

# The Chelsea Standard.

A CHELSEA PAPER FOR CHELSEA PEOPLE.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JULY 26, 1900.

VOL. XII. NO. 24.

WHOLE NUMBER 596

JULY REDUCTION SALE

HOLMES'

## July Stock Reduction Sale ! SECOND WEEK.

We mention below only a few of the prices on seasonable articles that will soon "be out of season," or articles that we have too much on hand.

### SHIRT WAISTS, (every one made this season.)

\$1.50 and \$1.75 white or colored waists now 98c.  
\$1.00 and \$1.25 white or colored waist now 75c.  
75c quality waists now 38c.

### WOMEN'S SUITS.

\$15.00 to \$17.50 quality new styles, now \$9.75 to \$11.75.  
\$10.00 and \$12.50 quality new styles now \$7.50.  
10 new suits were \$6.50 and \$7.00 now \$4.00.

Linen and Covert Skirts, very cool and comfortable, well-made and good fitters.

\$4.00 quality for \$2.50.  
\$2.00 quality for \$1.25.  
\$1.25 quality for 98c.  
Good Imitation Linen skirts 35c.

All fancy wide neck or sash ribbons at less than first cost to clean up stock on hand.

Big lot of remnants, 1 to 6 yards only, of imitation Torcheon Lace, up to 4 inches wide and worth 7 to 15c yard, very cheap and desirable 5c yard. Remnants of wool dress goods, enough for waists or skirts in some of the pieces at about half price.

Remnants of wash goods, gingham, prints, at vigorously cut prices. 3 dozen of those extra good value, \$1.25 and \$1.50 lace trimmed night gowns to close out at 98c.

Special prices on muslin skirts and drawers.

Old Portiers at "way down" prices to close out.

Big lot of odd pieces of Organzies and other light colored 12½, 15 and 17c wash goods to close out at 5c yard.

Big lot of remnants of light colored 10c gingham 5c.

Men's or Boy's Outing Shoes 60c pair. Got altogether too many, rubber or leather sole, rock cloth, leather strap trimmed, regular price 90c to \$1.25.

**H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.**

Agents for Butterick's Patterns and Publications

JULY REDUCTION SALE

We Sell **SALUS** The New Breakfast Food.

You can buy at the

## BANK DRUG STORE

13 bars good laundry soap for 25c.

RICH CREAM CHEESE.—We cut a great many cheese and can always supply you with those that are fresh.

WHITE CLOVER HONEY.

We are selling the finest white honey at 14c lb

Everything in Canned Goods  
at Interesting Prices.

Come to us for the choicest Lemons, Oranges and Bananas.

10 pounds Best Oat Meal for 25c. Every pound just alike. Guaranteed to be absolutely free from all foreign substance.

It Pays to Trade at the

## BANK DRUG STORE

CHELSEA TELEPHONE NUMBER 8



### CHINA APPEALS FOR AID.

Message from the Emperor Requests President McKinley to Act as Mediator with Powers.

### WILL DO SO ON CERTAIN CONDITIONS.

One Is That Absolute Assurance of the Safety of Foreign Ministers Be Furnished—Murderers of Christians Must Be Punished and the Boxers Suppressed.

Washington, July 23.—President McKinley has received what purports to be a direct appeal from the Chinese imperial government to use his good offices to extricate that government from the dangerous and difficult position in which it has been placed as a result of the Boxer uprising and the ensuing hostile attitude of the great powers.

#### Is Ready to Help.

Washington, July 24.—The president has listened to the appeal of the Chinese government as transmitted through Minister Wu and has signified his willingness to mediate between the imperial government and the powers, but only upon conditions which first must be met by the Chinese government.

#### The Conditions.

It is known that Secretary Hay will demand these conditions upon which the president will accept the grave responsibility that would be imposed upon him by the emperor:

1. That the Peking government furnish absolutely incontrovertible proof that the foreign ministers and their suites are not only alive but that they are at liberty to perform the functions of their several offices without interference.

2. That the imperial government is prepared to maintain law and order and protect foreigners and all Christians from massacre.

3. That the Boxers shall be suppressed and their leaders arrested and punished.

4. That the murderers of Christians, whether the victims were officials of foreign governments or only citizens or subjects, shall be apprehended and punished without delay.

5. That the several governments, including the United States, which have troops and ships in Chinese jurisdiction shall be accorded wide latitude either in the work of assisting the imperial government to restore order or in protecting their own countrymen from murder and outrage.

6. That disloyal and revolutionary officials who are responsible for the existing uprising shall be dealt with in such a manner as to insure future peace.

There will be other conditions, but they will be of a minor character, and relate to the details of carrying out President McKinley's policy.

#### Wu Won't Talk.

Mr. Wu, the Chinese minister, is busily engaged in preparing for transmission to his government the reply of the secretary of state to China requesting the United States to mediate in the present troubles between the Chinese empire and the powers. He declined to say whether the reply was satisfactory to him or would be to his government, nor would he indicate in any way what its nature was.

There is considerable work to be done on the reply before it can be sent to China, as it has to be reduced to cipher. In addition to this the minister will prepare a communication to accompany what the president has to say. He expects, however, to have the document ready for transmission early to-day.

#### Killed Her Husband.

St. Louis, July 24.—Mrs. Lucy Holland shot and killed her husband, Michael Holland, a gasfitter, at their home in North Ninth street Monday night. According to her story he was intoxicated and abused her beyond the point of endurance. She declares that she drove her out of the house and when she returned threatened to throw the lamp at her. Then she obtained a revolver and shot him through the head.

#### Dropped Dead.

Burlington, Ia., July 21.—S. P. Dahlman confesses that he killed his wife in St. Louis on the night of March 27, 1897, by smothering her with a pillow. She was ill, and he was watching by her bedside. She asked for a drink, and he gave it, then put the pillow over her face, holding it tight till she was dead. Remorse compelled him to confess to the authorities here.

#### Loyal, Witt Girls.

Little Ruth Boyd is a staunch Republican. The following joke was written by a friend and she requested its publication so other Republican girls might enjoy it:

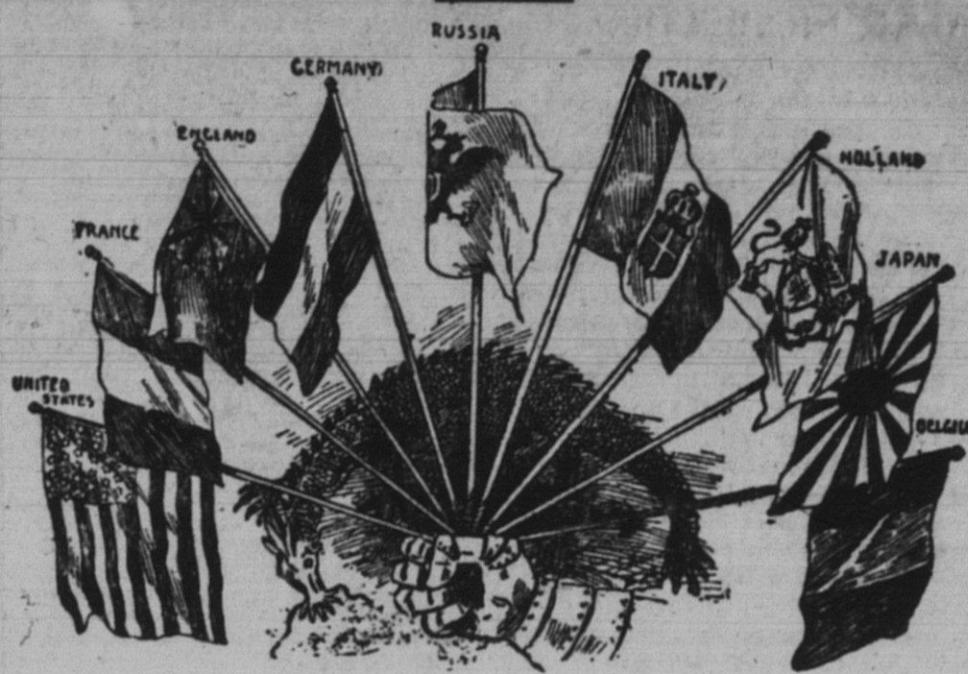
Three girls who were riding bicycles stopped by the roadside to get a drink and rest. After drinking, one of them sprinkled some water on her wheel and said, "I baptize thee in the name of McKinley, because you have made a good run."

The second girl sprinkled her saddle with the remark, "I baptize thee in the name of Roosevelt because you are a Rough-Rider." The third girl splashed her tires and said, "I baptize thee in the name of Bryan because you are full of wind!"—Sullivan (Ind.) Union.

#### Famous Actress Paralyzed.

New York, July 24.—Mme. Fanny Januschek, the tragic actress, is a pa-

### NATIONAL BANNERS OF ALLIED POWERS



NOW ARRAVED IN COMMON CAUSE AGAINST THE YELLOW DRAGON.

ASKS \$10,000 DAMAGES.

Widow Blames a Former Saloonkeeper for the Death of Her Husband.

February 4th, last, Martin Armstrong of Unadilla went to Pinckney, and it is alleged that after filling up on liquor, started for home. He was found the next morning frozen to death about one mile from home.

Now his widow, Mary L. Armstrong has begun a suit for \$10,000 damages against Albert Reason, of Pinckney, and his bondsman, Floyd and Frank Reason, claiming that he sold the liquor to Armstrong.

Reason at that time was a saloonkeeper in Pinckney but did not renew his license this year.

### A LIGHTHOUSE ISLAND.

One That Has Served as a Natural Beacon for 2,000 Years in the Sea.

Stromboli, one of the Lipari islands, has constantly and usefully performed the function of a lighthouse for at least 2,000 years. Circular in outline, the island culminates in a conical-shaped elevation due to past volcanic agency, which rises to the height of 3,000 feet above sea level, and is visible over an area having a radius of more than 100 miles. During the day masses of vapor are seen issuing from a point high up the mountain side, and at night successive displays of red light, varying in duration and intensity, somewhat resemble those of a gigantic flashlight on the coast. The flashes last from under one to over twenty minutes, gradually increasing to a ruddy glow, and as gradually fading away. This island is referred to by several very ancient writers as the great natural Pharos of the western Mediterranean. Now it serves the same purpose, for the constant stream of traffic passing to and fro from the French and Italian ports in the Gulf of Genoa and of Lyons, through the Straits of Messina, for which Stromboli acts as a "leading" light. To such an extent is this the case that, although the other principal islands of the Lipari archipelago are marked by lighthouses, nothing of the kind is placed upon Stromboli.

Through the years the college has steadily added to its plant and equipment until the institution has eleven buildings fine museums, laboratories, a splendid library of 30,000 volumes, four literary societies, and a faculty of twenty-five drawn from the leading institutions of America.

Its preparatory department is the strongest in the state. Its college courses are largely elective and offer much opportunity for specialization.

There is an art department, a conservatory of music of high order, and a normal department which is altogether unable to fill the calls it has for teachers. A diploma from the college secures the State Teacher's Certificate.

Olivet is now increasing its capital stock. Last commencement saw \$100,000 added to its endowment fund and a considerable amount is in sight for a second hundred thousand.

These three conditions warrant Olivet college in assuming a more liberal policy in reference to students. For one thing this policy takes the form of establishing a free scholarship in a limited number of leading high schools of Michigan. This scholarship is offered to that graduate in our high school whose standing in studies is highest or next to the highest, is good for the coming school year, and is worth forty-five dollars. This will do much in solving the problem of going to college, especially in view of the fact that at Olivet other expenses are so moderate that, with economy, from \$100 to \$150 will suffice.

Superintendent Gifford has been notified of the action of the college, and blanks placed in his hands to be filled out with the name of the fortunate winner.

In addition to the above scholarship five members of the Congregational church have established a scholarship to be awarded each year to such a student from Chelsea as they may select. The generous donors of this scholarship are Thos. Sears, W. J. Knapp, C. H. Kempf, F. S. Holmes and Mrs. D. Spaulding.

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Widows in China.

In China it is the rule of good society that widows do not remarry. They are not forbidden to do so, but they are thought more highly of if they don't.

In order to encourage them the government, when they have passed the age of 50, and have not remarried, confers on them a tablet containing a eulogy of their virtues.

Phoenix Park.

This is a fine public pleasure ground and favorite resort in Dublin, Ireland.

It is one of the beauty spots of the city and is much admired by tourists.

### We are Selling

You the best goods for the least money, because we want your patronage.

#### SEE OUR LIST:

Peanuts 8c lb. Freshly roasted

Fine mixed candies 10c lb

Best stick candies 10c lb

Large waxey lemons 25c dozen

Large cans of peaches 15c can

Dried peaches 10c lb

Choice dates 10c lb

Large clean raisins 10c pound

Parlor matches 12 boxes for 15c

Bulk starch 5c pound

Genuine Sweet Cuba Tobacco 45c lb

Standard navy 3 plugs for 25c

Navel cadet 3 plugs for 25c

Golden top fine cut 35c lb

10 lb Schmacher's rolled oats 25c

Best Lyndon cheese 10c pound

Large sacks diamond crystal salt 20c each

Extra fine Columbia river salmon 15c can

Extra fine Alaska salmon 12c can

Flaked beans, rice and peas 10c package

Kirkoline and gold dust 20c package

Chemically pure baking soda 7c lb

Sal soda 2 pounds for 5c

Try a pound of the best 25c coffee in Chelsea

Have you had a sample of our 50c tea?

It is a winner. Get one.

Our own pure cream tarter baking powder 40c pound

Roseine, Pearline and Armour's washing powder 5c package

Durkee's salad dressing 10c bottle

Stuffed olives 10c bottle

20 oz bottles Spanish queen olives 25c bot

Tourist brand pickled onions 10c bottle

Yours for Something New,

**Fenn & Vogel.**

# The Sturgis Wager

DETECTIVE STORY  
BY  
EDGAR MORETTE

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Scene of story is in New York city. Time, early evening last day of year. Cable train collided with cab, throwing to ground cabman and passenger also seated outside. Latter disappears; then, inside the cab, body of man shot dead is discovered. Sturgis, reporter, examines cab and surroundings.

CHAPTER II.—Later, the evening, at a dinner party, Sturgis, in impromptu discussion, maintains reliability of circumstantial evidence. Dr. Murdock, famous chemist, wagers in reply \$5,000 to \$100 that from any daily paper he can select an unsolved ridge. Sturgis takes bet.

CHAPTER III.—Case selected is of two mysterious shots fired this afternoon in or near Knickerbocker bank. Man had been seen running from bank with valise, and arrested. Man said he stole valise from bank steps and was shot at. Valise contained nothing of interest.

CHAPTER IV.—Sturgis arranges appointment with Dunlap, president of bank, to visit scene of shooting early next morning, then induces his friend Dr. Thurston to come to his rooms while he arranges date of the two strange cases.

CHAPTER V.—From observations made thus far and inductive reasoning thereon, Sturgis concludes: (1) bullet fired in cab was bookkeeper about 50 years old, receiving good salary; (2) wound caused by bullet fired at close quarters; (3) might have shot himself; (4) right arm broken by bullet instead of left, because "valise was dropped by young man who escaped involved in some way in crime. Cab mystery also noted as possible sequel to bank mystery.

CHAPTER VI.—Sturgis calls for Sprague, artist friend, to get his company during investigation of bank, but artist has appointment with some fair sitter whose portrait he is making.

CHAPTER VII.—Agnes Murdock (in charge of her father's household since her mother's death) finds her father in his study. She, in reply to a question concerning attentions of a Thomas Chatham, shows him a profile of the persistent suitor. Her father intimates she shall not be further bothered.

CHAPTER VIII.—Miss Murdock's final sitting for portrait induces artist to ask privilege of calling at her home, which she readily grants. Bellboy brings note for Agnes, who reads with evident annoyance, and she discards it. It remains forgotten when she leaves studio.

CHAPTER IX.—Promptly at time agreed Dunlap meets Sturgis. Reporter begins long and careful examination in bank. Revolver in bookkeeper's desk shows two empty cartridges.

CHAPTER X.—Examination completed. Sturgis questions banker regarding reliability of Arbogast, head bookkeeper, then announces Arbogast to be a defaulter with Chatham, accountant who has frequently examined condition of books, as accomplice. Message Arbogast sent Chatham deciphered from marks on blotter.

CHAPTER XI.—Reporter has now completed diagram showing movements of Arbogast and Chatham and one other whose identity is as yet completely veiled. Arbogast at last moment had found a note which caused him to suspect his accomplice. He fled wounding him in hand and was about to bring him to own gun, but conspirator rushed in and struck his arm. This action resulted in turning weapon and making Arbogast shoot himself. Dunlap is incredulous, but verifies story in part by later identifying body of Arbogast at morgue.

CHAPTER XII.

THE BOOKKEEPER'S CONFESSION.

Late that same evening Sturgis returned to his lodgings, after a busy day spent in working upon the Knickerbocker bank case. He was tired and he was perplexed; for, with all his unflagging energy, his quick intelligence and his plodding perseverance, he had come to a standstill in his investigation. The Evening Tempest had appeared with no further mention of the Quinlan case, and with only a perfunctory report of the cab mystery, no attempt having been made to connect the two, for Sturgis would not consent to publish his evidence until he was sure of complete success in his undertaking.

As he approached the house the reporter saw a light in his window, and inferred that a visitor was awaiting his coming. It was Mr. Dunlap, who, pale and careworn, was striding nervously back and forth in the room, with his hands behind his back and his head bent forward upon his breast.

"Ah, there you are at last!" exclaimed the banker, eagerly; "I have been waiting for you for over an hour."

"Has something new turned up?" asked Sturgis.

"Yes; read that."

At the same time Dunlap handed the reporter a letter.

"Let me tell you about it first. After leaving you this morning I went to the morgue and saw the body. You were right; it is Arbogast's. I had been only half convinced by your evidence; but I now saw that you were probably right in all your other inductions, and I became anxious to learn something definite concerning the amount of Arbogast's defalcation. As I could not reach the books for some time, I called upon Mrs. Arbogast, thinking I might be able to learn something from her. You had not been to see her, had you?"

"No," answered Sturgis, gravely. "I did not think it likely she knew as much about this matter as we do, and I shrank from the ordeal of revealing to her the fact of her husband's crime and tragic death. I wished, at any rate, to exhaust all other means of obtaining information before resorting to this one."

"Of course, of course," said Dunlap, somewhat impatiently; "the woman is naturally to be pitied; but I could not allow any sentimental consideration to stand in the way of the discharge of my duty to our depositors."

"What did you learn from her?" asked the reporter.

"When I reached the house the maid told me that Mrs. Arbogast had spent the previous evening at her sister's house in the country and had not yet come back. I was about to leave, intending to return later in the evening, when the lady herself arrived. Upon learning who I was she seemed somewhat surprised, but invited me in. As

I shrank from the necessity of beginning again at the foot of the ladder which I had so laboriously climbed after a lifetime of conscientious plodding. It would be no easy matter for me to find another position."

"The more I thought the matter over, the more I became convinced that there might be another way out of my trouble. Was it not probable that the depositor who had profited by my mistake had done so innocently? If so, would he not be willing to repay the amount overdrawn? At the worst, if he should refuse to do this, might it not be possible for me to scrape together and borrow enough to make good the deficiency? In this way I could correct the blunder and no one would be the wiser for it. But what of that man Chatham? Would not his report betray me? I recall his intimation as to the nature of his report depended upon myself. What did he mean by that? Probably he would set a price upon his silence. This would add considerably to the amount I should have to raise; but would not this be better, after all, than the loss of my position? At any rate, I should not be any the worse off for listening to his proposal, whatever it might be."

"That afternoon, as soon as the bank had closed, I called at the address Chatham had given me. He evidently expected me. With him was a man whom he introduced as James Withers, the depositor in whose favor my blunder had been made. Had I not been laboring under great excitement, it is likely that my suspicions would have been aroused by the strangeness of Withers' presence in Chatham's room. The two men received me pleasantly, and the alleged Withers, even before I could broach the subject, expressed his regret at hearing of the error which had been committed, and assured me of his willingness to reimburse the bank; but—ah! there was an ominous "but." He was short of ready money just then; everything he had was tied up in a promising enterprise which was bound to bring in a sufficient profit in the course of a few days if only he could raise a few pauper hundreds to enable him to hold out a little longer. If he failed to scrape together this small amount, all would be lost. Invidiously and relentlessly they drove me toward the trap they had prepared, and I was weak enough to fall into it. Before the interview was over, I had consented to allow Withers to still further overdraw his account, and I had received his solemn promise to refund, before the end of the week, the entire amount he owed the bank. Then Chatham suggested that it would be wiser to let the second overdraft come from another account. Withers agreed with him and stated that the check could be made in the name of Henry Seymour, a relative of his, who had recently opened a small account with him in the course of a few days. I saw that she was attempting to shield him in the supposition that he was still alive. I therefore broke the news of his death to her as gently as I could. The first shock seemed to utterly un-

der her. At the first words I saw her cheeks blanch and a look of agony pass over her features as she instinctively pressed her hand to her heart. I knew then that the letter contained some important revelation, and I became anxious to obtain possession of it. When she had done, I could see that she was laboring under a strong emotion; but she controlled herself, replaced the letter in its envelope and said, merely: "This does not tell me my husband's whereabouts; but I shall doubtless have further news of him in the course of a few days." I saw that she was attempting to shield him in the supposition that he was still alive. I therefore broke the news of his death to her as gently as I could.

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CHAPTER IX.—Promptly at time agreed Dunlap meets Sturgis. Reporter begins long and careful examination in bank. Revolver in bookkeeper's desk shows two empty cartridges.

CHAPTER X.—Examination completed. Sturgis questions banker regarding reliability of Arbogast, head bookkeeper, then announces Arbogast to be a defaulter with Chatham, accountant who has frequently examined condition of books, as accomplice. Message Arbogast sent Chatham deciphered from marks on blotter.

CHAPTER XI.—Reporter has now completed diagram showing movements of Arbogast and Chatham and one other whose identity is as yet completely veiled. Arbogast at last moment had found a note which caused him to suspect his accomplice. He fled wounding him in hand and was about to bring him to own gun, but conspirator rushed in and struck his arm. This action resulted in turning weapon and making Arbogast shoot himself. Dunlap is incredulous, but verifies story in part by later identifying body of Arbogast at morgue.

CHAPTER XII.—The Bookkeeper's Confession.

Late that same evening Sturgis returned to his lodgings, after a busy day spent in working upon the Knickerbocker bank case. He was tired and he was perplexed; for, with all his unflagging energy, his quick intelligence and his plodding perseverance, he had come to a standstill in his investigation. The Evening Tempest had appeared with no further mention of the Quinlan case, and with only a perfunctory report of the cab mystery, no attempt having been made to connect the two, for Sturgis would not consent to publish his evidence until he was sure of complete success in his undertaking.

As he approached the house the reporter saw a light in his window, and inferred that a visitor was awaiting his coming. It was Mr. Dunlap, who, pale and careworn, was striding nervously back and forth in the room, with his hands behind his back and his head bent forward upon his breast.

"Ah, there you are at last!" exclaimed the banker, eagerly; "I have been waiting for you for over an hour."

"Has something new turned up?" asked Sturgis.

"Yes; read that."

At the same time Dunlap handed the reporter a letter.

"Let me tell you about it first. After leaving you this morning I went to the morgue and saw the body. You were right; it is Arbogast's. I had been only half convinced by your evidence; but I now saw that you were probably right in all your other inductions, and I became anxious to learn something definite concerning the amount of Arbogast's defalcation. As I could not reach the books for some time, I called upon Mrs. Arbogast, thinking I might be able to learn something from her. You had not been to see her, had you?"

"No," answered Sturgis, gravely. "I did not think it likely she knew as much about this matter as we do, and I shrank from the ordeal of revealing to her the fact of her husband's crime and tragic death. I wished, at any rate, to exhaust all other means of obtaining information before resorting to this one."

"Of course, of course," said Dunlap, somewhat impatiently; "the woman is naturally to be pitied; but I could not allow any sentimental consideration to stand in the way of the discharge of my duty to our depositors."

"What did you learn from her?" asked the reporter.

"When I reached the house the maid told me that Mrs. Arbogast had spent the previous evening at her sister's house in the country and had not yet come back. I was about to leave, intending to return later in the evening, when the lady herself arrived. Upon learning who I was she seemed somewhat surprised, but invited me in. As

I shrank from the necessity of beginning again at the foot of the ladder which I had so laboriously climbed after a lifetime of conscientious plodding. It would be no easy matter for me to find another position."

"The more I thought the matter over, the more I became convinced that there might be another way out of my trouble. Was it not probable that the depositor who had profited by my mistake had done so innocently? If so, would he not be willing to repay the amount overdrawn? At the worst, if he should refuse to do this, might it not be possible for me to scrape together and borrow enough to make good the deficiency? In this way I could correct the blunder and no one would be the wiser for it. But

**CONGER MAY BE LIVING.**

The State Department Receives a Dispatch Purporting to Be from the Minister.

**LEGATIONS UNDER CONTINUOUS FIRE.**

Telegram Urges That Relief Be Sent Quickly to Prevent General Massacre—Secretary Hay Thinks the Cablegram Authentic—Powers Urged to Act Immediately.

Washington, July 21.—The following message in cipher from Minister Conger at Peking was received by the state department through the Chinese minister:

"In British legation. Under continued shot and shell from Chinese troops. Quick relief only can prevent general massacre."

The message is not dated, but it is understood was sent from Peking on the 18th.

**Statement Issued by State Department**

The following statement has been given out at the state department:

"On the 11th of this month the state department communicated a brief message asking tidings of Minister Conger in the state department code. Minister Wu undertook to get this into Minister Conger's hands. If he were alive. He has succeeded

**Date for Election.**

September 15 had been decided upon

**HOME RULE FOR CUBANS**

President McKinley Plans to Withdraw American Forces from the Island Shortly.

**CHANCE FOR AN INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC**

Conditions Insuring Peace and Honest Government Must Be Agreed To—All Rests with the Natives—If Their Constitution Satisfies Congress Uncle Sam Will Step Aside.

Washington, July 21.—Cuba is likely to become nominally an independent republic, with certain reservations that will virtually make the island a self-governing colony of the United States, within six or eight months from this date.

These are the plans formed by President McKinley and the cabinet during the past few days, when the president and his advisers had opportunity to consult with Gov. Gen. Wood concerning the future of the island.

**Date for Election.**

September 15 had been decided upon as the date for holding an election in Cuba for delegates to the convention that is to be called for the purpose of making a constitution for the republic. It is expected that the convention will be called to sit in Havana about the middle of October.

**Dependence on the Constitution.**

As to whether or not the United States is to withdraw from Cuba at an early date, much depends upon the sort of constitution which this convention may think it wise to adopt. If it adopts a constitution which, in the opinion of the administration or of congress, insures the carrying out of the pledge given by the United States to see that a stable government is established in Cuba, and the establishment of a stable government follows, the United States will retire during the coming winter or early in the spring and turn the control of the island over to the Cuban people.

**Conditions Required.**

The significant part of the programme lies in the conditions which the administration is disposed to insist upon in the new constitution. While sovereignty is to be nominally vested in the Cuban people, and the republic is, in name at least, to be free and independent, there are certain reservations which the United States, in case congress upholds the president, will insist upon. These are:

1. The foreign relations of Cuba to be managed through the American government at Washington.

2. Cuba to have no power to declare war without the consent of the United States.

3. The United States government to have a veto power over legislation increasing the Cuban debt beyond certain limits to be set forth in the new constitution.

4. The United States to have a certain well-defined supervision over the Cuban treasury.

5. The United States to retain for a period of years, if not definitely, control of the fortifications which command the port of Havana and other important cities of the republic.

**American Sovereignty.**

Gen. Wood says the more intelligent people of Cuba are thoroughly convinced that some sort of American sovereignty over the new republic is imperative for their good, and the chief difficulty anticipated lies with men of the professional political stripe. But these are likely to be appeased by a chance to control all the imperial patronage of the new government.

**Nominally a Republic.**

The general idea of the administration and of the property-holding and most influential classes of Cuba is to try local self-government as a sort of ward or colony of the United States, subject to wholesome restraints, and if that works well gradually to assume a status more closely approximating true independence.

In other words, Cuba should, for a time at least, become nominally a republic, but really a self-governing American colony, occupying relations to the United States similar to those sustained by Canada or Australia or New Zealand to Great Britain.

**Gold in the Treasury.**

Washington, July 24.—The government's holdings of gold on Monday reached the highest point in its history and amounted to \$42,498,482, including the lawful reserve of \$150,000. The next highest amount was \$42,238,600, which was in the government's vaults on May 2, 1900.

**Cut in Two.**

Liverpool, July 23.—During a dense fog off Holyhead Saturday morning the Cunard liner Campania ran down the bark Embleton, of Liverpool. Seven of the crew of the Embleton were saved by the Campania's boats, but 11, including the captain, were drowned.

**Dewey Out of Politics.**

Washington, July 20.—Admiral Dewey says he is out of politics, and he respectfully declines to discuss or even consider the suggestion that he might have a presidential nomination at the hands of those who refuse to accept either McKinley or Bryan.

**Was a Confederate Congressman.**

Atlanta, Ga., July 23.—Judge Robert Pleasant Tripp, believed to be the last surviving member of the confederate congress and at one time a judge of the supreme court of Georgia, died here Sunday night.

**Passed Away.**

Burlington, Vt., July 23.—Hon. L. E. Chittenden, register of the treasury during the Lincoln administration, died here Sunday. He was 77 years old.

**Eleven Negroes Drowned.**

Tuscaloosa, Ala., July 24.—Eleven negro men were drowned in the Warrior river, near Akron, Ala., Monday, by the capsizing of a skiff.

**THE BLUE AND THE GRAY.**

**Enthusiastic Reunion Is Held at Atlanta, Ga.—Patriotic Sentiments Expressed.**

Atlanta, Ga., July 20.—Five thousand members of the Grand Army of the Republic and the United Confederate Veterans lustily cheered the commanders of these two organizations—Gen. Albert E. Shaw and Gen. John B. Gordon—as they sat together upon the stage of the Grand Opera house at the kindling of the campfire of the Blue and Gray reunion here Thursday night. The occasion was the formal beginning of the reunion of the surviving veterans of the union and the confederate armies, who fought in the battles around Atlanta, in July, 1864. President McKinley, unable to be present, sent his regrets in the following telegram:

"Executive Mansion, Washington, D. C., July 19.—Hon. W. A. Hemphill, Chairman Executive Committee, Atlanta: I deeply regret my inability to be with you during the reunion of the blue and the gray in Atlanta this week. Such reunions are gratifying evidence of good feeling and comradeship, and give assurance of the permanence of our government, resting on the patriotism of our reunited people. Please express to those who come my cordial congratulations and best wishes."

"WILLIAM MCKINLEY."

The president's words brought the audience to its feet in a burst of applause.

When Gen. Gordon, who was the first speaker of the evening, was presented to the vast audience by Col. W. A. Hemphill, master of ceremonies, the cheering continued for several minutes. Gen. Gordon said:

"For more than a third of a century I have constantly and unwaveringly labored for the realization of this era of American brotherhood. All half the power of an all pervading Americanism which shall make us of us in truth as in name one people, inspired and swayed by the one lofty and resistless purpose to do justice to all nations; but to see to it that the flag of this republic shall be a protecting power over every American in all lands, even in bloody and barbaric China. All half the day when with one accord we shall proclaim to all the world that every drop of American blood shed by unlawful hands shall be avenged by American manhood."

No less enthusiasm greeted Gen. Shaw. He began by saying:

"In my recent visits throughout the south my heart has been stirred by the evidence that we are to live hereafter in the present. We understand each other now. It was untold sacrifice to learn the lesson of the past and now let us learn the lesson of unity. Let us go forward until, as Abraham Lincoln said, this nation becomes the happy and united home of 600,000 of contented people."

**THE NATIONAL GAME.**

**Tables Showing the Standing of the Clubs of Leading Organizations Up to Date.**

The standing of the leading baseball clubs is shown in the following table. National league:

Clubs	Won	Lost	Per cent.
Brooklyn	47	26	.644
Philadelphia	40	34	.541
Pittsburgh	40	35	.533
Chicago	38	36	.514
Cincinnati	36	39	.480
Boston	34	40	.463
St. Louis	29	45	.451
New York	26	44	.371
American league:			
Chicago	36	31	.597
Milwaukee	46	38	.548
Indianapolis	42	33	.545
Detroit	38	41	.481
Cleveland	39	37	.513
Buffalo	38	44	.463
Kansas City	38	47	.447
Minneapolis	34	48	.414

**FRIENDSHIP GROWS.**

**Premier Silvela Talks of a Reciprocal Treaty and Says Everything Is Satisfactory.**

Madrid, July 24.—Premier Silvela, when questioned about the relations between the United States and Spain, said:

"Everything is satisfactory. The American government is doing its best to attend to the protection of the rights, property and trade of Spanish subjects in Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines."

He speaks highly of Mr. Storer, United States minister to Madrid, saying that he does everything in his power to smooth difficulties between the two countries and to better their relations.

**Three Drowned.**

Nashville, Tenn., July 23.—News reaches here from Hamburg, Hardin county, of the drowning near there of three young women, Misses Cora and Ruby Townsend and Pearl Flack. They were wading in Owl creek, when one of them stepped from a shelving rock into deep water. The others responded to her cries, and as none could swim the three met their fate together.

**Nebraska Populists.**

Grand Island, Neb., July 21.—The middle-of-the-road populists of Nebraska organized here under the name of the populist party and nominated an entire state ticket, including presidential electors. Taylor Fleck, of Custer county, is the nominee for governor. Wharton Barker was endorsed for president.

**Long Illness Ends in Death.**

Akron, O., July 20.—Hon. Sydney Edgerton, aged 82, died here Thursday, after a long illness. He was the first justice of the supreme court of Idaho and the first governor of Montana, having been appointed by President Lincoln. He was twice elected congressman from this district.

**Negro Lynched.**

Huntsville, Ala., July 24.—Elijah Clark, a negro who assaulted Susan Priest, a 13-year-old girl, was taken from the jail in this city by a mob and lynched near the scene where his crime was committed, and his body was riddled with bullets.

**Victims of Trichinosis.**

Belmont, Ind., July 20.—Two children, aged two and four years, of H. S. Sternblock, at Klemme, 14 miles north of here, died Thursday from trichinosis, caused by eating affected pork.

**Three Drowned.**

Long Run, O., July 20.—During a sandblast here Mrs. John Lingo and her son and Mary Berhock were drowned.

**STATE GOSSIP.**

The new bank at Kindred will be ready for business August 1.

Mackay & Sutton, whose flour mill at Morrice was recently burned, will rebuild if the village will give them bonus of \$4,000.

John Foard of Sault Ste. Marie, pleaded guilty to having forged a money order which did not belong to him and was sentenced to three years in the Detroit house of correction.

At Dowagiac, right in the heart of a beautiful farming country, dealers in oleomargarine paid \$144 for licenses to do business this month. The six months' bill amounts to \$715.

Marshall and Battle Creek youngsters are persistent hunters. They have drawn \$890.02 out of the country treasury for sparrow heads, in spite of the fact that the appropriation was but \$800.

**NINE DROWNED.**

**Many Persons Lose Their Lives in Michigan Waters Within Twenty-Four Hours.**

Detroit, July 24.—Nine drownings have taken place within 24 hours. Alfred Simms, aged ten, of Ypsilanti, Monday afternoon stepped into a deep hole while wading and sank in view of two companions. The body was recovered in 29 minutes.

Ralph C. Wilson, aged 21, was drowned at Trowbridge dam, seven miles from Alpena, while in bathing. He was the only son of a pioneer.

Ed McDonald, of Flat Rock, Mich., was drowned while bathing near McLean. He was 19 years old.

Richard Dupont, aged 19, a son of Prof. A. B. Dupont, of the University of Michigan, was drowned while sailing near Les Cheneaux islands.

Jay Underhill, a prosperous Monroe county farmer, was drowned while bathing at the mouth of the Ottawa river. Otto Kolb, of Monroe, was also drowned while bathing.

Will Abbott, aged 14, of Jonesville, dived into the mill race and failed to come to the surface. His body was recovered in a short time, but life was extint.

E. A. Tanner, while fishing from a dock at Cecil bay, seven miles west of Mackinaw, fell into the water and was drowned.

W. Francis Thompson, a schoolteacher from Sanilac county, 26 years old, was drowned at Big Rapids in sight of three of his pupils, who tried in vain to aid him. His parents live near Deckerville.

**FOR CASH ONLY.**

**No Commission Deals Will Be Accepted This Season by Southern Fruit Association.**

Lake Cora, July 23.—The Southern Michigan fruit association is getting ready to handle one of the big crops of the famous grape and peach region. The commission men of several of the larger cities have engaged local men to buy for them. The association, which has been organized for several years, has adopted the cash plan, by which the product is sold for cash and not placed on sale in the different markets to which it is sent. The grower brings his fruit to the depot, where he receives the money according to the price of that day, or as agreed between buyer and seller. This plan has greatly stimulated fruit growing in this belt because prices which justify the production are realized in almost all instances.

**KILLED BY A POLICEMAN.**

**A Cigarmaker Under Arrest at Marietta Attempts Escape and Is Shot.**

Menominee, July 23.—Joseph Mitchell, a cigarmaker, was shot and instantly killed by Chris Eck, a Marinette policeman. Mitchell was intoxicated and resisted arrest, and broke away from the officer, who fired his revolver. The bullet passed through the prisoner's head. Mitchell was a young man, and his parents reside in Kingston, Ont. Much indignation is expressed by members of the Cigarmakers' union and citizens generally over the shooting.

Eck gave himself up. He claims Mitchell had a companion who attempted to take the prisoner away from him, and that he discharged his revolver to call assistance. Mitchell got within range and was accidentally killed.

**Killed by Electric Shock.**

Otsego, July 19.—Tuesday night about nine o'clock W. F. Heckner was electrocuted. He was the floor foreman of the Shaper chair factory and was engaged in placing new buckets on the water wheel, and grasped the socket and incandescent lamp to steady it and was standing in 18 inches of water barefooted and on iron, which is a perfect conductor. He received 100 volts and died immediately.

**Popular Conductor Killed.**

Battle Creek, July 20.—Our community was saddened Wednesday morning by the news of the death of one of our best known Chicago & Grand Trunk freight conductors, one of the oldest men on the road, Alexander Mitchell. He was killed Tuesday evening, while in charge of an extra freight bound west at Swift's ice house, 16 miles west of South Bend.

## THE CHELSEA STANDARD

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

BY C. T. HOOVER.

Terms:—\$1.00 per year; 6 months, 50 cents; 3 months, 25 cents. Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.

Entered at the postoffice at Chelsea, Mich., as second-class matter.

Chelsea Phone No. 50. Don't be afraid to call us up.

## PERSONAL.

Dr. Holmes was a Detroit visitor Wednesday.

Miss Cora Foster is visiting friends in Detroit.

Rudolph Knapp spent last week at Ypsilanti.

Miss Lillie Haab spent last Sunday at Freedom.

Wm. Bacon's family are rustinating at North Lake.

Miss Enid Holmes is visiting friends at Grass Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Speer spent Saturday at Detroit.

Miss Francis Eder of Jackson spent the past week here.

Wm. Burroughs of Detroit spent Saturday at this place.

E. J. Foster of Grass Lake was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday.

Miss Belle Bird of Romulus is visiting relatives in this vicinity.

R. A. Snyder and family are spending this week at North Lake.

Mr. Ormsby and son of Pontiac are visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Mrs. A. H. Stedman and son, Lynn, are visiting friend at Toledo this week.

John P. Miller is spending a few weeks in Chicago, the guest of his brother.

Mrs. Phillip Blum of Ann Arbor is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Bert Taylor.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Delavan of Alma are visiting Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Tuttle.

Dr. G. E. Hathaway and family are spending this week at Cavanaugh Lake.

Miss Belle Hall of Grand Rapids is visiting her parents. Mr. and Mrs. R. Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Geo. Webster spent Thursday night with relatives at Grass Lake.

Rudolph R. Paul of Freedom spent last Sunday at Chelsea and Cavanaugh Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Hammond Tuttle of Chicago are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Tuttle.

Miss Emma Yarchow of Detroit is spending this week with Miss Lydia Heller.

Mrs. L. C. Stewart of Ann Arbor was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. Schumacher Sunday.

Mrs. Orville Miller of Chicago was the guest of Mrs. B. Parker Saturday and Sunday.

Eric Zincke is spending some time with his brother, Dr. Louis Zincke at Collingwood, O.

Miss Lillian Hawley is spending some time with relatives at Clark's Lake and Jackson.

N. B. Jones of Lansing was the guest of his son, Rev. C. S. Jones several days last week.

Jay Rockwell of Orchard Lake spent the first of the week with his father, D. Rockwell.

Mrs. H. W. Schmidt and children were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Storms last week.

Lynn Raider left for St. Ignace Saturday, where he has accepted a position in a drug store.

Mr. and Mrs. L. V. Ives of Stockbridge were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. Parker Tuesday.

Miss Lizzie Elsemann spent Saturday and Sunday with Freedom and Bridgewater friends.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Brooks were called to Denton this week by the death of Mrs. Brook's father.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Watson and Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Colton spent several days of this week at Sturgis.

Mrs. R. H. Graves and daughter, Gladys, of Grand Rapids were the guest of Mrs. R. Hall Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Branch of Brooklyn, N. Y. are visiting Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Tuttle and other relatives here.

Miss Kate Walsh has given up her position in Detroit and is now the guest of her brother, John of Lyndon.

Peter Hindelang and daughter, Miss Francis Hindelang are visiting Mr. and Mrs. V. D. Hindelang of Albion.

Misses Clara, Etta and Louise Hieber spent Saturday and Sunday with their uncle, Fred Lutz, at Pleasant Lake.

The Rev. Dr. Reilly of Adrian preached two very eloquent sermons in St. Mary's church last Sunday on "Christian Education."

The Rev. B. Sonaya, a Syrian priest from Chicago, and the Rev. M. V. Kelly of Sandwich were guests at St. Mary's rectory last week.

Wesley Burchard of Grass Lake is visiting friends here.

J. H. Kingsley of Manchester is a Chelsea visitor today.

Rev. Father Considine is attending a class re-union in Chicago this week, and from there will attend the Columbian Catholic summer school at Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. George Miller and son, John, accompanied by the Rev. W. P. Considine, visited Sister Ignatius, formerly Miss Agnes Miller, at St. Joseph's Academy last week.

Mr. and Mrs. B. P. Hawley of Napoleon, William Allen and Mrs. George Purdy of Saginaw, and Mrs. Elizabeth Miller of Chicago were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Hawley over Sunday.

## UNADILLA.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Watson were Sturgis visitors this week.

The Marshalls held a family reunion at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Marshall on Sunday. Those who were present all report a good time.

## SHARON.

Geo. Fish is very ill.

Fred Lehman spent Sunday at Novell.

Martin J. Bruestle spent Saturday at Chelsea.

Miss Esther Reno has recovered from the measles.

Harry D. O'Neil of Detroit is enjoying a short vacation here.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Ordway of Jackson are visiting at R. Cooke's.

Mrs. Agness Obersmith has returned from a short visit at Brighton.

Miss Agnes Obersmith of South Manchester spent Sunday here.

J. W. Dresselhouse and Fred Bruestle began threshing Monday.

The Misses Rogers of Ypsilanti are the guests of Miss Mamie Fletcher.

The Dorrs had a family picnic at Wampler's Lake, Saturday. About sixty were present.

Friday afternoon a heavy wind and rain storm passed through this vicinity accompanied by a little hail.

## SYLVAN.

Miss Bessie Young of Jackson spent the first of the week with her mother.

Mrs. Chas. Burch of Grand Rapids is spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Drake.

Master Dean Wright of Ypsilanti is spending the summer with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Drake.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Kenney and son, Eddie spent the first of the week with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Drake.

Mr. and Mrs. Coy and son, Athol, and Herman Dancer of Jackson spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. Nelson Dancer.

Services will be held in the M. E. church Sunday at 7:30 p. m., instead of the usual hour. Sunday-school at the usual hour.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Delavan, and children of Alma, Mr. and Mrs. Hammond Tuttle of Chicago, and Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Branch of Brooklyn, N. Y. visited at the homes of Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Millspaugh and Mr. and Mrs. J. Nelson Dancer the first of the week.

It is expected that the greatest event of the year in this vicinity will be the Farmers' Picnic, which will be held on Tuesday, August 7th, in Wm. E. Stevenson's grove.

Everyone is invited, and all may be fully assured that everything is being done to make this a truly festive day.

There will be games of all kinds, refreshments "that cheer but not inebriate," the best of music, instrumental and vocal, and a brass band in attendance all day.

The audience will be addressed by State Grange Grand Master George B. Horton, Hon. Henry C. Smith of Adrian, Rev. Chas. O'Reilly, D. D., of Adrian, Hon. Thos. E. Barkworth of Jackson, C. S. Jones of Chelsea, and other gentlemen who possess the ability to instruct and entertain the visitors to the grove.

Hay will be provided for horses, and there is a hall,

where in the evening "youth and beauty meet to chase the glowing hours with flying feet."

If wives have any compassion for the sorrows of cross, crabbed husbands, give them Rocky Mountain Tea. 'Twill remove any misunderstanding in the family. Ask your druggist.

J. H. Musbach spent Sunday at Manchester.

Herman Benter of Chelsea spent Sunday here.

Berrying is all the rage in this part of the country.

Mrs. Eva Main spent last week with her aunt, Mrs. M. Keefer.

Leonard Hatt spent Sunday with Miss Edna Notten of Waterloo.

Mrs. Wm. Notten is entertaining company from Illinois this week.

Mrs. C. Hurst is on the sick list.

George Scherer now rides a new wheel.

Mr. M. Lee is having her house repaired.

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Floyd Schweinfurth and Fred Kruse spent Sunday with Jacob Welhoff.

Mrs. Wm. Kruse of Grass Lake spent last week with R. Kruse and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Horning of Sharon spent Sunday with J. Horning.

Ione Lehman of Waterloo is spending some time with her grandparents here.

Misses Pauline and Tillie Buechler of Ann Arbor are visiting at Martin Koch's.

Mrs. Staver and two daughters of Ann Arbor are visiting at Mrs. Wm. Notten's.

Burleigh Whitaker and Miss Lina Notten spent Sunday with Henry Lehman and a maid.

The English services were well attended at the German M. E. church Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Richards of Chelsea spent Monday with their son, James of this place.

Mrs. John Zohn of Detroit was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rank over Sunday.

"Wharfo dis?"

"Coste too much."

"Bout how much, suh?"

"Well, if you just wanted a place to put a home, you could probably get it for \$250 or \$350 a foot."

The old fellow leaned over and looked incredulously into the artist's face.

"Huh?" he asked. "Is yo' talkin' sense to me, white man?"

"Certainly, and if you wanted a place to put a store or something like that, it would cost \$4,000 or \$5,000 a foot front."

The negro was paralyzed. He could not even comprehend the cost of a foot of Chicago.

"Listen at dis, ole 'oman," he said to the dusky mammy who was broiling a young chicken and fixing the artist a savory meal, "listen at dis! Dar's niggah gwinter come back heah if dey's got sens ernuff to grease er gimblet. Whar dey gwinter git groun' ernuff to raise wottermillyuns, much lessin place fur taters en cabages en mustud greens en goobahs? 'Scuse me, suh, is you makin' a meal?"

The whole Japanese railroad system, government and private, in 1898, aggregating 2,468 miles, carried 84,040,963 passengers, while the New York Central in the same year, with 2,395 miles—or almost exactly the same length—carried 24,074,254 passengers, giving a relative density in favor of the Japanese of more than three to one; and this in spite of the fact that the New York Central had the benefit of including among its passengers all the traffic received from western, New England and other connecting lines.—Engineering Magazine.

It is our sad duty to announce the death of one of the oldest pioneers in this neighborhood. Horace Johnson, died at his home in the township of Dexter, Thursday evening, July 19th, in his 83rd year. It is our privilege to class him among the grandest of public benefactors, as one of the men who caused two blades of grass to grow where only one grew before; besides leaving behind him the remembrance of a long and useful life. The funeral services were conducted at his late home, where a large number of his old friends and neighbors gathered to pay a fitting tribute to the memory of their departed friend. Rev. C. S. Jones officiated, and the Masonic Lodge of Dexter, of which he was a member, assisted by the Chelsea Lodge, took charge of the remains at the cemetery where the Masonic burial services were performed. The interment being at Oak Grove cemetery Chelsea.

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## LOCAL BREVIETIES.

Work is in progress on Dr. G. E. Hathaway's new residence.

Born, on Monday, July 23, 1900, to Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Schussler, a son.

William C. Maybury of Detroit is the democratic nominee for governor.

E. A. Williams has sold his residence on North street to Mrs. Eva Fiske.

Frank P. Glazier has been appointed a member of the republican congressional committee.

G. T. Conklin is having a cement walk put down in front of his residence on Summit street.

Work has been commenced on the foundation for J. Geo. Webster's residence on Park street.

There will be a union Sunday-school picnic at Glenn's North Lake resort on Thursday, August 2d.

Union services will be held Sunday evening in the M. E. church, Rev. C. S. Jones delivering the sermon.

Cement walks are being put down in front of the residences of Mrs. F. D. Cummings and Jay Everett.

A lawn social will be held at the home of Mrs. Q. H. Kempf Friday evening, August 3d, by the Y. P. S. C. E.

The Chelsea Band and Orchestra will furnish the music for the Farmers' Picnic at North Lake Tuesday, August 7th.

Five members of R. P. Carpenter Post, G. A. R. attended the reorganization of the Post at Grass Lake Tuesday evening.

F. B. Schussler is nursing a sore foot as a result of making a misstep while lighting from a street-car at Ypsilanti Friday.

The republican county convention for the nomination of county officers will be held at Ann Arbor Wednesday, September 5th.

There will be a game of ball between the Iosco and Unadilla ball teams at the Farmers' Picnic, North Lake, Tuesday, August 7th.

There were 36 deaths in Washtenaw County during the month of June, two of which were in the village of Chelsea, and two in Lima.

J. S. Cummings has traded the thirty-five acres which he recently purchased to John Conaty to Emor Fenn for land near Kalkaska.

Freddie Arzt of Brighton, who is visiting at John Bohnet's, fell in the barn Sunday evening, is now nursing a broken wrist, as a result.

On account of the shortness of funds, Manchester's common council will discourage the building of any more cement walks this season.

The spirit of revenge cannot be kept up entirely, but the peaceable Chinese in the United States should not be made to suffer therefrom.

The members of the German Workmen's Society are requested to meet at their hall at 8:30 a. m., Thursday, August 10th, and march to the train in a body.

The republican committee for the first representative district of Washtenaw County has issued a call for a convention at Ann Arbor Wednesday, September 5th.

Rev. C. S. Jones and family will spend a month of August at Cavanaugh Lake. There will be no Sunday-school at the Congregational church during his absence.

Geo. H. Foster struck a flowing well in the residence of Joseph Heim last Friday at a depth of sixty feet, the water being fifteen feet above the surface of the earth.

Arthur C. Pierce has in his possession two stone axes that were used by the Indians in early times, and both of them are in a good state of preservation and are quite valuable.

The ladies of St. Mary's parish will hold an ice cream social at the opera house next Saturday, July 28. Choice refreshments will be served, and our citizens are cordially invited.

Chelsea contained a number of "rub-necks" Saturday noon. The cause of stretching was the moon, which was in plain sight, although the sun was shining brightly at the time.

In the matter of political bosses, some gentlemen seem to be indulging in what Almire used to say was "the pot calling the kettle black." The bosses' political party does not at this time exist.

A story has been going the rounds of the press that Rev. Mr. Gibson, pastor of Emmanuel church of San Quentin, Calif., had recently made a death bed confession of the murder of Blanche Lamont and Annie Williams, for which Theodore Durant was hanged January 7, 1898. The editor of the Christain Herald has maintained through correspondence that Mr. Gibson is not dead and is still preaching in the Emmanuel church.

Mrs. E. L. Negus gave a very pleasant tea party to Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Gifford, Mrs. J. L. Gilbert, Mrs. Arthur Watkins of Battle Creek, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Jones, and N. B. Jones of Lansing, last Thursday evening.

A picnic and ice cream social will be in John Feldkamp's woods, near Kaufmann's, Freedom, Wednesday afternoon and evening, August 8th. M. L. Burkhardt will furnish the ice cream. Welcome friends.

The farmers' picnic under the auspices of the North Lake Grange, will be held in Stevenson's grove on Tuesday, August 7th. Prominent speakers will be present and the committee in charge of the arrangements have spared no pains to make everything a grand success.

H. G. Ives, Chas. Clark, Dick Clark, Ed Gorman, John McKune, Jas. Howlett, H. Barton, John A. Clark, Geo. Stanfield, Ernest Rowe, Matt Hankard, Thos. Stanfield and Clark Bros., are the subscribers on the new Rural Telephone line from Waterloo to Chelsea, via Lyndon center.

Correspondents can not be too careful in spelling proper names legible. There is no rule for the spelling of many proper names and when a compositor or proof reader must guess at the writer's copy he is very liable to get a letter or so inserted that is not the one which should be there.

According to the Grass Lake News, the laziest man in the country is a resident of that place. He is well and hearty and has not been seen on the streets for more than ten years, as it takes too much of an effort to walk out. He lives with his sisters, and they are compelled to do all the work about the place.

County School Commissioner Lister has decided to hold a rally of patrons, school officers and teachers in Ann Arbor Friday, August 3, at the close of the present state institute. It will be the midsummer meeting of the School Officers' association of Washtenaw county. A good program will be offered for the occasion.

The special excursion to Jackson on the Michigan Central for the celebration of German-American day Aug. 9, will leave Ypsi at 8:30 a. m. Ann Arbor 8:50, Dexter 9:12 and Chelsea 9:25. Returning it will leave Jackson at 8:30 p. m. The fare for the round trip is from Ypsilanti \$1.15, Ann Arbor \$1, Dexter 75 cents, Chelsea 65 cents.

Chelsea Camp, Modern Woodmen, held a special meeting Tuesday evening, and adopted candidates Wm. Bahamiller, John Seitz, Fred Notten, and Peter Madden. Ten applications were received, placing the number of accepted members at 117. Deputy Plummer will finish his work here August 1st, at which time a farewell banquet will be tendered him by the Camp at Staffan's hall, and all members and their ladies are cordially invited to join in bidding the genial deputy farewell, and enjoy a pleasant social evening. A special meeting is called for July 30th, to adopt a large class.

The Chelsea market today is as follows: Wheat 72 cents for red or white; oats 30 cents; rye 50 cents; corn 50 cents; beans \$1.75; clover seed at retail \$5.00, timothy seed \$1.50; wool 12 to 23 cents; beef on foot 2½ to 4½ cents; dressed beef 5 to 7 cents; live hogs 3 to 5 cents; dressed hogs 5 to 6 cents; spring lamb 5 to 6 cents; mutton 4 cents; live veal calves 5 cents; dressed veal 7 cents; spring chickens 10 cents; fowls 6 cents; lard 8 cents; green hides 6 cents; pelts 25 to 75 cents; potatoes 25 cents; cabbage 30 cents dozen; apples 25 cents; peaches 50 cents to \$1.00; eggs 10 cents; butter 18 cents.

The man in the buggy is now abroad in the country among the farmers. He may be a fellow taking orders for short weight and adulterated Chicago groceries, or he may be a chap with some fine clothes which his uncle has smuggled from Canada, or he may be a slick schemer with a patent right to sell, or he may be in the lightning rod business. When they come to your place always whistle for old Towser and get ready for business. These fellows always have tongues on ball bearings, and your best means of protection from them is to administer the grand bounce as soon as they set foot on your premises. Keep an eye out for any man in a buggy.—Ex.

One of the greatest problems the local committee in charge of the Thirty-fourth National Encampment G. A. R., which occurs in Chicago from August 26 to September 1, has had before it has been that of providing free quarters for veterans and boarding and lodging places for veterans and their families. The free quarters committee, of which Capt. R. H. Peters is Chairman, Room 611, The Temple, has 25,000 cots at its disposal which will be distributed among the many halls, armories, and fine school houses of the city. Capt. Peters is now assigning posts to these quarters. Veterans desiring board and lodging should apply to Capt. Jos. A. McCartney, Chairman Committee on Hotels, Boarding and Lodging Houses, Room 611, The Temple. For any other information regarding the encampment, write to the Bureau of Information, Dr. J. J. Tobias, Chairman, Room 611, The Temple. The local committee in charge of the encampment is to spend \$100,000 for the entertainment of the visiting veterans and their friends.

## \$100 REWARD. \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

It stands alone; it stands above. There is no other; it's nature's wonder, a warm poultice to the heart of mankind. Such is Rocky Mountain Tea. 35c. Ask your druggist.

## Card of Thanks.

The undersigned wishes to thank the many friends who so kindly sent flowers and rendered assistance during the sickness, death and burial of her husband.

MRS. ISAAC M. WHITAKER.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers are famous little pills for the liver and bowel troubles. Never gripe. Glazier & Stimson.

Will the gentleman who picked up a black Eton jacket in front of Mrs. Anna Bird's residence, on Jackson avenue, Ann Arbor, about 6 o'clock Sunday evening, kindly return same to owner at W. F. Bird's, next house west, or advise where same may be found.

WANTED—Bookkeeper; one who has had experience as stenographer. Reference required—man preferred. The Model Hoop & Stave Co., Milan, Mich.

It has been demonstrated by experience that consumption can be prevented by the early use of One Minute Cough Cure. This is the favorite remedy for coughs, colds, croup, asthma, grippe and all throat and lung troubles. Cures quickly. Glazier & Stimson.

You assume no risk when you buy Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. All druggists will refund your money if you are not satisfied after using it. It is everywhere admitted to be the most successful remedy in use for bowel complaints and the only one that never fails. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. Sold by all druggist.

Peptone Tablets cure Constipation.



FOR THE

## BREAKFAST BEVERAGE

USE OUR

## Standard Mocha and Java Coffee.

This is not a high priced coffee, but is of excellent quality. Not necessary to use large quantities to get a strong cup. The usual allowance will produce satisfactory results. Has a very pleasant aroma. Costs 25¢ a pound. We also have a very choice Golden Rio at 15¢ a pound.

When ordering coffee don't omit to include a supply of our high grade

## GROCERIES.

Get a sample of our new crop 50c Japan Tea.

The best baking powder is Schillings Best at 45c a pound

Choice Alaska salmon at 12½c per can

Pillar Rock and Warren salmon 18c can

Best Elsie cheese 14c pound

Best Lyndon cheese 12c pound

Large clean Raisins 8c pound

4 pounds Vail & Crane crackers for 25c

Java Coffee cakes 10c pound

Fresh graham crackers 10c pound

A complete stock of all the popular Breakfast Foods at the right prices.

The finest stock of Fruits' Candies, Nuts, etc., in Chelsea.

## SEMI-ANNUAL

## CLEARING SALE

No dull season here. Prices that will keep everybody on the move. Prices that will call out the pennies, nickels, dimes, quarters, halves and dollars from their hiding places. None can resist the temptations here.

It's the poor man's opportunity. It's the rich man's opportunity. It's the bargain seekers opportunity.

We have made Price Reductions for this Sale that no other Store in Chelsea has ever equalled.

We offer a class of Merchandise that cannot be surpassed anywhere in quality or correctness of Styles. Not only seasonable goods and Odds and Ends, but everything goes into this Sale at money saving prices.

## Bargains in our Dry Goods Department.

## Bargains in our Carpet Department.

## Bargains in our Shoe Department.

## Bargains in our Clothing Department.

## Bargains in our Grocery Department.

## Bargains in our Ladies' Suit Department.

The prices we quote here are but illustrations of the wonderful and almost endless chain of BARGAINS to be had at the BIG STORE during the next FOUR WEEKS.

## DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT.

ALL DRESS GOODS 1-4 OFF.

ALL SILKS 1-4 OFF.

Percales, Organdies, Dimities and other Wash Goods at from 1-4 to 1-2 off.

One case best grade Turkey Red Prints 3½ cents yard.

All best grade Prints at from 4 to 6c yard.

800 yards 10, 15 and 25c Colored Dress linings will go at 5c yard.

All Ladies' Shirt Waists, worth from 50c to \$1.25 will be closed out at 39c and 50c.

All Ladies' Tailor Made Suits, worth from \$12.00 to \$20.00 will be closed out at from \$6.00 to \$12.00. These Suits are perfect in every way.

Ladies' Ready Made Skirts marked way down.

Carpets, Draperies, Lace Curtains marked way down for this Sale.

Womens', Misses' and Children's Summer Underwear CHEAP during this Sale.

Best 50c Summer Corsets ever sold in Chelsea will be 39c during this Sale.

Good Summer Corsets 25c.

Hundreds of articles in our Notion Department at lower prices than you will find them elsewhere.

## SHOE DEPARTMENT.

Several hundred pairs of Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes; broken lots; some a little off in style, but good ones to wear; will be closed out at less than present wholesale prices.

Men's and Women's \$3.00 and \$3.50 Shoes marked down to \$2.00 and \$2.50.

Men's and Women's \$2.50 Shoes marked down to \$1.75 and \$2.00.

All Oxfords 1-4 off. Every pair new this season.

50 pair boy's and girls shoes; regular price from \$1.25 to \$2.00, will be closed out at 98c pair

## CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

Men's and Boy's Suits at 1-4 off. Large assortment to select from.

Men's and Boy's Bicycle Suits and Crash Suits 1-2 off. This means men's strictly all-wool

bicycle suits at from \$2.50 to \$3.00. Boy's at from \$1.00 to \$1.25.

Odd Pants at Reduced Prices.

All Straw Hats 1-4 off

All Summer Caps marked down.

Remember no Store in Washtenaw County is stocked with a better class of Merchandise.

Come and See the Bargains.

**W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY.**

&lt;p



## SACRIFICED TO WAR.

Efforts of the Owner of a Library to Induce Sherman's Soldiers to Spare It.

In his paper of reminiscences of "Sherman's march to the sea," read before Wisconsin commandery, Military Order of the Loyal Legion, Judge F. H. Putney told some good stories of that noted strategic movement in which several Wisconsin regiments were engaged, says the Milwaukee Sentinel. The fact that he was enabled to protect temporarily the library of William Gillmore Simms from destruction is an interesting one, although the library subsequently shared the fate of other venerable and historic South Carolinian homes "that had sheltered Greene, or Cornwallis, or Tarleton." Judge Putney was a lieutenant in the Twelfth Wisconsin infantry during Sherman's march. He says:

"I was riding on ahead of the column with another staff officer, as our custom was, for the purpose of getting to the camping ground before nightfall, so as to look it over by daylight and be able to guide the regiments to their places, when I noticed a plantation house near the road with all its buildings unharmed and its dooryard free from squads of foragers. As we came abreast of the place, a gentleman of middle age and of good bearing came hastily out to the road and besought me with most appealing looks and words to give him guard for his property. I answered briefly, and probably coldly, that I had no guard to give him, and that he would have to take his chances. Upon that he renewed his entreaties more urgently, and asked me who was the general in command and where he could find him. He added that he was sure any general would protect his library from destruction, at the same time waving his hand toward a detached one-story frame building near the house. A separate library building, 25 or more feet square, on a remote plantation piqued my curiosity, and I asked him his name.

"Every man who is old enough to remember the pleasure which, in the fifties, 'Richard Hurdis' and 'Border Beagles' and their author's other stories gave the reading boys, will understand what a thrill of excitement and interest ran through my veins as my interlocutor answered with a bow:

"William Gillmore Simms, sir."

All my indifference vanished instantly, and his hopes rose perceptibly as I told him of the joyful days and nights which the creations of his pen had brought me in my faraway Wisconsin home. His heroes had been as real to me in my teens as are the great cap-



WANTED A GUARD FOR HIS PROPERTY.

tains of the Wilderness and Atlanta to the youth of to-day, and I told him that I owed him a debt of gratitude which I would be glad to try to pay.

"Very soon the head of the column came up, and I went at once to Gen. Ewing to report the reason of my delay on the road and to intercede for Mr. Simms and his library. On learning whose place it was and the nature of the owner's request, the general ordered guards to be detailed and placed there, but to remain only until the brigade had passed, and then to report to their regiment. The general then explained to Mr. Simms that he would have to seek like favor from the next following brigade, and so on until all had passed. Having done what I could in return for the many happy hours given some years before, I bade Mr. Simms good-by and rode rapidly on to make up for the time I had waited there. I confess I did not feel very sanguine that his books and buildings would escape unscathed, and so when some years after the war I read that they were all burned I was not surprised, but I was singularly grieved that they were so unfortunate as to be in the pathway of the war."

## Its Probable Effect.

"If people were only compelled to practice what they preach!" sighed the theorist.

"What good would that do?" demanded the practical man.

"It would make the world better, wouldn't it?"

"Oh, I don't know. I'm inclined to think that whatever changes we noticed would be in the preaching rather than in the practice." —Chicago Post.

## A Blue Day.

Sandy Pikes—Yes, mum, der wuz days in de army dat made me tremble.

Lady—Fighting days, I suppose? "No'm; washin' days." —Chicago Evening News.

## LINCOLN UNDER FIRE.

The President Stood on the Parapet of Fort Slocum in a Hall of Shot and Shell.

"I am probably the only man," said Col. Julius B. Work, according to the Chicago Inter Ocean, "who ever put Secretary Stanton under arrest. After recovering from my wound, received at Perryville, I reentered the service, and was again knocked out in the second week of the Wilderness campaign and ordered back to Washington. About that time the employees of the quartermaster's, treasury and war departments were organized into regiments for the defense of Washington, and much difficulty was found in securing white men to officer and drill the regiment, made up of colored employees.

"I accepted service as captain of company C, First regiment, colored brigade, defenses of Washington. The men were armed and equipped, and during the latter part of May, all of June and part of July, 1864, were drilled every afternoon. Our regiment was made up of picked men, and soon be-



LINCOLN UNDER FIRE.

came proficient in the handling of arms and proud of their soldierly appearance. On July 12, while we were at drill, it was announced that Gen. Jubal Early had raided through Maryland and had attacked Fort Stevens, about six miles north of the white house.

"We marched rapidly toward the fort, the men in a state of great excitement. As we arrived near the top of the hill in the rear of the fort we passed a carriage drawn up on the side of the road, under cover of the bank. In this were seated Mrs. Lincoln and two children, and standing near were a lieutenant and several ordnies. I heard Mrs. Lincoln ask the lieutenant to send forward for Mr. Lincoln. This surprised me very much, but in a moment we went forward to the fort, filing to the right and occupying the rifle pits to the west of the fort, our right resting across the Seventh street road, which is the first on the right of Fort Stevens, and which passes the soldiers' home.

"To understand the situation it must be remembered that Fort Slocum was on the right of the Seventh street road. As we marched past Fort Stevens I saw President Lincoln standing on the parapet of the fort with a naval officer on one side and an infantry officer on the other. The guns of the fort at that time were shelling the confederate lines, already deployed for attack, firing particularly at a house from which the confederate sharpshooters were keeping up a steady fire. Mr. Lincoln did not seem to heed the miniballs flying about, so intent was he on watching the effect of the artillery fire.

"Standing on the parapet, he was a good mark for the confederate sharpshooters, and one ball, passing between his legs, struck in the rear of the fort. The infantry officer called the president's attention to this close shave, and advised him to retire. The president replied: 'I want to see if you can hit that house.' In a short time the house took fire from our shells, and was destroyed. Then President Lincoln, erect and cool, passed out of the fort down toward his carriage, and his bearing was such that my men, who were cringing under the fire, stood straight as he and marched to the rifle pits like veterans."

## WITH GRANT AT LOOKOUT.

What the General Said Just Before the Famous Charge Up the Mountain.

I was an orderly on Gen. Grant's staff, writes Congressman Freer, of West Virginia, in Success, and was sent one day with dispatches on his fine little black horse, loaned me for the occasion. As I returned with the replies I rushed around a bend in the road into what looked like a full brigade of the enemy. I wheeled and started to run for it, with it seemed to me, every "reb" in the lot shooting at me. My horse was shot, and I went flying over his head. I landed on all fours, and continued on my way in this position, as I had neither time to get up nor desire to be a more conspicuous mark, until I got around that bend in the road. Then I made a record-breaking time to our camp. I ran up, all covered with blood and dust, and handed my dispatches to a lieutenant, who gave them to the general. After reading the dispatches, the great commander turned and looked me over in his quiet way, and said: "Give this orderly another horse."

I heard Gen. Grant say to Gen. Thomas, just before the famous charge up Lookout: "If we don't win this fight, I know one general who will lose his shoulder-straps." He looked keenly at Thomas, as he said it in his quiet, earnest way, and, turning on his heel, walked to his tent. There had been some friction between them, owing to Gen. Grant's superseding the other general in the full command.

Studied While a Soldier.

Congressman John M. Allen, of Mississippi, was a mere boy when he went into the confederate army, but he did not allow the war to interrupt his studies completely. He carried with him wherever he went a small Latin dictionary, and used all his spare time in practicing Latin prose composition. The result was that after the war was over he had no trouble in entering Cumberland university, from which institution he was graduated.

## ROUSED MARY'S IRE.

Why the Census Man Doesn't Care to Call on Her Again.

Divvyle a Man Did Miss O'Grady Ever Hear Ask Such Questions But the Doctor—Wondered What Was Coming Next.

One of the census enumerators appointed to count the people of East Orange, N. J., is above all things an amiable man. He strives to please and is pained when others suffer. He felt that a heavy trial was about to be laid upon him, says the New York Sun, when he confronted a robust, mature person who had kindly consented to act temporarily as maid of all work for a family in Mulford street.

"Mary," said the mistress of the house, who was sitting on the front porch, "this is the census man. We wants to ask you a few questions."

Mary placed her hands firmly on her hips, gave her fiery tresses a menacing toss and fixed the census man with a look of defiance. She responded with reasonable promptness to the questions as to her name and birthplace and the names and birthplaces of her parents. Then the census man knew it was time to brace himself. He grasped the piazza rail firmly as he asked:

"How old are you?"

All the wrath that lay so close to the surface blazed forth instantly.

"Sure, 'n I'd like to know what business that is yours. How old am I?"

"Th' impudent! Fer two pins I'd—"

"Mary! Mary!" interposed the woman of the house. "You don't understand. This man is taking the census. You must answer him or you may be sent to jail. Now tell him how old you are."

"Oh, well, if ye must know ye kin put me down fer 23."

The census man, who is a good Methodist, breathed a prayer for the ungodly and set down the file that was to endure as long as the census should stand.

"Married or single?"

There were further signs of agitation among the unruly auburn locks,



"HOW OLD AM I?"

but the goaded spinster managed to restrain her inclination to do personal violence as she snapped out:

"Single, of course. I'd like to see the man that could make me anything else."

"So should I," responded the census man, eager to fall in with her views. "Are you a maiden or—"

"Am I a maiden?" she screamed. "Am I a maiden? Look here, young man, I'll stand no more of this."

She was advancing upon him with full intent to avenge her heaped-up wrongs, but he eluded her and pleaded for an opportunity to explain.

"Don't mistake my meaning. Don't think I intended anything wrong," he gasped, imploringly. "I wouldn't insult a lady, indeed I wouldn't. I was just going to ask were you a maiden or a widow."

"Well, why didn't ye say so, then?" said the woman, now somewhat appeased. "I sh'd think ye could judge for yourself. Of course, I'm not a widow."

"Now, as to your employment; are you generally busy?"

"Busy? Well, I guess if ye'll come in 'most any time o' day ye'll find me so."

The census man, deeming it best not to elucidate his meaning, shut up his book and made his escape. Mary O'Grady gazed at him intently till he disappeared in the next house. Then, turning with a snort, she started for her pots and pans.

"Th' nerve of th' divvle!" she exclaimed. "I never heard anyone but a doctor ask such questions. It's wonder he didn't want to take me pulse and temperature."

## One of Lightning's Pranks.

Lightning performed a strange feat near Osceola, Pa., during the recent thunderstorm, says the Oil City Derrick. Three fine cows, belonging to a farmer, had been turned out to pasture in a field on which the new grass is already quite high, and when the shower came on they gathered in one corner under some trees. There is a wire fence running closely by the spot where they were standing, and a bolt of lightning was attracted to it and ran along the slender wires until the cows were reached, when it glanced off, striking the animals and killing all three instantly.

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## FLIGHT OF A PORKER.

Forty-Two Pound Kansas Pig Is Picked Up and Carried Away by a Ten-Pound Eagle.

Ten or 20 years ago there was a popular ballad which had for its burden: "When the Pigs Begin to Fly." One flew yesterday at Blue Springs, just east of town, says the Kansas City Journal.

W. H. Hutchens, of that village, was an squirrel hunting, and to his dismay he heard the squeal of a pig overhead. Being a trained hunter, Hutchens dropped under cover of a friendly bush and waited developments. His



THE EAGLE AND ITS PREY.

dismay was not lessened when he beheld, as he thought, a pig flying for Clay county with the biggest wings he ever saw in his life. To let go both barrels was the next thing, and then the explanation was easy. An eagle had stolen a pig and was making off with it. The shot killed the bird instantly, as it did not even flop its wings once, so Hutchens says. The pig was the first to hit the ground, screaming every inch of the way until he struck the earth. Then came the bird. Hutchens is a cripple, using a four-foot crutch. He guessed the spread of the wings to be six feet.

The pig weighed 42 pounds and had been carried half a mile. The owner saw the theft, but could not get to his gun quickly enough. It is little short of extraordinary that a lord of squirrel shot would kill an eagle. The charge went into the bird's throat.

Although the spread was all Hutchens estimated, the body of the bird was small. It was about the size of a ten-pound turkey with the feathers on. Its talon points are sharp as lancets, its beak a rich yellow, head and tail white, and its tongue 1½ inches across.

## KILLED BY WHISKY.

Child of Less Than Three Succumbs to the Terrible Effects of a Pint of Bourbon.

Katherine Foley, scarcely three years old, is dead from the effects of drinking whisky.

The little girl, says the New York Journal, swallowed a pint of Bourbon, went into a drunken stupor and was found dead by her mother.

John Foley, who lives at No. 44 Driggs avenue, Brooklyn, the father of the child, carried a flask of whisky home with him and placed it on a shelf in a closet. Little Katherine while looking for something to eat

was advancing upon him with full intent to avenge her heaped-up wrongs, but he eluded her and pleaded for an opportunity to explain.

"Don't mistake my meaning. Don't think I intended anything wrong," he gasped, imploringly. "I wouldn't insult a lady, indeed I wouldn't. I was just going to ask were you a maiden or a widow."

"Well, why didn't ye say so, then?" said the woman, now somewhat appeased. "I sh'd think ye could judge for yourself. Of course, I'm not a widow."

"Now, as to your employment; are you generally busy?"

"Busy? Well, I guess if ye'll come in 'most any time o' day ye'll find me so."

The census man, deeming it best not to elucidate his meaning, shut up his book and made his escape. Mary O'Grady gazed at him intently till he disappeared in the next house. Then, turning with a snort, she started for her pots and pans.

"Th' nerve of th' divvle!" she exclaimed. "I never heard anyone but a doctor ask such questions. It's wonder he didn't want to take me pulse and temperature."

## One of Lightning's Pranks.

Lightning performed a strange feat near Osceola, Pa., during the recent thunderstorm, says the Oil City Derrick. Three fine cows, belonging to a farmer, had been turned out to pasture in a field on which the new grass is already quite high, and when the shower came on they gathered in one corner under some trees. There is a wire fence running closely by the spot where they were standing, and a bolt of lightning was attracted to it and ran along the slender wires until the cows were reached, when it glanced off, striking the animals and killing all three instantly.

## Studied While a Soldier.

Congressman John M. Allen, of Mississippi, was a mere boy when he went into the confederate army, but he did not allow the war to interrupt his studies completely. He carried with him wherever he went a small Latin dictionary, and used all his spare time in practicing Latin prose composition. The result was that after the war was over he had no trouble in entering Cumberland university, from which institution he was graduated.

## Ruthless a Broad Hint.

A Kansas City young woman, who is going away for the summer, has announced the fact to her numerous young men admirers with the added note: "If you have anything to say speak early and avoid the rush."

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What's the use o' all this frettin'.  
Only double ills begettin'.  
Every's waitin' in his office, don't ye no.  
Jes' to keep yer teeth frum ackin'.  
An' you pokey-book frum ezey go.  
Dry yer eyes an' take life easy ez ye go.

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R. P. CARPENTER, W. R. C. NO. 210  
meets the Second and Fourth Friday in  
each month. The Second Friday at 2:30  
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OLIVE LODGE NO 156, F & A. M.  
Regular meetings of Olive Lodge,  
No. 156, F. & A. M. for 1900.  
Jan. 9, Feb. 13, March 13, April 10,  
May 8, June 12, July 10, Aug. 7,  
Sept. 4, Oct. 2, Nov. 6. Annual  
meeting and election of officers Dec.  
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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 9:15 a. m.  
No. 13—Grand Rapids 6:20 p. m.  
No. 7—Chicago Express 10:20 p. m.  
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## ONE OF THE OTHERS

By Lawrence Boone.

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ALL HONOR to the brave men who fought their country's battles. Nor is there any danger that they will miss their reward; the whole nation sings their praises.

There is, therefore, the less need that I should help swell the chorus. For, after all, there are others. And this is the story of one of the others.

It may sound like a contradiction, but I shall always maintain that Eben Frazer was a hero because he did not enlist. He wanted to enlist. He was urged to enlist. He was ashamed not to enlist. He was exposed to the most seductive and perilous temptation that earth can offer to a slow, big-limbed, big-hearted fellow, such as he was—and is. For he was—and is—in love. And his love bade him go. It was merely duty that bade him stay.

It is often much easier to march in the middle of the procession, even to the cannon's mouth, than to swallow the bitterness of undeserved reproaches and trudge on alone in the rough, homely path of duty. This is no disparagement to Claude Livingstone and the rest, who faced the deadly volleys at El Caney without flinching. But really it is sometimes harder to live humbly than to die nobly.

Eben and Claude had long been rivals, and Lola Fanning was the prize to win which Eben toiled and Claude schemed. They hated each other very cordially—and who shall blame them? It is too much to expect Christian charity from lovers.

And Lola was, in truth, an attractive girl. Even I, who did not love her in the least, must concede that. She was tall and fair and graceful. Her eyes were pale blue like a misty sky; and her hair pale golden like a watery sunset. It was not peroxide—that but for the kindness of nature it might have been. She was fond of dress, which is commendable; she was, perhaps, a little overdressed, which was inexcusable. Inborn triviality betrayed itself in a superfluity of guards and trimmings; yet her beauty irradiated all her frippery. That her fair head was empty and her soft heart shallow I will not presume to add; for I may be prejudiced. You shall judge for yourself.

Yet I thought it much to her credit that of the two suppliants at her shrine she chose Eben. I must own that I was surprised when the engagement was announced.

So she condescendingly wore the ring that he had chopped cordwood to buy; and he was permitted to call twice a week and sit by her side in awe and palpitating reverence, while she chattered away in a fashion that ought to have opened his eyes, but didn't.

Meanwhile Claude was "lively" after the manner of his kind. His liveliness was decidedly loud, in speech, in dress, and in action. It seemed to consist very largely in dissipating his money; for he had inherited a large farm, which he promptly mortgaged.

"Do I wish, Eben, you had a little more spirit and spirit," remarked Lola one day, as Claude flashed past on a trotter on which it was rumored that he had lately lost \$800.

"Do you mean that you'd like me to drive fast horses?" exclaimed Eben, surprised and a little shocked. "You know I can't afford it if I wanted to. And I'm trying to save."

"You might at least drive something faster than an old plug of a plow horse," she interrupted, petulantly. "What's the good of slaving and saving when there's money coming? If I were a man like you I'd make a stir in the world some way. But I don't believe you do anything but chop wood and hoe potatoes."

Yet it would be a mistake to conclude that Claude was wholly bad. He was not a sneak; indeed, his brazen frankness was startling. His "liveliness" was at least spontaneous; and exuberant vitality, even though vented in vice, is potentially a virtue.

What Claude most needed was less money and a proper outlet for his restless, reckless temper. The first of these conditions was not far to seek. His farm was forfeit; his debts were urgent; his creditors were already beginning their remorseless man-hunt.

Then came the war. What was more natural than that he should enlist? He did more. He raised a company and was chosen captain. Some shook their heads, but he had a strong following, and those who jibed at his follies still rather admired his dash. It was admitted that he had at last done something to redeem himself—and he had.

Eben, as you are aware, did not enlist; and thereter everybody seemed surprised. This must have been because he was so big and strong; men who look as if they could pull down mountains get harsh judgments without common equity. Otherwise it could hardly have been ignored that Eben's mother was a helpless invalid, entirely dependent upon his daily wages. And his Cousin Jennie, who cared for her night and day, was also dependent, though far from helpless. This patient, energetic little miss was quite competent to take care of herself, but not to take care of herself and a querulous paralytic too.

"You can't go, Eben, dear," she said. "You mustn't think of it. Your mother would simply shut her eyes and die in spite of me."

But Lola, a trifle weary, perhaps, of mute Sunday evening worship, was disappointed and indignant. She first taunted her lover with cowardice—"and you big enough to take Havana all by yourself"—and then taxed him with a yet meaner motive.

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## THE CHELSEA STANDARD, THURSDAY, JULY 26, 1900.

### County and Vicinity

Will Bostwick of Dexter, died of fever in the Philippines, where he was serving in Co. K, 33d Infantry.

A. G. A. Post has been instituted at Grass Lake. The Post there disbanded about two years ago, and the old boys have made up their minds that it was a bad idea to drop it, hence the reorganization.

The Howell village council has decided, against the opinion of village attorney Shields, that the proposition to bond the town for \$15,000 to buy an electric lighting plant, was carried at the election held recently. The decision hinged on the question whether some 38 imperfect ballots should be counted in the total vote of which a two-thirds majority is required by law. If the whole number of ballots in the box were counted as the total the proposition was lost. If the total vote was only those properly voted the proposition was carried. The council took the latter view, but may have trouble when they come to sell the bonds.

Meanwhile great deeds were done at Santiago. The spendthrift debauchee who had volunteered to bury his shame-haunted honor if glory. Doubtless the rumor of it burned like a branding iron in the silent soul of his rival; for Eben was human, and the sting of Mauser bullets are as nothing to this martyrdom of shame. He dreaded to show himself. He felt that all who saw him questioned his right to breathe American air. But he still chopped wood and hoed potatoes, and fed his mother with the wages of his humiliation.

Eben had almost ceased to visit the village; he never entered its precincts if he could avoid it. One day, however—it was the 2d of September, but as hot as Sahara—he was forced to go to the store, as Jennie could not leave his mother. The grocery was also the post office, and as he came out he met Lola. She tilted her red parasol toward him, and passed without as much as a look. With her was the hero from Santiago, returned on furlough with honorable wounds. His ring was now on her third finger.

Further up the street Eben encountered her dog—a huge wolfhound that she petted and pampered because it was the fashion. Almost unconscious, Eben reached out his hand to caress the creature. It shrank away as if he had been a stranger. There was a yelp and a snap. The snickering teeth barely missed his fingers.

"Her very dog has turned against me," he thought, bitterly.

The animal gave a long-drawn, eerie howl. Then it rolled in the dust, and pawed at its mouth.

"I believe the beast is going mad! And if Lola should attempt to fondle it—"

He was weaponless, and he might be mistaken. But he could at least caution her. He ran down the road: "Lola," he cried, panting, as he overtook her, "see your dog—"

"Are you running away from my dog?" she sneered. And the bystanders tittered.

Eben glanced back. The wolfhound was indeed following. Again sounded that dismal howl. Suddenly, colling like a snake, the frantic animal buried its fangs in its own flesh. Then with a savage snarl, it sprang toward them, its distended jaws dripping foam and blood.

There was a crazy rush for the nearest shelter—every man for himself. Even the hero of El Caney forgot his laurels and his lady. Do not reproach him. You and I would have done the same. A mad dog is too much for human nerves and human nature. As for Lola, she spun round, tripped and fell screaming. The rabid beast was upon her.

Knights of Pythias Biennial Conclave at Detroit, August 27 to September 1. One fare for the round trip. Sale of tickets August 25 to 28.

National Association of Letter Carriers, Detroit, September 3 to 8. One fare for the round trip.

On Thursday, August 2d, the Michigan Central will run an excursion to Niagara Falls. The train will leave Chelsea at 7:15 a. m. Fare for the round trip, \$4.25. Tickets good returning August 2 to 4, without execution, but if to be used August 5 to 13, they must be deposited not later than August 4 with joint agent at Niagara Falls, and 25 cents per ticket paid when deposited. Secure your tickets on August 2 as far in advance of train time as possible, to avoid confusion and delay. Train arrives at Niagara Falls at 4:30 p. m.

Michigan Trotting and Racing Circuit race meeting, at Jackson, August 21-24. Rate of one and one-third fare for the round trip.

Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show at Ypsilanti, July 28th. One fare for the round trip plus 50 cents for admission to the show.

The M. C. will run an excursion to the Agricultural College at Lansing, Thursday, August 16th. Train leaves Chelsea at 7:22 a. m., returning leaves Lansing at 6 p. m. Fare for round trip \$1.30.

Seventh Day Adventist conference and camp-meeting at Iona, July 25 to August 12th. One fare for round trip.

Emancipation Day celebration at Ypsilanti August 1st. One fare for round trip.

Michigan Trotting and Pacing Circuit race meeting at Ypsilanti September 4-5. One and one-third fare for round trip.

Michigan Trotting and Pacing Circuit race meeting at Ypsilanti September 4-5. One and one-third fare for round trip.

## REPORT OF THE CONDITION

### OF THE

### Chelsea Savings Bank.

at Chelsea, Michigan

At the close of business, June 29, 1900  
as made to the Commissioner of the  
Banking Department.

### RESOURCES.

	RESOURCES
Loans and discounts.....	\$105,945.86
Bonds, mortgages, securities.....	157,062.89
Banking house.....	4,000.00
Furniture and fixtures.....	2,004.00
Other real estate.....	2,550.00
Due from banks in reserve cities.....	47,772.07
Exc's for clearing house.....	951.79
U. S. and national bank currency.....	6,165.00
Gold coin.....	4,210.00
Silver coin.....	1,277.75
Nickels and cents.....	280.80 60,661.41
Checks, cash items, inter- national revenue account.....	1,467.72
Total.....	\$333,691.88

### LIABILITIES.

	LIABILITIES
Capital stock paid in.....	\$60,000.00
Surplus fund.....	7,534.00
Undivided profits, net.....	5,593.54
Dividends unpaid.....	431.00
Commercial deposits.....	40,815.52
Certificates of deposit.....	78,673.19
Savings deposits.....	42,059.23
Savings certificates.....	98,585.36 269,133.30
Total.....	\$333,691.88

### LIABILITIES

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