"From our experience in catering to animals," said Mr. Leigh in conclusion, "I will wager that the time will come when the man of sedentary habits will no more think of buying the same kind of food that the man does who leads an active life, constantly calling his muscles into play, than I would think of giving to my greyhound the same biscuit to eat that I would to my puppy."—Caterer and Hotel Proprietors' Gazette.

Cowboys, and the Sleeper.

Two Texas cowboys recently had the novel experience of traveling by rail over the Missouri, Kansas and Texas road. But they seemed to feel uncomfortable from the time the train pulled out from the point that they got on out in the brush. When they got in the Wagner sleeper, one of them said to the other:

"Bill, you'll have to take your spurs off your hoofs if you expect to put boots on the top of that seat." Bill did so and then seemed pained and surprised when the porter told him that passengers were not expected to put their feet on the plush covered seats. He toyed with his gun until the porter retired. When he rolled a cigarette and lit it, and the conductor showed him where the smoking receptacle of the vestibuled train was, he seemed annoyed.

At supper time, when all of the passengers on the buffet gave their orders and the two cowboys gave theirs, telling the porter to bring them "all there was on the programme and be sure to bring them plenty of sardines," they handed the porter a \$5 bill and were surprised when he asked them for 15 cents more.

Both of them said: "That settles it. If we stay in this here concern, that nigger will have the whole roll before we get to the next station. No wonder the gang hold up the trains, but I am surprised at 'em goin' after the mail when they would have such a soft snap with this coon in the high toned corral. If ever I was to go into the train robbery business, I would go coon huntin' first and get the black scoundrel that wanted four bits for slickin' up our boots."

They quit the train at the next wayside station.—Atlanta Constitution.

The vast profounds of the deep have become a sort of almshouse or asylum whereunto antiquated forms have retired, and amid the changeless environment have dwelt for ages unaltered.

PRICES ARE LOWER TRADE IS BOOMING

AT GEO. H. KEMPF'S

6 doz. \$1.25 Flannel Skirts for 89c
15 " \$1 Ball's Corsets for 89c
8 " \$1 Coraline " 89c
1 bale 7c turkey red prints at 5½c yd
1 case 10c check gingham at 5½c yd
136 doz 10c handkerchiefs at 5c each
All 7c dress cambrics for 5c per yd
Coats' spool cotton for 4c per spool
300 bolts 20c all silk ribbon for 7c yd

ALWAYS THE CHEAPEST.

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Highest Price for Butter, Eggs and Dried Apples.



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"The Niagara Falls Route."

Time Card, taking effect, Sept. 23, 1907.
TRAINS EAST:
No. 10—Detroit Night Ex. 5:28 a.m.
No. 14—Grand Rapids Ex. 10:17 a.m.
No. 16—Mail 3:52 p.m.
No. 2—Detroit Express 5:52 p.m.
TRAINS WEST:
No. 11—Mail 10:27 a.m.
No. 15—Grand Rapids Ex. 6:38 p.m.
No. 7—Night Express 9:21 p.m.
Nos. 10 and 7 daily. All other trains except Sundays.
No. 2 stops only to let off passengers.
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Do you wear them? When next in need of a Best in the world.

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\$5.00	\$3.00
\$4.00	\$2.50
\$3.50	\$2.00
\$2.50	\$2.00
\$2.25	\$1.75
\$2.00	\$1.75

FOR GENTLEMEN

If you want a fine DRESS SHOE, made in the styles, don't pay \$6 to \$8, try my \$3, \$3.50, \$4, \$5 Shoe. They fit equal to custom made and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your shoe do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. The price stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

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