

THE CHELSEA HERALD.

VOLUME 33.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1903.

NUMBER 13.

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.

Heating Stoves from \$1.90 up.

Cook Stoves of all kinds.

Stovepipes from 12c a length up.

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.

Buggies, Surreys, Road Wagons, best makes.

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. E.

BILL BACON, Manager.

HAD GUESTS FROM ABROAD.

Chelsea Camp of Modern Woodmen Entertained Their Neighbors Last Monday Evening.

Chelsea Camp, Modern Woodmen of America, entertain a large delegation of their fellows from Ann Arbor and Ypsilanti Monday evening. Five candidates were initiated, the Ann Arbor team doing the work. Following the initiation a fine lunch was served, the total number present and partaking of it being about 125. Geo. N. Glassbrook did the catering.

Splendid and very interesting addresses were made during the evening by Judge White, of Illinois, C. J. Burns, of Ishpeming, member of the board of auditors of the head camp, and State Deputy Consul Bullard, who were also guests of the local camp for the evening. It was altogether quite a night for the M. W. of A.

Thanksgiving Supper.

Arrangements for the Thanksgiving supper of the parish of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart at the opera house, Wednesday evening, Nov. 25, are being pushed forward vigorously by the ladies in charge of it. Mrs. John Farrell and Mrs. J. P. Miller with a corps of able assistants will have charge of the tables.

The literary part of the program will be announced next week.

During the evening two thoroughbred sheep donated by Rev. W. P. Considine will be drawn for. The wheel of fortune will be in charge of Daniel Conway and John P. Miller. Tickets are now on sale by the young men and young ladies of the parish. To those who sell all the tickets given them to dispose of a handsome cabinet photograph of the Pope will be presented.

Western Washtenaw Farmers' Club.

The November meeting of this club will be held with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Fish at their home on East Middle street, Chelsea, next Thursday, Nov. 19. The change in meeting place was necessitated by the repairs and improvements that are being made to O. C. Burkhar's house, but the men will serve the dinner just the same. The program will be as follows:

Roll Call. Quotations.

Is Thanksgiving observed in the right spirit? Mrs. Howard Everett.

Can a farm be operated successfully on the ten hour system? Ralph W. Boyden.

Select Reading. Mrs. Fred Gentner.

Recitation. J. F. Waltrous.

Song. A. W. Chapman.

School Report.

Report of school in District No. 11, Lyndon, for the month ending Nov. 6: The following have an average standing of 95, Irene Clark; 90, Alma Barton, Winifred and Rolland McKune, Gertrude Clark, Hattie Stofer, Bernice Barton; 85, Cecelia McKune, Gladys and Eileen Shanahan, Raymond and Herbert McKune, Lawrence Shanahan, Clara Schwikert; 80, Eddie Schwikert, Irene and Gertrude Clark, Gladys, Eileen and Lawrence Shanahan were not absent or tardy during the month. Winifred and Rolland McKune did not misspell a word in written spelling during the month. MARGARET YOUNG, Teacher.

Died Away From Home.

Miss Edith Lenore Spaulding, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dennis A. Spaulding, of Sylvan, died in Grand Rapids Monday night at 11 o'clock, of appendicitis, aged 34 years. Miss Spaulding was a teacher in the public schools of Grand Rapids and was taken ill 10 days previous to her decease and she grew gradually worse until the end. The remains were brought to her parents' home yesterday and the funeral services were held at the house this afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. C. S. Jones officiating, assisted by Rev. Mr. McRoberts, of Charlotte. The remains were laid to rest in the family lot in the Vermont cemetery.

Try a 3 pound sack of Tip-Top Buckwheat Flour, 10 cents.

Athens Theater.

A GREAT COMPANY.

Grau's famous opera company, which made such a hit in Ann Arbor last season, with the "Wizard of the Nile," will present that great comic opera success "Isle of Champagne."

"Alan Dale, of the New York Journal, writes: 'It is seldom that an audience is so carried away as the one which saw the performance of the 'Isle of Champagne,' but it is seldom that New York lovers of music are entertained so well as last evening. It was a representative audience and it was regaled with the most beautiful harmonies which the vocal and instrumental harps of sound are capable of expressing.' At the Athens Theater, Ann Arbor, on Monday evening, Nov. 16.

MT. RAINIER ON THE STAGE.

Mt. Rainer, the famous peak of Washington state, has made his debut on the stage. He appears in Act I of the comedy "Hon. John North," played so successfully by Mr. Robert Downing. The scene of the play is located in Seattle and when it came to choosing the background for the view of the grounds of North's residence, Mr. Downing hit upon the idea of a reproduction of the great peak—the pride of the people of Puget Sound. It is a striking representation of the king of the northwest peaks, and it arouses the enthusiasm of the audience. Mr. Downing will be seen at the Athens Theater, Tuesday, Nov. 17.

HIS LAST DOLLAR.

David Higgins and Miss Georgia Waldron will appear at the Athens Theater, Ann Arbor, Wednesday evening, Nov. 18, in their new drama entitled "His Last Dollar." The play is an American character comedy, written by Mr. Higgins and Dr. Baldwin G. Cooke, and tells the experience of a rich Californian, who has come east to try his hand at the New York stock exchange. The cast is large and efficient. Mr. Higgins will appear as Joe Braxton, the Westerner, and Miss Waldron as Eleanor Downs, a young Kentucky girl, who has brought her horse east to race in the great Futurity. The incident of the horse race is used as an element to develop the story, and the romantic interest involved is said to be of sufficient originality and strength to serve as the groundwork of a strong and virile play.

J. S. Gorman's Big Auction.

J. S. Gorman will have one of the biggest auction sales of the year next Thursday, Nov. 19. He is giving up farming and will sell his entire stock at auction beginning at 9 o'clock a. m. sharp. Geo. E. Davis, the veteran auctioneer, and one of the best of his profession, will wield the hammer and knock down the articles to the highest bidders. There will be no reserve bids and everything will be sold. Among the property to be sold are ten head of horses, including a pair of matched driving horses 3 and 4 years old, bred by Mason Nutwood, and handsome drivers. Some of the other horses are extra good ones. Twelve cows are to be sold, of which eight are full blood Jerseys. There are also 47 sheep and 50 swine. A fine lot of farm implements which includes about everything to run a big farm will be sold. Among the lot is a nearly new McCormick corn husker and shredder which has been used but very little. It is a fine machine and will be a grand bargain for somebody. Lunch and hot coffee will be served at noon.

Not a Sick Day Since.

"I was taken severely sick with kidney trouble. I tried all sorts of medicines, none of which relieved me. One day I saw an ad. of your Electric Bitters and determined to try that. After taking a few doses I felt relieved, and soon thereafter was entirely cured, and have not seen a sick day since. Neighbors or mine have been cured of rheumatism, neuralgia, liver and kidney troubles and general debility." This is what B. F. Bass, of Fremont, N. C., writes. Only 50c at Glazier & Simson's, druggists.

They Are Daily Arriving

Those new, up-to-date novelties which FENN & VOGEL seem to have the ability of selecting for Xmas Gifts.

Keep your eye on this space as we are sure to spring something new each week until the holidays.

Finest line of China ever displayed in Chelsea.

30 designs in Gold Plated Clocks.

Nearly 150 Gold and Silver Plated Mirrors and Photo Frames.

100 copies of the new copyrighted Books at \$1.18 each.

A complete line of

Waterman Ideal Fountain Pens

The best Pen made.

A fine assortment of Pocket Books, Coin Purse, Wrist Bags, Card Cases, Cigar Holders, and in fact everything in the leather line.

Shears and Pocket Knives of every description.

Sterling Silver Teaspoons and Souvenir Spoons engraved free of charge while you wait.

We are strong in our line of Silver Plated Ware. Our motto in buying silverware is—"Not how cheap, but how good we buy."

Yours for Something New,

FENN & VOGEL.

Druggists. Grocers.

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

Fall and Winter Millinery

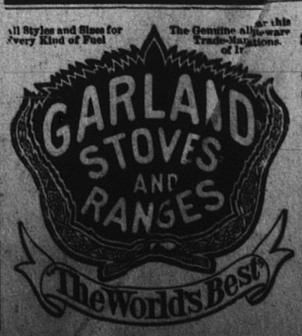
We are showing a beautiful

Dress and Ready-to-Wear Hats

in all the new, up-to-date style of Fall and Winter.

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

MARY HAAB.



In order to reduce our stock of Heating Stoves and Steel Ranges we will offer

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS

to all buyers for the next few weeks.

Our Furniture Stock is complete and prices for November will be very close. Special prices on the best assortment of Couches ever brought to Chelsea.

A few Buggies and Surreys at prices to close out.

W. J. KNAPP

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 Candies and Fine Cigars.

G. N. GLASSBROOK.

GEORGE E. DAVIS,



Everybody's Auctioneer.

Headquarters at THE CHELSEA HERALD office. Auction bills furnished free.

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

9492-13-12.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, on the 9th day of November, in the year one thousand nine hundred and three.

Present, Willis L. Watkins, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of John Clark, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Henry Clark, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to himself, or to some other suitable person.

Thereupon, it is ordered that the 8th day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court then to be holden at the Probate Court in the city of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition and hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this to be published in the Chelsea Herald, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county three successive weeks previous to said hearing.

WILLIS L. WATKINS, Judge of Probate.

[A true copy.]

LEO L. WATKINS, Register of Probate.

We will send you the Chelsea Herald until Jan. 1, 1905, and job papers, Tribune Farmer for a year get sample for \$1.95. Come in and see our copiers.

Subscribe for the Herald Now.

Lou Dillon, 1:58 1/2, insists that the mare is still the better horse.

Every girl is fond of a love story when the right man tells it to her.

Bankers who meddle with the business of speculation must expect to get hurt.

As to the other battleships, the Missouri proceeded to "show them" her heels.

Elderly gentlemen who wish to get married should join the United States senate.

It may be, of course, that no charming young widow really wants David Bennett Hill.

There is no doubt that the ship-building trust was engulfed in a sea of its own making.

Paris, not satisfied with her reputation for race suicide, has adopted the motor baby carriage.

There are several old men in the Senate, however, who can't marry young wives—just yet.

We cannot understand why the reported illness of the Sultan of Turkey should "give rise to alarm."

If Japan cannot get into a scrimmage any other way some lively football team might accommodate it.

There are even some girls who do not think that it is a terrible crime for the right young man to kiss them.

The sultan declares that the Macedonian rebellion has been entirely suppressed, and oh, how he hopes he's right!

And yet this youngest of all British cabinets isn't so doocid young. Fifty-one isn't a juvenile average age, by any means.

It will not take argument to prove that the defaulting Princeton bank cashier was respected and trusted by business men.

Several carloads of splendid scenery accompanied by Sir Henry Irving have arrived in New York preparatory to a tour of the country.

Lord Rosebery's remark that "you cannot prevent a storm by sitting on the barometer" is one that Mr. Morgan will fully appreciate.

Patti says that her coming tour is positively her last. Of course. No Patti farewell tour would be genuine lacking this announcement.

It is said that swamp mud, when suitably prepared, makes a good substitute for coal. Thus far, we believe, no swamp mud trust has been organized.

The Chicago professor who wants to see prayer meetings enlivened by an occasional college yell seems to be a good subject for fervent prayer himself.

Joseph Leiter is paying his debts at the rate of half a million dollars a year, but what credit is it to a man to pay his debts when he makes half a million a year?

A Russian newspaper has struck Uncle Sam a sharp blow on the wrist by making disparaging remarks about his navy. But the old man has not noticed the slap.

Germany wants to dig the Panama canal. The man who is looking for a sure thing to bet on will make no mistake in acting in accordance with the "tip" that she won't.

If Russia should deem it necessary to call on France for aid in the little unpleasantness that is likely to occur in the far East, the reform in the British army will not have been made too soon.

"New York is just like Sodom of old," declares the lady who is known in Zion City as Mother Grinwald. "I don't believe you can find ten just men in it." Well, there's Russell Sage, for one.

Will the New York clergyman who advocates euthanasia in the case of hopelessly incurable and suffering patients kindly indicate what he expects to do with the existing statutes regarding homicide?

Those Northwestern university co-eds may be willing to give up cream puffs and chocolate eclairs but if they are like other girls it is going to take a superhuman effort to wrost their fudges away from them.

The British soldier's discovery that he could get intoxicated by eating charges of cartridges containing cordite gives a new danger to war. The devil has evidently been at work during the summer trying to evade the canteen law.

Yes, Ann is 18 and Mary 24. Now, Ann's bean is as old as Mary was when Ann lacked six years of being as old as her bean now is, and the difference between Ann's age and that of her bean is one-seventh of her bean's age.

FROM ALL OVER MICHIGAN

Water Scandal Again.

Developments in the water scandal cases have been coming thick and fast since the return of Lant K. Salsbury.

Judge Newham, who presides over the court in which all the cases are pending, has decided that Stilson V. MacLeod, released at the same time as Salsbury, must stand trial for bribery and conspiracy. It was understood at the time when MacLeod confessed that he would be granted immunity.

The prosecution and Judge Newham are at odds on this question, but the judge said he would not entertain a motion to nolle prosequi. He has the power to force the prosecution to trial. He has notified MacLeod's attorney that he must have the respondent in court Monday at 10 a. m. to answer to the charge that MacLeod had given Salsbury a bribe of \$75,000. The court holds that if Salsbury received the money from MacLeod, MacLeod also is guilty.

Hotel Clerk Roughly Used. J. Ward Copeland, the hotel clerk for love of whom Miss Mabel Sturdevant committed suicide in a room of the Phenix hotel at Charlotte, was tarred and feathered by a mob in front of the Williams house, at which he is employed, Friday night. The mob worked openly, was apparently well organized and made no efforts to escape identification. They went to the hotel, found Copeland hiding under the bed in his room, dragged him forth and took him down stairs. In the middle of the road in front of the house they tore the clothing from the frightened man, and applied the tar and feathers plentifully. He was then told that the dose would be repeated unless he left the city within 24 hours, and released.

Sutton's Story a Secret. Circuit Judge Wiest denied the motion made by attorneys for ex-Senator John Holbrook that the court stenographer be required to furnish them a copy of the statement made to the court and prosecutor by Col. Sutton, when interviewed by these officials before sentence last month. Wednesday Holbrook's attorneys served on Prosecutor Tuttle a demand for copies of all letters that passed between him and Sutton, and of any contracts or agreements promising Sutton immunity or leniency in case he would return and plead guilty, as well as of any paper showing what Sutton agreed to testify to during the Holbrook trial for attempting to bribe jurors, which will commence next week.

Recovering From Broken Neck. George Hanson, of South Haven, Mich., is the most interesting patient from the surgical point of view at the University hospital, Ann Arbor. He is a painter by trade and fell a distance of 30 feet in such a manner as to break two and crack a third of the cervical vertebrae. In other words he has a broken neck. He was brought to the hospital and an operation was performed to remove the pressure from the spinal cord. He is getting along nicely and there are fine chances of his recovery.

Seek Clemency for Salsbury. Judge A. B. Morse and George E. Nichols, of Ionia, were in Saginaw on Friday and had a conference with Gov. Bliss. Monday Senator Doherty, of Clare; Hon. W. G. Gordon, of Midland, and State Bank Commissioner George Moore, of Port Huron, came and also met the governor in his office. It is understood they are all working for the interest of L. K. Salsbury, who is to be sentenced Thursday, and are using their influence to invoke executive clemency.

New Theater for the Soo. Plans are under way at Sault Ste. Marie for the erection of the finest theater in the state outside of Detroit. The building will cost \$150,000 and will be entirely fireproof. Several local capitalists, together with Tom Marks, of Marks Bros., theatrical company, are interested in the project. This city has no good play house now.

MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF. Reed City oil well promoters are discouraged and have sold out. Seven rooms in a Flint school are closed on account of scarlet fever. A footpad held up a 12-year-old boy at Ionia and robbed him of \$2.25. An abundance of wild strawberries is reported on Sugar Island, near the Soo. Cadillac will try to induce Carnegie to raise his \$15,000 library offer to \$20,000. Burglars stole a quantity of dynamite from a hardware store in Escanaba recently. Michigan has 43,833 United States pensioners; the value of their pensions is \$6,561,528. Ebenezer Elie, of Dorr, has passed the one hundredth mark and is still hale and hearty. Because her husband slapped her in the face with a hot pie, a Flint woman wants a divorce. The poor fund of \$10,000 for Dickinson county, the past year, has been overdrawn \$16,000. So junk dealers have been causing considerable trouble by buying stolen goods from children. Wet weather is greatly hampering logging operations in the lowlands of the upper peninsula. Michigan annually produces 309,617,046 gallons of milk; rank, seventh; average per cow, 549. It is impossible to secure help around Traverse City to harvest crops or to work in the woods. Five originating in the ice box of a Crystal Falls store, damaged the building to the extent of \$5,000. A Baraga county lumberman found a pine from which were taken 22 logs, ranging in length from 12 to 16 feet. The stump was over five feet in diameter.

Out of her garden a Lansing woman recently gathered, blue violets, Mayflowers and spring beauties.

The state board of agriculture is arranging to sell the 3,000 acres of college lands in Oscoda county.

For practicing medicine without being registered, A. H. Wesley was convicted in Lapeer circuit court.

The elder and jelly mills of Camden together with 700 bushels of apples, were destroyed by fire recently.

In the number of pounds of butter manufactured yearly, Michigan ranks fifth, the figures being 60,051,998.

Two Baltimore women on a fishing trip in one day landed over 300 perch. One woman used two hooks on a line.

Over fifty dwellings have been built in Hastings the past summer, but the demand is still greater than the supply.

John Cummings, a notorious horse thief, is under arrest at Saginaw for stealing a horse from a Bridgeport farmer.

The cornerstone of the new Carnegie library building at Lansing was laid Saturday. The new building will cost \$35,000.

Justice Vanderberg of Menominee, one of the first justices elected in that city, has officiated in that capacity for 33 years.

The first opossum seen in that section for years was bagged recently in the woods near Carleton. It weighed 15 pounds.

A plant to utilize the largest pile of sawdust in the world for the production of ethyl alcohol, is to be erected at Cheboygan.

The copper production in Michigan averages 170,800,000 pounds; percentage of total United States supply, 24; rank, second.

Several Zeeland citizens have organized a company to manufacture grandfather clocks "guaranteed to be 150 years old."

Numerous convictions for beaver hunting have occurred recently in the upper peninsula. The animals are protected until 1910.

Locked in a car to prevent their escaping, 16 Chinese passed through Flint recently, enroute from San Francisco to Montreal.

Reed City, Caseville and Olivet, towns where Henrietta Adams formerly lived, all recommend the verdict giving her \$30,000.

While connecting two sewers at Muskegon, workmen found an eight-inch pipe filled for 48 feet with the root of a giant poplar tree.

After having prided itself for years on being a prohibition town, Northport went "wet" at its first village election last week.

A midnight banquet was recently tendered the motormen of the Muskegon Traction & Lighting Co. at that city by the company.

Wexford county complains of scarcity of teachers, so many old teachers having left the service on account of the low salaries paid.

An autopsy, on the body of Chris Clouston, at Big Rapids, revealed the fact that his heart, flat in shape, was located near his neck.

The first harvest of sugar beets in the upper peninsula, is coming in better than expected for the new sugar factory at Menominee.

Because he assigned some property to his children by a former marriage, the present wife of Wm. Ray, of Mundy, wants a divorce.

Traverse City police are threatening all farmers with arrest if they do not weigh all produce they bring into town on the city scales.

While plowing at Lily Pond, near Houghton, a farmer unearthed the skeleton of a man who evidently had been dead a year or two.

This is an age of small timber with Menominee lumber men. Everything in the lumber line, no matter how small, is being utilized.

A credit from civil war times of \$25.24 is due Col. O. Lockhead, of Flint, according to a notice recently received from Washington.

A 450-pound salesman stopped off at Orono recently, greatly to the delight of the small boy and the bewilderment of the village innkeeper.

A Lone Rapids farmer killed a 350-pound bear with bird shot. His dog freed the bear, giving the farmer a chance to fill Bruin's head full of shot.

During October, 129 violations of the fish and game laws of the state were investigated; 50 violators arrested; 44 convicted, and \$605 collected in fines and costs.

Last spring William Lucker bought a farm at Eau Claire, and this fall his apple crop alone sold for enough to pay two-thirds of the purchase price of the farm.

Magnus Nelson, of Menominee, has received a letter from St. Louis fair officials asking him together with other local farmers, to send an exhibit of apples to the exposition.

A cowbell now calls Galesburg youngsters to school. The sound of the old school bell jarred so on their nerves they made off with it.

On the first call at the state land office, 1,500 acres of tax homestead lands in Missaukee county were disposed of, one description bringing \$10 an acre.

A fast passenger train on the Grand Trunk railway, running forty miles an hour, struck a handcar two miles west of Lansing on which five men were riding. Then men jumped when the train was discovered, and Charles Conson and Frank Krawfer were struck by a freight train running in the opposite direction. Both men were terribly injured and Conson died shortly after.

Will Bradford, alias Hiawatha, formerly of Cass county, went to Indian Territory recently, wood and won a Chicagoan Minneapolis, thereby getting a tidy cash dowry as well as a soug share of land from the 1850s.

To stimulate the sport of duck hunting in that vicinity, Muskegon sportsmen are endeavoring to make wild rice grow in the lakes thereabouts.

Miscreants broke into Ionia's high school the other night and piled all the books in every room in a heap. Several hours were spent the next day in sorting them.

A unique character in Ironwood is Julius Patek, a Hungarian lawyer. He speaks eight languages and has become the judge, friend and leader of his people there.

A unique convention will be held at Battle Creek Dec. 26, 27, 28. The delegates will average from 14 to 18 years of age and will represent the Junior Y. M. C. A. of Michigan.

After being granted 10 minutes' absence from work, a Mt. Pleasant man met his fiancée, took her to a clergyman's, was married, and was back to work in the given time.

While unloading a wagon carrying 30 bales of hay a Mt. Morris farmer was caught beneath a part of the load through the breaking of the rack. He escaped with a broken leg.

That Omer youth who went hunting and tried to manage a gun and a cigarette at the same time, thereby losing an arm, has decided to stick to cigarettes, exclusively, hereafter.

Probably the largest individual grower of cranberries in Michigan is John Clark, of Whitefish Point, where his marshes are located. His crop this year amounted to 2,500 bushels.

That Lansing girl who celebrated Halloween by throwing a cabbage at a door and smashing a 10-foot plate glass window instead, should have aimed at the window to have missed it.

While burning brush on his land at Portage Lake, a farmer found the skeleton and decayed clothing of an unknown man, believed to be a lunatic who frequented that place three years ago.

On the Zimmerman farm at Union, a field of corn grew to such a height that a man of medium size had to stand on a stool to bind the sheaves. The average length of the stalks was 11 feet.

A Petoskey man, demented by religious excitement, wandered for several days in the Alanson swamps, clad in scanty attire with a Bible as his companion. He was taken to the Traverse asylum.

Copper country sportsmen are aroused over the expelling from the Calumet Sportsmen club of the president and organizer, Dr. Henry Joy, because of his arrest for violating the game laws.

The state grange will ask the board of agriculture to change the name of the women's building at the Agricultural college to "Mary Mayo Hall," in honor of a late prominent worker in the grange.

Some kind of poison had been applied to a lot of thistles on F. D. Bathery's farm at Northville, and two out of six valuable "Bramside" short horn cattle which broke into the field died from the poison.

There isn't a stick of cordwood to be had in Calumet, and people in the habit of using wood for fuel are "up against it." The famine will not be relieved until there is enough snow to make good hauling for heavy loads.

Says a hungry Niles editor: "Country editors learn to live and still be happy on nothing a week. When they die and go to heaven and hunt in vain for the fellows who owed them here."

Clint Dockstader, a Williamston farmer, is of the opinion that female help in agricultural pursuits is the real thing. Being unable to get men this fall he employed four women to husk corn and in seven days they husked 1,100 bushels.

"Judge" Vanderberg, a justice of the peace at Menominee, has officiated in that capacity for the past thirty-three years. He was one of the first justices elected in that city and is booked to continue in office as long, evidently, as he desires.

According to the Lexington News's estimate not less than \$100,000 is tied up that ought to be in circulation in the thumb. Immense quantities of hay are lying at various points in that section, the railroads being unable to furnish cars to take it to market.

A Reading farmer planted a lot of broom corn seed for sorghum. Last week he cut it up and took it to mill to have his syrup made, and there learned that it was broom corn instead of sorghum. It was spoiled for broom making and no good for syrup.

"They are taking timber today which we would not look at when I first started in the woods," said a lumber jack to the Cadillac Democrat the other day. "Why, I've seen the scaler come along and mark half of the logs on a skidway to be drawn off into the woods and left. And those logs were better than the best they are getting nowadays."

A jury in the circuit court at Lansing has rendered a verdict of \$100 damages against the city of Lansing in favor of Wheeler Mumford, a motorman on the Lansing street railway who was arrested by city officials for attempting to run the company's cars when the street railway system was deemed to be in a dangerous condition. The court held that while the railway company was maintaining a nuisance, the arrest of the motorman was without authority.

"The Man Who Sleeps in Church," was the vital topic of a Coldwater divine's sermon recently. During the service not a snore was heard.

A case is to be tried in the circuit court at Lapeer which is attracting attention as bearing upon the liability of a railroad in a certain phase of stock killing. A farmer of Attea sold to the Grand Trunk railway ten acres of land for a gravel pit, a mile from the main track. The company ran a stub to the pit, but did not fence the land. The farmer's cattle got into the pit and were killed, and he brings suit for damages, taking the position that the company must fence its land, even though it may be along the main track.

A steel bridge is being built over the Escanaba river at Wells.

THE NEWS OF THE WORLD

ADMINISTRATION LOSING NO TIME

Minister of New Panama Republic Received by Secretary Hay. The negotiations with the new republic of Panama for the canal treaty have practically begun.

The government is losing no time in getting to work at the securing of all the benefits possible from the sensational prearrangement of public affairs political on the isthmus is easily apparent. Monday M. Bunau-Varillo, the new minister from the new government, was received by Secretary Hay at the state department, and formally recognized as minister plenipotentiary from the republic of Panama to the United States.

A long conference took place, and plans were discussed for the opening of immediate negotiations for a canal treaty between the two governments.

Minister Varillo arrived in Washington and promptly called upon Secretary Hay. The two have already gone over in considerable detail the necessary steps toward the conclusion of a new treaty which, while following to some extent the Hay-Herran treaty, in many ways will be simpler. As regards the financial conditions, the Washington government does not desire any change, but the provisions of the new treaty regarding sovereignty over the canal strip and the extent of the United States control will be less complicated and more positive in statement than is true of the Hay-Herran Colombian convention.

United States Recognizes Panama. The United States government has recognized the de facto government of Panama.

It was announced that instructions have been sent to Mr. Ehrman, the United States vice consul at Panama, and now acting consul there.

The instructions to Mr. Ehrman say: "When you are satisfied that a de facto government, republican in form, and without substantial opposition from its own people, has been established in the state of Panama, you will enter into relations with it as the responsible government of the territory."

"The people of Panama, having by an apparently unanimous movement dissolved their political connection with the republic of Colombia and resumed their independence, and having adopted a government of their own, republican in form, with which the government of the United States of America has entered into relations, the president of the United States, in accordance with the ties of friendship which have so long and so happily existed between the respective nations, most earnestly commends to the governments of Colombia and of Panama the peaceful and equitable settlement of all questions at issue between them. He holds that he is bound not merely by treaty obligations, but by the interests of civilization to see that the peaceful traffic of the world across the isthmus of Panama shall no longer be disturbed by a constant succession of unnecessary and wasteful civil wars."

Consul General Gudgeon has arrived in Washington from Asheville, N. C., and received instructions preliminary to his departure Sunday for the isthmus of Panama. Rear Admiral Coghlan has received orders to convey the consul general to the isthmus on the converted yacht Mayflower at full speed.

Pat Crowe's Pal Confesses. Thomas Costello, alias Thomas Murphy, of Omaha, was arrested in South St. Joseph, Mo., by three policemen after a desperate struggle. He had quarreled with a woman, who informed the police that he was an associate of Pat Crowe, and was one of the kidnapers of the son of Edward Cudahy, of Omaha, and that Costello, while intoxicated, had boasted in a saloon of his connection with the crime. Costello was taken before Capt. McNamara, to whom it is said, he made a complete confession of his part in the Cudahy kidnaping. Costello claims that a man named Johnson, who is now serving time in Montana for train robbery, secured young Cudahy while he and Crowe, who planned the capture, waited at a little house in the outskirts of Omaha. Costello says that a ransom of \$25,000 was paid by the boy's father for his return. He says all three of the men in the job at one time worked at the Cudahy packing house at Omaha. Chief of Police Franz said he had verified Costello's statement and believed it to be true.

Parks Gets Two Years. Sam Parks, the walking delegate, found guilty of extortion of \$500 from the Tiffany Studio Co., New York, was sentenced to two years and six months in Sing Sing. As soon as sentence was pronounced Counsel Battle, for the prisoner, asked for a new trial on legal questions. Judge Newburger refused the plea.

Parks is already under sentence for extorting \$200 from Contractor Josephus Plenty, and he had begun his sentence when release from Sing Sing was obtained a few months ago on a certificate of reasonable doubt. The reasonable doubt has been swept away by the confession of Henry Farley, a fellow walking delegate, that both he and Parks perjured themselves at the trial.

Tom Kiley, a Democratic judge, was shot through the head and probably fatally wounded by Jacob Kriger, the Republican sheriff, in an election row in Louisville.

Building contractors are to meet in Chicago Dec. 10 to form a national organization to make joint agreements with labor unions to prevent strikes and lock outs.

Joy at his success in having secured a position as teacher in a Brooklyn school was too much for Frank A. Burns, aged 21, and he dropped dead of heart trouble as he dismissed his scholars on the first day.

CONDENSED NEWS

New York's poor draw more relief books from the public libraries of the city than do the residents of other sections.

Several Ottawa people saw a flock of passenger pigeons flying over the town—the first of this species of pigeon to be seen in northern Michigan for years.

After several failures S. F. Co. succeeded in crossing the Red channel in his kite-boat. He encountered much shipping and had some narrow escapes.

Another vice-president of the Jefferson club of St. Louis—Charles W. Wagoner—has been found guilty in a naturalization frauds and was sentenced to three years' imprisonment.

An Oswego woman rented a flat at Laingsburg and then left it near there with a note pinned to the cushion, in which she was dead in Lansing. She was captured in a beef field and put in jail.

Four children were blown to pieces by the explosion of a can of nitroglycerin which they picked up at Bucks Run, near Lancaster, Pa. One of the boys struck the can with a stone.

Thomas Treval, president of the Royal Society of Architects, of England, was found dead from a pistol shot on a train in Cornwall. The indications were that he committed suicide.

A broken window caused a quarrel between Albert Timm and Charles Butterworth at Timm's house at Cleveland and Butterworth shot Timm dead. Timm's wife and children were the tragedy.

There are 4,420,070 acres of land in Cherokee strip subject to allotment, according to reports of the Dawes Indian commission. The value of the land is \$13,133,000 with 40,000 Cherokees on the final rolls.

Fearing assassination, A. Floyd Bledsoe, the prosecutor of Breathitt county, Ky., who secured the conviction of Curt Jett and Tom White, will remain in exile from Jackson during the next term of court.

A huge swindle in the sale of counterfeit lottery tickets has been unearthed at Lynn, Mass., through the arrest of Wm. S. Wells, aged 45, who has made a partial confession implicating men in other cities.

Falling heir to \$250,000, Robert Greenwald, a trusty prisoner in the county jail at Portland, Ore., could not wait for the expiration of his sentence one month hence, but took advantage of his position and skipped.

The United States transport Thomas reached Honolulu Tuesday from Manila, three days late, having encountered a typhoon Oct. 25 and sustained some damage. Her aft bulwarks were wrecked and two life boats smashed.

A forest fire in Chicago was the unique spectacle resulting from a conflagration which started in the buildings of Graceland cemetery and burned the shrubbery and trees for a space of four blocks. The loss is \$30,000.

An offer of \$5,000 for a right eye brought response from 150 men, women, boys and girls to a physician who has as a patient a western mining millionaire who lost his right eye at a pendage and desires to have it replaced.

John Mitchell, as a member of President Roosevelt's next cabinet, to succeed George B. Cortelyou, as secretary of commerce and labor, is the prediction of the Pittsburg Dispatch, based on an interview with a close friend of Mitchell.

Nurse Carey, a pretty young woman, formerly of a New York hospital, is being searched for, that she may be given \$10,000 under the will of Frank J. Edwards, of Pasadena, Cal., whom she refused to marry after nursing him three years ago.

Acting under orders from Washington the Duluth land office has closed to the public nearly 160,000 acres of pine land in Itasca county. Sales have been so small that the land will not again be on the market until there is a greater demand.

Two thousand more men have been laid off by the Illinois Steel works at South Chicago. In addition to this 1,200 men who were laid off two weeks ago and who expected to go to work Monday have been informed that there is no work for them.

For a patty \$50 insurance Alexander Jones was murdered near Waynesburg, Pa., by his head being crushed. That is the theory of the authorities who have arrested Jones' wife, Thomas and Elwood Loving and Daniel Jefferson on a charge of murder.

Over 25,000 cases of yellow fever with a death rate of fully 50 per cent, is the estimate placed upon the epidemic in Texas and that part of Mexico just over the border by Dr. B. D. Murray, the international yellow fever expert, who has just returned from a trip through the infected territory.

Hugh Armstrong, a negro, narrowly escaped lynching in Pittsburg, but probably fatal shooting of Patrick Butler, a watcher at the polls in the voting precinct. Butler and several companions were playfully contesting for the possession of a cane and one of the scuffle Armstrong was struck as he was passing, when he drew a revolver and fired.

H. S. Schreiber, cashier, and A. J. Schaefer, assistant cashier, of the Scott county bank at Jordan, Minn., which closed its doors last Saturday, have been arrested pending an investigation into the affairs of the concern. It is alleged they received deposits after the bank was insolvent. They were released on \$2,000 bonds each.

Further arrests of anarchists and seizures of dynamite and materials for the manufacture of cartridges have occurred at Barcelona, Spain. Several Barcelona anarchists have appeared and the police believe they are on the track of an extensive

LARGE REWARDS OFFERED FOR INFORMATION OF LOST MAN



EDWARD L. WENTZ

The rewards offered for the return of Edward L. Wentz, who disappeared from Big Stone Gap, Va., on Oct. 14, last, now aggregate \$50,000. Portions of the reward are offered for the recovery of his body if he is dead, and information as to the identity of his murderers if murder has been committed.

It is said a stranger called at the Wentz house at Big Stone Gap a few days ago with an offer to produce Wentz for \$100,000, saying he was being held for ransom. Wentz is a son of Dr. John S. Wentz of Philadelphia, principal owner of the Virginia Coal and Iron Company.

NEED OF THE INTERNATIONAL.

Everybody and Everybody's Live Stock Should Be at the Great Show.

Every stockman needs the International. Nobody succeeds much in working alone. He may grow intense, but he cannot grow broad. He may become a specialist, but he will be narrow. He may succeed in a way, but he will never fit his success into the general needs until he runs up against other men and their opinions; he will never realize his own mistakes until he meets other genius and its achievements on an equal ground. So it is that a gathering of the clans and all their cattle is good for the live stock business and for all the individuals who follow it.

The International is the great live stock clearing house, where follies are wiped off the slate at least once a year and before they have done much mischief; where the slightest success that is new is at once made known to all. It is a gathering of such immense magnitude as to bring together not only seller and buyer, but also breeder and butcher, producer and consumer. In such a gathering of representative men standards are fixed, rapidly and firmly, and more progress is made than would be possible by the slow process of ordinary evolution in ten times the same length of time. Everybody and everybody's cattle should be at the International.

Those who have the best animals should bring them to serve as patterns and standards. Those whose animals are not so good should bring them for their own benefit in order to be convinced of their inferiority and the need of improvement. Most men cannot carry a true picture in the mind's eye clear enough to make just comparisons between the home stock and its betters at the ring. It is only when brought side by side that real differences are convincing, especially to the owner of the inferior individuals. The gap between "our stuff" and the best is generally wider than we suppose. We need to get together to narrow this gap with a rule and tape line, then go home and "kill a bull."

The International is the great educator. There is nothing like it on this side of the water and there cannot be outside of Chicago, for this great city is by natural conditions, the greatest live stock center in the world. Begun as a labor of love, it has become the greatest agent that ever existed in America for stimulating better breeding. The stimulus is not that of artificial prices in the sales ring, but that of competition in the show ring and on the block. Let every American stockman support the International with his presence, his animals and his influence. Let the press report it, and let the general public turn out to behold what is happening in agriculture in these latter days.—E. Davenport, dean and director Illinois College of Agriculture.

Fifty Hours' Piano Playing.
Signor Baucio, an Italian musician, has concluded his task of playing on the piano for fifty consecutive hours. His extraordinary performance was given in a Baltimore theater and 2,000 persons cheered him when the time expired. Baucio kept for thirty minutes longer and wound up with a bang which threatened to smash the very keys. He had already used up two pianos. In all he played 942 different pieces, repeating none. His first words after bowing to the applause were: "Give me some spaghetti." In the fifty hours his only maintenance was derived from a pint of coffee, two gills of sweet wine and a quart of water. He lost four pounds in weight.

DUCHESS FOND OF JEWELS.

Costly Ornament Made for Her Grace of Westminster.

For the duchess of Westminster a London jeweler has produced a costly ornament in diamonds. It may be used as a necklace, a hair ornament or a corsage decoration. It is a flexible ribbon of diamonds and cost \$100,000. The ribbon is formed on a foundation of platinum hinges. The ends are fringes of small stones. The ribbon may be tied into a bowknot to be fastened to the gown. Another way the duchess wears the jewels is to have it entwined in her golden-brown tresses. The diamond band, which is a foot long and two inches wide, admits of many possibilities as a hair ornament. Again the duchess may wear it tied about her neck. London society wonders why the duchess wants an ornament of this sort. She has enough handsome necklaces to fit out a half-dozen women and her tiaras and demitours number five. The Westminster emeralds are wonders.

NEW LEADER OF TAMMANY.

Charles F. Murphy, leader of Tammany, who by the election of McClellan comes into control of the municipal machinery of Greater New York, has occupied Richard Croker's old position since Lewis Nixon resigned it in May, 1902. He was for ten years chairman of Tammany under Croker.



CHARLES F. MURPHY

In those days he was known as the "king of the gas house district," and as "Silent Charley." He is 41 years old, a native of New York, and unmarried.

Interest in German Embassy.
It is expected that during the coming season in Washington the German embassy will be a scene of much social interest, as Baroness von Sternburg, wife of the ambassador, is a most charming hostess. The embassy under his direction has been embellished in admirable fashion, much of the decoration having been done under the immediate supervision of Miss Violet Langham, sister of the baroness and an artist of ability. A younger sister, Miss Ivy Langham, will probably be a member of the ambassador's family during the winter.

Aged Indian Chief Near Death.
Chief Bemidji, an aged Chippewa chief after whom the city of Bemidji, Minn., was named, is dying among his tribesmen on Cass lake reservation. He is over 95 years old. He lived on the banks of Lake Bemidji for over forty years, but moved away with the advent of civilization six years ago. The last ruins of his bark wigwam were torn down one year ago to make room for a saw mill.

SHE TOOK 'HE TIPS.

'Country Cousin' Hated to See Good Things Wasted.

He was taking a country cousin around town showing her the sights, and in his effort to appear as the "real thing" was particularly lavish with his tips. No one who waited on them got less than a quarter for the most trifling service.

The country cousin wasn't born yesterday, and when he put the second quarter down on the same table she slyly picked it up and put it in her purse. When a call-boy brought him an evening paper—he had been given five cents to buy it with—the "real thing" put another quarter down, and the girl quietly took that also. When the waiter brought the check for their dinner the man laid down a dollar bill on the plate, and this also the girl promptly "lifted." But he saw her do it this time and whispered:

"What's the matter? Don't you think I gave him enough?"
"Oh, yes," she said sweetly; "but as I took the others I thought 'I'd take that, too. I hate to see good things wasted.'"—New York Press.

ALL THAT WAS LACKING.

Suitable Gown Was What She Needed, and She Got It.

He had been away on a business trip for quite a long time and had brought his wife a handsome fan upon his return.

"It's just perfectly lovely, Fred," she said. "It's the daintiest and most beautiful fan I ever saw."

"I'm glad you like it," he returned, with evident gratification.
"How could I help liking anything so pretty?" she asked and then she added with a sigh, "and I only wish I could carry it some time."

"Why can't you?" he demanded.
"No gown to go with it," she answered promptly. "There ought to be a gown to match or at least one that wouldn't look shabby beside it."
She got the gown. He kicked himself for two days, and ever thereafter bought fans to match what she already had.

"Shut In."

"Shut in." Ah, well, my body lies confined and pent these walls between. The while my happy spirit flies. As free as wicket's dancing sheen. Three angels softly press the key That holds my soul in somber thrall. Then lightly float and whisper me, God's mercy and his love for all.

With one, the Angel of the Past, I tread the paths of childhood's days. I laugh and weep and lightly cast. As free as wicket's dancing sheen. I wander through fair orchard aisles, I pluck the fruitage, red and gold. Heap boards of nuts in fragrant piles. And golden hours rich blessings hold.

The Present Angel comes to me, I tread the paths of childhood's days. Through books we sail on distant seas, And wander far in foreign lands. We mingle with the struggling throng, That toil within the great world's shops. With jostling crowd are borne along To deepest mine, or mountain tops.

And then the dearest of the three Sits down at eve beside my bed, The angel of the best "To Be." A future life and light are fled. Through lowly doorway hid by sod; Oh, soul! Be patient, brave, and true; What glory waits who walk with God!—Irene Conroy Shields, Monroe Center, N. C.

Preserving Cork Trees.

So much cork is now used in the manufacture of linoleum and in shipbuilding that the protection of cork trees has become a matter of prime importance. Italy is taking steps to this end in Sicily and Sardinia, where there are large cork forests, those of Calabria having been nearly destroyed in the making of charcoal. It is said that Spain is showing a like interest in protecting these trees, as the manufacture of corks is a large industry there. Only a few years ago the exportation of wine bottle corks from that country amounted to about \$5,000,000 annually.

Early American Composers.

The Massachusetts Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution has placed a tablet in the Boston public library in commemoration of early composers of American patriotic music. The inscription states that the society, "in grateful recognition of the inspiration of patriotic verse and song, commemorates the following names: William Billings, Oliver Holden, John Howard Paine, Samuel Francis Smith, Francis Scott Key, George Frederick Root."

Why He Didn't Marry.

"You were never married, I believe?" "No, I was never married."
"That's singular, isn't it?" "No, not at all. You see, the first time I fell in love I said to myself: 'I'll marry her or none.' " "Why didn't you marry her, then?" "Well, you see, after I had become better acquainted with her, I said to myself, 'I'll marry none rather than her.' Since that I've got along very well with none."

Deaf and Dumb Doctor.

A deaf and dumb German scholar named Walter Kuntze has had the degree of doctor of philosophy conferred upon him by the University of Leipzig for a mastery treatise on certain agricultural subjects. This is the first time a deaf and dumb person has been made a doctor by a German university.

Easy to Hire Special Trains.

"At any of the big railroad terminals in a city now a man can get a special engine and car to chase a fly as easily as he can check his trunk. Only a few minutes' notice is required and a right-of-way is obtained for 100 or 200 miles along the line without noticeably disturbing scheduled runs. A man who has had to keep an important business engagement, or a woman hurrying to a sick husband, says \$100 or double that sum for a special with as little concern, as paying a supper check in a swell hotel."

The Hard-Heartedness of Mrs. Preston

"Never!" exclaimed pretty little Mrs. Preston, as stern a look in her brown eyes as they were capable of expressing. "Never again will I try and help anyone who seems to be in trouble."

"I don't care; I mean it," she continued in answer to Jack's look of wide-open surprise. "I was so deceived and taken in this afternoon and that, too, when I thought I was helping one of the most pathetic cases I ever came across. It's just made me cynical toward all the world."

Jack rose slowly from his easy chair and looked long and hard into his wife's eyes until she turned with a most becoming blush.

"Well, it was too horrid for anything," she asserted in defense of her new attitude of cynical distrust of the world and its inhabitants. "I was wandering through Twenty-third street this afternoon when I noticed a small, ragged-looking urchin in front of the window of a candy store. His back was turned, but just as I reached him I heard him say, as if he was speaking to himself or thinking out loud: 'Oh, dear, how I wish that God would give me some of that.'"

"Wasn't that just too pitiful? So of course I took the poor little fellow into the store and bought him some candy, enough so that for once he might be satisfied. Then I gave him a dime, and then as that didn't seem much I gave him a quarter. Such a nice, polite boy he seemed, and when I left him he took off his hat and said: 'Thank you so much, beautiful lady. I won't eat this now, for I want to take it home to my sick sister.'"

"Then I asked him about his sister, and he told me that he had a little sister at home who had hurt her back by a fall of some sort. I took the name and address and gave him something more for his 'sick sister.' It was all so pitiful that I was about all I could do to keep from crying then and there."

"I had two or three more errands to do, and after I finished my shopping I thought I would call at the address he had given me and see that poor sick little girl. And on my way back through Twenty-third street from the shops what do you think I saw?"

"Why, in front of that same candy store, looking in at the same window, was that same wicked boy, and as I stepped up behind him I heard him say! In the same low wistful tone he had used before: 'Oh, dear, how I wish that God would give me some of that.'"

"Then that little scamp turned around and recognized me. Did he seem ashamed or sorry? Not a bit. Why, he wasn't even embarrassed. He just gave a little start and then dodged off to a safe distance and simply laughed at me. That wicked boy!"

Jack Preston looked at his young wife in an abstracted manner.
"Let's see," he observed reminiscingly. "All this happened this afternoon, before you called at my office to go home with me?"

"Yes," answered Mrs. Preston. "But never mind, I shall never be deceived that way again."
"Then I must be mistaken," murmured Jack. "I had been thinking that you were the person who insisted on my paying that little newsboy ten cents for the paper as we left the car. It must have been someone else."

"But he was such a little fellow," replied Mrs. Jack, a little confused. "And anyhow, he looked really cold and hungry."—New York Times.

Drug Clerk "Made Good"

"Speaking of troubles in a drug store," said the clerk behind the prescription counter, "I had a brand new experience recently that would have landed me in a scrape if it hadn't been for a little presence of mind."

"One of our women customers had a little boy who had been ill for some time and for whom we prepared medicines whenever the physician left his prescription. The ingredients ordered were harmless enough, and certainly contained nothing to cause death by poisoning. But one afternoon as the store was chock full of customers the mother, greatly excited and almost beside herself burst into the place, and in a high, shrill voice broke into hysterics and accused me of having poisoned her boy."

"Between sobs we could understand that the woman had given the youngster the medicine and the poor little fellow had turned his face to the wall and a half hour later was found dead. The unfortunate woman declared some acute poison had been put into the medicine by mistake and that she would have me arrested for murder."

"For a time it was impossible to reason with her, but little by little she began to come around under the effect of stimulants and then she repeated her story."

"Madam, I said, 'that medicine was absolutely harmless. The prescription called for no drug that is poisonous, and I put it up myself and know perfectly well what I am talking about. You have no right to make an accusation of this sort before you are sure of your ground.' And then an inspiration struck me. 'Where is the bottle with the medicine that killed your little son?' I asked."

"She drew it from under her shawl, where she had clutched it with a viselike grip, and mechanically she handed it to me. I pulled the cork and smelled of the medicine and held it up to the light, and then, without hesitation, drained the contents to the last drop."

"Now I suppose you will believe that I considered the medicine harmless," I said, and handed back the bottle. She stood rooted in one spot and looked at me as if she expected to see me topple over, and then the light of reason came back to her eyes and she became more calm. I led her to the door and sent a young man to see her safely home, and I think I made the most brilliant coup that ever happened to save the reputation and standing of a druggist.
"But I often thought since what a dreadful awakening it must be to a man when he is justly accused of having killed another by mistake. The situation never came before me so vividly, and the other night when I had the nightmare I went through that same experience and awoke in a cold sweat. Ticklish business is the druggist's business sometimes."

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"But he was such a little fellow," replied Mrs. Jack, a little confused. "And anyhow, he looked really cold and hungry."—New York Times.

Another Jewish Massacre.

Another Jewish massacre occurred in Russia last Saturday in which many lost their lives and about eighty were seriously injured, according to the New York Jewish dailies. The latest atrocity took place in Warsaw, Poland, one of the holdings of Russia. The same horrors that marked the Kishinev and Homel outrages are already being related in connection with the Warsaw "program" or riot.

Cuba's Congress.

The regular session of congress opened Monday. The recommendations in the message of President Palma are chiefly of a general character. Negotiations looking to treaties of amity with the United States, France, Great Britain and Italy have been begun. The balance in the treasury on Nov. 1 was \$3,843,000 and surplus accumulated during the last seven months was \$1,205,000.

Elkins Is Dead.

William L. Elkins, the multi-millionaire traction magnate and financier, died at his summer home at Ashbourne, of a complication of diseases. He was 71 years of age.

George W. Beavers, the indicted postal official, has been formally committed in New York to the custody of the U. S. marshal and released on \$5,000.

A New York beggar, John Davis, became a silent witness to the truth of the London Lancet's theory that too much soap and water are unhygienic. When John arose the other morning he told the clerk at the Savoy, No. 185 Boverly, that he felt all to the bad inside. "Bellevue for me till I get straightened out," he observed. "Then you'll have to take a bath." The clerk said, "A bath?" cried John. "I cut them out long ago." "Then you can't get into the hospital," John started toward the bath-room muttering. Half way there he fell dead.

Tonic in Swamp Water

Here, under the pines and hemlocks, glides an amber brown brook, stained by the vegetable juices of deep swamps and decomposing layers of forest mold. Dip up some of the water in a glass, and it is like clear old wine, whose last lees settled to the bottom half a century ago. There is no taint of impurity in the darkness of its coloring. Not even the crystal mountain stream, slipping down over granite ledges and white sand, is purer than this brown, winelike water. Nature has filtered it, and turned it over and over beneath the sun and wind and rain, until it is as clear and innocent as the air of the wilderness. Even where the sun breaks through and turns its tide to transparent old gold you may kneel and look in vain for any floating particle of impurity. Drink of it, with delight and without fear. It is the tonic wild water of the woods. There is virtue in every drop.

How often have I fled hither, panting like the hart for the water brooks of the wilderness, thirsting for a taste of this primitive medicine distilled in the ancient laboratories of the swamps! I have come, choked with all the unwholesome accumulations of the so-called civilized community—with rich and too abundant food, with cloying luxuries, with confined, polluted, germ laden air. I have come with the stagnant blood of the sedentary worker, with a liver heavy and inert as lead, brain clouded and stupefied, and plunged my lips deep into this wild water, like a parched and hunted deer, and with that draught refreshed and renewed myself as from the fountain of eternal youth. Within a week my whole system has become purged and cleansed and toned up to the key of happy living again. Ah! this wonder working medicine of the woods, this tonic cordial prescribed by primitive instinct, and poured forth without money and without price in the great pharmacy of the wilderness!—What to Eat.

The Old-Time Quiltin' Bee

Yes, 'twas a grand reception; everything in splendid style; Of costly fruits and flowers, oh, a most amazing pile! The aristocracy was there all gorgeously arrayed, While to behind some palms just played, and played, and played, Lucindy—she's my wife—was decked in garments rich and rare, With flowers and with turbanels and flowers in her hair; And, somehow as I looked at her, it all came back to me— That night when first I met her at an old-time quiltin' bee.

How mem'ry keeps a-go'in' back to those old "cherryed scenes!" Sometimes I quite forget the part of life that intervenes. Between the years when all I owned was boyish hope and health, And later times that brought me more of woe and sorrow and wealth, And at this big reception, in the midst of beauteous glare, Her face, though old and wrinkled, was the sweetest picture there— The one whose smile of friendship has been light and life to me, Since that night when first I met her at that old-time quiltin' bee.

In them good times we old folks call these "happy long ago." Some afternoon the girls would meet at gayly chat and sew, Till sometime in the evening when a boy, from round about, Would all come in and lend a hand to helpin' matters out. Then when the quilt was finish'd, would place the family cat when Right in the center of it, everyone cried "Scat!" The boy or girl she jumped at, soon, so everybody said, Of all who stood about the quilt, would be the first to wed.

And so the night I remember when the old "jumped right here" to the room, My hand and that belong to the one I thought my queer tried to hasten I won't forget how "Cheer!" Nor how her cheeks grew crimson, as they called us "side and groom." We knew 'twas all an accident, and so we'd always "side." But, anyhow, since the year had passed away we see, And to this day there's nothin' else that's as dear to my heart as that old-time quiltin' bee.—Boston Herald.

Five hundred men, including sheriff's posse augmented by men from ranches adjacent, are searching the country in the vicinity of Lightning Creek, in eastern Wyoming, for the band of Indians which, Saturday afternoon, fought a battle with Sheriff Miller's posse, killing the sheriff and a deputy named Fossenburg. The latest advices are to the effect that a second battle has been fought and 10 Indians killed and 11 others captured, but these have not as yet been verified. News from the scene of the trouble, which is 25 miles from telegraphic communication, is meagre.

The Indians, 75 in number, are said to be under the leadership of Charlie Caroux Elk and are supposed to be Sioux from the Pine Ridge and Rosebud agencies in South Dakota. They have been hunting in Converse county, Wyo., in violation of the game laws of the state. Sheriff Miller, with a posse, went to the scene of their depredations last Saturday to arrest the Indians. The Indians had received warning of the coming of the whites, and prepared an ambush for them. The posse would have been entirely annihilated but for the fact that they were proceeding cautiously and were in a measure prepared for some trick on the part of the Indians. At the first volley from the Indians, Sheriff Miller and his deputies hastily ran to cover and then ensued a genuine Indian fight. The whites found refuge behind trees and boulders.

Peter Will Abdicates.

Reports reached Vienna from Belgrade to the effect that King Peter intends to abdicate in favor of his son. Despite official denials the rumor is believed to have some foundation. Serbia's credit is low. The government's recent made an unsuccessful round of all the banks in Vienna and private millionaire money lenders in order to raise a loan. An effort to obtain a loan on the security of the king's life also failed.

Another Jewish Massacre.

Another Jewish massacre occurred in Russia last Saturday in which many lost their lives and about eighty were seriously injured, according to the New York Jewish dailies. The latest atrocity took place in Warsaw, Poland, one of the holdings of Russia. The same horrors that marked the Kishinev and Homel outrages are already being related in connection with the Warsaw "program" or riot.

Cuba's Congress.

The regular session of congress opened Monday. The recommendations in the message of President Palma are chiefly of a general character. Negotiations looking to treaties of amity with the United States, France, Great Britain and Italy have been begun. The balance in the treasury on Nov. 1 was \$3,843,000 and surplus accumulated during the last seven months was \$1,205,000.

Elkins Is Dead.

William L. Elkins, the multi-millionaire traction magnate and financier, died at his summer home at Ashbourne, of a complication of diseases. He was 71 years of age.

George W. Beavers, the indicted postal official, has been formally committed in New York to the custody of the U. S. marshal and released on \$5,000.

A New York beggar, John Davis, became a silent witness to the truth of the London Lancet's theory that too much soap and water are unhygienic. When John arose the other morning he told the clerk at the Savoy, No. 185 Boverly, that he felt all to the bad inside. "Bellevue for me till I get straightened out," he observed. "Then you'll have to take a bath." The clerk said, "A bath?" cried John. "I cut them out long ago." "Then you can't get into the hospital," John started toward the bath-room muttering. Half way there he fell dead.

MARKETS.

Live Stock.

Detroit.—Cattle—Choice steers (quotable), \$4.50; good to choice butcher steer 1,000 to 1,200 pounds, \$3.75; light to good butcher steers and heifers, 700 to 1,000 pounds, \$3.00; mixed butchers' fat c., \$2.75; 50, canners, \$1.92; common fat c., \$2.00; good shippers' bulls, frs. common feeders, \$2.50; 50; good bred feeders, \$3.50; 75; light, \$3.00; 50; 75.

Hogs—Light to good butchers, \$4.75; pigs, 4 to 74 lbs, light Yorkers, \$4.00; roughs, \$4.25; 84 lbs; stages, one fat to Sheep—Best lambs, \$4.75; common good lambs, \$4.00; 25; fat, 100 lb, \$3.50; sheep, \$2.50; 25; culls and prime steers.

Chicago.—Cattle—Good to choice steers, \$5.75; poor to medium cows, \$1.75; 20; ers and feeders, \$2.50; 25; bulls, heifers, \$2.75; 75; canns fed steers, \$2.75; 10; calves, \$2.75; 25; 50; western steers, \$4.50; 25; 50; Hogs—Mixed, \$4.50; 10; rough good to choice light, \$4.75; 15; heavy, \$4.00; 4.

Grains.
Wheat—No. 1 white, \$0.84; No. 2 red, \$0.82; No. 3 white, \$0.83; No. 4 yellow, \$0.81; No. 5 yellow, \$0.80; No. 6 yellow, \$0.79; No. 7 yellow, \$0.78; No. 8 yellow, \$0.77; No. 9 yellow, \$0.76; No. 10 yellow, \$0.75; No. 11 yellow, \$0.74; No. 12 yellow, \$0.73; No. 13 yellow, \$0.72; No. 14 yellow, \$0.71; No. 15 yellow, \$0.70; No. 16 yellow, \$0.69; No. 17 yellow, \$0.68; No. 18 yellow, \$0.67; No. 19 yellow, \$0.66; No. 20 yellow, \$0.65; No. 21 yellow, \$0.64; No. 22 yellow, \$0.63; No. 23 yellow, \$0.62; No. 24 yellow, \$0.61; No. 25 yellow, \$0.60; No. 26 yellow, \$0.59; No. 27 yellow, \$0.58; No. 28 yellow, \$0.57; No. 29 yellow, \$0.56; No. 30 yellow, \$0.55; No. 31 yellow, \$0.54; No. 32 yellow, \$0.53; No. 33 yellow, \$0.52; No. 34 yellow, \$0.51; No. 35 yellow, \$0.50; No. 36 yellow, \$0.49; No. 37 yellow, \$0.48; No. 38 yellow, \$0.47; No. 39 yellow, \$0.46; No. 40 yellow, \$0.45; No. 41 yellow, \$0.44; No. 42 yellow, \$0.43; No. 43 yellow, \$0.42; No. 44 yellow, \$0.41; No. 45 yellow, \$0.40; No. 46 yellow, \$0.39; No. 47 yellow, \$0.38; No. 48 yellow, \$0.37; No. 49 yellow, \$0.36; No. 50 yellow, \$0.35; No. 51 yellow, \$0.34; No. 52 yellow, \$0.33; No. 53 yellow, \$0.32; No. 54 yellow, \$0.31; No. 55 yellow, \$0.30; No. 56 yellow, \$0.29; No. 57 yellow, \$0.28; No. 58 yellow, \$0.27; No. 59 yellow, \$0.26; No. 60 yellow, \$0.25; No. 61 yellow, \$0.24; No. 62 yellow, \$0.23; No. 63 yellow, \$0.22; No. 64 yellow, \$0.21; No. 65 yellow, \$0.20; No. 66 yellow, \$0.19; No. 67 yellow, \$0.18; No. 68 yellow, \$0.17; No. 69 yellow, \$0.16; No. 70 yellow, \$0.15; No. 71 yellow, \$0.14; No. 72 yellow, \$0.13; No. 73 yellow, \$0.12; No. 74 yellow, \$0.11; No. 75 yellow, \$0.10; No. 76 yellow, \$0.09; No. 77 yellow, \$0.08; No. 78 yellow, \$0.07; No. 79 yellow, \$0.06; No. 80 yellow, \$0.05; No. 81 yellow, \$0.04; No. 82 yellow, \$0.03; No. 83 yellow, \$0.02; No. 84 yellow, \$0.01; No. 85 yellow, \$0.00; No. 86 yellow, \$0.00; No. 87 yellow, \$0.00; No. 88 yellow, \$0.00; No. 89 yellow, \$0.00; No. 90 yellow, \$0.00; No. 91 yellow, \$0.00; No. 92 yellow, \$0.00; No. 93 yellow, \$0.00; No. 94 yellow, \$0.00; No. 95 yellow, \$0.00; No. 96 yellow, \$0.00; No. 97 yellow, \$0.00; No. 98 yellow, \$0.00; No. 99 yellow, \$0.00; No. 100 yellow, \$0.00.

A jury before which State Senator Frank H. Farris was tried at Jefferson City, Mo., on a charge of bribery in connection with aluma legislation, reported that it had failed to agree on a verdict. The judge thereupon discharged the jury from further service.

Pain

From Inflammatory Rheumatism

Would Have Killed Our Son.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills Saved Him.

"We began to use Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills six years ago. My wife had liver trouble and a neighbor gave her some of your liver pills to try, after which we bought a bottle of them and my wife used them until cured. Since then I have used them and I must say that I have never used any pills that gave me the satisfaction these have. We also use Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills with greatest satisfaction. Three years ago our son Harry had inflammatory rheumatism. He had suffered so much that I believe if we had not given him Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills which relieved him almost instantly he would have died. I am always glad of the opportunity for praising Dr. Miles' Remedies."—James Evert, Alton, Ill.

"I was afflicted with neuralgia for years and never found any permanent relief till I began using Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. They are a sure cure for headache and neuralgic pains. Only this morning I recommended them to a friend with a severe headache and in a half hour he came into the store smiling. The headache was gone. We use them in the family and find them excellent for the women folk. This high altitude makes them very nervous. Grandma says I should tell Dr. Miles she could not live here were it not for the Anti-Pain Pills that she takes occasionally."—L. B. Morris, Helena, Montana.

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.

SMOKE

Fred's Special

The latest and the best

5c. Cigar

on the market. Made by

SCHUSSLER BROS., Chelsea.

ATHENS THEATRE

ANN ARBOR.

Dean M. Scabolt, Manager.

Monday, Nov. 16

JULES GRAU'S OPERA CO.

IN

The Isle of Champagne

Large Chorus of Winsome Girls.

PRICES: 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.50

Tuesday, Nov. 17

ROBERT DOWNING

IN

The Hon. John North.

Friday, Nov. 20

DAINTY

PAREE BURLESQUERS.

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.

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.

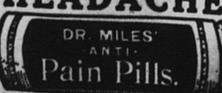
Eyes Fitted and Treated.

GEORGE HALLER,

Scientific Optician,

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

HEADACHE



At all drug stores. 25 Doses 25c.

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

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, NOVEMBER 12, 1903.

ITEMS OF LOCAL INTEREST.

Governor Bliss has issued the usual annual proclamation designating Thursday, Nov. 26, as a day of thanksgiving.

Who wants to buy a jail? Grass Lake offers one for sale for \$15. It will be torn down if not sold. Don't all speak at once, now.

Stockbridge Sun: A small blaze in Holmes & Dancer's store Monday evening, caused by a defective gaso-line lamp, slightly damaged several good bed blankets.

A number of Chelsea people attended the first number in the University School of Music course at Ann Arbor Friday. It was a concert by David Bispham.

Ray Baker, the U. of M. student who is charged with hitting officer Isbell over the head with a club during the freshman rush at Ann Arbor, has been bound over for trial in the circuit court.

O. R. Pierce, of Hudson, who ran for congress against Henry C. Smith in 1896, was kicked by a horse eight weeks ago, injuring his left leg. Blood poisoning has now set in and his condition is causing much anxiety to his friends.

It is stated that the recent supreme court decision which holds the Leonhard Gruner estate liable for \$17,000 damages and \$4,000 costs for the handling of the Ellis estate by the late Leonhard Gruner, who was the executor, will about wipe it out.

Manchester Enterprise: We do not hear anything more about the oil well east of town. We did hear that a Chelsea man was willing to put some money up to have a well dug near to the present well. Well, let him do it. We would like to have somebody test it. [Who could that man be that has no much money to "burn?"]

Auction Sale of Farm.

On Thursday, Nov. 19, at 1 p. m. sharp, the und-rsigned will offer at public auction on the premises 4½ miles southeast of Stockbridge, the Wm. C. Green farm containing 98 acres, also the stock, tools, hay, etc., and all the household goods. Easy terms given on the farm. Every thing will be sold without reserve.

S. STRAITH.

Wm. Bowers, the last of the original pioneer settlers of Sharon plains, one of the finest farming sections of this county, died Nov. 1, aged 84 years. He was a highly respected resident of Sharon and had had a long period of sickness.

Edward Block was badly squeezed between two Ypsilanti electric cars at Ypsilanti Thursday. He was washing the end of one of the cars when another car that was being repaired was backed down on it and he was caught between them and badly pinched.

Nearly 7,000 people of all denominations gathered at the Hotel Cadillac during Thursday evening last, Nov. 4, and greeted Rt. Rev. John S. Foley, bishop of the Roman Catholic diocese of Detroit, the occasion being the 70th anniversary of his birth. For nearly two hours the bishop, in the purple robes of his office, standing directly in front of the beautiful bronze bust of himself, unveiled in his honor earlier in the evening by Mayor Maybury, received the throng of men and women, the public in general having been invited.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

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

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best. Subscribe for the Herald only \$1 a year.

North Lake. John Witty is much improved in health.

Mr. Olsaver, of Webster, visited this place last Sunday and made us a very pleasant call.

The weather has been so dry that it is almost impossible to bind the corn fodder without great loss.

The church social at Geo. Webb's was a rouser, the largest held by the society for some time past. The pumpkin pie had a strong pull. It is to be regretted that some boys were so rude as to cause considerable damage to the furniture which should be settled for by the ones doing the damage. The receipts were over \$10.

Out of all that have left these parts for other and better places only a very few have done any better than those remaining, in a financial way, and those doing better or as well, did not do so by farming. Of those who took up railroading in early years some struck it rich, but for a farming country this section comes in second to none.

R. C. Glenn and wife got back from Kentucky last week, well satisfied with the state so far as they are interested, the oil property is good. The company they are in has two flowing wells now and several other good oil producers in operation. The oil sells at the wells at \$1.27 per barrel. The gushers throw about 1,200 barrels per week each. They witnessed the shooting of one well. It made a loud report and was a fine scene. They visited some of the noted stables where trotters are bred and trained for the track, and other interesting places were visited and enjoyed by the party.

Ask your grocer for Tip Top Buckwheat Flour, 3 pound sack 10 cents.

A Runaway Bicycle.

Terminated with an ugly cut on the leg of J. Orner, Franklin Grove, Ill. It developed a stubborn ulcer unyielding to doctors and remedies for four years. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured. It's just as good for burns, scalds, skin eruptions and piles. 25c, at Glazier & Stinson's drug store.

Lima.

Mrs. Fannie Freer is on the sick list.

Arl Guerin spent Sunday in Ann Arbor.

Miss Verna Hawley was home over Sunday.

Born, Nov. 6, to Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Kline, a daughter.

The Epworth League cleared \$5.60 at their social Friday night.

Mrs. Diantha Luick is visiting relatives in Battle Creek and Jackson.

Wm. Brewer and wife, of Saginaw, spent Monday with W. McLaren and family.

W. W. Wedemeyer from Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with his sister Mrs. Nellie Kline.

Sylvan Center.

Mrs. Lyman West is visiting her parents at Locke.

Mrs. Mary Young is visiting her daughter Mrs. Jacob Kern.

Jas. Young and daughter Bertha were Jackson visitors Sunday.

Mrs. Alice Dunning, of Ohio, spent Sunday with Mrs. H. C. Boyd.

Miss Nora Forner spent Thursday and Friday of last week at Ann Arbor.

Geo. Steinbach and wife, of Lima, spent Sunday with C. Forner and family.

Mandus Merker and wife, of Chelsea, spent Sunday with Mrs. Mary Merker.

R. J. West and wife are visiting their daughter Mrs. E. Hammond, of Saginaw.

A. Baldwin, wife and son spent Sunday with Alvin Baldwin and wife, of Lima.

Mrs. Delia Ward and daughter, of Jackson, spent Sunday with Mrs. Chas. Kellogg.

Mrs. Myra West, of Jackson, spent the first of the week with relatives here.

C. D. Beckwith and Fred Wobrock, of Detroit, spent the first of this week at Jas. Beckwith's.

It's like a "dip in the fountain of youth." Touches the cheek so gently that "youth lingers on the face of old age." That's what Rocky Mountain Tea does. 35 cents. Glazier & Stinson.

Thanksgiving Dinner?

Perhaps you need some new drinking glasses to take the place of those chipped and cracked ones. We have a fine line at 40c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.25 per dozen, also some very desirable ones in Cut Glass at \$2.25 a set.

How about the dinner ware? Are some of the cups chipped and without handles? We have some very pretty new ones at a low price. It may be you want a whole new set of the popular white ware. We will make it pay you to buy here.

China, Cut Glass and Dinner Ware

OUR STOCK OF

for this season is larger and handsomer than ever. Don't pay high prices for Printed China when you can buy at these prices:

Decorated China Fruit Nappies, 7-inch, assorted designs, 25c each. Decorated China Plates, 6-inch, 7-inch and 8-inch (35c to 50c values) at 25c each.

Sugars and Creamers, large size, attractive styles, at 25c a set. Beautiful Cups and Saucers, thin Bavarian and Japanese ware, assorted styles and designs, 500 in the lot at 25c each. You find the same goods marked to sell at 35c to 65c in some stores. Handsome large Salad Bowls, Nut Bowls, Chop Plates, Biscuit Jars, etc., ranging in price from 50c to \$2.50 each. There are no lamp prices like ours. Come in and see for yourself. Ask to see our Center Draught Metal Lamps at \$1.50 each.

Our line of Cut Glass is the Finest and Largest in Chelsea.

Large Cut Glass Water Bottles, \$4.75 each. Large 7-inch Cut Glass Nut Bowls, \$4.75. 9-inch Celery Trays, \$4.75. Cut Glass Olive and Jelly Dishes, Spoon Trays, etc., from \$1.75 to \$3.00 each.

It will pay you to buy your China, Glass-ware and Crockery here.

In Our Grocery Department

You will always find the cleanest and most sanitary surroundings. The best goods, the best service, and the lowest prices (quality considered).

Freeman's.

STORMY DAYS

will soon be here—a CLOTHCRAFT strand overcoat (with belt) will keep you warm and comfortable--will ensure your correct appearance on every occasion. Don't let price prejudice you--CLOTHCRAFT Clothes sell from \$10 upward, but they are made on such a large scale that they are easily the peer of custom-made garments at much higher prices. We want you to try on a CLOTHCRAFT suit or overcoat and see how much better satisfied you will be--how much more you will save. The maker's guarantee of pure wool cloth goes with every garment. A new Fall Style Book is yours at this store, for the asking.

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE CO.

Advertise in the Herald.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION

Will give its readers in the 53 issues of the 1904 Volume

10 Social Stories, each a book in itself, reflecting American life in home, camp and hall.

50 Special Articles contributed by Famous Men and Women—Statesmen, Travelers, Writers and Scientists.

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250 Short Stories by the best of Living Story Writers—Stories of Character, Stories of Achievement, Stories of Humor.

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2000 Bright and Amusing Anecdotes, Items of Strange and Curious Knowledge, Fables and Stories.

Health Articles, Religious Articles, Children's Page, etc.

Sample Copies of The Companion will be sent to any address free.

NEW SUBSCRIPTION OFFER

Every New Subscriber who cuts out and sends this slip at once with name and address and 5c will receive:

FREE All the issues of The Companion for the remaining weeks of 1903.

FREE The Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's Double Numbers.

FREE The Companion Calendar for 1904, illustrated in 12 colors and gold.

And The Companion for the 53 weeks of 1904—a library of the best reading for every member of the family.

New Subscriptions Received at this Office.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

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

Taking effect July 6, 1902.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

On Sundays the first cars leave terminals one hour late.

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

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

Cars will run on Standard time.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

Time table taking effect June 14, 1903.

90th MERIDIAN TIME.

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

GOING EAST.

No 8—Detroit Night Express... 5:30 A.M.

No 12—Grand Rapids Express... 10:40 P.M.

No 2—Mail and Express... 3:15 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... 4:30 P.M.

No 37—Pacific Express... 11:05 P.M.

No. 11 and 37 stop only to let passengers on or off.

W. T. GIAUQUE, Agent, Chelsea.

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

TRAVELERS RAILWAY GUIDE

25 CENTS 155 ADAMS STREET, CHICAGO.

Curtains.

We launder them perfectly at reasonable rates and guarantee all work.

CHELSEA STEAM LAUNDRY

(Baths).

50c

Free Trial

Mrs. Rorer

"A Perfect Chapter," says Mrs. Rorer. Write for each book by William West and Fred Chapter No. 11. At your dealer's or by mail express 75c. Your MONEY BACK if not satisfied.

HOLMES BROS. CO., 140 Post Ave., Boston, Mass.

PILES

A cure guaranteed if you use PILES RUFY'S COMPOSITION.

Grand Rapids, St. Louis, N. C., etc. Write for full particulars. They give you the name of the dealer nearest you. Dr. J. D. Rorer, Chelsea, Mich., is a graduate of the University of Michigan, and has been practicing medicine for many years. Piles Rorer's Compound is sold by Druggists. MARTIN RUDY, LANGRISH, etc.

Sold in Chelsea by Penn & Vogel. Call for free sample.

New Cloaks

AT

CUT PRICES.

The manufacturer who made some of our Cloaks made too many Short Loose Coats and now has them on hand. He offers them at much less than first price. We have just received a lot, sent us on approval at these cut prices, and shall let them out very cheap.

Especially good values in Short Loose Garments at \$7.50 and \$10.00, in fact, as good as you can get at any other store at 1-4 to 1-2 more cost.

Ask to see these Coats.

We have now in stock a good assortment of those

New Long Loose or Tight Fitting Coats for Women

At \$12.50, \$15.00 and \$20.00,

Mostly of the new Military effects.

New Furs Again This Week.

New Fox Scarfs at \$8.50, \$10.00 and \$13.50.

You ought to see these. They are about perfect.

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. Winans' Jewelry Store.

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

A Man's Clothes Reflect His Character.

We make clothes that are alike a credit to the wearer, and to us. We guarantee that the Suits and Overcoats we make will fit and have the right appearance.

The Cloth Has Quality. The Work Has Excellence. The Suits Have Style and Fashion.

J. GEO. WEBSTER, The Merchant Tailor.

The Lowest Prices for Meat!

Quality considered, of any place in Chelsea.

We keep the choicest meats money can buy and you will make no mistake in having your meat orders filled by us.

We shall have a fine lot of Turkeys, Chickens and other Poultry for Thanksgiving.

ADAM EPPLER.

ITEMS OF LOCAL INTEREST.

Wilbur VanRiper and family have moved into their new home on McKinley street.

The Ladies' Research Club will meet with Mrs. John D. Watson next Monday evening.

The Washtenaw County Sunday School convention is in session at Manchester yesterday and today.

O. M. Robertson, of Aurelius, was here Tuesday and purchased a Black Top ram of Whitaker & Wacker.

Rev. A. L. Wilkinson, of Ann Arbor, preached at the Baptist church morning and evening last Sunday.

C. Klein is having a steam heating outfit put in his house. Holmes & Walker are furnishing it and doing the work.

F. Staffan & Son are drawing ice from Dexter to supply their customers, their own stock having become exhausted.

Dr. A. L. Steger will move his dental office to the rooms over the Kempf bank, formerly occupied by Dr. G. E. Hathaway, next Monday.

St. Mary's Literary Club will meet Tuesday, Nov. 17, at Miss Rose Conway's. The members are requested to take the 6:50 car going west.

Rev. A. Schoen will attend the dedicatory service in connection with the installation of a new organ in the Evangelical church at Lansing next Sunday.

The semi-annual apportionment of primary school money was made Tuesday. The basis is \$2.50 per head and Washtenaw's share with 12,006 pupils is \$30,015.

The case of Daniel Corey vs. the Village of Chelsea in which Corey was given \$300 damages the other day in the circuit court, is to be appealed to the supreme court.

The Missionary Society of the Congregational church are today sending a large box of clothing to the Brewer Normal School for Colored People at Greenwood, S. C.

There will be no services in St. Paul's Evangelical church next Sunday morning. The evening service will be in charge of the Young People's Society and will commence at 7 o'clock.

At the rummage sale which is being conducted by the Epworth League in S. A. Mapes & Co.'s store this week a large quantity of goods has been sold. The principal call seems to be for men's clothing.

The greatest football game to be played in Michigan this season will be played at Ferry field, Ann Arbor, next Saturday, Nov. 14, between the Michigan and Wisconsin teams. Chelsea's enthusiasts are laying plans to attend it.

"Railroad Jack," who has on various occasions made his appearance in Chelsea, is going on the stage. He has engaged with the American Burlesques company and will make his debut at Buffalo, N. Y., Saturday night.

A large shipment of the machinery for the peat factory will arrive here next week. It is very heavy stuff and the H. J. Reading Truck Co., of Detroit, have been engaged to move it from the cars to the factory and put it in position.

The bans of marriage of Joseph Remnant, of Jackson, and Miss Elizabeth Murphy, of Chelsea, were published for the first time in the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, Sunday morning. The marriage will take place Tuesday, Nov. 24.

Mrs. Anna Hassenzahl, of Francisco, died Sunday night of dropsy, aged 68 years. At the funeral services held at St. Johannes church, Francisco, yesterday afternoon, Rev. A. Schoen, of Chelsea, officiated in place of Rev. J. Graber, who has sickness in his family. The remains were interred in the burying ground of the church.

The annual business meeting of St. Paul's Evangelical church was held last Friday evening at the church. The reports read by the different officers showed the church to be in a prosperous condition, both spiritually and financially. Two new members of the board were elected, George Wackenhut as deacon, and George Bauer as trustee. Three new members were also taken into the church.

The Manchester Eastern Stars are going to buy a new piano.

Michigan has 43,833 United States pensioners; the value of their pensions is \$6,561,528.

Michigan manufacturers about 331,176 pounds of cheese annually, ranking sixth in this industry.

Four carloads of material for the third rail of the J., A. A. & D. electric line were unloaded at Dexter last week.

Chas. Fish sold his fine looking bay horse to the agent of the Swift Packing Co., at Jackson, Friday, for the handsome sum of \$160.

Real estate transfer: Elizabeth Cobb to James H. Guthrie, n. w. 1/4 of n. w. 1/4, sec. 27 and 10 acres of sec. 28 in town of Sylvan, \$300.

Dr. H. W. Schmidt is having the cellar dug for his new house corner of East and Washington streets. He has also had the cement foundation laid for a new stable.

St. Paul's Evangelical congregation sent about 1,000 pounds of farm products, also money and clothing to the German Protestant Orphans' Home at Detroit this morning.

St. Joseph's parish at Dexter will have a fair at the Dexter opera house commencing Tuesday, Nov. 24, and lasting the remainder of the week. An entertainment will be given each evening of the fair.

Matthew Jensen is hauling a lot of stone to the old John Beissel property on south Main street, which he purchased some time ago, with the intention of building a new house there some time in the near future.

Charles Hoffman was splitting some wood Saturday afternoon, when his axe caught a nearby clothes-line. He received a bad gash over his right eye from the descending axe and it was a lucky thing it was no worse.

Ann Arbor Chapter, O. E. S., will give a reception Wednesday evening, Dec. 2, at the Masonic temple, Ann Arbor, in honor of L. C. Goodrich, who was elected worthy grand patron at the recent meeting of the state grand chapter.

The New Washtenaw Home Telephone Co., of Ann Arbor, is making a big bid for business both in the city and county. It offers to put in phones for farmers for \$2 a year with the right of free telephoning to any part of the county over its lines.

The subject of Rev. C. S. Jones' address at the Congregational church next Sunday evening will be "The American Jew." The congregation at last Sunday evening's meeting was larger than at the others that have preceded it. The short one-hour service on Sunday evening seems to please the people generally.

Oscar G. Barrus, of Jackson, formerly of Chelsea, who was arrested on a charge of attempted criminal assault at the instance of Miss Belle Stevens, had his examination Thursday. The evidence in the case did not bear out the serious nature of the charge and Barrus was convicted of simple assault and fined \$15.

The will of Wm. Bowers, late of Sharon township, has been filed in the probate office. In it he devises all his personal and real estate, after the debts are paid, to his wife during her life, she to care for and maintain their invalid daughter, Alice. After the death of the widow the estate is to be divided, \$2,700 to the daughter, \$500 to his son Elmer and the residue to be divided between the sons Elmer and George equally. Myron Pierce is named as executor.

A Turkey for 10 Cents. If you want to get one, go to L. Emmer's turkey drawing Tuesday evening, Nov. 24.

The best by test, Tip-Top Buckwheat Flour, 3 pound sack 10 cents.

Disastrous Wrecks.

Carelessness is responsible for many a railway wreck and the same causes are making human wrecks of sufferers from throat and lung troubles. But since the advent of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, even the worst cases can be cured, and hopeless resignation is no longer necessary. Mrs. Lois Cragg, of Dorchester, Mass., is one of many whose life was saved by Dr. King's New Discovery. This great remedy is guaranteed for all throat and lung diseases by Glazier & Stimson, druggists. Price 50c, and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

Farmers' Buckwheat Day FRIDAY.

Let Us Grind Your Buckwheat

And you will get the best flour made. We pay the highest market price for Buckwheat. Bring us a sample.

Yours for Business,

Merchant Milling Co.

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.

CITY MEAT MARKET.

"We Must Have Meat."

So say Ireland's poor, and so say we. If we must have meat, we want to know where the best fresh meat can be purchased. This question is easily answered, "Go to the City Meat Market."

G. ADRION.

Imported & Domestic Woolens

Made to Measure and Just as You Direct.



The largest stock of Piece Goods in Chelsea.

Sack Suits and Overcoats \$15 and up.

Prince Albert, Full Dress and Tuxedo Suits (silk or satin faced) \$23 up.

Trousers \$3 and up.

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

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

THE GLASS BLOCK TAILORING PARLORS

J. J. RAFTREY,

Phone 37.

Proprietor.

RUMMAGE SALE!

Beginning Tuesday, Nov. 10, and continuing through the week.

The Epworth League

Will hold a Rummage Sale in the Building

One Door West of the Bank Drug Store, Chelsea.

All kinds of Clothing at Give Away Prices.

Just the place to find Working Clothes, Coats, Vests, Pants, Hats, Caps, etc., also, good Second Hand material for children's wear. Come and look over the stock whether you wish to buy or not.

Open from 8 o'clock A. M. to 9 P. M.

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.

SUNDOWN.

A late lark twittered from the quiet skies,
And from the west,
Where the sun, his day's work ended,
Lingers as in content,
There falls on the old, gray city
An influence, luminous and serene—
A lulling peace.

The smoke ascends
In a rosy and golden haze. The spires
Shine and are changed. In the valley
Shadows rise. The lark sings on. The
sun
Closes his benediction.
Sinks, and the darkening air,
Thrills with a sense of the triumphing
night—
Night, with her train of stars
And her great gift of sleep.

So be my passing!
My task accomplished and the long day
is o'er.
My wages taken, and on my heart
Some late lark singing,
Let me be gathered to the quiet west,
The sundown splendid and serene. Death.
—W. E. Honley.



THE LOST OPPORTUNITY

PART 2

By EDWIN LEFEVRE.
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In Three Parts

PART 2

(Continued.)

There was a period of peace in Wall Street following the last encounter between the diminutive Napoleon and Dutch Dan. But after a few months the fight resumed. Greener was desirous of "bulling" his stocks generally and his pet, Federal Telegraph Company, particularly. Just to show there was no need to hurry the "bull" or upward movement, Dan sold the stock "short" every time Greener tried to advance the price. Four times old Greener did try, and four times Dittenhoeffer sold him a few thousand shares—just enough to check the advance. Up to a certain point a manipulator of stocks is successful. His



Greener was in desperate straits.

manipulation may comprise many ingenious and complex actions and devices, but the elemental fact in bull manipulation is to buy more than the other fellow can or wishes to sell. Greener was willing to buy, but Dan was even more willing to sell. Greener really was in desperate straits. He was committed to many important enterprises. To carry them out he needed cash and the banks, fearful of stock market possibilities, were loth to lend him enough. Besides which, there was the desire on the part of the banks' directors to pick up fine bargains should their refusal to lend Greener money force him to know overboard the greater part of his cash. Greener had despoiled innumerable widows and orphans in his railroad-reckless schemes. The money lenders should avenge the widows and orphans. It was a good deed. There was not a doubt of it in their minds.

Federal Telegraph, in which Greener's commitments were heaviest, had been slowly sinking. Successful in other quarters of the market, Dutch Dan decided to "whack the overvalued daylight out of Fed. Tel." He went about it calmly, just as he played roulette—selling it methodically, ceaselessly, depressingly. And the



"Very well. Sell 50,000 shares of Federal Telegraph Company for me." The price wilted. Greener, unsuccessful in other quarters of the Street, decided it was time to do something to save himself. He needed only \$5,000, 600. At a pinch \$3,000,000 might do, or, for the moment, even \$2,500,000. But he must have the money at once. Delay meant danger, and danger

meant Dittenhoeffer, and Dittenhoeffer might mean death.

Of a sudden, rising from nowhere, fathered by no one, the rumor whirled about the Street that Greener was in difficulties. Financial ghouls ran to the banks and interviewed the presidents. They asked no questions in order to get no lies. They simply said as though they knew: "Greener is on his uppers."

The bank presidents smiled indulgently, almost pityingly. "Oh, you've just heard it, have you? We've known it for six weeks."

Back to the Stock Exchange rushed the ghouls to sell the Greener stocks—not Federal Telegraph, which was really a good property, but his reorganized roads, whose renaissance was so recent that they had not grown into full strength. Down went prices and up went the whisper, "Dittenhoeffer's got Greener at last!"

A thousand brokers rushed to find their dear friend Dan to congratulate him—Napoleon's conqueror, the hero of the hour, the future dispenser of liberal commissions. But dear Dan could not be found. He was not on the "floor" of the Exchange nor at his office.

Some one had sought Dittenhoeffer before the brokers thought of congratulating him—some one who was the greatest gambler of all, greater even than Dutch Dan—a little man with furtive brown eyes and a squeaky voice, also a wonderful forehead—Mr. John F. Greener.

"Mr. Dittenhoeffer, I sent for you to ask you a question," he squeaked calmly. He stood beside a garrulous ticker.

"Certainly, Mr. Greener." And Dittenhoeffer instantly had a vision of humble requests to "let up." And he almost formulated the words of a withering refusal.

"Would you execute an order from me?"

"Certainly, Mr. Greener. I'll execute anybody's orders. I'm a broker."

"Very well. Sell 50,000 shares of Federal Telegraph Company for me."

"What price?" jotting down the figures from force of habit, his mind being paralyzed.

"The best you can get. The stock"—glancing at the tape—"is 31."

"Very well."

The two men looked at one another—Dutch Dan half menacingly, Greener calmly, steadily, his furtive eyes almost truthful.

(To be continued.)

Looking Under the Hat. You seldom will find a brainy man with a round head. The head that contains lots of brains either is very long from front to back or else irregular. You can learn something of a man's mental ability by the hat he wears. If his head is so bumpy that it seems as if he never could get a hat to fit him he probably is a genius or a crack-a-jack in some particular line. If his head is long from front to back, he is a clear thinker and smart as a whip. So if your hat costs more money than your friend's hat does, and you are harder to fit, be consoled by considering that your brain is worth more.

Dog Had Done Him a Service. There is a resident of the Thirty-ninth ward who follows the business of exterminating rats, and keeps dogs as well as ferrets. A neighbor living opposite came over to see him one day, and pointing at one of the dogs, said: "Do you know that dog has bitten my mother-in-law three times?" "Well," asked the owner of the vicious animal, "what are you going to do about it?" "Why," returned the other, "I came over to buy the dog."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Money Was Recovered. Fireman Thomas Callahan's goat ate the pocket off a pair of trousers belonging to another fireman that had been carelessly thrown down in the engine house in Louisville, Ky., a few days ago. In the pocket were twelve silver dollars. The goat did not have time to die of indigestion, as he was put to death with force and violence, and the twelve silver dollars were recovered.

THE GIRL AT THE HALFWAY HOUSE

A STORY OF THE PLAINS
BY E. HOUGH, AUTHOR OF THE STORY OF THE COWBOY
Copyrighted, 1903, by D. Appleton & Company, New York

CHAPTER III—Continued.
In this part of the wood the dead were mingled from both sides of the contest, the faded blue and the faded gray sometimes scarce distinguishable. Then there came a thickening of the gray, and in turn, as the traveler advanced toward the fences and abattis, the Northern dead predominated, though still there were many faces yellow-pale, dark-framed.

Franklin passed over the abattis, over the remaining fences, and into the intrenchments where the final stand had been. The dead lay thick, among them many who were young. Franklin stood looking out over the fields, in the direction of the town. And there he saw a sight fitly to be called the ultimate horror of all these things horrible that he had seen.

Over the fields of Louisburg there came a fearful sound, growing, rising, falling, stopping the singing and the twitter of the birds. Across the land there came a horrible procession, advancing with short, uncertain, broken pauses—a procession which advanced, paused, halted, broke into groups; advanced, paused, stopped, and stooped; a procession which came with wallings and bitter cries, with wringing of hands, with heads now and then laid upon the shoulders of others for support; a procession which stooped uncertainly, horribly. It was the women of Louisburg coming to seek their slain—a sight most monstrous, most terrible, unknown upon any field of civilized war, and unfit to be tolerated even in the thought! It is for men, who sow the fields of battle, to attend also to the reaping.

Franklin stood at the inner edge of the earthworks, half hidden by a little clump of trees. He saw approaching him, slowly but almost in direct line, two figures, an older lady and a girl. They came on, as did the others, always with that slow, searching attitude, the walk broken with pauses and

moved, rose or across the field of Louisburg. The music was no longer the hymn of triumph.

Softly and sadly, sweetly and soothingly, the trumpets sang a melody of other days, an air long loved in the old-time South. And Annie Laurie, weeping, heard and listened, and wept the more, and blessed God for her tears!

BOOK II.

The Day of the Buffalo.

CHAPTER IV.

Battersleigh of the Rile Irish.

Col. Henry Battersleigh sat in his tent engaged in the composition of a document which occasioned him concern. That Col. Battersleigh should be using his tent as office and residence—for that such was the fact even the most casual glance must have determined—was for him a circumstance offering no special or extraordinary features. His life had been spent under canvas. Brought up in the profession of arms, so long as fighting and forage were good it had mattered little to him in what clime he found his home. He had fought with the English in India, carried sabre in the Austrian horse, and on his private account drilled regiments for the Grand Sultan, deep within the interior of a country which knew how to keep its secrets. When the American civil war began he drifted to the newest scene of activity as metal to a magnet. Chance sent him with the Union army, and there he found opportunity for a cavalry command. "A gentleman like Battersleigh of the Rile Irish always rides," he said, and natural horseman as well as trained cavalryman was Battersleigh, tall, lean, flat-backed, and martial even under his sixty admitted years. It was his boast that no horse



"Battersleigh of the Rile Irish."

stoppings. The quest was but too obvious. And even as Franklin gazed, uncertain and unable to escape, it seemed apparent that the two had found that which they had sought. The girl, slightly in advance, ran forward a few paces, paused, and then ran back. "Oh, there! there!" she cried. And then the older woman took the girl's head upon her bosom. With bared head and his own hand at his eyes, Franklin hurried away, hoping himself unseen, but bearing indelibly pictured on his brain the scene of which he had been witness. He wanted to cry out, to halt the advancing columns which would soon be here, to tell them that they must not come upon this field, made sacred by such woe.

Near the intrenchment where the bitter close had been, and where there was need alike for note of triumph and forgetfulness, the band major marshaled his music, four deep and forty strong, and swung out into the anthem of the flag. The head of the column broke from the last cover of the wood and came into full sight at the edge of the open country. Thus there came into view the whole panorama of the field, dotted with the slain and with those who sought the slain. The music of triumph was encountered by the concerted voice of grief and woe. There appeared for the feet of this army not a mere road, a mere battlefield, but a ground sacred, hedged high about, not rudely to be violated.

But the band major was a poet, a great man. There came to him no order telling him what he should do, but the thing was in his soul that should be done. There came to him, wafted from the field of sorrow, a note which was command, a voice which sounded to him above the voices of his own brasses, above the tapping of the kettledrums. A gesture of command, and the music ceased absolutely. A moment, and it had resumed. The forty black horses which made up this regimental band were the pride of the division. Four deep, forty strong, with arching necks, with fore feet reaching far and drooping softly, each horse of the famous cavalry band passed on out upon the field of Louisburg with such carriage as showed it sensible of its mission. The reins lay loose upon their necks, but they kept step to the music which they felt. Forty horses paced slowly forward, keeping step. Forty trumpeters, each man with his right hand aloft, holding his instrument, his left hand at his side, bearing the cap which he had re-

ceived on earth could unseat him. Perhaps none ever had—until he came to the Plains.

For this was on the Plains. As all America was under canvas, it was not strange that Col. Battersleigh should find his home in a tent, and that this tent should be pitched upon the Western Plains. Not that he had gone directly to the West after the mustering out of his regiment. To the contrary, his first abode had been in the city of New York, where during his brief stay he acquired a certain acquaintance.

What were the financial resources of Battersleigh after the cessation of his pay as cavalry officer not even his best friends could accurately have told. It was rumored that he was the commissioner in America of the London Times. He was credited with being a Fellow of the Royal Geographical Society. That he had a history no one could doubt who saw him come down the street with his broad hat, his sweeping cloak, his gauntlets, his neatly varnished boots.

In reality Col. Henry Battersleigh lived, during his city life, in a small, very small room, up more than one flight of stairs. This room, no larger than a tent, was military in its neatness. Battersleigh, bachelor and soldier, was in nowise forgetful of the truth that personal neatness and personal valor go well hand in hand. The bed, a very narrow one, had but meager covering, and during the winter months its single blanket rattled to the touch. "There's nothing in the world so warm as newspapers, me boy," said Battersleigh. Upon the table, which was a box, there was displayed always an invariable arrangement. Col. Battersleigh's riding whip (without which he was rarely seen in public) was placed upon the table first. Above the whip were laid the gauntlets, crossed at sixty degrees. On top of whip and gloves rested the hat, indented never more nor less. Beyond these, the personal belongings of Battersleigh of the Rile Irish were at best few and humble. In the big city, busy with reviving commerce, there were few who cared how Battersleigh lived. It was a vagrant wind of March that one day blew aside the cloak of Battersleigh as he raised his hat in salutation to a friend—a vagrant wind, cynical and merciless, which showed somewhat of the poverty with which Battersleigh had struggled like a soldier and a gentleman. Battersleigh, poor and proud, then went out into the West.

He Did Not Note. The motor cyclist was careering down the remote country hillside at a speed which would have made a Surrey policeman chortle with glee. Suddenly there was a 47 report, a Chinese-puzzle view of a motor-cyclist and his machine, and then both reposed in a roadside ditch, each considerably the worse for the experience. "Help!" cried the motor-cyclist; and in response to the cry a farm laborer hurried out from a field near by. For an instant he gazed at the struggling mass in the ditch, particularly focusing his vision upon the still revolving wheels of the cycle, the like of which, as he explained afterwards, he had never seen before. Then he grabbed a big stone.

"Tell me where to hit her," he shouted, and "I'll dash her brains out!"—London Answers.

Utterly Useless. "Educatin' some men," said Uncle Eben, "is a good deal like givin' a Fiji Islander a check on de national bank. He's got it, but what is he gwine to do wif it?"—Washington Star.

The tent in which Col. Battersleigh was now writing was an old one, yellow and patched in places. In size it was similar to that of the bedroom in New York, and its furnishings were much the same. A narrow bunk held a bed over which there was spread a single blanket. It was silent in the tent, save for the scratching of the writer's pen; so that now and then there might easily have been heard a faint rustling of paper. Indeed, this rustling was caused by the small feet of the prairie mice, which now and then ran over the newspaper which lay beneath the blanket. Battersleigh's table was again a rude one, manufactured from a box. The violet seats were also boxes, two or three in number. Upon one of these sat Battersleigh, busy at his writing. Occasionally he gazed out upon a sweet blue sky, unfretted by any cloud. His eye crossed a sea of faintly waving grasses. The liquid call of a mile-high mysterious plover came to him. In the line of vision from the tent door there could be seen no token of a human neighborhood, nor could there be heard any sound of human life. The canvas house stood alone and apart. Battersleigh gazed out of the door as he folded his letter. "It's grand, just grand," he said. And so he turned comfortably to the feeding of his mice, which nibbled at his fingers intimately, as had many mice of many lands with Battersleigh.

CHAPTER V.

The Turning of the Road.

At the close of the war Capt. Edward Franklin returned to a shrunken world. The little Illinois village which had been his home no longer served to bound his ambitions, but offered only a mill-round of duties so petty, a horizon of opportunities so restricted, as to cause in his mind a feeling of distress equivalent at times to absolute abhorrence. The perspective of all things had changed. The men who had once seemed great to him in this little world now appeared in the light of a wider judgment, as they really were—small, boastful, pompous, cowardly, deceitful, pretentious. Franklin was himself now a man, and a man graduated from that severe and exacting school which so quickly matured a generation of American youth. As his hand had fitted naturally a weapon, so his mind turned naturally to larger things than those offered in these long-titled fields of life. He came back from the war disillusionized, irreverent, impatient, and full of that surging fretfulness which fell upon all the land.

To this young man, ardent, energetic, malcontent, there appeared the vision of wide regions of rude, active life, offering full outlet for all the bodily vigor of a man, and appealing not less powerfully to his imagination. This West—no man had come back from it who was not eager to return to it again! For the weak and slothful it might do to remain in the older communities, to reap in the long-titled fields, but for the strong, for the unattached, for the enterprising, this unknown, unexplored, uncertain country offered a scene whose possibilities made irresistible appeal. For two years Franklin did the best he could at reading law in a country office. Every time he looked out of the window he saw a white-topped wagon moving West. Men came back and told him of the West. Men wrote letters from the West to friends who remained in the East. Presently these friends also, seized upon by some vest impulse which they could not control, in turn arranged their affairs and departed for the West.

(To be continued.)

Tried to Pull Her Tongue Out. Jacob Gittel, of Southington, Conn., is in trouble. As a matter of fact the gentleman has been in trouble for years. His wife is one of these unbearable nuisances which the Puritans used to hold under the town pump—a village gossip. He has tried every argument and used every threat to induce her to cease her chatter and let him sleep o' nights, but in vain. Driven finally to desperation, he determined to put a stop for good and all to her incessant talk by pulling her tongue out. The cure would have been heroic but effective. But, weakened as he was by his loss of sleep and by the continued strain on his nervous system, the unfortunate husband had not the strength to hold his wife with one hand while he performed the operation with the other. She got away and complained to the authorities. The result is that, while everybody sympathizes with him, the husband is in jail and the woman is still talking.

He Did Not Note. The motor cyclist was careering down the remote country hillside at a speed which would have made a Surrey policeman chortle with glee. Suddenly there was a 47 report, a Chinese-puzzle view of a motor-cyclist and his machine, and then both reposed in a roadside ditch, each considerably the worse for the experience. "Help!" cried the motor-cyclist; and in response to the cry a farm laborer hurried out from a field near by. For an instant he gazed at the struggling mass in the ditch, particularly focusing his vision upon the still revolving wheels of the cycle, the like of which, as he explained afterwards, he had never seen before. Then he grabbed a big stone.

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A VOICE FROM THE PULPIT.
Rev. Jacob D. Doren, of 57 Sixth St., Fond du Lac, Wis., Presbyterian clergyman says: "I had attacks which kept me in the house for days at a time, unable to do anything. What I suffered can hardly be told. Complications set in, the particulars of which I will be pleased to give in a personal interview to any one who requires information. This I can scientifically say, Doan's Kidney Pills caused a general improvement in my health. They brought great relief by lessening the pain and correcting the action of the kidney secretions."
Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents. Foster-Lamborn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Fruit acids will not stain goods dyed with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES.

Simplicity is nature's first and the last of art.—P. J. Bailey.

ARE YOUR CLOTHES FADED? Use Red Cross Blue and make them white again. Large 3 oz. package, 5 cents.

It requires a tall person to see over a "spitefence."

A bargain: "Got a talking machine at home?" "Yes." "What did you pay for it?" "Nothing. Married it."—The Bits.

Some men work overtime in trying to lay up something for the rainy days of their grandchildren.

The female who is homely enough to stop a clock isn't a success when it comes to stopping a street car.

Love may laugh at locksmiths, but it never even gives the poor instalment collector a pleasant look.

Trusty and the Telephone. Trusty is a dog. His mistress is a professional nurse and lives with her mother. They have a telephone. When the nurse is detained by her business away from home over night, she telephones to her mother to relieve the latter's anxiety. One night, after talking with her mother over the wire, she asked about Trusty. The dog was by the side of the mother. The daughter telephoned back to have the receiver placed at Trusty's ear. This was done, and the mistress of the dog talked to him. That he recognized her voice was evident, for he barked and appeared overjoyed. After the receiver was hung up, Trusty jumped toward it, and acted as if he wanted to take it down. During the night he lay near the telephone, and frequently looked up at the receiver and whined. In the morning he sat before it and howled until his mistress was called up. She commanded him to keep quiet, and not until then did he go away.—Our Four-Footed Friends.

Turned to Rubber. "Willie, you don't believe all the stories told in the Bible, do you?" "Why, sure, Sallie. Why not?" "Do you believe that story about Lot's wife looking back and being turned into a pillar of salt?" "There is nothing very peculiar about that, Sallie, in the light of modern events. Just as strange things happen nowadays. Why, as we were going up street last evening I saw a woman turn to rubber."—Roller Monthly.

HAPPY DAYS. When Friends Say "How Well You Look."

What happy days are those when all our friends say, "How well you look!" We can bring those days by a little care in the selection of food just as this young man did. "I had suffered from dyspepsia for three years and last summer was so bad I was unable to attend school," he says: "I was very thin and my appetite at times was poor, while again it was craving. I was dizzy and my food always used to ferment instead of digesting. Crossness, unhappiness and nervousness were very prominent symptoms. "Late in the summer I went to visit a sister and there I saw and used Grape-Nuts. I had heard of this famous food before, but never was interested enough to try it, for I never knew how really good it was. But when I came home we used Grape-Nuts in our household all the time and I soon began to note changes in my health. I improved steadily and am now strong and well in every way and am back at school able to get my lessons with ease and pleasure and can remember them too, for the improvement in my mental power is very noticeable and I get good marks in my studies which always seemed difficult before. "I have no more of the bad symptoms given above but feel fine and strong and happy, and it is mighty pleasant to hear my friends say, 'How well you look.'" Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."



Mrs. L. C. Glover, Vice Pres. Milwaukee, Wis., Business Woman's Association, is another one of the million women who have been restored to health by using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: I was married for several years and no children blessed my home. The doctor said I had a complication of female troubles and I could not have any children unless I could be cured. He tried to cure me, but after experimenting for several months, my husband became disgusted, and one night when we noticed a testimonial of a woman who had been cured of similar trouble through the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, he went out and bought a bottle for me. I used your medicine for three and one half months, improving steadily in health, and in twenty-two months a child came. I cannot fully express the joy and thankfulness that is in my heart. Our home is a different place now, as we have something to live for, and all the credit is due to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Yours very sincerely, Mrs. L. C. GLOVER, 614 Grove St., Milwaukee, Wis." Vice President, Milwaukee Business Woman's Ass'n.

Women should not fail to profit by the experience of these two women; just as surely as they were cured of the troubles enumerated in their letters, just so certainly will Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cure others who suffer from womb troubles, inflammation of the ovaries, kidney troubles, nervous excitability, and nervous prostration; remember that it is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that is curing women, and don't allow any druggist to sell you anything else in its place.

An Indiana Lady Tells of a Wonderful Cure:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: It is a pleasure for me to write and tell what your wonderful medicine has done for me. I was sick for three years with change of life, and my physician thought a cancerous condition of the womb. During these three years I suffered untold agony.

"I cannot find words in which to express my bad feelings. I did not expect to ever see another well day. I read some of the testimonials recommending your medicine and decided to write to you and give your treatment a trial.

"Before I had taken half a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I began to sleep. I have taken now six bottles and am so well I can do all kinds of work."—Mrs. LIZZIE HINKLE, Salem, Ind.

If there is anything in your case about which you would like special advice, write freely to Mrs. Pinkham. She can surely help you, for no person in America can speak from a wider experience in treating female ills. Address is Lynn, Mass.; her advice is free and always helpful.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

To neglect politics for private interests is as base as to manipulate them for the same reasons.—Ram's Horn.

DON'T GET WET! TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER MADE FAMOUS BY A REPUTATION EXTENDING OVER MORE THAN HALF A CENTURY. TOWER'S garments and hats are made of the best materials in black or yellow for all kinds of wet work. SATISFACTION IS GUARANTEED IF YOU STICK TO THE SIGN OF THE FISH. A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS. U. S. A. TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED, TORONTO, CAN.

PILE CURE There are remedies and remedies on the market for Piles, most of which are injurious rather than helpful. **Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin** is guaranteed to cure any case of Piles or the money refunded, if you follow directions. Is that strong enough? PEPSIN SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ill.

WANTED—10 MEN IN THE STATE TO travel, take orders and distribute circulars and samples of our goods. Salary \$50 per month; \$5 per day for expenses. **KUNLMAN CO.** Dept. C-4, 4116 Black, CHICAGO.

OUR HOLIDAY PRICES are lower and you save your money. Buy in VOLUME and you save a fortune. Buy in VOLUME and you save a fortune. Buy in VOLUME and you save a fortune.



Early to bed and early to rise, has doubled the length of thousands of lives



This accuracy rests upon the fact that the department is for co-operation in the dissemination of the best methods of every error and friends of forthright, to reduce mutually expensive mistakes. It is for mechanical, commercial and professional people; the individual employer, employe and customer; and consists of extracts taken by permission from the copyrighted letters, the lectures, notebooks and libraries of Earl M. Pratt, Oak Park, Illinois. He is hunting the whole world over for information of every day use to you, and he expects his inability, personally to reply to contributors. As far as possible he wishes to have in this space the very idea you would like to find here. You are at liberty to send him any suggestion you may care to. His collection was started in 1872 and now contains unpublished information dating back to 1790, with systematic plans extending to 1952. Your short story of some example of forthright gives to him may prove to be your most valuable gift to others.

ABOUT BABIES AND CHILDREN

Be Kind Be Kind Be King Be Kind

How to abandon foolish theories and continue growing is the question. Common advice is about as useful as uncracked coconuts are digestible. One mother confesses that the theories which were successful with her first three children were entirely annihilated by the fourth. A million babies daily cry for a drink of cool boiled water. Smile on the baby just out of a nap and show a happy face when picking it up. Good rules may have so many exceptions that they become dangerous in common use.

One mother asked another, who had a one-year-old baby, what she had been doing the last year. Her reply was that she had been giving her theories a respectful burial.

The baby should receive discriminating attention. Foolish and unnecessary worry that endangers the health of the parent, and dangerous carelessness which harms the baby, are the extremes to keep away from.

A father of a large family reported that they used to enjoy children at their house. At one time they had a two-year-old, a pair of one-year-old twins and a pair of one-month-old twins. The neighbors had to help a little occasionally on sewing, but the children grew up to marry well and win independence. They were bright and smart—they had to be to get out of the way of each other.

Recently one case has been placed on record where a baby was smothered in bed while sleeping between its parents.

At an afternoon reception, while several ladies were exchanging baby wisdom, these reports were given: "I have just heard from our friends with the new daughter, their first child. They are so afraid that something will be wrong with the baby that if she sleeps they think she is dying, and they sit up and watch her, and if she awakes and cries they are sure she is dangerously sick; they have a hard time dressing her. The father was sure the nurse put the little vest on over its feet, but the mother succeeded in getting it on over its head."

A baby is an appetite framed by nature. Almost all articles on babies take it for granted that the children are to be brought up on bottles, and yet there are five babies in one neighborhood taking nature's solution. It may be that babies like these five do not need any editorial assistance.

Charlie's wife writes us this: "The Lord doesn't send any babies to this house. I guess he thinks I don't know much about taking care of them. But I do love the little folk."

Can you tell by a baby's cry whether it is a pin, pain or spunk? Baby's first attempts to use 'its hands are as humorous as a young man's first attempt to use his heart.

What about adopting children? When should the childless prefer responsibility and doing to only giving charity money? Are there principles to go by?

Be just as careful of the boys as you are of the girls. It may be only carelessness which makes it harder to raise a baby boy than it is to raise a baby girl.

Why is it easier to tell your friends all about your baby than to listen to their reports of theirs?

Some Questions. What one thing have you read, heard, seen or thought, on any subject, which you can put your finger on and say "that has been useful to me?"

How have you been successful in helping yourself or another person to self-help?

Will you watch out and send a printed clipping having information likely to be useful to those who are trying to help men regain their feet and grip?

One thought written means another thought born, and you know something worth recording for the use of others. Will you please think, write and send a suggestion you hope may help another in some way during the twenty-four hours, seven days or fifty-two weeks?

FOR THE BIG FOLKS WHO LIKE LITTLE FOLKS.

The Value of a Mother. A Chicago man told me about a little event in his boyhood which seems to me to be a great event in his life.

One day he was playing around the bench of a carpenter and accidentally broke the workman's rule.

Not being discovered he quietly showed the rule to an unnoticed position and left the place.

But later he made a confidant of his mother and told her about it. She was able to show him his error and to get him to purchase a new rule for the man.

The boy had a mother and she had his confidence and the man had a new rule—nothing unusual in this.

Yet the man nearly a half century later thought it worth while to tell about it and I think it worthy of even more space than I am giving it.

It is suitable for all of this page and also big type because it is a starting point. The necessary basics are so few you can count them on your fingers.

When a vital start is made in real wisdom it is more important every year we look back on it. We are more and more grateful to the parents and teachers who did some very little thing which created some great conditions.

When a boy my parents encourage me in memorizing and speaking, at a Sunday school entertainment, Montomory's little hymn, "Sow in the Morn' Thy Seed." Years later when perplexed and among strangers that hymn jumped into my head at the right time to give me just the encouragement I needed to go on and believe.

That entertainment has made me ever thankful to that church and my teacher, the superintendent and my parents. There is a sunrise glory around the whole event.

Children know more than they hear and see, and they feel more than they know. The wisdom of parents speaking well of the teacher is self-evident yet easily neglected. A wise teacher can see the home through the manners of the child—even read the home opinion of the teacher in the treatment received from the scholar. Have you wondered if well-taught parents forget that they were taught and trained at great effort, and let their children grow up in a wild state? I have noticed that some untrained parents pay special attention to the education of their children.

What part of your early life has proven most useful later on?

What one thing have you read or heard which has helped you take better care of children?

What one useful hint do you know about children's clothing?

What is the subject on which you would like to see useful information gathered?

What is the best way to keep children quiet in church?

How can a mother learn the best diet for a peculiar child?

What have you learned by expensive experience which you think you should have learned by observation?

How can a little girl be taught to care for her younger brother?

AN OLD MAN IN A NEW BODY. A few weeks ago I saw two men talking to each other in the entrance of a big Chicago office building. One was an old man in an old body and the other was an old man in a new body.

Knowing both men, but not seeing much of them for a year, I was made to stop and wonder at the new body.

A few days ago I had a train talk with a third man, who happened to tell me where the man in the new body got his body.

For a year this man with a new body has been playing golf in a park near his home, before going to his office. He kept at it, as late in the fall as the weather would permit, and he started as early in the spring as possible.

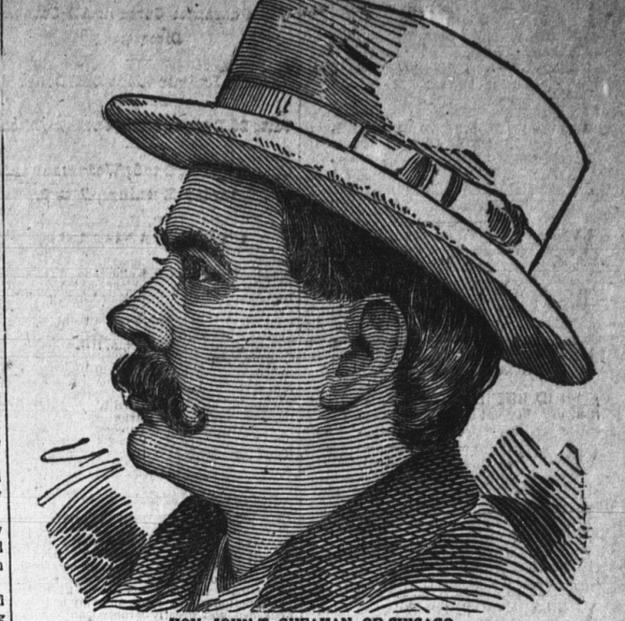
Nearly all parts of the body are renewed every few years and some parts are renewed every minute. Daily exercises which recreate better than before are not limited to golf. You can study cut one for yourself.

Report Where or What. If you have a piece of printed information which you wish to keep and which is too long to copy, but which you think I should have for my collection, on a postal please tell me what it is and where I can get it if possible.

During Momentary Goodness. Have you ever decided on inaugurating better methods during a cemetery visit and on your next visit to the same place wonder to yourself how you could so easily drift back into the old ways of doing and thinking?

MARSHALL FIELD AND CO'S WAREHOUSE MANAGER

Cured of Catarrh of Kidneys by Pe-ru-na.



HON. JOHN T. SHEAHAN, OF CHICAGO. Hon. John T. Sheahan, who has been for seventeen years manager of Marshall Field & Co.'s wholesale warehouse, and is corporal 21 Regiment Infantry, 1 N. G., writes the following letter from 3753 Indiana avenue, Flat Six, Chicago, Ill.

Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio. Gentlemen—"Last summer I caught a cold which seemed to settle in my kidneys and affected them badly. I tried a couple of kidney remedies largely advertised, but they did not help me any. One of my foremen told me of the great help he had received in using Peruna in a similar case, and I at once procured some.

"It was indeed a blessing to me, as I am on my feet a large part of the day, and trouble such as I had affected me seriously, but four bottles of Peruna cured me entirely and I would not be without it for three months salary."—JOHN T. SHEAHAN.

Mr. Jacob Fleig writes from 44 Sumner avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.: "I am now a new man at the age of seventy-five years, thanks to your wonderful remedy Peruna."—Jacob Fleig.

Catarrhal inflammation of the mucous lining of the kidneys, also called "Bright's disease," may be either acute or chronic. The acute form produces symptoms of such prominence that the serious nature of the disease is at once suspected, but the chronic variety may come on so gradually and insidiously that its presence is not suspected until after it has fastened itself thoroughly upon its victim.

At the appearance of the first symptoms Peruna should be taken. This remedy strikes at once at the very root of the disease.

A book on catarrh sent free by The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.

Shooting Crocodiles by Lamplight. In the West Indies crocodiles are often shot at night. The hunter, with a lantern, sits in a canoe in one of the creeks which the crocodiles frequent. The crocodiles are attracted by the light and swim toward the canoe. Their eyes shine out in the darkness and form good targets for the hunter's bullets. Sometimes a dozen crocodiles are shot in a night.

Between London and Brussels. The telephone line between London and Brussels is 244 miles long. The overhead portion on the English side is ninety-seven miles long and that on the Belgian side is ninety-three miles long. The submarine cable runs from St. Margaret's Bay to La Panne, and has a total length of fifty-four miles; it is, therefore, the longest submarine telephone cable in operation.

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

Beware of the man who offers you advice at the expense of a mutual friend.

In Russia the consumption of brandy is about six quarts per head per annum. Only the unworthy cause will use unworthy means.

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

If it wasn't for the weather lots of people would have no excuse for talking.

If you wish beautiful, clear, white clothes use Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 25c. package, 5 cents.

I am sure Pils' Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago—Mrs. THOS. ROBINSON, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

Fame and fortune are the fruits of frugality.

The Shortest Way out of an attack of Rheumatism or Neuralgia **St. Jacobs Oil** Which affords not only sure relief, but a prompt cure. It soothes, soothes, and eases the suffering. Price, 25c. and 50c.

PISO'S CURE FOR GOUT WITH ALL THE PAIN PISO'S CURE FOR GOUT WITH ALL THE PAIN. PISO'S CURE FOR GOUT WITH ALL THE PAIN. PISO'S CURE FOR GOUT WITH ALL THE PAIN.

DO YOU COUGH DON'T DELAY TAKE **KEMP'S BALSAM** THE BEST COUGH CURE

SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER "The Only Dentifrice of International Reputation."—SARA BERNHARDT. Standard 52 Years

SOZODONT UNLIMITED **RAW FURS** WANTED For London January Sales. Opposum, Muskrat, Arct. Skunk, Raccoon and others. Highest cash prices. Write A. E. Bernhardt, Mails & Tel. Clearing Co.

PATENTS Send for our 42nd Anniversary Book on Patents, containing nearly 100 illustrations of mechanical movements, and valuable information for inventors FREE. Don't wait till it's too late. **MASON, FENWICK & LAWRENCE,** Patent Lawyers, Washington, D. C.

CAPSICUM VASELINE (PUT UP IN OIL-RESISTING TUBES) A substitute for an ointment or mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. Its pain-relieving and curative qualities of this article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve headache and sciatica. We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach, and all rheumatic, neuralgic and gouty complaints. A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household. Many people say "it is the best of all your preparations." Price 15 cents at all druggists or other dealers, or by sending this amount to us in postage stamps we will send you a tube by mail. No article should be accepted by the public unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine. **CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO.,** 17 State Street, New York City.

SLAIN FOR MISTREATING HORSE Effort to Protect a Sick Brute Ends in Killing Man.

Denver, Colo., Nov. 3.—While resisting the efforts of Officer Oliver Tufts of the Colorado Humane society to compel him to stop working a sick and abused horse, Charles Heinze, a teamster employed by a packing company, was shot and killed. The officer who did the shooting claims that Heinze drew a revolver first and wounded him in the right arm, when the officer drew his pistol with his left hand and fired in self-defense. The shooting was done in the outskirts of the city beyond Argo, a suburb of Denver. Tufts has been arrested.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 46—1903

PEOPLE'S WANTS.

FOR SALE—Full Blood Rose Comb Brown Lehigh fowls, both cockerels and pullets. Robert Foster, Chelsea, 15.

LOST—In Chelsea, Sunday night, Nov. 8, a large black and tan hound, with white stripe on nose, spotted legs, one ear split about 1 1/2 inches. Please return or give information of whereabouts to Wm. Fox, Livonia, R. F. D. No. 3. 13.

TWO Course Wool Shropshire Rams for sale. Enquire of Howard Everitt, Sharon, R. F. D. No. 1, Chelsea. 13.

HOUSE TO RENT—Enquire of J. A. Palmer, a Kempf Commercial and Savings Bank, Chelsea. 12.

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

480 ACRES OF LAND for sale or lease, 4 1/2 miles north of Chelsea. Enquire of J. S. Gorman, 817.

HOUSE TO RENT—Enquire of Dr. H. H. Avey, 5.

GOOD BUILDING LOTS, high and dry, in good location, for sale. Terms to suit purchaser. Geo. P. Staffan, 3911.

WILL BUILD YOU A HOUSE, furnish plans for anything you select, and you can pay for it to suit your self. Geo. P. Staffan, 3911.

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

VILLAGE LOT, 4x8 rods, on Madison street, for sale. Enquire 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 Raftery's Tailor Store, East Middle Street, Chelsea.

H. W. SCHMIDT, Physician and Surgeon. Specialties—Diseases of the nose, throat, eye and ear. Office hours—10 to 12 and 2 to 5. Office over Glazier & Stimson's drug store.

DR. A. L. STEGER, Dentist. Crown and bridge work a specialty. All kinds of plate work as cheap as good work can be done. Filling and extracting carefully done. Office over the Kempf Bank.

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

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

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

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

F. STAFFAN & SON, Funeral Directors and Embalmers. Established 40 years. Chelsea Phone No. 56. CHELSEA, MICH.

W. S. HAMILTON, Veterinary Surgeon. Treats all diseases of domestic animals. Special attention given to lameness and horse dentistry. Office and residence Park street, across from M. E. church, Chelsea.

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.

H. S. Holmes, pres. C. H. Kempf, vice pres. J. A. Palmer, cash'r. Geo. A. BeGole, asst. cash'r. —No. 203.— THE KEMPF COMMERCIAL AND SAVINGS BANK. CAPITAL, \$40,000. Commercial and Savings Departments. Money to loan on first class security. Directors: Reuben Kempf, H. S. Holmes, C. H. Kempf, R. S. Armstrong, C. Klein, E. Vogel, Geo. A. BeGole. Subscribe for the Herald. \$1 a year.

DR. E. L. WILKINSON

Thirty Years a Specialist. Will Guarantee Cures in All Curable Diseases. X-Ray Examinations One Dollar. Suite 26 Dwight Block, Jackson, Mich.

Hours—9 to 12, 2 to 5; Wednesday and Saturday Evenings, 7 to 9.

I TREAT AND CURE

- Asthma, Bladder Trouble, Blood Poison, Bronchitis, Cancer, Catarrh, Chorea, Constipation, Consumption, Deafness, Diabetes, Dyspepsia, Epilepsy, Eczema, Female Weakness, Gout, Heart Disease, Insanity, Kidney Diseases, Liver Complaint, Loss of Vitality, Lupus, Nervous Troubles, Neuritis, Opium Habit, Paralysis, Piles, Fistula, Rheumatism, Skin Diseases, Sterility, Stricture, Tumors, Varicose Veins, Diseases of Men.

Another Man Cured.

Dr. E. L. Wilkinson: For the benefit of other men who are suffering as I suffered for the past six years, I will say I was a walking monument of misery and I did not care whether I lived or not, I was so despondent. In fact, I was hardly fit to live. The functions of every organ in my body were weakened and greatly deranged, and some of them seemed to be totally paralyzed. I tried several doctors, some of them specialists, but I got no relief till I came to you last March. Under your treatment I soon began to improve, and today I am a well man in every particular, and I have no one to thank for my vim and vigor but you. JAMES L. MOORE.

HEALTH

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

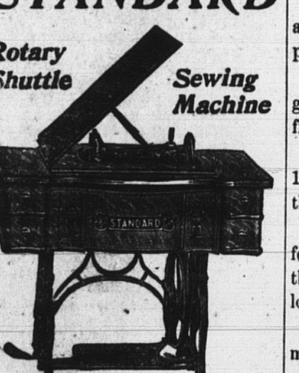
Because this great medicine relieves stomach pains, frees the constipated bowels and invigorates the torpid liver and weakened kidneys.

No Doctor

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

THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT STANDARD

Rotary Shuttle Sewing Machine



STANDARD GRAND, SWELL FRONT. LOCK AND CHAIN STITCH. TWO MACHINES IN ONE. BALL BEARING STAND WHEEL. We also manufacture sewing machines that retail from \$12.00 up. The "Standard" Rotary runs as silent as the tick of a watch. Makes 300 stitches while other machines make 200. Apply to our local dealer, or if there is no dealer in your town, address THE Standard Sewing Machine Co., CLEVELAND, OHIO. FOR SALE BY HOLMES & WALKER THOROUGH BRED Poland China Hogs AND Shropshire Rams For sale. Enquire of GEO. T. ENGLISH, Chelsea.

It adds spice to dreary life, encourages the human heart, lifts one out of despair, breathes new life and confidence. That's what Rocky Mountain Tea will do. 35 cents. Glazier & Stimson.

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

PERSONALS.

Ralph Freeman was a Jackson visitor Sunday.

Mrs. Thomas Shaw, of Ypsilanti, visited friends here Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Geddes, jr., were Ann Arbor visitors Sunday.

Miss Flossie Lockwood spent Sunday with her mother in Ypsilanti.

B. C. Pratt and wife, of Toledo, Ohio, were Chelsea visitors Sunday.

Mrs. Rose Wunder, of Jackson, visited Chelsea friends Wednesday.

Miss Considine, of Detroit, spent Sunday with her brother Rev. W. P. Considine.

Miss Erma Hunter spent yesterday and today in Manchester visiting relatives.

Miss Nellie Mingay was home from Tecumseh from Friday night to Sunday night.

Frank G. Mingay, of Toronto, Ont., is visiting his brother Tom W. Mingay for a few days.

Traman A. Fenn, wife and children, of Jackson, spent Sunday with his parents C. S. Fenn and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Myers, of Coat's Grove, Bangor, visited at C. T. Conklin's Sunday and Monday.

K. Otto Steinbach and family spent Sunday with his brother H. Steinbach and family in Dexter.

L. H. Hindelang, wife and daughter spent Saturday in Jackson the guests of Frank McNamara and family.

F. X. Truntzer was called here from Albion, where he is employed, one day last week, by the serious illness of his wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Jenney, of Eaton Rapids, who had been visiting O. J. Walworth and family since Friday, returned home yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Emmer and H. H. Fenn were among those who attended the performance of "The Chinese Honeymoon" at the Athenaeum, Jackson, Friday night.

A. M. Freer was in Jackson Friday afternoon to see his new grandson, and incidentally its father and mother Wm. H. Freer and wife. He also attended the Athenaeum in the evening and saw "The Chinese Honeymoon."

Mrs. C. E. Roberts, San Francisco, Cal.: Would not be without Rocky Mountain Tea in our house. It's a great family remedy. Makes and keeps us well. Glazier & Stimson.

COUNTY GLEANINGS.

John Mayer, of Munith, has rented the Stockbridge hotel.

Two Stockbridge men tramped 20 miles the other night to catch two coons.

John Alber, of Manchester, raised a winter radish that weighed 17 pounds.

A Lenawee county farmer has gathered 30,500 bushels of apples from his orchard of 35 acres.

J. R. Lemm, of Grass Lake, sold 14 head of fat cattle the other day that averaged 1,265 pounds each.

Mrs. Francis Snyder, of Waterloo, fell the other day and broke one of the bones of her left wrist and dislocated the other.

J. F. Benson, the Munith butcher, made a lunge at a rat the other day and caught his hand on a meat hook, making a bad wound.

The Southwest Farmers' Mutual Co. paid \$1,067 for the recent loss of C. J. Van Valkenburg's house and contents at Iron Creek.

The Dexter roller skating rink is running full blast again since Saturday night last under the auspices of the Modern Woodmen band.

L. L. James, of Dexter, has purchased a half interest in the Wadham, Ryan & Renle clothing stock at Manchester and will take charge of the store.

A sneak thief entered Ed. Hiscock's coal office in Ann Arbor, Saturday afternoon while the man in charge was out in the yard and stole \$35.15 in cash and \$36 in checks.

Doesn't Respect Old Age. It's shameful when youth fails to show proper respect for old age, but just the contrary in the case of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They cut off maladies no matter how severe and irrespective of old age. Dyspepsia, jaundice, fever, constipation all yield to this perfect pill, 25c, at Glazier & Stimson's drug store.

ROLL OF HONOR.

Scholarship and Attendance at the Chelsea Public Schools.

The following is the superintendent's monthly report of the Chelsea public schools for the month ending Oct. 30, 1903:

Total number enrolled, 397. Total number enrolled by transfer, 29. Total number enrolled by re-entry, 21. Total number left, all causes, 65. Total number belonging at date, 376. Percentage of attendance, 75.97. No. of non-resident pupils, 33. No. pupils neither absent nor tardy, 187.

The following pupils were neither absent nor tardy during the month:

- Paul Bacon, Josephine Bacon, Howard Boyd, Ruth Birch, Eddie Cooper, Lenore Curtis, Jennie Geddes, Lella Geddes, Leo Hindling, Josie Heischwerdt, F. Heischwerdt, Alma Hoppe, Carl Kalmbach, Austin Keenan, George Keenan, Rudolph Knapp, Homer Lighthall, Wirt McLaren, Guy McNamara, Helen Miller, K. Himmenschneider, Hollin Schenk, Beri Snyder, Clayton Schenk, Herbert Schenk, Harry Stedman, Harry Taylor, Theodore Weber, Kent Walworth.

EDITH ESTELLE SHAW, Teacher.

NINTH GRADE.

- Ruth Bacon, Edith Jones, Julia K. Imbach, Linna K. Imbach, Clyde Main, Mary McKane, Anna Mullen, Velma Richards, Clarence Schaufele, Albert Steinbach, Bertha Turner, Mary Weber, Clarence Weiss, Bertha Wilson, Helen Wilson, Ann Eliza Wortley.

VINORA BEAL, Teacher.

EIGHTH GRADE.

- Ethel Burkhardt, Alice Chandler, Mabel Guthrie, Nina Hunter, Clara Koch, Francis McKone, Ethel Moran, Edna Raffrey, Florence Schaufele, Lynn Stedman, Bessie Sw. rtiout.

KITTIE PICKETT, Teacher.

SEVENTH GRADE.

- Bessie Allen, Mary Corey, Mildred Cook, Cora Feldkamp, Reuben Foster, Mildred Harker, Odo Hindling, Claire Hoover, Amelia Hummel, Max Kelly, Elsa Maroney, Cecil Mullen, Algernon Palmer, Meryl Prudden, Don Roedel, Rena Roedel, Ida Ross, Lucy Sawyer, V. Schwikerath, Adeline Sprangle, Myrta Young.

MABELLE R. MCGUINNESS, Teacher.

SIXTH GRADE.

- Edith Bates, Margaretta Eppler, Russell Galatian, Ralph Gieske, Mary Koch, Lloyd Merker, Sidney Schenk, James Schmidt, Nina Schnaitman, Lena Schwikerath, Leon Shaver, May Stigelmaier, Beulah Turner, Inez Ward, Clvon Wolff.

STELLA L. MILLER, Teacher.

FIFTH GRADE.

- Nellie Campbell, Winifred Eder, Fannie Emmert, Edward Easterie, Norbert Foster, Grace Fletcher, Lloyd Hoffman, Nnda Hoffman, E. Riemenschneider, Roy Schieferstein, Edna Wackerlniut, Jennie Walker, George Walworth.

ELIZABETH DEPEW, Teacher.

FOURTH GRADE.

- Arthur Avery, Edith Buehler, Carl Chandler, Ella Davis, Russell Emmett, June Fuller, Edith Grant, Blanche Harrison, C. Heischwerdt, Olga Hoffman, Mabel Hummel, Leua Johnson, Jennie Jones, Charles Kelly, Paul Maroney, Aleda Merker, Binche Miller, Esther Schenk, L. Schieferstein, H. Schwikerath, LaRue Shaver, Meryl Shaver, Leo Weick, Blanche Yakley.

M. A. VANTYNE, Teacher.

THIRD GRADE.

- Donald Bacon, Gertrude Eisenman, Norbert Eisenman, Lewis Eppler, Lila Jackson, Herman Jensen, Roland Kalmbach, Amanda Koch, Alwena Lambert, Iona Limpert, Edna Maroney, W. Riemenschneider, Max Roedel, E. Schwikerath, M. Schwikerath, Claude Spiegelberg, Margaret Vogel, Theo. Wedemeyer.

FLORENCE A. MARTIN, Teacher.

SECOND GRADE.

- Gladys Beckwith, Esther Depew, Louis Eder, Hollis Freeman, Eddie Frymuth, Clarence Grant, Lila Hagdon, Roland Kalmbach, Olive Kaercher, Gladys Schenk, Earl Schumacher, Myrtle Wright.

FLORENCE CASTER, Teacher.

FIRST GRADE.

- Eather Chandler, Darwin Downer, Norma Eisenman, Louis Faber, Ella Ruth Hunter, Beatrice Hunter, Marjorie Heppburn, Claire Hirth, Gregory Howe, Edith Johnson, Harold Kaercher, Agnes Lehman, Alice Lehman, Leon Mohrlock, Viola Schmittman, Willis VanRiper, Hobart Walls.

MYRTLE SHAW, Teacher.

SUB-PRIMARY GRADE.

- Louis Burg, Issa Buehler, Esther Beckwith, Oswald Emerson, Lottie Kaercher, Gladys Lehman, Kirk Sprague, Gladys Taylor.

Bleeding, Itching Piles,

and all inflammations are instantly relieved and quickly cured by using the wonderful relieving, soothing, healing local remedy Paracamph. This antiseptic remedy penetrates directly to the seat of the pain, drawing out all fever and inflammation and tends to stop bleeding. Thousands of sufferers are cured every year by Paracamph who gladly testify to its remarkably quick healing powers. Every bottle is guaranteed to do what is claimed for it. So don't hesitate to try it, because Paracamph never fails. Sold in 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 bottles at all good druggists or sent by mail.

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Cared When All Else Failed. "Could I live my early life over, this testimonial would not be necessary, though I was no more sinful than thousands of other young men. Indiscretions, excesses and mental worry all helped to break down my system. When I commenced to realize my condition I was almost frantic. Doctor after doctor treated me, but only gave me relief—not a cure. Hot Springs helped me, but did not cure me. The symptoms always returned. Mercury and Potash drove the poison into my system instead of driving it out. I bless the day your New Method Treatment was recommended to me. I investigated who you were first, and finding you had over 25 years' experience and responsible financially, I gave you my case under a guarantee. You cured me permanently, and in six years there has not been a sore, pain, ulcer or any other symptom of the disease." M. A. CONLEY.

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