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Watch this space for the  
announcement of some  
extraordinary bargains  
that we will offer after  
we finish invoicing. . . .



H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

FRED KANTLEHNER

Now offers the balance of his jewelry stock  
at cost price until the goods are all sold.  
All goods are warranted as represented.  
If you need anything in the line of jewelry  
now is the time to get it.  
Also remember that we are selling Groceries at right prices.

FRED KANTLEHNER.

WE STILL CONTINUE TO SELL . . .




Everything  
in our  
Line

at reduced prices. Special low prices on bed  
room suits and dining tables for February.

W. J. KNAPP.

ADAM EPPLER



BUTCHER, keeps constantly on hand a  
full supply of

Fresh and salt Meats, Pure Lard,  
Best sugar-cured Hams, smoked Meats,  
and everything kept in a first-class shop.

REMEMBER—Everything you buy of me guaranteed of  
the CLEANEST and BEST.

ADAM EPPLER.

Ann - Arbor - Electric - Granite - Works.

Designers and Builders of  
Artistic Granite and Marble Memorials.

On hand large quantities of all the various Granites in the rough, and are  
prepared to execute fine monumental work on short notice, as  
we have a full equipment for polishing.

JOHN BAUMGARDNER, Prop., Ann Arbor.

### HE SAW HIS SHADOW.

THE "GROUND HOG" WILL NOW  
HAVE ANOTHER CHANCE.

Report of Grange Meeting—Death of an  
Old Resident of Chelsea—Real Estate  
Transfers—Probate Court Rules—An  
Interesting History of Pioneer Life.

#### He Saw His Shadow.

Candlemas day, falling on February 2  
known in this country as "ground hog  
day," was a favorite holiday in Europe  
centuries ago, where it was instituted as  
a holiday by Pope Sergius about the  
year 680. The day was known in the  
church calendars as the Feast of the puri-  
fication of the Virgin. It is difficult to  
trace the relation between the day as ori-  
ginally celebrated and the latter day  
superstition that the ground hog is able  
to tell on that day whether the approach-  
ing spring will be early or late. It is  
said, and by many believed, that if he  
can see his shadow on that day he at  
once returns to his winter quarters to take  
another snooze for six weeks, but, if the  
day is cloudy he will abandon his winter  
quarters and prepare for spring. Tues-  
day was "ground hog day" and if the  
old fellow showed up at the right time  
he could have seen his shadow. Still the  
records show that the ground hog has  
lied about the matter several times, and  
for the past twenty-five years he has  
been wrong thirteen times.

#### Grange Meeting.

The meeting of LaFayette Grange at  
the home of Irving Storms in Lima on  
Thursday of last week was well attended,  
if it was a cold day about forty members  
being present. All enjoyed themselves  
at a table bountifully supplied with good  
things, which is always in order at a  
Grange dinner. The question for dis-  
cussion, "Resolved, That we turn our  
attention more to the manufacture and  
consumption of cheese and less to but-  
ter," was taken up after dinner and quite  
thoroughly discussed, a number of points  
of interest to those in the dairy business  
being brought out. The installed of of-  
ficers was postponed until the next  
meeting, and it was decided to hold a  
public installation. At the meeting Mrs.  
J. K. Campbell of Ypsilanti will deliver  
an address on "Farmers' Organization"  
and everyone is cordially invited. The  
secretary has failed to inform us where  
the next meeting will be held, but it will  
be announced in the next issue of the  
Standard. The meeting will be called to  
order promptly at 10:30 o'clock. The  
following will be the

PROGRAM.  
Call to order, music, etc.  
Installation of officers.  
Dinner.

Music, . . . . . Orchestra  
Music, Greeting song.  
Recitation, . . . . . Miss Estella Miller  
Comic Song, . . . . . Jay Easton  
Address, "Farmers' Organization,"  
Mrs. J. K. Campbell  
Music, . . . . . Quartette  
Paper, . . . . . Mrs. Frank McMillan  
Recitation, . . . . . Frank Storms  
Music, . . . . . Orchestra

#### Aaron Durand.

Another of Chelsea's earliest citizens  
has passed over the river to the farther  
shore. Aaron Durand was born at Sen-  
eca Falls, New York, on the 24th day of  
July, 1820, and died at the home of his  
son-in-law, Dr. Geo. A. Robertson, Bat-  
tle Creek, January 29th, 1897, aged 76  
years, 6 months and 6 days.

Mr. Durand came to this state with his  
parents when about fifteen years of age  
and resided with them in Grass Lake  
township for most of the time until 1849  
when he came to Chelsea, and, on the  
18th of November, 1850, married Miss  
Mary Ann Congdon, with whom he lived  
until her death, June 22nd, 1890.

After his marriage Mr. Durand en-  
gaged in mercantile business with his  
wife's father, Mr. Elsha Congdon, and  
later in his own name, in which he spent  
four years at Francisco, and the remain-  
der of his active life in Chelsea.

In 1894, by advice of their children  
who had all left Chelsea, Mr. and Mrs.  
Durand removed to Battle Creek where  
their oldest daughter and youngest son  
could care for them more conveniently  
than they could here.

The children born to them were seven,  
of whom Mrs. Dr. Robertson of Battle  
Creek, Mrs. Myron McAllister of De-  
troit, Claire S. Durand of Detroit and  
Wm. W. Durand of Battle Creek remain  
to mourn the loss of a fond and faithful  
father. Three brothers also survive him.

Mr. Durand has been an almost help-  
less invalid for about ten years, suffering  
first from rheumatism, to which six years  
ago, was added partial paralysis of his  
right side, from which he never recover-  
ed.

His remains were brought to Chelsea  
for interment; where funeral services  
were held on Tuesday, February 2nd, the  
discourse being delivered by his former  
pastor, Rev. Dr. Thomas Holmes.

#### Real Estate Transfers.

Eddie B. Hammond and wife to Chas.  
C. Miller, Chelsea, \$1.  
John Herman and W. Meyer to Wil-  
liam Meyer, Sharon, \$1.  
Charles C. Miller to Eddie B. and Fan-  
nie A. Hammond, Chelsea, \$1.  
William J. Gray et al. to Harmon S.  
Holmes, Sylvan, \$300.  
Martha J. Gray to Harmon S. Holmes,  
Sylvan, \$1,100.  
George Barthel and wife to Lizzie Bar-  
thel, Chelsea, \$1.

#### New Probate Court Rules.

Argus: Probate Judge Newkirk has  
handed the following new rules for the  
governance of parties doing business at  
the probate office during his term of of-  
fice to the Argus with the request that it  
publish the same.

He says that during his term of office  
there must be no smoking in his court  
room during hearing of cases. This has  
been allowed in times past, but he says  
he must draw the line, and hopes those  
who have business there will respect his  
wishes in the matter.

He has also made a change in the prac-  
tice of filing final accounts. Heretofore  
it has not generally been filed until the  
day of hearing, necessitating in many  
cases an adjournment, with attendant cost  
and trouble, to allow opposing parties  
time to examine the same and file objec-  
tions. He now requires the account to  
be filed when notice is given that it is  
ready to be rendered, so that during the  
period of advertising, opportunity is giv-  
en for examining the same by any one  
interested, so that there need be no de-  
lay or adjournment at the day of hear-  
ing.

He has also instituted a system of  
scrap book in which the legal notices of  
each county paper are pasted for refer-  
ences—one book for each paper—thus  
enabling one to find what they wish in-  
stantly, instead of being obliged to look  
over a year's newspapers to find the ad-  
vertisement wanted.

These changes will be thoroughly ap-  
preciated by those doing business at the  
probate court.

#### PIONEER LIFE.

A Few Leaves From the Life of Curran  
White of this Place.

The following article on the pioneer  
life of Mr. White was written by him to  
be read at the next pioneer meeting:

My ancestors were of the old puritan  
stock that came over in the Mayflower  
and landed on Plymouth Rock in 1620.  
My father was born and bred in Mas-  
achusetts. He emigrated to Ontario  
county, town of Manchester, state of New  
York, in 1800. This was my birth-place,  
born January 9, 1814, in rural life. I  
lived and spent my boyhood days on the  
farm. My father sold out in '32, himself  
and family were bound for Michigan.  
I was then a lad of eighteen, and the  
youngest of seven children and left to  
drift out into the world to make my for-  
tune, without education or even an out-  
fit; the clothes on my back was my only  
portion, and I worked eight years as a  
common laborer. I came to Michigan in  
'38 with my two oldest brothers. It then  
had some inducements favorable to young  
men. We made the journey with an ox  
team from Detroit to his place in the  
township of Dover, Lenawee county, and  
we were five days in reaching our destina-  
tion. I had never been far from home  
before, and those five days of life were  
very interesting to me. The wilds of  
Michigan had its charm, but the first  
thirty miles had a gloomy aspect, was a  
low, level tract of heavy timbered land  
and virtually a swamp, with pools of  
water on both sides of the Chicago turn-  
pike; the road was passably dry, but had  
the appearance of being the next thing  
to impassable a short time previous to our  
passing. We saw many a deep sunken  
place in the road, where a few rods in the  
rear one could see only the box on the  
wagon. These places were imaginary  
mud holes, where a team would plunge  
side-deep, the mud and water reaching  
the box on the wagon. After leaving  
Ypsilanti we found the country delight-  
ful. The timber was chiefly oak and  
stood as clean from underbrush as an  
orchard; the vegetation was ankle-high,  
with an endless variety of wild flowers,  
which brightened my idea of Michigan.

At Clinton we turned south and left the  
pike, crossing a beautiful burr-oak plain,  
running back from the east bank of the  
Raisin river, and it seemed a very invit-  
ing situation for a new comer. The  
country through to Adrian was lovely in  
its native state. We stopped over night  
in the little village, which then consisted  
of eight dwelling houses and three hotels.  
On the morning of May 29, after some  
little extra preparation, we started on a  
six-mile drive through a dense forest on

a track sheering round through timber.  
It looked more like getting lost in the  
forest than getting home, but at 5 p. m. we  
arrived all safe.

My brother stopped with Stephen  
Perkins, whose lot joined his, until he  
could build. Mr. Perkins' log house,  
18 x 22, accommodated three distinct fam-  
ilies, numbering, in all, eighteen living  
souls. There were eleven children and  
most of them were too small to take care  
of themselves. Mr. Perkins built his  
house in the fall before and came out  
with his family the first of May. It was  
six weeks before my brother got his  
house ready. One can guess at the con-  
veniences that would attend three fam-  
ilies in so small a house. To cook, wash  
and look after the flock was a task that  
none but pioneers could put up with.  
We had music by the band. The privations  
and inconveniences seemed to create  
a sympathy in behalf of each other, for  
the circumstances placed all on common  
ground, and this equality generated a  
feeling of mutual consequences to con-  
form to the surrounding circumstances  
and be happy. Our food was of the sub-  
stantial kind, and no one complained of  
the quality or of going hungry. We had  
salt pork, potatoes and bread served up  
in different forms, and, for a change, my  
oldest brother would bring in a venison.  
He loved the sport, so we had bear meat  
occasionally, which took the place of a  
fresh cut of beef. Our amusements were  
few and the parties consisted of gather-  
ings for house-raising and log-rolling,  
bees, and all seemed willing to join in  
and help those who were deficient of a  
team. Each man utilized his time to the  
best advantage for himself, but seemed  
willing to help a neighbor. The poor  
man's bee was as well attended as the  
man's who was able to keep a team.

That undivided interest still crops out  
in the old veterans of the pioneer line.  
The shake of the hand is warm and  
heart, and that sympathy still exists, for  
when we meet the greeting is character-  
ized by that friendly feeling which seems  
to germinate in the virgin soil and the  
wilds of Michigan. The reminiscence of  
pioneer life is not forgotten. The timid  
deer, the howling wolf, following on your  
track so close one could hear them walk  
near you at night. The unconcerned and  
heedless bear will meet you and oppose  
your way. He may greet you with a  
snuff, but he will take his own time to  
pass on.

The log house was frequently christen-  
ed with a name. The bottle came  
around and young and old must take a  
part, for it seemed to gladden all and  
cheer the heart. When the log-rolling  
bees were over the round from the old  
brown jug is not forgotten. It lingers in  
memory, as do some of the hunting ex-  
cursions, which called forth jokes then,  
and now, at those gatherings.


One of the most experienced hunters  
in Dover, Stephen W. Graves, came on,  
in one of his excursions, an oak ridge,  
where he saw some evidence of bear, and  
in a few days he took his gun and sought  
to ramble in that direction. He came to  
the ridge and was looking sharp for  
game when, all at once, he heard a rustling  
sound among the leaves directly  
overhead, and, looking up, he saw  
bruin in the act of falling from the tree.  
He gave one step aside and the bear  
filled his tracks, rising on his hind feet  
and confronting Mr. Graves face to face,  
but instead of firing he thrust the muzzle  
of his gun against the bear's ribs, saying:  
"Damn you; shoo! shoo!" and before he  
could realize his situation and the dan-  
ger the bear had escaped, and, once over  
the folly of his fright, he had to laugh  
at himself.

The forest was well supplied with  
game, and the wolf seemed to be the  
common enemy of all brute kind. His  
howl was heard from early eve until  
morning dawn. Through the fall I was  
frequently belated in finding the cattle.  
After the frost had cut the feed they  
would wander in pursuit of food, and one  
evening while out driving home the herd,  
a pack of wolves seemed to be on my  
track, and, as they approached, the cattle  
pulled out too fast for me to follow and  
left me alone a quarter of a mile in the  
forest. They came very near before I  
reached the clearing—so near that I  
could hear them in the brush. As soon  
as I reached the clearing they gave me  
a serenade which was nocturnal in char-  
acter but not the kind of music I wished  
to hear. I had but little fear or appre-  
hension of danger, for I was so near the  
opening when the cattle left me.

My oldest brother liked his gun and  
the chase, and was a good practical  
woodman. He would follow a deer all  
day for a chance shot. With traps, dog  
and gun he spent his time profitably.  
He trapped for furs and the wolf, and he  
caught fifty-five of those prowling sneaks,  
and got a snug little sum as bounty. His  
furs and scalps net him \$500 in the first  
four years of his pioneer life. In the  
first few years of civil life the wolf flees  
before the advance of civilization. His  
nature is wild and will not domesticate.

Continued on fourth page.

Choice,  
Fresh Crackers,  
5¢ PER LB.  
... At the ...



also you can buy there

Dried herring, 13c a box  
10 lbs best oatmeal for 25c  
Parlor matches 1c per box  
3 cakes good toilet soap  
for ten cents.  
Good corn 5c per can.  
Tomatoes 7c per can.

We are selling our

19c coffee at 17c  
25c coffee at 22c  
28c coffee at 25c  
Mocha and Java coffee  
at 28c per lb.

We carry a full assortment of

Meat Crock

in all sizes from 8 to 30 gal. Look at  
them before buying.

Try our 25c table syrup. It has a fine  
flavor and will suit you. Good  
sugar syrup 20c per gal.

Low prices on Silver  
Spoons, Knives and Forks,  
Etc., Tea Sets,  
and all the latest goods in Silverware.

Try our 12 1-2 tea dust  
Try our 30c tea  
Try our 50c tea  
Every pound warranted to suit you.

This week we are selling:

21 lbs. Fine Grain Sugar for \$1.00  
25 lbs brown sugar \$1.00  
Full cream cheese 12c  
Electric Kerosine oil 9c  
25 boxes matches for 25c  
Ammonia 5c per pint  
10 cakes soap for 25c  
Pure Spices and Extracts  
8 lbs clean rice for 25c  
7 bars Jaxon soap for 25c  
Good tea dust 8c per lb.  
Try our 25c N.O. molasses  
Sugar corn 5c per can  
Good tomatoes 7c per can  
Best pumpkin 7c per can  
27-oz bottle olives for 25c  
6 doz. clothes pins for 5c.  
3 cakes toilet soap for 10c.  
Fresh gingersnaps 5c lb.  
5 boxes 8-oz tacks for 5c.  
Heavy lantern globes 5c.  
Pint bottles catsup for 15c.  
Choice honey 15c lb.  
Good sugar syrup 20c gal.  
Choice table syrup 25c gal

Glazier & Stimson.



## NOTHING BUT TARIFF

WORK OUTLINED FOR THE  
EXTRA SESSION.

Chairman Dingley Outlines the Program—To Be Completed in Thirty Days—Murder at Chattanooga—Colonists Are Destitute.

## Work for Congress.

Washington dispatch: Chairman Dingley of the Ways and Means Committee has outlined the program of the administration at the extra session of Congress. Said he: "There will be no general legislation during the extra session. President McKinley will call Congress in extraordinary session for the specific purpose of passing a revenue bill. When we meet in March the bill will be ready to present to the House, and it will be passed within thirty days and sent to the Senate. Nothing else will be done by the House. We will adjourn from day to day, or take three days' adjournments, according to the provision of the constitution. The eyes of the country will be on the Senate alone. The House will not consider pension bills nor enter into any general legislation. We will simply remain nominally in session until the Senate reaches a conclusion on the revenue bill, and then the measure will go into a conference, where it will be perfected in a manner to suit both houses of Congress. I do not believe that the Senate will force a long session when nothing is under consideration except the tariff bill."

## Suffering at Topolobampo.

James Medsker, who was among the number of Americans who took up their residence at Topolobampo, the operative colony west of Chihuahua, Mexico, on the Pacific coast, a few years ago, is in a destitute condition at Chihuahua, and is seeking to get back to the United States. He says the few colonists remaining at Topolobampo are entirely without means of support and are suffering for food. They are several hundred miles from a railway and have given up hope of returning to their old homes. The Government canceled the concession under which the colony was established, and the members have no special favors or privileges. The attention of United States Minister Ransom will be called to the condition of the colonists.

## Merchant Shot by Robbers.

A murder was attempted at Chattanooga, Tenn., Thursday morning that may result in a lynching party. Virgil Moore, a highly respected grocery merchant, was aroused by burglars entering his store, and in attempting to drive them off he was shot down and riddled with bullets. The sheriff's office was immediately notified and dogs were put on the trail of the burglars, two in number. The greatest excitement prevails in the vicinity, and if the parties are caught the officers will not be able to hold back the mob. Mr. Moore is still alive, and although he was shot three times and had his skull fractured, his physicians say he may recover.

## Boat sunk by Ice.

The little steamer Peanishaw, while endeavoring to reach harbor in Green River, was sunk by the heavy ice about six miles above Evansville, Ind., Wednesday night. The boat had a large tow, and the crew of twelve men escaped to and floated by Evansville, their cries for help attracting a crowd to the levee. The barge was finally landed in the bend of the river below the city and the men escaped to land half frozen. William Orr, the engineer of the boat, was drowned. The Peanishaw was owned by Server Bros. and was run in the Evansville and Hartford trade. The loss will be about \$2,000.

## NEWS NUGGETS.

Colorado College has received from Dr. D. K. Pearsons, of Chicago, a check for \$50,000, which completes the additional endowment fund of \$250,000.

John M. Masury, who received about \$2,000,000 of the \$8,000,000 which his grandfather, John M. Masury, made in the manufacture of paint, has been sued for divorce at New York by Helen F. Masury.

Attorneys for Arthur Duestrow, condemned to death at St. Louis, made serious charges against the Missouri Supreme Court. They allege, in effect, that the State's prosecutor wrote the opinion of the court affirming the conviction of their client, claiming that the opinion is full of inaccuracies, which show that the justices did not even read the record of the case.

The French Government has by decree prohibited the sale of all frozen meats unless each piece exhibited for sale bears a large tag with the words "frozen meat." This is done, according to United States Consul Chancellor at Havre, to protect the public from the ill consequences of buying this meat (subject as it is to sudden decomposition when thawed out). Great quantities of this frozen meat are now being brought to Havre from Australia.

In Morgan County, Tenn., a mob of men went to the farm house of a Mr. Gage to chastise his son for immoral conduct. Young Gage had a friend in the mob, John Porter, who, after they arrived in the yard, declared they should not touch Gage. A fight followed, in which John Porter was stabbed and killed. When Porter fell young Gage ran out of the house with a revolver in each hand, firing at the members of the mob, who ran. One, whose name was not learned, fell mortally wounded. The bodies of the two dead men were left lying on the porch all night.

According to the official report just issued at Bombay, there have been 4,396 cases of the plague in Bombay and 3,275 deaths from that disease. At Karachi 684 cases and 644 deaths from the plague have been recorded. At Poona there have been 65 cases and 60 deaths, and a few cases have occurred at Surat, Baroda, Abbadabad, Kathianwar and Cutch.

## EASTERN.

Mr. Alrichs has introduced a bill in the Senate establishing the whipping post and pillory in Delaware.

The House resolution for a joint committee to investigate trusts and report remedial legislation has passed the New York Legislature.

The industrial situation in Pascagoula, R. I., and vicinity, which has been depressed for months, is improving rapidly, and many of the woolen mills, which form the chief industry, are increasing their production.

A. H. Griesbach, a solicitor for the publishing house of Appleton & Co. of New York, by whom he had been employed over twenty years, committed suicide at San Francisco by shooting himself in the head. His body was found by two boys on a high peak on the line of the San Mateo electric road. It was stretched out on a large rock at the highest point the man could reach.

Congressman John O. Sturtevant, of Crawford County, who will succeed Joseph C. Sibley in the next Congress, is in Philadelphia. He said that he had called on President-elect McKinley at his home in Canton and that the latter said: "I will call a special session of Congress on March 15, and unless I change my mind you may be in Washington by that time. I desire to have my protective system inaugurated immediately upon my inauguration, and I want a measure passed that will immediately stimulate business and give idle men work." Congressman Sturtevant said further that no Pennsylvania would be in the McKinley cabinet.

The most disastrous conflagration that has visited Philadelphia in recent years broke out shortly before 7 o'clock Tuesday morning in the rear of the basement of the big grocery store of Hanscom Bros., 1317 Market street, and before the flames were got under control about thirty buildings and property amounting in value to \$2,500,000 or more had been destroyed. W. H. Purcell Malting Company's large grain elevator at 123d street and the Belt Line tracks, Kensington, Ill., was burned to the ground Tuesday and the loss is estimated at \$350,000. Vice-President and Treasurer Joseph Guckenheimer of the company said the insurance will almost cover the loss.

## WESTERN.

The woman's suffrage bill was defeated in the House of the Oklahoma Legislature by a decisive vote.

Captain Henry King has been appointed to succeed the late Joseph B. McCallagh as editor of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

George R. Lash, the Pendleton, Oregon, defaulting city recorder, who pleaded guilty, has been sentenced to three and a half years in the penitentiary and fined \$4,000.

The story published recently in a San Francisco paper to the effect that the Island of St. John in the South Sea was inhabited solely by women who were pinning for husbands has borne fruit in the incorporation of the United Brotherhood of the South Sea Islands. The capital stock has been placed at \$20,000, and already over thirty men have subscribed.

Ettore Fontanari, a Tyrolean, was arrested at Cincinnati for murdering Mary Forpiana, an Italian, and robbing her of \$1,800, which represented the savings of forty years from the proceeds of fruit vending. It is now learned that Enrico De Bois, an Italian, laid the plans for the robbery and hired Fontanari for \$300 to break open the old woman's chest. De Bois was familiar with the premises. Fontanari did the job as directed, turned over the money to De Bois and the latter has escaped. Mrs. De Bois inquired at police headquarters for her husband. Fontanari confessed.

Sir Robert Stewart lies in a hospital in Denver close to death, the result of a most peculiar accident. His neck is broken, and that he must die is almost a certainty. He was found Monday morning at 1328 Fifth street, where he fell fracturing his skull at the base of the brain and breaking the vertebrae. He is a very prominent man, connected with a life insurance society of Edinburgh. For some time after his arrival in this country, three years ago, he was traveling companion for James A. Barbour, the New York banker. He has a wife and four children, who reside in Edinburgh.

There was an exciting fight to the death between two large male leopards confined in a cage in the winter quarters of Lemon Bros.' circus at Argentine, Mo. The leopards had been on unfriendly terms for several days, but Keeper Fisher was able to control them. When the fight began there was a scene of the wildest pandemonium, the other animals joining in the hubbub. Circus employees from all over the building ran to the menagerie room. They saw Zerk, the winner of the battle, standing over the dead body of Spot. The victor was sucking the dead leopard's blood. Keeper Fisher explained that the display of unusual viciousness by the animals was caused by their being fed on horse meat.

By Monday morning the severe cold wave extended as far east as the Ohio Valley and southward to Texas, where the temperature fell from twenty to forty degrees in twenty-four hours. It was below freezing in Tennessee and central Texas, below zero in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Missouri, and 20 degrees below zero over the Dakotas and Minnesota. The indications were that the cold wave would extend eastward and southward over the Atlantic and Gulf coasts. The temperature fell to near zero from Virginia northward, and freezing weather extended southward to the Gulf and South Atlantic coasts. In twenty-five years Chicago had experienced no such severe cold. Sunday morning the mercury was 17 below zero, and in the whole day there was a variation of but 4 degrees. Monday morning the temperature was 10 below zero. The suffering in the city was indescribably terrible.

The Chicago Post says: On the principle that it is an ill wind that blows no one any good, dealers in small firearms are congratulating themselves that the carnival of store and street hold-ups has given their business a more decided boom than it has experienced since the great railroad strike. Despite the heavy penalties provided by law for carrying concealed weapons, from 50 to 60 per cent of the male population who are out after nightfall provide themselves with means of protection, it is said. In most of the saloons, especially in the outlying districts, a revolver can be found reposing on a shelf under the bar or in the hip pocket

rests in full view on the counter immediately beside the cash drawer, although the receiving clerk is protected from outside attacks by an abundance of wire netting. It is the consensus of opinion among dealers that more revolvers are used for purposes of protection in this city than anywhere else. Loaded pistols, on the other hand, are a drug in the market. All the ticket sellers of the Metropolitan Elevated road have been equipped with revolvers.

John Williams, day watchman in the big factory building of Greenlee Bros. & Co., 225 to 235 West 12th street, Chicago, found two pipes frozen Sunday morning in a small room at the rear of the first floor. Late in the afternoon he and his assistant, the day fireman, started to thaw out the pipes. They probably succeeded in doing so, but the fire that followed their efforts laid the entire block in ruins. The fire started shortly after 7 o'clock in the room the two men had left an hour or so before, and between the slippery streets and the frozen fire hydrants in the neighborhood the fire department was so delayed in getting water on the blaze that the flames spread through the five floors of the building, and by 10 o'clock had completely gutted the structure. A loss of between \$300,000 and \$400,000 was sustained by the Greenlee Bros. Company and the Northwestern Store Repair Works, two concerns owned by Robert L. and Ralph S. Greenlee. David B. Carse, general manager of the Greenlee Bros. Company, thought that the amount of insurance carried would cover the loss. The residence of Charles J. Barnes, 2238 Calumet avenue, Chicago, was totally destroyed by fire at 2 o'clock Monday morning. His private library, one of the finest in the United States, and collection of bric-a-brac, on which a high value is set, were destroyed, and with the damage to the building and furnishings will make the loss fully \$200,000.

## WASHINGTON.

The Secretary of the Treasury has received a telegram from Ambrose Lyman, internal revenue collector for the district of Montana, tendering his resignation. The department knows no reason for Mr. Lyman's action.

Senator Sherman said Friday that there was no truth in the published statement that he and Secretary Olney had entered into an agreement that the Cuban question should remain in statu quo during the remainder of the present administration. "The newspapers should invent something more logical," said the Senator. "There is not only no agreement between the present Secretary and myself, but we have never discussed the question."

The Attorney General has entered into an agreement with the reorganization committee of the Union and Kansas Pacific railroads by which the Government is to join the committee in foreclosure proceedings. The committee guarantees to the Government that at the foreclosure sale it shall receive a bid of at least the original amount of the bond, less payments made by the company to the Government, with interest at the rate of 3 1/2 per cent per annum. The agreement has been signed, and active steps will be taken in a few days. The Government will receive \$40,000,000.

Washington dispatch: Senator Sherman has once for all set at rest the gossip predicated on his alleged intention of withdrawing his acceptance of the portfolio of Secretary of State. In an interview drawn out by the wholesale publication of baseless sensational reports from all parts of Ohio representing that State to be riven with factional Republican quarrels, the Senator uses this language, which would seem to leave no point unsettled: "My acceptance of the portfolio of Secretary of State was without any reservation or conditions. Gov. Bushnell has about six weeks yet before it will be necessary to appoint my successor in the Senate. There seems to be a general desire that Mr. Hanna should be selected for the seat, and while I have no assurance on that point, I believe that Gov. Bushnell will appoint him." Senator Sherman's belief that Mr. Hanna will come to the Senate as his successor is shared by nearly all the Republican leaders in Washington who are familiar with political conditions in the Buckeye State.

## FOREIGN.

The British steamer Salisbury, from Port Reath to Newport, was in collision with an unknown steamer about four miles from Ilfracombe, Devonshire. The latter is supposed to have sunk with a crew of about twenty men.

The Government of India has ordered the stoppage Feb. 2 of all pilgrim traffic from Bombay and Karachi on account of the plague. There are now over 1,750,000 persons employed on the relief works, and about 170,000 are receiving gratuitous relief. The principal increase in the number of persons relieved is in Bengal and in the northwest.

The barkentine City of Papete, from Baybay, bringing the first news to San Francisco of the wreck of the Norwegian bark Jabez in the south Pacific. The Papete brought the first officer and eleven of the crew of the wrecked vessel, which was caught in a typhoon and sprung a leak. While trying to make the port of Tahiti, the Jabez went aground on a bar and was abandoned. The captain, Selzeven, remained at Tahiti. The Jabez sailed for Rotterdam last August with a cargo of hard woods.

The Spanish gunboat Cometa has been captured and burned by the insurgents, according to advices from Havana. The Cometa was one of the most powerful of the smaller Spanish vessels in Cuban waters, used to prevent the landing of filibustering expeditions. For some time the boat has been accustomed to anchor at night off Sierra Morena. The insurgents opened on the vessel with a twelve-pound Hotchkiss gun. The vessel was struck several times and badly damaged by shells from the Hotchkiss gun, and while the crew was in confusion boats loaded with insurgents left the shore and the Cometa was boarded. A desperate hand-to-hand fight took place on the deck of the gunboat. The Cubans used the machete with deadly effect, and finally, after the Spanish commander and half his men had been killed, the survivors surrendered. The insurgents looted the vessel, securing a great quantity of ammunition, many cutlasses and pistols, and a few rifles. Two quick-firing cannon which the gunboat carried were also removed. The insurgents then fired the boat, which was soon burned to the water's edge. When the fate of the Cometa became known in Havana, the city was in a state of excitement.

ants, is well fortified and has a Spanish garrison of 600 men, with one field piece. Lieut. Col. Hernandez, in command of 500 insurgent cavalrymen, made a dash at the town Monday afternoon, while the troops were at the church celebrating some local holiday. Before they could form the insurgents had possession of the blockhouse. The cannon was trained at the church, and before the Spanish were hardly aware of what was the trouble solid shot came hurling through the walls. Out they rushed only to fall before a deadly volley from a strong force posted behind some neighboring houses. Col. Muncio, the Spanish officer, rallied his men, but as they formed for a charge he fell with a dozen balls through him. The second in command took his place, but he, too, fell in a few seconds. The Spanish then retired, it being a rout, though a portion stubbornly protected their rear, making stands until forced to retire by Hernandez's fierce charges. The insurgents burned the fort at Palomas. They secured 1,400 stands of arms, one cannon, \$1,000 in gold and \$5,000 in paper money, besides ammunition and many valuable papers belonging to the Spanish commissary department. Havana officials knew of the defeat Tuesday night, but have kept the news suppressed, and the palace officials say that the place has been "evacuated."

## IN GENERAL.

Mrs. Margaret Hungerford, "The Duchess," the novelist, is dead.

Col. Robert G. Ingersoll has given up the practice of law and will hereafter devote his entire time to the lecture platform.

The second General Assembly of evangelists in Mexico at the City of Mexico was largely attended. The United States was represented by B. F. Jacobs, of Chicago.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: "There is more business, though not at better prices. It is interesting that almost all prices which change at all are lower, and yet business is unquestionably larger. There is larger production, but as yet not as much increase in consumption, and there is larger buying of materials, but at present only because better prices are expected in the future. A few conspicuous failures have had no material influence. The market for securities is slightly stronger, and yet there is very little doing. The number of hands employed, all industries considered, is slightly larger than a week ago, without adverse change in the rate of wages. All apprehension of foreign disturbances of money markets has passed away, but there is still great caution in making loans. It is a mistake to reckon these as symptoms of depression. On the contrary, in spite of the lower range of prices in important industries, the conditions all indicate larger production and a consumption increasing, not as yet largely, but steadily."

The chief of the bureau of animal industry of the Agricultural Department is in receipt of a circular from a commission agent of London giving the total number of cattle and sheep received at Deptford, England, during the year 1896, and also the average prices realized therefor. The total number of cattle received from the three sections represented were as follows, with average price in pence per pound:

CATTLE.		
Countries.	Total.	Av. price.
United States.....	146,985	5.13
South America.....	42,792	4.26
Canada.....	26,873	4.74
Totals.....	216,650	
SHEEP.		
Countries.	Total.	Av. price.
United States.....	19,507	5.21
South America.....	234,025	5.36
Canada.....	36,255	5.20
Totals.....	289,880	

Continuously throughout the year United States cattle have commanded the highest prices. The difference between the cattle of the United States and South America, too, has been uniformly great in favor of our own animals. The Canadian cattle attained a parity of price with cattle from the United States six times during the year. On one occasion, Aug. 13, they held the first place. During the greater part of the year the lower prices received for cattle from the United States exceeded the prices for cattle from either Canada or South America. Indeed, as compared with South American cattle, the lowest prices received for cattle from the United States were considerably higher than the highest prices for South American. In the case of sheep, the first place is held by South America, while animals from the United States and Canada run about even, with a slight difference in favor of the former.

## MARKET REPORTS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.50 to \$5.75; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, fair to choice, \$2.00 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2 red, 77c to 78c; corn, No. 2, 22c to 23c; oats, No. 2, 15c to 16c; rye, No. 2, 36c to 37c; butter, choice creamery, 19c to 20c; eggs, fresh, 15c to 16c; potatoes, per bushel, 20c to 30c; broom corn, common green to fine brush, 2 1/2c to 3 1/2c.

Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$5.25; hogs, choice light, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, good to choice, \$2.00 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2, 87c to 88c; corn, No. 2, 21c to 22c; oats, No. 2, 15c to 16c.

St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.25; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2, 88c to 90c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 19c to 20c; oats, No. 2 white, 16c to 17c; rye, No. 2, 33c to 35c.

Cincinnati—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, 91c to 93c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 22c to 23c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 18c to 19c; rye, No. 2, 35c to 37c.

Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, \$2.00 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 90c to 91c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 19c to 20c; oats, No. 2 white, 19c to 21c; rye, 37c to 38c.

Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 red, 91c to 92c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 21c to 23c; oats, No. 2 white, 17c to 19c; rye, No. 2, 37c to 38c; clover seed, \$5.25 to \$5.35.

Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 76c to 77c; corn, No. 3, 20c to 21c; oats, No. 2 white, 18c to 20c; barley, No. 2, 25c to 35c; rye, No. 1, 37c to 39c; pork, mess, \$7.50 to \$8.00.

Buffalo—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.25; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.25; sheep, \$2.00 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2 red, 92c to 93c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 25c to 27c; oats, No. 2 white, 19c to 21c.

## MISSION FOR PEACE.

## RUSSIA FEELS KINDLY TOWARD FRANCE.

Paris Is Bound to Avert War—Two Killed and Eight Injured at Uniontown, Pa.—Foreigner's View on Condition of Labor in America.

White-Winged Dove Gently Hovers.—The Norov-Yrenya of St. Petersburg says the aim of Count Muraviev's visit to Paris is to put an end to recent rumors of friendship between France and Russia. Count Muraviev will probably regard his visit to Paris to reassure the French of Russia's cordial intentions in the light of a pleasant official task. For years this new minister of foreign affairs in the Czar's government has been regarded as a friend of the big European republic, and it is known that he will exert himself to the utmost to preserve the excellent understanding which exists between France and his own country. On the other hand, Europe feels that if France has a warm friend in the new minister the cause of peace has little to fear from him. His emperor, who, after all, conducts the foreign affairs of his vast possessions, is firm in his determination to avert war, and the new minister, whatever his personal feelings, will give himself wholly to the execution of the imperial policy. The appointment of Count Muraviev is generally credited to the influence of the Dowager Empress of Russia, and this fact, together with his known friendly relations with the court at Copenhagen, where he was stationed for several years, has led German papers to declare that he will oppose the interests of their country. There is no ground for this statement, however, beyond that already stated—his popularity with the royal family of Denmark.

## Labor in America.

Samuel Woods, of London, secretary of the British Trade Union Congress and its parliamentary committee, who attended as a fraternal delegate the convention of the American Federation of Labor at Cincinnati, takes a rather gloomy view of the condition and prospects of the mining industry in the United States. In an article written on the results of his observations, he says that the condition of the miners, especially in Ohio and Pennsylvania, is very unfortunate, their earnings being far below those of their fellow workers in England. This condition, he says, is due to the cosmopolitan nature of the labor employed. The mines of America, he says, through the power of coal trusts and monopolies, are being worked mainly by coolie labor—black Indians, Russians, Chinese, foreigners of all kinds. As a consequence American and British workmen are being rapidly driven off. The miners have not the same protective laws that exist in England, while the inspection of mines is a farce. There is no inspection in the true sense of the word, and the inspectors are much more interested in the employers than in the workmen. The system of inquiring into accidents is very lax, and, speaking generally, human life is not half so sacred in America as in England. So far as the labor market is concerned he concludes that the greatest obstacles to organized labor in America are the gigantic syndicates and trusts that prevail on every hand and in connection with every industry.

## Terrible Gas Explosion.

An explosion in the Smoak mines of Hurst & Co., at Uniontown, Pa., killed two miners and injured seven others, three of whom will die. The explosion was caused by the liberation of a quantity of gas, which was ignited by the open lamps of the miners. All the injured men were working in the same heading, blasting coal. A large piece, which was undermined by dynamite, released a pocket of gas and the explosion followed.

## BREVITIES.

A snowstorm so delayed traffic that no Northern Pacific passenger trains arrived at Tacoma for three days.

Fire at Pacific Junction, Iowa, early Tuesday morning destroyed twenty-three buildings, comprising the main section of the town. Loss, between \$25,000 and \$30,000.

Postmaster Charles A. Draper and his son Charles have been arrested at Cheyenne, Wyo., on a charge of stealing a registered package containing \$3,652 from the Chicago mail pouch.

It is semi-officially stated that negotiations for a treaty of general arbitration between France and the United States were commenced about a year ago, but were only resumed when it was announced that the Anglo-American treaty had been definitely concluded.

Prof. Arnold Emch, of the department of drawing of Kansas University, has accepted a cable offer of a professorship in the university at Biel, Switzerland, and has resigned his position in Kansas University. Prof. Emch, though a native of Switzerland, is a protégé of Prof. J. D. Walters of the Kansas Agricultural College, who made the acquaintance of Emch in Chicago during the World's Fair and took him to Kansas.

Late Thursday afternoon an attempt was made to rob the private bank of Henry Pincus at New York. One of the robbers was caught and promptly squealed on his confederates. Twenty hours after the attempted robbery three others of the gang had been arrested, scared into confessing by the knowledge they were liable for long terms under the habitual criminal act, were indicted, pleaded guilty and were convicted and sentenced to State's prison.

Mme. Modjeska has returned to the stage, having entirely recovered from the stroke of paralysis received nearly two years ago.

The Windsor Hotel at Fort Smith, Ark., was burned, and Isaac H. Pray and A. E. Mullison, salesmen for Chicago firms, perished in the flames.

The Associated Ohio Dailies, composed of publishers, unanimously endorsed J. G. Gibbs, publisher of the Norwalk Reflector, and treasurer of the National Editorial Association, for public printer of the United States.

## WORK OF CONGRESS.

## THE WEEK'S DOINGS IN SENATE AND HOUSE.

A Comprehensive Digest of the Proceedings in the Legislative Chambers at Washington—Matters that Concern the People.

## Lawmakers at Labor.

In the Senate, Monday Mr. Turpie, of Indiana, characterized Capt. Gen. Weyler as the "Herod of Havana," and as an "indiscreetly diminutive reptile." These bitter words were incident to Mr. Turpie's speech of two hours on the Cameron Cuban resolutions. Mr. Turpie frequently turned aside from his argument to pay a glowing tribute to the insurgent government and its leaders. After 3 o'clock the day was devoted to eulogies on the late ex-Speaker Charles F. Crisp. Early in the day memorials were presented from the presidential electors of Delaware asking for a congressional investigation of alleged fraud and political irregularities in that State. After consuming most of the day in disposing of District of Columbia business the House took up the Indian appropriation bill and made fair progress with it before the hour for adjournment was reached. The bill carries \$7,525,701, \$506,294 more than the current law and \$240,205 more than the estimates. Twenty of the seventy pages of the bill were disposed of. A bill was passed calling on the War Department for an estimate of the cost of a water route from Galveston to Houston, Tex. Mr. Johnston (Rep.) of Indiana took advantage of the latitude allowed in debate to read a speech in favor of an early reform of the banking and currency laws. Mr. Curtis (Rep.) of Kansas offered an amendment to the Indian bill to permit merchants to go into the Kickapoo reservation in Kansas to collect their accounts. It was explained that this year for the first time merchants had been excluded from this reservation. The amendment was adopted.

In the Senate Tuesday Cuba, the proposed international monetary conference and the Nicaragua canal each came in for a share of attention. The Wolcott bill for an international monetary conference was considered for the first time. No final action on the bill was taken. The House amendments to the Senate bill for a survey of a water route from the mouth of the Jetties at Galveston, Tex., to Houston, were agreed to and the bill finally passed. The House overrode another of President Cleveland's pension vetoes by a vote of 137 to 52. The bill pensioned Jonathan Scott of the Sixth Iowa cavalry, now living at Oswego, Kan., at the rate of \$72 a month. Mr. Cleveland vetoed it on the ground that the disability for which the beneficiary was to be pensioned was not contracted in the service. The rest of the day was devoted to a continuation of the debate on the Indian appropriation bill. About twenty-five pages of the bill were covered. A bill to satisfy a peculiar claim was passed on motion of Mr. Turner (Dem.) of Georgia. It was the claim of John F. McInnis, a deputy United States marshal, for keeping thirty-six African slaves, landed by the ship Wanderer at Savannah, Ga., in 1850, until they could be shipped back to their homes, in accordance with the provisions of the laws for the suppression of the slave traffic. The amount was \$402.

A crisis in the debate in the Nicaragua canal bill was reached in the Senate Wednesday. It brought out an energetic statement from Senator Sherman, in which he foreshadowed a new treaty by which the United States could build the canal without the intermediation of a private concession. The Senator declared that this governmental execution of the project was the only feasible one, and that all private efforts in that direction had proved failures. Answering Mr. Morgan's recent charge that England inspired opposition to American control of the canal, Mr. Sherman asserted that this was a "bugaboo" wholly without foundation. He added a handsome tribute to England and her institutions. The House adopted the conference report on the immigration bill by a vote of 131 to 118. The principal criticism of the measure agreed on by the conferees in debate was based upon the extension of the educational test to female as well as male immigrants, and to the limitation to the ability of an immigrant to read and write the English language or the language of their native country or residence. Mr. Hepburn (Rep.) Iowa closed the debate in support of the report. When he declared that hundreds of thousands of American laborers were to-day walking the streets of the great cities because they had been crowded out by the incoming stream of aliens, the public galleries of the House fairly shook with acclamation.

The House passed the Indian appropriation bill Thursday and entered upon the consideration of the agricultural appropriation bill, but all interest in these two measures was overshadowed by two remarkable speeches, one made by Mr. Grosvenor of Ohio, attacking ex-Gov. Altgeld of Illinois, and the other by Mr. Dearmond of Missouri, heaping ridicule on Secretary Morton for the recent issue of a pamphlet entitled "The Farmers' Interest in Finance." Mr. Grosvenor's observations on the Governor of Illinois were called forth by the latter's recent speech, in which he charged that Mr. Bryan had been defeated by fraud and based his charge particularly on the enormous increase of the vote in Ohio, where, he alleged, 90,000 votes were illegally cast. Mr. Grosvenor analyzed the Ohio vote and explained the causes of its increase, calling attention to the fact that the Democratic vote in the State had increased proportionately more than the Republican. The Senate, by a vote of 41 to 15, confirmed the nomination of William S. Forman of Illinois to be Commissioner of Internal Revenue. Senator Cullom presented to the Senate a number of letters and memorials he had received from Chicago business firms asking for the passage of the Torrey bankruptcy bill.

## Telegraphic Brevities.

Three different sections of Texas experienced their first snowstorm for three years.

Secretary and Mrs. Carlisle gave a dinner in Washington.







## THE CHELSEA STANDARD

An independent local newspaper published every Thursday afternoon from its office in the basement of the Furbush & Wilkinson block, Chelsea, Mich.

BY O. T. HOOPER.  
Terms:—\$1.00 per year; 5 months, 50 cents; 3 months, 25 cents.  
Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.  
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CHELSEA, THURSDAY, FEB. 4, 1897.

### PIONEER LIFE.

Continued from first page.

like the Indian, who becomes extinct by civil life.

While stopping with Mr. Perkins an incident occurred which put the vicinity for miles around in commotion. His little five-year-old boy got lost in the woods. The child went out soon after dinner to find his brother, who was at work on the creek bottom, a hundred rods or more from the house. He found the stream, and not hearing or seeing his brother, he followed it upward for five miles, stopping at the first opening on the stream, the home of a new settler, Mr. Scureman. We were out all night in search of the boy. Our fear and anxiety for him disturbed our minds, and the howling of the wolves, which we heard all through the night, kept us in a state of painful uneasiness. No one of the party expected to find the boy alive, but a little after daybreak we heard the signal gun three times. This was to be given if he was found alive and safe. The smile that lit up the countenance of the father and dispelled the horror of seeing the mangled remains of his little boy, was greeted by all present, for no but a father can feel that fullness of soul for the one thought to be lost and de-voured yet found to embrace a loving father. The boy still lives, but the father, who lived to a good old age, has gone over.

In a few days after our arrival my brother got ready and the work began in earnest. He had 800 acres of the finest timber land I ever saw, comprising 50 acres of bottom land that was heavily timbered. The upland was interspersed with groves of maple that had sprung up on an old Indian camping ground. The axe was my near companion for the two following years. I was, at first, a little wanting in the use and dexterity of that instrument, but, being quick to learn, I soon became an expert, and I fell and helped my brother clear and fence 45 acres. What money I had earned in the three years I had been for myself I laid out in land in the Kider settlement on Bean creek, near the west line of Len-awee county, two and a half miles north of Hudson. My land was located near Ames' corner, on Hillsdale creek, Hills-dale county, town of Pittsfield, then a wilderness and sixteen miles into a track-less forest. While there I helped Kider raise his log house in the fall of '83, the first house built in that part of Hillsdale county. Those two lots were not bought for a home, but on speculation.

In the spring of '85 I returned home to the state of New York, my native place, and hired out to work on a farm for Brice Aldrich, in the township of Macedon, Wayne county. I stopped here until the spring of '87, and while there I sold my land in Michigan for \$550. I made another move for Michigan, and came in May, 1887, to Lima, Washtenaw county, and stopped with my father and made it my home while working for Shaw & Arnold in the saw mill at Lima Center. Here I have lived in this vicinity for the last 60 years. In '88 I bought the farm now owned by the Jenks family, and I began to think about a home for myself. My brother, six years my senior, came to this state with my father and they bought seven lots of land jointly. My brother was to look after the interests of the family and secure the homestead, but he soon became dissatisfied and sold out his interest, so my father was left alone in old age, and he pleaded with me to come and look after his cares. I could not say no to a father in old age, and I sold my place and made arrangements to take the homestead and release my father from his cares.

I had been for myself now seven years, and had in that time accumulated the snug little sum of \$1,200, and sowed lots of wild oats. I thought it necessary for me to make a choice before taking possession of the parental home. The young ladies called me an "old bach," and this struck me as being degrading in pioneer times. The ensuing year I found the object of my choice, and was married November 25, 1839, to Miss Jane S. Keyes of Lima, formerly of Oneida county, state of New York. I soon got settled on the homestead, a farm of three lots, with a small beginning, and this I soon began to realize as home and the sense of domestic life. For the first few years I found it quite a struggle to make my ends meet—to support two families and clear up a new farm. At the end of five years my ends met even and a little ahead, and things began to change around me, developing into new forms of increase. Here I folded in my arms those sweet forms of childhood gems, the bright offerings of parentage, and in a short time saw them sporting around the center of our domestic felicity. I could sing "Home, Sweet Home" to those little ones. It was a joy to meet them at the closing day, when I returned from my work. It seemed to drive away the fatigues of life, and the lassitude of ex-hausted strength would revive. I spent my evenings at home. It was a great

pleasure to me to see Mrs. White with her needle, while our two children were busy at play and I sitting with my book in hand, and occasionally I would be so amused that I would close my book and laugh at their rollicking pranks in sport. Then, again, I would join with them, to make glad their youthful hearts and mould a character for the higher walks in life. Home—this word is nothing to some people, but everything to others. With me it covers a multitude of desires. As I said before, I spent my evenings at home, for I desired to get acquainted with my family. By the fireside we held sweet council together—we learned to know each other. Mrs. White was queen of her department. She was chief manager of the house, the poultry and a dairy of ten cows, and the proceeds be-longed to her. Our arrangements ran smoothly and developed prosperously for fifteen years. But it took many a hard day's work to clear and fence the farm and bring it to a good state of cultivation. My strength and good health was equal to the task, and, backed by a good will, I made rapid progress. In a few years I had my farm under good cultivation and well stocked with cattle, sheep, horses, and hogs. The struggle in our pioneer life was over, and we enjoyed the facilities of the farm. We were free from debt and our bread and butter seemed to come free.

We were getting along financially well, and a little ahead, but it was evident, for the benefit of my children, that I must make a move to some other point. The German settlement was closing around me, and our school was inconvenient. It was in 1855 that I made up my mind to locate in Chelsea, then a village of 150 inhabitants. In the spring of '56 I moved to Chelsea, built my house that summer and got planted in my new home in September. The annoyance and perplexity of breaking up and making a new home was such that I should wish to avoid in after life. We do not realize a change of home in early life as we do when settled and domesticated to the farm with a host of things around you. My pursuits in life cultivated domestic habits, and the fireside was a cherished spot. All my animals were pets, from the cat in the corner to the flocks in the field. To leave all and start anew was an effort to reconcile, and it took time to eradicate this domestic sympathy for the brute that loves you. I did not leave friends and associates by the change, but I left home; not in old age, but in middle life, when all the faculties were rife with new projects. The curtain rose and new scenes opened into view, and a busy life followed with success, and the farm only lingered in memory. I soon became reconciled to the new home with content, and in old age the blessings of peace and harmony follow.

January 25, 1897.

CURRAN WHITE.

## Suburban Rumors

LIMA.

Fred Vogelbacher has returned to Jackson where he has again found employment.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. T. English of Sylvan made several calls last week on friends here.

Prof. Dewitt of Dexter will deliver a lecture at the town hall, Saturday evening, February 13. Subject, "The Sun." We wish all to turn out and hear the entertaining speaker, more especially the school children.

WATERLOO.

Orson Beeman lost a valuable horse last Sunday.

Lynn Gorton and Don Beeman made a business trip to Williamston last week.

Clarence Finch and Miss Lulu Hol-ling of Henrietta spent Sunday at S. Vicary's.

DeLancey Cooper attended the funeral of his brother at Gaylord on Wednesday.

The funeral of Wm. Hudenlocher's 3 year old daughter was held at their home last Sunday.

The farmers in this vicinity are im-proving the opportunity to lay up their summer supply of ice.

The E. L. presented Fannie Quig-ley with a fine Oxford Bible as a re-ward for her services as organist.

Last Friday evening about sixty young people assembled at the home of Fred Artz and made merry the evening, tripping the fantastic toe.

Last Thursday evening thieves stole all the chickens belonging to Albert Archenbroun. Next day the thieves were captured in Jackson, and are now standing trial.

NORTH LAKE RIPPLES.

The Lyndon lyceum is reduced to fifteen members.

The North Lake singing school has only one more week of life.

The ice boat is a successful fun pro-ducer.

Charles Osmun has moved to Eaton Rapids.

Miss Clara Isham was the guest of Mrs. Wm. Wood last week.

Some one was so absent minded or so careless regards the Sabbath, as to fish last Sunday.

Henry Hudson is moving his hay and grain to Hamburg, where he will live this coming summer.

Rev. W. J. Thistle will conduct a series of meetings in the church here. They commenced Wednesday evening and will continue two or three weeks.

The next quarterly meeting of the Waterloo charge will be held at the North Waterloo church February 20 and 21. The presiding elder will be present.

Herman Hudson got his hand un-pleasantly near to a rapidly moving buzz saw one day last week. His mit-ten was torn from his hand and the ends of his fingers were slightly cut.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Whalan, Miss Mattie Glenn, Mr. and Mrs. M. Glenn and son, Mr. and Mrs. Rupert Glenn and Alfred Glenn were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm Wood Saturday.

SYLVAN.

The old mill still keeps humming. Mrs. Larned has been very sick the past week.

Rev. Carl G. Zeidler was a Jackson visitor Monday.

Adolph Boos of Jackson was a Syl-van visitor last Sunday.

Nelson Dancer has purchased the old Willis Warner farm.

Miss Cora Beckwith who has been away for several weeks is again at home.

Many of our people attended the service at Erancisco last Sunday evening.

There will be a both morning and evening service at our church next Sunday.

The old pacer of H. H. Boyd got first blanket at the race at Dexter Tuesday.

Did you notice the robins last week in this vicinity? What brings them here at this time of the year?

Messrs Will and George West for-mer residents of this place were visit-ing relatives and friends here last week.

Dr. R. C. McColgou successfully removed an abscess from Bert West last Friday. The patient is doing ex-traordinarily well.

A social for the benefit of the Fran-cisco Christian Union will be held at the home of E. S. Cooper next Thurs-day evening February 4th.

### COUNTY AND VICINITY.

The barber over at Petersburg has a dog that he would not take \$12.00 for now. One day last week he was offered \$2.00 for the pup, but last Sun-day the dingy brute ate up a \$10 bill for the old man, and now he has raised on the price wanted.

James Richards, an eccentric old farmer living about eight miles from Ann Arbor, was murdered Saturday night by robbers. The murderers were only rewarded by finding about \$60 concealed in the building. No clue as to their identity has yet been discovered.

John Staebler, or "Johnnie Smoker" as he is often called, fell into the pond while working on the ice Tuesday. John Senger, who was next to him, caught him by the coat and hauled him out so quickly that Johnny's pipe was not extinguished, and he kept on smoking just as though nothing had happened.—Manchester Enterprise.

The Gregory estate in Dexter is the unfortunate possessor of about \$23,000 worth of stock, in the First National Bank, of Arkansas City, Ark., which has gone into liquidation. The five heirs of the estate have already had to put up some \$6,000 to protect this stock and the present indications are the stock, which represents about one-fourth of the total capital of the bank, will not realize over 40 cents on the dollar.

A Brighton lady awoke Monday morning and found her teeth frozen together. Of course you will say they were false teeth and we don't deny. And actually it was so cold that W. H. Seger's cat jumped into the oven to get warm after he had started the fire.—Brighton Argus. That nothing: Fred Fisher of this place, made several attempts to blow out a lighted lamp in his cellar before he noticed that the flame was frozen stiff.—Fow-lerville Observer.

This is truly an age of invention, and the greater the oddity, the better it takes. It was only yesterday that a

new idea in the way of a family com-bination cutter was seen to dash through town. But few saw it, and those who did looked in wonder-ment. What is it and where was it going. An investigation showed it up to be only a common top carriage with the wheels wired together in a man-ner that they could not turn, but would slide along.

James Johnson, of Lambertville, used tobacco excessively—always had a chew in his cheek, and couldn't row a boat without upsetting it, if he shifted the black moss from one side of his face to the other. He kept his nice time in the cellar for moisture. Last spring it "began to disagree with him," as the anaconda said, after swal-lowing a porcupine. He had stomach sickness, went blind in August, and experienced a sensation as of snakes crawling up his legs. He doesn't chew now and is better. The circum-stances that constrained him to swear off and keep the oath are as follows: One day in August he groped his way to the cellar after another moist hunk of "North Carolina Pigtail," and put his hand in the sack in which it was stored. The sack was empty save a quantity of "can rubbers," and John-son returned and upbraided his wife for raking the tobacco out and re-placing it with can rubbers. His wife said she had done nothing of the kind, and went, herself to see about it. Johnson went along, and together they examined the sack. The can rubbers turned out to be a blacksnake two feet long, which had been keeping Johnson's choice "chawin'" moist and sweet. What became of the only piece that remained in the sack, John-son does not know, but thinks the snake swallowed it. He emptied the snake into the fire, and laying hold on the horns of the family altar, swore by his gods, never to take another chew. He has not broken the oath.—Adrian Press.

### HORSEMEAT IS HEALTHFUL.

Doctors Say It Is Better to Eat than Pork.

Paris and Vienna cheap restaurants substitute horse meat for other kinds of butchers' meat, as a matter of course. Hitherto even in Paris, where the advantages of horse's meat as a regular item on bills of fare have been known ever since the siege of Paris, restaurants hesitate to publish the fact that they are serving it to their cus-tomers, for fear of the popular prej-udice. Yet just as oleomargarine is in-finitely better than genuine butter of a poor quality, so ordinary horse meat is better for health and flavor than meat from cattle sold for the use of the poorer classes.

The poorer classes in Berlin are forced by the high prices to go without meat. In Paris the custom of using horse meat has made it possible for all the poorer classes who have to do heavy labor to obtain a sufficient amount of nourishing animal food. Horse's meat differs from beef in being slightly coarser in grain and having a slightly richer flavor. Its quality naturally depends on the age of the beast. As a rule, even though it may be tougher, the meat is far safer to eat than beef. While the herds of cattle each year are producing among them-selves more tuberculosis infection, horses have little chance to communi-cate tuberculosis or any other disease to one another, because they are sel-dom closely together. The diet of horses fits them for food purposes even more than cows, and infinitely more than swine or poultry.

The business of slaughtering horses for their meat is undoubtedly on the increase in the United States, because a large market has opened in Europe for horse meat, especially when it is canned. The Germans are eating it, though unconsciously, in the form of sausage. An unknown amount comes back to America as canned meat, and not im-probably forms a staple item of diet in all public or private institutions where feeding by contract is carried on. That this industry will rapidly in-crease is certain from the fact that horses are becoming cheaper and more abundant. The farms out West can better afford to feed horses with their grain if they can sell the horses for their meat.

The result will be that if horses come largely into the market as a food pro-duct the younger horses will be killed off before they are two years old to save the expense of longer feeding them. This will do away with the real reason against the use of horse meat—that only old and feeble horses are used.

### Glittering Dreams.

Hayrake (throwing paper aside)—Marthy, I'm going down tew New York on the train.

Marthy—I hope yer not agin' arter more of them green goods, Silas?

Hayrake—Wall, I guess not. I'll make up fer what I lost on them, Marthy. That thar paper sez that durin' the last three days millions of dollars have been lost on the street, an' I'm agoin' tew find some of it or bust, b'kosh!

### Real Estate Exchange.

Have you farm or village property to sell or rent? Do you wish to buy or rent farm or village property? Have you money to loan on good security? Do you wish to borrow money? Do you want insurance against fire, lightning or windstorms? If so, call on N. E. Freer, Real Estate Agent Chelsea, Mich. Terms, reasonable.

## Not How High

but how low can we make the price, is the question we ask ourselves when marking our goods for sale. That's why our business is ever expanding and increasing.

When you need anything in the line of

## Crockery, Lamps, Furniture, Etc.,

remember, that we have all the latest styles and daintiest effects, and the prices are right, too

## HOAG & HOLMES.

Do You

## FEEL SICK?

Disease commonly comes on with slight symptoms, which when neglected increase in extent and gradually grow dangerous.

If you SUFFER FROM HEADACHE, DYS-PEPSIA or INDIGESTION, TAKE RIPANS TABULES

If you are BILIOUS, CONSTIPATED, or have LIVER COMPLAINT, TAKE RIPANS TABULES

If your COMPLEXION IS SALLOW, or you SUFFER DISTRESS AFTER EATING, TAKE RIPANS TABULES

For OFFENSIVE BREATH and ALL DISOR-DERS OF THE STOMACH, TAKE RIPANS TABULES

Ripans Tabules Regulate the System and Preserve the Health.

ONE EASY TO TAKE QUICK TO ACT

GIVES RELIEF.

Ripans Tabules are sold by druggists, or by mail if the price (50 cents a box) is sent The Ripans Chem-ical Company, No. 10 Spruce St., New York. Sample vial, 10 cents.

### A Few Pointers on Lumber, Coal, Lime.

People who used to buy Tile and Lum-ber of the old time 500 per centers, and mortgage their farm to pay the bill, will be glad to learn that The Glazier Stove Co. have made a big hole in the old time prices, by not charging for the holes in the Tile.

The best Marblehead Kelly Island Lime, 50 cents per barrel of the Glazier Stove Co.

The Glazier Stove Co. are selling good Roof Boards at \$7.50 per thousand.

Shingles all grades at prices which make the old time 500 per center kick and long for a return of the good old days, when 500 per cent (payable in Wheat, Wool, or Mortgage) was pocketed with ease.

Water Lime the very best, in bushel bags 29 cents, of the Glazier Stove Co. What have you been paying for it?

You would never have been compelled to place that mortgage upon your farm if you had always been able to buy Lum-ber, Tile, Coal and Builder's supplies at the rate of profit at which The Glazier Stove Co. are now selling this line of goods.

Good Bevel Sliding \$8.00 per thousand of The Glazier Stove Co. 500 per centers old time price, \$40.00 for the same stock. Tile at right prices of the Glazier Stove Co., no charge for the holes.

The Glazier Stove Co. are selling first class White Pine Barn Boards at \$10.00 per thousand, you paid 500 per centers 40.00 for the same thing many a time, before we punctured his Baloon with our underbuy, undersell prices.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY—Take Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup, the best cough remedy on earth. 25 and 50 cts. All druggists.

### Commissioners' Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said county Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of William Martin late of said county deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed, by order of said probate court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the office of Geo. W. Turner in the village of Chelsea, in said county, on Tuesday the fourth day of May and on Wednesday the fourth day of August next, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims. Dated, Chelsea Michigan, February 4, 1897. James S. Gorman, Rolla S. Armstrong, Commissioners.

## Biliousness

Is caused by torpid liver, which prevents diges-tion and permits food to ferment and putrify in the stomach. Then follow dizziness, headache,

## Hood's

Insomnia, nervousness, and if not relieved, bilious fever or blood poisoning. Hood's Pills stimulate the stomach, rouse the liver, cure headache, dizziness, con-stipation, etc. 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

### Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate office in the city of Ann Arbor on Wednesday the 18th day of January in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven. Present, H. Wirt Newkirk, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of George Boyd, deceased.

Homer Boyd, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, comes into court and represents that he is now prepared to render his annual account as executor.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Friday, the 5th day of February next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for examining and al-lowing such account as the executor desires to holden at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, in said county and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed. And it is further ordered, that said executor give notice to the persons interest-ed in said estate, of the pendency of said account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Chelsea Stand-ard, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

H. WIRT NEWKIRK, Judge of Probate. (A TRUE COPY.) P. J. LEMMAN, Probate Register. 51

### Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the con-ditions of a mortgage executed by Luke Jordan to Fannie Jordan, dated December 29, A. D. 1893, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw County, Michigan, on the 30th day of December, A. D. 1893, in Liber 94 of Mortgages on page 567, by which default the power of sale contained in said mortgage became operative and no suit proceeding in law or equity having been in-stituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof, and the sum of one hundred and eighteen and thirty-five hundredths (\$118.35) being now claimed to be due on said mortgage, notice is hereby given by given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein de-scribed, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said mortgage, to-gether with all legal costs and an attorney's fee of twenty dollars provided for in said mor-tgage, on Monday, the 20th day of April, A. D. 1897, at one o'clock in the afternoon, at public auction to the highest bidder, at the west door of the Court House in the city of Ann Arbor, for said county is holden, the premises describ-ed in said mortgage as follows: Commencing at the place of section twelve in the town-ship of Sylvan in said County of Washtenaw, where the center of Main street in the village of Chelsea in said township intersects the said north line of section twelve, and running thence west along the section line sixteen rods, thence south fourteen rods and four and one-half feet, thence east sixteen rods to the center of said Main street, thence north along the center of Main street fourteen rods, and four and one-half feet to the place of beginning.

Dated January 20, A. D. 1897. D. B. TAYLOR, Attorney for Mortgagee.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

## PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the

### SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN.

Beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms \$3.00 a year; \$1.00 six months. Specimen copies sent free. Address MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York.

Pay the printer now.

CONSUMPTION CURE—WARNER'S WHITE WINE OF TAR SYRUP, the best cough remedy on earth, cures a cold in one day if taken in time. 25 and 50 cts. All druggists.



## Local Brevities

Mrs. Wm. Atkinson is very sick.

Martin Conway is sick with lung fever.

Miss May Gorman is quite seriously ill.

Miss Kate Goetz, who has been ill with pneumonia, is recovering rapidly.

The local ice houses are being filled with an excellent quality of the "cold."

According to Col. DeLand's statistics the actual cash value of Michigan property is two billion dollars.

The saw mill is now running full blast. The good sleighing has been utilized to the full extent for bringing in logs.

Patients are being refused admission daily at the University hospital at Ann Arbor on account of its crowded condition.

DIED—On January 20, 1897, Ruth Alferetti, aged four months, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. N. P. Brown of Luther, Mich.

Our merchants are in the midst of taking inventory of their stock. Here's hoping that they will find that the balance is on the right side.

Edward Rooke has purchased the bakery of Neckel Bros. and will move to the building occupied by them, the latter part of this week.

The Francisco band will give a box social at the home of Charles Klemenschnider, Tuesday evening, February 2. Everybody invited.

Mrs. Helen Gillett, of Sharon, has received notice that the pension applied for by her deceased husband has been granted together with 26 months back pay.

Erma Hunter, Esther Selfe, and Elmer Winans, of the fourth grade of the Chelsea union schools, were neither absent or tardy during the semester just closed.

Ed. McKune is a lucky fellow when it comes to rubbing up against raffles. Last summer he drew a fine horse, and this last week he tried his luck again and drew a handsome cutter.

Ed. Chandler is trying to get a corner on the draying business in Chelsea. He has purchased the business which has been run by John Conaty for so many years. Mr. Chandler will run both drays.

The fire alarm Sunday was caused by the burning of some ash barrels at the residence of C. H. Kempf. The nature of the fire was discovered in time so that the fire department did not have to turn out.

DIED—On January 21, at her home in Eaton Rapids, Mrs. Eliza Freer, aged about seventy years. Mrs. Freer was once a resident of Lima and of Sharon and was well known by many in this vicinity.

Jared Warner, died at his home in Clio on Thursday, January 28, aged about 75 years. Mr. Warner was a former resident of Sylvan and was well known by many of the older people. He was an uncle of Davis Warner of this place.

The people of the state of Michigan, regardless of party affiliations, will all participate in the feeling of pride which the choice of President-elect McKinley in appointing their ex-governor, Gen. R. A. Alger, to a position in his cabinet, inspires. "What's the matter with Alger? He's all right."

Henry A. Herzer, who has been clerking in the late John Moore's drug store for the past five years, has removed to Eaton Rapids. He has the management of a large drug store owned by Joseph F. Ford of that place. Mr. Herzer is a graduate of the U. of M. and has many friends in Ann Arbor, and all unite in wishing him much success.—Ann Arbor Register.

When will people learn that it is not customary for newspapers to publish anonymous communications? When you place an item in the item box at the top of the stairway leading to the Standard office, always be sure that your name is attached to it, as it is absolutely necessary that we should know the source of every piece of news that appears in our columns. Your name will not be published, but we want it as an evidence that the article is all right.

C. C. Cory, special agent for Burnap & Burnap of Toledo, O., is in town this week interviewing our farmers and business men with the view of placing a separator butter and ice cream factory at this place. Many of our farmers have visited the factory at Grass Lake, which was sold by the same company and are well pleased with having such an industry established in our town. The factory at Ypsilanti is paying over \$80 per day for the milk product near there. We bespeak a hearing for Mr. Cory.

Some mean, low-down wretch, who does not deserve to be called a man, cut open the birthday box in the Congregational church Sunday afternoon and extracted a few cents. The sneak was drove away before he had time to gather in the whole sum. In his hurry to get away he left a pretty fair knife behind him.

DIED—At her home at Perry, Mich., on January 24, Mrs. Lenah Sanford, aged fifty years. She was the youngest daughter of William and Lovina Tyron, and was born at Sylvan Center. She leaves an aged father, two brothers, three children and a host of friends to mourn her loss. She was a niece of Jacob and Harry Shaver of this place.

The Michigan Central operates 1,642.15 miles of road, including 380.04 miles in Canada. The passenger earnings were \$4,498,510 and the freight earnings \$9,601,740. The operating expenses were \$10,195,410, leaving the net earnings \$3,922,788, an increase of \$53,786 over the preceding year. The income from other sources was \$45,065. The total deductions from income were \$3,073,686 and the dividends declared were \$749,590 leaving a surplus of \$143,974.

We don't know who is the author of the following, but the sentiment is all right: Learn to laugh, A good laugh is better than medicine. Learn how to tell a story. A well told story is as welcome as a sunbeam in a sick room. Learn to keep your own troubles to yourself. The world is too busy to care for your trials and sorrows. Learn to stop croaking. If you cannot see any good in this world, keep the bad to yourself. Learn to hide your aches and pains under a pleasant smile. No one cares whether you have the earache, headache or rheumatism. Don't cry. Tears do well enough in novels, but they are out of place in real life. Learn to meet your friends with a smile.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weber of Sylvan celebrated the silver jubilee of their wedding last Monday, February 1. The honored couple were surrounded by near relatives who tendered felicitations on the happy event. An elegant dinner was served and a delightful social time was enjoyed by all. A handsome silver set was presented to Mr. and Mrs. Weber by those present, their pastor, Rev. William P. Conidine, making the presentation speech. The recipients were greatly surprised and pleased at this evidence of esteem and love. After some hours spent in pleasant social converse the happy gathering dispersed with best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Weber that they might live to celebrate their golden jubilee.

Rep. Kelly of Muskegon has introduced a bill for the taxation and regulation of the cigarette traffic by special license. The bill provides that wholesale dealers shall be taxed \$500 for each place of business and the retail dealers \$300. They must display a county treasurer's receipt in the place of business. A violation is a misdemeanor and the penalty is a minimum fine of \$200 and a maximum fine of \$500, the offender being liable to be imprisoned until the fine is paid. A second offense means a fine of from \$500 to \$800. For putting substances foreign to tobacco in cigarettes that are deleterious to health, a manufacturer will subject himself to a fine of from \$50 to \$100 and imprisonment until it is paid. For giving pictures, photographs or lithographs away with cigarettes as an inducement to their sale, a fine of \$50 to \$100 is provided, and for selling or giving cigarettes to minors under 16 years of age, a fine of from \$50 to \$100 is provided with a discretionary penalty of 30 days in jail in addition. Informers get one-half the fine. One-half the moneys collected by the county treasurer are to be returned to the township, village or city.

A Rich Harvest.  
It costs no more to sow good seeds than it does to sow old and worthless stock. How foolish is the person who fails to get the best to start with. No doubt you have often thought of this, when your garden has not done very well.  
Will you jog-along in the same old way this year, or use a little forethought and send to James Vick's Son's, Rochester, N. Y., for their catalogue which contains a list of all that's new and good?  
Their seeds are always reliable—sure to grow and never disappoint. Send 10 cents for catalogue and deduct this amount from first order. Really costs nothing.

There is Nothing So Good.  
There is nothing so good as Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, so demand it and do not permit the dealer to sell you some substitute. He will not claim there is anything better, but in order to make more profit he may claim something else to be just as good. You want Dr. King's New Discovery because you know it to be safe and reliable, and guaranteed to do good or money refunded. For Coughs, Colds, Consumption and for all affections of Throat, Chest and Lungs, there is nothing so good as Dr. King's New Discovery. Trial bottle free at Glazier & Stinson's Drug Store. Regular size 50c and \$1.00.

WANTED—SEVERAL FAITHFUL men or women to travel for responsible establishment house in Michigan. Salary \$780, payable \$15 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The National, Star Building, Chicago.

## Personal Mention

A. M. Freer is in Detroit to-day.

S. B. Paine spent Monday at Grass Lake.

H. S. Holmes was a Jackson visitor Monday.

Rev. Carl Zeldier spent Monday at Jackson.

Miss Lucy Wallace is visiting relatives at Jackson.

John Merrinane spent Saturday at Grass Lake.

Ed. Gallagher of Adrian is visiting friends here.

Miss Nettie Storms of Ann Arbor spent Sunday here.

Miss Maude Wortley is visiting friends at Ann Arbor.

M. J. Lehman of Ann Arbor spent Saturday at this place.

John Dralane and Ed. Williams were Dexter visitors Saturday.

Miss Adah Schenk of Francisco spent the first of the week here.

Miss Alice McIntosh of Stockbridge spent Sunday at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Maroney spent part of last week at Holly.

Martin Savage of Jackson is the guest of his cousin, Harry Savage.

Miss Ella Armstrong of Ann Arbor spent Sunday with her parents here.

Miss Emma Weebing of Manchester is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. M. Staffan.

Miss Mary Sutton of Munith was the guest of friends in this vicinity last week.

R. Conaty of Detroit was the guest of relatives here last Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Josie Parsons of Grass Lake was the guest of Mrs. J. L. Gilbert Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Speer of Somerset are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Speer.

Miss Agnes McKune of Detroit spent Sunday with her parents Mr. and Mrs. T. McKune.

James Bretenbach left for Jackson Monday. He is working in a bicycle factory there.

Messrs. F. P. Glazier and E. G. Hoag are in the east in the interest of the Glazier Stove Co.

Messrs. S. A. and F. C. Mapes and Misses Minnie Davis and Pearl Field spent Sunday at Plainfield.

Mesdames H. M. Conk and Emory Chipman were called to Hersey Monday, on account of the serious illness of their sister, Mrs. Chas. Conklin.

Miss Lizzie Kimball, who has been the guest of Miss May Sparks, has returned to her home at South Haven.

Miss Ella M. Johnston who has been spending some time with her sister Mrs. Geo. B. Whitaker has gone to Detroit.

Rev. Dr. Kelly of Adrian and Rev. Frederick Heidenreich of Manchester called at St. Mary's rectory last Monday.

Dr. W. B. Hamilton spent Tuesday and Wednesday at Lansing, attending the meeting of the State Veterinary Association.

Mr. and Mrs. Myron McAllister of Detroit were called here this week by the death of Mr. McAllister's father, Aaron Durand.

### Vick's Floral Guide.

For nearly a half a century this catalogue of flower and vegetable seeds, plants, bulbs, roses, grains, potatoes, etc., has come as regularly as spring time. Here it is again to remind us that it's time to think about our gardens. This issue contains half a dozen full page half-tone illustrations of roses, asters, gold flowers, carnations, and tomatoes.

It seems full of necessary information for either amateur or professional. Send 15 cents to James Vick's Sons, Rochester, N. Y., for a packet of either Vick's branching aster, new Japan morning glory or extra choice pansy and a copy of Vick's floral guide. If you state where you saw this notice you will receive a package of flower seeds free.

### Did You Ever.

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all female complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of appetite, constipation, headache, fainting spells, or are nervous, sleepless, excitable, melancholy or troubled with dizzy spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed to its use. Fifty cents and \$1.00 at Glazier & Stinsons drug store.

A lady agent wanted for the Elliott Insufflator. The only scientific home treatment for female troubles.

Subscribe for The Standard.

### Friends of The Standard,

who have business at the Probate Court, will please request Judge Newkirk to send their Printing to this office.

GET THEM AT

**FREEMAN'S**

**Jackson Gem Flour**  
(Warranted)

AND **Whipped Cream Baking Powder**  
(Absolutely pure)  
(Warranted sure)

Your baking will be a success.

FOR THIS WEEK

Oranges 10c per doz.  
Finnan Haddie 8c per lb.  
Baltimore Oysters 25c per qt.  
Good Dairy Butter 12 1-2c per lb.  
Choice Bananas, Sweet Potatoes, Navel  
Oranges, Lettuce, Hubbard Squash,  
Cabbage, and Apples.

CHOICE COFFEE

**FREEMAN'S.**

**CUMMINGS**

SELLS . . . . .

12 Bars Soap . . . . . 25c . . .  
2 pks. Yeast . . . . . 50c . . .  
1 " Kirkoline . . . . . 20c . . .  
N. O. Molasses . . . . . 25c . . .  
Cheese . . . . . 12c . . .  
Bottle Olives . . . . . 10c . . .  
Can Baked Beans . . . . . 05 . . .  
Tea—the best . . . . . 50c . . .  
Coffee—none better . . . . . 25c . . .

At . . . . .

**Cummings'**

**HOOD'S Sarsaparilla** has over and over again proved by its cures, when all other preparations failed, that it is the One True **BLOOD Purifier**.

Leave your subscriptions for papers and magazines with A. E. Winans.

Use K. N. P. Catarrh Cure, 25c.

Paper Hanging.

If you want your rooms decorated in an artistic manner at reasonable prices, give us a trial. Orders left at the Standard office will receive prompt R. J. & G. D. Beckwith.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price, 25c per box for sale by Glazier & Stinson, Druggists.

Why don't you pay the printer?

WANTED—SEVERAL FAITHFUL men or women to travel for responsible establishment house in Michigan. Salary \$780, payable \$15 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The National, Star Building, Chicago.

Now is a good time

to have an Overcoat made. The cold weather is not all gone, and you can save money by ordering one now. Call and see . . . . .

**Geo. Webster.**

**MOORE BROS.**  
have opened a

**REPAIR SHOP**

In the building just north of the Chelsea House, and are prepared to do all kinds of wood work, blacksmithing, and machine work, etc., etc., etc.

Saw Gumming a Specialty

**FIRE AND TORNADO INSURANCE.**  
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## CHAPTER VI.

Anne's voice was a wonderful one by nature, and had been developed by the highest culture. Tonight she was tired, and her voice was a little tired, too; but its tones had lost none of their exquisitely searching, melting quality, and fatigue made them only softer, not less tuneful. She sang twice, and then was obliged to rest. Mrs. Dumaresq looked round for Michelle.

"Where is the child?" she said lightly. "Have you seen her, James? I want her to come and play something now."

"I didn't see her on the veranda," said Mr. Eastlake. "She would hear it there as well as in the room."

"Oh, do go and look for her, Mr. Eastlake," Mrs. Dumaresq implored him anxiously. "She'll take cold, naughty child, and then Jim will say it's all my fault!"

Mr. Eastlake departed on his errand. He caught up a soft gray shawl from the divan, and looked out of the open front door. Moonlight such as we never see in our northern climes poured in, a flood of radiance over all the land. Eastlake was moved by the beauty of the night, as he had been by Anne Carteret's singing. He walked slowly down the long veranda and back again before he discovered the young lady of whom he was in search. There she was, curled up in a long bamboo chair like a white kitten. She neither moved nor spoke as he came near.

"I was looking for you, Mische," he said.

He had known her as a child, and used her pet name still, often thinking of her as a mere child, and not a woman. She made no answer.

"I am tired," said Michelle, in a low, strained voice; and her little hands clinched themselves upon the knuckles, turned white and the nails left their impress on her palms. "Mrs. Dumaresq is right; you don't take care of yourself."

"What is the use of taking care of myself?" she said rapidly. "Why should I? If I were dead and buried nobody would be any the worse."

"My dear child, you know you don't mean that."

"I do mean it," said Michelle, with a sob. She had covered her face with her hands.

"What would your mother and father say?"

"They don't understand. Nobody understands," said the girl passionately.

"Come, Mische, tell me what's the matter," said Eastlake kindly. "Something has gone wrong with you to-day."

"No," she said, slowly. "At least, it's all right now."

Michelle looked up at him and met the smiling kindness of his eyes, then hung her head and made her confession. "Anne sings so beautifully," she said, "and is so good; and everybody will be fond of her; and I don't feel fond of her at all. It is very wicked? But I wish so much that I were tall and grand and dignified, too."

"My dear little girl," said Eastlake, "nobody will be less fond of you because Miss Carteret is here."

"I don't know that. Of course I don't mean papa and mamma; I mean other people—my other friends."

"You must not think of such a thing, or you will make yourself miserable. Don't you think your parents and your friends' hearts are large enough to hold two people? Besides, all that we know of Miss Carteret at present is that she sings well and is handsome; but we have known Mische, oh, for centuries, ever since she wore short frocks and came up to my elbow!"

"You are tired of Mische?"

"I never was less so in my life," said Eastlake, with a teasing pressure of her hand.

## CHAPTER VII.

Anne passed a lazy morning in company with her cousins. At twenty minutes past twelve the whistle of a train was heard.

"Is papa coming out by this train?" Michelle asked.

"I don't know," Mrs. Dumaresq answered.

"Oh, there is Harold, and Mr. Rolleston with him."

The two young men were upon them almost before Michelle had finished her sentence.

"Is papa not coming out?"

"Coming by the one o'clock train. The Rubattino mail is in, and I have brought you some letters and papers. And here is the Egyptian Gazette. Nothing in it."

"Our best Egyptian paper—L'Egypte—was suppressed last month, Miss Carteret," Mr. Rolleston explained to Anne.

"It published an extract from a book which called Omar—the Omar who burned the Library of Alexandria, you know—the false prophet. Three weeks afterward it got a warning that the Government wouldn't stand that sort of thing, and next day it was suppressed. The editor had a narrow escape. The Egyptian Government refused to guarantee his safety from assassination, so he thought he had better go by the Messageries' boat to Marseilles. He was taken down to the steamer with an escort of soldiers, and kept in his cabin until the boat went off at two o'clock. Then a salute was fired to give notice that the enemy of the faith was out of the country."

"You will frighten Miss Carteret," said Michelle, mischievously. "She will think herself in a barbarous place."

"So we are," said Rolleston, more seriously than usual.

As if in comment upon his words, he stood aside to let three Bedouin Arabs pass him in the road. They were men of fierce aspect, strong lean, muscular; their picturesque white swaths revealed broad brown breasts and brawny limbs; each of them shouldered a musket, and looked as if he could use it on occasion.

One of them muttered in passing a few words which Harold interpreted to mean "dogs of Nazarenes."

"I suppose you are going to Mrs. Heron's to-night, Miss Dumaresq?" Tom Rolleston asked. "May I have the pleasure of the first waltz?"

"Never make engagements beforehand," said Michelle a little sharply. "Wait till the evening, and then we'll see."

Mr. Dumaresq came out by the next train, grave and reserved as usual, but very kind and considerate. His first question was how Anne liked Egypt so far. Very much, Anne replied, so far; but she did not think she had been there long enough to make up her mind.

Callers took up the rest of the afternoon, and throughout the whole time Michelle's tongue never seemed to rest. Dinner was served earlier than usual in order that the ladies might dress for the dance after, and not before, their evening meal; and Michelle begged to be excused even before dessert was on the table. Her eyes were on fire, her cheeks glowed with excitement.

At a quarter to nine the whole party was ready. Anne was dressed in white—she had yielded so far to Mrs. Dumaresq's representations—and wore white flowers in her hair. Michelle came down last of all, radiant in a dainty pink dress and ornaments of filigree silver. A light shawl or handkerchief thrown over the head was all that was needed by way of protection against the night breeze.

Five donkeys—ordered beforehand from the station, with their respective donkey boys—awaited them at the door. There was no other way of going to a house at any distance in Ramleh! There were no carriages to be hired, and one could not walk comfortably through the deep, soft sand in evening dress. Anne was amused and a little startled at seeing what was expected from her in what may be called horsemanship only by courtesy; but she found her steed's paces very easy, and was forced to admit, from her afternoon's experience of the desert sand, that riding was more comfortable than walking.

They dismounted at the door of a house from which came sounds of music and moving feet. In five minutes they had removed their cloaks, drunk their cups of tea or coffee, and been introduced into the dancing room, where, in a full between two square dances, they found their host and hostess.

But as Anne came forward she caught sight of another figure, the appearance of which dimmed her eyes and took away her breath with surprise.

Then she recovered herself. Why should she be astonished? After all, there was nothing in itself very remarkable in the presence of the man who had asked her to remember him, and whose name, as he had told her himself, was Damer Lawrence.

## CHAPTER VIII.

Lawrence, who wore an impassive and rather weary look upon his handsome face, was talking to the lady with whom he had danced the last quadrille. As Mrs. Dumaresq's party entered, he suddenly lifted his head, gave his long mustache a sharp pull, and asked his partner the name of the new arrivals. She favored him with a short history of the Dumaresq family in reply, and told him that the young lady with them was a Miss Carteret, Mrs. Dumaresq's cousin, who had just come out from England.

He had been persuaded to stay for a few days in Alexandria by Mr. Calcott, a young Englishman whose acquaintance he had made in Norway two years ago. A chance meeting with Mr. Heron had led to his being included in the invitation to Mrs. Heron's evening party. Mr. Calcott was so well known and so highly connected that a friend of his—especially one so irreproachable in manners and appearance as Mr. Damer Lawrence—was received at once into society with open arms. Mr. Calcott was responsible for him. As it happened, Mr. Calcott's friendship for Damer Lawrence had only extended to salmon catching, and outdoor camping in company, and did not involve any knowledge of his antecedents or history. All that Calcott really knew about him was that he was a capital sportsman and a "good fellow," with plenty of courage and plenty of money.

Mr. Heron observed the direction of Lawrence's eyes, and thought he would introduce him to Mrs. Dumaresq and her niece. But before he could offer to do so, at the conclusion of the duet, Mr. Lawrence had quietly made his way to Miss Carteret's side, and was greeting her like an old acquaintance. He asked her to dance. She refused; she had not been dancing all the evening. Mrs. Dumaresq was led off smiling by a partner—she would dance all night if she had the opportunity—and Lawrence took her place, a low armchair, at Anne's side.

"And how do you like Egypt?" he inquired. It was a tame beginning, but what else could he say?

"When do you start for Cairo?" was her question.

He looked at her keenly as he answered. She puzzled him. He could not tell whether she wished him to go or stay, whether she had been glad to see him or not.

"I am waiting here for letters. I may be detained several days. Are you not going to Cairo, too?"

"I hope to see it before I leave Egypt. It has been one of the many dreams of my life to go to the Nile; but, like most of my dreams, I dare say it will not meet with fulfillment."

"Why should it not?" said Lawrence to himself. "If she is as rich as they say, going up the Nile ought to be easy enough for her." Aloud he added: "Your experience is not like mine in one respect."

"What is that?"

"My dreams always come to pass. I have secretly ever made a plan that I have not carried out, or wish that I have not been able to gratify. Everything has been so fatally easy with me! At school, at college, I was always doing what I wanted I achieved. I went into Parliament at five and twenty and sat there for some months. I became my own master, and inherited an estate. I

had my own way in other matters—in short, whether fortunately or unfortunately, Miss Carteret, I have so long had everything I wished for that life was more valuable if it contained things that I cared to have, which were denied me."

"You are tempting fate when you speak so," she said with gravity.

The dance being over and people beginning to stray back into their inner rooms, he rose and stood beside her so as to leave his chair free for Mrs. Dumaresq. The person who approached it was not Mrs. Dumaresq, however, but Mrs. Leighton, in company with Mr. Heron, who introduced Lawrence at once, and she rushed into conversation with him immediately. Lawrence fancied that she was taking his measure and enjoyed baffling her attempts.

Anne was talking to Mr. Heron, to whom she would have given more attention had she not at the same time been listening to the conversation between Mrs. Leighton and Mr. Lawrence. The new light in which Mr. Lawrence had shown himself for a few moments made him interesting to her.

"I have often visited the Campbells," Mr. Leighton was saying. "Poor old Mr. Lawrence of Queen's Hall—"

"My uncle," said the young man quietly. "Indeed? He was most charming. I am sure I have heard him speak of you; his dear Jack, he used to call you."

Lawrence reddened slightly. "I have a cousin who bears that name," he said, caressing his mustache. "I rather think my uncle may have meant him, not me. There is always a confusion between Jack Denzil and Jack Damer Lawrence."

"Oh, I see. I suppose it was your cousin, then. It was Mr. Jack Denzil Lawrence who was engaged to marry Miss Seymour, I am sure."

"He had some pretensions in that quarter," said Lawrence lightly. "She is now at home with her mother, and he is abroad; in the navy with the Mediterranean Squadron."

Several of Mrs. Heron's guests left the house together. The moonlight was so brilliant that every stone in the pathway lay clearly defined with its patch of dark shadow at its side, and every waving frond of the palm trees was as distinctly visible as at noonday. The Dumaresqs on their five donkeys, Mrs. Leighton on hers, escorted by a friend who was staying at her house, and several other gentlemen on foot—Eastlake, Calcott, Tom Rolleston and Lawrence, among the number—struck across the sand in much the same direction. Anne's steed was an obstinate brown creature, which lagged behind the rest, in spite of the donkey boy's objurgations and repeated blows. She was glad when one of the gentlemen turned round and came to her assistance. It was Mr. Lawrence.

"I shall see you again before I go to Cairo," he said.

"Yes," said Anne; "I hope I, think so."

She was a little bewildered by the brilliancy of the moonlight, by the joyous laughter of those around her, by the softness of his tones. She hardly knew what she said or how much her words implied.

"A sweet-natured, lovable woman," said Lawrence to himself afterward.

"Why shouldn't I tell her everything? But she is a bit of a prude, I dare say. I should lose all the pleasure of her friendliness if she knew. I can't do her any harm in the two or three days that I shall be here; and I'll go to Cairo next week, letters or no letters. Why should I not amuse myself in the meantime?"

Perhaps the person who most of all enjoyed Mrs. Heron's "evening" was Michelle Dumaresq. She had danced every dance; she had been taken to supper by Mr. Eastlake, she was escorted home by Tom and Mr. Eastlake again. And she had one secret source of satisfaction which she would not for the world have breathed into any mortal ear; Mr. Eastlake had not, during the whole evening, spoken half a dozen words to Anne Carteret. Michelle's exalted little heart was quite content.

## Anecdote of Lowell.

The art and fine spirit of James Russell Lowell are still quite frequently spoken of in the literary circles of London, and anecdotes of him are told with keen enjoyment. On one occasion at a large banquet the peculiarities of American speech were discussed with English bluntness. Lord S. called to Mr. Lowell loudly, so as to silence all other speakers:

"There is one new expression invented by your countrymen so foolish and vulgar as to be unpardonable. They talk of the 'ashes of the dead.' We don't burn corpses. No Englishman would use a phrase so absurd."

"And yet," said Mr. Lowell, gently, "your poet Gray says, speaking of the dead:

"Even in our ashes live their wonted fires."

"And in the burial service of the church of England it is said: 'Dust to dust, and ashes to ashes.' We sin in good company." A cordial burst of applause greeted this prompt rejoinder.

A clever New York girl made an equally apt rejoinder last winter in London. She was invited to meet the Prince of Wales at breakfast with some other Americans. During breakfast the Prince rallied her countrymen good-humoredly on the liberty taken by Americans in "clipping the king's English," robbing words of letters in pronunciation. After they had risen from the table he found the shy little girl in a corner, and asked her kindly: "What in London has most impressed you?"

"Sinful, your Highness," was the timid reply.

"Sinful?" said the puzzled Prince.

"Oh, yes! There is nothing in the town as wonderful to me."

"I am afraid," he said, with a slight expression of annoyance, "that you know my London better than I. Sinful? Is it a theater—a cafe—what is it?"

"A church, your Highness. We Americans would call it St. Paul; but as you call St. John, Sinful, this, it seems, must be Sinful."

The Prince laughed heartily, and declared himself fairly won.

The Peculiar Nile.

For over 1,200 miles the Nile does not receive a single tributary stream.

## SOLDIERS' STORIES.

### ENTERTAINING REMINISCENCES OF THE WAR.

Graphic Account of Stirring Scenes Witnessed on the Battlefield and in Camp—Veterans of the Rebellion Relate Experiences of Thrilling Nature.

The "Bloody Angle."

I had been anxious to participate in the scenes occurring at the "angle," and now got permission to go there and look after some new movements which had been ordered. Lee made five assaults, in all, that day, in a series of desperate and even reckless attempts to retake his main line of earthworks; but each time his men were hurled back defeated, and he had to content himself in the end with throwing up a new line farther in his rear.

The battle near the "angle" was probably the most desperate engagement in the history of modern warfare, and presented features which were absolutely appalling. It was chiefly a savage hand-to-hand fight across the breastworks. Rank after rank was ridden by shot and shell and bayonet-thrusts, and finally sank, a mass of torn and mutilated corpses; then fresh troops rushed madly forward to replace the dead, and so the murderous work went on. Guns were run up close to the parapet, and double charges of canister played their part in the bloody work. The fence-rails and logs in the breastworks were shattered into splinters, and trees over a foot and a half in diameter were cut completely in two by the incessant musketry fire. A section of the trunk of a stout oak-tree thus severed was afterward sent to Washington, where it is still on exhibition at the National Museum. We had not only shot down an army but also a forest.

The opposing flags were in places thrust against each other, and muskets were fired with muzzle against muzzle. Skulls were crushed with clubbed muskets, and men stabbed to death with swords and bayonets thrust between the logs in the parapet which separated the combatants. Wild cheers, savage yells, and frantic shrieks rose above the sighing of the wind and the patter of the rain, and formed a demoniacal accompaniment to the booming of the guns, as they hurled their missiles of death into the contending ranks. Even the darkness of night and the pitiless storm failed to stop the fierce contest, and the deadly strife did not cease till after midnight. Our troops had been under fire for twenty hours, but they still held the position which they had so dearly purchased. My duties carried me again to the spot the next day, and the appalling sight presented was harrowing in the extreme. Our own killed were scattered over a large space near the "angle," while in front of the captured breastworks the enemy's dead, vastly more numerous than our own, were piled upon each other, in some places four layers deep, exhibiting every ghastly phase of mutilation. Below the mass of fast-decaying corpses, the convulsive twitching of limbs and the writhing of bodies showed that there were wounded men still alive and struggling to extricate themselves from their horrid entombment. Every relief possible was afforded, but in too many cases it came too late. The place was well named the "Bloody Angle."

The results of the battle are best summed up in the report which the general-in-chief sent to Washington. At 6:30 p. m., May 12, he wrote to Halleck as follows: "The eighth day of battle closes leaving between three and four thousand prisoners in our hands for the day's work, including two general officers, and over thirty pieces of artillery. The enemy are obstinate and seem to have found the last ditch. We have lost no organization, not even that of a company, while we have destroyed and captured one division (Johnson's), one brigade (Dole's), and one regiment entire of the enemy." The Confederates had suffered greatly in general officers. Two had been killed, four severely wounded, and two captured. Our loss in killed, wounded, and missing was less than seven thousand; that of the enemy between nine and ten thousand as nearly as could be ascertained. "Campaigning with Grant," by General Horace Porter, in the Century.

An Historic Cannon.

The cannon which fired the last shot in the last battle of the last war is a gun worth knowing something about.

Hence, the sale of the 8-inch columbiad, "Lady Slocumb," which is advertised in the Mobile Register, arouses the interest of old soldiers and soldiers' sons.

"This last engagement," said an old soldier, "took place at Spanish Fort. This engagement, of course, was not a regular battle, and is not, perhaps, recorded in history as such, but it was, nevertheless, a fierce conflict."

"Gen. Forrest had sent to Spanish Fort during the last days of the war a sufficient force of men to guard the place, and among the number was the Fifth Battalion of the Washington Artillery, Capt. Cuthbert Slocumb in command."

"The Lady Slocumb was brought there, and there fired its last shots when Wilson's raiders stormed the place and took it. There the Lady Slocumb, for a few hours before the old fort was surrendered, belched forth fire and scattered death, but to no avail, as the enemy numbered several times as much as the garrison."

"After the surrender of the fort some of the members of Capt. Slocumb's command one night rolled the Lady Slocumb off the earthen embankment into a lagoon, or old slush hole, and buried it, giving as their reason that they did not want the gun to fall into the hands of the enemy."

"It was afterward dug up and carried to Mobile, where it was purchased by Henry Badger, a prominent Confederate of that place, who had served through the war and knew of the excellence of the Lady Slocumb."

The gun was named after the wife of Capt. Cuthbert Slocumb, who went out in 1862 in charge of the Fifth Battalion of the Washington Artillery. The gun at the battle of Shiloh spat out its first smoke, and spread its desolation in the ranks of the enemy.

Through all the memorable struggles of the Army of the Tennessee it went, and everywhere it gained well-deserved renown. It was prettily mounted, and was at that time, as it probably is now, a handsome gun.

Now the old relic is to be sold. The estate of Henry Badger is being wound up, and the gun, along with other relics of the Confederacy, is to fall into the hands of others.

Years ago several efforts were made by the Washington Artillery to buy the gun, and they will in all probability be heard from at the sale.

The Confederacy's Material Resources.

As to material resources, there is no region under the sun more blessed in natural resources for waging war than the territory formed by the eleven seceding States. Within their own borders was to be found everything necessary for arming, equipping, feeding, and clothing their armies. The history of the industrial development of the South during the war has never yet been written. It is even more wonderful than that of its armies in the field, and is the most striking proof of that versatility and ingenuity which are peculiar to the American people. Before the war it was purely an agricultural people; there were no shipyards, dockyards, factories or machine shops to speak of. Within a few months after hostilities began these farmers and planters were building ironclads, marine boilers and engines, and torpedoes and torpedo boats, and founding cannon and shells, and manufacturing muskets and rifles. When Sumter was fired upon there was not a powder factory in all the land. Soon almost every village had its piles of refuse for making saltpetre, and before the war ended the factories in Georgia and North Carolina could have supplied all the armies in the field with gunpowder. Cotton factories had also been built, and were all at work making cloth for the soldiers; and there was plenty of food in the South, though the soldiers failed to get their share of it, for corn had taken the place of cotton in the fields, and there was an abundance of cattle and hogs. In the last year of the war Sherman's army marched through the South, not starving, like Lee's men in the trenches before Petersburg, but living upon the fat of the land. No; there was no lack of men and warlike resources in the South; the causes of failure must be looked for elsewhere.

"Why the Confederacy Failed," by Duncan Ross, in the Century.

Grant Saluted by the Enemy.

As soon as communication had been opened with our base of supplies, Gen. Grant manifested an eagerness to acquaint himself minutely with the position of the enemy, with a view to taking the offensive. One morning he started toward our right, with several staff officers, to make a personal examination of that portion of the line. When he came in sight of Chattanooga creek, which separated our pickets from those of the enemy, he directed those who had accompanied him to halt and remain out of sight while he advanced alone, which he supposed he could do without attracting much attention.

The pickets were within hailing distance of one another on opposite banks of the creek. They had established a temporary truce on their own responsibility, and the men of each army were allowed to get water from the same stream without being fired upon by those on the other side. A sentinel of our picket guard recognized Gen. Grant as he approached, and gave the customary cry, "Turn out the guard—commanding general!" The enemy on the opposite side of the creek evidently heard the words, and one of his sentinels cried out, "Turn out the guard—Gen. Grant!" The Confederate guard took up the joke, and promptly formed, facing our line, and presented arms. The general returned the salute by lifting his hat, the guard was then dismissed, and he continued his ride toward our left. We knew that we were engaged in a civil war, but such civility largely exceeded our expectations.

"Campaigning with Grant," by Gen. Horace Porter, in the Century.

The Yank Caught a Tartar.

At the second battle of Bull Run a Michigan regiment, in making a change of position, came upon a Confederate soldier sitting astride of a Federal, who was lying on his back. Each had a firm hold of the other, and neither could break the hold. As the troops came up, the "reb" was taken in, and as the "Yank" rose up he was asked how he had got into such a fix.

"Why, I captured the Johnny," he replied.

"Then how did he come to be on top?"

"That's what makes me so mad," shouted the blue-coat. "He captured me the same time I did him, and then he wouldn't toss up to see who had the bulge. He's no gentleman—no, sir, he ain't!"

His Robes Too Heavy.

Lord Mayor Faudel Phillips, of London, broke down while introducing Ambassador Bayard, at a meeting recently, owing to the weight of his official robes. He sat down suddenly, took the robes off in the presence of the audience, and was brought to with Mrs. Bayard's smelling bottle.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

### THOUGHTS WORTHY OF CALM REFLECTION.

A Pleasant, Interesting, and Instructive Lesson, and Where It May Be Found—A Learned and Concise Review of the Same.

Lesson for February 7.

Golden Text.—"Man looketh on the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh on the heart."—1 Sam. 16: 7.

True and False Giving is the subject of this lesson, Acts 4: 32 to 5: 11.

The rapid growth of the Christian community in Jerusalem between Pentecost and the arrest of Peter and John was certainly not checked by the release of the two apostles and their continued preaching. Soon organization became necessary, and the name church (ecclesia) began to be applied to it. The sacredness of the church was all the more real, perhaps, in those early days because not yet associated with permanent buildings especially erected for it. The sacredness belonged to the gathering of believers for worship, not to graceful arrays, stained glass or stately music. Worship meant action to them, as well as contemplation. It meant giving, as well as receiving. This lesson shows us a phase of the church life which was not an incidental and subordinate one, as in our day, but equal in importance to prayer and praise. Just at that time, gifts were wholly for the support of the poor, not for the spread of the gospel to other cities or for the material support of the preachers. This fact, however, does not affect the value of the story as an example for our own Christian beneficence.

Explanatory.

"Neither said any of them that ought of the things which he possessed was his own." Still, says, "To abandon the individual title to possessions is an act contrary to nature. The love of property, covetousness, the sense of need, make men cling to what they have. There is no wickedness in honest possession. By what power did these men triumph over their natural instincts, so that they gave up their property and made themselves, their wives and children, penniless? Men never did so before, and they have never done so since, except a feeble imitation of these." "They had all things common," a state of things applicable only to a society moved by such a spirit as is described in the following verse, "Great grace was upon them all." "With great power gave the apostles witness." A united church means a successful ministry; the power came from the church.

"As many as were possessors of lands or houses sold them": it seems to have been a general custom for the time being; and the following narrative would indicate that when the proceeds of the sales were brought in to the apostles at the public meetings of the church, no special explanations were made. A person depositing with the apostles a bag or purse containing considerable sum of money was understood to have disposed of all his real estate, retaining only personal property necessary for his support.

"Keep back part of the price": it is of course understood that by their silence they allowed it to be thought that they were following the usual custom and giving all they possessed to the church. The cause leading to this attempted deceit was probably desire for applause. The gift was public; not improbably its amount was announced, as in modern days when church debts are being paid off by general subscription. If the contribution had been private, there would have been no need for the deceit. It is related that at a Scotch missionary meeting, an old lady was heard saying, as she saw the elder approaching to receive the offerings of the people, "Jean, Jean, it's no a plate, it's a bag. Pit by ye're saxe-pence, a penny 'ill dae." If there is nothing to rattle, and no chance for others to see, your Ananias contents himself with a penny.

"But Peter said": how Peter learned of the intended deception we are not informed. Perhaps through indirect information from the purchaser of the land, who may have remarked sneeringly on the character of Ananias; perhaps Peter saw in the very face of Ananias the proof of his guilt; perhaps it was directly revealed to him by the Spirit. At any rate, his words must have astonished Ananias beyond measure; the plan prepared with so much cunning had failed. "Why hath Satan filled thine heart to lie to the Holy Ghost?" Satan's arch enemy is the Holy Spirit. Both strive for mastery of the hearts of men, and Satan's shrewdest schemes are devised to deceive man as to his relation to the Spirit. But to put this in the form of "lying to the Holy Ghost," brings out with startling distinctness the heinousness of such sins.

"The space of three hours after": just about time enough had elapsed for the young men to carry the body of Ananias to some cemetery outside the city, arrange the tomb for the burial, and return.

"Peter answered": Sapphira entered with surprise and anxiety on her face, not knowing why her husband had not returned. Peter replied to her outspoken inquiry: "Tell me whether ye sold the land for so much," indicating the amount of the gift. Here was Sapphira's best chance, and she threw it away.

"Agreed together": there was a deliberate plan. This should be remembered when we are inclined to object to the severity of the punishment.

Teaching Hints.

It is not merely a lesson against lying, though our ordinary use of the names Ananias and Sapphira is simply to indicate untruthful people. The sin of these two persons was a sin against the Holy Spirit; an attempt to deceive God as well as man. It was an attack on the sacredness of God's church by attempting to make it the means of gratifying personal vanity. Therefore the selection of verses and the title of the lesson are well chosen and should be emphasized.

Let the true giving be emphasized just as much as the false—even more; for most people, even children, are familiar with the fact of the sudden death of Ananias and Sapphira, while most of them think this was a punishment merely for an ordinary falsehood. The solemn warning against hypocrisy in the church must not be allowed to pass unnoticed. It is eminently applicable to-day. Personal applications are to be deprecated in any particular church, but the lesson must be taught fearlessly and honestly.

Next Lesson—"The Prison Opened."—Acts 5: 17-32.







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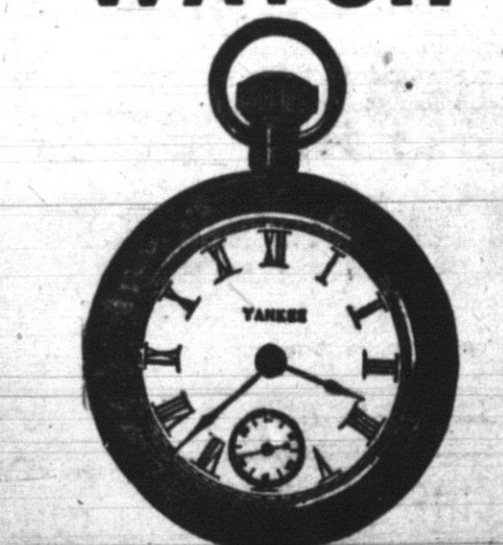
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Whereof the flower, infolding year by year  
A soul more beautiful, with light and grace,  
Steals sweetness from the winds of adverse fate  
Like summer lilies fed with radiance clear;  
Man's home and comrade, passionate, pure  
and strong;  
Among the merry gay with quip and jest;  
To all the sad and lonely, motherhood;  
The heart of him she loves, to war with  
wrong.  
He is her strength, and she to him is rest,  
Revealing each to each truth, beauty, good.  
—A. M. in Speaker.

**IN A TEACUP.**

Harry Ellard had risen half an hour  
earlier than usual this morning to give  
himself sufficient time to write a letter  
upon which his entire future happiness  
depended—so he told himself—but the  
half hour had elapsed before he had  
been able to formulate his thoughts sat-  
isfactorily. He was due at his office in  
20 minutes, during which time it would  
be necessary for him to shave and con-  
sume his breakfast. So, without further  
attempt at elaboration, he dashed off  
what he had to say, sealed the letter  
and wrote her Christian name on the  
envelope, placing the stamp on the  
wrong side. Why he had not written  
the letter the previous evening, during  
which he employed several hours in  
meditation concerning it, is a coun-  
drum that only a man in love can an-  
swer.

After ornamenting his face gener-  
ously with ugly little razor scars, he hur-  
riedly completed his toilet and rang  
vigorously for the bellboy.

"Here, Alexander! Take this letter  
and mail it for me." He handed him a  
button instead of a dime, and rushed  
down the hotel corridor to stop the de-  
scending elevator.

Alexander stared after him, then  
looked at the button, grinned and turned  
the letter over.

"Ain't got any address—stamp on  
wrong side. Well, I guess he knows  
his business." And he dropped it into  
a box.

A month passed. Harry had received  
no reply, and became in consequence  
extremely uneasy, thinking that per-  
haps in his haste he had written some-  
thing that might have offended the re-  
cipient or that the letter had not reached  
its destination. Alexander observed  
his patron's discomfiture with a trou-  
bled conscience, for he was fond of him  
because he tipped him more liberally  
than any one else in the hotel.

The letter was returned in due time  
from the dead letter office, and Alexan-  
der was entrusted to take it to Mr. El-  
lard's room. He rested on the stairway  
and thought the matter over. He did  
not wish to lay himself liable to reproach  
for his carelessness. He knew that what  
a man makes a fool of himself it is not  
well for any one who acknowledges he  
knows it.

The envelope was addressed simply  
but illegibly "Agnes."

Alexander remembered certain rose  
tinted notes that were strewn about Mr.  
Ellard's dresser, signed, "Yours, as al-  
ways, Agnes. No. — W—street"—the  
lady doubtless for whom the letter was  
intended, and instead of returning it to  
the writer, he delivered it at the above  
address.

Agnes Moran read it with a gleam of  
triumph in her eyes.

"At last!" she exclaimed. "I had a  
severe struggle landing that fish-  
wealthy, handsome, healthy, the beau  
ideal of our circle. What a triumph! I  
wondered why he was so silent and  
lackadaisical the last time he called.  
But how is this! The letter is dated  
Oct. 1—it is now the 5th of November.  
The envelope has been opened—how  
odd! Oh!" And upon examining it  
closely she realized what had happened  
and laughed heartily.

"Poor fellow—and he has been in un-  
certainty for over a month. But what  
possessed him to send the letter in this  
condition after its return! Perhaps to  
let me know how perturbed he has been.  
Well, no matter. He shall know his  
fate by tonight. The first thing to do  
is to go over to see Angie Fairfax and  
tell her the news. Hateful thing—she  
played her cards hard to get him. She  
will squirm with jealousy." And the  
black eyed, red lipped, round, lithe  
damsel started off at a deliberate self  
conscious pace with her head up, as a  
fine young animal which has tasted  
blood and knows where more prey can  
be obtained.

She found Angie in her modest bou-  
doir, before a dainty white dressing ta-  
ble.  
"What do you think, dear," cried  
Agnes, breaking in upon her calm and  
throwing her luxurious figure into a  
dimly covered chair; "the strangest  
thing has happened, and I have come to  
spend the whole afternoon and evening  
to tell you about it." She handed Angie  
the letter, watching her narrowly. An-  
gie's hand trembled slightly as she saw  
the writing; then she read it aloud with  
perfect composure:

MY DEAREST GIRL—I address you thus be-  
cause you have always been so to me, because  
from the first time I saw you you seemed to  
belong to my life.  
You are so different from the women about  
you, so sincere, pure and simple, a mountain  
flower among hot-house plants, and although I  
have lived in this world of society for years I  
long for a restful atmosphere such as your love  
might give me.

I have written this to tell you that I cannot  
call on you again until I know in what cap-  
acity I may come. If it is to be only as your  
friend—and I will be your friend as long as  
you will allow me—it would be a kindness in  
you to let me know at once. In deep anxiety,  
HARRY.

"A mountain flower!" laughed An-  
gie. "He does not know me. If he  
thinks he will find rest with me, he is  
very much mistaken. What do young  
people want of rest? They need excite-  
ment and activity. I shall cure him of  
his sentimentalism. But we will humor  
him for the present."

"Agnes," said Angie with a look of

pain, "that man offers you a beautiful  
affection. Is it wrong for you to depre-  
ciate it?"

"Oh, you don't know anything about  
him," she said, tossing her head in en-  
joyment of Angie's discomfiture. "It  
takes a woman of my knowledge of  
human nature to see through such a  
man. He is simply flattering me to pre-  
dispose me in his favor. And now I  
want you to do something for me, dear.  
I want you to invite him here tonight.  
You know you tell fortunes beautifully  
with tea grounds. I want you to tell  
him his fortune, terminating with this  
affair of the letter, and when you have  
aroused him to a high pitch of anxiety  
concerning my reply, I will step into  
the room, quite by accident, and you,  
of course, will be taken aback and re-  
tire precipitately."

Angie, mastering the feeling of re-  
volt with which her friend's cold blood-  
ed reception of her suitor's hand inspired  
her, entered into her plans with an  
assumed seriousness that awakened in  
Agnes an unpleasant suspicion that she  
was amusing herself at her expense.  
"At any rate, I shall laugh last,"  
thought Agnes.

Angie sent for Mr. Ellard, and hav-  
ing dressed in a simple white gown with  
a dash of pink, that threw a pretty glow  
beneath her eyes, she waited among the  
cushions of the divan. Agnes had ar-  
ranged herself elaborately in an imported  
costume, displaying her figure to its  
greatest advantage.

The electric bell rang and Harry was  
announced. He was visibly embarrassed,  
but Angie's frank and cordial reception  
soon put him at his ease, and presently  
when she kindled the tiny alcohol flame  
beneath the brass teapot, saying, "I am  
going to brew you a cup of tea, and if  
you don't mind the grounds I will tell  
your fortune," he had quite recovered  
his self possession. "I shall be glad to  
have you do so," he replied, "for I am  
very desirous of knowing my fate."

Angie glanced toward the portieres,  
which trembled noticeably. His eyes  
followed hers, and he said: "There  
seems to be a draft. Is the window  
open? Do you feel chilly? I will close  
it." And he arose with alacrity to cross  
the room.

"Oh—no, no!" said Angie precipi-  
tately. "You must not—that is, I mean  
—I am not chilly." Then she began to  
talk rapidly to conceal her confusion,  
while he sat down, looking at her cu-  
riously.

After he had disposed of his tea, she  
ordered him to reverse the cup on the  
saucer and turn it three times. This he  
did, wondering what motive had prompt-  
ed her to select this peculiar method of  
entertainment. As he handed her the  
cup she said impressively: "I see a  
young man. He has written a letter." Here  
her auditor colored, evading her glance.  
"He has written it in great  
haste," she continued, "and very care-  
lessly, which he should not have done  
considering the importance of its sub-  
stance." At this point they were inter-  
rupted by a cough from the portieres.  
Harry Ellard looked at her steadily.  
"Angie, is there some one behind those  
curtains?"

"Don't interrupt," was the reply.  
"Listen to what I have to say. The  
young man neglected to address the let-  
ter further than the Christian name of  
the lady for whom it was intended. It  
was returned to him, and this morning  
the lady received it in a somewhat de-  
moralized condition. The lady loves  
you very much, and her answer!"

The portieres were thrown apart and  
Agnes stepped out, just in time to see  
him knock the teacup from Angie's  
hand as he made a wild dash toward  
her.

"Angie—you hoax!" he cried, cover-  
ing her in his big arms and holding  
the face of the struggling girl where he  
could kiss her lips over and over again.  
"Why didn't you tell me at once that  
you had received the letter?"

"Because—because," turning her  
head with difficulty and glancing at  
Agnes, "I did not receive the letter at  
all. It went to Agnes."

"But you knew it was for you."  
"I suspected—but you had the 'g' in  
the wrong place." But at this point  
Agnes passed out of the room, slamming  
the door.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

**Getting Even With Him.**

It is always gratifying to one's sense  
of justice to see the tables turned upon  
a would be swindler. Mrs. J. G. Jobb  
tells the story of a young Englishman  
who was traveling in Mexico. One Don  
Manuel represented to him the immense  
value of a certain silver mine, with  
which circumstances compelled him to  
part. But his friend should see and  
judge for himself.

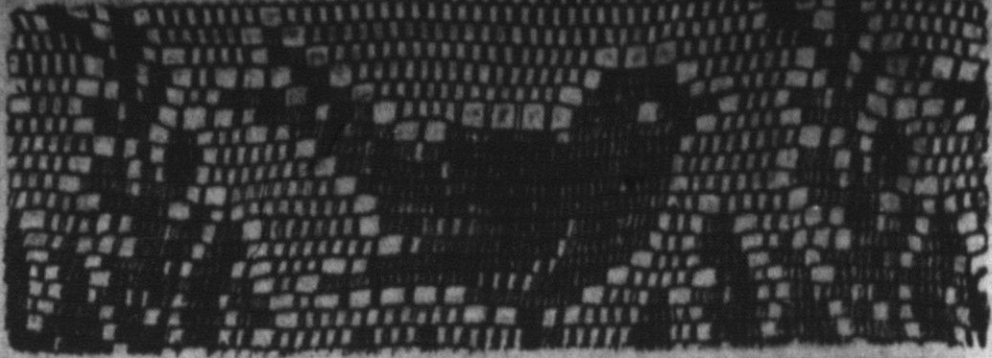
The two men were accordingly lower-  
ed a short distance into the shaft, and  
the Englishman was so pleased with the  
appearance of the ore that he gave his  
check for half the purchase price. Later  
he felt moved to explore his investment  
farther, and, going alone to the mine,  
hired an Indian in the vicinity to lower  
the cage. He speedily discovered that  
the mine was full of water.

Putting into immediate action a plan  
of reprisal, he sought Don Manuel and  
expressed his desire to visit the shaft  
again, to which the Mexican reluctantly  
yielded. The Indian was again hired to  
lower the cage, Don Manuel, at the  
Englishman's instance, giving the re-  
quisite instructions. The Englishman  
then politely motioned the older man to  
be seated.

Hardly had he done so when the In-  
dian, in obedience to a gesture from his  
secret patron, began turning the win-  
dlass. In vain Don Manuel entreated and  
threatened, till his voice arose faintly  
from far below.

Then the cage was drawn up to with-  
in a few feet of the surface, and the  
Englishman demanded of its drenched  
occupant the surrender of his check.  
Evidently the young man meant busi-  
ness, and, without a word, Don Manuel  
yielded.

"Now you can come out. I hope you  
have not taken a chill?" inquired the  
Englishman courteously. — Youth's  
Companion.



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INDIA**

Who, it is said, stand for months on  
the same spot without moving.

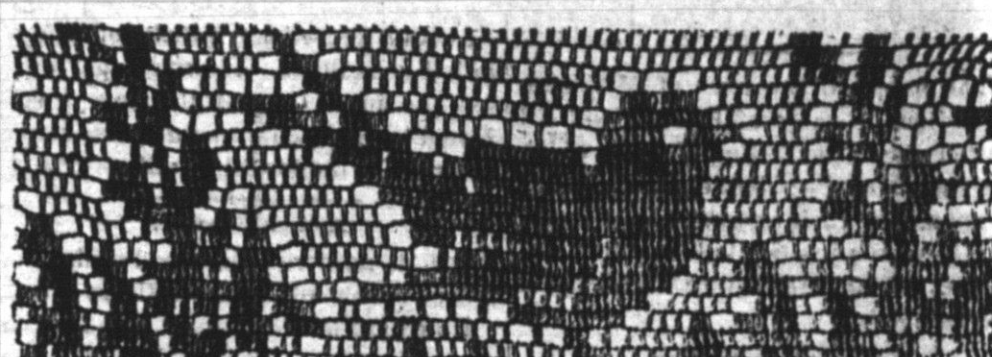
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men as the other is to humanity. . . . .

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