

THE CHELSEA HERALD.

VOLUME 28.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JUNE 29, 1899.

NUMBER 10.

For the Hot Weather.

Ice is a good thing; but you can't wear a block of ice on your head. What is next best is one of our

STRAW HATS.

Don't buy until you have seen them. Ours are exactly what you want. Bought in the New York and Boston markets for this season's trade. We have the latest shapes and the largest assortment to be found in Chelsea.

Prices Are Way Down.

Men's Straw Hats at 25c, 39c, 50c, 69c, 85c, \$1.00 and \$1.25.
Boys' Straw Hats at 10c, 19c, 25c, 39c and 50c.
Children's Sailor Hats at 10c, 19c, 25c, 39c and 50c.

W. P. Schenk & Company.

SPECIAL SALE

—AT—

THE CORNER STORE.

1-4 OFF! 1-4 OFF!

—ON ALL—

Colored Shirt Waists.

1-4 OFF! 1-4 OFF!

KEMPF & MCKUNE.

HEADQUARTERS

—FOR—

Rubber Hose and Connections, Sprayers, Lawn Mowers, Lawn Rakes,
Ice Cream Freezers, Screen Doors and Windows, Oil and Gasoline Stoves,

BICYCLES.

Paints and Oils, Iron Age Pivot Axle Riding Cultivators,
One Horse Corn Cultivators, Tiger Rakes, Double and Single Harness,
All at Lowest Prices.

Special Prices on Buggies to Close Out.

HOAG & HOLMES.

Furniture at Low Prices.

Grand Opening for Chelsea.

THE ONLY TOWN IN MICHIGAN.

We are showing in the piece, not from samples, all the finest and latest Spring Good for Suits, Top Coats and Trousers, and Fancy Old Vestings
Suits from \$16.00 up; Trousers from \$3.00 up; Top Coats from \$10.00 up; Odd Vests from \$2.00 up. These goods are all made in our large shop and by competent workmen. All work guaranteed and trouser and vests made while you wait. Samples furnished on application. Special prices to clubs of five or more.

Glass Front Tailoring Parlors.

J. J. RAFTREY, Prop'r.

JOHN BAUMGARDNER,

Established 1868.

Designer and Builder of ARTISTIC GRANITE MEMORIALS
Office, 6 Detroit St., Ann Arbor, Mich.:

We keep on hand large quantities of all the various granites in the rough, and are prepared to execute fine monumental work on short notice. Original Designs. Correspondence Solicited. Electric Works 6, 8, 10 Detroit St., and 17-19 5th Ave. Dock and Derrick 2-8 Miller Ave.

GRADUATING CLASS OF '99

Commencement Exercises Held on Thursday Evening Last.

REV. C. S. JONES' ADDRESS

WAS FULL OF FINE THOUGHTS AND GOOD ADVICE TO THE YOUNG PEOPLE WHO ARE ABOUT TO ENTER ANOTHER STAGE OF LIFE'S JOURNEY.

The commencement exercises of the class of '99 Chelsea High School were held at the opera house Thursday evening, June 22. The gloom cast over the community by the sad drowning accident to John Drislane, communicated itself to those who took part in the exercises and to those who attended, consequently the exercises were not characterized by the brightness that usually comes with such an occasion. The hall was well filled but not so crowded as it was the night before at the class day exercises. The decorations remained the same.

The program opened with a brilliant piano solo by Miss Blanche Seper Cushman. This was followed with prayer by Rev. J. I. Nickerson. Messrs. Louis Burg, John Eisenman, George A. and Floyd Ward then sang a pleasing quartet after which Rev. C. S. Jones delivered the address on "True Culture." It was a fine address and showed a great deal of hard and conscientious study in its preparation. It was of 45 minutes' duration and although the Herald would like to give it in full, our readers will have to be content with the following brief synopsis of its most salient points. Mr. Jones said:

Never before have the instruments of happiness been so numerous or so easily accessible. Never before have educators done so much for child life and culture. For the youth, private schools and academies; polytechnic institutes and manual training schools for the sciences and trades; night schools for the unfortunate; great colleges and universities for the professions, are the results of demands and exigencies of the times.

The day of the stage coach and oxen is forever past for America. We have become a nation of cities with mighty combinations of capital and crushing competition. The organization of our new possessions, the opening of new fields of activity, the civilizing and democratizing of countries open to the world's commercial activities will bring questions affecting our individual and national life.

One of the signs of the times is the rapidly growing recognition of the necessity of a thorough education in all branches of practical work. The laboring man who has borne the brunt of toil and drudgery in the muscle-demanding past, realizes that his children in the machine-age of the future must be educated. The aim of our education should be to provide for the wants of life. We must educate and train muscle and mind to work harmoniously and efficiently. Education should equip a man to earn his own living manfully, nobly and independently. Training imposes responsibility. Education should inspire us to the attainment of the best we are capable.

The child, the youth, the man are entitled to physical, scientific, literary, esthetic, institutional and religious knowledge. By physical education we mean not a training of brawn alone but a working knowledge of hygiene and the laws of perfect health. We should have a scientific knowledge that we may hold communion with nature, understand the secret workings of its laws and come to know and love it. "Language is the crystallized thought of the past." All that imagination enshrined in thought and held captive in language has weaved and wrought should be ours to look upon and ponder. Our education would be incomplete without a knowledge of our rich esthetic inheritance. If we sought these alone life would be self-centered, hence we must add a knowledge of our institutional life. The right of private property, the common law, the state, church, freedom of the press, education, the relation of capital and labor, are all involved in this mighty question.

The antagonism to the Bible in the public schools has crippled our moral education. Greater responsibility is thus thrown upon family and church for the religious training of the child. We should not be sectarian, but no education is complete without a knowledge of the Bible. (Continued on Fourth Page.)

The Cheapest Place

TO BUY

Fire Crackers, Torpedoes,
Sky Rockets,
Roman Candles,
Wheels, Mines, Etc.

IS AT THE

BANK DRUG STORE

Don't fail to call on us before the Fourth.

NEW SILVERWARE.

We are always headquarters for high grade goods at moderate prices.

Pure Paris Green,
London Purple.

GLAZIER & STIMSON.

THE FACT

That we enjoy an unsolicited trade ought to be sufficient proof that our work is entirely satisfactory and the designs and quality of our fabrics

Worthy the Consideration of the Most Fashionable Gentlemen.

GEORGE WEBSTER, Merchant Tailor

GOOD FIREWORKS

CHEAP

—AT—

Farrell's Pure Food Store.

Large Assortment.

What Constitutes a First-Class Market?

Keeping everything in season in sufficient variety to supply all wants. Keeping a nice, clean store with everything in its place and a place for everything, and clerks that know their business. Keeping first quality of goods, prices within reason, and a proprietor who is willing to listen to suggestions from his patrons.

TERMS—CASH.

ADAM EPPLER.

We Offer...

Special Bargains to Farmers

On Spring Tooth Harrows in both wood and Steel frames, also Riding and Walking Cultivators.

LOWEST PRICES

On Furniture, Refrigerators and Ice Cream Freezers.

W. J. KNAPP.



AN IDOL OF CLAY.

What did she give for her wedding-ring? All that a woman may!



(Copyright, 1895, by D. Appleton & Co. All rights reserved.)

CHAPTER III. MME. D'ENTRANQUES.

Walking down the Via San Domenico, I turned to the right by the Borgo di San Vito, and here I was recognized and hooted.

"Your excellency has doubtless come to join the army," said the barber, in a tone of inquiry, as he drew his razor across my face.

"Ah, yes, yes; I have just come," I replied, and the little man went on: "There have been great doings to-day."

"I rose in silence, and, flinging him a crown, bade him pay himself, and, receiving my change, hurried out, declining all Messer Pazzi's entreaties to bear with me a bottle of his precious elixir of St. Symmachus or any other accursed balsam."

"Why should I not tell you?" she continued. "After, when it was all over, the duke struck his name off the army, and he left in an hour."

I began now to feel the want of food, for beyond the cup of Chianti brought to me by the under officer I had tasted nothing since yesterday evening, and therefore stepping into an ordinary called for a flagon of wine and a pâté.

and found to my annoyance that they were discussing me, and the events of the day. In order to escape this I was about to rise, when I heard one of them mention D'Entranques' name, and stopped to listen.

"He has left for Florence, and, it is said, intends to offer his sword to the Signory," said one.

"Basta!" said the first speaker. "What does a little lightness of finger matter? Play it in a small way, you're a thief, and food for Messer Braccio, curse him!"

They drank with acclamation, and then set to a-dicing. I had, however, heard enough, and settling my account with the host, stepped forth into the street, intending to depart from the town by the Porta San Spirito or Roman gate, leaving the camp over my shoulder, and to make my way to Florence as soon as possible.

It was, however, not yet sundown, and my idea was to leave the city when it was well dusk to avoid all possible chance of recognition. I meant to have passed the interval in the inn; but, as I felt this was impossible, it was necessary to find another spot where I could lay in quiet.

"Di Savelli," she said, for I made no advance, "do you not know me?"

"No, no—a thousand times no! It is I who am unworthy."

"I cannot. And yet, what can I do?" Her tears began afresh.

"I stay here for the present."

"Oh, yes," she smiled, sadly, "it is not that in any way."

She placed her own in it and our eyes met. It was a moment of danger to both. Leper as I was, I had but to lift my hand, but to say a word, and here was one who would have followed me like a dog.

and what mattered it whether it was cross or crescent that I served? But the woman became strong as I grew weak.

"Go!" she said, faintly. I dropped her hand, and, turning without a word, strode down the aisle. As I reached the church door the bells of the Angelus rang out, and yielding to a sudden impulse I looked back.

"Basta!" said the first speaker. "What does a little lightness of finger matter? Play it in a small way, you're a thief, and food for Messer Braccio, curse him!"

CHAPTER IV. A FOOL'S CAP AND A SORE HEART. I was not so dense as to fail to grasp the extent of the peril I had escaped, or to fully realize the evil strength of the temptation, which came upon me as suddenly as a sneeze.

"I was not strong enough to speak or let you speak."



flicted wounds which could never heal, and left his victims to live. It was impossible to hit such a man back, in a way to make him feel to the utmost extent the agony he had administered; the only thing was to take from him his worthless life; this he doubtless valued most of all things, and I meant to deprive him of it, if he stood at the altar of Christ.

As the crow flies, Florence was but a few leagues distant; but I obviously would have to journey by side paths, over hill and across valley to avoid observation, and this would occupy at least two days, unless my travels were permanently stopped by my being cut off by a privateering party from the camp, or by any other untoward accident.

"Excuse my asking it," I said, "but have you—"

It was after the publication of the "Lives of the Poets" that Dr. Farr, being engaged to dine with Sir Joshua Reynolds, mentioned that on his way there he had seen a clever caricature of Dr. Johnson being flogged around Parnassus by the nine muses.

ness, against which the falling rain glittered like fine wires of silver. I shouted aloud and to my joy got an answer.

"Who is there? What is the matter?" "A traveler," I replied, "who has lost his way in this cursed swamp. Whoever you are, you will make a friend and find a reward if you lead me out of this."

"Then come round the shoulder of the hill to your right, and follow your nose. You will find shelter here. Bucine you could never reach to-night, and a dog should not be out in this weather."

"Wolves, friend, come to wolves' lairs." He took no notice of my remark; but, pointing to a heap of rushes opposite to him, said: "Sit down there."

"Let me look at you?" Apparently his scrutiny was satisfactory, and I did nothing to interrupt him.

"No. All that I ask is to be allowed to rest here till to-morrow."

"Tush, man! There is no fear. You bear too long a sword to have a purse worth the picking, and you are not supping," a look of hate passed over his features as he dropped out slowly, "with the Borgia. See, I will give you a toast—Revenge." He took a pull at the skin and flung it to me.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Why the Light Went Out. In front of the high altar in the cathedral at Salzburg there is a great lamp that is supposed to burn "forever and a day."

A Sharp Retort. It was after the publication of the "Lives of the Poets" that Dr. Farr, being engaged to dine with Sir Joshua Reynolds, mentioned that on his way there he had seen a clever caricature of Dr. Johnson being flogged around Parnassus by the nine muses.

It was a moment of danger to both. Leper as I was, I had but to lift my hand, but to say a word, and here was one who would have followed me like a dog.

BRITISH MEDICAL INSTITUTE. 303 E. Main St., JACKSON, MICH. TREATS ALL DISEASES OF MEN AND WOMEN. WEAK MEN restored to vigor and vitality.

REVIVO RESTORES VITALITY. Made a Well Man of Me. FRENCH REMEDY, Produces the above results in 30 DAYS. It acts powerfully and quickly.

How Is Your Stationery? If your stock is low HAVE IT REPLENISHED AT THE HERALD OFFICE. Work Warranted and Prices Always Right. HIGH-GRADE HAWTHORNE \$22.50 NET.

