

The Chelsea Standard.

VOL. XII. NO. 5.

A CHELSEA PAPER FOR CHELSEA PEOPLE.
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, MARCH 15, 1900.

WHOLE NUMBER 579

ADVANCE SHOWING

--OF--

LADIES' SPRING SUITS

Saturday of this week, we will place on Sale the first shipment of Ladies' Suits. We buy these of two of the best manufacturers in the country and we are sure the styles are right.

We are showing heavy covert cloth jackets silk lined suits \$12.50, 15.00, 20.00 and 25.00

Good cheviot suits, all-wool, black and colors \$10.00, 7.50 and 5.98.

NEW DRESS GOODS

to arrive this week. Styles of goods especially adopted for suits.

Big assortment of Fine Black Goods.

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

Butterick's patterns for April now on sale.
CHELSEA TELEPHONE NO. 13.

When you get ready to paper let us show you one of the Largest and best selected stocks of

WALL PAPER

ever shown in Chelsea in

BANK DRUG STORE

NEW SPRING PATTERNS.

We offer several hundred rolls of

Wall Paper Remnants

At 4 cents per Single Roll.

Window Shades

We are selling a good shade in several colors all mounted on patent spring rollers for... 10¢

Finest Oranges and Bananas.

Remember we always pay the

Highest Market Price for Eggs

either for cash or trade at the Bank Drug Store.

STIMSON'S DRUG STORE.

CHELSEA TELEPHONE NUMBER 8

WAS AS GOOD AS A CIRCUS

THE ELECTRIC RAILWAY MEETING TUESDAY EVENING.

Majority on Our Citizens Wish the Line to Run on Park Street.

Election passed off very quietly, but the meeting at the town hall Tuesday evening, for the purpose of talking up the electric railway matter was a red-hot affair, and made up a little for the quietness of the day before.

The electric railway people were here Friday and took the members of the council over the proposed route. They wanted to run the line on Middle street, and that was the proposition laid before the board at the meeting Friday evening. A number of business men were present at that meeting, and protested against the use of Middle street for the purpose. The meeting then adjourned until Tuesday evening, at which time the public was invited to be present.

At that time the hall was crowded, and a warm time ensued for a little while. President Staffan presided, and stated the object of the meeting to be to get an expression of the people as to what route they desired the road to follow.

Geo. P. Glazier presented a petition signed by a number of business men and citizens requesting that the road run along at the foot of the hill south of Mrs. Wines and Jacob Mast's residences, and connect with VanBuren street and either make a turn and run along Lincoln street

others thought that this franchise was worth something, and Mr. Glazier made an offer of \$1,000 for it.

President Staffan assured the people that the rights of the village would be thoroughly protected, if a franchise was granted, and said that no hasty action would be taken.

John Dunning.

John Dunning, one of the oldest, wealthiest and most respected residents of Livingston county has passed away.

The great Reaper gathered to the father's last Thursday, March 8, 1900, John Dunning of Unadilla, who was born June 2, 1812, in the township of Byron, Genesee county N. Y. He grew to manhood in that county, enjoying in his boyhood but limited advantages as to education. He was reared on a farm and when twenty years of age his father gave him his time and he hired out to the nearest farmer at the small wages of \$12 per month. He thus worked until twenty three years of age, saving what he could, and in the fall of 1835 he came to Michigan and purchased one hundred and sixty acres of land in the township of Waterloo, Jackson county, and then went back to New York. In the spring of 1837 he came to Michigan to stay. Going to Dexter he was engaged by Church & Norton as salesman. At the expiration of ten years he went into business for himself at Reeves Mills, March 1, 1846. The following December he moved his stock to Unadilla then a thriving village and continued in the mercantile business, carrying a general stock until 1884, when having had an experience of over thirty years, his declining years prompted him to retire from active business and enjoy a happy and serene recess in the afternoon of life. In March 1846, Mr. Dunning was united in marriage to Miss Hettie Howell a native of

LORD ROBERTS AND LORD KITCHENER.



AT THE FRONT IN THE ORANGE FREE STATE.

or purchase land and run straight west to the fair ground.

H. S. Holmes protested against the use of Middle and Park streets from a business point of view alone. He was not opposed to the line coming into the village, but said that the track would take up room otherwise need in the business portion.

Geo. Kempf opposed the use of Middle street; had no objections to the use of Park street.

W. J. Knapp did not oppose coming of the railway, but did not think that it was necessary to give them the principal streets. The streets are narrow and teams could not be tied along the line.

James Taylor said keep off Middle street.

B. Parker did not favor Middle street. Thought that VanBuren street was too far. Would give \$50 to have it come down his street. Favored Park street.

Jacob Schumacher opposed the use of Park street on the ground that it would injure his business.

J. L. Gilbert opposed the use of Middle street.

F. P. Glazier thought that hasty action should not be taken, and made a motion that the matter be deferred. The motion was afterwards withdrawn.

Geo. W. Turnbull did not want freight carrying going through our streets, and wanted every right of the village protected. He objected to the franchise being given to one man.

Jas. L. Gilbert made a motion that the village council be requested not to grant a franchise without a bond being given that the road would be built in one year. This brought out considerable discussion but was finally carried.

A vote was then taken to see what was the wishes of the majority as to which street should be used, and Park street won out with as large a majority as the People's Ticket received in the election the day before.

F. P. Glazier, L. T. Freeman and

New Jersey. Mrs. Dunning died August 12, 1866. She was the mother of two children one of whom is still living, a daughter Flora, who was the wife of A. H. Watson, deceased.

In 1875 Dunning was married to Miss Susan Doty, a native of Pennsylvania. She died in 1882, without issue.

Few men enjoy the distinction of possessing so many sterling qualities as did Mr. Dunning. He was one of the leading and enterprising men of his locality, always foremost in every enterprise and good work; a man of superior judgment and keen intellect, a clear thinker and close observer of men and things. Endowed with frugal habits, he had by economy and industry carved a large fortune of this world's goods.

Not belonging to any church Mr. Dunning has for years been a supporter of two churches in Unadilla. Recognizing and believing in a Supreme power, he was never forgetful of the divine precept "Do unto others as ye would be done by." Scorning all things pertaining to hypocrisy and deceit, he was a man of exceptional morals, temperate in his habits, renowned for his straightforward and honest dealings. He was an ardent republican, casting his first vote for president on whig ticket in 1836. His funeral was held Sunday from the Presbyterian church at Unadilla, followed by a large concourse of relatives and friends. His remains were laid in the family lot at Base Line Cemetery. His large estate is to be equally distributed among his surviving heirs, Mrs. Flora Watson and Albert Watson of Unadilla and John Dunning Watson of Chelsea.

The potato crop of this country this year is one of the largest ever raised. The yield is estimated at 243,000,000 bushels, or about 40,000,000 bushels larger than in 1898, and 68,000,000 bushels larger than in 1897. The yield per acre this year is about 81 bushels.

PEOPLE'S TICKET WAS ELECTED

VILLAGE ELECTION PASSED OFF VERY QUIETLY.

Majorities Ranged from 25 to 117—Considerable Cutting Done.

The election in this village Monday passed off very quietly, when compared with the elections that have been held for the past few years. There were not as many votes cast as last year, then there being 446; this year there were 427. The entire People's Ticket was elected by good, fat majorities. The Citizens' Ticket supporters had hopes of electing at least one of their trustees, if not more, but the majority was too large to overcome, and the whole ticket went down.

The result of the election is as follows:

PRESIDENT.
William Bacon, p.....254-89
Clarence W. Maroney.....171
CLERK.
W. Henry Heschelwerdt, p.....248-77
William D. Arnold, c.....171
TRUSTEES.
Orrin C. Burkhardt, p.....227
Rodney A. Snyder, p.....216
Jabez Bacon, p.....215
J. Edward McKune, c.....195
William S. Hamilton, c.....179
Benjamin F. Tuttle, c.....163
TREASURER.
John D. Watson, p.....269-117
Frank A. Leach, c.....152
ASSESSOR.
James P. Wood, p.....239-57
Schuyler P. Foster, c.....182

Crop Report.

The weather during February has been comparatively cold. The temperature throughout the state was from 2 to 4 degrees below the normal. We have had no intensely cold weather similar to that of February, 1899, but rather continuously cold weather with very little snow in most parts of the state during the greater part of the month. The precipitation during February was from 2 to 3 inches above the normal.

In answer to the question "Has wheat during February suffered injury from any cause?" 354 correspondents in state the answer "yes" and 296 "no". In the southern counties 228 answer "yes" and 186 "no"; in the central 92 answer "yes" and 82 "no"; and in the northern counties 34 answer "yes" and 28 "no". Snow protected wheat in the southern counties 2.17 weeks, in the central counties 2.22 weeks, in the northern counties 2.42 weeks and in the state 2.20 weeks.

The average depth of snow on February 15 was, for the state, 2.27 inches and at the end of the month 9.16 inches. The average depth of snow for the southern counties February 15 was 2.07 inches, and at the end of the month 10.13 inches. In the central counties the average depth February 15 was 1.72 inches, and at the end of the month 7.19 inches. In the northern counties there was 5.04 inches of snow on February 15 and 8.36 inches at the end of the month.

The total number of bushels of wheat reported marketed by farmers in February at the flouring mills is 428,527, and at the elevators 261,681, or a total of 690,208 bushels. Of this whole amount 605,819 bushels were marketed in the southern four tiers of counties, 73,784 bushels in the central counties, and 10,605 in the northern counties. The total number of bushels of wheat reported marketed in the seven months, August-February, is 4,897,261, which is 6,990,273 bushels less than reported marketed in the same months last year. At 69 mills and elevators from which reports have been received there was no wheat marketed in February. The total amount of wheat shipped by railroads from various stations, as reported for January, is 412,405 bushels.

Live stock is in good condition, the average in the state, for horses and swine being '96, for sheep '95 and for cattle '94.

Real Estate Transfers.

John R. Ray et al., to Herbert M. Rogers, Dexter, \$1000.
Susan A. Granger to Lucy D. S. Parker, Ann Arbor, 1.
Mich. Sanitarium & Benev. Assn. to Chas. E. Mallory et al., Ann Arbor, 5500.
J. B. Wortley to First Nat. Bank, Ypsilanti, 800.
E. E. Warner et al. to John W. Loveland, York, 3000.
Jacob A. Polhemus to Adriana Hill, Ann Arbor, 1.
Gottlob C. Andrus to Michael Paul, Dexter, 7500.
Howard L. Collins and wife to Geo. B. King, Dexter and Lyndon, 2500.
John J. West et al. to Edwin Lawrence, Ann Arbor 272.

A Word to The Wise is Sufficient.

The month of March is the worst month in the year to catch cold. That cold breeds other diseases such as Grip, Pneumonia, Consumption, etc.

We recommend to you Our Compound Syrup of White Pine with Tar for Coughs, guaranteed.

Cascara Bromide Quinine for Colds, guaranteed.

Springs Sarasaparilla for the Blood, guaranteed.

Euthymol Cream for Chapped Hands, guaranteed.

Euthymol Paste for Cleansing the Teeth, guaranteed.

Euthymol Liquid as a Gargle for Sore Throat, guaranteed.

Compound Celery Nervine, as a Tonic.

Farmers' and Horsemen

We have a Condition Powder that is without exception one of the best Powders on the market. We are not afraid to have it tested, if it is not satisfactory, return it and get your money back.

40c a pound or 3 pounds for \$1.00.

Parkers' Liniment \$1.00 Pint Bottle.

Streeters' Liniment 60c Pint Bottle.

Baldwin's Liniment \$1.00 Pint Bottle.

WE PAY THE HIGHEST

Market Price for Eggs
AND RETAIL THEM AT
COST PRICE

At the Up-to-date Druggists.

FENN & VOGEL.

IF YOU WANT A GOOD
COOL SMOKE

CALL FOR

Our Standard,
Columbia,
Copperfield,
Sport,

OR

Arrows,

Best 5c Cigars on the Market

MANUFACTURED BY

F. B. SCHUSSLER, Chelsea.

STEEL SKEIN WAGONS.

Do not forget to call at the

Chelsea Wagon and Buggy Works

when in need of first-class Steel Skein Wagon or Buggy for I have them in stock all the time.

Cutters and Bob Sleighs

for the next 10 days at cost.

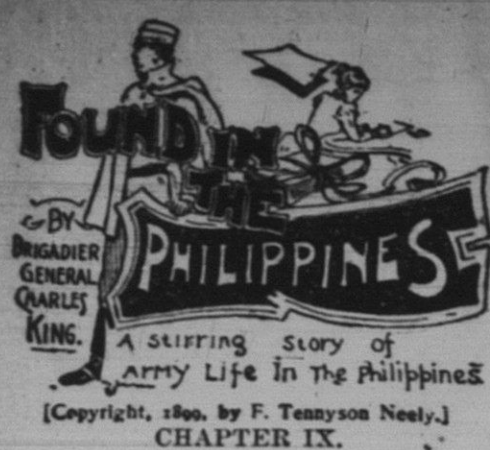
A. G. FAIST, Manager.

E. W. DANIELS,

NORTH LAKE'S

AUCTIONEER

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CHAPTER IX.

One of the most charming writers of our day and generation has declared that "the truest blessing a girl can have" is "the ingenuous devotion of a young boy's heart." Nine mothers in ten will probably take issue with the gifted author on that point, and though no longer a young girl in years, whatever she might be in looks, Margaret Garrison would gladly have sent the waiting gentlemen to the right about, for though he was only 20, "Gov" Prime, as a junior at Columbia, had been ingenuously devoted to the little lady from the very first evening he saw her. A boy of frank, impulsive nature, was "Gov"—a boy still in spite of the budding mustache, the 20 summers and the barely passed "exam" that wound up the junior year and entitled him to sit with the seniors when the great university opened its doors in October. Studies he hated, but tennis, polo, cricket, riding and dancing were things he loved and excelled in. Much of his boyhood had been spent at one of those healthy, hearty English schools where all that would cultivate physical and mental manhood was assiduously practiced, and all that would militate against them was as rigorously "tabooed."

At the coming of his twentieth birthday that summer his father had handed him his check of \$5,000—the paternal expression of satisfaction that his boy had never smoked pipe, cigar or cigarette—and the same week "Gov" had carried off the blue ribbon with the racquet, and the second prize with the single sculls. It was during the "exams," the first week in June, when dropping in for five o'clock tea of some girls whom he had known for years, he was presented to this winking little creature whose name he didn't even catch. "We met her way out at an army post in Wyoming when papa took us to California last year," was whispered to him, "and they entertained us so cordially, and of course we said if ever you come to New York you must be sure to let us know—and she did—but—" and there his informant paused, dubious. Other callers came in and it began to rain—a sudden, drenching shower, and the little stranger from the far west saw plainly enough that her hostesses, though presenting their friends after our cheery American fashion, were unable to show her further attention, and the newly presented—almost all women, said "so very pleased" but failed to look it, or otherwise to manifest their pleasure. She couldn't go in the rain. The butler had phoned for a cab. She wouldn't sit there alone and neglected. She deliberately signaled Mr. Prime. "The ladies are all busy," she said, with a charmingly appealing smile, "but I know you can tell me. I have to dress for dinner after I get home, and must be at One Hundred and Tenth street at 7:30. How long will it take a carriage to drive me there? Oh, is that your society pin? Why, are you still in college? Why, I thought—"

That cab was 25 minutes coming, and when it came Mr. Prime went with it and her, whom he had not left an instant from the moment of her question. Moreover, he discovered she was nervous about taking that carriage drive all alone away up to One Hundred and Tenth street, yet what other way could a girl go in evening dress? He left her a her door with a reluctantly given permission to return in an hour and escort her to the distant home of her friends and entertainers. He drove to the Waldorf and had a light dinner with a half pint of Hock, devoured her with his eyes as they drove rapidly northward, went to a Harlem theater while she dined and forgot him, and was at the carriage door when she came forth to be driven home. Seven hours or less "had done the business" so far as Gouverneur Prime was concerned.

It was the boy's first wild infatuation—as mad, unreasoning, absurd, yet intense as was ever that of Arthur Pennicott for the lovely Fotheringay. Margaret Garrison had never seen or known the like of it. She had fascinated others for a time, had kindled love, passion and temporary devotion, but this—this was worship, and it was something so sweet to her jaded senses, something so rich and spontaneous that she gave herself up for a day or two to the delight of studying it. Here was a glorious young athlete whose eyes followed her every move and gesture, who hung about her in utter captivation, whose voice trembled and whose eyes implored, yet whose strong, brown, shapely hand never dared so much as touch hers, except when she extended it in greeting. He was to accompany his father and sister to Europe in a week, so what harm was there? He would forget all about it. He knew now she was married. He was presented to Nita, but had hardly a word and never a look for her when Margaret was near. He was dumb and miserable all the day they drove in the park and later dined at Delmonico's with Col. Frost. He was sick, even when mounted on his favorite English thoroughbred and scampering about the bridge path for peeps at the drives, when she was at the park again with that gray-haired reprobate, that money shark, Cashton—a Wall street broker black-balled at every decent club in New York. Why should she go with him? He had been most kind, she said, in the advice and aid he had given her in the investment of her little fortune. She told the lie with downcast

eyes and cheeks that burned, for most of that little fortune was already frittered away, and Cashton's reports seemed to require many personal visits that had set tongues wagging at the hotels, so much frequented of the army, where she had taken a room until Nita should have been graduated and they could go to the seashore. She had promised to be at home to her boy adorer that very evening and to go with him to Daly's, and he had secured the seats four days ahead. Poor "Gov" had trotted swiftly home from the park, striving to comfort himself over his bath and irreproachable evening clothes that there, with her by his side, the wild jealousy of the day would vanish. Sharply on time he had sent up his card and listened, incredulous, to the reply: "Mrs. Garrison has not yet returned." He would wait, he said, and did wait, biting his nails, treading the floor, fuming in doubt and despair until nearly ten, when a carriage dashed up to the ladies' entrance and that vile Cashton handed her out, escorted her in and vanished. She came hurrying to her boy lover with both little hands outstretched, with a face deeply flushed and words of pleading and distress rushing from her lips. "Indeed I could not help it, Gov," she cried. "I told him of my engagement and said we must not go so far, but away at the north end something happened, I don't know what, a wheel was bent, and the harness wrenched by too short a turn on a stone post at a corner. Something had to be repaired. They said it wouldn't take ten minutes, and he led me out and up to the piazza of that big hotel—you know, we saw it the day I drove with you—"

"(He was a blackguard to take you there!)" burst in Prime, the blood boiling in his veins. "Then we waited and waited and he went to hurry them, and then he came back and said they had found more serious damages—that it would take an hour, and meantime dinner had been ordered and was served. He had telephoned to you and the butler had answered all right."

"He's a double-dyed liar!" raved "Gov" furiously. "And so what could I do, 'Gov'? The dinner was delicious, but I couldn't eat a mouthful. (This time it wasn't Cashton who lied.) I was worrying about you, and—and—about myself, too, 'Gov.' It had set my heart on going with you. It was to be almost our last evening. Oh, if you only didn't have to sail Saturday, and could be here next week, you dear boy, you should have no cause for complaint. Won't you try to forgive me?"

And, actually, tears stood in her eyes, as again she held out both hands. They were the only people in the parlor, and in an instant, with quick, sudden, irresistible action, he had clasped and drawn her to his breast, and though she hid her face and struggled, passionate kisses were printed on her disheveled hair. It was the first time he had dared.

And then he did not sail Saturday. Prime, Sr., was held by most important business. They gave up the Saturday Gunner and took the midweek White Star, and those four additional days riveted poor "Gov's" chains and left her well-nigh breathless with excitement. The strain had been intense. It was all she could do to make the boy try to behave in a rational way in the presence of others. When alone with her he raved. A fearful loud was lifted from her spare little shoulders when the Teutonic sailed. Even Nita had worried and had seen her sister's worry. Then no sooner did "Gov" reach Europe than he began writing impassioned letters by every steamer, but that wasn't so bad. She had several masculine correspondents, some of whom wrote as often as Frank, but none of whom, to do her justice, got letters as often as he did, which, however, was saying little, for she hated writing. "Gov" was to have stayed abroad three months, piloting the pater and sister about the scenes so familiar to him, but they saw how nervous and unhappy he was. They knew he was writing constantly to some one. Mildred had long since divined that there was a girl at the bottom of it all, and longed and strove to find out who she was. Through the last of June and all through July he resolutely stood to his promise and did his best to be loving



"Would you like to go to her at once?"

and brotherly to a loving and devoted sister and dutiful to a most indulgent father. But he grew white and worn and haggard, who had been such a picture of rugged health, and in her utter innocence and ignorance as to the being on whom her brother had lavished the wealth of his love, Mildred began to ask herself should she not urge her father to let "Gov" return to America. At last one sweet July evening, late in the month, the brother and sister were wandering along the lovely shore of Lucerne. He had been unusually fitful, restless and moody all day. No letter had reached him in over a fortnight, and he was miserably unhappy. They stopped at a grassy bank that ran down to the rippling water's edge, and she seated herself on a stone ledge, while in reckless abandonment he threw himself at full length on the

dewy grass. Instantly the last doubt vanished. Bending over him, her soft hand caressing his hair, she whispered: "Gov, dear boy, is it so very hard? Would you like to go to her at once?" And the boy buried his face in her lap, twined his arms about her slender waist, and almost groaned aloud as he answered: "For pity's sake help me if you can, Mildred, I'm almost mad." Early in August the swiftest steamer of the line was splitting the Atlantic surge and driving hard for home, with "Gov" cursing her for a canal boat. The day after he reached New York he had traced and followed the White Sisters to West Point, and Margaret Garrison stared in mingled delight, triumph and dismay at the card in her hand; delight that she could show these exclusive Pointers that the heir to one of the oldest and best names in Gotham's Four Hundred was a slave to her beck and call, dismayed to think of the scene that might occur through his jealousy when he saw the devoted attentions she received from so many men—officers, civilians and cadets. Old Cashton came up now as regularly as Saturday night came around, and there were others. Margaret Garrison was more talked about than any woman in Orange county, yet who could report anything of her beyond that she was a universal favorite, and danced, walked, possibly flirted with a dozen different cavaliers every day of her life. There were some few people among her accusers, demure and most proper—even prudish—women, of whom, were the truth to be told, so little could be said.

"Gov" Prime took the only kind of room to be had in the house, so full was it—a little seven by ten box on the office floor. He would have slept in the cabin rather than leave her. He saw her go off to the hop looking radiant, glancing back over her shoulder and smiling sweetly at him. He rushed to his trunk, dragged out his evening clothes and stood at the wall looking on until the last note of the last dance—he, a noted German leader in the younger set and the best dancer of his years in Gotham. Not so much as a single spin had he, and he longed to show those tight-waisted, button-bellied fellows in gray and white how little they really knew about dancing, well as many of them appeared on the floor. His frown was tendered as the hop broke up. She came gliding to him with such witchery in her upraised face. "Now, sir, it is your turn. I couldn't give you a dance, for my card was made out days ago, but Mr. Latrobe was glad enough to get rid of taking me home. He is daft about Nita, and of course she can't let him take her to more than one hop a week. Mr. Stanton is her escort to-night."

Then she placed her little hand on his arm, and drew herself to his side, and when he would have followed the others, going straight across the broad plain to the lights at the hotel, turned him to the left. "I'm going to take you all the way round, sir," she said, joyously. "Then we can be by ourselves at least ten minutes longer."

And so began the second period of Gouverneur Prime's thralldom. A young civilian at the Point has few opportunities at any time, but when the lady of his love is a belle in the corps, he would much better take a long ocean voyage than be where he could hear and see, and live in daily torment. One comfort came to him when he could not be with Mrs. Garrison (who naively explained that "Gov" was such a dear boy and they were such staunch friends, real comrades, you know). He had early made the acquaintance of Pat Latrobe, and there was a bond of sympathy between them which was none the less strong because, on Prime's side, it could neither be admitted nor alluded to—that they were desperately in love with the sisters, and it was not long before it began to dawn on Prime that pretty Nita was playing a double game—that even while assuring her guardian sister that she had only a mild interest in Latrobe, she was really losing or had lost her heart to him, and in every way in her power was striving to conceal the fact from Margaret, and yet meet her lover at hours when she thought it possible to do so without discovery. As the friendship strengthened between himself and Latrobe they began using him as Cupid's postman, and many little notes and some big ones found their way to and from the Fourth division of cadet barracks. Mrs. Frank was only moderately kind to her civilian adorer then, granting him only one dance at each hop, and going much with other men, but that dance was worth seeing. Prime's was the only black "claw-hammer" in the room, and therefore conspicuous, and cadets—who know a good thing when they see it—and many a pretty girl partner would draw aside to watch the perfection of their step and the exquisite ease with which they seemed to float through space, circling and reversing and winding among the other dancers, he ever alert, watchful, quick as a cat and lithe and strong as a panther—she all yielding, lissome, airy grace. That dance was "Gov" Prime's reward, and almost only reward, for hours of impatient waiting. Other women, charming and pretty and better women, would gladly have been his partners. Some two or three whom he met at the hotel even intimated as much. But not until Lady Garrison told him he must—to protect her from scandal—did he ask another to dance. At last came the end of the summer's encampment, the return of the corps to barracks and studies, one blissful week in which he was enabled to spend several uninterrupted hours each day at her side, and then a cataclysm. A letter intended only for Nita's hands fell into those of her sister. It was bulky. It was from Latrobe. She hesitated only a moment, then, with determination in her eyes, opened and read—all. Two days after Nita was whisked away to New York, and within another week, leaving two most disconsolate swains on the Hudson, the sisters, one of them bathed in

tears, went spinning away to the west, where Frank Garrison was on duty at department headquarters. Prime was permitted to write once a fortnight (he sent a volume), and Latrobe forbidden, but already the poor boy owned a thick packet of precious missives, all breathing fond love and promising utter constancy though she had to wait for him for years. For a month Nita would hardly speak to her sister, but in October there were lovely drives, picnics and gayeties of all kinds. There were attractive young officers and assiduous old ones, and among these latter was Frost, with his handsome gray mustache and distinguished bearing, and that air of conscious success and possession which some men know so well how to assume even when their chances are slimmer than my lady's hand. The sisterly breach was healed before that beautiful month was over. Frost dined at the Garrisons' four times a week and drove Miss Nita behind his handsome bays every day or two. In November he asked a question. In December there was an announcement that called forth a score of congratulations around headquarters, and in January the wedding cards went all over the union—some to West Point, but to Latrobe, who had been looking ill and anxious for six weeks, said his classmates, and falling off fearfully in his studies, said his professors, only a brief note inclosing his letters and begging for hers. At reveille next morning there was no captain to receive the report of roll call from the first sergeant of company B. "Where's Latrobe?" sleepily asked the officer of the day of the cadet first lieutenant. "I don't know," was the answer, and to the amazement of Latrobe's roommate, who had gone to bed and to sleep right after taps the night before, they found evidence that "Pat" had left the post. He had not even made down his bedding. His cadet uniforms were all there, but a suit of civilian clothes, usually in a snug package up the chimney, that had been used several times "running it" to the hotel after taps in August, was now, like its owner, missing. After three days' waiting and fruitless search, the superintendent, old Latrobe's uncle and best friend, J. Gen. Drayton, and that was the last seen or heard of "Pat." In the spring and ahead of time his class was graduated without him, for the war with Spain was on. In the spring an irate and long-tried father was upbraiding another only son for persistent failures at college. "Gov" Prime will get the sack, the "sheepskin" prophesied his fellows. And then somehow, somewhere the father heard that was a married woman with whom his boy was so deeply in love, and there were bitter, bitter words on both sides—so bitter that when at last he flung himself out of his father's study "Gov" Prime went straight to Mildred's room, silently kissed her and walked out of the house. This was in April. The next heard of him he had enlisted for the war and was gone to San Francisco with his regiment with the prospect of service in the Philippines ahead of him, but that was full four months after his disappearance. Thither, late in July, the father followed, bringing Mildred with him and—the reader knows the rest.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The lesson deals with two events, the call of Matthew and the feast at Matthew's house. The first occurred in May or June of A. D. 28. The second may have occurred at the same time, though many think it was some months later in the autumn. Parallel accounts of the lesson will be found in Matthew 9:1-17 and Luke 5:27-39. The three passages are very similar. In considering the lesson we might note the following points:

Matthew Called vs. 13-14
Matthew's Feast vs. 15-17
Eating with Sinners vs. 16-17
Regarding Fasting vs. 18-19
A Parable vs. 20-22

Matthew's Call.—Matthew, or Levi as he is called, had his home in Capernaum. He was a publican or tax collector. It is not probable that his conversion was a sudden one. It might have been, but the fact that both he and Jesus lived in Capernaum makes it plausible that they had talked together before.

Matthew's Feast.—Not long after he became a disciple Matthew gave a feast. The writers point out that it was apparently given with the idea of giving to the people with whom he had been associated an opportunity of meeting Jesus. In this company were many publicans and sinners. Publicans were not popular. As a class they were extortioners who had bought the privilege of collecting the taxes. They turned over the purchase price of this privilege, and their own income was fixed only by the amount they could collect over and above that required by the Roman government or the one from whom they had bought the privilege. It was natural, then, that the publicans would find their associates among "sinners," the word implying those whom the strict Jews thought unfit to associate with. Sinners included the outcasts of society.

Matthew himself was a Jew, and so more thoroughly despised by the Jews as being the instrument of their oppressors. Eating with Sinners.—The scribes and pharisees, representing the strict Jews, were quick to note the visit of Jesus to the house of Matthew at the time he had this party of publicans and sinners. The idea they had was a good one. Bad company makes bad men, and a man can usually be known by the company he keeps. God had called the Israelites to be a peculiar people, and forbidden them to intermarry with idolatrous peoples about them. But the scribes had not anticipated Jesus' ready reply. A physician to live up to his calling must come into contact with the sick that he may heal disease. The physician of the soul must come into contact with sinners that he may save them.

Regarding Fasting.—Among the religious observances of that day was that of fasting. Jesus and his disciples did not fast, and this feast gave a splendid opportunity for inquiring about it, especially as it is inferred from the revised version that this feast occurred on one of the Jewish fast days. It seems from Matthew's account that it was the disciples of John who really propounded the question, both for themselves and the pharisees. He pointed out the incongruity of fasting as a mere form. After he was gone then would they sorrow and fast.

A Parable.—Jesus illustrated His meaning by a parable. He said, in effect, that the imposing on His disciples at this time of the ancient Jewish custom of fasting would be like sewing a piece of new or unshrunk goods onto an old garment or the putting of new wine into old bottles. Of course the fermenting juice would burst the old skins.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson in the International Series for March 18, 1900—Jesus at Matthew's House.

(Prepared by Hector C. Lenington.)
THE LESSON TEXT.
(Mark 2:13-22.)

13. And He went forth again by the sea side; and all the multitude resorted unto Him, and He taught them.
14. And as He passed by, He saw Levi the son of Alphaeus sitting at the receipt of custom, and said unto him: Follow me. And he arose and followed Him.
15. And it came to pass, that as Jesus sat at meat in his house, many publicans and sinners sat also together with Jesus and his disciples; for there were many, and they followed Him.
16. And when the scribes and pharisees saw Him with publicans and sinners, they said unto His disciples: How is it that He eateth and drinketh with publicans and sinners?
17. When Jesus heard it, He saith unto them: They that are whole have no need of the physician, but they that are sick: I came not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance.
18. And the disciples of John, and of the pharisees used to fast; and they came and said unto Him: Why do the disciples of Jesus and of the pharisees fast, but thy disciples fast not?
19. And Jesus said unto them: Can the children of the bridechamber fast, while the bridegroom is with them? as long as they have the bridegroom with them, they cannot fast.
20. But the days will come, when the bridegroom shall be taken away from them, and then shall they fast in those days.
21. No man also seweth a piece of new cloth on an old garment; else the new piece that filled it up, taketh away from the old, and the rent is made worse.
22. And no man putteth new wine into old bottles; else the new wine doth burst the bottles, and the wine is spilled, and the bottles will be marred; but new wine must be put into new bottles.

GOLDEN TEXT.—He said unto him: Follow me.—Luke 5:27.
NOTES AND COMMENTS.
The lesson deals with two events, the call of Matthew and the feast at Matthew's house. The first occurred in May or June of A. D. 28. The second may have occurred at the same time, though many think it was some months later in the autumn. Parallel accounts of the lesson will be found in Matthew 9:1-17 and Luke 5:27-39. The three passages are very similar. In considering the lesson we might note the following points:

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AFTERTHOUGHTS.
Keeping bad company is as dangerous as contact with infectious disease. Men in sin need the helping hand and kindly sympathy of their Christian fellows.

Do not attempt to test new doctrines by old forms. Religious forms have their place, but their observance is no real test of character. Jesus in all His discussions went to the very heart of the matter. He avoided disputes, but enunciated great principles.

NOTICE.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50 cent bottle of Down's Elixir if it does not cure any cough, cold, croup, whooping cough or throat trouble. We also guarantee Down's Elixir to cure consumption, when used according to directions, or money back. A full dose on going to bed and small doses during the day will cure the most severe cold, and stop the most distressing cough. Fenn & Vogel, Glazier & Stimson.

Gaining His Reputation.

"It is your intention," said the mind reader, as he gazed into the man's eyes, "to call me an impostor at the conclusion of this seance, and, on that plea, go away without paying me." Thus it was he gained a reputation as a mind reader, when, as a matter of fact, he was only a good judge of human nature.—Chicago Post.

Mrs. Calvin Zimmerman, Milesburg, Pa., says, "As a speedy cure for cough, cold, croup and sore throat One Minute Cough Cure is unequalled. It is pleasant for children to take. I heartily recommend it to mothers." It is the only harmless remedy that produces immediate results. It cures bronchitis, pneumonia, grippe and throat and lung diseases. It will prevent consumption. Glazier & Stimson.

Had Her Sympathy.

"I just learned to-day," said Mrs. Wederly, "that my husband is leading a double life."

"Well, I don't blame him much," replied her spinster cousin. "A single life is awfully tiresome."—Chicago Evening News.

"I used Kodol Dyspepsia Cure in my family with wonderful results. It gives immediate relief, is pleasant to take and is truly the dyspeptic's best friend," says E. Harterink, Overisel, Mich. Digesta what you eat. Cannot fail to cure. Glazier & Stimson.

An Icelandic Club.

A woman's club in Iceland, known as the Thorsvalsen society, looks after the poor, keeps up a sewing school, visits the hospital and carries on various philanthropic enterprises.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Wm. Orr, Newark, O., says: "We never feel safe without One Minute Cough Cure in the house. It saved my little boy's life when he had the pneumonia. We think it is the best medicine made." It cures coughs and all lung diseases. Pleasant to take, harmless and gives immediate results. Glazier & Stimson.

Only One.

The Manager—You are the young man who was recommended to me as having no bad habits.

The Applicant—Well, I can hardly say that, sir; I snore a little.—London Statesman.

Rev. W. E. Storer, W. Caton, N. Y., writes, "I had dyspepsia over twenty years, and tried doctors and medicines without benefit. I was persuaded to use Kodol Dyspepsia Cure it helped me from the start. I believe it to be a panacea for all forms of indigestion. It digests what you eat." Glazier & Stimson.

The Secret Out.

"It is wonderful how you catch the child spirit in your stories," said the lion hunter. "You seem to understand the child nature perfectly. Tell me how you do it."

"Well, you know," replied the great author, "I was a child once myself."—Philadelphia North American.

Mrs. Harriet Evans, Hinsdale, Ill., writes, "I never fail to relieve my children from croup at once by using One Minute Cough Cure. I would not feel safe without it." Quickly cures coughs, colds, grippe and all throat and lung diseases. Glazier & Stimson.

A Serious Illness.

Jack—Hello, Ned, you look seedy—not sick, are you?
Ned—I'm not, but my bank account is very low.—N. Y. World.

Lewis Ackerman, Goshen, Ind., says, "DeWitt's Little Early Rise always brings certain relief cure my headache and never gripe." They gently cleanse and invigorate the bowels and liver. Glazier & Stimson.

Understood the Motive.

Mr. Newbow—Bobby, you are a nice little fellow.
Bobby—Oh, come off! All o' sister's fellers gimme 'at kind o' taffy.—Ohio State Journal.

To secure the original witch hazel salve, ask for DeWitt's Witch Hazel salve, will known as a certain cure for piles and skin diseases. Beware of worthless counterfeits. They are dangerous. Glazier & Stimson.

About Auctioneers.

The way of auctioneers in different parts of the world vary greatly. In England and America the seller bears the expense of the sale, but in France the purchaser bears the cost, five per cent. being added to his purchase. In Holland it is still worse, the buyer being required to pay ten per cent. additional for the expense of the sale.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

M. B. Smith, Butterut, Mich., says "DeWitt's Little Early Rise are the very best pills I ever used for constiveness, liver and bowel troubles." Glazier & Stimson.

KRUGER ASKS FOR PEACE

Sends Long Cablegram to Salisbury
Outlining the Terms He Is
Willing to Accept.

ALSO APPEALS TO PRESIDENT M'KINLEY.

Wants Him to Intervene to Stop the
War—Does Not Expect Forceful
Measures Will Be Taken, But
Thinks Mediation Will Bring
About Cessation of Hostilities.

London, March 10.—Late Friday afternoon it was learned that the peace rumors were founded on the fact that President Kruger has appealed to Lord Salisbury for a cessation of hostilities, offering at length, by cable, the terms which he is willing to accept. These, however, are not taken seriously, as they include practically nothing more than what the Transvaal government offered prior to the issuing of the British ultimatum.

It was understood that President Kruger's advances had met with an emphatic rejection at the hands of Lord Salisbury, who is believed to have said that no such attempt to retain the independence of the Transvaal can be considered for a moment by the British government.

Kruger and Steyn Were Present.

The war office has received the following dispatch from Lord Roberts: "Poplar Grove, Friday Morning.—President Kruger and Steyn were both present at the night of March 10th in their power to rally their troops. The result, however, was complete, the men declaring that they could not stand against the British artillery and such a formidable force of cavalry."

Boers Want to Negotiate.

London, March 10.—The Daily Mail publishes the following dispatch from Pretoria, dated Thursday, March 8, via Lorenzo Marques, which had been censored by the Boer government:

"Conversations I have had with the highest state officials show that the Boers want some arrangement. They say that if England is waging a war of conquest they will fight to the finish. Otherwise they believe that a plain statement of the Boer intentions will reveal a basis of negotiation, now that England's prestige is repaired. President Kruger and President Steyn conferred Monday at Bloemfontein on the incorporation of the above representations in a cablegram to Lord Salisbury. The preservation of the independence of the two republics is a sine qua non."

Fierce Fighting.

London, March 12.—A dispatch says fierce fighting took place in the Orange Free State between the Boer and British armies, and 100 dead Boers were left on the field, while the list of British killed and wounded was about the same.

Total British Losses.

London, March 12.—The British reported casualties up to this date are as follows: Killed, 2,411; wounded, 8,747; died of disease, 1,029; missing, 3,483; total, 15,677.

Asked to Mediate.

Pretoria, March 13.—President Kruger has appealed for the intervention of the United States to stop the war. This appeal has been transmitted through Mr. Adelbert S. Hay, the American consul, and the representatives of other powers at Pretoria have been requested to urge on their governments joint action in the interests of peace. Consul Hay as yet has received no reply from the state department at Washington. President Kruger, who is anxiously awaiting one, believes the delay is due to the efforts of the United States government to persuade Lord Salisbury to consent to a cessation of hostilities. President Kruger does not expect forcible intervention by the United States. His appeal to President McKinley is for mediation, and he relies on the public sentiment of the American people to prompt the president to make a favorable response.

Advancing Rapidly.

London, March 13.—Lord Roberts, according to the latest reports, is only 15 miles away from Bloemfontein, the Orange Free State capital. It is reported that Salisbury has rejected peace overtures. The British casualties up to date amount to 15,677.

Flood Causes Damage.

Havana, Ill., March 13.—The Sangamon river is flooding the bottom lands along its course. Hundreds of families are homeless, and property has been washed away. Stock that was turned out perished, as nothing could swim in such a current. Many tenants have lost all their property.

Fire in a Michigan Town.

Mackinaw City, Mich., March 13.—Nearly the entire business portion of this village was destroyed by fire Monday night. The post office and several residences were burned. The loss is about \$50,000.

Newspaper in Trouble.

Ottawa, Ill., March 9.—The Press, a leading morning newspaper of this city, assigned Thursday, H. J. Vail was appointed assignee. The assets are claimed to be \$15,000; liabilities, \$7,000.

Church in Ashes.

Chicago, March 9.—The Second Presbyterian church, Michigan avenue and Twelfth street, built in 1873 and 1874 at a cost of \$150,000, was destroyed by fire Thursday night.

Cash in Treasury.

Washington, March 10.—The cash balance in the treasury now amounts to \$200,000,000, exclusive of the \$100,000,000 gold reserve.

Riot in Chicago.

Chicago, March 9.—Strikers and non-union machinists engaged in a battle, and nine men were injured, one fatally.

ATTORNEYS WITHDRAW.

A Sensational Phase in the Trial of
Gen. Marsh—Missing Witness
Heard From.

Lansing, March 8.—The trial of Gen. Marsh was brought to an abrupt end Wednesday by the final withdrawal of his attorneys because of the court's denial of their motion for a continuance until May. Judge Wiest was indignant at the attorneys' action and read them a scathing lecture in open court. He assured Marsh that if he was convinced he was in any way a party he would require him to go to trial at once. It, however, being his duty to protect Marsh as well as the people, he decided to grant a postponement until March 20, so that the defendant might procure new counsel. Believing that the conduct of the attorneys was reprehensible, and that they should be punished, the court appointed a committee of prominent state attorneys to present the matter to the supreme court, remarking that if trials can be stopped by such summary conduct it was time the courts knew it officially.

Lansing, March 10.—Capt. W. D. McDonald, the witness for the defense, whose disappearance led to sensational proceedings in the case of Gen. Marsh, returned to Michigan Friday, having learned from the newspapers that he was wanted. The committee appointed to present the conduct of Attorneys Speed and Pope to the supreme court, with a view to having that tribunal inflict a penalty, has arranged to perform that duty early next week. Now that Mr. Speed has admitted that the announcement of withdrawal from the case was merely a trick to gain time, the profession expects the attorneys will be severely dealt with.

NOT GUILTY.

Mrs. Rachel Putnam and Her Daughter
Acquitted of the Murder
of Former's Husband.

Hillsdale, March 10.—Mrs. Rachel Putnam and her daughter Sarah are not guilty of the murder of the husband and father. So declared the jury after an hour and a quarter's deliberation. The verdict was received without any demonstration on the part of the audience. Mrs. Putnam shook hands with the jurors and thanked them. Lyman Putnam's body was found in the hay in his barn with wounds on the head. The circumstantial evidence was strong against the two women, and Mrs. Putnam acknowledged on the stand of having poked her husband with a rake handle, thinking him asleep. The theory of the defense was that Putnam was kicked in the head by a horse.

"SAPHO" IS BARRED.

Kalamazoo City Council Decide to
Prevent Presentation of Play
After All Seats Are Sold.

Kalamazoo, March 13.—A petition from several leading citizens Monday night to the city council asked that the presentation of "Sapho" be prevented. The council voted unanimously in favor of the petition. Nearly every seat in the house had been sold in advance. Notwithstanding the action of the council, it is believed an effort will be made to give the play.

Peach Buds Killed.

St. Joseph, March 10.—To the surprise of many leading fruit growers in this immediate vicinity, reports have been received here to the effect that a large portion of the peach buds in the Riverside district, four miles southeast of Benton Harbor, are winter killed. C. A. Layman, a veteran grower of the Riverside district, came to Benton Harbor with several branches which contained winter-killed buds. Reports from districts at Berrien Springs say that a portion of buds have been found winter killed. The buds were not killed in the famous St. Joseph lake shore district.

Votes Against Consolidation.

St. Joseph, March 10.—In order to ascertain the sentiment of the citizens of this city in regard to the agitation for the consolidation of this city and Benton Harbor an official "straw ballot" vote has been in progress for the last week, closing Friday night. It resulted in 217 votes against consolidation, and 57 votes in favor of the proposition.

Must Assess Mortgages.

Port Huron, March 9.—State Tax Commissioner Freeman has written the Port Huron assessors not to pay any back taxes on the assignment of mortgages by mortgagees, but to proceed on the theory that assignments are simply for the purpose of avoiding taxation, and to assess the amounts involved as if so much cash.

To Meet in Port Huron.

Port Huron, March 10.—The Order of the Eastern Star has decided to hold its coming grand lodge convention next October in Port Huron. The meeting was secured through the efforts of the convention and excursion league.

Suicide Suspected.

Mt. Pleasant, March 10.—William Hawley, aged 32 years, died from an overdose of laudanum. He leaves a widow and two children. It is thought he took the drug with suicidal intent.

Rose Appointed.

Washington, D. C., March 10.—H. M. Rose has received from Secretary of the Senate Bennett his appointment as chief clerk of the senate, to take effect April 1.

PORTO RICO TARIFF BILL.

Discussion of This Measure Occupies
a Large Portion of the Time
in the Senate.

NO MONEY FOR EX-QUEEN OF HAWAII.

House Will Soon Vote on the Financial
Bill—Drastic Measure Against
Prize Fighting—Will Vote on Govern-
ment of Hawaii Bill on Thurs-
day, April 5.

Washington, March 7.—By vote of 44 to 26 the senate yesterday passed the currency reform bill as agreed upon in conference. A resolution was introduced authorizing the president to govern the Philippines until congress shall otherwise provide. Senator Hoar gave notice of an amendment to the diplomatic appropriation bill providing for the payment of \$250,000 to Liliuokalani.

Washington, March 8.—Senator Lodge (Mass.), chairman of the Philippine committee, in a speech in the senate yesterday upheld the president's policy toward the islands, saying it was "at once courageous, wise and patriotic." A favorable report was made on the house bill providing that the revenues collected from Porto Rico be expended on that island.

Washington, March 9.—Formal discussion of the Porto Rico tariff and government bill was begun in the senate yesterday. Senator Foraker (O.) speaking in favor of the measure and Senator Pettus (Ala.) in opposition.

Washington, March 10.—The Hay-Pauncefote treaty, amended so as to give the United States control over the Nicaragua canal, was reported to the senate yesterday, and Senator Lindsay (Ky.) spoke in opposition to the Porto Rican tariff bill.

Washington, March 12.—The senate on Saturday passed the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill, after defeating an amendment to give former Queen Liliuokalani of Hawaii \$20,000 and an annuity of \$10,000.

Washington, March 13.—During almost the entire session of the senate yesterday Senator Rawlins (Utah) occupied the floor in a speech in opposition to holding the Philippines. Eighty-six private pension bills were passed.

House.

Washington, March 7.—In the house yesterday a resolution was introduced to deduct from the monthly receipts of Cuba 25 per cent. of the total amount collected until the sum expended by the United States on behalf of Cuba during the war with Spain is paid. A favorable report was made on the bill for a Pacific cable connecting this country with Hawaii, the Philippines and Japan.

Washington, March 8.—The conference report on the currency bill was presented to the house yesterday. The death of Mr. Harmer, of Pennsylvania, was announced, and an adjournment taken as a mark of respect.

Washington, March 9.—In the house yesterday it was decided to vote on the financial bill next Friday. William F. Aldrich (Rep.) was given the seat occupied by G. A. Robbins (dem.) from the Fourth district of Alabama.

Washington, March 10.—Mr. Hepburn (Ia.) introduced a bill in the house yesterday providing that no picture or description of any prize fight or pugilistic encounter or any proposal for betting on a fight shall be transmitted in the mails or by any common carrier engaged in interstate commerce, whether in a newspaper or periodical, or in any other form. The penalty is to be imprisonment not exceeding one year, or fine not exceeding \$1,000. Ninety-seven pension bills were passed.

Washington, March 12.—In the house on Saturday it was agreed to take up the bill providing for the government of Hawaii on April 3, the final vote to be taken on April 5 at four p. m. Washington, March 13.—An urgent deficiency bill (\$1,439,580) was passed in the house yesterday, and the seat occupied by W. A. Young (dem.) from the Second Virginia district was given to R. A. Wise (rep.).

Nominate Debs for President.

Indianapolis, Ind., March 10.—The national convention of the social democratic party adjourned yesterday after having nominated Eugene V. Debs, of Indiana, for president and Job Harriman, of California, for vice president.

Death List Numbers 47.

Thurmond, W. Va., March 12.—Twelve more bodies were taken from the Red Ash mine during Saturday night. This makes a total of 47 dead bodies taken out and at least 20 more are known to be in the mine.

Death of E. J. Phelps.

New Haven, Conn., March 10.—Edward J. Phelps, head of the law department of Yale university and minister to England under President Cleveland, died at his home here, aged 78 years.

Eight Club Circuit.

New York, March 9.—The National Baseball league will consist of eight clubs this season, the magnates having wiped Be timore, Louisville, Cleveland and Washington off the slate.

Swept by Fire.

Lead City, S. D., March 9.—Fifty buildings in the business district of this city were consumed by flames, the loss being \$500,000.

Thirty Men Lost.

London, March 12.—Thirty men were lost by the sinking of the British steamer Cuyler, run down in Dover Straits.

STATE GOSSIP.

Interesting Bits of Information from
Many Localities in Michi-
gan.

Onaway is flooded with counterfeit
nickels and half dollars.

Another lath mill is to be added to Alpena's list of industries in the spring. A large basket and veneer factory is among the industrial probabilities at Dexter.

The prospects are good for the erection of a cement factory on the marl lands near Brighton.

John Blunke, of Plymouth, a teamster, was found dead near Sand Hill. He was overcome by the blizzard.

British-Americans at Calumet have raised \$1,000 for the widows and orphans of English soldiers killed in South Africa.

Mrs. Angell, wife of President James B. Angell, of the U. and M., is in New York city. Mr. Angell has gone to that city to be with her.

The Lexington News says that several farmers in that county who own sandy lands propose to experiment in the raising of tobacco.

A cheese factory is being erected at Cushing, the farmers of the vicinity having pledged the milk from enough cows to make the venture a success.

Wages of \$35 per month are being offered for men for the woods in the upper peninsula, an increase of about 100 per cent. over the rate paid three years ago.

A business men's improvement society has been organized at Montrose to secure new industries and otherwise push along the business interests of the village.

Duplain and Greenbush townships will be traversed by a free rural mail route from St. Johns, the county seat. It is 30 miles in length and serves about 200 families.

Nearly \$2,000 has been subscribed for the construction of a stone road south of Saginaw a distance of a mile and a quarter, and the interest taken in the project assures its success.

It is believed that the state pardon board will recommend clemency in the case of Dell Swartz, of St. Joseph county, who is doing a life sentence for the murder of Willard Johnson.

Farmers of Burtchville township, St. Clair county, are believers in good roads, and as soon as the frost is out of the ground they will donate 50 days' work in hauling clay and stone.

Ovid's business men are planning to erect a pickle factory at that place in the near future. Committees are inspecting plants at other places to get the benefit of others' experience.

Horse buyers are actively at work in Sanilac county, and farmers who have well-bred animals are having no trouble in disposing of them at top notch prices. The war in South Africa is the main factor in the stiffness of the market.

COLOR LINE DRAWN.

Farwell Overall Factory at Benton
Harbor Refuses to Employ
Negro Girls—A Protest.

St. Joseph, March 13.—Owing to the refusal of the Farwell overall factory in Benton Harbor to hire colored girls the colored residents of that town are up in arms against the company and assert that as a race they will boycott not only the goods manufactured by the Farwells, but also all other business men who handle them. The colored residents are indignant and have taken steps to boycott all goods bearing the Farwell stamp. The movement promises to be a serious matter in Benton Harbor business and political circles just at this time, where the negroes hold the balance of power.

Michigan Debaters Win.

Philadelphia, Pa., March 10.—The debate between students of the University of Michigan and of the University of Pennsylvania took place Friday night in the Academy of Music, and was won by the western representatives. The decision of the three judges was unanimous. The subject debated was: "Resolved, That the formation of trusts should be opposed by legislation." Pennsylvania took the affirmative and the Michigan team defended the negative.

Place for Grand Rapids Man.

Washington, D. C., March 10.—The industrial commission appointed George Clapperton, of Grand Rapids, Mich., as an agent to collect statistics in regard to the amount of state taxes collected in ten different states from corporations organized under their laws and foreign corporations doing business within their borders. He is also directed to report upon the laws in regard to such corporations and other questions of a like nature.

Farmer Killed.

Vernon, March 9.—George Sample, a well-known and highly respected farmer of Vernon township, while loading saw logs was struck by one of the logs and received serious internal injuries, from which he never fully rallied. In about three hours after the accident occurred he died. A widow and three children are left to mourn his loss.

Pioneer Passes Away.

Adrian, March 9.—Hon. Brackley Shaw, aged 82, one of Lenawee's prominent and respected pioneers, died at his home in Dover township. Mr. Shaw was well known both in the county and the state, having served one term as representative and two as senator in the state legislature.

Lansing Gets Fair Grounds.

Lansing, March 8.—The Central Michigan Agricultural society has formally deeded its claim to the old state fair grounds in this city to the city of Lansing, reserving the right to hold fairs on the grounds at any time. Steps will be taken to hold a fair this year.

CHRISTIAN DAILY PAPER.

Rev. Charles M. Sheldon Will for
One Week Try a Novel Ex-
periment in Topeka.

ASSUMES ENTIRE CONTROL OF CAPITAL.

A Morning Prayer Heads the First
Column—Leading Editorial Out-
lines the Paper's Policy—Share of
the Profits to Be Used for Benevo-
lent Work.

Topeka, Kan., March 13.—The "main purpose of the paper will be to influence its readers to seek first the Kingdom of God."

Rev. Charles M. Sheldon, who on Monday assumed editorial and business control of the Daily Capital, which he will retain one week, makes this announcement this morning in his editorial leader outlining his policy.

A Prayer.

The first item on the first page is a prayer written by Bishop John A. Vincent, of the Methodist Episcopal church. It is as follows:

"A morning prayer and resolution: 'I will try this day to live a simple, sincere, serene life; repelling every thought of discontent, self-seeking and anxiety; cultivating magnanimity, self-control and the habit of silence; practicing economy, cheerfulness and helpfulness.'"

"And as I cannot in my own strength do this, or even with a hope of success attempt it, I look to Thee, O Lord, my Father in Jesus Christ, my Savior, and ask for the gift of the Holy Spirit."

Outline of the Policy.

The leading editorial in an outline of the paper's policy during the week, and is in part as follows:

"THE TOPEKA CAPITAL THIS WEEK." "Last December the owners of the Topeka Daily Capital asked me to assume entire charge of the paper for one week, and edit it as distinctly Christian daily."

"I accepted the invitation on condition that I receive no financial compensation, and that a share of the profits be used for some benevolent work, and named the week beginning Tuesday, March 13, 1900, as the week for the experiment."

"With the hearty cooperation of every person connected with the paper, and with the help of the wisdom that I have prayed might be given me from Him who is wiser than any of us, I shall do the best I can."

"If a thousand different Christian men who wished to edit Christian dailies should make an honest attempt to do so, the result might be a thousand different papers in very many particulars. In other words, these Christian editors might arrive at different conclusions in the interpretation of what is Christian. It is, of course, the furthest from my purpose to show in a dogmatic way what is the one thing that Jesus would do in every case. The only thing I, or any other Christian man, can do in the interpretation of what is Christian in the conduct of this paper, is to define the term 'Christian' the best that can be done after asking for Divine wisdom, and not judge others who might, with equal desire and sincerity, interpret the probable action of Jesus in a different manner."

"With this understanding of the conduct of the paper this week, I will state, in part, its general purpose and politics:

"It will be a newspaper. The word 'news' will be defined as anything in the way of daily events that the public ought to know for its development and power in a life of righteousness. Of necessity, the editor of this paper, or of every other paper with this definition of 'news,' will determine not only the kind, but the quantity of any particular event which ought to be printed."

"The paper will be nonpartisan, not only in municipal and state politics, but also in national politics."

"I do not mean to say that a Christian daily cannot be partisan. As applied to this part of the paper's life."

"On the liquor question, the paper will advocate the prohibition of the whole liquor business from Maine to California and all around the globe. By prohibition I mean the total extinction of the curse of making, selling, buying and drinking intoxicating liquors; its extinction by legal enactment, by personal total abstinence, and by every form of state, home, church and school education that Christians can devise."

"The great social questions of the age will be given prominence. The selfishness of mankind in every form of greed, commercially and politically, will be considered as of more serious consequences to us as a people than many other matters which too often engage the time and attention of mankind."

"The paper will declare its abhorrence of war as it is being waged to-day not only in Africa, but in the Philippines and everywhere else."

"On matters of 'finance' or 'tariff' or 'expansion,' matters of public concern which have to do with measures of this character, the editor has personal opinions which may or may not be voiced in this paper. If he gives expression to them it will be in no dogmatic or positive manner, as if he knew what the whole Christian truth was concerning them. In regard to many of these questions I do not know what is the Christian answer to them. In regard to others, my study of them has not yet resulted in convictions that are strong enough to print. I do not wish to declare through this paper a policy concerning certain political measures which were not clear in my own mind."

"The main purpose of the paper will be to influence its readers to seek first the Kingdom of God. A nation seeking the Kingdom of God first of all, will in time find right answers to all disputed questions and become a powerful and useful nation."

"Editorial, and other articles, written by reporters, will be signed by the writers. The exceptions will be small items and such local and telegraphic news as in its nature does not require signatures."

"There will be no Sunday paper, but instead a Saturday evening edition suitable for Sunday reading."

"I wish to take this opportunity to thank the many friends everywhere who have sent me words of encouragement. It has been impossible for me to answer them personally. I also wish to express to the most of Christian correspondents who have sent me assurances of their prayers for this week's work, by deep acknowledgment of the source of whatever strength I have felt in preparing for a task which lies beyond the reach of any merely human effort."

"May God bless the use of this paper to the glory of His Kingdom on Earth."

"CHARLES M. SHELDON."

Four at One Birth.

Detroit, Mich., March 10.—The wife of Allen McDonald, a laborer, gave birth in this city to two boys and two girls.

Generous Gift.

New York, March 8.—Helen Gould has given the New York university \$100,000 for a hall of fame.

CALL FOR AID.

Philippines Harassment So Strongly
That Gen. Young and Hood
Request Help.

Manila, March 10.—Gen. Young and Hood are asking for reinforcements and a battalion of the Forty-eighth regiment has been sent to Aparri. Other troops will follow. The rebels recently persistently attacked Aparri for several hours, but were finally driven away. Details of the affair are lacking. The rebels are holding reunions in the province of North Ilocos, and the red Katipunan cross, symbolic of resistance, is again appearing among the natives. It is believed that the insurgent generals, Tinio and Flores, have been driven by Gen. Young into Gen. Hood's territory south of Aparri. The fact that Gen. Young is unable, owing to lack of troops, to maintain garrisons in all the towns occupied has had a bad effect on the natives.

The liberated priests from New Caceres report that the insurgents killed 68 Chinamen and 40 Spaniards at the town of Calabanga.

Manila, March 12.—Thousands of organized Filipinos are resisting Col. Houston's battalion at Antique, province of Panay, which is the only province which Americans do not occupy. The Americans have lost seven killed.

LOOKS MORE PEACEFUL.

The Situation in Kentucky Not Quite
So Warlike—A Few, However,
Still Fear Trouble.

Frankfort, Ky., March 13.—The situation in Frankfort shows a radical improvement. Public excitement, worked up to the highest pitch by the arrests of Secretary of State Powers, Capt. Davis and the others accused of complicity in the assassination of Gov. Goebel, and by rumors among the republicans that by hastily organized militia Gov. Beckham was to attempt to take possession of the state buildings or arrest Gov. Taylor, and among the democrats that the state militia would attempt to arrest Gov. Beckham, died away almost entirely when it became evident that neither side had any intention of initiating hostilities. Nevertheless great uneasiness still exists, especially among the republicans. Democratic leaders do not deny the reports that further arrests will be made in connection with the Goebel assassination.

Safe Was Empty.

Huron, S. D., March 13.—The safe of the Bank of Hitchcock, which was destroyed by fire Friday night, was opened Monday, and to the surprise of bank officials and others, but little money was found. Cashier Wilson says that about \$11,000 in cash was in the safe when the bank closed business Friday evening, and it is now believed the safe was rifled and the building fired by thieves.

A Sad Affair.

Antigo, Wis., March 13.—While Bernhard Wendorf and his 15-year-old son, Otto, were loading logs at Neva, near Antigo, the grabhook flew back, striking the boy on the head, killing him instantly. The frantic father carried the boy's body home, a distance of two miles. He seemed to blame himself for his son's death, and his mind giving way under the strain he took Paris green and died Monday.

Sad Condition in Barbados.

Kingston, Jamaica, March 13.—The condition of the laboring population in Barbados is so bad that arrangements are on foot to send 20,000 people to Saint Lucia. Starvation is driving the black population of the island to desperation, and the troops, who, under the scheme of imperial defense, should have left Barbados for Saint Lucia, have been ordered to remain in Barbados.

Famous Theater Burned.

Paris, March 9.—The Theater Francaise, the historical playhouse of Paris, has been burned. The only victim of the fire, so far as known, was Mlle. Henriot, a beautiful young actress of 19 years. The history of the theater began in 1680. It was the national stage of France, holding official patents and in receipt of generous subsidies from the government.

Should Reduce Rates.

Washington, March 10.—The house committee's report shows that railroads charge \$94.77 for hauling 200 pounds of mail and \$1.37 for hauling the same amount of freight a mile. A reduction of 25 per cent. in rates would eliminate postal deficits of \$6,610,776 and leave a surplus of \$2,254,833.

A California Tragedy.

Notes of the Week

Gathered for The Standard's Readers

Saturday is St. Patrick's day.

Jacob Slimmer of Lima lost a valuable horse the first of the week.

Sixty-three names were added to the registration list Saturday.

Don't forget the lecture and musical entertainment at the town hall Saturday evening.

Born, on Sunday, March 11, 1900, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fox of Lyndon, a daughter.

The receipts of the free seat offering at the M. E. church Wednesday evening were \$200.15.

The Chelsea Manufacturing Co. has purchased the land just north of the Chelsea House.

Died, on Sunday, March 11, 1900, Gertie, the three year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Widmayer of Lima.

What is the matter with the township officials making arrangements to use voting machines at town meeting.

Dr. R. McColgan is able once more, after a severe illness of about three weeks' duration, to attend to his patients.

Milo Updike, who has been making his home at Grass Lake, for the past two years, has moved back to his farm, south of town.

Remember the "game" social at D. H. Wurster's Friday evening, March 16. Games, musical, light refreshments. Go and have a good time.

Geo. P. Glazier, Thos. S. Sears of Chelsea and H. M. Woods of Ann Arbor attended the funeral of the late John Dunning of Unadilla Sunday last.

A number of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Storms visited them at their home, south of town, Thursday evening. All report an exceedingly pleasant time.

For the first time in the history of Michigan the auditor-general's office closed its books on the last day of February with every account in the state absolutely settled.

Deputy Register of Deeds Creech reports the following transfers for the month of February: Discharges of mortgages, 65; new mortgages, 37; deeds (quit claim and warranty), 111.

The Chelsea Orchestra recently received a large assortment of new, up to date music thus placing the orchestra in better shape than ever before for those who wish to engage them for dancing parties.

The game social which was announced in last week's Standard to take place at the Congregational church Friday evening, has been changed to Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Wurster's residence, the date remaining the same.

Representative H. C. Smith, of this district, has presented a petition signed by a number of clergymen of his district, urging congress to preserve the sanctity of the marriage relation by providing that marriage shall always be performed by priests and clergymen.

The Chelsea Band will give a dramatic entertainment and band concert at the town hall, on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, April 17 and 18. The proceeds of which will be used toward completing their uniforms and buying new music. Further particulars next week.

Ann Arbor directory for 1900 was issued Tuesday and indicates a very substantial increase in the population of the city. Counting the number of families there registered and estimating each family at four, the population is found to be over 17,000, and this does not include the student population.

The state board of health has issued notice requiring that hereafter consumption shall be included in the official list of "Diseases to the public health," referred to in sections 1675 and 1676 Howell's statutes, requiring notice by householders and physicians to the local health officer as soon as such disease is recognized.

Backward, turn backward, O Time in your flight, give me the nose that I breathed through last night. Bring back the sniffer that two days ago knew not the torment of continual blow. Wipe from my mustache the moisture of sneeze, put wooden splinters on my poor weakened knees. Backward, turn backward, O tide of my nose; I am so tired from my head to my toes. Tired of mopping and coughing and sneezing weary of handkerchief constantly seizing I have grown weary of snifle and sniff. Wiping my bugle until it is rough. Stick my poor back in a big pillow slip, and see it up, mother, for I have the grip. —Ex.

Get out your green ribbon Saturday.

Mrs. Mary Merker of Sylvan had the misfortune to slip on an icy walk and break her left arm Sunday morning, while on her way to church.

The men of the M. E. church will give an entertainment and supper in the church on the first Tuesday evening after Easter. Further announcement will be made.

F. A. Burkhardt will sell at auction on his farm one half mile west of North Lake Grange hall, a large amount of personal property, on Saturday, March 24th, commencing at 1 o'clock p. m.

The rural postoffice is surely doomed. The department intends to discontinue more than a thousand of such offices during the coming year. Farmers will get their mail delivered at their houses, and the postal routes will radiate from the larger towns. If free rural delivery is to be made a financial success the department finds it necessary to abolish the small offices. There is every indication that there will be a great change in the conduct of postal business in the next few years, and the typical Nasby will soon be out classed.

Our local buyers are paying 67 cents for wheat; 27 cents for oats; \$1.75 for beans; 30 cents for potatoes; 30 cents for onions; 40 to 70 cents for apples; beef cattle 4 to 4½ cents; dressed beef, 4½ to 6 cents; calves, live, 5 cents; dressed, 7 cents; hogs, live, 4½ to 4¾ cents; dressed, 6 cents; sheep, 4½ to 5 cents; lambs, 6 cents; lard, 8 cents; tallow, 3½ cents; hides, green, 6 cents; pelts, 50 cents to \$1; butter, 16 cents; eggs, 13 cents. Corn is selling at 42 cents in small lots, and 40 cents in large quantities; at the car. bran \$16 per ton; clover seed \$3.50 to \$4.

Township treasurer, Geo. A. BeGule of Sylvan, reports that the various funds to be raised for the year 1899 were as follows: State tax \$4,306.07; county tax \$1,128.90; ditch tax \$276.05; township tax \$2,020.00; highway tax \$775.00; school tax \$6,626.86; dog tax \$102.00; total amount of tax on the roll \$15,234.88; of which amounts he returned the following amounts to the county treasurer: State tax \$26.04; county tax \$6.81; township tax \$12.51; highway tax \$6.17; school tax \$5.32; ditch tax \$21.02. This is a good showing for the tax payers of Sylvan.

An exchange editor who has just returned from lodge writes: To gain admission to this castle hall, advance to the outer door and give three raps. If necessary, kick the door down. The devil will admit you when you will advance to the editor's desk, mention the number of years you are owing for the paper and inquire in a hoarse whisper: "Are you looking for me?" At the same time you will extend your left hand holding a ten dollar bill. The editor will grasp the bill firmly and whisper, "You bet." You will then be permitted to retire.

Don't forget the fine entertainment to be given at the opera house, Chelsea, Friday evening, March 16th at 8 o'clock. Rev. Joseph Schrems of West Bay City will deliver an able and eloquent address on "Christianity at the Bar of History," and a splendid musical program will be given by Mrs. Seper, Miss Estella Conlan, Messrs. Louis Burg, John P. Miller, Daniel and Martin Conway, Lynn Raider, and Gustave and Charles Eisele. The admission will be 25 and 15 cents, with reserved seat 10 cents extra. Our citizens are cordially invited. Reserved seats may be procured at John Farrell's store.

Dr. H. W. Schmidt while on his way home from Fred Widmayer's of Lima, on Sunday, and when near the residence of H. Pierce, his cutter struck a spot of bare ground, breaking one of the shafts, which hit the horse when it began to kick and run, then the Dr. finally concluded that he best get out and let the animal have its own way, and in so doing the Dr. selected a nice smooth place to land, but "all is not gold that glitters" for the Dr. landed in a nice pool of water, the horse then finding itself at liberty left the cutter with the Dr. for company, taking the remaining shaft and heading for the east brought up about a mile this side of Lima Center. Ralph Pierce, who is always willing to lend a helping hand to his fellowman, appeared on the scene, and offering his services, they were at once accepted, and after catching the runaway horse, Ralph said he would take the Dr. home, but how rash that promise was, for Ralph soon had a job for the blacksmith and wagonmaker. Late in the day the Dr. having another call in the country hired another cutter, but alas, he was doomed to meet another Waterloo. Result of the day, one horse badly marked up, harness gone to its final end, two cutters wrecked and one slightly damaged, and the Dr. says that he would prefer to take his baths in just a little warmer climate.

Personal Mention

Geo. French spent Sunday in Dexter.

E. B. Tichenor spent Sunday at Leslie.

Dr. H. H. Avery spent Monday at Ann Arbor.

D. C. McLaren spent Thursday at Ann Arbor.

Dr. R. S. Armstrong was a Jackson Tuesday.

Mrs. Fay Hall was an Ann Arbor visitor Tuesday.

Lloyd Gifford of Ann Arbor spent Sunday at home.

Mrs. T. Wines of Olivet is spending a few days here.

Mrs. M. J. Noyes spent part of the week in Adrian.

Mrs. Higgins of Detroit is visiting her father, F. M. Hooker.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Negus was Ann Arbor visitors Monday.

Mrs. A. K. Calkins is the guest of her mother in Manchester.

Mrs. A. Neckel of Ypsilanti is the guest of relatives here.

Floyd VanRiper is spending a couple of weeks at Ann Arbor.

Mrs. W. Clark spent the first of the week in Michigan Center.

Chas. Miller of the U. of M. spent Sunday with his parents here.

Mrs. G. J. Crowell is the guest of her mother in Sharon this week.

Mrs. Wm. Landpher entertained her mother, Mrs. Frank of Dexter last week.

Mrs. W. W. Hough of Detroit was the guest of Chelsea friends the past week.

Charles Messner left for Marshall, Friday, where he intends to spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Babcock and son, Lawrence, of Grass Lake spent Sunday here.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Twamley of Detroit are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Twamley.

Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Cummings of Jackson were the guests of Mrs. F. D. Cummings Tuesday.

Mrs. Lewis Freer and Miss Josephine Hoppe of Lima spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. D. C. McLaren.

Mrs. Myron Stilwell of Jackson spent the first of this week at the home of her brother, Dr. W. S. Hamilton.

Chas. Cady of Ithaca has been spending a few days with his son and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Hall of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Gates returned home Friday evening, after spending the past two months in the east. They report a very pleasant time.

Born, on Saturday, March 10, 1900, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Merker, a ten pound boy.

The boys who went north to work in the woods, a short time ago, have returned home.

Mr. Avery, one of the councilmen of the village of Chelsea, was in the city yesterday in the interests of his town, looking up principally the matter of granting a franchise to the promoters of the new three rail electric road. He was shown some of our recent franchises, and no doubt absorbed a good many points relative to drawing up one of these instruments. Ypsilanti now feels itself quite old in the experience of granting franchises, having granted four in recent years—to the old Ypsilanti & Ann Arbor steam road, the D. Y. & A. A. electric road, the Ypsilanti & Saline electric road, and the last to the now proposed Michigan and Ohio line. There is still one more in sight—the Ypsilanti & Milan road. Mr. Avery states the company promises to have the road constructed as far as their city on December next, and into Jackson by the year following. —Ypsilanti Cor. Washtenaw Times.

Farm to let—Inquire of W. J. Denman.

House to Rent—Inquire at Standard office.

Wanted—Work of any kind, carpenter work preferred. Call at Standard office.

158 acres to sell or rent, plenty of wood and water ½ mile from Lyndon Center. 2 pair of work horses. Inquire of John McKune.

AUCTION—Lima, 2 miles, southeast of Chelsea, on Tuesday, March 30, 1900, at 10 a. m., 4 horses, 2 new milch cows, 2 calves, 1 3-year old heifer, 3 steers, 7 pigs, 13 hogs, 39 sheep, etc. Jacob Slimmer.

QUESTION ANSWERED.

Yes, August Flower still has the largest sale of any medicine in the civilized world. Your mother's and grandmothers never thought of using anything else for indigestion or biliousness. Doctors were scarce, and they seldom heard of appendicitis, nervous prostration or heart failure, etc. They used August Flower to clean out the system and stop fermentation of undigested food, regulate the action of the liver, stimulate the nervous and organic action of the system, and that is all they took when feeling dull and bad with headaches and other aches. You only need a few doses of Green's August Flower, in liquid form, to make you satisfied there is nothing serious the matter with you. Sample bottles at Glazier & Stimson.

Why They Never Speak.

"How is it that you never speak to Davidson now?" asked Simpkins of our friend Jolliboy, as the pair were enjoying a constitutional in the park. "You used to be such close chums, and now you pass each other without the slightest recognition."

"Ah! that was when we were bachelors," was the answer; "but he's married now."

"But surely you wouldn't cut a man because he is married?"

"No, I didn't cut him; he cut me."

"But, why?"

"Well, when he married I made him a wedding present of a book, and he hasn't spoken to me since."

"A book! What book?"

"Paradise Lost."—London Tit-Bits.

Tallow Candles as Medicine.

In France the peasantry still stick to medicines calculated to turn the average doctor's hair gray with horror. Wine is an ingredient of every prescription. In fever cases it always is the predominant one. The French peasant's faith in fermented grape juice is truly beautiful. If his children are stricken with the measles he gives them wine, well sweetened with honey and highly spiced with pepper. For a severe cold he administers a quart of red wine and a melted tallow candle mixed. For scarlet or brain fever he gives eggs, white wine and soot well beaten together.—N. Y. Sun.

Deadly War Missiles.

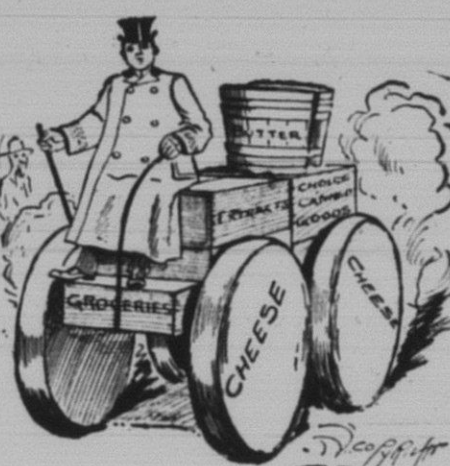
In 1870 an ordinary shell when it burst broke into from 19 to 30 pieces. To-day it bursts into 240. Shrapnel fire in 1870 scattered only 37 death-dealing missiles. Now it scatters 340. A bomb weighing about 70 pounds 30 years ago would have burst into 42 fragments. To-day, when it is charged with peroxide, it breaks up into 1,200 pieces, each of which is hurled with much greater velocity than the larger lumps which were scattered by a gun powder explosion.—Chicago Democrat.

Natural Soap.

Near Ashcroft, in British Columbia, are a number of small lakes, whose shores and bottoms are covered with a crust containing borax and soda in such quantities and proportions that when cut out it serves as a washing compound. The crust is cut into blocks and handled in the same manner as ice, and it is estimated that one of the lakes contains 20,000 tons of this material.—Youth's Companion.

American Grapes.

The ancestor of all our native outdoor-grapes is the original wild grape which the Norsemen found on the shores of Vineland. The Concord is supposed to be the wild grape changed through cultivation. Curiously enough, the seedlings of the Concord often turn out white grapes and a dozen or so well-known varieties, white, red and dark, originated in this way.—Chicago Times-Herald.



Groceries That Move

quickly are the only kind we deal in.

The kind that's just a little lower than standard quality are unsatisfactory to our customers and useless to us.

We are Selling:

The finest quality Prunes 5c pound.

Sweet Navel Oranges 15c dozen,

18 pounds Granulated Sugar for \$1.00.

10-pound pails Family White Fish 45c.

Finest Japan Tea 50c pound.

Standard Mocha and Java Coffee the best

25c coffee sold in Chelsea.

Fancy Golden Rio Coffee at 15c pound.

Finest Elsie Cheese 16c pound.

FREEMAN'S.

Chelsea Telephone No. 14.

CARPETS

Large assortment New Carpets bought for this season's trade direct from the manufacturers previous to the recent advance.

Carpets are Right.

Prices More than Right.

All-wool Carpets from 50 to 60c.

Wool and cotton mixed Carpets 35 to 45c.

All cotton Carpets at 25c.

Stair Carpets 25 to 40c.

Mattings from 12 1-2 to 35c.

Linoleums at from 45 to 50c.

NEW DRAPERIES AND NEW LACE CURTAINS

At money saving Prices.

Remember you can find here large assortment Shades, Shade Pulls, Curtain Fixtures, Sash Rods, etc.

NEW GOODS COMING EVERY DAY.

COME AND LOOK.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY.

Chelsea Telephone No. 12.

J. J. RAFTREY

Glass Block Tailoring Parlors

Grand opening of Fall and Winter

WOOLENS!

The latest Domestic and Imported goods for

Suits, Top Coats and Odd Trousers

at the right price. All kinds of silks and woollens cleaned and repaired by the latest improved methods.

Ladies' Jackets Made and Remodeled.

J. J. RAFTREY, Glass Block Tailoring Parlors.

HEADQUARTERS

FOR

HARDWARE, STOVES,

FURNITURE, CROCKERY.

Some Special Prices on Dinner Sets and Extension Tables.

HOAG & HOLMES.

CAMPFIRE STORIES

THE GENERAL'S JOKE

A Civil War Incident Which Illustrates the Humor of Certain Situations.

"Gen. Gordon," said Capt. Ludwig, "tells some capital stories to illustrate the good fellowship that existed between the officers and enlisted men of the confederate army. Reading the history of the operations of the union army gives one the impression that there was no such familiarity and fellowship between officers of the regular army like Thomas and McPherson and their men. But I remember an incident at the crossing of Big Black river in January, 1864, that shows McPherson in his true character."

"The Twentieth Illinois had reenlisted as veterans on the understanding that the men were to have a 30 days' furlough in their own state. But a few days after reenlistment, when the Sixteenth and Seventeenth corps started to tear up the railroad from Jackson to Meridian, the Twentieth was ordered forward on what the boys knew was to be a long campaign. They were naturally disappointed and irritated, and when they marched down to cross the river there was a good deal of grumbling and swearing."

"When they came to the river Gen. McPherson, always the superb soldier, was supervising the details of crossing. He was one of the best engineers in the army, and he had a way of looking after bridges and pontoons himself. As the boys caught sight of him, just as they were about to step on the pontoon bridge, they began to shout: 'Thirty days in your own state. Yeh, 30 days in your own state.' McPherson turned and said, somewhat sternly: 'What does this uproar mean? What are those men talking about?'

"One man in the ranks, bolder than the others, said: 'General, we enlisted with the promise of a 30-days' furlough in our own state; that is, the state in which you reenlisted. But the other matter will be all right, men: every man in this command will be treated fairly. And away the boys went, laughing over the general's joke and strong in the faith that McPherson would see them through."

"It was on this same march or raid that Force's brigade, with the Twentieth Illinois in advance, was sent to destroy a bridge. We struck suddenly a brigade of confederate cavalry at breakfast, and we charged on them in a way to stampede the whole command. The story of that engagement is told very graphically in the history of the war, but there is one incident that is not



"THIRTY DAYS IN YOUR OWN STATE."

touched upon. As we went charging forward in line we swept down the residence of an old fellow who was very proud of his white house and his picket fence that covered the front of the regiment."

"As we swept forward the old gentleman came out on his porch, and, throwing up his hands, shouted: 'Don't spoil my fence!' The answer was that as the line struck it the fence went down its full length, with a crash, and the boys swept on, except one sergeant, who stumbled over a scared turkey, and who caught it up hastily, threw it under the fallen fence, and rushed on with his command. After the engagement and after the confederates had scurried away, the sergeant came back to where he had left the turkey, lifted the fence, took possession of it, and marched off."

"The confederate cavaliers were just ready to eat breakfast when we opened on them with a furious fire. They left their breakfast spread out on fence rails, on logs, and on the ground, and after we had driven them off our men sat down and ate the breakfast themselves, the sergeant who had gone back for his turkey losing his share. I remember more about that turkey, and that breakfast than I do about the destruction of the bridge, although the work there was done most effectively.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Mattie's Composition.

Little Mattie wrote a composition on the cow. It was very brief, containing only the following words:

"The cow is a very useful animal."

The minister called, and Mattie's mother requested her to read the production to him, which she did, amending it to suit the occasion. She read it thus:

"The cow is the most useful animal except religion."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

GENERAL SHELBY'S SLAVE.

His Old Body Servant in the War Tells Some of His Interesting Experiences.

Gen. "Joe" Shelby's old body servant, "Uncle Billy" Hunter, in spite of his 72 years, is still sturdy and vigorous. He remembers the war times remarkably well, and likes nothing better than to talk of the many fights and incidents in the life of his "old massa," the famous confederate general, whose body rests in Forest Hill cemetery. With the exception of Shelby's expedition into Mexico—one of the most dramatic events in our history—and the 30 years after the war when the general lost sight of him entirely, "Uncle Billy" was with him from the time he was 12 years old. "Billy" is at his best when he gets started on Gen. Shelby during the war.

"Dere never was a man like Gen'l Shelby, sah," said "Billy," the other day to a reporter for the Star. "His sojers jes thought the world of him



BILLY DECORATES HIS "MASSA'S" GRAVE.

"Twan't never 'Go fight,' but 'Come on, boys,' an' he was always in de front, a-leadin' 'em on. Many's the time I've brought up a fresh horse for him when his was shot, and carried coffee an' a bite o' something to eat to him on the field. Wasn't no one else could cook for the gen'l 'cept ole Billy. 'Come here, you damned black nigger, an' get me something to eat!' he useter yell, an' you bet I did right smart. He would cuss me awful, but, Lor! that wasn't nothing. When he didn't I knew there was trouble on."

"All through the war I tended him, and when he was shot in the wrist at Cape Girardo I nursed him. Lots o' men went hungry in those days, but I generally could pick up something for the gen'l. Had to be mighty careful 'bout it, for he didn't allow no stealin'."

"Yes, sah, I was captured jes once. Lemme see, that was at Lone Jack. Gen'l Shelby sent me to Col. Jordan's camp, 'bout a mile away, an' the feds scooped me and took me into the village, but in an hour an' a half the James brothers came chargin' through and drove the feds off. They pulled me out from between two feather beds, where I was keeping away from the bullets, and took me back to Shelby. When he saw me he looked mad clean through. 'Where in blazes you been, you black rascal?' says he; 'go get me some breakfast, damned smart.'"

"When Gen'l Shelby started for Mexico with his 1,000 picked men he says to me: 'Billy, you take Miss Betty—that's my missus—and the children back home and you're a free man.' So I left him at Galveston and carried them 'cross the Gulf of Mexico to New Orleans, and from there to Lexington, safe and sound. After that I drifted off on my own hook, working as porter in hotels an' tending bar, and I never heard of the gen'l for more'n 30 years. One day while I was working for Jim Baldus in Chicago I heard that my ole massa was United States marshal in Kansas City, and I let him know where I was. He sent for me to come back, but I guess I didn't start quick enough to suit him, for one Sunday when I was readin' the papers in the barroom I walks a man and says:

"'I'm Deputy Marshal Potts, of Kansas City, an' I'm lookin' for William Hunter.'"

"'Is the man, sah,' says I."

"'What you done, Billy?' said Baldus. 'I'll stand by you.'"

"Gen. Shelby told me to bring you back with me," Potts said. He said: 'That blamed black nigger worked for me more than 30 years, an' he's going to take it easy now. You bring him back, and I'll give him all the land he wants.'"

"'I'd go through fire for the ole massa,' says I, and back I starts. The missus give me two horses and I staid with 'em till the gen'l died. I done lost the best friend I had then. An' now I'm living with Joe Shelby, Jr., sah, and tend his children jes as I did him when he was a little feller. But every Decoration day I goes over to my ole massa's grave and puts flowers on it in memory of the finest man that ever lived, sah—Gen'l Joe Shelby."—Kansas City Star.

General Lee's Fruitful Hen.

It was Gen. Lee's custom to leave his tent door open in the morning for a sprightly hen that had gone into the egg business promptly and thus had saved her head. When she stepped in, Gen. Lee would put aside his work and walk past deferentially upon the outside until her cackle announced the mysteries of egg-laying at an end. She roosted and rode in his wagon, was an eye-witness of the battles of Chancellorsville and Gettysburg, and was finally sacrificed upon the altar of hospitality at Orange Court House, in 1864. —Ladies' Home Journal.

Repartee.

He—I don't see what you want with a golf cape when you're not a golfer.

She—But you can, no doubt, tell me why you wear a box coat and never could be a boxer.—Indianapolis Jour.

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ROAD IMPROVEMENT.

BUILDING CULVERTS.

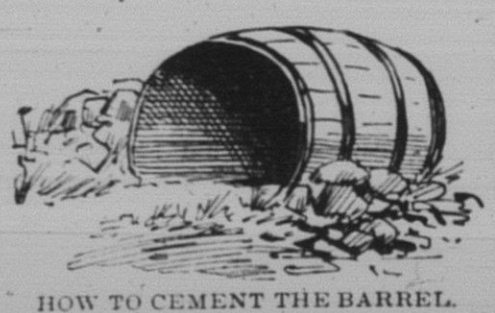
Where Flat Stones Are Not Obtainable, Rough Ones Can Be Employed to Advantage.

Where flat stones for building culverts are not at hand, any rough stones can be used by the plan shown in the cut. If for a foot-bridge a single barrel is placed in the ditch and rough stones



ROUGH STONE CULVERT.

heaped at the sides as shown. Those next to the barrel are cemented, so that when the work is completed there is a solid arch through which the water can run. Make the arch that is cemented thick enough so that the weight above may not crush it in. The rest of



HOW TO CEMENT THE BARREL.

the "bridge" is laid up with loose stones and the top is soddied over. For a wider bridge, place two or more barrels end to end and build the cement arch over them. Where a culvert is laid up without cementing, the stones settle into the opening and thus soon begin to fill up the culvert.—Orange Judd Farmer.

FARMERS WAKING UP.

In All Parts of the Country They Are Beginning to Take Interest in Road Improvement.

The progress in road building is commendable, and we are gratified to learn that our farmers are taking such an interest in road building science. The steel track is being given a thorough test and the reports are quite favorable on it. What seemed a mere dream two years ago is now brought within the realm of possibility. The idea that it would pay to lay steel rails for the use of ordinary wagons seemed a wild one, but now promises to be of great value, at least in our more thickly populated communities. In the cities the wagons use the car tracks extensively and horseflesh is saved thereby. On the country roads the steel rails that are used for ordinary traffic are wider than are the car tracks in the cities, and their sides are lower, making it easy to cross them with a wagon. Their use prevents rutting of the road in good or bad weather and makes it possible to have a road so narrow that the cost of construction and keeping in repair is greatly reduced. The use of oil between the tracks is being experimented with. At the Iowa experimental station crude oil is being used on some of the college roads, and has thus far proved to be effective in keeping moisture out of the soil that forms the roadbed. Of course the action of frost will have to be experienced and the action of snows and ice. But, whatever happens in this particular instance, there is no doubt that the farming communities are about to be brought nearer together by better roads.—Farmers' Review.

SETTING WAGON TIRES.

How to Do It Effectively and in Such a Way That They Will Wear for Some Time.

Some farmers can set their own tires on wagon wheels, which is a great convenience when they are far from a blacksmith; but they cannot always succeed in setting them so they will remain tight for any length of time. Have the wheels perfectly dry, as the oil which is to be applied will not stick into wet wood. Procure an oil heater such as is used for this purpose, a long narrow iron vessel in which linseed oil is placed and heated. Bring it to the boiling point, keeping it there, for if it gets much hotter it will burn the felloe so it will not be durable. Put a stick through the wheel so that it can be kept turning in the hot oil for an hour; by that time it will be well saturated and the tire can be put in place and will remain tight for years unless the wheel itself wears out. The pores of the wood being filled with oil makes the wood impervious to water, and it is then much more durable. It cannot shrink in a dry season or swell in a wet one.—Farm and Home.

Feeding Roots to Cows.

Turnips, carrots and potatoes contain a large proportion of water and though such crops are bulky yet contain but little of solid matter. Containing so much water they are very succulent and are equal to ensilage for cattle, though ensilage is cheaper in cost. When cut, sliced, or cooked, these crops can be fed in connection with ground grain with greater profit than in any other manner and they give a greater value to the grain by assisting the digestion and keeping the stock thrifty.—Farm and Home.

LARGE LOADS A SAVING.

This is a More Important Subject Than Most Farmers Are Prepared to Admit.

Much time is lost by drawing small loads. Many times have I seen farmers going to town with a load of wheat of only 30 or 40 bushels. I can remember when a boy we had to draw our wheat and oats to market a distance of 16 miles. Even on good roads we considered 30 bushels of wheat and 60 bushels of oats a good load. Now we draw 80 bushels of wheat, and don't consider it any too much. Where there is a large quantity of stuff to market, a third horse pays well. You can then put on 100 bushels of wheat and 200 bushels of oats. One man can do the work, an extra trip is saved, and the third horse does nothing but draw grain. It will take one horse to draw the wagon, and the other two horses to draw grain.

A great many loads of logs and bolts are drawn past our house every day in the winter time. It is interesting to notice the difference in the size of loads. Some, with a good team and a long distance to haul, will have on a couple of small logs, while a neighbor with no better team will pile on ten or twelve logs as large. What a lot of time is wasted here! Frequently large loading is overdone, but more frequently small loading is overdone.

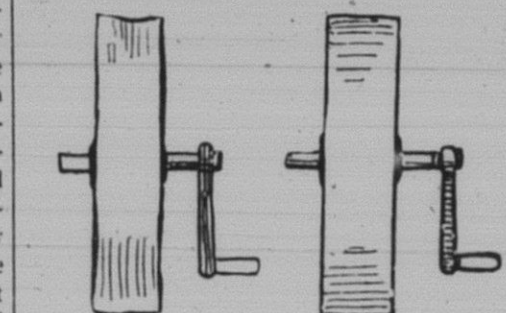
One of the handiest things we have on our farm is a large flat rack, 7½ feet wide and 16 feet long, with a tight, smooth floor laid over it. We use this on our low wheeled, wide-tire wagon. It stays on all the time, and we use it for nearly everything. It has a two by three strip nailed around the outer edge to keep loads from slipping off. It is the best thing for drawing in hay or grain that I ever saw. We can put on some monstrous loads of hay, and it is no trouble to put on 60 dozen of wheat, or all that a large team can handle. It looks like a flat car while empty, and the old-fashioned rack looks like a toy beside it. Large loads of hay pay well. They save extra drives to and from the field; besides, it does not take any longer to clean up the bottom of the load from a large one than it does from a small one. So time is saved in two ways here. Saving time means lots of money sometimes in drawing hay. It may mean the saving of large quantities from being spoiled by getting wet. I have often wished for an extra day to finish up the hay. Had I used large loads, I might have saved a good deal from getting wet.

These things mean business to every farmer. The time is here when the farmer must use more business in his business.—I. N. Cowdrey, in Country Gentleman.

FARM GRINDSTONES.

When Properly "Trued," They Should Show a Slightly Beveled Surface as in the Picture.

The grindstone on the farm sees pretty hard usage. The soifer the stone, the harder usage it receives. Its lot is almost as hard as that of the "boy on the farm," who has to turn it by the hour. The grinding surface of the stone is more likely to be shown at the left, than it is to have an even face, or



UNTRUE AND TRUE GRINDSTONES.

slightly beveled surface, as at the right in the same picture. The former condition comes from grinding axes, scythes, machine knives, etc., with their edges lengthwise of the stone instead of across it. This cannot be helped in grinding some tools. But when the stone does assume this shape, making it impossible to grind a chisel or any flat-edged tool decently, it is a good time to get a spade—spades are usually dull—and hold it on the stone until it is sharp, when the irregularities of the surface of the stone will have disappeared. A grindstone, by the way, should never be left exposed to the sun. The weight of the handle will always cause one portion of the stone to remain uppermost, and this, from exposure, will assume a different degree of hardness from the under side, so that after awhile the stone will be ground out of a circle. If the stone has to stand in the open, a flat box can easily be obtained to serve as a cover.—Rural New Yorker.

Good Work of a Woman.

A year or two ago a vast amount of practical good-roads work was done in Missouri by forming country organizations, and the person chiefly instrumental in forming them was a woman—Miss Kella C. Harber. That lady traveled through the state, and in the course of a year organized 66 associations. An interstate road convention was subsequently held in St. Louis, and there was formed an "Interstate Good-Roads and Public-Improvement Association," and Miss Harber was made its secretary and organizer. She has this year been engaged in similar work in Illinois, dividing the state into "good-roads districts," each having a large city as a center, and holding conventions in these cities, as a basis of building up a healthy good-roads sentiment. A similar plan might be profitably tried in other states.

Roads in Puerto Rico.

It is said that there are 15,000 men on the pay rolls of the department of public works in Puerto Rico who are engaged in road-building.

Prisoners as Road Builders.

A Pennsylvania law makes it possible to employ county prisoners in road-building.

DEMOCRAT IN DERBY.

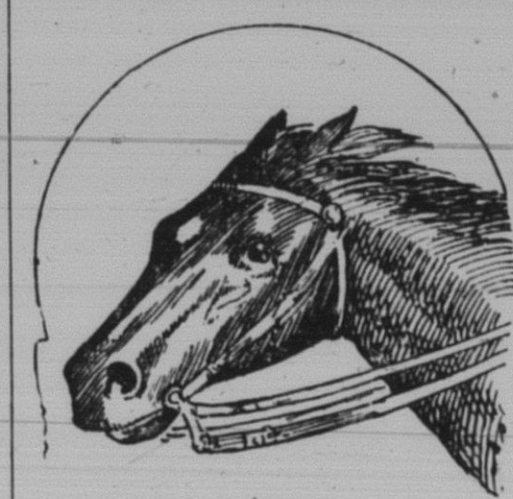
American Horse May Win the Great English Race.

Horsemen and Lovers of Sport in This Country Hope That the Yankee Gelding May Be Allowed to Run.

Democrat, the horse who by long odds is the American favorite for the coming English Derby, is certainly one of the most promising youngsters that have yet been entered for the classic turf event. Not only has he already had a sensational career, having been generally recognized as the best two-year-old of last year, but to-day there are many good English sporting men who believe that he stands as good a chance as Forfarshire, the other favorite, to carry off the honors in the blue ribbon events of the English racing world.

An examination of the record of Democrat's performances last year, says the Chicago Democrat, will prove beyond dispute that he was clearly entitled to the credit of being regarded as one of the best, if not the very best, two-year-olds of 1899. Those who have followed his work know that he was not himself in the early part of the season. As the result, he made but an ordinary appearance at his first three starts; whereas, later in the season he easily defeated such horses as Emerson and O'Donovan Rossa, all of whom had bested him at the earlier events.

In fact, it was actually not until the Ascot meeting that Democrat began to be himself, but at the Coventry stakes he commenced that series of victories that was broken only once before the close of the season, this occasion being his defeat by Forfarshire. Among his great victories were the Hurst Park Foal plates at six furlongs, the National Breeders' stakes at five furlongs, the Champagne stakes at five furlongs and 152 yards, the Rous memorial at five furlongs, the Middle Park plate at



DEMOCRAT, AMERICAN GELDING. (The Yankee Favorite for the Coming English Derby.)

six furlongs and the Dewhurst plate at seven furlongs. In these events the least weight carried by him was 126 pounds, while the highest was 135 pounds.

As has already been stated, Forfarshire beat Democrat in the Imperial stakes at six furlongs, winning closely by less than a head. On this occasion Forfarshire had the advantage in weight and Democrat was otherwise handicapped by being ridden by Sloan just after he had had a bad fall. As the result, he was unable to do his mount justice, and the American gelding was defeated. At the National Breeders' Produce stakes, however, Democrat defeated Forfarshire easily, although the latter was given an advantage of nine pounds in the weight.

Naturally, under such circumstances, the friends of the American claimant have full confidence in his ability to win against Forfarshire, and it is quite generally believed that he will win the Derby until he is debarred from the event on the ground that he is a gelding.

It is believed, however, that the English Jockey club will not take this means to prevent him from running, as they have already permitted him to appear in the Champagne stakes, an event that is run under exactly similar conditions.

It is held that if the club desires to prevent the Derby being won by a gelding, a rule should first be passed prohibiting the entering or running of a gelding for the Derby or any other classic event, but that, until such a regulation is adopted, the entrance of Democrat or of any other gelding ought to be regarded as valid.

At no time have the American racing men taken as much interest in the Derby as they have shown this year, for to them Democrat is an American horse, and a victory on his part will be a victory for the American breeder. As to the breeding of this little horse, from an American point of view none could be better, although some English critics insist on the opinion that the sons of Sensation have more speed than stamina. To horsemen on this side of the water such an opinion seems very strange and there is no doubt that the history of the modern turf offers many arguments against such a belief.

Both Acrobat and Hunter's Lexington, full brothers to Sensation's dam, were stayers of the best type. Moreover, Democrat, as a son of Sensation, traces back to the Pantaloon and Whalebone families as well as the Glencoe, Sir Archy and Diomed. Through Equality, by Rayon d'Or, Democrat carries the richest and most fashionable blood in the English stud book, having a double cross of Glencoe, a triple cross of Diomed and a double cross of Touchstone fortified by the blood of Whalebone.

In Curious New Zealand.

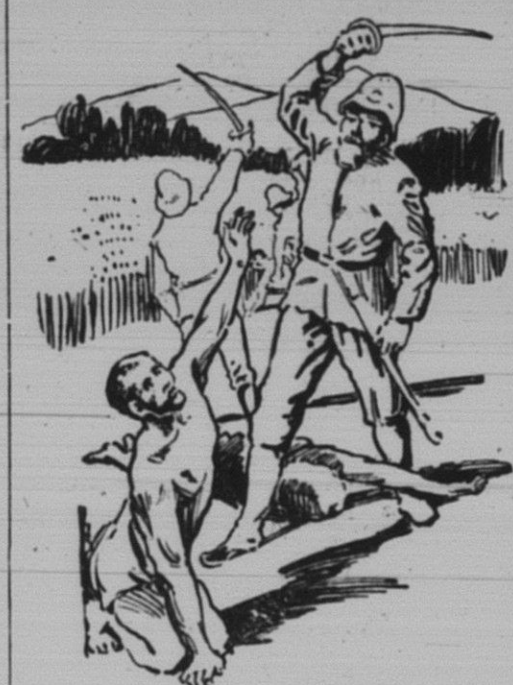
The crow in New Zealand strikes as sweet a note as any heard in the woods land. The robin has no song and no red breast; the native hen is the greatest of rat-killers; there is a cat-eppillar which turns into a plant.

WAR OF EXTERMINATION.

Carried On with Unspenakable Cruelty by the Dutch Against the Achinese of Java.

White men turned head hunters—that is the story of another war in the East Indies. It is older than our war in the Philippines, for it has been going on since 1873. The scene of these atrocities is the island of Java, where the Dutch, failing to conquer the brave Achinese, are striving to exterminate them.

To what extent white men can be converted into fiends by prolonged warfare on an inferior race is shown in recent correspondence of H. Van Kel,



CRUELTY IN JAVA. (Dutch War of Extermination Against the Natives of Batavia.)

member of the Netherlands general, who is making a tour of the Dutch East Indies. Here are passages from his letter on the war in Java:

"Cut off their heads," seems to be the watchword of this eternal war. It occurs even in the dispatches of the governor-general.

"I quote his excellency's own language: 'Two Achinese, who continued fighting, though wounded to death, were deprived of their heads.'"

"And again: 'Nja Makaa, the rebel chief, was found in a dying condition. Two soldiers cut his head off to make sure of his identity; the head was yesterday presented to me with due ceremonies.'—(Dispatch of September 17.)"

"Heads, heads, heads! The government of Batavia is hungry for heads. It raised the premium on Achinese heads to 25 florins. Yet these colonies are administered in the name of a sweet girl."

"Head money is paid only upon the delivery of the corpse defunct, and as parts of the human body quickly decompose in the hot sun our soldiers 'smoke' the captured heads like so many hams, afterwards forcing women and children to carry the trophies in baskets to the next government post."

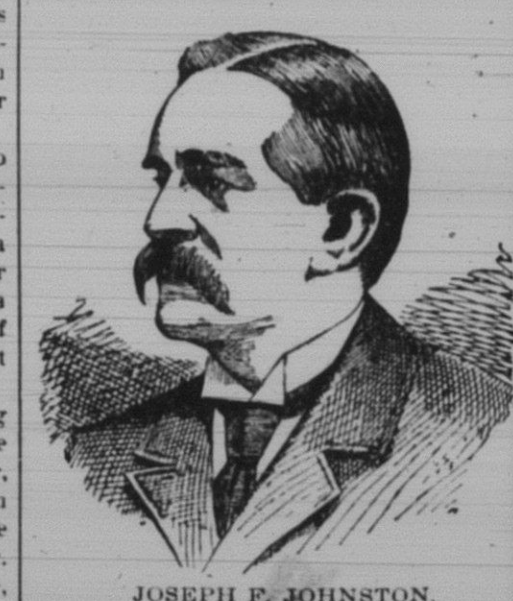
"Many a time have I met these sorry processions of blood and gin drunk whites urging on by whip and point of bayonet stoic, solemn, proud Achinese women, whose shoulders bled and ached under burdens that contained perhaps the head of husband, father, brother, son or lover."

"Once when 'doing' the slums of Batavia, I ran across a Dutch sergeant, who boasted of having personally cornered 126 heads in a single village. I spat in the scoundrel's face."

MORGAN AND JOHNSTON.

Senior Senator from Alabama to Be Opposed by the Governor of His Own State.

Gov. Joseph F. Johnston, of Alabama, is a candidate for the position of United States senator from his state, and Senator John T. Morgan, who now holds the position, is a candidate for re-election. It will be several months yet before the election will be held, but



JOSEPH F. JOHNSTON. (Governor of Alabama Who Wants to Be United States Senator.)

the contest for the nomination, says Leslie's Weekly, has already been under way for nearly half a year, and is being waged with a bitterness which has attracted national attention. During the fall of 1899 the two gentlemen traveled over the state of Alabama engaging in joint debates, which thousands of persons flocked to hear. Since then the senator has made some statements to which the governor takes exception, and the latter has recently issued a public letter in which he says, referring to these statements: "I regret that you did not make this charge on the stump in Alabama, where I would have had a chance to reply, but waited until you had the shelter of the senate. The charge is not true, and I respectfully demand that you shall retract the same or find one reputable witness to sustain it." Senator Morgan has served several terms in the United States senate. This is Gov. Johnston's second two-year term of office as chief executive. The governor lives in Birmingham, the great coal, iron and steel city of central Alabama.

ABOUT THE CLUBS AND CLUB-LIFE IN CHICAGO

More than \$2,000 a front foot is the price the Union League club, of Chicago, will pay for a piece of property, 50 by 100 feet square, adjoining their clubhouse on Custom House place.

To walk down the narrow, dark street, scarcely more than an alley, on one side of which rises a mammoth 16-story building a block in length extending through to Dearborn street its entire length and on the other side grimy old buildings, in which may be found vice in its most revolting forms or given over to missions and small manufacturing concerns, one wonders at the price paid. And, yet, \$106,000 for a 50-foot lot on this street is to-day a bargain in Chicago real estate, and should the club permit the option which they hold, and which is of long standing, to expire without purchasing the present owner of the land could sell easily for 25 per cent. more than he will receive for his property from the club.

A little more than a dozen years ago what is now costing thousands could have been purchased for hundreds. The advance is due to the growth of Chicago's business district and the gradual crowding out of the criminal classes. A dozen years ago there were but few really presentable business buildings south of Jackson street on Dearborn; to-day, Dearborn from Jackson south to Polk street is lined with some of the handsomest office buildings in the city, and the building of these have forced the criminal classes that once infested this section of the city to vacate and move further south, and the improvements of Dearborn street have had a tendency towards the betterment of the narrow streets on either side of it until they, too, are becoming a part of the real business center of Chicago, along which property is bringing exceptionally high prices.

Expectations Realized.

In years gone by strangers visiting in the city to whom the clubhouse of the Union League has been pointed out have often remarked at the incongruity of its surroundings, while the people of Chicago have wondered at the selection of such a location for so handsome a structure.

When the clubhouse was erected it was on the very edge of what was considered the real business district, but directly opposite the federal building. Members of the club argued that they were not building for a year, but for many years; they had faith in the growth of the city, and realized that before a great while their clubhouse would be situated not on the edge, but in the center, of the business district, and their faith has certainly been fully rewarded so far.

The portion of the city in which the clubhouse of the Union League is situated have the club to thank for many of the improvements made in that portion of the city. When the clubhouse was built Jackson street was paved with cobble stones, over which rattled the heavy truck wagons to and from the freight houses. To-day Jackson street is a boulevard connecting the great park systems of the South and West sides, over which travel the finest turnouts of the city, and much of the influence that was exerted to make it such came from inside the walls of the Union League clubhouse. Directly opposite the clubhouse there is being erected to-day one of the finest federal buildings in the entire country, and the members of this club are entitled to the thanks for much of the influence that secured the necessary action by congress making its construction possible. In these, and many other ways, have the members of the club benefited that portion of the city in which they chose to erect their clubhouse.

A Demand for Club Rooms.

Chicago has never been a club city in the same sense that New York, London, Paris, etc., are club cities. The Chicago man has appreciated his club as a place where he could meet his business acquaintances or secure a good noon-day luncheon. He has also appreciated his club because of the concerted influence which it has brought to bear tending to the betterment of his city, but to him it has never been a home.

In former years the demand for permanent rooms by the members of Chicago clubs has been small. In each of the prominent clubs there have been a small minority of the members who have made their clubs their homes, and

have been accommodated with apartments in the club houses. That this demand is increasing, and that Chicago is becoming more of a club city in the eastern meaning of the term is evidenced by the Union League's contemplated addition to its clubhouse, which when completed will be devoted largely to accommodations for this class of its members.

But the growth of this demand for permanent quarters on the part of club members at their clubs has not been so marked in the Union League as in some of the other clubs of the city, notably the Athletic and the Chicago. The membership of the Union League club is confined more to the prosperous business men of the city, men of advanced years, than to the younger element of the city's population, and they are too much enamored of their homes to care for sleeping quarters elsewhere.

The Athletic club is finding a steady demand for the sleeping accommodations in the Michigan avenue clubhouse at the present time, and what but a year or two ago promised to be something of a white elephant on the hands of the club is proving of the greatest value at the present time.

The Maximum Membership.

For the first time in its history the Union League club reached the total membership allowed by its by-laws. To-day has 1,200 resident members and in addition a long waiting list. Of nonresident members it has a total of 228, of army and navy members a total of 31, and of honorary members 13. Making a total membership of 1,472.

To give an idea of the receipts and expenditures of the big clubs of a city figures from the treasurer's report of the Union League will serve as well as any. As the membership of the club is larger than that of any other club in Chicago the totals are proportionately larger, but the average receipts and expenditures per member will be very nearly the average of any of the prominent clubs of Chicago.

This report shows that the club took in during the year 1899 the sum of \$180,201.55, and that the expenses of the club for the year, including an estimated depreciation of house furnishings, was \$144,045.09, leaving a net profit of \$36,156.46.

By far the heaviest item among the receipts was that of dues, it being \$102,223.36, while initiations, which are \$200 for resident members and \$100 for nonresident, amounted to \$30,100. The receipts of the club restaurant for the year amounted to \$25,348.97; from the sale of wine, \$5,013.01; from the sale of cigars, \$5,294.36; from the billiard room, \$1,741.65, and from room rentals, \$9,776.80.

For salaries the club paid out, \$59,208.90; in taxes it paid \$6,884.13; for art there was appropriated \$2,044.47; for political action there was appropriated \$3,066.70; to the fall festival there was given \$3,628.29, and to the profit and loss account there is charged only \$152.20, which is the form of uncollectable office tickets given by members of the club.

Wife and Servant.

In a great city one can find all manner of queer things, but about the queerest has ever been my lot to run across is that I found some days ago in one of the southern suburbs of Chicago.

In 1890 a gentleman whose name need not be mentioned married very much as other men do. His bride was one of two girl chums who had been friends from childhood, and were almost inseparable companions. Both, as the neighbors say, had been somewhat smitten by the same young man, but the one who was left to bewail her fate cherished no ill will against her more fortunate rival, and their friendship continued much as it had before the peaking of the marriage bells.

By the end of three years of married life the young couple discovered that the domestic machine could not be run with that degree of smoothness necessary to domestic happiness. At a family council a separation and divorce were decided upon, and the latter was granted by the courts by mutual request and on grounds of incompatibility of temper.

Eighteen months later the man had taken to himself another wife, this time the second of the girl chums who had not been frightened at his first venture. A year later the father of the first wife died leaving her without a home and without resources, and she attempted to earn a living as a domestic. Then it was that the second wife proposed that she accept the position of a servant in the home of which she had at one time been mistress, and the proposition was accepted. The old friendship still exists; both servant and wife are happy and contented, and the man in the case finds nothing disagreeable in the situation. WRIGHT A. PATTERSON.

CHORDS AND DISCORDS.

Robert Schumann was only 46 years old when he died.

The word Alleluia is correctly pronounced in singing: "Ah-lay-loo-yah."

Bach and Handel both made great use of the organ in their sacred works.

The song, "Oh, Promise Me," was interpolated in De Koven's opera, "Robin Hood."

Pibroch is a series of variations for the bagpipe founded upon a theme called the urliar.

An obichleide is a brass instrument of large compass and power having a peculiar quality of tone.

Richard Wagner was a great reader. It was he who said: "Whatever is worth reading is worth rereading."

The A string of the violin is its second string; of a viola and violoncello it is the first string, and of a double bass the third string.

The tiny violin which were carried by dancing masters in their pockets before the introduction of the pianoforte were called "kits."

Cardinis, or mutes, are little instruments of wood or brass which when placed on the bridge of a stringed instrument deaden the sound.

Tutti in music means all, and indicates that every performer—voice or instrument—is to take part in the execution of the passage or movement so marked.

Fagotti is the plural of fagotto, the Italian word for the bassoon. This instrument is considered unrivaled in its ability to produce grotesque effects.

Correct pronunciation and enunciation of words in the interpretation of songs is recognized and taught more thoroughly by American vocal teachers every year. Special instruction in diction (as this division of vocal art is called) is also given to vocal pupils by visiting foreign vocal instructors and singers.—Ladies' Home Journal.

DRY GOODS DEFINITIONS.

Empire.—Design for costumes used at the time of Napoleon I.

Covert.—A twilled diagonal cloth usually made in mixtures for tailoring.

Vicuna.—A soft all-wool dress fabric made from the hair of the llama or mountain goat.

Calais.—Applied to laces and nets made in Calais, France. Usually called French laces.

Dimity.—Thin white goods, plain or printed, distinguished by raised threads or cords running lengthwise.

Foulard.—A soft, thin, washable dress silk woven without twill. Twilled foulard, so known, is really a silk serge.

Damasse.—Fabrics ornamented on the surface with a rich design, the running figure woven, but not printed—same as damask.

Barre.—Materials having stripes or bars running across the cloth produced by various processes of weaving or printing.

Faile.—Soft ribbed dress silk with a prominent cord extending across the fabric. Not so heavy as ottoman, twice as large as grosgrain.

Eru.—Materials "raw" or unbleached, ready for piece dyeing. Applied to linen, silk or other fabrics. Also the shade of unbleached goods.

Allover.—Embroideries or lace materials in which the design or pattern extends over the entire surface of the fabric in contradistinction to edges and insertions.

Tunic.—A misnamed drapery of today's style. Originally Roman and Greek garment enveloping the whole body. To-day a simple, smooth draped effect laid on the lower petticoat from the waist.—Chicago Dry Goods Reporter.

THE ANIMAL KINGDOM.

A cobra that measured somewhat over 7½ feet, taken at Jaffna, Ceylon, is stated to be by far the largest ever recorded.

A butterfly has knobs on the end of its antennae and flies by day. A moth has no knobs on the end of its antennae, which are sometimes feather-like, and flies by night or in the evening.

Dr. Francis Seamon tells of the flight of a partridge from the top of bluffs at Sing Sing across the Hudson river, 4½ miles, but the bird was so tired on alighting that it was easily killed with a stone.

A French naturalist asserts that if the world should become birdless, man would not inhabit it after nine years' time, in spite of all the sprays and poisons that could be manufactured for the destruction of insects. The bugs and slugs would simply eat up all the orchards and crops in that time.

A tame goose of the Canadian species, at Vancouver, in British Columbia, was being worried by several Indian dogs, when a large dog interfered and saved its life. From that time the goose cherished a warm attachment to the dog, who returned it. They slept in the kennel and wherever the dog went the goose followed, and they were rarely, if ever, more than a few feet apart.

SMALL CHANGE.

To avoid pains take pains.—Chicago Dispatch.

A light head makes an easy-running tongue.—Ram's Horn.

Men have missed their opportunities more often than opportunities have missed them.—Elliott's Magazine.

Some men insist upon doing absurd and foolish things, and then demand that people say nothing about their folly.—Athenian Globe.

An individual whose ideas are vague as to his own duties usually has very clear ideas as to the duties of his neighbors.—Chicago Daily News.

BOER WAR NOTES.

About 500 western horses were shipped the other day from Jersey City for South Africa.

The area of the Orange Free State is 48,326 square miles, the population 207,503, of whom only 77,716 are whites.

Chappie—"My dear boy, what is the matter?" Cholly—"Just went out and got into a row so as to get licked." Chappie—"Why did you do that?" Cholly—"Because it is so English just now to get licked."—Town Topics.

In connection with the story of the British flag said to be buried in Pretoria, it is perhaps worth mentioning that in the middle of the last century it was no unusual occurrence for the tattered or "wounded" colors, as they were frequently styled, to be interred.

The Boer women are accustomed to assist in tilling the soil and joining with the men in domestic labor of all kinds. When the men are called away to fight with the army, the women go right along with the work on the farms, and thus insure an abundance of supplies.

The explanation of a sudden rifle fire which was inexplicably opened from the Boer trenches is given by a newspaper correspondent. He says that the Boers had wires stretched along the ground in front of the trenches connected with lamps, so that if a wire was touched the lamp was extinguished. One night a lamp was put out by a high wind, and the result was that the Boers opened fire, although there was no enemy. The fire ceased when the Boers discovered that the alarm was false.

PURELY PERSONAL.

An autograph letter of the late Vice President Hobart sold in London, the other day, for one pound six shillings.

The first cablegram of congratulation received by President McKinley on his last birthday was from Chulalongkorn I., emperor of Siam.

T. P. O'Connor, in describing the appearance of Lord Kitchener, says that he seems to be as coldly unmoved by novelty or excitement as if he had lived all his days among icebergs.

Gen. d'Euxa Doumerque, the senior officer of the French army, has been 47 years a general and 66 an officer. He is 94 years of age and has served under three kings, an emperor and two republics.

The czar is about to make Prince George of Greece a present of a fine yacht, which is now being built in Sebastopol. It is in remembrance of the fact that the prince once saved the czar's life while they were traveling in Japan.

Mr. Moody knew his Bible so well that his eyes and fingers could find any passage that he wanted from Genesis to Revelation in the hurry of rapid speech as easily as the fingers of a master musician can find the notes of a familiar sonata on the keyboard of a piano.

The Politische Correspondenz learns from Constantinople that several buildings in the neighborhood of Yildiz Kiosk have been pulled down to make room for a new and magnificent palace to be built for the sultan's grand receptions. These up till now have been held, on special feast days outside the walls of Yildiz Kiosk.

ELECTRIC CURRENTS.

A 20,000-horse power electric plant is to be erected on the Catawba river, N. C.

Cleveland will soon be the center of the greatest electrical suburban railway system in the world.

A cable is being laid along the west coast of Africa and another from the Cape to Australia.

A test made recently in Binghamton, N. Y., showed that the cost of heating street cars by electricity is double that of heating with coal.

Eleven of the largest and most powerful electric generators ever built will be built for an aluminum works at Niagara Falls.

London has only 25,000 telephone subscribers. If it had as many for its population as San Francisco has it would have 100,000.

An Englishman has constructed an experimental electric line on which miniature carriages travel at the rate of 240 miles an hour. The design is to construct such lines to convey postal matter only.

Recent experiments with a view to connecting Brussels and London by telephone have been very successful, and it is probable that in a short time a regular line will be established. There is a telephone already working between Buda-Pesth, Vienna and Berlin, and in a short time it is expected that Berlin will have telephonic communication with Constantinople.


VARIOUS USEFUL DEVICES.

Wood figures can be readily duplicated by a new carving machine, having two pedestals on which the figure and block are mounted, with a tilting and sliding support for the tracing and cutting tool, a flexible shaft operating the latter.

An improved horse collar has means for opening and closing it at the top instead of pulling it over the animal's head, a U-shaped plate being provided at either end, with a yoke shaped to fit the ends of the collar, with locking devices to hold the ends in place.

A New York man has patented a screen door which can be used in the winter, the screens being arranged in panels, which can be removed and glass or wooden panels inserted in cold weather, being locked in place by buttons attached to the door frame.

In a new device to enable ordinary bicycles to be used on a railroad three rods connect the front, rear and top of the frame with a shaft carrying a flanged wheel to run on the opposite track, while revolving disks are suspended beside the bicycle wheels to act as flanges for the latter.



PEPTORENE.

BRAIN POWER

If you have a clear head, you must have pure blood, a healthy stomach, and be free from constipation. Peptorene Tablets purify the blood, cure dyspepsia and constipation. 25 cents per box, at druggists.

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For Sale by Glazier & Stimson and Fenn & Vogel.

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Hunting Case	12 Jewel	14k	18k	21k
Hunting Case	12 Jewel	14k	18k	21k
Ladies' Hunting Case	12 Jewel	14k	18k	21k
Ladies' Hunting Case	12 Jewel	14k	18k	21k

Makers' absolute guarantee: 10k case 25 years, 14k, 21k, 25 years, 18k, 25 years, 12 Jewel, 25 years. If you want to save express charges and postage we will allow you 2 per cent. discount from above prices for cash with order and send watch postpaid. We are selling at Greatly Reduced Prices all standard makes of watches, DIAMONDS, perfect line of finest stones in rings, studs, ear-screws, etc. JEWELRY at wholesale prices; BICYCLES, The Enell 1900 Model, the wheel that worries the most, Ladies' and Gent's, fully warranted. CORALLA SEWING MACHINE, high-grade, from \$15.00 up. GENERAL MERCHANDISE, everything of use in the home. Clothing, Mackintoshes, Cloaks, Fine Linens, etc. OUR CATALOGUE No. 14 brings the factory products to your door at wholesale prices. Mailed FREE on request. All inquiries cheerfully and promptly answered.

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THE GREAT RESTORATIVE.



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JAMES HARRINGTON.

Take Your Order for

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Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

Artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps, and all the results of imperfect digestion.

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Physician, Surgeon & Accoucheur
Office and residence corner of Main
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in diseases of eye, ear, nose and throat.
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honed.
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Shop in the Boyd block, Main street.

At Avery's fine new parlors all Dental
work you find,
With care and skill and beauty success-
fully combined.
Our crown and bridge work even severest
critics please.
But persons so desiring can take their
choice of these.
Five kinds of plates we offer—they will
attention hold—
Aluminum and rubber, Watt's metal,
silver, gold.
Our local anesthetics and nitro oxide
too.
Will put to flight all terror extracting
brings to view.
The children at our office receive atten-
tion all.
So friends who wish a dentist give Avery
a call.

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Prop. of The "City" Barber
Shop. In the new Babcock Building
Main street.
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each month. The Second Friday at 2:30
p. m. The Fourth Friday at 7:30 p. m.
R. M. WILKINSON, Secretary.

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Regular meetings of Olive Lodge,
No. 156, F. & A. M. for 1900.
Jan. 9, Feb. 13, March 13, April 10,
May 5, June 12, July 10, Aug. 7,
Sept. 4, Oct. 2, Nov. 6. Annual
meeting and election of officers ec
4.
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No. 36—Atlantic Express 7:15 a. m.
No. 12—Grand Rapids 10:40 a. m.
No. 6—Express and Mail 3:15 p. m.
TRAINS WEST:
No. 3—Express and Mail 10:12 a. m.
No. 13—Grand Rapids 6:20 p. m.
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NERO AND HIS TOMB.

**Wicked Emperor Does Not Rest in
the Monument Here Pictured.**

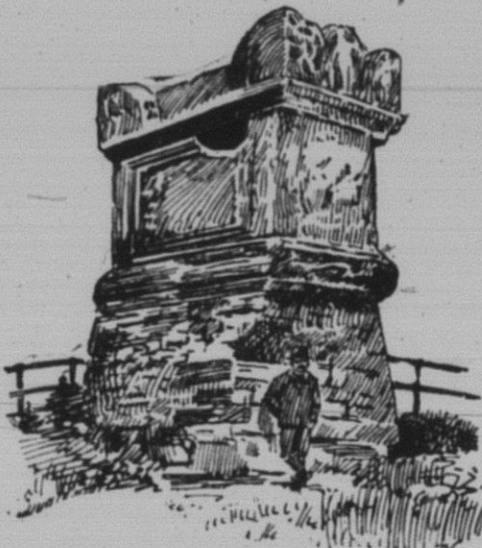
**Although Reputed to Be the Burial
Place of the Incendiary Tyrant,
It Is in Reality the Grave of
Publius Vibius Marianus.**

Four miles from "Porta del Popolo,"
on the celebrated "Via Cassia" leading
into Rome, is a singular monument, the
so-called tomb of Nero. It is the tomb
of Publius Vibius Marianus, as seen by
the inscription; and truly to those see-
ing it for the first time it stands out
as an imposing monument, with its
classic outlines, high upon its base-
ment, along the historical ancient road.
The colossal proportions of the sar-
cophagus, its funeral shape, the soli-
tude of the place, give a mysterious,
fantastic appearance to this grand old
relic; so that the popular imagination
attributed it to Nero, who has re-
mained in tradition as the type of wick-
edness. Instead of which, however,
the first persecutor of the Christians,
the incendiary of Rome—and it may
have been for a good purpose—was
buried at the foot of the Collis hortu-
lorum, that hill which remained for a
long time desolate and awe inspiring,
and which is now the Pincio; the de-
lightful garden and public promenade
of Rome.

Perhaps in times of neglect, when
the earth sloped down from the top of
the hill, the tomb remained hidden be-
low, and perhaps it is still there, near
the Porta Flaminia on the eastern side
of the "Piazza del Popolo."

And there was shown a tower, where,
according to the popular belief, on dark
nights appeared the ghost of Nero; and
the tower was called the tower of Nero.
In an ancient topographical map of
the city of Rome it is marked in that
spot with the inscription below: "Tow-
er where the spirit of Nero dwelt for
a long time."

This tower, however, is not to be
mistaken for the other old "Tower of
Nero" still in existence, which is other-



FALSE TOMB OF NERO.
(In Reality It Is the Grave of Publius
Vibius Marianus.)

wise called the tower of the Militiae.
This is an imposing medieval tower,
slightly bending on one side, which is
still to be seen at the bottom of the
"Via del Quirinale," where the "Via
Naxionale" and "Via Panisperna" join,
not far from the remains of the walls
of Servius Tullius, which appear in the
little central garden, and from the
Porta Fontinalis, which can still be
seen in its integrity at the entrance of
the staircase of Palazzo Antonelli,
close by.

From the tower it is a popular saying
that Nero watched Rome burning, revell-
ing in the sight and declaiming, in the
dress of a play actor, he, the great
artist, wrote some verses upon the de-
struction of Troy.

Other places, which, with or with-
out reason, were associated with him,
retained for a long time his name. The
"Prati di Castello," so remarkably
changed now, were called in the mid-
dle ages Prati Neronis, the meadows
of Nero, in the famous medieval
guide, entitled "Mirabilia Urbis
Romae," is found recorded the Obelis-
cus Neronis, the Atrium Neronis,
the Pons Neronis, and even the Tem-
plum Neronis. There was also a Cis-
terna Neronis, where it is said he took
refuge to protect himself against the
Roman rebels, who followed him with
the intention of killing him.

And, in fact, at four miles distance
from Rome, not far perhaps from this
so-called tomb of Nero, he took refuge
in the country house of his freedman
Phaon, and after many hesitations and
indecisions, exclaiming: "Qualis arte-
fex pereat!" he succeeded in wounding
himself mortally in the throat, with the
assistance of Epaphroditus, his secre-
tary, at the moment in which the cen-
turiation, sent to arrest him by the sen-
ate, arrived upon the scene.

When Nero was dead, so Suetonius
says, his nurse Eclage, with Alexandra
and Acte, the famous concubine, hav-
ing wrapped his remains in rich white
cloth, embroidered with gold, deposited
him in the Domitian monument,
the monument of his family, which
was at the end of the Campus Martius,
under the hill of gardens, the Collis
hortulorum. The sarcophagus was of
porphyry, having in front an altar of
Carrara marble, the whole surrounded
by a balustrade of Grecian marble.

Seven Out of Eight.
Eight married reserve men, who all
lived in a certain small street in the
west of London, were sent out to the
front at the commencement of the
campaign. News has just come to
hand that seven of the eight have been
killed, while the other is dangerously
wounded.

Proof Against Plague.
Several of the native papers in Bom-
bay are now urging their readers to
resort to inoculation as a precaution
against the plague.

THE EARL OF DERBY.

Recently Appointed Government
Censor of British News from the
South African Campaign.

Lord Stanley, of Preston, the earl
of Derby, the newly appointed censor
of British news of the Transvaal war,
is the sixteenth of his family to bear
the title. The family is descended from
the Stanley who figures rather promi-
nently in "Richard III." and whose
defection from the crookback practi-
cally decided the battle of Bos-
worth in favor of Henry of Rich-
mond. The present earl was born on
January 15, 1841, in London, was edu-
cated at Eton college, and at the age



THE EARL OF DERBY.
(Government Censor of British News from
South Africa.)

of 17 entered the Grenadier guards. He
represented Lancashire constituencies
continuously from July, 1865, to his
elevation to the peerage in 1886. Under
various titles he was lord of the
admiralty, financial secretary of war
and financial secretary of the treasury.
In 1880 he went out of office with his
party. In 1886 he was raised to the
peerage under the title of Lord Stan-
ley, and in 1888 was appointed governor
general of Canada. He was succeeded
in 1893 by Lord Elgin. On the death
of his brother in 1893 he succeeded to
the title and to estates amounting to
69,000 acres, principally in Lancashire.
When the Paris embassy fell vacant in
1896 it was offered to Lord Derby, but
he declined it. The countess, his wife,
is the oldest daughter of the fourth
earl of Clarendon. The Stanleys were
important officeholders during the
reigns of the Plantagenets. The present
earl has been made a knight of the
garter. His father was thrice prime
minister of England. On account of
the peculiarly telling nature of his or-
atory he was styled the Rupert of De-
bate.

TWO BICYCLE MARVELS.

One Weighs 541 Pounds, the Other
Is a Lad of Seven, and Both
Have Good Records.

Joe Grimes, 541 pounds, and Walter
McGrath, 41 pounds, have been caught
together by the photographer of Les-
lie's Weekly, who gained a unique and
interesting snap-shot. Both Grimes and
McGrath are well known to fame. The
former, although so heavy, is a travel-
ing salesman. He was once a circus
freak, and while with Barnum was
called upon to run the engine of one of
the special trains. His business is that
of an engineer. In his present business
capacity he travels the world over, and
in a few short years has been around



TWO BICYCLE OPPOSITES.
(Joe Grimes, 541 Pounds, and Master Mc-
Grath, Child Expert.)

the world twice. His experiences would
fill a book, for he does not find travel-
ing comfortable work. Grimes is an
active wheelman and says he likes the
sport, as it aids him to put on flesh. He
is anxious to reach the 600-pound mark,
and has been very close to that figure
on several occasions. He will add ten
pounds' weight in a day, and has been
known to lose 20 in the same time. Lit-
tle Walter McGrath is a son of Capt.
McGrath, of the Century Wheelmen of
Philadelphia. He is a lad of seven, with
the strength of a man, for he has ridden
no less than 25 centuries in the company
of his father; and two years ago, when
but five years of age, he rode from Phil-
adelphia to Indianapolis on his wheel.
The same summer he toured New York,
rode a century on Sunday and rode back
the next day. Last summer he rode to
New York, then to Poughkeepsie, and
thence across New England to Boston,
returning after the national meet
awheel. He has been frequently exam-
ined by physicians, who pronounce him
a marvel of strength, and not at all in-
jured by his hard work.

A Bad Year for Horses.

Horses are suffering everywhere this
year. Pink eye is prevalent in Ireland,
horse-sickness in South Africa and in
America. Some disease is killing off
horses in the northwest at an alarm-
ing rate. A veterinary surgeon says
the disease is rare, and is caused by
eating oats which have been dam-
aged by rust.

Varying Effects of Frost.

Frost has a variety of effects upon
different products. Under the same
influence eggs will burst, apples con-
tract and potatoes turn black.

SELECT GEMS OF VERSE.

The Old-Time Winters.
Oh, the good, old-fashioned winters!
How my father loves to speak
Of the blizzards in November;
Of the snowfalls for a week,
Of the fences broken, buried,
Out of sight their topmost rails—
But you ought to hear him grumble
When blockades delay the mails.

Mother says the old-time winters
Were so cold and crisp and keen!
From October clear to April
Snow and ice were always seen.
Says the nipping, stinging weather
Made the people well and bright—
But her plauds lack expression
When the pump is frozen tight!

Uncle Abner pictures often
Fourteen weeks of sleighing, straight.
"Good old winters came right early,
Settled down and lingered late.
Mercury was under zero
Most the time—remember, John?"
Now he mutters: "Beats creation
How this weather does hang on!"

Oh, the lauded old-time winters
That are winning naught but praise!
Oh, the boyhood, girlhood winters
Of those glorious yesterdays!
(But when walking require the shovel
I suspect, between us two,
That some forty years of distance
Lend enchantment to the view.)
—Edwin L. Sabin, in Orange Judd Farmer.

Helping Him to Bear It.
HE.
O maiden, may I still hope on
And may I still be glad?
Ah, tell me not the love is gone
That once you said you had!
O maiden, turn me not away—
Have pity, maiden fair,
Since candor forces me to say
My pa's a millionaire!

The sorrows of the rich, you know,
Are broad and deep and high,
For Carnegie has told me so,
And Andy wouldn't lie!
Ah, maiden, you have poverty,
And, therefore, you are blest,
But, maiden, do not turn from me
And rob my soul of rest!

SHE.
I pity you, O luckless boy!
Your pa's a millionaire,
And so there can be little joy
In life for you to share—
I pity you! I pity you!
So take me to your heart
And let me bravely help you to
Play out your bitter part!
—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Times-Herald.

One of the Others.
"I'll go to fight for glory
And for my native land;
Where the dangers are the greatest
There I will boldly stand;
And if the Lord shall spare me
And I return again
I'll have a place of honor
In front of other men!
And if I fall in battle
They'll shout or sing my praise
And keep alive my story
For men of future days!"

He marched away for glory,
He heard the cheering crowd;
Gay banners waved above him,
His step was high and proud;
He bravely went to battle
And at the front he fell—
Fell there among his comrades
Who did their duty well!
"The dead are Captain Darcey,
Lieutenant Clare-Montrose,
And thirty-seven others!"
And he was one of them!
—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Times-Herald.

The Golden Wedding.
Hand in hand together, dearest,
Fifty years we've gone to-day,
And though clouds have often mingled
With the sunshine on our way,
Yet the sky between hath ever
Kept for us its brightest blue,
And the clouds themselves been tinted
With a soft and tender hue;
And between us not a shadow
Hath e'er found room to creep,
We have trod so close together
Our way or smooth or steep—
And together we'll go forward
Into another year,
With hearts to God uplifted
Calmly and without fear,
For we know that His love for His chosen
Nevermore waxeth cold,
And ours for each other groweth
Younger as we grow old.
—Andrew H. Smith, in N. Y. Observer.

A Hopeful Brother.
If you ask him, day or night,
When the world's war'n't rannin' right,
"Anything that's good in sight?"
This is allus what he'd say,
In his uncompainin' way:
"Well, I'm hopin'."

When the winter days wuz nigh,
An' the clouds froze in the sky,
Never sot him down to sigh,
But, still singin' on his way,
He'd stop long enough to say:
"Well, I'm hopin'."

—Atlanta Constitution.

The Song of Songs.
Ah! poet, vainly striving for a theme
To voice the unformed music of the heart,
And catch within the cunning net of art
The faint elusive phantoms of thy dream:
Leave lonely fields, and yet more lonely
throings,
And in the kindly twilight stand before
The meaneat cabin; from its open door,
In low, sweet strains, will float the song
of songs.

As soft as the mother's eyes yearn o'er her
child,
And from her crooning lips, like incense
fare,
She breathes the vespers of her mother-
care
Above the lids its music hath beguiled.
—Forest Crissey, in Youth's Companion.

United.
"No north—no south!" United the greater
country of friends
For hearts that beat all brotherly—for
holdest clasp of hands!
"No north—no south!"—one country, where
stars of glory shine—
The flag that waves above us knows no
dividing line!

One in the patriot-purpose; one in the
brave, bright deed;
One in the peace that blesses—one on the
fields that bleed!
Under the stars that gem the flag no oth-
er dream we know
Than Freedom fair and Brotherhood—and
God ordained it so!
—F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

Trouble.
Trouble lingers everywhere,
In the earth and in the air!

Trouble in the sky so blue!
Storms will soon be pelting through.

Trouble in the ground below,
Earth must feel the melting snow—
Trouble till the stubborn clay
Yields to April's gentle sway!

Then, to dissipate the gloom;
Come the sunshine and the bloom.
Trouble with its dreary hours
Leads to smiling and to flowers.

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