

In Sheep's Clothing.



Capt. Ormond Steele

CHAPTER XX—Continued.

"Do you think, Captain, that that bloody Kidd is coming up this way?"

"I am inclined to think he is."

"If he does will you fight him?"

"That's what I am here for," said Fox.

By this time they had reached the shore, where Frenault was waiting with the boat, and Fox and his party started for the Wanderer.

The man who had been favored with the captain's replies at once became an oracle—the most important man in the town for the time, and a central figure about which wondering groups gathered wherever he went.

The reason for Capt. Fox's return was now plain to the dullest comprehension. He had been sent from New York to meet and destroy the Kidd, the monster pirate of the oceans. And it was the general belief that if Capt. Kidd had the temerity to come within sight of Capt. Fox's ship that the fate of the former would be sealed to a dead certainty.

Heretofore Ralph Denham had been the naval hero of Sag Harbor, but with an inconsistency and forgetfulness peculiar to the race at all times and in all conditions, they forgot the old idol in the glaring presence of this grand new one.

Captain Fox was the man, and some of the more sanguine residents, Doctor Hedges among them, believed that he would have Kidd within the week, if he was within reach.

Squire Condit never did run with the crowd; he was eccentric, and he had the boldness to assert himself. As a deacon he could not conscientiously lay a wager, but he told Doctor Hedges:

"I'll give you a farm of two hundred acres, doctor, if this fellow Fox catches Kidd; that is, if Kidd is in these waters. If you'll give me one hundred acres of equally good land, if Ralph Denham catches him."

"I'll agree to that," said the doctor, eagerly.

Squire Condit was sorely perplexed. Like Lieut. Hedges and Lea Hedges, he was sure there was something wrong, and his wife and daughter were also sure, but neither one could say even indefinitely where that something wrong was.

Telling Don to show Colonel Graham to the cabin, Fox, on reaching the deck of the Wanderer, drew Frenault to one side and said, in a low tone:

"That man, Thrasher, should be here by this time."

"You mean, he should have reached the town, sir?"

"That is just what I do mean. Go ashore again; if he is there, bring him aboard at once; if not, wait till he arrives. You understand me?"

"I do, clearly."

"And you will still maintain a strict reticence with the people ashore, unless you can add to the impression that we are here to watch for Captain Kidd."

"All right, sir," replied Frenault, turning away with much admiration for the adroitness with which Fox was turning this report to his own account.

Captain Fox was prevented from going down to talk to Colonel Graham by the arrival of a gig from the Sea Hawk, bearing Lieutenant Hedges, the officer in command.

The instant Fox saw the fine sturdy sailor, he advanced to him with extended hand, saying, after the cordial salutation was over:

"There will be plenty of work for both of us pretty soon, Lieutenant. Capt. Denham will be here in a few days with a supply ship for the Sea Hawk and Wanderer. In the meantime, how are you off for ammunition?"

"We have a fair supply, sir," replied the Lieutenant, handing Fox what the brave fellow supposed was his own captain's letter, instructing him to report to Fox.

Without looking at the letter, Fox said:

"Ah, yes, Capt. Denham's letter asking you to report to me. Well, we shall consider that done. Now, send me at once a list of all your arms, their condition, the amount and kind of ammunition on hand; the strength of your crew, with a report on the general condition of the Sea Hawk. You see, Lieutenant, while I am not in actual command, it is very essential for me to know exactly what I am responsible for."

"That, Capt. Fox, is eminently right and proper," said Mr. Hedges, much impressed with the precaution and evidence of executive ability evinced by his superior. "Might I ask, sir, if there is a possibility of the Sea Hawk being ordered to sea any time very soon?"

"A possibility, but not a strong probability. My belief is, that Capt. Denham will be back before your ship goes to sea. But the chances are that the Wanderer may leave to-morrow or next day; it will depend on reports expected from New York. Should I go to sea, I will borrow all your ammunition, as I am about out, and you can get a replenish from the supply ship that Capt. Denham will bring on."

"I shall do as you order in that matter," said Lieut. Hedges, saluting and turning away.

Capt. Fox watched the commanding officer of the Sea Hawk until the boat that carried him came alongside his own ship.

Fox looked pleased with himself and

every one else, as he had good reason to be.

So far he had succeeded with his customary luck; and the future looked golden with a harvest of rare promise.

He was not the man to be carried away by success. So far he had shown much of the character of the abused animal whose name he had assumed, but to cunning he now added a wonderful caution.

His immediate plan was to capture the Sea Hawk, and fill her with his own and such of Denham's men as could be induced to embark under the black flag.

But fearing that he might be detected before he could perfect his scheme, he arranged to have the Sea Hawk depleted of ammunition, so that she could make little or no resistance should it become necessary to appeal to his last resort—force.

By fair means or foul he should get Lea Hedges and Elsie on board the Wanderer, with such other maidens as had struck the coarse fancies of his other officers, and then put to sea with two fleet vessels that would enable him to plunder right and left without fear, and to destroy any force that might be sent against him.

He felt sure that Ralph Denham, in the power of the joint-us Montauk chief, was as good as dead, yet he alive long enough to keep him in reserve as a means of terrorizing Colonel Graham, or Lord Pallton, should he refuse to accede to his additional terms.

So far, everything looked to the carrying out of this bold programme with success. The most difficult part of the work was already accomplished, and he was a strong believer in the proverb that "what is well begun is half finished."

Feeling very much pleased with himself, as from his peculiar standpoint he had certainly a right to be, Captain Fox went down to the cabin, where sat Colonel Graham, looking anything but happy.

"You don't look well, Colonel," said Fox, with more familiarity of manner than he had ever before assumed to the man who now felt sure that in law, as well as in fact, he was Lord Pallton.

"You know I have been sick."

"I know that, my lord."

Colonel Graham waved his hand in a deprecatory way, and continued:

"That idiot of a Doctor Hedges drained me of my last drop of blood—curse his barbarous method—and I did not then and never had any blood to spare for these leeches."

"But what blood you have in your veins, Colonel, is the best in England," said Fox, with a sly wink.

"You persist in bringing in matters that I would rather not have discussed. Now, will you permit me to speak for a while without any of those irrelevant interruptions?" asked Graham, pettishly.

"Certainly. Are you not my guest? Therefore, talk all night if you find the exercise pleasant and healthful."

Without heeding the rudeness, for Graham, villain though he was, had the breeding of a gentleman, he went on to advise Captain Fox.

"You have finished your work here, Kidd."

"I beg your pardon, Lord Pallton; sorry to interrupt you again, but my name is Fox, F-o-x. Captain Kidd is another fellow. He is a cursed pirate out on the raging seas. He's a man that a thousand gendarmes are creating to hang. He's a man that Lord Pallton could not assault."

"Well, well, I ask your pardon," said Graham, with a smile as grim as the pirate's humor. "I am at fault there, but I was going to say that the rumor is out that Kidd is in these waters, and very soon there will be a hot chase. My advice, therefore, is to show your heels while you can do so with safety. I will remain here a short time on a little private mission, and if I do not succeed I will go to New York and thence home to England."

"Before you go I have some more business with you," said Fox, with that startling, decisive manner which he could so suddenly assume. "But before seeing to that I have business of great importance to myself to attend to. I came with one ship; I propose to leave with two. I came here a single man; I propose to go away with a wife."

"With a wife?" echoed Graham.

"Certainly. I am old enough to marry, so are you. The face of the charming Indian princess—I admire your taste—has struck your fancy; the face of the daughter of the man that Kidd you so freely has impressed itself on my too susceptible heart. The father is willing, and the lady will be; but if she is not, why, I'll play the part of Romulus and the Sabine."

"I beg your pardon, sir," said Don, putting his head inside the cabin door, "but, sir, Mr. Frenault wants to see you at once."

"Tell him to come here."

Frenault came in looking very much excited, and said:

"I have brought Thrasher on board, sir."

"That is right. Has Thrasher frightened you that you look so shaky?"

"No, Captain, but there has a post-rider just come through from New York with letters for Captain Denham. He swears that Denham never was in New York."

"Hold!" thundered Fox. "Back to your boat, at once, man, and away to arrest this fellow, and bring him on board. Tell the people he is a fraud and an impostor—the murderer of the post-rider. Do not lose a second. This should have been done at once."

Frenault sprang into the boat, and the puzzled sailors rowed back with all speed for the town, over which the shadows of night were settling. And Fox went back to the cabin, but there was a cloud on his brow, and his countenance was gone.

CHAPTER XXI.

CAPTAIN DENHAM'S GHOST.

Uncas, chief of the Montauks, was to

remain in Sag Harbor until he had had another meeting with Captain Fox.

It may be said, not in extenuation as much as in explanation of the Indian's conduct, that he believed in Captain Fox as a friend, as did Doctor Hedges, and that is saying a great deal for his credulity. Until recently he had kept his dislike for Captain Denham, a dislike born of his impetuous love for Lea Hedges, to himself.

But Fox had discovered his feelings, and with that rare skill he had for binding men to him through their weaknesses, he availed himself of the passions of the Montauk.

It had been Uncas' desire to meet Captain Denham in combat, man to man and blade to blade, foolishly believing—as had been the custom of his barbarous ancestors—that the hand and heart of the lady in question would be at once given to the victor.

Captain Fox destroyed his thought, or rather supplanted it with another, that was much safer, if not equally heroic.

The chief reasoned that if the great Captain Fox—the whites of Sag Harbor said he was great—could advise assassination, it was not so wrong after all.

Fox had showed him that Denham was really a very bad man, and that instead of being a sailor, as the people thought, he was a pirate, substituting his own character with great skill for that of his victim.

Crime becomes much easier if the criminal can delude himself into the thought that good is to result to others from the act he contemplates, so Uncas soon began to look on himself as an instrument of justice.

Except Old Somonk, his son and wife, with the two warriors who helped to carry Ralph Denham from the boat to the vault, not one of the Montauks knew anything about the murderous enterprise in which their chief was engaged; and even if all knew it and deprecated it, fidelity to the chief would prevent an act of betrayal.

But Uncas had a spy on his acts, whom he dreaded with superstitious fear that is often found associated with the greatest physical courage.

He wished old Dinah as dead as he believed Ralph Denham would soon be, but neither he nor any of his tribe would have dared to raise a hand against her.

From old Dinah's bold statements the chief had suspected that she knew all, but his fear of her interference was offset by his faith in the fidelity of the people who had his secret.

Dinah lost no time after Uncas left with his white visitors and their servants for Sag Harbor. She sent an Indian lad to Untilla, the beautiful sister of the chief, asking her to come to her hut.

Dinah at once began preparations for the work she had set herself. About her thin neck she strung a number of peculiar shell-necklaces. About her head she wound tightly a white turban, and bound it into place by a snake so naturally preserved, that the eyes and tongue, in the center of her forehead, seemed flashing and darting.

About her flank arms she wound other snakes, and they looked to be held in place by their own contractions.

Over her shoulders she threw a scarlet mantle, decorated with tinzel stars, the moon in all its stages, and queer cabalistic characters, all the more awful to the ignorant Indians for their representing nothing in particular.

This done, Dinah took a long staff, not the one she usually carried, but another that looked as much like a great serpent as the rods the Egyptians tried to palm off on Moses, and her toilet was complete.

She next sat down on a high stool in her cabin door, a sight to alarm the strongest if it appeared unexpectedly, and waited for the coming of Untilla.

In a few minutes a light, quick step was heard approaching, and then a shadow fell across the threshold.

Untilla stood there, but the old black woman, without looking up, said in a voice that seemed to come from some far-off place:

"Untilla, de Montauks—"

"Yes, Dinah."

"You en me, hez got to run a race wid death. We must git ahead of 'im, en dr. Va 'im back from de grave."

"I am ready," said Untilla, eagerly; "let us be going."

The old crone seized her staff, took from the floor near by a basket containing an earthen dish and sundry parcels of herbs, and then started off.

They bent their course to the west, the Indian girl walking with the light, springy step of a fawn, and Dinah with a vigor that was wonderful in one of her years.

Without an instant's hesitation or stop they hurried on, till the hill, with the vault at its base, rose before them.

They saw Old Somonk and his wife cooking before a little fire outside, and Young Somonk and two other Indians lying on the grass and smoking with an air of lazy contentment.

A sight of Untilla and Dinah then sprang to their feet, and Old Somonk and his wife stopped their work and looked up in surprise.

Without a moment's hesitation Dinah walked up to the fire, removed the pot boiling thereon and replaced it with her own.

Into this she put some water and several bunches of herbs, muttering to herself the while. Then she grasped her staff as a drum-major does his baton, whirling it around her snake-crowned head, and began to dance about the fire, shouting out a wild song, of which the terrified listeners could not understand a word.

Stopping suddenly, she drew Untilla near to her, and facing the terrified Indians, she said aloud:

"De spirits of de dead command dat all leave but de sistah of de chief on Dinah, de sarvint of de spirits, Go, Somonk, on yer family; go, ye Montauks watchin' nigh; go, ye village of de Montauks; en stay dar until we jine yo."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

CHARLES EMORY SMITH, who was Minister to Russia, says the czar is "a sedate, sensible, sober-minded, fearless man, firm and resolute in action."

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lessons—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

Reverence and Fidelity.

The reason for Sunday, June 4, may be found in Eccles. 5: 1-12.

INTRODUCTORY.

The Old Testament is a book of life. No man can take it up and justly call it impractical or visionary; it deals with facts, everyday facts. So much has it to do with our daily duties that men have thought at times that it almost ignored the life that is to be, eternal in the heavens. The future life, however, is not overlooked; it is the goal and the clue, indeed, to all—the faithful doing of earth. Without it we should seek in vain for an explanation of the privations and the struggles of life. But in the elder Record the emphasis is manifestly placed upon the life that now is. There are precepts to regulate all conduct. Men can find here the best of maxims, the root and source, indeed, of all the good counsels of sages in every age of the world. It is wise for us to consider these underlying principles of well-doing. And where can we give them timelier study than to-day in the Sunday school?

POINTS IN THE LESSON.

In the Hebrew verse 1 of the lesson is verse 17 of the preceding chapter. In this division it closes a passage on vanity. The preacher looks out on the congregation in the house of God, and he thinks that even there he sees the signs of vanity. Is he far wrong?

"Keep thy foot" means to set a guard or watch on the foot. "Two hawks to tame; two hares to keep from running away"—so the watchful saint described two hands and feet. They are apt to go astray, and even in God's house may be found by paths and side-ways that may lead to sin. The Lord never intended that man's goings should be aimless. As to our ways he says, watch.

"And be more ready to hear." Have you ever thought of the mind as having feet? Feet, and they can run. What more nimble than the fancy of man? If we do not watch, the mind will be straying off out of doors. The text we hear, a sentence or two more; and then, there goes the mind galloping off to the fields or to the markets. Look out on the great congregation. How many of these people are following the preacher with the whole mind and strength? Only those that firmly resolve to keep the feet of the brain in the right path.

"The sacrifice of fools," says our King James version, "is a stink of stink." The expression is literally fools' slaughter, i. e., what is offered by fools. There is a sacrifice, an offering, which is foolish and worse than nothing. It is costly, perhaps, it requires something like self-denial; but after all it is a fool's portion, and as such God views it. How much some people think they are sacrificing for the Lord's service; how much they are giving of time, energy, substance! God looks at their hearts and sees their selfish, vagrant thoughts. Folly is the name he gives their offering.

"Fear the Lord"—this is the end of the whole matter. The man who fears God will treat his neighbor aright; he will take care of his own body; he will be just in his dealings with all men. To get a right conception of earth's duties, get a right conception of celestial obligations. Other worldliness is the way to right worldliness. All else is vanity.

"Therefore let thy words be few." But that does not mean to be entirely mute. Some people seem to have read no further in their Bibles than this. They have not seen the "go tell." But the "be not rash with thy mouth" they keep to perfection in this one opinion. Do they stop to think that they may be rashly silent as well as rashly clamorous? There are times when silence is almost criminal. And in this age of the world and with the opportunities and importunities for testimony given, is any one exonerated from speaking for his king? Our friend used to say, "There are two sorts of Christians, Tweedledum Christians and Tweedledee Christians." You close the one word with your mouth shut, the other with your mouth open. Try it and see, and then be one of the tweedledee kind. Be not hasty to utter anything before God and for God, but when the Spirit prompts be ready to respond. What other mouth for praise and testimony has God, save yours?

On the other hand, remember that one is not heard for his much speaking, either by God or man. Have something to say, and then say it. Say it simply, clearly, strongly. Not a speech, not a sermon, but a testimony. The great majority of silent Christians are silent because they think they cannot make a long or connected argument. "A reason of the hope that is in you," they read in First Peter, not observing that it simply means a statement, declaration of faith. Who cannot say that, much? Say it and, then, being through, sit down. "And now, Lord," said the little girl, "I haven't anything more to say, amen." Hear it, good deacon; when you haven't anything more to say, say amen! Perhaps it would be well for some others of us to stop—when we get through. One would not be in so much danger of being "rash with his mouth," if when the mind says "I'm done," the lips would echo, "So am I."

"And I have promised my God that I will do it!" said Abraham Lincoln, in the earliest council on the proclamation of emancipation. That settled it. Pay your vows to God. How many unpaid beds, promises made under the preaching of the gospel? How many are deferring? How many souls convicted of sin, how many convinced of present duty? Pay thy vow. Pay it at once.

Next Lesson: "The Creator Remembered." Eccles. 12: 1-7, 13, 14.

The Stormy Petrel's Endurance.

During a recent trip across the Atlantic the passengers on one steamer had a vivid illustration of the endurance of the stormy petrel. Shortly after the ship had left the Irish coast two or three of these birds were sighted at the ship's stern. One had been captured at some previous time, and its captor had tied a bit of red fannel or ribbon round its neck and let it go. The bit of red made the bird very conspicuous, and it could be easily identified. First bird, with others that could not be so easily distinguished, followed the ship right across the ocean. Rarely, during the daytime at least, was it out of sight, and if for an hour or two it was lost to view while feeding on the refuse cast overboard, it soon reappeared, and the last seen of it was within a few miles of Sandy Hook, when it disappeared. When the fact is considered that the ship, day and night, went at an average speed of nearly twenty miles an hour, the feat performed by the daring traveler can be appreciated.

Encouragement for the Feeble.—So long as the falling embers of vitality are capable of being rekindled into a warm and genial glow, just so long there is hope for the weak and emaciated invalid. Let him not therefore, despond, but derive encouragement from this, and from the further fact that there is a restorative most potent in renewing the dissipated powers of a broken-down system.

Yes, thanks to the unsurpassed tonic virtues, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is daily reviving strength in the bodies and hope in the minds of the feeble and nervous. Appetite, refreshing sleep, the acquisition of flesh and color, are blessings attendant upon the restorative processes which this priceless invigorator speedily initiates and carries to a successful conclusion. Digestion is restored, the blood fertilized, and sustenance afforded to each life-sustaining organ by the Bitters, which is infuse even to the faintest palate; vegetable in composition, and thoroughly safe. Use it and regain vigor!

The Brooklyn bridge, the largest suspension bridge in the world, is, with its approaches, 5,989 feet long, and cost \$13,000,000.

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I was cured some years ago of White Swelling in my leg by using SSS, and have had no symptoms of return of the disease. Many prominent physicians attended me and failed, but S. S. S. did the work. PAUL W. KIRKPATRICK, Johnson City, Tenn.

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THE CHELSEA STANDARD

CHELSEA, FRIDAY, JUNE 2, 1893.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.

If this notice is marked with a pencil it shows that the person to whom this paper is addressed is in arrears, and we would esteem it a favor if he, or she would call and settle, as we are in need of every cent that we can scrape together.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Born, Thursday, June 1, 1893, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Canfield, a daughter.

The supervisor reports twenty-nine deaths and thirty-two births in this township the past year.

Look at the corrected time card of the M. C. R. R. in another column. The change was made last Sunday.

Died, May 23, 1893, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Fred Cooper, of Zanesville, O., Mrs. Maria F. Boomer.

Wag says that he thinks the Creator knew long skirts would be fashionable, and that is why woman has a right hand.

Cur says boys and girls only just out of the trundle bed, should be at home earlier nights than some Chelsea lads and lasses.

Mrs. J. E. W. of Northville, is in this place and will be joined by Mr. W. on Saturday, after which they will make their home.

Cur wished for a dynamite bomb on Tuesday. What for? Why to abate the nuisances at the cemetery—the geese who could not gobble except at just such a distance as to drown the speaker's voice.

Engine No. 100 of the N. Y. Central R. R. passed through this place Saturday last. This engine is the latest acquisition of that road and is the fastest in the world. The first train that ran on the N. Y. Central was loaded on flat cars drawn by the above engine. They were used for the World's Fair where they will be placed on exhibition.

At a public meeting at Ann Arbor last Thursday night Col. H. S. Dean, past commander of Michigan department, G. A. R., was presented with a handsome gold past commander's jewel. The presentation speech was made by Department Commander J. H. Kidd, of Ionia, on behalf of the department. Mayor Thompson made an address and the Business Men's quartette sang several songs.

Dullness has been the chief characteristic in the markets the past week. Good crop prospects and light demand have depressed prices and now 64c is about the top for wheat. Rye is dropping back from its late advance and 54 cents is now high enough for it. Oats are in fair demand and bring 35c. Beans are about all in but would bring \$1.70, potatoes 70c, eggs 13c. Butter has fallen off and a good article would not bring over 14c. Wool is not ready for market yet, but Boston quotations would indicate about last year's prices.

Two farmers were not long since discussing their local paper. One thought it had too many advertisements in it. The other replied: "In my opinion the advertisements are far from being the least valuable of it. I look them over carefully and save at least five times the cost of the paper each week through the business advantages I get from them." Said the other: "I believe you are right—I know they pay me well and rather think it is not good taste to find fault with the advertisements after all." Those men have the right idea of the matter. If you say man with a family to take a good local paper for the sake of the advertisements if nothing more. And if business men fail to give farmers a chance to read advertisements in the local paper, they are blind to their own interests, to say the least of it. "You never trade with me," said a business man to a prosperous farmer. "You have never invited me to your place of business and I never go where I am not invited. I might not be welcome," was his reply.

PERSONAL.

L. Tichenor was a Lansing visitor this week.

Geo. Purchase, of Detroit, was in town Monday.

Miss Tresa Conlan was a Dexter visitor Tuesday.

Miss Edith D. Noyes visited Ann Arbor Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Osborne spent Monday in Detroit.

Merle Moon spent Sunday with friends in Flat Rock.

Henry Penn spent Sunday with his sister in Grass Lake.

Leigh Brainard, of Jackson, spent Saturday at this place.

E. Walsh and C. J. Chandler spent Tuesday in Ann Arbor.

Dr. and Mrs. G. W. Palmer are spending the week in Chicago.

W. R. Purchase, of Ann Arbor, is visiting relatives in town.

Miss Ted Conlan spent Sunday with her brother in Ann Arbor.

Lewis Klein, of Detroit, is the guest of his parents at this place.

Miss Nen Wilkinson spent Sunday with friends in Stockbridge.

Frank Riggs, of Ann Arbor, spent part of the week in Chelsea.

G. J. Chandler and T. R. Williams were in Grass Lake Sunday.

C. S. Durand, of Detroit, spent Sunday with relatives in town.

Mrs. M. E. L. T. Freeman, spent Sunday with friends in Manchester.

W. J. Durand, of Battle Creek, spent Sunday with his parents at this place.

Prof. E. C. Glenn, of Marquette, is visiting his parents at North Lake.

Misses Edith D. Noyes and Ella L. Morton were Grass Lake visitors Sunday.

Mrs. Gilbert Stone, of Hersey, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. L. Tichenor.

Mrs. E. M. Fletcher, of Leslie, has been the guest of friends here this week.

Mrs. Henry Schumacher has been visiting friends in Ann Arbor this week.

Mrs. Lathin Miller entertained her aunt, Mrs. A. Baldwin, of Mason, last week.

Miss Nina Crowell has been entertaining Miss Josie Hoag, of Detroit, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. J. King, of Willsboro, were Chelsea visitors the first of the week.

Mrs. S. A. Barlow is entertaining her sister, Mrs. H. M. Long, of Swickley, Pa.

T. Roberts Williams, of Elk Rapids was the guest of Miss Ella L. Morton over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Blach are in Chicago this week attending the World's Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Knapp and Rudolph, are attending the World's Fair this week.

Jared A. Munroe, of Detroit, spent a few days of this week with friends in this place.

Mrs. F. G. Hoag and children, of Detroit, have been guests of relatives in this place this week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Gorton, of Waterloo, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Foster Sunday.

Andros Gulde, who has spent several weeks with his mother at this place, has returned to Chicago.

Sam Heschelwerdt and sister, Mrs. Geo. Wing, of Sio, were guests of a sister in Stockbridge Sunday last.

"A very windy corner," said Wag, when he saw the insurance agent, the editor, the preacher, the woman and the lawyer together, the other day, "I wonder that such a conjunction does not bring a hurricane instead of a slight breeze like this."

An observer has taken one thousand notes of the conversations of young women. Out of that number he began with either, "And I said to him," or "He said to me," or "she told me that he said," 150 referred to dresses or hats (that were either "perfectly lovely" or "just splendid," and the remainder were pretty evenly divided between comments on other girls, who were "horrid" or "attract up and hateful," how novels, studies, the summer holidays, and the latest scientific discoveries.

CHURCH NEWS

Bunyan has plithly said that religion is the best armor a man can have, but it is the worst cloak.

The subject for the meeting of the B. Y. P. U. for next Sunday evening is "Sabbath Keeping."

Subject for the Christian Endeavor prayer meeting for next Sunday evening is "Vow and Pay."

The subject for Epworth League prayer meeting for next Sunday evening is "The Heathen at our Door."

The beautiful services call "Columbia's Defenses" is to be given by the Methodist Sunday school children's Day evening.

Rev. O. C. Bailey christened the child of Willis and Mary Johnson, of Dexter township, at their home, Saturday, May 27th.

The regular Covenant meeting of the Baptist church will be held next Saturday at 2 o'clock, p. m. A general attendance is desired.

Flowers! yes bring the beautiful flowers to deck the pulpit. They help the preacher to preach, the pew to hear and all hearts to rejoice in the manifold works of God.

The Junior League had a very jubilant time at their social on Wednesday evening. Their recitations and marches were well performed. The sum of \$8.83 was realized.

Rev. L. P. Davis, presiding elder, will conduct the quarterly meeting service at the Methodist church next Sunday evening. The business meeting will be held on Monday morning at 9 o'clock.

The speech of Rev. Washington Gardner at the Decoration Day services was a truly masterly effort. We regret to say, however, that that solemnly interesting occasion was marred by giggling and gabbling of certain people whose education in good manners at public gatherings, has evidently been greatly neglected. We would but pity the patient speaker, and many of his otherwise interested hearers. Similar discourteous conduct is too often witnessed at our Sunday evening services. Let parents, preachers and teachers give due heed to this matter. Good behavior is an essential part of a liberal education.

It is an impressive sight which the observer beholds in your community today, when the farmer leaves his plow standing in the furrow and in this busy season turns his back on the field when the manufacturer extinguishes the fires in the furnaces; when the shops are hushed; when the school teacher closes the school room and the school is dismissed; when the merchant leaves his office, the minister his study and the housewife her home, and all bend their way to the city of the dead, I say it is an impressive sight, locally speaking; but when we remember that from Maine to California, from Canada to the lower Ohio and beyond—everywhere, forty millions of people are doing just what we are doing here, it is indeed an impressive sight.

Is it without precedent in history? We answer, no, not in spirit, though possibly in form, for the custom of commemorating great events and of paying homage to the memory of national heroes, has been prevalent not only among all the nations now existing, but among those as well which have departed down the avenues of time. If we seek the source from which flows this sense of universal homage, we will find it to be a well of everlasting gratitude. Hence this gathering on this beautiful 30th day of May means the eternal gratitude of a great and glorious nation.

The problem of the ages has been the government of man by man. Its solution is found in this, "Greater liberty to the many and more restricted power for the few." The history of the Atlantic's western shore from the 15th century to the latter part of the 18th, is the record of a tremendous struggle in which the sturdy pioneer wrested from the grasp of nature the soil of his virgin home and kept off the barbaric hordes, engaged at the seizure of their fair possessions. It remained to the United States; however, to be the prover as to whether a nation ruled by and for the people could live and flourish.

The foundations of this republic were cemented by the blood of men as true and as devoted to the fair cause of liberty as ever breathed the free atmosphere of a loving creator. But they were beset by two evils. The first of these evils had its origin in the duplex nature of our government. A people who had for seven years struggled with a foreign power hesitated to delegate great powers to any one else. Next there was the dangerous doctrine of state sovereignty out of which grew in natural sequence those of nullification and secession. Prior to 1861 the doctrine of nullification so perilous to national unity, had its advocates in the north as well as in the south. It seems strange to us now to think that there were those in the north who said, "Poor wayward sisters, let them go." It remained, however, for the south to unify sentiment, focalize effort and bring the question to an issue.

On that fateful morning of Friday, the 12th of April, 1861, which when the sound of the hostile shot at Sumter rolled across America, rousing with indignation every loyal heart. This was the supreme question—should this nation stand or should the government of Washington and of our fathers be ruthlessly overthrown? Little did these gray haired veterans think what a long and terrible struggle awaited them. "We'll go down and whip them," they said, "and then come back for breakfast—back in time to finish our haying and harvesting."

SCHOOL NOTES.

Miss Lucy Leach has left school.

Miss Marie Conaty has been quite ill.

There was no school the day it being Decoration Day.

Miss Cora Foster, of B-grammar department has left school.

Miss Sadie Van Tyne was a visitor at the High School Thursday.

The new mode of conducting chapel is not entirely satisfactory to some.

Every morning just at nine. Come quotations sweet and fine. Since we all have lost our voices. In quotations—Prof. rejoices.

The philosophy class have completed its apparatus and it is pronounced fine by the professor.

One of our bright Sophomores when asked where the capital of Michigan was first situated, promptly answered, "Philadelphia."

Our young doctor had his first case in the A Grammar department, and the way he did him up would put a professional in the shade.

The Gun Club.

The following is the score of the Chelsea Gun Club at their school Thursday, June 1. This was for prizes and the ties will be settled next Thursday.

Table with 10 columns (A. Cross, B. Harlow, C. Harlow, D. Harlow, E. Harlow, F. Harlow, G. Harlow, H. Harlow, I. Harlow, J. Harlow) and 10 rows of scores.

HEROES HONORED.

Ideal Weather for the Observance of Decoration Day.

Every year the ranks grow thinner and thinner and every Decoration Day there are more veterans' graves to decorate, and the tread of those who are fewer, shows more evidence of infirmity; yet there were a goodly number of the heroes in the parade.

Everything went off according to program, and the weather was all that could be asked for. A large number of the residences and business places were draped in honor of the occasion.

At about 1:30 o'clock the procession formed on Middle street and marched to Oak Grove cemetery in the following order:

- Marshal, Chelsea Cornet Band, Chelsea Tent, K. O. T. M., R. P. Carpenter Post, G. A. R., Speaker and Clergy, Columbian Hive, L. O. T. M., Women's Relief Corps, Flower Wagon and Guard.

A platform for the speaker had been erected in the south end of the cemetery and when all had taken their places, the program was opened by a song by a chorus, consisting of Messrs. A. M. Freer, C. L. Hill, Max Moon, J. Fountain, Faye Moon, A. C. Pierce, A. R. Congdon, F. L. Davidson, H. J. Stinson and Geo. Ward. This was followed by prayer by Rev. O. C. Bailey, which was followed by another song; then came the reading of the orders; then music by the band.

Rev. Washington Gardner then addressed the audience in the following words:

Commander, comrades of the army, members of the Relief Corps and fellow citizens:

It is an impressive sight which the observer beholds in your community today, when the farmer leaves his plow standing in the furrow and in this busy season turns his back on the field when the manufacturer extinguishes the fires in the furnaces; when the shops are hushed; when the school teacher closes the school room and the school is dismissed; when the merchant leaves his office, the minister his study and the housewife her home, and all bend their way to the city of the dead, I say it is an impressive sight, locally speaking; but when we remember that from Maine to California, from Canada to the lower Ohio and beyond—everywhere, forty millions of people are doing just what we are doing here, it is indeed an impressive sight.

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But it was the unswerving loyalty of the people as well as the bravery of those who went to battle, upon which depended the preservation in its entirety of this Union.

When in 1861, the great Secretary of Finance assumed his office, he found the national treasury empty, and the national credit so depreciated in the money marts of the world, the government was paying as high as 12 percent per annum interest on loans, and Confederate bonds were more salable than the securities of the United States of America. The coffers of the world were closed against us, and yet unless money could be furnished us the struggle would be lost and this beautiful land divided. In this emergency congress found a way out of the difficulty. From 1861 to 1866 the government of the United States not only fought the battles of preservation not only maintained the war at the front, but paid into the national treasury over two hundred billions of dollars, and this when one third of the people were in arms against it, trying to destroy it. At the close of the war the national debt was \$2,739,000,000 but the government which was at the commencement of the war paying 12 percent interest was at its close paying but 6 percent. When we remember that in the interval this government has resumed specie payment; that it has paid \$2,000,000,000 of the first principal; and, to its glory, to its eternal glory, that it has paid \$1,200,000,000 to the widows and orphans of those who died while fighting its battles. When we remember this, have we not just right to be proud? Not only this, but we now owe a less per capita debt than any other nation on the face of the globe. Under these circumstances can we not afford to honor our studies and come out to honor those who died that we, as a nation, might live?

It is written "All that a man hath will he give for his life." Measured by this high standard, the cost of the war to this nation was over three millions lives. The attitude of the people of the north was admirably expressed by Abraham Lincoln when he said, "We must be friends, the South can have no quarrel unless they pick it themselves." But if these men now with gray hairs and bent forms had left the government of Washington and his contemporaries go down, they would deserve, not the reverent gratitude which we now bestow upon them, but rather the unqualified contempt of the whole world. The war settled and settled forever that in the United States the federal constitution is above all else. It also settled the vexed question of state sovereignty. When the war closed it was settled that the state was an integral but a subordinate part of the Union. In the future no state will secede from the Union. But it by any freak, one should, the chief executive will not hesitate as to his line of duty, he will not debate his right to course, but will tell them that if they don't come back into the traces and pull, we will make them do so.

We did not oust, fellow comrades, to free the negro, not primarily, but somehow God was in the battle and ruled it as he would. In the awful hour of conflict when the land rocked under the tread of three millions of armed men, came the voice of that prophet of the people and servant of the most high God, saying, "Fondly do we hope that this civil strife may end, but if He should decree that it should continue five years, generation even till every drop of blood drawn by the lash shall be requited by one from the sword, it must yet be said that the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether."

The government of the United States may not be numbered among the family of nations, this constitution may cease to exist but the principles embodied in the 15th amendment to that constitution must remain true as long as the common fatherhood of man is acknowledged. Still will they call that holy ground in which rests the dust of those who died to uphold this principle.

Young men, young women, as you stand by the graves of the heroic dead, may you drink in new lessons of honor and unflinching loyalty to the nation for which your noble fathers died. We should be guilty of the basest ingratitude, nay, almost treason to our country, did we fail to give the last due meed of honor to the noble boys in blue who redeemed with their life blood that Union, one and inseparable, now and forever.

This was followed by a few remarks by Rev. Ives, of Auburn, N. Y., brother of S. G. Ives, of this place.

The decorating of the graves, the firing of the salute and the benediction by Rev. W. W. Whitcomb concluded the exercises and the procession re-formed and marched back to the village and disbanded.

If you desire a beautiful complexion, absolutely free from pimples and blotches, purify your blood by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Remove the cause of these disfigurements and the skin will take care of itself. Be sure you get Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD.

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

BOLD HUMOR IN THIS.

ROBBERS HOLD UP MISSOURI'S GOVERNOR.

Trading Upon Hostetter's Reputation—Quibble Over the Heavy Law—Big Failure at Elmira—Hells Wrecks a Saw-Mill—Sullivan "Suicided."

Held Up by Bold Robbers. The robbery of the Missouri Pacific train near Pacific, Mo., was one of the most daring crimes that have happened for years. The train consisted of seven coaches, including two sleepers, baggage and express cars. The robbers anticipated a rich haul, for on the express car was the "through safe" which contains money and valuables en route for the Pacific coast. In addition to a heavy trainload of passengers, Gov. Stone and State Treasurer Stephens occupied apartments in the sleeping car. The engineer was signified by the waving of a red lantern. He brought the train to a standstill and six men appeared at the side of the locomotive. A seventh man, who had covered the engineer with a revolver, compelled him to step off his engine and hold him by the side of the tender while four of the bandits went to the express car and ordered Messenger Hammit to open the door. Hammit refused to obey the command and the outlaws placed a stick of dynamite under the door and blew a hole two feet in diameter in it. The robbers secured a bag containing \$1,000 in silver, about \$250 in currency and a batch of Missouri Pacific Railroad pay checks, amounting to \$2,400. They also took several valuable packages, the contents of which are not known to the trainmen. The entire time of the hold-up did not occupy twenty minutes, and after the bandits jumped from the express car the engineer mounted his cab and the train proceeded on its journey. It stopped at Washington, fifteen miles west of the scene of the robbery, and Conductor King telegraphed to the railway officials the facts in regard to the robbery. Gov. Stone also telegraphed to Chief of Police Harrigan of St. Louis, offering a reward of \$300 for each of the robbers.

Bitters Sold by Bulk. In the United States Court the Hostetter Company of Pittsburg, has begun suits against wholesale druggists all over the country, charging them with infringing patent rights. The defendants, it is alleged, have been selling an imitation of the Hostetter Bitters. The company states that it never sells its bitters in bulk, but that the defendants have been pretending to sell them in bulk. When a druggist or other dealer has called for Hostetter's Bitters, the complaint alleges, the defendants have sent him the imitation instead, selling it to him by the gallon at a reduced price, claiming that they were able to sell the bitters cheaper because they sold them in bulk. They have advised the dealer, it is alleged, to put the bitters in bottles that once contained the bitters in order to satisfy the customer who would look for the proofs of their genuineness, and have offered to furnish new labels to replace soiled ones on the empty bottles.

NEWS NUGGETS.

A WASHINGTON report says that Congress will be summoned to meet about Aug. 1. The coroner's jury at Corunna, Mich., found that Sullivan, the murderer who was taken from jail and lynched "came to his death by suicide." WHAT with base-ball and other schemes for money making, C. A. Price, of Boston, had too many irons in the fire, and attachments for \$35,000 were placed on his property. The Independent Veterans is a new rival of the G. A. R. inaugurated by Farnham Post, of New York, which was recently disbanded because it passed resolutions criticizing the present pension system. At Leadville, Col., J. F. McAuliffe was crushed to death by several tons of dirt falling on him at the Berdella mine. A few days ago he received word from his mother stating that his father had died and made him heir to \$12,000. MAYOR DAVID C. ROBINSON, of Elmira, N. Y., who has failed with liabilities of \$1,500,000, was owing the Elmira National Bank \$258,305, and now many business men have money tied up in the bank, which will not pay over 50 cents on the dollar. THIRTY convicts have died since Monday in the Pratt mines in Alabama from pneumonia. There are a great number of cases there, about 10 per cent, proving fatal. Bad ventilation and improper care of the men are the causes alleged for the sickness. The State authorities are investigating. WHILE a big log was being sawed into lumber in a mill near Richmond, Va., the saw struck a cannon ball, which was doubtless imbedded in the tree during the battle of Drury's Bluff. The bark had entirely healed where the ball entered. The saw flew in pieces and wrecked the balance of the machinery. JUDGE LACOMBE in the United States Circuit Court at New York has released a Chinaman arrested under the Goary law. The judge held that the law made no provision for deporting Chinamen and appointed no person to execute its provisions. He ordered that the prisoner be discharged from custody and "deported whenever provision for such deportation is made by proper authority."

EASTERN.

THE Vermont Investment Company, of Bennington, Vt., has failed. It had a branch at Kansas City and did a large business in Western mortgages. The capital stock is \$300,000. As a compliment to the people of New York the Saragossa Band, which came over with Eulalia, gave a concert in City Hall Park Monday afternoon. A great crowd was present. TWO MEN named Merk and McCann are under arrest at Cleston, Pa., charged with murdering William Crawford, a telegraph operator at Foxburg. There was some talk of lynching the prisoners. TWO ATTACHMENTS, aggregating \$27,343 have been taken out against the Domestic Sewing Machine Company at New York by the Astor Place Bank, which charges that the company secured loans by scheduling assets which did not belong to it. COMMANDER CLEARY, of the New York State Department of the Grand Army of the Republic, issued an order disbanding Noah L. Farnham Post of New York City for passing resolutions criticizing the pension laws. The resolutions were not submitted to the department and national commanders, as required. Miss Tal Conlan spent Sunday with her brother in Ann Arbor. Lewis Klein, of Detroit, is the guest of his parents at this place. Miss Nell Wilkinson spent Sunday with friends in Stockbridge. Frank Riggs, of Ann Arbor, spent a part of the week in Chelsea. C. J. Chandler and T. R. Williams were at the Elmsdale symposium over paid in any country. When twenty-one knots was predicted as the speed for the new cruiser, many hoped but few believed that its engines would ever be able to drive such an immense mass of steel through the water at this rate. When it crossed the line, however, with a speed of 21.09 knots, and some corrections yet to be added for tide, the enthusiasm on board was intense.

WESTERN.

THE Rev. J. S. Mills, of Toledo, Iowa, has been elected Bishop of the United Brethren.

by victims of sharpers. He began by compelling the proprietors of a saloon in which "V. J. Blackmore, a young Englishman from Winnipeg, was swindled out of \$900 in a dice game, to pay Blackmore the full amount. INFIRMARY DIRECTOR WM. PATTERSON, a wealthy farmer, living near Weston, Ohio, was worked by the fanning mill racket to the tune of \$5,000. A swindler representing a fanning mill company got him to take the agency for it. Patterson signed a contract, and in a few days received a bill for thirty-fanning mills at \$50 each, and also received notes that they would send the other seventy in a couple of days, making 100 in all, amounting to \$5,000, which the banks hold in notes against him. HEREABOUTS children from 6 to 12 years of age will be admitted to the World's Fair for half fare. This important change was made by the Exposition Board of Directors Friday. Heretofore favoring person—man, woman, or child—who entered the gates was required to pay 50 cents, unless he changed to 10 cents the possessor of a pass. For some time it has been argued that it was all right to charge an adult this sum, but that a child should not be required to pay as much. Half fare for children was asked of the Exposition officials, and the Board of Directors unanimously passed the following resolution: Resolved, That Rule 1 of the general rules for May 31, at 25 cents for adults and 12 cents for children between the ages of 6 and 12 years. WILLIAM SULLIVAN, the farm hand the brutally murdered his employer, Clayton Leetch, and murderously assaulted the latter's wife near Durand, Mich., last January, was taken from his jail by an immense mob, at 9:20 o'clock Tuesday evening and lynched. Sullivan was captured in Detroit Sunday and taken to Corunna under guard and placed in jail. When arraigned on the charge of murder Sullivan acknowledged that he was the man wanted. All day crowds of men from Durand, Holly and surrounding towns assembled, until at 8 o'clock Tuesday evening more than 2,000 infuriated citizens were congregated around the jail with the intention of taking justice into their own hands. They secured the prisoner and strung him up, after shooting his body full of holes. SOME parts of Wisconsin, Minnesota and South Dakota were swept by high winds Monday evening. In Wisconsin three fatalities occurred in rural districts. The residence of O. A. Heardstead, three miles north of Dexter, was blown down, completely wrecked, and all the members of the family injured. Mrs. Heardstead, seriously. The barn of A. Grabue, of Pleasant Valley, was struck by lightning and five ho-se together with their stock, consumed. The path of the storm is strewn with wrecked barns, and but few windmills are left standing. The house of C. Pettit at Madison, S. D., was demolished and Mrs. Pettit seriously injured. At least the water is in the streets three feet deep. No loss of life has been reported. Six hundred feet of the Milwaukee railway track, two elevators, and the Catholic church were destroyed at Ethan. The loss is estimated at \$35,000. AT Saginaw, Mich., fire broke out Saturday afternoon, in the mill property of Sample & Camp, and before controlled it had done damage aggregating \$1,500,000. Nearly 500 buildings were destroyed, and 1,000 men were thrown out of employment. One man lost his life. St. Vincent's Orphans' Home was destroyed, but all the inmates were rescued. Big forest fires as a result of the dry weather and a heavy south-west gale are reported from various points in the northern part of Wisconsin, causing heavy damage. A fire which originated in some underbrush just outside of Antigo spread to the town and caused a big fire. The planing mill of the Northwestern Lumber Company, Weed's large sawmill, and thirty dwellings and a large quantity of lumber and wood belonging to Clements Bros. were burned. The loss is estimated at \$75,000, with but little insurance. The small town of Bryant is reported to have been entirely wiped out. At Bugbee the fires spread the rails of the Milwaukee and Lake Shore tracks, as a result of which a special train with a party of the road officials was ditched. The officials narrowly escaped alive, while the train was entirely consumed.

SOUTHERN.

EX-TREASURER VINCENT, of Alabama, who was sentenced to twenty years for embezzling \$30,000, was pardoned by the Governor. In a riot at the Gum Springs saloon, Middlesboro, Ky., in which white and negro men and women participated, Mattie Young was shot and killed by John Martin. STEPHEN W. DORGHERTY, pastor of the Colored Baptist Church at Georgetown, Ky., was killed in a desperate battle with John Ball. Over sixty shots were exchanged. LOUISVILLE, Ky., was visited by a tornado at 4 o'clock Tuesday morning. Many buildings, stores and residences were wrecked, roofs torn off and chimneys demolished. A number of people had narrow escapes from death by falling walls and flying roofs, but, outside of a few bruises and broken limbs, no one was seriously injured. The tornado came from the west and was evidently of a local character, as no damage has been reported from points outside the city. The heaviest sufferer from the storm is the Louisville and Nashville Railroad company. The wind struck their immense roundhouse in the western portion of the city, and in an instant the heavy walls fell and the roof crushed in, burying the men at work on the engines beneath a mass of brick and iron girders. Heavy locomotives were blown from the rails and overturned. When the employees found the walls falling they rushed for the cinder piles, and crouching in the excavations miraculously escaped death. About thirty

WASHINGTON.

THREE Westerners filed applications at the Treasury Department: R. E. Spangler, of Chicago, to be Collector of Internal Revenue for the First District; E. M. Hellen, Delaware, O., and H. P. Padley, Ashland, Wis., to be Superintendents of Public Buildings. THE sensational denunciation of Dr. Briggs by the Rev. Dr. Myron Sutherland from the pulpit has created an endless amount of discussion and no little bitterness among the Commissioners to the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church now in session in Washington. The fact that the venerable pastor of the church which the President attends spoke in reply to the sermon preached by the Rev. Dr. Smith, of New York City, lent additional interest to the affair. Dr. Smith is the pastor of the church in New York which Mrs. Cleveland attends and Mrs. Cleveland occupied her pew. In common with many of the New York Presbyterians Mrs. Cleveland is understood to strongly sympathize with Dr. Briggs, and naturally the lady is not in accord with the utterances of her Washington pastor. It is reported that Mrs. Cleveland contemplates giving up her pew in Dr. Sutherland's church in consequence of the affair, and that it will have a decided effect on the discussion over Dr. Briggs and his orthodoxy. FOREIGN. VERDI'S new opera, "Falstaff," was voted a failure in Vienna. THE Chamber of Deputies Friday rejected the budget for the support of the Department of Justice, and the Minister of Justice and Ecclesiastical Affairs, Theodor Bonacci, at once resigned. The budget of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs was rejected also, and this resulted in the resignation of the entire ministry. King Humbert has postponed his departure for Monza that he may be in Rome during the Cabinet crisis. The majority on the vote against the government was only five, and the whole incident might have been averted had the Ministers been more watchful. IN GENERAL. PRESIDENT SACASA has proclaimed martial law in Nicaragua and declared himself dictator. THE Cuban sugar season may now be considered virtually ended, as the yield of the few estates still grinding will have no appreciable effect on the total production. It is estimated that the yield of the whole island will amount to between 750,000 and 800,000, a very large decrease from the average total production. OBITUARY: At Boston, Ezra H. Heywood, who was an influential member of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery League; At Adrian, Mich., O'Neil K. Whitmore, aged 78; At New Orleans, Col. Daniel A. Wilson, who was Judge Advocate General in the Confederate army, aged 60; Rev. Father Guodry, formerly of Chicago. R. G. DUN & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: Stocks rally from extreme depression, but business shows no substantial improvement. The distribution of products to final consumers is rather less encouraging, though the weather has been generally more favorable and at some points helps retail trade. Wholesale business and speculation show each week more hesitation with regard to the crops next fall, the responsibilities of tariff changes, and money uncertainties. Some large failures and many of minor importance show the effects of increasing stringency in money markets, and while money is comparatively easy at New York the pressure at other points has increased. And doubt about the future affects new undertakings, although the present volume of trade based upon past orders is remarkably large. The Treasury is in a stronger position than for some weeks past, but exports of gold have notably increased. The extraordinary bank failures in Australia, involving deposits already amounting to more than \$20,000,000, of which over \$125,000,000 was due to British depositors, cause much realizing on securities and merchandise, the effects of which are felt in American markets. MARKET REPORTS. CHICAGO. CATTLE—Common to Prime... \$3.25 @ 6.25 HOGS—Shipping Grades... 3.00 @ 7.75 SHEEP—Fair to Choice... 4.00 @ 6.00 WHEAT—No. 2 Spring... 41 @ 42 1/2 CORN—No. 2... 41 @ 42 OATS—No. 2... 30 @ 31 BUTTER—Choice... 58 @ 59 EGGS—Fresh... 12 @ 13 POTATOES—New per bu... 95 @ 1.00 INDIANAPOLIS. CATTLE—Shipping... 3.25 @ 5.50 HOGS—Choice... 3.50 @ 7.75 SHEEP—Common to Prime... 3.00 @ 5.00 WHEAT—No. 2... 46 @ 47 OATS—No. 2 White... 43 @ 44 CORN—No. 2... 34 1/2 @ 35 1/2 ST. LOUIS. CATTLE... 3.00 @ 5.50 HOGS... 3.00 @ 7.75 SHEEP—Common to Prime... 3.00 @ 5.00 WHEAT—No. 2... 46 @ 47 OATS—No. 2... 34 1/2 @ 35 1/2 RYE—No. 2... 45 @ 47 CINCINNATI. CATTLE... 3.00 @ 5.50 HOGS... 3.00 @ 7.75 SHEEP... 3.00 @ 5.00 WHEAT—No. 2... 46 @ 47 OATS—No. 2... 34 1/2 @ 35 1/2 RYE—No. 2... 45 @ 47 DETROIT. CATTLE... 3.00 @ 5.00 HOGS... 3.00 @ 7.75 SHEEP... 3.00 @ 5.00 WHEAT—No. 2... 46 @ 47 OATS—No. 2... 34 1/2 @ 35 1/2 RYE—No. 2... 45 @ 47 TOLEDO. CATTLE—Common to Prime... 3.50 @ 5.50 HOGS—Best Grades... 4.00 @ 7.75 WHEAT—No. 1 Hard... 78 @ 80 No. 2... 74 @ 75 1/2 No. 3... 70 @ 72 1/2 MILWAUKEE. WHEAT—No. 2 Spring... 68 1/2 @ 69 1/2 CORN—No. 2... 35 @ 36 1/2 OATS—No. 2 White... 31 @ 32 1/2 RYE—No. 1... 61 @ 62 No. 2... 58 @ 59 PORK—Mess... 20 1/2 @ 21 1/2 NEW YORK. CATTLE... 3.50 @ 5.50 HOGS... 3.50 @ 7.75 SHEEP... 3.50 @ 5.50 WHEAT—No. 2 Red... 77 1/2 @ 78 1/2 CORN—No. 2... 36 @ 37 1/2 OATS—Mixed Western... 36 @ 38 BUTTER—Creamery... 18 @ 21 PORK—New Mess... 21 1/2 @ 22 1/2

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

VICTORIA'S NATAL DAY CELEBRATED. Presbyterians Pass Resolutions—New York Herald Management Indignant—Twenty Years for a Fanatic Moodier—Eastern Tannery Burns with Quarter of a Million Loss. Loyal Britishers Rejoice. ONE loyal subject for each year of her reign celebrated the seventy-fourth anniversary of the birth of Queen Victoria of England by banqueting at the Virginia Hotel, Chicago, Wednesday night. Under the auspices of the British Royal Commissioners and the Commissioners for the British Colonies at the World's Columbian Exposition the banquet was given. From facades to the pillared entrances the Virginia was decked in the ensigns of Britain. Over the main entrance to the hotel were looped two Union Jacks. Inside the hall music and perfume floated on a sea of color. All the perfumed buds and blossoms that summer holds were woven in graceful designs about the lighted hall. Back of the main table and overlooking the entire hall was placed a life-sized portrait of the honored Queen. Above it hung a silken canopy flecked with white blossoms and illumined with waxen tapers, lined and hooded in harmonizing color. Silken ensigns interwoven formed the frame of this picture, which was the centerpiece of all the decorations. Upon the main table, on either side of the presiding toastmaster, Walter H. Harris, was a floral picture. American beauty roses made the red for the national design, and violets formed the blue background, where great stars of white narcissus were set with a star for every State. Reformed Presbyterians. At the General Synod of the Reformed Presbyterian Church, in session at New York, a resolution was introduced by the Rev. Thomas Walters, that no church funds be hereafter invested in stocks which cause unnecessary work on Sunday, such as railroad securities and many others. Mr. Robert Stevenson moved a resolution making it incumbent for all members of the church who were represented by the synod to withhold their patronage from the World's Fair if opened on Sundays. The resolution was adopted. The next meeting of the synod will be at Coulterville, Ill., in May, 1894. Disastrous Fire. THE Atlantic tannery property of South Salem, Mass., operated by Poor Bros., the most complete tannery property in Salem vicinity, occupying over ten acres covered with manufacturing buildings, was totally destroyed by fire. The total loss will reach fully \$250,000, which is partially covered by insurance. BREVITIES. THE General Synod of the Evangelical Lutheran Church began its annual session at Canton, Ohio. EMILIO CASTELAR, ex-dictator of Spain, has published a formal notice retiring from public life. SIG. GIROTTI has agreed to construct a new Italian cabinet, with himself as President of the Council and Minister of the Interior. THE Interior New York developed a speed of 21.09 knots on her trial trip. Her builders, the Cramps, will receive a premium of \$200,000. A RECEIVER has been appointed for the Denver real estate firm of John M. Berkey & Co. Their liabilities are reported to amount to \$300,000. THE Baptist anniversary at Denver, Col., began with the meeting of the Women's Baptist Home Mission Society, representing 2,319 auxiliaries. CHARLES E. DOTY, late Postmaster at South Norwalk, Conn., paid \$1,000 fine for hiring clerks, when in office, for less than the wages allowed by regulations, pocketing the difference. TWO FRENCH delegates to the miners' international conference, at Brussels, were expelled from Belgium on the charge that they had taken a leading part in expelling Belgian miners from northern France in 1892. A RECEIVER has been appointed for the Sioux City Investment Company, having a paid-up capital of \$300,000. The company is said to be perfectly solvent, and the receivership is simply the result of internal dissensions. M. ARTON, the Panama lobbyist, has been sentenced at Paris to twenty years' penal servitude for frauds in connection with the dynamite society, and to five years' civil degradation and a fine of 400,000 francs for his connection with the Panama scandal. THE New York Herald is to be merged into a co-operative society in which every member will be given a share. Legal proceedings are threatened against Reuter's agency for cabling to Europe that the Herald was to be a stock company with a capital of \$2,000,000, malice being alleged in placing the stock at so low a figure. WM. WENHRY rushed home from the circus at Elkhart, Ind., Wednesday, procured \$600, and slapped it down in triumph before two sharpers in proof that if he lost at the game they had proposed he could pay. There was the usual result, with the addition that they continued to convince him of their own honesty until the circus got away from town. The man who grabbed the money and ran away has not been caught. THE Providence (R. I.) Jewelry Company has made a general assignment. The assets are estimated at \$25,000. THE horribly mangled body of a man, supposed to be John Horan, of Chicago, was found on the railroad track at Binghamton, N. Y.

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THE CHELSEA STANDARD.

CHELSEA, FRIDAY, JUN 2, 1893.

HER PART.

It Was Too Much Like Man's Work, and She Didn't Approve.

Away up on the north fork of the Kentucky river the Widow Wilson kept a half way house famous in that section for its excellent fare, and when I happened to be in that neighborhood on one occasion I made an extra effort to get there to stay over Sunday.

"Don't you get very lonesome here by yourself?" I asked after a few scattering remarks.

"Yes, sometimes," she answered; "but takin' it up one side an' down t'other I reckon I'm about as well off as if I had a man around."

"But you ought to get married," I argued. "You are still hale and hearty, and a husband would be a good deal of comfort to you."

"Ho mought, an then agin he moughtn't," she said, shaking her head. "I've tried two, an neither one suited."

"What was wrong with them?" "Well, Jinkins, he wuz the fust one, she said in a reminiscent tone. "He wuz a ornery hound that used to git drunk an come home an thrash me all over the place."

"If he hadn't been a drinkin man, I could a stood the thrashin, but I didn't like the idea uv both. After he died I married Wilson, and he wuz a lazy, ornery thing that used to git drunk an come home, an I used to thrash him all over the place."

She laughed softly at the memory of it. "That was some better than the first," I said, laughing with her.

"No, it wasn't," she promptly replied. "No! Why?" I asked in surprise.

"Well, I'd kinder got used to Jinkins ways, an when Wilson come I never liked the idea uv doin a man's work about the house."

It was a new phase of "a man's work about the house," and for some time I ruminated upon it.—Detroit Free Press.

The Result of Literature.



Policeman—So, yez young rascal, I've got yez at last, huv I? Where are the two young devils that wuz yer confederates?

Nickel Jimmy (who has read deeply)—When did a Pequot ever betray his red skinned brother? Do you take me for a Mingo?

My scalp may be found a-hangin to the belt o' the pakface an my tongue be splittin by his knife, but a oath binds me to my tribe, and I will not betray them. If the great Manitou wishes it, I kin die at sunrise, but my oath I will keep. It is register-red above!—Life.

slow.

The Chicago drummer and the Detroit drummer were thumping slowly along over a side issue railroad in Indiana, and the Chicago man was amiable.

"Confound it!" he said, "won't we ever get started?"

"What's the matter with this?" inquired the Detroit man philosophically. "It's the slowest train I ever was on," he growled.

"I've seen slower," returned Detroit. "Come off, there never was on slower."

"Well, let me tell you about it," coaxed the Detroit, "you find to please, as he twisted around to find a soft place on its worn out springs in the seat."

"One day last fall I was in a town that has a branch road running somewhere off into the country, and about three miles out there is a chumch with a graveyard where sleep the people who in life had their homes about it."

The country road from the town passes the railroad station and runs along the track clear to the church. The train going down that way was apparently waiting for a funeral procession to cross the track, and as I stood in the door way of the one passenger coach a customer of mine came by.

"One of our prominent citizens is to be buried today down at Ebenezer," he said, "and I wanted to go, but all the carriages are full."

"Is that misfuneral passing?" I asked. "Yes, I just came down from the house."

"Why don't you get on this train and go?" I inquired. "It takes you right there, doesn't it, and leaves now in two minutes."

"Ho! looked at me as if he felt real sorry for me."

"Yes," he replied, scornfully, "but I'll be blamed if I want to get there half an hour after the funeral is over," and the conductor yelled, "All aboard!"—Detroit Free Press.

Arithmetic and Talk.

Teacher—If one woman can make a dress in three days and another can make it in five days, how long will it take them to make it working together?

Johnny—Oh, at out a week.

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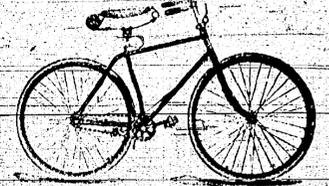
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