

THE CHELSEA HERALD.

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NUMBER 10.

Stoves. Stoves.

Isn't it about time for you to be looking up your Stove and seeing if you do not want a new one to keep you warm this winter? Or possibly you want to replace your Cook Stove with a Range? Or, you may even want to heat your house with a Furnace? We handle the celebrated

Peninsular Jewel Stoves, Ranges and Furnaces.

Wood Heating and Cook Stoves,

Coal Stoves of all kinds.

House : Furnishing : Goods

of every description and a full line of

FURNITURE.

New China and Crockery.

New Jardiniere Stands.

New Lamps of all kinds.

Fresh line of Confectionery, Toilet Soaps and Elysian Perfumes and Toilet Articles.

Shirt Waist Boards

They have no equal for the work they are intended to do.

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

HOLMES & WALKER

FINE MILLINERY.

We are showing the correct things in Millinery for Fall and Winter at our store—all the latest novelties are shown—and the prices are very moderate indeed.

Handsome Trimmed Hats,

Stylish Ready-to-Wear Hats,

School Hats for Children.

MILLER SISTERS.

WM. BACON-HOLMES CO.

DEALERS IN

Lumber, Coal, Salt, Cement, Etc.

See Us before You Sell or Buy.

We are Headquarters for the purchase and sale of all kinds of

Poultry, Grain, Grass Seed and Beans.

Honest Weights and Square Dealings Guaranteed.

As Good as Our Neighbors.

OFFICE: IN THE LITTLE WOODEN COTTAGE

North of M. C. R. R.

B. B. BACON, Manager.

AFTER 64 YEARS' RESIDENCE

In Lyndon Mrs. Catherine Gorman Died Saturday on the Farm Where She Came as a Bride.

Mrs. Catherine Gorman, a resident of this county since 1834, and of Lyndon township since 1839, died at her home Saturday, Oct. 17, at 8 o'clock p.m., aged 85 years, 4 months and 11 days.

Mrs. Gorman's maiden name was Catherine Conlan. She was born in County Cavan, Ireland, June 6, 1818. She came to America with her parents in 1834, and they settled in Northfield, this county. She was married to the late Peter Gorman March 3, 1839, and began her married life on the farm on which she died over 64 years later. Five children were born to this union, Edward and Peter, of Lyndon, James S., of Chelsea, Mary Ellen and Margaret Catherine, the latter two of whom are deceased.

At the funeral services held at the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart Tuesday, Oct. 20, a solemn requiem high mass was celebrated with Rev. W. P. Considine as celebrant, Rev. E. D. Kelly, of Ann Arbor, deacon, and Rev. J. P. Ryan, of Dexter, sub-deacon. Fr. Kelly preached a most eloquent sermon on death. The music rendered by the church choir was perhaps the finest ever heard at a funeral in that church. The Benediculus, sung by Fr. Considine and Fr. Kelly was to the ear the most beautiful part of the service. The funeral was under the direction of George P. Staffan, who very perfectly filled the position. The remains were interred in St. Mary's cemetery, Sylvan, beside those of her deceased husband.

WASHTENAW M. F. I. CO.

Some Interesting Facts and Figures About the First Farmers' Mutual Company Organized in Michigan.

The Washtenaw Mutual Fire Insurance Co. has been in existence 45 years, having been organized in 1858. Munnis Kenny, of Webster, was the father of the company. For two years he was the whole thing, president, secretary, treasurer and board of directors, carrying the records of the company in his hat.

The people at this time were so honest that he allowed each member to insure his property at what he thought it was worth, and an amount on which each was willing to be assessed. A plan that would not work nowadays.

In 1860 the company was organized and procured a charter for 30 years, under the new state insurance laws then passed, providing for mutual insurance companies to organize in the state, and Jan. 1, 1890, renewed its charter for 30 years more.

There are at present 3,134 members belonging to the company, insuring property to the amount of \$4,908,400 on a two-thirds valuation, which is the limit of insurance this company will place on property. In the last 17 years up to Sept. 1, 1903, 807 losses by fire and lightning, amounting to \$155,993.39 have been paid, and the annual assessments have varied from \$1 to \$3.30 per \$1,000, averaging \$2.05 per year per \$1,000. The smallest loss paid was 75 cents and the largest \$3,605.74.

A Regular Family Reunion.

The Western Washtenaw Union Farmers' Club held its October meeting with Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Lowry last Thursday with a good attendance. This being the first meeting after the summer vacation, it seemed like a family reunion. The question: "Which is more profitable, feeding sheep or cattle?" was well discussed. The program consisted of select readings and fine music, which was highly appreciated by the club, as was also the dinner which was served at noon. The ladies are looking forward with great anticipation to the November meeting which is to be held with Mr. and Mrs. O. G. Burkhardt on the 10th, at which time the gentlemen furnish and serve the dinner.

CHELSEA 23, ANN ARBOR 0.

Saturday's Game Showed That Our Boys Can Play Football as Well as Baseball.

The football game played last Saturday between the Ann Arbor Juniors and the Chelsea High School resulted in rather an easy victory for the local lads. At no time was Chelsea's goal in very much danger, and only twice during the whole game did the locals fail to make their first down. The game was a good one, characterized by long end runs by C. Schenk and H. Schenk, good line bucking by Bert Snyder and Hindelang, and good tackling by Raffrey, McLaren, Conway and BeGole. Outside of Saunders and Stelbrant there was no one in the Ann Arbor team who could gain for them.

The game began by BeGole kicking off to Ann Arbor. Then they began a series of end runs and line bucks which carried the ball to the Chelsea 40-yard line where our boys obtained the ball on downs, and after a few plays C. Schenk broke through and ran about 55 yards with good interference for a touchdown. BeGole kicked goal. Score, Chelsea 6, Ann Arbor 0. Chelsea again kicked off and after a short time got the ball on a fumble on her 35-yard line and soon C. Schenk ran around left end for a 65-yard run and a touchdown. BeGole kicked a very difficult goal. Score, Chelsea 12, Ann Arbor 0. The next touchdown was secured by line bucks and a pretty end run by H. Schenk from the 40-yard line. BeGole missed kicking goal. Score, Chelsea 17, Ann Arbor 0. The half ended with the ball in Chelsea's possession on her own 35-yard line, Ann Arbor having fumbled on her last play, McLaren falling on the ball.

In the second half the play was just as fast, but the wet condition of the ball and field held the locals to only one touchdown, that coming through long line bucks by Snyder, Hindelang and C. Schenk, and a 25-yard run by H. Schenk. BeGole kicked an easy goal. Score, Chelsea 23, Ann Arbor 0. The half ended with the ball in Chelsea's possession on her 60-yard line. The only chance Ann Arbor had to score was on an end run by Saunders but McLaren overtook him and downed him on Chelsea's 45-yard line. The locals showed a very good offence, but their defence must be remedied before another game. The line-up was:

Chelsea.		Ann Arbor.	
Kelly	c.	Hull	
Boman	r. g.	Mann	
Schenk	l. g.	Barker	
McLaren	r. t.	Dalley	
Lighthall	l. t.	Buhler	
Hindelang	r. e.	Goodhue	
Conway	f. b.	Pindus	
Raffrey	l. e.	Barker	
McLaren	q.	Evans	
B. Gole	r. h. b.	Kitson	
H. Schenk	l. h. b.	Saunders	
B. Gole	f. b.	Stelbrant	

Umpires, Hughes, of Chelsea, Allen, of Ann Arbor; linemen, Steinbach and Pindus. Time of halves, 20 and 15 minutes. Touchdowns, H. Schenk 2, C. Schenk 2. Goals, G. BeGole 3.

A Kitchen Ware Shower.

Twenty of the members of the Ladies' Research Club surprised Miss Florence Bachman Tuesday evening at her home on Railroad street by giving her a kitchen ware shower in honor of her approaching marriage to Dr. Austin Howlett, which will take place next Wednesday, Oct. 28. The affair was well planned and as a surprise was a complete success. The evening was pleasantly passed with music and social conversation. The self-invited guests had come well provided with refreshments and these were served during the evening. At a reasonable hour the company left for their homes with all sorts of good wishes for Miss Bachman's future happiness.

Do You Know

The Central City is the best 3c cigar made in Michigan.

20th MICHIGAN VETERANS.

The Old Boys of One of Michigan's Grandest Regiments Met in Annual Reunion at Jackson.

One of the most successful of the 39 annual reunions that have been held by the 20th Michigan Infantry was that held at Jackson last Thursday. About 150 of the old boys were present, invitations to over 400 members still alive having been sent out. At the banquet held in the evening they and their friends to the number in all of 200 sat down.

Judge C. B. Grant, of the Michigan supreme court was the toastmaster at the banquet, and among those who responded to toasts was Rev. C. T. Allen, of Ypsilanti, who was introduced as the fighting parson.

The 20th was one of the regiments included in the roll of honor which enumerates the "fighting regiments" of the civil war and it participated in more than 30 engagements. It has an especial interest for Washtenaw people as nearly half of the 1,012 men who went out in 1862 were from this county, four companies being raised in Washtenaw, two in Jackson, two in Calhoun, one in Eaton, and one in Ingham. They left the state Sept. 1, 1862, were mustered out of service May 30, 1865, at Tannelytown, D. C., and were paid off at Jackson, June 9, 1865.

Their fighting career commenced with the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 12-14, 1862, and closed with the capture of Petersburg, Va., April 3, 1865. At the siege of Petersburg this regiment laid in the works from Oct. 1864, to April 3, 1865.

The regiment had all told in its ranks 1,157 men, including recruits received after going to the front. It lost 290 men as follows: Killed in action, 10 officers and 64 men; died of wounds, 3 officers and 37 men; died of disease, 3 officers and 173 men.

The membership of the association is located as follows: Washtenaw 60, Ingham 45, Calhoun 40, Eaton 35, Jackson 35, Kausas the Dakotas, Chicago and Detroit 10 each. The rest are scattered over almost every state in the union and other parts of Michigan, our old state having fully 75 per cent of them.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Leonard C. Rodman, of Dexter; secretary and treasurer, C. F. Bates, of Dexter.

It was voted to hold the next reunion at Dexter, Oct. 12, 1904.

Those present from Chelsea were A. N. Morton, G. J. Crowell, T. E. Wood, Jas. Leach, Patrick McCover and Fred Lehman.

SAVED THE COUNTY \$1,882.

The Board of County Auditors Is a Good Thing for the Taxpayers.

The board of county auditors made its report to the board of supervisors Tuesday afternoon for the three months it has been in existence, and it is a most satisfactory one from a financial standpoint. It shows up as follows:

	Claimed.	Paid.
Civil Claims.....	\$ 3,222 39	\$ 2,945 64
Criminal, No. 1.....	2,756 45	2,500 74
Criminal, No. 2.....	1,762 90	1,717 40
Contagious Diseases	4,955 64	3,700 47
Total	\$13,706 58	\$10,764 23

The cut in the bills the auditors had made amounted to \$1,882.36, of which \$376.75 was in civil claims, \$204.74 in criminal claims No. 1, \$45.51 in criminal claims No. 2, and \$1,255.37 in contagious disease bills.

The auditors verbally said that the contagious disease bills were likely to assume serious proportions. Criminal claims No. 2 were also likely to be serious. The only way to check these bills seemed to be to place the sheriffs and justices on salaries. One case was instance of \$30 bills against the county to collect a \$3 hotel bill, the case being dismissed by the justice.

Subscribe for the Herald \$1 per year.

This Week

It's the Coffee Proposition.

We want to stamp it on your mind that we are selling the best 25c Coffee in Chelsea.

Have You Tried It?

One pound will convince you.
One pound will make you a steady customer.
One pound goes farther than any other.

We have an excellent quality at 15c.
A choice Blended Coffee at 20c.

Ask for a Sample of our 50c Tea.

The sample sells the goods. Once a customer always a customer. This is why we are selling so much.

We have a good Tea at 35c a pound.
Good Tea Dust 15c a pound.

Bear in Mind

That we make Teas and Coffees our specialties in the grocery line.

Yours for something new,

FENN & VOGEL.

Druggists. Grocers.

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.

Choice Baked Goods.

Caspary's is the place you will always find them fresh and good.

Bread, Cakes, Pies,

Cookies, Cream Puffs,

Maccaroons and Lady Fingers.

Finest : Candies

of all kinds always in stock.

WILLIAM CASPARY

Subscribe for the Herald Now.

At least a husband is a comparatively harmless hobby.

The most striking thing about Kipling's new batch of poetry is the apostrophe.

The year 1903 isn't necessarily unlucky because the digits, when added, make 13.

The American outfit that drove Yellow Jack out of Cuba ought to be shipped to Mexico.

Wagner's widow ought to sue the European concert next. The music sounds very Wagnerian.

More embarrassment. A prominent society lady of New York has gone into the hands of a receiver.

Cottages in the Adirondacks with all the thrills thrown in should sell at bargain rates just at present.

When a man sees a woman fondling a pet dog, he thinks he is a regular Solomon for remaining a bachelor.

Con Coughlin ought not to go hunting such big game as Bob Fitzsimmons even if this is the open season.

The czar is reported to be sleeping in the safe again. This must be the "open season" for czars over in Russia.

A New York salesgirl has married a count, thus proving that truth is no stranger than Laura Jean Libby fiction.

Women never boast of being self-made, for after hearing a self-made man tell about it, they would be ashamed to.

In the case of Lou Dillon it appears to be merely a question of how fast the wind shield can be carried along in front of her.

Mrs. Hetty Green is in Newport. She evidently loves to see other folks spend money, even if she abhors spending it herself.

Lovers who can't stir up a quarrel about every so often do not know what true happiness is, for they never have anything to make up.

Shamrock I. is to be used by a Brooklyn firm for transporting scrap metal. This is even worse than hitching the once great trotter to a plow.

It is doubtful whether, in spite of all this war news, the average American will get his ideas of the little countries in eastern Europe unscrambled.

No names are given in connection with that slimy escapade on board Mr. Pierce's yacht, but several members of the Newport smart set are under suspicion.

The government clerk who was assigned to put \$3,000,000 in cash in his suit case and carry it from Washington to New York all alone was indeed a trusted employee.

Premier Petroff seems to be in the position of the man who was yoked with a runaway bull and who thought that words of caution should be addressed to the bull.

Miss Cecilia Loftus is the most modest woman on the stage. She declares that she hopes to be a great actress some day, instead of firmly believing that she is one already.

A medical journal is wasting its space in advising folks not to jump right up out of bed as soon as their eyes are open in the morning; just as if anybody did such a thing.

Now, that a balloon has successfully traveled from France to England, across the channel, the island kingdom is not so snug and safe behind its lines of battleships, which have cost millions.

A report is out to the effect that a lot of titled women are coming to this country from Europe in search of rich husbands. Let them be careful about accepting candy from Massachusetts schoolmams.

Mothers-in-law incorporated under the statutes of New Jersey must be fairly good things, as one man borrowed \$10,000 of one charming lady simply on her strength of a promise to marry her daughter.

Mr. Kassans, the Syracuse university freshman who refused to shave off his mustache on the ground that he was a married man and could do as he pleased, had an odd idea of the rights and immunities of a husband.

Have you noticed that the gaily decorated stockings of the summer show no signs of retiring with the approach of winter? In fact, they are even growing brighter, green, purple and rich red being considered perfectly correct.

"Editor Stead," says the Atlanta Constitution, "takes a pessimistic view of the future of the British empire." We would like to know if anybody ever caught Editor Stead taking any other kind of a view of anything, earthly.

THE MICHIGAN NEWS

Showing What's Doing In All Sections of the State

He Punished the Friend Severely.

Friday night Mrs. E. P. Fulmer, the wife of a farmer living some three miles north of Mancelona, had her suspicions aroused by the actions of her eleven-year-old daughter and, upon careful inquiry from the child, the latter alleged she had been assaulted by Herman Frickey, the hired man, on the evening of May 30, during the absence of the family, and that the little girl, also a son about 10 years, who was present and witnessed the act, had been kept quiet during all these months by Frickey's threats to kill them if they revealed his crime. Mrs. Fulmer's suspicions were aroused by the fact of the child taking medicine which it seems, Frickey had procured for her. Frickey was absent at the time of the revelation by the little girl, but returned to the Fulmer home, where he was still working, some two hours later. The father of the girl met him at the door and immediately felled him with a blow between the eyes. He proceeded to tie him and during the night would every fifteen or twenty minutes repeat the punishment, and Saturday morning after tying Frickey in the barn the father came to Mancelona and procured a warrant for Frickey, who is about 25 years old. Physicians state that the child's story is true, and no sympathy is expressed for the fiend, though his appearance is such as to make even the physicians who treated his wounds received from the repeated pummeling which the child's father gave him during the night, sick and faint.

Railway Taxation Suits.

The railroad attorneys in the railway taxation case, on trial at Lansing, placed T. J. G. Bolt, another field man for the state tax commission, on the stand to testify as to the assessment of general property. One of his statements concerning inequality of assessment was that many assessing officers had engaged in the practice of placing a higher valuation on the property of non-residents than that of residents. A. P. Patriarche, general traffic manager of the Pere Marquette system, testified for the railways in their suit against the state over the assessment of their properties, that the electric railways and the sleeping car companies were doing the same kind of business as the steam railway companies, yet were not taxed in the same way. The purpose of this testimony was to show that the tax law was invalid because it discriminated.

Ripper Law Attacked.

Judge Shepard has granted a writ of mandamus ordering Supervisor Edmunds, of Gibson township, to show cause why he should not present the assessment rolls of his township to the Bay county board of supervisors for the purpose of equalization and apportionment of state taxes. The petition for the writ cites that the defuncting of Gibson township reduces the number of townships in Bay county below the number of townships fixed for a county by the constitution; that it divides a county, placing parts thereof in two separate senatorial districts, and that the transfer of Gibson to Arenac county was made without the consent of the people of either Bay or Arenac counties.

Montague's Taxes.

The latest incident in the business affairs of Charles Montague, of Caro, is the filing of a petition by Perry F. Powers, auditor-general of Michigan, in behalf of the state. He represents that the state is entitled to about \$5,400 for taxes assessed upon a large quantity of land for and prior to the year 1900, and interest at 1 per cent a month. The petitioner represents that he should be allowed to sell the lands and that the title to be conveyed should cut off all other titles, claims, liens and demands. There was a decree made adjudging taxes to be a lien upon the lands February 25, 1902. These lands are the same included in the schedule of assets belonging to Montague.

Olds Wants the Plains.

S. S. Olds, of Lansing, has made a demand upon State Land Commissioner Wilder for a deed to the property of the Lake St. Clair Fishing and Shooting club and other flats lands to which he was recently decreed to be entitled by the supreme court. Olds holds certain swamp land scrip, upon which he claims the lands. Commissioner Wilder declined to issue the deeds until he could confer with the attorney-general. The lands claimed by Olds do not constitute all the valuable properties at the flats, but a large proportion of them. The title to other lands is now being tried out in the supreme court.

Cost an Eye.

A brassie welded by H. A. Babcock with great force on the Ann Arbor golf links Saturday afternoon broke, and the lower part flew 30 feet and struck Prof. George Hempel on the right eye with such force as to knock him senseless. Dr. Flemming Carrow, the specialist, subsequently ascertained that in order to preserve the sight of the left eye it was necessary to remove the injured one, and this was done Saturday. Prof. Hempel is an eminent teacher of philology and English linguistics.

Killed in a Runaway.

William Moreland, a wealthy farmer, living about four miles from Caro, was killed by his team running away and throwing him out of the wagon. He was one of the jurors on the first civil case tried in justice court in this township in 1890, was about 65 years old, and was an uncle of Dr. W. H. Moreland, the deceased commissioner of public works, Detroit. A neighbor who was riding with him was also thrown out, but not seriously injured.

Bay City health officials seem unable to check the epidemic of smallpox there.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Port Huron is in the midst of an ice famine.

Railway clerks living at Escanaba have organized a union.

Battle Creek Socialists have opened a co-operative grocery store.

A company has been formed at Mt. Pleasant to manufacture gas.

A new roof costing over \$45,000 is being placed on the state capitol.

This season will practically close the lumbering operations on Dead river.

The Chippewa county jail is too small. A new one is to be erected.

Washtenaw farmers pronounce their corn crop the biggest they ever raised.

Two tramps crawled into a box car at Elmira to sleep and set the car on fire.

Grant village fathers have decreed that no more board sidewalks be laid there.

For stealing radiators from a church two men are under arrest at Port Huron.

Grapes are selling at the highest prices known in Benton Harbor for 20 years.

Tons of squash are being delivered to the canning factory by Bay City farmers.

Flint has bonded itself for \$262,500 to purchase the plant of the Flint Water Works Co.

Boys City is promised two new factories—a chemical plant and a tanning concern.

It is stated that this season will clean up the timber operations in Gogebic county.

During the past year 34 persons were sent to the Newberry asylum from Marquette.

So far as prices are concerned Presque Isle fishermen are having a harvest just now.

There are nine rural schools in Otsego county closed because of inability to secure teachers.

Charlotte has decided to give no more bonuses to factories inducing them to locate there.

Thieves looted the postoffice and general store at Eagle of \$100 worth of stamps and goods.

Michigan's barley crop averages 904,806 bushels, on 37,858 acres. Its annual value is \$425,250.

An Allegan farmer sold 10,000 bushels of peaches from his orchard, averaging over \$1 a bushel.

Clark Baker, the veteran thrasher of Hillsdale, reports his daily average of grain has been 1,700 bushels.

An Ovid five-year-old nearly died from swallowing six belladonna pills given him by a small classmate.

Six schools in Branch county, closed for lack of teachers, are reported by the county school commissioner.

A. J. Bryant, of Benton Harbor, is the first colored attorney to practice law in the Berrien county circuit.

Michigan's annual product of rye is worth \$490,703; the acreage is 71,303, the average crop 310,240 bushels.

While hunting in the woods 20 miles from town, a Manistique man killed a big bear which weighed 167 pounds.

Since Roy McKesson of Manistique killed a 147 pound bear a few miles from there, he is the hero of the town.

It is said that never in the history of the copper country was cash so hard to get hold of as it is in Calumet at present.

On washing day, a Williamston woman put gasoline in the boiler. In the resultant explosion she was burned severely.

Several grocers in copper country are in trouble for selling blackberry brandy without the necessary federal licenses.

Cassopolis has a ghost which walks when the negroes go serenading, for which the white residents are duly thankful.

On the average, 35 freight carloads of merchandise, materials and supplies are unloaded every week at Jackson prison.

Soo veterinarians report an epidemic of horse fever in Chippewa county. Many valuable horses are dead from the disease.

Macquac county farmers who raised peas for a Detroit seed house found the crop the best paying thing they ever handled.

A herd of cattle belonging to Prof. C. H. Alvorde, formerly of the Agricultural College, were found mysteriously poisoned.

The buildings recently destroyed by fire in Quincy's business section will be replaced at once with a handsome new brick block.

George Kelly, of Archie, reports that he found a puff ball that was 22 inches in circumference, 14 in diameter and weighed 5 pounds.

A valuable Jersey heifer owned by a Delta county farmer was shot by some nearsighted sportsman eager to secure some venison.

To raise funds for beautifying their high school, Menominee teachers and students are arranging a series of socials for the winter.

A special election will be held at Eaton Rapids November 23 to vote on the question of spending \$12,000 for a municipal lighting plant.

A deer ran ahead of a Pere Marquette train near White Cloud for nearly two miles, then bounded off the track into a barbed wire fence, breaking two legs.

The state agricultural college lands in Oscoda county, consisting of 32,000 acres of hardwood timber, are to be sold in Lansing Nov. 12.

Michigan ranks sixth in the vehicle industry. She has 393 plants with a combined capital of \$19,427,000; and an annual output of \$28,465,773.

By eating pressed beef at the golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Richards, of Burton; 25 of the guests were poisoned. They will all recover.

A party of Munising men made a catch of over 300 pounds of trout and pickerel by trolling in the bay, the largest pickerel weighing 32½ pounds. Michigan farmers planted 171,453 acres to potatoes this year; the yield is 16,630,941, giving an average of over 97 to the acre; and the value is \$4,324,045.

There has been so much demand at Jonesville for an all night electric lighting service that the question will be submitted to the people at the next village election.

Instead of their annual hunt and game supper, the numerous Modern Woodmen of White Cloud and vicinity joined forces and made good roads in the village recently.

A Buchanan fisherman caught a specimen about six inches long, spotted, black and yellow, and a large fan-shaped fin on either side that look more like wings than fins.

William B. Kinde, first apostle to New York of Elijah Dowle's Christian Catholic Church, was a few years ago a traveling salesman for a Michigan corset manufacturing company.

Four years ago aged George Williams, of Niles, disposed of lands for \$4,000 and divided the money among his eight children. At the age of 87, he must now go to the poorhouse.

Through trying to enter her apartments by way of the fire escape, Mrs. Don Clark, of Grand Rapids, lost her balance and fell to the sidewalk. She sustained serious internal injuries.

An immense pile of coal at Escanaba has been burning for two months. The cause is spontaneous combustion due to the enormous weight and pressure bearing upon the coal at the bottom of the pile.

James D. Le Bar, aged 96, is the oldest resident of Battle Creek, has voted for more presidents than any man in Michigan, and was the first man to be made a Mason in western Michigan.

Clinton farmers, after losing many chickens, sat up one night to catch the thief. They shot a horned owl which measured five feet six inches from tip to tip, the largest ever seen in that section.

Through the scarcity of houses at the Soo a builders' exchange has been organized, including 50 prominent business men, to engage contractors and builders and to otherwise look after building interests.

Mrs. Frank Burger, of Galien, has a pet shepherd dog which sprang playfully up on her and knocked her over. She fell in such a way that she broke her leg. On account of advanced age, her recovery is doubtful.

Twenty-three years ago this month the steamer Alpena, plying between Grand Haven and Chicago, went down with 120 persons on board, of which only 13 bodies were ever recovered. The boat's hull never was located.

After giving a hobo his breakfast, Mrs. J. Tiffin, of Port Huron, set him to chopping wood. He chopped a few pieces and would have skipped out had not the plucky woman brought him back with a gun to finish the job.

The new south vein of the Bessemer mine is proving a bonanza for the county, at least, in bringing in delinquent back taxes. Land owners in the vicinity of the reported new find are rushing in their money to clear their lands.

Berrien is now the most profitable fruit-producing county in the middle west, her crop being shipped all over the United States. Every form of fruit yielded a bumper crop this season and the total revenue from it is reported as \$1,316,700.

John Hengles, for years a Soo resident, but who left for Germany last spring, writes the Soo mayor for character recommendations. Hengles is an applicant for a government position in his country and must prove his character to get it.

A St. Joe man, thinking his cow was choking to death, rammed his hand down her throat to remove the obstacle. His arm was badly mangled and an artery severed, but prompt assistance saved his life. The cow died from eating blue vitriol.

The St. Joe council has revoked the action of a preceding council in allowing the government supply station use of city water at cut rates. Hereafter meter rates must be paid. Over 300,000 gallons has been used by the government in three months.

A new grafter is doing many of the rural towns by attending church services Sunday morning and falling in a fit before the benediction. Inside his coat is found a message to send his body home to his relatives. He usually works the congregation for \$20 or more.

Although thousands of dollars' worth of potatoes have rotted throughout the thumb, it is believed that if the fine weather of the past week continues two or three weeks more the bulk of the crop will be saved. Beans, too, are in the main in good shape, except on very low lands.

Two Springvale, Klamet county, cows got hold of some dynamite which had been left in a field and ate it. The stuff did not explode but caused their death, and the owner, fearing to sell their carcasses, for fear of explosion, buried them deep enough to escape contact with a plow.

Francis Teal, the 85-year-old hermit of Six Mile Creek who was found unconscious on the street in Owosso Saturday night with an ugly cut in his head, is said by a man who was with him earlier in the evening to have received the injury as the result of a fall while drunk. Teal cannot tell how he met with the accident.

Bay City people are much interested in the story of the effort of Miss Mae C. Wood, the Washington clerk, to get a settlement from Senator Platt of New York, for breach of promise, for Miss Wood, or rather Mrs. Wood, is the divorced wife of Albert C. Wood, a prominent business man of the city.

Francis Teal, the 85-year-old hermit of Six Mile Creek who was acquitted of the murder of Fred Marker three months ago, was murderously assaulted in Owosso Friday night. Teal killed Marker in the former's home in self-defense. It is believed that in spite of his injury and the old man's extreme age he will recover.

NEWS OF THE WORLD

A Brief Chronicle of All Important Happenings

Dowie in New York.

"Elijah" Dowle's entrance to New York at the head of his 4,000 crusaders of the "Restoration Host" was not as pleasant as he might have wished. In the first place he arrived at the Grand Central station, thus missing the crowds who were awaiting him at the West Shore railroad ferry, and where his private carriage with his blooded horses, was awaiting him. So the Zion leader, with his son and two lieutenants took a public hack to the Plaza hotel, where "Elijah" and his chief officers have splendid apartments. Arriving at the hotel, Mrs. Dowle discovered that during the confusion at the Grand Central station in disembarking from their private palace car she had been robbed of a \$1,500 diamond and pearl brooch. The great expense of the crusade follows:

Railroad fare	\$ 75,000
Meals for 4,000 persons, 20 days (actual cost 12½ cents a meal)	30,000
Lodging for 4,000 persons, 20 days (average cost 75 cents per day)	60,000
Rent of Madison Square Garden, 14 days, at \$1,000 per day	14,000
Rent of Carnegie hall, 6 days, at \$500	3,000
Printed matter, uniforms for Zion Guard and choir, transportation of Dowle's horses and miscellaneous supplies, about	10,000
Total	\$192,000

Senator Platt's Wedding.

Senator Thos. Collier Platt stole a march on his friends and others interested in the plans for his marriage to Mrs. Lillian T. Janeway, which was announced to occur Thursday morning at the Marble Collegiate church. The wedding party did not appear and there was no explanation until nearly noon, when it was announced from Senator Platt's office that they had been married last Sunday at the Holland House, where Rev. Dr. Burrell performed the ceremony in the presence of the immediate members of Mr. Platt's and Mrs. Janeway's families.

If Miss Mae C. Wood, the Washington clerk, had any intention of bringing a \$25,000 suit for breach of promise against Senator Platt, she changed her mind, though it is intimated that Miss Wood's presence in New York was one of the chief reasons for the wedding previous to the time announced.

Miss Wood is reported to be about \$15,000 better off than she was earlier in the week.

Was Acquittal Just?

Lieut.-Gov. James B. Tillman, who has been on trial for shooting and killing Editor Gonzales at Columbia, S. C., some time ago, was Thursday morning found not guilty. Tillman, who is a nephew of the notorious Senator Tillman, last January murdered Editor Gonzales, of the newspaper called the State. He met Gonzales on the street and shot him down in cold blood. Gonzales was not armed. Gonzales, through his paper, had opposed Tillman's political aspirations with vigor, declaring him to be an unfit man for public office. The feeling between them became intensely bitter and Gonzales, hearing that Tillman had threatened to kill him, once told one of his fellow workers that if Tillman attacked him he (Gonzales) would "shoot him so full of holes that he would look like a sieve." This fact was brought out by the defense during the trial, but nothing was adduced to show that Gonzales had ever threatened to shoot Tillman except in self-defense.

The Sault Plants.

The Canadian Soo is in a fever of excitement and the American Soo is to a certain extent, affected by the news from Toronto that some of the plants, at least of the Consolidated Lake Superior Co., are soon to be opened. These reports in full could not be confirmed at the offices of the company, but Mr. Coyne did say that men were to be sent into the woods soon to take out what lumber had already been cut and if affairs were settled before this work was done these men and others would be kept in the woods. The provincial government is to guarantee the wages of these men.

Great Strike of Coal Miners.

A great strike in the coal fields of the western states will be called, according to President Mitchell, of the United Mine Workers. Twenty-three thousand men will be called out in Colorado, Utah, Wyoming, Idaho and New Mexico. President Mitchell will personally direct the struggle for the men. The reason for the strike order is that the owners have refused to treat with the district officers of the union, who have asked for a new scale.

Option on the Soo Properties.

The Vickers Maxim Co. and the Armstrongs, of England, have been given an option on the assets of the Lake Superior Consolidated Co. The purchase terms call for a cash payment immediately of \$8,000,000 and subsequent payments until the sum of about \$30,000,000 is reached, which is the purchase price. The option covers the entire properties of the Lake Superior Consolidated Co.

To Cut Appropriations.

Although Secretary Moody has asked for over \$100,000,000 for the navy next year, it is believed that congress will not authorize the construction of a single new vessel and limit the appropriations to the maintenance of the existing establishment. This, it is said, is due to the determination of Speaker Cannon and other Republican leaders to cut all appropriations as much as possible.

FBI inspectors imported to Hawaii as laborers have proven unsatisfactory and have been deported.

Gompers' Warning.

A warning to capital against cutting wages, if financial depression comes, by President Gompers of the American Federation of Labor, and a plea for harmony between employers and toilers by Senator Hanna, were made at the closing session of the national civic federation conference in Chicago. He said: "If the time comes to suggest the advisability of the employer to cutting or making any attempt to cut wages it will be disputed by us. We will not let that go easily. We will make a stand against it, not alone because it is uneconomic and unwise, but because it simply accentuates the industrial crisis and gives it greater strength."

Senator Hanna, as did a number of the other speakers, including those for capital and labor, advised concentration in all disputes between both sides, and praised the element of labor organizations. Future success in maintaining industrial peace, said Mr. Hanna, was a greater matter than the question of who is the next president. Captains of industry, he said, and the other side were only too willing to learn from teachers who have had experience. Distrust preached by labor leaders, he declared to be an unfair proposition. "There was not, he said, any real difference that could not be settled, but fair dealing was necessary."

The Alaskan Boundary.

The Alaskan boundary commission has an agreement whereby all the American contentions are sustained, with the exception of those in relation to the Portland canal, which Canada wins. All that now remains to be done is for the commissioners to affix their signatures to the decision and complete the map which will accompany it. On the map will be marked the boundary line definitely fixing the division of American and British territory, on such a basis that no American citizen will lose a foot of land he already believed he held, while the United States will get all the waterways to the rich Alaskan territory, with the exception of the Portland canal, which gives Canada the one outlet she so much needed.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Leopold J. Stern, the indicted post-office department grafter who sought refuge in Canada, has been returned to Washington.

Two negro women inmates died from fright as the result of a fire in Grady hospital, Atlanta.

A movement is on foot to organize a Chautauqua at Gogau Lake, to be under the control of the original Chautauqua in New York.

A doctor's bill of \$8,000 for bringing an heir to the home of Millionaire George H. Allen, of Lynn, Mass., is to be contested in court.

To curtail expenses the New York Central, Pennsylvania, Erie and Southern Pacific railways are cutting down the forces of employees.

Four harvest hands stealing their way east from Kansas fields, were killed by the wreck of a Missouri Pacific train near Langley, Kas.

The body of a woman, Mrs. Kate Laumb, aged 56, was found in a clump of bushes in a St. Louis suburb. She had been shot dead and robbed.

The largest military camp ever formed in time of peace is that now located at Fort Riley, Kas., for the army maneuvers, about 13,000 men.

The reward of \$150 for the arrest of Tom Carruthers, the youth sentenced to hang at Atlanta, Ga., for the murder of Henry Byrd, is claimed by the lad's father.

Nine men were killed as the result of the breaking of a traveler crane on the Pittsburg end of the new Wabash bridge over the Monongahela river Monday morning, and many injured.

That the British race is deteriorating from a too liberal use of soap is the argument of a writer in the London Times who says he has never used soap himself in 30 years and has therefore avoided rheumatism, chills and colds.

In a riot in New York, the result of a strike at a rag factory, several lives were stabbed, one of them, Lena Schwartz, so seriously that she had to be taken to a hospital. She will recover.

Artists and sculptors all over the country are preparing to make an organized fight against the control which they assert organized labor is trying to obtain over the realm of art where it enters into interior decoration of houses.

The only condition on which the Colombia government is now prepared to conclude the pending treaty for a canal is the payment of \$25,000,000 by the United States and an agreement to let the territory remain as a part of Colombia.

J. E. Leimer, cashier of the Princeton, Wis., state bank, has been arrested and taken to Hartford, where he is now in jail. State Bank Examiner Marcus C. Burgh states that Leimer has confessed to forgeries amounting to \$60,000.

Henry Brown, a retired hotel-keeper, was shot in the head at Trenton, N. J., by Peter Kotz, into whose house he had broken in a fit of insanity. Kotz's wife held the lamp for her husband to aim by, and the two bullets penetrated Brown's skull, injuring him fatally.

The charges on which Brig.-Gen. John Chase of the Colorado National Guard has been summoned before a military court in Denver, are perjury and disobedience of orders. The perjury is in connection with the imprisonment of Davis, one of the strike leaders at Cripple Creek.

John Jesse Courtney, of New York, is suing Lewis Earle for \$25,000 for publishing that he was an idiot. The exact words, contained in a letter to Mrs. Courtney, were: "I have seen a good many Englishmen and I have lived in London for two years, but all the idiots I have ever seen, but your husband takes the blue pill."



This accuracy review department is for the correction of errors and the removal of any errors and omissions. It is for the use of the publisher and the reader. It is not for the use of the publisher and the reader.

The most useful information is that which you discover for yourself.

History of a Boy's Cane.

"Mr. James, you know that cane you let father have—well, it is a little short for him now, and you said you wanted it back when he was through with it—do you wish to take it with you now?"

I am "Mr. James," and Mrs. Hart, who asked me this question, lived with her father. The old gentleman had just enjoyed his ninety-eighth birthday, and I had called to enjoy a few minutes' chat with him.

This man had an atmosphere of hearty good cheer, and I have often gone out of my way to visit a little while with him. It was a real pleasure to me to let him take the heavy cane I had used when a boy, because I enjoyed pleasing the old gentleman, and because I had longed to have that cane give some elderly man enjoyment.

It was a wholesome looking article. My father made it for me during the Philadelphia centennial, while I was walking with crutches in a little town hundreds of miles away from the great show of the nations.

It is one kind of imprisonment for a boy to walk with a cane, but it is also one kind of liberty for a boy to hang up his crutches and be able to walk with a cane. The compensations of nature enable us to get pleasure where it would seem at first glance there could be nothing but sorrow.

The Osage orange fences grew near us, and good material for canes could be had with little effort. Except when land is useless, a neglected Osage orange fence is used only for canes. It is good for little canes and big ones. The polished knots can be made as bright as bird's eyes.

I had a great variety of walking sticks and made them to give away to sell. One succeeds in making a success of a work he thoroughly understands. I was not thorough in the cane business because while I knew how to make them I lacked commercial information necessary to produce sales. Had I known a boy in the city, some boy with business sense, I could have sent him canes, he could have sold them and we might have grown an industry that would support both of us.

The real reason for this record is one of regret. One day while I was using the cane I came home from school and found my grandfather had come for a visit. He was the only one of my grandparents living and we thought more of each other than I then realized. During the last nearly score of years I have seen myself many times as I stood in the kitchen door and refused to give or sell him that cane.

He admired it very much. It was better proportioned for him than for me, and I have wished more times than I can years old that I had given it to him. He teased me to sell it to him and I refused several times, insisting on keeping it.

It is a mystery to me why such discords are possible in this world. I never enjoyed that cane as a particle after grandfather left. He gave me a dollar and said good-bye and I never thought for a moment of giving him the cane.

A few months later my father and I attended his funeral and since then I have had a love for elderly men. It may be that my selfishness over the cane has been a blessing to others by the reaction of my emotions. I am forced, by my lack of wisdom in the past, to study the comfort and pleasure of elderly men. It may be that my grandfather never cared as much for that cane as I thought he did, and that Providence permitted me to be painfully selfish for a moment in order that I might be more thoughtful ever after.

Some time ago a man wrote that he now wished he had spent less time in his "den" under the stairs trying to be a modern Shakespeare and more time getting acquainted with his father and mother, sisters and brothers.

Since I have learned more about the hearts of others I am able to recognize the lost opportunities.

WHAT DO YOU KNOW?

How to wisely discriminate when requested to give is something a good many of us would like to know more about.

When to give, where to give, what to give and to what to give are puzzles.

To sign or not to sign a subscription paper, and to give or not to give when asked to, frequently come up for quick decisions.

All kinds of people come to the office and also greet us on the street, seeking different sized sums for nothing or something next to nothing, or something really worthy of our attention and encouragement.

Recently a man replied, "After you find ninety-nine in a hundred are frauds you begin to get discouraged."

Lost money and abused kindness are frequent sources of cynicism, but it is a third mistake to let them be.

WHAT BESS HAD WRITTEN.

Message Not Exactly What Father Had Ordered.

"What's that?" said the old gentleman, as he entered while the eldest daughter was saying things confidentially to her mother.

"Bess was just telling me that the young man that visited the Broketons last summer has written her, and that he sent love and kisses."

"He did, did he? The impudent puppy. Write him and squelch him at once, or you're no daughter of mine. Let him know, so there is no possible chance of a misunderstanding, that you have the utmost resentment for such conduct, and if he ever comes here again I'll kick him out of the house."

"Well, did you attend to that matter, Bess?" asked the old gentleman at breakfast next morning.

"Yes."

"Good. What did you say?"

"I told him very distinctly that if he didn't know any better than to send such things in a letter, instead of bringing them in person, I would have to forego the pleasure of his acquaintance."

For the next five minutes the family were terror-stricken under a conviction that the head of the household had burst a blood-vessel.

HE TOOK THE HINT.

Also His Hat and Coat, and Silently Departed.

"Yes," she said, in answer to something he had said, "the old songs are very beautiful."

"Beautiful!" he exclaimed, enthusiastically; "beautiful hardly describes them. They are—they are—well, compared with them, the songs of to-day are trash, the veriest trash."

"I agree with you, yet the old songs sometimes contain sentiments that one cannot wholly approve."

"I think you are mistaken."

"I will give you an illustration. There is John Howard Payne's 'Home, Sweet Home,' for instance. You surely do not agree with all the sentiments it contains?"

"Why not?" he asked warmly. "Why not?"

"Because," she said, glancing at the clock, which was marking the hour of eleven, "because there is a line in that song which says 'There's no place like home.' You do not believe that, do you?"

Then he coughed a hollow cough, and arose and went silently out into the night.

The Kiss.

We were walking home together. Through the fragrant fields of June. In the sweet, enchanted weather. When the earth is all in time. Secrets in our hearts unspoken. Over us the blue unbroken. Leave where, like a lover's token. Hung the slender, crescent moon.

Love and Hope were mine to guide me. In the scented atmosphere. And with Beauty close beside me. Paradise itself was near. Love was in the air; I knew it. Leaves they lisped it; breezes blew it. And upon the grass in dew it. Mingled in the moonlight clear.

White she was—a moonlit lily. Were not lovelier to see. In the garden border still. Fairer than a flower was she! Music was her voice; her laughter. Sped, as 'twere a lyric shaft her Lips let go, and Echo after. Followed us with melody.

Echo followed—so did Cupid—Whispering along the way. I could hear their murmur: "Stupid. Why not kiss her when you may? Why not tell her in the twilight. While the stars and moon on high light. With a first kiss tangled in. All the world with love's own light?"

"Hear," my heart said, "and obey!"

So I took my heart's suggestion. And when next I heard a sigh. All of love went in a question. And returned in her reply: Then came one, brief, blissful minute. With a first kiss tangled in. Think, what luck it was to win it. With a horseshoe in the sky!

Asked and Answered.

Kenyon Cox, the artist, had a moment of keen and unexpected enjoyment in his classes some time ago. A new pupil had come from the west to secure the benefit of his criticism. She had gone to work the first morning with energy, and had become quite absorbed in her sketch. The artist in his rounds paused before her easel and exclaimed with a teacher's frankness:

"What the devil do you call that?"

"Oh, said he, 'no church—the wholesale hat business.'"

"But why did you leave the church?" I asked.

"For seven reasons," said he.

"And what," said I, "were they?"

"A wife," he answered, "and six children."

Mint Profits.

The profit to the government on pennies pays the entire expense of the mint.

A Little Like Money

She drew her wrap more closely about her and moved a little away from him.

"How funny you are, Claude!" she laughed. "I? Marry you? Ye gods! You have a few hundreds a year, I have nothing. Now do you see the joke?"

"But don't you love me a little, Winifred?"

"I might, perhaps, if—I can't help it, Claude. I must have the trimmings of life." With a light laugh and a wave of her hand she left him.

The music and merriment of Mrs. Ainsworth's big garden party were growing faint and spasmodic. The lower part of the grounds was almost deserted. A hansom stopped at one of the side gateways as Winifred neared it and a man sprang out.

"Why Fred!" exclaimed the newcomer, "just the girl I wanted to see! Claude here? I've the jolliest news for him. That miserly old uncle of his that none of us thought knew how to die has gone at last and left him all he had."

"Much?" asked the girl, with an odd little clutch at her heart.

"Something like half a million. I just thought I'd step over and have the fun of telling Claude myself."

"That's too bad," the girl said slowly, "for you can't see him now. He's out of town till to-morrow. But, as if a bright thought had just struck her, 'I'll tell him in the morning.'"

"All right," returned the man, preparing to clamber back in the cab again, "then I won't wait. Can't, in fact. I'm due in town at 9. Good-bye."

"Good-bye, Jack," the girl called after him. "I'll be sure to tell him the first thing."

Slowly Winifred again retraced her steps. Claude was lying as she had left him, face downward on the garden seat. A cool hand touched his cheek. "Claude, dearest, did you think I meant it? I was only teasing you, sweetheart."

He sprang to his feet and looked at her in amazement.

"You do love me?" he cried gayly.

"Better than riches. I can hardly

forgive you, Claude." She nestled in his arms and he covered her face with kisses.

"For what?"

"For doubting me for a moment—for thinking I could be such a mercenary little wretch."

"And you will marry me soon?"

"Whenever you want me, sweetheart."

"To-morrow, then, to-morrow. I'm afraid I'll lose you again."

Happiness drove sleep from his eyes, but the longing for to-morrow came at last. On his breakfast table lay a letter. "Uncle dead!" he gasped. "And I his heir!"

His first thought was of Winifred. I'm so glad for her sake. This is her reward, the brave little woman!

"But, Claude, this is worth a fortune. What does it mean?" she said, when he put the ring on her finger that evening. He told her in a few words.

"Claude! If I had left you yesterday—if I had put off my explanation till to-day—you might have thought

"Never! Nothing but good of the little girl who was brave enough to come to me when I hadn't a penny in the world!"

The next few days passed quickly. They were to be married at once, and Winifred gayly hastened the preparations. They were together in his study one afternoon when Jack Allison opened the door.

"Congratulations, Claude," he began. "Sorry I couldn't have the fun of giving you the good news myself, but Fred said she'd tell you the minute you got back—"

"What do you mean?" Claude demanded. His chum cheerfully explained the thwarted stopover.

Claude looked at the white-faced woman at his side.

"Why, hello, what's up?" inquired the unconscious Jack, gazing in amazement from one to the other.

"Nothing," said the old man quietly, "only the end of a little comedy."

"If you hadn't told me I might have thought it was a tragedy," returned the other imperturbably. "Where's your soda, old man. I'm thirsty."

Pets Bring High Prices

A collie dog worth about \$6,500 trotting behind one as one goes for a walk is an anxious thing to own in these days of dog stealing. This particular collie, by name Ormskirk Emers, was bought for \$5,000, and he holds the proud position of being the costliest dog, so far as is known, in the world. He is the first dog to reach such a price.

A \$2,500 pet that holds the record in his own sphere is the beautiful Newfoundland Beregrove Charlie, which belongs to Princess Alexis Dolgorouki, and is her favorite pet. He is a magnificent beast, and if any dog on the face of him could look as if he were worth \$2,500, it is he.

A couple of quaint little Aberdeen terriers called Portland Wick and Portland Jet, were recently sold to Mrs. Wyke Graham for \$2,500 each, though they have never even been shown.

One of the highest priced cats of late years is champion "Lord Southampton." This cat is a white Persian, which is the rarest and most costly of all breeds. "Lord Southampton" had a son, which was bought by an

American millionaire for \$250. The champion was bought by Lady Decies, who owns the most highly priced cat in the world, "Fulmer Zalda."

This is a pale chinchilla colored Persian, a very handsome beast indeed, and of a beautiful and rare color. His value is \$1,000—the "cat record," so far—and he has won nearly 200 distinctions.

Some very expensive cats belong to the Duchess of Bedford, and are kept at Woburn abbey. One of them, Goblin, is worth \$500, and is a Siamese that looks just like a miniature cougar.

As for birds, only the rich man or woman can afford to keep first-class canaries, and their price is mounting higher and higher. A little while ago \$100 was refused for a canary only four months old.

Piping bullfinches are among the most expensive bird pets, and \$250 was given for one only a month ago.

The highest price on record for a piping bullfinch is \$400, given by an American couple of years ago, for a bird that could whistle over a dozen different tunes.—Home Chat.

Where Cats Are Handy.

"Got a great new game up my way," said the gentleman. "Beats golf, ping-pong or automobiling all hollow. What is it? Well, for lack of a better name we call it 'cat chucking,' and, as this name suggests, an important element in the game is felines."

"No spot in the wide, wide world is so replete with cats as Washington Heights. Some of these pussies are valuable and are highly prized by their owners. But the swarming and yowling majority is not, and so when it comes to playing a game of 'cat chucking' the participant usually captures stray animals, else surreptitiously borrows his neighbors'."

"About once a month a lot of us get together for a game. We meet at the upper end of Manhattan, where the woods are a trifle thick, each of us bearing a thick paper bag in which is confined a tabby or Thomas, according to taste. These bags are deposited at the foot of a tree and then all hands bolt for home."

"The bags are not by insecure fastened, and the imprisoned animals

have little difficulty in breaking their bonds. Once released, where do they go? Why, each dashes off at once, as a rule, for the home of the 'cat chucker' who has brought it to the foot of the aforementioned tree. The 'cat chuckers' have had time to reach their places of abode long before the felines have solved their various and intricate problems of direction, and that player whose animal is first to arrive is declared winner."

"When first we began to play a man might enter the same cat time and time again, but it was soon discovered that two or three old and experienced pussies were coming in first every time (fine household pets they were, with superior education and training), to the exclusion of other pussies which had been picked up at random and installed in the homes of the players but a few days, merely for 'chucking' purposes. So now each player must enter a feline that has been in his possession no more than ten days, or two weeks at most, in order to compete."—New York Herald.

Bribery by Proxy.

"You say it is quite impossible for you to agree with Farmer Perry on these points?" said Hodges' solicitor to him.

"Ay!" answered Hodges.

"Then, I'm afraid there's no help for it; the matter will have to go before the judge."

"Very well," said Hodges. And then, after a pause, he added: "Do you think it would do any good to send the judge a couple of fine fat ducks?"

"Not unless you wish to keep your case," answered the lawyer decisively.

And Hodges left, apparently convinced. In due course the case was tried, and Hodges gained a verdict.

"I believe I won because I sent the ducks, after all," he said to his lawyer afterward.

"What!" said the astonished man of six-and-eightpences. "Do you mean to say you sent them?"

"Ay!" was the reply; "but thinking on what you said I sent 'em in Perry's name."

It's a wise college student who goes to bed early and avoids the rush.

Gushing Letters Read.

For the first time since the commencement of the famous Adams Baker branch of promise case on trial in Grand Rapids several letters written by the pretty plaintiff were read in court Saturday. The first dated October 6, 1901, and was mailed to the defendant while the latter was working in the northern part of Minnesota. It read in part:

My Dear Stuart: You would not have kissed me tonight for Ned Hurd was standing on the sidewalk. You would have to take me on the side of the house in the shadows. I am very lonesome tonight. . . . O, Stuart, darling, I cannot stand it much longer. I hope the lumber camp will break up soon, so that you can return to me. I am proud of my love for you. I wish you were near me. I would give anything to hold you close. There is nothing so good as to care for one like I do you. I love you so. You must feel it way off where you are. Here is a close kiss for you. Yours lovingly,

HENRIETTA.

Miss Adams on the stand stated that there was nothing indecent in her request, "Stuart, hold me close." In explanation to what she meant by certain parts of her letter that are omitted, she gave a reason that need not be elaborated upon.

The letters of the defendant read were of such a character that they cannot be printed. During the reading of them Miss Adams wept. Her brother who sat beside her looked angrily at the defendant and it seemed that he was exercising the greatest control over himself to prevent himself from doing something rash.

The Blockade at the Flats.

The steamer John N. Glidden, sunk in St. Clair Flats canal by the barge Magna, of the steel trust fleet, will be a total loss and may be blown up by the government as an obstruction to navigation. The work started by the Magna Friday morning when she crashed through the bow of the boat and carried away everything back almost to the pilot house and nine feet down from the main deck was completed by six other boats which struck the wreck in passing and practically broke her to pieces.

George Byke, of Harrison, escaped a sentence for burglary only by being sent to an insane asylum instead.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

Week Ending October 24.

DETROIT—Saturday Matinee at 2; Evenings at 8—"Way Down East."

LYCEUM—Matinee, Wed. and Sat. 5c. Evenings 15c, 25c and 50c—"Robert Emmet."

WHITNEY—Matinee 10c, 15c and 25c; Evenings 15c, 25c and 50c—"The Fiddler."

TEMPLE THEATRE AND WONDERLAND—Afternoons 2:15, 10c to 25c; Evenings 8:15, 10c to 50c.

AVENUE THEATRE—Vaudeville—afternoons 10c to 25c; Evenings 10c, 15c, 25c and 50c.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit.—Cattle—Choice steers, \$4.70 @ \$4.80; good to choice butcher steers, 1,000 to 1,200 pounds, \$4.60 @ \$4.70; light to good butcher steers and heifers, 700 to 800 pounds, \$2.50 @ \$2.60; mixed butchers' fat calves, \$2.50 @ \$2.60; canners, \$1.50 @ \$1.60; common bulls, \$2.50 @ \$2.60; good shippers' bulls, \$2.50 @ \$2.60; common feeders, \$2.50 @ \$2.60; good well-bred feeders, \$2.50 @ \$2.60; light stockers, \$2.50 @ \$2.60. Veal calves—Market steady at last week's prices, \$4.47.

Hogs—Light to good butchers, \$5.50 @ \$5.60; pigs, \$4.50 @ \$4.60; light Yorkers, \$5.50 @ \$5.60; roughs, \$4.50 @ \$4.60; stags, one-third off.

Sheep—Best lambs, \$5.00 @ \$5.10; fair to good lambs, \$4.75 @ \$4.85; light to common lambs, \$4.50 @ \$4.60; yearlings, \$3.25 @ \$3.35; fair to good butchers' sheep, \$3.25 @ \$3.35; culls and common, \$1.50 @ \$1.60.

Chicago.—Cattle—Good to prime steers, \$5.70 @ \$5.75; poor to medium, \$2.50 @ \$2.55; stockers and feeders, \$2.25 @ \$2.30; cows and heifers, \$1.40 @ \$1.45; canners, \$1.40 @ \$1.45; bulls, \$2.20 @ \$2.25; calves, \$2.25 @ \$2.30; Texas steers, \$2.25 @ \$2.30; western steers, \$3.40 @ \$3.50.

Hogs—Mixed and butchers, \$5.60 @ \$5.70; good to choice heavy, \$5.75 @ \$5.85; rough heavy, \$5.25 @ \$5.35; light, \$5.50 @ \$5.60; bulk of sales, \$5.65 @ \$5.75. Sheep—Good to choice mixed, \$3.25 @ \$3.30; fair to choice mixed, \$2.25 @ \$2.30; native lambs, \$3.50 @ \$3.60.

Grain.

Detroit.—Wheat—No. 1 white, \$5.45 @ \$5.50; No. 2 red, 3 cars at \$5.10, 1 car at \$5.15; 2 cars at \$5.15; December, 5,000 bu at \$5.15; 10,000 bu at \$5.15; 5,000 bu at \$5.15; closing \$5.15; May, 10,000 bu at \$5.15; 10,000 bu at \$5.15; 5,000 bu at \$5.15; nominal at \$5.15; No. 3 red, \$3.85 @ \$3.90; Corn—No. 3 mixed, 4c; No. 4 mixed, 1 car at 4c; No. 3 yellow, 50c per bu. Oats—No. 3 white, spot, 3 cars at 35c; No. 1 white, 1 car at 35c per bu.

Rye—No. 2 spot, 57c, nominal. Beans—Spot, \$2.25; October, 3 cars at \$2.25; closing \$2.25; asked; November, nominal at \$2.25; December at \$1.93, January at \$1.93 per bu.

Chicago.—Wheat—No. 3, 79c @ \$1.00; No. 2 red, 81c; No. 1 white, 81c; No. 2, 45c @ \$1.00; 46c; No. 2 yellow, 47c @ \$1.00.

Oats—No. 2, 28c @ \$1.00; No. 2 white, 39c @ \$1.00; No. 3 white, 36c @ \$1.00.

Rye—No. 3, 40c @ \$1.00; fair to choice malting, 45c @ \$1.00. Flaxseed—No. 1, 95c; No. 1 north-Timothy seed, \$2.80; No. 1 clover, \$2.80; Contract grade, \$1.75 @ \$1.85, western, \$1.02 @ \$1.05.

East Buffalo—Cattle—Best export steers, none on sale, quotable, \$5.25 @ \$5.75; best 1,200 to 1,300 shipping steers, \$4.60 @ \$4.70; good 1,050 to 1,100 butchers' steers, \$4.25 @ \$4.50; 900 to 1,000 lbs, \$3.60 @ \$3.80; best fat cows, \$3.25 @ \$3.50; extra, \$3.75; fair to good, \$2.75 @ \$3.00; common cows, \$2.00 @ \$2.50; trimmers, \$1.50; best fat heifers, \$4.00 @ \$4.25; medium heifers, \$3.25 @ \$3.50; common and stock heifers, \$2.50 @ \$3.00; best feeding steers, \$3.60 @ \$3.85; 800 to 900 pounds, \$3.25 @ \$3.50; common stockers, \$2.75 @ \$3.00; export bulls, \$3.75 @ \$4.00; good butchers' \$3.00 @ \$3.25; hog-lamb, \$2.30 @ \$2.50; fresh cows, slow, 2 to 3 per head lower, best, \$4.25 @ \$4.50; fair to good, \$3.80 @ \$4.00; common, \$3.15 @ \$3.25.

Hogs—Yorkers, \$5.00 @ \$5.20; pigs, \$4.00 @ \$4.25; medium, \$3.00 @ \$3.15; heavy, \$3.00 @ \$3.15; roughs, \$3.00 @ \$3.10.

Sheep—Best lambs, \$5.50 @ \$5.60; fair to good, \$5.00 @ \$5.10; bulls, common, \$4.25 @ \$4.50; mixed sheep, \$3.75 @ \$4.00; fair to good, \$3.50 @ \$3.75; culls, bucks, \$2.00 @ \$2.50; wethers, \$1.00 @ \$1.25; yearlings, \$4.25 @ \$4.50; ewes, \$3.75 @ \$4.00; \$5.00; the market closed weak, 15 unsold.

Senator Platt and his bride are in Lakewood, N. J.

Two masked men entered the camp of R. D. Hunter of the Northern Light Co. on Ophir creek, Alaska, and robbed him of more than \$7,000 in gold dust. The men overlooked 400 ounces of gold which lay in plain view on the table.

Mourning as dead for weeks, another body having been buried as his own by his parents, Guy Jones, aged 11, of Chicago, has returned home, having run away because his father scolded him. The body buried was found in the lake soon after Guy disappeared.

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. A. 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

For long or short time contracts made known on application.

Cards of thanks and resolutions of respect will be charged for at the rate of 5 cents per line.

Announcements of entertainments, socials, etc., for which a regular admission fee is charged, 5 cents per line per insertion, unless other arrangements are made with the editor. Notices of church services free.

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

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1908.

"SAFE" CRIMES.

What a Marquette Convict Thinks of Modern Political Grafting.

Progress, the paper edited and issued by the convicts in the Marquette prison, had the following article contributed by one of the convicts, in a recent issue. There is much of unvarnished truth in it we are ashamed to say:

"No matter what the statute books may say on boodling, it rarely happens that a political grafter lands in the penitentiary. This form of crime seems to be perfectly 'safe' in some states—Missouri and Michigan for instance. True, a few of these gentry are occasionally shown up, even convicted, but they either are at once pardoned, or else released on bonds—until their crimes shall be forgotten. These men usually know too much, could involve too many others still in power if they spoke out, as they might do if driven to desperation by being made to suffer the punishments earned by their offenses. Hence, overwhelming influence is usually brought to bear in their favor and they get off scot free, or else with light fines.

"There never was a plainer, rot-tener case of fraud than the notorious military steal of a few years ago. Yet all the principals when convicted were either pardoned or let go with a fine. The recent return from Mexico of Eli Sutton, once one of Michigan's darling politicians, has again stirred up that unsavory deal. Sutton, like most of those belonging to that crowd, seems to lack even the 'honor among thieves' principle; purchasing immunity for himself by betraying the friends who risked their own liberty in saving him from prison. This man betrayed his trust, committed at least one proved, bare-faced fraud, as well as perjured himself in the witness box, yet he stalks around a free man today while hundreds of others do years of time in prison for crimes less great than his. Moral: Become a politician before you become a criminal."

Saves Two From Death.

"Our little daughter had an almost fatal attack of whooping cough and bronchitis," writes Mrs. W. K. Haviland, of Armonk, N. Y., "but, when all other remedies failed, we saved her life with Dr. King's New Discovery. Our niece, who had consumption in an advanced stage, also used this wonderful medicine and today she is perfectly well." Desperate throat and lung diseases yield to Dr. King's New Discovery as to no other medicine on earth. Infalible for coughs and colds. 50c and \$1.00 bottles guaranteed by Glazier & Stimson. Trial bottles free.

HUNTING NOT ALLOWED.

Farmers Are Tired of the Endless Shooting on Their Farms at This Season of the Year.

People in rural communities traversed by electric roads, and this community is said not to be an exception, are considerably annoyed Sundays by hunters and dogs who come out from Detroit and other cities and over-run the farms in search of game.

At a recent special meeting called by the farmers in and about the town of Franciscan the question was decided that hunting on any of the premises within a radius of three miles in any direction from the town of Franciscan, be positively forbidden. Any person or persons violating this resolution will be punishable according to the rules contained in (Act 199, P. A., 1877) sec. 1 and 2, book of game and fish laws of the State of Michigan.

P. T. Barnum's old saying "The more you humbug the people the better they like it" is not true. The longer the world stands the wiser we get. Try a Kner's High Ball 5c. cigar and judge for yourself.

An Unsuccessful Expedition.

EDITOR HERALD:

Some of the young gentlemen (?) of Chelsea hearing that the "cultured aggregation known as the 'Dear Dozen' were to have their weekly 'jamboree' outside the city limits," thought that they would be contributing largely to the enjoyment of the fair ones by lending their royal presence to the occasion. Accordingly they arrived on the 8:20 car (just too late for lunch).

Of course we know that the dentist with the party has an enormous capacity for good things, and after the unusual exercise of scaling windmills, etc., he felt that an invitation to lunch would not come amiss. But, alas! The looked for invitation was not forthcoming, and the would-be railway postal clerk becoming desperate, his kleptomaniac propensities got the better of him and he stepped lightly into the kitchen and seized two sandwiches which the dog had refused to eat. While the postal clerk was munching the sandwiches Freeman's trusted clerk amused himself with torturing the cats and trying to rob the henroost, and the dairyman, feeling more at home in the cowyard, adjourned thereto to regenerate the stock, we hope with no serious results to the morning's milking.

Of course the football coach, being such a hustler, could not be idle all this time, so, racking his brain for some daring deed which he might perform, he thought of one of his baby tricks, the tick-tack, and proceeded, all alone, to put one on the window, but the girls were having such a jolly time they failed to notice so slight a demonstration. Some things improve with age.

Had all the M. C. trains been wrecked on Friday evening it might have been laid to the fact that the night operator was off duty in order to be near his lady love. Disappointed at not catching a glimpse of her during the time he was rubbering in the windows he went home broken hearted, and then had the nerve to face the "Dear Dozen" when they struck town at 12:20 a. m., and got turned down for his pains. "All fools aren't dead yet."

The good people of Chelsea will no doubt be surprised to learn that a youthful Chelsea editor was the ringleader of this unsuccessful expedition. Imagine, if you can, the editor, stroking with one hand a savage canine while he swiped the girls' lanterns with the other. One would think an editor would be else after something besides lanterns. We have reached the conclusion that he also belongs to the light-fingered gentry.

Ask the above mentioned young men where they spent last Friday evening and they will doubtless tell you that they took to the ticks at 9 o'clock. One can't blame them, they certainly had reason to feel cheap.

Moral: "Don't go where you're not wanted."

ONE WHO KNOWS.

Builds up muscular flesh, healthy tissue, rich, red blood; clears the stomach, kidneys and liver. That's what Rocky Mountain Tea will do. 35 cents. Glazier & Stimson.

Subscribe for the Herald, \$1 per year.

ITEMS OF LOCAL INTEREST.

At the meeting of the grand chapter, Order of Eastern Star, at Lansing last week L. O. Goodrich, of Ann Arbor, well known to Chelsea Masons and others, was elected worthy grand patron.

The Milan Leader man saw some ears of corn last week that weighed 1 pound 12 ounces each. Now Bill, you are sure that corn you had been drink—, did not make you see double on those scales.

Dr. O. Riemenschneider has given up his dental practice here and bought Dr. S. C. Chadwick's practice at Grass Lake, to which place he will move his belongings. Dr. Chadwick will move to Jackson. Orrin's many friends in Chelsea will wish him success.

Judge Kinne, in the matter of the appeal of Thos. McQuillan, special administrator of the estate of Wm. D. Smith, of Dexter, deceased, from an order of the probate court disallowing in whole his final account, has filed an opinion granting an order allowing the final account at \$3,897.63.

Look through your stock of office stationery and see if you need anything in the printing line—statements, letter heads, envelopes, cards, bills, etc. If you do, mail your order to the Herald office, if not convenient to call. All orders given prompt attention and prices and work right.

The receipts of Washtenaw county from Jan. 1 to Oct. 1 were \$161,370.70. The expenditures \$144,677.39. The expenditures included a little over \$63,000 paid to the state. There was on hand Oct. 1 \$4,350.07 as against an overdraft of \$12,328.34 on January 1. The total fines received during the year were \$373.40.

The United States government has announced an examination for teachers for the Philippine service to take place in the following places in Michigan, Oct. 19 and 20: Detroit, Grand Rapids, Lansing, Manistee, Marquette, Saginaw and Sault Ste. Marie. The examination is for 150 male teachers for the service—25 at \$1,200; 70 at \$1,000, and 55 at \$900 per year.

In spite of the rainy weather this has been a fine fall so far. There have been no heavy frosts and the leaves are just dying of old age on the trees. Tomatoes are still ripening, the pasturing is good, beans have mostly been got in good shape, corn is coming on apace and the potatoes, generally speaking, are a good crop. Farmers should have no cause to grumble this year.

The board of supervisors yesterday by an unanimous vote of 27 members, raised Judge E. D. Kinne's salary from \$2,500 a year to \$5,000. This is a high tribute to Judge Kinne's worth as a jurist, coming as it does from a board that has a Democratic majority. Judge Kinne told the board he would reside in Ann Arbor permanently and would not take the supreme court nomination if offered him.

A little lad picked up some words on the street that he had never heard in the family vocabulary. He used one of them in the house one day and his mama said to him, "Harry, I will give you ten cents if you will never repeat that word again." As he slipped the dime into his pocket he called out, "Say mama!" "What my boy?" she queried. "If that word was worth ten cents, I know lots of them that are worth fifty cents apiece."

An act passed by the last state legislature will cause the judge of probate and his clerk a lot of extra work. The law is entitled "An act to provide for the renewing of bonds of guardians, executors and administrators," and provides that every such guardian, executor, etc., shall file a new bond whenever required by the probate court to do so. It is the duty of the probate judge, to notify each guardian, executor, or administrator who comes under this law, and that is where his work will come in as there are lots of such cases.

A Love Letter

Would not interest you if you're looking for a guaranteed salve for sores, burns or piles. Otto Dodd, of Ponder, Mo., writes: "I suffered with an ugly sore for a year, but a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured me. It's the best salve on earth. 25c at Glazier & Stimson's drug store."

Unadilla.

Geo. May and wife were in Jackson Saturday.

Fred Williams visited relatives in Dansville Sunday.

Miss Grace Collins was the guest of Miss Erma Poyer Sunday.

Mrs. Jane Daniels, of Williams-ville is visiting relatives here.

Rev. Storm, wife and grandson visited relatives in Detroit last week.

Medames Perry Mills and Watson Lane were in Stockbridge Monday.

Mrs. Surgeson, of Howell, was the guest of Geo. Hoyland and wife Sunday.

Miss Rosa Harris, of Chelsea, spent Sunday under the parental roof.

Geo. May will begin work in the Stockbridge elevator in the near future.

Mrs. Wm. Smith and daughter Myrtle were Stockbridge visitors Monday.

Mr. Sylvester and wife returned Monday from a two weeks' visit with friends at Battle Creek.

Mrs. Phebe Johnson, of Dexter, and Mrs. Hattie Sharp, of Perry, are the guests of Mrs. Ed. May.

The Unadilla Farmers' club at Mr. Crossman's last Saturday was largely attended and a good time is the report. The next meeting will be held at Otto Arnold's Nov. 21.

Waterloo.

Miss Ella Monroe is visiting at Howell.

C. A. Barber and wife spent Sunday at Ben Barber's.

Ernest Rowe and wife spent Sunday at Wm. Howlett's.

Elbridge Gorton, of North Lake, spent Sunday and Monday at home.

Lewis Reithmiller has been appointed a guard at the Ionia prison.

Chris. Visel and family, of Chelsea, visited at A. Riethmiller's Sunday.

Rev. J. S. Cooper and family left Tuesday for their new home at Lakeview, Mich.

Geo. Beeman and family and H. Lehman and wife spent Sunday at Henry Notten's.

Rev. E. A. Griffin, pastor of the U. B. church, preached his first sermon at this place last Sunday.

Broke Into His House.

S. Le Quinn, of Cavendish, Vt., was robbed of his customary health by invasion of chronic constipation. When Dr. King's New Life Pills broke into his house, his trouble was arrested and now he's entirely cured. They're guaranteed to cure. 25c at Glazier & Stimson's drug store.

Sylvan Center.

Chas. Merker and wife, of Chelsea, spent Sunday at Geo. Heselschwerdt's.

Elba Boyd, of Clio, spent a few days of this week with his father Darwin Boyd.

The engine on the Boland road is drawing the third rail between this place and Grass Lake.

M. Boyd, of Chelsea, and Mrs. Jacob Neufang, of Reading, called on Mrs. H. C. Boyd Tuesday.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him. WEST & THURAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KIRKMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 50c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

One of the Brightest in Congress.

The Illustrated American: With the exception of the speaker, no man in congress is more famed for his witty epigrams and bright comparisons than Jonathan P. Dolliver. No one in Chelsea, old or young, should fail to hear Senator Dolliver. It will cost you only 16¢ cents if you buy a season ticket to the People's Popular Course.

You will see many useful articles at the M. E. Colonial Fair, Friday, Oct. 30.

Mary Jennings, N. Yamhill, Oregon—Could not get along without Rocky Mountain Tea. Makes women strong and beautiful. Keeps them well. 35 cents. Glazier & Stimson.

If you have not smoked Kner's High Ball cigar, 5c, ask your friends who have, and surely they will recommend them. No better.

UNUSUALLY :: :: ATTRACTIVE

Is our present display of good things to eat.

Can't say wherein the chief charm lies. Perhaps it's the quality, perhaps the price. Maybe you can tell when you look.

Fresh Catawba Grapes 25c a basket.
Concord Grapes 30c a basket.
Pure Buckwheat Flour 30c a sack.
Wisconsin Brick Cheese 18c a pound.
Chelsea "Tip-Top" Flour 55c a sack.
Good Roasted Coffee 10c a pound.
New Orleans Molasses 25c a gallon.
Large Fat Mackerel 14c a pound.

The best line of Teas and Coffees grown are here at the right prices.

Freeman Bros.



YOUR FALL SUIT

should be a CLOTHCRAFT suit of cheviot, vicuna or worsted. We show the natty new styles in single and double-breasted models. Your first glance reveals the finest of pure-wool cloth, deftly tailored by master hands and finished like "made-to-order." There's a distinct air of superiority about CLOTHCRAFT Clothes that raises them above the common level.

They are the culmination of fifty years of tailoring experience, and their makers are not satisfied with producing ordinary grades in ordinary styles—CLOTHCRAFT means "best." SUITS AND OVERCOATS, \$10 UPWARD.

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE CO.

Fall and Winter Millinery

We are showing a beautiful line of

Dress and Ready-to-Wear Hats

in all the new, up-to-date styles for Fall and Winter.

We are constantly receiving New Goods. Come in and see them

MARY HAAB.



Stoves! Stoves!

A full line of Heating Stoves, Ranges and Coal Cook Stoves. We sell the Genuine Round Oak, and Garland's, the world's best. Special prices on Steel Ranges. A few Second Hand Coal Stoves at bargain. Our Furniture line is complete and prices right for October. Surreys at prices to close.

W. J. KNAPP

Advertise in the Herald.

New Cloaks and Suits.

Don't Fail to See Them.

Don't fail to see our Cloaks and Suits, we have by far the largest department for these goods, and as the first lot of our Cloaks was bought Sept. 25 you can readily see that our styles are the very latest. All stores buy their winter garments in June and July to have them in stock in September. These June and July Cloaks are never just the right style, as a new style always comes out the latter part of September.

These styles we are now showing in big assortments at reasonable prices.

You can't afford to miss seeing these new goods in our Cloak Department.

To Close Out

Lot of Odd Cloaks, all sizes, at
\$5.00, \$2.50 and \$1.00.

Some extra good qualities, but styles are loose backed Monte Carlos and tight backed short coats.

Big lot at \$1.00 and \$2.50.

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE CO.

MILLINERY.

Fall : : and : Winter.

For Beauty, Style, Elegance and Popular Prices, call and inspect our stock.

NELLIE C. MARONEY.

Over H. S. Holmes' Mercantile Co.'s Store.

ALLISON KNEE, Cigar Manufacturer

WHOLESALE
CIGARS

Wholesale Department at A. E. Whans' Jewelry Store.

Call for the "Highball." No better 5c. Cigar made anywhere.

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.

Farrell's Pure Food Store.

13 pounds Clear Salt Pork, \$1.00

A few other things just as cheap.

If you don't trade with
FARRELL,
You are losing money.

ITEMS OF LOCAL INTEREST.

John Hieber has his new house on Taylor street enclosed.

R. H. Alexander and family have moved into their new home on West Summit street.

A box social for the benefit of the Sharon Lutheran church will be held at Viet Bahamiller's in Sharon tomorrow evening.

The board of supervisors has decided that the board of county canvassers as now constituted holds over for another year.

Great Deputy Commander Alice J. Waldron will be present at the regular meeting of Columbian Hive, No. 284, K. O. T. M. M., next Tuesday evening, Oct. 27.

D. W. Barry has been re-elected county drain commissioner by the board of supervisors by a vote of 16 to 13 for his opponent ex-supervisor Geo. Runciman, of Lyndon.

The Young People's Society of St. Paul's Evangelical church will give a box social at the home of Fred Seger, jr., in Sylvan, next Wednesday evening, Oct. 28.

Mrs. D. H. Wurster has been appointed one of the aides on the staff of the department commander of the W. R. C. This honor came quite unexpectedly to Mrs. Wurster.

Rev. C. L. Austin, of Belmont, Mich., preached at the Baptist church last Sunday morning and evening. He had been recommended as a candidate for the pastorate of the church.

To the unknown friend who so kindly mailed to this office the sheets of copy which we dropped somewhere, we wish to return our sincere thanks. It was a thoughtful action and one we appreciate.

Inspection of electric interurban railroads under the act of the last legislature has begun. The Detroit United interurban lines are now being inspected by Railroad Commissioner Clark and Mechanical Engineer Rice.

That stretch of cement walk in front of Corwin's livery barn on Park street is a great improvement. It should be continued east and west until that whole side of the street has a good walk. It has needed it long enough.

The "Dear Dozen" will meet with Miss Linna Mills at the home of her sister Mrs. Fred Roedel this evening. Next Tuesday evening the same young ladies and their friends go on a trolley ride to the home of Miss Rose Conway who will entertain them.

In the slander case of Fred Hanselman vs. Chas. Adrien, the Manchester brewer, in which defendant was charged with making remarks derogatory to the character of the complainant, the jury in the circuit court gave a verdict of six cents damages. The suit was for \$25,000 damages.

The Colonial Fair, which will occur Friday evening, Oct. 30, promises to be a very unique affair. The admission fee will be 5 cents. New England supper 15 cents at 5 o'clock until all are served. A short program has also been arranged. Many useful articles will be for sale.

A novelty shower was given Miss Alice McGuire at her home in Dexter township Tuesday evening by a party of 20 young ladies from Chelsea. A delightful evening was spent during which dainty refreshments were served. It was a complete surprise to Miss McGuire and the party left many pretty novelties with her as a remembrance of the visit.

All doubts as to whether the Bolland line is to be completed to this place are practically at an end. The engine and cars are at work between Grass Lake and Sylvan Center hauling the third rail material, and a force of men is at work laying them. It is expected to get the strip of road between Grass Lake and Dexter completed by the end of the year.

R. P. Chase brought to the Herald office Tuesday a very fine apple. It was of a deep rich red color, without a blemish on it, and it measured 14 1/2 inches in circumference one way and 13 1/2 inches the other. It weighed over a pound and was a new variety of apple from a five years old tree that commenced bearing last year with one apple on it, this year there were just ten apples on it.

Born, Thursday, Oct. 15, to Mr. and Mrs. John Forner, of Sylvan, a son.

The cold weather meat market has opened its doors with Frank Leach and Elmer Bates in charge.

The total amount received in fees from students at the U. of M. for the year ending June 30, 1903, was \$194,752.33.

F. D. Scherer's general store at Francisco was entered by burglars Saturday night and a quantity of cheap jewelry, razors, knives and shoes were taken.

Michigan farmers planted 171,453 acres to potatoes this year, the yield is 16,630,941 bushels, giving an average of over 97 bushels to the acre, and the value is \$4,324,045.

John Lamour scratched his hand with a piece of rusty barbed wire one day last week and contracted a bad case of blood poisoning which he is only now getting over.

The Knights of the Maccabees will give an oyster supper at their hall tomorrow (Friday) evening from 5 o'clock until all are served. Oysters will be served in all styles.

The Chelsea Herald, Ann Arbor Argus-Democrat and the Ypsilanti have been designated by the board of supervisors as the papers in which their proceedings will be published.

The new pipe organ of Emanuel's church, Manchester, will be dedicated at the missions-fest to be held next Sunday. Rev. A. Schoen will take part in the services in the afternoon.

Balthasar Walder, who lived in Chelsea and vicinity for 20 years or over, died in Jackson Friday morning of paralysis of the brain, aged 53 years. The funeral services were held in St. John's church, Jackson, Monday.

The committee of the board of supervisors appointed to visit the county house, in their report to the board, completely exonerated Keeper Shankland of the recent charges made against him by Louis J. Lisemer, in the Ann Arbor Union-Record.

James Taylor, of Chelsea, has been unanimously elected to succeed himself as one of the county superintendents of the poor. Mr. Taylor is recognized by the board of supervisors and others as being one of the best men in that place the county has ever had.

Mr. Fred G. Broesamle and Miss Mary Alber were married Thursday evening at the home of the bride's parents—Mr. and Mrs. David Alber, by Rev. E. E. Caster. They have gone to housekeeping in the new house Mr. Broesamle has erected on South Main street.

The board of directors of the Protestant Home for Orphans and Old People, formerly the Zoar home, met in Detroit Monday evening and decided to make preparations for building a new home in the near future. Rev. J. Neuman, formerly of Ann Arbor, is now the superintendent of the home.

A freight wreck occurred on the Michigan Central at Conway's crossing last evening. An eastbound stock train broke in two and the rear end ran down on the front end. Several cars were derailed and 15 sheep were killed. The tracks were blocked until 7 o'clock this morning when the eastbound track was cleared and traffic began to move along as usual.

The Gifford Medicine Co., of Jackson, Mich., will open a ten nights' engagement in the opera house, Chelsea, next Wednesday evening, Oct. 28. A free show Wednesday and Thursday evenings. The show is very highly spoken of as a clean, up-to-the-minute entertainment, no vulgarity, and a show that all will enjoy. Everyone is cordially invited to the free show.

Rev. James Franklin Taylor, who was pastor of the Congregational church in this place from 1860 to 1867, died at his home, Lake Ridge farm, near Douglas, Allegan county, Oct. 1, 1903, aged 78 years. During his pastorate at Chelsea which covered the trying period of the Civil war he was engaged for a time on work for the Christian commission with the Union Army in Kentucky.

Come and buy your fruit and vegetables at the M. E. Colonial Fair Friday evening, Oct. 30.

New Store.

New Goods.

We want you all to come and see our new store and find out our plan of running it. We can supply your wants for

House Furnishing Goods, Stoves, Hardware, New Era Paints, Lead and Oil, Crockery, Oilcloths,

Or anything else you may want.

BACON CO-OPERATIVE CO.,

Opposite Post Office.

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.

Frourserings **\$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.

THE GEM

Restaurant & Lunch Room

East Middle Street,

Next to Holmes & Walker's Hardware store.

Meals AND Lunches

served at all hours.

Home Baked Goods

Such as Bread, Cakes, Pies, Etc., fresh every day.

Choice Candles and Fine Cigars.

G. N. GLASSBROOK.

SHERWOOD'S

Sheep Tick Remedy.

Farmers, Attention!

We wish to call your attention to the necessity of getting ticks off sheep and lice off cattle in the fall of the year. If you will do this, you will not have ticks or lice in the winter or spring. A saving of feed, a good growth of lambs and fat sheep and cattle. Don't you think you can afford to expend a little money now to save dollars in growth and fat in your sheep and cattle in spring? This can be accomplished by feeding **Sherwood's Tick Remedy**. Thousands are using it with good success and so may you. Satisfaction guaranteed. For sale by

FENN & VOGEL, Druggists

DR. A. D. CAIN,
OSTEOPATH.

At J. S. Gorman's residence East Middle Street, Chelsea.

Tuesday and Saturday of Each Week,

From 7 a. m. to 3 p. m.
Consultation and examination free.
Permanent address—Jackson, Mich.

THOROUGHbred

Poland China Hogs

AND

Shropshire Rams

For sale. Enquire of

GEO. T. ENGLISH, Chelsea.

Your Sight

TEST YOUR EYES.

Do you see objects as through a haze? Does the atmosphere seem smoky or foggy? Do spots or specks dance before your eyes? Do you see more clearly some days than others? These and many other symptoms will lead to blindness.

Eyes Fitted and Treated.

GEORGE HALLER,

Scientific Optician.

216 S. Main Street, Haller's Jewelry Store, Ann Arbor, Mich.

Subscribe for the Herald only \$1 a year.

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.

Passengers 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... 8:35 A.M.

No. 18—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. GILQUICK, Agent, Chelsea.

O. W. RUGGLES, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

TRAVELERS RAILWAY GUIDE

25 CENTS
158 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. Adrien.

THAT GIRL of JOHNSON'S

By JEAN KATE LUDLUM.

Author of "At a Girl's Mercy," 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 XXI.—Continued.

Dolores' heart was so sick, everything was so dark for the moment she could not see or think clearly, but she remembered with stinging distinctness.

"What shall I do?" she cried, "what shall I do? If he should die—if he should die before I have asked him to forgive me I cannot live—I could not live, I tell you, and let him die believing that."

"We will be in time, dear," he said, quietly, and she did not question it, scarcely heard the more kindly name, though the horror somehow fell away from her heart and a silence and full despair mingled with an indefinite hope rested upon her.

Not another word was uttered until they were standing at the door of the hospital. Dolores asked brokenly as she clung to his arm, unable to stand alone for the moment.

"You are sure—sure we are—in time?"

"Yes," said the young man gravely, and with steady assurance in his voice. "Yes, Dolores. Be brave as you always are, and all will be well."

And as Dr. Dunwiddie held her hand for a moment, putting new strength into her fingers from his steady clasp, he said, cheerily:

"I am glad you are here, Miss Johnson. We will need you in the morning, but you can do nothing now and would only tire yourself to no use. We will call you when it is necessary."

"But I cannot sleep—I cannot rest until I have seen my father, Dr. Dunwiddie. May I not at least speak to him?"

"No. I must say no, Miss Johnson. Your father is quiet and in a half doze; should you see him now he would be too weak to talk to you, and it would be worse than useless."

Dolores did not think of resting or sleeping with the great weight of her injustice to her father upon her mind, but the woman who entered with them at the orders of the doctor to see that the girl should rest quietly, removed her things and induced her to lie down for a moment any way, and she slept until a light tapping on her door awoke her.

She answered the rap, a tremor in her voice, her thoughts confused and unable at first to comprehend where she was or why she was there, until the voice on the other side of the door told her to go to room 37 as soon as she was ready, and she realized what had come.

When she entered No. 37, Dr. Dunwiddie turned to her, as she approached with a quiet greeting.

"We think he wishes to see you, Miss Johnson," he said. "Speak to him, please."

She leaned over the bed with wonderful self-control; the hollow face among the pillows was pallid with the dews of death upon it; the coarse, scant hair, strayed on the pillow, instinctively she touched it half timidly with her fingers, speaking faintly to him.

"Father," she said. "Father!"

He muttered something unintelligible.



"Father! Father!"

Without opening his eyes, her voice seeming to reach him even in his stupor. Then suddenly he started up and opened wide his eyes—brilliant they were with a swift, false light—and looked past the girl and those at the bedside, to where young Green was standing near the window away from the others.

"Did ye get ther water?" he whispered, hoarsely. "Were ther gal thar?" Then he sank back muttering: "Dolores—Dolores? Why, she's jest Dolores—that's all."

Then, his voice rising above the hoarse, weak whisper, he called clearly with a new tone in it the name Dolores had never before heard from him—the name of her mother.

"I'm a rough ole feller, Mary," the weak, broken voice muttered faintly. "I didn't mean ter make ye cry. I told ye I warn't good 'nough fer ye."

Dr. Dunwiddie was standing beside Dolores, and unconsciously his eyes were fastened upon her face, spell-bound, as were the tender eyes of her friend at the window—as were the eyes of every one for the time in the room.

"Et's a gal!" he muttered, weakly, his voice falling. "I sed most likely 'd be a gal. Jest my luck. Et's hed been a boy, now. But ef ever that

young feller kems around hyar a-puttin' notions inter her head—yes, she's purty 'nough, Mary, an' I don't blame ye, so don't cry; only et's my cursed luck that—she—wa'n't a boy—"

The muttering ceased; the weak voice sank into silence; a faint gasp stirred the white lips, and the hollow eyes opened for an instant, all the light gone from them, and rested on the face above him; then a strange, half-livid pallor spread over his face and Dr. Dunwiddie drew the girl gently from the bedside over to the open window. He poured out some wine from a glass on a stand near, and pressed it to her lips.

"Drink it," he said sternly, and she obeyed him mechanically.

Young Green came and stood at the back of her chair, as though to shield her from any more of life's strain, any more of the sadness that had followed her, nay, even to death. His friend, seeing the expression of his face, laid his hand gently on his arm in sudden comforting. But Dolores' hands lay in her lap like two hands of ice. She herself seemed turning into ice with no power of feeling or thought or wish. She seemed to herself in a strange half sense to have died when her father died.

CHAPTER XXII.

But Life Went On.

Her father was dead; she knew it; she accepted it in silence after the first wild return to the realization of what had come upon her. Only once, when she was alone with young Green, while they were making preparations to convey the body home, did she show any sign of emotion. She was standing at the little window in their parlor looking out upon the busy street. Dora, who had come to her upon receiving the telegram of her uncle's death, was in the inner room with Mrs. Allen and the doctors and one or two of the attendants.

Her father was dead—dead. Never before had she seen death. She knew absolutely nothing about any other life, about anything beyond the days that passed much alike to her—or had passed much alike to her until these friends came into her life. Heaven was where the stars were; her astronomy told her of God, an infinite Being, all powerful, all merciful; the Creator of all things, but farther than that she knew nothing.

Thought crowded upon thought, yet with a distinctness mingled with those strange half intelligible words of the past, that was intense suffering to her. She was in a half stupor, with her brain so active that it was wearing away her very life. Dr. Dunwiddie said that she must be aroused; she must be brought out of this state; she must be moved to tears, or to some utterance of her grief. She could not go on like this. For a year now she had been in this strained state of feeling. He turned to Dora in this time of need. She was not the pale girl who arrived at the mountain a year before; her face had filled out; her cheeks no longer bore the hectic flush, but held the soft color of advancing health, while her eyes had lost their strained look of suffering.

Dr. Dunwiddie called her over to him by the window that morning and she went to him obediently.

"Something must be done for your cousin," he said, gravely. "She is in such a state of half consciousness, her senses dulled by too much strain upon them that she is in danger of losing her mind. Go to her. You are a woman, and will know what to do."

"But I don't know what to do," she said as gravely as he had spoken. "Dr. Dunwiddie, Lorie is so different from other girls, I don't know what to say when she is like that."

"It sounds cruel," he said. "Miss Dora, but it is the only thing that can be done, and is true kindness."

"You are always kind," she said softly, and the soft eyes lifted to his were womanly eyes, and the tender, drooping face was a sweet face to him. "We will take her away from here as soon—as all is over. We return to New York next week, Dr. Dunwiddie. There is so much there to take her mind from these things; the change will be good—better than anything else, will it not?"

"You are going—so soon?" he said, and the grave voice proved the inward control of the tumult in his heart. "Dora—Dora, will you leave me with no promise, no word of kindness, no hope that I may see you again, have you—love you? You are very kind to every one, Dora Johnson, out of the pure sweetness of your heart—he kind to me and tell me of some kindly thought."

They had forgotten for the moment the girl in the other room. Dora's hands were close in his, Dora's tender face was lifted up to his with a half sweet smile upon it, Dora's lips were whispering something, he scarcely knew what, only knew that Dora was giving to him the tender, sweet, womanly heart with its purity and truth—giving this into his keeping to be held, thank God, through all their lives as the sacred thing it was—a woman's tender heart.

Then, by and by—only a minute it might be, yet with a life's change to them—Dora drew away her soft warm hands, and a new expression was on the sweet face, lifted with its fearful eyes to the face above her.

"I—I must go to Lorie—Harry," she whispered, and there was a tremor in her low voice born of her great happiness. "I must not forget Lorie even—now."

"Always my thoughtful, tender girl," he said, and the low spoken words brought the deeper color to the smooth cheeks and a gleam of happy light in the lifted gray eyes.

She drew away from him and crossed the room to the door of the inner room, her heart beating rapturously in spite of the sadness that would come at thought of the sadness of the nobler girl in that still, empty room beyond. But in the doorway she paused and every thought left her—every thought save of the girl she had come to comfort, the brave, noble, true girl who had suffered so much and so long alone.

Young Green had just entered the room from the hall. There had been something in his manner lately that won Dora's deepest respect. The lightness that had made him such a



"How can he know?"

jolly comrade had given place to a quiet humor that made him a charming companion. She had guessed, watching him, interested in him, loving Dolores as she loved her—she guessed of the thought he had for her, and she honored him loving such a girl as this grave cousin of hers, this girl so slightly spoken of among her own neighbors because of her utter height above them, this girl whom her father had hated with his narrow hatred, this girl the personification of womanliness and truth and purity.

Dolores turned from the window at his approach, and a sudden sharp sense of everything that had gone, everything that must come in the future, struck her like a knife. She turned to him with a bitter cry, holding out her hands as though for help: "He is dead!" she cried, and the watching girl in the doorway felt the hot tears rush to her eyes at sound of the agonizing voice and the agony on the lifted pallid face. "He is dead, and he does not know I am sorry—he can never know now."

He took her hands in his, and held them close and warm in his strong clasp; his eyes were only full of a great tenderness and love and longing to comfort her; his voice was tender as a woman's when he spoke.

"I think he does know, Dolores. I believe he does know. 'To whom much is given much shall be required.' Therefore, to whom less is given less shall be required. I believe he does know and has forgiven you—and me."

"How can he know?" she cried, and Dora's hand went out to the strong hand near her for strength, watching the lifted icy face before her, never thinking of her eavesdropping, forgetting everything but the agony of the girl. "How can he know when he is dead? When he died before I could tell him—before he could forgive me? Don't you know that my father is dead?"

(To be continued.)

The Kaiser and Art.

The Kaiser's latest role is that of champion of the painters whose pictures have been rejected by the management of the annual German art exhibition. Out of 3,000 pictures offered only 600 have been accepted, and it is alleged that the selections are due to favoritism and improper influences. It is stated that the modern impressionist school is favored at the expense of the other styles.

The painters of the 2,400 rejected pictures laid their grievances before the Emperor, and it appears that their protest has been successful. A high official in the Ministry of Education, Privy Councillor Mueller, who is chiefly responsible for the management of the art exhibition, has quitted his post. It is understood the change is due directly to the Emperor's initiative. It is probable that next year the Emperor intends to participate personally in the selection of pictures, when the impressionists, whom he abhors, will secure less prominence.

She Could Have Her Way.

James Lane Allen tells the story of an old bachelor living in Kentucky, who, having determined to get married, sought the advice of a married friend on this serious step. He spoke of his farm and money and the material advantages of a union with the lady of his choice, but sentiment seemed to have no place in his consideration. After listening carefully to what he had to say on the subject, he married friend asked:

"What if your tastes differed greatly? Suppose, for instance, that she liked Tennyson, and you didn't?"

"Well," responded the bachelor, "under those circumstances, I suppose he could go there."—New York Times.

A SCENE OF BEAUTY

The Loveliest English County

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE)

No county in England is more beautiful than Warwickshire, or contains more celebrated towns and castles. It is a splendid domain, lying in the heart of the land, and everywhere filled with great historic interest and association.

One of the favorite resorts in Warwickshire is Leamington, the celebrated spa. It is much frequented by invalids on account of its healing min-

secrets instigated it, inspired by the ambition to become the husband of Elizabeth, and so King of England.

The road from Kenilworth to Warwick leads again through avenues of trees and shady lanes, and it is not long before the towers of one of England's greatest castles appear above and through the trees. The structure is built upon high rocks, and looks down on the river Avon, winding its



Old Mill, Warwick Castle.

eral springs, and is also a convenient stopping place for sightseers who wish to visit the famous castles and towns in the vicinity.

It is a beautiful drive from Leamington to Kenilworth and farther on to Warwick castle, and a day spent in visiting these historic places is full of interest. The roads, like all English highways, are in fine condition, and tall trees, full of singing birds, border them for many miles. Occasionally the note of a nightingale is heard, and the air is full of the scent of the old-fashioned flowers that bloom in the cottage gardens. The well-kept hedges are a delight to the eye, and surely the grass in greener in England than elsewhere in the world, and the roses and poppies of a more brilliant red. The love of flowers is almost a passion among the people of Great Britain, and well stocked gardens flourish everywhere.

The first view of the ruins of Kenilworth castle is somewhat disappointing, and it is necessary to invest the reddish stone structure with all the romance that Sir Walter Scott has created before its real charm and inspiration can be felt. In many places the protecting ivy has thrown its green mantle over decapitated towers and broken columns and rendered beautiful the remains of a once imposing castle.

It is as old as the time of Henry I., and fell into the hands of various noble families. At one time a church and priory were established here and the castle also became a royal jail, of which Simon de Montfort was the keeper. The priory is said to have been destroyed by Henry VIII., who mercenarily sold the materials of which it was built.

When Queen Elizabeth came to the throne of England she gave the grant of Kenilworth Castle to her favorite courtier, Dudley, Earl of Leicester, and by him it was altered and much improved. It was here that his un-

peaceful way along through a green and fertile country. Over the river a picturesque bridge is thrown, from which a beautiful view of the imposing castle may be had.

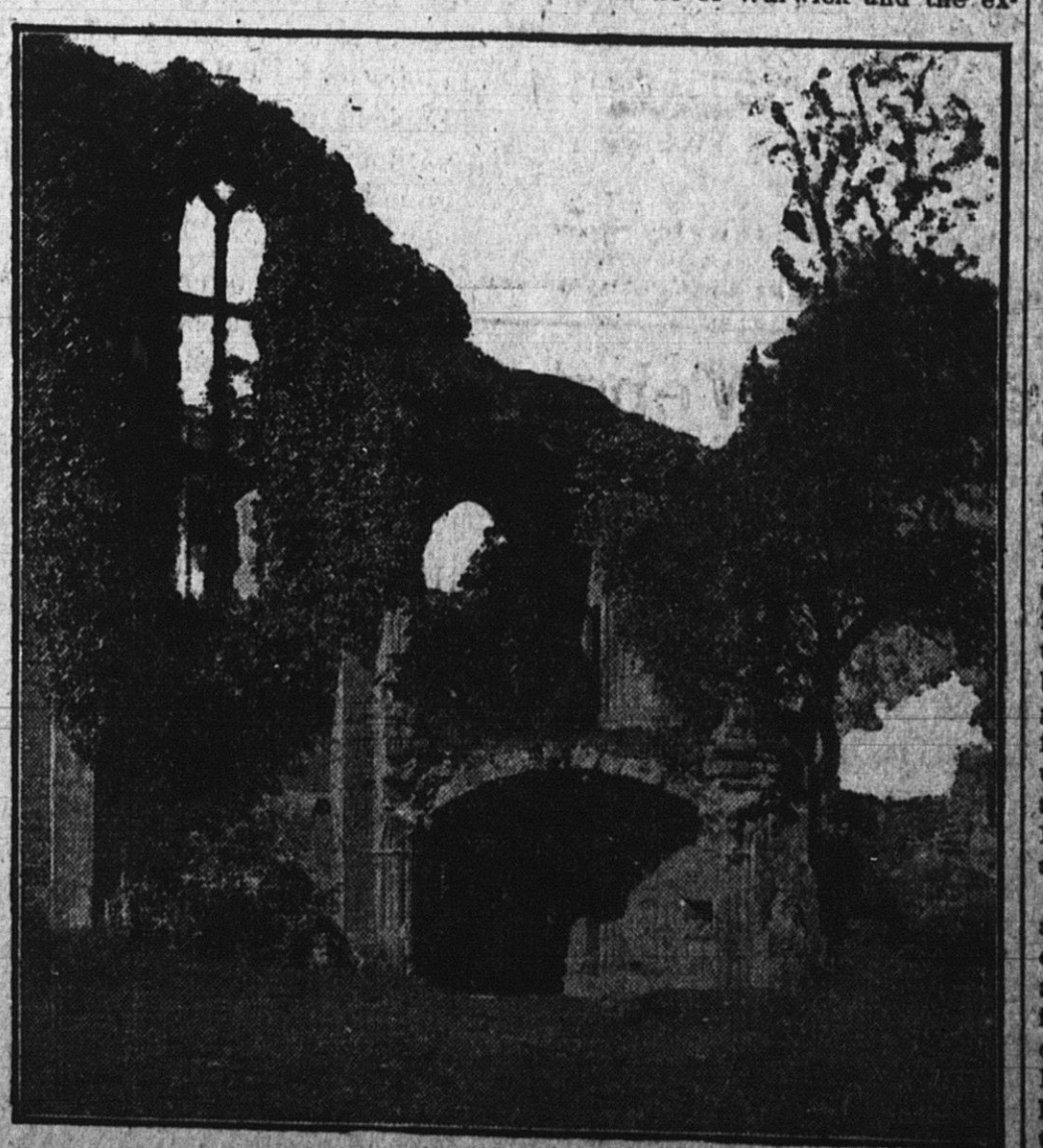
In the time of William the Conqueror the earldom of Warwick became one of importance, and the long line of earls began. The town was more than once visited by royalty, as King Henry III. occupied Warwick with his army before seizing Kenilworth castle. The cortege of Elizabeth, too, remained there several days before going on to visit the Earl of Leicester at his castle.

The castle of Warwick is one of the finest in all England. The entrance is through beautifully wooded grounds, where stately trees, and turf like velvet, are seen on every side. From different points of view the castle shows its varied aspects, each one impressive in its own special way. There are several high, irregular towers, which add much to the beauty of the castle, and of these Caesar's tower, at the south, is very interesting. Near it is a reservoir of great size, used to store a water supply for the castle.

At certain hours of the day the massive doors of the great pile are open to the public and only the living rooms of the family are closed. The broad hall, with its heavily carved chairs and masses of ancient armor on the walls, is very handsome and impressive, and its many doors lead to the great dining and drawing rooms, and other state apartments of the castle.

There are several celebrated paintings in these rooms, and the Warwick vase, of pure white marble, and large enough to hold 163 gallons, is carefully treasured within the building. The vase, which is an antique, was discovered at the bottom of a lake, near the village of Hadrian, in Tivoli, and sold to the Earl of Warwick, who had it transported to England.

The castle of Warwick and the ex-



Mervyn's Tower, Kenilworth.

fortunate wife, the beautiful Amy Robsart, was hidden for a time from the outside world until carried away to Cumor Place, where she came to her most untimely end. The shadow of this dreadful murder has always rested heavily upon the character of the "Lord of Kenilworth." Whether he was, as some claim, innocent of any knowledge of it, or whether he

tensely grounds give an impression of dignity and repose which is almost unequalled even in England, the land of history and calm, unbroken progress. And the whole county of Warwickshire, with its stately trees and fields of brilliant flowers, its gardens and its well kept cottages, seems but a beautiful setting for the castles and historic places it contains.

CAREFULLY THOUGHT OUT.

Man proposes—then woman chooses and does the rest.

No man is tall enough to be able to neighborly criticism.

Successful borrowers always credit for their efforts.

Guilty of Rioting.

Evansville, Ind., dispatch: Martin, a negro, was found guilty of rioting in July last. The jury was only ten minutes. The penalty was from two to ten years in the prison.

Ask Your Druggist for Allen's Foot-Powder. It cures itching, chafing, and all the troubles of the feet. It is sold by all druggists.

He will show the grace of God who knows the God of grace.

You can do your dyeing in half an hour with PUTNAM PATENT DYES.

People who talk a great deal and always tell the truth.—Athenian.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure.

If money talks, the change that comes to you must be back talk.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, cures wind colic.

A gloomy religion is as misleading as a glistening sin.

GOOD HOUSEKEEPERS. Use the best. That's why they buy the Cross Ball Brand. At leading grocers.

No matter how erect a general may be he is apt to lean more or less on his staff.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine ever for all affections of the throat and lungs.

O. ENGLISH, Vanburton, Ind., Feb. 12, 1900.

REVIVAL OF THE STONE AGE.

Much of That Material Now Used in London Building.

The "stone age" is fast reviving in London, though in a more welcome form than that of old. There is a growing tendency to spend money more freely on business premises, and consequently architects, generally speaking, are enjoying more scope in designing structures with imposing elevations. To obtain the most some effect white stone has become the favorite and wherever monetary considerations will permit this is the most universally stipulated for in specifications.

"If this liberality continues," said a prominent contractor, "London will within a comparatively short period become the finest city in the world architecturally speaking. At the present time two-thirds of the contractors in our hands specify for the use of stone frontages."

Wife's Ingenious Plan.

Years ago Sir Roger Hill and his son lay dying at the same time. It was of the utmost importance to the son's wife to keep her husband alive beyond his father, just sufficient time to enable him to sign a will. She did this by killing one pigeon after another, keeping his feet incased in the body of the hot steaming bird and so soon as it became chilled changing it for another. The plan was successful and the property was left to the ingenious wife who was so soon a widow after the execution of her plan.

SPOILED CHILDREN.

Usually Make Sickly Men and Women.

The "spoiled child" usually makes a weak, sickly man or woman because such a youngster has its own way about diet and eats and drinks things that are unfitted for any stomach and sickness results.

"I was always a delicate, spoiled child and my parents used to let me drink coffee because I would cry for it," says a Georgia young woman. "When I entered school my nervousness increased and my parents thought it was due to my going to school, so they took me out again. But I did not get any better and my headaches got worse and weakened me so that I was unfit for any duty. Sometimes I would go a whole day without any other nourishment than a cup of coffee."

"Last spring I had a bad attack of the Grippe and when I recovered I found that coffee nauseated me so I could not drink it and even a swallow would cause a terrible burning in my stomach. It was at this time that a friend who had been benefited by the use of Postum suggested that I try this food drink. I found it simply delicious and it has used it ever since and the results speak for themselves. I have gained 12 pounds and my nerves are as steady as any one's."

"I consider myself well and strong and I make it a point now to take a cup of Postum with a cracker or two as soon as I come home from school in the afternoon. Postum with crackers or a biscuit makes my lunch. It certainly saved my life for I know coffee would have killed me. I have had a continued drinking of Postum and she has a little old Postum in her office and makes a cup of Postum at noontime. I have recommended this wonderful beverage to many of my friends who know what it has done for me." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book "The Road to Wellville."

"LONG IN CITY PENT."

To one who has been long in city pent,
The sweet to look into the fair
And open face of heaven to breathe a
prayer
Fall in the smile of the blue firmament.
Who is more happy, when, with heart's
content,
Fatigued he sinks into some pleasant
air
Of wavy grass, and reads a debonair
And gentle tale of love and languishment?
Returning home at evening, with an ear
catching the notes of Philomel—an eye
watching the sailing cloudlet's bright ca-
ress.
He mourns that day so soon has glided
by,
When like the passage of an angel's tear
That falls through the clear ether si-
lently.
—Kents.



LITTLE HALLELUJAH'S CONVERT

PART 2
By ALVAH MILTON KERR
Copyrighted by S. S. McClure Co.
In Three Parts
PART 2

(Continued.)
"Hallelujah—Little Hallelujah,"
murmured Shandon as he went on-
ward, and again, "Little Hallelujah,"
underly, wistfully, as he crossed the
train track and saw his engine steam-
ing down toward the station.
"Something wrong with Nat," mut-
tered Ridley, the fireman, an hour later
they rolled away through the moun-
tains.

Shandon's face was grave, yet with
kind of light in it. Something new
came into his heart; he felt, but
did not analyze it—a holy kind of
ardor that had the little captain
of the seeming hardships of her life
at the core of it.

When he pulled into Round Hill on
return trip, the following evening,
he had his mind made up to let the
little captain and her meetings alone.
He did not. He found the Sal-
vationists with a larger and somewhat
more respectful audience, laboring at
the point of their first attempt. Little
Hallelujah was preaching. At the end
of ten minutes he shook himself to-
gether and went onward. In the
evening, with an odd throbbing of dismay
found the little captain and the
det seated opposite to him at the
breakfast table in the diningroom of
the boarding house. Later he learned
that the Salvationists had secured a
hall hall on Main street, which was
to constitute the barracks, and that
a lieutenant, like a true soldier, was
making on the floor of the hall with
more careful thing than a blanket
out him. The lassies would camp
later, in a little room partitioned
at the rear. They had come to
make a campaign against sin in Round
Hill.

After that, events went quickly
rough four evenings. Then a storm
of opposition broke upon the heads of
the Salvationists. These men were
a rage; the meetings of the Sal-
vationists drew the drinkers from the
bars. Hired roughs began to pelt the
warriors and the lieutenant with
ad and divers sorts of offensive mis-
siles. Shandon fought two bloody
battles in the streets of Round Hill
in his defense. Barrett discharged him,
the Superintendent Joy at once re-
tained him, and Barrett resigned, only
to find that Joy would not accept his
resignation.

Then came a terrible night. A great
fog stood in a faint mist of rain lis-
tling to the little captain's impres-
sionable pleading. With yearning and pity
Shandon's lips moved, but he did
not speak.

At sunset the next day he came
softly into Hallelujah's room. The
girl lay propped up among her pillows,
wan and weak, a white bandage about
her brow. She laid a testament, which
she had been reading, on the coun-
terpane before her and looked up to
Shandon with a welcoming smile. The
big engineer stood through a breath of
two awkward turning his hat in his
fingers, a swift surge of emotion vis-
ibly sweeping him at sight of her. "I
wanted to see you—to find out how
you are gettin' along," he said, with
apology in the tone.

"You are kind, so kind. Bring a
chair and sit here, won't you?" she
said. Her voice was sweet and cool
and grateful to hear.

He drew a chair near her by the bed
and sat down. She put out her slim
hand and laid it on his. "You are a
good friend, and I thank you. There
is something growing in your heart, I
think—something that concerns me,
but I don't want you to—I am not
worth it—there is something so much
greater, so much sweeter, you under-
stand, don't you?" She turned her
eyes to his appealingly.

Shandon returned the look steadily,
yet his hand shook under hers. "I
only understand that, I—that I love
you," he said. "I want to take you
away from this thing you are doing—
to marry and protect you."

Her eyelids fluttered shut and she
lay in silence a little time, but she did
not take her hand from his. "I have
drained that cup—personal love. You
—your love—would be different, I
know. I would like to taste it, but
large as it seems, it is a little thing
beside the Great Affection. Cannot
you understand—to fix the heart on
only one—it is a toy beside the splen-
dor of a planet!" Her big eyes, lum-
inous with the thought and the ecstasy
of it dwelt upon his face.

He stirred restlessly. "I seem to
see—somehow—a little, but I cannot
feel it," he said desolately. "I want
only you."

"You must enter into God's love.
It will fill you, and then you will love
as he loves, caring tenderly for all
life. Love grows by use; even Jesus,
I believe, kept himself from sin only
by constantly doing good. Let me
help you a little, let me lead you—just
one step."

"I will—try," he struggled to say,
and turned and went out, shaken to
the soul.

(To be continued.)

GOT HIS CRY MIXED.

Old Sailor's Thirst Was Longer Than
His Memory.

A philanthropic old lady in Exeter,
says an English exchange, very keen
on the drink question, got hold of a
very bibulous old sailor whom every
one had given up as a bad job. He had
lost a leg and one eye, and used to do
odd jobs about the market-place. He
told the lady that if he could once get
a fair start on his own account he
would try to reform, many of the jobs
he now did being paid for in drink.
The old lady, after much thought, pur-
chased for him a tray to hang round
his neck with a broad strap, and a
supply of nice gingerbread, and she
taught him the following sentence to
repeat at intervals:

"Will any good, kind Christian buy
some fine spicy gingerbread off a
poor afflicted old man?"

When he had sold a shilling's worth
he congratulated himself on his
strength of abstinence, and thought he
would treat resolution to just one half-
pint. This, needless to say, led to one
or two more, and when he resumed his
station on the pavement, his cry be-
came a little mixed, and in a loud
voice he appealed to passers-by with:
"Will any poor, afflicted Christian buy
some good kind gingerbread off a fine,
spicy old man?" Trade became very
good, and he again treated resolution,
with the result that his cry became:
"Will any fine, spicy Christian buy
some poor, afflicted gingerbread off a
good, kind old man?"

USE OF GOATS IN ALASKA.

Miner's Idea Furnished Him With a
Valuable Team.

The scarcity of horses in Alaska and
the Yukon territory and the great ne-
cessity for some means of transporta-
tion have conspired to develop many
ingenious expedients in hauling the
supplies of prospectors, miners and
others who swarm into the country in
search of gold. Throughout both dis-
tricts the native "huskies" or Aleutian
dogs afford the most reliable means
of transportation for long distances
during the winter. This is particularly
true in the wilder portions of the coun-
try.

A novelty in the way of a dog team
is that driven by a runner for the
Rainier hotel at Nome. This runner
has trained a tame black bear to work
in harness, and he makes a most sat-
isfactory draft animal. He can haul
more than half a dozen dogs, and if
let alone by his team mates is quite
docile and easily handled.

J. L. Wilson, who has a mining
claim a short distance out of Dawson,
has a team of Angora goats which he
works to a wagon in summer and a
sled during the winter with good suc-
cess. They require tender care, and
can draw on a good trail a surprisingly
heavy load. Mr. Wilson works his
team tandem in order that they may
follow in a narrower trail, thus lessening
the labor of trail making.

She Sings.

The moth's kiss, first!
Kiss me as if you entered believe
You were not sure, this eve.
How my face, your flower, had pursued
its petals up, so here and there
You brush it, till I grow aware
Who wants me, and wide open I bar-t.

The bee's kiss, now!
Kiss me as if you entered gay
My heart at some noontide.
A bud that dares not disallow
The claim, so all is rendered up.
And passively its shattering cup
Over your head to sleep I bow.

—Browning. "In a Gondola."

Proper Caper.

Smith—Brown is certainly doing his
duty as a parent.

Jones—How's that?
Smith—He's trying his best to bring
up his children in the way he should
save gone.

Satisfied.

"A Virginia woman has thirteen
sons, each of whom is six feet tall."
"I should think she'd feel supersti-
tious about it."

"Well, I guess she doesn't feel su-
perstitious enough to want another."

One of the Joys.

"The brusque way that you refused
to buy Willie a knife cut him deeply,"
asserted the mother.

"In that case," replied the father,
"he has the result without having the
knife."

His Experience.

"Here's a conundrum for you," said
the funny man. "What's the difference
between a man and his family?"
"It's invariably a difference of opin-
ion," replied Henpeck.



Eagle and Cows Battle.

A dispatch from Somerville, N. J.,
to the Drovers' Journal says: A large
gray eagle, the first seen in this vic-
inity in many years, created con-
sternation among a herd of cattle on
the farm of Charles Covert, near
Mount Bethel. The eagle flew from
the mountains to the lowlands where
the cattle were grazing. It took shel-
ter in a tree, and waiting an opportu-
nity swooped down on a calf of the
herd. The mother of the calf and
several cows surrounded the eagle and
forced it from its prey. The eagle at-
tacked the cows and its onslaught was
so furious that the animals were
stampeded, but they rallied again and
circled frantically around the calf,
thrusting at the eagle viciously with
their horns each time it renewed its
attack on the smaller animal.

The eagle resorted to strategic
measures, by driving the cows, one by
one, across the field. At this juncture
Covert, who had been attracted by the
disturbance among the cattle, ap-
peared on the scene with a gun. The
eagle alighted on a rail fence to await
developments and a minute later fell
to the ground shot through the head.
It is one of the largest specimens ever
seen here and Covert will have it pre-
served. Four of Covert's cattle had
strips of hide torn from their bodies
by the eagle.

Bromus inermis for Pasture.

Bromus inermis makes an excellent
pasture grass, as it shoots up in the
spring about two weeks earlier than
any of the native grasses, produces a
good aftermath or second growth, and
continues to grow especially late in
the fall. If the summer is dry it will
stop growing, and start again after the
beginning of the fall rains, but if the
dry period is not too long it will con-
tinue to grow from early in the spring
until late in the fall. At the Kansas
Station we have grown Bromus inermis
in a field way for four seasons. This
summer we have pastured some young
stock, ranging from 9 to 18 months of
age, on a field of Bromus inermis
seeded last fall. These calves have
not shown any noticeable preference
between Kentucky blue-grass, prairie-
grass and Bromus inermis, and have
thrived well on the Bromus inermis.
The grass stands tramping by stock
exceedingly well. It is so vigorous
that it will run out all weeds and other
grasses, after it once becomes well
established. It, however, may be
sown with other grasses and legumes,
and allowed to take full possession in
a few years.—Kansas Bulletin.

Why Insects Abound Now.

Prof. F. M. Webster. There are
three prime reasons which have made
spraying not only necessary, but in
many cases absolutely imperative, if
success is to be secured. These are:
(1) the destruction of the food plants
of many of our now destructive na-
tive insects, and the replacing of these
in large areas with plants of similar
nature; (2) the weakening of our
trees, plants and vines by hybridiza-
tion, cultivation, grafting and budding,
and (3) by the importation of varieties
quite similar to those indigenous to
our country, but more susceptible to
attack from our native insect pests
and plant diseases. The clearing up
of the native forests where native
fruits were produced, and the destruc-
tion by similar methods of many of
the food plants of leaf-eating insects,
has driven these to the cultivated veg-
etation, because these insects had no
where else to go, and it was a case
of either adapting themselves to a
slight change of food or perish.

Effects of Feed on Teeth and Skull.

Schwartzkopf, of the Minnesota Sta-
tion, treating of the influence of feed
upon the dentition of pigs, writes:

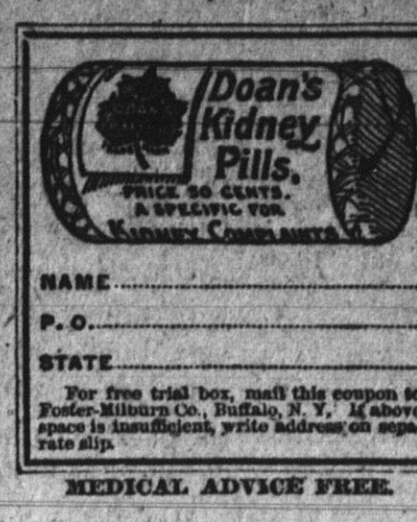
1. The order of succession of teeth
in our precocious pigs runs the same
as in the primitive hog.
2. The times when the teeth appear
are variable, according to race, feed-
ing and health. The same breeds
raised under the same conditions will
show the same appearance.
3. The form of the skull depends
upon nutrition, health and more or less
employment of certain muscles of the
head and neck. Skulls of poorly nour-
ished pigs are long and more slender
than those well nourished. Pigs that
are prevented from rooting will
acquire a short, high and rounded
head, while those that are forced to
root to secure a portion of their food
will develop a long and slender form
of head.

Where the Cream Should Sour.

Some hold the view that, since the
cream has to be soured before churn-
ing, why not let it sour on the farm?
This is objectionable for the follow-
ing reasons: 1. It is the butter-mak-
er's work to introduce and develop the
flavor in the cream, which gives us
the fine aroma in butter which we, as
well as the consumers, so much desire.
2. The butter will be more uniform
in flavor when one man, who under-
stands the work, does it, than when
a number, who don't understand it,
are trying to do it. 3. The proper
facilities to do the work are always
available at the creamery. 4. To most
farmers all sorts of flavors come un-
der the head of souring, which to the
butter-maker might be most objec-
tionable. 5. The maker has made a
study of the work, consequently is in
a better position to produce what is
required than those who are unlearned
in this respect.—W. A. Wilson.

LET THIS COUPON BE YOUR MESSENGER OF DELIVERANCE FROM KIDNEY, BLADDER, AND URINARY TROUBLES.

It's the people who
doubt and become
cured while they doubt
who praise Doan's Pills
the highest.
Aching backs are eased.
Hip, back, and loin pains
disappear. Swelling of the
limbs and dropsy signs
vanish.
They correct urine with
brick-dust sediment, high
colored, pain in passing,
dribbling, frequency, bed
wetting. Doan's Kidney
Pills remove calculi and
gravel. Relieve heart pal-
pitation, sleeplessness,
headache, nervousness,
languor.
TAYLORVILLE, Miss.—"I
tried everything for a weak
back and got no relief until
I used Doan's Pills."
J. N. LEWIS.



The reason you can
get this trial free is be-
cause they cure Kidney
Pills and will prove it to
you.
"WIFE BRANCH, Mich.—
Doan's Kidney Pills hit the
case, which was an unusual
thing to urinate—had to
get up five or six times of
night. I think diabetes
was well underway, the
feet and ankles swelled.
There was an intense pain
in the back, the heat of
which would feel like put-
ting one's hand up to a
lamp chimney. I have
used the free trial and two
full boxes of Doan's Pills
with the satisfaction of
feeling that I am cured.
They are the remedy pre-
cious."
B. F. BALLARD.

STARLINGS TO FIGHT TICKS.

Insects from South America Have Be-
come a Nuisance in Jamaica.

An interesting experiment in natur-
alization is now under trial in the
country districts of Jamaica, where
the plant-ticks first introduced about
30 years ago with cattle from South
America have multiplied till they have
become an almost intolerable pest.

A number of ordinary English star-
lings have been introduced into the
island, in the hope that they may so
far retain their native tastes as to
take kindly to the task of destroying
these omnipresent and repulsive crea-
tures, which in a comparatively few
years have made the forests and pas-
tures of the island almost impassable.
It will be curious to see how the
starlings fall in with their introducers'
expectations, and how far they suc-
ceed in making an impression on the
nuisance they are intended to combat.
It is never possible to predict with
any certainty how any foreign species,
whether animal or vegetable, will get
on when suddenly transplanted into
wholly new surroundings.—Country
Life.

For a Bad Back.

Sabra, Montana, Oct. 19th.—A great
many men in this neighborhood used
to complain of pains in the back, but
now scarcely one can be found who
has any such trouble.

Mr. Gottlieb Mill is largely respon-
sible for the improvement for it was
he, who first of all found the remedy
for this Backache. He has recom-
mended it to all his friends and neigh-
bors, and in every case it has had
wonderful success.

Mr. Mill says:—
"For many years I had been trou-
bled with my Kidneys and pains in
the small of my back. I tried many
medicines but did not derive any ben-
efit until last fall, when I bought a
dozen boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills.
After using them a few days I began
to improve, my back quit aching and
I felt better and stronger all around.
"I will keep them in the house right
along for in my opinion they are the
best medicine in the market to-day,
and if my back should bother me
again, I will use nothing else."

The question of alien immigration
is now far more serious in London
than it ever was in California.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse
in the Children's Home in New York, cure
Constipation, Feverishness, Bad Stomach,
Teething Disorders, move and regulate the
Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 30,000 tes-
timonials. At all Druggists, 25c. Sample
FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N.Y.

No woman is perfect, but some of
them are very successful in concealing
their imperfections.



AT BED TIME I TAKE A PLEASANT HERB DRINK.

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 easily as
tea. It is called "Lane's Tea." or
LANE'S FAMILY MEDICINE

All druggists or by mail 25c. and 50c. Buy it to
day. Lane's Family Medicine makes the
bowels easy day. In order to be healthy this is
necessary. Address, O. E. Woodward, Le Roy, N.Y.

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 con-
vince anyone of its value.
Women all over the country
are praising Paxtine for what
it has done in local treat-
ment of female ills, curing
all inflammation and discharges, wonderful as a
cleansing vaginal douche, for sore throat, nasal
cavity, 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 B. PAXTIN CO., Boston, Mass.
214 Columbus Ave.

PISO'S CURE FOR

CURED WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS
Best Cough Syrup, Throat Lozenges. Use
in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

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W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 43-1008

Old age has its sunrise as well as sunset.

DON'T SPOIL YOUR CLOTHES.
Use Red Cross Ball Blue and keep them
white as snow. All grocers. 5c. a package.

Even the single potato is pared.

365 Days

ON RAINY DAYS WEAR

TOWERS' Waterproof

OILED

FISH BRAND CLOTHING

BLACK or YELLOW.

IT MAKES EVERY DAY COUNT!

See how they keep the weather

Every garment guaranteed. Ask your dealer. If he

can't get any more, send for price list of

Shirts, Suits, Hats, Hosiery, Coats,

and all things that

Towers & Co., Boston, Mass.

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PEOPLE'S WANTS.

HOUSE TO RENT—Enquire of J. A. Palmer, at Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank, Ch. Bldg. 12

LOST—A white foxhound with red ears, red spot on hips. Finder please leave word at Herald office and receive reward. 11

WANTED—At Chelsea Mills 10,000 bushels of Buckwheat. Highest market price. Merchant Milling Co. 9

GOOD FAMILY HORSE FOR SALE—A G. Faint, Chelsea. 10

NEW MILCH COW FOR SALE—Has calf by her side. W. K. Guerin, Chelsea. 10

GASOLINE ENGINE FOR SALE—Second hand, in good condition. A. G. Faint, Chelsea. 10

NOTICE TO ALL HUNTERS AND TRAPPERS—I forbid all persons hunting, trapping or trespassing on my farm. J. B. Dean, Sylvan. 10

480 ACRES OF LAND for sale or share rental, 4 1/2 miles north of Chelsea. Enquire of J. S. Gorman. 81

HOUSE TO RENT—Enquire of Dr. H. H. Avery. 5

GOOD BUILDING LOTS, high and dry, in good location, for sale. Terms to suit purchaser. Geo. P. Staffan. 391

WILL BUILD YOU A HOUSE, furnish plans for anything you select, and you can pay for it to suit yourself. Geo. P. Staffan. 391

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

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

OLD NEWSPAPERS—Only 5 cents or a big package to put under carpets or on your pantry shelves, at the Herald office.

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.

PALMER & GULDE, Physicians and Surgeons. Office over Rattray's Tailor Store, East Middle Street, Chelsea.

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.

AT THE OFFICE OF DR. H. H. Avery You will find only up-to-date methods used, accompanied by the much needed experience that comes and brings work requires. Prices as reasonable as first class work can be done. Office over Rattray'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 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.

PERSONALS.

Miss Nora Dailey was the guest of the Misses Carey, of Ann Arbor, over Sunday.

S. A. Parsons and wife, of Detroit, were Sunday visitors of J. L. Gilbert and wife.

D. A. Hammond, of the Ann Arbor Argus, was in Chelsea on business Monday afternoon.

Rev. F. A. Stiles, of Hudson, was the guest of Chelsea friends Monday night and Tuesday.

Mrs. W. D. Burchard, of Detroit, is here to stay and care for Mrs. W. F. Hatch for the winter.

Wirt McLaren attended the performance of "Francesca da Rimini" at Ann Arbor Saturday evening.

Mrs. Wm. Walsh, of Ann Arbor, was in Chelsea Tuesday attending the funeral of the late Mrs. Catherine Gorman.

Mrs. Matt O'Meara, Mrs. Julia Hathaway, George and Addie Zang, of Hillsdale, were the guests of C. Spinnagle and family Sunday.

Geo. B. Greening and Dr. W. A. Conlan, of Detroit, were here Tuesday attending the funeral of their aunt the late Mrs. Catherine Gorman.

Mrs. Philip Blum, of Bridgewater, and Mrs. Chas. Waldrip, of Ottawa, Kan., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. Spinnagle and Mrs. Lewis Klein last week.

Mrs. D. C. McLaren and T. W. Mingay spent Saturday in Ann Arbor with Mrs. H. Wirt Newkirk and attended the performance of "Francesca da Rimini" at the Athens theater in the evening.

Wise men know there are fakes and frauds in some lines of business, but not in Kne's High Ball cigars. 5c.

School Report. Report of school in District No. 10, Lyndon, for the month ending Oct. 16: The following have an average of 90 per cent: Willie Birch, Vera Hadley, Pearl Hadley, Lewis Hadley, Robert and Ethelbert Heatley, Howard and Francis May, Estella Collings; 85, Gracie Hudson. Howard and Francis May have not been absent or tardy during the month.

GENEVIEVE YOUNG, Teacher. The happiest couple in the world should be a deaf husband and a blind wife, both taking Rocky Mountain Tea. Keeps peace in the family. 35 cents. Glazier & Stinson.

Every Member an Artist. Cumberland (Md.) Daily News: Every member of the company an artist. The program unusually pleasing and interesting.

This is the way they speak of the Mendelssohn Male Quartette who will sing in Chelsea on the People's Popular Course. Don't miss them.

Merriman's all night workers make morning movements easy.

Old Coinage of England. According to high authority the silver penny of King Alfred is the earliest authentic Saxon coin that can be traced with certainty to the London mint. Athelstan, about 928, was the first British king to enact regulations for the government of the mint, but the coinage was debased by the minters during the several reigns following. To such an extent was this fraud carried on that in the reign of Henry I. dealers in the markets refused to accept current money and when the king summoned the minters to appear at Winchester only three men out of ninety-four escaped mutilation and banishment. Henry I. is said to have instituted a mint at Winchester in 1125, but the English do not seem to have been proficient in the art of coining, for Stow relates that in the reign of Edward I. the mint was kept by Italians. In Henry III.'s time English money greatly improved in appearance and in his reign took place the first gold coinage in that country. In the following reigns money was again debased and it became so bad that Queen Elizabeth called in all corrupted coins and new ones were issued, for the first time having the edges milled.

Beggar's Trust. The beggars of Barcelona, Spain, have combined to withdraw from circulation all the two-centesimo pieces they receive from the charitable public. The object is to compel people to give away the coin next and higher in value, namely, five-centesimo pieces.

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.

Subscribe for the Herald. \$1 a year.

COUNTY CLEANINGS.

There are several cases of scarlet fever in Manchester town.

Grass Lake wants a hustling young man to go into the baking business in that burg.

The Toledo-Ann Arbor electric line has 11 miles of the road graded between Petersburg and Toledo.

Dr. E. A. Clark, of Ann Arbor, has been appointed jail physician for the ensuing year at a salary of \$75.

Dexter's new electric power house is nearing completion, and the village hopes to have electric lights very soon.

South Lyon offers an excellent location and \$1,000 bonus to reliable parties who will locate a flour mill in that village.

The corn crop in Washtenaw county is safe and experienced farmers pronounce it the biggest ever raised. A large number of cattle and sheep will be fed. The apple crop is also pronounced very large.

A traveling man from Cincinnati went out to see the sights of Ann Arbor late last Thursday night and when he came to himself next morning found he was minus \$40 which he had when he fell in with a fair siren the night previous.

Milton Clark, of York, discovered a "bee" tree the other day, from which several pails full of honey were taken. When all present had taken what they wanted there was a washtub full left. The honeycomb was five feet long and immense in size. It filled a hollow basewood tree.

Confessions of a Priest. Rev. Jno. S. Cox, of Wake, Ark., writes, "For 12 years I suffered from yellow jaundice. I consulted a number of physicians and tried all sorts of medicines, but got no relief. Then I began the use of Electric Bitters and feel that I am now cured of a disease that had me in its grasp for 12 years." If you want a reliable medicine for liver and kidney trouble, stomach disorder or general debility, get Electric Bitters. It's guaranteed by Glazier & Stinson. Only 50c.

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Consumption	Paralysis
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Diabetes	Rheumatism
Dyspepsia	Skin Diseases
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Female Weakness	Tumors
Gout	Varicose Veins
Heart Disease	Diseases of Men

Bad Case of Catarrh of Womb Cured. Horton, Mich., Sept. 16, 1903.

Dr. E. L. Wilkinson: I suffered awfully with catarrh and ulceration of the womb for seven years before I called on you. During that time six different doctors failed to give me any relief after extended trials. Before going to you I could not turn over in bed, neither could I lie down in a recumbent position on account of pain; therefore I had to sleep in a partial sitting position. I commenced treating with you last October, and from the very beginning you gave me relief, and in four months I was entirely cured, all womb symptoms have disappeared entirely. I feel very grateful to you for what you have done for me. Respectfully, MRS. IDA KOONS.

Dragging Pains

2825 Keeley St., Chicago, Ill., Oct., 2, 1902.

I suffered with falling and congestion of the womb, with severe pains through the groins. I suffered terribly at the time of menstruation, had blinding headaches and rushing of blood to the brain. What to try I knew not, for it seemed that I had tried all and failed, but I had never tried Wine of Cardui, that blessed remedy for sick women. I found it pleasant to take and soon knew that I had the right medicine. New blood seemed to course through my veins and after using eleven bottles I was a well woman.

Maudie Bush

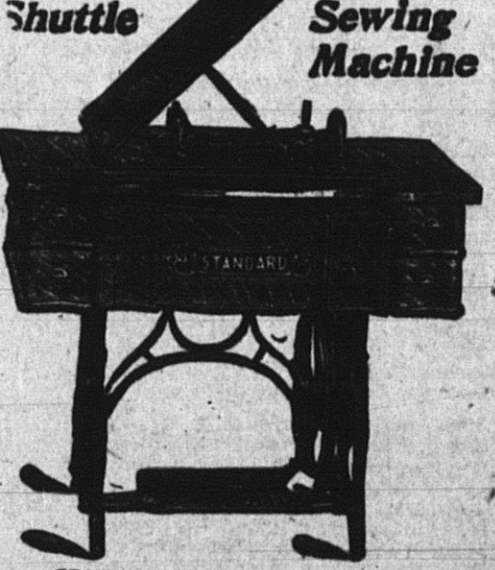
Mrs. Bush is now in perfect health because she took Wine of Cardui for menstrual disorders, bearing down pains and blinding headaches when all other remedies failed to bring her relief. Any sufferer may secure health by taking Wine of Cardui in her home. The first bottle convinces the patient she is on the road to health.

For advice in cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, "The Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

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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 Elijah Hammond, 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 A. Palmer, in the village of Chelsea, in said county, on the first day of December, and on the first day of March next, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated September 21st, 1903.

JOHN A. PALMER, GEORGE A. BEGOLLE, Commissioners.

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