

The Clarkston Advertiser.

AN INDEPENDENT WEEKLY NEWSPAPER.

VOLUME 1, NO. 7.

CLARKSTON, MICH., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1894.

\$1 PER YEAR.

CLARKSTON ADVERTISER.

An Independent Weekly Newspaper.

Entered at the Post Office in Clarkston as Second Class Mail Matter.

JAMES SLOCUM, - - - Proprietor.
B. LYLE EISENBREY, - - - Editor.

MERE MENTION.

Political speeches are in season.
Bicycles are becoming quite numerous here.
Fred Wieland of Orion, was in town Saturday.
Henry Jossman went to Detroit Tuesday.
J. H. Smith of Fenton, was in town Wednesday.
Fred Anderson of Flint, was in town Wednesday.
Buyers are paying 42 cents per bushel for potatoes.
Robt. Reid and wife talk of moving back to town.
Farmers are resuming their fall plowing now.
Andros Bradley of Waterford, was in town Tuesday.
School closed this week on account of scarlet fever.
J. B. Sloat made a business trip to Pontiac Monday.
Calvin Windiate of Waterford, was in town Tuesday.
Robert Winglemire of Fenton was in town Monday.
Get your job printing done at the Advertiser office.
John Duncan was the guest of friends here over Sunday.
Miss Mattie Bradley of Davisburg, was in town Sunday.
Peter Green made a business trip to Pontiac, Wednesday.
John Crocker spent Sunday with his parents at the station.
Peter Green and family visited friends at Fenton over Sunday.
Miss Satie Galligan is the guest of Cass. Walter and family.
George Sibley and wife went to Holly Tuesday to visit friends.
W. J. Little of Northville, was here on business, Wednesday.
J. A. Gulick has disposed of his cattle to Reuben Beattie.
W. C. Habbins of Detroit, spent Sunday here with his family.
Mrs. Aaron Parr of Davisburg, was in Clarkston, Wednesday.
The Baptist State Convention will be held at Lansing next week.
James Richardson was in Holly Tuesday, calling on friends.
Miss Rosa Howe is learning the millinery trade of Miss Mason.
W. C. Petty and Geo. A. Brown, went to Pontiac on business to-day.
Miss Allie Bird is visiting her brother, Oscar Bird, at Byron.
Mrs. Jacob Gulick and little son, Sundayed at Joseph Lawlor's.
J. P. Carran is repairing the old building north of W. R. Vliets shop.
Several from this place leave for the north soon to hunt wild game.
Potatoes are small and few in the hill in most patches around here.
Alex. Hammond and wife from near Oxford Sundayed at J. B. Sloat's.
Monroe Judd and Miss Minnie Hall of Waterford, were in town Sunday.
J. T. P. Smith has a very fine, new, fire proof safe for his meat market.
Geo. Remick of Detroit, is spending a few days with J. Shemilt and family.
Geo. Stevens of Detroit, was the guest of H. Kinsley and family, Sunday.
A few from this place attended the opera at Pontiac last Saturday evening.
Miss Gracie De Lisle, who has been quite sick for a week past, is convalescent.
I. N. Kinney of West Bay City, was the guest at Mortimer Clark's over Sunday.
E. Jossman's store was closed Tuesday and Wednesday owing to holidays.
H. F. Stone of Rochester, was in town Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.
Mr. Nichols is having his house re-shingled. Thomas Vliet is doing the work.
Miss Blanche Seeley went to Oxford, Wednesday, for a few days visit with friends.
Miss Rosa Howe of Seymour Lake, was the guest of Miss Eva Walter over Sunday.

Mrs. C. I. Horton of Goodrich was the guest of her son, Wm. H. Horton, this week.

Ralph Brown of Kalamazoo was in town a few days this week visiting his parents.

D. H. Thompson of Fowlerville, has been visiting relatives near here for a few days.

Several from this place will attend the social hop at Drayton Plains this evening.

Andrew Sutherland of Oxford, was the guest of his son, Dr. C. J. Sutherland, Saturday.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. church met at J. P. Carran's, Wednesday afternoon.

The Clarkston Prohibition League met at the home of Manley Bower, Tuesday evening.

Several of our citizens went to Pontiac Tuesday evening to hear the Hon. Washington Gardner.

Fred Harris and daughter Lillie, of Highland Station, were the guests of A. L. Craft, Saturday.

Geo. Cummings and wife of Ewart, were visiting at O. H. Cummings the latter part of last week.

Thomas Yarwood is now a citizen of the United States, having secured the necessary papers last week.

Lewis Carran and Chas. Bird who are attending the Business College at Detroit, were in town over Sunday.

Mrs. Bradley of Eaton Rapids was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Horton, Thursday and Friday.

Several from this place attended the young people's meeting at the station school house, last Sunday evening.

Leroy N. Brown was re-elected county school examiner by the board of supervisors at their last session.

John Beardslee has returned from Pontiac, where he has been assisting his brother, Byron, move into his new house.

Geo. Grant, one of our prosperous farmers, has just completed a very fine, new residence and is moving into the same this week.

Mrs. D. A. Green, Miss Lena Hammond and the Misses Flo. and Lottie Bromfield, were the guests of Mrs. J. Lessiter, Tuesday.

T. A. Stone of Oxford, came over last Saturday and with the assistance of Dr. C. J. Sutherland, slaughtered a number of woodcock.

Secure your tickets now for the lecture course which opens for the season, Thursday evening, October 18th. Only a few reserved seats left.

Mrs. W. H. Holman and sister of Owosso, who have been visiting John West and family for the past few days, returned home Tuesday.

Ellwood Lamb of Detroit, a former resident of this town, was here a few days this week, working for the telephone company, putting in new wires.

Geo. E. Taylor, a former teacher in the Clarkston schools, will speak on the political issues of the day at Clark's hall, Wednesday evening, October 24th.

Special meetings will be held in the Baptist church, beginning Sunday, October 21st, in which the pastor will be assisted by L. F. Hatch, the singing evangelist.

Jep. Linabury and John Cummins returned Monday from a business trip to Howell. Jep. says he likes the location very much and that he may locate there in the near future.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Baptist church, met at the home of Mrs. E. A. Bower last Friday afternoon. There was a large attendance, a good supper was served and the proceeds amounted to \$6.41.

Don't fail to hear Herbert A. Sprague at the M. E. church, Thursday evening, October 18th. As a character impersonator he has no superior and may be trusted to please the most critical audience.

It is rumored that Mr. Stone of Detroit, will build a vault at Lake View Cemetery in the spring. Mr. Stone likes Clarkston very well and spends the summer months here at his beautiful cottage on the banks of Big Lake. A hearty welcome for all, such as Mr. Stone.

Herbert A. Sprague, the young character impersonator, will be at the M. E. church, Thursday evening, October 18th, under the management of the Clarkston Lecture Association. "Mr. Sprague is a whole stage full of people and assumes the different characters and facial expressions with marvelous skill."—Plainwell Independent.

CLARKSTON LECTURE COURSE.

The Clarkston Lecture Association has arranged with the Detroit Entertainment Bureau for a course of entertainments to be given in Clarkston this winter. The following is the program for the season:—

Herbert A. Sprague, Thursday, Oct. 18th; subject, "Rip Van Winkle;" E. S. Youtcheff, Wednesday, Nov. 21st; subject, "Social Life of the Turks;" Heberlein Concert Co., Friday, Dec. 7th; Frederic C. Lee, Tuesday, Jan. 22nd; subject, "The Lady or the Tiger;" Local Concert, Friday, March 1st; Jahu DeWitt Miller, Tuesday, April 16th; subject, "The Stranger at our Gates."

Tickets are now on sale at W. H. Horton's jewelry store. Persons who have subscribed for season tickets are entitled to reserved seats free and can secure the same by calling on the treasurer, W. H. Horton, at his store.

Persons from abroad wishing to secure tickets for one or more entertainments, can do so by addressing A. J. Craft, Manager, or W. H. Horton, Treasurer.

FIRST PRIZE ON EVERYTHING.

A. R. Carran of this place is one of the most careful and pains taking breeders of poultry in this state or elsewhere, having won prizes at every poultry show which he has attended in the last six years. Last week he exhibited a few of his best varieties at the Oakland County Fair held at Pontiac, winning first on White Plymouth Rocks, Light Brahmas, White Crested Black Polish, Black Minorcas, Silver Laced Wyandottes and a sweep stake prize on collection and breeding pen.

A SEVERE DOG BITE.

Carleton Bower is at present nursing a dog bite, much against his own wishes. It seems that he was returning home Sunday evening and when near W. R. Vliet's house he heard a slight noise and supposed it was a boy hiding on the opposite side of the fence. He ran up to the fence with the intentions of frightening the supposed lad and gave a war-whoop that would have terrorized a band of Apache Indians. The supposed lad turned out to be a dog of the hound origin and one that was not easily scared but sprang at Carleton, biting his leg severely. He is doing nicely at this writing.

THE CLARKSTON SCHOOL AT THE FRONT.

The Clarkston high school captured the first prize on Geometry and prizes on maps of North and South America and Africa, at the Oakland County School Exhibit. This is surely a compliment of which our scholars should feel proud and thank their principal, Prof. A. L. Craft for his just services in teaching them to that standard to gain such honors.

THE GRANGE FAIR.

The fair, held at the Grange Hall, last Saturday evening, was quite well attended. The display of fruit, vegetables and grain was large and of the finest quality. Among the most prominent exhibitors were Jos. Lowery, E. Foster, J. Shemilt, Jas. Shaylor and A. A. Hammond. The ladies' deserve special mention for the fine display of butter, fruit, bread, cakes, etc. A bountiful repast was served in the later part of the evening to the members and a few friends and all went away feeling that it was good to be there.

WE HAVE COME TO STAY.

Many of the readers of THE ADVERTISER have repeatedly asked whether the patronage we were receiving would warrant us in continuing the paper. To such we will say that we are well pleased with the patronage already received and all we ask is a continuance, and should the people of Clarkston and vicinity give us the same liberal patronage they have in the past, the CLARKSTON ADVERTISER will remain for all time and we shall continue to make it as valuable in the future as in the past. You all well know that it adds very materially to the strength of this village to have a first-class newspaper published here and it is the duty of each business man to advertise with us, and it is the duty of all to take the paper and induce their friends to do so. If you have a friend at a distance, leave us his name and we will send a sample copy free. All we ask is your support and that we must have.

STRAYED.

A white, female, English Setter with yellow spots on sides and ears, strayed from the farm of A. Linabury of this place. If returned, finder will receive reward.

INDEPENDENCE

HISTORY OF THE TOWNSHIP AND CLARKSTON.

ONE OF THE BEST AGRICULTURAL TOWNSHIPS IN MICHIGAN.

Data that Will Prove Interesting to Our Readers.

Continued.

Sashabaw had a half-brother, Wa-megan, a young giant in size, yet whose every movement was grace and beauty, and whose nature, though seemingly stern, was gentle as a woman's, and brave as ever a man that lived. He never knew fear, and, relying upon his prowess as a hunter, little recked that a lurking danger would some day overtake him, and that the beasts of the wild, over which he seemed to hold absolute sway, would triumph over his valor and unnerve his strong arm of power. One day, in early winter, he came in contact with a huge bear; he fired upon him, without succeeding in killing him. Determined upon his capture, the brave hunter attacked him with his knife. Now ensued a mortal combat, unwatched by human eyes, but which, judging from the fearful manner in which the Indian was lacerated, must have been terrible. Day followed day, and Wa-megan returned not to his home, although the storms of the season had not set in. Alarmed for the safety of their father, his three sons—Ke-o-quim, Masquet, and As-a-hum, aided by Alfred L. and Benjamin R. Williams, began a search. For some days they looked in vain, as the drifting snow had covered up his tracks, until they found evidence of his pursuing some wild animal. The indications were soon unmistakable, and ere long they found tracks of blood. Following these, they at last came to the lifeless form of Wa-megan, reposing against the trunk of a tall pine in the Sashabaw plain. He had dressed his wounds, and then, exhausted, had drawn his blanket over his head to await death, which was sure to follow his injuries. The young men bore his remains to Silver lake, where they laid them by the side of Sashabaw, and then returned to the plains to avenge their father's death. After a long hunt they found his destroyer in a marsh, whither he had gone after the conflict, wounded, but still able to offer resistance. They succeeded in killing the bear, and triumphantly brought him to the Indian settlement, where they feasted many days upon the meat thus taken.

Wa-megan's sons inherited many of the traits which had characterized their father, being bold and skillful hunters, but they were not able to resist the demoralizing influences of the white man's civilization, and, becoming intemperate, soon dissipated so much that they lost all the pride and dignity of their noble family. Their dissolute habits unfitted them for the place won for them by their parents, and they soon became common drunkards.

Even after the settlement of the whites, the Indians were accustomed to make visits to the grave of their beloved chief, and engage once more in the hunt and sports of their younger days, when the stillness of the plain was unbroken save by their own exclamations of delight and unfettered joy. And for many years after they were gone, game was very plenty and beasts of prey were frequently seen. Occasionally a black bear would venture into the settlements, causing havoc in poultry-yards and pig-sties. Sometimes the Indians would capture a cub and present it to some of their white friends. These animals, although half tame, would yet prove dangerous customers when turned loose. On one occasion—in August, 1833—such a bear, about two-thirds grown, slipped the noose over his head, and, finding himself free, made his way to the house of John Davis, which he reached about midnight. The men were away from home, cutting hay in the Big meadows, in Brandon, leaving Mrs. Davis, her sister (Emily Green, who afterwards married Arthur Davis), and a lad, Francis Davis, all alone. Mrs. Davis, hearing a growling noise, awoke her sister, telling her that there was a bear about. Emily was slow to believe this, and was only convinced when she heard the bear give unmistakable evidence of his presence by a series of grunts so peculiar to that animal.

The house in which they lived at that time was made of logs; with holes cut through the walls for windows, which had been left open, the weather

being warm. The boy slept overhead, and the women were afraid that the bear would climb up the sides of the house, enter one of the holes, and kill the lad. To prevent this purpose, Emily hunted up some victuals and threw them into the yard to tempt the bear from the house. The smell of food induced Bruin to come down, when the boy was awakened, and preparations made to kill the animal. Procuring an axe, they all sallied forth, and the boy aimed several blows at the head of the bear. Instead of killing him, this was only the means of thoroughly enraging him. His growls frightened Mrs. Davis and the boy into the house, leaving Emily alone with the now maddened beast. Something must be done, and that quickly. Grasping an old-fashioned hoe, which she chanced to see, she plied it about the head of the bear with such effect that it killed him. She now retired to the house, and there, for the first time, realized the danger to which she had exposed herself.

Wolves abounded, and often became desperately fierce, especially in winter. One night, in December, 1835, as Arthur Davis was returning home from his neighbor—Greenwood's—he was startled by the howl of a wolf in the marsh near by. This was answered by another, and another, until this woods resounded with the demoniac yells. Mr. Davis knew too well what it meant, and being on foot he ran for his home, soon pursued by the entire pack. He had barely reached his cow-shed and climbed on to its roof before they were on hand snappingly springing after him, howling like a legion of furies. Their noise alarmed the cattle so that they added their howlings, making the night fairly hideous. The wolves—thirteen in all—ran around the stable several minutes, vainly endeavoring to reach Mr. Davis, then, at a signal from their leader, left the place, keeping up their infernal yells. That night they destroyed nearly the entire flock of sheep belonging to a neighbor, which appeased their hunger, and no more annoyance was caused by them.

THE END.

FROM THE FAR WEST.

A Letter from a Lady Well-known Here.

LAWRENCE, KAN., Sept. 23, 94.

EDITOR CLARKSTON ADVERTISER:

I arrived at Lawrence, Kas., safe and found my cousin and friends there to meet me.

Kansas City is a very large place located on the Missouri river. I remained in Kansas City a few hours then took the train for Lawrence, Kas., a city of 12,000 inhabitants, 40 miles west of Kansas City and 30 miles east of Topeka, the capital of the state of Kansas.

Lawrence is one of the most noted and oldest towns of the state. It was in Lawrence where Free Soil agitation began here also, and now "Equal Suffrage" is before the people. It was in Lawrence where Quantrill made his terrible raid. It has four large flour mills, four banks, wire mill, foundry and canning factory, and manufacturing establishments, three daily papers and a city of schools and churches. The State University is located here and has a very large attendance, and the Hadkell Indian school has an attendance from 600 to 700 Indian pupils, who are being wonderfully benefited by the institution.

I just attended the County Fair in Bismarck Grove in this place. The Grove is about one mile from the city proper. It has walnut and oak trees and a park for deer and buffalo, an artificial lake in the center, a beautiful race course and grand stand, and other buildings appropriate for fine grounds.

Kansas has been considered the great desert of America by us eastern people but I was surprised to see the wonderful agricultural display of potatoes, wheat, corn, oats, rye and flax, and the live stock display of horses and cattle.

Lawrence has all the modern improvements; water works, street cars, electric lights, and four beautiful city parks covered with forest trees and blue grass. The soil is very rich and the climate is healthy.

There are more sights for me to see yet.

You may hear from me again soon.
MRS. F. L. WHIPPLE.

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COUNTY NEWS.

WHAT IS TRANSPILING IN OAKLAND COUNTY.

From Our Exchanges and Other Sources.

Henry Otto and Mable Hoffman of Pontiac, were married at that place Wednesday evening last.

A large farm residence, together with all its contents, owned by John Stevens, near Amy, burned last Thursday while the family were at the fair.

George Stevens of Wixom, was found in a cattle guard at Fenton Thursday night, bleeding profusely from a wound in the head. He received his injuries from a Lansing train and will probably recover.

George Cramer plead guilty, before Justice Redfield, at Orion Tuesday, to the charge of stealing a pint of alcohol from Dr. Monkman's office and in default of bail the prisoner lies in the county jail—awaiting trial.

A South Orion man grew, raised and ate corn in 95 days, and he is willing to wager the mortgage on his farm against any yearling heifer of good breed that this is the goldarnest achievement since the days of Ruth, the gleaner.

While Hugh Loughrey, a prominent citizen of Milford and master of the Masonic lodge, was driving home from Pontiac yesterday noon, his team became frightened and threw him out, injuring him very seriously. He will recover.

One of the greatest freaks exhibited at Orion for some time was seen in the show window of Sid Lane the past week. It was an enormous puff ball, measuring 45 inches around and weighing 10 pounds. It was raised by Homer Taylor, in the town of Oakland.

Colts belonging to John Thornhill of Milford, performed the unusual feat of swimming across the mill pond Wednesday morning. They went in at the Thornhill barn on the north side of the lake, and when they came out on the opposite side one was so exhausted that it could not stand.

The Oakland county fair has sunk \$600 being that much further in debt, and is \$2,000 altogether. One director is blamed for postponing the fair a week later than usual and thus causing loss from rain. It is proposed to sell the fair grounds, now in the heart of the city and salable for \$25,000, pay off debts and start anew in some other locality.

John Shemilt, foreman on the Remick farm, Clarkston, has been experimenting in feeding grain to hogs. At the time of shutting up, 11 shoats weighed 2,750 lbs. After feeding 55 bushels of soaked rye they weighed 3,860 lbs., making a gain of 1,110 lbs. This gain, reckoned at \$5.30 per hundred, gives him a home market of \$1.07 per bushel for his grain.

Mark Walter, the veteran newspaper man of Pontiac, is having more than his share of trouble. One week ago his son Edward, assistant postmaster, was taken to the asylum, judged insane. Thursday morning his wife was taken there, also insane, and Friday morning his son Fred was brought home with his shoulder and hip smashed, having fallen from a car at Ham-burg.

The Oakland County W. C. T. U. held its fourteenth annual convention at Walled Lake, September 26 and 27, in the M. E. church. A good attendance of delegates and citizens was present, every union in the county but one being represented. The officers elected for the coming year were: President—Mrs. J. M. Dawson, Pontiac. Secretary—Mrs. E. E. Mott, Holly. Treasurer—Mrs. D. Barrett, Milford.

Abram Leroy, one of the oldest settlers and best known residents of Oakland county, died at Pontiac last Friday evening. He was the brother of Henry H. Leroy, the venerable Detroit builder. The family settled in this county in 1819. Mr. Leroy was one of the first and most active projectors of the Pontiac, Oxford & Northern Railroad. He was never married and was nearly eighty years of age.

E. S. Woodman, 84 years old, died Thursday, at Northville. He was a member of the legislative committee that drafted the constitution of Michigan and was a member of the legislature for one term. He helped organize the Oakland County Pioneer society and was well known as a lawyer in both Wayne and Oakland counties. Mr. Woodman leaves a widow, one daughter, Mrs. Barrett of Milford, and three sons, Capt. J. H., of Ypsilanti, L. Cass, of the state of Washington, and Charles, of Northville.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

SERMONS FOUND IN THE EX-AMPLE OF THE JEWESS.

Her Real Name Was Hadassah, Which Means "Myrtle"—She Was Equally Good and True in Prosperity and Adversity—The Vile Court of Ahasuerus.

Esther the Orphan.
Rev. Dr. Talmage, who is still absent on his round the world tour, selected as the subject of last Sunday's sermon through the press "Hadassah," the text chosen being Esther ii, 7, "And he brought up Hadassah."

A beautiful child was born in the capital of Persia. She was an orphan and a captive, her parents having been stolen from their Israelitish home and carried to Shushan and died, leaving their daughter poor and in a strange land. But an Israelite who had been carried into the same captivity was attracted by the case of the orphan. He educated her in his holy religion, and under the roof of that good man this adopted child began to develop a sweetness and excellency of character, if ever equaled, certainly never surpassed. Beautiful Hadassah! Could that adopted father ever spare her from his household? Her artlessness, her girlish sports, her innocence, her orphanage, had wound themselves thoroughly around his heart, just as around each parent's heart among us there are tendrils climbing and fastening and blossoming and growing stronger. I expect he was like others who have loved ones at home—wondering sometimes if sickness will come and death and bereavement. Alas, worse than anything the father expects happens to his adopted child! Ahasuerus, a princely scoundrel, demands that Hadassah, the fairest one in all the kingdom, become his wife. Worse than death was marriage to such a monster of iniquity. How great the change when this young woman left the home where God was worshipped and religion honored to enter a palace devoted to pride, idolatry, and sensuality! "As a lamb to the slaughter."

The Oppressed Jews.
Ahasuerus knew not that his wife was a Jewess. At the instigation of the infamous prime minister the King decreed that all the Jews in the land should be slain. Hadassah pleads the cause of her people, breaking through the rules of the court and presenting herself in the very face of death, crying, "If I perish, I perish!" Oh, it was a sad time among that enslaved people. They had all heard the decree concerning their death. Sorrow, gaunt and ghastly, sat in thousands of households, and mothers wildly pressed their infants to their breasts as the days of massacre hastened on, praying that the same sword stroke which slew the mother might also slay the child, rosebud and bud perishing in the same blast.

But Hadassah is busy at court. The hard heart of the King is touched by her story, and although he could not reverse the decree for the slaying of the Jews he sent forth an order that they should arm themselves for defense. On horseback, on mules, on dromedaries, messengers sped through the land, bearing the King's dispatches, and a shout of joy went up from that enslaved people at the faint hope of success. I do not want to say that Hadassah was taken down and slain. Unbearded youths grew stout as giants at the thought of defending mothers and sisters. Desperate men strung up bows and arrows, and fragile women grasping their weapons, swung them about the cradles, impatient for the time to strike the blow in behalf of household and country.

The day of execution dawned. Government officials, armed and drilled, cowed before the battle shout of the oppressed people. The cry of defeat rang back to the palaces, but above the mountains of dead, above 75,000 crushed and mangled corpses, sounded the triumph of the delivered Jews, and their enthusiasm was as when the Highlanders came to the relief of Lucknow, and the English army, which stood in the very jaws of death, at the sudden hope of assistance and rescue lifted the shout above belching cannon and the death groan of hosts, crying: "We are saved! We are saved!"

Christian Perseverance.
My subject affords me opportunity of illustrating what Christian character may be under the greatest disadvantages. There is no Christian nor exactly what he wants to be. Your standard is much higher than anything you have attained unto. If there be a man so punned up as to be thoroughly satisfied with the amount of excellency he has already attained, have nothing to say to such a one. But to those who are dissatisfied with past attainments, who are toiling under disadvantages which are keeping them from what they ought to be, I have a message from God. You each of you labor under difficulties. There is something in your temperament, in your worldly circumstances, in your calling, that acts powerfully against you. Admitting all this, I introduce to you Hadassah of the text, a noble Christian, notwithstanding the most gigantic difficulties. She whom you might have expected to be one of the worst of women is in the place of the best.

In the first place, our subject is an illustration of what Christian character may be under bad domestic influences. Hadassah was snatched from the godly home into which she had been adopted and introduced into the abominable associations of which wicked Ahasuerus was the center. What a whirl of blasphemy and drunkenness and licentiousness! No altar, no prayer, no Sabbath, no God! If this captive girl can be a Christian there, then it is possible to be a Christian anywhere. There are many of the best people of the world who are obliged to contend with the most adverse domestic influences, children who have grown up into the love of God under the frown of parents and under the discouragement of bad example. Some sister of the family having professed the faith of Jesus is the subject of unbounded satire inflicted by brothers and sisters. Yea, Hadassah was not the only Christian who has a queer husband.

Domestic Trials.
Again, our subject exhibits what religion may be under bad domestic influences. Hadassah was snatched from the godly home into which she had been adopted and introduced into the abominable associations of which wicked Ahasuerus was the center. What a whirl of blasphemy and drunkenness and licentiousness! No altar, no prayer, no Sabbath, no God! If this captive girl can be a Christian there, then it is possible to be a Christian anywhere. There are many of the best people of the world who are obliged to contend with the most adverse domestic influences, children who have grown up into the love of God under the frown of parents and under the discouragement of bad example. Some sister of the family having professed the faith of Jesus is the subject of unbounded satire inflicted by brothers and sisters. Yea, Hadassah was not the only Christian who has a queer husband.

The Triumph of Grace.
And yet behold what a nobility of disposition Hadassah exhibited. Though father and mother were gone, grace had triumphed over all disad-

vantages. Her willingness to self-sacrifice, her control over the king, her humility, her faithful worship of God, show her to have been one of the best of the world's Christians.

There are those who do not enjoy remarkable early privileges. Perhaps, like the beautiful captive of the text, you were an orphan. You had huge sorrows in your little heart. You sometimes wept in the night when you knew not what was the matter. You felt sad sometimes even on the playground. Your father or mother did not stand in the door to welcome you when you came home from a long journey. You still felt the effect of early disadvantages, and you have sometimes offered them as a reason for your not being as thoroughly religious as you would like to be. But these excuses are not sufficient. God's grace will triumph if you seek it. He knows what obstacles you have fought against, and the more trial the more help. After all there are no orphans in the world, for the great God is the Father of us all.

Again our subject is an illustration of what religion may be under the pressure of poverty. The captivity and crushed condition of this orphan girl and of the kind man who adopted her suggested a condition of poverty. Yet from the very first acquaintance we had with Hadassah we find her the same happy and contented Christian. It was only by compulsion she was afterward taken into a sphere of honor and affluence. In the humble home of Mordecai, her adopted father, she was a light that illumined every privation. In some period in a most every man's life there comes a season of straitened circumstances, when the severest calculation and most scraping economy are necessary in order to subsistence and respectability.

Trials of the Poor.
Christians in satin slippers, with their feet on damask ottoman, may scout at such a class of temptations, but those who themselves have been in the struggle and grip of hard misfortune can appreciate the power of these evils to dissuade the soul away from religious duties. We admit the strength of the temptation, but then we point to Hadassah, her poverty equaled by her piety. Courage, down there in the battle! Hurl away your disappointment. Men of half your heart have through Christ been more than conquerors. In the name of God, come out of that! The religion of Christ is just what you want out there among the empty flour barrels and beside the cold hearths.

You have never told any one of what a hard time you have had, but God knows it as well as you know it. Your easy times will come after awhile. Do not let your spirits break down middle. What if your coat is thin? Run fast enough to keep warm. What if you have no luxuries on your table? High expectations will make your blood tinged better than the best Madeira. If you cannot afford to smoke, you can afford to whistle. But merely animal spirits are not sufficient. The power of the gospel—that is what you want to wrench despair out of the soil and put you forward into the front of the hosts incased in impenetrable armor.

Again, our subject illustrates what religion may be under the temptation of personal attractiveness. The inspired record says of the heroine of my text, "She was fair and beautiful." Her very name signified "a myrtle." Yet the admiration and praise and flattery of the world did not blight her humility. The simplicity of her manners and behavior equaled extraordinary attractions. It is the same divine goodness which puts the tinge on the rose's cheek, and sparkle in the eye, and mastery in the forehead, and symmetry into the form, and gracefulness into the gait. But many through the very charm of their personal appearance have been destroyed. What imperfections and attractions! Imperfections have often been the result of that which God sent as a blessing! Japanese anemones and heliotropes never swaggar at the beauty God has end in their very leaf, sepal, axil, and stamen. There are many flowers that bow down so modestly you cannot see the color in their cheek until you lift up their head, putting your hand under their round chin. Indeed any kind of personal attractions, whether they be those of the body, the mind or the heart, may become temptations to pride and arbitrariness and foolish assumption.

The mythological story of a man who, seeing himself in a stream, became so enamored of his appearance that he died of the effects illustrates the fatalities under which thousands of both sexes have fallen by the view of their own superiority. Extraordinary capacities cause extraordinary temptations. Men who have good moral health down in the valley, on the top of the mountain are seized of consumption. Monimia, the wife of Mithridates, was strangled with her own diadem. While the most of us will not have the same kind of temptation which Hadassah must have felt from her attractiveness of personal appearance, there may be some to whom it will be an advantage to hold up the character of the beautiful captive who sacrificed not her humility and earnestness of disposition to the world's admiration and flattery. The chief secret of the beauty of the violet is that away down in the grass from one week's end to another it never mistreats that it is a violet.

Domestic Trials.
Again, our subject exhibits what religion may be under bad domestic influences. Hadassah was snatched from the godly home into which she had been adopted and introduced into the abominable associations of which wicked Ahasuerus was the center. What a whirl of blasphemy and drunkenness and licentiousness! No altar, no prayer, no Sabbath, no God! If this captive girl can be a Christian there, then it is possible to be a Christian anywhere. There are many of the best people of the world who are obliged to contend with the most adverse domestic influences, children who have grown up into the love of God under the frown of parents and under the discouragement of bad example. Some sister of the family having professed the faith of Jesus is the subject of unbounded satire inflicted by brothers and sisters. Yea, Hadassah was not the only Christian who has a queer husband.

are disposed to make it a day of revelry, or to inculcate propriety of speech in the minds of children when there are others to offset the instructions by loose and profane utterances, or to be regularly in attendance upon church when there is more household work demanded for the Lord's day than for any secular day. Do I speak to any laboring under these blighting disadvantages? My subject is full of encouragement. Vast responsibilities rest upon you. Be faithful, though you stand as much alone as did Lot in Sodom, or Jeremiah in Jerusalem, or Jonah in Nineveh, or Hadassah in the court of Ahasuerus. There are trees which grow the best when their roots clutch among the jagged rocks, and you verily have but poor soil in which to develop, but grace is a thorough husbandman and can raise a crop anywhere. Glassware is molded over the fire, and in the same way you are to be fitted as a vessel of mercy. The best timber must have on it saw and gouge and beetle. The foundation stone of yours and every other house came out only under crowbar and blast. Files and wrenches and hammers belong to the church. The Christian victory will be bright just in proportion as the battle is hot. Never despair, being a thorough Christian in any household which is not worse than the court of Ahasuerus.

Religion Is High Places.
Finally our subject illustrates what religion may be in high worldly position. The last we see in the Bible of Hadassah is that she has become the queen of Persia. Prepare now to see the departure of her humility and self-sacrifice and religious principle. As she goes up you may expect grace to go down. It is easier to be humble in the obscure house of her adopted father than on a throne of dominion. But you misjudge this noble woman. What she was before she is now—the myrtle. Applauded for her beauty and her crown, she forgets not the cause of her suffering people, and with all simplicity of heart still remains a worshiper of the God of Heaven.

Noble example, followed only by a very few. I address those who, through the goodness of God, have risen to positions of influence in the community where you live. In law, in merchandise, in medicine, in mechanics and in other useful occupations and professions you hold an influence for good or for evil. Let us see whether, like Hadassah, you can stand elevation. Have you as much simplicity of character as once you ever evincd? Do you feel as much dependence upon God, as much your own weakness, as much your accountability for talents entrusted? Or are you proud and overbearing and ungrateful and unsympathetic and worldly and sensual and devilish? Then you have been spoiled by your success, and you shall not sit on this throne with the heroine of my text. In the day when Hadassah shall come to the grand coronation in the presence of Christ and the bannered hosts of the redeemed you will be poor indeed. Oh, there are thousands of men who can easily endure to be knocked down of misfortune, who are utterly destroyed if lifted up of success. Satan takes them to the top of the pinnacle of the temple and shoves them off. Their head begins to whirl, and they lose their balance, and down they go.

Dangers of Pride.
While last autumn all through the forests there were luxuriant trees with moderate outbranch and moderate height, pretending but little, there were foliage plants that shot up, looking down with contempt on the whole forest, clapping the palms in the breeze and shouting, "Zah, do you not wish you were as high up as we are?" But last week, a blast let loose from the north came rushing along, and grasping the boasting oaks, and hurled them to the ground, and as they went down an old tree that had been singing psalms with the thunder of a hundred summers cried out, "Pride brought me down, and a haughty spirit before a fall." The humble hickory and pine and chestnut that had never said their prayers before bowed their heads as much as to say, "Amen."

My friends, "God resisteth the proud, but giveth grace to humble." Take from my subject encouragement. Attempt the service of God whatever your disadvantages, and whatever our lot let us seek that grace which outshone all the splendors of the palace of Shushan.

A Wife's Strategy.
The other evening as a muscular person was passing a house, a lady who stood at the gate called out to him: "Sir, I appeal to you for protection!"

"What's the matter?" he asked, as he stopped short.

"There's a man in the house, and he wouldn't go out of doors when I ordered him to."

"He wouldn't, eh? We'll see about that."

Thereupon the man gave the woman his coat to hold and sailed into the house. He found a man at the supper-table, and took him by the neck and remarked:

"Nice style of brute you are, eh? Come out of this, or I'll break every bone in your body!"

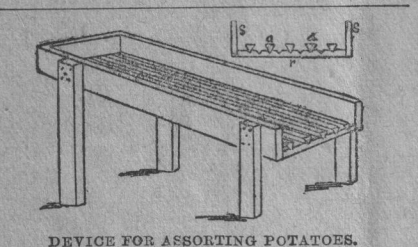
AGRICULTURAL NEWS

A FEW SUGGESTIONS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

How Horses Should Be Shod—A Serviceable Potato Sorter—Saving in Labor at Hay Making—Butterine from Dead Horses—Farm Notes.

A Serviceable Potato Sorter.

In some sections where large quantities of potatoes are raised, some kind of sorting apparatus is a necessity. The work of picking over potatoes is something that costs too much to be done by hand, and yet potatoes classed into even sizes always sell better than uneven lots. In the great centers of commercial production of this crop, assorting is always done by some sort of a machine, which varies in the different sections, but are almost always home-made. The one herewith illustrated, from sketches in the American Agriculturist, is in use in New York State by many potato planters, and is a simple and inexpensive affair, and being adjustable it will be found more valuable than many other designs. The general form is usually made eight feet in length, fourteen inches wide at the bottom and eight inches at the top, the sides being six



DEVICE FOR ASSORTING POTATOES.

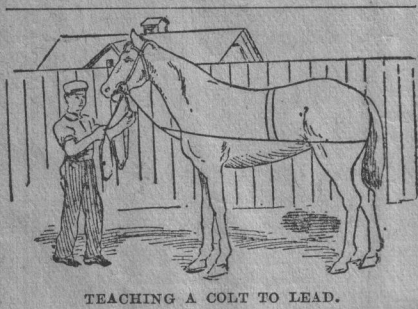
inches high, the whole supported upon four legs nailed to the sides. Six strips eight feet in length, three inches wide and one inch thick form the bottom of the sorter seen in the sketch. The strips, A, are beveled to a sharp edge at the lower side, and the rest in V-shaped notches cut into the supporting strip, R. By taking out or adding to the supporting strips and dividing the spaces, larger or smaller potatoes will pass into the different boxes placed along the length of the sorter, the larger ones being discharged at the lower end, the form of the bottom strips preventing clogging. An incline of twenty in hes in eight feet will prove about right, although the form of potatoes to be screened will have much to do with this, a long tuber requiring a steeper incline than a round one.

Shoeing Horses.

The greatest care is necessary to so shoe the horse that the relative position of the leg to the foot in their normal state should be maintained, says an English veterinary. The bearing of the shoe should be level all around. If heel or toe, the inside or the outside of the foot were too high or low, the relationship of the limb to leg was disturbed—in fact, the whole mechanism of the limb was thrown out of gear. Excessive pressure, however slightened, would surely end in serious damage to the limb, and among the frequent results of such treatment is permanent injury to the coffin bone. Contraction of the heel, he maintained, was not an active disease, but a passing condition due to the horse easing his feet so to minimize the pain felt at his heels from bad shoeing. He had little faith in mechanical arrangements for widening contracted heels. "Shoe the horse," he remarked, "so that the bearing surface is properly maintained at the heel, and expansion will follow as a natural consequence."

To Teach a Colt to Lead.

This is a good way to teach a young colt or calf to lead. Put a strap lengthwise around its body and another strap or rope over its back to hold this up. Put on a halter or



TEACHING A COLT TO LEAD.

bridle and tie the halter strap to the rope around the body and put it up through the halter ring. The colt is then ready to lead—Pearl Harris, Rainer, Thurston County, Wash.

Winter Dairying.

Henry Talcott, the Ohio Dairy Commissioner, and a successful farmer, says he can make \$50 to \$75 per cow easier by winter dairying than he can \$25 to \$40 per cow by having his cows calve in spring, as most farmers yet do. He is not bothered much with cows and caring for milk while he is growing his summer crops. Winter dairying covers a farm in dairies, and furnishes that something to do in winter, the lack of which is the chief obstacle to success of Northern farmers. But it requires ensilage and warm stables for cows in winter to make winter dairying profitable. It is harder also to raise the fall-farrowed calves, partly because milk is more expensive in winter and they are apt to get less of it, and partly because when milk it is apt sometimes to be given cold and throw the calf into an attack of scours. With some cheaper substitute for milk, and care not to give the calf any cold feed or drink the fall calf can be kept in thrifty condition.

Apples for Stock.

Prof. Saunders, in an address to the Canadian fruit growers, stated

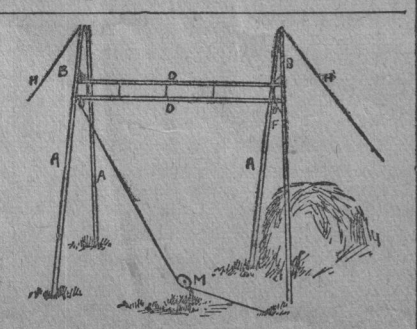
that the food value of apples depends in a measure on the condition of ripeness of the fruit, also on the variety of apple from which the supply is to be furnished. European authorities consider the money value of fodder constituents in ordinary varieties of apples and pears as somewhat higher than those contained in an equal weight of turnips, and those of the apple pomace as about one-third higher in feeding value than the whole apple which has served for its production, and about equal in value to sugar beets. Where apples are fed to stock they should be given in moderate quantities, and should be liberally supplemented with more nutritious and more highly nitrogenous food, such as bran, shorts, or cake, with a fair proportion of hay.

Farming in Japan.

The fertilizer most used in Japan is rice straw, cut into small pieces, as with a hay cutter. But cultivators depend mostly upon irrigation from the rivers, and most careful cultivation; not a weed nor a waste piece of land will be seen in a long railroad journey. The farmer utilizes every bit of land he possesses. But farm tools are very crude. The log-hoe is the chief tool used; occasionally a black bull may be seen hitched to what is called a plow, but the implement is so small it looks like a toy. With the hoe, the blade of which is four inches, the soil is turned over, left a few days in the sun, then leveled and seed put in. Every crop but rice is planted in rows, straight as an arrow. Men and women work in the fields, and rice threshing is performed by drawing the rice straw against the teeth of a saw-like blade, by which the seeds are dislodged.

To Make a Hayrick.

The cut represents how to make a saving in labor at hay making. AAAA are four poles 32 feet long. They may be made of 4x4 material and spliced. BB are 4x4 and 4 feet long. DD are two timbers 4x4 and 20 feet long, fastened together with 3-inch bolts 12 inches long. A pulley for inch rope is under B and F a trip block for a hay carrier. Any hay carrier that will work on a 4x4 may be used. About 100 feet of inch rope is required, which should run from the top of the poles AA to a stack K. It is unnecessary to dig holes for the poles; when moving the rigging, move but one pole at a time.



The load of hay must be outside of the poles F, as shown in the cut. To unload, from twenty to thirty tons of hay must be put in a rack or eight tons in a stack. In the center of BB a round groove is cut and a yoke made of 1-inch rod passes over BB and down through the 4x4 D. This may be put together on the ground and raised with a team of horses. When the derrick is on the ground, drive a small stake in the ground at the end of each pole to prevent slipping when being raised. M is a stake with pulley for a rope to run from pulley under B for the horse to pull the hay up by. AA is fastened at the top end with a bolt. B is fastened to AA with bolts.—Farm and Home.

Farm Notes.

WHERE can you get a better picture to hang over your desk than an accurate map of your farm, with the fields numbered and correctly measured.

CUCUMBERS, tomatoes, melons and squashes are now generally mulched after the last cultivation in order to keep the soil moist during the dry weather of late summer.

It is cheaper to fatten an animal before winter than after the cold season approaches. If stock is poor on the opening of winter the probability is that they will not pay for the food consumed.

The best time to cut corn is when the most forward husks begin to dry. The husk is a better guide than the leaves. When cut at such a stage the largest proportion of nutritious matter is secured.

The best way to keep honey from candying, says a writer, is to seal it in tight, as the same as fruit. This is the way that the bees do, and it is the only safe way. It should be thoroughly heated before putting up.

The hog is said to be nearly as good a scavenger in the orchard as the sheep, and if allowed to run there he will destroy the worm-infested fruit that falls to the ground, and in so doing he will destroy the worms. He will also enrich the ground.

It is now so well established that the plum curculio, the cherry worm, the codling moth, etc., may be destroyed by spraying with arsenical solutions that there is no longer an excuse for delaying planing the best and finest varieties of every fruit.

THERE should be grapes on every farm and village plot. They need well-drained soil, good cultivation and close pruning, and will then well pay for the space they occupy. Soap-suds is an excellent fertilizer for them because of the potash it contains. In ninety-nine cases out of 100 the farmer who contemplates moving to a more favorable local on will find it more profitable to stay on the old farm and let his "mov'n" consist of getting away from the old profitless methods and up to the newer and better ones.

NICOTINIZED NERVES.

The Tobacco Habit Quickly Broken and Nerve Force Restored—A Boon to Humanity.

A number of our great and most inveterate tobacco smokers and chewers have quit the use of the filthy weed. The tabernacle article that does the work is no tobacco. The reform was started by Aaron Gorbier, who was a confirmed slave for many years to the use of tobacco. He tried the use of no-tobacco, and to his great surprise and delight it cured him. Hon. C. W. Ashcroft, who had been smoking for sixty years, tried no-tobacco and it cured him. Col. Samuel Stoutener, who would eat up tobacco like a cow eats hay, tried this wonderful remedy, and even Samuel, after all his years of slavery, lost the desire. J. C. Cobler, Leasing Evans, Frank Dell, George B. May, C. O. Skillington, Hanson Robinson, Frank Herberger, John Shinn, and others have since tried no-tobacco, and in every case they report not only a cure of the tobacco habit but a wonderful improvement in their general physical and mental condition, all of which goes to show that the use of tobacco had been injurious to them in more ways than one. No tobacco is popular with the druggists, as they all sell under absolute guarantee to cure or refund the money.—From the Press, Everett, Pa.

Hide Their Wheels.

The Massachusetts tax assessors are having difficulty in their efforts to assess the tax on bicycles provided for by a recent law of that State. They generally report that they have been able to get hold of hardly half the wheels in use, and in some places could not have made even that showing had it not been for the wheelmen's directories, published before the tax law was passed. Many of the wheels are owned by minors, whose property to the value of \$1,000 can be exempted. The Massachusetts assessors had a similarly bothersome task a few years ago in the taxation of hens, of which the Legislature subsequently relieved them.

When Hanging Photographs.

Photographs ought to be delicately framed in carved maple, gold or light enamel frames. Silver and white also set off a photograph. For hanging photographs in a young girl's room ribbons of her favorite color may be used. Etching for hallway are prettiest. If there are enough of them, hung step fashion, thus bringing them to the climber's level, and making the erstwhile toil a pleasure, it is better to hang a picture too low than to high. One with much detail should always hang low.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Absorption of Soils.

It has been demonstrated by practical experiments that 100 pounds of sand will absorb 25 pounds of water; 100 pounds of loam, 40 pounds; 100 pounds of clay loam, 50 pounds; 100 pounds of clay, 70 pounds. This, says a writer, explains why some soils always appear dryer than others, why some soils will stand a drought so much longer than others, and why, after a shower, some soils become like a thick paste, while others are dry.

BUDS, Society

buds, young women just entering the doors of society or womanhood, require the most careful and beautiful and charming they must have perfect health, with all it implies—a clear skin, rosy cheeks, bright eyes and good spirits. At this period the young woman is especially sensitive, and many nervous troubles, which continue through life, have their origin at this time. If there be pain, headache, backache, or general health not good, the judicious use of medicine should be employed. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best restorative tonic and nerve at this time. The best bodily condition results from its use. It's a remedy especially indicated for those delicate weaknesses and derangements that afflict womankind at one period or another. You'll find that the woman who has faithfully used the "Prescription" is the picture of health, she looks well and she feels well.

In catarrhal inflammation, in chronic displacements commonly women, where there is fainting, bearing down sensations, disordered stomach, moodiness, fatigue, etc., the trouble is surely dispelled and the sufferer brought back to health and good spirits.

"WOMAN'S ILLS."

MRS. W. R. BATES, of Dittworth, Trumbull Co., Ohio, writes: "A few years ago I took Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which has been a great benefit to me. I am in excellent health now. I hope that every woman, who is troubled with 'women's ills,' will try the 'Prescription' and be benefited as I have been."

IF this should . . . meet the

OF ANYONE

troubled with Dropsy, Bright's Disease, Seminal Weakness, Gravel, Retention of Urine, Diseases of the Bladder, Liver or Kidneys.

They are strongly advised to take a few . . . doses of . . .

Dr. J. H. McLEAN'S LIVER AND KIDNEY BALM.

Justly celebrated as the standard liver and kidney remedy of America. @ \$1.00—A BOTTLE—\$1.00

Distress in the Stomach

"I had trouble with my stomach for a long time and could not get anything that would do me any good. Last February I had inflammation of the stomach and was so bad for a week that even light food would cause me to vomit. The doctor's medicine did me no good, so I thought I would try Hood's Sarsaparilla. When I had taken two bottles I could eat anything without having the least bit of distress. I have only taken two bottles and my general health is much better." MRS. ED. CHAMPLIN, Groton City, New York.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures
Hood's Pills should be in every household.

The Ice Water Question.
"I am surprised," said a prominent physician, "to find how far back New York is on the question of cold water. Asked for an explanation, he said: 'People go on drinking away at ice water, which ruins the digestion, and lays up a stock of ills for old age when they might as easily have water refreshingly cool, but no ice and free from the impurities of the faucet with an iron worm or tube running through ice packed in the cooler. The water comes out pure and cooled by the ice, but not absolutely ice cold, and therefore perfectly wholesome. Why it is not used in nearly every office I don't know, I am sure.'—New York Morning Journal.

In Conversation.
If people would not ask questions without being ready to listen to the answer, and if the person to whom the question was addressed were allowed to answer it himself without half a dozen others pouncing at the same moment, conversation at the present day would be greatly improved.

Young Girls' Sensitiveness and modesty often puzzle their mothers and baffle the physician. They withhold what ought to be told.
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saves young girls from the dangers of organic disturbance. It relieves suppression, retention, or irregularity of menses. Nature has provided a time for purification. If the channels are obstructed, the entire system is poisoned and misery comes.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.
KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.
DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS., Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple. He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book. A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken. When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label. If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squishy feelings at first. No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

Rev. John Reid, Jr., of Great Falls, Mont., recommended Ely's Cream Balm to me. I can emphasize his statement, "It is a positive cure for catarrh if used as directed."—Rev. Francis W. Poole, Pastor Central Pres. Church, Helena, Montana.

ELY'S CREAM BALM
Opens and cures the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from Cold, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents, at druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

AGENTS WANTED in every city and village for our detective or secret work. Call on or write to Bureau Co., 44 Arcade, Cincinnati, Ohio.

FOR DURABILITY, ECONOMY AND FOR GENERAL BLACKING IS UNEQUALLED. HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF 3,000 TONS. WE ALSO MANUFACTURE THE **SHINE-A-SHINE** FOR AN AFTER DINNER SHINE. OR TO TOUCH UP SPOTS WITH A CLOTH. MAKES NO DUST IN 50 CENT TIN BOXES. THE ONLY PERFECT PASTE. MORSE BROS. PROP'S. CANTON, MASS.

DOES ANYONE KNOW?
Does anyone know, of your heart and mine, the sorrow and song?
The right and the wrong?
The fear of the darkness, the hope of the day,
Of dread and desire forever and aye,
Does anyone know?
Does anyone dream of the trust that is yours,
The love that is mine;
The warmth and the worth of the cup that each pours
Of robust red wine?
The hate that is black as the midnight of grief,
The anguish and woe;
The sadness of doubt and the bliss of belief
Does anyone know?
Does anyone see all we have in the heart
To love and to hate;
Of life's every motive and intricate part,
Of chance and of fate?
The shadow of song and the shadow of sighs,
The ruse and the snow;
A half vanished face and a sparkle of eyes,
Does anyone know?
Does anyone harken the music of bells
And the mean of the sea;
And the secret tie to the mystically tells
Of you and to me?
The echo of voices that ever respond
In tones soft and low;
To prayers we breathe into the beyond,
Does anyone know?

MISSING EMERALDS.
"I wish to see Mrs. Campion—I suppose I may go up?" The speaker was a tall young woman; the lady, the person addressed a page of the establishment. The woman had started to ascend the staircase, when the youthful functionary interposed and asked her who it was she wished to see.
"I am an old friend; I have been here before," the woman added, as the boy looked dubious.
Her smile was disarming; not less so her handsome apparel.
"Very well, ma'am," said the boy, and the visitor passed on.
Half an hour afterward the woman passed out. A commissionaire asked a waiter standing near him who the woman was.
"She isn't staying here," he remarked.
"No—a visitor, I suppose," replied the waiter, and he walked off.
The woman was by that time out of sight, and the commissionaire forgot all about her; but he had, half consciously, photographed her face in his mind.
Mr. and Mrs. Campion were a newly wed couple from Devonshire. Mrs. Campion was a remarkably pretty woman of about twenty-four. Her husband was ten years her senior, and resembled a country squire in his air and manners.
In the afternoon the pair strolled out, and at five came in to tea. At 6 o'clock Mrs. Campion's bell tingled with as much violence as an electric bell is capable of betraying, and when the page responded to the summons he saw Mr. Campion looking a thunderstorm, and Mrs. Campion, very pale, reclining on a fauteuil.
"Tell the proprietor I must see him at once," said Mr. Campion.
The landlord, Mr. Wilson, was speedily on the spot to learn that Mrs. Campion's emeralds, valued by their owner at £2,000, had been stolen. They were secured in a large chest in Mrs. Campion's dressing-room. She kept the key of this trunk. The other jewels were in the same place, but none of them had been touched, probably because of their inferior value. The thief had opened the trunk, and the casket containing the emeralds—a necklace, bracelet, and earrings—had been removed.
Mr. Campion did not rave or storm; he simply said that he should hold Mr. Wilson responsible for the loss. The host replied that the guests had not taken reasonable care of the jewels, and refused to make good the loss.
Inquiries resulted in disclosing the fact that a woman had called that morning, and had been allowed by the page to go to Mr. Campion's rooms.
"We don't know any such person," said Mrs. Campion. "It was inexcusable to allow her to come up to our rooms. I dare say one of these hotel thieves heard of the emeralds—I have twice worn them at parties since I have been here—and laid a plot to steal them."
Information was at once given to the local police, and a description of the strange woman who called was wired to Scotland Yard.
The next day Mr. and Mrs. Campion left for London, and at once commenced an action against Mr. Wilson for the value of the stolen jewels—£2,000.
The suit was tried, but as the crime was not of a specially sensational order, and the parties were not known to the general public, it excited little interest. The plaintiff deposed to the facts. The emeralds had been in the possession of his family many years; they had been valued by experts at £2,000.
A witness who had seen Mrs. Campion wearing the emeralds at Brighton, and who was well acquainted with the value of jewels stated in evidence that £2,000 pounds was rather under than over the price of gems so rare and fine. Mrs. Campion swore that the jewels were locked in a trunk of which she had the key. It was a patent lock. She had put the casket away after attending a party at which she had worn the emeralds. The day of the theft she unlocked the trunk for her maid to lay out the jewels, and the loss was then discovered. The maid, Celeste Bardel, who had been six years with her mistress, corroborated this evidence.
The defence was "contributory negligence." Mrs. Campion ought to have given her jewels into the personal care of the proprietor; but there could be no question about the negligence of the page, who allowed a stranger free access to the rooms of the guests. The verdict was for the plaintiffs for the full amount claimed. As soon as the verdict was rendered the commissionaire, Daly,

who was one of the witnesses, whispered to Mr. Wilson:
"Pardon the liberty, sir, but if I was you, sir, I'd appale."
Wilson started.
"What for? It would only be a waste of money," he said.
"Of me not so sure, sir—it 'ud gain toime."
"What are you driving at, Daly?"
"I don't know meself, sir; but I'd appale if it was me. Your pardon, sir."
Somehow the man's manner impressed his master. He instructed his counsel to give notice of appeal and ask for a stay of execution. Counsel was inclined to advise against what seemed to him a useless and expensive course, but Wilson was firm, and he gave the required notice. The stay of execution was opposed by Mr. Mr. Campion's counsel, but the Judge would only order that the £2,000 be paid into court, pending the appeal. Daly beamed, and when Mr. Wilson left the court he took the Irishman with him to the solicitors.
"Now, Daly," he said, when the two gentlemen were seated, Daly—a former private in the Irish Fusiliers, standing respectfully "at attention"—"what have you in that head of yours?"
"Why, sir," saluting—"if Oi was you, sir, I'd set a ditictive on to't. The gentleman, he's a gentleman; but there's gentlemen, sor, that can do dhirty work; but the lady, she's not the true lady, sor. I was takin' a good look at her in the court; an' ye might be afther foindin' out, sor, whether the gentleman's got the big eshtate in Devonshire; ye see, sor, if I may make so bowld, ye don't know it, sor, ixcept the gentleman sayin' it, an' havin' plenty 'o money, an' there's more than wan way av gittin' that."
He paused.
"Well, Daly," said Mr. Wilson; the solicitor was listening attentively.
"Well, sor," he went on, "it don't seem loike a gentleman to want the money paid down at wanst, does it? Wid any one loke yerself, he couldn't think ye'd run away widout pavin'; an' he looked black, an' he looked at the lady. Maybe, sor, if you was to pay the money now, there'd be no more heard of Mr. Campion."
"Do you mean to suggest," said the solicitor, "that Mr. and Mrs. Campion are swindlers?"
"Faith, an' I wouldn't wonder, sor. There's a many things stranger done than stalin' yer own property."
Wilson sprang to his feet.
"The man may be right in his suspicion," he exclaimed, excitedly. "I'll go to Long," a famous detective; "it will do no harm, anyhow."
The matter was placed in the detective's hands, and during five days Mr. Wilson heard nothing more of the matter. The public had forgotten it already. Then one day, the detective presented himself before Mr. Wilson.
"Well, sir," he began, "I think this is a swindle. I've found Walden Hall—there is such a place—and Campion is your guest's name; but the hall is a tumbledown place, in such bad repair that nobody will take or buy it, with about two acres of worthless land belonging to it. The late Mr. Campion's father had wasted what property there was. His son finished the business. Young Mr. Campion was always a blackguard—my personal description of him was at once recognized—and at the age of 25 he left his home, such as it was, and went abroad. That disposes of the honeymoon business. As for family jewels, there haven't been any within living memory. So it's clear that this man and woman are a couple of swindlers, the visitor and the maid their accomplices. The emeralds are probably paste, and the call of the lady that morning an arranged thing. If that had failed, they'd have worked the job some other way. As likely as not the jewels are in their possession now, to be used in a future swindle. You see they were clever enough to flash them about a bit, so that they were seen by independent witnesses."
The detective went to Paris, and there discovered, through the police, that Celeste Bardel, the maid, was known to the secret police under several names. Mr. Campion and his wife were also suspected of certain swindles, but nothing had been proven. About a year ago, however, a lady answering the description of Mrs. Campion, but giving another name, had purchased a paste emerald set—necklace, bracelets, and earrings—of a jeweller in the Rue de la Paix. The entire set was sold for twenty-five pounds.
There was no doubt whatever that Mr. Campion, of Walden Hall, was a cunning and accomplished swindler, his good birth and education enabling him to appear to advantage. Of course the money with which he cut a dash at Brighton was obtained in some dishonest manner, but Mr. Wilson was not disposed to rake up his late guest's whole career; his last coup was sufficient to bring action for attempt to defraud, and Mr. and Mrs. Campion found themselves in the dock instead of in the witness box, together with their accomplice, Celeste; the tall, fair lady remained perdue. Sure enough, the emeralds were found in the possession of the couple, who were committed for trial. The regular detectives, in the interval, took up the matter with the result that it was discovered that the gentleman with the family jewels and his wife were wanted in Berlin and Vienna for remarkably clever frauds. Mademoiselle Celeste was delivered to the French police under an extradition warrant, and Mr. and Mrs. Campion passed a long and not altogether pleasant honeymoon in an English prison.—Waverly Magazine.

As people grow old, they think all young people are good looking.
The summer has so far advanced that we long for sour things.

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THREE WERE KILLED.

Awful Result of Placing Dynamite in a Stove.

Miner Ravell, a Son and a Daughter Are Slain by the Explosion Which Followed—Three Others Are Injured.

IRONWOOD, Mich., Oct. 10.—John Ravell, a miner, on Monday evening put a half box of dynamite in the oven of the kitchen stove to thaw it out for use in the morning. The family, consisting of seven persons, was gathered about the stove chatting over the events of the day and conversing with a neighbor, Mrs. Peterson. In a few minutes, without a premonition of danger, there was a terrific explosion which dealt out death with an unsparing hand. The following were killed: John Ravell, Peter Ravell, Dan Ravell, Louis Ravell and Mrs. Louise Peterson.

John Ravell and his 5-year-old son were instantly killed and Nellie Ravell, aged 3 years, died from her injuries. Mrs. Ravell and two other children were badly but not fatally injured.

DR. RANSOM NOT DEAD.

New Mystery Added to the Case by a Michigan Lawyer.

SOUTH HAVEN, Oct. 5.—The mystery surrounding the sudden disappearance in Chicago of Dr. W. C. Ransom, the head of the "Around the World" company formed here, has been in a measure cleared up. E. P. Townsend, attorney for Ransom, was on the stand in a garnishee suit, and without prelude declared Dr. Ransom was alive and that the witness had known of his whereabouts and been in communication with him ever since his dropping out of sight last summer while in Chicago on business. Mr. Townsend did not reveal Ransom's location or tell an intensely astonished public the causes that led to his dropping out of sight, and later refused to give any further information. Ransom had property interests here and owned a share in the schooner Wrenn, which was to take the company around the world. As he had \$500 in cash in his pocket it was naturally believed he had been murdered. The cause for his act is still a mystery. Townsend refuses to express an opinion regarding Ransom's return, saying when the doctor desired to take the public into his confidence the public would be notified.

PRISON CONTRACT LABOR.

A Peculiar Legal Blunder Abolishes It in Michigan.

LANSING, Oct. 8.—Attorney General Ellis, in examining the statutes relative to the management of the prisons of the state, has made the startling discovery that by a blunder on the part of the legislature of 1893 the convict contract labor system in this state has been abolished. Attorney General Ellis bases his conclusions on the recent opinion of the supreme court in the case of Warden Parsely, of the Ionia reformatory. It was held in that case, Mr. Ellis says, that the 1893 revision of the laws relating to the prisons of the state superseded all previous laws on this subject, and as one of the previous laws provided in detail the manner in which contracts for the labor of convicts should be let, he claims that such law was repealed. Inasmuch as the new law is silent on the subject of contracts, it is held by the attorney general that convicts can now be employed on state account. Contracts existing at the time the law took effect are valid until the expiration of the time for which they were made. But none executed since that time are legal.

BROUGHT BACK.

Lindholm, the Embezzling Deputy Secretary of State, in Lansing.

LANSING, Oct. 5.—August W. Lindholm, the defaulting deputy secretary of state who ran away last March, has arrived in Lansing from Sweden in custody of Deputy Sheriff Wright and Chief of Police Sanford, who went to his mother country after him six weeks ago. He admits that he is short in his accounts from \$900 to \$1,200. It was believed that Lindholm knew something about the manner in which the fraudulent canvass of the returns upon the salaries amendment were made, as the canvass was conducted by clerks in his charge, but he professes innocence of the affair. He was arraigned on Thursday and pleaded not guilty and was held for examination October 17. Bail was fixed at \$5,000, which has not yet been furnished.

POISONED HER ONLY SON.

Now Pronounced Sane and Will Be Tried for the Crime.

LANSING, Oct. 8.—Interest in a most atrocious murder committed near this city about fifteen months ago is again aroused by the trial of Mrs. Minnie Herre, which is to take place here this week. The woman poisoned her only son, a lad of 12 years, and at the same time killed several pigs and other farm animals. At night she stole the body of the boy out of a window and threw it into a deep well, nearly frightening the watchers to death by breaking the windows in the house and extinguishing the lights at dead of night. She made a full confession of the crime, and was adjudged insane and confined in an asylum. The institute physician now pronounces her sane, and her trial will take place this week.

Heavy Cut in Salaries.

HARRISVILLE, Oct. 10.—The Alcona county board of supervisors has made a general cut in the salaries of all the county officers amounting to from \$200 to \$400 annually in each case. In addition to cutting the sheriff down to \$400 hereafter he is to do the janitor's work.

The Marquette Prison.

LANSING, Oct. 8.—The biennial report of the Marquette prison shows expenditures of \$35,002.45 for 1894. A special appropriation of \$10,000 for buildings, etc., is asked for.

LIVES CRUSHED OUT.

Terrible Disaster at a Big Fire in Detroit.

Walls of the Burning Building Collapse Burying Fifteen Men, Six of Whom Are Killed—Nine Others Badly Hurt.

DETROIT, Mich., Oct. 8.—Six dead and nine injured is the record of the fire which destroyed the furniture store of Keenan & Jahn at 730 a. m. Friday. The dead are:

Lieut. Michael H. Donoghue, chemical No. 1; Richard Dely, pipeman No. 9; John Pagel pipeman No. 9; Frederick A. Bussey, spectator, died at Grace hospital; Mike Ball, pipeman No. 9; Julius Cummings, of No. 2.

The injured are: Mike Gray, probably fatally; Lieut. O'Rourke, of engine No. 8; Pipeman P. Stock, No. 8; Pipeman C. Cronin, No. 8; John B. Newell, truck No. 2, injured about the head; Thomas Garry, substitute, badly bruised; Leslie McNamara, No. 2; Henry Kimberly, No. 2; Henry Herig, leg broken.

Employees Get Out with Difficulty.

The fire was discovered in the shipping room in the basement at the back of the store. An alarm was promptly turned in, but by the time the engines arrived the fire had gained considerable headway, having run up the elevator shaft, and the entire upper floor was a mass of flame and smoke when the first stream was thrown. There were sixty employees in the building and most of them had great difficulty in escaping. The building, an old five-story structure, was soon gutted and the stock ruined. At 9 o'clock the front wall of the building tumbled into Woodward avenue. It came in the shape of a collapse, and the mass of debris did not spread beyond the curb. The firemen working in front of the building were warned and retreated as rapidly as possible. Some got out from under, but a dozen or more were unable to do so on account of the piles of brick, glass and burnt timbers.

Stampeded by Electric Wires.

A yell of horror went up from the throats of the thousands who were in the street, and then there was a crash like an earthquake. The air was filled with dust and sheets of flame and smoke. Some of the falling wall broke the heavy electric wires and the trolley wire. A flash of sputtering electric fluid lighted up the scene, and people crowded and surged to get into the stores and down the side streets to escape being shocked. A number of men, women and children were trampled under the feet of the frightened spectators, but none was seriously hurt.

Taking Out Victims.

Rescuers were immediately at work. The first man taken out from under the debris was Lieut. Michael H. Donoghue, of chemical No. 1. He was dead. The next body found was that of Richard Dely, pipeman of engine No. 9. It was lying under two iron columns, and the head and back were frightfully crushed. The next body to be taken out was Pipeman John Pagel, of No. 9. He was crushed by the crumbling walls. Frederick A. Bussey, a spectator, was taken to Grace hospital, where he died. Mike Gray was also taken to Grace hospital. The last named was found to be so badly injured about the head that he may die. Mike Boyle, pipeman of No. 2, and Julius Cummings, of company No. 2, are still in the ruins and are certainly dead.

The aggregate loss on building and stock is estimated at \$80,000; fully insured.

BIG DEAL IN COPPER LANDS.

Cleveland Syndicate Purchases Property in the Calumet and Hecla Belt.

CLEVELAND, O., Oct. 8.—A large deal in valuable copper lands has been consummated in this city. A syndicate of Cleveland citizens has purchased 4,080 acres for \$81,500. The land purchased is located in Ontonagon county, Mich., and was bought from the estate of Alex. B. Halliwell, deceased, and Alfred Meads. The property is located in the Calumet and Hecla belt of copper mines and is said by experts who have examined the property to be one of the best parcels of copper land in Michigan. An extensive plant will be equipped in the immediate future and the mining of copper will be pushed. It is stated a number of copper veins, containing large quantities of mass copper, have been opened already.

CRIMINAL SUITS TO FOLLOW.

Arrest of Persons Promised in the Case of Central Michigan Savings Bank.

LANSING, Oct. 9.—It was expected that the trial of ex-Cashier Nelson Bradley for making a false report of the condition of the Central Michigan savings bank to the commissioner of banking would begin Monday. But it was continued upon the statement of the prosecutor that Bradley's testimony would be important in some criminal suits which he proposes to bring in connection with the failure of the bank, and as the result of an investigation by him under an order of the court. He intimates that there will be some startling disclosures, followed by the arrest of prominent parties.

Wholesale Slaughter of Deer.

POWERS, Oct. 8.—The slaughter of deer in this region is appalling. Every train brings in twelve to twenty carcasses, to be shipped to commission houses in Detroit, Grand Rapids and other places, and the outside mercantile hunters are flocking in by scores. The dogs brought by these hunters are short-lived, as every resident takes it upon himself to kill them on sight, and thus prevent the running of deer.

Can Buy Wheels Cheap.

BATTLE CREEK, Oct. 5.—The Adventists have been great bicycle enthusiasts, but that is all over now. A letter has been received from Mrs. Allen G. White, the prophetess, in which she says that, in her opinion, it would be better if her people would spend less time and money in bicycles and more for the good of the cause, and many wheels are for sale.

STATE NEWS.

Interesting Paragraphs Compiled from the Michigan Press.

Over 26,000 baskets of peaches were shipped from Fennville this season.

Prof. W. W. Sterling was seriously injured in a runaway at Hastings Sunday.

At Scottville Eugene Prefontaine fell under a train and was instantly killed.

Eleventh district democrats nominated William B. Hudson for congressman.

Niles let the contract for new water works, to cost \$75,000, to John H. Synons, of Chicago.

The proposed electric railroad from Detroit to Toledo through Monroe is said to be assured.

A. H. Steward, of Kalamazoo, has been nominated for congress by Third district democrats.

Herman Lahti was fatally shot at Calumet by John Talso, whom he tried to eject from a saloon.

The Ionia District Fair association, through bad weather and poor attendance, will lose about \$2,000 on its recent fair.

The Spring Lake iron works will soon start up for a five or ten years' run. They are now well stocked with iron ore.

Benton Harbor canning factories are still busy putting up tomatoes, the late frosts having done no injury to the tomato crop.

Banking Commissioner Sherwood has called for a report of the condition of all the state banks at the close of business Tuesday, October 2.

A company, of which Fred E. Lee, of Dowagiac, is president, has been organized to build a railroad to run between Buchanan and Benton Harbor.

The decomposed body of an unknown man was found just west of Grand Rapids Saturday. How and when he came to his death are mysteries as yet unsolved.

Rev. W. D. Simonds, for five years pastor of the Independent Congregational church at Battle Creek, has accepted a call to the Unitarian church at Madison, Wis.

Sent back to flag a train, brakeman Allen, of the Bay City branch of the Michigan Central road, went to sleep upon the track near Columbiaville, and was cut to pieces.

The old mail route from Middleville to Yankee Springs, Orangeville and Gun Marsh has, after being fifty years established, been changed from the former place to Hastings.

The annual fish product of Michigan is estimated by Statistical Agent Moore to be \$1,100,000. The catch for 1893 was 20 per cent. less than 1892, and in 1894 the catch will be worse yet.

Grand Haven is highly excited over the action of the council ordering the strictest enforcement of the Sunday law. Petitions have been made to the council by several religious organizations.

It cost the city of Battle Creek \$68,444 to run the public schools last year. It required sixty-five teachers to look after the 2,795 pupils actually enrolled. The total census of the city shows 5,367 children of school age.

THE WRONG MAN.

William Trombley Proves That He Did Not Murder Chauvin.

DETROIT, Oct. 8.—William D. Trombley, the nephew of Charles Chauvin, the murdered hermit, who was arrested on suspicion of being concerned in the murder, has been released, no evidence being found against him.

When located by J. H. Seitz, a wealthy Detroit, who has an interest in the Sinclair hotel at New York, where he had been employed for eight months. Trombley says that he had not heard of his uncle's death until informed by Seitz. The latter purchased some time ago for \$2,000 all of Trombley's interest in the Chauvin estate and the nephew says he is to receive \$25,000 more from Seitz.

FATALLY CLUBBED BY THIEVES.

Samuel Hotchkiss, a Michigan Farmer, Is Killed for Resisting.

UTICA, Oct. 5.—Two masked men entered the house of Samuel Hotchkiss, a wealthy farmer near here, at midnight Wednesday, and, at the point of a revolver, held the entire family up. Hotchkiss made some show of resistance, and was struck on the head with a club and fatally wounded. The men then ransacked the house, securing about \$350 in cash and a large amount of jewelry. When they departed they politely bade the family good night. A posse was organized and is now in pursuit of the thieves. No clew to them has yet been found.

To Try a Convict.

JACKSON, Oct. 10.—William Curley, the convict who assaulted Foreman John G. McClary, of the stone shop at the prison, was bound over for trial in the circuit court at the conclusion of his examination Tuesday. This is the first case of the kind under the cumulative sentence law, which provides that a convict who commits a crime while under sentence is just as liable as though he were not in prison.

Will Meet in Grand Rapids.

NEW YORK, N. Y., Oct. 5.—The national executive committee of the American Republican College league has decided to hold the next annual convention of the league at Grand Rapids, Mich., on Friday, April 5, 1895. Among those expected to speak on the occasion are Benjamin Harrison, William McKinley, Jr., Thomas B. Reed, Julius C. Burrows and Chauncey M. Depew.

Convicted an Innocent Man.

ST. JOSEPH, Oct. 6.—Lewis Robb, in an interview, stated that William Vance, who was captured and sentenced to twenty years' hard work at Jackson prison, was innocent and that he had nothing to do with the attempted assassination of Mayor Fred A. Hobbs. Vance was convicted upon circumstantial evidence.

MONEY IN CHINA.

You May Be Loaded with "Cash" and Yet Not Have Five Dollars.

In the course of an interesting article on the monetary system of China, Frank G. Carpenter, lately traveling in the Flowery Kingdom, writes:

Silver dollars will not pass in interior China, and outside of ports silver is taken entirely by weight. The only coin current in the empire is the copper cash, of which it takes 1,000 to make a dollar in silver. A thousand cash will weigh about nine pounds and ten of our dollars changed into cash would weigh nearly one hundred pounds, and would form a fair wheelbarrow load of money. I saw lots of money carried on wheelbarrows through the Chinese cities, and a common sight was a coolie going out to market with a string of these copper coins slung over his shoulder. The cash are about the size and shape of our old red cents, save that they have square holes of about the size of the tip of your little finger running through them. They are strung in strings of 1,000 on ropes of twisted straw, and at the end of every hundred a knot is tied in the string to mark the count. These cash are made at all the provincial capitals, and the viceroys are expected to turn them out. They cost at the present time more than their face value to make, and copper of this kind is, in fact, here dearer than gold. At the present rates of exchange I could buy 1,000 of these coins for one of our dollars, and it would take twenty to equal the value of a little American silver, and you could buy a pound of them for a nickel.

The banking system of China is the oldest known to man. According to Chinese records there were banks of discount and deposit there as far back as 2600 B. C., and the interest laws of China were made long before Columbus discovered America. There were Shylocks there a thousand years before the real Shylock was born in the mind of Shakespeare, and nowhere on earth among civilized people will you find higher rates of interest paid, more money borrowed, and more debts conscientiously paid. The legal rate of interest in many of the provinces of China is 30 per cent., and in others it is 60 per cent. Still millions are lent, in the shape of call loans, in the export towns at 5 and 6 per cent. and all sorts of money transactions are entered into.

SYNDICATED AFFECTIONS.

The Very Best She Could Do in Treatment of a Lover.

He wanted her all for his own, as some foolish lovers do, but she was not an emotional monopolist of that kind, says the Atlanta Constitution.

On the contrary she had syndicated her affections, and there were half a dozen young men each of whom was quite as much to her as was this young Romeo J. Gould.

Not only had she disposed of a number of blocks of stock in her heart, but she gloried in it with true speculative pride, and when he would seek to claim her as his own she would taunt him with it, and tell him she could not afford to make an emotional specialty of him, and that he must be content with what she felt inclined to let him have. Oh, cruel woman!

It is ever thus. "Spare my tender feelings!" he cried to her one evening in the gloaming after she had told him how his account stood. "Spare my tender feelings!"

She smiled with sardonic sweetness. "I'm sorry I can't accommodate you," she responded, using a well-known brand of commercial or business tone of voice on his plea—"real sorry—but I can't. The best I can do for you is to tender my spare feelings."

Then, after the long depression, the crash came, and he sunk into hopeless emotional bankruptcy.

Strange Scene in Jerusalem.

"The day of the opening of the railroad between Jaffa and Jerusalem a few years ago was one of great excitement to the natives," said H. L. Fairfax, of Savannah, Ga. "Nearly all the population of the Holy City was crowded about the station or lined along the track. The station was almost completely covered with Turkish and French flags. Turkish soldiers, cavalry and infantry, were drawn up in lines, cannons were fired, and a concert was given by several military bands. Upon the track stood a locomotive, with a train of passenger cars attached, ready to start. Engines and cars were profusely decorated with flags and palm branches. Just before the time for the train to pull out there came a ceremony, which for a moment seemed to take the whole scene back to Bible times. Three rams, two of them white and one black, with their horns gilded, were led out on the track to be sacrificed. After a short prayer had been offered by one of the priests the executioner bent over the animals, which were held directly upon the track, and with sharp knife cut their throats. When their blood had flowed over the rails and ties their bodies were removed. The officials then entered the cars, the signal was given, and the train steamed out of the station, passing over the rails wet with the blood of the sacrificed animals."—Globe-Democrat.

Famous London Stone.

Most travelers while in London pay a visit to "London Stone." This historic stone is oblong in shape, of a grayish color, and is imbedded in the slab of the foundation of St. Swithin's church, which is situated right in the heart of the city. This stone was erected by the Romans half a century before the birth of the savior as the central milestone or point of their possessions in Britain. From it all roads, divisions of property and distances throughout the province were measured. It has been recognized as the heart of England from which all its arteries flowed by every historian or antiquary known to English literature. A feeling has always existed among Englishmen about this stone which was not altogether superstition, that as all distances were reckoned from it, so it was in a certain way the base of the stability of England.

Love Making in Lead City.

In Lead City, S. D., the other day, Tom Johnson asked Minnie Vanaken to marry him. Minnie declined. Then Tom shot her, inflicting a wound in her right wrist. Before he could shoot again Minnie had reached her left hand around to her hip pocket, drawn her gun, and sent a bullet through his heart. At present, Minnie has no "steady company."

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

It is not generally known that Sarah Bernhardt, the great actress, was once a dressmaker's apprentice.

The Queen is sometimes rather shaky in her spelling. When she is in doubt she writes the word so illegibly that the possible mistake is hidden.

WILLIAM CHAMBERS, of Chatham, Ont., who is claimed to be a survivor of the battle of Waterloo, is reputed to be well and hearty at the great age of 107 years.

It is said the appointment of Editor Walsh as Senator from Georgia to succeed the late Mr. Colquitt, is largely due to Gov. Northen's wife, who used her influence in his favor.

MISS DODD, the lady tennis champion of England, only recently celebrated her twenty-first birthday. She is an expert bicyclist and golf player, as well as a singer and pianist.

The remains of Edwin Forrest, the tragedian, will soon be removed from the old vault in St. Paul's churchyard, Philadelphia, where they now rest, to the Forest Home at Holmesburg.

CAPTAIN VAN BREWER is leading an adventurous scheme to explore Cook's island, 300 miles southwest from Panama, under the conviction that a pirate's treasure of considerable magnitude is concealed there.

It appears from some family reminiscence of Lord Rosebery, recently published, that the title of Rosebery was borrowed from Yorkshire. The first lord married an heiress from Rosebery Topping, in the broad-acred shire, and when he was ennobled he took the name of the place for his title.

THE only woman astronomer of any importance on the Pacific coast is Miss R. S. O'Halloran. She is also the only woman member of the Astronomical Society of the Pacific, having been nominated to the position by Professor Holden. The San Francisco Chronicle says that from her earliest childhood she was attracted by astronomy.

THE Emperor of Germany drinks nothing but Mexican coffee, and a year's supply is sent to him regularly after every harvest from a plantation in the State of Michoacan, which lies on the Pacific coast of Mexico about midway between the United States and Central America. There is a large German colony there which has been cultivating coffee for many years.

WALTER BESANT, though he writes a great deal about love and talk even more on that interesting topic, does not look like a man of sentimental inclinations. His high forehead and his full beard suggest a scientist, and he is sedate and middle aged. Mr. Besant is broad enough to have a keen admiration for some of his fellow craftsmen—particularly for Kipling, Stevenson and George Meredith.

MULTUM IN PARVO.

IN life there are meetings which seem like a fate.—Owen Meredith.

VARIETY alone gives joy; the sweetest meats the soonest cloy.—Prior.

WE wish for more in life, rather than for more of it.—Jean Ingelow.

WORDS are not essential to the existence of thought.—Dugald Stewart.

A MERE madress, to live like a wretch that we may die rich.—Burt.

THE truest eloquence is that which holds us too much for applause.—Butler.

IDEAS are like beads; men do not have them until they grow up.—Voltaire.

TO ETERNITY itself there is no other handle than the present moment.—Anon.

BE always employed about some rational thing, that the devil find thee not idle.—Jerome.

LEARN to say "No;" it will be of more use to you than to be able to read Latin.—Spurgeon.

WHERE there is much pretension, much has been borrowed; nature never pretends.—I. Avater.

AVOID multiplicity of business; the man of one thing is the man of success.—Tryon Edwards.

'Tis the man's face that gives him weight. His doings help, but not more than his brow.—Charles Buxton.

THE sway of chastity over the senses makes her quietly; her light and peace render her beautiful.—Joubert.

IN a vain man, the smallest spark may kindle into the greatest flame, because the materials are always prepared for it.—Hume.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

FOLLY is the poverty of the mind.

WHO teaches often learns himself.

WHERE reason rules appetite obeys.

THERE is no medicine against death.

SAY well is good, but do well is better.

The greatest learning is to be seen in the greatest plainness.

If you make money your God, it will plague you like the devil.

The timid and weak are the most revengeful and implacable.

If you know what age would crave, it would know what age would save.

CUSTOM may lead a man into many errors, but it justifies none.

ANTIQUITY cannot privilege an error, nor novelty pre-empt a truth.

THE reproaches of a friend should be strictly just, and not too frequent.

THE trials of life are the tests which ascertain how much gold there is in us.

INDOLENCE is a steam which flows slowly on, but yet undermines the foundation of every virtue.

In prosperity it is the easiest of all things to find a friend; in adversity it is of all things the most difficult.

I HAVE always said that the greatest object in education is to accustom a young man gradually to be his own master.

A NOBLEMAN, anxious for the instruction of his son, asked a philosopher the first thing he should learn. "The extent of his own ignorance," replied the sage.

Good Things Will Keep.

Twenty years ago W. A. Van Sickle, of New Brunswick, N. J., lost a watch in a field, and last week it was unearthed and found to be in fairly good condition.

Our Only Colored Congressman.

George Washington Murray, of the black district of South Carolina, is the only Afro-American in Congress. He has made a fair record.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

It is now well known that flounders and other flat fishes, whose eyes are on the left side of the head, and which swim on one side, are, when young, perfectly symmetrical, like other fishes.

PROF. MILTON WHITNEY, of Johns Hopkins University, has determined that in an ordinary wheat soil there are at least ten thousand million soil grains in a gram about a pint, and in some of the best soils this number has reached twenty-four thousand million.

THE blue mold on cheese resembles bread mold. It bears a cluster of branches, each of which is a layer of naked spores, like a string of beads, all breaking apart when matured. These produce new fungi. The same mold is found on old leather, and often molds develop on the surface of preserved fruits.

THE general public are of the belief that the word "storm" simply implies a precipitation of some kind, either rain, snow, or sleet, when, in fact, in a scientific sense the word "storm" means "wind in motion," and when storm is mentioned by the Weather Bureau it is expected that the winds will be high, regardless of the attending conditions.

DR. ZERGLER, a German scientist, thinks that it may be possible to forecast the weather by taking photographs of the sun's disk. He says that "circular or elliptical halos around the orb of day indicate violent storms, especially if the halos are dark in tint or of a large diameter. Lightning and magnetic disturbances may also be expected from these signs."

A GOOD extemporized apparatus for removing carbonic acid gas from wells is simply an opened-out umbrella laid down and rapidly hauled up a number of times in succession. The person who made and reports this experiment states that the effect was to remove the gas in a few minutes from a well so foul as to instantly extinguish a candle previous to the use of the umbrella.

SNOW weighed at Washington at different times in 1887-88 weighed from five and one-half to ten and three-quarters pounds per cubic foot. In Canada it weighed fourteen pounds four ounces on falling, twenty-one pounds four ounces

CLARKSTON ADVERTISER.

Friday, October 12th, 1894.

CORRESPONDENCE.

We reserve the right to reject any item which may be subject of bearing an offensive personal reference. We shall consider this right to reject or accept as one of the conditions of your correspondence.

WHITE LAKE.

Mr. Covell is no better at this writing. Frank Steinbaugh is very sick at present.

Albert Steinbaugh, who has been at Flint for some time is home on a visit.

Most of the farmers in this section are digging their potatoes, which are a poor crop.

Mrs. Alshouse of Missouri, who has been visiting at Mr. and Mrs. Evert's, went to Canton last week to visit her sister, Mrs. Jackson.

DAVISBURGH.

Mrs. I. Hall has been quite sick for a few days past.

Mr. Strong moved his saw mill to Grand Rapids this week.

Grant Brownell of Detroit was the guest of friends here over Sunday last.

The Misses Louie and Grace Powell are visiting friends at Pontiac this week.

Master Fred Waters has been quite sick with fever for a couple of weeks.

The looks of the interior of Burnaby's store has been improved by a coat of paint.

The D. G. H. & M. R. R. Co., had the roof to their passenger station here repaired the first of the week.

A big lot of cider apples is being marketed here, and Wright brothers are kept very busy making cider.

Mr. and Mrs. Vern Friday are receiving the congratulations of friends over a son born to them last Saturday morning.

Mrs. Cook of Stratford, Canada, gave an interesting talk at the M. E. church last Sunday evening, on the work of the Salvation army, of which she is a member.

C. R. Cook gave a rattling prohibition speech at Harmony Hall last Friday evening and the singing of his associate was also much enjoyed. The meeting was well attended.

Davisburgh defeated Springfield at base ball last Saturday by a score of 33 to 39. This gives our club the township championship for the season, they having won two out of three games with the Springfield club.

EAST ROSE.

O. A. Sheldon and family spent Sunday at Wm. Bush's.

Mrs. Chas. Lake and son are visiting relatives at Carleton.

Mrs. Fred Shepard has a sister visiting her from Toledo, Ohio.

Thomas Savory and family spent Sunday at George Kenyon's.

Albert Steinbaugh was the guest of Miss Edith Hicks Sunday.

East Rose school will begin October 15th, with Mary Irving as teacher.

Mrs. L. G. Truesdell and son are visiting relatives and friends at Manchester, Mich.

Miss Nellie B. Merrick visited with friends at Northville and Pontiac a part of last week.

A good many from this vicinity attended the Fenton fair last Thursday and all came home disgusted and said it did not amount to anything.

HIGHLAND STATION.

J. Cimmerer spent Sunday at Saginaw.

Our school attended the fair in a body today.

Fred Harris was at Pontiac Friday and Saturday.

Rev. Pierce's son Howard, of Clyde is attending school here.

A. D. DeGarmo and two daughters were in Elmore, Ohio a part of last week.

Miss Edith Lockwood spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents at Hickory Ridge.

Mrs. Lockwood of Hickory Ridge, visited her daughter, Mrs. James Marshall, last Friday.

Miss Mattie Congdon is making her home with her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Enos St. John.

Miss Martha Huff, who accompanied T. F. King's family to Holly, returned home Saturday.

Miss Nellie Babcock spent a part of last week with her cousin, Miss Carrie Babcock at Rose.

The Y. P. S. C. E. will hold an entertainment at the Congregational church Sunday evening October 14th.

James Marshall has bought the A. J. Baker residence. Mr. Baker will move to Detroit next week.

Mr. Smith of Saginaw, assistant book-keeper here, who went home last week, returned Monday and will continue his work at this place.

These are the mornings when the army, not Coxe's army, but the army of the potato diggers march to the fields. How they roll the bushels, yea, the hundreds of bushels of tubulars out upon the ground and in the evening how they compare their aching backs and exchange their potato stories. They will challenge any other potato diggers in the country for telling large stories about their crops.

WATERFORD.

George Bird has been building him a new barn.

Mrs. W. A. Knott Sr., who has been sick, is able to be out again.

Miss Mattie Bradley was the guest of Miss Minnie Hall last week.

Miss Nellie Chamberlain was the guest of Miss Flora Bird last week.

William Norton, who has been away for the past week or two, has returned.

Mrs. Fred Bates and little daughter, who have been in Rochester have returned.

Mrs. John Friday and daughter, Mable, spent Sunday with friends in Fenton.

A large number of our school scholars attended the Pontiac Fair and all reported a good time.

Mrs. George Bird and daughter, Ella, attended the funeral of Mrs. M. E. Thurston, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Manchester and son of Ohio, are the guests of Mrs. Manchester's mother, Mrs. E. Chapman.

The Ladies Aid will meet at Mrs. E. Chapman's Thursday afternoon of this week. All are invited to attend.

Mrs. Scofield of St. Louis, Ill., is visiting Mrs. Elmer Robbins.

Miss Daisy Blair of Detroit, spent the past week at Windiate Park Hotel.

Mrs. Chat Bird of Chicago, is spending a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. John A. Bird.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Windiate of Flint, were in town last week to attend the Pontiac Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Maxam visited their daughter, Mrs. Milan Vleit of Clarkston, last Sunday.

Dean Ditzler and Mr. Williams, both of Detroit, were at Windiate Park a few days last week on a fishing expedition. They returned home very much pleased with their fine catch.

Mrs. A. Windiate has been in Detroit the past two weeks having her house thoroughly renovated as Mr. and Mrs. Windiate expect soon to return to their home in Detroit for the winter.

Miss Minnie J. Windiate of Detroit, who has been spending the summer at Windiate Park with her parents, starts next Friday for Little Rock, Ark., where she is to take her place as principal in the Training school of Elocution and Physical Culture. Miss Windiate is a graduate of Mrs. Edna Chaffee Noble's Training school of Detroit. The young lady is wished success by her many friends.

CLINTONVILLE.

John Stewart entered a fine carriage team at the Fair.

George Linderman had some very fine sheep on exhibition at the Fair.

Uncle Abram and aunt Beckey Linderman are in poor health at this writing.

Hattie Buchner is home again. She has been learning dress-making of Mrs. Wigg.

Peter Stewart went to racing the other day and broke some of the spokes out of his wheel.

Wedding bells in the near future. Don't all you that have best girls think that this means you.

Bert Morgan is getting the use of his hand now. He was very much discouraged at one time as the doctors did not help him.

Miss Susie Gale is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Ed. Morgan. She is much improved in health since she returned from her trip.

Everyone in this vicinity took in the Oakland County Fair. A very poor time was had on account of the inclemency of the weather.

CLYDE.

Ed. Brooks was in Detroit, Wednesday.

Geo. Willoughby is in Pontiac this week.

Miss Fisk of Pontiac, is visiting at Anson Jones'.

Miss Jane Crosby is very sick at the home of H. W. Breed.

Mrs. I. E. Kenaga and children have returned from a week's visit in New York.

W. W. Baker and M. M. Flynn have each purchased burglar and fire proof safes.

Mrs. S. D. Conklin and son, Liceney, of Detroit, are visiting Mrs. F. A. Wickens.

Rev. A. B. Wood and family will shortly move into the brick house lately vacated by Dr. McColgan.

The assault and battery case of Johnson and Wheeler comes off the 17th, before Justice Stuart of Holly.

Ed. Mathews and bride of Cross Village, Emmet Co., are spending their honeymoon with their uncle, L. C. Mathews of this place.

GROVELAND.

There will soon be a wedding.

There is a big crop of buckwheat this year.

Mr. Taschka has built chimneys on his new house.

The Groveland ball team beat the Holly club badly on the 6th.

News is scarce here, no one having been kicked by a mule or run away from his wife.

It is cold and cloudy with a strong wind. The thermometer is down to about 40 degrees.

A nice family gathering was had at Will Buckell's on the 2nd. A very enjoyable time was had by all.

Deputy Sheriff of Genesee county is after Cooney for forgery. Cooney has skipped for Canada or some hiding place.

Rev. Hoyt, minister of the M. E. church, was sick last Sunday. A missionary from Goodrich supplied his place.

James Campbell and wife of Lansing, are visiting friends and relatives here. They report business at the capital dull and quiet.

Mrs. Jenks has been ill for the past few days but is better now. She is one of the few old settlers left, being over 70 years old.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Marfileus of Standish, were guests of friends here the first part of the week.

The Clarkston Advertiser has come in to our hands and we find it a wide awake, clean and well made up paper. It is just what was needed and all should patronize it. This paper has given that town new life and will prosper the whole country around Clarkston.

Frank Stewart returned from Flint Saturday.

Alburn Terry, our supervisor, is at Pontiac this week.

Mrs. Florence Alexander of Almont, spent last week with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. James Campbell of Lansing, are visiting relatives here.

Dee Perry has the frame for his new house and work is progressing rapidly.

There will be a social hop at Groveland Grange Hall, Oct. 26, 1894. Everybody invited.

ORTONVILLE.

Albert Hardy is reported very sick.

Dell Carr is up and around among us once more.

H. Laflamboy, of Detroit, is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. D. Torrence spent Saturday and Sunday in Holly.

A new croquette set in use. Every one come and play.

James Algeo started Tuesday to visit relatives at Saginaw.

Elder Crane of Commerce, visited friends in town, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Miller visited friends at Holly last week.

Mr. Algeo's sister, who visited him last week, has returned home.

Peter Whitmore of Gaylord, is visiting friends here for a short time.

Lewis Lovchinsky and son, Davy, spent part of last week with friends in Detroit.

A reception was given at the M. E. parsonage last Friday night. All report a good time.

Frank Place's little girl, who has been very low with the typhoid fever, is reported a little better.

Mr. and Mrs. James Lane, who have been visiting their daughter at North Branch, have returned home.

The game of ball between Hadley and Ortonville last week ended in a score of 20 to 16 in favor of Ortonville.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Bert Brosius last Friday night, a boy. We knew something was the matter by the big grin on Bert's face.

Will Butz, who has been sick for some time, has been removed to a more comfortable place and we hope he will improve more rapidly.

Real Estate Transfers.

By Webster & Crawford, Oakland County Abstract Office. Only complete abstract office in the county. Complete abstracts furnished promptly at reasonable rates. These abstract books have been prepared with great care and posted up to date. The necessity for abstracts is becoming more apparent as titles become more complicated. Special pains taken to furnish accurate and complete abstracts. Special facilities for money-lenders and conveyancing. Abstract building opposite the Court House, Pontiac, Michigan.

Monday, Oct 1—Philetus Gilbert and w to Daniel L Davis, e 1/2 of n w 1/4 and n w 1/4 of s w 1/4 sec 1, Troy, \$7000 00

Daniel D Davis and w to Marvin Berdan, lot 159 S & J and sec 3 and 1/2 of e 1/2 of n w 1/4 sec 1, Troy 8000 00

Martha J Loeel et al to Marvin Berdan, s e 1/4 sec 3, Troy 1 &c

James Marsell et al to w to Jas Anstine and w to w to 10 blk 3 Phelps' plat, Milford village 800 00

Tuesday, Oct 2—Theo P Newson to Mary M Peters, e 1/2 of s e 1/4 sec 20, Milford 3600 00

Chas H Chapman to Ernest G Tucker, 3 a on s w 1/4 sec 21, Southfield 200 00

Vashti Chandler to Eva Chandler, part of o l 15 s w 1/4 sec 28, Pontiac city 700 00

Wednesday, Oct 3—Mac H Shain and w to Wm J Ford and w to lot 6 Bird and Stanley's plat Birmingham vill. 450 00

Fred Sloman to Andrew E Hoffman, lot 22 blk 1 Hodges plat, Pontiac city 125 00

Merritt Terry and w to Mary E Terry, lot 16 and e 63 1/2 ft of lot 15 s d o lots 1, 2, 3, and 4 n w 1/4 sec 29, Pontiac city 1200 00

Abraham Linabury and w to Sarah L Linabury, part of e 1/4 sec 21 Independence 1000 00

Thursday, Oct 4—John Hillen and w to John Ames, lots 1 and 2 blk D Wilson Park s d Royal Oak 200 00

McLellan and Anderson to Lavancha Farmer, lot 39 s d o lots 18, 22 and 23 s e 1/4 sec 29, Pontiac city 1 00

Mich Mutual Life Ins Co to Richard H Sliter, s w 1/4 of s w 1/4 sec 17, Commerce 1500 00

Lauren H Ripley to John Truesdell, s w 1/4 of s w 1/4 sec 14, Rose 1 &c

Wm Norton and w to Milo P Newberry, and 1/2 of 77 and 50-100 a on n w 1/4 sec 25 Avon Lincoln C Johnson to F. A. Wickens, land in Johnson's plat Clyde village 1 00

The Leonard Butter Co by shir to the Addison Butter Co, e 1/2 of lots 2 and 3 blk 6 Whitehead's add, Leonard village. 914 63

Friday, Oct 5—Hannah Hall by ex to Benj A Bentley, part of sec 4, Novi 1875 00

Amos Bentley and w to Benj A Bentley, about 40 a on s w 1/4 sec 4, Novi 1 00

A W Kynast to O M Kynast, part of sec 28, Farmington 500 00

A W Kynast to C M Kynast, lots in Farmington village 500 00

Gilbert C Shaft et al to Wm Shaft, lands in Oxford 100 00

Daniel S Sinclair to Thos B Taylor, 119 a on sections 10 and 11, Lyon 4548 66

If you want anything in the line of invitations, call at this office. We can show you hundreds of samples to select from and guarantee you that it will not be botch work when turned over to you.

ISAAC CANTRELL DIES.

Isaac Cantrell, one of the oldest settlers of Oakland county and a prosperous farmer of White Lake township, met with a fatal accident last Saturday night. He was at his barn doing chores, and was climbing up a ladder leaning against a haystack, when in some manner he slipped and fell, injuring his spine and breaking a blood vessel in his head, it is thought, as he bled quite freely at the nose and mouth. He was carried to the house and a physician summoned, but nothing could be done for him. He lingered along in great pain until Sunday morning, when he died.

He was born in Ireland, and came to this country when 28 years old, settling in Pontiac, working at his trade as blacksmith for many years, and gaining a comfortable competence, when he bought this farm and moved on it. He was 78 years of age, and did not know what sickness was, often remarking that he would live to be 100.

WEEKLY MARKET REPORT.

Prices Clarkston Merchants are Paying for Products of the Farm.

CLARKSTON, Mich., Oct. 11, 1894. The following quotations are the latest market reports obtainable, up to Thursday morning of each week:

WHEAT—Red, 47c; White, 50c. BEANS—\$1.25 to \$1.35. BARLEY—90c., to \$1.05. OATS—30c. RYE—43c. YEAT—4c to 5c. HIDES—Green, No. 1, 3c. LARD—10c. TALLOW—4c. BUTTER—Choice, 18c., to 20c. EGGS—14c. CHICKENS—Live, 7c., Dressed, 10c. Hogs—Live 4 to 4 1/2 c., Dressed, 5 1/2 to 6c.

DEMOCRATIC MEETING.

Elliot R. Wilcox, democratic candidate for congress from this district, will speak on the political issues of the day, at Clark's Hall, Clarkston, Tuesday evening, October 16th, 1894. Everybody invited, ladies especially.

NOTICE.

Wishing to close out my business this fall, I would like to settle with all having accounts with me. Please call and settle at once.

Respectfully,
W. R. VLIET.

Report of the Condition OF THE FIRST STATE & SAVINGS BANK AT HOLLY,

In the State of Michigan, at the close of business Oct. 2, 1894.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$113,435 53
Stocks, bonds, mortgages, etc.	56,887 21
Overdrafts	675 77
Banking house	2,500 00
Furniture and fixtures	979 19
Current expenses and taxes paid	1,030 69
Interest paid	50 07
Due from banks in reserve cities	15,461 99
Checks and cash items	124 75
Nichols and cents	58 64
Gold	2,130 00
Silver	120 10
U. S. and National Bank Notes	5,638 00
Total	199,122 88

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$50,000 00
Surplus fund	5,000 00
Undivided profits	4,257 36
Dividends unpaid	29 19
Commercial deposits subject to check	21,757 35
Commercial certificates of deposit	10,062 14
Savings deposits	107,712 56
Due to banks and bankers	255 00
Total	199,122 88

STATE OF MICHIGAN, }
COUNTY OF OAKLAND, } ss.

I, Emerson M. Newell, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

EMERSON M. NEWELL, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of October, 1894.

JAS. C. SIMONSON,
Notary Public.

JAMES C. SIMONSON,
Cashier, A. WILSON,
H. W. DOWNING, } Directors.

Correct—Attest:
JAS. C. SIMONSON,
Notary Public.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT JUNE 3, 1894.

WESTWARD.

STATIONS.	No. 11	No. 13	No. 15	No. 17	No. 19
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Detroit	6 40	10 40	6 40	10 40	6 40
Milwaukee Jct.	7 00	10 58	7 00	10 58	7 00
PONTIAC	7 48	11 45	7 48	11 45	7 48
CLARKSTON	8 06	12 03	8 06	12 03	8 06
HOLLY	8 28	12 30	8 28	12 30	8 28
Durant	8 35	1 32	8 35	1 32	8 35
Owosso Jct.	10 15	2 15	10 15	2 15	10 15
Ionla	11 49	3 41	11 49	3 41	11 49
Lowell	12 17	4 00	12 17	4 00	12 17
Grand Rapids	1 00	4 55	1 00	4 55	1 00
G. H. & I. Jct.	1 05	5 00	1 05	5 00	1 05
Ferryburg	2 05	5 55	1 11	5 55	1 11
Grand Haven	2 10	6 00	1 11	6 00	1 11
Milwaukee (Str.)	P. M.	6 00	A. M.	6 00	P. M.
Milwaukee (6 00	6 00		

The Clarkston Advertiser.

CLARKSTON, MICH.

JAMES SLOCUM, Proprietor.

THE annual rainfall of Great Britain equals 9,300,000 horse power; of Germany, 11,800,000; of France, 12,400,000; of Russia, 77,000,000; of the United States, 430,000,000.

HERE is a cheerful and cheering note from the land of the buckskin broncho and bucking cayuse. Listen to the San Antonio Farmer and Stockman: "Texas is fast becoming recognized as the natural home of the horse and will soon lead the famous 'blue grass' section of Kentucky in the breeding and rearing of fine horses."

A WRITER says if the horse could talk he would ask for a drink the first thing in the morning. At supper, during the night, and at breakfast, he usually fills up on dry feed, and when led to the trough fills his stomach so full that undigested food is forced out of it. Health and humanity demand that you water the horse before he eats in the morning.

A FEW years ago a portion of the pavement in Grosvenor road, London, was lifted out of its place in some mysterious way. Before the workmen were sent to repair it numerous roadstools made their appearance in the cracks between the misplaced stone and its fellows. Investigation proved that the stone, which was two feet one way by four the other, and weighed 212 pounds, had actually been lifted out of place by the resistless growing force of these soft and spongy fungi.

ONE THOUSAND sheep of selected Hampshire and Southdown stock are to be kept on the mammoth sheep farm of Mr. Edmund Wood, of Natick, Mass. The run will comprise 850 acres. It is intended to raise lamb and mutton for the market, the wool being a secondary consideration, and these two breeds are considered the most profitable as breeders, as well as furnishing the choicest quality of food, and their early maturity and fattening powers are, in Mr. Wood's opinion, unsurpassed. The tract of land includes a pond seventy acres in extent.

It is extremely difficult to induce any class of people to see the special advantage of occupations with which they have always been familiar. They know all the drawbacks of the business and fail to realize the good points, which they merely take for granted. Hence, in a farming village, or in any other community where nearly all pursue the same calling, the business of farming is seldom esteemed so highly as it actually deserves. A talk with a few city clerks and mechanics would arouse many a farmer to the conviction that the evils of life are not all in the country.

It is true as a general principle that a railroad company is liable for injury to live stock from any unjustifiable delay on its part. Yet the Court of Civil Appeals of Texas holds, in the case of the International and Great Northern Railroad Company vs. Ritchie, recently decided, that a party injured by delay must not remain supine and inactive, but must make reasonable exertions to avert the loss and prevent the damage to his property, and if he failed to do this, and the injury resulted by reason of his negligence, he could not recover. But here the court also holds that a shipper who put his cattle in pens without food or water, because that was the place provided for them, when he was expecting promised cars at any hour in the day, and was not informed that they were not coming until the next day until late in the afternoon, was not blameable, and could recover the damages sustained.

THE question of the punishment of children has been settled in a novel way by a Larned (Kan.) judge, as the following shows: "Ray Vaughan, aged 14 years, pleaded guilty to the charge of petty larceny in Judge Van Diver's court, and received a novel sentence. It was six months attending the city schools, and if without an excuse he absents himself from school he is to be taken into custody by the sheriff and incarcerated in the county jail for the full period named in the sentence." There is much in this decision that will commend it to the public. It provides for the proper education of wayward boys and girls, but it also opens up another question that is worthy of thought. How are the different degrees of criminality to be decided and treated? In case of a particularly atrocious crime is the culprit to be sentenced to school for life or will the punishment simply be changed from a school to a university sentence? Is the time approaching when a judge, after hearing all the evidence, will solemnly announce: "Seven years in Yale?"

Did you ever notice how hard it is for a rich man to look satisfied?

WHEN King Louis said "I am the state" he exactly expressed a monarch's love of country.

IN China, old men fly paper and silk kites. In America they fly speculative ones, and, like Ben Franklin, they sometimes bring down lightning.

A BOARD OF TRADE man says: "The biggest cotton crop on record ought, it is argued, to make the best Southern demand for hog product on record, and the Southern demand is the one which makes or unmakes the price at Chicago." The conditions in the South are certainly much more favorable than they were last year.

A MURDERER was executed in Newgate prison, recently, privately, as the law directs. A crowd gathered outside to see the black flag hoisted, and behaved in as brutal and disorderly a way as in the old-time public hangings. A delay in the execution nearly brought on a riot, and when the flag finally went up the mob cheered and yelled. It is suggested that the custom be done away with, as it serves no practical good.

BOSTON letter carriers are somewhat pleased at the outcome of their opposition to the rule of the postal authorities requiring the men to purchase their uniforms and accessories from the tailoring firm to whom the contract was awarded. The men all along felt that they could have outfit cheaper if permitted an option in the selection of a dealer. Accordingly the matter was brought to the attention of the authorities at Washington, and it has been decided that the carriers may buy of any tailor they desire.

Few people appreciate the great extent of Australia and the variety of climate which it presupposes. The island continent contains 3,000,000 square miles, or as great an extent as the United States without Alaska. In some parts of New South Wales the climate is as cold as that of Canada, and one town has no communication for four months except on snowshoes. In northern Queensland there is almost tropical luxuriance of vegetation, and cane brakes flourish as in Jamaica. In western Queensland the climate is dry and the soil sandy. Long files of camels loaded with merchandise are a common sight. Much of the interior of Australia is as yet little known, but the vast capacities of this continent cannot fail to sustain an immense population. At present Australia has about as many people as lived in the United States at the formation of our Government one hundred years ago.

THE flashing of a heliographic signal through the distance of 183 miles that separate Mount Uncmabaghe in Colorado from Mount Ellen in Utah is a wonderful thing in more ways than one. The curvature of the earth carries the surface midway between the two stations about one mile above the straight line joining the bases of the mountains, so that the signal stations must average at least a mile higher than the middle point, all being referred to the sea level. Then, the accuracy required in the adjustment of the apparatus is no small matter, seeing that the mirror used is only eight inches square, which corresponds to an angle of about one-seventh of a second of arc, or less than the thickness of the spider line ordinarily used in the micrometer of the astronomical telescope with which are measured the most minute angles dealt with in star work. That a great step forward has been taken in this experiment is evident from the fact that the best former record for heliographic signaling was 105 miles.

ANOTHER case of poisoning from eating ice cream has been reported. This time at Elizabeth, N. J., where, it is said, nearly 100 persons have been affected. So many of these cases have occurred that they have ceased to be mysterious. In every instance where examinations were made by experts, it has been found that the trouble was due to carelessness in making the cream. Either unclean vessels were used or materials were employed in which putrefaction had already commenced, or the mixture had been allowed to stand in an unwholesome cellar or other depository before freezing. There is a chemical change which takes place under certain conditions in milk from which the cream is made. Unfortunately, these conditions are not always understood by the persons who are engaged in the manufacture and sale of ice cream, and as a consequence, people are poisoned every season. The only remedy is for Boards of Health and other officials to disseminate information bearing upon this subject among those who manufacture ice cream and have to do with the handling of milk, and to follow this up by a rigid inspection of milk and ice cream making establishments.

EASTERN.

BANK EXAMINER VAN VRAUKEN has closed the First National at Fayetteville, N. Y., after an investigation into its affairs. The officers are censured for carrying credit slips instead of currency and for having loaned considerable sums to officers of the bank without security.

AT New York, on application of Walter Stanton, of the firm of Coffin & Stanton, bond brokers, Judge Lac mbe, in the United States Circuit Court, appointed Newman Erb receiver of the firm. The liabilities are placed at \$3,000,000. The assets are believed to amount to this figure.

ONE of the most violent college rushes on record took place Wednesday at the University of Pennsylvania. Freshmen and Sophomores fought until their clothing was torn to tatters. The terrific violence planned and in part carried out was illustrated by twenty or thirty Freshmen leaping bodily from windows overlooking the campus down on the heads of a group of struggling Sophomores.

THE instant killing of two large draught horses in Newark, N. J., the other day can only be accounted for by electrolysis, although there were no outward signs to support the theory apart from a slight shock which two men who were near by felt. Much uneasiness has been caused by the affair, for the people who occupy the block, which is in the center of the city, have claimed for some time that the ground all about it is charged with electricity. The big power-house of the Electric Light and Power Company is in the middle of the block, which is netted above and below the ground with electric light, telephone and other wires. From time to time persons working in factories and printing offices adjoining have been thrown off their feet by electric power, but from what source has never been ascertained. A driver backed his horses to one of the rear doors of a hardware store on Mechanic street to deliver a load of sheet iron sewer pipes. As soon as the lines were thrown on the horses' backs they began to tremble and wheeled toward Mechanic street, where their fore feet struck a pile of iron pipes. Both animals dropped dead, neither moving after it struck the ground. The driver was thrown to the ground also. Van Hooken and William Argus, assistants, were thrown to the ground and felt a severe shock. The men were sure they received a charge of powerful electric current. The horses died with their eyes wide open. The city engineer has examined the locality and declares the water and gas pipes are full of electricity, and that in damp weather the electricity charges the ground. The possibilities of wholesale death, he says, are terrible.

WESTERN.

CITIZENS of La Grange, Ohio, turned out en masse on a man hunt for the murderer of John Hoehne. A rifle club joined in the chase.

MINNEAPOLIS millers have been notified that the American flour trade worked up with Cuba under the reciprocity treaty is at an end.

A GAS-WELL shot at Knightstown, Ind., produced oil which within five minutes rose over 700 feet. The flow is estimated at 400 barrels a day.

PROF. HARRY B. HUTCHINS, associate dean of the Cornell Law School, has accepted the position of dean of the University of Michigan Law School.

MRS. CHARLES STELLING, wife of a San Francisco capitalist, eloped with a street car conductor, taking \$5,000 in cash and deeds to property worth \$80,000.

NORTH and south bound passenger trains collided in front of J. S. Coxey's residence at Massillon, Ohio. Eight persons were seriously injured, but none fatally.

THE twenty-ninth annual convention of the Army of the Tennessee was held at Council Bluffs. Governor Jackson and Mayor Cleaver delivered addresses of welcome.

JAMES MORTON, aged 90, an inmate of the poor farm at Kingston, confirms the story of J. F. Pierce, of Rock Springs, Wyo., that his wife was a daughter of Jay Gould.

THE representatives of the various wheel companies who have been meeting in Indianapolis, Ind., have completed an organization which will practically give them the monopoly of the wheel business in the country. The name of the new organization is the Commercial Wheel Company.

DOMESTIC troubles and fear of exposure and punishment as an embezzler caused the suicide of Harry S. Mapes at his home in Chicago Thursday morning. His body was not found until Friday. For eight years he had been the trusted cashier and credit man of the Sherwin-Williams company, manufacturers of paints.

AT Detroit, Mich., a deal was closed by which natural gas from Canada is to be pumped to the city through pipes laid underneath the Detroit River. This is believed to be the first importation of gas into this country, and will probably come to the attention of the Treasury Department. According to the arrangements made about 5,000,000 cubic feet per day will be pumped into the city.

AS a special west-bound freight train on the Wabash Road was leaving St. Louis Thursday night, it crashed into and demolished a car of the Suburban Electric Street Railway at Union avenue in the western suburbs. The car was struck squarely on the front end and smashed into kindling wood. Six people were hurt. Of these, two women and the mortician will probably die. All are badly bruised and cut and have broken limbs and the two women are injured internally.

SIX MEN were killed and many seriously injured at Detroit Friday morning, by the falling of a wall of the burning building occupied by Keenan & Jahn, furniture dealers. The fire started in the engine-room near an elevator shaft and burned so rapidly that when the firemen arrived and nothing of the structure was left and nothing could be saved. The front wall gave way, falling outward. The loss is estimated at \$60,000 on stock and \$50,000 on the building. The insurance is said to be ample.

A TERRIBLE tragedy occurred near

Lancaster, Pa., in which a three-story brick dwelling house was blown up by dynamite and the occupants, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Leim, were instantly killed. A servant named Jackson was seriously injured and may die. Leim was a wealthy and prominent citizen, residing near Leimville, and was an extensive quarry man. Several days ago he had trouble with his employees, consisting of a gang of Italians, and it is believed that they placed a large quantity of nitro-glycerine, used in blasting rock, under the large building while Mr. and Mrs. Leim were at dinner, with the above result.

THE Army of the Tennessee closed its reunion with a banquet at Council Bluffs Thursday night. These officers were elected: President, General Greenville M. Dodge Iowa; Vice Presidents, General James A. Williamson, Iowa; General Robert N. Pearson, Illinois; Major E. C. Dawes, Ohio; Colonel J. D. McClure, Illinois; Major Henry L. Morrell, Missouri; Major Joseph W. Paddock, Nebraska; Major George F. French, Minnesota; Major F. P. Muhlenberg, Michigan; Captain George W. Richmond, Wisconsin; Major H. W. Sherman Iowa; Corresponding Secretary, General Andrew Jackson Cooper; Recording Secretary, Col. Cornelius Cadle; Treasurer, Gen. M. F. Force.

BLOCK coal operators who control 80 per cent. of the 1,250,000 tons annual output of this quality of Indiana coal have entered into what is practically a partnership with the Chicago and Eastern Illinois Railroad Company. The operators were losing their trade in Chicago because they were forced to pay \$1.10 a ton freight. The basis of the new relation is for the operator to fix a cost-price for his coal on the car at the mine, while the railroad company will fix a cost-freight rate, which is said to be considerably lower than \$1.10, the two to constitute the cost price in Chicago. The amount of the selling price in excess of this will be divided equally between the railroad company and the operator. The operators who control the remaining 20 per cent. of the output are to sell where they please, and it is reported perhaps the Big Four and Monopoli will cut rates for their benefit. For several months the block coal miners have had not more than two days work a week. It is expected this agreement will put new life into the industry.

PROF. SWING, the eminent Chicago theologian and preacher, passed away Wednesday afternoon at 5 minutes after 5 o'clock. His death was peaceful, but notwithstanding all warnings, sudden, he having been ill but little more than a week. The cause of death was gastric fever. Throughout his life he had suffered more or less from this trouble. In the latter part of August he made a visit to Ohio. The water of the region he visited was bad because of a drought prevailing, and though he remained but a short time, it aggravated his malady. Treatment after his return seemed to restore his health. But an accident a few days later, in which he was thrown from his carriage at his country seat at Lake Geneva, brought on his gastric trouble again. A week before death his illness became serious, and he grew gradually worse until the end came. Prof. Swing's trial for heresy before the Illinois Synod was an ex-parte affair and after his acquittal before the presbytery he was summoned to appear before the synod, whither Dr. Patton carried the mandate, but he never answered the mandate, and his conviction was had without his having interposed either defense or explanation.

SOUTHERN.

DUTIES paid in at the Baltimore Custom House on tinplate Monday amounted to \$54,000, the largest sum ever paid.

A CRUSADE against gambling and other games of vice is being organized in Richmond, Va., with the Rev. W. A. Christian at its head.

WHILE the Portsmouth Baptist Association was in session at Churchland, Va., the organist, Miss Maud Grimes, died at the organ from a congestive chill.

THE Farmers' National Congress began a four-days' annual session at Parkerburg, W. Va. Many delegations from New England and the West were present.

STATE elections took place in Florida without conflict between the deputy sheriffs and the military. The latter had been warned that it would be a serious matter for them to interfere.

A SPECIAL from Key West, Fla., says: More than fifty human bodies have been washed up along the reefs near here in the last two days, most of them being badly decomposed. They were buried where they were found.

A TERRIBLE cyclone struck Little Rock, Ark., at 7:30 Tuesday evening and almost devastated the business portion of the city. Several persons were killed and injured. The main portion of the business center, bounded on the south by 3d street, on the north by river front, on the west by Center street and on the east by Commerce street, is practically in ruins and the amount of damage is incalculable. The total property loss will probably approximate \$1,000,000. The cyclone was accompanied by a terrific storm and the stocks of gold in those business houses which were ruined, though not otherwise wrecked, are destroyed by water.

WASHINGTON.

THE public debt increased \$7,226,798 during September.

It is said that Captain Howgate, arrested for swindling the government out of thousands of dollars, owns 40,000 acres of land in Florida.

SOME time this month President Cleveland will issue a proclamation opening to settlement the unallotted lands on the Yankton reservation in South Dakota, containing over 100,000 acres.

POLITICAL.

THE New York City Populists have nominated Dr. James McCollum for Mayor. John Swinton refused to run.

JUDGE GAYNOR, in a letter made public Friday night, formally declined to run on the New York State Demo-

cratic ticket for Judge of the Court of Appeals.

CONGRESSIONAL nominations: Thirteenth Ohio District, S. R. Harris, Republican; Fourteenth Ohio, T. Y. McCray, Democrat; Twenty-first Pennsylvania, D. B. Heiner, Republican.

THE Ohio State Democratic Executive Committee has issued a manifesto declaring that the issue of the present campaign is money, not tariff. The document has created a sensation, and will have an important effect upon the campaign throughout the country.

FOREIGN.

THE London Evening News publishes a statement to the effect that the cabinet council was called to consider a dispatch received from Minister O'Connor in Iekin, in which it was stated that Russia was intriguing to assist China against Japan in return for the cession to Russia of certain parts of Korea. If this is true, the Evening News adds, it will be a question of sending first-class British men-of-war to China to thwart Russia's intentions. There is no confirmation of these statements from other sources.

A DISPATCH from Hankow, dated Thursday, says that as a consequence of the urgent demands of the imperial authorities the province has been denuded of troops. Turbulent mobs have demonstrated at several points that the authorities are powerless to check them. Europeans are alarmed, and the British Consul has advised that all women and children be sent to Shanghai, which is considered the safest place. This will be done as soon as possible. The men, with the traders and officials, have formed a volunteer corps to protect themselves. The viceroys fears that the mobs will break out in armed rebellion. He is having fortifications thrown up at Woo Chang, on the other side of the river, to be ready in case an attack on the city is attempted.

A SPECIAL cabinet council was called at London, and the members of the ministry who were absent from the city were hurriedly summoned to return. Telegrams were sent to Sir William Vernon Harcourt, who had started for Italy, and others of the ministers in the country. Sudden new developments regarding the relations between Great Britain and France are, without doubt, the reason for the hasty summoning of the ministers. The Daily News says: "Rumor is always wrong when applied to cabinet meetings, and will on pay no attention to its wanderings. The change of the French Ambassador, the Car's health, and the war in the East all suggest anxiety, but no alarm. There are several questions at issue between France and England, but the e are no questions of opposing interest comparable in the remotest degree with those which set France and Prussia to antagonism in 1870."

IN GENERAL.

TROTTER queen Alix, 2:03 1/2, and trotting king Directum, 2:05 1/2, have been matched to race for \$2,500 a side.

SIX Aermen of Toronto, Ont., are alleged to have demanded a bribe of \$12,000 from an electric light company.

CHAMPION CORBETT issues a challenge in which he agrees to meet all comers next July, one each night until all are disposed of.

BEFORE the State Board of Equalization, a representative of the Pullman Company denied statements made by Gov. Altgeld.

OPEN hostilities have been declared between the Deering Harvester Company and the Cordage Trust. The former is alleged to have broken the contract.

SIX of Toronto's aldermen are alleged to be implicated in an attempt to extort money from the Toronto Electric Light Company, which put in a tender for street lighting contract.

WORK on the Panama Canal has been resumed with picks and spades at a point eleven miles from the Pacific and thirty-six miles from the Atlantic Ocean. Twelve hundred men are employed.

THE Dominion Government, as well as the Province of Quebec, is said to be in financial trouble. Mr. Foster, Finance Minister, sails Saturday for England to negotiate a new loan of several millions. It is believed he will try to borrow more than he did in 1892—\$12,000,000.

MARKET REPORTS.

CHICAGO.		
CATTLE—Common to Prime.....	\$1 75	@ 5 25
HOGS—Shipping Grades.....	4 00	@ 5 00
SHEEP—Fair to Choice.....	2 00	@ 3 50
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	61	@ 62
CORN—No. 2.....	28	@ 29
RYE—No. 2.....	48	@ 50
BUTTER—Choice Creamery.....	24	@ 25
EGGS—Fresh.....	60	@ 75
POTATOES—Carrots per bu.....	40	@ 75
INDIANAPOLIS.		
CATTLE—Shipping.....	3 00	@ 5 75
HOGS—Choice Light.....	4 00	@ 6 00
SHEEP—Common to Prime.....	2 00	@ 3 50
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	47	@ 47 1/2
CORN—No. 2 White.....	31	@ 32
OATS—No. 2 White.....	30	@ 31
ST. LOUIS.		
CATTLE.....	3 00	@ 5 50
HOGS.....	4 00	@ 6 00
SHEEP.....	2 00	@ 3 50
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	49	@ 50
CORN—No. 2.....	50 1/2	@ 51 1/2
OATS—No. 2 White.....	29	@ 30
RYE—No. 2.....	47	@ 48
CINCINNATI.		
CATTLE.....	3 00	@ 5 25
HOGS.....	4 00	@ 6 00
SHEEP.....	2 00	@ 3 50
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	51	@ 52
CORN—No. 2 Mixed.....	31	@ 32
OATS—No. 2 Mixed.....	29	@ 30
RYE—No. 2.....	47	@ 48
DETROIT.		
CATTLE.....	2 50	@ 4 50
HOGS.....	4 00	@ 6 00
SHEEP.....	2 00	@ 3 50
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	53	@ 54
CORN—No. 2 Yellow.....	54	@ 55
OATS—No. 2 White.....	32 1/2	@ 33 1/2
TOLEDO.		
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	51	@ 52
CORN—No. 2 Yellow.....	52	@ 53
OATS—No. 2 White.....	31	@ 32
RYE—No. 2.....	48	@ 49 1/2
BUFFALO.		
WHEAT—No. 1 White.....	58	@ 59
CORN—No. 2 Red.....	56	@ 57
OATS—No. 2 White.....	34	@ 35
MILWAUKEE.		
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring.....	50	@ 50 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	51	@ 52
OATS—No. 2 White.....	31 1/2	@ 32 1/2
BARLEY—No. 2.....	52	@ 53
RYE—No. 1.....	54	@ 55
PORE—Mess.....	12 50	@ 13 00
NEW YORK.		
CATTLE.....	3 00	@ 5 25
HOGS.....	3 50	@ 6 00
SHEEP.....	2 00	@ 3 50
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	55	@ 56
CORN—No. 2.....	54	@ 55
OATS—Mixed Western.....	28	@ 29
BUTTER—Creamery.....	25 1/2	@ 26 1/2
EGGS—Western.....	18	@ 20

FATAL DETROIT FIRE.

FIREMEN CRUSHED TO DEATH BY FALLING WALLS.

Six Men Killed and Nine Others Seriously Injured by the Collapse of a Furniture Store—Sixty Employees Have a Narrow Escape.

Beneath the Ruins. Six dead and a score injured is the record of the fire which destroyed the furniture store of Keenan & Jahn at Detroit, Friday morning. The dead are:

LIEUT. MICHAEL H. DONOHUE, Chemical No. 1.
RICHARD DELY, pipeman No. 9.
JOHN IAGEL, pipeman No. 9.
FREDERICK A. BUSBY, spectator; died at Grace Hospital.
MIKE BALL, pipeman No. 2.
JULIUS CUMMINGS, of No. 2.

The fire was discovered in the shipping-room in the basement at the back of the store at 1:30 o'clock. An alarm was promptly turned in, but by the time the engine arrived the fire had gained considerable headway, having run up the elevator shaft, and the entire upper floor was a mass of flame and smoke when the first stream was thrown. There were sixty employees in the building and most of them had great difficulty in escaping. The building, an old five-story structure, was soon gutted and the stock ruined.

At 9 o'clock the front wall of the building tumbled into Woodward avenue. It came in the shape of a collapse, and the mass of debris did not spread beyond the curb. The firemen working in front of the building were warned and retreated as rapidly as possible. Some got out from under, but a dozen or more were unable to do so on account of the piles of brick, glass and burnt timbers.

A yell of horror went up from the throats of the thousands who were in the street, and then there was a crash like an earthquake. The air was filled with dust and sheets of flame and smoke. Some of the falling wall broke the heavy electric wires and the trolley wire. A flash of sputtering electric fluid lighted up the scene, and people crowded and surged to get into the stores and down the side streets to escape being shocked. A number of men, women and children were trampled under the feet of the frightened spectators.

Rescuers were immediately at work, and the six bodies were soon taken out. The aggregate loss on building and stock is estimated at \$80,000; fully insured.

WILL VICTORIA ABDICATE?

A Sensational Rumor Now Afloat About the British Throne.

A letter from a London correspondent says that Queen Victoria may abdicate the throne on November 4. The letter says: Queen Victor a rheumatism is worse. At this present time she goes up and down stairs in a sort of litter, and is rolled about her rooms in a vehicle which resembles an enlarged baby carriage. Specialists say it is rheumatic gout. The court eavesdropper says that on the 5th of November, the birthday of the Prince of Wales, the announcement of her majesty's retirement will be made in favor of her eldest son, who will be proclaimed as Edward VII. Queen Victoria is 65 years old, an age when one can well understand she might be only too willing to free herself entirely from all trammels even of such feeble responsibility as a British monarch.



QUEEN VICTORIA

now possesses. The Prince of Wales is 53, and therefore no longer young, and so it is about time that he had some taste of his natural heritage.

Another point which is giving probability to this possibility is a coming change in the occupant of the throne is that the 14th of November, the Prince of Wales' birthday, is also the date which for many centuries has been celebrated throughout London as the Lord Mayor's Day. The occasion upon which the chief magistrate of the city of London ascends the civic throne. Upon that day a pageant traverses the city of London escorting with the assistance of a regiment of cavalry, the new Lord Mayor to his official palace, the Mansion House, which he is to occupy during the twelve months of his reign. In 1837, the year in which Queen Victoria came to the sovereignty she chose the 14th of November as the day upon which she would make her first formal entry into her capital city, London, and as sovereign of the realm she headed the procession of the sovereign of the city and dined with the Lord Mayor and sheriffs.

Brieflets.

WALLACE SCHANAFELT, 20, shot and killed himself at Akron, Ohio, because his marriage proposal was rejected.

FRANK TARBUSH, a Chicago boy whose parents had separated, was kidnapped from a Lima (Ohio) school, but was recaptured at Delphos.

THE Bricklayers' Union at Anderson, Ind., donated the services of its seventy-five members for three days' work on the Catholic hospital.

THE Premier, J. B. Patterson, was re-elected in Victoria, Australia, but his party and policy did not receive the support he expected and he has resigned.

J. L. THOMPSON, a young farmer living in the southwest part of Sullivan County, Mo., was married, and during a charivari was shot and instantly killed. It is believed to be murder through jealousy.

MISS TEAGUE'S BEHAVIOR.

Written for This Paper, by E. W. Hornung.

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CHAPTER II.—Continued.

"Because—because it was here that you—"

"Ah! I remember! May one smoke in it, Car?" That I forget.

"Of course you may," said Caroline, hurt at his asking.

It took him some moments to fill his pipe and some more artfully to light it. The performance claimed his undivided attention. And Caroline watched him from under her expansive sun-hat. He was a handsome, soldierly fellow, with fine features, dark eyes and a mustache. Sitting here in flannels, lighting his pipe, he suggested any type rather than that of the British curate, which he represented. Yet he was decently grave, and in point of fact a sufficiently zealous and earnest young priest. He was as ardent and idealistic as ever about his work, as Caroline had found out from the most fluent talk they had yet had, which had been on this subject. In other directions he was less eloquent, less enthusiastic than of old; and Caroline was not at all more than his asking leave to smoke and pretending to forget that it was here he had proposed to her.

"I remember," added Caroline, after a pause that broke the point of the remark, "that you used not to ask permission to smoke, last time you were here."

"Ah, last time I was here,"

"It's ages ago, isn't it?" She produced a smile.

"He mentioned the number of months, which we know. His pipe was behaving beautifully."

"I hope it will never be so long again," exclaimed Caroline impulsively.

He regarded her reflectively from the other end of the seat. There was a look of pain in his eyes which she saw and remembered. Then they grew kind.

"My dear girl," said Pennyman, half in rebuke, half in regret, "you know exactly how it has been. The length of England is between us; and last year when I took my holiday, I was obliged to go to my mother—we nearly lost her. As long as I am up there I don't see how we can meet oftener than once a year; but then very rarely I shall be there another year; surely I may begin now to hope for a living. And I shall get one, you'll see; and it'll all come right in the end!"

He said it kindly, though not, perhaps, in the voice of conviction. But Caroline was very much moved. She slid to his side and caught his hands.

"Will it?" she cried, peering strenuously into his eyes. "Will it?"

His face filled with pity and compassion. "God grant it may," he hoarsely whispered and he kissed her forehead once. "I will give my life to you, Caroline!" She never forgot how he said this.

And the days of Pennyman's visit passed on very pleasantly, on the whole and on the surface. The interesting pair were a good deal together—entirely together, yet not so much as had been anticipated. Indeed, they proved a singularly unobtrusive pair in this and similar respects; they were sensible to a degree. Noel more over made himself extremely agreeable to the younger girls—escorted them round the country-side—played sets with them—and sang charmingly in the schoolroom. If they caught him, sometimes, looking worried and perplexed—as more than once one of the other of them did—the put it down to the shortness of his holiday and the uncertainty of his and Caroline's future. The same applied to Caroline, who was remarked in the schoolroom to be getting rather glum. This was odd, certainly, with Noel in the house; but naturally she wished to be married; and now that he was here to-day, and off practically to-morrow, most likely for another year, the engagement might well seem interminable. That there could be any other ground for unhappiness never entered those pretty, frivolous heads. They were content with a something delicate and deep and vital—they were content mutually together; that was enough for the girls. If they were not happy, it was their own fault—they ought to be; the young Mr. Teague had no sympathy with people who made themselves unhappy. But the younger Misses Teague were not observers either; or toward the end of the week they must have noticed in Caroline signs of too little sleep—which even the rector observed, though he held his tongue.

On the Sunday evening Pennyman had promised to preach; he was shut up for hours on Saturday, writing his sermon, a disquieting glad to be able to seclude himself. While he was busy, Miss Teague took the opportunity of visiting some of her people, who of course were perfectly well who was staying at the rectory. She does not seem to have struck her folk as being particularly jubilant, "considering." And to those who asked her, as no doubt they all did, when it was to be, she appears to have answered, in a manner variously described—

"I may never be married at all!"

Certainly the engagement had dragged on a very long time.

On her return to the rectory, however, Caroline Teague sought Noel Pennyman, her betrothed, and was with him when he finished his sermon. She rose and went over his shoulder, as he hung down the pen and asked, wistfully enough, if she might look; but Pennyman pushed his manuscript aside.

"No, Car," said he, without turning his head; "I'd rather you didn't look, if you don't mind."

"Then won't you read it to me?" she could not help pleading; though she had colored up behind his back.

"You will hear it all to-morrow, my dear girl."

"Ah, I am looking forward to that; only—I should have liked to hear a little of it now!"

"Don't ask me, Car," he answered never looking at her. "What is the good of your hearing it twice? Besides, you wouldn't like it, really you wouldn't."

"You might leave me to be the judge of that," said Caroline, gently. "As to the good of it, I don't say there would be any. Yet you used to say I

should have a little voice in all your sermons one day."

"Do let us be sensible!" exclaimed Pennyman; and that trayed and chafed her.

His elbows were on the writing-table, his hands supported his head. She was still standing behind his chair; so he never knew of her tears. There was merely a pause—she might have been smiling—when she inquired if it was a very deep theological discourse.

"There's a very little theology in it, I'm afraid," said he; "it is about—"

"Well?"

"About doing one's duty!" said Pennyman, with a kind of groan.

"Well, that covers everything—and applies to us all."

"To us all," he repeated bitterly.

A light hand had lain for a moment on his shoulder; it lay there another moment rather heavily. "Noel," she murmured. He felt her breath upon his cheek; but nothing more; she left him abruptly, without finishing her sentence—without beginning it, indeed.

CHAPTER III.

On the Monday, Pennyman was going to Oxford—a Sabbath day's journey from Rix—to look up some old friends there. He was to stay half the week, returning to the rectory to finish his holiday and to preach another sermon for Mr. Teague. He preached the first with such effect that the congregation kept awake to listen—a compliment they paid old Mr. Teague only on a coldest Sunday in winter. The personality of the young clergyman was striking, and his method anti-narcotic, and new to Rix. I am afraid; but he had a special interest in the eyes of parishioners, as the betrothed of their beloved young lady. The church was quite exceptionally crowded, and after the sermon it was

admitted—on the strict hypothesis that any more man could be in the least worthy of that angel—that this handsome young divine, with the pale face and earnest voice, would be bad to beat for the place.

He was certainly very pale to-night, and his voice was peculiarly earnest. The lights were lowered in the old church when the young man knelt in the pulpit, and the hymn was over, and Miss Teague, in the organ loft, had driven home the stops. The four evangelists on the chancel window were but half faded against the summer evening sky; the church was filled with a bluish dusk—stabbed at the pulpit by the flames of four candles, which shone downward on the preacher's papers, and upward into his face. He was, indeed, very pale; a d Caroline, intently watching him from the loft, heard every word of that sermon which was the turning point of her life and his. It was about one's duty, as he had said; and the well-worn theme was not treated with any striking degree of originality. But the preacher was in striking earnest, though he did read his lines. He seemed to feel personally and acutely every sentence he uttered; and when he introduced, as only curates can the inevitable quotation from a modern poet, pausing thought it was Pennyman's own, he seemed to feel that his honor rode to dishonor stood, and faith unfaithful kept him falsely true.

He was speaking, you understand, of the difficulties of duty, the two-edged difficulties, and so on; and he was speaking just then in ringing, tremulous tones. He worked in the Tennyson quite naturally, though God knows why he wrote it in at all, unless he thought of this way. But he had never spoken so sincerely, so strenuously, in his life, and parishioners envied his congregation in the North of England, where they actually supposed he spoke like this every Sunday of his life!

Miss Teague played the people out of church, walked home with Pennyman and her father (who would talk of

him a kind smile and a generous hand, though now she knew that he loved her no longer, and had not the moral courage to tell her so plainly.

She fought it all out in her room that night. On the very evening of his arrival in their first talk together—nay, in the first glance he had given her—she had missed something; and now she knew what. He had been kind and good, even gentle, with all his coolness, but he loved her then no longer. Had he ever really loved at all? She looked over more at his earliest letters. And, well, if he had not loved her then, he had cheated and worked him out into a counterfeit passion, which at least had the warmth of the sacred flame. This is what I say but Caroline kissed those early letters and blotted them with her tears. The later ones dried her eyes, though they powerfully supported her present conviction; they were too clever and logical and far too sensible for love letters; as his conduct had been

far too sensible for that of a over all this week, their first together for eighteen months. And to-night he had exposed his whole weak soul to her—in a sermon! But did he guess that she had translated him? Would he do his duty yet? Did he know his duty? She remembered—she would never forget—how he had said under the trees the other morning, "I will give my life to you, Caroline." She did not want his life, she wanted his love. Next to the knowledge that he loved her she would have had his own brave, voluntary confession that he did not love her. She would have given everything that night—everything still to have admired as she had admired him, the man she had loved—the soul she must love forever.

In the dead of night and in the silver of the summer morning—motionless on her knees and rocking to and fro in her chair—Caroline Teague wrestled with her grief as best she might, passing her humble spirit in the hands of Him to whom she walked so near. And the following forenoon she accompanied Noel Pennyman through the sunny fields to the station, and came back in haste.

She found the rector in his study, at his desk.

"Father," she murmured, "I have seen him?"

The rector did not raise his eyes. "Well, my dear, he'll be back in a couple of days," he remarked cheerfully, his nose in his papers.

"No; he is never coming back at all!"

The rector raised his head, pushed up his spectacles, and gazed at his daughter in dumb amazement.

"What?" he gasped, "has there been a quarrel?"

"No! no quarrel."

"What then, Caroline, in Heaven's name?"

"I have given him up," said Caroline, firmly.

Mr. Teague sprang up.

"You have jilted him—Noel Pennyman—the man you have been engaged to all these years?"

"I have jilted him!"

The rector made her repeat it more than once. "May I ask why?" he inquired at length.

"Because," Caroline hesitated.

"Because you can't marry without love on both sides. This has been a cruel, a wicked mistake, from the very beginning. Thank God, I have discovered it in time."

"You mean for your discovery that you do not care for him?" cried the rector sharply—more sharply than he had spoken to her in all her life.

Caroline bowed her head. "Yes—I meant that!"

Mr. Teague sat down at his desk, and leaned heavily on his hand. "I am ashamed of you, Caroline," said he, in a broken voice. "I am ashamed of my daughter."

But now Miss Teague could bear no more; she fell upon her knees at his feet, and burst into passionate tears. A note that he now said was reiterated many times; and much of it was incoherent.

"Oh, do not be hard on me. I have no one left but you. I will help you as it has been my delight and pride always to help you, I will help you to the end. My happiness made no difference to my work, did it? My unhappiness shall make no difference, either. Father, it is better to let me have given me up, isn't it? This world is more lenient, I am sure—in this one thing—to the woman than to the man. And you will be less hard on me, won't you, than you would have been on him? Forgive me, father; I have only you!"

The rector laid his trembling hand upon her hair.

"Get up, my darling; I am not your judge. May he forgive you—and may God! Yes, Caroline, Caroline! I had rather it were the young man who had done this thing—not my daughter!"

Miss Teague arose, and went away drooping; for now, indeed, her heart seemed broken. She went to the little place, her favorite place, where Noel had proposed to her—where Noel had seemed vexed at being reminded of that proposal—where she had opened his letters. Here, also, she buried all that; and set her spirit to war with what was to be.

Now, the Reverend Noel Pennyman, saved by this story of a humiliated duty—which it is still but fair to believe he might have performed in the end—has never a pre-occupied Miss Teague's magnanimity. For she vowed, he did not love him, and though in doing so he snatched himself from his vanity, and relieved his soul, his vanity carries the scar to this day. She loved him, in fine, so well that she managed in that walk to the station to convince him that she did not love him at all. So his friends in the North, and even Miss Teague's friends, consider that poor Mr. Pennyman was treated a omnably. Why are women so staunch?

[THE END.]

Lines of the Figure.

SOME LEGITIMATE DEVICES FOR THEIR CORRECTION.

A Woman Can Do Pretty Much as She Pleases with Her Shape—Selection of Sketches Illustrating Points of Form and Adornment.

Dresses that Deceive.
New York correspondence.

Much can be done for an unbecoming face, which more often than not proves a hopeless handicap. With the figure it is different, and the entirely legitimate device for its correction are many. A woman can do very much as she pleases with her back; she can make it narrow or wide to suit her own ideas of beauty, or she can control the curve of the hips and the lines between the shoulders, in short, the homeliest flat-chested woman can make you believe her charming when she turns her back to you.

There are to-day two admissible styles of back: one, and the favorite, rises with vase-like curve from a small round waist. The first and second pictures illustrate this type. The vase-curve is a long one and under the arms the lines spread gracefully, in suggestion of the full bust line. Between the shoulders horizontally the back is absolutely flat, neither rounding out nor in the least bowed in, as results from throwing the shoulders away back in the mistaken notion that thus the figure is improved. This line from shoulder to shoulder should be about as long as half way round the waist, a narrow back being always graceful. The line starting from the horizontal shoulder line and ending at the waist line should curve distinctly and gracefully, bending in as it approaches the waist line, and at the waist beginning the outward curve, which extends below and is one of the most important lines in a woman's figure. This back is worth having, and

ties behind. A tulle ruffling finishes the neck, and the sleeves are capped by lace epaulettes. The accompanying skirt is gored and bordered with a wide flounce of black lace, headed by narrow black velvet ribbon and bows of black satin ribbon of different sizes, with one very large bow held by a ribbon ap on each side. If color is desired in a toilet after this model, a very pretty effect can be obtained by making the band of velvet at the top of the flounce and the little bows of different colored ribbons. The wide ribbon bow at the waist should then be of a corresponding shade.

For lack of outward curve below the waist the little perk frill across the waist-line at the back is invaluable; or a crisp bow with well set-out ends gives much the same relief to flatness here, where it is least wanted. These frills are entirely admissible in current fashions, which often have with them a cape collar to match, as in the third dress shown herewith. This gown is from a handsome gray novelty suit, and is trimmed with pearl-gray satin. The back view gives a good idea of the whole as would a look at the front, for both are alike. The skirt is lined with thin silk throughout, and the fullness is gathered in the back leaving the hips and front plain. The bodice has no darts in front nor seams behind, being made of perfect ly fitted bias material. Gathered in the shoulder seams are two wide pieces of straight goods which cross over at the bust and end in the deep corselet, which consists of two satin bands, one light, the other dark gray. All plain or mixed suitings are suitable for this

If you haven't it, it is worth coaxing or even making entirely. For a tall woman in lined to slenderness at the hips, it is the only suitable back.

The second sort is much shorter waisted, and while flat across the shoulders as a very good back must be, it may round out a little bit in the line from shoulder to waist. The other pictures show in each of the three its lines are shown in each of the three other pictures. From shoulder to waist it is much shorter than the other back and does not curve so much. The under a m line does not curve, but sants upward to give added breadth under the arms. The whole back suggests the rather plump figure, or one more nature than the vase styl, and is easier to make or suggest than is the other. Everything that tends to lengthen or narrow the back and give it a pin at the hips suggests the first sort; everything that tends to shorten, widen, and make without humping, of course, suggests the ther. So take your choice intelligently.

Flatter the fashion has tended to extreme elaboration of the bodice. If the back is to be "made up," that is the kind of a bodice to wear. What may a woman do when she may have rosettes, frills, falls, sashes, perpendicular or horizontal inserts and stripes, checks, over-draping and scarfing on her bodice and, if she likes, all on her back? Her task is easy to that of the unfortunate of a few years ago, who was compelled to get into a bodice of almost fatal or made every whether she had any back or not.

In the selection of sketches for these illustrations, those have been chosen

which illustrate points of form and adornment in the back of you, all five showing new and stylish dresses. The wearer in the first one has the vase-like figure and does not need to strive for disguise, effects. The only bodice trimming shown behind is a point of silk pascuenterie, which corresponds with the cuff trimming of the sleeves.

BLACK, BUT ELABORATE.

HERE 'TIS A FLOUNCE THAT'S TRICKY.

UNUSUAL SHOULDER GARNITURE.

A FRILL THAT DECEIVES.

A vest is of the same material, the dress fabric being navy-blue serge. Velvet of the same shade furnishes the standing collar and belt.

An ornamental point of this sort, but larger, will often serve to disguise too prominent shoulder blades, and their possessor should avoid throwing back her shoulders. The insertion of a long pointed yoke in the back of the bodice disguises this fault even better. Let the bodice fit closely and the yoke be in fleur de lis shape, curving over the shoulder and with long point reaching to the belt line. This yoke should be of mul, chiffon or crisp silk, and the pointed part should be drawn in tight pleats that are not fitted into the hollow of the back. Then the hollow becomes the more apparent on either side, and the ca e-in between the prominent shoulders is softened and concealed.

The net sketch displays a figure of excellent outline, but, nevertheless, clothed in a bodice of considerable elaboration. For it, black satin is covered with jet, and is almost entirely hidden, save for a band in black, by a full flounce of black tulle edged with black lace, which crosses over in front

and ties behind. A tulle ruffling finishes the neck, and the sleeves are capped by lace epaulettes. The accompanying skirt is gored and bordered with a wide flounce of black lace, headed by narrow black velvet ribbon and bows of black satin ribbon of different sizes, with one very large bow held by a ribbon ap on each side. If color is desired in a toilet after this model, a very pretty effect can be obtained by making the band of velvet at the top of the flounce and the little bows of different colored ribbons. The wide ribbon bow at the waist should then be of a corresponding shade.

For lack of outward curve below the waist the little perk frill across the waist-line at the back is invaluable; or a crisp bow with well set-out ends gives much the same relief to flatness here, where it is least wanted. These frills are entirely admissible in current fashions, which often have with them a cape collar to match, as in the third dress shown herewith. This gown is from a handsome gray novelty suit, and is trimmed with pearl-gray satin. The back view gives a good idea of the whole as would a look at the front, for both are alike. The skirt is lined with thin silk throughout, and the fullness is gathered in the back leaving the hips and front plain. The bodice has no darts in front nor seams behind, being made of perfect ly fitted bias material. Gathered in the shoulder seams are two wide pieces of straight goods which cross over at the bust and end in the deep corselet, which consists of two satin bands, one light, the other dark gray. All plain or mixed suitings are suitable for this

If you haven't it, it is worth coaxing or even making entirely. For a tall woman in lined to slenderness at the hips, it is the only suitable back.

The second sort is much shorter waisted, and while flat across the shoulders as a very good back must be, it may round out a little bit in the line from shoulder to waist. The other pictures show in each of the three its lines are shown in each of the three other pictures. From shoulder to waist it is much shorter than the other back and does not curve so much. The under a m line does not curve, but sants upward to give added breadth under the arms. The whole back suggests the rather plump figure, or one more nature than the vase styl, and is easier to make or suggest than is the other. Everything that tends to lengthen or narrow the back and give it a pin at the hips suggests the first sort; everything that tends to shorten, widen, and make without humping, of course, suggests the ther. So take your choice intelligently.

Flatter the fashion has tended to extreme elaboration of the bodice. If the back is to be "made up," that is the kind of a bodice to wear. What may a woman do when she may have rosettes, frills, falls, sashes, perpendicular or horizontal inserts and stripes, checks, over-draping and scarfing on her bodice and, if she likes, all on her back? Her task is easy to that of the unfortunate of a few years ago, who was compelled to get into a bodice of almost fatal or made every whether she had any back or not.

In the selection of sketches for these illustrations, those have been chosen

which illustrate points of form and adornment in the back of you, all five showing new and stylish dresses. The wearer in the first one has the vase-like figure and does not need to strive for disguise, effects. The only bodice trimming shown behind is a point of silk pascuenterie, which corresponds with the cuff trimming of the sleeves.

BLACK, BUT ELABORATE.

HERE 'TIS A FLOUNCE THAT'S TRICKY.

UNUSUAL SHOULDER GARNITURE.

A FRILL THAT DECEIVES.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

THOUGHTS WORTHY OF CALM REFLECTION.

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

Lesson for October 14.

GOLDEN TEXT—"Come ye after me, and I will make you to become fishers of men."—Mark 1: 17.

By Galilee.

Galilee, sweet Galilee, Where Jesus loved so much to be; O Galilee, sweet Galilee, Come sing thy song again to me.

How like a song it presents itself—this little Sea of Tiberias! Rising suddenly out of the heart of the hills, like a sigh or a song of the heart; fed from unseen or half seen sources, like the hid fountains of emotion in the soul, now gently lapping the sand at our feet, now boiling with wave like changi moods of the spirit of mankind, spreading wide to catch the warm sunshine or be tossed by the wind, a mirror to reflect both blue sky and gray cloud. And what is the song of old Gennesaret? It sings of healing and helping hands, of feet mightily to tread down its fury, but beautiful to bring good tidings of peace; it echoes and re-echoes with the cry of evil spirits cast out, and whispers soft, in the accents of one who said, "Peace, be still," and to his own, "It is I, be not afraid," and to the multitude, "Come."

Sing them over again to me, Wonderful words of life.

"The people pressed upon him." This is the same word used of the tempest that "lay" or pressed upon Paul and his fellow mariners in the midst of the storm-tossed Mediterranean (Acts 27: 20). It means resistance, eagerness, importunity. The people have always been anxious to hear Jesus. It is also the same word, in the original, as is found at Luke 23: 24, where the Jews were "instant" (they pressed upon) "with loud voices." In this latter case it is the eagerness of spite and cruelty. Of like multitude.

"He saw two ships standing by the lake." So probably did the others, but Jesus saw what others did not, an opportunity here to preach the gospel, a pulpit for his proclamation. O, that we had eyes for such things as had Jesus. Gospel wagons, gospel tents, gospel ships. The captain of our salvation himself set us the fashion. "And he entered into one of the ships and prayed Simon that he would thrust out a little from the land." So he comes into our crafts, our occupations. He enters into this ship of yours to sanctify and transfigure it; henceforth it is a holy thing. He takes you with him and he says, looking at our carnal and worldly misplacements, "Thrust out ust a little," out in your capacity as a fisher, a merchant, a carpenter. Out with your ship your shop out a little more in the sight of the people. Who knows but that it was Peter's first real test. But Peter was equal to it by the power of God he did not flinch. Out in the eyes of his neighbors and friends he pulled his boat and there in the ship he sat, Peter and his Master, while the Master taught the multitude. Yes, and how much powerful teaching for them there was in that dutiful bending to the oars, that neighbor I kneels sitting there on the benches. Is not this the import of the word at Acts 4: 14, "And beholding the man who was healed standing with them, they could say nothing against it?" (They had nothing to say.)

And now is he equal to the next test? "I launch out into the deep, and let down your nets for a draught." Just a little wavering at the first: "Master, we have toiled all the night and have taken nothing." A moment's trembling doubt; Peter's feet are slipping. Then a look into the eyes of the Master; as it were, a hand stretched forth, and now a noble word of faith: "Nevertheless, at thy word I will let down the net." And now follows his reward: "When they had done this they enclosed a great multitude of fishes." "And their nets broke—so did their arms. They were not ready for such a catch. We never are. Our faith is but weak at the best. Give God the glory. They had to beckon to their partners which were in the other ship that they should come and help them." So being saved, just a little revival interest in one church, faith to touch his garment's hem, and prevent all the churches of the community are tugging at the full nets—something or all.

"So they began to sink." Well, never mind, let them sink. It is not the boats we care so much about; it is the fish we are after. The ships can be gotten into trim shape later just now, get the fish to land. We would to God there might be some such comparison in our fine shipping to-day, clean nets soiled and breaking, stout hand one boats nigh to sinking. Let them go under, upholstery and all; but the fish, the fish. Get some fish to shore. And now the greatest result of all. Peter on his knees, so also James and John, the sons of Zebedee, "which were partners with Simon." The partners also in fealty to the Christ. There they are at his feet. It is blunt, it is spoken plain. "Then Peter saw of this great haul, 'Then Peter was in, and the Lord got him in.' And we hear our savor saying to those who are now in valley truth, 'For henceforth thou shalt catch men.' Verily, are not we all a part of that 'catch'?" If so, let us prove it as did the disciples here when they forsook all, and followed him."

Throw the gospel seine; go a fishing. It is your opportunity here, stand Christ by the seaside, in your boat, it may be. It is for you to say, "Lord, I will."

Next Lesson.—"A Sabbath in Capernaum."—Mark 1: 21-24.

APHORISMS OF NAPOLEON.

THERE is nothing terrible in death. THE only victory over love is flight. WORDS pass away, but actions remain.

WHERE flowers degenerate man cannot live.

We should wash our dirty linen at home.

We must laugh at man to avoid crying for him.

I FAILED, therefore, according to all justice, I was wrong.



"NOEL," SHE MURMURED.

admitted—on the strict hypothesis that any more man could be in the least worthy of that angel—that this handsome young divine, with the pale face and earnest voice, would be bad to beat for the place.

He was certainly very pale to-night, and his voice was peculiarly earnest. The lights were lowered in the old church when the young man knelt in the pulpit, and the hymn was over, and Miss Teague, in the organ loft, had driven home the stops. The four evangelists on the chancel window were but half faded against the summer evening sky; the church was filled with a bluish dusk—stabbed at the pulpit by the flames of four candles, which shone downward on the preacher's papers, and upward into his face. He was, indeed, very pale; a d Caroline, intently watching him from the loft, heard every word of that sermon which was the turning point of her life and his. It was about one's duty, as he had said; and the well-worn theme was not treated with any striking degree of originality. But the preacher was in striking earnest, though he did read his lines. He seemed to feel personally and acutely every sentence he uttered; and when he introduced, as only curates can the inevitable quotation from a modern poet, pausing thought it was Pennyman's own, he seemed to feel that his honor rode to dishonor stood, and faith unfaithful kept him falsely true.

He was speaking, you understand, of the difficulties of duty, the two-edged difficulties, and so on; and he was speaking just then in ringing, tremulous tones. He worked in the Tennyson quite naturally, though God knows why he wrote it in at all, unless he thought of this way. But he had never spoken so sincerely, so strenuously, in his life, and parishioners envied his congregation in the North of England, where they actually supposed he spoke like this every Sunday of his life!

Miss Teague played the people out of church, walked home with Pennyman and her father (who would talk of

nothing but the sermon, and congratulated them both on it, at through the usual Sunday upper—an elaborate d animated meal at the rectory—was entirely her amiable, unselfish self until she went to bed, which happened early. She did not kiss Noel when she said good-night to him; but the others were there, and it was notorious how sensible Noel and she were on such points. She did, however, give

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Friday, October 12th, 1894.

HOLLY.

From the Advertiser.

The board of supervisors are in session at Pontiac this week. Politically the board stands 16 democratic and 14 republican.

"Professor," said a weeping girl graduate at a parting from school, "I am indebted to you for all I know." "Please do not mention such a trifle" was the flattering reply.

Prof. Clark Stanton, for many years principal of the schools at this place, was married Oct. 3rd. at Ft. Wayne, Ind., to a Mrs. Tyler.

Now is the time to have chimneys and stovepipes examined and thoroughly cleaned and perhaps a bad fire may be prevented by the forethought.

Henry C. Johnson and Agnes M. Jones of this place, were married at Waterford last Thursday, at the residence of the bride's brother, Rev. Sherwood officiating.

Judge Patterson was at Flint yesterday on business in probate court connected with the Davison estate in which Mrs. L. S. Algeo of this place is interested.

Governor McKinley of Ohio, will be in Pontiac from ten until eleven o'clock tomorrow. The D. & M. R. R. will sell tickets at half fare for the round trip for those who wish to see him.

The wedding of S. T. Crapo, general manager of the F. & P. M. R. R. and Miss Emma Morley of Paynesville, Ohio, is announced to take place at that place, Wednesday, Oct. 17th.

John Alger, Jr., who has been with M. Daugherty for a long time past, has severed his connection with the above named gentleman and will go to Owosso to work for J. E. Weinrich & Co., in the tailor business.

Sid Dulmage left at this office, a sample of the potatoes grown on his lot. They run very large, in fact they are the largest we have seen this year. Sid will have to have the blue ribbon on his potatoes this year.

Hattie, five year old daughter of Dick Fellows, fell last Saturday and put her elbow out of joint. Dr. Hunter was called and reduced the fracture and the little one is getting along as nicely as could be expected.

Please note the bank statement elsewhere in this issue. The showing is almost unparalleled for a bank located in a town of Holly's size, and shows that there is utmost confidence in the First State & Savings Bank.

Will Hyatt and Albert Steinbaugh, well and favorably known at this place, have opened an undertaking establishment at Flint. The boys have a very cosy establishment, well fitted and are doing a paying business.

Fred Back was quite badly hurt last Monday at the Michigan Manufacturing & Lumber Co.'s mill. He caught his hand in the, re-saw and it was very badly mangled, however it was not necessary to amputate any of his fingers.

The Editor of the Oxford Globe says that anything he can eat he will take on subscription. Old roosters and turkeys not more than one hundred years old will be acceptable. Evidently hard times have struck Oxford in dead earnest.

The indications are that Charles Steele will soon be released from the insane asylum. A lengthy petition has been sent to the officials and his mother is doing everything possible to get him home as she claims her only means of support is through her son, Charles.

The latest in the social line at Fenton was a traction engine social given by the Baptist young people. A string of wagons hitched to an engine and loaded with a load of young people made a trip of some distance to the residence of A. M. Tunnison, and while they made slow time, they got there just the same.

After Oct. 6th, the Grand Haven & Milwaukee Transportation company's steamers will be withdrawn between Grand Haven and Muskegon. Passengers can take Goodrich Steamers from Muskegon to Grand Haven making connection at Grand Haven with Grand Haven & Milwaukee Transportation company's steamers for Milwaukee.

Toga Belle, a black mare owned by Plumer brothers of this place, went in the 230 trot at Fenton last Thursday and took the race in three straight heats, the best time being 2:30. Although the track was very heavy she made this time and secured for herself a mark which places her on the list. She is a very valuable animal. She starts in the 230 trot at Milford today.

Joseph H. Wendell, of new Buffalo, a former Ross boy and a son of Mrs. Joseph Wendell, spent Tuesday and Wednesday with relatives in this vicinity. Mr. Wendell is a prominent lawyer at that place. He is a candidate for circuit judge on the democratic ticket, which, should he be elected, will cause him to sit in court at Minneapolis which is in his district.

They are having a great time over at Fenton with the liquor dealers. The proceedings against Danielson and Herrington were heard there last week and it turned out to be an earnest fight. After considerable sparring on both sides by the attorneys, the examination was

adjourned until Nov. 19th. We learn that the saloon men have combined together and propose to make it warm for those connected with the prosecution.

What might have terminated in a very serious accident happened to Joyce, oldest daughter of the editor of this paper, last Monday. She was playing with a couple of bottles, striking them together, when a piece of glass flew striking the eye-ball and cutting it so it bled quite badly. For a time it was feared that the sight would be injured before the glass could be removed, however it came out itself before a doctor could be called and the eye is apparently unharmed.

S. B. Cole and Fred Newton of this place, have formed a partnership for the purpose of contracting for building and this week were successful in securing the contract to build a fine residence for W. H. Watton, two miles west of this place on the Fenton road. Besides being first-class in every particular, it will also be covered with a slate roof. These gentlemen are doing first-class work and winning for themselves a reputation that will secure for them at least their portion of the building that will be done in this locality.

The Michigan Manufacturing & Lumber Co., are now running one and one fourth time or 12½ hours per day and working 34 people, the work being principally upon box shooks. There is no doubt but that this concern has struck its gait and from now on their pay roll will increase. Of course, this means a great thing for us as Holly, will show a constant gain. In fact, at this time there is not an empty house in town and the only way we can account for it is the increase of business of this concern and the starting up of the Holly Vinegar Works.

John Requadt, engineer on the evening passenger train going south Tuesday, fell from the pilot of his engine at Holly and broke his shoulder. It seems that the fireman was busy and Mr. Requadt got on the pilot to clean the cinders out of the front end of the engine and his foot slipped and he fell striking his shoulder and breaking it. He was put in the parlor car and a doctor who was here with the Mt. Morris base ball club, put him in as easy condition as possible and he was taken to Saginaw where the fracture was reduced. Mr. Requadt is very popular on the road and has a great many friends here who will regret to learn of the accident.

The democratic representative convention of the second district for Oakland county was held at Baird's Opera House Tuesday afternoon and was quite largely attended. Charles E. Lovejoy was made permanent chairman and John D. Haddon secretary. The roll call of the township brought out George Killam of Commerce, and L. D. Lovell of South Lyon. The latter was nominated on the second ballot. The Free Press correspondent at this place says that the delegates were enthusiastic over the prospects of regaining the district from republican control. It has not been under republican control for some years as W. E. Carpenter of Waterford, and William Crippen of Milford, both democrats, have been representatives for the past two terms.

The alarm of fire sounded last Saturday shortly before one o'clock was caused by the partial burning of the house owned by W. P. Webb, known as the Whalen property, occupied by Morrison Beardslee on Washington avenue. How the fire started is unknown and it had gained considerable headway before the alarm was turned in. The fire department was promptly on hand and succeeded in confining the fire to the back part of the house. Mr. Beardslee's daughter, Lena, was sick in the house at the time and had to be carried to one of the neighbors. A portion of the household goods was saved, however considerable damage was caused by water and by the goods being thrown out of the house. Mr. Beardslee has an insurance of about \$300 on the contents, which, if settled as it should be, will partly reimburse him for his loss. He was at Alpena at the time of the fire and returned home Sunday night.

A BUSY WEEK.

Justice Stuart Dealing out Justice.

From the Holly Advertiser.

Justice Stuart seems to be doing a land office business in an official way at the present time. He has disposed of and has on hand several important cases.

Last Friday, George Martin entered the residence of Rev. C. P. Bates through the back way. Mr. Bates heard a noise and went to the kitchen and found Mr. Martin making his way into the house. When asked what he was after he said he wanted something to eat. He was ordered out and on his way picked up an umbrella. Mr. Bates overtook him and made him give it up and later he was arrested by Marshal Algeo and brought before Justice Stuart, plead guilty and was sent to the Detroit House of Correction for ninety days.

The same morning, Marshal Algeo picked up a young man by the name of Brennan, who is yet in his teens, for having attempted to pick a lady's pocket on Saginaw street the day before. He claimed to hail from Detroit and it was thought best to take him there and see whether the police force of that city knew anything of him. On

Mr. Algeo's arrival there he was informed that the young man had been arrested several times for stealing but each time they had failed in conviction.

William Barrett, better known as "Whiskey Bill," was arrested last Thursday for being drunk and disorderly, plead guilty and Justice Stuart sent him to the Pontiac jail for thirty days.

Next Wednesday, Justice Stuart will hear the assault and battery case of L. C. Johnson vs. Cyrus Wheeler. The case is called for 9 a. m. It seems that Mr. Wheeler attacked Mr. Johnson with the view of having trouble and black eyes and bruises were quite numerous when they had quit. The case will be fought hard and it is likely to occupy some time. It will probably bring a large following here from Clyde.

Saturday morning, Justice Stuart will hear the case of Jud. C. Sanford vs. Louis Potter. It seems that Mr. Sanford claims that Mr. Potter, of the firm of Potter & Crampton, owes him \$30 and he is unable to obtain a settlement. This is also likely to be a hard fought case and Mr. Potter will bring an attorney with him from Lapeer and C. F. Collier will look after Mr. Sanford's interest.

Sometime ago, Bernard Lennon was arrested for intent to do great bodily harm. He is out on bail and the case has been adjourned from time to time but it is now understood that in case he marries Anna Conkle, a sister of the complainant, the case will be discontinued.

In a recent issue we stated that complaint had been made against Jesse Case for throwing missiles at William Jones and wife. The warrant has not been served yet, however is in the hands of Justice Stuart.

MATINEE AT THE RACE TRACK SATURDAY.

The Holly Driving Club will give a matinee Saturday, October 13th, commencing at 2 o'clock p. m. local time. In case of stormy weather the matinee will be declared off. Look out for matinee notices for every Saturday. Enter your horse for one of these races and get a blanket; cold weather is coming on and you will need one.

FARMERS' RACE.

First prize.....\$4 Blanket.
Second prize.....3 Blanket.
Third prize.....2 Whip.

COLT RACE.

First prize.....\$4 Blanket.
Second prize.....3 Blanket.
Third prize.....2 Whip.

3:00 TROT OR PACE.

First prize.....\$4 Blanket.
Second prize.....3 Blanket.
Third prize.....2 Whip.

An entrance fee of 50 cents must be paid at time of entrance.

Admission, ten cents to everyone. Ladies free to grand stand; gentlemen 5 cents to grand stand.

POLITICAL NEWS.

From the Holly Advertiser.

Sheriff Killam of Pontiac, was a pleasant caller at this office yesterday. Mr. Killam says that he is now calling on his friends in various parts of the county and is very much pleased with the outlook. He has made a good sheriff and is sure of commanding a very large vote Nov. 6th.

Supervisor A. N. Kimmis of Novi, has been placed on the committee of equalization of the board of supervisors in session at Pontiac this week. This shows the ability of Mr. Kimmis is recognized wherever he is known. He is now a candidate for representative and we are indeed much mistaken if he does not poll a heavy vote.

Leroy M. Brown, candidate for prosecuting attorney, is doing considerable hustling for that office these days. Mr. Brown is thoroughly capable and if elected will serve the people well. In the locality where he is best known, he will poll the largest vote as "to know him is to like him." His party made no mistake when they nominated him.

Will T. Mathews, formerly of this place, now of Pontiac, is making a lively canvass and should be elected, Oakland county will have one of the best and most efficient Register of Deeds that ever had control of that office. It is not necessary to tell the people of this locality what sort of a fellow Will is as everyone knows him and he is sure to poll a very large vote wherever he is known.

LAST SATURDAY'S MATINEE.

From the Holly Advertiser.

The matinee last Saturday was not a success as far as attendance was concerned although the races were fairly good when we take into consideration the cold, disagreeable weather.

In the three minute race, Milrose, owned by Ed. McGinnis, took 1st heat, and Wanegon Prince, owned by J. E. Campbell, took 2nd and 3rd, giving Campbell 1st and McGinnis 2nd. Lawrence H., owned by Ed. Wilkinson, finished 3rd, 2nd, 2nd.

In the farmers' race there were but three entries, Fred C. owned by Ed. Chase of Rose, Fox, owned by Jay Tindall of Davisburgh and Billy T. owned by Dode Tuttle and they finished the three heats in the order named.

The free for all was a failure. Gamy G. owned by Lou Garner of White Lake, and Donald M. owned by Ed. McGinnis of this place, were the only entries and while scoring, Gamy G. threw a shoe and the race was declared off.

THE SAME GIRL.

Just Returned with His Bride He Meets a Sympathetic Old Friend.

"Hello, Jack, old boy! Haven't met you in a month."

"No; I just returned from the country with my bride."

"Really? Shake. My congratulations. Come—I'll open a small bottle in her honor. She wasn't a Squedunk girl, where we summered last year, was she?"

"Exactly. You left in July. I lost my heart in August."

"Ah you old rascal! Well, here's to the bride! Drink hearty. Great town, that Squedunk! Full of awfully jolly girls; some of them great girls too."

"—h—"

"At least I found them so. I had no end of fancies, so to speak—sometimes meeting two or three on the same evening by appointment. It was great sport. You see, a man has to go a long way around among so many girls at a summer resort. But they were charmers—no mistake."

"Yes; I found them so."

"And so deuced sentimental, too, by Jove. I remember one in particular—a hazel-eyed blonde with a bewitching air. Gad! She would actually hug herself into hysterics. And such kisses—waow! We used to wander over the lovely mountain paths by moonlight till midnight. A dear girl too; forgotten her name. Guess you didn't meet her. Let me see—it was Lottie somebody—"

"Not Lottie Huggus?"

"That's the girl—the very same, by Jove!"

"She's upstairs now."

"Gad, you don't say."

"Fact! She's on her honeymoon."

"Waow! Who's the poor devil?"

"I am."—Boston Herald.

How Rogues Divide.

A band of professional forgers, says Detective Robert A. Finkerton, before starting out always agree on a basis of division of all moneys obtained on their forged paper. This division might be about as follows: For a presenter where the amount to be drawn does not exceed \$2,000, 15 to 25 per cent., but where the amount to be drawn is from \$3,000 to \$5,000 and upwards, the "presenter" receives from 25 to 50 per cent. The price is raised as the risk increases and it is generally considered a greater risk to attempt to pass a check or draft of a large denomination than a smaller one. The middleman gets from 15 to 25 per cent. His work is more and his responsibility is greater, but the risk is less. There are plenty of middlemen to be had, but the "presenters" are scarce. The "shadow," when one accompanies the bank, is sometimes paid a salary by the middleman and his expenses, but at other times he is allowed a small percentage, not to exceed 5 per cent., and his expenses, as with ordinary care his risk is very slight. The banker and presenter get the balance, which usually amounts to from 50 to 100 per cent. The expenses that have been advanced the men who go out on the rials are usually deducted at the final division.

Tea Fends.

Tea-drinking among men has all at once excited discussion. But it does not appear to be known, says a contemporary, that nearly all men of literary habits who exhaust nerve force take to tea-drinking. Edwin Booth used to have a pot of tea simmering in his stage dressing-room. Preachers, orators and lawyers find a cup of strong tea the gentlest and most harmless of bracing-bracers, and it has no reaction. The reason why young men take to deuce tea-drinking is that they associate it with declining power and old women. But the truth is that tea, if of a pure kind and properly "drawn," is about as innocuous and pleasant a stimulant as a young man can resort to after a long worry or a drain of emotional or intellectual force. If it could be made to take the place of champagne and absinthe, the coming race would be better off. Some American restaurants have taken to furnishing the extra tea that is served a la Russe—that is, without milk, but with the addition of a slice of lemon.

Odd Superstitions About Animals.

If a white pigeon settles on a chimney it bodes death to some one in the house, while no one can die on a bed or pillow containing pigeons' feathers. According to legend the lion's whelp is born dead and remains dead three days, when the father breathes on it and it receives life. A spider enclosed in a quilt and hung about the neck will cure ague, and if worn in a nutshell will cure fever. Three hairs plucked from the cross marked on an ass' back will cure whooping cough. The pelican feeds its young with its own blood. If you count the number of fish you have caught you will catch no more that day. Applying three of the dog's hairs to a dog bite prevents any evil consequences. To meet a frog is an indication that you are about to receive money. A cow will go dry if the milkmaid neglects to wash her hands after milking. Bees will never thrive if you quarrel with them or about them, and they will forsake their hive if not put in mourning at the death of one of the family.

To Drain a Sea.

The royal commission, presided over by M. Lely, Minister of the Waterstaat, which has long been studying the scheme for the draining and reclamation of the Zuyder Zee, has concluded its labors. Twenty-one members out of the twenty-six composing the commission recommended that the projected work be carried out.

It is proposed to reclaim from the sea about 450,000 acres, the value of which is estimated at 326,000,000 guilders. The cost of this immense work is computed at 180,000,000 guilders, or, with the accumulated expenditures, including measures of defense and the payment of compensation to the fishermen of the Zee, at 315,000,000 guilders. The drainage is to be carried out by means of a sea dike from Northern Holland into Friesland. The commission is unanimous in recommending that the work should be executed by the state.—London Times.

A Bridge that Has Killed 22 Men.

In Rozeville, N. J., a man named Boylan has a private footbridge over the tracks of the Morris and Essex Railroad. Since its erection it has been the cause of the death of twenty-two men. The last victim was George Garrison, a brakeman, who was killed by being crushed between the roof of a car and the bridge lately.

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