

The Chelsea Standard.

OL. VII. NO. 12.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, MAY 30, 1895.

WHOLE NUMBER 324

CAPE SALE

We still have a great many new nobby, stylish capes left in our stock, especially nice black goods, and we have decided to offer them all at

ONE-THIRD OFF

regular prices. Remember that our regular prices on capes are at least 25 per cent lower, and styles better than others. This extra discount of 33 per cent will make prices unusually low. We also offer eighteen new capes, regular goods, black and colors, were marked \$1.50 to \$5.00, for only \$1.00 each. A special drive in silk sun umbrellas \$1.00 and \$1.50 New and beautiful styles in handles.

S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

Agents for Butterick's Patterns, Delineators, Metropolitans, Etc.

E. WHITAKER.

going to offer you some special bargains in


AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

John Deere Cultivators,
Iron Edge Cultivators,
Spring Tooth Harrows,
Thomas Hay Rakes,
Thomas Hay Tedders,
McCormick and Buckeye
Mowers and Binders.

I will sell lower than the same goods have ever been sold for before. A full line of hardware at low prices.

E. WHITAKER.

WORTH LOOKING INTO



R. A. SNYDER
WILL SHOW YOU
THE SHOE AND THE
POLICY. AND GIVE
YOU AN OPPORTUNITY
OF LOOKING INTO
BOTH.

Lewis Accident Shoe
Lewis Accident Insurance

R.I.P.A.N.S

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

ELOQUENT UNCLE RUFUS.

He Delivers a Memorial Day Address in Front of Bre'r Johnsting's Grocery.

My fren, dere am grabes an' grabes frettin' de lawnscape of dis yairth; but dere am two kins' ob grabes dat de grass am a little greener on ter day, dan' de odders. I 'fers to de las' restin' plas ob de unison soljars an' his mudder. De fus an' grate sacrificus made on de altah of ouah kentry wuz de mudder giben up her boy to de kase. De boy humsilluf was nothin' at de time, 'pared to de breakin' part ob de mudder's hy'art strings, wen she bjd hum good bye an' he went forth to de wah. Dat partin' were de death ob dat mudder's happiness. It done broke her hyart; wen de news came dat he was killed at de front of de line of battl, she done cried an' said: "De Lord he done do all tings well, blessed war hum name," den she wiped de tears away an' jus' sat down an bared her cross. But dat mudder's hyart was broke afore de news cum, an' if she gabe her boy to be killed, she also hab her hyart to be to'n to pieces. De'fo, I b'lev dat nine-tens ob de booful howahs laid down upon de sujar's grabes today should be plaiced on de grabes of deir mudders. In de beginnin' of de wah, an' all froo, dey were de sugah coated herosses, an to dem b'long de wictory. Der wuz many a cullud mudder, der wuz many a w'ite mudder in de chu'ch dat all but laid deoun deir lves foh de wah ob de belion. Dar was de singels ob de sanititary bo'd dat smoooved de sufferer's couch. Dey skraped lint for de wounded sojah's bandage; dey put up de presarbs de bottles ob deliciousness dat tasted sweet to de suffering sojars confined in de hospitals; dey nussed de sojars dat raged wid the camp febah; dey was fust in de wah an' de las' to forsake de wounded. Dey went froo de fire like ole Elijah, an' werever dese mudders are sleppin' dar's ware de flowahs shoob be lain wid gen'le, ten'er hans. Deirs was de sacrificus: Deirs was ne crasses ob de wah; let deirs be de crown of roses today.

Gone to the Better Home.

Lloyd Whiting, the only child of William and Nona Whiting, aged two years, 8 months and 17 days. He was bright and beautiful child, of a thoughtful turn of mind and fondly cherished by all who had come to know him. In the passing away of his life he will be missed from the household by a thousand little nameless circumstances. Bitter indeed is the cup of these fond parents in being obliged to part so early with the priceless little jewel. But it has gone to the Father in Heaven, where there shall be no night and no broken ties of affection, and where, under the culture of His good spirit it will grow to purer beauty, and stronger goodness and larger life. One of the chiefest joys of the parents will be the glad memory of what their child has been to them.—McHenry (Ill.) Plaindealer. Mrs. Whiting is better known to our readers as Nona Guerin, who resided at this place for a number of years, and whose many friends here will sympathize with her in her affliction.

Annual Meeting of the Pioneers.

The next annual meeting of the Pioneer Society of Washtenaw county will be held in the Methodist church in the village of Dexter on Wednesday, June 12th, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the election of officers for the ensuing year and transaction of other business.

Brief addresses will be read by well known pioneers after which reminiscences of pioneer life will be in order. Excellent music will be furnished by Dexter musicians.

The citizens of Dexter and adjoining townships will furnish the banquet in the basement of the church. A general attendance of the old settlers of the county is requested. Come early and fill the church by 10 o'clock sharp.

J. Q. A. Sessions, Sec'y.

ISAAC TERRY, Pres.

Market.

The market continues firm and advancing. Wheat brings 80c for red or white, rye 63c, oats 32c, beans \$1.60, potatoes 50c, eggs 11c, butter 14c, wool 7 to 12c. There has been some wheat in this week and it will continue to come now slowly until the balance of the crop in this vicinity is all in. It will aggregate twenty-five to thirty thousand bushels.

Walter Q. Gresham Dead.

Secretary of State Gresham died at Washington, at 1:15 o'clock Tuesday morning, after an illness of four weeks. Funeral services were held in the White House yesterday, and the remains were taken by special train to Chicago where the interment will take place.

They are Dying.

Take a walk through any of the cemeteries through the country and you will almost believe that the fools are slowly but surely passing away. You pass the last resting place of a man who blew in to an empty gun; the tombstone of him who lighted the fire with kerosene; the grass carpeted mound which covered the remains of the man who took the mule by the tail. The tall monument of the man who didn't know it was loded over shadows the man who jumped from the cars to save a ten rods walk. Side by side lie the ethereal creature who kept her corset laced to the last hole and the intelligent idiot who rode a bicycle nine miles in ten minutes. Here reposes a doctor who took a dose of his own medicine and the old fool who married a young wife. Right over yonder in the northwest corner the breezes sigh through the weeping willows that bend over the lowly grave of him who told his mother-in-law she lied. Down there in the potter's field, with his feet sticking out to the cold blasts of winter and the blistering rays of summer sun, is stretched the earthly remains of the misguided regulator who tried to lick the editor, while the broken bones of the man who who would not pay for his paper are piled up in the corner of the fence. Over the gate reposes the boy who went swimming on Sunday, and the old woman who kept baking powder aside by side with strychnine in the cupboard. The old fool killer gathers them in one by one, and by and by we will have quite a decent world in which to live.—Ex.

The board of review meet Monday and Tuesday.

Mr. I. Hammond is visiting his brother at Bannister.

There will be preaching at the church Sunday at 2:30 o'clock.

Charley Paul caught an eight-pound eel in the creek Monday night.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Neihouse a twelve pound boy, May 24th.

Chelsea is to have a minstrel show June 7th and 8th, for the benefit of the Young Men's Band.

Ypsilanti and Howell dedicate soldiers' monuments today. When will Chelsea get that monument that has been talked about so much?

Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Heatley lost a 4-year-old boy Wednesday with measles and pneumonia. There are several more of their children who are in a critical condition. The sympathy of this community goes out to the afflicted family.

A man from Chelsea was in the city today getting hilarious over the announcement that "Gorman would probably go into the cabinet." He would not listen to any statement that it was another Gorman, but meet you with: "Oh! there is no other Gorman but Jimmie."—Ann Arbor Courier.

There has been another change in the business firms in Chelsea within the past two days, L. T. Freeman having gone out of the firm of R. S. Armstrong & Co. and purchased the grocery stock of Geo. Blach. The store is closed for invoicing. Mr. Blach does not say what business he intends to go into, but expects to remain in Chelsea.

Four Big Successes.

Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale. Dr. King's New Discovery, for consumption, Coughs and Colds, each bottle guaranteed—Electric Bitters, the great remedy for Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached herewith will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at Bank Drug Store.

POISONS

ALL FRESH

Paris Green

Insect Powder

London Purple

White Hellebore

Whale Oil Soap

Poison Fly Paper

Tanglefoot Fly

Paper and all

Insect Exter-

minators.

Quality Pure

Prices Lowest

Armstrong & Co.

R. McCOLGAN,
Physician, Surgeon & Accoucheur
Office and residence second door
south of South street, on Main.
Office hours 3 to 6 p. m.
CHELSEA, MICH.

W. A. CONLAN,
DENTIST.
Office over Glazier's Drug Store.
CHELSEA, MICH.

D. R. BUELL,
Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office in Hatch & Durand building.
Office hours—8 to 12, a. m.
2 to 6, p. m.
CHELSEA, MICH.

OPERATIVE, PROSTHETIC AND
Ceramic Dentistry in all their
branches. Teeth examined and advice
given free. Special attention given to
children's teeth. Nitrous oxide and
local anesthetics used in extracting,
permanently located.

H. H. AVERY, D. D. S.
Office over Kempf Bros.' Bank

GEO. W. TURNBULL
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
Pensions and patents obtained. None
but legal fees charged.
Money placed and loaned on good
security.

FRANK SHAVER,
Prop. of The "City" Barber
Shop. In the new Babcock Building
Main street.
CHELSEA, MICH.

W. S. HAMILTON
Veterinary Surgeon
Graduate of the Ontario Veterinarian
College. Registered member of the
Ont. Vet. Med. Association. Office
on corner of Summit and East streets,
CHELSEA, MICH.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD.

O. T. HOOVER, Publisher.

CHELSEA.

MICHIGAN.

NO RIGHT TO DESTROY.

THE CONDEMNED ANIMALS CAN STILL BE USED FOR FOOD.

Laws Do Not Give the Secretary Power to Prevent the Killing and Sale of Animals that Fail to Pass Inspection for Export.

Morton Defends His Methods.

Secretary of Agriculture Morton and Dr. Salmon, chief of the bureau of animal industry, are very much exercised over the attack made upon the effectiveness of the meat inspection service. The inspection provided for under the act was to meet the demands of foreign governments to which meat was exported, but the authority of the Secretary was insufficient and Morton has tried to induce Congress to amend the law. While the inspection protected the healthy from the diseased meat and prevented the exportation of the latter, the Secretary was not clothed with the power to compel the destruction of condemned meat, and this could be sold in the domestic markets. If the Legislatures of the States had taken steps to co-operate with the department by providing for the destruction of carcasses condemned by Federal inspectors the inspection would have been rendered effective. But this was not done, and the Secretary appealed to Congress. Last December Congress passed in a modified form an amendment proposed by the Secretary to punish persons selling this condemned meat for food. The amendment does not go into effect until July 1. Meantime, however, the department objects strenuously to the intimations thrown out that the inspection as at present conducted in no wise protects the domestic consumers. The Secretary, without the definite authority of law, insists that he has accomplished much with reference to trichinae in pork.

Made a Race for Free Land.

The opening of the Kickapoo reservation was in progress all day Thursday, people pouring in at all hours with little reference to the restrictions laid down in the opening proclamation. At a few points on the south line the intending settlers lived up to the letter of the proclamation and made the race in strict conformity with the rules. Those who did make the run found every claim occupied by sooner, and in some instances by crowds of pleasure seekers, who had converted them into picnic grounds. The rush that came nearest to being a well-regulated horse race started from a point on the border four miles north of Chocataw. Two miles over the line is an eighty-acre bottom claim that was not allotted to the Indians. All the land surrounding it is taken up by the Indians or is reserved for school purposes, so that the only prize left for the 350 horsemen who started from this point at noon was the eighty acres, which is conceded to be the most valuable claim not allotted in the reservation. All started well together, and a more exciting race was never run. Many of them reached the coveted eighty at the same time and put in their stakes simultaneously, but ahead of the swiftest of them was the ever-present "sooner," and at night half a hundred claimants camped on the claim. A townsie boom was started on the southern border and it spread through the camps with lightning rapidity. The result is the city of McLoud, located on 320 acres of land on the line of the Choctaw, Oklahoma & Gulf Railroad, six miles north of Dale. Thursday night it had a population of 5,000, with a mayor and full complement of officers and all the attributes of a typical frontier city.

Sensation in Wheat.

Thursday was the most notable day in the history of the Chicago wheat pit. Over 250,000,000 bushels were traded in, and the price touched 82 cents. The country crowd have won the market, and all efforts of the professional traders to hold them back have failed. John C. Schwartz failed during the day. Over \$1,000,000 in margins was paid in. Strong foreign buying orders assisted the countrymen to keep the price up.

BREVITIES.

The Texas Board of Education has adopted a rule forbidding the employment of nuns as teachers in the public schools.

Assistant Secretary Reynolds, of the Interior Department, has decided in a pension case that the war of the rebellion ended in July, 1865.

A special from Seneca, Kan., says: "Burglars blew open the vault of the State bank at Oneida, Kan., securing about \$1,800. The explosion was heard by people living near, but no attention was paid to it until the cashier opened the place for business."

The London Standard has further advice from Athens of the recent earthquakes, from which it appears that their most disastrous effect was felt in the southwest portion of Epirus, which is a portion of Albania, in European Turkey. Intelligence has been received at Athens of the destruction of seven villages in this locality and fifty deaths are already reported.

Reports of a storm in Southwest Texas show that at Rockport forty houses were blown from foundations and that St. Mary's Catholic Church and the Commercial Hotel were wrecked. Vessels in the bay dragged anchors and three drifted ashore. The Rev. Scarborough, of the Methodist Church, was internally injured. Half a dozen boats were blown ashore at Corpus Christi. Crops are utterly ruined along the Kerrville branch of the Aransas Pass road. Two bridges on the Aransas Pass, one near Oakum and the other at Kerrville, were washed away.

EASTERN.

The periodicals heretofore published by Mrs. Frank Leslie have been leased to a syndicate.

At Providence, R. I., a two and a half story wooden tenement house, owned by Joseph Lemoine, and occupied by several families, collapsed, and three persons were killed and eleven injured. It is thought two of the latter are fatally hurt. The building had been raised and workmen were building another story beneath it.

St. Albans, Vt., was visited Sunday afternoon by the most destructive fire in the history of Vermont. The loss is estimated at \$750,000, and the possibilities are that amount may be increased when the accurate figures are had. Practically six streets in the business portion of the town are laid waste, and, with the other sections burned over, seventy-five acres of ground are covered by smoldering ruins. About 500 people are homeless.

Mrs. John Henry, who is big and stout and who lives on the fourth floor of No. 205 Adams street, Brooklyn, was enjoying a rest after her household labors Monday, and while looking out of a window fell asleep. A few moments later something dropped on the roof of a news stand underneath the window, startling the newsman out of his dreams and causing a knot of playing children to scatter in fright. That something was Mrs. Henry. She rolled off the news stand roof to the sidewalk, rose to her feet, calmly brushed off her clothes, walked up the stoop, and disappeared through the doorway. The startled vendor of newspapers reported the remarkable occurrence to the police sergeant. An officer found Mrs. Henry sitting on the side of a bed calmly engaged in combing her hair. "Where is the woman who fell from the window a few minutes ago?" inquired the policeman. "That's me," was the laconic rejoinder. "What of it?" "Ain't you hurt in any way?" "O. I jarred my teeth a little, but I don't think any of them are loosened," said Mrs. Henry. "I ain't hurt any, but I'm afraid I may have a headache to-night."

WESTERN.

Gov. Clough, of Minnesota, has signed the death warrant for Harry Hayward, convicted of inciting and planning the murder of Catherine Ging. The Governor sets the execution for June 21.

Near Grant's Pass, Ore., Charles A. Lester, a teamster, threw his wife into a pool of water and held her head under until she was drowned. Three of his small children were standing near and witnessed the act.

For a radius of fifteen miles in the neighborhood of Buckley, Wash., the fire forest is afire and at Tacoma, thirty-six miles away, the atmosphere is heavy with smoke. Superintendent J. McCabe, of the Pacific division of the Northern Pacific, says nothing short of a heavy rain will check the flames. A special train was held at Buckley to carry away the inhabitants in case the fire should close in about that town. About 900 persons reside there.

Suspension of the firm of Crawford & Valentine, stock brokers, Chicago, was made on the Stock Exchange Monday afternoon. The liabilities are placed at \$70,000 and the nominal assets in the neighborhood of \$90,000, of which \$40,000 is said to be worthless. The firm has cut an important figure in the stock market at times. Its trading has been sometimes on such an extensive scale as to lead to a good deal of gossip about personal plunging by its members, but the firm has stood high in the estimation of Stock Exchange members.

A terrific report and concussion, which was distinctly felt Tuesday all through San Francisco, Cal., and in towns around the bay for a distance of forty miles, was at first believed to be caused by an earthquake, but proved to be an explosion in the nitro-glycerine and mixing houses of the California powder works at Pinole, across the bay. The crew of the glycerine house, four in number, and the foreman of the mixing house were all killed, as were nine Chinamen working in the latter department. A remarkable feature of the explosion is that, although the storehouse containing 1,000 pounds of powder is completely wrecked, its contents are intact. In all 10,000 pounds of explosives went up with a roar and a sheet of flame.

Wm. Nangle was killed and two others seriously, perhaps fatally, injured by the falling of a ruined wall at Henry and Brown streets, Chicago, Friday afternoon. Nangle was a man who figured somewhat prominently during the Irish agrarian troubles fifteen years ago, and when he came to America his attempt to land caused no little excitement. In April, 1880, a decidedly unpopular landlord of County Longford, Ireland, was shot and killed. Nangle was arrested for the crime. He remained in jail in Dublin seven months and was finally tried and sentenced to twenty-one years' penal servitude. He served twelve years of the sentence. His friends sought a pardon for him and succeeded in getting it. When he landed here the doors of the republic were closed to him because he was an ex-convict. As the offense for which he was sentenced to prison was in a sense political, it was held that it was no bar to his admission. His brother, Policeman Joseph Nangle, of Chicago, went to New York at the time to assist him in his efforts to land. Nangle came on to Chicago when admitted and has been living there since.

SOUTHERN.

Mike King was hanged at Helenwood, Tenn., for the murder of W. A. Beck.

Henry Bier, a leading financier, was convicted of perjury at New Orleans in a municipal investigation.

Fire broke out at Methuen, in Closs' cotton mill, and in spite of the combined efforts of the departments of both Methuen and Lawrence, from where aid had been sent, the building was burned to the ground. The loss will be heavy.

By an explosion in mine No. 4 of the Monongah Coal and Coke Company at Wheeling, W. Va., soon after noon Tuesday, four miners were killed by suffoca-

tion and quite a number of others were seriously affected by the smoke. The explosion was caused by a Polish miner dropping a charge of glycerine.

In Lawrence County, Ala., while a crowd of mountaineers was sitting around a wildcat distillery, a storm came up and the men sought shelter under the protection of several trees. Scarcely had Frank Walker, Frank Dill and Bob Mooreland reached the cover of a large oak when lightning struck the tree and shattered it, killing the three men.

A rich mica lead has been discovered in Clay County, Ala., in the foothills of Talladega Mountain. The vein can be followed two miles by outcroppings. A company of Chattanoogaans are purchasing options on all the country in the vicinity. A vein being opened is four feet thick and tips at an angle of 55 degrees. The finest commercial mica has already been taken out, the largest take weighing 24 pounds and cutting into pieces 7x8 inches.

WASHINGTON.

The President has signed an order directing that Admiral Meade be retired on his own application, and in doing so administered a severe rebuke to him.

In the judgment of the Supreme Court that portion of the revenue law of 1894 relating to the tax on incomes is "inoperative, void and unconstitutional." In arriving at this conclusion the court took the broad view that, while some sections of the law might be constitutional if taken up separately, the law was so framed that it could not be considered equitably excepting as a whole.

A letter on the beef question from Secretary of Agriculture Morton appears in the National Provisioner of New York, which replies to the question if he favored placing beef on the free list. The Secretary says he does if it is manipulated by a combination of the packing houses, but that question is being investigated and is not determined, so he cannot say what his recommendation will be to the executive. But, he asks, if business is depressed, why do they suddenly and arbitrarily raise prices and lessen consumption?

Ever since the Victoria disaster, one of the most terrible fatalities in naval history, American naval officers have been giving much attention to the subject of bulkhead doors. It is now conceded that the unfortunate British battleship filled and capsize by reason of failure to secure a speedy closure of the doors which are intended to prevent the water from a compartment that may be crushed in from sinking the ship. Admiral Ramsey, chief of the United States Navigation Bureau, caused experiments to be made to ascertain whether it is not possible to effect the closure of all of the bulkhead doors automatically at a moment's notice. The first result has been the preparation by Engineer-in-Chief Melville of a model of a seemingly perfect device to accomplish this end, and it is probable that this will be practically tested by application on a large scale to one of our new vessels. The devices can be worked by compressed air or by electricity and the officer of the deck or the man in the conning tower of a vessel, when he sees that his ship is in danger of being rammed by an opponent or of being in collision by accident, may, by simply pulling a lever, first give notice by the blowing of a whistle or the ringing of a bell for a specified number of seconds of his intention, so that the men below may escape to the deck, or at least get from under the heavy doors, and then close every door.

FOREIGN.

More than three thousand residences in Florence, Italy, alone are in ruins from earthquake, and buried under the debris are the mangled remains of victims. The survivors wander about the streets, bemoaning the loss of their friends, yet afraid to search the ruins for fear of more violent visitations of the earthquake. Florence does not mourn alone, for from the adjacent cities come stories of waste and loss of life. At San Martino, the principal church was filled with worshippers when the shock came, and before any of the congregation could escape the stately edifice fell, crushing many to death. Very few escaped without injuries. The disaster is the worst experienced by that section in hundreds of years.

John Carter, an ex-seaman of H. M. S. Royalist, arrived in San Francisco Friday on the steamer Australia from Honolulu. Carter came to Hawaii from Sydney, where the Royalist is now stationed. England, according to the seaman, took very drastic measures in the punishment of the natives of the Solomon group of islands, and the villages at the mouth of the river Soy were cannonaded. A landing party started out from Verne, an adjacent town, and the savages were driven miles into the interior. A number were slaughtered. For four hours Soy was under fire. The trouble and the subsequent bombardment were brought about by the murder of a Mr. Donald Guy last April and the subsequent murder of eight English sailors, who went ashore at the Island Malayta to enjoy a good time.

London dispatch: The House of Commons was greatly agitated Monday night by renewed reports of the impending resignation of the prime minister, Lord Rosebery. The story went that despite the official report he has returned from his sea trip worse in health than before, and that it is probable that his doctor may give imperative orders that he immediately abandon the attempt to continue the leadership. At the same time the information comes from another well-posted political source that Lord Rosebery's ailment is practically incurable. His insomnia was long antecedent to the influenza attack, its real cause being chronic dyspepsia, which has resisted all medical treatment. In fact, Lord Rosebery is threatened with incipient loss of power in the digestive organs. Up to the present moment, nevertheless, he is resolved to continue at the head of affairs until a general election, though in the opinion of his medical advisers every week he passes as prime minister takes a year off his life.

The dread yellow fever season is on in Cuba, and its ravages will severely deplete the ranks of the regular troops who

are unaccustomed to the climate, and who are a dissolute, careless lot of men. Then the sugar factories will be closed and the thousands of idle Cubans will be turned adrift into the army. The sentiment in favor of the rebellion is growing steadily, and the insurgent leaders will be stoutly supported. The report has gained credence in Havana that Gen. Salcedo is dead, having been seriously wounded a few days ago. Col. Tejarizo is also reported to have been mortally wounded at Ramon de las Jaguas. Lieut. Col. Arizon is also badly wounded, and in Havana it is reported his wound was received in attempting to intercept Gen. Gomez's march to Camaguey. James Purman, who has just returned to New York from Cuba, gives some interesting information concerning the progress of the rebellion against Spanish rule. According to his account, Gen. Campos has a herculean task before him in bringing Cuba to a state of subjection.

IN GENERAL.

Five miles of nets, said to belong to R. R. Edson, of Cleveland, were seized by the Canadian Government cruiser near Rondeau, Ont.

Wheat is still booming. Monday morning in Chicago the start was made at the closing prices of Saturday, and by fitful, nervous starts, interrupted by slight relapses, the price jumped to 74½ cents in little more than an hour of active trading. Corn, however, was not able to keep this fast company, although the advance of Saturday was re-established, and after a rise to 54½ for July delivery and 55½ for September over the prices at closing, there was an advance to 55 for July and 56 for September. But in other lines the fever was felt. Pork, which jumped to \$12.55 Saturday, kept up its pace and reached \$13. It is no exaggeration to say that there has not been such a market as the present one for years. The most astute traders feel helpless in the face of it.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: "The severe cold snap, with extensive frosts and in some States snow, has fortunately done little damage to the grain crops, though much to fruit, but has considerably retarded retail trade. The best news is the advance of 10 per cent in wages by the Carnegie works, followed by the Jones & Laughlin establishment, and evidently implying a similar advance by many other concerns. The Illinois Steel Company is starting its furnaces without granting the demands of employees. No advance has been found practicable in the woolen mills. In other departments of labor troubles are not serious, and the demand for manufactured products increases. With material and steady enlargement in domestic trade there is still great want of employment in the interior for money, which, with the millions distributed by the syndicate on bond account, stimulates speculation. Accordingly wheat has risen 5 cents, although reports of injury by frost do not appear to concern any considerable proportion of the growing grain."

Following is the standing of the clubs of the National Baseball League:

Clubs.	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
Cincinnati.....	26	18	8	.692
Pittsburgh.....	25	17	8	.680
Chicago.....	27	17	10	.630
Cleveland.....	25	15	10	.600
Boston.....	21	12	9	.571
New York.....	22	12	10	.545
Baltimore.....	19	10	9	.526
Philadelphia.....	22	11	11	.500
St. Louis.....	27	10	17	.370
Brooklyn.....	23	7	16	.304
Washington.....	23	7	16	.304
Louisville.....	22	5	17	.227

WESTERN LEAGUE.

Following is the standing of the clubs of the Western League:

Clubs.	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
Indianapolis.....	18	14	4	.778
Minneapolis.....	16	11	5	.688
Detroit.....	17	9	8	.529
Grand Rapids.....	18	9	9	.500
Kansas City.....	18	8	10	.444
Toledo.....	19	8	11	.421
Milwaukee.....	18	7	11	.389
St. Paul.....	16	5	11	.313

MARKET REPORTS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.75 to \$6.25; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$5.00; sheep, fair to choice, \$2.50 to \$5.00; wheat, No. 2 red, 72c to 73c; corn, No. 2, 53c to 54c; oats, No. 2, 29c to 30c; rye, No. 2, 50c to 52c; butter, choice creamery, 15c to 17c; eggs, fresh, 11c to 13c; potatoes, car lots, per bushel, 50c to 60c; broom corn, per lb, common growth to fine brush, 4c to 7c.

Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$6.00; hogs, choice light, \$3.00 to \$4.75; sheep, common to prime, \$2.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2, 68c to 69c; corn, No. 1 white, 51c to 52c; oats, No. 2 white, 33c to 34c.

St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$6.25; hogs, \$4.00 to \$4.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 75c to 76c; corn, No. 2, 52c to 53c; oats, No. 2, 29c to 30c; rye, No. 2, 57c to 58c.

Cincinnati—Cattle, \$3.50 to \$5.75; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.75; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2, 73c to 75c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 54c to 56c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 31c to 32c; rye, No. 2, 71c to 73c.

Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$6.00; hogs, \$4.00 to \$4.75; sheep, \$2.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 77c to 78c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 53c to 55c; oats, No. 2 white, 34c to 36c; rye, 67c to 69c.

Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 red, 76c to 77c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 55c to 56c; oats, No. 2 white, 33c to 34½c; rye, No. 2, 67c to 68c.

Buffalo—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$6.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$5.25; sheep, \$3.00 to \$5.00; wheat, No. 2 hard, 80c to 81c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 58c to 59c; oats, No. 2 white, 36c to 37c.

Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 73c to 74c; corn, No. 3, 54c to 55c; oats, No. 2 white, 33c to 34c; barley, No. 2, 49c to 51c; rye, No. 1, 66c to 68c; pork, mess, \$12.00 to \$12.50.

New York—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$6.50; hogs, \$4.00 to \$5.25; sheep, \$3.00 to \$5.00; wheat, No. 2 red, 76c to 77c; corn, No. 2, 53c to 54c; oats, No. 2 white, 37c to 38c; butter, creamery, 12c to 18c; eggs, Western, 14c to 16c.

MEXICO TO TAX MINES.

EVERY SPECIES OF GOLD AND SILVER ORE MUST PAY.

New Levy Amounts to 2 1/2 Per Cent on Silver and 3 1/2 Per Cent on Gold. Measure Will Yield Over Two Million Dollars.

Interests American Investors. Word reaches Washington that Mexico is about to adopt a new plan for raising revenue by taxing all silver and gold mines, in which American capitalists are heavily interested. The proposed tax is estimated in the budget to yield \$2,275,000. It is 2½ per cent on silver and 3½ on gold, and is in addition to the charge for minting or coining. There are no exemptions, even in the case of special mining concessions or zones granted by the Government. Another prospective change affecting American interests is likely to result from the silver-lead ore item of the last United States tariff act. It is not improbable that the old American rate of ½ cent per pound on the lead contained in silver-lead ore will be reimposed by Mexico. The rate was reduced to ¼ cent per pound by the United States act. A provision was added that in case a foreign country should impose an import duty upon silver ores containing lead exported to the United States from such country then the duty upon such ores, when imported from such country, shall remain as fixed by the law in force prior to the passage of this act.

Goes Against the Old Game.

Two confidence men, one representing himself as a banker, told Captain S. H. Taggart, a wealthy Warrensburg, Mo. farmer, that they were looking for good land. The three entered into an arrangement for the purchase of the latter's farm each to put up \$5,500. Taggart drew the amount from the bank. The two men deposited a like amount, and the two sums were placed in a tin box, which was given to Taggart. The men were to return to finish the deal, or the entire sum was to belong to Taggart. They then disappeared, and have not since been heard of. The box was opened and contained nothing.

Trampled to Death.

During the parade of Ringling's circus at Fort Wayne, a shocking runaway accident took place. A horse took fright at the elephants and jumped into the midst of a dense crowd of people, knocking them down by the dozens. Sixteen were more or less injured, and Mrs. Eliza Leway was killed. The scene resembled a battlefield, as the street was full of unconscious wounded. Suits for damages will be brought against the proprietors of the circus. Six baby carriages were kicked to pieces by the maddened horse. Only two men were injured.

Big Fire Loss at Cambridge, Mass.

At Cambridge, Mass., fire broke out in the big Damon safe works and quickly spread to neighboring buildings, occasioning a general alarm and a call on Boston for help. The Damon works, a three-story building occupied by Parker, Field & Mitchell, machinists, and the Stevenson Mattress Machine Company and a two-story building occupied by Rawson & Morrison, heavy machinery and engines, were burned. The loss will be upwards of \$100,000.

Is It the Dean Richmond Wreck?

The wreck of a ship was discovered five miles off shore, nine miles west of Dunkirk, N. Y. It lies in sixty-five feet of water, and Coroner Blood of Dunkirk, who has begun an investigation, is confident it is the steamship Dean Richmond, which was lost with all on board Oct. 14, 1893.

Sixty Horses Perish.

Sixty horses belonging to the Chicago Caxette Company were burned alive early Thursday morning by a fire that broke out in the stables, 150-160 Green street. Ten carriages and a portion of the barn were also destroyed. The total loss will be about \$15,000.

NEWS NUGGETS.

Fourteen men were killed by the explosion of the powder works at Pinole, Cal.

A Wellsville, N. Y., dispatch says that the town of Angelica, N. Y., was totally destroyed by fire. Angelica is the county seat of Allegany County and has a population of about 1,000.

The British House of Commons committee has adopted a report affirming the fact that succession to a peerage disqualifies the successor from being elected to or sitting or voting in the House of Commons.

Further details of the loss of the Spanish steamer Gravina, wrecked off Manila, Philippine Islands, during a typhoon, show that 168 persons were drowned. Only two of those on board are believed to have been saved.

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Ex-Gov. Edward Salomon, of Wisconsin, writes from Frankfort-on-the-Main denying the report that he had been arrested for forgery and embezzlement. The man arrested was Gen. Edward S. Salomon, at one time Governor of Washington territory.

The bodies of both the Chambers girls, drowned in the Missouri river at Bartlett, Iowa, ten days ago, have been found. The body of Charlotte, aged 17, was caught by Dan Ellishire, a fisherman, in his net, and the body of the 10-year-old girl was found about thirty miles south.

Mrs. Sarah Stephan, who keeps a candy store at Kingston, N. Y., believes she is heir to \$25,000,000 left by her brother, who recently died in Australia.

The War Department has authorized Captain Palfrey to permit the millers of the Fox River to use one-half of the flow of water in the river, provisionally, in order to learn what the effect will be



CHAPTER XVII.—(Continued.)

Lady Hilda laid her face upon her mother's; she touched the pale brow with her warm, loving lips.

"Mother," she whispered, "I begin to remember you. I love you, and have nothing to forgive."

There was a strange likeness between the two faces—one wearing the pallor of death, the other rich in youth's best beauty.

"Mother," whispered Lady Hilda, "let me send for my husband to see you."

"No, my dear child," said her mother, starting, "that cannot be. I have not come to drag you down to my level, Hilda."

"To bring shame and disgrace upon you—to humble the pride of those who claim you now. Keep my secret as I have kept it. I only came to see you once more—

to hear you call me mother, to kiss your face, and touch with my hand the golden curls I remembered and loved so well. I shall be buried where you can come at times to see my grave, but the story of my life must not be told. Hilda, swear to me that you will never reveal what you now know."

Standing by her mother's deathbed, Lady Hilda Bayneham made a vow to keep her secret faithfully and truly, and never to reveal one word of what had passed.

"You are very beautiful," said Magdalen Hurst, fondly, as her hand lingered on the golden curls; "tell me, are you very happy, darling?—does Lord Bayneham love you very much?"

Hilda told the simple story of her love—told it with sweet, shy blushes that gladdened the weary woman who gazed upon them.

"Has he never asked who your parents were?" she said.

"His mother did," replied Hilda; "but all that seems to be forgotten now."

"Let it be so," said Magdalen Hurst; "no good could come of telling the story, only bitter shame and sorrow to you. I gave you that ring, Hilda, on the day I left you. I meant to keep my word, and never see you again, but I could not. My heart seemed to burn with the thought of you. When I reached England, after that long absence, I took no rest until I had discovered all about Lady Hutton's ward. I heard that Lady Hutton was dead, and that you were married to Lord Bayneham. I had but little money; I walked from London to your home here, and watched for three whole days at the lodge gate until I saw you. The wild rush of joy comes back to me now. I saw a lady with a lovely face and golden hair; my heart gave one bound, and then a solemn silence fell over me. It was you, my little Hilda, no longer a child whom I could clasp in my arms, but grown a beautiful, stately lady. When you came near I saw your face was like what mine was when the world called me fair. I longed for one word. You gave me a flower; see, all these months I have kept it. Your sweet eyes smiled on me, your voice pierced my heart, and I wonder now that the joy did not kill me. I have seen you since. I could not leave the place where you lived. I took this room, and two months since I fell ill here. I have waited impatiently for death, knowing that when my last hour came I should ask for you, and you would come."

"How you have loved me, mother!" said Lady Hilda. "Why did you not send for me before?"

"It is better so, darling," said Magdalen. "You might have betrayed the secret if you had known it. Before the sun sets I shall have gone to rest, and no one but you will ever know who sleeps in the nameless grave provided for me. I should like to tell you now of your father. Let me rest my head upon you awhile."

For the last time Lady Hilda pillowed the drooping head upon her arm.

"I loved him," said Magdalen, "all my life; I love him now. All is clear at the hour of death; I understand him at last. I thought he was a hero, Hilda—a grand, noble, brave gentleman—he was simply a handsome, good-natured man. I worshipped him, and he knew it. If he had married some one with sense enough to have seen his faults, and have helped him to mend them, life might have been different to him. He married me for my beauty, Hilda, and I think he loved me. My poor father and mother were proud of my good match. Lady Hutton tried everything in her power to persuade me to break it off. She told me that I should be wretched, and I have been rightly punished, for my answer was that I would sooner be miserable with Stephen Hurst than happy with any one else."

"I need not tell you the story of my married life," she continued; "I need not dwell upon your father's sin. He broke the laws, and met with his punishment. The tragedy of my life began after he left England. His sentence was transportation for ten years. At first he seemed heart-broken, and wrote continually, begging me to join him. I had no money and no friends. Heaven keep you, my child, from ever feeling a grief like mine when Lady Hutton offered me money to go to my husband, if I would leave you with her. I left you. He knows what it cost me. You were three years old then, and lovely as a fairy. I went that long, lonely journey with an aching heart. True, I was going to my husband; but I had left

my child. Hilda, at times I used to go crazy with grief; night brought you back to me in my dreams.

"At last I reached the place where my husband was. Many suns have risen and set since then, but the old pain comes back to me as strong and sharp as ever. I had left you for him, but he was not pleased to see me. He had written, pressing me to come, but the very sight of my pale face seemed to vex him. His first question was not of my child or my journey, but what I had done to lose all my beauty. Did I think he should care to show such a wretched, pining, miserable creature as his wife?"

"I answered him not a word, Hilda; the life-blood seemed leaving my heart. It was for this I had left you. Yet even then, ungrateful, unkind, and unloving as he was, he was still my hero and my king. It took many years of neglect to lessen my love."

"I need not trouble you, my darling, with the history of those ten years. To me they were one long martyrdom. Surely heaven has kept count of all I suffered."

"The time came when Stephen Hurst was once more a free man; that is eight years since. He was even then handsome, and full of high spirits."

"Maggie," he said to me one day, 'Maggie, you must try and work your way back to England. I am going off to the diggings. You cannot accompany me.'"

"I implored him to let me go. I promised to work and help him, but all in vain. 'I cannot be hampered with a woman,' he said, roughly. 'Go back to England. My plan are made. I shall make my fortune at the diggings, and then go home to spend it. If I fail, then I must die there. In either case you would be equally in the way!'"

"Then he bade me good-bye, Hilda, and left me alone in that strange land. He took leave of me carelessly and lightly, as though he should return in an hour."

"I remember his handsome face, with its careless smile."

"Good-bye, Maggie," he said, lightly; 'we have not had the best of luck. I think our marriage was a mistake, after all; no good has come of it. Get back to England as soon as you can, and make yourself comfortable.'"

"Hilda, in my passionate sorrow I prayed to die. What had I done that such heavy woe should fall upon me? I had but a few shillings. I was alone in a strange land; you, my child, were lost to me, and my husband had deserted me. I did what other women do. I fell upon my face, and cried out for death to release me from all sorrow, and lay me to rest."

Magdalen Hurst paused, as though the sorrow so vividly remembered were fresh upon her, and for some few minutes was unable to continue her life's history.

CHAPTER XVIII.

When Magdalen Hurst had sufficiently recovered from the painful remembrances of her past life, she spoke again.

"I lived through it, Hilda," she said; "death had no mercy for me. It took the young, the loved, and happy, but passed me by."

"For nearly six years I worked and saved, so that I might once more return to England. Then came a letter from my husband—a cruel letter; but it had no power to hurt me, for I was long past all pain. He told me his fortune was made, that he had been wonderfully successful in the diggings, and now he was going home to spend his money, and resume the position he had forfeited in marrying me. He said if I applied to his solicitor in London, I should receive a yearly annuity that would keep me from all want or poverty. But I would not touch his money, Hilda—I never answered his letter."

"I paid for my journey home out of my little store of savings. I went direct to London, thinking I might gain some information as to Lady Hutton. There I heard of her death, and your marriage. I could not rest until I had seen you; so I resolved to find my way to Bayneham—to look once more upon your face, and then I was indifferent as to what might come."

"There was some more sorrow in store for me. I was walking down one of those broad side streets in London, where, they told me, the nobles of the land dwell. I saw my husband, looking young, handsome, and dressed as he used to be when I saw him first at Brynmar. He was talking and laughing with three or four gentlemen. Hilda, my whole heart went out to him. I forgot his cruelty, his desertion—he was my lover. I saw no longer the side streets of London—I was in Brynmar woods, and he, with love in his eyes and on his lips, was by my side. Hardly knowing what I did, I cried, 'Stephen! do you not know me?'"

"I forgot that my face had lost its beauty—that I was poor, ill-dressed and faded."

"He turned when I uttered his name; a white, savage look came over his face when his eyes fell upon me. He bowed to his friends, and walked hastily away to one of the large, grand mansions near. I followed him, not for money, Hilda—not because he was rich and prosperous—but for love of the handsome face that had once smiled into mine; for love of him who had once loved me."

"I followed him up the broad flight of steps; the hall door opened, and I stood upon the threshold."

"Stephen," I said, 'speak to me only one word, and I will never trouble you again.'"

"For an answer, he called with a loud voice, and a man servant came at his summons."

"John," said he to him, 'look at this woman; that you may remember her. She is an impostor who annoys me. If

she comes here again shut the door in her face, or call a policeman to eject her.'"

"His eyes glistened as he spoke; there was a hard, cold, cruel look upon his face, that hurt me even more than his words. He neither spoke nor looked at me, and I have never seen him since. I turned with trembling steps from my husband's magnificent home. I do not remember how time passed. I asked a servant who came from the house the name of its master."

"Mr. Fulton," he replied; and then I knew that Stephen Hurst had changed his name."

"My husband judged me rightly, Hilda. He knew I should never claim through law or justice what he did not give me from love. I could have taken revenge; I could have covered his name with infamy; I might have stricken the smiles from his handsome face, and have held him up to scorn and shame; I might have done these things had I not loved him! Even then I would have laid down my life to serve and save him."

The faint voice grew still weaker, and Lady Hilda, caressing the white, beautiful face, prayed her to rest.

"I have little more to say, my darling," replied Magdalen Hurst. "I must give you one warning. Your father would like to discover you now. He knows you were adopted by a wealthy lady. He knows Lady Hutton was my friend. If he should hear that you were her ward, and see your face, so like mine in its youth, he will claim you as his child. Avoid all chances of meeting him if you can. I have heard that a new and strange gift of foresight comes to the dying. It has come to me, and I see trouble for you, my darling, from his hand."

"I must bear it, mother, patiently, as you have done," said Lady Hilda. Then there fell upon them a deep and solemn silence. Death was drawing near; his awful shadow cast an ashen pallor on the face of Magdalen Hurst, and dimmed the light of her eyes."

"Hilda, darling," she whispered, "if there should come to you, as there has come to me, a wonder why I should have suffered—I, so young, so innocent, so unconscious of all wrong—promise me to remember that all those things which puzzle us here will be set right in another world. I shall soon know why my life has been so sad and sorrowful."

As the shadow fell more deeply and darkly, the golden head of the young girl lay near where her mother's hand could touch the loved face. Lady Hilda was not frightened; she had seen death once before, and knew its power. All fear, all thought, was lost in the one great knowledge that she was with her own mother at last.

Hour after hour passed, and the shadow deepened; there were no more words, for Magdalen Hurst's strength had failed her. Until sight and hearing were closed for this world, her eyes were fixed upon the face of her child, and she listened to every word that fell from those pure young lips. But when the grim presence stood by her, she made one great effort.

"If ever you should meet him, Hilda," she murmured, "tell him I forgave him, and loved him and blessed him as I died."

And then the aching, wearied heart was at rest. Death left strange beauty on the white face; the closed lips wore a smile as of one who had found peace. Warm tears fell from Lady Hilda's eyes as she crossed the white hands over the quiet breast, and smoothed the long veil of golden hair from the white brow.

"Good-bye, mother," she said, pressing her warm lips on the cold, dead face; "Good-bye. You were lost to me in life, and found in death. You will sleep well until I join you."

Mrs. Paine came up when she heard the sick woman had ceased to suffer.

"I am glad she sent for me," said Lady Hilda, in a cold, calm voice, that startled her as she spoke; "she nursed me years ago, and I am her only friend."

Mrs. Paine saw nothing peculiar in that, but she wondered why Lady Hilda shuddered when strange hands began to touch the lifeless form.

"Let some one come and stay with you," she said; "I will arrange all the payments. Let the funeral take place on Tuesday, and let her be buried in the church yard at Oulton. You can attend to it, I presume?"

Mrs. Paine was eloquent in her protestations.

"She has lodged with me for many months," she said, "but I do not know her name. What shall I say when I ask for the papers?"

A crimson flush covered Lady Hilda's face. Was she, her beautiful, deeply-wronged mother, to lie in a nameless grave? No, it could not be; a plain stone might mark her grave, but those papers should bear no false name, let come what might.

"Her name was Magdalen Hurst," she replied, with quivering lips.

Lady Hilda knew it would not be possible for her to return to the cottage, if her vow and her secret were to be kept. She bent once more over the quiet, dead face, and kissed the smiling, cold lips. She looked her last at the mother she had known only in her dreams and in death; then she went out, leaving the dead alone. In the same cold, tearless voice she gave her final orders to Mrs. Paine.

"Let the funeral take place at two o'clock on Tuesday afternoon," she said. "I will see you again when it is all over."

Like one in a dream, she left the cottage where her dead mother lay.

It was then nearly eleven; she had to walk home and prepare to meet her husband. There was no time to lose; she went through the park with rapid steps. All was silent in the castle; the servants were busy, but none of the guests seemed to have left their rooms. She reached her own apartment unnoticed. When she stood there, with the same dream-like feeling of unreality, there came to her mind strange, solemn words she had read, and had never understood before: "The sins of the father shall be visited upon the children, even to the third and fourth generation."

Benjamin Harrison was a close student, and had all the advantages of a liberal education.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE LESSON.

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

Lesson for June 2.

Golden Text.—"The Lord is risen indeed."—Luke 24: 34.

Subject, "The Resurrection of Jesus"—Mark 16: 1-8. "He is risen; he is not here; behold the place where they laid him." Amen, we will do it. Just look at the place and then leave it. He is not in the grave. He is risen, risen for our redemption and uplift. Presently, at the right hand of God he will be dispensing the power of his resurrection. Preach it, live it. "The power of his resurrection," what is it in the Christian life? It signifies a life hid with Christ in God. If ye then be risen with Christ seek those things which are above, where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God." There he sits to-day, a conqueror henceforth expecting till his enemies be made his footstool. It is the office of the Holy Spirit to reveal this Christ, a Christ in this aspect, to us. Not the Christ of the pilgrimage and humiliation, but the Christ of God's right hand, the Christ that liveth and was dead, and behold he is alive forevermore. Only by the Spirit do we apprehend the living Christ. Hence Alford has called the Acts of the Apostles the "Gospel of the Risen Jesus," for it was at Pentecost that, under the Spirit's tutelage, this revelation and dispensation began. And it goes right on "till he come."

The command to be filled with the Spirit is just as authoritative as the command to be baptized. A working church, a church that expects results, can certainly not afford to overlook the injunction. Know the Spirit of the risen Christ. But how be filled with the Spirit? Some one has said "empty yourself and the Spirit will come in to fill the vacuum." Another has answered, "Rather let in the Spirit for emptying." We know not how to make self-surrender save by the Holy Spirit's operations. Then Christ in us.

"The first fruits of them that slept." How fitting was Pentecost for the bestowal of the Spirit and the imagination of the new dispensation! Symbolically it was such, the day of ingathering, harvest home day. That was indeed a rich harvest for the church when Jesus, having finished his work, conquered the grave by ascending to the right hand of God, "shed forth this which ye now see and hear." It was the gift of gifts that was there bestowed. Practically it was an acceptable day. The people had come to the sacred city from all parts of the world. They thought it was for things old, but the great householders meant to bring forth to-day things new, and to send Israel forth with the tidings throughout the length and breadth of all lands. And this is what it all meant: "The Lord is risen indeed!"

Observe the descent of the Spirit. It was upon them all at once. The language seems to imply something of unexpectedness. Thus often do God's blessings find us, only partly prepared. They startle us with their suddenness, and the common remark that God would surprise us if he should all at once answer our prayers is not wholly to our disparagement. His blessings will always be a glad surprise. The gift of the spirit was such. But it was accepted, and its meaning was apprehended. "This Jesus hath God raised up." There was no tarrying or debating. No quivering, what is this? or what shall we do with this? or what will the world think of this? Straightway the disciples yielded themselves to the new dispensation, and began to speak as the Spirit from on high gave them utterance. And all men in Jerusalem and the parts about knew that something marvelous had taken place on earth and something more marvelous in heaven. Christ had taken his seat. "Know assuredly," said Peter, "that God hath made that same Jesus whom ye have crucified, both Lord and Christ."

And that dispensation was to abide. Not the physical outward signs of rustling wind and flaming tongue, but utterance, witness. The abiding power of the Holy Spirit is power to witness the risen Christ; the abiding gift of the Holy Spirit is the gift of utterance in his name. The word translated "utterance" here is the verb, to declare a mighty and solemn message. The unction for such service is from on high. There is no mistaking it. Peter, Paul and Barnabas were to have it in large measure, with miraculous attending signs. Luther, Wesley, Spurgeon were to have the same with signs suited to their day and generation. Such utterance is always with a nameless something that is the demonstration of the Spirit and of power. There is a general guidance and influence of the spirit of which the church becomes increasingly the heir, but there is, above and beyond all spiritual capacity, a direct and immediate endowment which we may well crave, and which, when men observe it, leads them to say as was said by Peter of old, This is that. What but God!

Dr. Alexander MacLaren makes pregnant comment on John xv. 1-14, when he calls it, "The words of the ascended Lord." Christ is now at the right hand of God. He is there in power. And this is the Christ whom the Holy Ghost takes and reveals to us. Not the Christ of the manger and the tomb. He is told of in the Gospels. Here in the Acts and epistles, and in Christian experience is revealed by the Spirit, the risen and ascended and omnipotent Christ. Trust him; declare him.

Next Lesson—"The Walk to Emmaus."—Luke 24: 13-32.

The gavotte was a French dance of slow motion, so called from the Gavots; the dancers barely lifting their feet from the ground.

DOINGS AT LANSING.

WORK OF THE STATE LEGISLATURE.

An Impartial Record of the Work Accomplished by Those Who Make Our Laws—How the Time Has Been Occupied During the Past Week.

The Law-Makers.

The regents of the State University asked of the present Legislature an appropriation of \$194,000 for special improvements. From time to time the bill has been trimmed down until it has been reduced to \$60,000, and in that form it failed Thursday of final passage in the House by a vote of 63 to 44.

Notwithstanding the defeat of the university appropriation bill in the House, another determined effort will be made to pass it. Among the measures passed by the House Friday was a bill providing that passenger trains have at least one brakeman for every two coaches, and a resolution condemning the present national system of immigration.

Monday evening the Michigan Legislature met in joint session and memorial exercises were held in honor of United States Senator Stockbridge and other lately deceased officers of the State. The House passed the Senate bill providing for the pensioning of teachers in the Detroit schools after twenty-five years' service, and killed the Senate bill making it unnecessary for landlords to give the required monthly notice to quit.

Donovan's interchangeable mileage bill was the subject of a lively debate in the Senate Tuesday, an attempt being made to get into the hands of the Committee on Railroads and Judiciary for the purpose of giving the railroads a hearing and to look up constitutional objections. The motion to refer did not prevail, but the bill was laid on the table to give the Judiciary Committee a chance to consider its alleged unconstitutionality. The bill reducing passenger fares on upper peninsula roads to 3 cents a mile passed the House. The House killed the congressional reapportionment bill and agreed to the bill appropriating \$25,000 for the removal of the homeopathic department at Ann Arbor to Detroit, and also to the famous Waite bill, which makes it unlawful to treat a person to a glass of intoxicating liquor in a saloon. Similar action was taken on the bill establishing a permanent State weather service. The Senate passed the hanging bill, fixing the death penalty for murder in the first degree, provided, however, that it shall be inflicted only when recommended by the jury and approved by the judge. The vote was 19 to 12, one Senator being absent.

Both houses Wednesday passed the bill appropriating \$25,000 for the removal of the homeopathic college at Ann Arbor to Detroit, where it will be attached to Grace Hospital, and the Governor will approve it. Similar action has been had on the bill establishing an additional State normal school at Mount Pleasant. The inheritance tax bill was amended to exempt real estate and then agreed to in the Senate, which body advanced to third reading the bill providing for the assessment at their full cash value of the cars of all dining, sleeping and parlor car companies which run over lines either wholly or partly in this State. The bill requiring all roads to sell interchangeable mileage books good for any member of purchaser's family was sent to the Senate Judiciary Committee. Vesselsmen have secured the passage by the House of a bill providing that maritime property shall be assessed in the township, village or city where the companies see fit to locate their headquarters. Representative Fuller's bill making the month of November a closed season for whitefish in Lakes Erie, Huron, Superior and Michigan was killed in the House, which passed the bill providing that vacancies on delegations to any political convention shall be filled only by a majority vote of the balance of the delegation, and a bill making it unlawful for any person, firm or corporation to designate the company in which their employees shall take out insurance. Representative Linderman's favorite scheme for a State commission to experiment with a view to reclaim the 11,000,000 acres of Michigan pine barrens was defeated in the House.

The Metal of the Standards.

There are no products of human skill on which a greater degree of care is expended than the standards of weight and measure in use among the civilized nations of the globe. Two things in particular have to be considered—accuracy and durability. Nature does not furnish any single metal, or mineral, which exactly answers the requirements for a standard of measure or weight that shall be, as nearly as possible, unalterable.

The best substance yet produced for this purpose is an alloy of 90 per cent. of platinum with 10 per cent. of iridium. This is called iridio-platinum, and it is the substance of which the new metric standards prepared by the International Committee of Weights and Measures are composed.

It is hard, it is less affected by heat than any pure metal, it is practically non-oxidizable, or not subject to rust, and it can be finely engraved. In fact the lines on the standard metres are hardly visible to the naked eye, yet they are smooth, even, sharp and accurate.

If our civilization should ever be lost, and relics of it should be discovered in some brighter age in the remote future, there is nothing which would bear higher testimony to its character than these standard measures of iridio-platinum, for the production and preservation of which the science of our day has done its very best.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD

An independent local newspaper published every Thursday afternoon from its office in the basement of the Turnbull & Wilkinson block, Chelsea, Mich.
BY O. T. HOOVER.
 Terms:—\$1.00 per year in advance.
 Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.
 Entered at the postoffice at Chelsea, Mich., as second-class matter.

CHELSEA, THURSDAY, MAY 30, 1895.

PERSONAL.

Jas. Ackerson spent Sunday last in Saline.
 Gus Eisele of Ann Arbor spent Sunday in town.
 C. J. Chandler spent Sunday with friends in Albion.
 Mrs. Will Lewick is visiting her parents in Howell.
 J. P. Foster spent Sunday with his family at this place.
 Arthur Judson of Ann Arbor spent Sunday at this place.
 Dr. J. C. Buell spent Sunday with his mother at Hanover.

Miss Annie Bacon spent Sunday with Miss Alice McIntosh of Grass Lake.

Miss Elsie Riemenschneider spent Sunday with relatives in Francisco.

Chas. Foster of Webberville spent Sunday with his parents at this place.

Miss Eva Montague is spending a few days with her parents in Unadilla.

Austin Yocum of Manchester spent Sunday last with his parents at this place.

Miss Agnes McKune of Detroit spent Sunday with her parents at this place.

O. D. Cummings of Ypsilanti spent Friday last with his parents at this place.

Mrs. M. Olds of South Haven is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. D. E. Sparks.

Dr. and Mrs. H. H. Avery entertained Dr. E. L. Avery of Stockbridge Sunday.

Jacob Browne of Manchester was entertained by Miss Edith Staebler Sunday.

Geo. Irwin, Jr., who has been spending several weeks in Chicago, has returned home.

Mrs. D. E. Sparks and daughter, Erma, spent Monday with relatives in Leoni.

A. F. Watkins of Detroit was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Hooker, Thursday.

Mrs. Westley Canfield spent last week with her sister, Mrs. H. M. Dean of Detroit.

Miss Mabel Wallace of Ann Arbor spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Bert Taylor.

Mrs. F. E. Sherwood of Webberville has been entertained by Miss Lillian Foster.

Emmanuel Gross of Ann Arbor was entertained at the home of Jacob Schumacher Sunday.

Rev. J. H. Prissel of Ahmednagar, India, was entertained by Rev. Wm. H. Walker, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Gay of Stockbridge spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jay Everett.

Gertrude Mills of Unadilla was the guest of Miss Eva Taylor the latter part of last week.

Misses Josephine Hoppe, Mary A. VanTyne and H. Dora Harrington attended the Teachers' Association at Ann Arbor, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Staffan and son Leo, and daughter, Mrs. F. N. Freer, spent Sunday with friends in Belville.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Martin of Webster were guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Wurster the latter part of last week.

Byron Congdon who has been spending several weeks in this vicinity, has returned to his home in Grand Ledge, Iowa.

Misses Emma Neebling and Amelia Youngham of Manchester were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Staffan Sunday.

Mrs. A. West who has been spending several months with Dr. and Mrs. E. S. Armstrong, has returned to her home in Corvallis.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Conk and family who have been spending a few weeks at this place, returned to their home in Hersey Monday.

Ed. Rooke spent Sunday in Dexter.

Mrs. W. F. Hatch spent Monday in Jackson.

E. H. Scott of Ann Arbor spent last week in this vicinity.

Miss Mattie Stapish was an Ann Arbor visitor last week.

Ed. Schumacher of Ann Arbor spent Sunday in town.

Mrs. W. P. Dye of Albion is the guest of her mother, Mrs. M. W. De Diemar.

Mr. and Mrs. Karl Lowe of Whitaker are being entertained at the home of W. J. Knapp.

Mrs. Heeselschwerdt and daughter, Mrs. Geo. Wing of Scio are visiting relatives at this place.

Rev. G. Eisen attended a Christian Endeavor meeting at Bethlehem church, Ann Arbor, Sunday evening.

Miss Frances McCall will leave tomorrow to spend a few weeks with Flint and Saginaw friends. She will attend the alumni reunion in Flint before returning home.

Advertised Letters.

The following is the list of letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Chelsea, May 27 1895:

Mr. Frank Dusch.
 Persons calling for any of the above please say advertised.

Geo. S. LAIRD, P. M.

Directions for Sterilizing Milk.

Provide six or eight half-pint bottles, according to the number of times the child is to be fed during the twenty-four hours. Put the proper amount of food for one feeding in each bottle and use a tuft of cotton batting as a stopper. Have a saucepan that the bottles can stand in conveniently. Invert a perforated tin pie-plate in the bottom and put in enough water to come above the milk in the bottles. Stand the bottles on it; when the water boils draw the sauce pan to a cooler part of the stove, where the water will remain near the boiling point but not actually boiling. Cover the sauce pan and let the bottles remain in it one hour. Put them in the ice-box, or a cool place in winter.—June Ladies' Home Journal.

Lost—A silver pin about four inches long. Finder please leave at this office.

For Sale—A good workhorse or will trade for sheep or cattle. HOMER H. BOYD, Sylvan.

Found—A pig. Owner can have same by calling on Nelvin Cook and proving property.

A house and four acres of land in Chelsea village, also village lots for sale. Apply to D. B. Taylor.

A lady at Tooleys, La., was very sick with bilious colic when M. C. Tisler, a prominent merchant of the town gave her a bottle of Chamberlain's colic, cholera and diarrhoea remedy. He says she was well in forty minutes after taking the first dose. For sale by F. P. Glazier & Co.

Persons who sympathize with the afflicted will rejoice with D. E. Carr of 1235 Harrison street, Kansas City. He is an old sufferer from inflammatory rheumatism, but has not heretofore been troubled in this climate. Last winter he went up in Wisconsin and in consequence has had another attack. "It came upon me again very acute and very severe," he said. "My joints swelled and became inflamed; sore to touch or almost to look at. Upon the urgent request of my mother-in-law I tried Chamberlain's Pain Balm to reduce the swelling and ease the pain, and to my agreeable surprise it did both. I have used three fifty-cent bottles and believe it to be the finest thing for rheumatism, pains and swellings extant. For sale by F. P. Glazier & Co.

CURES DR. MERIT
ALL BLOOD MIXERS MAKES IT
DISEASES FAMOUS
C. & S. S.
FOR THE BLOOD
SO PLEASE THE DR. MIXER
ANT TO THE BEST HASTINGS
THE TASTE MICH.
ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT.

Spring and Summer MILLINERY

New Importations
 New Shapes
 New Styles

Latest Novelties.

Prices were never cheaper than now. We know you cannot do better for price, style and quality than at our parlors. Call and see if we are not right.

ELLA M. CRAIG.

Over Holmes' Store.

Wanted

We want to give you a position along with the rest of our customers and will do your laundry work in the best possible manner and at the lowest prices for good work. We would like to add

50

Men

new customers to our list this week from Chelsea and vicinity. We employ nothing but experienced help in every department and are doing work for

in large cities who are well pleased and why can't we satisfy you? We have located here for business and urge that you give our work a trial, when we will satisfy you or charge you nothing.

CHELSEA STEAM LAUNDRY,
 S. A. Mapes, Prop.

For whooping cough Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is excellent. By using it freely the disease is deprived of all dangerous consequences. There is no danger in giving the remedy to babies, as it contains nothing injurious to 25 and 50c bottles for sale at the Bank Drug Store.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION —OF THE—

Chelsea Savings Bank.

At Chelsea, Michigan

At the close of Business, May 7, 1895.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts.....	\$104,302.09
Stocks, bonds, mortgages, etc.	51,642.65
Overdrafts.....	None
Banking house.....	4,200.00
Furniture and fixtures.....	3,845.10
Other real estate.....	15,379.36
Due from banks in reserve cities.....	18,622.15
Due from other banks and bankers.....	11,500.00
Exchanges for clearing house.....	1,417.54
Checks and cash items.....	5,611.38
Nickels and cents.....	88.66
Gold coin.....	1,600.00
Silver coin.....	1,546.25
U. S. and National Bank Notes.....	4,287.00
Total.....	\$224,042.18

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in....	\$ 60,000.00
Surplus fund.....	4,207.35
Undivided profits less current expenses, interest and taxes paid.....	1,057.05
Commercial deposits subject to check.....	26,298.66
Commercial certificates of deposit.....	56,318.48
Savings deposits.....	21,708.82
Savings certificates of deposits.....	54,451.79
Total.....	\$224,042.18

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.
 I, Geo. P. Glazier, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
 GEO. P. GLAZIER, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of May, 1895.
 THOS. E. WOOD, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: THOS. S. SEARS
 W. J. KNAPP
 W. P. SCHENK,
 Directors.

HATS! HATS!

Children's ready trimmed hats

98c

Ladies' trimmed hats,

\$1.50 to \$2.00

Call and see them at

Mrs. F. M. Hooker's

McKune block, upstairs.

Potatoes for Planting

Early Freeman Potatoes from seed grown by Professor T. B. Terry the noted agriculture author and potato grower of Ohio. Also the famous early Polaris potatoes for sale by H. L. Wood, Chelsea.

Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, s. s. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the probate court for the county of Washtenaw made on the sixth day of May, A. D. 1895, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Lydia A. Letts, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said probate court, at the probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the sixth day of August and on the sixth day of November next at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.
 Dated, Ann Arbor, May 6th, A. D. 1895.
 J. WILLARD BARRETT,
 Judge of Probate.

Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, s. s. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the probate court for the county of Washtenaw, made on the 26th day of April, A. D. 1895, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Jacob Stabler, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said probate court at probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the 26th day of October next, and that such claims will be heard before said court on the 26th day of July and on the 26th day of October next at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.
 Dated, Ann Arbor, April 26, A. D. 1895.
 J. WILLARD BARRETT,
 Judge of Probate.

IF YOU WOULD BE

Happy

Be careful what you eat. There's a theory afloat that low grade food makes a low grade man. It may not be true. Still, owners of fine horses are particular about the feed—and man is just another kind of animal. It is just as well to be on the safe side and buy groceries of

R. A. Snyder.

JUST LOOK!

Two packages yeast cakes 4c
 6 lbs Butter Crax 25c
 Good canned corn 6c
 Good can peaches 10c
 6 cans sardines 25c
 Shaving soap 2c
 7 bars good laundry soap 25c
 Come and get a sample of our sun cured Japan Tea
 We have a good tea for 30c
 Try our 19c coffee
 Best coffee in town for 28c
 A good fine cut tobacco 25c
 "The Earth" for 15c
 Tooth picks per box 5c
 A good syrup for 19c
 Best line of candies in town
 Try a sack of our Gold Medal Flour
 Best Spring Wheat Patent Flour.
 Call and see our 49c laundried shirts, white or colored, modern styles
 Our line of work shirts can't be beat.
 Our \$1.50 men's shoe is a hummer
 We have the best line of neckwear to be found at 25c
 15c handkerchiefs for 10c
 Good handkerchief for 5c
 Ladies' hose 10, 15 and 25c
 Headquarters for all kinds of produce

R. A. SNYDER.

NEW SPRING

MILLINERY

I am prepared to show a full line of all the latest novelties in millinery.

Mrs. J. Staffan.

MISS WALLACE,
 DRESSMAKER.
 Rooms upstairs in McKune Block,
 Chelsea, Mich.

ALWAYS THE BEST AND CHEAPEST

10 bars laundry soap 25c
 A. H. soda 6c per lb.
 2 pkg Yeast Foam 5c
 Best tea in Chelsea 50c
 Best tea dust 12 1/2c
 Bottle olives 10c
 Bottle pickles (all kinds) 10c
 Smoking tobacco 16c

J. S. CUMMINGS

CENTRAL

MEAT MARKET

The best of everything in the meat line is kept at the Central Market.

All kinds of Sausages.

Give me a call.

ADAM EPPLER



We would call your attention to our nice line of Couches, and the low prices we are making. Also book cases, bed room suits, dining chairs room and picture molding, Refrigerators cheaper this year than ever before. Look through our stock and get our prices before you buy elsewhere. Walker buggies at factory prices.

R. A. SNYDER. W. J. KNAPP

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Decoration Day.

B. E. Sparks is the latest addition to the ranks of the bicyclers.

Born, Monday, May 27, 1895 to Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Kolb, a daughter.

Children's Day will be observed at the Baptist church Sunday June 9th.

J. R. Gates is putting down an artificial stone walk around his residence lot.

C. LeRoy Hill is now employing his spare moments in breaking a bicycle to the saddle.

Call at C. E. Whitaker's hardware and look at the steel ranges on exhibition there.

Born, Monday, May 27, 1895, to Dr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Hathaway, of Salline, a son.

Rev. C. L. Adams will preach a sermon to the Maccabees at the Town Hall, Sunday, June 9th.

The regular covenant meeting of the Baptist church will be held next Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

A regular meeting of Olive Chapter O. E. S., will be held next week Wednesday at 7:30, p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. John Alber wish to thank the kind friends and neighbors, who assisted them during their recent bereavement.

Work is in progress on the foundation for the foundry at the Stove Works, and the work will be pushed as fast as possible.

John B. Cole says that he can't sleep well unless he is on Orchard street, accordingly he has moved again, and is now at home in the Fred Vogel residence.

The third ward Tigers came up from Ann Arbor Saturday, and had their claws cut in fine shape by a team of boys. The score was 32 to 9 in Chelsea's favor.

Another accession to the ranks of the kodak fiends in Chelsea has been made. Faye Moon having purchased a "machine" and is now engaged in hunting up subjects upon which to operate.

Miss Mattie Stapish closed a very successful term of school in the Beach district, Lima, Friday afternoon last. Ice cream and cake were served and many of the patrons of the school were present.

About twenty-five members of Olive Lodge, F. & A. M., attended the dedication of the new Masonic hall at Manchester Tuesday. They report having a very pleasant time, and say that their brethren at Manchester are good entertainers.

The publishers of Home Life, (a family paper) are giving away a strictly high grade, pneumatic tire bicycle, any size or style, as a premium to those who will agree to send in a certain number of subscriptions, and it is sent in advance to get the subscribers with, under certain conditions. You can easily earn one. Write at once for full particulars and canvassing outfit to Home Life, Caro, Mich.

The twenty-first annual meeting of the Michigan Pioneer and Historical society will be held in Lansing June 5 and 6. Since the last annual meeting volumes 22 and 23 of the Pioneer and Historical Collections have been issued. The society solicits donations of books, pamphlets, maps, charts, manuscript, narratives, diaries, correspondence, paintings, portraits, photographs, stationery, newspapers, bills, historical documents, curiosities, relics, etc.

Something new and something good is promised Chelsea theatre goes in the production of "A Cracker Jack," Herbert Hall Winslow's latest pen product. It is termed a thrilling comedy surprise and enjoys those modern theatrical necessities, fine scenic and mechanical adjuncts, to assist the actors in properly portraying the interesting story the author has supplied. Admission 10, 20 and 30 cents. Reserved seats on sale at Belsel & Stadian's.

Rev. Charles Ormond Reilly, D. D., of Adrian, is the guest of the Rector of St. Mary's church at the Rectory.

The Forty Hours Devotion closed last Tuesday evening with grand and impressive solemnities. The attendance at all the services was very large. The church and altars were elegantly decorated. The singing was grand. Father Neithart, who had charge of the devotion, is a most popular, able and eloquent orator. He will always be held in grateful remembrance by the members of St. Mary's parish. The procession of the sodalities in the church Tuesday evening was the finest ever seen in the church. Father Neithart left for Detroit Wednesday evening.

"A Cracker Jack," a new play which will be seen at the opera house, Chelsea, tells a story that is always interesting and at times highly exciting. The scene of the first act is laid at a county estate on the Hudson, but shifts in the succeeding acts to Oklahoma, where the most exciting incidents occur. The cast is a remarkable one in strength and balance, including such players as Matt. McGinnis, Danny Mann, J. Wilson Dwyer, Will Powell, W. B. McCallum, Charles Merritt, W. B. Moore, Glen D. Bothwell, Marguerite Montague, Ruth McCauley, Mildred Lawrence and Augustus Thompson. Saturday, June 1st, is the date.

Jacob Dingman was arrested Saturday afternoon by Marshal Peterson charged with one of the most heinous crimes possible in the eyes of society and morality. The assault was committed last February upon Phoebe Miller, a girl of but 9 years of age, who resides with her parents in the Third ward. It is also alleged that the accused has enticed other small girls into barns and has indecently exposed his person to them. Dingman at the time of his arrest was under \$200 bail awaiting trial in the circuit court on the charge of indecent exposure of person. There seems to be a wave of this sort of thing passing over the country just now, as one case hardly pick up a daily paper without reading several accounts of such deeds, a number of which have occurred in this state. Capital punishment is none too good for such brutes.

Attention K. O. T. M.

All members are expected to meet at K. O. T. M. Hall at one o'clock p. m., sharp Thursday, May 30th.

JAS. W. SPEER, Com.

An Important Announcement.

We find great pleasure in announcing to our readers that Chas. B. Lewis the famous "M. Quad," has resumed his former place upon the Detroit Free Press. Since his retirement from the Free Press four years ago, Mr. Lewis has been writing for one of the leading syndicates. His preference for direct newspaper work, however, led him to abandon that connection, and hereafter his popular writings will appear only in the Free Press. Mr. and Mrs. Bowser, Brother Gardner, Arizona Kicker, Zeb White, Abe Crofoot, Mrs. Gallup and many new characters will appear regularly.

The publishers are making a special four months' trial offer of the Semi-weekly Free Press for 25c to introduce their paper to new readers, and we would advise those looking for a great bargain to send in their subscription at once. The offer is good only until August 1st.

M. C. R. R. Excursions.

Sunday School rally, Mason, Mich. A rate of one and one-third fare for round trip has been made. Sale of tickets June 14th. Good to return June 15th.

Race meeting, Albion, Mich., Excursion tickets at rate of one and one-third fare for round trip. Date of sale, June 11, 12 and 13. Good to return June 14th.

K. O. T. M. rally at Jackson. An excursion rate of one and one-third fare for round trip. Tickets sold on June 11th. Good to return on a. m. trains, June 12th.

Special excursion via M. C. R. R. and the Star Cole line steamers to Port Huron, Saturday, June 8th. Rate \$1.60 for adults and 80 cents for children, for round trip.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gundersman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was a pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at F. P. Glazier & Co., Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00.

FOR A FEW DAYS

We will offer

SALT FISH

At Very Low Prices.

A good salt fish 3c per lb.

Salmon steak you can buy at our store by the pound.

Fine No. 1 white fish in bulk

Fine No. 1 mackerel in bulk.

We also carry a nice article in salt pork.

All the best of us get our hams and breakfast bacon of Blaich. Why? Because he sells the best sugar cured hams and bacon.

Bring in your butter and eggs.

GEO. BLAICH.

\$10.00

Men's Suits for \$10.00.

You can't afford to miss looking at them.

We bought the goods cheap which enables us to sell cheap.

Suits that fit; suits that were made up for this season's trade; suits that equal in every respect to many \$15.00 and \$18.00 suit offered to the trade.

A large assortment of the most desirable men's suits ever shown to the trade.

During the next thirty days you can select from the entire stock any suit you want with but a few exceptions, for a \$10.00 bill.

All wool worsted suits \$10.00.

All wool cheviot suits \$10.00

All wool cassimere suits \$10.00.

Made up single and double breasted sack coats, short and long cutaway coats.

During this sale we will close out 200 men's boys' and children's suits at about one half former price.

Most of these are odds and ends somewhat off in style, but first class goods in every other respect.

First class goods for less money than you would ordinarily pay for shoddy.

Remember we have the largest and most complete assortment of boys' and children's clothing shown in Chelsea

W. P. SCHENK & CO.

And Still Our Trade Increases

It must be the quality, good clothes are always by intention, never by accident.

GEO. WEBSTER.

CLOSING OUT SALE OF

FURNITURE

We have decided to put the knife into our Furniture Stock, and commencing Saturday, May 25th, will offer at prices never before known, all of our furniture consisting of full lines of Dining and Parlor Chairs, Sewing and Floor Rockers, Arm Chairs, Parlor Furniture, Couches and Lounges, Fancy Stands and Tables, Sideboards and Cupboards, Bedroom Suits, Springs and Mattresses, Extension Tables, Desks and Book Cases, Baby Cabs.

Here are Some of the Prices.

A good woven wire spring for 98c worth \$1.50.
Oak bedroom suits \$15.60, worth \$20. Bedroom suits \$11.40, worth \$15.00.
Lounges \$3.85, worth \$6. Lounges \$5.68, worth \$8. Lounges \$6.92 worth 10.00.
5-piece parlor suit 14.00 worth 22.00.
Stands for 63c, worth 1.00. Stands for 93c, worth 1.50.
Book Case 3.82, worth 5.50. Book case and desk 6.94, worth 10.50.
A lot of pictures, worth from 1.50 to 2.00 for 1.09.
Some floor rockers at one-half price.
Sideboards worth 18.00 for 11.83.
Two bedroom suits worth 40.00 for 30.40.

If you want bargains, now is the time.

HOAG & HOLMES

THE NATION'S DEBT.

A score and a half a score of years
Have passed since Sumter's guns awoke
A Nation, answering with its cheers,
And wreathed our land in battle smoke;
And years of peace have healed the wounds
That years of civil strife had wrought—
A Nation, one, through all its bounds
The blood of many freemen bought.

They lie unnumbered where they fell,
In forest dark, by winding river,
And loving friends that place may tell
To other loving friends, ah! never.
Our mother earth her secret keeps
And guards the secret dust she covers,
Nor heeds the father's trembling lips,
The mothers' moans, the sigh of lovers.

The millions that were held in thrall
Now walk the earth with firmer tread,
And, grateful, feel they owe their all
To those brave hundred thousands
dead—
And those who still survive to tell
The tales of those dark days of war,
While they tell them feel the spell
Those dread scenes that come no more.

Meet to-day in peace and joy
Hout a care to cause us sorrow,
No forebodings to annoy,
No dread fears for the to-morrow.
Waving flags, the ringing cheers,
Foretell no signs of coming battle,
To think but of the peaceful years
Since last was heard the musket's rattle.

But, while we taste the joys of peace,
We sorrow with the stricken ones
Where fathers come no more to bless,
Where parents mourn their cherished sons;

For, while time has healed in part
The spirits that so grieved before,
We know to-day each loving heart
Still misses him who comes no more.

We scatter flowers o'er the graves
Of those who cared for self far less
Than for their country's weal, the braves
Who in their deep devotedness
To right on Freedom's altar laid
The greatest gift on man bestowed—
Their lives, their all. They freely paid
The Nation's debt in warm heart's blood.

Their bodies rest beneath the sod,
No rude alarm their slumber starts;
Their souls are with the patriots' God,
Their memory lives in grateful hearts.
Above us floats the stripes and stars,
Around us peace and plenty dwell;
No gathering cloud now brings us fears,
A Nation murmurs, All is well.

And while our pulsing hearts shall beat,
While man shall honor noble deeds;
While right shall witness wrong's defeat,
While falsehood before truth recedes—
The voice of youth, and age as well,
From year to year, from sire to son,
The story of their deeds shall tell,
And all shall echo, Nobly done.
—Chicago Inter Ocean.

THE FLOWER BRIGADE

DECORATION Day was a happy day for the little playmates—Gertrude Tallman and Neith Hannaman. And this is how it happened.

A few mornings before, the little maidens had been playing housekeeping under the largest, blossom-laden apple tree in the great back yard of Neith's home. Gertrude was busy gathering the fragrant white petals that had fallen to the ground into a heap to be used as flour in making strawberry shortcake for the noonday lunch of Queen Victoria, the Princess of Wales and their royal friends.

Queen Victoria and the Princess of Wales, by the way, are among the very dignified paper ladies who make up the rather extensive household of these two playmates.

The blossoms doubtless suggested the coming of Decoration Day, for suddenly Gertrude said, "Oh, Neith, are you going to march Decoration Day?"

It is the custom in the town in which they live for the school children to march in a body to the city of the dead and to carry flowers to lay on the graves of the brave soldier dead.

"To be sure," was the ready answer. "Aunt Margaret has promised me all of her beautiful red roses, and our white lilies will be out, and I am going to make bouquets—ever so many of them."

"So am I, too," said Gertrude as she



CONCEPTION OF THE "FLOWER BRIGADE." rearranged the rather heavy train to the morning gown of Queen Victoria, who had taken a sudden and unquenchable tumble from her bark throne near the foot of the apple tree. Then after a moment's silence, "Uncle Jack says that people are apt to forget poor soldiers on Decoration Day—soldiers who are buried in potter's field. I believe that is what it is called. Uncle Jack says that people fairly shower

blossoms on the graves of their friends, and sometimes the friendless soldiers in potter's field are not remembered even by one flower. Uncle Jack was in the war and—he knows."

It really does seem sometimes that the true meaning of the day is forgotten. The hallowed spot where a noble hero has found a resting place in potter's field, is often only marked by a flag. On one day-out of the 365 days of the year our flowers ought to be given unreservedly to



"ELSIE."

honor the memory of brave soldiers, known or unknown.

The housekeeping duties proceeded under the apple tree. Finally Gertrude said in a burst of childish patriotism, "I wonder if we couldn't put our flowers on the graves of poor soldiers this year?"

That was a happy thought. And the two maidens put their two heads together, and after an interested discussion of the plan it was decided that they should get all the boys and girls in the neighborhood to help them.

It is to be feared that the royal family went hungry that day, for Gertrude and Neith suddenly hurried off to tell their little neighbor friends of their plan to remember the soldiers in potter's field. And before nightfall the Flower Brigade—as Neith named the youthful company of flower gatherers—had been formed.

And such a happy time they all had collecting the bright blossoms. Everybody listened attentively as the blossom beggars stated their mission, and Miss Tuttle, who was never known to give



MARCH OF THE FLOWER BRIGADE.

away one of her precious flowers, actually gave the children a big bunch of yellow roses. And heaps of red roses and purple lilies and white peonies and blue violets—in fact, every kind of flower that grows in the little town—soon filled the baskets full to overflowing.

Then the evening before Decoration Day the Flower Brigade gathered under the same apple tree where Gertrude and Neith first thought of the happy idea, and busy little fingers arranged into pretty clusters the fragrant blossoms.

Decoration Day dawned clear and sunny. Every member of the Flower Brigade was up bright and early to prepare for the march in the afternoon. Finally the hour came and the old soldiers themselves did not keep prouder step to the life and drum than did the happy boys and girls, as they followed the Stars and Stripes through the main street. When the pretty little cemetery was reached Gertrude's Uncle Jack, who is a blue-coated veteran, led the band of flower bearers out to potter's field.

It is indeed a neglected spot. And there were many things to make the children feel sad as they wound their way around the sunken, grass-grown graves.

"Uncle Jack," asked Gertrude, "why do people put pieces of broken glass and white shells on these graves?"

"It is because they are poor people, Gertrude," was the answer. "It is the only way they can show that they have not forgotten their dead. There are none of them but would like to do more, but they have no money to buy even the simplest tombstone."

Finally they came to a neglected grave over which a shabbily dressed child was stooping. As she turned on hearing footsteps, Gertrude and Neith recognized one of their poor schoolmates—Elsie Tanner.

"I didn't know Elsie's father was a soldier," said one of the boys in a half-whisper.

"Yes, and a brave soldier he was, too. I happened to know him in the war," answered Uncle Jack.

The child, Elsie Tanner, was vainly trying to revive a bunch of wild violets which she had placed on the mound that morning.

The hearts of the Flower Brigade were touched by her simple offering of love, and they immediately decided to leave a double allowance of flowers on this mound. In fact, the grave was literally covered with an artistic arrangement of blossoms.

With tearful eyes Elsie stammered out her grateful thanks and the Flower Brigade, after lingering, sympathetic glances at the figure bending lovingly over the flower mound, continued their labor of love.

Every soldier's mound in potter's field

was a veritable bower of blossoms when the Flower Brigade had completed their work. And the members were a happy crowd of little people, you may be sure. They felt more than repaid for their work and the happiness in their hearts found expression in their faces.

"I move that we adjourn to meet 'May the twenty-ninth, ninety-six, to gather flowers for potter's field," suddenly declared Gertrude, as the band was about to separate.

"Second the motion," fairly shouted Irwin Valentine, who always agrees with everything Gertrude Tallman says.

"At eight o'clock in the morning, under the biggest apple tree in our back yard," put in Neith Hannaman.

"Yes, at nine o'clock sharp," added Moss Levison, who always thinks what Neith Hannaman says is just right.

After a happy little speech by Uncle Jack, he stated the question and said, "All in favor of the motion say 'aye.'"

And every member of the Flower Brigade said "aye."

DIED FACING THE FOE.

Memories of Heroism that Stir Patriotic American Blood.

On Decoration Day, as on no other day of the year, our hearts go out to those who met their fate while the cannon was booming in their ears and rifle barrels were hot. Every battle has its story of heroism; every veteran can tell you of some comrade who was killed with his face to the foe; of some officer who, rushing at the head of his men, entreating them not to falter, fell, and in falling did all that he could do for his country's cause.

The tragic death of Col. Ellsworth, of the New York Zouaves, at Alexandria, where, by his clever strategem, he recaptured a number of Union prisoners, made him a martyr to the cause of the Union. Gen. Reno, who led the Union forces at South Mountain Gap, was killed while urging his men forward. Gen. McPherson was the idol of his soldiers. After continuously exposing himself to the fire of the enemy for three years, it remained for him to be the target of a sharpshooter while riding outside the works. The



STATUE OF GEN. MCPHERSON AT WASHINGTON.

to his men, who were wincing under the enemy's fire, "Don't worry. Those fellows could not hit an elephant." A minute later he was lying upon the ground, a rifle bullet in his head.

John Bright and Milton.

Mr. John Bright once quoted the lines from Milton:

"I argue not
Against Heaven's hand or will, nor
bate a jot
Of heart or hope; but still bear up and
steer
Right onward."

The reporter was not familiar with the passage, and having no idea that Mr. Bright was quoting poetry he turned into prose, in the third person, as follows: "He would not argue against the hand or will of heaven, nor would he bate a jot of heart or hope. He would still bear up and steer right onward."—Macmillan's Magazine.

AFTER THIRTY YEARS

THE BUCKEYE STATE CONTRIBUTES THE STORY OF A VETERAN'S SEARCH.

How Fred Taylor, a Member of the Gallant 189th N. Y. V. I. Finally Found What He Has Sought Since the War Closed.

(From the Ashland, Ohio, Beacon.)

Mr. Fred Taylor was born and brought up near Elmira, N. Y., and from there enlisted in the 189th regiment, N. Y. V. I., with which he went through the war, and with which he served during the service, and hardships during the service, Mr. Taylor contracted chronic diarrhoea, from which he has suffered now over thirty years, with absolutely no help from physicians. By nature he was a wonderfully vigorous man. Had he not been, his disease and the experiments of the doctors had killed him long ago. Laudanum was the only thing which afforded him relief. He had terrible headaches, his nerves were shattered, he could not sleep an hour a day on an average, and he was reduced to a skeleton. A year ago, he and his wife sought relief in a change of climate and removed to Geneva, Ohio; but the change in health came not. Finally, on the recommendation of F. J. Hoffman, the leading druggist of Geneva, who was cognizant of similar cases which Pink Pills had cured, Mr. Taylor was persuaded to try a box. "As a drowning man grasps a straw so I took the pills," says Mr. Taylor, "but with no more hope of rescue. But after thirty years of suffering and fruitless search for relief I at last found it in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The day after I took the first pill I commenced to feel better, and when I had taken the first box I was in fact a new man." That was two months ago. Mr. Taylor has since taken more of the pills and his progress is steady and he has the utmost confidence in them. He has regained full control of his nerves and sleeps as well as in his youth. Color is coming back to his parched veins and he is gaining flesh and strength rapidly. He is now able to do considerable outdoor work.

As he concluded narrating his sufferings, experience and cure to a Beacon reporter Mrs. Taylor, who has been his faithful helper these many years, said she wished to add her testimony in favor of Pink Pills. "To the pills alone is due the credit of raising Mr. Taylor from a helpless invalid to the man he is to-day," said Mrs. Taylor. Both Mr. and Mrs. Taylor cannot find words to express the gratitude they feel or recommend too highly Pink Pills to suffering humanity. Any inquiries addressed to them at Geneva, Ohio, regarding Mr. Taylor's case they will cheerfully answer, as they are anxious that the whole world shall know what Pink Pills have done for them and that suffering humanity may be benefited thereby.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are for sale by all druggists, or may be had by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

AS IT IS DONE IN CHINA.

Chinese and British Methods of Declining Manuscript.

When a British editor rejects your manuscript he does it either by means of a curt "declined with thanks" or else sends you a printed slip on which he presents his compliments, which you don't want, and regrets that he cannot grant you what you do; that is, an opportunity of seeing yourself in print. But, says a writer in St. Paul's, when a Chinese editor finds that your article or poem or story isn't worth the paper that it is written upon he sends you a letter like this—a model that might well be copied in English newspaper offices:

"Illustrious brother of the sun and moon: Behold thy servant prostrate before thy feet. I bow to thee and beg that of thy graciousness thou mayest grant that I may speak and live. Thy honored manuscript had deigned to cast the light of its august countenance upon me. With raptures I have perused it. By the bones of my ancestors never have I encountered such wit, such pathos, such lofty thought. With fear and trembling I return the writing. Were I to publish the treasure you sent me the Emperor would order that it should be made the standard and that none be published except such as equal it. Knowing literature as I do, and that it would be impossible in 10,000 years to equal what you have done, I send your writing back. Ten thousand times I crave your pardon. Behold, my head is at your feet. Do what you will. Your servant's servant. EDITOR."

It would be a positive pleasure to receive back rejected communications if they were accompanied by such letters as this. The ingenuity of the excuse for returning this particular manuscript is quite beyond all praise. It is no less than a stroke of genius.

They Cure the Cause.

Most of the discomfort in life comes from the stomach. You'll admit that without argument. The proof is in your own stomach.

A great many seemingly different diseases come from the common cause—a disordered stomach. Coming from one cause, it is natural that they should all be cured by one medicine. Ripans Tablets not only cure the disease—they cure the cause. They are good for dyspepsia, biliousness, headache, constipation, dizziness and all troubles of the stomach, liver and bowels. Druggists sell them.

One thousand babies are abandoned in St. Louis every year.

Hall's Catarrh Cure. Is a constitutional cure. Price 75 cents.

Let no one ask for greatness who is not ready to endure great agonies.

We think Plac's Cure for Consumption is the only medicine for Coughs, BRONCHITIS, PNEUMONIA, Springfield, Ill., Oct. 1, 1894.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for Children teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

BEST IN THE WORLD.

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

For durability and for cheapness this preparation is truly unrivalled.

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH is a quick after-dinner polish applied and polished with a cloth.

Morse Bros., Props., Canton, Mass., U.S.A.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

RADWAY'S PILLS,

For the cure of all disorders of the stomach, liver, bowels, kidneys, bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Constipation, Gravel, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation, etc., of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals or deleterious drugs.

OBSERVE

the following symptoms resulting from Disease of the digestive organs: Constipation, inward pain, fullness of the blood in the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust of food, loss of weight in the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering of the heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dizziness on rising suddenly, dots or stars before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, chest, limbs, and sudden flashes of heat, burning in the flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system of all the above-named disorders. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists. RADWAY & CO., New York.

Beecham's pills are for biliousness, sick headache, dizziness, dyspepsia, bad taste in the mouth, heartburn, torpid liver, foul breath, sallow skin, coated tongue, pimples, loss of appetite, etc., when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

One of the most important things for everybody to learn is that constipation causes more than half the sickness in the world, especially of women; and it can all be prevented. Go by the book, free at your druggist's, or write B.F. Allen Co., 365 Canal St., New York. Pills, 10¢ and 25¢ a box.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IMPERIAL GRANUM

IT IS THE BEST FOOD FOR

Dyspeptic, Delicate, Infirm and AGED PERSONS

JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 years last war. Will defend claims, city and state.

PATENTS Thomas F. Simpson, Washington, D.C. No art? See until Patent obtained. Write for Inventor's Guide.

PISCO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

Is Your Blood Pure

If it is, you will be strong, vigorous, full of life and ambition; you will have a good appetite and good digestion; strong nerves, sweet sleep.

But how few can say that their blood is pure! How many people are suffering daily from the consequences of impure blood, catarrh, salt rheum, rheumatism, catarrh, nervousness, sleeplessness, and

That Tired Feeling

Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies, vitalizes and enriches the blood. Therefore, it is the medicine for you.

It will give you pure, rich, red blood and strong nerves.

It will overcome that tired feeling, create an appetite, give refreshing sleep and make you strong.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Only True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye to-day.

Hood's Pills the after-dinner pill and family cathartic. 25c

Father vs. Son.

The elder Darwin wrote the prosaic falsehood that bees injure plants by robbing them of their wax. The younger Darwin made clear one of the most poetical facts of nature—that bees and other insects "are the priests who wed flower to flower, lest beauty be barren and bear no fruit."

The largest nugget of free gold ever found weighed 640 pounds. It was 4 feet 9 inches by 3 feet 2 inches, and was 4 inches thick. It was worth \$148,800. It was dug in New South Wales May 10, 1872, and its owners were living on charity when they discovered it.

It is said that the flesh on the fore-quarters of the beaver resembles that of land animals, while that on the hind-quarters has a fishy taste.

Mount Cook, the highest peak in New Zealand, 12,362 feet high, has been climbed for the first time by Mr. Fitzgerald, of the Alpine Club, and the Swiss guide Zurbriggen.

WORKING GIRLS.

WILLING, ABLE, AND AMBITIOUS, But Often Held Back by an Illness They do not Understand.

(SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.) A young and intelligent working-girl of Brooklyn, N.Y., graphically pictures the working-girl's life.

Day in and day out, month after month, she toils. She is the bread-winner of the



family, and must work that others may live. Rain or shine, warm or cold, she must get to her place of employment sharp on time. With the sunshine and gladness all crushed out of her life, she goes on until she falls.

Oh! this picture only one of thousands. Some work in cramped positions, but the great majority of working girls, so to speak, live on their feet.

Among the latter the symptoms of female diseases are early manifested by weak and aching backs, pains in the lower limbs and lower part of the stomach. The "monthly period" is irregular: with some profuse, with others a cessation. The sure symptom, leucorrhea, is present, and with faintness, weakness, loss of appetite and sleep. She may be sure that a womb trouble assails her. She knows not where to go for aid.

Miss Mary Smylie, of 2078 Susquehanna Avenue, Kensington, Philadelphia, Pa., urges her fellowworking-girls to have faith in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

She says: "I am a working-girl, and must stand eleven hours every day. I have suffered terribly from painful menstruation and kidney trouble; and my head was so dizzy I could hardly see. I began to take your Lydia Pinkham's Compound some time ago. It was highly recommended to me by a friend. Now I feel like a different girl: no more aches and pains. I am praising it to every one. Our Druggist sells lots of it."

DYSPEPSIA

and "how to lose it." Our booklet will interest you—it's free. MAILED FREE for the asking.

WEART & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES, Boston, Mass.

CARLISLE ON SILVER.

SECRETARY OPPOSES ITS FREE COINAGE.

Addresses a Kentucky Audience, Vigorously Upholding the Financial Policy of the Administration—Archbishop Williams' Golden Jubilee.

Wants a Gold Basis.

The Secretary of the United States Treasury, the Hon. John G. Carlisle, opened the discussion of the silver question at Covington, Ky., Monday night. The rush to hear the speaker was tremendous. An attempt was made to reserve seats for ladies, but it was given up when the pressure to secure admittance was felt. Secretary Carlisle was called upon by representatives of the press, who asked his position on the Kentucky Senatorship. To all his reply was that he was not a candidate now for that or any other office.

Mr. Carlisle plunged directly into the silver question, first giving a review of the coinage legislation to show that there was nothing surreptitious in the demonetization act of 1873. He said the question



SECRETARY CARLISLE.

whether we shall maintain at an equal purchasing power in the markets all the dollars in use or provide by law for the free and unlimited coinage of silver dollars, each containing 412½ grains of standard silver, is by far the most important one that has been presented to the American people in this generation, and it now confronts us. The substitution of a new unit and measure of value is not an ordinary experiment that can be safely tried to-day and abandoned to-morrow if found injurious. The immediate consequences would continue to be felt for years after the policy had been reversed.

Broadly stated, the Secretary's argument focused upon the silver advocates' theory that an expansion of the volume of currency, through free coinage, would tend to raise prices and restore the healthy tone of the nation's industrial and productive activities. Mr. Carlisle opened his argument with a plea for frank and friendly investigation of the facts of the case. After defining the present financial situation, he gave a rapid sketch of the country's financial history, which, he says, has taught the lesson that "whenever the coinage laws of any country permit the free coinage of both metals with full legal-tender qualities at a ratio of value which does not conform substantially to their intrinsic or commercial ratio in the markets of the world, both kinds of coin cannot be kept in circulation at the same time."

Mr. Carlisle followed his elaborate delineation of the impossibility of sustaining the parity of the two metals under free coinage with an argument upon which he laid much stress. In his view unlimited free coinage without international action would not increase the amount of money circulation sufficiently to overcome the decrease due to the withdrawing of gold. The farmer or the laborer would not enjoy the benefit of an increased circulation with a consequent increase in prices. He would have a kind of money with which the present dollar is endowed and which, on the other hand, he would be compelled to accept at its face value in payment of his wages or his commodities.

What Secretary Carlisle would have is a system whereby silver might be used in the currency under such restrictions as would insure the full parity of every dollar with every other dollar.

ARCHBISHOP WILLIAMS.

His Golden Jubilee Celebrated in New England.

The Catholics of New England recently celebrated the jubilee anniversary of the ordination of Archbishop Williams to the priesthood. The center of this observance was in the Cathedral of the Holy Cross, Boston. The archbishop was born in Boston in 1822.

With the exception of the years spent in fitting himself for the priesthood in Canada and France, he has spent his life in his native city. He was ordained in Paris in 1845 by Archbishop Affre, of Paris. His first appointment was as assistant to Bishop Fenwick in Boston, then he was made pastor of St. James' Church, and later vicar general. In 1866 he was elevated to the episcopate to succeed Bishop Fitzpatrick. In 1875 Boston was raised from a diocese to an archdiocese, which included all of New England, and Bishop Williams was made its spiritual head.

Mrs. Waite, the widow of Chief Justice Waite, says she has grave fears that the Mary Washington Society, of which she is the head, will not be able to complete the monument at Fredericksburg proposed in honor of the wife of the first President.

Street Car Fenders. Baltimore seems to have solved the street-car fender problem. Some time ago a car-fender commission was appointed and an ordinance passed requiring all cars to be equipped with a fender satisfactory to the commission, under a penalty of \$5 a day for each car operated without a fender. Several different styles have been in use for two months, and in the opinion of the city authorities they have more than paid for themselves in the reduction of expenses from accidents. Mayor LaTrobe says that the cars used to kill one or more persons a week, but that they have not seriously injured any one during two months' use of the fenders.

GOT A BABY BOY NOW.

Happiness in a Southern Man's Home—Tells About the Red Flag of Danger at the Railroad Crossing—Warning to America's Men.

"For twenty-six years I have used tobacco in great quantities and of late years took to cigarette smoking," writes Mr. W. E. Simpson, of Lecompte, La. "I want to go on record that tobacco has robbed me of many years of life and a great deal of happiness. I realize it now as I compare my feelings and my condition with that of a year ago, when I was a tobacco saturated cigarette fiend. Many and many a time did I try to quit smoking myself into eternity, but I could not put through a day without suffering extreme nervous torture, which would increase hour by hour till finally, to save myself as it seemed, from almost flying to pieces, I had to light the little, white pipe-stick and swallow the smoke. One day I read in my paper 'Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.' Just what I was doing. It came to me like the warning of the man who waves the red flag of danger at the railroad crossing, and said that No-To-Bac was an absolutely guaranteed relief from tobacco slavery. I did not believe it, but like a drowning man grasping at a straw, I commenced taking No-To-Bac. The effects were magical, it destroyed the nerve craving, and desire for cigarettes. Two boxes, would you believe it, made me well and strong. I have gained mentally, physically, in vigor and manhood, and with the brain free from the nicotine and a breath no longer befouled with tobacco smoke I am so happy to-day to write No-To-Bac did it all a year ago, so the cure is time-tested and tried, not only in my own case, but several of my friends who have also been cured."

We have a baby boy now. My wife and I feel that all this happiness started from the time when I first used No-To-Bac, and in evidence of our appreciation and in order that the memory of the happiness may be perpetuated in a living form, we want to name our baby boy after the man who wrote the line "Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away."

No-To-Bac is popular here and all our druggists sell it. Hardly a day passes but somebody asks me about No-To-Bac, so I don't want you to hesitate to use these lines in any way that you think will make known to suffering humanity the happiness that there is in No-To-Bac for the many men with nicotineized brains and weakened resolutions. If they will only make up their mind to save the waste of vital power—to say nothing of the money—now going up in smoke and out in tobacco spit.

She Was Rattled.

A woman in Jacksonville, Fla., while cooking, mashed her finger. She rushed out of the house, screaming "Murder!" "Fire!" An accommodating neighbor kindly turned in an alarm of fire, and in a few minutes the fire department was at the woman's house.

Take no Substitute for Royal Baking Powder. It is Absolutely Pure.

All others contain alum or ammonia.

Who Knows What Dingbats Are?

The Boston Journal gives various theories as to the meaning of the word, "dingbats." One writer, who spent his boyhood in Maine, thinks it means to spank, because his mother, when getting ready to use the slipper, threatened to put the "dingbats" on him. From Wilbarham Academy comes the explanation that it means the breakfast biscuit, which the students dispose of by sticking it to the under side of the table, throwing it at the heads of other students, or eating it. A Connecticut pupil states that to receive punishment at the hands of the teacher is known as "getting the dingbats." Two Philadelphians agreed that it means money, as in the sentence, "I've got the dingbats for it." But New Hampshire agrees with Maine, that it means spanking, and so the majority appears to side with the maternal slipper. It is from such "little acorns" that the tall tree of our almost cosmopolitan language has grown. We got "blizzard" from the West, "kuklux" from the South, "boom" from the ambitious cities, "crank" from the eccentric minds in every part of the country, "pantata" from Italy, "chalitza" from Russia: Dingbats is going to be a great convenience.

Nothing Succeeds Like Success.

The success achieved by men and things are not always based upon merit. But a success well merited and unprecedented in the annals of proprietary medicine, should these ever come to be written, is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a botanic medicine, discovered nearly half a century ago, and the leading remedy for and preventive of malarial, rheumatic and kidney complaints, dyspepsia, constipation and biliousness.

The Boston Museum of Art has received a legacy of \$50,000 for the purchase of modern American paintings.

Exploded Idea.

Glasgow, in Scotland, Moscow in Russia, and Ajan on the Pacific coast of Asia are at about the same distance north of the equator, but the average winter temperature of Glasgow is 38.8 degrees above zero, of Moscow 14.7 above, and of Ajan 1.1 degrees below. Yet many still cling to the idea that the coldness of winter weather depends chiefly on distance north or south of the equator.

Remarkable.

One of the most striking things in the truly remarkable eastern world is the success of the medical and surgical treatment of the Japanese troops. Surgeon general reports a death rate only 4 per cent. among the wounded who were brought under the care of the surgeons.

LOOK OUT FOR BREAKERS AHEAD.



when pimples, eruptions, boils, and like manifestations of impure blood appear. They wouldn't appear if your blood were pure and your system in the right condition. They show you what you need—a good blood-purifier; that's what you get when you take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

It carries health with it. All Blood, Skin and Scalp Diseases, from a common Blotch, or Eruption, to the worst Scrofula, are cured by it. It invigorates the liver and rouses every organ into healthful action. In the most stubborn forms of Skin Diseases, such as Salt-rheum, Eczema, Tetter, Erysipelas, Boils and kindred ailments, and Scrofula, it is an unequalled remedy.

For Cure of Sprains, Bruises, ST. JACOBS OIL on the

.. BASE BALL..

Field is just what all players call it, "THE BEST."

SAPOLIO

IS LIKE A GOOD TEMPER, "IT SHEDS A BRIGHTNESS EVERYWHERE."

Do You Wash?
Of Course -
Do you Wash QUICKLY?
Do you Wash EASILY?
Do you Wash THOROUGHLY?
Do you Wash CHEAPLY?
You may IF you will use
SANTA CLAUS SOAP

The best, purest and most economical soap made
Sold everywhere. Made only by
THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
CHICAGO.

Consumption

was formerly pronounced incurable. Now it is not. In all of the early stages of the disease

Scott's Emulsion



will effect a cure quicker than any other known specific. Scott's Emulsion promotes the making of healthy lung-tissue, relieves inflammation, overcomes the excessive waste of the disease and gives vital strength.

For Coughs, Colds, Weak Lungs, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Consumption, Scrofula, Anemia, Loss of Flesh and Wasting Diseases of Children.

Buy only the genuine with our trademark on salmon-colored wrapper.

Send for pamphlet on Scott's Emulsion. FREE.
Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggists. 50 cents and \$1.

Lake Shore and Southern Michigan Outrain Service

8:00 DAILY
10:30 DAILY
To the Eastern Mountain Lake and Sea Side Resorts
write for FULL INFORMATION
A. J. Smith (P.T.A.) Cleveland, Ohio
K. Wilber (W.P.A.) Chicago, Ill.

LEWIS' 98% LYE
Powdered and Perfumed.
(PATENTED.)
The strongest and purest Lye made. Unlike other Lye, it being a fine powder and packed in a can with removable lid, the contents are always ready for use. Will make the best perfumed Hard Soap in 20 minutes without boiling. It is the best for cleaning waste pipes, disinfecting stoves, closets, washing bottles, paint, etc.
PENNA. SALT MFG. CO.
Gen'l Agts., Phila., Pa.

LINENE REVERSIBLE

The LINENE REVERSIBLE are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn; they are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. They fit well, wear well and look well. A Box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-five Cents. A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs by mail for Six Cents. Name style and size. Address
REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY.
27 FRANKLIN ST., NEW YORK. 27 KILBY ST., BOSTON.
C. N. U. No. 22-05

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.

Keep Your Eye On Your Expense Account

That is the advice of all money saving men. They simply mean that when you can save a few nickels by going to the Bank Drug Store, you can't afford to go anywhere else.

Take Their Advice

And we will give you more first-class goods for a dollar than any other firm in this vicinity.

We quote you this week

East Ammonia 3c. per pint.
Dried beef 10c per lb.
Orleans molasses 16c per gal.
Corn for 25c.
N salts 2c per lb.
Cream cheese 10c per lb.
Inner smoking tobacco 15c. per lb.
Choice fresh lemons 18c per dozen.

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WASHINGTON LETTER

Special Correspondence

Thos. B. Reed was in Washington again last week. He made a flying trip here, purely, it is said, to see his friend, Representative Hitt of Illinois, who is lying very ill. The ex-speaker entertained no stronger friendship for any member of the house of representatives than that he has always felt for Mr. Hitt. The two were frequently seen together in the lobby of the house in conversation, and spent many happy evenings together socially. Mr. Reed's failure to go abroad, has, as was expected, caused a good deal of gossip and has been interpreted by some members of the house to mean that the ex-speaker believes a special session of congress is likely to take place.

The fact is, Mr. Reed has been a very busy man since the fourth of March and has done much work in the formation of committees and in considering matters pertaining to the business of the next house. With respect to an extra session, he has thought it advisable to be ready for an emergency, for he believes he will be the next speaker of the house without material opposition. And he has done a good deal of work pertaining to his prospective office.

Mr. Reed will fill many a page; transcript no little history during the two years flowing in. The office of speaker of the house is in many respects second only to the presidency, and he will win or lose the White House, whether in convention or at the polls, in 1896. He is essentially a partisan. But partisanship done away with, he has a vast deal of humanity in his big body, and men who meet him much think much of him. Reed is popular, even with his hot opponents in house war. When one reflects on his bitter partisanship, his trick for sarcasm, this truth sounds strangely. Incapable of word flourish, or of the flounce and frill of rhetoric, Reed is a talker rather than an orator. He talks all in one tone like a gale in the pine trees. There goes with all he utters a sinister, butt end force cruelly admirable. He sheds shafts of sarcasm like a porcupine his quills. On occasions of political discussion, he reminds one of some fat galling gun of debate. For minutes at a time he will, as it were, rain verbal lead. It is a trick for trenchant epigram, a sleight for sarcasm, which makes Reed a bit feared in the house. And yet no one may dodge it; it is due at any moment. The "ex-Czar" thinks and talks as he shoots a rifle-off-hand. He seldom, if ever, writes a speech. He is excessively the democrat in his dealings with other men. Any one who has a wish that way finds no difficulty in meeting him. He is frank, plain, direct, with a trick of keeping his word and expecting you to keep yours. In Washington he lives at the best hotel, and he dines well, albeit Lucullus would find nothing in him to admire.

And so the end of the Behring Sea comedy has about come even sooner than could have been expected. England might still have amused herself with us, but she seems to be weary of it, and she has, somewhat petulently, told the United States to run along and play somewhere else. It was a foregone conclusion from the first. Upon the day on which this country consented to submit the question of its property rights in Behring Sea to an arbitration tribunal, it invited its own humiliation and defeat, while an American fleet patrolled Alaskan waters national honor and dignity were maintained, but when we laid aside our gun and began to parley, the farcical end was written in the book of fate. We have been over reached and are now told to shut up and make the most of it. England announces that the sealing regulations to which she agreed last year no longer please her fancy; that she will not tolerate their further enforcement by the United States. And doubtless Mr. Bayard, blushing with pleasure at such unexpected and unnecessary condescension bows low and murmurs, "Was there ever such a nation as Great Britain or such fine fellows as the English?" Call it Jingoism or by any other name, myriads of minds in this country are nursing a desire for reckoning, and from this may grow a sound that will startle the world.

The summer girl has burst her shell and hatched herself an enchantress. Her paraphernalia is all ready. The national Vanity Fair will send an unusually large number of this chrysalid product to the seaside and mountain this summer. When she arrives there she will carefully look over the assortment of men available for enslavement and proceed to business. Being a very exacting and capricious young person, she will be very discreet in selecting the victim who is to immolate himself on the altar of her moods, vagaries, and tantrums for the sake of a faint smile, a mild pressure of the hand, and certain strolls and dances. She will keep him under the impression that he is about to win, but the infatuated idiot will find when the summer is ended that she has been merely sharpen-

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ing her fangs on him for the benefit of bigger game in the social swirl at the capital next winter.

It is stated at the Dept. of justice that nothing can be done, so far as the officials can discover, to keep the United States courts going. The appropriation for witness fees and the pay of court bailiffs is exhausted. It is learned that the appropriation for the department of justice for the fiscal year beginning July 1st next is \$2,089,000 short of the estimate submitted, and that estimate was within a few dollars of what congress appropriated for this department for the current fiscal year, and which is now so short that the United States courts have to close up for a time.

There is the best authority for saying that there is no probability in the story as to Lamont's resignation. It is said positively at the war department that Secretary Lamont will serve out his full term unless something unforeseen prevents. Secretary Lamont answered a question as to the report with a smile, and nothing more. His friends say for him, that he will certainly stay where he is throughout this administration. "Jingoism" appears to be steadily advancing in a healthy popularity here in Washington.

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