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

The Chelsea Standard.

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you would if you did.

VOL. XI. NO. 27.

A CHELSEA PAPER FOR CHELSEA PEOPLE.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, AUGUST 17, 1899.

WHOLE NUMBER 547

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

Late Summer Clearing Sale

We have too many summer goods that should have been sold.
We offer any shirt waist in our stock at 75c.
Also a big lot at 25c.
All ladies' good black hose were 35c to 50c at cost.
Extra good quality black hose for 10c.
All brown linen crash at 5c.
Extra heavy linen crash at 6 1/2c.
Lace curtains reduced in price.
New portiers just received.

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

Butterick's patterns for August now on sale.

WATCHES

THAT KEEP
CORRECT TIME

That is the kind that we are selling at the BANK DRUG STORE. Give us an opportunity of showing you our large assortment of Watches before you buy.

Interesting
Prices.

STERLING SILVERWARE

Solid Silver Teaspoons, Table spoons, Novelties, Etc., Etc. Our assortment of warranted plated ware is always large and up-to-date.

You will find the Bank Drug Store a reliable place to buy first-class jewelry.

Remember we always pay the

Highest Market Price for Eggs

either for cash or trade at the Bank Drug Store.

Always the lowest price.

GLAZIER & STIMSON.

AN ACT OF CONGRESS

NECESSARY TO GIVE TITLE TO
FOUR-MILE LAKE.

Nathan Pierce will have to Get Permission from Congress in Order to Purchase Four-Mile Lake.

It has been a number of years since any government land was taken up in Washtenaw county, says the Ann Arbor Argus, and now that Nathan Pierce is endeavoring to get title from Uncle Sam to the land in Lima on which Four Mile Lake is situated, he is finding that it is not the easy task he had in mind when he set out to get it. He first thought he could get it from the state but on application found that the state didn't own it. Getting on the right track, he made application at the United States land office in proper form and believed the title clinched. Now, however, he has been informed by the authorities that it will be necessary to have a special act of congress to enable him to get title and there is an opportunity for "Melnself and Hienrich" to make themselves useful. The ground on which this decision is based is that the land was once offered for sale and no purchasers appearing, it was withdrawn from the market. It was formerly considered valueless and title to it is now wanted as it is found to contain extensive marl deposits and plans have been made for the erection of extensive Portland cement works. This decision would also apply to the reputed unentered sections of government land at Whitmore Lake.

ON THE INCREASE.

Mortality Among the Michigan Volunteers
—340 Have Given Their Lives.

The mortality list of Michigan soldiers in the Spanish-American war is increasing at an alarming rate. Most of the deaths are from fevers resultant, it is thought, from germs received in Cuba. It is learned at the pension office of Milo B. Stevens that the total number of Michigan volunteers who have died since the war is 340. Of this number 95 belonged to the Thirty-fourth regiment, 64 to the Thirty-third regiment, 26 to the Thirty-fifth regiment, 29 to the Thirty-first regiment, and 24 to the Thirty-second. The remainder is made up of those who joined the regular army and the naval reserves. It will be seen that the mortality list of the Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth, the two regiments that went to Cuba, is over double that in the other regiments.

Applications for pensions are being made so fast that the list has a materially larger appearance each day. Two applications that are out of the ordinary were received today. One was from a veteran of the civil war, the other was from his son, a veteran of the Spanish-American war.

There were about 7,500 men who went to the front from Michigan, and if the rate at which applications are being made for pensions keeps on, all of them will have applied within a year. Many applications have been made by members of the two Michigan regiments for extra pay. But the probabilities are that the only ones who will receive extra pay are the naval reserves, who will get two months' additional allowance. Other claims are for the cost of coffins for volunteers who died while on furloughs or before being mustered out of the service. These claims will be paid, as the government provides for coffins and a headstone for all soldiers who die while in the service.—Detroit Journal.

SCHOOL OFFICERS' MEETING.

To be Held at Ann Arbor on Wednesday, August 29.

School Commission Lister has sent out the following circular in regard to the school officers' meeting which was announced in last week's issue of The Standard:

Under our present school system the official acts of the district board in a large degree determine the conduct of our district schools and provide for their maintenance and management.

We are justly proud of the system and desire that the management shall reach the highest possible standard permissible under the system.

The work of district school officers is more frequently hampered by lack of positive knowledge of best methods of procedure than by carelessness or indifference. We all want good schools. You and I have a joint responsibility in their management.

In conversation with many of you a desire has been expressed that we hold a school officers meeting. This I am very glad to do and appoint Wednesday, August 23d, at 10 o'clock, at the court house, Ann Arbor.

It is not proposed to inflict you with long speeches by "School Theorists," but to get together just by ourselves and discuss school matters from the standpoint of our own experience. The following are some of the topics suggested:

- 1 Hiring teachers.
 - 2 The term schedule.
 - 3 Length of the school.
 - 4 School funds—Collection and disbursement.
 - 5 Adoption of course of study.
 - 6 The ninth grade in the district school.
 - 7 School apparatus.
 - 8 Arrangement of the school room.
 - 9 Irregular attendance.
 - 10 What to do with incompetent teachers.
 - 11 Necessity of proper seating, lighting and ventilation.
 - 12 Construction and care of outbuildings.
 - 13 Text books.
- These are a few of the many topics of interest to every school patron in the county.

This invitation is to you particularly but it is hoped that you will invite any patrons interested to come with you. Let us have a large attendance, and this will only be the beginning of better things to come.

Hoping to see you at Ann Arbor the 23d, I am. Yours for good schools,
W. N. LISTER.

A BOLD PLAN.

A Chicago Contractor Proposes One to Build Electric Railways.

A. M. Rockwell, representing Rockwell & Snyder, contracting engineers of Chicago, met a committee of citizens at Ann Arbor Wednesday evening of last week and made a proposition that nearly staggered those interested in building up Ann Arbor as an electric line. All he asked them to do is to put up \$2,400 for surveys and the printing of bonds and procure the rights of way for lines between Ann Arbor and Adrian, via Saline and between Ann Arbor and Jackson and he would give a bond signed by the best security companies in the United States that he would build and equip the roads and after completion would return all costs except that of the rights of way. His proposition does not contemplate the using of the highways, but to get rights of way through farms which he says, ought to be obtained easily for stock in the proposed lines. The proposition so completely took the breaths of the citizens away that they did not dare close the deal Wednesday night and a future meeting will be called.

A Nice Job.

Deputy County Clerk Philip Blum has a nice fat job on hand that he is enjoying particularly because the weather is so salubrious. The auditor-general requires a statement of the tax sale proceedings from the year '89. For each year he has to make a statement answering 58 questions. Some of these are quite lengthy with substantial sub-divisions. The docket and the official papers must be examined for each question. The purpose of these statements are to show if the tax sales in this county have been perfectly regular.

An additional pleasure for County Clerk Schuh and his deputy is the fact that they can make no charge for this work. When this work in the entire state is considered its magnitude can be judged. The officials of the state department are having so much trouble with delinquent taxes that by this means they propose trying to find out where they are at.

Council Proceedings. (OFFICIAL)

Chester, Mich., August 7th, 1899.
Pursuant to the call of the president board met in special session.

Meeting called to order by the president.

Roll called.
Present—J. Schenk, J. McKune, Avery and Twamley. Absent—Vogel and Bachman.

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, Village of Chelsea, ss.

To J. Schenk, J. E. McKune, I. Vogel, H. H. Avery, H. M. Twamley and J. A. Bachman, trustees of the Village of Chelsea.

You are hereby notified that there will be a special meeting of the village council in the council rooms at one o'clock p. m. for the purpose of extending the tax roll.

George P. Staffan,
President.

Moved by Avery seconded by McKune that we extend the village tax roll for 30 days from August 8th, 1899.

Yeas—Schenk, McKune, Avery and Twamley. Nays—None. Carried.

W. H. Heselchwerdt,
Village Clerk.

Approved August 9th 1899.
George P. Staffan,
President.

Chester, Mich., August 9, 1899.
Board met in regular session.

Meeting called to order by the president.

Roll called by the clerk.

Present—I. Vogel, H. H. Avery, H. M. Twamley, J. A. Bachman. Absent—J. Schenk and J. E. McKune.

Minutes read and approved.

Moved by Avery seconded by Vogel that the clerk tender James Riley an order of \$10.00 for full payment of bills. Carried.

Moved by Bachman seconded by Avery that the following bills be allowed and orders drawn on treasurer for amounts. Carried.

J. P. Wood rent of hall for firemen.	\$27.50
Staffan-Shell Furn. Co. cot and mattress.	4.40
W. Sumner 3 1/2 days @ \$1.25.	4.38
G. Martin 2 1/2 days @ \$1.25.	3.13
Harry Beeden 1 month's salary as engineer.	20.00
David Alber 1/2 month's salary as engineer.	20.00
Guy Lighthall 1 month's salary as electrician.	60.00
J. E. McKune 1 month's salary as secretary.	20.00
Richard Trouten 2 days and 2 hours @ \$1.50.	3.30
John Rickets unloading and shovelling back coal.	7.50
Kempf & Co. coal, tile, etc.	89.12
Harry Shayer 6 days @ \$1.25.	7.50
E. H. Chandler draying.	12.25
	\$ 229.08

On motion board adjourned.

W. H. Heselchwerdt,
Village Clerk.

Real Estate Transfers.

B. B. Thompson et al. to E. M. Childs, Ypsilanti, \$3,200.

Louisa Hayes to Wm. Washington, Ypsilanti, 550.

Catherine Reyer to W. H. Butler, Ann Arbor, 500.

Arthur B. Edwards et al. to Elizabeth Smith, Ann Arbor, 2,500.

Ernest A. Dieterle and wife, to William L. Rohde, Ann Arbor, 2,200.

Comstock F. Hill and wife to Myron Webb, Saline, 749.42.

Myron Webb and wife to Idaline Webb, Saline, 900.

Sarah A. Noble, exr. to Cordelia Anderson, Ann Arbor, 1,800.

William J. Morwick, and wife to Lillia Follett, Ann Arbor, 500.

Charles and Laura Klagert to John Allen, Ann Arbor, 1,000.

J. D. Corey to Harvey C. Blaisdell, Manchester, 10.

Michael Hochradel to Charles N. Woolcott et al., Milan, 75.

Edward H. Bycraft and wife to Zenas A. Sweet, Ann Arbor, 12,50.

George C. Bradley and wife to Frank L. Showerman and wife, Ypsilanti, 2,035.

Arthur Covert to Freeman G. Covert, Superior, 1.

John Heinzman et al. to Ann Arbor Chicory Co. Ann Arbor, 12,000.

Emma L. Sobers to Emma L. Barrett et al., Superior, 2,750.

Libbie S. Taylor to Edward Moore, Chelsea, 300.

John W. Beck to Jesse L. Smith et al., Ann Arbor, 750.

William E. Boyden et al., to W. F. Gallagher, Seio, 1.

Bridget Ryan to Orissa Ide, Manchester, 500.

Ernest P. Cook and wife to Gustave Prieskorn and wife, Ann Arbor, 1,500.

Caleb Eaton and wife to Wm. P. Barrett and wife, Superior, 2,000.

Arthur Brown and wife to George R. Kelly, Ann Arbor, 900.

Looking Up at Gibraltar.

Perhaps the favorite sight of Gibraltar is the daily procession at sundown for the locking of the town gates. The keeper of the keys, looking very like a prisoner despite his uniform, marches through the town in the center of a military guard, preceded by a regimental band, which plays inspiring and familiar tunes. The keys, of enormous size, are borne aloft before him as an outward and visible emblem of the vigilance of Britain in guarding her prime military treasure.

On arriving at the gates, the guard salutes, the martial strains strike up with a redoubled pean of triumph, while the great doors slowly swing to, and are solemnly locked for the night. Then right about turn, and the procession marches back to the convent to deposit the keys in the governor's keeping, conveying by its passage an assurance to the people and garrison that they may rest in peace.

Once the gates are shut it were easier for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle than for any unauthorized person to go into Gibraltar. Even a belated officer returning from pig-sticking beyond the lines would be confronted by so many formalities, and the necessity of inconveniencing so many high personages, that he would probably prefer to encounter the discomfort of a Spanish inn without.

We noticed by a dispatch in the Detroit Free Press Tuesday that A. W. Wilkin was in Cheboygan. Has Arch a double? We think so, as he was in The Standard office every day the past week.

Pure Cider Vinegar

The pickling season will soon be at hand and you will want the best vinegar and spices. We have a line of spices that can be relied upon. We quote you.

Pure cider vinegar.	18c a gallon
" Ceylon cinnamon.	40c pound
Our mixed spices contain 16 varieties.	40c pound
Borneo ginger.	25c a "
Pure black pepper.	25c a "

Tumeric, mustard, cloves, allspice, salicylic acid and everything you need for making first class pickles.

Teas, coffees and spices are our specialty in the grocery line and you get value received, when you buy them of us.

Call and see our line of silver ware.

We pay the highest

Market Price for Eggs

Cash or Trade.

Yours for quality and low prices.

FENN & VOGEL.

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.

Geo. H. Foster,

AUCTIONEER

Satisfaction Guaranteed
Terms Reasonable.

Headquarters at Standard Office.

FOR SALE.

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

CALL FOR A ROPE

NEARLY A LYING BEE OCCURRED AT ST. CLAIR.

ALLEGED ASSAULT OF A YOUNG GIRL BEATEN.

POLICE PROTECTED HIM WITH REVOLVERS AT THE TRAIN.

St. Clair, Mich., Aug. 17.—Mary Grant, aged 14, living about four miles from the city, was brutally assaulted Wednesday evening while on her way home from school. She was riding a wheel and noticed she was followed by a man also riding a bicycle. She soon caught up with her and threw her arms around his neck. She fought him, but was fruitfully maltreated, and made her way home more than alive. Her parents brought her to town and she told her story to the police. The officers took her up and while walking along she almost fainted as she pointed out a man whom she claimed was the assaulter. The officers arrested the man, John La France, married, with a family and about 40 years of age. He denied committing the assault, but was picked up and later bond was fixed at \$5,000.

In the evening a large crowd gathered at the jail, when the prisoner was to be taken to Port Huron, and there was much talk of lynching. The officers, though, protected La France with their revolvers and got him into a carriage, but not before he was struck several blows, had his coat torn off and had been hit a couple of times with pieces of brick.

VALUABLE LAND GRANT.

One Given Many Years Ago May Now Be Claimed.

St. Joseph, Mich., Aug. 17.—In 1852 Peter Sapaman, an old soldier of the war of 1812, was given a grant of forty acres of any public land in the United States which could be purchased at private sale. For some reason the land was never claimed and the grant, signed by J. E. Heath, at that time land commissioner, has been treasured a family heirloom all these years, but now comes David Sapaman, of Baroda, grandson of the old soldier, and lays claim to the land. In all probability his claim will be honored and he will receive his choice of public land.

The grant is certainly a very valuable one.

DYING TO MUSIC.

Benton Harbor Man Who Said It Made Last Hours Easier.

Benton Harbor, Mich., Aug. 17.—Fred Vincent, who is dying at the home of his brother, Howard Vincent, of this city, has all his life time been connected with the different bands of this city. At his request the city band responded, and during his last hours played various strains. Young Vincent expressed his satisfaction as complete when he said: "Boys, perhaps you will play at my funeral, but that can't do half the good your music does now. Your visit makes dying a little easier."

Eight Men Held in Lynching Case.

Detroit, Mich., Aug. 17.—The Northville lynching case was heard before Justice Fitzsimmons Wednesday. Patrick Connelly and George Stark were discharged and eight other men said to be implicated waived examination and were bound over to the Circuit Court with bail fixed at \$5,000 each. George B. Yerkes appeared as attorney for the defense and A. L. Widdis was attorney for Thomas Evans, complainant. The eight men were Peter Hansen, W. Pitt Johnson, Gideon Pitt Renton, William Johnson, David Barke, George Hoyt, Thomas Harrison and Perline White. The charge made against them was assault with intent to do great bodily harm, less the crime of murder.

Caused a Loss of \$15,000.

Ann Arbor, Mich., Aug. 17.—(Special.)—About 12:30 Wednesday night a fire broke out and entirely destroyed the ice house of H. G. Beach, manager of the Ann Arbor Ice Co., at Silver Lake. The ice house and other buildings were supposed to be out of the way when fire again appeared at the ice house and enveloped the entire range of the houses, burning them to the ground. Several refrigerators that were standing on the ice house siding were the only property saved. Entire loss was estimated to be about \$15,000.

Capt. Kirk Will Not Resign.

Xpsilanti, Mich., Aug. 17.—At a meeting of members of Company L, held Wednesday evening, Capt. Kirk reconsidered his intention of resigning and announced that he would serve out his term. Sergt. Stoll was elected second lieutenant to fill the vacancy caused by the promotion of Lieut. Green to the assistant inspector-generalship. Owing to alleged grievances arising while the company was with the Thirty-first regiment Lieut. McKend was asked to resign. The request was met by refusal and in consequence military matters are waxing warm.

Michigan Pensions.

Washington, Aug. 17.—(Special.)—Michigan pensions were granted Wednesday as follows: Original—Nathan Haven, Oakfield Center, \$6; Joseph Chinover, Erie, \$8. Additional—John Anya, Port Sheldon, \$6 to \$12; John Davis, Niles, \$8 to \$12; Increase—Philip A. Canfield, East Rapids, \$12 to \$17; Duane Hawkins, Vermontville, \$6 to \$8; Reliance—John F. Chaderton, East Jordan, \$17. Widows—Maggie M. Frisley, Big Rapids.

McKINLEY ON EXPANSION.

President's Ringing Address to a Throng at Cliff Haven.

Plattsburg, N. Y., Aug. 16.—President McKinley accompanied by Private Secretary Cortelyou left Hotel Champlain Tuesday morning at a few minutes past 11 o'clock and was driven to the auditorium on the grounds of the Catholic summer school of America, at Cliff Haven, on Lake Champlain. As the president entered the auditorium the spectators arose and sang a song composed for the occasion. Rev. M. J. Lavelle, president of the Catholic summer school, introduced President McKinley. As the president arose the audience applauded, cheered, waved flags, handed chiefs and parols until he made a motion for them to desist. He said in part:

"Whatever the government of the United States has been able to accomplish since I last met you here has been because the hearts of the people have been with the government of the United States. Our patriotism is neither sectional nor sectarian. We may differ in our political and religious beliefs, but we are united for country. Loyalty to the government is our national creed. We follow, all of us, one flag. It symbolizes our purposes and our aspirations; it represents what we mean to maintain, and wherever it floats, it is the flag of the free, the hope of the oppressed, and wherever it is assailed, at any sacrifice it will be carried to a triumphant peace."

MORE AGGRESSIVE TACTICS.

Gen. Otis Will Penetrate the Interior of Luzon.

Washington, August 16.—Secretary Root is giving his attention largely to army matters. He had a long consultation Tuesday with Adjt.-Gen. Corbin relative to the army, its strength, equipment and supplies, these being considered in connection with the statements which have been furnished by the heads of the different bureaus. The question of enlisting and the selection of officers for additional volunteer regiments also was under consideration, but it was stated that no decision to call for more troops was considered. While it is said that five regiments will be organized, the number has not been definitely determined upon. Neither is it settled whether all shall be infantry regiments. It has been suggested that another cavalry regiment or two may be of great advantage in the Philippines. The only objection to organizing two cavalry regiments is said to be the great difficulty and cost of transporting horses to the Philippines. The recruiting now going on will continue. The new regiments may be organized at some other posts than where the first ten have been stationed, as several localities are anxious to have them.

MORE CLAY COUNTY FEUDS.

An Outbreak Is Looked for at Any Moment.

London, Ky., Aug. 16.—As matters now stand in Clay county, four feuds are looked for there instead of two as at present. The Benges, and Stapletons, of near Bengetown, are preparing for war. One of the Stapletons was killed a few months ago by a Benges and feeling has been growing until an outbreak is looked for at any moment. On Redbird Creek trouble has started between the Sizlores and Ashers and both factions are carrying Winchester. The latter place is twenty and Bengetown twelve miles from Manchester.

Senator Stricken Down.

Omaha, Neb., Aug. 16.—Senator M. L. Hayward was stricken with apoplexy Tuesday at Brownville, Neb., where he had gone to deliver an address at the Modern Woodmen picnic. He was apparently in good health and spirits up to the moment of attack, and was sitting on the platform chatting pleasantly with friends while awaiting his turn to speak. Just as the presiding officer was about to introduce the senator he was seen to sway in his chair, and then fell helplessly to the platform. At 4 o'clock the senator was somewhat weak, and while the doctors have not abandoned hope, they admit he is in a very precarious condition.

Steamer Vigilance Overdue.

Havana, August 16.—Some little anxiety is felt by the agents of the Ward line here at the non-arrival of steamer Vigilance, which left New York last Wednesday afternoon for Mexico, by way of this port. The steamer was due off Jupiter Inlet about the time the cyclone arrived there, but the agents think it probable that her captain, who is an old hand, on finding a cyclone approaching would, in accordance with universal customs at sea, get as far away as possible. This may be believed to be the cause of the delay.

Yellow Fever at Havana.

Havana, Aug. 16.—Mr. Mills, a clerk at headquarters of Gen. Brooke, who was stricken with yellow fever Tuesday, has been removed to the hospital. Other clerks having rooms at the house where he lived have been quarantined and their effects fumigated. The total number of cases of yellow fever officially reported in Havana this year is thirty-six, of which only twelve have proved fatal. This is considered a remarkable record.

Great Race Horse Dead.

Glens Falls, N. Y., Aug. 16.—Tuesday was the opening day of the Grand Circuit races. The attendance was large, the track fast. While the stallion Grand Baron (2:12-1/2) was being worked out by his owner, H. J. Marbold, of Greenville, Ill., the animal dropped dead of heart disease. He was sold as a 3-year-old for about \$3,000. Twelve thousand dollars was recently refused for him.

CLIMAX FOR DREYFUS

WILDEST EXCITEMENT NOW PREVAILS IN FRANCE.

ASSASSINATION OF LABORER DENOUNCED BY THE PRESS.

PROGRESS OF THE DREYFUS COURT-MARTIAL AT RENNES.

Rennes, France, Aug. 15.—The later part of yesterday's session of the court-martial was at times intensely dramatic, the audience apparently enjoying the discomfiture of witnesses for the prosecution, who were often clearly brought to bay by the prisoner himself.

Among those examined after the cross questioning of Gen. Mercier were Gen. Billot, former minister of war, who acknowledged he had long been troubled with doubts of Dreyfus' guilt, M. Cavagnac, another former minister, who adhered to his convictions of the prisoner's guilt.

Gen. Zurlinden was also examined and being cornered admitted that it was not till after the condemnation that the study of the Bordoneau seemed to indicate that it was the work of a probationer.

M. Chamoin next testified briefly, affirming his belief in the culpability of the prisoner.

The last witness was M. Hanotaux, who declared he had nothing to add to his testimony given before the Court of Cassation. Court then adjourned till Wednesday.

THE AFFAIRS OF FRANCE.

How the Assassination of Laborer Is Regarded.

Paris, August 15.—A fresh warrant has been issued for the arrest of M. Guerin. According to a French statute, his efforts to evade arrest for a political crime are punishable with penal servitude.

A strong police force now guards the office of the Anti-Semite League, where a crowd numbering thousands completely blocks the traffic. Windows in the vicinity are filled with people anticipating the storming of the building. Shopkeepers nearby have closed their shutters.

While a general officer in uniform was riding along the street the crowd pressed up around his carriage crying "Vive l'Armee" and "Mort a Juifs."

Paris papers, without distinction, express indignation at the outrage of which M. Labori is the victim. "The Temps" deplors the "state of disorder into which the Dreyfus affair has dragged the country," and says it is "high time for us to stand up and be ourselves again."

The Libre Parole, which attacks the government, says: "To-day we have only assassins. To-morrow it will be civil war."

The Figaro says: "This pistol shot marks the culmination of the crisis and will restore us to the path of good sense."

The Journal des Debats says: "The revolver shot is due to the end, and one fine morning it will be closely followed by the horrors of civil war."

The Minitur Universal attributes the outrage to "the excitement caused by the government's efforts to save Dreyfus" and "to the arbitrary acts that have been committed in the absence of the chamber of deputies."

TEXT OF THE BORDERAU.

WITHOUT any information that you desire to see me, I address to you some information:

(2) A note concerning the hydraulic management of 120 and the manner in which the piece is operated.

(3) A note concerning the modification of the new regulations will introduce.

(4) A note concerning the modifications in artillery formations.

(5) A note relative to Madagascar.

(6) The project for the firing manual of the artillery de campagne (14 March, 1894). This last document is extremely difficult to obtain and I shall have it for a few days only.

The minister of war has distributed a fixed number of them among the corps and the corps are responsible for them, every officer having to return them after the maneuvers.

If you wish to extract from it what interests you and hold it at my disposal afterwards, I will take it—unless you prefer that I copy it in extenso and send the copy to you.

I leave at once for the man-

Feared He Is Drowned.

Niles, Mich., Aug. 15.—Clifford, the 7-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Irving Strong, well known residents of this place, went fishing in the St. Joseph river Monday afternoon and has not been seen since. The boy was tracked to the river's edge and upon a board which extends out into the stream. It is believed that he was drowned and a search is being made for the remains.

Children Bound Over.

Pontiac, Mich., Aug. 15.—Walter Bastado and Myrtle DeMain, the young couple who were arrested Saturday, were arraigned before Justice Snowden Monday. Both pleaded guilty and were bound over to the Circuit Court for trial. Bastado is 15 years of age and the girl 13. They were married here Monday by Justice Linabury.

MICHIGAN FLASHES.

David Hulstead, a deaf man residing at Mulr, was run over and killed by a Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee train near that place Wednesday.

Investigation of the highly explosive kerosene recently used in Detroit by victims of the various accidents, and beyond doubt that it was mixed with gasoline.

John Hill, known at Kalamazoo as "Shiftless," is under arrest on a charge of criminal assault on a 12-year-old girl named Mary Tompkins. A policeman caught him making the assault.

A telegram from Denver announces the death of L. R. Kendall, of Kalamazoo, from paralysis. He was formerly owner of the Telegraph, and is now chief owner of the Kalamazoo News. He was 57 years old.

Edmond Robinson, aged 80, died at his home in Grass Lake Wednesday. He has lived in Grass Lake since 1852. He was a prominent citizen, one of the directors of the Farmers' bank and a successful farmer and stock raiser.

A man who passed himself off as a son of Mr. Mandel, who owns the large department store in Chicago, entered Capt. McCarthy's house at MacKinac Wednesday morning and stole a gold watch and a few other valuables. He was arrested.

Wright Reynolds, while thrashing near White Pigeon, Wednesday afternoon, fell from a hay mow into a separator. His right leg was cut entirely off. Reynolds died in ten minutes. He was about 45 years old, married, and had five children.

The Standish summer normal school closed its annual session on Wednesday, having run eight weeks, including a four weeks' state institute. Attendance has been much smaller than last year. Prof. E. A. Carpenter, of Grand Rapids, was the conductor.

Miss Marion A. Potter, of Mason, and Mr. George F. Baggott, of Louisville, Ky., were united in marriage at 8 o'clock Wednesday evening at the bride's home, by Rev. W. J. Wilson, of the M. E. church. The groom is a rich tobacco merchant. They will reside at Louisville.

Miss Grace R. Tubbs, of Mason, and Mr. Guy D. Smith, teacher of mathematics and history in the Lansing public schools, were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents Wednesday evening, Rev. A. S. Zimmerman, of the Presbyterian church, officiating. They will reside at Lansing.

Miss Nellie M. Kelch, of Eaton Rapids, was married at high noon Wednesday to Grosvenor A. Wright, of Ionia. Miss Kelch is a graduate of the city schools and also a teacher of marked ability. Mr. Wright is manager of his father's dry goods store, Rev. Washington Gardner performed the ceremony.

According to figures prepared by the secretary of the interior the Indian population of Michigan numbers 7,531. These are located at the Mackinac agency in charge of a bonded superintendent of schools. A complete census based on the last school year is now in course of compilation and will be made public in a few days.

Sunday Fred Jilison, a young man aged about 20 years, mysteriously disappeared from South Haven, leaving no clue as to his manner of going. His relatives fear he has either committed suicide or been foully dealt with. When he disappeared he had about \$35 and a gold watch upon his person, and the theory is advanced that he may have been murdered.

Isaac Hunsenburger, arrested on complaint of E. C. Roberts, for cruelty to animals, was examined before Justice Perkins, at Lapeer. Hunsenburger testified that his horse was thirty years old and that he fed it on corn-stocks. Justice Perkins advised Hunsenburger to kill the horse, but as he was unwilling to do this the case was adjourned to September 16.

The county board of Houghton County has authorized Sheriff Lean to organize a ball and chain gang and set prisoners at work on rock piles. The influx of hoboes and things is unprecedented. The jail is filled to its utmost capacity and stringent measures are necessary to rid the copper district of hundreds of the undesirable characters with which it is now infested.

The controversy over the appointment of an administrator for the estate of the late Mrs. C. F. Becker has been adjusted by the appointment of J. C. Holden, of Yale. The rival claimants for letters of administration were the surviving husband and James McCall, heirs. The portion of the estate in controversy is the disposition of the household furniture.

The annual reunion of the soldiers and sailors of Hillsdale county was held at Bawbeose park Wednesday. The attendance was not large, but those who were present had a very enjoyable day. At a business meeting held in the afternoon Judge M. McIntyre, of Hillsdale, was chosen president, Geo. Kinned, of North Adams, secretary, and Wm. M. Taylor, of Hillsdale, treasurer.

The State Teachers' Institute for Hillsdale county, which has been in session for the past ten days, closed Wednesday. It has been one of the best ever held in the county. There were 170 teachers enrolled and in attendance. Prof. A. M. Wallace, of Jackson, was the conductor, assisted by Prof. Harrington, of Jonesville, and W. H. French, commissioner of schools for Hillsdale county.

The Missaukee County State Teachers' Institute closes a three weeks' session this week. A very large attendance, much enthusiasm and first-class instruction have been the prevailing features. W. V. Sage, superintendent-elect of Mt. Pleasant schools; Wm. Bellis, professor of mathematics in the Central State Normal of Mt. Pleasant, and Ezra S. Hall, county commissioner, constitute the teaching force.

The people of Waterford and vicinity are quite a little excited over the discovery of extensive marble beds and prospects of securing it. Pontiac & Flint electric road. Exploring parties can be seen in nearly every direction searching for marble and some have been discovered where the marble is forty feet deep. It is thought that one hundred acres or more have already been located in the immediate vicinity.

THEY FOUGHT AT SUNRISE

STILL ANOTHER BATTLE RAGED IN THE PHILIPPINES.

NEWSPAPER MAN RECEIVED FATAL SHOT IN THE HEAD.

ENEMY SENT HEAVY VOLLEYS, BUT FIRED TOO HIGH.

Manila, Aug. 17.—The Twelfth infantry left Calulut at sunrise to-day and advanced up the railway. Capt. Evans' battalion deployed to the right of the track and Capt. Woods' to the left. Two companies remained on the track with the artillery. The insurgents were found well entrenched in front of the town, the trenches having been dug within a few days, and since the occupation of Calulut.

At a distance of 1,500 yards the Filipinos opened fire. Their force was estimated by Col. Smith at 1,500, although the residents after said it exceeded those figures by a thousand.

The enemy sent heavy volleys against the whole American line. Most of their shooting, as usual, was high, but they concentrated their heaviest fire down the track upon the artillery.

Col. Smith kept the whole line moving rapidly, with frequent rushes. The insurgents attempted to flank Capt. Evans, and therefore two companies were sent to the right and drove them back.

Unable to stand our continuous volleys, the Filipinos abandoned the trenches and retreated through the town northwest. It appears that they had only received their supply of ammunition this morning. Had they been attacked sooner they could have made little resistance. The intense heat caused much suffering among the Americans.

A reporter of the Manila Times who was accompanying Col. Smith was shot in the head, probably fatally. One American officer received a slight wound in the face.

Lieut. Howland, of Gen. Wheaton's staff, who knew the country thoroughly, as the result of reconnaissances, and who assisted, directing the movement, received a volley while riding across a field close to the trenches, but escaped unharmed.

MacArthur Still Fighting.

Washington, Aug. 17.—Another sharp engagement between MacArthur's command and the insurgents has been reported to the war department in the following dispatch from Gen. Otis:

"MacArthur's troops occupy country from Candalla to point near Angeles; thence toward Porac, taking within his line Santa Anita, Guagua, Bacolor. Col. Smith, with ten companies of the Twelfth infantry and two guns of the First artillery, attacked to-day the enemy in entrenchments, outskirts Angeles, estimated at 2,500, driving them north and inflicting upon them reported loss of 200 killed and wounded. Our loss was two killed and twelve wounded."

"On the 11th instant Gen. Young's troops, consisting of detachments of the Fourth cavalry, Twenty-first, Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth infantry, drove the insurgents northeast of Manila through Maraguina and San Mateo into the mountains. Returning the following day, a column of insurgents 500 strong, descending the road east of Baliuag for the purpose of taking the railway, were driven by our Baling and Quinga troops and routed yesterday. This force is in full retreat northward, carrying a number of their offices. Angeles will be permanently occupied at once."

Fixing Price of Whisky.

Milwaukee, Wis., Aug. 17.—The National Wholesale Liquor Dealers' association held a business session at the Hotel Pfister yesterday morning. Just before the association went into executive session, J. E. Pogue, chairman of the committee on outside distilleries, announced he had received a letter from Edison Bradley, president of the Kentucky Distilleries company, saying that members of the combine were willing to meet representatives of the independent distilleries to-day in Cincinnati. The meeting could not be held because of the convention, but one will be arranged for at a subsequent date. It is understood from the communication which Mr. Pogue received that the combine is willing to enter into an arrangement with the independent distillers as to the output of whisky for a term of one, two, three or four years.

Ann Arbor Professor Dead.

Boston, Aug. 17.—Prof. Geo. A. Hench, of Ann Arbor, Mich., who was injured by a fall from a bicycle at Franconia, N. H., Saturday, and who was brought to the Boston City Hospital, suffering from a fractured skull, died without recovering consciousness at that institution just before noon Wednesday. Prof. Hench was an instructor in the University of Michigan, and was passing his vacation in the White Mountain region.

Value of the Indian Rupee.

Washington, Aug. 17.—Assistant Secretary Vanderlip has rendered a decision in which he holds that for dutiable purposes the value of the rupee of India is the value at which the coin is sold in India. The board of general appraisers at New York is passing upon this case held that the dutiable value of the rupee was the value placed upon it by the director of the mint for the quarter covering the shipment. The treasury department takes exception to this ruling and directs the collector at Boston to take an appeal to the courts.

A GRIP ON CHINA.

Russia Makes Public Her Hold on New Harbors.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 16.—Emperor Nicholas has issued the following imperial order to the Russian minister of finance, M. De Witt:

"Owing to the great possessions of Russia in Europe and Asia it has been possible, with the help of God, to effect a rapprochement between the peoples of the west and east. Through the friendly attitude of China we have succeeded in attaining our historic aim, having obtained the use of two Chinese harbors, Ta-Lien-Wan and Port Arthur, with a large territory, whereby an outlet for the Siberian railway to the Yellow Sea is secured."

"Thanks to the wisdom of the Chinese government we shall, through railways in course of construction, be united to China, a result which gives all nations the immeasurable gain of easy communication and lightens the operations of the world's trade."

"In our unwearied care for the general weal we have deemed it necessary after completing the railway, to declare Ta-Lien-Wan a free port during the whole period of the treaty for the merchant ships of all nations and to build a new city in the neighborhood of the said port."

BRIEF DISPATCHES.

Advices from Honolulu say that the volcanic action of Mauna Loa has entirely ceased.

The steamer St. Paul sailing for Europe to-day will take out 210,000 ounces of silver.

The collier Nero has sailed from Manila for Guam. The cruiser Marblehead has arrived at Panama.

All of Egypt is infected with the foot and mouth disease. There have been 1,827 cases reported since July 15.

Lieut.-Col. Egbert B. Savage, of the Twelfth infantry, has been retired on his own application after thirty years service.

The net earnings of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad for the month of July, 1899, were \$78,051, an increase of \$415,497.

The companionship of the Order of St. Michael and St. George has been conferred upon E. B. S. Maxse, British consul at Samon.

The resolution appropriating \$120,000 for the Dewey reception was passed yesterday by the New York board of aldermen by a vote of 53 to 2.

The war department has received a cablegram from Gen. Brooke, at Havana, reporting the death on Aug. 15 of Edward Moore, colored quartermaster employe, of a stab wound in the abdomen.

Gen. Otis has reported the death of Second Lieut. Joseph B. Morse, Ninth Infantry, of typhoid fever. Lieut. Moore was appointed May 1st, this year. He was in Manila at the time of his appointment and was chosen from the First California heavy artillery.

The Seneca Point hotel, on Canandaigua lake, was destroyed by fire Monday. The structure was valued at \$65,000. Little insurance was carried. There were about 40 guests in the house at the time, and all escaped, though many of them lost their effects.

All communication between the Azores islands and Portugal has been interrupted on account of the seeming cases of bubonic plague which have been discovered at Oporto. No vessels, merchandise or mails from Portugal will be admitted at any ports of these islands.

Maj.-Gen. Sir Wm. Francis Butler, who it was announced in a dispatch from Cape Town, would be relieved as commander of the British troops in South Africa, as a result of his alleged Boer sympathies, has been recalled and Sir Frederick Walker has been appointed to replace him.

The number of enlistments for the Philippine service Monday was 440, making a total of 13,454. All regiments being raised in the United States, except the Twenty-ninth, Thirty-third and Thirty-fifth, are filled, and with the extra men in other regiments there is enough to complete them.

The war department has arranged to send two more shipments of supplies to Porto Rico. The steamer Evelyn of the New York & Porto Rico line will sail from New York next Friday with a full cargo of supplies. The government transport McKellan is scheduled to leave New York for San Juan Wednesday week.

Seven thousand dollars in bank bills was stolen from the Canadian Pacific railway station at Jollette, Que., Monday night. This is the third time within three years that the station has been robbed, on the first occasion the safe was cracked for \$6,000. The second time \$3,200 was taken and the station burned to cover the crime.

The state department has received a note from Ambassador Cambon to the effect that an international congress of public assistance and private benevolence is to meet in Paris from July 20 to August 5, 1900. The French government is to be officially represented, and foreign governments are requested to send delegates to the congress.

Military operations in the Yagui valley culminated on Friday in a series of engagements and the final rout and dispersal of the Indians. The Yagui in rebellion had concentrated their forces at Vicam, on the south bank of the Yagui river.

Gen. Torres began offensive operations on Thursday. After a sharp engagement the Indians fled, leaving 30 dead on the field. The Mexican loss was 22 killed and 22 wounded. The Yagui are now scattered in small parties and it is not likely that they will concentrate again. The rest of the campaign will probably consist of hunting out the renegades from their hiding places.

Rioting at Belfast.

Belfast, Aug. 16.—There was considerable rioting in the Catholic quarter of the city last evening. The police were stoned and windows and street lamps were smashed.

THE RED-HAIRED GIRL.

Now, I am not a flirt, I wish that to be clearly understood at the outset, but there was something wonderfully fascinating about the red hair and bewitching eyes of that girl.

But I must begin at the beginning. It happened two years ago, just before I was a qualified doctor and A. M.

I spent a great part of that summer's vacation at Ballater, because Letty and her mother had gone there for a change, and, as Letty and I were engaged, naturally we liked spending most of our time together.

About the 24th of September, however, we all returned to Aberdeen, and I resolved to spend the remaining part of my holidays in the Buchanan district, where I had a few friends. So, after saying "good by" to Letty for what seemed an interminable period—I thought it was only for a fortnight—I took the train for Mintlaw.

The Buchanan trains are slow but sure and the scenery not specially interesting, so I was glad enough to arrive at Mintlaw, where the energetic stationer shouted out at the top of his voice: "New Maud! Change for Fraserburgh! Change for Fraserburgh!" We waited till the Fraserburgh and Peterhead trains arrived and then we started again.

Soon afterward I arrived at Mintlaw, where I was met by my friend, who, for convenience sake, I shall call George White.

Old Deer, which lies barely two miles from Mintlaw station, is one of the prettiest villages in Buchanan. It nestles snugly in a hollow surrounded and sheltered by many trees and beautified by the neighboring estates of Pitfour and Alden, and by that well known stream, the Ugie.

It was an admirable center for a cyclist, and as the weather was good White and I took long spins together. It was toward the end of harvest, and, although "stooks" were still standing in a few fields, most farmers had already finished leading, and it was accordingly the time for "meal-and-ales."

Now I had never been at one of those functions, so, after spending a delightful week at Old Deer, I prolonged my visit by a day to go to Barnhill's harvest home. George promised there would be some fun. Barnhill was one of the largest farms in the district, and this year the "meal-and-ale" was to be a big affair.

The evening came. We drove over rather late, and when we got there the dancing had begun. A wooden floor had been laid in the immense barn, the walls were decorated with flags and flowers, and ripe corn, and at one end was a raised platform for the fiddlers. At the other end of the room a huge pole had been stuck up, on the top of which was the "clyack sheaf," all dressed with bright scarlet and blue ribbon.

White introduced me to his host, a short, jovial looking man, and to his two daughters, Miss Kate and Emily Smith, and several others; but directly I entered the barn I became conscious of a girl with flaming red hair, dressed in pale blue muslin, who, although dancing at the time, kept looking at me with her great eyes till I felt a queer thrill go through me, and a feeling as if, somewhere before, I had seen that girl.

I was standing by Miss Smith. I tried to give her all my attention. "You know, Mr. Keith, this is really the servants' night," she was saying, but we always invite a few of our own friends, too. Then we dance her till 12 o'clock and after 12 father makes it a rule that the rest of us must go into the house, and leave the others to enjoy it better by themselves; they keep it up till 5 in the morning, and sometimes even till 6."

"Tell me," I said, more hurriedly than politely, "who is that lady, dressed in pale blue, dancing with the tall, dark gentleman?"

"Miss Smith laughed slightly. The tall gentleman is my brother, and the girl my dearest school friend, Miss Nora Stuart. Shall I introduce you?"

Although fascinated in a certain way, I thought of Letty, and did not particularly wish an introduction, but now I could not well refuse, and soon I was dancing with the red haired girl.

There was an indescribable something that made her very attractive and kept me by her side, and again and again, as she talked, she made me think that I had met and known her somewhere before, but memory would not help me. And soon I did not think of that, but felt only happy to live in the present, and know her and talk to her now.

The hours flew swiftly by. I had danced with her nearly the whole evening, and scarcely left her side. Twelve o'clock came. Miss Stuart and I were in the garden. The harvest moon was shining brightly, and from the barn came the distant music of the fiddles and concertinas. We walked along the narrow path.

"The roses are almost over," she said.

Lin gown the prettiest in all the world when a certain person wears it."

Letty was far away. I had completely forgotten her existence. "You flatterer!" she said, smiling. Then she tapped her foot impatiently upon the ground and frowned. "But men are all alike—they have no constancy, no stability. They are tossed about by every wind that blows, taken by every fresh face they see. I have no patience with them—none! Come, let us go into the house!"

I caught her hand. Goodness knows what I was about to say, but just then we heard footsteps and some of the others approached us, and I thought of Letty, and felt thankful for their presence.

II.

Soon afterward White and I drove back to Old Deer together, and next day I went on to Peterhead to spend the remaining days of my holiday.

At first my thoughts were full of that red haired girl, and every time I went out I hoped to meet her. I cycled up to Old Deer three days running, and once even called at Barnhill, where I was entertained at tea by Miss Smith and her sister, who informed me that their friend, Miss Stuart, had gone home.

But the last few days of my holiday brought Letty nearer, and, dear girl, I began to long to see her again. And when at last I took the train to Aberdeen I saw that the other had only been a passing fancy, and that I had been led on by a bold, designing girl, and that, after all, I cared for Letty only.

I had written her only the day before, so I knew she would be expecting me, and, after getting some of the courier's dust rubbed off, I set out for the little house at Queen's Cross.

I was getting impatient. I quickened my pace; I almost ran.

When I was shown into the pretty drawing room Letty was there alone. She wore a white dress that I had always admired; but she did not run to meet me, with a little, glad cry, as I expected. She only stood up and held out her hand coldly. I kissed her, but she did not return the caress.

"Letty, dear, aren't you glad to see me again? You have dressed for me alone, I know, though you do not well."

"I thought you admired pale blue, Joe; that was the reason I dressed in white."

That made me think of that horrid red haired girl. I really began to dislike her.

"Why do you say that, dear? You know I always like you in white. And why are you so cold—and indifferent? Have I changed? I do not think so, and you are just the same, except for your coldness."

I glanced at her fair hair. The sun, shining in from a side window, put a touch of gold in it. I raised my hand and gently pushed back a stray curl that hid her eyes from me. She shrank from my touch.

"Don't!" she said, emphatically. "Red is your favorite color, you know. I wonder you can bear to look at my ugly fair tresses."

I felt almost giddy with astonishment. How I hated that red haired girl!

"I hate red," I cried, vehemently. "I detest it!"

"Men are all alike. They have no constancy whatever. Their fancy is taken by every fresh face they see. I have no belief in them—none!"

With which words, spoken quickly and angrily, Letty rushed out of the room and the door shut behind her with a little bang.

I was dazed and perplexed. I had heard almost the same words before, and now I felt as if I could have murdered that red haired girl.

I got up slowly and looked once again around the dear room. How familiar everything seemed and perhaps I might never see it again. Then I went to the door, and on opening it came face to face with—the red haired girl.

I staggered back. Was I mad? Was this all a horrible dream? I clutched the back of a chair for support. Coolly the girl held out her right hand. She wore the same half-evening dress of pale blue muslin and fastened by a gold pin. Near her throat was a yellow, withered rose.

"How do you do, Mr. Keith?"

I could stand this no longer. I took a quick step past her and reached the stairs.

"Joe! Joe! Don't go! Don't you know me?"

I looked round just as I reached the foot. The red haired girl had taken off her hair, and underneath was Letty's own fair tresses. She was laughing and crying by turns, and I rushed back and took the girl in my arms.

"Don't! I'm up my cheeks and yeb-ows beautifully, Joe?" she asked after a time. "And don't you think I'm well? The Smith girls were school friends of mine and we made it up together!"

Then again she said: "I do not know if I can trust you now, dear. A little more and you would have proposed to me as the red haired girl, and then you would have been engaged to two—no—yes, to two girls."

"I do not see how, if you and the red haired girl are one, you can't be two; and so I would have only been engaged to one girl—a thing every man has a right to be. And I think you can safely trust me, for not many girls throw themselves at gentlemen's heads in the shameless way that red haired—"

"If you dare to say another word I shall never forgive you!"

But afterward I often said to Letty, what I believe to be true, and what I said to the red haired girl—that her blue muslin gown is the prettiest in all the world when a certain person wears it.—Answers.

NOTES FROM GOTHAM

COMMENTS ON THE CAREER OF COL INGERSOLL.

A Novel Present for Dewey—The New Tombs Prison—A Sight in Wall Street—Echoes of the Strike—She Was Industrious.

All that was mortal of Col. Robert G. Ingersoll has been laid to rest. The death of few men calls forth more comment than has been bestowed in this instance. Certainly that death will be regretted by many thousands who admired his brilliant oratory and his majestic personality, even if they could not follow him on agonistic lines. As we look back upon the life of this singularly gifted man, the shadow of his unbelief seems to have turned all his talents and golden opportunities to ashes. The only wonder is that the gradually narrowing sphere of his social, political and professional influence in the last twenty years did not seem to affect his spirit or make him less bitter in his assaults upon the beliefs that have for ages been a rock of refuge and consolation for millions. The real fact is, that the beliefs which he so vehemently attacked had, among enlightened church members ceased to be held, or, at least, to be preached. Such people felt that it was a caricature of Christianity and not the real thing which he was assailing. His "Mistakes of Moses" was a brilliant and witty production, but the words of Moses will weigh with millions of people long after those of Col. Ingersoll are forgotten. But withal his shocking unbelief, he was a man of great and noble qualities, tender of heart and full of sympathy for those who needed it—and how much of this was due to the mighty influence in the world of the very beliefs which he attacked.

A Novel Present for Dewey.

Miss Adelaide Rosalind Richmond, a pretty girl who was a society bud last year, has sent a novel gift to Admiral Dewey. Miss Richmond composes music, and she had her latest march entitled "Yankee Pluck," lithographed on three American flags of heavy silk. This makes a pretty piece of sheet music, particularly as another flag, with some verses of original poetry, is fastened on as a title page. The young lady has sent the march and a letter telling the Admiral she is indebted to

him for inspiration that enabled her to write the music. Now, what can Dewey answer to such an insidious compliment? It is not likely that he will at least fulfill the young lady's wish, that the march be played by the band of the Olympia as the war ship steams down New York harbor: Miss Richmond's friends say that the music is very good. However this may be, there can be no fault found with the way she has presented her work to the hero of Manila.

Union Church Services.

Union services are a convenient means of giving pastors their summer vacation. The plan is followed largely in New York, and it gives general satisfaction. Seven congregations in the eastern district of Greater New York worshiped together on Sunday, the regular pastors being away at the seashore or in the mountains, and a minister, specially engaged, from Detroit, conducted the services. Nearly every church represented was of a different denomination, but there was entire harmony notwithstanding. In the congregation were Presbyterians, Baptists, Congregationalists and Methodists, and the minister in charge continued to satisfy them all. He should and does receive a good salary.

She Was Industrious.

A thievish young woman tried to break into a Harlem flat the other night in the absence of the family. She could not get the door open, so she coolly went out and engaged a locksmith to do it. He charged her twenty cents for the job, and she stole clothing and jewelry to the value of \$600. She was arrested, and in the Harlem Police Court declared that she was innocent. "I am an industrious girl," she cried weeping. "So I see," responded the Magistrate coldly, "and at the pile of pawn tickets for the stolen property that had been found in her, and remanding her for further inquiry."

New Tombs Prison.

The new Tombs Prison is progressing rapidly, and it looks as if it would soon be ready for use. The new edifice is not so picturesque as the old, with its great Egyptian pillars that looked as if they had just come from one of the palaces of the Pharaohs, but it will unquestionably be more convenient and much more healthful for the prisoners. It is painfully, startlingly, uncompromisingly modern. It is a skyscraper—rather an unusual thing for a prison. Its twelve stories made it look a good deal like an office building, except for its barred windows, and the fact that its floors do not reach the walls. It is light and airy, and appears to be what the authorities said it should be—a model house of detention.

The High Step Electric Cars.

of the cartoons illustrating this phase of the subject. Here is one which voices the protest against the enormously high steps of the electric cars. But we are promised a reform in all this when liquid air or compressed air come to be used as a motive power. Then the space underneath the seats will be used for the storage of the air, and the passengers will sit above a power capable of lifting them half a mile into the air should it break loose from its bands of steel.

But one cannot help regretting the departure of the old-fashioned, clumsy badly ventilated Old Tombs as the old iteration of one of New York's most striking landmarks.

A Mite of a Building.

It is valuable in Manhattan, and no one who owns a slice of it like to let it remain idle. A little building like a doll's house has just gone up on a three-cornered little plot on upper Broadway, at the corner of One Hundred and Fifth street. It has a frontage of twenty-five feet, with a depth at one end of sixteen feet and at the other of six. It is the smallest building put up on Broadway for many years. It will probably be used as a cigar store. The rental will pay the owner for erecting the building.

A Sight in Wall Street.

One of the common sights in Wall street, which always attracts a curious crowd, is the carrying into the assay offices of gold and silver bullion to be tested. Between \$60,000,000 and \$70,000,000 worth of precious metal every year is deposited in the office to be assayed. The gold and silver is brought in solid lumps like pig iron, except that they are sharp cornered. They come in express wagons, and are carried into the office by men who handle the stuff as if it were indeed nothing more precious than the lead and copper it appears to be. It is dirty and unattractive looking, but the knowledge that each one of the lumps is worth \$10,000 or \$15,000 gives it a wonderful fascination for the idlers who speculate with much gusto on what they would do if they had one or two of the bricks. A trip to Europe and a fast horse are nearly always included in the luxuries they name, although I heard one solemn-faced boy of about twelve years of age say as he pointed to a particularly dirty bar of gold "If I had that I would sell my bicycle and buy an automobile."

Poorly Lighted.

At this season, when so many families are out of town, it would be hard to imagine anything more dismal than the long streets of brownstone houses between Broadway and Madison avenue, above Herald Square, at night. A flickering gas lamp at long intervals relieves the gloom a little, but between them one has to make his way by sense of touch. Instead of sight. Most of the houses are closed and dark, the only sign of life being a couple of white-aproned maid servants sitting in an area, or roosting on top of the long flight of steps, because they find it too lonely and ghostly indoors. The policeman on the beat tramps heavily past once in a great while, and some times a pedestrian will hurry along, anxious to get into the cheerfulness of Broadway at one end, or the bustle of Third avenue at the other. It is not often that street robberies are reported in these dark streets, but it must be because there is no one on them to rob. The absence of electric lights would give footpads grand opportunities. Is it not somewhat of an anomaly that the metropolis should be one of the worst lighted cities in the country?

Echoes of the Strike.

The leaders now excuse the failure of the strike by asserting that it was put in operation prematurely and without their entire approval. But the consequences of the strike are to be felt in the coming election if the most active organized labor men can have their way. A new political labor party is to be launched upon the tempestuous sea of political affairs in this city, and the result is awaited with keen interest by all. The growth of sentiment, hostile to many public corporations, is believed to have been much more marked than the newspapers reflect. The new labor party will endeavor to crystallize the discontent. If the masses, not alone of its own organizations, but of that larger number who belong to no organizations. As authority and influence begins to centre in a few men, these men will become of importance and they will be cared for and if possible controlled by the parties in power. It is regretted that at this time there is no commanding figure in the ranks of labor such as Henry George was, to lead the opposition growing to the public corporations—many of which are firmly allied with the government of the city.

Contributing Causes.

The press of the city is continually contributing to the causes which produce dissatisfaction among the people and when the outbreak comes there is a surprise. The patience of the people with some of these corporations has been nearly exhausted. The crowding on the elevated roads has long been a source of complaint, and the indifference of many of the surface roads for the comfort of their passengers calls for much criticism. Some

of the cartoons illustrating this phase of the subject. Here is one which voices the protest against the enormously high steps of the electric cars. But we are promised a reform in all this when liquid air or compressed air come to be used as a motive power. Then the space underneath the seats will be used for the storage of the air, and the passengers will sit above a power capable of lifting them half a mile into the air should it break loose from its bands of steel.

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Contributing Causes.

The press of the city is continually contributing to the causes which produce dissatisfaction among the people and when the outbreak comes there is a surprise. The patience of the people with some of these corporations has been nearly exhausted. The crowding on the elevated roads has long been a source of complaint, and the indifference of many of the surface roads for the comfort of their passengers calls for much criticism. Some

of the cartoons illustrating this phase of the subject. Here is one which voices the protest against the enormously high steps of the electric cars. But we are promised a reform in all this when liquid air or compressed air come to be used as a motive power. Then the space underneath the seats will be used for the storage of the air, and the passengers will sit above a power capable of lifting them half a mile into the air should it break loose from its bands of steel.

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Local Brevities

George Ward now sports a fine new wagon.

St. Mary's rectory has been connected with the water works.

Fred Fuller is having a tussle with a whole regiment of boils.

John Farrell has just added a new safe to his office equipment.

Hog & Holmes sold twelve buggies and surreys at their auction Saturday.

Chris Klein is having the water works connected with his residence on Main street.

O. C. Burkhardt, Thomas Fletcher and Wacker delivered sheep to Saline Monday.

James S. Gorman has had a new walk laid in front of his store property on Middle street.

H. S. Holmes is having a fine new barn erected on his property on Middle street east.

On Sunday, August 27th, the services at the Lutheran church will be held in the morning.

The Lutheran Sunday school will hold their annual picnic at North Lake, Tuesday, August 22d.

Dick Clark purchased on Monday a fine five-month-old Durham bull calf for which he paid \$65.

Whitaker & Wacker sold twenty black sheep to a man in Wisconsin this week for the sum of \$400.

John Waltrous and son, Roland, expect to harvest 8,000 bushels of onions off twelve acres of land this fall.

The rooms over Jacob Eder's barber shop have been rented to the firemen, who will use them for a hall.

The Christian Endeavor society expect to hold their convention also meeting the first Sunday in December.

R. A. Snyder expects a yield of at least 20,000 bushels of onions from thirty-five acres which he has planted with the odorous bulb.

St. Mary's church will hold its annual picnic at Cavanaugh Lake Tuesday, August 29th, on Messrs. Staffan, Look and Hall's grounds.

Rev. Theodore T. Bacon of the Brewster Congregational church of Detroit will exchange pulpits with Rev. C. S. Jones of this place Sunday.

St. Mary's church edifice is being redecorated and repainted, and several hundred dollars will be spent in the work. Services will be held as usual while the work is in progress.

The school board has decided to extend the stone walk to the southwest corner of the yard, the old walk being found to be in such a poor condition as to require considerable repairing.

Burglars at Constantine shot and killed a night watchman named Cranston, one night last week. Mr. Cranston was the father of Miss Rose Cranston, who was a teacher in the Chelsea schools a few years ago.

Rus West tempted fate again one night last week and as a result was handled pretty roughly. He kept following Fred Gilbert about town and trying to provoke him, and at last succeeded in doing so much to West's sorrow.

Deputy County Clerk Philip Blum now asks each applicant for a marriage license the name of the minister who is to perform the ceremony. "Then if the return is not on hand at the proper time he can be taken to book."

Archie W. Wilkinson was in the street car accident at Ann Arbor Saturday evening, but escaped uninjured. He says that the reports in the Ann Arbor papers that he swept up the pavement for about half a block is absolutely false.

A sneak thief entered the residence of August Mensing Monday morning while Mrs. Mensing was in the yard hanging up the washing and carried off a diamond ring valued at \$50. The alarm was soon given but the thief could not be found.

Samuel Laubengeyer, of Lima, died Monday night aged 45 years. Mr. Laubengeyer was an invalid and had been confined to his bed for 19 years. About 15 years ago he became blind and never regained his sight. The funeral will be held today.

The postmasters of Michigan are receiving a circular letter asking their opinions in regard to the value of an organization to the presidential postmasters of the state. The letter suggests that Detroit be the first meeting place, and that the time be fixed for October 3-4. The letter is signed by the postmasters of Saginaw, Port Huron, Ann Arbor, Hillsdale and Albion.—Alpena Review.

It was reported Tuesday evening that a thief had stolen a watch from Mrs. A. Gilbert, and a traveling umbrella mender was gathered in, charged with the theft. He was let go in a short time, as Mrs. Gilbert discovered that she had left the timepiece at home.

The Ann Arbor and university authorities have extended a formal invitation to President Diaz, of the Republic of Mexico, to visit Ann Arbor at the time of his forthcoming visit to Chicago at the big cornerstone laying. It is believed that the distinguished guest will accept the invitation.

Roy Champlan is under arrest at Dowagiac. Champlan took Lena Lee, aged 16, to St. Joseph and married her. The girl was an inmate of the Industrial school for girls and had been paroled to a family living near Dowagiac. Champlan is a cigar maker and worked in this village for some time.

The Vicksburg Commercial says that a number of farmers of that vicinity thought to save money this summer by buying their binder twine from Chicago mail order houses. Some of them have taken the pains to measure it and have found each ball about eighty feet short, and the weight also several ounces "shy."

St. Mary's society has purchased the three lots of George Mast which lie on the corner south of St. Mary's rectory. This will make a fine site for a new church edifice, which is highly probable will be erected within a few years, at the outside. When that is done, the present building will be used for a parish school.

Pedestrians should never dodge to get out of the way of bicycles. The person who rides a bicycle don't care to be dumped and they will look out for you every time. When you see a bicyclist coming, walk right along as if nothing had happened and he will steer clear of you. When you get to dodging that gets the bicyclist confused and there is liable to be a collision.

LaFayette Grange will meet at their rooms at Edward Weiss' on Thursday, August 24th, at 2 o'clock p. m. The lecturer will have a good program arranged. The children of the Grange will assist. The topics for discussion will be, "Pure Food Laws," "Which is the Most Detrimental to the Farmer, Bad Laws or Carelessness on the Farm?"

H. S. Holmes and James L. Gilbert are engaged in putting up two kilns 20x20 feet in size two stories high, which will be used for evaporating apples. They also have a warehouse 24x36. The works are situated near the old Taylor elevator, and will soon be ready for business. They intend to ship in apples by the car load and not depend altogether on this market for fruit.

All are cordially invited to attend the missionary services at the German church Sunday, August 20th. Service in the morning at 10 o'clock; in the afternoon at 2 o'clock. Rev. Haag, a former pastor of the church, will preach in the morning, also Rev. Haas, Rev. Kleber and Rev. Meister. Rev. Haag will also speak the closing words in the afternoon, with a special address to the young people.

Cut the weeds along the roadsides fronting your lots and farms. They are going to seed at this season, and it is useless to fight them in farm or garden when all along the roadsides new seeds mature to keep up the crop. Those careless in this respect menace their more thrifty neighbors as well as themselves, and should be forced to do their part for the general welfare. Take a whack at the roadside pests.

Wheat has advanced a little and now brings 47 cents for either red or white. Oats, new, 20 cents, old 25 cents. Rye 48 to 50 cents. Beans 80 cents. Barley 70 cents per hundred. Clover seed \$3.25. Potatoes 25 cents. Tomatoes 40 cents. Apples 25 cents. Cabbage 35 cents per dozen. Hogs, live, \$4 to \$4.50; dressed, \$5.25 to \$5.50. Cattle \$4 to \$4.25. Sheep \$2.50. Lambs \$5. Butter 12 cents. Eggs 11 cents.

In a circular just issued George B. Horton, master of the grange, states that the grange has experienced a phenomenal growth in Michigan during the past six months, nearly 50 subordinate granges having been added to the list and arrangement completed for installing several more. He urges the organization of grange fire insurance companies, calling attention to the fact that the Lenawee county company has more than \$1,000,000 insurance in force, and has fully demonstrated the success of this branch of the work.

The teachers of the Chelsea schools have been employed and their names and grades in which they will teach as follows: W. W. Gifford, superintendent; Miss May Creech, preceptress; Miss Florence Bachman, ninth grade; Miss Nina May Howlett, eighth grade; Miss Mamie Fletcher, seventh grade; Miss Anna Beissel, sixth grade; Miss Elizabeth Depew, fifth grade; Miss Mary Van Tyne, fourth grade; Miss Clara Hemens, third grade; Miss Marie Bacon, second grade; Miss Louella Townsend, first grade. The school officers for the year are William Bacon director; H. S. Holmes, moderator, assessor, George A. BeGole. School will open Monday, September 4.

Personal Mention

Walter Leach spent Tuesday at Detroit. A. R. Welch was a Detroit visitor today. Mrs. Elder was a Dexter visitor Tuesday.

Conrad Lehman spent Sunday at Ann Arbor. Clarence Maroney was a Detroit visitor Tuesday.

Wirt McLaren is visiting relatives at Saginaw.

Miss Ella Slimmer is visiting friends in Jackson.

Mrs. Bert Taylor is visiting her mother in Ann Arbor.

Miss Sallie Speer is visiting relatives at Mt. Clemens.

John Bagge of Detroit spent Monday at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Elliot McCarter spent today in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Beach spent Sunday at Unadilla.

Roy Evans spent the first of the week at South Haven.

Henry C. Wood returned from Sandusky on Tuesday.

Ben Hawley visited relatives at Napoleon the past week.

Miss Tillie Girbach spent Saturday and Sunday at Ann Arbor.

Mrs. John Farrell is spending a few days with Jackson friends.

Miss Marie Bacon returned Saturday from a visit with Toledo friends.

Joseph Blanchard of Brooklyn is the guest of his uncle, Richard Blanchard.

Mrs. R. D. Walker and daughter are visiting relatives at Ann Arbor and Seco.

Mrs. W. Heselchwerdt and daughters left Sunday for Caledonia and Charlotte.

Jacob Slimmer is spending this week with Jackson, Leslie and Lansing friends.

Miss Edith Congdon of Ypsilanti spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Congdon.

Alva Steger of Detroit spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Steger.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Burchard of Milan are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Abner Spencer.

Editor Beakes, of the Ann Arbor Argus, was a Chelsea visitor the first of the week.

Arthur Warren and Miss Lottie Kendall of Ann Arbor and Miss Marcella Warren of Ypsilanti were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Snyder several days of the past week.

Mrs. T. C. Murphy and daughter of Toledo are visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Keiser.

Miss Myrtia Irwin left Tuesday for Lansing where she will spend several weeks.

Richard Trouten is in Detroit where he has accepted a position to play through the Elks' carnival.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Hoag of Detroit have been spending the past week with Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Hoag.

Mrs. William Brewer has returned to Saginaw, after visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James McLaren, sr.

Mrs. E. G. Hoag and children and Mr. Hoag's parents left Tuesday for Stockbridge for a two week's stay.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Ebert of Detroit have been visiting friends here the past week. Mrs. Ebert was formerly Miss Josie Hoag of this place.

H. S. Holmes and family are spending this week at Petoskey. Mr. Holmes is in attendance on the joint meeting of the prison boards.

Have you seen Archie Wilkinson's new saddle horse.

Subscribe at The Standard office for The Michigan Farmer on trial every week until December 1, for only 15 cents. Sample copies free.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Heininger were called to Toledo Friday by the death of Mrs. Esther Heininger, Mr. Heininger's mother. She was 64 years of age and an old resident of Lima.

Thomas Fletcher shipped two fine ram-boulette rams to Galesburg last week. O. C. Burkhardt also shipped one to Durand this week. These sheep all brought fancy prices.

Work will be begun on a new well for the water works the first of next week. The consumption of water for the past two weeks has been enormous and the present supply is inadequate.

It is announced that Allen Rockwell, a former Chelsea boy, will be married on August 23d, to Miss Helena L. Willis of Marion. They will take up their residence at Leslie, where Mr. Rockwell has been engaged as superintendent of schools.

TO CITY WATER CONSUMERS.

Owing to the inadequate water supply it will be necessary to change the hours for its use as follows: From 6 to 8 a. m. and 6 to 8 p. m. Any person or persons violating the above named ordinance will have their water supply cut off immediately.

By order of Committee. Chelsea, August 17, 1899.

THE GENUINE ARTICLE

Is sold by us

Heinz's Pure Apple Vinegar

The kind we have sold during the past four years is the kind we are selling today at

20 cents per Gallon.

There is none quite so good as Heinz's has proved to be.

Our Penang Pickling Spice

is another article that is just a little better than any other; stronger, purer, cleaner and finer flavor. You will be pleased with results from its use.

How about the ground spices you buy? Are they dry and dusty, the oil all gone, and the flavor with it? You can find such trash in some stores, but not here.

Try our ground Ceylon cinnamon, ground Amboyna cloves, Penang shot pepper, Borneo ginger. They are the finest grown.

We are Selling

Salt Pork, 5c per lb.
Grass Lake Creamery Butter, 20c per lb.
Golden Rio Coffee, 15c per lb.
17 lbs granulated sugar for \$1.
4 lbs best Vail & Crane crackers 25c.
New crop Japan tea 35c.
Calumet Baking Powder 25c.
5 barrels glassware at 10c a dish.

For Good Things to eat go to

FREEMAN'S

CHELSEA TELEPHONE NO. 10.

ONE-FOURTH OFF SALE

LADIES' OXFORD SHOES

In Black or Tan

Every Pair New This Season

All sizes and widths. Correct in style and shape and toe, and extraordinary good values at our regular price. From now until all are closed out you can buy Ladies' \$1 Oxford shoes, black or tan, for 75c. Solid throughout, and every pair fully warranted.

Ladies' \$1.25 Oxfords, black or tan, for 96c.

Ladies' \$1.50 Oxfords, black or tan, for \$1.12½.

Our regular \$2 ladies' Oxfords, either black or tan, now \$1.50. These are the finest ladies' Oxfords to be found on the market, and they will compare favorably with the Oxfords that other dealers are asking \$2.50 for. Ask to see this fine line of ladies' Oxfords. We are sure they will please you.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY.

Ferris Waists

Standard Patterns for August now on sale.

Gloves

Clothing That Can't be Beaten

Raftrey's, Coolest Place in Town.



We fan them all away with low prices and high quality. The largest stock to select from. Samples until you can't rest. Dress Suits a specialty.

Silk and woolen goods dry cleaned like new, with the latest improved methods, at lowest prices.

Suits from \$15 up. Trousers from \$3 up.
Vests \$2 and up. Top Coats \$8 and up.

Trousers Made While You Wait.

J. J. RAFTREY, Glass Block Tailoring Parlors.

Nice Crisp Kalamazoo Celery

Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Good Smoking Tobacco 20c pound.

Crackers 5c per pound six pounds for 25c.

JOHN FARRELL, PURE FOOD STORE.

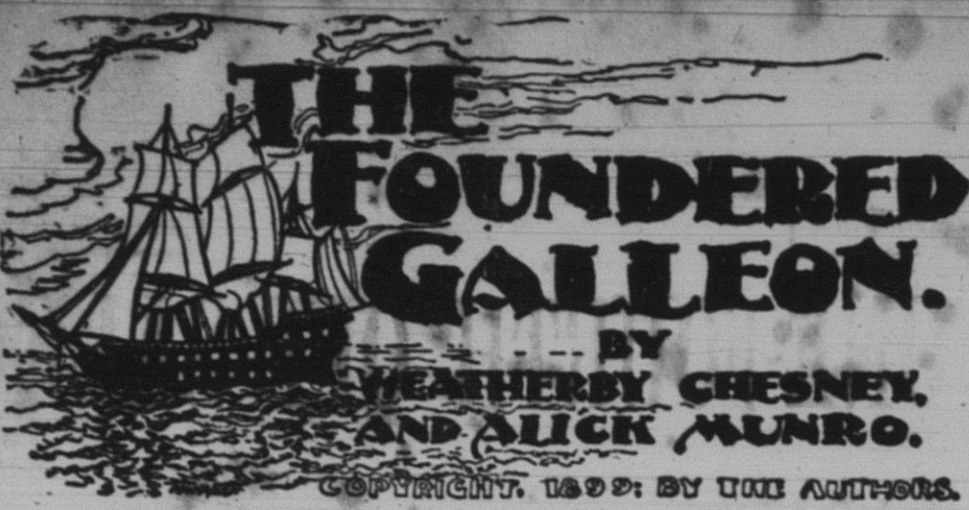
Midsummer Reduction
Sale

On Refrigerators, Ice Cream Freezers and Furniture.

Spring Tooth Harrows at prices to close.

W. J. KNAPP.





SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Captain Colepepper of the merchant service has a manuscript giving an account of the sinking of a Spanish galleon loaded with treasure by his ancestor, Nicholas Colepepper, a pirate in the sixteenth century. Captain Colepepper reads the manuscript to his friend Dr. Tring, and proposes that they fit out a vessel and go in search of the lost money. II, III and IV.—Having chartered a ship, which they call the Eureka, they fit it out with newly invented devices to sink and raise it at will without the necessity of shipping water and provide it with breathing apparatus and electric lights which will enable them to live and see in this airless boat under water. They ship a crew which, upon learning of the object of the expedition, deserts in a body. Then they begin to get together another, the principal persons being Alan Guthrie, an Oxford student, discarded by his father; Tom and Mrs. Jelly, two old sailor friends of Captain Colepepper; Dolly Colepepper, the captain's daughter, and Cain Laversha, a Somersetshire farmer, who had never been to sea. The Eureka proceeds to Madeira and on crossing the bay of Biscay narrowly escapes being run down by a steamer. After further sailing they at last arrive at the place where the galleon had foundered. VI and VII.—The Eureka makes her first dive, with great dread on the part of her crew, but it is accomplished successfully. On rising, one of the pumps becomes choked, and destruction seems imminent. A huge fish is discovered in the valve, and, being removed, the vessel safely reaches the surface.

CHAPTER VIII.

THE FINDING OF THE SANTA CATARINA.

As soon as he saw the great eel Dr. Tring turned out the lights with a snap and passed down an order to empty the tanks as fast as the water could be driven out of them. All hands worked with a will, and very soon the Eureka was leaping surfaceward again in rapid bounds.

Of what was occurring on her decks those in the hold did not hear till after the ballast tanks had been freed of water and the iron hatches had been opened once more to the sea breeze. But then they crowded up, and the doctor told the tale.

"There is little in it," he said. "Directly I turned the light off the beast gave up nuzzling the glass and started driving its sharp nose against the panes with all the force it could muster. There was nothing for it but to make for the surface as fast as possible. If the glass had gone, the pressure of water from without would have been so intense that nothing we could have done would have prevented the inrush. And then—by the way, has anybody got matches? I want a cigarette."

But, though the doctor thus made little of the encounter, the danger had been really great, and more than one of the Eureka's crew began to wonder whether they were destined ever to find the gold which was to be the reward of their daring. For, do what they would, no glimpse of the Santa Catarina came to reward their patient search. They had diligently quartered five square miles of the sea floor, and, unless they had overlooked her, she was not there. That evening, therefore, there was a council held on deck, while the ketch rode stationary at her sea anchor.

"It is rather disappointing," the doctor owned, "but I don't consider the case by any means hopeless as yet. You see, that old galleon was a wooden ship, and so when she left the top of the sea she would not of necessity go straight to the bottom. She would sink a good many fathoms and then would get to a layer of water of sufficient density to prevent her going any farther for awhile. But, though she would not remain suspended for long, for her timbers and cargo would soon get thoroughly sodden, she might very well get into some undercurrent which would take her along goodness knows how far."

"But," objected Captain Colepepper, "if there had been any such current about, we should have noticed it."

"Not necessarily. It may be some subsurface stream, running only a few inches an hour. With our rough observations we should never notice such a small disturbance as that. And yet, given time, it might have shifted the slowly sinking galleon on a good long distance before she finally settled into her bed upon the ooze. No, I shall not abandon our search while we have a single cylinder of oxygen left, and even then I shall not go away because I consider it hopeless."

And so it was decided that the search should go on. The Eureka made descent after descent and each day surveyed as much of the ooze bed below as her hand driven screw would take her over.

Besides the two extraordinary perils which have been mentioned, there were other and more frequently repeated times of danger. These were the moments when she was returning to or dropping from the surface. Then, if there happened to be anything of a heavy sea or swell running, the doctor found himself in no small difficulty. Of course the time of descent was in his own hands, for, if the weather was bad when the hour came for the dive, he could simply wait and let the ketch ride to her floating anchor till the sea moderated. But if a blow sprang up while she was in the black depths below she was pinned. She was bound to come to the surface sooner or later, or her crew would suffocate. But several

times, when they had begun to pump water out of the ballast tanks and risen almost the whole distance, they found that there was a dangerous sea running overhead and were compelled to stay their hands and let the Eureka balance in middepth till the weather had improved.

On all occasions but one this maneuver had succeeded, though at the cost of a grievous waste of the store of compressed oxygen. But on that one day, after using up three whole cylinders of the precious gas and enduring the close air of the hold till its surcharged heaviness nearly choked them, they took to the pumps again in a kind of desperation and crept slowly up to the boisterous surface above.

Heavily waterlogged as she was, the Eureka would not rise to the seas, but rolled sluggishly in the trough and allowed the heavy waves to make a clean breach over her. The imprisoned treasure hunters could hear the cataracts of green falling overhead like avalanches of stone. Every nail and every rivet of the vessel was tried to its uttermost. Nothing but her colossal strength brought her through that fierce ordeal, and when the iron hatches were taken off and the crew got on to the deck the rigging and launching of the sea anchor proved a task almost too great for them. But at last it was done, and the ketch was slowed round to ride bows on to the waves.

Then there was leisure to look around, and the sight which met the eyes was cruel enough, for the pounding seas had made sad havoc while the Eureka had been rolling helpless in their trough. Nine days after the adventure with the giant eel Dolly made a mistake which was the cause of giving a great disappointment to the whole crew. This is how it happened:

The Eureka had sunk quietly down to within a fathom or so of the ooze, and the doctor, who always directed the upward and downward movements of the vessel himself, left the conning tower and went down to help the others on the crank. Dolly remained in the conning tower alone. The wheel worked easily. She had the binnacle in front of her and was well able to steer a compass course, and as the pace which the hand driven screw gave along the sea floor was slow, and Dolly's brown eyes were very keen, she was easily able to keep a smart lookout at the same time.

The other seven members of the crew had been grinding stolidly on at the hateful screw shaft for some hour and a half, saying little to one another, and (some of them at least) thinking of little, for the monotony of the never ending work had knocked the spirit out of them. But of a sudden they were electrified into sentient beings again by a cry from above: "Oh, there she is! There! At last!"

No order was given, but the crank stopped dead at the turn, and save for Cain Laversha, who sat in his place unmoved, one and all rushed up the ladder and squeezed into the conning tower. The Eureka was motionless, and her searchlight was turned full on the object which had caused Dolly's cry.

It was a wreck, lying over on its starboard bilge, with decks facing away from the Eureka. Fore and main masts were standing. Topmasts had disappeared; mizzenmasts had gone by the board and lay trailing on the port quarters by the rigging. Her sides were gapped with gun ports. Her bottom was still green with ruffled copper sheathing.

The doctor's hand stole on to Dolly's shoulder.

"Little girl," said he, "brace yourself up for a disappointment."

"Oh, doctor," cried Dolly, "isn't that the Santa Catarina?"

"Dolly, my dear, I'm very sorry for you. Your smart lookout has done you credit, but this is a little accident that

"Ah, Guthrie, my lad, shake hands!" might have happened to any of us. Wrecks are not plentiful down here on the sea floor, and it is natural to steer for the first that one sees, but that is not the one we want."

"But are you sure, doctor? Hadn't we better go round to the other side of her and make certain before we go away?"

The doctor shook his head. "Unfortunately I am quite sure of what I say," he went on. "That unlucky craft before us has not been down 50 years. She has been built this century. The galleon we are after has very different lines, and, moreover, could not possibly be anything like such good preservation. I'm very sorry for you, Dolly."

"Don't say any more about it, doctor. I'm sorry for having teased you all. So if you'll forgive me for that, please don't say anything more."

And Dr. Tring and the rest went below again, and Dolly resumed her solitary watch.

However, though Captain Colepepper could not resist the temptation now and again of alluding slyly to the wonderful things which his daughter's eyes did contrive to pick out, it was to the smartness of those same brown eyes that the success with which the toilers' patient efforts were in the end tardily crowned was due. And it came just in the nick of time. So utterly wearied was every one with the work and sickened with the endless turning of that awful crank that even the two promoters of the enterprise had almost brought themselves to admit that it must be abandoned. Dolly saved it; at the eleventh hour, it is true, but still in time. Dr. Tring admitted afterward that he doubted whether he could have held out a single day longer. Once more on the surface and the feeling of loathing might have proved too strong to be resisted. Canvas would have been bent and the Eureka's bowsprit pointed away from the hateful spot.

But about midway through the "watch below" (as they were wont with grim irony to term their period of toil in the bowels of the sea), after they had been down about three hours, there came a quiet hail of "Doctor!" from the conning tower, and the doctor, jumping from his seat, sprang nimbly up the ladder. Presently the oozing passed to stop the crank, and then there was a short hissing as the water entered the ballast tanks and a faint jolt as the ketch grounded on the ooze.

No word had reached the hold yet of what had occurred, but the single great hope which was in each worker's mind made him sanguine. Unable to stand the suspense, Guthrie clambered swiftly up the ladder.

The doctor was standing by Dolly, looking out from one of the ports. He turned and saw the young man coming through the hatch.

"Ah, Guthrie, my lad, shake hands! Pleased to see you. Miss Colepepper has made up her mind that it's to be a schooner, a big schooner, with a steam launch in davits so that she can be towed if it falls calm."

Dolly laughed.

"I hadn't quite got so far as that, doctor," she said. "But," she added, turning to the undergraduate, "I think it's possible that I may decide to have the yacht after all. There lies the money to buy it with, anyway."

"Come and have a look at her. The Santa Catarina at last!" said the doctor gleefully. "She isn't in a very good state of preservation as far as her woodwork goes, but I don't suppose the specie will be much the worse for the ducking. Where is she? Why, there, straight in front of you, in the middle of the circle of light. Miss Colepepper must have had remarkably good eyes to spot such a ruin. Don't you think so now?"

TO BE CONTINUED

MEN TALKED ABOUT.

On rainy days Governor Roosevelt still does the old sombrero which he wore at Santiago and San Juan.

Joseph Jefferson is a firm believer that a man must be sick once in ten years. Since 1869 he has been ill every tenth year.

George Frederick Watts, the English artist, who is now 82, was Ellen Terry's first husband, a fact not generally known.

Bishop Potter, of New York, has a dislike of elevators, and generally walks upstairs in buildings where they are used.

President McKinley frequently does his afternoon's work in the White House library, which is now used as Mrs. McKinley's sitting-room.

Daniel Decatur Emmett, the author of "Dixie," recently celebrated his 84th birthday. He courts solitude and describes himself as a hermit.

M. Kolomon Szell, the new Hungarian premier, is a man of 56, who has been in politics since early youth. At 32 he was minister of finance.

Harlow N. Higginbotham, former president of the World's Columbian Exposition, has greenhouses in which are 50,000 carnations, his favorite flower.

M. L. Hayward, the newly-elected United States Senator from Nebraska, has had little experience in office-holding, one year on the district bench being his only service.

The rheumatism from which Cornelius Vanderbilt has been suffering is not, as is popularly supposed, a new experience for the millionaire, for he has been a victim to the disease ever since early manhood.

The house in which Robert Louis Stevenson was born, No. 8 Howard place, Canonville, Edinburgh, was lately sold for \$4,000. The purchaser was Caxton Diddin, a descendant of the author of "Black-Eyed Susan."

The city of Buda-Pesth is about to erect a mausoleum over the remains of the great Hungarian dictator, Kossuth, who, after living and dying in voluntary exile in Italy, lies buried in the Kerepes cemetery in the Hungarian capital.

The foreigners to whom this year congress will extend the privilege of admission to the West Point Academy are Luis Yglesias, of Costa Rica, and Andres Ponte-Ruogo, of Venezuela. Ricardo Yglesias, brother of Luis, and Albert Valencia Montoya, of the United States of Colombia, will be admitted to Annapolis.

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.

AN IDLE HOUR.

The coal production of Great Britain amounts to 190,000,000 tons a year. Of Germany to 100,000,000 tons and France to 28,000,000 tons.

Baroness Von Suttner, author of "Lay Down Your Arms," holds a salon in the Central hotel at The Hague every night, entertaining friends of peace of all nationalities.

A fly so minute as to be almost invisible ran three inches in half a second, and was calculated to make no less than 540 steps in the time a healthy man would breathe once. A man with proportionate agility could run twenty-four miles in a minute.

The storage of bicycles in Paris during the winter months is expensive. So a great many Parisians pawn their machines in the Mont-De-Piete, the state pawn shops. The interest paid on the advance of money is very small and is a great saving on what would be paid for storage.

The British navy has control of no less than sixty-two docks for its ships, of which sixty-one are of stone and one is of wood. All of the wooden docks with which the United States is provided are in need of extensive repairs, and it is only a question of time when these wooden structures must be replaced with stone.

There is a town without a name on Lake Huron. It is composed of 500 huts. During the summer the dwellings are hidden away in the brush, tentless, but when winter comes their owners appear, move them out on the ice, cut a hole through the floor and the ice, and proceed to fish.

A wealthy but absent-minded resident of McPherson, Kan., recently bought a safe in which to keep his valuables, and, being unable to remember the combination, scribbled it on the plastering of a near-by wall. Subsequently he ordered a calcimeter to get a new coat on the wall. The memorandum was obliterated, and it became necessary to have the safe blown open.

The gray haired man is being pushed to the wall everywhere. During a discussion in London board of works one of the members stated that he had been assured by a local hair dye seller that the enormous majority of his customers were workmen who dyed their hair to secure employment and retain it when obtained.

A Bourbon (Ind.) man is peculiarly afflicted, his disease baffling the skill of physicians. He is compelled to walk entirely on his toes, being unable to place his heels on the floor, as soon as locomotion ceases he is able to stand squarely on his feet, but on resuming his walk he is as apt to start off backward as forward.

In the Bellefontaine glass works there are four generations of one family at work. The eldest member is the venerable John Lord, aged seventy-one years, who has never known a sick day or used medicine in any form. Next comes his son, William; then the latter's son, Logan, and last, the youngest, Edward, great-grandson of the head of the family.

The Zulu clergyman who left New York for his African home last week has some surprises up his sleeve for his simple countrymen. "I shall tell them," he says, "that in the cold of America water becomes so hard that men can walk on it, and shall command our medicine men with my alarm clock. I shall take great pleasure in telling them of cities built upon cities, to twenty stories high, and of the machines which talk."

The Presbyterian synod, which met in New York last Tuesday, has discovered that some of the orphans supported by the missionaries in India are old enough to die of old age, and some of the contents of the innumerable missionary boxes which are sent from this country for orphans go to people long past middle age.

The synod has passed a resolution fixing seventeen years as the age at which orphans may claim such care.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Ella—So you saw Pelle when you were in Chicago? Has her husband changed any? Cora—Yes; several times.—Puck.

"Does Jamaica rum come from Jamaica, Long Island, port?" "No, my son; but some of it goes there."—The Statesman.

"No," he said, reflectively, "this isn't like mother's pie." "And why not?" she was asked. "Because," he explained, "mother's pie always had ants in it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"I see by the newspapers," remarked Reeder, "that the miners in the Klondike are sending out appeals for wives." "Is that so?" ejaculated Hennepeck, in an eager whisper. "They can have mine."—Tit-Bits.

"Excuse me, sir, but art-r-r-e you not a Fr-r-renchman?" "I am not a Frenchman." "Excuse me once more, I am so sorry. I was about to ask if you would not so kindly undertake the job of forming a new cabinet. Bon-jour, sir."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

In many instances, "Mrs. William Jennings Bryan" said the free silver man, "thinks that woman should thoroughly understand our system of government." "In that case," replied his sound money wife pointedly, "she would have a distinct advantage over man."—Chicago Post.

"Women are very hard to understand," he remarked sentimentally. "Well," she answered, "men have their curious ways, too. I have known some of them to agree perfectly about how the Alaskan and Venezuelan boundaries ought to be settled and then get hopelessly irascible over a party wall."—Washington Star.



Kidney Diseases
CURED THAT HAD BEEN pronounced incurable
Mr. G. A. Stillson, a merchant of Tampico, Ill., writes: **FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE** is meeting with wonderful success. It has cured some cases here I, myself am able to testify to its merits. My face to day is a living picture of health, and your Kidney Cure has made it such. I had suffered twenty-seven years with the disease, and to day I feel ten years younger than I did one year ago. I can obtain some wonderful certificates of its medical qualities.

FOLEY'S BANNER SALVE is a Healing Wonder.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

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, liver complaint, or any of the diseases for which it is recommended. It is highly recommended as a 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. Penn & Vogel and Glazier & Stimson.

Persons, who mail items for publication in The Standard should sign their names to them, so that we may know the source of our information.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure thoroughly digests food without aid from the stomach, and at the same time heals and restores the diseased digestive organs. It is the only remedy that does both of these things and can be relied upon to permanently cure dyspepsia. Glazier & Stimson.

FREE OF CHARGE.

Any adult suffering from a cold settled on the breast, bronchitis, throat or lung troubles of any nature, who will call at Glazier & Stimson's will be presented with a sample bottle of Boschee's German Syrup, free of charge. Only one bottle given to one person, and none to children without order from parents. No throat or lung remedy ever had such a sale as Boschee's German Syrup in all parts of the civilized world. Twenty years ago millions of bottles were given away, and your druggists will tell you its success was marvelous. It is really the only throat and lung remedy generally endorsed by physicians. One 75 cent bottle will cure or prove its value. Sold by dealers in all civilized countries.

"DeWitt's Little Early Risers did me more good than all blood medicines and other pills," writes George H. Jacobs, of Thompson, Conn. Prompt, pleasant, never gripe, they cure constipation, arouse the torpid liver to action and give you clean blood, steady nerves, a clear brain and a healthy appetite. Glazier & Stimson.

I build the Kite-eman woven wire fence Headquarters Lima Center, Mich. Geo. Whittington.

One Minute Cough Cure quickly cures obstinate summer coughs and colds. "I consider it a most wonderful medicine, quick and safe."—W. Merton, Mayhew, Wis. 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.

Quickly cure constipation and rebuild and invigorate the entire system—never gripe or nauseate—DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Glazier & Stimson.

GLORIOUS NEWS.

Comes from Dr. D. B. Cargile, of Washburn, I. T. He writes: "Four bottles of Electric Bitters has cured Mrs. Brewer of scrofula, which had caused her great suffering for years. Terrible sores would break out on her head and face, and the best doctors could give no help; but her cure is complete and her health is excellent." This shows that thousands have proved that Electric Bitters is the best blood purifier known. It's the supreme remedy for eczema, tetter, salt rheum, ulcers, boils and running sores. It stimulates liver, kidneys and bowels, expels poisons, helps digestion builds up the strength. Only 50 cents. Sold by Glazier & Stimson, druggists. Guaranteed.

Irritating stings, bites, scratches, wounds and cuts soothed and healed by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, a sure and safe application for tortured flesh. Beware of counterfeits. Glazier & Stimson.

Wood for Sale—Any one wishing to buy wood should see B. H. Glenn on Wilkinson farm.

TAXPAYERS' NOTICE.

The time for payment of taxes has been extended to and including 6th of September by order of village council.
George P. Staffan,
President.

First class carriage painting, M. J. Cole's.

NOTICE OF GRAVEL LETTING.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned commissioner of highways for the township of Sylvan, at the house of George Merkle three miles south of Chelsea village, on Saturday, August 19th, at two o'clock p. m. will let the job to the lowest bidder of furnishing 175 yards of gravel to be delivered at points in district which will at time of letting be designated. The right to reject any and all bids is hereby reserved.

Dated, Sylvan, August 17th, 1899.
CHRIST KALMBACH,
Commissioner of highways in and for the Township of Sylvan.

DISCOVERED BY A WOMAN.

Another great discovery has been made, and that too, by a lady in this country. "Disease" fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly, and could not sleep. She finally discovered a way to recovery, by purchasing of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, for consumption, and was so much relieved on taking first dose, that she slept all night, and with two bottles, has been absolutely cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz. This writes W. C. Hamrick & Co., of Shelby, N. C. Trial bottles free at Glazier & Stimson's drug store. Regular size 50 cents and \$1. Every bottle guaranteed.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cures dyspepsia because its ingredients are such that it can't help doing so. "The public can rely upon it as a master remedy for all disorders arising from imperfect digestion."—James M. Thomas, M. D., in American Journal of Health, N. Y. Glazier & Stimson.

THE APPETITE OF A GOAT.

Is envied by all poor dyspeptics whose stomach and liver are out of order. All such should know that Dr. King's New Life Pills, the wonderful stomach and liver remedy, gives a splendid appetite, sound digestion and a regular bodily habit that insures perfect health and great energy. Only 25 cents at any drug store. Glazier & Stimson's.

Hamilton Clark, of Chaucery, Ga., says he suffered with itching piles twenty years before trying DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, two boxes of which completely cured him. Beware of worthless and dangerous counterfeits. Glazier & Stimson.

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

"Our baby was sick for a month with severe cough and catarrhal fever. Although we tried many remedies she kept getting worse until we used One Minute Cough Cure,—it relieved at once and cured her in a few days."—B. L. Nance, Prin. high school, Bluffdale, Texas. Glazier & Stimson.

HE FOOLED THE SURGEONS.

All doctors told Renick Hamilton, of West Jefferson, O., after suffering 18 months from rectal fistula, he would die unless a costly operation was performed; but he cured himself with five boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the surest cure on earth, and the best salve in the world. 25 cents a box. Sold by Glazier & Stimson, druggists.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said county, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of said 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 late office of U. W. Turnbull in the Village of Chelsea, Michigan, on Wednesday the 1st day of November, A. D. 1899, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for said Washtenaw County on the 19th day of November, A. D. 1899, in Liber 12 of Assignments of Mortgages on Page 56; by which default the power of sale in said mortgage has become operative, and the date of the sale is fixed for the 1st day of December, A. D. 1899, at ten o'clock a. m. of each said day, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated, August 1st 1899.

JOHN WATERS,
DAN. FLETCHER,
Commissioners.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE.

In the condition of a certain mortgage made and executed by Thomas McNamara and Mary McNamara, his wife, to Elizabeth Conaty, dated November 15th, A. D. 1894, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw County, State of Michigan, on the 22nd day of November, A. D. 1894, in Liber 12 of Assignments of Mortgages on Page 57; which said mortgage was duly assigned by said Elizabeth Conaty to Perry C. Dewey by assignment thereof, dated the 1st day of May, A. D. 1894, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for said Washtenaw County on the 3rd day of May, A. D. 1894, in Liber 11 of Assignments of Mortgages on Page 57; and which said mortgage was duly assigned by said Perry C. Dewey to A. Mortimer Freer, by assignment thereof dated the 1st day of November, A. D. 1894, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for said Washtenaw County on the 19th day of November, A. D. 1894, in Liber 12 of Assignments of Mortgages on Page 56; by which default the power of sale in said mortgage has become operative, and the date of the sale is fixed for the 1st day of December, A. D. 1899, at ten o'clock a. m. of each said day, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed on the 30th day of October, A. D. 1899, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon of that day at the Court House of the County of Washtenaw, Michigan, at the place for holding the Court for said County, by a sale at public vendue of the said premises therein described, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount then due on said mortgage, as provided by law. Said premises to be sold are described in said mortgage as follows: All that certain parcel of land situated in the Village of Chelsea, County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, described as follows: Beginning at the South West corner of twelve (12) townships two (2) south of range three (3) east of the running thence south along the east side of said highway two chains and eighty-three (83) feet, thence north seventy degrees east three chains and fifty-four links, thence south seventy degrees east two chains, thence north thirty degrees west five chains and fifty links, thence north eighty-eight degrees west one chain and fifty links, thence south one half degree west eight links, thence north eighty-eight degrees west one chain and fifty links to the place of beginning, containing two and fifty-eight one hundredths acres of land, more or less.

Dated, Chelsea, Mich., July 18, 1899.
A. J. HUNTER, FREEER,
Assignee of Mortgage.

G. W. TURNBULL, Attorney for Assignee.

S. A. MAPES & CO.,
FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND EMBALMERS.
FINE FUNERAL FURNISHINGS.
Calls answered promptly night or day.
Chelsea Telephone No. 12.
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

Reuben Kempf, pres. H. S. Holmes, vice pres.
J. A. Palmer, cashier. Geo. A. Bejole, asst. cashier.
—NO. 283.—
THE KEMPf COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK
CAPITAL \$40,000.
Commercial and Savings Departments. Money
to loan on first-class security.
Directors: Reuben Kempf, H. S. Holmes, C. H.
Kempf, R. S. Armstrong, C. Klein.

S. G. BUSH
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Formerly resident physician U. of M.
Hospital.
Office in Hatch block. Residence op-
posite M. E. church.

R. McCOLGAN.
Physician, Surgeon & Accoucheur
Office and residence corner of Main
and Park Streets.
Graduate of Philadelphia Polyclinic
in diseases of eye, ear, nose and throat.
CHELSEA, MICH.

H. H. AVERY,
DENTIST
All kinds of dental work done in a
careful and thorough manner.
Special attention given to
children's teeth. Nitrous oxide and
local anesthetic used in extracting.
Permanently located.
Office over Rattray's Tailor Shop

G. E. HATHWAY,
GRADUATE IN DENTISTRY.
A reliable LOCAL anesthetic for pain-
less extraction.
GAS ADMINISTERED WHEN DESIRED.

W. S. HAMILTON
Veterinary Surgeon
Treats all diseases of domesticated ani-
mals. Special attention given to lame-
ness and horse dentistry. Office and re-
sidence on Park street across from M. E.
church, Chelsea, Mich.

JACOB EDER,
TONSorial PARLORS
Shaving, hair cutting, shampooing, etc.,
executed in first-class style. Razors
honed.
GIVE ME A TRIAL.
Shop in the Staffan block, Main street.

THE BON TON BARBER SHOP.
A tonsorial parlor instead of a shop.
Adjustable chairs and razors so fine,
Shaver the Shaver will make your face shine.
Elegant dressers and glasses of French plate.
They are of red oak and best of make.
Everything there is tidy and neat.
And my parlor is furnished and all complete.
You can have your hair cut right in style.
And not have to wait a very long while.
Shaving and Shampooing is neatly done.
For a fine hair cut or a shave for all.
Day time or evening give a call.
Shaver the Shaver will find there
To do your barbering with the best of care.

R. P. CARPENTER, W. R. C. NO. 210.
meets the Second and Fourth Friday in
each month. The Second Friday at 2:30
p. m. The Fourth Friday at 7:30 p. m.
R. M. WILKINSON, Secretary.

OLIVE LODGE NO 156, F. & A. M.
Regular meetings of Olive Lodge,
No. 156, F. & A. M. for 1899.
Jan. 24, Feb. 21, March 21, April 18,
May 23, June 20, July 18, Aug. 15,
Sept. 12, Oct. 17, Nov. 14. Annual
meeting and election of officers Dec.
22
THEO. E. WOOD, Sec.

DO YOU WANT LIFE INSURANCE?
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I represent "The Mutual Life Insur-
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Can carry farm risks. Call and get figures
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DEWEY HAVANA white wash, and wash white,
you can
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sea Steam Laundry. The
MERRITT point is quality and the
of our work is such; people
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are not
HOBSON'S choice, but standard
rate which are not
CERVERA high as some people
think and we want to
C-U-B-A customer of ours.

The Chelsea Steam Laundry.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route."
Time Card, taking effect, June 25, 1899.
TRAINS EAST:
No. 8—Detroit Night Express 5:20 a. m.
No. 36—Atlantic Express 7:15 a. m.
No. 12—Grand Rapids 10:40 a. m.
No. 6—Express and Mail 3:15 p. m.
TRAINS WEST:
No. 3—Express and Mail 10:12 a. m.
No. 13—Grand Rapids 6:20 p. m.
No. 7—Chicago Express 10:20 p. m.
O. W. ROGERS, Gen. Pass & Ticket Agt.
E. A. WILLIAMS, Agent.

PRIVATE HOPKINS.

"Yes, Mary," said the old farmer, as
he climbed into the wagon beside his
wife to drive homeward. "I've got a
letter, and it's from William. You
take the lines and I'll read it."

As they drove out of the village and
over the bridge and up the long hill,
the husband and father slowly read
aloud the words written by the sol-
dier-son, now at the front. It was a
gloomy letter. It told of hardships
and sufferings and privations; and not
a brave word was to be found from be-
ginning to end.

"Poor boy!" sighed the mother, as
the reading was finished and she re-
luctantly closed the lines.

"Wall, I don't like it!" replied the
father. "He was bound to go, in spite
of everything, and now he ought to
put up with things and not be a baby.
Them Spicer boys don't send home no
such letters as this."

"I wish he hadn't gone!"
"But he did go, and now he's got to
grin and bear it, same as the rest.
Don't you let on to nobody that he's
homesick and ready to cry. If the
naysayers got hold of it they'd poke
all manner of fun at him and be sneer-
ing at us."

"But we can sympathize with him,"
said the wife.

"A little, mebbe, but we ain't goin'
to say very much. I'm goin' to write
him that he wants to take things as
they come and be a man. There's
them Spicer boys, and Tom Johnson
and Henry Doolittle and Ben Smith,
and nobody ever hears a whine from
them."

"It's 'cause William is homesick to
see us."

"Wall, he must get over it, then. I
didn't want him to go, but bein' he's
down there he mustn't play baby and
make us ashamed. I'd feel like hang-
ing myself if our William flunked out
of a fight or deserted his colors.
You've bin doin' the writin' and I
guess you've writ to softly."

Down on the Rapidan in the old
Sixteenth private William Hopkins
wasn't making a good record for him-
self. For the first four weeks of army
life he was cheerful and enthusiastic,
but after that a change had come.
Homesickness is worse than a fever
or a wound for a soldier. Every man
with a home had had a touch of it,
but most of them had thrown it off.
Perhaps he tried to, but if so he didn't
succeed. The boys got onto him, and
though they felt to pity him, they did
not spare him their jibes and taunts.
He was the booby of Company G, and
even his tent-mate had a feeling of
contempt for him. One day the order-
ly sergeant dropped in on him to say:

"Look here, Bill Hopkins, this thing
has gone about far enough! You are
making a first-class fool of yourself,
and if you don't brace up the boys will
give you away at home. Get out and
chase yourself and fling this home-
sickness off. A boy ten years old
would be ashamed to mope around as
you do!"

Private Hopkins was hurt by these
remarks, instead of being braced up,
and turning his face away from the
sergeant he then and there resolved on
a desperate deed. He would desert at
the first opportunity. He wouldn't ad-
mit that homesickness had anything to
do with it. He had been ill-used.

They had given him extra guard
duty—extra work around camp—had
bullied and jeered him in place of giv-
ing him a fair show. He could figure
out that the captain and both lieuten-
ants were down on him, and of the
ninety men of the company he was the
martyr. He had given no cause for
this, and he wouldn't submit to such
indignities. He was certain of sym-
pathy from father and mother, and
once more back home he would stay
there, even if he had to hide in the
garret. Every soldier who lets the
feeling of homesickness get the better
of him follows the same train of
thought and arrives at the same con-
clusions.

An opportunity to carry out his plan
came to private Hopkins much sooner
than he had hoped for. Company G
was ordered out on a night reconnais-
sance, and pale-faced and weak-kneed,
the homesick boy took his place in the
lines. No one expected any fighting,
but it so happened that a small force
of the enemy was in the neighborhood,
and there was a skirmish and the
company was driven back. At roll-
call it was found that five men were
missing. Two of these had been left
dead in the road and two others were
believed to have been wounded and
crawled into the bushes. The fifth man
was private Hopkins, and it was
altogether likely that he had been taken
prisoner. At any rate, he was taken
recorded on the company roll until
something more could be learned.

As a matter of fact, the homesick
boy had a narrow escape from cap-
ture, but the danger he no sooner
passed than he found the opportunity
to desert. Throwing away his gun and
accoutrements, he headed for the fed-
eral lines, and, having reached them,
he set to work to dodge pickets and
sentries. When morning came he was
clear of those who would have halted
him. With three months' pay in his
pocket, he stood a good chance, and
two weeks later, dressed as a citizen
and after a dozen close shaves, he
found himself within a mile of home.
Up to that moment, when a turn of the
highway gave him a view of the old
homestead, he had been consumed with
impatience to reach the farmhouse. Of
a sudden he felt dissatisfied and be-
gan to wonder and reflect. He had
departed amid the wavings of flags
and the cheers of hundreds. He was
sneaking home as a deserter, almost
dodging the cows and sheep in the
fields. A loss of self-respect came to
him, and he heartily wished himself
back at the front. He would go on,
though.

He was penniless and way-worn, and
he wanted sympathy. Perhaps after a
stay of a week he would go back to
the army. When he had told father
and mother how he had been abused
they would not blame him—would not
call it a case of desertion. It was
sundown when the boy approached the
barn across the fields. He caught sight
of his mother at the kitchen door, and
he heard the father in the barn. From
the hour he deserted up to this he had
pictured himself how he would rush in-
to the house and take the old folks by
surprise, but now he changed the
program. He went skulking along the
fence until he reached the barn, and
there was shame in his face as he
entered and stood before his father.

When the old man heard the step
he looked up and stood leaning on the
pitchfork in his hands. He saw his
son William before him. The boy had
been heard of last at the front. He
was here and in citizens' attire
and he had no shout of greeting. If
it had been a case of furlough he would
have been in uniform, and some news
would have come in advance. Ideas
passed through farmer Hopkins' brain
like flashes of lightning, and after a
long minute his face grew stern, his
eyes had a cold look in them, and the
watching son realized that the truth
was known.

"Well?" hoarsely queried the father,
with stern-set face.

"They didn't use me right down
there."

"And so ye ran away?"

"Yes. It wasn't exactly deserting,
but—"

"But ye sneaked off like a cur, never
mindin' the disgrace sure to follow!"
For half a minute they looked into
each other's eyes. The boy's knees
grew weak and his face went white,
and the face in front of him was so
hard and cold that he wondered if he
had ever seen it before. By and by the
father sternly said:

"Stranger, I take it from yer bein'
here that ye'd like supper and lodgin',
but I must tell ye that we can't accom-
modate."

"That is," continued the father, "on-
less ye was goin' right back to the
army to do yer duty as a soldier and
to stay until honorably discharged. I
wouldn't let a deserter share the pen
with my hogs!"

"I've got a son down at the front,"
said the farmer in a voice which trem-
bled a little. "His name's William
Hopkins, and he's in Company G, of
the Sixteenth. If ye was goin' down
I'd send word to him. I'd send word
that he was expected to be a man
among men, and to come home with
a record as good as the rest. I'd hev
ye also say to him that if he deserted
his colors he'd never call this place his
home agin. I'd ruther hear he was
killed in battle. Did ye say ye was
goin' right back to the front?"

The son nodded his head.

"Wall, then, I shall hev to do sun-
thin' fur ye. I'll go into the house
and git ye a bite to eat. I've jest paid
the taxes, and I'm short o' money, but
I'll bring ye out twenty dollars. I
guess that will bring ye through. If
ye don't get through, ye—ye—"

"I shall get through!" whispered the
deserter.

Ten minutes later the farmer was
back in the barn, having a bit to eat
in one hand and a \$20 greenback in the
other.

"You are pretty sure to see Wil-
lam?" he queried, as he handed over
the articles.

"Yes."

"Wall, tell him jest what I said, and
tell him his mother won't know
nuthin' about it."

One day as Company G had just fin-
ished drill, the missing private, Wil-
liam Hopkins, walked into camp, in
charge of the provost guard. He had
on a portion of the federal uniform,
and he had approached the pickets
from the direction of the enemy.

"And so you were taken prisoner and
escaped?" exclaimed the captain.

"Yes; I got away."

"Well, I'm glad to see you back. I
feared you had been wounded and
crawled away to die. Better write a
letter home this afternoon, as the old
folks will be worrying about you. You
seem to have had a rough time of it,
but you'll soon pick up."

The prodigal soldier had finished a
page of his letter, when the orderly
sergeant stuck his head into the tent
to say:

"Say, I'm mighty glad it happened!
Those rebs have knocked some sand
into you somehow. You don't look
like the same man. How's the home-
sickness business?"

"All gone."

"Good! All it wanted was a sort of
shock to drive it away, and you got
one. If you hadn't gone out with us
that night you'd have kept on brood-
ing over things until you'd played the
fool and deserted. All right—all right
—you'll make a soldier yet."

And two months later farmer Hop-
kins returned from town one day with
a letter in his hand, and as he tossed
it to his wife he said:

"Wall, Mary, our William is getting
there."

"What do you mean, Joel?"
"Why, he fit so well in the last big
battle that they've went and made him
corporal, and he says he's pretty sure
to git up three or four pegs higher
before the war is over."

"You don't say? Wall, I allus told
ye he'd do sunthin' to make us feel
proud o' him, and now ye see I was
right."

"Ye-e-s," replied the farmer, as he led
the horse into the barnyard to be un-
hitched.

"But ain't ye tickled over it?"
"Sartinly I am, but I was thinkin'
—thinkin'—whoa, there, but can't ye
stand still a minit, 'thil I git this tug
unhooked?"—Chicago News.

Adam was undoubtedly the first man
to walk with a Cain.

HE REWARDS AND PUNISHES

Honesty and Dishonesty Ad-equately Re-
compensed This Time.

The late Duke of Buccleuch, in one
of his walks, purchased a cow in the
neighborhood of Dalkeith, which was
to be sent to his palace on the follow-
ing. The Duke, in his morning dress,
espied a boy, ineffectually attempting
to drive the animal forward to its des-
tination. The boy, not knowing the
Duke, bawled out to him: "Hie, mun
come here an' gie's a han' wi' this
beast."

The Duke walked on slowly, the boy
still craving his assistance, and at last,
in a tone of distress, exclaimed: "Come
here, mun, an' help us, an' I'll gie' ye
you half I get." The Duke went and
lent the helping hand.

"And now," said the Duke, as they
truggled along, "how much do you
think ye'll get for this job?"
"Oh, I dinna ken," said the boy,
"but I'm sure o' something, for the folk
up at the big house are gude to a'
bodies."

As they approached the house the
Duke disappeared from the boy and
entered by a different way. Calling a
servant, he put a sovereign in his hand,
saying: "Give that to the boy who
brought the cow." The Duke having
returned to the avenue, was soon re-
joined by the boy.

"Well, how much did you get?" said
the Duke.

"A shilling," said the boy, "an'
there's half o' it t'ye."

"But you surely got more than a
shilling?" said the Duke.

"No," said the boy, "that's a' I got,
and d'ye no think it's plenty?"

"I do not," said the Duke; "there
must be some mistake, and as I am
acquainted with the Duke, if you re-
turn I think I'll get you more."

They went back, the Duke rang the
bell and ordered all the servants to be
assembled.

"Now," said the Duke to the boy,
"point me out the person that gave
you the shilling."

"It was that chap there," pointing
to the butler. The butler confessed,
and attempted an apology, but the
Duke indignantly ordered him to give
the boy the sovereign. "You have lost,"
said the Duke, "your money, your situ-
ation and your character, by your
covetousness; learn henceforth that
honesty is the best policy." The
boy by this time recognized his assist-
ant in the person of the Duke, and the
Duke was so delighted with the ster-
ling worth and honesty of the boy that
he ordered him to be sent to school at
his expense.

A School for Cash Boys.

A unique duty of the cash boys in
Wanamaker's New York establishment
is to go to school every morning from
8 to 10. A portion of them, numbering
about thirty, assemble in a cheerful
and commodious room in the basement
and devote themselves to arithmetic,
spelling, grammar, writing, composi-
tion and other rudiments of an educa-
tion. The school, the idea of which
originated with Mr. Wanamaker, was
started experimentally early last fall,
and has proved so successful that it
has now become a permanent feature
of the store. The school work has
been found to increase the efficiency
and usefulness of the boys in their
store work, and is therefore valuable
to their employers as well as them-
selves.

The 180 boys are divided into classes
and each class has two sessions a
week. Regular attendance and strict
attention to study are as much in-
sisted upon as care in any work about
the establishment. The majority of
the boys, however, need no urging to
take advantage of an opportunity of an
education. The business experience
they have already had has given them
an appreciation of its value. Arith-
metic, handwriting, and the correct
use of the English language are the
branches most dwelt upon in the cash
boys' school, and, under the direction
of Miss Alice Boutelle, who learned to
teach school in her native state of
Vermont, a large number of the boys
have made progress which is very
marked. The books in which they
write their exercises and composi-
tions, on such topics as "The Duties of
a Cash Boy," are models of neatness
and plain, legible handwriting. While
many formalities of ordinary school
life are dispensed with, very careful
records are kept of the work of each
boy, and these have much weight in
the matter of promotion in the store.

Many letters have been received
from parents, expressing gratitude
that their boys, while obliged to earn
a living, are at the same time able to
acquire the fundamentals of an educa-
tion.—Leslie's Weekly.

The Price of Shines.

Here is an Italian boy who cut the
price of "shines" to three cents. He
was unanimously denounced by his as-
sociates. The newsboys joined with



the bootblacks and denounced the one
who cut the rates, and a combination
was at once formed to prevent his suc-
ceeding. Our illustration reveals the
interesting situation.

It is not what we earn but what we
save that makes us rich.

The Hindoos Rebelled

Because they did not like the cloak of English
rule. It does not fit them.
If they had one of

WEBSTER'S SUMMER SUITS

they would be perfectly contented for the fit can-
not be excelled and the style makes any man feel
good natured with himself.

Give me your order

for your summer suit.

J. Geo. Webster, Merchant Tailor.

HOAG & HOLMES

We are Headquarters for

HEATH & MILLIGAN'S RAILWAY WHITE LEAD

The best lead on earth. Warranted not
to chalk or peel. Masury's linseed oil mix-
ed paints.

Strictly pure linseed oil. Colors of all
kinds. Brushes.

We also sell the celebrated Rubberoid

Roofing, wears longer than tin or shingles.

Farmers' Favorite and Tiger grain drills.

Special low prices on spring tooth harrows.

HOAG & HOLMES.

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I offer for sale my fine line of
vehicles until all are sold, at
such prices that you can afford
to buy now, even if you do not
need one until next season. I
have the finest line that ever
came to this village. Call and
inspect them and get prices.

C. Steinbach.

FRUIT JARS.

CAN COVERS AND RUBBERS.

We have them and at rock bottom prices.

FRUITS.—Leave your orders with us for fruits and
berries for canning. All orders promptly filled.

J. S. CUMMINGS.

NEW MEAT MARKET

We have opened an up-to-date
meat market, and we shall keep con-
stantly in stock a full supply of

Fresh and Salt Meats,

Hams and Bacon,

BEEF, VEAL AND MUTTON

LARD AND SAUSAGES.

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age and shall aim to keep a market
second none.

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ing, Chicago.

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in the American trenches at Manila, in Hong Kong,
in the hospitals of Manila, in the rear of battle
of Agaña, and in the rear of battle of
Olympia with Dewey, and in the rear of battle
of the fall of Manila. Numerous for agents.
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ard office.