

The Chelsea Standard.

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WHOLE NUMBER, 245

Thanksgiving Proclamation.

By the Lord High Turkey Gobbler of the United Turkey Roost.—A proclamation.

While every day the now high-strutting turkey waxeth fat yet the day cometh and now is as hand when we, one and all, must render up our wishbone, lay aside our tall feathers and give over our feathered wings as hearth dusters. It therefore behooves us that we render ourselves unto the now sharpening axe in a highly respectable condition. Let every one have on his due amount of plumpness and let no true turkey of the realm deign to be known as tough. Furthermore, inasmuch as we have been followed from day to day by the housewife with a dish of meal and other evidences of her goodness and mercy; therefore it seems eminently proper that a day should be set apart in each year, wherein we should render ourselves to be eaten and in a measure repay the loving kindness shown toward us.

Now, therefore, I, Gubblgubbl, Lord High Turkey, of the United Roost, do hereby designate and set apart Thursday, the thirtieth day of the present month of November, as a day of head loosening and feather shedding. On that day let us forego our ordinary duties and assemble on the tables in a duly prepared form, throughout the length and breadth of this broad land of ours.

In witness whereof I have here unto set my seal and the seal of the United Roost.

Done at the Coop this 23d day of November in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, of the independence of the United States one hundred and eighteen, in the year of our birth less than one, it is hoped.

GUBBLGUBBL, L. H. T. G.
—Parma Reflector.

In St. Louis they have opened an industrial Sunday school for teaching drawing and the principles of mechanics and mathematics, as well as other branches needed to complete a technical education. It will be open to men and women who are too much occupied during the week to study. Some people object to such teaching on Sunday, but they will have to allow that it is quite as elevating as a game of Sunday base ball.—Patriot.

An exchange says every town has a liar, a smart Aleck, some pretty girls, men who know it all, a woman that rattles, a neighborhood feud, more loafers than are needed, a man who understands the silver question, some men who make remarks about woman, hens that scratch up other people's gardens, a young man who laughs every time he says anything, and men who can tell you all about the finances, but have made a dismal failure of their own.

It is getting to be something of a conundrum what is to become of the men. Women are to be found in nearly all occupations, except as laborers on the streets, scavengers, plumbers and workers by the month on the farms, though quite a number of them are successful farmers. This was evident from the statement published a short time ago showing 8,707 women farmers in Michigan in 1890, with an ownership of 670,439 acres and a valuation of \$43,500,000. But they are to be found in the manufacture of agriculture implements, machinery, files, tacks, nails, harness, paper and wooden boxes, type, wood cuts and printers' supplies, tents, bags, umbrellas, valises and trunks; in japaning and tinwork gold polishing; in cotton mills, jute mills soap and salt works, fruit canneries, hop-fields, vineyards and orchards; women are butchers, market venders, blacksmith farmers, straw hat makers, cigar makers, book binders and proof readers, press feeders, lithographers and engravers. They find employment, too, as clerks, cashiers, medical nurses, missionaries, photographers, retouchers and colorers, teachers, lawyers, doctors, musicians, telegraph operators, typesetters, type writers, stenographers, wood and metal engravers, canvassers, collectors, merchants. They are ministers, lecturers, dancers, athletes, acrobats, pugilists, jockeys, politicians, notaries public and editors.—Jackson Patriot.

Every man having a beard should keep it an even and natural color, and if it is not so already, use Buckingham's Dye and appear tidy.

"In a Stew"

Your wife will surely be unless you send home a piece of meat that is

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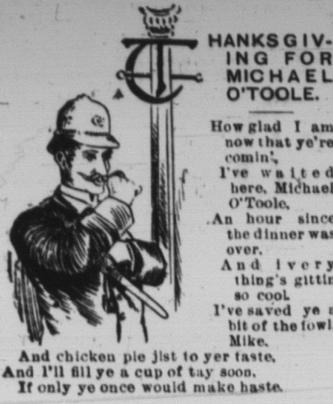
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THANKSGIVING FOR MICHAEL O'TOOLE.

How glad I am now that ye're comin', I've waited here, Michael O'Toole, An hour since the dinner was over, And I've my gittin so cool, I've saved ye a bit of the fowl, Mike, And chicken pie jist to yer taste, And I'll fill ye a cup of yer soon, If only ye once would make haste.

A HARNESSING CLASS.

It was the day before Thanksgiving, but the warmth of the late Indian summer lay over the world, and tempered the autumn chill into mildness more like early October than late November. Elsie Thayer, driving her village cart rapidly through the "Long Woods," caught herself vaguely wondering why the grass was not greener, and what should set the leaves to trembling off the trees in such an unsummer-like fashion,—then smiled at herself for being so forgetful. The cart was packed full for, besides Elsie herself, it held a bag of sweet potatoes, a sizable bundle or two, and a large market-basket from which protruded the unmistakable legs of a turkey, not to mention a choice smaller basket covered with a napkin. All these were going to the little farmstead in which dwelt Mrs. Ann Sparrow, Elsie's nurse in childhood, and the most faithful and kindly of friends ever since. Elsie always made sure that "Nurse" had a good Thanksgiving dinner, and generally carried it herself.

The day was so delightful that it seemed almost a pity that the pony should trot so fast. But the day before Thanksgiving is sure to be a busy one with New England folks; Elsie had other tasks awaiting her, and she knew that Nurse would not be content with a short visit.

"Hurry up, little Jack," she said, "You shall have a long rest presently, if you are a good boy, and some nice fresh grass—if I can find any; anyway, a little drink of water. So make haste."

Jack made haste. When the two miles were achieved, and the little clearing came into view, Elsie slackened her pace; she wanted to take Nurse by surprise. Driving straight to a small open field, she deftly unharnessed the pony, and wheeled the cart away from his heels, all with the ease which is born of practice. She then gathered a lapful of brown but still nourishing grasses for Jack, and was about to lift the parcels from the wagon when she was espied by Mrs. Sparrow. Out she came, hurrying and flushed with pleasure,—the dearest old woman, with pink, wrinkled cheeks like a perfectly baked apple, and a voice which still retained its pleasant English tones, after sixty long years in America.

"Well, Missy, dear, so it's you. I made sure you'd come, and had been watching all the morning; but somehow I missed you when you drove up, and it was just by accident like that I looked out of the window and see you in the shed. You're looking well, Missy. That school has not hurt you a bit. Just the same nice color in your cheeks as ever. Why,—her voice changing to condescension,—if you have not unharnessed the horse! Now, Missy, how came you to do that? You forgot there was n't no one about but me. Who's to put him in for you, I wonder?"

"Oh, I don't want any one. I can harness the pony myself."

"Oh, Missy, dear, you must n't do that. I could n't let you. It's real hard to harness a horse. You'd make some mistake, and then there'd be a accident."

"Nonsense, Nurse! I've harnessed Jack once this morning already; it's just as easy to do it twice. I'm a member of a Harnessing Class. I'd have you



"HURRY UP, LITTLE JACK," SHE SAID, to know, and, what's more, I took the prize."

"Now, Missy, dear, whatever do you mean by that? Young ladies learn to harness! I never heard of such a thing in my life! In my young time in England, they learned globes and langwidges, and, it might be, to paint in oils and such, and make nice things in chenille."

"I'll tell you all about it; but first let us carry these things up to the house. Here's your Thanksgiving turkey, Nursey,—with Mother's love. Papa sent you the sweet potatoes and the cranberries, and the oranges and figs and the pumpkin-pie are from me. I made the pie myself. That's another

of the useful things that I learned to do at my school."

"The master is very kind, Missy; and so is your mother; and I'm thankful to you all. But that's a queer school of yours, it seems to me. For my part, I never heard of young ladies learning such things as cooking and harnessing at boarding-schools."

"Oh, we learn arts and languages, too,—that part of our education isn't neglected. Now, Nursey, we'll put these things in your buttery, and you shall give me a glass of nice cold milk, and while I drink it I'll tell you about Rosemary Hall—that's the name of the school, you know; and it's the dearest, nicest place you can think of."

"Very likely, Miss Elsie," in an unconvinced tone; "but still I don't see any reason why they should set you to making pies and harnessing horses."

"Oh, that's just at odd times, by way of fun and pleasure; it isn't lessons, you know. You see, Mrs. Thanet—that's a rich lady who lives close by, and is a sort of fairy godmother to us girls—has a great notion about practical education. It was she who got up the Harnessing Class and the Model Kitchen."

"Missy, dear, I won't deny but cooking may be well for you to know; but for that other—the harnessing class, as you call it—I don't see the sense of that at all, Missy."

"Oh, Nursey, indeed there is a great deal of sense in it. Mrs. Thanet says it might easily happen, in the country especially,—if any one was hurt or taken very ill, you know,—that life might depend upon a girl's knowing how to harness."

"It don't seem ladylike for you to be knowing about harnesses and such things."

"Oh, Nursey, dear, what nonsense! I must go," she cried. "Come out and see me harness up, Nursey."

It was swiftly and skillfully done, but still Nurse Sparrow shook her head. "I don't like it!" she insisted. "A horse shall be a vain thing for safety—that's in Holy Writ."

"You are an obstinate old dear," said Elsie, good-humoredly. "Wait till you're ill some day, and I go for the doctor. Then you'll realize the advantage of practical education. What a queer smell of smoke there is, Nursey!" gathering up her reins.

"Yes; the woods has been on fire for



SHE DROVE BY ONE PLACE WHERE THE WOODS WERE AFIRE.

quite a spell, back on the other side of Bald Top. You can smell the smoke most of the time. Seems to me it's stronger than usual, to-day."

"You don't think there is any danger of it's coming this way, do you?"

"Oh, no," contentedly. "I don't suppose it could come so far as this."

"But why not?" thought Elsie to herself as she drove rapidly back. "If the wind were right for it, why shouldn't it come this way? Fires travel much farther than that on the prairies—and they go very fast, too. I never did like having Nursey all alone by herself on that farm."

She reached home to find things in unexpected confusion. Her father had been called away for the night by a telegram, and her mother—on this of all days—had gone to bed disabled with a bad headache. There was much to be done, and Elsie was into it, too busy to think again of Nurse Sparrow and the fire, until, toward nightfall, she noted that the wind had changed and was blowing straight from Bald Top, bringing with it an increase of smoke.

She ran out to consult the hired man before he went home for the night, and to ask if he thought there was any danger of the fire reaching the Long Woods. He "guessed" not.

"These fires get going quite often on to the other side of Bald Top, but there ain't none of 'em come over this way, and tain't likely they ever will. I guess Miss Sparrow's safe enough. You needn't worry, Miss Elsie."

In spite of this comforting assurance, Elsie did worry, and when, at 2 in the morning, she woke with a sudden start, her first impulse was to run to the window. Then she gave an exclamation, and her heart stood still with fear: for the southern slopes of Bald Top were ringed with flames which gleamed dim and lurid through the smoke, and showers of sparks thrown high in air showed that the edges of the woods beyond Nursey's farm were already burning. "She'll be frightened to death," thought Elsie. "Oh, poor dear, and no one to help her!"

What should she do? To go after the man and waken him meant a long delay. He was a heavy sleeper, and his house was a quarter of a mile distant. But there was Jack in the stable, and the stable key was in the hall below. As she dressed, she decided, "How glad I am that I can do this!" she thought as she flung the harness over the pony's back, strapped, buckled, adjusted. Not even on the day when she took the prize had she put her horse in so quickly. Deftly guiding Jack over the grass that his hoofs should make no noise, she gained

the road, and, quickening him to his fastest pace, drove fearlessly into the dark woods. The main fire was still far distant, but before she reached Nursey's little clearing, she even drove by one place where the woods were afire.

She had expected to find Mrs. Sparrow in an agitation of terror; but behold, she was in her bed sound asleep! Elsie at last shook her into consciousness, and pointed at the fiery glow on the horizon.

"Oh, dear, dear!" she wailed, as with trembling, suddenly stiff fingers she



put on her clothes. "I'm a-going to be burned out! It's hard at my time of life, just when I had got things tidy and comfortable."

"Perhaps the fire won't come so far as this after all," said the practical Elsie.

"Oh, yes, it will! It's 'most here now."

"Well, whether it does or not, I'm going to carry you home with me, where you will be safe."

Elsie coaxed and remonstrated, and at last got Nursey into the seat, with the cat and a bundle of her best clothes in her lap, her teaspoons in her pocket, a basket of specially beloved baking-tins under the seat, and a favorite feather-bed at the back, among whose billowy folds were tucked away an assortment of treasures ending with the Thanksgiving goodies which had been brought over that morning.

"I can't leave that turkey behind, Missy, dear—I really can't," pleaded Nursey. "I've been thinking of him, and anticipating how good he was going to be, all day; and I haven't had but one taste of your pie. They're so little they'll go in anywhere."

The fire seemed startlingly near now,



and the western sky was all aflame, while over against it in the east burned the first yellow beams of dawn. People were astir by this time, and men on foot and horseback were hurrying toward the burning woods. They stared curiously at the oddly laden cart.

"Why, you didn't ever come over for me all alone!" cried Nurse Sparrow, rousing suddenly to a sense of the situation. "I've been that flustered that I never took thought of how you got across, or anything about it. Where was your pa, Missy—and Hiram?"

Elsie explained.

"Oh, you blessed child; and if you hadn't come I'd have been burned in my bed as like as not!" cried the old woman, quite overpowered.

"Perhaps the fire won't reach your house, after all. But, anyway, I am glad you are here and not there. We cannot be too careful of such a dear old Nursey as you are. And one thing, I think, you'll confess"—Elsie's tone was a little mischievous—"and that is, that harnessing classes have their uses. If I hadn't known how to put Jack in the cart, I might at this moment be hammering on the door of that stupid Hiram (who, you know, sleeps like a log); trying to wake him, and you on the clearing alone, scared to death. Now, Nursey, own up: Mrs. Thanet wasn't so far wrong, now was she?"

Nursey's house did not burn down. A change of wind came just in time to save it; and, after eating her own Thanksgiving turkey in her old home, and being petted and made much of for a few days, she went back none the worse for her adventure, to find her goods and chattels in their usual places and all safe.—Susan Colledge, in St. Nicholas.

In the "Jonsing Family."



"Dar, Bimilee Jonsing! Didn't I tell yer all long you dun fed dat turkey too much vegetable diet?"—Harper's Weekly.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

AN INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE LESSON.

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

The lesson for Sunday, Nov. 26, may be found in Col. 3: 12-25.

INTRODUCTORY.

"The Christian Home"—a good, timely lesson. There is nothing more beautiful this side of heaven than a home where the mind of Christ prevails. And men are judged as to the reality of their religion by the kind of homes they have. Dr. Benjamin Griffith left behind him a delightful Christian family circle. His domestic life was a sermon. The first exclamation after the tidings of Dr. Griffith's death of some that knew him best, they say, was, "O that beautiful home!" Let us have more such, more Christian homes—more homes, for there are no real homes where the Christian spirit has not penetrated, the very idea of home coming in with the Christian intelligence. More of Christ in the home life, let this be our prayer, for Jesus' sake, as we take up the lesson before us.

POINTS IN THE LESSON.

The "fashion plate" of the kingdom: here it is—what we are to put on.

"Holy and beloved" is the mark, the trade mark, as it were, on all this clothing. It is the garmenture of God's beauty and God's love. It speaks his truth; it speaks his mercy. It stamps every child of God as holy unto the Lord, and as beloved of the Lord. Is any one ashamed of such royal apparel?

Here are the articles of Christian dress, wholly new to the world, let it be remembered, and sometimes odd, until the mind of Christ had gone abroad: "Mercies," "kindness," "humbleness of mind," "meekness," "long-suffering," "forbearing one another," "forgiving one another,"—the modifi of heavenly citizenship. It is indeed another way of saying, and in fact of doing what God repeatedly enjoins: "Be ye holy, for I am holy." So shall we be "sons of God, without rebuke."

"And above all things, charity," love. This is chiefest, always so. But let us re-read this passage, a little more carefully, we shall find thus, as ever, a deeper and more thrilling significance. "And upon all these things, charity, which is the bond of perfectness." It is the girde of love. To keep these virtues intact, to hold the various pieces of garmenture well in place, bind them about with love. Buckle this belt tight and strong, and one can bid defiance to adverse winds of doctrine, to the tug and strain of envious fortune. We see some of these virtues, held very loosely; they lack the outer band of love. We see some figures that are quite ungainly; they need the belt of love. To make all perfect and complete—"put on charity."

And now follow the practical virtues, the home graces, the little gentilities and forbearances that make us to be "living epistles known and read of all men." This is every-day preaching, the homily of the home. God's peace in the life, a thankful spirit always; Christ's words kept, and so Christ's wisdom (wise to win souls) exemplified; teaching and admonishing, the training and discipline of good example; songs on the lips made melodious by songs in the heart; wifely patience, husbandly consideration, filial obedience, parental watchfulness and condescension; faithful service, in sight and out of sight—and all for the Lord's sake and as unto him to whom we render up the last accounts. Surely such living would make a beautiful world—will make sometime.

HINTS AND ILLUSTRATIONS.

Suppose we have a little talk about the relations of the Sunday school and the home. They are quite vital. A friend was alluding the other day to that aspect of Sunday-school work which makes it a protest against the decay or absence of proper Bible instruction in the home. There is something in this; but, taking things as we find them, the two are allies, the home helps the Sunday school, the Sunday school helps the home. How does the home help the Sunday school? There will be answers as regards the preparation of the lesson, as pertains to the maintenance of order, etc. How, on the other hand, does the Sunday school, of course, rightly conducted, aid the home life? Appeal to the experience of parents here. You will probably lay by a chapter that will greatly encourage to more vigorous Sunday-school work.

There is nothing more lovely and impressive than the season of family worship. Do we make as much of it as we should? The writer will not forget a visit in college days to Indianapolis. The night was spent in a fraternal way with that blessed circle now broken apart and scattered, "the Carman family." After breakfast came family worship—it was a service that left a good taste in the mouth, a season never to be forgotten. You and I have heard these sweet singers discourse from the platform, but it was not like that melody of sound and soul in the family living room. It seemed like heaven on earth—and it was.

Love. "Yes," said our brother pastor at Lake Bluff, "I often make mistakes with my people, but then, you know, they love me. That makes all the difference in the world. Every once in a while I make a stupid blunder (who does not?), and I go home and tell my wife that I've put my foot in it again. She commiserates me. But then, I say, they love me, they'll forgive me, and, sure enough, they always do." Do you know anything about this?

Next Lesson—"Grateful Obedience," James 1: 16-27.

How He Saved a Big Pile.

Senator Cameron told the other day an anecdote to illustrate the high standard of political morality up in the Keystone State. There was an old Dutchman, a farmer, thrifty and prosperous, who had been carefully saving for many years. Finally he was elected to the Legislature. It was a peculiarly profitable session. There were several railroad charters up for consideration. Hans served faithfully, never broke silence, and always voted; and after the Legislature had adjourned surprised his friends at home by laying the foundation of a \$10,000 house, while there were rumors of a \$25,000 bank deposit. "Have you had a legacy, Hans?" asked a neighbor at last. "Oh, no," was the reply; "I have only been saving." "But how could you manage to save \$30,000 on a three months' salary of \$3 a day?" "Ah!" responded Hans complacently, "that was very easy. You see, my wife didn't keep no hired girl last winter."—Boston Advertiser.

All Day at the Desk.

Even in the strongest constitutions the stock of vitality is not inexhaustible. All day at the desk, without a due modicum of out-of-door exercise, is calculated to pump the inherent vigor out of a healthy man or woman with as much certainty as water is pumped out of a ship's hold by a donkey engine. Application to business is praiseworthy, of course, but this may be overdone. Expand your lungs, stretch your limbs with vigorous exercise occasionally, and above all, if you find that overwork has made inroads upon health, try a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which stimulates digestion and regulates the bowels, liver and system generally. It is the king of tonics, and possesses qualities which, say physicians, commend it to the use of invalids in general. Beneficial in malarial, rheumatic, kidney and nervous complaints.

Wasn't Surprised.

Edmund Gosse was lecturing on Hans Andersen. Part of the subject was devoted to the early life of the great story-writer. In pathetic terms, Mr. Gosse described the strange ambition of the little lad to become an operadancer—how, at length, he found himself in the drawing-room of a famous danseuse, whom he had called upon to aid him in his saltatorial career. Hans was most anxious to show the lady what he could do with his twinkling feet, so to dance the more lightly he took off his boots. Said Mr. Gosse: "The lady immediately left the room." The lecturer had only finished this sentence when a solemn-looking gentleman remarked, in a loud-telling whisper: "I ain't at all surprised at her. I've been in Denmark myself, and know what they're like."

Beware of Quacks for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces, such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Treatise free. Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle.

GEOGRAPHY as a science was introduced into Europe by the Moors about 1240.

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NO ASHES are lighter than those of incense, and few things burn out sooner.—Landro.

SEE "Colchester" Spading Boot and is other colch.

A FAITHFUL SENTINEL

IN GUARDING ONE OF UNCLE SAM'S PORTALS RELATES HIS EXPERIENCE.

Treasury Department, U. S. Immigration Service, Buffalo, N. Y.

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION: Dear Sirs—From early childhood I have suffered from a sluggish liver with all the disorders accompanying such a condition. Doctors' prescriptions and patent medicines have used in abundance; they only afforded temporary relief. I was recommended to try Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, I did so, taking three at night and two after dinner every day for two weeks. I then reduced the dose to one "Pellet" every day and continued this

PIERCE GUARANTEES A CURE

OR MONEY RETURNED. practice for two months. I have in six months increased in solid flesh, twenty-six pounds. I am in better health than I have been since childhood. Drowsiness and unpleasant feelings after meals have completely disappeared.

Respectfully yours, John A. Berry, U. S. Inspector of Immigration.

HIGHLY ENDORSED.

The Professor of Physiological Chemistry at Yale College says: "I find Kickapoo Indian Sagwa to be an extract of Roots, Barks and Herbs of Valuable Remedial Action, without any mineral or other harmful admixtures."

Kickapoo Indian Sagwa is the grandest Liver, Stomach, Blood and Nerve Remedy known. Cleanses, Purifies, and Renovates every part of the human system. All Druggists, \$1 a bottle—6 Bottles for \$5.

ELY'S CATARRH CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation. Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY THE CURE, HAY-FEVER. A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 10 cents at Druggists, or by mail ELY BROTHERS, 66 Warren St., New York.

PATENTS THOMAS P. SIMPSON, Washington, D. C. No party is permitted to copy or imitate. Write for Inventor's Guide.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

E. L. Negus has been very ill the past week, but is now recovering.

Miss Mabel Buchanan is quite ill, suffering with asthma and heart trouble.

The C. L. S. C. will meet with the Misses VanTyne Monday evening, November 27th.

"Ram's Horn" says you cannot hurt the devil much by finding fault with your preacher.

Mrs. Alva Freer is very ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. P. Wood, of Harrison street.

Josiah Strong says "ignorant and blundering goodness is often as mischievous as well schooled villainy."

Look out for silver half dollars bearing an 1877 date. Many spurious ones of that date have been put in circulation.

We regret to learn that J. K. Yocum is still very dangerously ill at the home of his son in Jackson, his life being despaired of.

Adam Eppler wishes to announce to the public that his meat market will be closed Sundays hereafter until further notice.

Jenkins says grumbling is cheap, the reason that he always has a good stock on hand. He is just like some church grumblers.

We are pleased to learn that Miss Celia Foster is recovering nicely from her severe illness and physical breaking down, and may soon be out again.

B. Parker has erected a fine new barn on his residence lot on Jefferson street, adding not a little to the general appearance of his always pretty place.

Farmers are bringing in town many loads of wood this week in anticipation of the winter which seems, every now and then, to be down upon us in good earnest.

A new cash register is one of the latest additions to the Bank Drug Store and an elevated office and cash carriers are to be placed therein as soon as possible.

Next Sunday will be reception day at the Methodist church. It is expected that persons will be received to membership and the ordinance of baptism administered.

Thomas Cassidy has purchased a building lot on Madison street, of Dr. R. B. Gates and has erected thereupon the L part of a fine residence which will go up in the spring.

Saturday last saw the new grocery firm of Beissel & Staffan appear in our midst, in the store on the corner of Main and Middle streets, just vacated by W. F. Schenk & Co.

Adam Kalmbach, an old and respected resident of Sylvan, died Thursday, November 23d, after a long illness. The funeral services will be held at his late home, Sunday at 10 o'clock a. m.

Art is making great strides, or we could not present our readers with such a handsome Thanksgiving gift as the beautiful floral panel-picture which we announce in another column.

The cold, frozen rain of Wednesday made the walks that had not been thoroughly cleaned of the snow of the preceding day, very slippery and dangerous to feeble or aged pedestrians.

John Cook has been improving the appearance of the lot on the south of his residence on East street by cutting out a row of unfruitful trees and leveling off the surface, making it a desirable building place.

Some of our citizens complain at the deluge of cats of all known sizes, shapes and colors with which they claim their rural friends have supplied the town and threatens a return of the compliment before cold weather sets in.

Emanuel G., son of Mr. and Mrs. John Klein, of Sharon, died Saturday, November 18th, after an illness of about six weeks. He was about twenty-five years of age, and was an exemplary young man, beloved by all who knew him. The funeral was held Tuesday.

Born, Tuesday, November 14th, to Mr. and Mrs. Simon Weaver, a son.

A. C. Pierce has recently purchased the Cushman house in which he is now living.

Mrs. J. Staffan has removed her millinery establishment into the Hatch & Durand block.

Four new members received the hand of fellowship at the Baptist church last Sunday.

Mis Hattie Speigelberg, of Dexter, is now in the dry goods department of W. P. Schenk & Co.

A change of time on the M. C. R. R. last Sunday. You can find the corrected card on the fourth page.

M. Boyd is having the large windows placed in the second story of his new building, and otherwise finishing off the front.

The employes of the Glazier Stove Works are now only working three-quarter's time, thus having day-light for their work.

Mr. and Mrs. H. I. Davis have gone to Detroit, where they will make their home, Mr. Davis having purchased a grocery store at that place.

Manfred Hoppe had the misfortune to have one of his fingers shot off recently, while cleaning a gun, one of the neighbor's little boys playfully pulling the trigger, not thinking of the harm he might do.

Union Thanksgiving services will be held at the Baptist church next Thursday, commencing at 10:30 o'clock. Rev. L. N. Moon will preach the sermon. The people generally, are earnestly invited to attend.

The Bible Day Exercises at the Baptist church given by the Baptist Sunday school at noon last Sabbath, were a success, the large collection encouraging all who are interested in the good work these proceeds help to benefit.

There are thirty-six foreign pupils attending the Chelsea schools this year. County School Commissioner Cavanaugh visited this school a short time ago, and now speaks in words of highest praise of the manner in which it is being conducted.

Christian Trenkley, of Lima, had his left leg broken a few days ago in a runaway. He lay helpless some time before he was picked up and cared for. Mr. Trenkley has been singularly unfortunate, having had the same leg broken in nearly the same place about a year ago.—Argus

One can scarcely pick up a daily paper and read over the state news without reading of some town that is getting its head bumped for damages caused by defective sidewalks. It should be a warning to Chelsea, but it doesn't seem to be worrying us any, as is evidenced by the number of poor walks around town.

The only way that we can see for Corbett and Mitchell to tie together and finish their scrap, is to get them together and toss them into the Atlantic and let them go to a finish. This would probably finish both of them but it would put a stop to the miniature cyclones that are caused by the blowing by the friends of both men.

Chelsea Dramatic Club will present "The Ticket of Leave Man," at the Town Hall Thursday and Friday evenings of next week. The music, including a march dedicated to the STANDARD, was composed for this occasion by Wm. H. Freer, of this place, who has already written several meritorious compositions. Turn out and give them a good house.

Now the question arises, where and with whom will you eat Thanksgiving turkey this year? The railroads will undoubtedly offer reduced rates for that day, and many will probably take advantage of this reduction to go to a distance to visit friends and relatives, others will remain at home to study the anatomy of the American bird with the aid of returned members of the family; while still others will banquet with friends in town. Let us know where you will be on that occasion that the public too may know.

Jenkins has been observing church manners. He wonders why people do not leave the unoccupied sitting, in the pew, at the end nearest the aisle, instead of selfishly holding the end seat, and compelling others to squeeze past them, or bobbing up to let every newcomer in.

Mrs. Eunice Boyd, who has been ill with pneumonia at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Lula Buchanan, on Summit street, died Wednesday morning of this week. Mrs. Boyd will be sadly missed in the home of which she has been a member so long, and the friends have the sympathy of the community in their sorrow.

During a conversation with Henry Stofer, of Lyndon, a few days ago, he informed us that he intends to set out five acres of grapes, and ten acres to small fruits. Mr. Stofer gathered over two tons of grapes from 125 vines, and as it takes about 700 vines to the acre, when his vineyard gets in good working order it will keep him busy gathering the fruit.

Coal is beginning to disappear from our bins this cold snap, with such frightful rapidity as to make the buyer thereof struggle hard to overcome his emotion as he discovers the fact. His is a different emotion from that experienced by the coal dealer, however, when he rises each morning and sniffs gleefully at the cold atmosphere, and recounts the filthy lucre it will bring him.

Just as we are convinced that winter has come to stay, and we get out our mittens and ulsters, and hunt up the snow shovel, along comes a balmy, spring-like day, or else a rainy, autumnal one to show us that we know nothing about the affair at all. So one finds it necessary to have all grades and weights of wearing apparel in a convenient place that he may don the clothing suitable to the weather which each morning brings forth.

J. J. Raftery, our well known merchant tailor, is adding still more improvements to his already tasty and commodious dwelling on Park street. We need more such men in our community to beautify their residences, for it adds, not only to the selling value of the houses, but also much improves the looks of the particular street on which they may build, thus adding to the attractiveness of Chelsea as a residence town.

Our timid wives and mothers were supposed to have suffered great fright at the terrible appearance and loud war whoops of a band of miniature Comanches who paraded our streets last Saturday afternoon. But very few of them failed, however to recognize in these terrible savages their own juvenile offspring, who were giving a "grand street parade" before their "show" which was held in the shed belonging to the father of one of the Indians.

It is about time that the game of football be classed along with prize fighting and other sports of the toughs, and the governors of the various states should use the same means to discourage it that they do the above named sport. A young man while engaged in a game of football a few days ago at Adrian, had his neck dislocated, and in a short time he was dead. If this sort of thing continues much longer many of the shining lights of our colleges and universities will have been snuffed out.

The State Interdenominational Sunday School convention at Hillsdale, November 14 to 16 was a great success. Over nine hundred delegates were in attendance. Twenty-two denominations were represented. There were 290 Baptists, 160 Regular and 130 Free Will; 231 M. E.; 212 Congregationalists. Mr. Pettingale and Capt. E. P. Allen were the speakers the first evening. Mr. Reynolds, of Illinois, gave a very practical and helpful address the second day. Other addresses by almost equally well known persons were presented. George Parsons, of Watervilleit, was elected president for the the coming year. The next annual meeting will be held at Grand Rapids. Persons desiring to learn more of this wonderful meeting can call on Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Conklin or Rev. O. C. Bailey who were present at most of the sessions.

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE CO.
FORCED SALE

Commencing
FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 17
Closing
DECEMBER 9th.

We find we have far too many goods on hand in all departments in our store for this season of the year. We must have money, and have it at once. In anticipation of a good fall and winter trade we placed orders for more goods than we can sell in the ordinary way this year, so we find we are **Absolutely Forced** to make great sacrifices in prices to reduce this immense stock and convert it into **Cash**. We are determined to get the stock down to its usual proportions by January 1st. The goods must go. The sales must be larger than ever before in all departments.

DRESS GOODS

All wool black Drap de Alma worth 75c for 50c.
All wool black serge, 40 inch, worth 69c for 50c.
All wool black Henrietta, 40 inch, worth 65c for 50c.
All wool black Henrietta, 46 inch, worth \$1.25 for \$1.00.
A silk warp, Priestleys Henrietta, 40 inch, worth \$1.50 for \$1.00.
All wool colored Drap de Alma 40 inch, worth 75c for 50c.
All wool colored serge, 40 inch, worth 75c for 59c.
All wool colored Henrietta, 40 inch, worth \$1.00 for 75c.
All wool colored dress flannels, 50-inch, worth 75c for 50c.
All broadhead dress goods, usual price 25c, go for 19c.
Zaara Melanges, a very nice cotton dress goods, 32 inches wide, always sold at 15 cents, for 10 cents per yard.

DOMESTICS

We shall sell turkey red calico worth 8c for 5c.
Heavy colored shirtings worth 15c for 10c.
Good dark outtings worth 12½c for 10c per yard.
Good light outtings worth 10c for 7½c per yard.
All linen German damasks worth 45c for 24 cents.
Turkey red damask, fast colors worth 50c for 33 cents.
Ladies' hand made ice wool shawls from 88c to \$2.50 each.
Bargains in gloves and hosiery.
Black Coney muffs worth 75c for 50c.
Black Coney muffs worth \$1.00 for 75c.
Black French Coney muffs worth \$2.00 for \$1.25.
China seal (special) muffs worth \$3.50 for \$1.98.
Ladies' hand made facinators in all colors for 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00 each.
Best prints for 5c.
Apron check gingham 5c.
Good bleached cotton 7½c.
Ball's corsets 75c.
A regular 75c corset for 50c.
Ladies' 50c skirt for 25c.
Fruit of the loom bleached cotton 8½c.
Lawrence L. L. Brown cotton 4½c.
White carpet warp 16c.
Ladies wool skirts worth \$1.00 for 88c.
Ladies' wool skirts worth \$1.25 for \$1.00.
A regular 88c corset for 63c.

CLOAK AND SHAWL DEPT.



We are forced to make low prices on goods in this department. In anticipation of a good fall trade in cloaks we bought very liberally in this department. The warm weather and closeness of money has left us with an immense stock of cloaks on hand which we must close out before December 15th. To carry a cloak over one year always means a loss to us, so we are forced to either carry them over to next year or sell for very low prices.

Shall sell \$25.00 plush cloaks for \$19.50.
Shall sell new style cloaks worth \$22.50 for \$15.00.
Shall sell new style cloaks worth \$17.50 for \$12.50.
Shall sell new style cloaks worth \$15.00 for \$10.00.
Shall sell new style cloaks worth \$10.00 for \$6.50.
Shall sell new style cloaks worth \$7.50 for \$5.00.
Shall sell plush jackets worth \$15.00 for \$5.00.
Shall sell plush jackets worth \$10.00 for \$3.75.
Shall sell newmarkets worth \$10.00 for \$2.50.
Shall sell short jackets worth \$10.00 for \$2.50.

Shall sell velvet shawls worth \$15.00 for \$10.00.
Shall sell beaver shawls worth \$10.00 for \$6.00.
Shall sell beaver shawls worth \$7.50 for \$5.00.

CARPETS RUGS & OILCLOTHS

We have too many carpets on hand for this season of the year. As the carpet season is past we shall have to "knife" the prices in this department, in order to the size of the stock.

CUT NO. 1.
All wool ingrain 2-ply carpets, for 50c, always sold from 69c to 75c.

CUT NO. 2.
All wool filling, ingrain 2-ply carpets, for 45c, always sold for 60c.

CUT NO. 3.
Union extra, 2-ply carpets, always sold at 50 cents, we shall sell at 33 cents.
Rugs at lower prices than they were ever offered at in Chelsea.

BOOT & SHOE DEPT.

We shall offer some special bargains in this department. This department is overstocked, but we are determined to move the goods. Shall make prices according. Shall sell
Ladies' kid shoes, usual price \$2.00, for \$1.25.
Ladies' kid shoes, usual price \$2.50 for \$2.00.
Men's shoes, usual price \$2.00 for \$1.50.
Ladies' rubbers only 25c. Children's rubbers cheap.
In rubbers and overs we make lower prices than any other dealer in Chelsea.

CLOTHING DEPT.

We are fully determined to convert the surplus of stock in this department into cash if **LOW PRICES** or well made goods will do it. We shall make unheard of low prices on Suits, Overcoats, Odd Pants, Underwear, Gent's Furnishings, Overalls, etc., during this sale. We are agents for the King Perfect Fitting Trousers. Ask to see them. They are as well made as the best custom made pants and we sell them at least one-third cheaper.
Don't fail to attend this sale. Never before has there been as large a stock of goods offered in Chelsea, **AT THESE PRICES**. Come early as this sale will last, but three weeks, and the choicest goods will go first.

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.
Highest price paid for butter and eggs.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD.

O. T. HOOVER, Publisher.
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

MEMORIAL SERVICES.

FITTING RESPECT TO CARTER HARRISON.

Seminary at Madison, Wis. Burns and Two Lives Lost—Wayward Baltimore Pastor—Mitchell's Milwaukee Bank Will Resume—Florence Gets \$3,000.

Tribute to Harrison.
THE Chicago Council Chamber was crowded Thursday evening with leading citizens and public officers on the occasion of the memorial meeting to do fitting honor to the memory of the late Carter H. Harrison. The chamber was suitably draped for the occasion. A crown of roses hung over the seat which Mr. Harrison used to occupy when he presided at the meetings of the Council, and vases of chrysanthemums decorated the desk in front of the chair. The addresses were of the highest order of eulogy, and partisan motives buried. The expression of regard for the dead Mayor was universal.

Children in Flames.
THE Edgewood Female Seminary, a Catholic institution conducted near Madison, Wis., by the Dominican Sisters, and valued at about \$75,000, was destroyed by fire Thursday night and two lives were lost. They were: Marjorie Rice, of Stevens Point, Wis.; Maggie Stack of No. 645 45th street, Chicago; Frances Heineberg, of Chicago; Kate Sweeney, of Michigan, and one of the Sisters were badly suffocated. The cause of the fire is unknown. It started in the upper story of the main building, where the girl students were sleeping, shortly after 8:30 o'clock. Before the Sisters in charge knew of the fire the halls in the upper part of the building were completely filled with smoke. The Sisters made daring efforts to save their little charges, but work as they would they could not save all the children.

BREVITIES.

MEXICAN revolutionists have captured the town of Las Polomas.

PRESIDENT AND MRS. CLEVELAND are now permanently installed in the Executive Mansion for the winter.

JUSTICE BLATCHFORD'S memory was honored by the Supreme Court. Chief Justice Fuller and Attorney General Olney pronounced eulogies.

IT is said that because of the opposition of the Jesuits Archbishop Ireland will not be made a cardinal at the papal consistory to be held in February.

BURGLARS sawed a hole from the floor above, and, with a rope for a ladder, carried away \$5,000 worth of old coins from J. J. Bretton's New Orleans office.

EDWARD BURKE, a well-known young man of St. Joseph, Mo., had raised money on forged checks, and when about to be arrested he took poison and died.

SECRETARY-TREASURER HAYES, of the Knights of Labor, accuses the members of the executive board with misapplying \$20,000 of the order's funds.

THE National Fraternal Congress held its annual session at Milwaukee. The congress is composed of delegates from all the secret benefit societies of America.

THE proposed annexation of seventy-five square miles of suburbs means an increased population for Cincinnati of about 22,000 and property with a tax value of \$5,500,000.

COL. D. B. HENDERSON, Congressman, now at his home in Dubuque, Iowa, is suffering such pain in his amputated leg that he has asked the surgeons to make another amputation above the knee.

THE Salvation Army, holding its Columbian Congress in New York City, had a night parade with 4,000 officers and soldiers in line headed by several of the army's military bands, numbering 175 pieces.

BALTIMORE'S latest sensation is the elopement of Pastor Charles W. Bragg, of Calvary Methodist Church, with the organist, Miss Irene Phelps. Bragg deserted a wife and five children. The couple are supposed to be in Chicago.

MISS FLORENCE E. FOX got a verdict of \$3,000 on her unsupported testimony in a breach of promise case at Detroit against William S. Throop, formerly superintendent of the dining-room service of the Michigan Central. Miss Fox was his cashier at Mackinac, and she sued for \$5,000.

THE Wisconsin Fire and Marine Insurance Company (Mitchell's) Bank at Milwaukee, the oldest financial institution in the Northwest, and, up to the time of the panic in July, one of the strongest, will resume business again. John L. Mitchell and John Johnson, the principal stockholders, have agreed to pledge \$180,000 in real estate to secure the assets of the bank.

ENGINEER JOHN A. SCHURG has been arrested at Two Harbors charged with wrecking the steamer Nevada two years ago. The Nevada, which was loaded with 1,500 tons of hard coal, suddenly sprung a leak in midlake and sank. It is claimed that Schurg opened a seacock and pumped her full of water. The owners collected \$40,000 insurance, of which Schurg is said to have received \$1,500.

EASTERN.

THERE is no truth in the report that Will S. Rising, the tenor, had committed suicide at Fort Lee, N. J. He sang Friday night at Beaver Falls, Pa. Another theatrical man of the same name has probably been imposing on the friends of Rising.

MRS. ROOSEVELT, wife of the lately appointed Secretary of Legation at London, and daughter of the late William Astor of New York, died at her residence abroad. Her sister (deceased) was the wife of J. J. Van Alen, recently appointed Minister to Italy.

AT Boston, Mass., four suits have been entered in the Superior Court by the Old Colony Railroad Company against John M. Washburn, its defaulting treasurer, and the sureties on his bond. Washburn is named as principal on each suit. The first two are on two bonds for \$75,000 each. A D. Forbes being surety and co-defendant. The last two suits are on two instruments for the same amount, the second defendant being the Hon. John D. Washburn, of Worcester, who was Minister to Switzerland under President Harrison.

DURING recess Moses Thorne, a demoted young man, entered grammar school No. 14, at New York, and greatly alarmed the pupils by his strange antics. He drank a bottle of ink which he said was excellent whisky, and when Miss Mary Robyl, the teacher whose room he invaded, ordered him to leave, he made grimaces at her. This so disconcerted Miss Robyl that she ran screaming into the street. Thorne pursued and knocked her down with a blow of his fist. Persons in the street prevented him from doing further harm and he was afterward arrested. At the Yorkville Police Court he was committed for examination as to his sanity. He presented a curious appearance in court, his face being smeared with ink, which he said was his favorite beverage.

THE school house at Cooperville, N. Y., took fire and the teacher, May Porter, and one of her pupils were burned to death Tuesday. The only door to the school-house opens into a large woodshed, which was filled with wool. In some unknown way this took fire. The flames came into the school-room driven by the high wind, and it is supposed Miss Porter was suffocated almost at once, her clothing taking fire, as she stepped back a few feet and fell where her body was found. John Willard, aged 4 years, was also burned to death. He ran to the teacher for protection, when he met his sad fate. Two negroes, Melvin and Charles Chambers, aged 16 and 14 years, dashed out the windows and literally threw the children out to save their lives.

WESTERN.

BANKER GILMAN S. CLARK, of New York, has been granted a divorce at Fargo, N. D.

AT Gettysburg, Darke County, Ohio, Robert Todd was shot dead by Sherman Wilchester in a quarrel over the result of the election.

POSTMASTER MASI of Cheyenne, Wyo., was held to the United States Grand Jury on the charge of stealing a package of money mailed for Chicago.

FARMER BRIGHT, living near Lima, Ohio, was done out of \$5,000 which he drew from a bank to satisfy two strangers that he had it. Mrs. Bright died from the shock produced by the loss.

MRS. JAMES STEWART, of Sedalia, Mo., was dressing a chicken when one of her fingers was lacerated by a broken bone, and she is now suffering from blood poisoning. A fatal result is anticipated.

GEORGE RUSSELL, a prisoner in the Michigan Penitentiary at Jackson, placed a large kettle in a wheelbarrow and trundled it to the wagon gate, where he was allowed to pass. He was captured afterward.

STONEWALL J. DE FRANCE, of Detroit, is to be tried at Kalamazoo, Mich., for forgery, and a Chicago detective has orders to wait at Kalamazoo until he either gets De France, or until the fellow is convicted of his job there.

BECAUSE of the dense fog, the steamer Arthur Orr ran into and sank the steamer Thomas H. Smith, off Racine, at 3:30 Sunday morning. The Orr was not seriously injured, and rescued all the Smith's crew. The Smith was worth \$17,000.

A DARING but fruitless attempt was made Monday evening to hold up the south-bound passenger train on the Peoria, Decatur and Evansville railroad, between Mount Pulaski and Lincoln, Ill. Brakeman Scott was seriously wounded.

SNOW began falling in Denver at sunset Friday and continued into the night. The fall is general over the State, two inches being reported from Leadville and Aspen. A strong west wind was blowing. The storm will probably continue some time.

MAJOR R. W. McCLAGHRY, ex-Chief of Chicago Police, had a narrow escape from being killed by a crank. Dr. Peter R. Landgon, who has served two terms at Joliet, spent several days hunting for the Major, and was finally locked up at Monmouth. Landgon was armed with two revolvers.

MRS. EMILY BENNETT, wife of a well-to-do farmer near Marshalltown, Iowa, has been indicted for the murder, Aug. 26, of Anna Weise, of whom she was jealous. The girl lived with the Bennetts, and was literally butchered when returning alone from a neighbor's at 10 o'clock at night.

THREE men, well mounted, robbed the bank of Milton, ten miles south of Walla Walla, Wash., of the contents of a tray of counter change, containing \$994.25, the cashier handing over

the money rather than be shot, after President Hopsan had been shot. Taking their plunder the bandits rode away.

STARTLING revelations are made regarding the affairs of Louis F. Menage, President of the insolvent Guaranty Loan Company at Minneapolis. Menage's liabilities to the company are \$1,700,000, the greater part standing on the books as assets of the company. The amount represents money borrowed on personal notes.

FOR the last few days Tacoma, Wash., has been infested by forty or fifty bunco steers, flimflammers, and sure-thing men who are on their way from the World's Fair at Chicago to the Midwinter Fair at San Francisco. A vigorous warfare has been commenced by the authorities against this class, and the Chief of Police has ordered them to leave town.

NEAR Worthington, Minn., a gang of robbers attempted to wreck the Omaha passenger train, supposedly for the purpose of robbery. The track was blocked so as to throw the train from the track, and while awaiting its arrival, the gang held up, shot and robbed a passer-by, which fact put the railroad officials on their guard, and an engine sent before the regular train found the track spiked.

SIXTEEN people were hurt, several of them seriously, in a wreck on the Milwaukee-avenue cable line at Chicago, Monday evening. Combination grip car No. 875 ran at full speed against the raised end of the massive iron cover of a manhole opening into the cable conduit at Mautene court. There was a crash which sounded like the explosion of a bomb. Twenty men and boys were pitched headlong over the front of the grip. Gripman J. E. Bowman landing twenty feet away on his face and hands. All the windows were shattered, the partition between the open and closed parts of the car splintered, and the passengers inside thrown into a heap at the rear end.

SOUTHERN.

FRANK GARVIN ordered two men off his father's farm, where they were hunting, near Louisville, Ky., and because they did not move fast enough he shot one of them, named John Cooke, killing him.

TWO MORE of the Oliphant train robbers were captured by Deputy United States Marshal C. M. Flynn near Mountain View, Ark. Five of the seven train robbers are now in prison. Jack Williams and Clem Walkerly are the men captured Friday.

THE great Southern exposition was formally opened Tuesday. Among the invited guests are many of the most famous men of the South. The exposition will close Dec. 14. A Confederate reunion is to be a notable feature. The exhibits are from all parts of the South.

THE condition of business affairs in Durango, Mex., is grave and riots are threatened unless the Governor or municipal authorities remove the 8 per cent. tax which has been levied upon merchants. Nearly all of the stores have been closed for several days, and the situation is critical.

COL. STREATOR, of the National Guard of Pennsylvania, was arrested at Wheeling, W. Va., on the charge of stealing two silver spoons from the Buffet Saloon and the bar of the Hotel Windsor. Streator has been drinking heavily and put the spoons in his pocket while drinking hot drinks at the bars mentioned. When arrested the spoons were found on him.

THE Wetter Building at Memphis, Tenn., a five-story structure on the east side of Main street, between Union and Monroe, occupied by the Schalz-reid Hardware Company, the Young Men's Christian Association, and the Pythian Journal newspaper, was gutted by fire Monday night. Three adjoining buildings were damaged by fire and water, bringing the total loss up to nearly \$500,000. Several persons are believed to have been burned to death in the fire. Others will die from injuries received in jumping to escape the flames.

WASHINGTON.

WELL-DEFINED rumors prevail of a difference of opinion in the Cabinet on the Hawaiian question, but no positive information on the subject can be secured.

THE cotton returns of the Department of Agriculture for the month of November indicate a diminished harvest as compared with that of 1892, which was smaller than any in the last decade. Local estimates range from one-fourth to three-fourths of a full crop.

FEDERAL office-holders must not take an active part in politics. Internal Revenue Collector Murphy, of Milwaukee, who was recently elected Chairman of the Democratic County Committee, has been notified by Secretary Carlisle that it would be well to leave himself free to devote his entire time to the duties of his office.

WASHINGTON dispatch: The new tariff bill, which is being formulated by the Ways and Means Committee, is attracting the attention of the Democrats with a force second only to the interest formerly taken in the repeal bill. Many Democrats—in fact, the majority—desire that before the bill is introduced it should be submitted to a party caucus. The result of such a step is not a puzzle. Once before the caucus, the bill would emerge, but hacked and hewn beyond recognition and in a hopeless condition. Therefore, Messrs. Bland, Culbertson and others bitterly oppose the caucus until the bill has been introduced. The bill under a new rule may be introduced before the session opens. That is, it may be given to the clerk and printed. This will probably be done to give the Republicans ten days to prepare a

minority report and also save as much time as possible. The bill is rapidly nearing completion and several sub-committees have about finished their work, but so far all details have been kept as secrets. As soon as all the sub-committee work is done the various divisions will be reviewed as a whole by the Democratic wing of the committee.

FOREIGN.

A MAN named Evans has confessed to the police at Liverpool, England, that five years ago he threw John Boyle overboard at New Orleans, La., from the deck of the British steamer Discover, his victim being drowned. The verdict of the Coroner's jury in the case at New Orleans was accidental death. Evans will be tried for murder in England.

REQUESTS from Mello, the Brazilian rebel, to the United States to be accorded belligerent rights have been repeatedly denied by the United States. State Department officials say the last occasion on which such a request was made came by cable ten days ago and the United States made the same reply through Minister Thompson then that it had made previously, declining to accede to the request.

QUEEN LILIUOKALANI will be restored to her throne in Hawaii, if she has not been restored ere this. Friday afternoon the Cabinet held an unusually long session, and as a result of the discussion it was decided to give to the press the recommendation made by Secretary Gresham in the Hawaiian matter to the President. Minister Willis arrived in Honolulu on Monday last, it is supposed, and as he had in his pocket instructions in conformity with the recommendations of Secretary Gresham, which have been approved by the President, it is probable that by this time the provisional government has been deposed and the Queen has reasserted authority over the islands.

IN GENERAL.

LOUIS F. MENAGE, the wrecker of the Northwestern Guaranty Loan Association, has been located in the City of Guatemala, Central America. He is living under the assumed name of C. A. Miller.

A NEW occupation has opened up for members of the Columbian Guard. They are now being enrolled at Jackson Park to go to Honduras to act as sure-enough soldiers. Dr. Thackeray, Division Superintendent in the Department of Manufactures, appears as the promoter of the plan, and through his influence, it is said, the guards have been enrolled.

CHICAGO special: The makers of No-To-Bac, the guaranteed tobacco habit cure, lately refused a syndicate offer of one-half million for their business. No-To-Bac is an absolute guaranteed cure for chewing, snuff-dipping and cigarette smoking. It is sold by nearly all the druggists in this country and Canada. Made by the Sterling Remedy Company, Box 21, Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind. Chicago office, 45 Randolph street. They print a book called "Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away." Every tobacco user should read it. Mailed for the asking.

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

The turn of the tide has come. Since the elections there has been a direct improvement in business and particularly in manufacturing. There is some increase in actual transactions and much of the tone of business. Men of all parties feel that there is ground for greater confidence, the silver question being put definitely out of the way, and the chance of disturbing action in other respects being lessened, while the right of the people to rule their rulers has been vindicated. While it is yet too early to look for great changes, there is already a distinct improvement in the demand for manufactured products since the action on the silver bill, some increase in the output of pig iron and in sales of wool. In the building trades in several cities, and the failures for the week latest reported show lower liabilities. In brief, the recovery which began when the silver repeal bill passed continues with increased strength.

MARKET REPORTS.

| CHICAGO. | | |
|-----------------------------|--------|----------|
| CATTLE—Common to Prime..... | \$3 50 | @ 6 00 |
| HOGS—Shipping Grades..... | 4 00 | @ 6 25 |
| SHEEP—Fat to Choice..... | 2 25 | @ 3 50 |
| WHEAT—No. 2 Spring..... | 61 1/2 | @ 62 1/2 |
| CORN—No. 2..... | 38 | @ 39 |
| OATS—No. 2..... | 29 | @ 31 |
| RYE—No. 2..... | 45 | @ 46 |
| BUTTER—Choice Creamery..... | 27 | @ 28 |
| EGGS—Fresh..... | 20 | @ 21 |
| POTATOES—Per bu..... | 50 | @ 60 |
| INDIANAPOLIS. | | |
| CATTLE—Shipping..... | 3 00 | @ 5 25 |
| HOGS—Choice Light..... | 4 00 | @ 6 25 |
| SHEEP—Common to Prime..... | 2 00 | @ 3 25 |
| WHEAT—No. 2 Red..... | 57 | @ 57 1/2 |
| CORN—No. 2 White..... | 38 | @ 38 1/2 |
| OATS—No. 2 White..... | 30 1/2 | @ 31 1/2 |
| ST. LOUIS. | | |
| CATTLE..... | 3 00 | @ 5 50 |
| HOGS..... | 4 00 | @ 6 00 |
| WHEAT—No. 2 Red..... | 57 | @ 57 1/2 |
| CORN—No. 2..... | 33 | @ 34 |
| OATS—No. 2..... | 27 | @ 28 |
| RYE—No. 2..... | 43 | @ 44 |
| CINCINNATI. | | |
| CATTLE..... | 3 00 | @ 5 00 |
| HOGS..... | 3 00 | @ 6 50 |
| SHEEP..... | 2 10 | @ 3 00 |
| WHEAT—No. 2 Red..... | 59 | @ 59 1/2 |
| CORN—No. 2..... | 39 | @ 41 |
| OATS—No. 2 Mixed..... | 30 1/2 | @ 31 1/2 |
| RYE—No. 2..... | 42 | @ 43 |
| DETROIT. | | |
| CATTLE..... | 3 00 | @ 4 75 |
| HOGS..... | 3 00 | @ 6 25 |
| SHEEP..... | 2 00 | @ 3 75 |
| WHEAT—No. 2 Red..... | 61 | @ 62 |
| CORN—No. 2 Yellow..... | 38 1/2 | @ 39 1/2 |
| OATS—No. 2 White..... | 31 1/2 | @ 32 1/2 |
| TOLEDO. | | |
| WHEAT—No. 2 Red..... | 61 | @ 62 |
| CORN—No. 2 Yellow..... | 39 | @ 40 |
| OATS—No. 2 White..... | 30 | @ 30 1/2 |
| RYE—No. 2..... | 48 | @ 49 |
| BUFFALO. | | |
| WHEAT—No. 1 Hard..... | 67 | @ 68 |
| CORN—No. 2 Yellow..... | 43 | @ 44 |
| OATS—No. 2 White..... | 34 | @ 35 |
| RYE—No. 2..... | 62 | @ 64 |
| MILWAUKEE. | | |
| WHEAT—No. 2 Spring..... | 57 | @ 58 |
| CORN—No. 3..... | 37 | @ 39 |
| OATS—No. 2 White..... | 29 | @ 31 |
| RYE—No. 1..... | 46 | @ 48 |
| BARLEY—No. 2..... | 12 | @ 13 |
| PORK—New Mess..... | 15 25 | @ 16 75 |
| NEW YORK. | | |
| CATTLE..... | 3 00 | @ 5 50 |
| HOGS..... | 3 75 | @ 6 50 |
| SHEEP..... | 2 25 | @ 4 00 |
| WHEAT—No. 2 Red..... | 47 | @ 48 |
| CORN—No. 2..... | 47 | @ 48 |
| OATS—Mixed Western..... | 35 | @ 36 |
| BUTTER—Creamery..... | 28 | @ 29 |
| PORK—New Mess..... | 17 00 | @ 18 50 |

SHOT HIS OWN COAT

R. P. McCORMICK'S FISHERY ROBBERY YARN.

ASTOUNDING Daylight Raid Upon a Railroad Office—Train-Dispatcher Responsible for the Battle Creek Horror—Ferry Lost Money on His Wheel.

Robbery a Blind.

R. P. McCORMICK, President of the McCormick Construction Company of St. Louis, which has a contract for constructing part of the drainage canal, walked into Chief of Detectives Shea's office at Chicago Wednesday morning and announced that three highwaymen had robbed him of over \$7,000 the night before while he was walking along the canal tow-path near Romeo. As an evidence of the fortunate escape he had from losing his life he showed a bullet-hole in his overcoat. Another version, told by Capt. Shea, is: "I found the hole had been made by a bullet. The lining on the inside was powder-burned. I asked McCormick how a bullet could pass around his body, come out under the arm, and leave the lining inside powder-burned unless the robber had thrust the muzzle of his revolver between the top and under coats. Then I made known my doubts about the truthfulness of his story. I saw that he began to weaken. He finally went all to pieces, and in a laughing way confessed that the robbery tale had been manufactured; that there was no foundation to it; that he lost the money, but could not tell where, when, or how. At that I invited him to get out of my office. He and the man who holds a mortgage against his property went away together."

Daring Deed of Thugs.

JOHN A. DRAKE, treasurer of the Indiana, Illinois and Iowa Railroad company, was sandbagged and robbed of \$20,000 in the office of the company on the ninth floor of the Rockery building, Chicago, at 7 o'clock Wednesday morning. Mr. Drake had the money in a little hand satchel and was preparing to go out on the road to pay the employees. He had first placed the cash in the valise and was about to leave the office when two men stole up behind him and felled him to the floor by several hard blows on the head. The treasurer was knocked nearly insensible, and ere he could move a finger in defense, he claims, the thieves tore the satchel from his hand and rushed out of the office, slamming the door as they went. They rode down in an elevator, very unconcernedly, and made their escape. Mr. Drake notified the Central Station as soon as possible, and by 8 o'clock every detective that Inspector Shea could spare was put to work on the case. It was the most daring, sensational robbery that has occurred in Chicago in many years. Occurring as it did in one of the best-known office buildings in the city, right in the very heart of the business district, the crime caused the greatest excitement. The early hour selected by the thieves is all that prevented their immediate capture. There was a thorough search made of the building, but no trace of the thieves could be found. Nothing was found in the shape of a clue. The thieves had simply run away with the satchel, and it is believed they took a train as soon as possible after leaving the building.

Findings of the Jury.

THE Coroner's jury, impaneled to inquire into the cause of the Grand Trunk wreck on Oct. 20, has rendered the following verdict: "We find that the said collision was caused by gross disobedience of orders given by train dispatchers. We also find that Conductor Bertram N. Scott and Engineer Harry Wooley of train No. 6, east-bound, are guilty of criminal negligence in running past the meeting point at which they had positive orders to stop." The jury found that the Grand Trunk Company had done all that could be done in the way of first-class equipments for the safety of its patrons, and the road was exonerated from all blame.

NEWS NUGGETS.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND is busy on his annual message, and few appointments will be made for some time.

JOHN T. GERRY, General Superintendent of the Burlington and Western Railroad, died at Burlington, Iowa.

AT the Booth memorial meeting in New York Henry Irving, Tomaso Salvini, Parke Goodwin and Joseph Jefferson spoke.

MINISTER WILLIS was instructed to exact from the Hawaiian queen a pledge of universal amnesty on her restoration to the throne.

CONSOLIDATION of Duluth and West Duluth is delayed and considered impracticable under the loose construction of a law enacted for that alleged purpose.

GEORGE W. FERRIS and the Pittsburg Construction Company, which built the Ferris wheel at the World's Fair, are said to have lost \$62,000, having received but \$20,000, while the wheel cost \$362,000. The stockholders, however, have been paid 22 per cent. on their investment. A movement is on foot to induce Pittsburg stockholders to turn over their stock to Mr. Ferris at 10 cents on the dollar in order that he may save himself and the builders from loss.

THE entire congregation of St. Paul's Catholic Church, Cincinnati, were more or less asphyxiated by escaping gas.

WRECK of an unknown schooner was seen by the captain of the Ella Ellwood near Port Washington, Wis.

WAR WITH HERSELF.

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

CHAPTER XIX.

"I see how it is," said Capt. Flemyng, "you are temperately, as they entered the exhibition; the birds of the air must advertise the intelligence when you go abroad. See, there are Lord Falcon and unless I mistake, the Duke of Alton before Millais' picture."

"The expression of annoyance on her beautiful face could not be mistaken. He made Paul Flemyng's heart beat with happiness; it led him to the very brink of the error he committed. 'You do not care to see him,' he said, hurriedly. 'No,' was the frank reply. 'I had my heart on seeing the pictures with you and Ethel.' 'Then you shall not until they have passed. You shall not be teased, Lady Charnleigh.' He contrived so that she was quite unseen by either of the two gentlemen. The Countess smiled her thanks. 'You soldiers are all quick of resources,' she said. 'I do not want to hear again how beautiful I am, or how charming—and his grace tells me nothing else.' 'Do you not like flattery?' he asked. 'Sometimes,' was the candid reply, 'and from some people; but I am not in the humor for it now.' 'I have often been afraid that I spoke too abruptly,' he said. She looked at him kindly. 'No words of yours could ever vex me—they are meant in kindness. Besides, you know, I do not class you with the world in general.' They were standing then before a picture that all the world knows and admires—the Huguenot lovers—the simple story of which is told so plainly on the canvas. Round the arm of a Protestant lover, in the dread time of the great massacre, the Catholic girl whom he loves is trying to fasten a white scarf, the Catholic emblem, which would take him safely through the streets, but he refuses to purchase his safety by false appearances. 'They stood before it for some minutes wrapped in admiration. 'How grand!' said Leonie. 'After all, nothing moves one so greatly as true nobility of character, true heroism.' 'Would you have sought to save your lover in such a fashion?' asked Captain Flemyng, gently. 'Yes, I should have lost sight of the means in the end; I would have saved him at any cost.' 'Except that of honor,' he added. 'Ah, honor is the idol you soldiers worship; I should have remembered his safety and my love first, and then honor if convenient. Do not look shocked, Captain Flemyng; there is not one woman in a thousand who would not do the same.' 'I would not,' said the clear, sweet voice of Ethel Dacre; 'no matter how deeply I loved a man, I would rather—oh, far rather—see him dead at my feet than know him bankrupt in honor.' Paul Flemyng looked at the pure, earnest face. 'I believe you,' he said; 'you are the one woman in a thousand whom Lady Charnleigh speaks of.' Her face flushed, her heart beat faster at the words; earth held nothing for her so sweet as praise from his lips. 'You are singularly alike in your ideas,' said Lady Charnleigh. 'Pray tell me, Sir Bayard—supposing that you loved a woman very dearly, more dearly than life, and that you found had failed in this honor you prize so highly, what would you do then?' 'Cease to love her. You may think me severe, Lady Charnleigh, but I could no more love a person whom I knew to have committed a dishonorable action than I could—' 'Commit to yourself,' she interposed, promptly, seeing that he paused for a word. 'You are right,' he said. 'Honor is the breath of life; the man or woman who possesses it, possesses something half divine; without it, they are barely human.' 'What an earnest discussion,' interrupted Sir Bertram Gordon, who had joined them unperceived. 'Ah, Lady Charnleigh, you are looking at Millais' picture.' 'And we have also been discussing it,' she supplemented, turning her head lest the bright flush on her face might be seen. 'Sir Bertram, are you so inexorable as Captain Flemyng? Could you ever forgive a dishonorable action in the person you loved?' He was silent for some minutes, and then the grand Saxon head was proudly raised. 'I cannot imagine myself loving any person capable of such a thing,' he said. 'Love has instincts that never err.' 'But if you are deceived—if you believed the lady everything good and noble, and you found that she had been guilty of one false action—could you forgive it?' 'I cannot say. I should take the circumstances or the temptation into consideration.' Suddenly his eyes fell upon a beautiful picture near them. 'Look, Lady Charnleigh,' he said; 'there is the answer to your question. This is how I should forgive.' They followed the direction of his hand. 'The picture was exquisite beyond words. It represented 'The Paragon of Queen Guinevere.' In the background rose the gray walls of the convent, ivy clinging round the stone crosses, passion flowers and roses climbing to the low-arched windows. King Arthur stood before the gate, tall and stately, with a look of nobly, half-divine, on his kingly face. She, the beautiful, beloved, guilty wife, lay at his feet, her white hands clasping them; her lovely face was lowered to them, and her golden hair fell like a veil over the imperial figure so lowly bent.

"To see thee lying there, Thy golden head—my pride in happier summers— At my feet." murmured Ethel Dacre. "How could she—oh, how could she betray him?" "That is how I should forgive, Lady Charnleigh."

The gravity of his words and the beauty of the picture had startled the young Countess. Her face was pale; she tried to speak gayly as she had before. "After you had forgiven, would you hide away as the king did?" He looked at her before he replied. "Take a lily-leaf in your hand, Lady Charnleigh, and stain it. Can paint cover the mark or restore its beauty? Brush the bloom from the downy peach; can anything give it back? Crush the perfume from the scattered leaves of a rose, can anything make the flower whole and complete?" "No," she replied. "No faith, once destroyed, can never be made whole. So love, once rudely awakened, can never sleep again. So trust, once betrayed, can never be wholly restored."

"I think," she said, impetuously, "I would rather have Captain Flemyng's refusal to pardon than your forgiveness, Sir Bertram." "Why," he asked, simply. "He would make me proud and angry. You would make me so angry, if I had done anything wrong, that I should break my heart over it." In after years, those words returned to her, and she knew they had been truthfully spoken. Sir Bertram was the first to recover himself. "Our discussion has made us all very serious, Lady Charnleigh, you carry sunshine with you wherever you go—why this eclipse?" "You have frightened me," she replied, in a low voice. And looking at her, Sir Bertram saw the beautiful eyes dim with tears. For once in his life he was nearly giving way to a mad impulse. He wished to take her in his arms and kiss the tears away. His great heart yearned over her. He loved her so dearly and so well that the very force of his own love frightened him. "I am sorry," he said. "I have an earnest way of both speaking and thinking." "Earnestness is the very salt of life," put in Captain Flemyng; and Ethel's sweet eyes looked her approval of the words. Later on in the evening of the same day, when Lady Charnleigh's noble drawing-room was half-filled with guests, these four found themselves together again. "Lady Fanshawe says we have had enough of London for this season," the brilliant young mistress was saying; "she wishes to return to Crown Leighton."

"London will lose its brightest star," said Captain Flemyng. "She always smiled at his compliments, but they never brought a burning flush to her face as one word from Sir Bertram did. 'The star,' as you please to call me, Captain Flemyng, has made up her mind what to do, if possible. She will take her world to Crown Leighton, and shine on it there. Ethel," she continued, earnestly, "you must accompany me to Crown Leighton. I refuse to be parted from you. The General has his hands full of business; he does not want you. I do. Come and stay with me for three months. Help me to persuade her, Captain Flemyng."

"She needs no persuasion," he returned. "She is willing." "Yes, will be at Weildon," continued Lady Charnleigh—"only a few miles away. You will come over very often. I want to have charades, private theatricals, and everything that is gay, bright, and pleasant." "You make me very happy, Lady Charnleigh," said the young soldier. "What have I done?" said Sir Bertram. "That I should be banished from paradise?" "I do not know that you are banished," replied Lady Charnleigh, with a charming smile. "You have not honored me with an invitation, Lady Charnleigh; you do not know how eagerly I shall respond." "I will give you one to Weildon," said Captain Flemyng. "We shall have some capital shooting there in September. I am leaving London next week—come with me."

Lady Charnleigh heard the words with a beating heart. "Verily," she said to herself, "my jest is a true one. I am taking my world with me."

CHAPTER XX. It was late one June evening when the young Countess, with her brilliant train, again took possession of Crown Leighton. It was the first time for many years that Crown Leighton had been filled with guests. All the state rooms were thrown open; the magnificent apartments, so long closed, were once more filled with bright faces and cheerful voices; once more the grand old manor re-echoed with the voice of mirth and song. The guest rooms, those beautiful apartments set aside for the accommodation of visitors, were filled; it was something like olden times to see gentlemen lounging about the terraces, ladies sitting through the superb apartments and lingering in the vast conservatories, and servants hurrying to and fro in all the activity and bustle of a large household. "Thank heaven," said the housekeeper, piously, "that I have lived to see this day. My young lady will not complain of quiet again."

Lady Charnleigh had not forgotten Crown Leighton during her triumphant season in London; she had sent down and marvels in the way of furniture and works of art. "After all," she had said to Lady Fanshawe, "I am one of many in London; at Crown Leighton I am queen." She might be pardoned if, finding herself uncontrolled mistress of all this splendor, she was somewhat led astray and lowered to them, and her golden hair fell like a veil over the imperial figure so lowly bent.

CHAPTER XXI. Lady Charnleigh was not twenty; she was as beautiful as a vision and mistress of a large fortune and magnificent estate. She had nothing to do but frame a wish, and it was gratified. When she rose in the morning she would say to herself that she would enjoy a certain pleasure before night, and it was hers to enjoy. She imagined a hundred wants for the sake of gratifying them. Yet her pleasure in her wealth was not wholly selfish. She gloried in relieving distress; to see a pale face brighten and dim eyes shine with happiness was to her a keen source of pleasure. Before Lady Charnleigh had been many days at Crown Leighton her name was known wherever want or sorrow reigned. A hundred blessings were poured upon her, a hundred grateful hearts beat more quickly at the mention of her name—no light praise for a young girl who had the world at her feet. Ethel Dacre was with her; and a note from Weildon told her that Paul Flemyng and Sir Bertram were there. Sir Bertram, then, was only seven miles from her! The grand old trees in her woods reached to the town where he was staying, the same sun shone for him, the same flowers bloomed, he was near her, and the world grew dazzlingly bright as she read the words. "She rose one morning, and said to herself that she would ask the two friends to dinner, and she laughed aloud—a sweet, rippling laugh—to think that she had only to wish and to be gratified. "If Paul were one whit less noble than he is, coming to Crown Leighton would be a trial to him," she said to Miss Dacre as the two stood on the sunlit western terrace. "I believe, in all honesty, were any question of ownership to arise, that he would far rather this noble estate became yours than his," observed Ethel, looking at the beautiful face. And Lady Charnleigh laughed again. It was very sweet and pleasant to hear how much she was loved, and among all her conquests she rated this one of the beau sabreur most highly. "I could not be so disinterested," she rejoined, looking around. "I could not give up this lovely home of mine to any one or for any one."

Then she stopped abruptly. Yes, there was one for whom she could give it up, she thought—one whom she could follow into that cold world of poverty and privation from which she had been so glad to escape. "You say you have sent an invitation to Sir Bertram Gordon as well as Captain Flemyng," remarked Ethel. "Has the baronet been here before? Does he know Crown Leighton at all?" "No; it is his first visit," and Lady Charnleigh, bent low over some Banksia roses lest Ethel should wonder at the burning blush on her face. Sir Bertram was coming that day, and Lady Charnleigh looked round her in proud, happy enjoyment of her magnificence—proud that this was all hers—proud to remember the magnificent dowry she would bring him when he asked her for the gift he valued most—her heart. She wandered, restlessly happy, on that bright summer day, through the sumptuous rooms, changing flowers on the stands, rearranging vases and statuettes, all to please his eyes. It was to her as though a king were coming—he was her king. The restless, bright day seemed as though it would never pass—she wandered, with sweet snatches of song upon her lips, from the house to the gardens and back again.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

so young, and it was all so novel to her; she had but to express half a wish, and people hastened to gratify it. Wherever she went, servants and dependents bowed low to her; she heard no voice save that of praise and homage. Mr. Clements declared that had she been born to a throne she could not have conducted herself with greater grace and majesty. Mr. Dunscombe said that, with all her beauty, grace and accomplishments, she had a wonderfully clear head for business, she understood everything most readily. "She has what is a rare quality among beautiful women—she has common sense," he observed once in speaking of her; "and that goes further than any amount of genius."

So Leonie, Lady Charnleigh, lived in an atmosphere of praise. She soon made herself not only popular but beloved in the neighborhood. She gave parties that every one enjoyed; she threw open her mansion for the entertainment of half the county; she spared neither money, nor labor, nor trouble to make every one around her happy. "You are a perfect hostess," said Lady Fanshawe to her, one evening after a dancing party; "I cannot tell where you have learned the art of entertaining people, you who in the past days saw so little of society."

"Politeness and what you call the gift of making people happy come naturally from a light and happy heart. How can I, who never sigh, fail to long to see other faces bright? I, who have no care, no trouble, cannot help wishing every one else to be glad and joyous." She spoke with a smile so beautiful, with her face so radiant that Lady Fanshawe was somewhat struck with fear. "Will she always be so happy," she thought, "in this world where pain outweighs pleasure? Can it possibly last?"

CHAPTER XXII.

Lady Charnleigh was not twenty; she was as beautiful as a vision and mistress of a large fortune and magnificent estate. She had nothing to do but frame a wish, and it was gratified. When she rose in the morning she would say to herself that she would enjoy a certain pleasure before night, and it was hers to enjoy. She imagined a hundred wants for the sake of gratifying them. Yet her pleasure in her wealth was not wholly selfish. She gloried in relieving distress; to see a pale face brighten and dim eyes shine with happiness was to her a keen source of pleasure. Before Lady Charnleigh had been many days at Crown Leighton her name was known wherever want or sorrow reigned. A hundred blessings were poured upon her, a hundred grateful hearts beat more quickly at the mention of her name—no light praise for a young girl who had the world at her feet. Ethel Dacre was with her; and a note from Weildon told her that Paul Flemyng and Sir Bertram were there. Sir Bertram, then, was only seven miles from her! The grand old trees in her woods reached to the town where he was staying, the same sun shone for him, the same flowers bloomed, he was near her, and the world grew dazzlingly bright as she read the words. "She rose one morning, and said to herself that she would ask the two friends to dinner, and she laughed aloud—a sweet, rippling laugh—to think that she had only to wish and to be gratified. "If Paul were one whit less noble than he is, coming to Crown Leighton would be a trial to him," she said to Miss Dacre as the two stood on the sunlit western terrace. "I believe, in all honesty, were any question of ownership to arise, that he would far rather this noble estate became yours than his," observed Ethel, looking at the beautiful face. And Lady Charnleigh laughed again. It was very sweet and pleasant to hear how much she was loved, and among all her conquests she rated this one of the beau sabreur most highly. "I could not be so disinterested," she rejoined, looking around. "I could not give up this lovely home of mine to any one or for any one."

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[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Live Toad in a Hail Stone. A hail storm visited Pawtucket the other evening, such as has not visited that vicinity for years, if within the memory of man. One woman picked up a large hail stone and allowed it to melt in her hand. She thought something was inside the little piece of frozen rain, but was surprised to find when all had melted a little live toad or frog in her hand. There is a quite general belief that a great many pebbles came down with the hail.

MATTHEW ARNOLD'S dogs, cat and canary bird are mentioned dozens of times in his poems.

BACK TO HER THRONE

QUEEN LILIUOKALANI TO BE RESTORED.

An Examination of the Case Has Convinced Secretary Gresham that a Wrong Was Committed the Queen of the Sandwich Islands.

Says 'Twas a Conspiracy.

Queen Liliuokalani will be restored to her throne in Hawaii, if she has not been restored ere this. Friday afternoon President Cleveland's Cabinet held an unusually long session, and as a result of the discussion it was decided to give to the press the recommendation made by Secretary Gresham in the Hawaiian matter to the President. Minister Willis arrived in Honolulu on Monday last, it is supposed, and as he had in his pocket instructions in conformity with the recommendations of Secretary Gresham, which have been approved by the President, it is probable, says a Washington correspondent, that by this time the provisional government has been deposed and the Queen has reasserted authority over the islands.

At first other members of the Cabinet opposed this method of settlement. They declared the restoration of the Queen would be unpopular, and that it would be an unfortunate thing for the administration if it adopted this policy. But gradually the Secretary's presentations of the question won over not only the other members of the



SECRETARY GRESHAM

Cabinet but the President himself. The Secretary's letter is based upon what he describes as "the full and impartial report" submitted by J. H. Blount, Cleveland's special commissioner to the Hawaiian Islands. Secretary Gresham declares that the following facts are established:

Queen Liliuokalani announced her intention Saturday, Jan. 14, 1893, to proclaim a new constitution, but the opposition of her ministers induced her to change her purpose. At a meeting in Honolulu late in the afternoon of that day a so-called committee of public safety, consisting of thirteen men, a majority of whom, including five Americans, were aliens, was appointed "to consider the situation and devise ways and means for the maintenance of the public peace and the protection of life and property." This committee met the 15th or the forenoon of the 16th and resolved among other things that a provisional government be created. "To exist until terms of union with the United States of America have been negotiated and agreed upon." The committee addressed a letter to John L. Stevens, the American Minister at Honolulu, stating that the lives and property of the people were in peril, and appealing to him and the United States forces at his command for assistance. On receipt of this letter Mr. Stevens requested Capt. Wiltz, commander of the United States steamship Boston, to land a force. The well-armed troops were promptly landed and marched through the quiet streets of Honolulu with two Gatling guns to a public hall, just across the street from the Government building and in plain view of the Queen's palace.

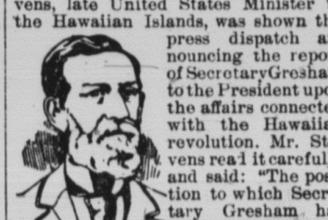
The governor protested against the act as an unwarranted invasion of Hawaiian soil and reminding him that the proper authorities had never denied permission to the naval forces of the United States to land for drill or any other proper purpose. About the same time the queen's minister of foreign affairs sent a note to Mr. Stevens asking why the troops had been landed, and informing him that the proper authorities were able and willing to afford full protection to the American Legation and all American interests in Honolulu. Only evasive replies were sent to these communications. Then the committee entered the government building after first ascertaining that it was unguarded, and one of their number, a citizen of the United States, read a proclamation declaring that the existing government was overthrown and a provisional government established in its place. "To exist until terms of union with the United States of America have been negotiated and agreed upon."

No audience was present when the proclamation was read, but during the reading forty or fifty men, some of them indifferently armed, entered the room. The executive and advisory councils, mentioned in the proclamation, at once addressed a communication to Mr. Stevens, informing him that the monarchy had been abrogated and a provisional government established. On receipt of this letter Mr. Stevens immediately recognized the new government, and in a note addressed to Sanford B. Dole, its president, informing him that he had done so. The Queen was informed that the provisional government had the support of the American minister, and, if necessary, would be maintained by the military force of the United States. Secretary Gresham concludes: "The earnest appeal to the American minister for military protection by the officers of the provisional government after it had been advanced shows the utter absurdity of the claim that it was established by a successful revolution of the people. The government of Hawaii surrendered its authority under a threat of war until such time only as the Government of the United States, upon the fact being presented to it, should reinstate the constitutional sovereign and the provisional government was created to exist until the terms of union with the United States of America have been negotiated and agreed upon." A careful consideration of the acts will, I think, convince anyone that the treaty which was withdrawn from the Senate for further consideration should not be resubmitted for action. Our Government was the first to recognize the independence of the islands and should be the last to assume sovereignty over them by the force and fraud.

Sure to Result in Bloodshed. Indianapolis dispatch: When the news of the action of the Cleveland Cabinet in reference to Hawaii was carried to General Harrison to-night he was inclined to doubt it, and said he did not think the President would announce a policy, except in a message to Congress. "But in any event, whether or not," he said, "I do not want to comment on Mr. Cleveland's acts." General Harrison continued: "The Queen cannot resume her throne, I believe, without bloodshed, and it remains now to see whether the United States service will be used to establish her in power again. The question of annexation is one of deep interest to America, and will be handled, I have no doubt, by the newspapers and the people in a patriotic manner."

Stevens Is Surprised.

Augusta, Me., dispatch: John L. Stevens, late United States Minister to the Hawaiian Islands, was shown the press dispatch announcing the report of Secretary Gresham to the President upon the affairs connected with the Hawaiian revolution. Mr. Stevens read it carefully and said: "The position to which Secretary Gresham has seen fit to commit himself is so extraordinary, so extraordinary, so void of a real foundation of truth, so calumnious of the living and the dead, that I have no extended reply to make at this time. I prefer to let time and events and history decide as to the issue the Secretary has raised against the Provisional Government and the aspersions he sees fit to cast on the deceased Captain of the Boston, the officers under his command, and myself. The way the United States Minister and the officers of the Boston discharged their responsibilities at Honolulu in January was more than covered by Secretary Bayard's instructions, approved by President Cleveland, of July 12, 1887."



HARD TO EXPLAIN. Results of the Election a Surprise to Washington Politicians. Washington dispatch: The result of the election was received with surprise by all political parties here. The unexpected happened in so many instances that in no case were the predictions of Democrats, Republicans, or Populists fully verified. The chief surprise of the Democrats arises, not from the fact that they were defeated, but that the defeat was so general in all doubtful States and the Republican majorities so overwhelming. Expressions from nearly all the prominent Democratic leaders at the capital several days before election showed that the Democrats were preparing for defeat in those States where the free coinage element is strong and the disappointment over the passage of the repeal bill intense, but it was hardly expected that in the "sound money" States of New York and Massachusetts the Democratic majorities of the past would be so ruthlessly mowed down and the careful efforts of perfect organization avail so little. Despite this all the prominent Democratic leaders unite in ascribing the general defeat throughout the country to two causes. The dissatisfaction of the agricultural elements over the financial question and the widespread apathy of disappointed office-seekers who have failed to realize the fruits of the last Democratic victory. In Iowa the defeat of Boies is important, not in that it means a Republican Governor in that State and a Republican United States Senator next winter, but that it practically removes Boies from the list of Western candidates for the Presidency in '96.

The President did not show that intense interest in the returns that would have indicated a confidence in Democratic victory. Early in the evening the President went to his country home instead of remaining at the Executive Mansion, as is usual on election nights, and the returns he received were only those of sufficient importance to be telephoned out to Woodley by Private Secretary Thurber as the latter received them from the telegraph wire at the White House.

Gov. Boies Is Resigned. A dispatch from Waterloo, Ia., Governor Boies' home, says: Governor Boies takes his defeat philosophically. On account of his illness he was not surprised of the result until next morning. The Governor manifested no surprise, and said that personally he had no feeling of regret, though for his party he had hoped for a different result.

CARTER HARRISON'S ASSASSIN. His Trial Will Come Off During the Last Week of November. Eugene Joseph Prendergast, the assassin of Mayor Harrison, of Chicago, has been very quiet, except for the first few days, since his arrest, and has refused to answer any questions. Instead of being the criminal hero he expected to become he finds he is despised by all. The prisoners, his fellows, have been outspoken in their denunciations of him, and he knows their sentiments well. This general feeling of abhorrence had its effect on Prendergast, and after a few days' incarceration he lost much of the fierce look and speech of madness which he betrayed on his arrest. When the physicians appeared to make an examination of him the other day he was perfectly quiet, and refused to speak further than to answer necessary questions. He was subjected to a most elaborate physical examination. His head and body were measured, his eyesight tested, and his heart and lungs sounded. The physician at the end refused to give the results until they had consulted together. And, in any case, they said, the trial was the only proper time for them to speak. Prendergast was brought before Judge Dunne for examination. His lawyers asked for thirty days' postponement in which they might call witnesses from a distance. The case was set for Nov. 27. This proved satisfactory, and Prendergast was taken back to his cell. The defense will be insanity, and the prosecution will endeavor to prove that Prendergast is not insane.

GEORGE C. LESQUERUX, son of the well-known geologist, was arrested at Columbus, Ohio, for concealing in his house goods stolen from freight cars.

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WASHINGTON LETTER.

Special Correspondence.

The all absorbing topic in political circles is the attitude of the administration upon the Hawaiian question, as outlined in Secretary Gresham's published statement. Public men of all political creeds express their unbounded surprise at the sudden change of the policy of the United States toward the island realm, for few had placed entire credence in the rumors afloat before the actual announcement of the fact. The question as to what means the government intends to employ to "restore the legitimate government" of the islands, and thus "repair the wrong done to a feeble and independent state by an abuse of the authority of the United States," is the leading one and is the subject of various and vigorous discussion.

Inquiry at the state department warrants the statement that the president has given his approval to the secretary's findings, based as they are upon the searching inquiries conducted by "paramount authority" commissioner Mr. Blount. And while it has not been regarded as expedient to make public the plan of the administration for effecting the restoration of the monarchy, it is intimated that the new minister, Mr. Willis and Admiral Irwin have gone to Hawaii charged to do all that is necessary to restore status quo ante bellum. But, in any event actual conflict between the forces of the provisional government of Hawaii and those of the United States is regarded as out of question.

The bombshell of the administration has raised an immense volume of criticism, and various expressions of opinion. In many circles it was regarded as incredible that the United States would take action to suppress the government which the best residential elements in Hawaii had set up on the ruins of one of the rottenest thrones ever sat on by debauched and debauching monarchy, and give the moral support of this country to the woman who claims by descent and by "divine right" authority to sell the interests of her "subjects" to the highest bidding lottery sharks and the opium smugglers who will divide most liberally with her majesty the proceeds of their illegal acts. In doing this the United States concludes to upset conditions that are least semi-satisfactory, and elects to encourage conspiracy and provoke bloodshed, all to the end that a far from admirable specimen of womanhood be reared with power to work great evil. Both President Harrison and President Cleveland have recognized the provisional government as a power. The United States might withdraw the American minister if this country simply desired to let the two factions fight it out among themselves; that would be an unfriendly act. But to drag the throne from out the royal woodshed and, after dusting it off with the frazzled hopes of honest Americans replace the low-comedy queen on its cushions is an act of hostility toward a friendly power which neither the Americans of Hawaii nor those of the United States are likely to condone.

President Cleveland has not been much of a church goer lately. In his former administration he was noted for his regularity, and every Sunday morning his carriage used to drive up in front of the first Presbyterian church door. The church had few more regular attendants in those days than President and Mrs. Cleveland. But since the beginning of his present term he can hardly be said to have been setting an example of piety to the people of the land by his unbroken regularity as a church goer, though, since he has been out at Woodley, he has put in an appearance at a little Episcopal chapel in the neighborhood once or twice. The chief executive has reasons enough for not attending church, no doubt. Mrs. Cleveland has not been able to accompany him, and he has, besides, been so beset this summer that, presumably, the first day has slipped by like all the others in the week. On his return from Woodley to domestic life in the White House he will no doubt resume his old religious habits. There is a strong probability that the tariff bill will not be reported by the Ways and Means Committee until some time later than the members themselves expected when congress adjourned. The committee is putting in some very heavy work these days, or at least that little circle of the elect of

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GEO. H. KEMPF.

the democrats to which is intrusted the framing of the bill. It is known that some of the most important schedules of the bill have not yet been even taken up by the committee. How large a part the recent elections play in the conferences of the sub-committee it is hard to say, but it is apparent that some of the tariff reformers are shaken in their belief as to how radical and sweeping the changes from "McKinleyism" should be.

The famous monograph of Eduard Suess entitled "The future of silver" has been issued as a senate document, pursuant to the resolution offered by Senator Voorhees in the last days of the session. It is sure to make a profound impression wherever read. After demonstrating the practical exhaustion of the gold supply as an adequate money metal the pamphlet boldly predicts that in the future silver will become the money metal of the world. It concludes as follows: "The question is no longer whether silver will again be a full value coinage metal over the whole earth, but what are to be its trials through Europe before it reaches that goal?"

It is quite evident that we intend to keep our finger out of the Brazilian muddle.

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