

# THE CHELSEA HERALD.

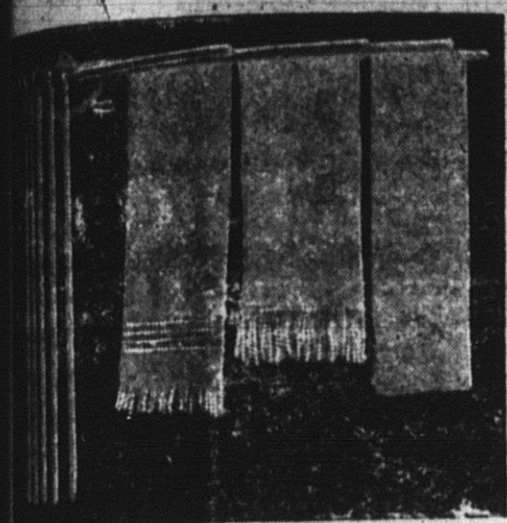
VOLUME 32.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JULY 23, 1903.

NUMBER 49.

## A New Invention.

### The Crown Clothes Dryer.



Clothes Dryers are a necessity in every home. The Crown is made to meet the demands of the woman who takes pride in her housework; in the appointments and equipments of her home; who appreciates the value of an article which will prove a saver of time, labor and expense. In the Crown Clothes Dryer we have met a long felt want. It combines all the elements of all good racks with none of their imperfections. It occupies no floor space; is light, yet strong; compact, yet commodious; handsome, yet durable; near to hand, yet out of the way. Come and see them at our store.

### See Our No. 30 Plate Rack.

It is a handsome and artistic wall ornament when decorated and a convenient thing to place your fancy china on.

## FRUIT CANS and JELLY TUMBLERS

Just the thing for this season.

Our Line of Furniture and Crockery Is Very Complete at Lowest Prices.

Hammocks, Lawn Seats, Lawn Hose, Fishing Tackle, Screen Doors and Windows, Wire Cloth, Refrigerators, Ice Cream Freezers, Gasoline Stoves and Ranges, and all hot weather goods.

Farm Implements and Builders' Hardware a Specialty.

Lamb Woven Wire Fence, the best fence on the market, always on hand at lowest prices. See our line of Bean Harvesters.

## HOLMES & WALKER

### Try Earl's Home Made Pies

Made from fruits of our own canning. Try one and you will want another.

Hand Made Chocolate Drops, Confectionery of all kinds.

Royal, Calumet and Rumford's Baking Powders, Church and Wyandotte Sodas, Muzzy's Sun Gloss and Elastic Starch, Essences, Pickles, Olives, and other Shelf Goods. Try our Long Filler Cigars. They're fine. Bread 4 cents a loaf, 7 loaves for 25 cents.

J. G. EARL.

## WM. BACON-HOLMES CO.

DEALERS IN

Lumber, Coal, Salt and Cement,

AND ALL KINDS OF

FARM PRODUCE.

ALL KINDS OF BUILDING MATERIAL

ALWAYS ON HAND.

Honest Weights and Square Dealings Guaranteed.

As Good as Our Neighbors.

OFFICE: IN THE LITTLE WOODEN COTTAGE

North of M. C. R. R.

BILL BACON, Manager.

### FRATERNAL BASEBALL.

Milan and Chelsea K. of P. Lodges Played a Game Monday.

Monday afternoon the Milan Lodge, K. of P., baseball nine accompanied by a band of rooters arrived in Chelsea to carry off the scalp of the local Pythian baseballists, and they succeeded in doing it in a five-innings game. The rain came on at the end of the first half of the sixth inning when Milan had been to bat and made no scores. For three innings it looked as though the game would be a good one, but in the first half of the fourth with Milan at bat the Chelsea boys made a couple of wild throws, the Milanese capered around the bases like wild colts and four tallies were made besides two they had already got in that inning. The total score was 9 to 3.

Shortly after 5 o'clock one of those appetizing suppers that the L. O. T. M. M. know so well how to get up, was served in the Maccabee hall and the members of the Chelsea Lodge their Milan visitors and one or two invited friends sat down and did ample justice to it.

The visitors left for home on the early electric cars in the evening.

### Death of an Octogenarian.

Jacob A. Shaver, for 59 years a resident of Sylvan township, died at his home on West Middle street at 12:20 a. m. Tuesday after a protracted illness of general debility, aged 82 years, 11 months and 11 days.

Mr. Shaver was born in Columbia county, N. Y., Aug. 10, 1820. When 24 years of age he came to Sylvan and two years later, July 2, 1846, he was married to Miss Sarah A. McComb, who, with four of their six children, and one brother Harry Shaver, survives him. For several years he followed the occupation of a farmer. In 1858 he moved to Chelsea, which for 45 years had been his home. The children who survive him are Mrs. Rose Gregg, of Detroit, Ernest E., J. Frank, and Milo A. Shaver, all of whom reside here.

The funeral services were held at the house this afternoon at 2 o'clock and were conducted by Rev. C. S. Jones. The interment was in Oak Grove cemetery.

### Republican Party's Birthday Fete.

At a meeting of representative Republicans held in Detroit Tuesday plans were perfected for celebrating the 50th anniversary of the birth of the party at Jackson. Congressman Chas. E. Townsend was made chairman and John W. Perkins secretary.

It was decided that the Jackson committee should perfect plans for an organization, and map out the details of the celebration. Then they are to inform prominent Republicans throughout the state, and a meeting will be called.

The committee consists of James O'Donnell, Charles E. Townsend, Charles A. Blair, Postmaster O. R. J. Hanna, Judge Hammond, Ald. Whalen, County Treasurer Whalen and W. W. Todd.

The Jackson city council has approved of an appropriation of \$1,000 for preliminary expenses in connection with the proposed celebration.

### The Sign and Countersign.

Parties wishing to enter our printing office at this season of the year should be governed by the following rules: Advance to the door and give three distinct raps, or kick the door down. The "devil" will attend to your alarm. You give him your name, postoffice address, and the number of years you are owing to the paper. He will admit you. You will advance to the middle of the room and address the editor with the following countersign: Extend the right hand about two feet from the body, with the thumb and index finger clasping a ten dollar bill, which drop into the extended hand of the editor, at the same time saying: "Were you looking for me?" The editor will clasp your hand and the bill and say: "You bet!" After giving him the news of your locality you will be permitted to retire with a receipt for an obligation properly discharged.

The coroner's jury on the cause of the death of Jay C. Ferguson after a two days' inquest, found that he came to his death at or near Wagner's crossing, Scio township, July 11, by being struck by a D. Y., A. A. & J. motor car. The attorney for the widow made a strong plea to have the company charged with negligence, but the formal verdict was all that was returned.

Subscribe for the Herald, \$1 per year.

### THE TELEGRAPHONE.

A New Instrument That Is Being Put in Service by the Michigan Central.

The Michigan Central after a period of experimenting, has adopted for every day use in its business—and it is the first railroad in the United States to do so—the telegraphone, an instrument whereby a company can use its telegraph wires for both telegraphing and telephoning without the one service interfering in the least with the other. The railroad has the double service in operation between Detroit and St. Thomas, 111 miles; between Chicago and Michigan City, and as promptly as it can get the instruments will install the service over the entire system.

The apparatus used at both the receiving and sending points is very much like the telephone apparatus. For each set of instruments, which corresponds to a telephone, the company that controls the patent and supplies the instruments is paid \$12 a year. For the operating department of a railroad the service is said to be of inestimable advantage. If, for instance, an operating official at Detroit wants to communicate quickly with an operating official in another city he simply touches a button in his office and the bell rings in the distant office of the other official, which is the signal that somebody wants to speak to him. The conversation then begins over the telegraph wire, while the telegraph operator on the same wire is entirely oblivious of it. The conversation lasts only a few minutes, while to exchange the same information by telegraph would take from half an hour to an hour.

Like the regular telephone but one conversation can be carried on over the wire at a time, but the talk is as distinct as over the best metallic telephone service.

### Baseball Notes.

The Junior Stars have at last got sandy and arranged a game with the Stars of Jackson for Tuesday afternoon at 3 p. m. The Stars are a strong team and will put up a fast game. Don't miss it.

The Junior Stars and Dexter Tigers met on K. of P. diamond yesterday and the spectators saw a game well worth their time and money. The Dexter boys put up as fast a game as any team that has played here this season. The score at the last half of the eighth inning was 4 and 4, when Chelsea had two men on bases and nobody out the Dexter boys left the field claiming a bad decision by the umpire. The Stars claim the game as the umpire gave it to them 9 to 0. Batteries, Holmes, Rogers and Cook, and Sackett and Ryan.

### The Michigan Onion Crop.

The Jerome B. Rice Seed Co., of Cambridge, N. Y., in their onion crop prospectus dated July 10, say of the crop in Michigan: Reports from the various onion growing districts of the state in nearly every instance give a less acreage than a year ago, in some sections the falling off being nearly 50 per cent. However, from the best information we can obtain we should judge that the acreage in the state is not to exceed 75 per cent of last season and is hardly looking as well as at this time in 1902. Crop about two-thirds Red and balance Yellow.

### Night Was Her Terror.

"I would cough nearly all night long," writes Mrs. Chas. Applegate, of Alexandria, Ind., "and could hardly get any sleep. I had consumption so bad that if I walked a block I would cough frightfully and spit blood, but, when all other medicines failed, three \$1.00 bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery wholly cured me and I gained 58 pounds." It's absolutely guaranteed to cure coughs, cold, la grippe, bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Glazier & Stimson's drug store.

### Making Fast Time.

Some exceptionally fast time is being made on the Jackson-Battle Creek electric line. A number of miles were timed by passengers on the run of the limited car which reached Jackson at 8 o'clock Saturday evening. One mile was run in 50 seconds, while three others were made at the rate of 57 seconds to the mile. A later car Saturday came from Albion to Jackson in just 29 minutes, including stops.

### Chickens Wanted.

J. G. Adrien will pay the highest price for your live chickens if you will take them to his meat market.

## Fruit Cans.

## Fruit Cans.

We have the best made jars with heavy porcelain lined caps.

Pints, 50c doz.  
Quarts, 60c doz.  
1-2 Gal. Jars, 70c doz.

We want to sell you your

## Vinegar & Pickling

Because we can say that our vinegar is the very best that can be made from cider.

Pure Cider Vinegar, 18c gal.

We have a full line of Heintz Pickled Goods. If you buy this brand of goods you are sure of getting the finest.

Our reputation for keeping the best line of Spices is established. Do you use them? If not let us show you these.

## Big Sales

Depend largely upon the ability to furnish everything called for of the best quality and at the lowest price.

Drugs, Toilet Articles, Stationery, Perfumery, Combs, Brushes, Soaps, Patent Medicines, and all Druggists' Sundries.

Yours truly,

## FENN & VOGEL.

## Choice Meats.

We always have on hand a

Choice Stock of

Beef, Pork, Mutton

Lard,

and Poultry.

Come in and try some

of our

Prime Young Meats.

ADAM EPPLER.

## Hot Weather Goods.

Ice Cream

of the finest flavors and purest quality served at all times.

Soda Water

with the best Crushed Fruit Juices of all kinds.

Bread, Cakes and Pies fresh every day. Come and see me.

WILLIAM CASPARY



# THE CHELSEA HERALD.

TOM W. MINGAY, PUB.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN

Even sinners are not satisfied with the wages they receive.

Around the world in nine and one-half minutes is not so slow.

Sometimes a Greek cabinet doesn't even wait for the first pay-day.

By this time Admiral Cotton must wear "the smile that won't" etc.

Glass is going to be higher. Look out for the windows, ye players of one-old-cat!

On second thought King Peter is firmly opposed to regicide as a political expedient.

What a pity nature did not furnish something as good as tobacco that would not be harmful.

Laureate Austin has just written a drama which is every bit as good as anything he ever wrote.

Sir Thomas Lipton may not have brought over a winning yacht, but he still has that winning smile.

No one would object to a judicious merger of the floods in the West with the forest fires in the East.

New York society women are wearing men's hose, and, strange to say, the men are raising no objections.

Lieut. Peary announces again that he is willing to lead another polar expedition. But nobody seems to notice.

It now looks as if Sir Thomas would once more have to recross the herring pond in a cheerful but cupless condition.

The Worcester Evening Gazette convicts itself of lese majeste by speaking of "the kid potentate of Spain."

The man with his ear to the ground may hear more than other people, but the trouble is he hears too much that is not so.

No, it wasn't a paper away out in Kansas or Arizona, but the Boston Herald that said, "Mr. Sankey is now out of sight."

Colombia possibly fears that if it had that \$10,000,000 in its safe a dozen revolutions would be after it before morning.

William Zimmerman attempted to loop the loop on roller skates at Indianapolis last Monday. The fool killer was present.

China now has the pleasant alternative of deciding whether it prefers to be drubbed by the Anglo-Japanese alliance or by Russia.

You may have noticed that it is always a boy or a man who dies of lockjaw. The female sex is too strong for the tetanus germ.

The London Lancet advises parents not to have a fat baby. What would the Lancet have them do with the child? Give it away?

A Denver woman has written a book which is intended as a reply to Mary MacLane's warm work. Why poke up the dead, especially in this hot weather?

The fool and his money are soon parted. But the fool usually has money to be parted from, and it's mighty seldom you'll find the wise man so well beeled.

Jim Corbett uses a punching bag filled with 225 pounds of sand, and Bob Fitzsimmons says that all the sand Corbett has is in this bag. Knecker!

Gen. Cassius M. Clay is thought to be crazy because he loves his wife who has twice deserted him. We can't understand why the lady doesn't file an indignant protest.

The sooner a man understands after he gets married that his relationship to his house is the same as a cashier's to his business firm, the greater a success he will be as a good husband.

In deciding that the quick-lunch restaurant patron may eat with his hat on the New York court was taking reasonable ground. What time has the American business man to take off his hat before eating?

Scientists say death is in iced tea, and advise that water at a temperature of about 65 degrees is the only thing to drink in hot weather. How about those ice-cold springs we used to dip it from when we were boys?

# THE MICHIGAN NEWS

What is Doing in All Sections of the State

## The Santiago Veterans.

Detroit was full of distinguished veterans of the wars of a half century on Thursday who came to celebrate the anniversary of the campaign of Santiago, and, among the celebrated military figures were four major generals of the regular army, all men who have won fame that will place them in history. These four veterans are Major-Generals A. R. Chaffee, Joseph Wheeler, W. R. Shafter and John C. Bates. Besides these well known men there were several hundreds of lesser officers, whose services in the Spanish and civil wars has been no less gallant, and finally over 1,000 regular soldiers of the United States army. The feature of the first day of the reunion was the parade, which came as near starting on the minute as any parade that ever got under way in Detroit. One thousand United States soldiers spent the night in camp at Woodward and Monterey avenues. Fully 500 more arrived in the morning, bringing the population of the camp up to 1,500. The sight is highly instructive, and something in the nature of a revelation to the people of Michigan, accustomed to the luxuries of the state encampments.

## The Live Wire Killed Him.

Earl C. Hayward, a lineman for the Michigan Bell Telephone Company, working in Battle Creek, was instantly killed by touching a live wire Wednesday. He was seated upon a small carrier about forty feet from the ground working at what has always been a troublesome spot, where two wires of the electric lighting company are attached to the same pole. His helper, Frank P. W. Byron, of Buchanan, says that he lost his balance and threw up his right arm to regain it, when his first two fingers came in contact with the live wire and 2,280 volts passed through his body. He fell backward, turning a complete somersault, then landing upon his stomach on a lower cable, where he lay suspended until the fire department came with the aerial trucks and he was taken down. Over 1,000 people stood by for twenty minutes and witnessed the awful sight.

## A Brigade May Go.

The military state board decided last Thursday evening that, in view of the conflict in dates for which it claims this state is not to blame, it could not send a regiment to West Point, Ky., to attend the national encampment, yet further reflection has convinced the board that it would be rather discourteous to allow Michigan to be unrepresented. Later it was decided to have this state represented at West Point, but Gov. Bliss had not yet decided what regiment to send there. It is possible that a whole brigade will be spared for the occasion, though it is not intended to break up the state encampment which meets about the same time.

## Died of Shock.

Elmer B. Dyer, a young farmer living four miles from Ovid, was fatally injured by a hayfork, death occurring at midnight Wednesday. The young man was unloading hay with a fork and pulley when the rope became tangled and Elmer tried to fix it. The heavy fork dropped during the manipulations, striking him near the heart, inflicting a large gash. The wounded lad was assisted to the house and careful examination failed to reveal any opening into the heart cavity. However, the lad became unconscious, and despite the efforts to revive him, death came supposedly from the terrific shock to the heart.

## A Terrible Crime.

Hendrick Ten Braak, of Grand Rapids, aged 70 years, shot and fatally wounded his oldest son, Albert, aged 19, and tried to kill his wife Saturday night. The boy is in St. Mary's hospital with two bullets in his body. Mrs. Ten Braak recently secured a divorce from her husband on account of his alleged intemperate habits and abusive conduct and he claimed his wife and Albert swore falsely against him. A younger son and a daughter went to live with him, while Albert stayed with his mother, and it was at the home of the latter that the shooting took place.

## The Foreman Lost.

Mrs. Sadie Gage was on trial in Owosso on the charge of stealing some household goods from Mrs. Fred Gage. She was acquitted. Some of the testimony was decidedly off color. After her acquittal a joker on the jury assured Mrs. Gage that whenever a woman is acquitted of the charge of a crime she was required to kiss the jury foreman. In her gratitude the woman threw her arms around the neck of the foreman, withholding the kiss, however.

## Thousands of Sparrows Killed.

One of the most curious features of the violent wind and rain storm which visited Ann Arbor was the fact that on the northeast quarter of the court house lawn there were strewn great quantities of sparrows, killed by the wind and rain. Janitor Davenport gathered up three bushels of dead birds and found that there were 500 to the bushel. This makes a total of 1,500 sparrows killed in this small space. The birds have been in the habit of "swarming" during the nights in the trees of the court house square.

## The Michigan Victims.

The use of noise making explosives in July shows as ill results that nineteen persons lost their lives. Slight injuries inflicted by the use of toy pistols and blank cartridges, injuries that hardly attracted attention, developed later on, the victims dying from tetanus. Following is the list: July 1—Albert G. Miller, Jackson, aged 11. July 3—George Gronfeon, Bay City, aged 9. July 9—Leo Burke, Cadillac, aged 12. July 9—Harry Traynor, Jackson, aged 12. July 9—Walter Salm, Bangor, aged 10. July 10—Harry Baker, Flint, aged 12. July 11—George Daniels, Kalamazoo, aged 11. July 12—Clarence Hunt, Kalamazoo, aged 15. July 12—William Finch, Diamonddale, aged 18. July 13—Russell H. Stambaugh, Armada, aged 12. July 13—Floyd Love, Charlotte, aged 5. July 13—Barrett Snow, Detroit, aged 8. July 13—Chester Hathaway, Allegan, aged 17. July 13—John DeYoung, Monterey. July 14—Israel Ogushavetz, Detroit, aged 12. July 14—Willie May, Detroit, aged 14. July 14—James Gray, Climax, aged 19. July 14—Jennie Webster, Port Huron, aged 6. July 14—Robert Marshall, St. Johns.

## Tried to Lynch Him.

There was a riot in the beet fields on the Hershey farm, west of Owosso, Monday, during which Archibald Evans was nearly lynched by a score of other angry beet weedeers. Evans, who is 20 years old, cut the price from 12 to 8 cents a row, and the others heard of it. They dragged him 200 yards across the field at the end of a rope and were about to haul him through a barbed wire fence when he cut himself loose. Then they chased him to the road and pounded him cruelly with beet hoes.

## The Epworth League.

The National Epworth league sessions in Detroit drew 10,000 attendants from other states and the badge of the league is seen at all points about the city. Accommodations were sought on all sides and more than four hundred of the visitors of both sexes slept Wednesday night in the Central Methodist church. These were people who arrived during the night so that the reception committees were unable to locate them in lodgings till morning. Meetings by states and league rallies are going on at various points and many distinguished clergymen, laymen and teachers are in attendance. Everyone seems to be delighted with the arrangements for their comfort and convenience.

## The Murder Theory Revived.

The theory that Warren Thorpe, the Blackman township farmer, was murdered is being revived. At the conclusion of the preliminary examination early in July it was given out that the release of Mrs. Jennie Thorpe and her 17-year-old daughter, Pearl McDonald, without bail, meant they would not be held for trial, but would be discharged when the testimony was transcribed and signed. Richard Price, attorney for Thorpe's sons at the inquest, has been retained to assist the prosecution, so, instead of discharging the women as expected, more evidence has been introduced, intended to impeach or contradict the testimony supporting the theory that Thorpe committed suicide.

## The Montague Failure.

It has developed that the failure of Charles Montague, of Caro, and his assignment to the Union Trust Co., of Detroit, for the benefit of his creditors was precipitated by a run on the Exchange bank, of Caro, of which he was president and owner.

For some time past, Mr. Montague's affairs have been in a bad way, and he has been struggling to extricate himself from his difficulties. Besides borrowing money, he rediscouted more or less of the bank's securities in Detroit and elsewhere. The extent of this rediscouting is unknown, and some think it will be found that all the bank's assets have been hypothecated, leaving only an empty shell behind.

## The New Industrial Home.

The commissioners appointed for that purpose have conditionally accepted Merrill Park, Saginaw, as the site for the new Industrial Home for the Blind, which was tendered to the state free of charge. It contains ten acres. The acceptance is contingent upon the city constructing the necessary sewer for drainage purposes, furnish water to the institution at the actual cost of pumping and give an absolute title to the property.

## AROUND THE STATE.

A brick plant is to be established at Bayne Falls.

A mattress factory is to be started in Traverse City.

Bangor is arranging for electric lights and water works.

Over six hundred new residences have been or will be erected in Battle Creek this season.

The value of real estate along the new railroad line in Leelanau county has increased heavily.

Joe Bedore on Tuesday paid a fine of \$150 for violating the liquor law at his resort on the Flats.

Port Huron's last experience with a street fair was enough. The use of the streets for another has been refused.

Detroit stovemounters at the Indianapolis convention are seeking to bring the international headquarters to their city.

The farmhouse of Jack Lafarge, three miles north of Reese, burned to the ground with its contents Monday afternoon.

Two coaches filled with children, ranging from 12 to 18, have arrived in Prescott from Alpena to weed in sugar beet fields.

A 4-year-old son of George Weed, of Saugatuck township, was cremated in a fire which destroyed his father's barn Sunday.

Alfred N. Harris, a Chicago man, aged 24, was drowned in Paw Paw lake Tuesday afternoon when he fell from a rowboat.

The huckleberry crop on both sides of the Rifle river is the largest on record. The woods are filled with pickers, whites and Indians.

The board of control of the state prison at Ionia has awarded the prison labor contract to the Ypsilanti Reed Chair Co. at 50 cents per day.

Durant aldermen abolished the board of water and electric light commission in the council Monday night, and will run the municipal plant themselves.

Henry Lauer, of Coldwater, will serve 20 days in the county jail for biting a chunk out of the arm of Fred Viedharper, a bartender in the Blue Goose saloon.

Seven years for boodling was the sentence of the St. Louis court upon Julius Lehmann, former member of the house of delegates, charged with bribery in the passage of the city lighting bill.

Through the arrest of Charles Wynn Saturday, for cutting John Cullen in a row. Capt. Wyman found a gold watch for which he had been looking for three weeks.

Loyal Hinkley, a farmer living near Jerome, hitched a balky horse to a reaper and then used a whip. The horse kicked Hinkley in the arm, fracturing it so that he will be crippled for life.

The date for the annual state convention of the King's Daughters are October 22, 23 and 24, and active preparations are now being made at Northville, where the event will occur to entertain the delegates.

Beet and wheat raising farmers around Durant are growing discouraged because of the lack of help. One farmer sold eight acres of beets for \$5 because the weeds were high and he could get no help.

The authorities of Benton Harbor and St. Joseph are considering the advisability of taxing the street railways \$25 per car per year. The roads have been using the streets gratis for the past 20 years.

John Coffee, of Grand Rapids, commenced suit Saturday against the Pere Marquette railway company for \$20,000 damages, which he alleges he sustained through the road's negligence about one year ago.

The saloonists and the law and order people are having a tilt in Jackson, and while the first guns fired mowed down the saloonists by scores, there are signs of weakening on the part of the law and order people.

A storm of unusual violence, a heavy fall of rain accompanied by a gale, swept over the southern tiers of counties in Michigan Friday night, doing an immense amount of damage to growing crops and unharvested hay and grain.

Mrs. Cockran, residing northwest of Jackson, was mixing an insect exterminator when the compound exploded. Her clothing caught fire, and she was burned so badly that she died after several hours of intense agony.

Asa Kelsey, a well-known farmer living eight miles northwest of Niles, became intoxicated Saturday night and, it is charged, attempted to kill his family. Officers from Buchanan overpowered him and landed him in the jail.

Three men were arrested by Constable C. J. Buck at Millington on suspicion of being engaged in the Otter Lake burglary. They gave the names of Charles Fisher, Joseph Brady and Fred Hanley. They look like hoboes.

The circumstances surrounding the death of Mrs. Louis J. Meyers, of Bay City, were unusually sad. The young woman was suffering from smallpox, and owing to her condition an operation became necessary to save two lives. She did not rally from the shock.

President Samuel J. Dunkley, of the Dunkley-Williams steamship line, challenges the Michigan steamship line for a race between the City of South Haven, of his line, and the Eastland, of the Michigan line, for \$5,000 or any part thereof, the race to be run between South Haven and Chicago.

## CONDENSED NEWS.

New York aldermen voted down the \$6,533,000 appropriation for a new bridge from Manhattan to Brooklyn.

Frank Manoley, the young woodworker of Baltimore who says he shot his wife while dreaming he was attacked by a burglar, has been indicted.

Gen. Atiles will take the 50-mile horseback ride from Port Silt to Porto Ileno, territory over which he hunted and soldiered for years in his younger days.

Gen. Wood has arrived at Manila. The government will commence the circulation today of the new currency authorized by the United States congress at the last session.

Four persons were drowned in swimming accidents at resorts in the vicinity of Philadelphia Sunday. Twenty-one persons were rescued by life guards at Atlantic City.

The wireless telegraph system has now been extended to all of the islands of the Hawaiian group. Kauai, the last island to be connected, is 90 miles in a direct line from Oahu.

The \$6,533,000 appropriation for a new Manhattan-Brooklyn bridge which was voted down by the New York aldermen has been again passed by the board of estimates and appropriations.

The Great Western Railway Co., of England, claims to have made a world's record for its train. The train ran from London to Plymouth, a distance of 246 miles, in 233 3/4 minutes.

The preparations for the approaching visit of King Edward to Ireland are completed and there is every indication that an enthusiastic reception will be accorded his majesty throughout his tour.

The king of Spain has approved the new cabinet constituted by Marquis Villaverde, who is premier. Count San Bernado is foreign minister. The speech of the retiring minister, Silvela, constituted a categorical declaration of a Franco-Spanish alliance.

Leo N. Levi, who was one of the B'Nai B'rith committee called into conference with President Roosevelt regarding the Kishenev petition, has given out a statement calling for the continued signing of the petitions which must be forwarded to reach him within ten days.

Rufus Young, considered by the police as the most accomplished horse thief in New England, who was captured near Arlington, Vt., after a battle with a sheriff's posse, in which Young was shot, died as the result of his wounds. Young was about 60 years old. More than two-thirds of his life had been spent in prison for horse stealing.

Over 2,000,000 acres of land in the Creek Indian nation are held under illegal leases, according to a decision of Judge C. W. Raymond, who declares that the parent of an Indian has no right to lease the land of his minor children. Several hundred settlers are in danger of being dispossessed.

Negro rioting continues in New York. Several blacks attacked and severely beat a son of Alderman Harrington. Police made one arrest, but on the way to the station they were assailed by volleys of bricks thrown from the housetops. When the police disappeared crowds of white men attacked every negro in sight and chased them from the streets, several being severely beaten.

## LIVE STOCK.

Detroit.—Cattle.—Market active and 1/2¢ higher than last week. Choice steers, \$4 50@4 75; good to choice, \$4 25@4 50; butchers' steers, \$3 75@4 25; mixed butchers and fat cows, \$3 25@3 50; canners, \$1 50@2; common bulls, \$2 25@2 50; good shipping bulls, \$3 50@3 75; good feeders, \$3 25@3 50; light stockers, \$3 25@3 50; mixed cows, steady, common, \$2 25@2 50; best grades, \$4 00@50. Veal calves, \$4 25@4 50; roughs, \$4 25@4 50; stags, one-third off.

Sheep.—Best lambs, \$6 50@7; fair to good lambs, \$5 75@6 25; light to common lambs, \$5 25@6; yearlings, \$4 25@5 25; fair to good butcher sheep, \$3 25@3 75; culls and common, \$1 50@2 25.

Chicago.—Cattle.—Good to prime steers, \$5 10@5 60; poor to medium, \$4 40@5; stockers and feeders, \$4 25@4 75; 4 50; cows and heifers, \$3 25@3 50; canners, \$1 50@2; bulls, \$2 25@2 50; 4 25; calves, \$2 25@2 50; Texas fed steers, \$3 25@4 25.

Hogs.—Mixed and butchers, \$5 15@5 65; good to choice heavy, \$5 65@5 85; 5 80; rough heavy, \$5 65@5 85; light, \$5 30@5 80; bulk of sales, \$5 35@5 60; 5 35; good to choice, \$5 35@5 60; 3 75; western sheep, \$2 50@4 25; native lambs, \$3 25@5 50.

East Buffalo.—Cattle.—Prices are stronger than last week, the supply lighter. Hogs.—Mediums, \$5 65@5 75; heavy, \$5 65@5 70; yorkers, \$5 95@6 05; pigs, \$6 25; roughs, \$4 85@5; stags, \$4 25.

Sheep.—Best lambs, \$6 50@7; fair to good, \$6 25@6 50; culls to common, \$4 25@4 50; mixed sheep, \$4 25; fair to good, \$4 25; culls, bucks, \$3 25@3 50; ewes, \$3 75@4; wethers, \$4 50@4 75; yearlings, \$5 25@5 35; calves steady, \$5 25. Best, \$5 75@6 50; fair to good, \$5 25@5 50.

Grain.—No. 2 white, 77 1/2¢; No. 2 red, 75 1/2¢; No. 2 yellow, 74 1/2¢; No. 2 corn, 77 1/2¢; No. 2 white, 77 1/2¢; No. 2 red, 75 1/2¢; No. 2 yellow, 74 1/2¢; No. 2 corn, 77 1/2¢; No. 2 white, 77 1/2¢; No. 2 red, 75 1/2¢; No. 2 yellow, 74 1/2¢; No. 2 corn, 77 1/2¢.

Chicago.—Wheat.—No. 2 white, 77 1/2¢; No. 2 red, 75 1/2¢; No. 2 yellow, 74 1/2¢; No. 2 corn, 77 1/2¢; No. 2 white, 77 1/2¢; No. 2 red, 75 1/2¢; No. 2 yellow, 74 1/2¢; No. 2 corn, 77 1/2¢; No. 2 white, 77 1/2¢; No. 2 red, 75 1/2¢; No. 2 yellow, 74 1/2¢; No. 2 corn, 77 1/2¢.

Chicago.—Wheat.—No. 2 white, 77 1/2¢; No. 2 red, 75 1/2¢; No. 2 yellow, 74 1/2¢; No. 2 corn, 77 1/2¢; No. 2 white, 77 1/2¢; No. 2 red, 75 1/2¢; No. 2 yellow, 74 1/2¢; No. 2 corn, 77 1/2¢; No. 2 white, 77 1/2¢; No. 2 red, 75 1/2¢; No. 2 yellow, 74 1/2¢; No. 2 corn, 77 1/2¢.

Chicago.—Wheat.—No. 2 white, 77 1/2¢; No. 2 red, 75 1/2¢; No. 2 yellow, 74 1/2¢; No. 2 corn, 77 1/2¢; No. 2 white, 77 1/2¢; No. 2 red, 75 1/2¢; No. 2 yellow, 74 1/2¢; No. 2 corn, 77 1/2¢; No. 2 white, 77 1/2¢; No. 2 red, 75 1/2¢; No. 2 yellow, 74 1/2¢; No. 2 corn, 77 1/2¢.

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# THAT GIRL of JOHNSON'S

By JEAN KATE LUDLUM.

Author of "At a Girl's Merit," Etc.

Entered According to Act of Congress in the Year 1900 by Street & Smith, In the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

## CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

Instinctively she glanced down toward the shop. The doors were open, but no one was there. The hens pecking around the doors were the only visible signs of life to her anxious eyes. Unconsciously she began pulling the strawberries with mechanical but steady fingers.

"Times is dull nough," pears to me," the woman proceeded. "First them want o' rain with their gyardin' a-dryin' up spite o' the care we giv et; then as though that warn't enough, hyar kems ther acc'dnt ter ther mare o' ther fedge's son, an' say o' w likely to be ketch'd ef 'twern't ther s'picion rests in one direction special."

It was coming. Dolores waited with bated breath. A heavy sense of guilt fell upon her; she could not meet the gaze of the eyes bent upon her, and she went on hulling the berries—waiting in silence for what she knew must come.

"An' them as knows says thyaw's a great feelin' ower in ther town yan-der 'bout ther mare," the woman's voice struck in on the girl's thoughts, "an' says et 'pears she were worth a den o' money, an' now nobody'd gev a copper fer her, an' they's workin' steady to fin' out who done ther deed, an' gettin' every one theys ken ter prove thar s'picious c'rect o' a certain person."

Dolores was waiting. It was coming now, she felt certain. She crushed some of the berries in her hand in a sudden frenzy.

"Theys holdin' court a'most every day, an' workin' as though 'twere some great thing that a critter's gone lame. But theys won't do nothin' with ther s'picious feiler tell thar's mo' ground, as theys calls et, though young Green do feel pretty sartin who is ther guilty one. But theys got 'consid'rab'le proof, an' there's ter be a great time ter-morrer, an' they wants yer feyther ter go ter prove thar s'picious c'rect."

It was out at last. Dolores seemed turned to stone; she neither moved nor spoke; she dared not lift her eyes from the red berries with which her fingers were dyed. Her head was whirling; there was a din in her ears as though a legion of spirits repeated and shouted in wild horror:

"Theys wants yer feyther ter go ter prove—theys wants yer feyther ter go—they wants yer feyther—yer feyther—"

Her eyes were like those of a hunted animal, half hidden beneath their long lashes; her mind was filled with a great longing to go—to get away from the tiny room out on the mountain under the quiet heavens where the winds were free from the watch- ing eyes.

The woman at the other side of the table arose with an injured air. She had received scarcely a word of thanks for her berries, scarcely even a show of interest in her story.

"Thyars them as takes an int'rest in thyar feller critters, an' thyars them



Waiting in Silence. "an' thyars them as has thyar s'picion o' thyars."

Dolores watched the woman's tall, gaunt figure go down the worn path, her purple print dress brushing the scant grass with an indignant sweep, the cape of her sunbonnet limp and flapping over her shoulders. When she disappeared from view behind the shrubbery of the road-side Dolores put away the dish of berries and put on her gray sunbonnet to go out.

It was early afternoon. The rocky road, like a yellow thread, wound in and out among the scrubby bushes and tall pines that murmured in the breeze. To the ears of the girl they kept up their monotonous sobbing about her father as though they were living things.

She was listless no longer; she walked as one who had a purpose, as one who had far to go. Her eyes looked straight before her, her lips were set in a straight, stern line.

She met no one on her way; there was little travel on the mountain; the thriving town over on the other side had connection with the world in another direction.

In all the twenty years of her life Dolores had never been over the mountain; what lay beyond it she did not know except from the rumors that drifted into them from the men who had been there—men who had strayed in hunting, going around to the opposite mountain and returning across the town.

Sometimes when the atmosphere was heavy and the wind in the right direction, the smoke from the tall factory chimneys drifted around to the settlement and tangled in the pines like gray specters waving their shadowy banners above the scattered houses down toward the valley. Many a time Dolores had watched these smoke wreaths, and her mind had gone to the place from whence they came, and she wove from them fantastic shadows born of dreams, and she clothed them in garments of the living, and they brought her many many fancies of the life pulsing just beyond the piny peaks.

Now her mind was filled with the one subject so much discussed; she turned it over and over, viewing it on all sides; now reasoning with herself as to this or that possibility, this or that decision, but eventually returning to the first conclusion which was to her so convincing that it sent her over the mountain to the town to discover if possible the truth, and at the court was the place to learn what she wished to know—if there were any place to learn it ere the whole world should know.

As she passed over the mountain and down on the other side the town lay out before her; a thriving town; smoke arose black from the towering chimneys, the whirr of machinery, the rattle of wagons and din on every-day life were borne up to her as sounds of a strange land. The knowledge began to grow in her mind that the life in the slow little settlement beyond the mountain was too narrow, too shut into itself, too lacking in energy and growth. But this was a new world to her and she shrank from it, not from any foolish feeling of inferiority; such a thought could hold no room in her mind, but as a wild animal instinctively shrinks back to its natural world. Then the feeling left her; the old thought drove every fear, every other feeling away; she had come for a purpose and as yet it was not accomplished.

She passed steadily down the road looking neither to right nor left. The court house was at the farther end of the town; she had heard them say so. A long, low, white building with wide steps and a bell in the tower.

At length she came to it; she knew she was right; a long, low, white building with wide steps and a bell in the tower.

She walked up the steps and turned the handle of the door, but could not open it. This ending of her journey had not entered her head. For a moment she stood in doubt what to do. People passing on the street looked curiously at her. A boy who was sitting astride of the fence called to her that the door was locked; but if she wanted the lockup it was down around the corner.

She did not know he was laughing at her; she walked down the steps and spoke to him. She asked him where she could find the judge. She was looking at him with her straight, level glance, and he was disconcerted. The judge, he said, lived in the house on the hill; if she came down the main street she must have passed it.

Not a bit of her resolution was gone as she retraced her steps, but she walked swiftly, for it was growing late. She found it without trouble; she mounted the steps and knocked at the big door. She did not know she should ring the bell. No one came. She knocked again and louder, then again she waited. No one came. If the judge were gone where should she find him?

A step sounded on the gravel at the side of the house; she turned and faced the new-comer.

"Dolores!" exclaimed young Green, in astonishment.

A red flush crept in her face.

"I want to see the judge," she said, gravely, and there was a wistfulness in the large, dark eyes raised to his for an instant that caused him to his for an instant that caused his heart to throb strangely while a flush also arose in his own face.

"My father? He is not at home. When the court adjourned at three he

took the train to N—. If you wish to see him I am sorry. Will not I do instead? Come in, Miss Johnson; my mother would be pleased to meet you."

She was unused to being called "Miss Johnson," and scarcely heard the unfamiliar name.

He opened the door, waiting for her to pass in.

"I won't stay," she said. "The judge is not at home. I came to see the judge."

She turned down the steps, and he closed the door, following her.

"If you will not go inside, may I walk with you, Miss Johnson?"

She bowed her head, and they passed up the street together in silence. That the people they passed, and whom her companion greeted, turned and looked curiously after them she did not know; had she known it would have affected her little. She came on an errand, and could not accomplish it; that thought was uppermost in her mind, blended as it always was in thinking of it, with the face and eyes of the young man beside her.

"Dolores," he said at last, when they were climbing the rough road beyond the town, unconsciously using



Dolores watched the woman. the name. "Dolores, why did you wish to see my father to-day? It must be something special or you would not have come. Could not I do as well?"

Some way his kindly heart was aching for her with the remembrance of that swift, wistful glance of the brown eyes into his own, and he would comfort her if he could.

She did not look at him; her gaze was fixed on the pines away on the mountain behind which the sun was setting. But he knew she heard and would answer presently.

"I came to see about the mare," she said, slowly, her eyes still fastened on the pines upon the height. Then suddenly, with a swiftness that startled him, she added:

"You know who did it? You have known from the first? Everybody knows who did it. It will be proved to-morrow beyond a doubt."

He looked at her, amazed at her vehemence.

"We hope to prove it to-morrow," he said. "We have had our suspicions from the first, and now we think them well founded. We are depending a good deal on your father; we have considerable evidence, but his will be conclusive."

She knew nothing of law or its terms; the words held a terrible meaning for her.

"It was a dastardly deed," he went on, his face darkening. "The fellow shall suffer the full penalty of the law for it. My beautiful mare that was almost human in intelligence."

Her hands were clasped fiercely, her eyes burning when she turned toward him to make reply, and for the moment he forgot all else but her face.

"And it is right!" she cried; "it is right! What if his people do suffer for it? That the name will cling to them forever? It is only right that he should suffer. It is just. It was a dastardly deed. Only—only don't come with me any farther. I—had—rather go alone."

He obeyed; but followed at a distance. The road was lonely; there were no houses till she reached the settlement below. The sun had set; in the east above the opposite mountain, the full moon rode. A soft haze arose from the valley far beneath, floated and wavered noiselessly up toward the moonlight.

Up on the heights the young man stood motionless watching the girl passing from him in the moonlight. The light was full in his face. It was an earnest face and good; one to be trusted; never to prove treacherous. He watched until the girl, dimly discerned down among the shadows, passed a moment on the threshold of the bare little house, and then entered. And to him as he turned away, his thoughts in a tumult, the mysterious mist and the moonlight seemed to have swallowed her up.

(To be continued.)

# THE POPE IS DEAD

Leo XIII. Passes Peacefully Away at 4:04 Monday

Pope Leo XIII. died shortly after 4 o'clock Monday afternoon. His last moments were comparatively peaceful and painless and were preceded by a period of lucidity. Around the bedside at the final moment were the cardinals, the relatives and the members of the papal court.

Before lapsing into unconsciousness the dying pontiff feebly moved his lips, his last articulate words being those used in bestowing a benediction.

Gradually the shadow of death spread over the pontiff, his extremities became cold, his features assumed the fixed rigidity of death, and Dr. Laponi noted his last fluttering heart beats, which gradually became slower until they finally stopped.

The news of the pope's death spread rapidly throughout Rome and caused a most profound sensation. The whole city is in mourning.

Pope Leo was taken with his final illness on Saturday, July 4, contracting a cold from drives in the Vatican gardens. The case was at once diagnosed as senile pulmonary petapitization by Dr. Laponi, the pope's physician, who called in Dr. Mazzoni, the surgeon who operated on Leo for the removal of a cyst in 1889.

Pleuritic symptoms developed in the progress of the disease and two operations were performed, which each time temporarily relieved the aged patient, but at no time did the doctors give hope of his recovery, although his holiness made several remarkable rallies during his two weeks' illness.

The dead pope, Leo XIII., has during his illness shown not only a remarkable vitality for a man 93 years old, but also a fortitude under severe suffering that is extremely rare. The operation performed by the surgeons to give him some relief was borne with remarkable courage, and for a time not only relief but improvement in the patient's condition was noted. Yet his extreme age and feebleness were against recovery, only relief from racking pain could be expected to result. On Thursday new elements entered into the case which betokened a speedy demise, and all hope was abandoned. The aged pontiff's mind through all the painful physical or deals remained clear and active, showing that the physical stamina of the man, great as it was, did not exceed his mental vigor. To the world his patient suffering in extremis has been a lesson remarkable for its exhibition of peaceful resignation and display of fortitude. The death of Leo XIII. takes away one who desired peace among nations and whose whole influence was cast in that direction. The world will anxiously await the choice of his successor, with the gravest interest, as to the chosen one being the equal in mentality, patience and persistent work of the dead pope.



POPE LEO XIII.

BORN MARCH 2, 1810; CROWNED MARCH 3, 1878; DIED JULY 20, 1903.

## Cuban Congress Adjourned.

On Saturday evening the Cuban Congress adjourned sine die after an almost continuous session since the inauguration of the Cuban republic, May 20, 1902. One of the final acts of the senate was the ratification of the postal treaty with the United States, and an act was passed also providing for the adherence of the republic to the universal postal union. The permanent Platt amendment treaty was not acted on. A report recommending its unreserved ratification had been prepared, but was not completed in time to be considered either in committee or by the senate. The senatorial leaders informed President Palma that it had been agreed that there was no need for crowding the ratification of the treaty into this session, since its provisions, in their present shape as parts of the constitution, are as effective as they would be were it ratified.

## The Cleveland Family.

Grover Cleveland is now the father of two boys, the brother of Richard Folsom Cleveland and the three little girls arriving Saturday. He is a fine youngster and is doing well. His mother also is in satisfactory condition, the doctors say. This is the fifth time the stork has visited the Cleverlands, and there are now two boys and three girls in the former president's family.

The remains of Peter M. Arthur, grand chief engineer of the locomotive engineers, reached Cleveland last night.

"Lord" Barrington, the alleged murderer of J. P. McGann, is threatened with typhoid fever in the jail at St. Louis. His trial will be indefinitely postponed.

Pekin diplomats believe Japan is a thorn in the side of Russia, and that the latter country will fight the islanders if assured that no alliance will be made by Japan. Russia's plan, the say, is to provoke Japan to begin hostilities, first placating America and Great Britain.

## Open Door Agreement Denied.

Count Cassini, Russian ambassador to the United States, who is in Paris on a vacation, gives the most positive denial to the published statement that he had come to an agreement with Secretary Hay as to the opening of Manchurian ports. He says:

"It is true that Mr. Hay called on me June 28; but it was a friendly visit and entirely unofficial. The Manchurian ports were mentioned during our conversation, but no definite arrangement was completed. The conversation was quite cordial, courteous and friendly, but it did not go beyond that. I expect, however, that a mutually satisfactory understanding regarding Manchurian questions will eventually be reached between the two governments."

"Regarding the Israelite petition, the United States government already knew that such a petition would not be received. No such petition would be received by any independent state. The United States, first of all, would not consent to any foreign interference in its domestic affairs."

## 200 Dead in the Streets.

At 5 o'clock Sunday morning the engagement between the government forces and the revolutionists occupying Ciudad Bolivar began, in two different directions. The revolutionists opened the battle. At 6 o'clock the smoke over Ciudad Bolivar was so thick that it was impossible to see the city.

At 10 o'clock the revolutionists' flag had disappeared from the government building and at 11 all the streets near that building were captured by the government forces and a charge of all the government soldiers on the city was ordered.

The spectacle in the streets of Ciudad Bolivar when the smoke cleared away was heartrending. There were over 200 dead revolutionists in the streets, not counting the wounded.



# Sun

## Stroke Shattered My Nerves.

## Gave Up Preaching For Two Years.

## Dr. Miles' Nervine Put Me On Active List.

Are you well? Do you sleep well? Do you get up rested, fresh and vigorous? Is your mind clear and active? If not read the following. See what another has suffered and how he recovered.

"Some years ago I was afflicted with sun stroke which left me with a shattered nervous system and exceedingly poor health. I suffered terribly with pain in my head, the top of my head would feel hot. I could not study, and after striving for two years to wear the trouble off, I was compelled to give up my pastoral labor and retire to my farm where I spent nearly two years trying to recuperate. It was all of no avail. Physicians' treatment and patent medicines failed to relieve me. I was exceedingly nervous and irritable and sometimes would shake terribly. I could not bear any noise. At the least excitement the blood would rush to my face and head. Two years ago I was induced to try Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine. After using one bottle I could see improvement in my condition so I continued taking it for nearly a year. I am happy to say I no longer have those pains in my head or nervous spells. My appetite is good and I am able to preach three times on Sunday without fatigue. I consider Dr. Miles' Nervine the most wonderful medicine ever discovered."—Rev. D. Alex. Holman, Pastor U. B. Church, Marion, Ind.

All druggists sell and guarantee first bottle Dr. Miles' Remedies. Send for free book on Nervous and Heart Diseases. Address Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

## THE CHELSEA HERALD

T. W. MINGAY, Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

for \$1.00 per year strictly in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES

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Entered at the Post Office at Chelsea, Mich., as second class matter.

THURSDAY, JULY 23, 1903.

Governor Bliss has reprimanded Tax Commissioners Freeman and Sayre for making affidavits for use by the railroads in the tax case. He says he does not uphold their action but nothing has been made to appear that it constituted legal cause for removal from office.

After a brave struggle with death Pope Leo XIII, the revered pontiff of the Catholic church, died Monday at 4:06 p. m. Rome time, or about 10 a. m. our time. A wonderful intellectual man, his peaceful, kindly nature had endeared him alike to Protestants and Catholics. For over 25 years he had guided the affairs of the Roman Catholic church in the most liberal and enlightened manner. A great friend of America and Americans, his influence has done much to broaden and modernize the church of which he was the head.

**Pastor of Old Congregational Church.**  
The Rev. Peter H. Goldsmith has just been installed pastor of the old First church of Salem, Mass., the first Congregational church organized in the new world.

## Sylvan Center.

Mrs. John Knoll was a Lima visitor Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Daner were Lima visitors Sunday.

Geo. Heydlauff is quite seriously ill at the present writing.

Born, July 18, to Mr. and Mrs. Char. Young, a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. West were Jackson visitors Wednesday.

John Gilbert, of Stockbridge, spent Sunday with his brother Fred.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gentner, of Lima, visited relatives in this vicinity Sunday.

Wm. West and children, of Locke, spent the first of the week with Burt West.

Miss Amanda Merker returned home Saturday from St. Claire Flats where she has been spending the summer.

Mrs. Delia Ward and daughter Mamie, of Jackson, spent the first of the week with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kellogg.

## Working Night and Day.

The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Pills. These pills change weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain-fag into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25c per box. Sold by Glazier & Stimson.

## Sharon.

C. E. O'Neill, of Toledo, spent Sunday at home.

Wm. Neoble is visiting his mother at this place.

Miss Esther Reno, of Jackson, is home for a vacation.

Herman Hayes spent Sunday at the home of H. Reno.

Messrs. Treat and Monks began threshing Tuesday with a new threshing outfit.

## No Pity Shown.

"For years fate was after me continuously" writes F. A. Gullledge, Verbena, Ala. "I had a terrible case of piles causing 24 tumors. When all failed Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured me. Equally good for burns and all aches and pains. Only 25c at Glazier & Stimson's drug store.

## Lyndon.

Miss Alice Long, of Jackson, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Luke Rolly.

Miss Mary Tuomey, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gorman.

Miss Kate Smith, of Ann Arbor, is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. James Smith, sr.

Miss Catherine Cassidy and her brother Ambrose, from Jackson, were guests of the Misses Conlan last week.

Dr. T. I. Clark, of Jackson, and Herbert A. Clark, of Chicago, are visiting their parents Mr. and Mrs. John Clark.

Eurka Grange, No. 2, will hold an ice cream social Friday evening, July 31, at the town hall. Everybody invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Staphish had as their guests last week, their sons Fred and wife, from Toledo, O., Henry and wife, from Battle Creek, their daughter Mrs. Binder and two sons, from Jackson, and Mrs. Staphish's sister Mrs. Floor, of Jackson.

## Come On With Your Eggs.

We will pay you 15½ cents a dozen for fresh eggs at our warehouse this week Saturday. Bring them in, we want them.

R. A. SNYDER.

## Lima.

Mrs. M. Meyers spent Monday in Ypsilanti.

Russell Wheelock has had a stroke of paralysis.

Born, July 18, to Mr. and Mrs. C. Forner, a 10 pound girl.

Mrs. Alice Hawley and daughter Verna spent Friday in Ypsilanti.

Mrs. Fannie Howe, of New Jersey, is visiting her sister Mrs. I. Hammond.

Miss Nellie McLaren, of Plymouth, spent Saturday with her father James McLaren.

Mrs. Emily Boynton and Mrs. Fannie Ward, of Sylvan, spent Tuesday with Mrs. O. B. Guerin.

Masters Corwin and Clark Westfall, of Chicago, are making their grandmother Mrs. Frances A. Westfall a visit.

The Epworth League will have an ice cream social in the church parlors Wednesday, July 29. Ice cream and cake will be served from 5 o'clock until all are served. Everybody is invited to attend.

## Notice.

Village taxes are now due and can be paid to me at any time from now till Aug. 10, 1903.

F. ROEDER, Village Treasurer.

## Southwest Sylvan.

Martin Merkel has purchased a fine new piano.

Michael Heeschwerdt and Miss Scouten took in the excursion to Detroit Sunday.

Miss Alice Heim returned from Detroit Saturday accompanied by Miss Blanche Hagan.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss. LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the city of Toledo, county and state aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 5th day of December, A. D. 1895.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. Sold by druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

## Schwab Early Showed Ability.

Andrew Carnegie recently told a story on himself. He said some years ago he wanted to cross a mountain in Pennsylvania, and a youngster of rather hardy appearance offered to take him over for 50 cents. Carnegie thought the price too great, and told the boy he would pay him only 25 cents. After a long argument, in which each stuck to his price, the youngster won out, and Mr. Carnegie says he allowed the lad to collect the 50 cents, not because the trip was worth it, but because he had to get on the other side of the mountain. "I predicted that the boy would some day make a fortune," said Mr. Carnegie, "and he has. His name is Charles M. Schwab."—Washington Correspondence New York Sun.

## Worn Only Twice.

The Scandinavian bridegroom presents to his betrothed a prayer-book and many other gifts, which usually include a goose. She, in turn, gives him, especially in Sweden, a shirt, and this he invariably wears on his wedding day. Afterwards he puts it away, and in no circumstances will he wear it again while alive. But he wears it in his grave, and there are Swedes who earnestly believe not only in the resurrection of the body, but in the veritable resurrection of the betrothed shirts of such husbands as have never broken any of their marriage vows. The Swedish widower must destroy on the eve of his second marriage the bridal shirt which his first wife gave him.

## The Mother's Modest Request.

Where the welfare of her child is concerned, a mother's nerve is as great as her love. A lady called up the telephone exchange yesterday morning, says an exchange, and made this remarkable request: "Say, Central, I want to go over to Mrs. Smith's for a while and I have no one to leave the baby with. So I have put her crib right in front of the telephone and I will leave the receiver down. If you hear her crying please call me up at Mrs. Smith's." The shock of this request was so great that Central dropped her gun and said, "Busy" to the next eleven people who called up.

## How to Achieve Success.

Often we see bright boys who have worked, perhaps for years, on small salaries, suddenly jumping, as if by magic, into high and responsible positions. Why? Simply because, while their employers were paying them but a few dollars a week, they were paying themselves vastly more in the fine quality of their work, in the enthusiasm, determination and high purpose they brought to their tasks, and in increased insight into business methods.—Success.

# WE ARE CUTTING

## The Best Cheese.

Finest Elsie Full Cream Cheese.

Bow Park Cream Cheese.

Wisconsin Brick Cream.

## At Lowest Prices.

# Freeman Bros.



## Keep Your Houses Cool

by using

## B & B Oil Stoves

to cook with. They always give satisfaction. We carry a complete stock at lower prices than high grade gas line stoves can be bought for and they are much safer.

Special prices on Furniture for the balance of July, also on Harness and Buggies.

W. J. KNAPP

## MEN'S SHOES CHEAP.

One Pair, - - - - - 60 cents

One Pair, - - - - - \$3.00

For the cheapest.

For the best.

A clean, up-to-date stock to select from. Save money by buying your Shoes from

## FARRELL.

We have no old truck to get rid of.

## Clothing Made by Webster

ALWAYS

Fits Well,

Looks Well,

Wears Well.

We are offering special inducements for the balance of the season on all summer goods. Come in and see us.

## J. GEO. WEBSTER,

Merchant Tailor.

Jim Dumps asserted, "Too much meat in summer causes too much heat. What shall we eat all summer long That, without meat, shall keep us strong, And in the best of summer trim? Why, 'Force,' of course," laughed "Sunny Jim."

# Force

The Ready-to-Serve Cereal

the strength of meat without the heat.

Excludes Chops and Steaks. "Force" is a regular breakfast food in my family to the exclusion of chops or chops; the old standard. A. GRANGER.

# HEADQUARTERS

FOR THE—

# Best Plows Made.

Warranted to work where other makes fail.

# A FULL LINE OF REPAIRS ON HAND

AT ALL TIMES.

Corn Cultivators, Harrows, Superior Drills, Wheel Disc Harrows.

# J. BACON.

Headquarters at A. G. Faist's Wagon Shop.



# JULY OFFERINGS.

All Men's Fine Straw Hats 1-2 Price.

All Silk Shirt Waists 1-3 Off.

All Women's Shirt Waists at About 1-2 Price.

## All Wash Goods Reduced..

Dimities and Lawns, dark or light blue, were 17c and 19c, now **7c**  
Printed Mercerised Foulards, were 35c, now **15c**  
Silk Gingham, were 50c, now **34c**.  
Fine newest Gingham, were 25c and 35c, now **18c**.  
New Gingham, were 19c now **15c**; were 12c now **10c**.  
Fine Ruffled Mercerised Petticoats worth \$1.50 now **\$1.00**.  
Extra good \$2.25 Flounced and Ruffled Satine Petticoats **\$1.50**.

### SPECIAL.

Big lot of 12c and 15c Light Colored Check or Plaid Gingham for Comfortables, **6c**

## Special Summer Clearing Sale Of Shoes.

Women's \$3.00, \$2.50 and \$2.00 Shoes, mostly 2 1/2 to 4 1/2 sizes, odd shoes, now

**50c, 75c and \$1.00.**

Children's, Misses' and Boys' Odd Shoes, all sizes, **50c, 75c and \$1.00**.

Women's newest style, welt extension sole, patent tip, \$2.50 Shoe, this sale only, for **\$1.95**.

Women's Pingree Shoes, all sizes, newest styles, turn sole only, always \$3.00, now **\$2.25**.

Children's and Misses' extra good Ribbed Hose **10c and 15c**.

**H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE CO.**

### ITEMS OF LOCAL INTEREST.

The foundation wall for Conrad Lehman's new house on Garfield street is being built.

The annual mission-fest of St. Paul's Evangelical church will take place Sunday, Aug. 30.

Prof. C. G. Stanger, of Elmhurst college, Ill., will preach at St. Paul's Evangelical church next Sunday morning.

Chas. Hoffman had the end of the thumb of his left hand cut off by the square shears at the stove works Tuesday afternoon.

The annual picnic of Pomona Grange will be held on the lawn at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. T. English, in Sylvan, the early part of next month.

Miss Annetta Logan, of Manchester, committed suicide at her home Friday evening by taking a dose of carbolic acid while in a fit of temporary derangement.

Jackson is desirous of having the German day celebration in that city next year, and will have a large delegation here Thursday, Aug. 6, to urge forward their claim.

Real estate transfer: Curran White to Balina Negus, lots 10 and 11, block 11, in E. Congdon's addition to village of Chelsea. Grantor retains life use of property. **\$1.00**.

Edward Gorman, sr., has been appointed carrier for rural route No. 3 to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Harry Heatley, with Cecil Clark as substitute.

Almira Hadley was granted a divorce Monday from her husband, Stephen Hadley, on the grounds of desertion. The couple were married in Sylvan, March 24, 1895, and have one child.

M. B. Millsap, of Sylvan, has the wall laid for a new farm house which he will have erected to replace the one destroyed by fire last year. C. W. Maroney will do the carpenter work.

The ladies of the Mission circle of the Baptist church will be entertained by Mrs. E. B. Freer at her home in Lima next Wednesday afternoon, July 29. A large attendance is desired.

Farmers say that it has been a good many years since a finer hay crop has been secured, or more of it. Wheat is now demanding attention and this promises an excellent yield and good quality.

Milan Lodge, K. of P., will have a carnival of sport Aug. 13 and 14. Chelsea will take part in it by sending the Junior stars over to play a game of baseball Aug. 14. It is likely that a number will accompany them.

The Sunday school and congregation of St. Paul's Evangelical church will have their annual picnic at Cavanaugh Lake next Thursday, July 30. There will be several addresses, singing by the school, games, refreshments and a general good time.

The surveyors for the Boland line were at work last week staking out the roadbed between Dexter and Ann Arbor. It is reported that the route into Ann Arbor will be slightly changed so as to go into the city by way of Miller avenue instead of Ann street.

During the heavy storm Tuesday afternoon a large oak tree back of R. S. Armstrong's cottage at Cavanaugh Lake was struck by lightning. The wood and branches from the tree were scattered all over the porch of the house and a window in H. S. Holmes' cottage was broken.

The total number of deaths in Washtenaw county during the month of June was 42. Fourteen of these were of persons 65 years and over. Cancer was the cause of death of the greatest number of people, four deaths being reported from it. Violence was the cause of three persons' deaths.

The roof of the peat factory is being rapidly put on so that the machinery, which is all ready to ship, can be set up. The grinder is already here. Geo. P. Staffan has taken the contract to clean up two acres of the land so that peat digging can be begun as soon as the company is ready to commence operations.

Mrs. John Smith, who lives just north of the village, in Lyndon, was picking some lettuce in the garden Friday, when she saw a large rattlesnake about three feet away from her. She picked up a sick of stove wood from the pile nearby and dropped it on the reptile and then called her husband to come and kill it. The snake had eight rattles in its tail.

Miss Nellie Bacon gave a quilting party at her home on East Middle street Friday afternoon at which 24 ladies were present. Needles and tongues worked equally well and a merry social time was enjoyed by all while the quilting was in progress. A dainty supper was served in the dining room which was prettily decorated for the occasion. Everybody had a good time and would not object to a quilting bee every week.

Ed. Weber, Wm. Keusch and Mat Hauser have each moved their families into their new houses.

The stove works started up again Monday afternoon after being closed down for three weeks.

The Ann Arbor Y. W. C. A. are camping at Cavanaugh Lake this week, occupying L. Babcock's cottage.

A smoke consumer has been placed in the smokestack at the electric light plant which seems to do its work well.

The union service next Sunday evening will be held in the Baptist church. Rev. C. S. Jones will preach the sermon.

H. L. and Wm. Wood have bought the half interest in the Durand & Hatch block owned by the Durand estate for \$2,500.

Is there a new business firm in Chelsea? John S. Cummings received a letter Friday morning addressed "John S. Cummings & Son."

Perry Haner got his left hand caught in the elevator at the Chelsea roller mills Friday and had the two middle fingers badly bruised and skinned.

The Saline Observer says: "Chelsea will celebrate German Day Aug. 9." Not so, Brother Warren, the date is Thursday, Aug. 6, not Sunday, Aug. 9.

E. Wessels, of Lyndon, who had his legs broken some time ago, is still confined to the house and does not get along as well as his friends would like to see him do. Later—He died last night.

Arthur Hunter was quite seriously hurt about the legs yesterday afternoon while at work pulling stumps on R. A. Snyder's farm. It will incapacitate him from work for some days.

Geo. F. Kenny, of Detroit, has sold the Washtenaw Times and Ann Arbor Courier Register to the Times Printing Co., of which Robert L. Warren, recently of the Charlotte Republican, is manager. Chas. E. Ware, of Chicago, and Chas. B. Warren, of Detroit, are the other stockholders.

W. B. Gildart, of Stockbridge, has traded his farm property near Stockbridge to F. P. Glazier towards a residence in Albion, where he and his family will make their future home. Mr. Gildart will open an office for the practice of law and his sons will run a job printing office and attend college.

A schoolmaster in Swabia taught 51 years and in that time handed out the following punishments: 911,500 cantings, 124,000 floggings, 209,000 custodies, 136,000 tips of ruler, 10,200 boxes on the ear, 22,700 tasks by beat, 700 stands upon peas, 600 kneels upon sharp edge, 500 foolscaps, 1,700 holds of rods.

The Ypsilanti Reed Chair Co. has made a contract with the state government for the labor of 300 convicts who are imprisoned at Ionia at the rate of 50 cents per day. It is generally looked on as a good move for the state as there are not over 300 caneworkers now employed in Michigan, and there is thus but very little competition with the masses of free labor.

A letter from J. S. Hoeffer, of Pasadena, Cal., formerly of this place, written to Louis Burg under date of July 12, tells of a bad accident to his son Charles, who, while playing with some older boys was thrown and had his arm broken in two places just above the wrist. Mr. Hoeffer speaks in terms of the highest praise of the beautiful climate of that part of the United States.

A Grand Rapids anarchist spoke of the stars and stripes as "that thing" on the 4th of July. A bystander who had red blood in his veins, but no sympathy with red doctrines, heard him make the offensive remark, and promptly handed him one on the jaw. Even the cheers of the witnesses to the deed were insufficient to wake the anarchist, and it was a full hour before he came to. Such medicine should be administered to all of them.

Mrs. Katherine Girbach is having a 20 foot addition two stories high made to her store building occupied by John Parker. Part of the barn at the back of the store has been torn down and the old frame dwelling has been moved back alongside the barn and will be used for an ice house. The old building is one of those that stood originally on the street line. Its sills are of hewed oak and the joists are made of small trees hewed smooth on one side. C. W. Maroney has the contract for the work.

### Brutally Tortured.

A case came to light that for persistent and unmerciful torture has perhaps never been equaled. Joe Golobick, of Colusa, Cal., writes: "For 15 years I endured insufferable pain from rheumatism and nothing relieved me though I tried everything known: I came across Electric Bitters and it's the greatest medicine on earth for that trouble. A few bottles of it completely relieved and cured me." Just as good for liver and kidney troubles and general debility. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by Glazier & Simson, druggists.

### TIME TABLES.

**D., Y., A. A. & J. RY**

Taking effect July 6, 1903.

On and after this date cars will leave Jackson going east at 5:45 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 6:45 p. m.; then at 8:45 p. m. and 10:45 p. m.

Leave Grass Lake 6:15 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 7:15 p. m.; then at 9:15 and 11:15 p. m.

Leave Chelsea 6:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 7:30 p. m.; then at 9:30 and 11:30 p. m.

Cars will leave Ann Arbor going west at 6:15 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 7:15 p. m.; then at 9:15 and 11:15 p. m.

Leave Chelsea 6:50 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 7:50 p. m.; then at 9:50 and 11:50 p. m.

Leave Grass Lake 7:15 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 8:15 p. m.; then at 10:15 p. m. and 12:15 midnight.

On Saturdays and Sundays the two cars each way that are omitted during the evenings of the other days of the week will be run.

On Sundays the first cars leave terminals one hour late.

This company does not guarantee the arrival and departure of cars on schedule time and reserves the right to change the time of any car without notice.

Cars will meet at Grass Lake and at No. 2 siding.

Cars will run on Standard time.

### MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

Time table taking effect June 14, 1903. 90th MERIDIAN TIME.

Passenger trains on the Michigan Central Railroad will leave Chelsea station as follows:

#### GOING EAST.

No. 8—Detroit Night Express... 5:50 A.M.  
No. 12—Grand Rapids Express... 10:40 A.M.  
No. 2—Mail and Express... 8:15 P.M.

#### GOING WEST.

No. 11—Michigan & Chicago Ex. 6:00 A.M.  
No. 5—Mail and Express... 8:55 A.M.  
No. 13—Grand Rapids Express... 6:30 P.M.  
No. 37—Pacific Express... 11:05 P.M.

Nos. 11 and 37 stop only to let passengers on or off.

W. T. GIAUQUE, Agent, Chelsea.  
O. W. RUEGLES, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

### TRAVELERS RAILWAY GUIDE

25 CENTS  
155 ADAMS ST. CHICAGO

## Finest Meats

AT  
LOWEST PRICES.

We invite the public generally to visit our market. We have the best meats that are to be found in the country, and we guarantee you

Square Dealing,  
Courteous Treatment,  
and  
Prompt Delivery

of the goods you purchase from us.

HOME CURED  
Hams and Bacon.

Chelsea Telephone connection.

**J. G. Adrion.**

H. S. Holmes, pres. C. H. Kempf, vice pres.  
J. A. Palmer, cash'r. Geo. A. BeGole, asst cash'r.

—No. 203—

THE KEMP COMMERCIAL AND SAVINGS BANK,

CAPITAL, \$40,000.

Commercial and Savings Departments. Money to loan on first class security.

Directors: Reuben Kempf, H. S. Holmes, C. H. Kempf, R. S. Armstrong, C. Klein, E. Vogel, Geo. A. BeGole.

### SMOKE

Schussler's new brand of

Cigars

"OLD JUD."

Equal to any of the best of the high grade Cigars that are on the market.

MANUFACTURED BY

SCHUSSLER BROS., Chelsea.

..TAKE YOUR..

**Job : Printing**

TO THE

**Herald Office**

And Have It Done Right.

## Imported & Domestic Woolens

Made to Measure and Just as You Direct.



The largest stock of Piece Goods in Chelsea.

Sack Suits and Overcoats **\$15** and up.

Prince Albert, Full Dress and Tuxedo

Suits (silk or satin faced) **\$23** up.

Trousers **\$3** and up.

The biggest and best stock, the finest variety. Samples furnished on application.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

THE GLASS BLOCK TAILORING PARLORS,

**J. J. RAFTREY,**

Phone 37.

Proprietor.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

## PATENTS

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Branch Office, 65 F St., Washington, D. C.

For wedding invitations, visiting cards, business cards, letter heads, note heads, bill heads, statements and envelopes at lowest prices, for the grades of material and quality of work, come to the Herald office.

Michigan Central Excursions.

Sunday excursion to Grand Rapids, Kalamazoo, Battle Creek and Jackson, June 26. Train leaves Chelsea at 8:40 a. m. Fare for the round trip to Grand Rapids, \$1.75; Kalamazoo, \$1.35; Battle Creek, \$1.05; Jackson 85c.

Grand excursion to Niagara Falls and Thousand Islands and return, Aug. 5. Train leaves Chelsea at 5:50 a. m. Fare for the round trip \$4.25.

Commencing May 3, 1903, and until otherwise advised ticket agents are authorized to sell Sunday excursion tickets as follows: Rate—One and one-half (1 1/2) cents per mile each way. Dates of sale—Each Sunday only until otherwise advised. Points to which tickets may be sold—Any point west of Detroit river to which journey in both directions can be made on the Sunday of sale and by regular trains reaching selling point before midnight.

Subscribe for the Herald. \$1 a year.



## The Thought of God

Oh, how the thought of God attracts  
And draws the heart from earth,  
And sicken it of passing shows  
And dissipating mirth!

'Tis not enough to save our souls,  
To shun the eternal fires;  
The thought of God will rouse the heart  
To more sublime desires.

God only is the creature's home,  
Though rough and straight the road;  
Yet nothing less can satisfy  
The love that longs for God.

Oh, utter but the name of God  
Down in your heart of hearts,  
And see how from the world at once  
All tempting light departs.

A trusting heart, a yearning eye,  
Can win their way above;  
If mountains can be moved by faith,  
Is there less power in love?  
—Frederick W. Faber.



## THE NIGHT RUN OF THE OVERLAND

By ELMORE ELLIOTT PEAKE.

IN THREE PARTS. PART 2. Copyright by McClure, Phillips & Co.

(Continued.)

"Be brave, girl!" he said encouragingly, though his own voice shook. "You have got to make seventy-five miles an hour, or better; but you've got the machine to do it with. Give her her head on all the grades except Four Mile Creek—don't be afraid—and give her a little sand on Beechtree Hill. Goodby—and God keep you!"

As Sylvia stood beneath the great black bulk of iron and steel which drew the "Overland" and glanced down the long line of mail, express and sleeping cars, her heart almost failed her again. The mighty boiler towered high above her in the darkness and the steam rushed angrily from the dome, as though the great animal were fretting under the unaccountable delay.

"You are a brave little woman," she heard the superintendent saying at the cab-step. "Don't lose your nerve—but make time whatever else you do. Every minute you make up is money in the company's pocket, and the won't forget it. Besides," he added, familiarly, "we've got a big gun aboard, and I want to show him that a little thing like this don't frustrate us any. If you draw into Stockton on time, I'll add \$50 to that check!" And he lifted her up to the cab.

The fireman, a young Irishman, stared at Sylvia as she stepped into the cab, but she made no explanations, and a glance at the steam and the water gauges, climbed up to the engineer's high seat. The hand she laid upon the throttle lever trembled slightly—as well it might; the huge iron horse quivered and stiffened, as if bracing itself for its task; noiselessly and imperceptibly it moved ahead, expelled one mighty breath, then another and another, quicker and quicker, shorter and shorter, until its respirations were lost in one continuous flow of steam. The Overland was once more under way.

The locomotive responded to Sylvia's touch with an alacrity which thrilled her through and through. She glanced at the time table. They were twelve minutes behind time. The twenty miles between the Junction and Grafton lay in a straight, level line. Sylvia determined to use it to good purpose, and to harden herself at once to the dizzy speed required by the inexorable schedule. She threw the throttle wide open, and pushed the reverse lever into the last notch. The



"You are a brave little woman."

great machine seemed suddenly animated with a demonic energy, and soon they were shooting through the black, storm beaten night like an avenging bolt from the hand of a colossal god. The headlight—so dazzling from in front, so insufficient from behind—danced feebly ahead upon the driving cloud of snow. But that was all. The track was illum-

inated for scarcely fifty feet, and the night yawned beyond like some engulfing abyss.

Sylvia worked with the fireman with a fine intelligence which only the initiated could understand; for an engine is a steed whose speed depends upon its driver. She opened or closed the injector, to economize heat and water and eased the steam when it



Seemed suddenly animated with a demonic energy.

could be spared. Thus together they coaxed, cajoled, threatened, and goaded the wheeled monster until, like a veritable thing of life, it seemed to strain every nerve to do their bidding, and whirled them faster and faster. Yet, as they flashed through Grafton they were still ten minutes behind time. Sylvia shut her lips tightly. It was necessary to defy death on the curves and grades ahead, defy death she would.

The sticky snow on her glass now cut off Sylvia's vision ahead. Another train ahead, an open switch, a fallen rock or tree—one awful crash, and the engine would become a gridiron for her tender flesh, while the palatial cars behind, now so full of warmth and light and comfort, would suddenly be turned into mere shapeless heaps of death. Yet Sylvia cautiously opened her door a little, and held it firmly against the hurricane while she brushed off the snow. At the same time she noticed that the headlight was burning dim.

"The headlight is covered with snow!" she called to the fireman.

The young fellow instantly drew his cap tighter, braced himself and swung open his door. At the first cruel blast, the speed of which was that of the gale added to that of the train, he closed his eyes and held his breath; then, taking his life in his hands, he slipped out upon the wet, treacherous running board of the pitching locomotive, made his way forward, and cleared the glass. Sylvia waited with bated breath until his head appeared in the door again.

"Fire up, please!" she exclaimed, nervously, for the steam had fallen off a pound.

As the twinkling street lamps of Nancyville came into view, Sylvia blew a long blast. But the wind, like some ferocious beast of prey, pounced upon the sound and throttled it in the teeth of the whistle. One-third of one hundred and forty-nine miles, was now gone and still the Overland was ten minutes behind and it seemed as if no human power could make up the time. They were winding through the Tallahula Hills, where the road was as crooked as a serpent's trail. The engine jerked viciously from side to side, and twice Sylvia was nearly thrown from her seat. The wheels savagely ground the rails at every curve, and made them shriek in agony. One side of the engine first mounted upward, like a ship upon a wave, then suddenly sank, as if engulfed.

Yet, she dared not slacken speed. The cry of "Time! Time! Time!" was dinned into her ears with every stroke of the plow. Her train was but one cog on one wheel in the vast and complicated machine of transportation. One slip of that cog would rudely jar the whole delicate mechanism from coast to coast.

The train dashed into Carbondale, and Sylvia made out ahead the glowing headlight of the eastbound train, side-tracked and waiting for the belated "overland." Suppose that the switch were open! She knew that it must be closed, but the sickening possibility presented itself over and over again, with its trails of horrors, in the brief space of a few seconds. She held her breath and half closed her eyes as they thundered down upon the other train; and when the engine lurched a little as it struck the switch her heart leaped into her mouth. The suspense was mercifully short, though, for in an instant, they were past the danger, and once more scouring the open country.

In spite of the half pipe of sand which she let run as they climbed Beechtree Hill—the last of the Tallahulas—it seemed to Sylvia as if the locomotive had lost all its vim. Yet the speed was slow, only by contrast, and in reality was terrific. At last, though, the big level of the Barren Plains was gained, and for forty miles—which were reeled off in less than thirty minutes—they swept along like an albatross on the crest of a gale, smoothly and almost noiselessly in the deadening snow.

Sylvia suspected that the engine was doing no better right here than it did every night of the year. Yet, when she glanced from the time table to the clock, as they clicked over the switch points of Melrose she was chagrined to discover that they were still eight minutes behind. They were now approaching the long twelve mile descent of Four Mile Creek, with a beautiful level stretch at the bottom through the Spirit River Valley. Sylvia came to a grim determination. Half a dozen times previously she had wondered, in her unfamiliarity with heavy trains, if she were falling short of or exceeding the safety limit; and half a dozen times she had been on the point of appealing to the fireman. But her pride, even in that momentous crisis, had restrained her. But just before they struck the grade the responsibility of her determination—contrary, too, to her husband's advice—seemed too much to bear alone.

(To be continued.)

### Brief Span of Life.

The mighty ones who wrenched the world  
Far in the past,  
Attila raging of heaven, and bold Tamerlane—  
Where are they now?  
The dust of centuries old Time has cast  
Above each brow.

Where roams the spirit of the Norman?  
Where  
The untamed soul  
That from the sea, a lion from its lair,  
Arose 'gainst England? Where the banner  
The world saw wave  
O'er Harold, resting in man's common  
goal—  
A narrow grave?

What profits Alexander, now, that he  
Across the world  
Bore ruin, sorrow, death and misery?  
The grim phalanx which irresistibly  
Moved o'er the field—  
Dust—all is dust! The war flags all are  
faded,  
Gone every shield!

Man lifts his voice and fills the universe  
For one short hour  
With blatant vauntings of his sword or  
purse;  
For God a sneer; for destiny a curse.  
Time's stroke is slow;  
But when it falls man withers at its pow-  
er  
And bows him low.

Man's arm is strong; his footstep shakes  
the land;  
His iron grasp  
May hold a mighty nation, but his hand  
Withers and falls when stops the running  
sand  
In old Time's glass;  
Death's finger touch—a shudder—cry—a  
gasp.  
The strong ones pass!

Where is the glory of the sword and  
shield?  
The bright spear's rust;  
Fond lovers stray where once the legions  
wheeled,  
The stolid plowman turns the battlefield;  
The olive tree,  
Green badge of peace, may from a Cas-  
sard's dust  
Spring tranquilly.

Oh, you, who would immortalize your  
name  
Ne'er soulless cast  
Your brother's blood upon the pyre of  
shame  
And call the dread black smoke immortal  
fame!  
Though reared unseen,  
The sodden mound white marble will out-  
last.  
And still be green.  
—San Francisco Bulletin.

### To Pasteurize Milk.

Any housewife can "pasteurize" milk, making it sterile, if she cares to go to a little trouble. Place a pan of cold water on the stove and put the vessel containing the milk into this pan. Just as soon as the water comes to a boil take it off. Add a pinch of baking soda to the hot milk, the proportion being a little less than half a teaspoonful to the quart. If the milk is sweet it will remain so for twenty four hours even in the hottest weather if put in a stoppered bottle. Physicians recommend this method of treating milk for the use of babies in summer.

### Trees and Rainfall.

The minimum rainfall at which trees will grow is twenty inches.

## PE-RU-NA IS OF SPECIAL BENEFIT TO WOMEN

Says Dr. M. C. Gee, of San Francisco.

A CONSTANTLY increasing number of physicians prescribe Peru-na in their regular practice.

It has proven its merits so thoroughly that even the doctors have overcome their prejudice against so called patent medicines and recommend it to their patients.

"I Advise Women to Use Pe-ru-na," Says Dr. Gee.

Dr. M. C. Gee is one of the physicians who endorse Peru-na. In a letter written from 513 Jones street, San Francisco, Cal., he says:

"There is a general objection on the part of the practicing physician to advocate patent medicines, but when any one medicine cures hundreds of people, it demonstrates its own value and does not need the endorsement of the profession.

"Peru-na has performed so many wonderful cures in San Francisco that I am convinced that it is a valuable remedy. I have frequently advised its use for women, as I find it insures regular and painless menstruation, cures leucorrhoea and ovarian troubles, and builds up the entire system. I also consider it one of the finest catarrh remedies I know of. I heartily endorse your medicine."—M. C. Gee, M. D.

Mrs. E. T. Gaddis, Marion, N. C., is one of Dr. Hartman's grateful patients. She consulted him by letter, followed his directions, and is now able to say the following:

"Before I commenced to take Peru-na I could not do any hard work without suffering great pain. I took Peru-na, and can say with pleasure that it has done more for me than any other medicine I have ever taken. Now I am as well as ever; I do all my own work and it never hurts me at all. I think Peru-na is a great medicine for woman-kind."—Mrs. E. T. Gaddis.

Women are especially liable to pelvic catarrh, female weakness as it is commonly called.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peru-na, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of the Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

### GEORGE WAS ALL RIGHT.

Rather Thin Excuse That Satisfied His Loving Wife.

"I knew your husband wouldn't keep the pledge," said the woman who is always trying to make trouble. "You were a little goose to believe him when he told you he'd never drink again. Only last night I saw him coming out of the corner saloon on his way home." "I know all about it," replied her friend. "I detected it the moment I kissed George at the door. But it's all right. George really couldn't help breaking his pledge just this once. You see, some one was mean enough to pass a Canadian ten-cent piece on him, and when the conductor wouldn't take it on the car the only thing he could do was to spend it in Kerrigan's."

### Secretary Shaw's Artistic Report.

Secretary Shaw of the Treasury has distanced all endeavor in beautiful covers for reports to Congress. His annual statement was topped by an exquisite creation in morocco, with gilt filigree work, as fine as the book-binders of the government could supply. The daintily prepared pages, detailing Treasury transactions and policies for a twelvemonth, were tied up in equally beautiful red ribbon, with the loveliest kind of bowknots.—Washington Letter.

### He Feels Good.

Caddo, Ky., July 20th.—"I believe I could climb a mountain without drawing a long breath" is the way William Ball of this place describes how he is feeling.

As Mr. Ball has been on the sick list for a long time, this declaration from him comes as quite a surprise. When asked to explain how he had become so strong in such a short time, he says:

"I did have Kidney Trouble very bad, in fact I had to get up four or five times every night to urinate. I had shortness of breath which distressed me terribly. I was badly used up, and was really of no account for anything.

"I used three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and that's what has made me well. I can sleep all night without having to get up. I feel splendid and as I said before, I believe I could climb a mountain without drawing a long breath. Dodd's Kidney Pills did it all."

A man who does not know how to learn from his mistakes turns the best school-master out of his life.—Henry Ward Beecher.

### Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

He who fears the opinion of the world more than his own conscience has but little self-respect.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold. Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25c.

Patience produces peace.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE 62-page treatise and treatment. Dr. J. C. Kline, Ltd., 281 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.



Peru-na occupies a unique position in medical science. It is the only internal systemic catarrh remedy known to the medical profession to-day. Catarrh, every one will admit, is the cause of one-half the diseases which afflict mankind. Catarrh and catarrhal diseases afflict one-half of the people of the United States.

"Walter, every time I come in here I get the same potato." "Well, you never eat it, sir."—Illustrated Bits.

DO YOUR CLOTHES LOOK YELLOW? If so, use Red Cross Ball Blue. It will make them white as snow. 2 oz. package 5 cents.

It naturally makes a man feel sore to be thrown down.



THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as early as tea. It is called "Lane's Tea" or

### LANE'S FAMILY MEDICINE

All druggists or by mail 25c. and 50c. bottles. Buy by day. Lane's Family Medicine moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy the bowels must move. Address, G. F. Woodward, Le Roy, N.Y.



Your child is sure to be unhealthy—cough and irritability—if your own stomach, liver or kidneys are deranged. Regular doses of

### Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

(Laxative) Insures your own health and promotes the health and growth of your child. Doctors recommend Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin to mothers and expectant mothers.

50c and \$1.00 Bottles All Druggists

FREE SAMPLE and Book, "The Story of an Eiling Man" for the asking.

PEPSIN SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ill.

The "Disap" Puzzle Puzzles the best puzzle ever. Solved by 100,000 and have fun by the bushel. Mailed for 10c—less to agents in quantities. O. H. Van Dusen, 20 1/2 St. Hudson, N.Y.

CHAMPION TRUSS EASY TO FIT. Ask Your Physician's Advice. BOOKLET FREE. Philadelphia Truss Co., 610 Locust St., Phila., Pa.



# Little Italy

## In Penn's City



(Special Correspondence.)

There are more than 90,000 Italians in Philadelphia, which is considerably more than the average good guesser would put it at, and the "quarter," some persons like to call it, extends north to Bainbridge street from Washington avenue, and west to Eleventh street from Sixth or seventh. On the northern boundary line is sharp and well defined, because immediately beyond it, and close enough to touch it, is another thickly populated colony of another race.

Yet except for its growth, the Italian colony seems the same place, the same transplantation of a bit of Italy, that it always has been. One cannot tell in a cursory glance whether these are the same people or new adventurers into the golden West; but the aspect gives the idea that as a race they are more clannish than many others that come to our shores; the customs of the fatherland are more tenaciously clung to, the street habits are more nearly the same, and despite the practical and prosaic surroundings of a bustling nation, the background is nearly as picturesque as in their native land. The same heavily bearded and fierce looking men may be seen, the same sun-kissed daughters with their rapidly fading tropical beauty, and with the same love of color, generally any color, "so it's red," or green or yellow. The men may have lost some of their picturesque quality of their native dress in a concession to the demands of their employment, but the women are generally in their native adornment, with the inevitable short shoulder shawl and the bare head; and some of the heads are blonde, from Lombardy.

One soon learns in Little Italy that the occupations of its inhabitants are of every conceivable kind, and if there is a preponderance of any particular business it is, queerly enough, that of banking. The prevalent notion that most Italians are either organ grinders or fruit peddlers or bootblacks, with a fair sprinkling of restaurant waiters, is due to the fact that these occupations are such as take their followers away from the colony and out into other parts of the city, but in

in a great while you are brought back to a realization of the American city by coming suddenly upon a bakery shop which bears some such sign as "Rudolph Bumpnickel," or upon another which reads: "Dennis O'Flanagan, Fine Old Whiskies." But there are many Italian bakeries, too, in which you see the black bread of Italy, and some Italian saloons, where you can buy the real Italian whies. Many of the well-to-do residents, however, make their own wine from grapes which they buy for the purpose.

There is very little of anything in Little Italy to detract from the sense of being in the streets of a genuine



Youthful Belle of the Colony.

Italian city, with all of its atmosphere and color. Even the smells are recognizable.

Perhaps the most curious, as they are certainly the most mysterious, thing to be seen are the banks, and these are also the most foreign to the environment. These banks, it will be explained to you, if you ask, are "not real banks," but that is just what they are, and a great deal more besides. They are not real banks in the sense that they are not chartered and not generally governed by ordinary banking rules; but they are places where money may be deposited and drawn out, sometimes, subject to check. In addition, they do a large business in exchange and general money brokerage. They act as general agents in attending to all the business of the newcomer, who would, indeed, be at a great loss without them. Not infrequently the emigrating Italian picks out one American city above another, because he knows there some fellow countryman who is a banker, and in whose probity he has faith. The patron of such a bank is compelled to trust it more completely than in the usual case, where legal safeguards are more numerous, and where he is familiar with the country and its language, and so he chooses it with more care and, wherever possible, with some personal knowledge of the man behind it. Another function of these banks, or most of them, is that of the employment agency. It would take a closer study of detail than is possible to an outsider to say whether, in Little Italy, domestic servants are hired through employment offices, but these banks are agents for such employment of labor on a large scale.

Little Italy has three churches, two of which—Santa Maria Maddalena and Our Lady of Good Counsel—are Roman Catholic, and one—L'Emmanuello—the oldest Italian Protestant Episcopal in this country. All of these have parochial schools attached to them, and both English and Italian are taught there. One of the theaters is devoted to the acting of plays by real actors, and is generally known to the students of Italian throughout the city. The other is a marionette theater, where are given plays based upon the Italian classics, such as "Orlando Furioso," or drawn from similar sources. It sometimes takes as much as a week to act a single one of these stories, and the improvisation is generally a very clever performance.

## RAT AS A TULIP THIEF.

Had Carefully Stored Bulbs for Future Contingencies.

M. de Parville, a well-known French naturalist, tells a remarkable story about a rat in the Journal des Debats. A gardener planted one afternoon 250 tulip bulbs on a terrace, and next morning he noticed that the ground had been disturbed and that they had all been taken away.

He was confident that rats had done the work, and, taking a spade, he began to dig, in the hope of discovering their nest. Soon he unearthed a large female rat, which he killed, and after digging a few more minutes he discovered an underground chamber, lined with hay and leaves and connected by a corridor with two holes, which were evidently used as store-houses, for in them he found the 250 tulip bulbs.

This was remarkable, but more remarkable was the fact that they were neatly arranged in two rows and that not one of them had been gnawed or otherwise injured.

## A Twenty-third Street Miracle.

A beggar crouched on the curbstone at the corner of Sixth avenue and Twenty-third street one afternoon last week. A placard around his neck bore the words "Born Dumb." He held out a battered hat to the never-ending stream of shoppers, and begged in urgent, if speechless, fashion. But somehow there was scant response. Only an odd penny was dropped into the hat, and he commenced to look angry. Suddenly an old lady stopped before him, and began to ply him with questions in loud, shrill tones about his age, nationality and habits. He wagged his head for a while, and then, apparently driven to desperation, said explosively: "You needn't shout like that; even if I am dumb, I'm not deaf!"—New York Press.

## Reckless Skirted Gamblers.

People who have made the matter a study contend that when the get-rich-quick microbe attacks women it is not easily exterminated or made harmless. The phantom pictures which rise and fall with the click of the ticker fascinates them and they play the game of chance with the recklessness of veteran gamblers. Hundreds of women give their orders clandestinely, and the fact that they have an interest in the stock market, that their daily examination of the market reports is prompted by anything beyond a desire to be informed, is not known to anyone save their brokers.

## No Hope for the Consumer.

The winter had been unusually severe, and the lake from which the ice company gathered its crop was frozen to a much greater depth than usual. "I suppose, Colonel," remarked a citizen to the president of the company one cold morning, "that you won't charge us so much for our ice next summer as you did last. You're getting a tremendous crop." "We may have to charge more," stiffly replied the president. "Think of the trouble and expense involved in cutting ice three feet thick!"—Youth's Companion.

## Women Laborers in England.

One woman in the English census figures is returned as a dock laborer and another as a pavior. There are also five female farm servants returned as in charge of horses, while four women are working as bricklayers, four as boiler-makers, two as locksmiths and one as a coppersmith. In some other trades the number of women is surprising. Women brewers number nearly 100 and women builders 177, while the lightermen, bargemen, seamen, boatmen and pilots who, belying their name, belong to the fair sex, run into several hundreds.

## Dewey Gives Bail.

Topeka, Kans., dispatch: The Supreme Court has allowed Chauncey Dewey, W. D. McBride and Clyde Whison, the St. Francis ranchmen, to leave jail upon securing \$15,000 bond.

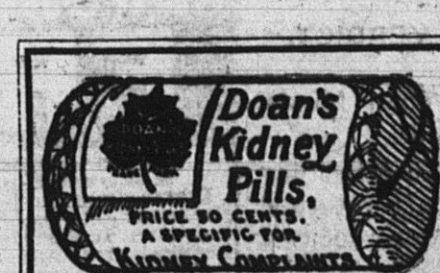
The wind-whistling through the forest seems to be repining.

## GET WELL—STAY WELL.

The thousands of people who are every day being made well by Doan's Kidney Pills and the free trial herewith offered makes further delay, "Kidney neglect."

They correct urine with brick dust sediment, high colored, pain in passing, dribbling, frequency, bed wetting. Doan's Kidney Pills remove calculi and gravel. Believe heart palpitation, sleeplessness, headache, nervousness, dizziness.

NEWBURY, N. Y.—B. C. Jones writes: "I was unable to get anything to stop the too much flow of water. For



NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
P. O. \_\_\_\_\_  
STATE \_\_\_\_\_  
For free trial box, mail this coupon to Foster-Ribbert Co., Buffalo, N. Y. If above space is insufficient, write address on separate slip.

forty years I had headache day and night—could not sleep well—was very weak, and about giving up all hope. I got Doan's Pills and they cured me. That was five months ago, and I can say, to-day, my water is regular and I have not had headache for five months. For bed wetting, scalding urine, and headache, Doan's Kidney Pills have no equal. I have recommended them to fifty different persons with good results. I first read of Doan's Pills in Smithland Banner, sent to you for sample and afterwards purchased the pills from Jolley Bros., Grand River."—B. C. Jones.

## REAL ESTATE AGENTS

Wanted by the Land Department of the Orient R. R. Co. We have good opportunities for live men in this department. Write for booklet. Send references if you want to act as our agent. LAND DEPARTMENT, KANSAS CITY, MEXICO & ORIENT RAILWAY. Room 3, Bryant Bldg. Kansas City, Mo.

## Free Medical Advice to Women.



Every sick and ailing woman,  
Every young girl who suffers monthly,  
Every woman who is approaching maternity,  
Every woman who feels that life is a burden,  
Every woman who has tried all other means to regain health without success,  
Every woman who is going through that critical time—the change of life—is invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., in regard to her trouble, and the most expert advice telling exactly how to obtain a CURE will be sent absolutely free of cost.

The one thing that qualifies a person to give advice on any subject is experience—experience creates knowledge.

No other person has so wide an experience with female ills nor such a record of success as Mrs. Pinkham has had.

Over a hundred thousand cases come before her each year. Some personally, others by mail. And this has been going on for twenty years, day after day, and day after day.

Twenty years of constant success—think of the knowledge thus gained! Surely women are wise in seeking advice from a woman with such an experience, especially when it is free.

Mrs. Hayes, of Boston, wrote to Mrs. Pinkham when she was in great trouble. Her letter shows the result. There are actually thousands of such letters in Mrs. Pinkham's possession.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have been under doctors' treatment for female troubles for some time, but without any relief. They now tell me I have a fibroid tumor. I cannot sit down without great pain, and the soreness extends up my spine. I have bearing down pains both back and front. My abdomen is swollen, I cannot wear my clothes with any comfort. Womb is dreadfully swollen, and I have had flowing spells for three years. My appetite is not good. I cannot walk or be on my feet for any length of time. The symptoms of Fibroid Tumor, given in your little book, accurately describe my case, so I write to you for advice."—Mrs. E. F. HAYES, 323 Dudley St. (Boston), Roxbury, Mass.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I wrote to you describing my symptoms, and asked your advice. You replied, and I followed all your directions carefully for several months, and to-day I am a well woman.

"The use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, together with your advice, carefully followed, entirely expelled the tumor, and strengthened the whole system. I can walk miles now.

"Your Vegetable Compound is worth five dollars a drop. I advise all women who are afflicted with tumors, or any female trouble, to write you for advice, and give it a faithful trial."—Mrs. E. F. HAYES, 323 Dudley St. (Boston), Roxbury, Mass.

Mrs. Hayes will gladly answer any and all letters that may be addressed to her asking about her illness, and how Mrs. Pinkham helped her.

**\$5000 FORFEIT** If we cannot forthwith produce the original letter and signature of above testimonial, which will prove its absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

The per capita of wealth in the United States was \$308 in 1850, \$750 in 1870 and is now \$1,200.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

The average woman craves not emancipation. Proclamation is her long suit.

Clear white clothes are a sign that the housekeeper uses Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 3 oz. package, 5 cents.

Suffering is the best offering.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

Nature is never negative.

## SOZODONT Tooth Powder

"Good for Bad Teeth,  
Not Bad for Good Teeth."  
Gives the Teeth a Peppery Lustre.  
**BIG BOX** NEW TOP **25c**

AGENTS WANTED to sell day powder for children. Write for circular. Free. Address, FINE KILLER, 64 Murray St., N. Y.

**ASTHMA! TAYLOR'S ASTHMA REMEDY** will cure every case of Asthma. If used exclusively of all other. Regular size Box, by mail, 25 cents; 3 for \$1.00. T. TAYLOR & CO., Green Cove Springs, Fla.

## FREE TO WOMEN!

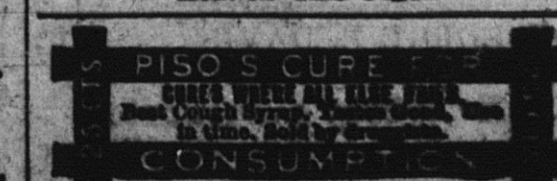


To prove the healing and cleansing power of Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic we will mail a large trial package with book of instructions absolutely free. This is not a tiny sample, but a large package, enough to convince anyone of its value. Women all over the country are praising Paxtine for what it has done in local treatment of female ills, curing all inflammation and diseases, wonderful in cleansing vaginal discharges, for sore throat, nasal catarrh, as a mouth wash and to remove tartar and whiten the teeth. Send today; a postal card will do.

Sold by druggists or sent postpaid by us, 50 cents, large box. Satisfaction guaranteed. THE E. PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass. 214 Columbia Ave.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 30-1003

When Answering Advertisements Please Mention This Page.





## PEOPLE'S WANTS.

**GOOD FAMILY HORSE WANTED.**  
Inquire at this office or address, P. O. box 324. 31

**SECOND HAND BUGGIES—Three**  
good ones for sale cheap. Call on A. G. Felt, Chelsea. 46

**COMPETENT GIRL** for general house work; four in family; no children; good wages. Mrs. D. C. McLaren. 46

**1,500 POUNDS** of Pure White Lead for sale. A. G. Felt, Chelsea, Mich. 447

**GOOD BUILDING LOTS**, high and dry, in good location, for sale. Terms to suit purchaser. Geo. P. Stufan. 350

**WILL BUILD YOU A HOUSE.**  
Furnish plans for anything you select, and you can pay for it to suit yourself. Geo. P. Stufan. 3917

**VACANT LOT** at Cavanaugh Lake, between the cottages of A. J. Sawyer and R. S. Armstrong for sale. Enquire of the owner H. S. Holmes, Chelsea. 40

**VILLAGE LOT**, 4x8 rods, on Madison street, for sale. Enquire at the Herald Office.

**WANTED—YOUNG MEN** to prepare for Government Positions. Fine openings in all Departments. Good Salaries. Rapid Promotions. Examinations soon. Particulars Free. Inter-State Cor. Inst., Cedar Rapids, Ia. 51

**WANTED—Carpet** to weave. Dye work a specialty. Eighteen years experience. Apply at Beissel building, North street, Chelsea. B. L. Russell. 21

**HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID**  
for Rye, delivered at the bean house. J. P. Wood & Co., Chelsea. 717

**A. McCOLGAN, M. D.,**

**Physician and Surgeon.**  
Office: Corner Main and Park streets; residence: Orchard street, Chelsea, Mich. Phone No. 97. Two rings for house.

**S. G. BUSH,**

**Physician and Surgeon.**  
Office hours: 10 to 12 a. m., 1 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.  
Office in Hatch block. Residence on South street.

**H. W. SCHMIDT,**

**Physician and Surgeon.**  
Specialties—Diseases of the nose, throat and ear.  
Office Hours—10 to 12 and 2 to 5. Office over Glazier & Stinson's drug store.

**G. W. PALMER,**

**Physician and Surgeon.**  
Office over Raftery's Tailor Store, East Middle Street.

**AT THE OFFICE OF**

**Dr. H. H. Avery**  
You will find only up-to-date methods used, accompanied by the much needed experience that crown and bridge work requires.  
Prices as reasonable as first class work can be done.  
Office over Raftery's Tailor Shop.

**JOHN KALMBACH,**

**Attorney-at-Law.**  
Real estate bought and sold. Loans effected. Office over Kempf Bank, Chelsea.

**TURNBULL & WITHERELL,**

**Attorneys and Counselors-at-Law.**  
Office in the rooms formerly occupied by G. W. Turnbull, Chelsea, Mich.  
B. B. TURNBULL. H. D. WITHERELL.

**PARKER & KALMBACH,**

**Real Estate Dealers.**  
Money to Loan. Life and Fire Insurance. Office over Kempf Bank, Chelsea.

**F. STAFFAN & SON,**

**Funeral Directors and Embalmers.**  
Established 40 years.  
Chelsea Phone No. 56. CHELSEA, MICH.

**GEO. EDER.**

**The Parlor Barber Shop.**  
Good work and close attention to business is my motto. With this in view, I hope to secure, at least, part of your patronage.

**OLIVE LODGE, No. 156, F. & A. M.**

**Regular Meetings for 1903**  
Jan. 13, Feb. 10, March 10, April 7, May 5, June 9, July 7, August 4, Sept. 1, Oct. 6, Nov. 3. Annual meeting and election of officers Dec. 1.  
C. W. MARONEY, Secretary.

**CHELSEA CAMP, No. 7338,**

**Modern Woodmen of America.**  
Meets the first Saturday and third Monday evenings of each month at their hall in the Staffan block.

**GEORGE E. DAVIS,**

**Everybody's Auctioneer.**  
Headquarters at THE CHELSEA HERALD office. Auction bills furnished free.

## ITEMS OF LOCAL INTEREST.

### PERSONALS.

Geo. Eteler was a Detroit visitor Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schatz and company spent Sunday in Detroit.

Mrs. Olga, of South Haven, is visiting her sister Mrs. J. G. Hoover.

N. E. Jones, of Ann Arbor, was in Chelsea on business Monday.

Mrs. Claude Monroe and children are spending this week in Detroit.

O. W. Grant, of New York, visited Mrs. J. H. Caplan Monday.

Miss Julia Wilkins, of Bay City, is visiting her aunt Mrs. C. Klein.

Jens H. Norgard, of Detroit, visited relatives here a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Beissel, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday here with relatives.

Frank Staffan and Philip Keusch spent Sunday with friends in Toledo, Ohio.

Mrs. Trestrail, of Waukegan, Ill., is visiting her aunt Mrs. C. W. Brown.

Miss May Davis, of Clinton, is the guest of Miss Nellie Mingay for a short time.

Rev. W. P. Considine went to the St. Claire Flats Monday to spend a few days.

Miss Anna Miller and John P. Miller are spending a few days at the St. Claire Flats.

Alph. and Leo Hindelang were in Albion Sunday visiting their uncle and brother.

Prof. C. G. Stanger and Rev. Adomeit, of Ann Arbor, were guests of Rev. A. Schoen Monday.

Miss Minnie Hepfer, of Cadillac, is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Hepfer for a few days.

Mrs. C. S. Jones was in Ann Arbor Tuesday afternoon and evening visiting her friend Miss Strange.

Mrs. Bert Foster returned home to Owosso Sunday evening after visiting relatives here for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Freeman attended the funeral of the late Miss Annetta Logan at Manchester Monday.

Ralph and Chauncey Freeman were in Manchester Monday attending the funeral of the late Miss Annetta Logan.

Mrs. Peter Barthel and Mrs. Joseph Kolb and two children are visiting relatives in Cleveland, Ohio, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Geiger and son, of Marion, Ind., are spending a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Guthrie, of Sylvan.

Messrs. and Mesdames Otto H. Hans and H. G. Prettymann, of Ann Arbor, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Snyder yesterday.

Col. O. A. Jones and F. J. Peattie, of the National Peat Co., were in Chelsea Tuesday looking after some business for the company.

The Misses Ada and Frances Hoover, of Sanborn, N. Y., and Ray Covell of Galesburg, visited J. G. Hoover and family a couple of days this week.

Mrs. C. S. Fenn, accompanied by her daughter Miss Myrtle and grandson Clare, spent Saturday with her son Truman A. Fenn and family in Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. Maloney, of Ithaca, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Rockwell, of Tecumseh, and Mrs. Hough, of Paterson, N. J., are visiting David Rockwell and mother, of Sylvan.

Ann Arbor Argus: John Beissel, with George Blach, on South University avenue, is taking a two weeks' vacation, which he and Mrs. Beissel will enjoy in a trip around the lakes.

**Come On With Your Eggs.**

We will pay you 15¢ cents a dozen for fresh eggs at our warehouse this week Saturday. Bring them in, we want them. R. A. SNYDER.

"Merriman's all night workers make morning movements easy."

**AGREED ON THEIR VERDICT.**

**Juryman Had Made Up Their Minds, and So Affirmed.**

At Fort Scott (Kan.) the other day a jury in the District court returned a verdict finding a certain accused person guilty of larceny. The verdict had not been prepared in the technical form desired and the judge sent the jury back to make the necessary corrections. The jury was gone for half an hour, and when it returned it brought in a verdict acquitting the prisoner. But a verdict even more amusing was perpetrated by a jury at Pittsburg. The case was a criminal one, and after a few minutes' consultation the jury filed into the box from its room. "Have you agreed upon a verdict?" asked the judge. "We have," responded the foreman, passing it over. "The clerk will read," said the judge. And the clerk read, "We, your jury, agree to disagree."

## COUNTY CLEANINGS.

The Pluckney sanitarium has been formally opened.

Eight new cement houses on the village of Manchester \$300.

There were just eight deaths in the town of Sharon during 1902.

Someone has a "snake" against the Manchester and is poisoning them by wholesale.

Ypplanti business men will have their third annual meeting at Clark's Lake, Wednesday.

The Manchester Enterprise has heard that the price of gasoline is going up again, and is anxious to see the oil well finished at that place.

Adam Mandt, single, 53 years old, died suddenly of heart disease while working in the harvest field for Jacob Knapp, of Freedom, the other day.

Rev. Edward Taylor, who was recently ordained a priest, has been appointed assistant to Rev. E. D. Kelly at St. Thomas' church, Ann Arbor.

Henry Landwehr, of Manchester, had one of his fingers cut off in a chopping machine at the meat market the other day. Fingers don't make good sausage meat, man.

Thirteen thousand tons of coal have been purchased for future delivery in such quantities as may be required for the use of the University of Michigan during the coming year.

Twenty-seven cases have already been treated at the Pasteur Institute, Ann Arbor, up to date. Of these about a dozen patients were bitten by dogs which it was certain were suffering from rabies.

John Bauer, a well-known and respected farmer who has lived in Freedom for many years, died Thursday at his home there after a long illness. The deceased leaves a wife and several children.

Jacob Westfall, a wealthy farmer living about two miles east of Stockbridge was robbed of \$400 while he was in his room sleeping peacefully. Entrance to the house was made by removing the screen from the door.

The Ann Arbor school board has appointed Dr. Elliott Herdman medical inspector of schools, specially charged to examine the condition of pupils regularly as to failing eye sight and defective hearing, so that such cases can be treated in time.

The Mutual Co-Operative League, composed of representative colored men of Michigan, which is working to establish a permanent organization to advance their political and industrial interests, has named the chairmen of the different county committees who will meet in Kalamazoo, Labor day, Sept. 7. The chairman for Washtenaw county is Rev. R. R. Gillard.

"Force," a ready-to-serve, ready-to-digest, delightful food, brings the independent strength that comes of health.

**Do You Know.**

The Central City is the best 5c cigar made in Michigan?

If you want the news, told truthfully and without sensational embellishment, take the Chelsea Herald.

9282-12-505.

**Commissioners' Notice.**  
STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Peter Hindelang, late of said county deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for Creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the office of John Kalmbach, in the village of Chelsea, in said county, on the 25th day of September, and on the 25th day of December next, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.  
Dated June 25th, 1903.  
JAMES TAYLOR,  
W. J. KNAPP,  
Commissioners

**72 PIECES OF NEWSHEET MUSIC FREE**

Chances to Join a Club That Will Make and Save Money for You.  
Everybody should join the Mutual Literary Music Club of America. There is nothing else like it anywhere. It costs almost nothing to join and the purchase book and periodicals, music and musical instruments at special prices. It secures reduced rates at many hotels. It secures free of charge. It offers scholarships and valuable prizes to members. It maintains club rooms in many cities for its members. In addition, it gives a "Every Month" a publication in a class by instrumental music (full size) each month without extra charge. It gives a \$1.00 for full year's membership or twenty-five cents for three months.  
The full yearly membership fee is One Dollar for which you get all above, and you may withdraw at any time within three months if you don't care to open a bank account. If you wish to open a bank account, you may do so. If you wish to open a bank account, you may do so. If you wish to open a bank account, you may do so.  
Write at once ad- dressing your letter and enclosing \$1.00 for full year's membership or twenty-five cents for three months to:  
MUTUAL LITERARY MUSIC CLUB  
No. 150 Nassau St., N. Y. City.

## OSTEOPATHY.

**DR. A. D. GAIN,**

A practitioner of Jackson, Mich., also a graduate of the College of Osteopathy of Kirksville, Mo., who has had three years of practical experience, has opened a branch office in Chelsea, at J. S. Gorman's residence on East Middle street, and will be here on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays of each week from 7 a. m. to 1 p. m. Remember the time and place. Consultation and examination free. Prices reasonable.

## HEALTH

"I don't think we could keep house without Theodor's Black-Draught. We have used it in the family for over two years with the best of results. I have not had a doctor in the house for that length of time. It is a doctor in itself and always ready to make a person well and happy."—JAMES HALL, Jacksonville, Ill.

Because this great medicine relieves stomach pains, frees the constipated bowels and invigorates the torpid liver and weakened kidneys

## No Doctor

is necessary in the home where Theodor's Black-Draught is kept. Families living in the country, miles from any physician, have been kept in health for years with this medicine as their only doctor. Theodor's Black-Draught cures biliousness, dyspepsia, colds, chills and fever, bad blood, headaches, diarrhoea, constipation, colic and almost every other ailment because the stomach, bowels, liver and kidneys so nearly control the health.

## THEODOR'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

**HEADACHE**  
DR. MILES' ANTI-PAIN PILLS  
At all drug stores. 25 Doses 25c.

**JAPANESE** Napkins for sale in large or small quantities at the Herald office. Cheapest in price and best for the money in town. Come and see them.

**K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K**  
**DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN**  
The Leading Specialists of America. 25 Years in Detroit. Bank References.  
No Names Used Without Written Consent.  
**VARICOCELE NERVOUS DEBILITY CURED.**  
If you have transgressed against the laws of nature, you must suffer. Self abuse, later excesses and private diseases have wrecked thousands of promising lives. Treat with scientific physicians and be cured. "Avoid quacks." E. A. Sidney, of Toledo, says: "At the age of 14, I learned a bad habit and at 19 contracted a serious disease. I treated with a dozen doctors, who all promised to cure me. They got my money and I still had the disease. I had given up hope when a friend advised me to consult Drs. K. & K., who had cured him, so I paid. After taking the New Method Treatment for six weeks I felt like a new man. The drains ceased, wormy veins disappeared, nerves grew stronger, I had stopped falling out, urine became clear and my sexual organs vitified. I was entirely cured by Dr. Kennedy and recommend him from the bottom of my heart."  
We Treat and Cure Syphilis, Gleet, Varicocele, Emissions, and Bladder Diseases.  
CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE. Call or write for Question Blank for Home Treatment. NO CURE, NO PAY.  
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are as far in advance of what you may have previously heard, as the Modern Automobile is ahead of the Deacon's One Horse Shay.  
**Real Music, Real Voices.**  
AND  
**Real Reproduction of Sound**  
CHARACTERIZE THE  
**Up-to-date Graphophone**  
You will make a great mistake to buy any Talking Machine until you have heard the latest Graphophone.  
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Agents Wanted—Good Commissions paid.