

If You Don't

Take The Standard you  
don't get the news—you  
would if you did.

# The Chelsea Standard.

If You Don't

Advertise In The Standard  
you don't get the trade—  
you would if you did.

VOL. XI. NO. 20.

A CHELSEA PAPER FOR CHELSEA PEOPLE.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JUNE 29, 1899.

WHOLE NUMBER 540

WE WANT TO SELL YOU ONLY WHEN WE CAN SERVE YOU BEST.

Great clearing up sale of all remnants and odd lots of dry goods. We shall close out all remnants of silk and dress goods at less than first cost. Remnants of dress goods, enough for skirts or small dresses at 50c, worth 75 to 85.

Remnants of 50c dress goods for 25 to 37½c.

Remnants of \$1.00 silk for 56 to 75c yard.

Remnants of 75c silk for 50c yard.

Remnants of wash goods and prints at about ½ price.

Remnants of carpets very cheap.

All odd suits (ladies) at cost.

All odd skirts at cost.

Big lot of linen skirts just received.

We shall close out all shirt waists at low prices.

## H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

Butterick's patterns for July now on sale.

### THE CHEAPEST PLACE TO BUY

### Fire Cracker, 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 silverware at moderate prices. When you want warranted goods come to the Bank Drug Store.

### Pure Paris Green and London Purple.

You can always depend upon getting the Highest Market Price for Eggs if you bring them to the Bank Drug Store.

## GLAZIER & STIMSON.

## A SAD ACCIDENT

John Drislane Drowned while in  
Bathing at Cavanaugh  
Lake.

IT OCCURRED LAST THURSDAY

Every Effort was Made to Resuscitate  
Him, but in Vain.

Last Thursday afternoon occurred an accident at Cavanaugh Lake which cast a feeling of gloom over the whole community. A number of young men from this place, among whom was John Drislane, went to the lake to spend the afternoon, and while there went in swimming. None of the boys were very expert in swimming and so they did not go into very deep water. They waded out as far as they dared, and had been in the water about ten minutes when John, who was taller than the others and who was some distance farther out in the water, was seen to make some peculiar motions and to sink out of sight. The boys thought that he was trying to swim under water, but after waiting some seconds for him to come to the surface, began to think that something was wrong. The waves were rolling quite high and the boys were unable to reach him, and a couple of them started for Mr. Glazier's boat house to secure a boat while others went toward the camp ground. The first boys returned and had just located the body when Frank Staffan, Dr. Armstrong and Judge Look arrived and took the body from the water. Every effort was made to resuscitate him but they were in vain. The theory is advanced by many that a wave had struck John in the face and strangled him and rendering him unable to help himself. The remains of the unfortunate young man were brought to the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. Drislane the same evening. Mr. Drislane, who was in Clinton at the time of the accident, was notified by telephone, and at once started for home, making the distance with his team in one hour and thirty-five minutes.

This is the first fatality that has occurred at Cavanaugh Lake, which is some what remarkable considering the number of years that it has been used as a summer resort, and the number of people who visit it.

The funeral services were conducted Saturday afternoon, at two o'clock at the Congregational church, by Rev. C. S. Jones. The church was filled with sorrowing friends who gathered to pay their last respects to the dead which revealed the universal love and esteem which all felt for the young man.

John Drislane was born July 19, 1880, and even in childhood showed a deep regard for the right. By his death the Christian Endeavor Society loses an active member, who was always faithful to every duty. He was treasurer of the Sunday school and loyal to all its interests. A conscientious member of the church he endeavored to lead others in the way of eternal life. Mr. and Mrs. Drislane and his sister, Mamie have the deepest regard and tender sympathy of the entire community.

DON'T LIKE THE DISEASE.

Reno Hoppe, Who is in the Philippines,  
has Written Another Letter.

The following letter was received by Dorsey Hoppe. It was about six weeks on the road.

Pasig City, May 12, 1899.

Dear Brother:—

I received your letter yesterday. I have just recovered from a touch of malarial fever. I am weak still, but will be o. k. in a little while. The whole regiment was sick, caused by drinking bad water on the day of the last scrap. So you think that if the niggers could shoot we would all be dead men. My dear boy, if you had been in the last scrap and with my company you would think that they could shoot pretty good. We only got twenty of them while they dropped fifteen of the Washington boys. But they had the advantage over us, as we had to cross an open field to reach them. How cool the fellows did it, though. They outnumbered us four to one, but the boys marched across the open field as though they were drilling. The niggers held their fire until we were within 500 yards and then they fired a volley. Every man dropped in his tracks and then the fun began. The niggers held out stubbornly, but in about fifteen minutes things got too warm for them as we had moved up about 200 yards. They had carried their wounded off but we found twenty dead on the field. Many of them are good marksmen, and their bullets cut the grass at our feet and threw dirt in our faces. They are adopting the Amer-

ican tactics, viz, shoot low. They also hold their fire and let us come up close before they shoot.

This morning's paper states that the volunteers will soon be on their way home, but as they go home in the order in which they came, it will be a long while before the Washington's start. They have just issued our regiment Krag-Jorgenson rifles, and it looks as though our work was not done yet. We are the only volunteer regiment that have these rifles, and I think for that reason we will be the last to leave. I guess that we can stand it, though I am getting sick of it. The hot rainy weather is starting in and there will be lots of sickness. I don't mind bullets, but I don't like the diseases that a man is subject to in this country.

Your brother,  
RENO D. HOPPE.

### ALUMNI BANQUET

The Alumni Association Had A Very Enjoyable Time Friday Evening.

The fourth annual banquet of the Alumni Association of the Chelsea high school was a success. It was given last Friday evening in the opera house, and was attended by about seventy of the members. The hall, prettily decorated with bunting and flags, was divided with screens into a reception and banquet room and from 9 to 10 a reception was held.

The banquet which followed was presided over by Henry I. Stimson, as toastmaster, and after a brief review of the history of the association he introduced as first speaker, K. Otto Steinbach, class of '92, who responded to the toast, "Everybody." He covered the subject well and incidentally touched upon everything worthy of note in the history and lives of the members. When he had finished it is doubtful if anyone felt that he had been omitted. The next toast, to Fame, the great undertaker, who pays little attention to the living but makes no end of parade over the dead, had to be omitted as the alumnus to whom it had been assigned, Miss Linna Lighthall, was not present. Mr. Will Burkhardt spoke on "Our Noble Selves," suggesting that we toast ourselves, since we have the best means of knowing all the good in ourselves. He decried the loud praise given to great heroes, the Deweys of our nation, and begged that a measure be bestowed upon the heroes and the ordinary men of common life. A piano duet by Misses Lettie Wackenhut and Beatrice Bacon followed, and Miss Minnie Allyn treated the Philippine question to the subject of "Our Outside Barbarians." She favored the view of the expansionists that humanitarianism demands that we give the Philippines the protection of our government and that the only thing to do is to unite them to our country. "Metaphysics, the Noblest of the Sciences," C. LeRoy Hill dealt with humorously. He took the Scotchman's definition that "When a man who's kens naething about ony subject, takes a subject who's nae mon kens onything about, and explains it to another mon still mair ignorant—that's metaphysics." Webster's definition that metaphysics deals with everything outside of the physical, gave the speaker wide scope, and he levied freely on all phases of life—mostly school. The toastmaster, a little hurt at the insinuations at the ignorance of the people to whom the speaker was explaining the broad subject called upon Miss Nellie G. Congdon, who then sang "An Open Secret," with Mrs. Ed. Vogel as accompanist. One of the cleverest and best received toasts of the evening was that on Marriage, "The gate through which the happy lover leaves his enchanted ground and returns from paradise to earth."

Mr. Hoag said that the easiest thing in the world is to pay a bill with a note, rolling off a log is comparatively difficult to this. The words, "I promise" bear with them a strange fatality, they are so easy to say, the difficulty comes with the payment. He spoke of the added responsibilities which come to a man, with marriage. But to express his own view on the subject he appealed to the famous Mr. Strauss, and read in closing that gentleman's queer German-English poem on "Is Marriage a failure?"—Most emphatically, says Mr. Strauss, it is not. The toast to Our Benedicts was responded to by Miss "Ruth Ashmore" Morton, so introduced by the toastmaster the author of "S(n)ide, Ta. s with Girls" in the "Ladies' Home Journal."

The recently deceased Miss Ashmore spoke very briefly to the benedicts of the prose which had entered their lives with marriage. A piano solo, "Cottonfield Dance," by Mrs. Ed. Vogel came next and called forth much applause. "The Infant class," the '99's was to be represented by Fred A. Johnson, and owing to his absence, the toast was given by Francis Fenn. He spoke of The Present and said that while anticipation may be very agreeable, participation is more practical and that they all were glad, very glad, to be with the association and become a part of it. With them, participation was indeed more practical. "The last toast of the evening was to "A Happy

Future," and Nathaniel N. Laird responded with good wishes for the future of the members and happy hints on individualism, leaving the pleasantest sort of impression upon the company. The program being closed, Mrs. J. E. McKune, president of the association for this year, called the meeting to order for an election of officers for 1899. After a reading of the minutes for 1897 and 1898 by the secretary, Miss Ella Barber, the president was chosen by ballot, and C. LeRoy Hill was elected by a large majority. The rest of the officers were elected by acclamation, with Mrs. George BeGole as vice president; Mrs. Wm. Campbell as secretary and Ralph Holmes treasurer. The committees on general arrangement, etc., were left to the president to appoint. Some business matters were disposed of and the meeting was finally adjourned at a late hour.

Much of the success of the banquet this year is due to the careful planning and work of Mrs. J. E. McKune, the president, and Miss Ella Barber, the general chairman. The hard work which devolves upon these two officers might be greatly reduced in the future by the appointment of larger committees, a thing the new officers will do well to look to. The catering for the banquet was done by J. G. Earl.

### GRAMMARIANS GRADUATED.

Interesting Exercises at the High School Friday Evening.

The Grammarians of '99 held their exercises in the high school room last Friday at 2 p. m. The room was filled to its utmost capacity by the parents and friends of the members of the class. The decorations were tasteful and appropriate. Those of the class who participated in rendering the program acquitted themselves very creditably and all the class were bountifully remembered by their friends in the way of flowers and gifts.

The musical part of the program was slightly changed on account of the illness of some who were to participate. A vocal duet by Misses Cora Nickerson and Gladys Mapes, vocal solos by Miss Margaret Nickerson and Miss Pauline Burg, and a violin solo by Howard S. Holmes accompanied by Miss Enid Holmes as pianist were all beautifully rendered. The class historian stated that the class numbered 21; 10 boys and 11 girls. The age of the oldest was 16, of the youngest 12 and the average age of the class was 13.4 years.

Superintendent W. W. Gifford in a very pleasing manner and with words of commendation and advice presented the diplomas.

### Real Estate Transfers.

Anna Brennan et al. to Charles F. Kayser, Ann Arbor, \$900.

Henrietta Wortley et al. to W. S. Thornton, York, 1,650.

Marla Schuh et al. to Lewis Schellenberger, Bridgewater, 290.

John W. Hull and wife to Alfred M. Humphrey, Lodi, 50.

Alfred M. Humphrey, to Luella Humphrey, Lodi, 50.

Andrew F. Smith to Arthur C. Nichols, Ann Arbor, 50.

Horace Carpenter and wife by Sheriff to Catherine Boutell, Ypsilanti, 1,050.

C. P. McKinstry by Sheriff to Ypsilanti Savings Bank, Ypsilanti, 1,066.34.

Charles A. Pray and wife to James Robins et al. Northfield, 70.

Elizabeth Pray to James A. Robins, Northfield, 60.

Allice E. Hall to Leonard W. Gleason, Ypsilanti, 800.

Ellen F. Allen to Edward Schumacher, et al., Ann Arbor, 875.

Rose A. Speechley to Henry Stall et al., Ann Arbor, 400.

Henry Stall and wife to Louis Rohde, Ann Arbor, 150.

George H. Collins and wife to George E. Marshall and wife, Lyndon, 300.

Lena Heath to George A. Warner, Ypsilanti, 350.

Henry Cornwell and wife to Frank I. Cornwell, Ann Arbor, 1,500.

John E. Lambert and wife to John C. Burg, Ypsilanti, 500.

Mary McHugh to Richard Buchholz, Northfield, 1,000.

Frances A. Westfall to Warren Cushman, Lima, 1,200.

Reuben Kempf and wife to D. F. Schairer and wife, Ann Arbor, 450.

Andrew M. Leonard to Alice Leonard, Milan, 1.

Michael Klayzer and wife to Herman C. Breitenvisser, Bridgewater, 100.

Titus F. Hutzler and wife to Elizabeth M. Weinmann, Ann Arbor, 350.

Charles E. Wagner to George Wagner et al., Scio, 500.

Anna M. Rhodes to Miranda Lukins, Ann Arbor, 2,650.

George L. Loomis, et al., to William S. Loomis, Ann Arbor, 1.

William S. Loomis to Mary E. Loomis, Ann Arbor, 1.

William N. Cooper et al. to Peter Egnolf and wife, Ann Arbor, 320.

## BANG! BANG!

We wish to inform you that we are selling you the best line of

## FIRE WORKS

at the lowest possible price; Roman candles, sky rockets, cannon crackers all sizes, etc.

Don't forget to buy your candles at the

## New Drug Store.

We are carry the finest line in Chelsea. Try them and be convinced.

Remember our

## PERFUMES

are up-to-date, sweet and lasting. Have you tried Parisian pink, Parisian rose or Parisian violets? If not, you don't know their lasting quality.

We are here to sell you your

Paris Green, London Purple, Hellebore,

moth balls, etc.

We pay the highest

## Market Price for Eggs

Cash or Trade.

Yours for something new.

## FENN & VOGEL

Druggists and Grocers.

## It's Nobody's Fool

## That Buys Something to

## Eat When he is Hungry.

When you are hungry and want something fancy in the

## MEAT

line, just step into our market. We know that we can please you.

Rich, juicy steaks,

Bacon and hams,

Salt and smoked meats,

Sausages of all kinds,

Lard, etc.

## ADAM EPPLER

THE BUTCHER.

## Ice Cream Soda!

## SOFT DRINKS OF ALL KINDS.

## ICE CREAM

In all the latest styles. Special prices to socials, banquets and parties. Ice Cream delivered promptly to all parts of the village.

Choice Cakes and Confectionery always on hand. Give us a call.

## J. G. EARL.

First door east of Hoag & Holmes Bazaar

## FOR SALE.

Anyone wishing to purchase one or more of the seats from the old M. E. church should call at The Standard office.



## County and Vicinity

Robinson's livery barn at Ann Arbor was burned Saturday. Luckily the horses were all out of the barn at the time of the fire.

Grass Lake is making great preparations to celebrate the Fourth of July in grand style. W. W. Wedemeyer will be orator of the day.

The school bell, which has done service in this village for the past 30 or 40 years, is fractured and its melodious tones are gone forever.—Grass Lake News.

Last year an item appeared in the columns of the Leader that Charles Hale sheared 1,293 sheep in sixty days. This spring Mr. Hale has beat this record, having taken the coats from 1,345 sheep in fifty days.—Milan Leader.

Prof. J. B. Steere, who has spent three years in the Philippines and who is thoroughly familiar with the Filipinos, is of the opinion that the war in the Philippines will continue for a long time. He does not believe the inhabitants will be so easily overcome as most people seem to think.—Ann Arbor Argus.

The announcement is made of the marriage of Andrew J. Sawyer, Jr. (of Ann Arbor) and Miss Lulu Rose of Stockbridge, Mich. The ceremony took place at Sandwich, Ontario, July 28, 1898, but has been kept a secret until very recently. Mrs. Sawyer arrived here today to join her husband.—Evening Times.

Erastus S. Cooper of Sylvan while in this village last Wednesday informed us that a day or two before he found an abundant food supply in front of a hole occupied by a fox and her litter of young foxes. The menu consisted of turkey, a pig about a week old, three rabbits, a hen and a muskrat. All this game was fresh and it is believed was killed the previous night.—Grass Lake News.

John Fitzgibbon, the well known News correspondent, has been in the city this week "doing" commencement. Last evening, before leaving for Detroit, he stated to The Times that he intended making a present to the board of regents, to be used in their sessions, a gavel. The wood is oak and comes from a part of the Christopher Colon, one of the ships of Cervara's destroyed fleet at Santiago. It will make quite a souvenir of the war and will be, undoubtedly, highly prized.—Evening Times.

Cows with artificial tails are not numerous and Hartford boasts of the only one in the state. A few seasons ago, a dog deprived one of O. White's cows of half her tail and every season since then Mr. White ties a bunch of rope-ends to the cow's tail so that she may hold her own in fly-time. It is a simple method but works like the real thing. Mr. White was once a resident here. Dexter Leader. This man is more humane than a Grass Lake man whom we once knew. He got so angry at a cow which he was milking because it switched its tail in his face that he cut off the animal's fly switcher and let it run about the streets, with the bleeding stump vainly endeavoring to brush off the cruel flies. We have often thought that if there is a roasting place in the hereafter that apology for a man will occupy a front seat.

The Detroit and Ann Arbor papers state that Miss Florence, the eldest daughter of Rev. D. R. Shier, was married two weeks ago at Cleveland; to Wm. Roberts, a successful insurance man. It appears that her father was not much pleased with the match, although he knew nothing against the young man, and Florence decided upon a secret marriage. She left Ypsilanti and met her lover in Detroit, when they proceeded to Cleveland. Mrs. Shier was up the St. Clair river at the time and the papers say Florence wrote her mother about it and received her forgiveness and best wishes, but that she had not heard from her father. We think the papers are inclined to get up a sensation over the matter as friend Shier is too sensible a man to make a fuss when his daughter's happiness is at stake.—Manchester Enterprise.

## TO VILLAGE WATER CONSUMERS.

This must be complied with at once as we shall start a man out to shut off the supply where the ordinance is not being carried out.

You are notified to live strictly according to the ordinance in regard to the use of water for lawn and street purposes. You are prohibited from allowing your neighbor to use water from your hydrant for any purpose what ever. Any person violating the conditions of said ordinance will have their water supply shut off at once.

Electric Light & Water Works Com.

## FIFTY MILES OF CARS

THIS NUMBER CAN BE SUPPLIED BY GREATER NEW YORK.

United in a Single Train, They Would Reach From Youkers Almost to Poughkeepsie—They Would Beat 450,000 Persons.

To convey New York's three and a half million people, and the transients and strangers within New York's gates over its 295 square miles, Greater New York uses altogether on the surface and elevated railways over 8,000 cars. Half of them are on the Island of Manhattan alone. Here, too, can be seen the whole range of variety, for Manhattan's transportation system runs the gamut from the ramshackle horse car antedating the civil war, through the ranks of the elevated, cable, overhead trolley, underground trolley to the car propelled by compressed air. There is nothing too good or too mean for Manhattan.

The variety that this island offers in a hundred other ways is not denied in the matter of street cars. One can pay his five cents and take his choice, if he is indifferent as to route, speed and the previous condition of servitude of the car. The only horse cars in Greater New York are on proud Manhattan. So, too, are the only underground trolleys and the only compressed air cars. While Manhattan has representation on the list of overhead trolley cars, yet the line is short, and Manhattan leaves to the other boroughs, particularly Brooklyn, the pleasure of being vivified by the overhead trolley. Manhattan has twice as many "L" cars as Brooklyn, but it hasn't as many surface cars.

The Manhattan "L" has 1,151 cars, the Brooklyn "L" 298 and the Kings County "L" 236. On the Metropolitan lines in Manhattan are 1,053 horse cars, and all of the 192 cars of the Forty-second street, Manhattanville and St. Nicholas Avenue railway are pulled by horses.

Of other methods of propulsion, which include cable, underground trolley or compressed air the Metropolitan has 1,216 cars, the Third Avenue line 690, the Union or "Huckleberry," in the Borough of The Bronx, 189 cars. This makes, for the old city of New York, 1,245 horse cars, 2,095 other surface cars, and 1,151 cars for the elevated road, a total of 4,491.

Across the East River the Brooklyn Heights line has 1,962 cars, the Coney Island and Brooklyn 242, the Long Island Electric 30, the Nassau line 694, and the Van Prunt and Erie Basin line 6; a total of 2,934. Adding the two elevated lines' 534 cars, there is a total of 3,468.

The Long Island City Railroad has 228 cars, and on Staten Island the electric line has 70 cars and the Midland 71.

All told, then, there are within the limits of the present city of New York 8,328 cars for local traffic. If all these cars were coupled together on a single track they would extend from Brooklyn fifty-four miles, to Patchogue. Starting from the Flatbush avenue station of the Long Island railroad, these cars would block every street crossing the track, and every cross road for all those miles. Through Jamaica, Springfield, Valley Stream, Lynbrook, Rockville Centre, Freeport, Massapequa, Amityville, Babylon, Bayshore, Islip, Sayville, and Farmport, to Patchogue the unbroken line would extend, making a barrier impassable for humbler vehicles. It would be a monster train that would extend through cities and villages and farms and swamps and woods and country.

In those miles of cars, if they all were available at once, 450,000 persons could find seats easily. The "L" cars would hold over 175,000, the horse cars over 34,000, and the other surface cars more than 237,000. Over 450,000 people means more than the population of Buffalo or Cincinnati, or Cleveland. It means more than the population of Colorado, of Idaho, of Washington. It is more than twice the size of the volunteer army in our war with Spain.

If these persons were put into ordinary railroad cars, a locomotive to draw them would have to be 386 times as big as the passenger locomotive of today. That is, it would take 386 engines to draw this train, making each section of ten cars.

A good sized army of more than 15,000 men is required to man these cars, and their wages amount to more than \$10,000,000 a year. Besides this army, 2,500 horses find employment for their hoofs and keep.

If this street car population of nearly 450,000 were to be moved by horses entirely, as in the old days, 16,000 cars would be needed with 30,000 men, and a doubled salary list.

## A Crimean Veteran.

Myer Lamar Fontaine, the author of "All Quiet Along the Potomac Tonight," is now a civil engineer, living in Lyon, Miss. He first saw service with the Russians in the Crimea, and at Sebastopol received the Iron Cross for signal bravery. In the War of the Rebellion he was a Confederate, fought in twenty-seven battles, fifty-seven skirmishes, was wounded sixty-seven times, and five times was reported dead.

## Gotham's Police Army.

The New York police department on March 1 had a total membership of 364 officers and men, of whom ninety-one were in the bicycle squad, eighty-nine in the tenement house squad, 164 were detectives, thirty-three were in the sanitary corps, and nine were detailed for service in the House of Detention. There were also thirty-eight police matrons, bringing up the total force to more than 7,400.

## FACULTY OF OBSERVATION.

Intelligence is the Effect of Critical Observation.

The world is full of intelligent men and fools. Individuals whose opportunities for intellectual improvement are about the same, present a vast difference in the extent of their attainments. It is astonishing how little information on general topics some persons obtain from a lifetime of experience and observation. They live in the midst of the phenomena of Nature, see curious machinery every day, and perform a thousand acts, without having their curiosity aroused in relation to them. No man can understand everything. The simplest operations of nature are often beyond the reach of the most profound philosopher; but the available knowledge of common things is to a remarkable degree a sealed book to thousands who are intelligent and skillful in their own specialties.

There is a faculty of observation—a compound faculty, which is often the gift of nature than the result of personal application—which makes thousands of wise men, without the aid of books or school. One man walks through the world with both eyes open, and intuitively scanning, weighing, and philosophizing over every event and appearance that come to his knowledge, while another never sees anything but his own particular calling. One could travel all over the world without being much the wiser for what he had seen, while another becomes a complete gazetteer of places and a perfect dictionary of events and facts.

What we call intelligence is not so much the effect of extensive reading, as of keen and critical observation. What we know is less what has been printed, than what we pick up in the street and in the field. To an inquiring mind, one with this faculty of observation strongly developed, books and newspapers are the most convenient food for reflection, but they are by no means the only sustenance of such an intellect.

This faculty may be improved by cultivation, if any one thinks it worth the labor. But this is the faculty which makes men useful to their fellow-beings, and the possession of which almost insures them a respectable, if not eminent position in society. The habit of observation should be encouraged in children. They should be taught to inquire into the causes and antecedents, facts of events which transpire around them.

## Slaves to Charms.

More people than one thinks carry charms and talismans. The gambler carries the device known as "Fatmah's hand," which he thinks holds in its fingers of gold and silver his luck.

Some women are made happy for a year if a black cat ströls into their home, and would not go on a journey or start an enterprise on Friday if their lives depended upon it. The fashionables are the greatest fetish worshippers, and the crowds of society women who gravely throng to morning lectures on strange people of aboriginal customs are just as great slaves to superstition as the savages about whom they listen. Think of the old horsehoes proudly shown in dainty boudoirs, the salt slyly thrown over the left shoulder at dinner, and the startled glances when it is discovered there are thirteen at table.

Though they scoff women will flock like bees round a honeypot to the corner where the palmist or fortune teller holds forth, and try as they will they cannot quite disbelieve the future revealed them. In London especially there is a great rush each season after the latest seer and revealer of future joys and sorrows. It is a society fad which has made clever men and women rich, and it is safe to say there is always wealth awaiting any one who can tell fortunes with some new wrinkle to allure the restless searcher for new things.—Chicago News.

## The "Collecting" Mania.

We are accustomed to hear of postage stamp collecting, as also of coin and china collecting; but we would hardly credit that there exist many persons with even more extraordinary fads. Among these are several collectors of legal documents, such as writs, summonses, etc., of all countries, and of the earliest times, which assist the student in reconstituting ancient forms of judicial procedure. There are also numerous collectors of painted ornamental wall-papers, of all nations and all times; collectors of colored posters, and handbills and menus, visiting cards, and snuff-boxes. Many people collect old violins and guitars, political pamphlets, printed plays, billheads, and trade cards, and tickets for the theatre, public fetes, and balls. Buttons of various sorts are in great request with certain collectors. To the above must be added the legion of collectors of multifarious antiquaries, the collectors of curious specimens of hardware, of old chairs, and musty draperies, and articles of bric-a-brac generally, and those bookworms who hunt up old and scarce editions, as well as those who form collections of insects, of fossils and minerals, and prehistoric specimens of siliceous and collectors of coins, ancient and modern.

## Britannia.

The figure of Britannia on the coin of the realm is neither a fancy figure nor taken from the antique. According to the historian Grant, it is a full-length portrait of Frances Theresa Stuart, Duchess of Lennox, painted by Lely, and still extant at Leithington Castle, East Lothian, Scotland. It was Charles II. who caused this lady to be represented as the emblematic figure of Britannia.

## BATHS IN PARIS.

A Novelty Experienced But Twice During The Year.

The question of baths—or the question of no baths, rather—is one which every writer in Paris is constantly exploring, yet it is no wonder that such a theme is exhaustless since the sojourning foreigner who writes has the material for "copy" on this subject constantly before him.

An English girl was telling me of her bath experience in Paris. Having just arrived and smacking of her soil as only an English girl can, she hailed a bath man who was passing the street. When he had carried his tub ponderously up to her apartments she tried to explain to him that she wanted to buy it. At first her efforts of explanation failed utterly, and the man calmly proceeded to arrange the bath for immediate occupancy. Finally the girl succeeded in conveying to his mind an impression of what was in her own mind. I was about to say that she made him understand that she actually wanted to buy the tub for every day use; but no Frenchman could be made to understand so stupendous a fact.

The man was dumfounded. He explained that the tub was his only stock in trade, and that with it he furnished two bath a year to each of his Parisian customers. One, I believe, was scheduled for about Christmas time, and the other ought, according even to French ideas of cleanliness, happen about the great July holidays. He furthermore explained that the madam of the Pension, where the English girl lived, had taken a bath a few days before, and then had gone to bed for two days from sheer exhaustion, as she frankly explained.

This all sounds awfully exaggerated, but it isn't. An American mother whom I knew, put her small daughter in a convent and requested of the nuns that she should be bathed at least twice a week. His being in her eyes the smallest possible favor she could ask for her child, who had, up to this time, been bathed every day of her life. The sister of whom the request was made looked embarrassed and explained that the children were not bathed in the convent, but that when the parents thought it necessary to abate their small bodies, they were taken to a bath house near by.

These remarks by foreigners on the lack of bathing facilities in France enrage French people; but if they would become enraged sufficiently to add such comforts to their houses and institutions, they would certainly raise themselves in the eyes of those who come from foreign shores.

## Fond of Early Rising.

"Of course you can't imagine what curious experiences we have with sick people," confided a trained nurse. "I have just come from a very interesting case—a dear old lady, lovely in every way, but utterly unmanageable and unreasonable on the subject of early rising. The dear woman cannot turn over in her bed or put her hand to her head; she is fatally ill, poor creature, but she wakes me every morning at 5 o'clock to have her face and hands washed, and her cap changed. 'Oh, I groan, it is only 5 o'clock, Mrs. Lorriemore, that is too early for sick people to get awake. Let us have another little nap.'"

"No, no," she always answers, 'my father reared me to get up at 5 o'clock I can't disobey my training. You must make my toilet. I mustn't sleep any longer.' So I have to get awake, prepare the dear old lady for the day—eighty years old she is, and weak and sick—just because she was reared by a father with abnormal ideas of rising time."—Indianapolis Journal.

## Fancy and Fact.

It was on the eve of the wedding, and he was bidding her good-night. He softly whispered:

"To-morrow, my darling, we begin our journey as bride and bridegroom—pilgrims of life together; hand in hand will we journey down life's rugged road. We shall want to set out with a glorious equipment of faith and



hope and courage, that neither of us may faint and fall by the wayside before the journey is ended. Will we not, darling?"

"I—oh, yes, to be sure. Only I really am worried about the train of my dress. It didn't hang one bit nice to-day when I tried the dress on, and I'd perish with mortification if it hung so at the wedding to-morrow. Go on what you were saying, dear!"

## Council Proceedings.

[OFFICIAL.]

Chelsea, Mich., June 21, 1899.

Pursuant to the call of the President board met in special session.

Meeting called to order by the President. Roll called by the Clerk.

Present, Geo. P. Staffan, President, and Trustees Vogel, Twamley, Avery, Schenk and Bachman.

## Absent, Trustee McKune.

## NOTICE OF SPECIAL MEETING.

To J. Schenk, J. E. McKune, I. Vogel, H. Twamley, H. H. Avery and J. Bachman.

I hereby call a special meeting of the village board of the village of Chelsea to be held at the council room in said village at 8 o'clock p. m. on this the 21st day of June, A. D. 1899, for the purpose of granting a franchise to the State Telephone Company to go through and do business in said village of Chelsea.

Dated June 21, A. D. 1899.

Geo. P. Staffan,

President of Chelsea Village.

I hereby certify and return that I served notices of which the above is a true copy on H. H. Avery, J. A. Bachman, J. E. McKune, J. Schenk, H. M. Twamley and I. Vogel personally at the village of Chelsea before the hour of 12 o'clock at noon on the 21st day of June, A. D. 1899.

Dated June 21, A. D. 1899.

EDWARD MOORE, Village Marshal.

## ORDINANCE NO. 20.

An ordinance granting a franchise to the Michigan State Telephone Company to set poles and string wires through the village of Chelsea and regulate the use of the same.

The Village of Chelsea ordains:

SEC. 1. Consent, permission and authority is hereby granted to the Michigan State Telephone Company, a corporation organized under and by virtue of the laws of the state of Michigan, for the period of twenty years from and after the approval of this ordinance, to maintain, erect and string in the streets, alleys and other public places in the village of Chelsea, all needful and proper poles, wires and other apparatus to conduct and carry on its telephone business in and through said village, subject to the conditions and restrictions imposed on said company in the succeeding sections of this ordinance.

SEC. 2. In constructing, extending or repairing said company's plant in said village, all poles or other apparatus that may interfere with the rights of others or the public use of the streets, alleys and public places of the village, shall be set and placed in such places as the common council of said village shall designate. And the said council reserve the right to order said company to change the location of any of its poles or apparatus in said village whenever it shall deem it proper to do so and, said company upon receipt of such order shall make the change required within a reasonable time.

SEC. 3. In constructing or repairing its plant in said village, said company shall not unreasonably obstruct any streets, alleys or public places in said village and shall leave all streets, alleys, sidewalks and public places in as good condition as they were in when disturbed as far as possible and shall hold said village harmless from damages resulting from its disturbance or obstruction of the streets, alleys, sidewalks or public places of said village, or any other neglect of duty on the part of said company.

SEC. 4. As a consideration for the granting of this franchise, the said telephone company shall put in three machines, one in the office of the president of the village, one in the power house and one in the office of the secretary of the plant and keep the same in order, together with the use of the same, all free of charge during the continuance of this franchise.

SEC. 5. This ordinance shall take effect and be in force from and after its publication.

Dated this 21st day of June, A. D., 1899.

Geo. P. Staffan, president,

W. H. Heischwerdt, clerk.

Moved by Bachman seconded by Vogel that the ordinance in regard to New State Telephone Co. be accepted and approved as read.

Yeas—Schenk, Vogel, Twamley, Avery and Bachman, Nays—None. Carried.

On motion board adjourned.

W. H. HEISCHWERDT,

Village Clerk.



## SOCIETIES

should remember that when they are in need of

## JAPANESE NAPKINS

to call and see the new stock at the

## STANDARD OFFICE

"What might have been"—If that little cough hadn't been neglected—the sad reflection of thousands of consumptives. One Minute Cough Cure cures coughs and colds. Glazier & Stinson.

For Sale—O e-horse three spring wagon, one-horse Gale plow nearly new, Gale cultivator new, corn planter new, corn cutter new, wheelbarrow my new, log chain, two whiffletrees. Enquire of Jacob VanHusen or William Schnaltman. Party buying whole outfit paying \$20.00 therefore will be presented with a one-horse work harness minus lines and one trace. J. D. SCHNALTMAN.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers expel from the system all poisonous accumulations, regulate the stomach, bowels and liver, and purify the blood. They drive away disease, dissipate melancholy, and give health and vigor for the daily routine. Do not gripe or sicken. Glazier & Stinson.

## NOTICE.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on two 25 cent bottles, or boxes of Baxter's Mandrake Bitters, if it fails to cure constipation, biliousness, sick-headache, jaundice, loss of appetite, sour stomach, dyspepsia, the complaint, or any of the diseases for which it is recommended. It is highly recommended as a spring tonic and blood purifier. Sold liquid in bottles and tablets in boxes. Price 25 cents for either. One package of either guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. Glazier & Stinson, Penn & Vogel.

Thomas Rhoads, Centerfield, O. writes: "I suffered from piles seven or eight years. No remedy gave me relief until DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, less than a box of which permanently cured me. Soothing, healing, perfectly harmless. Beware of counterfeits. Glazier & Stinson."

## AUGUST FLOWER.

"It is a surprising fact," says Professor Houston, "that in my travels in all parts of the world, for the last ten years, I have met more people having Green's August Flower than any other remedy, for dyspepsia, deranged liver and stomach, and for constipation. I find tourists and salesmen, or for persons filling office positions, where headaches and general bad feelings from irregular habits exist, that Green's August Flower is a grand remedy. It does not injure the system by frequent use, and is excellent for sour stomachs and indigestion. Sample bottles free at Glazier & Stinson's. Sold by dealers in all civilized countries."

Mr. and Mrs. B. Lackamp, Elston, Mo. write: "One Minute Cough Cure saved the life of our little boy when nearly dead with croup." Glazier & Stinson.

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

You can't cure dyspepsia by dieting. Eat good, wholesome food, and plenty of it—Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests food for sour stomachs, and cures indigestion without aid from the stomach, and is made to cure. Glazier & Stinson.

I build the Kitleman woven wire fence. Headquarters Lima Center, Mich. Geo. Whittington.

Just received a fine lot of those Standard sewing machines at C. Steinbach's.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers benefit permanently. They lend gentle assistance to nature, causing no pains or weakness, permanently curing constipation and liver ailments. Glazier & Stinson.



## THE BIRTH OF FREEDOM.

(By S. E. Hampton.)



HEY were seated  
round and talk-  
ing.  
Not jovial and  
gay;  
And with laughter  
light and mock-  
ing,  
As guests might  
do at play.

But serious busi-  
ness faced them,  
Twas rebellion, each man knew;  
Perhaps 'twas death or prison pen,  
But the bravest are most true;

Co with faces stern with feeling,  
And hearts as firm as face;  
With no honest care concealing,  
Of fear there was no trace.

'Twas Freedom's Star ascending,  
Mid patriotic fire;  
With no man there preten-  
ding,

For each held  
great desire.

Desire to rend  
oppression's  
yoke,  
Which tyrant  
hand holds  
fast;

'Twas jeering adds  
another stroke,  
'Till worm must  
turn at last.

'There can be no more receding,'  
Out spoke a resolute voice;  
'Endorse you this proceeding,  
Then Liberty's your choice!'  
And each head nods assenting,  
And then all noises cease;  
For a tall form representing  
Committee of War or Peace,

Is standing proud before them all,  
And clearing voice to read,  
Words that shall ring throughout the  
hall,

And then, with lightning speed,  
Spread far and wide  
o'er all the earth  
A challenge that  
decree.

Each man to be of  
equal worth,  
By birthright is he  
free.

Great Jefferson!  
Great Hancock!  
Great! every name  
there traced!  
Your creed's writ on  
Eternal Rock—  
God holds it where  
'twas placed.

## Love and the 4th of July.

The quiet little town of —ville  
Vermont, is situated at the head of a  
beautiful, little, forest-encircled bay  
on Lake Champlain. From the water-  
front of the town, one may look out  
through the narrow mouth of the bay,  
across the broad lake, beyond which  
rises the lordly Adirondacks, their dim  
and hazy outlines showing jointly in  
summer—and bold and hard their wall-  
like bulk rises in winter.

It is a beautiful, healthful, quiet  
spot, and a number of city people usu-  
ally spend the summer months there.  
The people of the town are very hospi-  
table, and take pride in making it as  
enjoyable as possible for their summe-  
rers—and many a secret smile is ex-  
changed between the elite of the city,  
at the expense of the simple, though  
well-meaning people of this country  
village.

The society of the place consists of  
perhaps a score of young maids and  
masters of robust health and spotless  
character. In summer are added to  
these, several young people, from the  
city, who are of superior birth and ed-



ucation; but they mingle freely with  
the young people of the village, and  
enjoy many a rustic frolic unknown to  
their social city life; and they often  
become very much attached to their  
thoroughly honest, open-hearted coun-  
try friends.

Farmer Elkins—in the language of  
the towns people—had never taken any  
"summer lodgers." He owned the  
largest and best farm in town, besides  
a good snug bank account, made in  
Western speculation. He had no need  
of any other source of income, but this  
summer he had decided to take a city  
family recommended by a friend. The  
family—McHenry by name—consisted  
of old Mr. McHenry and his wife, and  
Miss Mabel McHenry, their daughter  
and only child. They came in June,  
and were to stay till late in September,

and farmer Elkins had arranged every-  
thing for their comfort and enjoyment.  
His eldest son—Jack—was the pos-  
sessor of a fine little steam yacht, and  
he often took the McHenry family on  
long cruises about the lake. He and  
Mabel were thus thrown very much to-  
gether, and it is not strange that in  
his honest heart there should have  
sprung up a tender regard for this  
beautiful accomplished creature, fresh  
from the best society of a large city.  
He set her up as a divinity to be wor-  
shipped and served unquestioningly.  
She treated him, as she would have  
treated any other young man under  
similar circumstances—in a frank,  
open manner so natural to city-bred  
girls.

However, to honest Jack Elkins, her  
manner meant far more than she  
would have cared to have it, had she  
known. Every succeeding day found  
her a little deeper engrafted into  
Jack's big heart, till she became a part  
of it, and, though he did not know it,  
he had learned to love her as but few  
women are ever loved—with a love  
wholly pure and unselfish—a love  
that any woman well might be proud  
to possess.

The month of June passed, and July  
came, hot and muggy. Jack Elkins  
had invited a party to spend the  
Fourth of July with him on an excu-  
sion up the lake to Providence Island,  
where they were to picnic for the day,  
returning home in the cool of the even-  
ing.

Mabel McHenry, of course, was one  
of the party—in fact, Jack had arrang-  
ed the day's outing solely for her en-  
joyment, and in his honest heart ex-  
pected nothing but that he was to be  
her escort during the day. Imagine,  
then, his chagrin, when the party as-  
sembled, to find that Walter Bragdon—  
a city friend of hers—had ingratiated  
himself in the place Jack honestly  
thought belonged to him—as Mabel's  
escort.

It is needless to say that the day  
was spoiled for Jack; but he tried hard  
to no let the party see his perturbation.

His yacht was gaily decorated with  
flags and bunting; and he had pro-  
vided the homeward trip.

The day at the island was spent with  
much enjoyment to all of the party but  
Jack—to him it was a day of torture,  
cured a quantity of fireworks to be  
sent up from the deck of the yacht  
for Mabel's sake. He noticed her during  
the day; Bragdon had apparently ap-  
propriated her for the day's enjoy-  
ment.

Jack had expected Bragdon to take  
his sister—Stella Bragdon—and her  
absence made the party one lady short  
so that Jack had to amuse himself as  
best he could. He kept apart from the  
rest as much as possible; but it  
was easy to see that he had no eyes  
for anyone or anything but Mabel Mc-  
Henry. Occasionally he would cast a  
withering glance, full of contempt, up-  
on Bragdon who was a thin, undersized  
city gentleman. He appeared, to Jack's



idea of manhood, a poor apology. He  
could not see how an intelligent girl  
like Mabel could tolerate such a funny  
creature. Perhaps Jack underrated  
him, for Jack stood six feet in his  
stockings, and tipped the scales at one  
hundred and eighty pounds. He was  
all bone and muscle—a perfect Adonis  
in form and features, and was Brag-  
don's superior in all but education and  
social training. To do her justice—Ma-  
bel admired him, as a man, far more  
than she did Bragdon; but Jack had  
no way of knowing it, and went on be-  
lieving that Bragdon was Mabel's ideal  
of a man.

The day drew to a close at last, and  
the party were all on board the yacht,  
with her prow turned homeward. It  
was an ideal night, and the yacht glid-  
ed out over the twilight waters like  
some huge waterfowl.

In the first deepest darkness, that  
follows after twilight, Jack began to  
send up the fireworks from the stern  
of the yacht. The party were seated  
in the middle of the deck, with the ex-  
ception of Mabel and Bragdon—they  
were alone, leaning over the rail at the  
bow of the yacht, apparently obliv-  
ious to all that was going on about  
them. Mabel sat leaning her whole  
weight upon the slender rail, with one  
round arm hanging down toward the  
water. She was holding her handker-  
chief by one corner, endeavoring to  
over it into the rifle from the cutter  
of the yacht. It would not reach, and  
she leaned far over—and then—the  
rail gave way beneath her weight—and  
with a frightened shriek, she  
plunged headlong into the lake.

Bragdon stood as one paralyzed, his  
features white as marble. He made  
no effort to save her—not a man of  
the party made a move to rescue her—  
until—as the yacht passed on—her  
"white form rose to the surface in the  
wake of the yacht, and Jack saw what  
had happened.

Without even stopping to remove his  
coat—he plunged into the lake where  
Mabel had gone down for the last time.  
The party waited in breathless silence  
for it seemed minutes—but it was  
only a few seconds—and then they saw  
Jack rise to the surface with Mabel's  
apparently lifeless form in his arms.  
He was a powerful swimmer, and,  
with her head pillowed upon his  
breast, he managed to keep afloat till  
a boat was lowered and came to his  
aid.

When they reached the yacht—Jack

took Mabel's unconscious form in his  
arms again—for he was the only one  
of the men calm enough for such a  
duty—and bore her on board, and in  
the little cabin and tenderly laid her  
upon a couch, but not before she had  
regained consciousness enough to know  
in whose arms she lay.

The men withdrew and left her with  
the girls. She soon recovered full  
possession of her faculties, and learned  
from the excited girls—who were now  
all talking at once—how Jack—the last  
of all the men to learn of her danger—  
—had, without hesitation, risked his  
life to save hers. All the girls were  
shouting Jack's praise, and Mabel  
could hear the men above, on the deck,  
congratulating him for his heroism.

Mabel said nothing, but it was easy  
to see that she was greatly moved.  
She knew that only for Jack, she  
would have been drowned. She knew  
from the girls, that Bragdon had had  
no move to save her. As she thought  
of it all, a chamber in her heart was  
suddenly unsealed that had been  
closed till then—from that moment she



loved Jack Elkins, and came what  
would—she knew she would continue  
to love him to the end of life.

When they had reached home, and  
Mabel had removed her wet clothing,  
and arrayed herself in a loose gown of  
white lawn, she came down into the  
parlor and sent for Jack. She had told  
her parents how Jack had saved her  
life—and as he came into the room,  
Mr. McHenry arose to meet him, and  
took him warmly by the hand while  
tears of gratitude bedimmed his aged  
eyes.

"My boy," said he to Jack, "you  
have done me and mine a great service  
to-day, and I cannot thank you, or re-  
ward you as I would like."

"Your gratitude more than rewards  
me for doing my duty," said Jack, with  
some embarrassment.

"Nevertheless, if I ever have the op-  
portunity of rewarding you in any way,  
I shall be only too proud to do so,"  
said Mr. McHenry.

"You will always hold a warm place  
in our regard," continued Mrs. Mc-  
Henry.

Jack was becoming more embar-  
rassed, and, out of kindness, Mr. Mc-  
Henry and his wife said good night,  
and left Jack and Mabel alone, to-  
gether.

I might tell what passed between  
them, but if I did, I could not vouch  
for the accuracy of my statements, for  
they never told, and undoubtedly their  
conversation that night was too sac-  
red for publicity. Be it enough to  
say that, when they parted, each ap-  
peared to be as happy as it is often  
the lot of mortals to be.

The opportunity for Mr. McHenry to  
reward Jack had come, when, the  
next morning, he made his plea for  
Mabel's hand. True to his word, he  
gave the reward without question or  
reluctance.

A week later, their engagement was  
announced, to the great astonishment  
of the village people, and to Walter  
Bragdon's discomfiture, who had  
thought himself deeply entrenched in  
Mabel's affections.

July weddings are not quite the  
vogue, but Jack Elkins and Miss Ma-  
bel McHenry are to be made man and  
wife on July 4th in the year of Our  
Lord one thousand eight hundred and  
ninety-nine.

It is safe to say that the nation's  
greatest holiday will forever be dubi-  
ly memorable to Jack and Mabel. It  
is hard to say which is the greater—  
their love or their patriotism.—Earl  
L. Brownson.

## THE FOURTH.

ETTIN' near the  
Fourth again:  
Sakes alive! how time  
does spin!  
Don't seem like it's sixty  
year  
Since I first begun to  
hear  
All the loud, triumphant  
noise

At we made when we was boys,  
When we ust to wish 'at powder  
Was lots cheaper and lots louder.

Recollect 'th what delight  
Ust to stay up 'bout all night  
Helpin' 'em fire anvils or  
Makin' other sounds o' war.  
Ust to wish the earth was drilled  
Out inside and powder-filled.  
And that I could somehow just  
Touch 'er off and hear 'er bust!

Was no cannon-cracker then;  
Kind o' wish they had a-begun.  
Then they would o' sounded sweet,  
Now they lift me off my feet.  
I've begun to think 'at noise  
Was created just for boys.

And the Fourth don't seem to me  
Nix as what it ust to be.

Just as patriotic, still  
Somehow I don't catch the thrill  
O' the loud to-doin's like  
When I was a little tyke.  
Wasn't nothin' then but I  
Had a finger in the pie.  
But that finger, as you see,  
Got blowed off eventually.  
—Nixon Waterman.

A Fourth of July fire in Elkton, Md.,  
destroyed a will by which a young lady  
of that town had been disinherited by  
her father, and she got his property.

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Cleveland's most eminent specialist, by Hjalmer  
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est known restorative and in-  
vigorator for men and women.  
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and strength, clears the brain,  
makes the blood pure and rich  
and causes a general feeling of  
health, strength and renewed  
vitality, while the generative  
organs are helped to regain  
their normal powers and the  
sufferer is quickly made con-  
scious of direct benefit. One  
box will work wonders, six  
should perfect a cure. Prepared  
in small sugar coated tablets  
easy to swallow. The days of  
celery compounds, nervines,  
sarsaparillas and vile liquid  
tonics are over. BAR-BEN is  
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cents, or we will mail it securely sealed on re-  
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structing the exhausted digestive or-  
gans. It is the latest discovered digest-  
ant and tonic. No other preparation  
can approach it in efficiency. It in-  
stantly relieves and permanently cures  
Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn,  
Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea,  
Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps, and  
all their results of imperfect digestion.  
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RHEUMATIC  
LIBERATOR

Is not a cure-all, but it does cure Rheu-  
matism, and it contains no poisonous in-  
gredients. It has cured hundreds of  
Clevelanders and it will cure you. Do  
not be frightened by the approach of  
stormy weather, but secure a bottle of  
this famous medicine and ward off the  
enemy. Sold exclusively by Fenn &  
Vogel.

Wanted—A good span of ponies in ex-  
change for a piano of organ. Call at C.  
Steinhach's.

For sale—An 80 barrel tank and steel  
derrick for the same, and an armaster and  
derrick. Inquire of H. S. Holmes.



## THE CHELSEA STANDARD

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

BY O. T. HOOVER.

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## COMMENCEMENT.

The Class of '99 was Graduated With Appropriate Exercises.

On Wednesday evening of last week occurred the class day exercises of the Class of '99 of the Chelsea High School. The first number on the program was music by the Aeolian orchestra, this was followed by prayer by Rev. C. S. Jones. A quartette consisting of Messrs Burg, Ward, Eisenmen and Ward then entertained the people.

John Hindelang, delivered the salutatory. He bade the friends welcome in the name of the class of '99. He spoke of this being the first class to graduate from the Chelsea High School able to enter the University of Michigan without an examination. My classmates, we have reached the coveted goal. The occasion to which we have looked forward with great longing during the past year has at length arrived. Our wildest hopes in regard to the happiness which this event would give us are now fully realized. But with the happiness which the present occasion gives are mingled memories of the past and speculations of the future. The interest that you show in our welfare by your presence here this evening animates us with new vigor. In the critical moments of the battle into which we are about to enter, when perhaps our hopes will falter and every outlook will seem dark and gloomy, if we will but recall to mind the happiness it gives us this evening to be surrounded by friends, that remembrance will dispel the gathering gloom; by it our faltering hopes will be revived, and we will make another effort to win victory that our friends may again assemble to congratulate us, and that we may again have the pleasure of extending the hand in welcome to them with the same spirit that we do this evening.

Miss Emma Wines then read an essay on the subject of "Beauty." She said that the word beauty in its primary meaning denotes that which pleases the eye or the ear. But beauty in its true meaning does not end here, it has a much broader and grander meaning as applied to that quality in any object of thought which awakens admiration or approval in the mind. Beauty is everywhere. She said that physical beauty is not enough. There should also be beauty of character. Many think of beauty as divided into two classes, beauty ornamental and beauty useful. She said that all beauty is useful when used, all beauty is right when shared.

This was followed by the class history by Miss Edith Bacon. She took the class back to the time when they entered the high school, told of the many happy times that they had enjoyed, also of the many hard tasks that they had performed. The class numbered thirty when it entered the high school, but many of the members had dropped out. The graduating class contains but nine of the original thirty, the balance of the seventeen entering it later. Having completed four years of hard work, having gained many honors in athletics, much distinction on the stage she thought that they had earned a right for vacation. She said that they called it vacation, for they did not consider it the end, but only the beginning. They all look forward to deeper studies and higher honor. She said that these years have gone to make but a few pages of our history and we fully expect the more important to come.

This was followed by the class poem by Faye Palmer, which was a gem of wit and which brought out a great many "grinds" on those who had come into contact with the class.

George H. Kempf then sang "The Brigand's Love Song" very acceptably.

The oration, "Our Country in War," was delivered by Ralph Holmes. As far back as history records the inhabitants of the world have been engaged in warfare and rebellion. No nation or race has been exempt and none has risen to power and glory without first experiencing the honors of war. Thus it has been in the centuries past and thus it is today. We live in an age of war, and it is a mistaken idea that war times are passed and that America will forever be free from future combats. He spoke of the colonists who founded the various settlements being compelled to ward off repeated attacks of the French and Indians. As the rolling thunder and flashing lightning give warning of the approaching storm, thus the Stamp and Declaratory acts followed by the useless resistance of the colonists, foretold the near storm of shot and shell, that would decide whether the American people should be free or crushed under the tyrannical foot of England. The hour of the American Revolution was come. He told of the various phases of the war, and took his hearers down through the years to the last war. He told of the lesson that the nations of the earth had learned from the late war, and how they had learned to respect us practically through a fear of a repetition of the fate of Spain.

The class historian, Warren Boyd, commenced his history with the following:

"I lie low-collared in a nest of dreams; The lamp gleams dim in the odorless gloom; And the stars at the casement leak long gleams Of misty light through the haunted, room. When I lie low-collared in dreams."

The moon casts its silvery ways through the transparent solitude. Electric phenomena beyond the mind's conception fill the room with a weird spectral sensation of the ghastly future. In the center an awkward look piece of mechanism gleams in the moonlight with its nickel and brazen trimmings; oddly resembling a telescope, its long beak protrudes toward the heavens. It was through this instrument that the prophet looked into the future and saw the different paths that the various members of the class would tread.

Miss Florence Martin, the valedictorian, said that history has been likened to a grand dissolving view. While one age is passing away, another is coming into prominence. During the last half century the distinctive features of society have been entirely changed. The religious and political battles are over and we stand upon the threshold of a new era, that of material progress. She spoke of the impulse that modern inventions had given to manufactures, and said that with these changes have come the new social conditions and problems which devolve upon the young men and women of the present day for settlement. The question is, are we prepared? Into whatever sphere in life we may be called to fill, must be thrown all the energies and resources of our minds and souls. One of the dangers that threaten our American life is a tendency to care too much for the material comforts and delights which money can buy and to pay too little attention to the ideal and intellectual side of life. She said farewell to the friends who had helped them along the rough, thorny path of knowledge, and said that their kindness would ever be remembered by the Class of '99.

Miss Stella Conlan then sang a solo, entitled "Angel's Tears," which was well received by the audience.

Rev. J. I. Nickerson dismissed the audience with the benediction.

## COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES.

On Thursday evening the commencement exercises were held at the opera house. The first on the program was a piano solo, which was beautifully rendered by Miss Blanche Seper Cushman. This was followed by prayer by Rev. J. I. Nickerson. Messrs. Burg, Ward, Eisenman and Ward then entertained the audience with a song.

The address was delivered by Rev. C. S. Jones, and it was a most excellent one. Mr. Jones is an eloquent speaker and has an excellent delivery. His subject was "True Culture," and below we give a synopsis:

Never before have educators done so much for child life and culture. There has been a wide diffusion of knowledge and the average man is far more intelligent than was his grandfather. The simple homespun individualistic life is past. Complex and closely associated will be the life of the future. The wants of the world grow larger and more urgent every day. They call for leaders. Life is one long series of adjustments from childhood to youth, youth to manhood and womanhood, and to meet ever changing circumstances. There are only three ways of living, begging, stealing or working. No one would choose the former. Therefore education should equip a man to work manfully, nobly and independently. "This fitting of the individual to its environment on the larger and broader scale is the field of education."

Our schools do not expect to train sordid toilers and keep them to make money. Their purpose is something higher—to teach serenity of mind and loftiness of purpose, to make men see straight and think clearly. The child, the youth, the man are entitled to physical, scientific, literary, aesthetic, institutional and religious knowledge.

True culture is enlarged experience, which comes from being in touch with men and the conditions, social or otherwise of all places and times. It involves a knowledge of self. "Know thyself" the Greeks wrote upon their temple. This is always embodied in true culture. The advice is old but not obsolete, ancient or antiquated. True culture involves toil and is of paramount importance to greatness. Society should not be under the baneful law of competition but under the beneficent rule of co-operation. The world gains more in its ideals and achievements from those who live fully up to all the possibilities of heart, brain and muscle than from those who in order to excel narrow themselves to the exclusive path where greatness alone can follow. Culture is not selfish gratification of aesthetic taste but a reaching forth to grasp the fullness of life and invest its meaning that we may rise through growing knowledge to broader planes of living and loftier horizons of thought.

Tomorrow is the watchword of manhood, tomorrow not in procrastination but tomorrow greater in its possibilities and attainments. More glorious in its achievements, richer in its experiences. May each tomorrow be greater than each today even to the end of our lives.

Louis Burg sang a solo, after which Supt. W. W. Gifford in a short talk to the members of the class presented them with their diplomas. This was followed by a solo by Miss L. Annie Bacon, and the audience was dismissed by Rev. W. P. Connelley.

The following are the names of the graduates:

Classical Course—Warren Boyd, Faye Palmer, Leigh Palmer.

Latin Course—Edith Bacon, Etta Foster, Ralph Holmes, Florence Martin, Emma Wines.

Scientific Course—Lloyd Gifford

English Course—Francis Fenn, Carrie Goodrich, John Hindelang, Fred A. Johnson, Don McCall, Rose Mullen, Ella Nickerson, Paul Schaitbe.

All seniors were required to present their final essays before graduation. Florence Martin was chosen as valedictorian and was thus assigned first post of honor, having gained the highest average standing in all studies for the entire four year's course in the high school. In like manner, John Hindelang was chosen to fill second post of honor that of salutatorian. After the two posts of honor were assigned by the teachers in accordance with due merit, the class of '99 proceeded to its right of election in filling the other parts of the program and Miss Emma Wines was chosen class essayist; Faye Palmer was chosen class poet; Miss Edith Bacon, historian; Ralph Holmes, orator; and Warren Boyd, class prophet, but, while only seven members took part in Class Day exercises, yet many of the papers from the other ten members of the class were excellent specimens of mastery of English thought, and it is to be regretted that all could not have been delivered with the same pleasing effect and with the same ability, without making the program too long for an evening so warm as a June evening is expected to be. As it was, all members of the class are entitled to share the high honors which all helped to earn and achieve.

## NOTES OF NOTABLES.

Secretary Hay is the proud possessor of a quatrain of Fitzgerald's version of Omar Khayyam, written by the translator's own hand.

The suit of Senator Proctor, of Vermont, against the city of San Francisco, over the ownership of Lafayette Park, has just been revived in the California courts.

Alexander Dowling, a justice of the Supreme Court of Indiana, and a resident of New Albany, bears so strong a resemblance to the President that he is known as "the man with the McKinley head."

College for Negroes at Normal, Ala., is the only negro president of a college born in slavery and self-educated. He was 17 years old before he knew his alphabet.

Miss Anna Danbridge Mitchell, a Southern girl, who has just made her debut in New York society, is a granddaughter of Betty Washington Lewis, sister of our first President, and also a great-grandniece of Martha Washington.

Paul de Longpre, the well-known flower painter, after spending seven years in New York, is transporting both his studio and his entire establishment to Los Angeles, where he proposes to spend the next three years, devoting himself to the portrayal of the beautiful and relatively unknown flora of the Pacific coast.

M. Anatole Deibler, the new public executioner of Paris, who while his father held the place, moved in society and was well received, finds now that he has taken up his father's work that many doors are closed against him. He has even found it necessary to resign from his bicycle club.

The will of Richard Suydam Palmer, a well-known yachtman, was filed for probate in New York. Mr. Palmer's death occurred in Colorado Springs on March 1, as the result of hardships suffered during the campaign. He leaves \$10,000 to Captain Casper F. Goodrich, of the United States navy, under whom he had served as an ensign on the auxiliary cruiser St. Louis.

Sir Martin Conway, who has returned to England after an extended mountain-climbing tour through South America, says that he has had all he wants of that sort of thing, and he "won't go there any more." He may do a little modest picnicking in the Alps, where there are railways, but he has given up forever the conquest of new peaks.

The Rev. Benjamin Du Bois Wyckoff, for thirty-five years a missionary in India, died the other day in North Carolina. He was born in Ohio in 1834, was a graduate of Hanover College and Allegheny Theological Seminary, was married to Malissa Johnson in 1860, and accompanied by his wife, started almost immediately for the mission field. After many years of service, broken only by occasional furloughs, he finally returned to the United States in 1895, very much shattered in health.

## HERE AND THERE.

Marine underwriters paid \$12,000,000 in losses on the sea last year.

The ice trust is formed to freeze out smaller concerns, of course.—Indianapolis News.

The island of Malta has a population of 157,736. The number of deaths last year was 5,547, including eight victims of leprosy.

A syndicate has been formed at Aix-la-Chapelle for laying a cable between Bremerhaven and New York. The cost is estimated at \$2,500,000.

Production of Bessemer steel ingots in the United States during 1898 was more than four times as great as the year's production in Great Britain.

Henry Lee Higginson, the Boston millionaire, was asked the other day what he would do if he were suddenly without a dollar. "Do?" he replied, "I'd take the first job that offered."

## Suburban Rumors

## WATERLOO.

C. G. Watson was an Ann Arbor visitor Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Vicary are visiting friends in Henrietta.

Bert Hubbard of Grand Rapids is spending this week with his parents here.

There will be an ice cream social at the U. B. parsonage Friday evening, June 30.

Mrs. Inez Leek has returned from Ypsilanti and will spend the summer at home.

Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Gorton and son of Ypsilanti were the guests of Mr. Gorton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gorton several days of the past week.

## SHARON.

Henry Heselschwerdt has purchased a new buggy.

Seymour Kendall of Jackson was in town Sunday.

August Obersmith of the U. of M. is home to spend his vacation.

Mrs. S. Smith and daughter, Myra of Manchester visited in town Sunday.

Prof. Fred Irwin of Bay City came here last week to spend vacation with his parents.

Mrs. Geurin and son, Charlie of Ypsilanti visited her sister, Mrs. A. Holden part of last week.

Milton Heselschwerdt was in Ann Arbor last week having his hand treated. The doctors fear that it is consumption of the bone.

## SYLVAN.

Mrs. Fred Seegar is seriously ill with malarial fever.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Wright of Lima spent Sunday at Jas. Young's.

Mrs. Brown of Lima is the guest of Fred Gilbert and family, this week.

Mrs. Geo. Steinbach of Lima spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chris Forner, sr.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Webber of Whitmore Lake spent Sunday at Albert Guthrie's.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Branch of Brooklyn, N. Y., Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Tuttle of Chelsea and Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Dancer spent Friday at M. B. Mills-paugh's.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Sylvan Christian Union will meet at the home of Mrs. M. B. Mills-paugh, Thursday, July 5. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Children's Day exercises at the Sylvan Christian Union last Sunday evening was largely attended. The children being well trained, every one decided the entertainment was a success.

## LIMA.

Gottlieb Huitzel raised his barn Saturday.

Mrs. Eva Fiske visited friends in Delhi, last week.

Miss Amy Morse visited friends in Chelsea last week.

John Pratt, sr., is suffering with sciatic rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Freer spent Sunday at Ypsilanti.

Floyd Page is attending summer school at Ann Arbor.

Ed. Wenk and John Soltz spent Sunday at Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Wiley visited friends in Manchester Sunday.

Mrs. George Gould and children of Jackson are visiting Mrs. S. Cooper.

George Van Tassel of Chicago is visiting his sister, Mrs. E. B. Freer.

Miss Alma Stanton of Webster spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. George Savory.

Mrs. W. I. Whitaker of Durand is visiting her parent, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Perry.

Miss Ada Yackley of Chelsea is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Covert.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Mayer and family of Sharon visited at Lewis Mayer's Sunday.

The social Saturday evening was well attended and the society realized about eleven dollars.

Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Covert, sr., and Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Covert, jr., visited relatives in Chelsea Sunday.

Miss Edna Reade of North Lake has been engaged to teach the school in the Leander Easton district for another year.

## LIMA IN 1834.

Owing to unavoidable circumstances we shall be unable to give to our readers

as much of the past history of our township as we contemplated, or as we promised them in our last letter. The obtaining of reliable records has been considerable of a task, more so even than we have anticipated. We shall however endeavor to make a start with this issue and hope to be able to continue in each succeeding letter to tell something regarding the settlement of Lima township, and the experiences of some of our pioneers. We shall commence with the organic.

The first township meeting was held at the house of John Harford on the first Monday in April, 1834. The meeting was called to order by Russell Parker, one of the justices of the peace, between the hours of 9 and 12 o'clock in the forenoon and the electors present then proceeded to choose, viva voce, a moderator and clerk. John K. Bingham was chosen clerk, and Oliver L. Cooper judge of election. The meeting being duly organized and the proclamation duly made for the opening of the polls, the electors of the township proceeded to business and the following persons were duly elected to fill the several offices:

Supervisor—Russell Parker.  
Township Clerk—John K. Bingham.  
Assessors—Elijah Cooper, Darius Pierce, Lemuel S. Scott.

Constable and Collector—Elias Easton.  
Commissioners of Highways—Rodney Ackley, Samuel Cooper, John Davis.

Commissioners of Common Schools—F. S. Sheldon, Solomon Sutherland, Oliver L. Cooper.

Directors of the Poor—Samuel Clements, John Davis.

Inspectors of Common Schools—Samuel Bradley, Oliver L. Cooper, Darius Pierce, Elkanah Downer, Deacon G. Willits.

Pound Master—John Harford.  
Fence Viewers—Curtis Hurd, Joseph P. Riggs, John K. Bingham.

## NOTICE.

The annual school meeting of District No. 2, Fractional Lima and Sylvan will be held at town hall in the Village of Chelsea, Monday evening, July 10, at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of electing two trustees and for the transaction of such other business as shall properly come before said meeting.

Chelsea, June 29, 1899.  
William Bacon,  
Director.

VILLAGE TAXES.  
The village taxes for 1899 are now due and must be paid by August 8th.  
Dated Chelsea, June 27, 1899.  
J. B. Cole, treasurer.

For Sale—Two Premier, high grade '99 model, b cycles, fully warranted, \$35 each. One new ideal bicycle '99 model, fully warranted, manufactured by Rambler people, \$25.

One Sensation, '99 model, \$15. These wheels are all new '99 models and can be seen at J. S. Cummings' store. A. W. Wilkinson, Agent.

The friends of The Standard who have business in the probate court, will confer a favor on the paper by requesting that their probate notices be published in this paper.



With a startled scream Dolly clutched instinctively at her companion.

As a usual thing a young man and a young woman who love each other do not care much where they are so long as they are together. But when the bottom drops out and they suddenly go below in an unknown pirate cave the situation is startling, even in fiction. This is only one of the many thrilling situations in the unusual story

## The Foundered Galleon

By Weatherby Chesney and Allick Munro

The foundered galleon was laden with gold, and a search for it with a boat that would travel on the bed of the ocean is the incident around which the story is built.

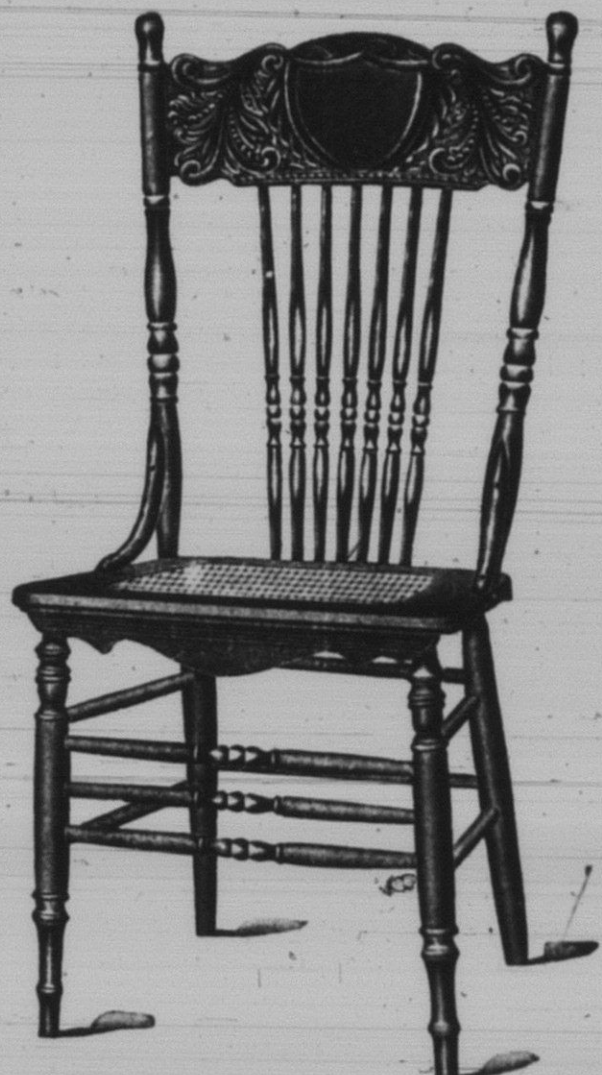
This story is now running in The Standard.

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HAMMOCKS 95c to \$3.50.

BICYCLES AND REPAIRS.

BASE BALL SUPPLIES.



\$5.50 FOR SIX IN GOLDEN OAK.

REFRIGERATORS AT COST. FISHING TACKLE OF ALL KINDS.

## SPECIAL SALE.

CONTINUED FOR

10 DAYS MORE.

Easels 40c, 60c, 75c, \$1.25 and up.

Pictures, 5 inch gold and white frame \$1.25. Over fifty pictures to select from.

## BEDROOM SUITS.

the following low prices:

Full size oak suits \$13.00 to \$25.00.  
Ash and elm suits \$9.00, \$12.00, \$14.00 and \$16.00.  
Correct springs 95 cents. Diamond spring, made specially for us and warranted 5 years, \$2.00. Mattresses \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.50.

Staffan-Shell Furniture Co.

The Best Glass Front. Main Street South.



# Local Brevities

The eagle will scream next Tuesday.

The work on the new M. E. church is moving at a good rate.

The Grammarians of '99 held a picnic at North Lake, Saturday.

Dr. H. H. Avery has the wall for his new house nearly completed.

J. P. Foster is having a cement walk put down in front of his residence on Main street.

Walter Bain of Ann Arbor has rented the hotel at Cavanaugh and will run it this summer.

Frank Brooks has built a new barn and is now engaged in building an addition to his residence.

The Ypsilanti Sentinel came out this week with a gorgeous cover, in honor of the Fourth of July.

It is said that Harry D. Morton stands a good show of getting the position of circuit court stenographer.

W. W. Gifford has purchased the Lawrence residence on Middle street east, and will soon move therein.

L. Tichenor has sold nine of his fine boats to one man at Clark's Lake, a summer resort south of Jackson.

The Chelsea Band has been engaged to furnish music for a Fourth of July celebration near Manchester.

It is reported that there are fifteen families waiting for houses in Chelsea and there is not one to be found.

It is thought that about fifty members of the Christian Endeavor from this place will attend the convention at Detroit next week.

A number of people from this place attended the wedding of Miss Maude Freer to Mr. C. W. Tuttle at Jackson last evening.

The young ladies from Chelsea attend ing St. Joseph's Academy, Adrian, returned home for the summer vacation Wednesday.

The members of the graduating class wish to thank the school board, the faculty of the school and all the friends who have assisted them.

Paul Chase has been raising some very fine strawberries this season. He has our thanks for a couple of baskets of most excellent berries.

Married, at St. Thomas' church, Ann Arbor, on Wednesday, June 21, 1899, Miss C. Amy Congdon of Sylvan and Mr. Michael T. Kenny of Ann Arbor.

Rev. W. K. Dennis of Colebrook, O., occupied the pulpit at the Baptist church both morning and evening. He will preach there next Sunday morning.

Editor Giddart, of the Stockbridge Sun, well known in this place was assaulted the other day by a Mr. Rose and Rose was called upon to pay a fine of \$15.

Arrangements are being made to lay the corner stone of the new M. E. church on Wednesday, July 12th. Rev. C. T. Allen of Ypsilanti will deliver the address.

Chris. Bagge was in Pinckney Wednesday, and reports that while he was there a terrific windstorm came up which overturned carriages and caused quite a little damage.

The L. C. B. A. will hold their first social at the Maccabee hall Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Light refreshment will be served after the initiation of new members.

Geo. P. Staffan has made a wind mill out of one of his bicycles and runs it with the wind that is raised by an electric fan. It is placed in the show window of the store and attracts a great deal of attention.

H. S. Holmes this week purchased about 30,000 pounds of wool of three farmers in one neighborhood. It had been accumulating since 1893. The men from whom it was purchased were Horace Leek, W. E. Wessels and S. A. Collins of Lyndon.

Married, on Monday, June 26, 1899, at Manchester, Miss Emma Neebling of Manchester to Mr. J. B. Beissel of Ann Arbor. Mr. Beissel's many friends here will join with The Standard in wishing the newly married couple a long and happy life.

The Misses Nina Mae Howlett, Grace Horton, Minnie Bunker, Mrs. James H. Prentiss, Messrs. Charles Holte, Bartlett C. Dickinson, James H. Prentiss and J. G. Hamblen, Jr., left this morning to spend a week at Cavanaugh lake. Evening Times.

Word comes from Zukey Lake, a popular resort about fifteen miles north of Ann Arbor, that Senator and Mrs. Charles A. Ward had a narrow escape from drowning Tuesday. The boat in which they were captured. Mrs. Ward sank three times, but they were rescued by reporters.

The water commission is prospecting for more wells for the water works.

The reporters are commencing to gather at Cavanaugh Lake for the summer.

Only eleven of the forty applicants for teachers' certificates at the last examination successfully passed. Miss Nellie A. Lowmy was one of the lucky ones, receiving a second grade certificate. Fred Feldkamp received a third grade certificate.

W. W. Wedemeyer of Cavanaugh & Wedemeyer, attorneys, Ann Arbor, was in Chelsea on business the first of the week. He has been retained as attorney for The Glazier Stove Co., in an interference patent suit, in which C. F. Burton of Detroit is counsel.

The class of '99 gave a farewell reception to Miss Carrie McClaskie at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Holmes, Monday evening. A very enjoyable time was had. Miss McClaskie has closed her work in this school and will enter the U. of M. next fall.

The New York News association has sent to Hon. A. J. Sawyer for a copy of his address on "What is the proper method of dealing with criminals," which was delivered before the Business Men's association, and have asked him for the privilege of printing it. Mr. Sawyer has complied with the request.

Friday morning the three-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Fletcher fell from a second story window of their home, a distance of about fifteen feet. No bones were broken and she sustained but a few bruises. She was able to be about the house within a short time after the accident. It was a very narrow escape.

Victor Hindelang, the Misses Amy and Etta Foster, William Cassidy and Miss Nellie Savage attended the closing exercises of St. Joseph's Academy, Adrian, Tuesday. Miss Winnifred Cassidy was graduated and received a diploma and a gold medal; Miss Edith Foster received a gold medal for proficiency in music, and Miss Mary Gorman received a gold cross for penmanship.

There was another change of time on the Michigan Central Sunday. The only change that effects passengers is in the Mail train going west, which now arrives at 10:12 instead of 9:17 a. m. If they would make a few more changes like this, a Chelsea man would be able to go to Jackson one day and come home the next day. Our business men should get together and petition the railroad company to give us two more trains a day.

The Spanish mortar for the senior class of the university arrived at Ann Arbor Tuesday morning from New York. This is one of the four allotted to Michigan which Gov. Pingree is distributing about the state. The weight is 2,300 pounds and on it is inscribed "Ludovician, 1, Hispani Rex, A. D. 1724." It was taken from Moro Castle and is of 12 1/2 inch bore. It will be mounted and placed on the campus near the flag staff in the triangular in front of the library.

Miss Marie Brietenbach of Chelsea received her diploma with high honors from the University of Michigan Training School for Nurses last Thursday. Miss Brietenbach has been a very successful nurse during her two years of training. It may be truly said that she is one of the best nurses ever graduated from this school, her cheerful face and kind words will be greatly missed in the hospital wards by the sick ones. She has a great many friends who join in wishing her much success in her grand profession.

The Wonderful Biograph, the most perfect animated picture machine in the world, has returned to Wonderland, Detroit, for an indefinite period. It will remain at least four weeks and probably longer. Some wonderful new pictures, more perfect and interesting than any that have yet been shown will be seen. Among them will be a trip across Brooklyn bridge and the audience will see the bridge, its surroundings and experience, the sensation of riding just the same as if they were actually making a trip across the bridge on the cable car. The camera was placed on the front of one of the cars when the picture was taken and one can easily imagine the effect when the picture is reproduced by the Biograph with all its action and moving scenes.

Fourth of July Closing.

We, the undersigned, agree to close our stores all day Tuesday, July 4th, 1899.

H S Holmes Mercantile Co  
Hoag & Holmes  
W J Knapp  
W P Schenk & Company  
Fenn & Vogel  
J S Cummings  
C Steinbach  
Glazier & Stimson  
H L Wood & Co  
Chelsea Steam Laundry  
L Wihans  
J J Raftrey  
J George Webster  
Miller Sisters  
Nellie C Maroney  
Ella C Foster  
Jacob Mast  
John Farrell (at noon)  
Anna Conaty & Co  
Kemp & McKuba  
Staffan-Shell Furniture Co  
Adam Kppler (at noon)  
O Shaler (at noon)  
J G Eder

# Personal Mention

A. R. Welch spent part of the week in Detroit.

Rev. W. P. Considine spent Tuesday at Adrian.

Rev. J. I. Nickerson spent Wednesday at Ypsilanti.

John Beissel of Ann Arbor spent Sunday at this place.

Miss Pauline Girschach is spending some time at Jackson.

Miss Tillie Girschach visited friends at Ann Arbor Sunday.

Mrs. Amelia Glover has been visiting relatives at Ypsilanti.

Mrs. Chas. Leach has gone to Paw Paw to spend a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. William Rheinfrank were Dexter visitors Sunday.

Miss Inez Leach is spending sometime with friends at Paw Paw.

Mr. and Mrs. Hunter were the guests of Dexter friends Sunday.

Miss Swarthout of Fowlerville is the guest of Miss Edith Boyd.

Miss May Davis of Delhi is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. Turner.

Chauncey Staffan of Ann Arbor spent Sunday with his parents here.

Miss Lizzie Derck was the guest of Miss Edith Boyd over Sunday.

Mrs. Thomas Shaw of Ypsilanti is the guest of her father, F. M. Hooker.

Miss Dora Schnaitman of Ann Arbor spent Sunday with friends here.

Messrs. John Dunning and J. D. Watson spent Monday at Ann Arbor.

Mrs. R. McColgan is spending a few weeks with her parents in Canada.

Miss Mary Kurfess of Jackson is the guest of Mrs. H. M. Taylor this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Babcock of Grass Lake spent the first of the week here.

Miss Hepburn of Detroit was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Hepburn this week.

Miss Jennie Hoffman of Cleveland is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Fred Schuster.

Mrs. G. Gould and sons of Jackson was the guests of Mrs. James Taylor Tuesday.

Mrs. Robert Holmes of Lansing was the guest of Mrs. J. C. Taylor, the past week.

Mrs. J. D. Schnaitman of Ann Arbor spent the latter part of last week at this place.

Mrs. J. S. Gorman and children are spending some time with relatives at Dundee.

Miss Kate Hooker, who has been in Ypsilanti for some time, is home for the summer.

Misses Minnie and Bertha Schumacher are in Ann Arbor where they will spend several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Gilliam and son, Robert of Lansing were the guests of Mrs. Emma Gilliam over Sunday.

Capt. Considine of Detroit was the guest of his son, the Rev. William P. Considine the first of the week.

Frank Taylor of Mason and Miss Cora Taylor of Jackson were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Taylor Friday.

H. G. Prettyman of Ann Arbor and Dr. Prettyman of Chicago were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Snyder Monday.

Miss Edith Baldwin returned to New York city Monday after spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Turnbull.

Mrs. A. F. Freeman and Elwin English of Manchester were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Freeman this week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Burkhart of Perry and Mrs. R. Johnson of Dexter were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Burkhart this week.

Mrs. D. H. Wurster and daughter, Nina, and Miss Nina Crowell are spending a few weeks with relatives at Plymouth and Detroit.

Arthur Corwin, who has been employed by Frank Shaver for the past year, left the first of the week for Flint, where he has secured a situation.

NOTICE.

The rules and regulations governing St. Mary's cemetery, Sylvan; and Mt. Olivet cemetery, Chelsea and which constitute the undersigned the bishop's representative, having been approved by Rt. Rev. Bishop Foley of Detroit. The Bishop has also approved and published the deeds to be given to lot owners in each cemetery. Therefore, all persons interested are hereby notified that a non-compliance with these laws will subject them to prosecution.

Chelsea, June 28, 1899.

William P. Considine,  
Rector St. Mary's Church.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our appreciation to the kind friends for their assistance, sympathy and flowers during our late sorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Van Tyne,  
Mrs. Wm. Yocum  
Mrs. Lewis Conk.

Lost—A gold ring with black set. Finder leave at Standard office.

# QUEEN QUALITY SHOES.

Always \$3.00, never more; never less

The most Perfect fitting Ladies Shoe on the American market; for solid wear and comfort they are excelled by none.

Dainty Figures,  
Tastefully Attired—



Made perfect by wearing faultless



THE FAMOUS  
Queen Quality Shoe  
For Women.



W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY.  
Standard Patterns for July now on sale.

# Get Your 4th of July ORDERS IN EARLY.

Our Store will be Closed all day the 4th.

We are prepared to fill all orders for this great holiday with the best of everything good to eat and at prices that are right.

- WE OFFER:
- Fancy large ripe Port Limon Bananas 20c dozen
  - Extra fancy Royal Anne cherries 10 pound boxes
  - Extra fancy Black Tartarian cherries 10 pound boxes
  - Extra fancy Royal Apricots
  - Fancy Burbank plums 50c basket.
  - Fancy Highland Mediterranean sweet oranges 50c dozen
  - California late Valencia oranges
  - Large bright waxy Messina lemons 20c dozen
  - Extra large waxy Messina lemons 25c dozen
  - Large bright Florida pines 15c, 20c and 25c each

# Large Sweetheart Watermelons

warranted ripe and sweet at the lowest price.

# New Tennessee Triumph Potatoes.

- New Cabbage, Green Peas, Wax Beans,
  - White Spine Cucumbers,
  - California silver leaf onions 5c per pound
  - Large ripe Tomatoes fresh and solid
- Fancy Seville olives . . . 35c bottle  
Selected Queen olives . . . 25c bottle  
East India pickles . . . 25c bottle  
Keystone midget pickles 30c bottle  
Keystone chow chow . . . 25c bottle
- Heinz's preserved sweet pickles . . . 25c bottle  
Gilt Edge lobsters and Columbia River salmon  
F. Delory French sardines

W. J. G. brand Japan Tea the finest brand for making ICED TEA or hot either that money will buy.

JAMO COFFEE the worlds best.

Standard Mocha and Java coffee 25c pound  
Golden Rio, Santos, and blended coffees of excellent flavor, strength and purity.

Fancy Breakfast bacon  
Dried Beef knuckles, chipped or whole  
Cold boiled ham, tender and sweet

AND THE PEOPLE SAY:  
We do cut the best CHEESE.

# FREEMAN'S

CHELSEA TELEPHONE NO. 10.

# J. J. RAFTREY,

The popular up-to-date proprietor and manager of the Glass Block

# MERCHANT TAILORING PARLORS

with the largest stock to select from and by far the best mechanics to make them. We are solicitors and get the trade and pay out more money for labor than any other merchant tailoring establishment in western Washtenaw county.

# RAFTREY

The Popular Tailor with

POPULAR PRICES.

All work to be as represented. We are responsible.

# PURE FOOD STORE

YOU WILL FIND AT THE  
the best goods that money will buy. No cheap trash. We are thankful for the trade we enjoy. We can't do it all. We are not mad because we can't. We don't snoop around to see what our neighbors are doing. We have no time. You will always find goods as represented.

Good Salt Pork 5 cents per pound.  
JOHN FARRELL,  
PURE FOOD STORE.

# REMOVAL.

I have removed to my rooms over Penn & Vogel's drug store, where I shall continue my business as an

OPTICIAN,

and the general repairing of  
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry,

and should be pleased to have all my old customers and many new old to give me a call in my new quarters.

F. KANTLEHNER.

Geo. H. Foster,

# AUCTIONEER

Satisfaction Guaranteed  
Terms Reasonable.

Headquarters at Standard Office.



# FOUNDERED GALLEON.

BY  
WEATHERBY CHESNEY,  
AND ALICK MUNRO.

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## CHAPTER I. THE YELLOW MANUSCRIPT.

Two men sat and smoked in a small room in Shaftoe street, Bristol. It was an untidy room, and through the pungent incense of ship's plug, which one of them was smoking, there struggled another and more unpleasant odor, the musty spirituous smell of a badly kept anatomy museum. Human skulls and arm bones littered the tables, monstrous in a wide mouthed bottles jostled other stuffed and moldy monstrosities on the shelves, and a couple of bloated serpents twined themselves into knotty knots in a glass case in one corner. And there were none of these things there were books—books everywhere—even in the corners of the deep armchair in which one of the men (he of the ship's plug) was sitting. Their sharp edges made dimples in the comfortable roundness of his figure, but he was excited, and if they hurt him he did not seem to notice it.

He was a big man, red faced and heavy, and the hair growing in a close mat down over his wrists gave a suggestion of burly outdoor strength strangely incongruous in such a room as this. His dress, which was that of a captain in the merchant service, bore out this appearance of incongruity.

Presently he removed the pipe from his mouth and, leaning forward, tapped the other man's knee with the stem.

"Can we do it, doctor?" he asked anxiously. "The gold must be there; enough of it to make us both millionaires, most likely. The point is—can we lay our hands on it?"

At this question the other man rose from his chair and walked over to the glass case where the serpents were. For fully five minutes he watched their slow, purposeless contortions without speaking. Then he returned to the table, reached for the tobacco jar and rolled himself a thin and very tight cigarette. Now, whether it was that Dr. Tring did not sh: his comrade's excitement or that his leathery brown face was too thickly seared with deep, permanent lines to allow any passing emotion to affect his expression it is impossible to say, but the fact remains that even Captain Nicholas Colepepper's sailor's eye was unable to read anything, whether of encouragement or the reverse, on the shriveled, chartlike face of his friend.

The doctor took a long pull at his cigarette, drew the smoke deep down into his lungs and kept it there for about half a minute; then he spoke, and with each word the imprisoned smoke crept furtively in broken spurts from his mouth and went to join forces with the heavy clouds which the captain was blowing with impatient energy from his pipe.

"Captain Colepepper, sir, you ask me whether we can raise that Spanish gold (a whole shipload of it, if your story is true) from where it now lies, imbedded deep in the ooze of the Atlantic. I answer you that I don't know."

The captain had evidently expected a more encouraging reply, and the vicious way in which he bit at his pipe-stem showed how much he was disappointed.

"You've thought over what I told you?" said he.

"Yes, I've thought it over."

"And you don't think it can be done? Man, it's bound to be a million at least! And it's there, I tell you, just waiting for us to take it."

"I don't go so far as to say that it can't be done," replied the doctor with some hesitation. "It may be, Colepepper, it may be. But I don't like to commit myself until I'm sure."

"Oh, come, that's better!" exclaimed the captain with returning animation. "If you say it's possible at all, that's enough for me. If Dr. Tring says a thing can be done, then Dr. Tring and Captain Colepepper between 'em will do it."

"Umph!" said the doctor shortly. "A million of gold—or two millions, maybe," went on the other, mousing the big numbers as though the very manner of saying them would make them bigger. "We shall be able to do things with that."

"No doubt," said the doctor dryly, "if we get it, but it seems to me that if we try we're more likely to lose the little we have and our lives, too, perhaps."

"But the manuscript, doctor, the manuscript!" It's all down there as plain as the rule of the road at sea."

"Who was this Nicholas Colepepper, and where did you find his log?"

"I found the log in a lumber chest down at our old farmhouse in Devonshire, and the Nicholas Colepepper who wrote it was an ancestor of mine. I expect," added the captain meditatively, "my name's Nicholas too. But, for the matter of that, my grandfather's name was Nicholas. There always has been one in the family, you see."

"And this Nicholas the First—that was he?"

"Pirate," replied the captain shortly. "He doesn't say so himself, of course. Calls himself an honest buccaner in his log, but I expect pirate was about the real size of it."

"Yes," said the doctor. "The law was not so squeamish in those days as it is now. I don't fancy you need be afraid that you are doing an injustice to your ancestor's memory. Piracy was

an eminently respectable calling in the time of good Queen Bess."

"Of course it was!" agreed Captain Colepepper excitedly. "And, don't you see, that's just what makes me so cocksure that the story is true!"

Dr. Tring nodded, and, toying absently with a human thigh bone which was lying on the table, smoked for a little time in thoughtful silence. Captain Colepepper meanwhile fidgeted incessantly in the big chair, and with fumbling fingers cut another fill of plug and rammed it into his pipe with so much unnecessary violence that the shining black clay was in imminent danger of breaking under the strain. All of which is merely an evidence that the captain's agitation was overpowering, for he loved his cutty, and would have grieved for a month if he had broken it.

His action in filling his pipe was, however, apparently just as unconscious as the doctor's in playing with the thigh bone, for when he had done he did not light it, but laid it on the table, and resting his elbows on his knees and his chin in his hands, leaned forward and anxiously watched his companion's face. His whole attitude betokened an excitement the suppression of which was actually painful.

Dr. Tring's face, however, betrayed nothing. He might have been engaged in deciding what he would have for dinner, so utterly calm was his expression. It was a terribly anxious moment for the sailor, for on his friend's decision rested everything. Excellent seaman though he was, Captain Colepepper knew well enough that without the other's assistance he could do nothing. He could fit out a ship, it is true, and take her to the very spot where the galleon with all her precious freight had foundered; that much he knew he could do, but that was not enough. And for the rest he relied absolutely on the scientific skill of his friend Dr. Tring. If Dr. Tring said "No," then the Spanish gold must stay where it was, and Captain Colepepper would spend his life in the sailing of ships and die at last a humble merchant cap-



The captain spread the yellow manuscript out on the table.

tain. If Dr. Tring said "Yes," Captain Colepepper would cheerfully spend every penny he had in the world in fitting out a vessel in which to make the venture and would be content to die in the end a pauper, if only he could first have a fair shot at being a millionaire.

Meanwhile the suspense was slowly driving him frantic. Beads of perspiration were rolling unheeded down his nose and dropping on to his beard. At last he could stand the strain of inaction no longer, and throwing himself back in the chair, began, utterly unconscious of what he was doing, to whisper strange sailor oaths beneath his breath.

These turgid mutterings had the effect of rousing Dr. Tring to speech:

"Have you got your respected ancestor's log with you?" he asked.

For answer the captain produced the stained yellow sheets from his pocket and handed them across to his companion.

"Read it to me again," said the doctor. "I want to get a clear grasp of all the details."

"The whole of it?"

"No. Only where he tells about the plate."

The captain spread the yellow manuscript out on the table before him and read as follows:

"From the log of Nicholas Colepepper, Esq., master of the snow [brig] Lucky Venture."

"THURSDAY, 11th February, 1591."

"The night had been a thick one, and mayhap our lookouts, being somewhat tired of their task, had not been overspying in their watch. Three weeks of peering through the weather for a vessel that never heaves in sight dulle the fresh glances of any mariner's eye, and we had been lying hove to or standing on and off for the galleon for five days over that time. So when dawn sickled over the waters, and the great ship was spied bowling along good five miles to windward, I was at first minded to shoot the fellow on the foreyard for keeping such lubberly watch, but remembering that we should presently need all the hands we could get I anointed him with a few shrewd blows from a calker's mallet, lying handy, and set the watch to trim and make sail, that we might get all the pace out of our

tight little snow of which she was capable.

"The Spaniard's lookout was smart enough. His sail trimmers were hard at work when first we espied him, so he must have known of our presence before we knew of his. Now, it is the custom of the yearly plate ship to sail only during the night hours, but this fellow must have been under weigh all through the darkness, having been advertised of our snow's presence, probably, and so from this departure from custom we judged that he feared us, and our lads took heart accordingly."

"A chase to windward is always tedious work, but as we sailed better and faster on every point than the Spaniards, 'twas only a matter of time, and we could tell the hour to a nicety when we should be able to bring them into action. The thing that vexed some of my men was the disparity in numbers. We had been at sea, off and on, for two years, and had lost half our number through wounds, scurvy, calentures and other sickness, and so could muster but a poor 83 all told, and many of them half disabled and brought scurvy rotten from their banks by the rustle of preparation. The don was a 1,000 ton galleon newly out of port, with all her complement hale and sound, and with well nigh 500 men fit to carry arms."

"As we rose her hull above the plain of ocean we saw it was pierced for ordnance innumerable, for pieces both great and small; but, though this was somewhat disconcerting, her lowness in the water was such that fears were swamped as they rose to the surface, for there was surely yellow ballast enough in her holds to make us all rich men for life, even supposing that none of us was killed, and as out of our small 83 a third, or perhaps a half, might lose the number of their mess during so hot an engagement as the one whereon we were entering promised to be, there would be the greater share for the survivors. So all were eager for the cast of fortune's dice box, which might bring them their death or might render them independent of mariner's trafficking for the remainder of their natural lives."

"The don was ablaze with banners and ancient ensigns, and on the ample belly of her forecourse was depicted the head of St. Catherine, her patroness, with all the gauds and embellishments of the master painter's art. She was replete with carvings and gildings, with high fore and after castles, with close quarters and with all the Spanish devices for naval fortification, and in good sooth she was as brave a ship as ever breasted Atlantic or lured honest English buccaner to plunder."

"Thus far had I writ before we came within shot range. Our fellows, as is always their wont, had set a cask of strong ale aboard in the waist, and were feasting and making merry, for fear lest the hap of war should take from them other opportunity of doing that same again. The don, seeing that his heels were too dull to give us the slip, tried boarding nettles up to his lower yards, opened his ports and ran out the guns, and in fine made all ready for action. He was willing enough to run had chance been given him to do so, but now that he was cornered had no notion of yielding his treasure without a battle. But as this fell out as we had anticipated we were in nowise dismayed nor surprised, but cleared our pipes with a loud voiced drinking song, worked round to windward of him and held on to within musket range without throwing a shot."

"The don had been burning powder for a good half hour before our culverins and falconets hurtled back their message. Indeed his great ordnance on both broadsides had been spitting away at one and the same time, so that we guessed at the confusion that was raging in his 'tween decks and took comfort therefrom nightly, remembering that one small ball driven home is worth a dozen score of heavy ones which miss their bourne. Owing to the closeness of our approach, the don's gunners could not well depress the muzzles of their pieces, by reason of the narrowness of the gun ports; so that even the few shot whose direction was true had too great elevation and whistled harmlessly over our mastsheads or sang through the upper rigging, and save for a cheesehead punched in the main topsail and a lee foretopmast backstay shot in twain we were not a whit the worse for his pelting when at length we began our own."

"Having run up into such short range before I gave the word to fire, we hacked him through and through with our very first broadside, and the groans and yells from his 'tween decks told us that we had made commendable slaughter, but by this time the arquebusers in his roundtops had steadied down to their work and were browning my gun crews somewhat too cavalierly. So I bade my fellows load up with bar and chain shot, knock out some of their quoins and have at the don's rigging for all their skins were worth, which salute the galleon acknowledged by bowing to us with his foremost head, which had been twice hit by a shot from my main deck culverins. Roundtop and sharpshooters, foreyard and the great belly-course with its gaudy painting came down by the run; the galleon slid up head to wind, in spite of her timor's every effort, and we had her at our mercy."

"After this I ran ahead and in a series of short tacks raked her with alternate broadsides, to which she could hardly reply with a gun; for her bow chasers were masked by the raffle of wreckage, and when any of her people sought to remove this they, too, were mown down by our incessant fire. And had the fates permitted me to carry on this game of long bowls, she must perform have yielded unconditionally."

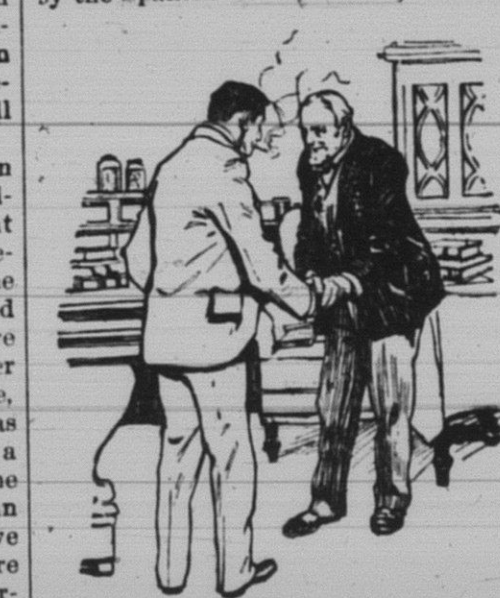
"But when another half dozen broadsides must have reduced her word was passed that the powder had run completely out, for we had come into action with but a poorly stocked magazine, not having found opportunity to re-

plenish it of late. Forgetful of this, we had been burning the precious grains with feverish haste, and the grinning little powder monkey who brought me the tidings declared that there was not another tub left."

"Tis truly vexations when an honest buccaner finds himself in a strait like this, but there was no help for it. We could not get more powder by mere wishing, and we could not fire shot without it. We had naught therefore but cold steel left to rely upon, but cold steel has laid many a Spaniard low at my hands (and will, please heaven, do the like to many more). So, trusting in that, I sang out, 'Up helm!' and cried for boarders."

"We ran down alongside and threw our grapple. The Spanish gunners poured in a fierce fire to our deserted 'tween decks, but armed with pike, hanger and boarding axe we scaled their lofty upper works and hacked our way through the nettles inboard."

"Flushed with victory and nerved with strength by thoughts of the golden hoard below, my fellows were not to be resisted, and save for a party headed by the Spanish commandant—who re-



"You agree," cried the captain.

treated beyond the break of the poop and held the after castle in spite of all our efforts to dislodge them—save, I say, for these few, the whole crew was beaten below, and we thought the vessel our own. But this pestilential hand-kept stubbornly at bay, and so, when, tiring at length of their resistance, they called for a parley, we staid our arms for a moment, being willing to make a truce and grant them quarter."

"But the knave commandant, aping an insolence that would have sat ill on his betters, must needs dictate terms to us—to us, who held his ship and his shipmates' lives at our swords' mercy. 'I yield to pirates on no terms whatever,' quoth he. 'Get you gone, and your lives are spared,' quoth he, 'or stay and press your present advantage and I will rid the world of your thievish hands and minds forever, even at a large cost to myself and my following. And ye have not left my ship before this minute glass hath drained its sand I swear to you on my honor as a caballero that I will send you and the Santa Catarina and myself and my crew skyward in one smoky shower. Beware, accursed English picaur! A volcano is underfoot! At this instant I turn the glass. If in a minute's time you and your robber band have not made retreat, I fire my magazine,' quoth he."

"His speech was in Spanish, and but few of my lads understood it. For myself, I never thought the fellow would be as good as his threat, and so, unwilling to be worsted by mere bravado, ordered a couple of main deck culverins to be hauled in, loaded, slewed round and trained so as to sweep his defenses. 'Thou transcendent braggart,' quoth I, 'down on thy marrow bones and sue for quarter, or I blow thee and thy handful of ironclads out through the stern ports and into the sea! But scarce had the words left my beard when there came a roar from underfoot, the deck heaved, and we were all shot skyward together."

"Beshrew me if the knave Spaniard had not been as good as his word!"

"For myself, I fell into the water amid a shower of other solids, unhurt by twice a miracle, and gained the snow with some trouble, and there I was joined by five and twenty of my fellows, all with their hides more or less singed and dented. The remainder of the crew had gone skyward in pieces that no surgeon, be he never so skillful, could join."

"But worse remains to tell, and surely gentlemen of fortune were never entreated so evilly. The port side of the galleon—that furthest from us—was blown completely out, and she foundered incontinently; foundered, I declare upon my manhood, before we could spoil her of anything; foundered without yielding us a solitary piece of eight, no not a maravedi; foundered in 200 fathoms of water, in latitude—"

"Stop!" interrupted Dr. Tring sharply.

The captain looked up from his reading. "We're just coming to the point," said he.

"Exactly!" was the reply, but for the present we will allow the precise latitude and longitude of the treasure to remain a secret, or, better still, commit your bloodthirsty ancestor's figures to memory, and I will do the same, and then you can destroy that part of the manuscript which contains them, and," added the doctor, laughingly, "even in your dreams remember that there may be listeners waiting to steal the secret, if you but whisper it."

At these words Captain Colepepper sprang up, and, seizing the other's hand, wrung it hard for fully a minute, laughing hysterically all the time. It is, moreover, to be recorded that the doctor's leathery face was at last surprised into betraying an emotion; for under that grip he winced with pain.

"You agree?" cried the captain, when his delight allowed him to become coherent.

"Yes," was the answer; "I do. We'll have a try for the Spaniards' gold, Colepepper."

"Hurrah!" shouted the captain. "I

thought you would. We shall be millionaires, doctor!"

"Or paupers, captain," said the doctor quietly.

TO BE CONTINUED

MILLIONS GIVEN AWAY.

It is certainly gratifying to the public to know of one concern in the land who are not afraid to be generous to the needy and suffering. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, have given away over ten million trial bottles of this great medicine; and have the satisfaction of knowing it has absolutely cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, bronchitis, hoarseness and all diseases of the throat, chest and lungs are cured by it. Call on Glazier & Stimson and get a free trial bottle. Regular size 50 cents and \$1. Every bottle guaranteed, or price refunded.

HAD KIDNEY DISEASE 27 YEARS.

Mr. G. A. Stillman, a merchant of Tampico, Ill., writes: "Foley's kidney cure is meeting with wonderful success. It has cured some cases here that physicians pronounced incurable. My face today is a living picture of health, and Foley's kidney cure has made it such. I had suffered twenty-seven years with the disease, and today I feel ten years younger than I did one year ago. I can obtain some wonderful certificates of its medical qualities."

RED HOT FROM THE GUN.

Was the ball that hit G. B. Steadman of Newark, Mich., in the Civil War. It caused horrible ulcers that no treatment would help for 20 years. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him. Cures cuts, bruises, burns, boils, felon, corns, skin eruptions. Best pile cure on earth. 25 cents a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by Glazier & Stimson, druggists.

Gun-shot wounds and powder-burns, cuts, bruises, sprains, wounds from rusty nails, insect stings and ivy poisoning, quickly healed by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Positively prevents blood poisoning. Beware of counterfeits. DeWitt's is safe and sure. Glazier & Stimson.

THE BEST COUGH REMEDY ON EARTH.

WARNER'S WHITE WINE OF TAR SYRUP. CONSUMPTION CURE, cures a cold in 24 hours if taken in time and does not stop a cough in one minute by paralyzing the throat, but it cures the disease and leaves the throat and lungs healthy and strong. 25 and 50 cents.

A diseased stomach surely undermines health. It dulls the brain, kills energy, destroys the nervous system, and predisposes to insanity and fatal diseases. All dyspeptic troubles are quickly cured by Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It has cured thousands of cases and is curing them every day. Its ingredients are such that it can't help curing. Glazier & Stimson.

CURED WHEN OTHERS FAILED.

S. A. INGALLS, Crown Point, N. Y., writes: "My wife suffered from kidney trouble for years. She consulted several physicians and tried a number of kidney cures without getting relief. She was induced to try Foley's kidney cure and in less than a week after she began using it, she was greatly improved and three bottles cured her."

BRAVE MEN FALL.

Victims to stomach, liver and kidney troubles as well as women, and all feel the results in loss of appetite, poisons in the blood, backache, nervousness, headache and tired, listless, run-down feeling. But there's no need to feel like that. Listen to J. W. Gardner, Idaville, Ind. He says: "Electric Bitters are just the thing for a man when he is all run down, and don't care whether he lives or dies. It did more to give me new strength and good appetite than anything I could take. I can now eat anything and have a new lease on life." Only 50 cents, at Glazier & Stimson's drug store. Every bottle guaranteed.

TRUTH IS TERSELY TOLD.

Foley's kidney cure is a safe sure remedy for all kidney and bladder diseases. Guaranteed 50 cents.

WORKING DAY AND NIGHT.

The busiest and mightiest little thing test ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. Every pill is a sugar coated globe of health, that changes weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain fog into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25 cents per box. Sold by Glazier & Stimson.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take WARNER'S WHITE WINE OF TAR SYRUP, the best cough remedy on earth. 25 and 50 cents.

ANY OLD SORE.

Cut, bruise or sprain quickly healed with Banner Salve the greatest healing remedy in the world.

BACKACHE SHOULD NEVER BE NEGLECTED.

It means kidney disorder which, if allowed to run too long will result in bright's disease, diabetes or other serious and often fatal complaints. Foley's kidney cure is guaranteed for kidney disorder.

Tetter, eczema and skin diseases yield quickly to the marvelous healing qualities of Banner Salve made from a prescription of a skin specialist of world wide fame. 25 cents.

PRORATE ORDER.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. s. s. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the City of Ann Arbor, on the 21st day of June in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine.

Present, H. Wirt Newkirk, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Margaret Leach deceased.

On reading and filing the petition duly verified, of Robert Leach praying that a certain instrument now on file in this Court, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, be admitted to probate, and that administration of said estate may be granted to or some other suitable person. Thereupon it is ordered, that Saturday the 19th day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate, be required to appear at a session of said Court, in the City of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this Order to be published in the Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

H. WIRT NEWKIRK, Judge of Probate. A true copy. P. J. Lehman, Probate Register.

PRORATE ORDER.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. s. s. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the City of Ann Arbor, on the 21st day of June in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine.

Present, H. Wirt Newkirk, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Gottlieb F. Bahmler deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Mary Bahmler praying that a certain instrument now on file in this Court, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, be admitted to probate, and that administration of said estate may be granted to or some other suitable person. Thereupon it is ordered, that Saturday the 19th day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate, be required to appear at a session of said Court, in the City of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this Order to be published in the Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

H. WIRT NEWKIRK, Judge of Probate. A true copy. P. J. Lehman, Probate Register.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioner to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Joseph Schatz, late of said County deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the office of G. W. Turnbull, in the Village of Chelsea, in said County, on Monday the 11th day of Sept. and on Monday the 11th day of Dec. next, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated, June 14, 1899. G. J. CROWELL, Commissioner.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioner to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Joseph Schatz, late of said County deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the office of G. W. Turnbull, in the Village of Chelsea, in said County, on Monday the 11th day of Sept. and on Monday the 11th day of Dec. next, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated, June 14, 1899. G. J. CROWELL, Commissioner.

PRORATE ORDER.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. s. s. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the City of Ann Arbor, on the 21st day of June in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine.

Present, H. Wirt Newkirk, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of William Fletcher deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of said executor, comes into court and represents that he is now prepared to render his final account as such executor. Thereupon it is ordered, that Saturday the 30th day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for examining and allowing such account and said executor's fees and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, in the City of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed. And it is further ordered, that said executor give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said account and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this Order to be published in the Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

H. WIRT NEWKIRK, Judge of Probate. A true copy. P. J. Lehman, Probate Register.

PRORATE ORDER.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. s. s. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the City of Ann Arbor, on the 21st day of June in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine.

Present, H. Wirt Newkirk, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Martin W. Mayer deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Agathe W. Mayer praying that a certain instrument now on file in this Court, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, be admitted to probate, and that administration of said estate may be granted to or some other suitable person. Thereupon it is ordered, that Saturday the 1st day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate, be required to appear at a session of said Court, in the City of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this Order to be published in the Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

H. WIRT NEWKIRK, Judge of Probate. A true copy. P. J. Lehman, Probate Register.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain indenture of mortgage executed by Chelsea Recreation Park Association of Chelsea, Washtenaw County, State of Michigan, a corporation organized and doing business under the laws of the State of Michigan, to Frank H. Sweetland of the township of Sylvan, said county and county aforesaid on the 24th day of February, A. D. 1886 and recorded in the State of Michigan, on the 10th day of February, A. D. 1886 in Liber 75 of Mortgages, page 62 by which certain premises situated in said county and township aforesaid, were mortgaged to said association, and the said mortgage is claimed to be due, and the date of payment of the principal sum of money so advanced, together with interest thereon, is claimed to be due, and the sum of Seventeen Hundred and Ten Dollars and Sixty six Cents, together with an Attorney's fee of Fifty Dollars, provided for in said mortgage, in case any proceedings should be taken to foreclose the same, and no proceedings having been instituted at law or in equity to realize the same, or to enforce the same, notice is therefore hereby given, that on Monday the 17th day of July, A. D. 1899, at 11 o'clock in







