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AN M. E. MINISTER AT THE FAIR

At St. Louis.—He Does Not Approve of Its Unfinished Condition.

The following interesting letter is from the pen of Rev. G. W. Gordon, of Waterloo. It was received too late for publication last week, but is just as good now as then:

Guthrie, Oklahoma, May 30.
Editor Chelsea Herald:

Dear Friend,—I left Toledo, Ohio, Tuesday morning, May 24, bound for the World's Fair, and arrived in St. Louis at 7:15 in the evening. The trip through Illinois was very delightful. From the railroad station in St. Louis to the fair grounds is six miles, the electric cars go direct to the fair grounds. I went to a new hotel, the rates of which are \$1.25 per day for the room, 35 cents for breakfast, 25 cents for lunch, and 40 cents for the evening dinner. The admission to the Fair is 50 cents. This makes an expense of \$2.75 per day. But it is necessary to ride on the cars, and you pay for the water you drink, and from three to four prices for everything you buy.

The Fair will be far greater than the Columbian Exposition at Chicago 11 years ago. I say will be, because the Fair at St. Louis is not completed. Workmen are in evidence everywhere. The Philippine exhibits are not yet open to the public. Uncle Sam paid for transporting 1,200 Filipinos to the Fair, and now the first month of the Fair has passed, and one could not see the exhibit. The Pike is there. That is, the hub-bub, from Cairo, is there. He makes his usual noise, called music, on the bagpipe. In the Art gallery only two countries' exhibits are open to the public, they are England and Germany. Our own American exhibit is not put in place, and the big Ferris wheel was just ready on the 28th inst. Many of the exhibits are still in the box cars or stored in unfinished rooms. The walks are not made in many places, or you walk on new walks that are not fit to walk upon.

I would advise my friends not to go to the Fair until it is finished. I wished very much to see and hear the big pipe organ, in the Festival Hall, but it will be a week or more before it will be completed. Why the managers could open and invite the general public to visit the much unfinished Fair I do not know.

I left St. Louis Friday evening at 10 o'clock, for Oklahoma City. It is 542 miles, and the train went so slow, that I thought it a very long ride. I arrived in Oklahoma City, at 7:25 p. m., and went direct to the M. E. parsonage, where I found my friend Rev. Dr. Day. In one hour after arriving, I went to my room for the night's rest and sleep, when Dr. Day called to me and said that he needed a preacher to fill the Methodist pulpit in Guthrie, the Capital of Oklahoma, which is 32 miles north of Oklahoma.

I went there to preach Sunday morning, had a good time, and then I learned that I was expected to preach in the Territorial Federal prison at 3 p. m. There I preached to 96 prisoners, the U. S. Marshal and a few others. In the evening the pastor, Rev. Dr. Rows, insisted that I should preach for him again, which I did. The good old Methodist hymnal is used here, and I enjoyed being here. Today I will see some of the beautiful farming country. I expect to be back to Michigan in time to preach at North Lake Sunday, June 12.

I will tell the rest when I get home.
G. W. GORDON.

Driven to Desperation.

Living at an out of the way place, remote from civilization, a family is often driven to desperation in case of accident, resulting in burns, cuts, wounds, ulcers, etc. Lay in a supply of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's the best on earth. 25c. at Glazier & Stimson's drug store.

Mrs. Louis Ernest, Evansville, Ind.—Hollister's "Rocky Mountain Tea" is splendid. Makes sick people well. Cured me after others failed. Tea or tablet form. 35 cents. Glazier & Stimson.

ADMITTED WILL TO PROBATE.

Judge Watkins Sustains the Simon Weber Will But Not the Codicil.

In the probate court at Ann Arbor, Thursday, Judge Watkins rendered his decision in the matter of the will and codicil of the late Simon Weber, sr., of Chelsea. The will was sustained but the codicil was not.

By the terms of the will Mr. Weber left the farm on which each was living to his three sons John, Joseph and Simon, upon condition that they take care of their mother during her natural life in proportion of the mortgages given by them, and which are to be security for said support to be discharged upon the death of his wife after the funeral expenses are paid.

Also after his wife's death each of the sons are to pay to each of their sisters, Mrs. Catherine Forner, of Jackson, Mrs. Lizzie Merkel, of Sylvan, and Mrs. Julia Hummel, of Chelsea, \$200. These payments are to be a lien on the farms to bear 5 per cent interest from the date of the death of the mother. The daughters, after the death of their mother, are also to receive the homestead and household furniture in Chelsea. The sum of \$25 is to be paid to the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, Chelsea. Any residue is to be divided among the six children.

The codicil of the will gave the homestead in Chelsea to the three sons absolutely.

A TAME CAUCUS

Was That Which Named the Delegates to the Republican County Convention.

The Republican caucus held Monday afternoon to elect 14 delegates to the county convention to be held at Ann Arbor tomorrow excited but little interest. Very few farmers were in town to attend it and the employees at the stove works, which was shut down for the occasion, formed the bulk of the attendance. John Kalmbach was called to the chair, and on motion he named S. L. Gage secretary and O. T. Hoover and A. W. Wilkinson tellers.

B. Parker moved that the caucus prepare ballots with the names of 14 men on them who should act as delegates to the county convention, the 14 having the highest number of votes to be declared elected. Carried.

As the ballots were already printed the preparing of them did not take long and the voting commenced as soon as the motion was put and carried. There were 137 votes cast of which one was blank, the other 136 being cast for the following, who were declared elected delegates:

Jacob Hammel, Wm. P. Schenk, Wm. J. Knapp, John Kalmbach, C. E. Stimson, Martin Merkle, Fred Wedemeyer, E. S. Cooper, A. W. Wilkinson, Martin Wackenhut, Philip Schweinfurth, Augustus Steger, George Ward, O. C. Burkhart.

Lyndon School Report.

Report of school in District No. 12, fractional, Lyndon, for month ending May 27. Average standings—97, Irene McIntee; 96, Mary Gorton; 94, John Prendergast; 91, Leo Prendergast, Alice Harker, Mabelle Rowe; 90, Emmet Harker, Wayne McCrow, Gladys Beeman and Ruth Blake. Mary Gorton has not misspelled a word in written spelling during the month, Mabelle Rowe missing but one.

MARGARET CONWAY, Teacher.

Last Thursday the Prince and Princess Hohenlohe, of Bohemia, Austria, passed through Ypsilanti en route to Niagara Falls, from Chicago. The ladies of the party were presented with flowers by the Michigan Central officials, as is the custom. Asking the name of the station where such a pretty custom obtained, the princess was surprised to find it was her own name, she having been, the Princess Ypsilanti of Greece before her marriage. Prince Demetrius Ypsilanti, after whom the city is named, was an ancestor of the Princess Hohenlohe.

Groceries

PRICE LIST.

Just to let you know
we are in the business.

A few more 1-gal. pails New York state Baldwin Apples, 25c each.
Large ripe Bananas, 20c a doz.
Fine Navel Oranges, 25c a doz.
20 lbs Cane Granulated Sugar, \$1.
Good Fine Cut Tobacco, 25c a lb.
Full Cream Cheese, 12½c a lb.
Ibex Navy plug Tobacco, 35c a lb.
3 cans good Salmon for 25c.
Seeded Raisins 10c a lb.
Fine Extracted Honey 30c a quart can.
Fine Extracted Honey 20c a pint can.
Choice Pine Apples, 2 for 25c.
Finest Imported Japan Tea, 50c a lb.
Best 25c Coffee in Chelsea.
White Clover Honey, in 1-lb boxes, 12½c a lb.
Nice large waxey Lemons 25c doz.
Henkel's Bread Flour 70c a sack.
Full line of Heinz's Pickles.
Best Cider Vinegar 18c a gallon.
Look over our line of

CONFECTIONERY.

Yours for Something New,

FENN & VOGEL.

The Home of VINOL.

National Biscuit Co.'s

DEMONSTRATION.

We extend a cordial invitation to our patrons and friends to visit our store

Saturday, June 18,

to inspect and taste the good things to eat made by the National Biscuit Co.
Demonstrator in charge will be pleased to serve you.

J. S. CUMMINGS.

Choice Baked Goods.

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

Bread, Cakes, Pies,

Cookies, Cream Puffs,

Macaroons and Lady Fingers.

Finest : Candies

of all kinds always in stock.

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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.

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Real Estate Dealers.
Money to Loan. Life and Fire Insurance.
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Veterinary Surgeon.
Treats all diseases of domesticated animals. Special attention given to lameness and horse dentistry. Office and residence Park street, across from M. E. church, Chelsea.

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Funeral Directors and Embalmers.
Established 40 years. CHELSEA, MICH.
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.

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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 1904
Jan. 26, March 1, March 29, April 26,
May 24, June 21, July 26, Aug. 23, Sept. 20, Oct. 18, Nov. 22. Annual meeting and election of officers Dec. 20.
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The Ward of King Canute

A Romance of the Danish Conquest.

By OTTILIE A. LILJENCRANTZ, author of *The Thrill of Lief the Lucky*.
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CHAPTER VI—Continued.

"Keep in mind, lord, that it is no more than a week that you have been at his heels," he said.

"Likewise bear in mind whose son he is," the man with the drinking-horn added grimly.

Flushing, the young noble ceased examining his sword-edge to meet the eyes bent upon him.

"I hope you do not think I stand in need of a rebuke for lukewarmness, Morcard," he said gravely. "I have no more forgot that King Edmund's father gave the order for my father's murder than I have forgot that Edric was the tool who did the deed. But what sense to continue at that after Ethelred was dead, and the valor of his son was to that degree exalted as if he had sprung from Alfred? Yourself counselled me to join him at Gillingham, and take the post under his banner that my fathers have always held beside his fathers."

Two of the three warriors made no other answer than to gurgling their drink noisily in their throats; but the one whom he had called Morcard answered dryly. "It is not against testing the new king that we would advise you, Lord Seburt; it is against trusting him." He lifted his hand suddenly to his ear. "Horses' feet! And stopping by the King's fire—"

What else he said, Randalin did not hear. Her wits had crawled heavily after the sound of the hoofs. Now the heat changed to a champing and stamping among dry leaves not many rods to her right. She wondered indifferently if there was any likelihood of their running over her; then forgot the query before she had answered it.

The Etheling was speaking again, with all the earnestness of hero-worship.

"—the battles he has fought, the abundance of warriors he has gathered together, the land he has won

could not prevent it when Ethelred took Alfrie back. And to-night, few but thanes have resorted thither—men whom the Redeless took from ploughing his fields to gild with nobility. Is it likely that they will oppose the hand that can strip off their gilding?"

It appeared that the young man could find no answer to that, for he made none.

"At least once, my lord, Ethelred's wilfulness has shown in his son, when he set aside the King's command to take possession of Sigferth's widow and her estates. And I think it was Ethelred's temper that moved him to spend an energy, much better directed against the Pagans, in laying waste two of his own shires. Remember what happened when your father raised himself against Ethelred."

Restive under the restraining hand, the young noble faced him desperately. "Morcard, in God's name, what would you have me do? I will not bend to it, nor would you wish me to. Or sooner or later—"

"Let it be later, lord. After you have had time to marshal your men at your back."

After a while, the Etheling yielded and turned aside. "Let it be as you have said—though I cannot believe yet that it will happen." Coming back where a fallen tree made a mossy seat, he dropped down upon it and sat staring at the ground in frowning abstraction.

The motion dropped him out of the range of Randalin's vision, and her eyes wandered away discontentedly. If there was nothing more to look at, she might as well go to sleep. She was just losing consciousness when the figure of a second yeoman-soldier moved across her vision, looming black against the firelight. His whisper came sharply to her ears.

"It is done, chief. May they have

tried to be brave, but I am really a woman; it is not possible for me to have a man's heart."

The grinning shadows mouthed at her. "You have not dared to be a woman," they mocked. "You have not dared to be a woman, so you must dare to be a man."

A night wind shuddered through the trees, and the hovering shades seemed to hiss in her ear.

"Coward! Traitor! Nothing! Do you not get afraid that you will experience the wrath of the dead? Listen! Is that the wind rustling the leaves? Or is it—"

A gasp burst from the white lips, and the die was cast. While the cold drops started on her pain-racked body, she dragged herself to her knees and fumbled with trembling hands about her belt. For an instant, something like a moonbeam glimmered amid the shadow; then her lips closed convulsively upon the steel. Tipping forward upon her hands, she tested cautiously the strength of her wounded leg, smothering groans of pain that seemed to tear her throat in the swallowing. Inch by inch, she crawled steadily toward the flickering light.

CHAPTER VII.

As the Normans Decree.

It was a long way to the King's fire, but at last it lay before her; before and below her, for it had been built in a depression of the little open. The last charred log had fallen apart, spreading a swarm of golden glow-worms over the black earth, but there was still enough light to reveal a ring of muffled forms sprawling around the sloping sides of the hollow, with their feet toward the fire and their heads lost in darkness. Pausing in the tree-shadow, the girl thrilled with sudden hope. Since their faces were all hidden, how was she to distinguish her victim?

At that moment, the warrior directly in front of her stirred in his sleep and flung a jeweled hand over his face. Those broad gold rings with the green stones that sparkled like serpents' eyes as they caught the light! They were fixed indelibly in her memory, for she had seen them on the rapacious hand that had seized upon her while it was still red with her father's blood. Suddenly, in the rage that rose in her at the recollection, she found determination for the deed.

There was no time to lose, she told herself feverishly, and moved forward with snake-like stillness. Between the sheltering arm and the neck of the steel shirt there was a space of naked throat. Setting her teeth, she raised her knife and struck down at it with a strong hand.

The point never reached its mark. For an instant she could not tell what had happened. Fingers closed like iron bands around her wrist, pulling her backwards so that the pain of her twisted wound wrung a cry from her lips. They were not Norman's fingers, yet he also was stirring; while darting flashes from the dusk about them told that the other sleepers were drawing their weapons. Then some one threw a branchful of dead leaves upon the fire.

The flame that flared up showed her arm to be in the grasp of the Lord of Ivarsdale.

"You mad young one!" he gasped, as he wrenched the blade from her hold.

(To be continued.)

LOCUST PLAGUE IN EGYPT.

The Invasion of Insects Is a Very Serious One.

There is every probability of the plague of locusts which has now descended on Egypt proving a very serious one. Great anxiety is felt for the young cotton and other crops.

The locusts first arrive in comparatively small numbers, but they multiply very rapidly as soon as they reach the edge of cultivation. Within ten days the young insects, though still wingless, advance in a solid phalanx sometimes two or three feet deep and several miles in length.

It is essential that at this stage they should be destroyed, as it would be impossible to check the ravages of flying locusts.

The method adopted during the last visitation, that of 1890, was to dig deep trenches, sometimes miles in length, between which and the advancing swarm huge heaps of straw were laid and fired. Any locusts which succeeded in escaping the flames and smoke fell into the trenches, where they were destroyed by natives under the supervision of English instructors.

It is a providential habit of young locusts never to turn back or aside when once started, no matter what obstacles are put in their way.—Cairo Correspondent London Daily Mail.

Diet of the Crocodile.

Of a crocodile, which measured seventeen feet in length and which a noted hunter shot, he writes: "On cutting him open he was found to contain the remains of an Mpala ram (with horns intact), which he had probably caught while it was drinking. On one occasion I cut up a crocodile which contained no less than forty-nine bangles of ivory and copper, showing that he had swallowed one or more natives, so I always get the boys to cut up any we shoot. They are loathsome reptiles, and I never consider a shot at them wasted. Many a native while drawing water after dark is caught by the arm and dragged into the river. A fine old hunting dog which had served me for two years was caught by a crocodile right under my nose one day in a small stream, where he had gone to drink after running down a wounded puku."

Everyday Sort of Hero

The Winston (N. C.) papers speak in high terms of the Memorial Day oration delivered by the Hon. Frank C. Robbins of Lexington. He was one of six brothers who responded to the call for troops when North Carolina seceded. Only two returned—the Hon. M. W. Robbins, member of the Gettysburg commission, and the Hon. Frank C. Robbins. Capt. "Mack" Robbins has served in Congress and is the more widely known of the two brothers, but not a whit more deserving of the confidence of the state. Modest, able, honorable, incorruptible, Capt. Frank Robbins is the best type of the North Carolina lawyer and citizen.

In his speech at Lexington Capt. Robbins followed no hackneyed line, but filled his address with inspiring and human stories. The Sentinel thus gives an account of his story of a true to life hero, prefaced by an estimate of the address:

"The simple earnestness of his manner, his clear, graphic statements of facts, the total absence of clap-trap from every utterance, together with his noble and impressive personality, compelled the admiration and approval of every one. It is impossible to give in a mere outline any adequate idea of his address, which dealt with the character of the Confederate soldier and its inspiration. This, he said, could best be illustrated by incidents rather than by description.

"He told of a man in his company

Henry Lusk, a roving, foraging sort of a fellow, faithful and brave in battle, never missing when there was to be a fight, but frequently in danger of the guardhouse for absence from roll call. He often reprimanded him, but Lusk always got the better of him by asking him if he had ever failed him in the hour of battle. When Capt. Robbins' command was ordered South he called up Lusk and told him he wanted him to have no more roving and foraging. Lusk promised that he would not fall him.

"That was the last he ever saw of Lusk. In a battle that followed soon after Capt. Robbins and many another fell in a desperate but successful charge. After his return to his command Capt. Robbins said the first greeting he got from Lieut. Vaughan was a message from Henry Lusk. 'Tell Capt. Robbins,' he said, 'that I did not fail him.' Henry Lusk had fallen in the front of that gallant charge. He was a nomad in his way; he loved to rove and forage, but his loyalty and bravery no man might impeach."

It is stories like this that the youth of the country love to hear. Too many orators deal only with perfect heroes. Boys and men are skeptical of the tributes that deal only with men without faults. Their experience is that there are few perfect men. Most of the heroes of war, like the heroes of peace, have their failings. Give us more of the heroes like Private Henry Lusk—Raleigh (N. C.) News and Observer.

War Gods of Japan

Unnumbered stories are being published in Japan about Capt. Hirose, who died in an attempt to "bottle up" the Russian fleet at Port Arthur and who has been proclaimed a "war god." A man who knew him in childhood says: "As a child the captain received with us the primary-school instruction at the Kwansho school. The boy is father of the man; and even in those early days the boy Hirose distinguished himself far above his school-fellows both in play and scholarship. It was he who was the champion of the sport of sliding on the snow down Ebi hill. He never had his face stained with a daub of ink when we played the 'poetry cards' at his father's temporary residence, simply because he was never beaten even once. Then whenever we boys had exercises in versification his performances nearly always won the best mark, and even when they failed, at rare intervals, to come to that level of excellence they never fell below the standard of second best. In short, he was carried by an unconquerable spirit in anything he took a hand in. 'Hirose took great pains in the training of his body,' says this same

Japanese gossip. "While a student at the Kogyoku-sha he made it a rule to take a constitutional round the outer moat of the palace premises early every morning. It was not surprising that, with his appetite whetted by such vigorous exercise, he very often emptied by himself the whole contents of a boiled rice cask holding in it the portion of two or three people. He used to say that he had been admitted to the naval academy not by the strength of his scholarship but by virtue of his splendid physique, and he added that he failed to see any good in the practice of constantly poring over books with weakened health."

Jigoro Kano, who was Capt. Hirose's teacher in jujitsu, tells one Japanese newspaper that this martial art was the captain's only source of amusement, and that he used to devote himself to the exercise with rare application. For instance, when he returned home from a long cruise, the first thing he would do after landing on shore was to come with his jujitsu suit to Kano's school and have as many bouts with his instructor as possible.

LIFE OF RUSSIAN POOR.

Peasants in the Village Lead a Poor Existence These Days.

As a rule a Russian village is a forlorn looking place, where the huts of the poor are made of birch logs, with upright oak or pine supports, ceiling of strips of the same birch, and walls lined with the crude branches. In these huts there are only two rooms, one of which is not for every-day use, but is kept for best occasions. This room houses those sacred images so dear to the heart of every member of the Greek church, to which belong the great mass of the Russian people.

The other room serves the purpose of both kitchen and sleeping room, one of the principal ideas of comfort to these people, ice and snow bound for so many months of the year, is warmth. In many of the peasant huts no beds are used, and on top of a great stove, reaching nearly to the roof, is a much sought sleeping place. Although the conditions make life in the lives of these peasants, they are devotedly fond of bathing. The vapor bath in a crude form may be called a national institution and a not unusual picture of a summer afternoon is the village pond filled with women and children bathers.—Social Service.

Old English Custom.

In certain districts of England formerly when an owner parted almost entirely with other rights to a house he would reserve the right of boiling his pot on the fire. This secured to him the right of voting, and, what was of more importance, the position of being a freeholder. At Taunton, for example, the voters were called "pot wallowers," because they had the rights to "wallow" or boil their pots at the fire in their freehold houses. Sometimes when a person parted with a long lease, but not with the freehold of a house, it was expressly stipulated that he should keep the right to boil his pot on the fire.

Thought She Couldn't Live.

Moravia, N. Y., June 6.—Mr. Benjamin Wilson, a highly respected resident of this place, came very nearly losing his wife and now that she is cured and restored to good health his gratitude knows no bounds. He says: "My wife has suffered everything with Sugar Diabetes. She has been sick four years. She doctored with two good doctors but kept growing worse. The doctors said she could not live. She failed from 200 pounds down to 130 pounds. This was her weight when she began to use Dodd's Kidney Pills, and now she weighs 150, is well and feeling stronger every day.

"She used to have rheumatism so bad that it would raise great bumps all over her body and this is all gone too.

"Dodd's Kidney Pills are a God-send to those who suffer as my wife did. They are all that saved her. We can't praise them enough."

For a Helpful Day.

The man who helps the stumbler across a street, or rings a bell for a small child who cannot reach it, has done his duty and his part in the world's work far better that day than any philosopher who thinks a great deal and does nothing. Indeed, I doubt not that a man who makes a friend smile at some idiotic remark has better earned his daily bread than a man who has given rise to a profound thought, if thought is only to end in thought.—Benson's Book of Months.

Hint to Housekeepers.

An Atchison woman recently served seven mushrooms to a guest and her family of six, and had enough and to spare. How did she do it? She could not afford any more mushrooms, so she stewed sponges and put them on the steak. The guest was given the genuine and the family got the sponges and managed to avoid eating them without exciting the guest's suspicions.—Atchison Globe.

Cedars of Lebanon.

The cedars of Lebanon are not yet entirely exterminated, but for many years most European lead pencils were made of cedar imported from America. The largest German manufacturer now has a cedar forest of his own at home. In the United States alone about 125,000 cedars are annually converted into pencils.

The most remarkable thing about fish stories is that they are sometimes true.

A New York woman hit a street-car conductor, which shows that downtown woman will finally turn.

Russia's lack of foresight in overlooking those double back action Missouri catapults is costing her dear.

Development of the Plow.

The great steam plow that tills with steel point ten acres of land in a day is the direct descendant of the savages' wooden plow which oxen pulled, or, before oxen were domesticated, a team of women hauled through the soil. The old wooden plow still survives in parts of Spain and Mexico.

ALL UP-TO-DATE HOUSEKEEPERS.

Use Red Oxen Ball Blue. It makes clothes clean and sweet as when new. All grocers.

Japanese Navy.

The average age of the Japanese navy is lower than that of any other navy in the world. No one over 20 years old is accepted for enlistment. The average height is 5 feet 4 inches—less than the average height of any other navy in the world.



Inch by inch she crawled steadily toward the flickering light.

back since his father's death! Only take to-day—"

"Soft, my lord. Yonder comes Wilke making strange signs to you."

All heads but Randalin's turned in the direction he was looking. She was still too lethargic for curiosity, and she found a kind of dreamy content in lying with her eyes upon the Etheling's handsome face.

Presently, however, between her and the comely apparition there intervened the brawny figure of a yeoman-soldier.

He said breathlessly, "Chief—before you go to the King—be it known to you that those horse-feet you heard—belong to the mounts of Edric of Mercia and his men—and he is with King Edmund now!"

The three stolid old warriors got to their feet with curses. The Etheling bent forward to gaze incredulously into the man's face.

"Edric of Mercia? With the King? Why do you think so?"

"I was a little way beyond the King's fire, watching a fellow who was showing how he could jump over the flames, when I saw the Gainer ride past, and I followed him, as near as the guards would permit—near enough to see that the King received him—let him settle it with Saint Guthard!"

There was a pause of utter stupefaction; then, from all within hearing, a clamorous outburst: "Ay, there it is!" "Ethelred's blood!" "It is no more to be counted on than is water—" "What could have moved him to it?"

It appeared that the Etheling had recovered from his surprise, for now he said steadily, "I will not believe it. Until their oaths have been spoken and their hands have clasped and my own eyes have witnessed it, I will not believe it of him."

Motioning them from his path, he was starting forward a second time, when the old knight laid a hand lightly upon his shoulder.

"Here me, Lord Seburt! If then,—to weigh all perils like a soldier,—if then, you do witness it with your own eyes?"

The blue gave out a flash of smitten steel.

Morcard answered as to words: "You will be one against many, lord." "You cannot mean that the Witan will comply with him!" the Etheling cried.

"How is it possible that they should do otherwise? The old-born men

the wrath of the Almighty! Their hands have met, Edric's and the King's, and his thanes' and Norman of Baddeby's, who is with Edric."

"Norman of Baddeby!" the name leaped out of the rest to bite at her like a dog, worrying deeper and deeper through the wrappings of her stirrup. Her eyes widened in troubled questioning. She heard the angry voices rise, and she saw the Etheling leap to his feet and shake his clenched hand above his head. Then she lost sight of everything, for the fang had pierced her torpor and touched her.

"Norman of Baddeby!"—her father's slayer! Memory entered like poison to spread burning through every vein. Her father—Fridtjof—the Jotun—the battle!—Her ears were dinned with terrible noises; her eyes were seared by terrible pictures. She crushed her hands against her head, but the sound came from within and would not be stilled. She buried her face in the leaves, but the visions pressed faster before her. Helpless in their grip, she tossed to and fro in agony—to and fro.

Though it was so tortured that she could not tell it from her waking thoughts, sleep must have come to her; for when at last she reached the point where she could endure it no longer and struggled up, panting, to her elbow, to try to recall herself by a sight of those about her, she found that the hum of excited voices was stilled, and the silence throbbled with the deep breathing of sleepers.

Almost at her feet, the Etheling was stretched out in his cloak, motionless as the fallen tree. Her face was slowly relaxing when, a second time, memory betrayed her. Just so, she recollected, Leafwine's son was lying, not a hundred yards away.

The next instant, she had thrown herself down with terror-widened eyes, and was trying to bury her face in the leaves, while the tongueless mouth of every shadowy shape seemed to shriek above her.

"Odin sends you revenge!"—"It is the will of Odin that has drawn you together!"—"Would you become like the girl with the necklace?"—"Are you a coward, that you do not prefer to die in good repute rather than live in the shame of neglecting your duty?"

She flung up her haggard face in appeal. "No, no, I am not a coward," her spirit cried within her. "I was brave in the battle. It is not death I fear; but I cannot kill! Odin, have mercy on me! I cannot kill. I have

Wakeful?

Sleeplessness Is a Sign of Nerve Trouble and Should Be Looked To.

There are three different manifestations of sleeplessness.

First, hardly to sleep a wink all night, second, to lie awake a long time before falling asleep; third, to fall asleep soon, waking up after several hours and then find it hard to sleep again.

They mean that somewhere in the nerve fibres, somewhere in the brain cells, somewhere in the blood vessels that carry blood to the brain, something is radically wrong, and must be righted, or the end may be worse than death.

To right it, take Dr. Miles' Nervine. Some other symptoms of nerve trouble are: Dizziness, Headache, Backache, Worry, Fretfulness, Irritability, Melancholy, Lack of Ambition.

They indicate diseases which may lead to Epilepsy, Fits, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervous Prostration, Paralysis, Insanity. Nothing will give such quick and lasting relief as Dr. Miles' Nervine.

"My husband had been sick for weeks, could not sit up to have his bed made. With all the medical help we could get he continued to grow worse. He could neither sleep or eat. Our baby girl was sent away, and all callers barred, because he could not stand a bit of talking. I read of a case of nervous prostration cured by Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine. We began giving it to him, and in a few days he was able to be dressed. From that time he steadily improved. Nervine saved his life."—MRS. A. G. HASKIN, Freeville, N. Y.

FREE Write to us for Free Trial Package of Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, the New Scientific Remedy for Pain. Also Symptom Blank. Our Specialist will diagnose your case, tell you what is wrong, and how to right it. Free. DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., LABORATORIES, ELKHART, IND.

TIME TABLES.

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

Taking effect Dec. 14, 1903.

Cars leave Chelsea for Detroit at 6:39 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 6:39 p. m.; then at 8:09 p. m. and 10:09 p. m.

Car leaves Chelsea for Ypsilanti at 12:00 a. m.

Cars leave Chelsea for Jackson at 6:50 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 7:50 p. m.; then at 9:50 p. m. and 11:50 p. m.

Special cars for the accommodation of private parties may be arranged for at the Detroit office, Majestic Building, or at the Manager's office, Ypsilanti.

Cars run on Standard time.

On Sundays cars leave terminals one hour later.

On and after April 20 the following additional cars will run until about Nov. 1: Leave Detroit 6:30 p. m., arrive at Ann Arbor 8:45 p. m.; leave Detroit 9:30 p. m., arrive at Ann Arbor 11:45 p. m.; leave Ann Arbor 8:45 p. m., arrive Detroit 8 p. m.; leave Ann Arbor 9:45 p. m., arrive Detroit 12 midnight; leave Ann Arbor 11:45 p. m., arrive Ypsilanti 12:15 a. m.

SALINE DIVISION.

Cars leave Ypsilanti daily, except Sunday at 6:15, 8:15, 10:15 a. m., 12:15, 2:15, 4:15, 6:15, 8:15, 11:15 p. m.

Cars leave Ypsilanti Sundays at 6:45, 8:15, 9:45, 11:45 a. m., 1:45, 3:45, 5:45, 7:45, 9:45 p. m.

A special car will be run from Ypsilanti to Saline at 12:15 midnight, on arrival of theater car from Detroit, for special parties of ten or more, on short notice and without extra charge.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

Time table taking effect Dec. 27, 1903.

90th MERIDIAN TIME.

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

GOING EAST.

No 8—Detroit Night Express... 5:38 A.M.
No 8—Atlantic Express... 8:29 A.M.
No 12—Grand Rapids Express... 10:40 A.M.
No 2—Mail and Express... 3:15 P.M.

GOING WEST.

No 11—Michigan & Chicago Ex. 5:45 A.M.
No 5—Mail and Express... 8:35 A.M.
No 13—Grand Rapids Express... 9:30 P.M.
No 37—Pacific Express... 10:52 P.M.

Nos. 11, 36 and 37 stop only to let passengers on or off.

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



TIME TABLE

Taking effect November 1st, 1903.

Trains leave Ann Arbor by Central Standard time.

SOUTH.
No. 6, 7:20 A.M.
No. 8, 11:33 A.M.
No. 4, 8:03 A.M.
No. 102, 7:56 P.M.

NORTH.
No. 1, 9:00 A.M.
No. 5, 12:00 M.
No. 3, 4:53 P.M.
No. 101, 9:05 A.M.

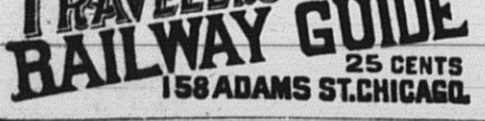
Trains Nos. 5 and 6 run between Ann Arbor and Toledo only.

Trains Nos. 1, 3, 4, 5, 6 and 8 daily, except Sunday.

Free chair cars on Nos. 1 and 4.

Trains Nos. 101 and 102 Sundays only between Toledo and Lakeland.

J. J. KIRBY, G. P. A.



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And Have It Done Right.

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T. W. MINGAY, Editor and Proprietor.

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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, JUNE 9, 1904.

ITEMS OF LOCAL INTEREST.

The Junior Stars defeated the Ann Arbor City team Saturday afternoon by a score of 12 to 9, in a game that lacked considerable of being interesting.

Dr. Ward Howlett, of Jackson, son of Fred J. Howlett, is to be married Tuesday, June 14, to Miss Mary Louise Bunker, daughter of Prof. and Mrs. R. E. Bunker, at their home 1402 Hill street, Ann Arbor.

In Brighton the village council purchases a carload of cement at a time from the wholesale house, for sidewalk construction purposes, and thus save the retail dealer's profit. That is true economy and should be the practice in every village where much sidewalk building is done.

Mrs. N. H. Prudden the other day sent to the editor of the Herald a copy of this paper of the issue of May 14, 1874, which had been in possession of her father W. R. Purchase all these years. Among other items it contained the notice of the marriage of Colin E. Babcock to Ella H. Lawrence, at Ann Arbor, May 7, 1874, by Rev. L. C. Patten-gill. Geo. J. Crowell was postmaster at that time. Only three or four men whose advertisements appeared in its columns are now in business.

That Throbbing Headache

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for sick and nervous headaches. They make pure blood and build up your health. Only 25 cents, your money back if not cured. Sold by Glazier & Stimson, druggists.

Lima.

Lewis Freer and wife spent Sunday in Grass Lake.

Jacob and Geo. Steinbach spent Monday in Detroit.

John Hindelang spent Tuesday with Dr. Orla Wood.

Leander Easton visited relatives in Wyandotte over Sunday.

F. Roedel and wife, of Chelsea, visited H. Luick and family Sunday.

Mrs. Eder and Mrs. Stabler, of Chelsea, visited Mrs. Fred Wenk, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Merrill, of Ypsilanti, and Fred Stabler spent Saturday at North Lake.

Mrs. Fannie Ward attended the graduating exercises at Dexter Friday evening.

Constipation causes two-thirds of all sickness in the world. Why suffer when Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will make you well and keep you well? 35 cents. Tea or tablet form. Glazier & Stimson.

Southwest Sylvan.

Ray Walz is spending the week with his parents.

Fred Sager and family visited at J. Sconten's Sunday.

Elmer Loomis attended the show at Jackson Tuesday.

Miss Carrie Fairchild is spending some time in Pontiac.

James Dann and wife, of Chelsea, visited Peter Liebeck Sunday.

Mrs. Peter Merkel and children visited relatives in Jackson the first of the week.

The Misses Alice and Mary Heim and Lizzie Heselschwerdt visited in Jackson last Friday.

George Lehman, of Ypsilanti, and John Fletcher, of Belleville, visited at Fred Lehman's last week.

Milo Higgins, who has been drawing milk for Heselschwerdt Bros., is spending a week's vacation at Wolf Lake.

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

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, etc.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Unadilla.

Mrs. Nellie Barton was in Stock-bridge Monday.

Albert and John Watson were in Chelsea Monday.

J. D. Colton and wife, of Chelsea, visited relatives here Saturday.

Mrs. A. C. Watson and Fred Marshall were in Chelsea Tuesday.

Mrs. Mamie Weston is visiting her sister Mrs. H. Palmer, of Whitmore Lake.

Rev. Miller and wife, of Almont, are visiting her parents Dr. Dubois and wife.

Emmet Page, of Chelsea, is working for Watson & Porter in the novelty works.

Rev. Jones will preach in the Presbyterian church next Sunday evening, June 12.

Miss Edna Bunker, of Munith, is visiting her sister Mrs. Wirt Barnum, at this place.

Archie Stapish, of Chelsea, was the guest of his sister Mrs. John Watson one day last week.

E. A. Kuhn and Wm. Pyper are in Detroit this week acting as jurors in the United States court.

Children's day exercises will be held here on Sunday, June 19, at 10:30 a. m. A fine program is being prepared.

Into each life some ruins must fall, Wise people don't sit down and bawl; Only fools suicide or take to flight, Smart people take Rocky Mountain Tea at night. Glazier & Stimson.

Sylvan Center.

Miss Nora Forner spent Saturday and Sunday at Dexter.

M. Boyd and wife, of Chelsea, were Sylvan visitors Sunday.

Jacob Lamb, of Detroit, was the guest of Miss Luella Buchanan Sunday.

Miss Bessie Young, of Jackson, spent part of last week with her mother.

Several from this place attended the Barnum-Bailey circus at Jackson Tuesday.

Charles Salisbury, of Locke, is spending some time with his sister Mrs. Lyman West.

Howard Beckwith, of Chelsea, spent the last of the week with his grandparents at this place.

Worst of All Experiences.

Can anything be worse than to feel that every minute will be your last? Such was the experience of Mrs. S. H. Newson, Decatur, Ala., "For three years," she writes, "I endured insufferable pain from indigestion, stomach and bowel trouble. Death seemed inevitable when doctors and all remedies failed. At length I was induced to try Electric Bitters and the result was miraculous. I improved at once and now I'm completely recovered." For liver, kidney, stomach and bowel troubles Electric Bitters is the only medicine. Only 50c. It's guaranteed by Glazier & Stimson, druggists.

Waterloo.

Mrs. L. L. Gorton visited Waterloo school one day last week.

Rev. G. W. Gordon returned home last week from Oklahoma City.

John Moeckel attended Barnum & Bailey's show at Jackson Tuesday.

Miss Lizzie Hammack visited at G. A. Runciman's Saturday and Sunday.

Penrose Weinholdt and wife and Ben Barber and wife visited at C. A. Barber's Sunday.

Ferd Bowdish and wife and Milton Riethmiller and wife spent Sunday at Orville Gorton's.

Michigan Central Excursions.

Louisiana Purchase Exposition Tuesday and Thursday coach excursion—Good in coaches only. Rate to St. Louis and return \$9.75 from Chelsea. Dates of sale—June 7, 9, 14, 16, 21, 23, 28, 30. Return limit—June 13, 15, 20, 22, 27, 29, July 4, 6.

Michigan State Epworth League biennial session, Battle Creek, June 23-26—Rate one first class fare plus 25 cents for round trip. Date of sale June 22-23, return limit June 27.

G. A. R. State Encampment, Women's Relief Corps and Sons of Veterans, Battle Creek, June 14-16—Rate one first class fare plus 25 cents for round trip. Date of sale June 13, 14, 15. Return limit June 17.

Special Sunday Round Trips—Rates one and one half cents per mile each way every Sunday, until otherwise advised, to any point on M. C. R. R. west of the Detroit river to which journey in both directions can be made by trains scheduled to reach the selling point on return trip at or before midnight of date stamped on back of ticket.

Bacon Co-Operative Co.

We are Headquarters for

Lawn Mowers, Grass Catchers, Lawn Rakes, Screen Doors at 75c and \$1.00 each. All sizes of Screen Wire Cloth. Springs for Screen Doors 5c each. Carpet Beaters 10c each. White Lead and Oils. New Era Mixed Paints, the best in the market.

The 20th Century Steel Ranges Gasoline Stoves.

Riding and Walking Cultivators, Horse Corn and Bean Planters, Osborne Farming Tools and Binder Twine. Asbestos Roofing. Globe Woven Wire Fencing. Washing Machines, Carpet Sweepers, and Tinware. Sewing Machines, German Enamelled Cooking ware.

Teeth and Blades for all makes of Cultivators.

Imperial Plows and Repairs.

Also, Repairs for Other Plows.

Remember, we can sell you anything in the Furniture and Crockery Line,

and in our Grocery Department we can supply you with our "Excelo" Coffee at 19c per pound, once used always used. We have Canned Goods, Cheese, H. & E. Sugar 20 lbs for \$1.00, Teas at all prices, fine extra quality Prunes 3 lbs for 25c. Finest Lemons in the market at 20c per dozen.

BACON CO-OPERATIVE CO.

Special Prices on Dinner Sets.

GRAND PRIZE PARIS 1900

COLUMBIA CYLINDER RECORDS

BLACK SUPER-HARDENED

Brand New Process Brand New Records

Beautiful Quality of tone Much more durable than any other cylinder

25 CENTS EACH

TWO MILLIONS A MONTH

... Columbia Disc Records ...

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COLUMBIA RECORDS FIT ANY MAKE OF TALKING MACHINE
NEWEST POPULAR MUSIC HIGH CLASS SELECTIONS

Columbia Graphophones

Reproduce all kinds of music
Not necessary to learn any instrument

Send for FREE CATALOGUE No. 53 showing both disc and cylinder machines in all styles

\$5 to \$100

Columbia Phonograph Company

Pioneers and Leaders in the Talking Machine Art
272 Woodward Ave., - Detroit, Michigan

GRAND PRIZE PARIS 1900

You Can Be Cured

No matter how long you have suffered, nor how seemingly hopeless your case may be.

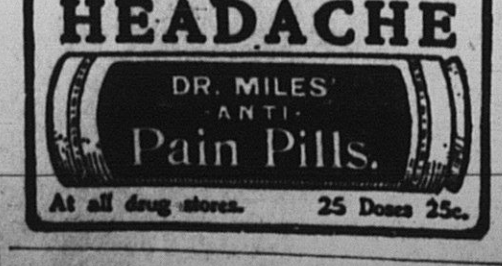
DR. GOSSOM'S Kidney and Bladder Cure

Is guaranteed to cure you. It positively and permanently cures Bright's Disease, Backache, Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Rheumatism, Gout, Weak Heart, EVERY Urinary Disorder, Aching Pains over the Hips and Kidneys, Dimmed Vision, Periodical Headaches, Pain in Urinary, Dependancy or "Blues," Sallow Complexion, Foul Breath, Bad Taste in the Mouth, in fact ALL Irregularities caused by and associate symptoms of Bladder and Kidney Trouble in any form. No matter how terrible your affliction may be, DR. GOSSOM'S KIDNEY AND BLADDER CURE WILL CURE YOU. It eradicates totally and completely any irregularity or symptom of Kidney and Bladder Trouble and puts those most vital organs in as perfect and healthy condition as in childhood. It never fails.

WE HAVE PLACED THE PRICE WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL.

50 CENTS PER BOX.

FENN & VOGEL.



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A Magazine of Cleverness.

Magazines should have a well defined purpose. Genuine entertainment, amusement and mental recreation are the motive of The Smart Set, the

MOST SUCCESSFUL OF MAGAZINES.

Its novels (a complete one in each number) are by the most brilliant authors of both hemispheres.

Its short stories are matchless—clean and full of human interest.

Its poetry, covering the entire field of verse—pathos, love, humor, tenderness—is by the most popular poets, men and women, of the day.

Its jokes, witticisms, sketches, etc., are admittedly the most mirth-provoking.

160 PAGES DELIGHTFUL READING.

No pages are wasted on cheap illustrations, editorial vaporings or wearying of says and idle discussions.

Every page will interest, charm and refresh you.

Subscribe now—\$2.50 per year. Remit in cheque, P. O. or Express order, or registered letter to THE SMART SET, 452 Fifth Avenue, New York. N. B.—Sample Copies Sent Free on application.

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And Get All the News.

Reorganization Sale

Goods Must Be Sold Within
a Very Short Time.

- \$1.25 and 1.50 best Black Goods, 90c
- 2.00 Black Suitings, \$1.20
- 2.00 Kersey and Raincoat Cloths, 1.00
- 50c Odd Dress Goods, 19c
- 50c Black Goods, 2 pieces, 10c
- 25c Colored Henriettas, 15c
- Gingham Remnants, were 12c to 15c, 6c
- Cocoa Door Mats, 35c to 45c
- Women's Shoes, were 2.00 and \$2.50, 50c
- Big lots of Children's Shoes, all sizes, 50c, 75c and \$1.00

Men's Odd Suits, were \$10.00 to \$12.00, now \$4.44

New Caps, were 25c and 50c, now 10c and 19c

Men's Hats, were \$2.50 and 3.00, Now \$1.00 and \$1.50

Carpets Very Cheap.

- 25 pairs \$1.25 Lace Curtains, now 65c
- 25 pairs \$2.00 Lace Curtains, now \$1.25

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE CO.

Meats That Are Right!

In addition to having the best of Meats we know how to cut it and make it attractive to your table.

We Take Pride

in the roasts we sell. All our meats are all right and our customers say we always give them satisfaction. Our Meats are a little better and we have the best.

ADAM EPPLER.

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.

All Styles and Sizes for Every Kind of Fuel. The Genuine all bear this Trade-Mark. Beware of Imitations.



GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES

The World's Best

We are now offering a full line of **CORN TOOLS**, Walking and Riding Cultivators at very low prices.

Special Prices for June on Top Buggies and Road Wagons. Furniture bargains all this month.

W. J. KNAPP

FINE SPRING FOOTWEAR FOR MEN,

At prices that cannot be duplicated at any other store in Chelsea, and the quality cannot be excelled. I can save you money.

A Few Choice Groceries, Fruits and Candy,

At the right prices to sell them.

Farrell's Pure Food Store.

ITEMS OF LOCAL INTEREST.

Born, Monday, June 6, to Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Schanz, a son.

Born, Sunday, June 5, to Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Eisenman, of Freedom, a son.

The new sidewalk around the Durand-Hatch block has been completed.

The Baptist parsonage has been connected with the waterworks system.

Children's day exercises will be held at the Congregational church next Sunday evening.

Three new members were received into the Baptist church by letter at the communion service last Sunday.

The next regular meeting of the Royal Neighbors of America will be held next Thursday, June 16, at 2:30 p. m. All beneficiary members are requested to be present.

Dr. Meda Hess, a Turkish missionary, delivered an excellent address at the Congregational church Sunday morning. She also spoke to the children at the Sunday school session.

The Juniors Stars will play the Detroit Regulars at McLaren-Begole park, Saturday next, June 11, at 2:30 p. m. The Regulars played four games here last year and all of them were good ones.

The morning service next Sunday at the Methodist church will be conducted by the children of the Sunday school, it being Children's day. The regular church service will be held in the evening.

The marriage of Miss Edith Ione Wood to Mr. Roy B. Bliss will take place at the home of the bride's parents Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Wood, on East street, next Wednesday, May 15. It will be a very quiet family wedding.

The Ann Arbor common council has adopted a resolution forbidding the D. Y. A. A. & J. railway running its big cars on Packard and Main streets after July 1, unless it puts down the heavy rails it has promised to do.

The annual meeting of the Jackson Association of the Baptist church will be held Tuesday and Wednesday of next week at Aurelius, and Rev. P. M. McKay, who was pastor of the church at that place before coming here, will attend the meeting. His wife and children will accompany him.

Next Sunday being Children's day an illustrated sermon to the children of the Baptist church Sunday school will be delivered by the pastor Rev. P. M. McKay at the morning service. In the evening there will be exercises by the children appropriate to the day. A good program has been prepared.

The body of the late Michael McGuire was interred in Mt. Olivet cemetery Tuesday, where his father Christopher McGuire has purchased two burial lots. Mr. McGuire has had the bodies of his wife and two daughters, his father and two sisters, also the handsome family monument removed here from the Dexter cemetery.

The ministers' meeting that was to have been held Monday evening had to be postponed on account of the absence of one of the dominies, who, just about the time the meeting convened was footing it home from a lake located four miles away, carrying a pail of basket and other fishing etoeteras. He had missed the car on his homeward journey.

The St. Cecilia's choir of the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart will sing the music of the high mass for the first time at the 7:30 a. m. service Friday, June 11, the Feast of the Sacred Heart. The beautiful embroidered vestments donated by the Altar Society and recently imported from Europe will be worn by the celebrant, Rev. W. P. Considine, for the first time on that occasion.

Grass Lake News: During the months of July and August Rural Mail Carrier will carry mail to the resorters at Cavanaugh Lake, a service that will be greatly appreciated by the visitors at the growing resort. [It is presumed the carrier's name was left out of this item by mistake. Information has reached this office that the Cavanaugh Lake resorters will receive mail via Grass Lake and this item gives further confirmation of the fact.—Ed.]

The two Masonic lodges in Ypsilanti have consolidated at last. Sensible fellows.

Roy Evans and Miss Grace Swarthout, of Chelsea, were married in Windsor, Ont., May 26.

The 14th annual German-American day will be celebrated this year at Ann Arbor, August 18.

Mrs. Graham Cooper, who has resided here the past few years, moved to near Mason the early part of last week.

The Detroit morning and evening daily papers have all raised their price to rural mail route subscribers from \$2.00 to \$2.50 a year.

There was no service in St. Paul's church last Sunday Rev. A. Schoen being away attending conference at Mt. Clemens.

The annual meeting of the Vermont Cemetery Association will be held at the cemetery Saturday, June 11, at 2 o'clock p. m.

Mr. Herman Blumenauer and Miss Kate Braun, of Freedom, were married yesterday at the home of the bride's mother Mrs. Catharina Braun.

Barnum & Bailey's big circus will exhibit in Ann Arbor next Thursday, June 16. Will you have "business" in Ann Arbor on that day? We expect to have in the evening.

At the June meeting of the Washtenaw County Rural Carriers' Association held in Ypsilanti Sunday afternoon Ed. Weiss was elected the delegate to attend the meeting of the state association in Lansing next month. Ed. J. Whipple was admitted to membership in the association.

Mrs. Mary Sweeney, of Dexter, mother of James Sweeney, of Sylvan, died May 19, 1904, aged 85 years and 4 days. She was left motherless at 3 years of age, came to New York when 7 years old, and was married in Detroit in 1836 to Patrick Sweeney, who died on the farm in Dexter township, which was their home for 66 years, in 1902. Seven of her 10 children survive her.

A special June rally of the granges of Washtenaw and Livingston counties is to be held at the farm home of Miss Julia Ball in Hamburg, Tuesday next, June 14, which all fourth degree members are eligible to attend. A picnic dinner will be served at noon to which all who attend are invited to contribute. The afternoon program will be in charge of Washtenaw Pomona Grange.

A writ of attachment has been issued by the circuit court in favor of John M. Bauer, of Wayne county, against the National Peat Fuel Company, upon a parcel of land in this village and other lands of the defendant in Washtenaw county. The plaintiff alleges a debt of \$1,025 is now due from the company and brings suit to secure payment. The writ is returnable July 5.

The concert at the Congregational church Friday evening by Mrs. Bright, Miss Bissell, Mr. Benbow and Mr. Ellis was but slimly attended. The size of the audience, or the fact of the concert being held in a church seemed to have a discouraging effect on both performers and hearer. The audience did not show any appreciation whatever over the performance, and the singers flatted out in consequence before half the program was gone through.

The will of Michael Schaefele, formerly of Sylvan, who died in Germany, a few months ago, was filed in the probate court Tuesday, on the petition of Frederick Schaefele and Hedwick Louise Heselschwerdt, of Bridgewater and Sylvan townships, heirs at law and devisees of deceased. The will is dated August 24, 1903, and as shown by the certified copy filed was by the declarations of the testator made in the presence of the judge of probate, register and two witnesses. The estate in America is estimated at \$800.

Startling Evidence.

Fresh testimony in great quantity is constantly coming in, declaring Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds to be unequalled. A recent expression from T. J. McFarland, Bentonville, Va., serves as example. He writes: "I had bronchitis for three years and doctored all the time without being benefited. Then I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery, and a few bottles wholly cured me." Equally effective in curing all lung and throat troubles, consumption, pneumonia and grip. Guaranteed by Glazier & Stimson, druggists. Trial bottles free, regular sizes 50c and \$1.00.

BUY YOUR
Groceries and Crockery
AT
FREEMAN'S
and get your money's worth.

Flour.
Chelsea Tip-Top 65c per sack.
Jackson Gem 70c per sack.
Henkel's Bread Flour 70c per sack.
Pillsbury's XXXX Flour 75c a sack.
Best Rolled Oats 7 pounds for 25c.
Kiln Dried Meal 24c per pound.

Provisions.
Pure Leaf Lard, the finest made, 10c a pound.
Choice Breakfast Bacon, Swift's, 14c a pound.
Salt Pork at 7c and 12c a pound.
Special price by the barrel.
Best Codfish 124c per pound.
Holland Herring 75c per keg.
Sardines 6 cans for 25c.
Large Fat Mackerel 15c per pound.
Choice Whitefish 10c per pound.
Family Whitefish 55c per pail.
Finest Lyndon Full Cream Cheese, 10c per pound.
Choice October Cheese 13c a pound.

Bread.
The genuine **Wagner Home Made** is the best of all. We get it fresh every morning, and lots of it.
Large loaves 10c, small ones 5c.
Wagner Home Made Fried Cakes 10c per doz.
Wagner Cinnamon Buns 10c a doz.
Wagner Lunch Cakes 10c a doz.

Whether you eat to live or live to eat, you must drink too, so drink that which is best, our "All T," 50c a pound.

Freeman's.
Subscribe for the Herald \$1 per year.

THE CHOICEST HAMS
All of our own curing
and prime fresh stock.
We have on hand at all times the best Beef, Pork, Mutton and Veal that can be found anywhere.
Our Sausages Cannot be Beat Anywhere.
J. G. ADRION.

Stylish Spring Millinery.
I invite my customers and the ladies generally to call and inspect my fine assortment of
SWELL STREET HATS **STYLISH DRESS SHAPES**
Correct in fashion and perfect in finish.
MARY HAAB.
Dress Making in connection by the Misses Harr.

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Made-to-Order Suits
is what makes our store so popular with the public. It is truly "the beehive" of business activity and general satisfaction. We want to add you to our list of patrons for we know you will be interested in our store and methods. Our offerings are many and varied, and strictly in keeping with our established reputation. Once interested in our goods you will not go elsewhere to make your clothing purchases.
See our fine line of Imported and Domestic Suitings and Top Coatings. They are the proper things for the season.
J. J. RAFTREY & SON
Workers of Men's Clothing.
Subscribe for the Herald Now.



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Sharpens Lawn Mowers,
Repairs Gasoline & Oil Stoves,
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REPAIRING
Phone 95.
Shop in McKane Building,
East Middle Street,
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

For Sale
At the Ann Arbor Central Mills, a quantity of
Common Navy, Medium and Red Kidney Beans
For seed; also, a quantity of first class Buckwheat Seed.
We have in stock several grades of cheap Wheat for poultry. Can supply all kinds of Feed, Beans and Field Beans.
MICHIGAN MILLING CO.

DR. A. D. CAIN,
OSTEOPATH.
Will be in Chelsea on
Tuesday and Saturday of Each Week.
From 7 a. m. to 8 p. m.
Office at A. A. VanTyne's residence corner Main and South streets,
Telephone 76.
Consultation and examination free.
Appointments made by addressing Suite 31 Sun Building, Jackson, Mich.
Subscribe for the Herald \$1 per year.

Only a little mine is required to make a large battleship look like old junk.

The trouble with the submarine mine is that it can't tell its friends from its foes.

"Alkali Ike" is dead, but "Weary Willie" and "Meandering Mike" are still going the rounds.

The New York Herald notes that "bicycling seems to be in the ascendant again." Advertising pays.

Whatever else of Tennyson may or may not live, his phrase "the sweet girl graduate" is bound to be immortal.

The man who has an idea that anybody can manage a sailboat is getting into the accident column rather early this year.

That New York girl who hugged a man so hard that she broke one of his ribs should come west and grow up with the country.

The London Times is reported to be adopting American ideas. The next thing we know John Bull will be talking through his nose.

Baer says coal is high because the people are willing to be robbed. Baer is a good man. He wouldn't tell a lie about a thing like that.

Here's hoping that the battleship Rhode Island, launched the other day, will never meet the fate of the Hatsuse and the Petropavlovsk.

President Eliot thinks "the public school houses should be used every day of the twelve months of the year." And he might add, the churches also.

A Pittsburgh man killed himself because he couldn't stand it to hear the hand organ men playing "Bedelia." Pittsburgh never was much of a place for art.

The non-professional military authorities who had Japan marching all over Siberia and into Russia in less than three months are amending their guesses.

When a single pair of boll weevils propagate 134,000,000 other weevils during a single season, there isn't much to say to them on the evils of race suicide!

Do you suppose it was Uncle Russell Sage who persuaded the other Western Union directors to give up the \$5,000,000 income from the pool room service?

Even leap year is powerless to save chivalrous man from kneeling at the feet of the fair sex, for lo, the season of the Oxford and its persistently popping ties is at hand.

The unwisdom of wearing a ring set with an oblong ruby worth \$15,000 has been demonstrated to Spencer Trask, the New York banker, who has just been robbed of one.

It is thought that the higher education for women has just about reached the limit in Boston, where the fair students are now clearing the high-jump bar at 4 feet 4 inches.

The Emperor of Korea has bounced his favorite and deprived her of political power. The reports say she has been running things for ten years. That's what she gets for growing old.

A couple just married in St. Louis are going to try to lay up a competency for the future by living on 30 cents a day for the present. They will be spared the expense of entertaining much.

A New York banker has been sent to prison for nine years for stealing \$10,000. Evidently the New York courts have outlived the idea that a man's stealings should be overlooked if he takes enough.

Prof. Stars of Chicago university says this "miserable continent is not fit for the development of the highest type of animal life." Perhaps the professor has been compelled to lay in another ton of coal.

It is stated that Charles R. Flint of New York has bought two Chilean cruisers for \$5,500,000 and is dickering for a third. For a private individual Mr. Flint seems to be pretty well fixed in point of sea power.

The Journal of the Deceased, devoted entirely to obituary notices, is the latest newspaper venture in Paris. Undoubtedly, ethical considerations will impel the doctors to try to keep their names out of the paper.

Old seadogs report that the gulf stream is running at unwonted speed. As soon as the political parties find out whether this is considered advantageous or not, they will either claim the credit or lay the blame on the other fellows.

"The best after-dinner speaker I ever heard," says Senator Depew, "was Gladstone at 80, and the next in order, in my opinion, was Simon Cameron at 90." Now, who has been so unkind as to remind our Chauncey that he was 70?

THE NEWS OF MICHIGAN.

May Cause Death.

Three persons were probably fatally injured and five others received painful injuries in a collision between a north-bound and a south bound car on the Rapid Railway about a quarter of a mile north of Ancharville shortly after 12 o'clock Saturday noon.

Harry Lane, aged about 42 years, a commercial traveler whose home is at Anderson, Ind., was found to be the most seriously injured and his condition is considered quite critical. He received three fractures and a dislocation of the left shoulder.

Emil Dammon, aged about 40, a well-to-do farmer, whose home is at Fair Haven, is suffering from a fracture of the left clavicle and several bruises about the face and nose.

Mrs. C. H. Marsden, aged 28, Algoma, Mich., received several bruises and wounds about the face, head and arms.

Another woman who had received some severe injuries hastened away before any person ascertained her name. Some four or five others received more or less serious injuries. The cars were badly wrecked.

Damaged \$20,000.

A terrific rain storm struck West Branch Saturday night, doing upwards of \$20,000 damage. Over 100 feet of Michigan Central track, on a curve north of town, was washed out, delaying all trains here until morning. All of the bridges in town but two were swept out and three dams on the Rifle, two miles east, including Vaughn's electric dams, went out with a loss of \$5,000. The water fell in such torrents that everything was swept before it. The roads are mostly impassable for teams everywhere because of the bridges being gone, although most of the water is near Saginaw bay now.

A big washout during the storm occurred a few miles from Standish on the Michigan Central railroad, delaying trains for several hours and nearly causing a wreck of the night passenger trains.

Traffic Very Light.

The record of the traffic through the ship canals at the Soo has so far this year reminded one of the old days of the state locks, but few vessels having passed through and little freight as compared with former years.

The total number of vessels passing through the canals so far this year is but 806 and they carried but 449,888 net tons of freight as compared with 1,659,839 net tons for April of last year and 5,188,017 for May, thus making a total to June 1, 1903, of 6,839,856, or 6,389,968 more than to June 1 this year. The amount of ore carried through the canals was but 2,218 tons of copper and 4,625 tons of iron. Another interesting feature was that the Canadian canal was but 47,000 tons behind the American this year.

Pontiac Police Did Business.

Circus day was a busy one for the Pontiac officers, 16 men being landed behind the bars. Seven of these were charged with drunkenness, but the others are supposed to be "good men." Wm. Myers was seized by William Ham, of Birmingham, when the latter felt a hand in his pocket. James Arthur was arrested as a pal of Myers. Both pleaded not guilty. Wm. Brown and James Dawson were gathered in and Dawson was found to have a kit of burglar tools and some loaded dice on his person. A sneak thief took a watch and \$5 in money from the residence of Albert F. Marsh during the day. Several reports were made of attempts made by sneak thieves in different parts of the city.

Capt. Duncan Dead.

Capt. John Duncan, assistant superintendent of the Calumet & Hecla mine and a prominent Mason, died at Houghton Saturday night after a few days' illness of heart trouble. Capt. Duncan was a pioneer of that section, locating in the copper country in 1858. For more than thirty years he has been identified with the mining and industrial development of the district, and was prominent in political circles. For thirty-three years he served on the board of supervisors and was chairman for thirty-one years up to the time of his death. Capt. Duncan was 66 years of age.

Mosher Case Verdict.

The jury in the case of W. M. Mosher, administrator of estate of his son, Otis Mosher vs. Sheriff Turner, Deputy Sheriff Annis and their bondsmen for \$10,000 damages, rendered a verdict in favor of the plaintiff for \$200. The verdict is practically a victory for the defense. The case has been on trial in Marshall since May 23 and attracted considerable attention. W. M. Mosher sued for \$10,000 for the shooting of his son by Deputy Sheriff Annis when he resisted arrest for the theft of a bridle.

Died of Heart Disease.

Ell-Hull, the aged farmer found unconscious at his home near Diamonddale, died, it was reported, from an overdose of morphine taken by accident or otherwise. But it is now said that he died of organic heart trouble. All rumors to the contrary are false. He was a brother of the late Dr. Hull and leaves two sons and one daughter.

The ornithologists of the department of agriculture have been making an investigation of the economic value of the bob white, or quail, as a result of which it is now announced that the bird is "probably the most useful abundant species on the farm." Field observations, experiments and examinations show that it consumes large quantities of weed seeds and destroys many of the worst insect pests with which farmers contend and yet does not injure any crop.

Women Workers in Detroit.

A canvas of the women wage earners of Detroit has just been completed under the auspices of State Labor Commissioner Griswold. The information gathered showed a total of 94 firms canvassed, with 52 employments and 1,864 employees.

Of this number 1,372 are native born and 492 foreign born, 1,758 are single, 74 married and 32 widows. The average age of employees is 20.5 years and the average daily wage paid is 93 cents, running from \$4 a day for manager to 54 cents a day for apprentices. A total of 1,704 board at home and 1,528 have no one but themselves to take care of, and nearly 79 per cent are able to save part of their money.

A Social Upheaval.

Social circles in Whitehall are torn up by a written statement of a high school girl, belonging to a prominent family, stating that the superintendent of the public schools had made improper proposals to her. The statement was presented to the school board by the girl's parents and he was called before the board, but strenuously denied the charge. The young lady claims the superintendent called her into his private office to talk over educational matters and there made the proposal.

The Law Valid.

The United States Supreme court has affirmed the decision of the United States Circuit court for the eastern district of Michigan in the case of Merritt Chandler, appellant, vs. Roscoe D. Dix, auditor-general, and other officers of the state of Michigan. The case involved the constitutionality of the general tax law of 1893 of the state, which is upheld by the Supreme court.

MICHIGAN NEWS NOTES.

A number of West Side Bay City barbers have smallpox.

Receipts from "Hospital Day," Grand Rapids, will reach \$3,000.

J. M. Mench of Mosherville has a violin which was made in 1717.

An Ontonagon man has lost a finger as a result of a bite made by a pickerel.

Andrew J. Whitney of Ronald, died while showing his hired man how to plow.

Holland will extend its water mains to outlying districts at an expense of \$7,000.

A merchant in a Bay county town is advertising "male and female umbrellas."

C. A. Mapes, a leading merchant of Lansing, died very suddenly Monday of heart failure.

Marl made Marlborough, now it has been found at Marlboro and, of course, cement will follow.

Liquor licenses in Macomb county number 80, from whom the county will this year receive \$39,130.

William Hikade, aged 17 years, was killed by the accidental discharge of his shotgun at Newaygo.

W. H. Danford wanted in Flint on a charge of bigamy is said to have two wives and eight children.

The annual meeting of the St. Joseph County Pioneer society will be held in Sturgis on June 18.

Clyde is planning for a real, old-fashioned Fourth of July celebration, including a balloon ascension.

Samuel Perkins, of Lawton, aged 18, lost his right foot trying to catch onto a Michigan Central mail train.

Lansing has 100 factories, employing 4,000 people, and during the year ending May 31 paid \$2,194,419 in wages.

A canary at Battle Creek sang so loudly it frightened away a burglar trying to force an entrance through a window.

The colonization bureau of Michigan railroads is trying to induce several hundred Dunkards to settle in Wexford county.

Officials of the Coldwater-Battle Creek interurban declare that the building of this road will commence this summer.

John H. Fockler, a farmer in Worth township, committed suicide by hanging himself in his barn Friday. He was 32 years of age.

A monument to the memory of the victims of the circus train wreck at Durand last August was unveiled at Durand Monday.

The work on Jackson's new Carnegie library is being rushed in view of the approach of the "under the oaks" celebration.

Burglars have made two attempts recently at store robbery in Caro, both times failing to get through heavy barred rear doors.

The body of Robt. Hurd, who was drowned by rocking a boat to scare his two companions, has been recovered in Cobia lake.

A celebrated gold brick that once sold in Lansing for \$2,000 has changed hands for a consideration of \$2. A junk dealer bought it.

The house of Wm. Horn, near Bridgeman, burned to the ground Wednesday, and one of the children was burned to death.

Mrs. Dr. Clemens has celebrated her 96th anniversary in her home in Allen township. She was one of the very first pioneers of that section.

A Bronson farmer 74 years of age is setting an example of thrift to the younger generation by putting in 23 acres of cucumbers this season.

The Grand Rapids council, after arguing the matter since July 5 of last year, has at last passed to the third reading a toy pistol ordinance.

A Clough, of Marengo, had a valuable horse killed by coming in contact with the third rail on the electric road, seven miles east of Marshall.

After 16 years, J. Jay Skinner, a Kalamazoo man, returned to his family. The law had declared him dead and gave the property to his family.

Fred Kline, a farmer, imbibed too freely at Standish and started home on the railroad. He lay down to rest and a train cut off both legs. He will die.

Granger Allen, an aged farmer, was perhaps fatally injured by being thrown from his buggy in a runaway at Bay City. Concussion of the brain is feared.

Stephen T. Baker, of Buchanan, a Fremont voter, died Tuesday from paralysis, aged 92 years. He was born on February 29 and had had only 23 birthdays.

Stanford Maher, aged 13 years, of Mosherville, was hit in the face with a baseball bat while at play in Banks, and his nose and several facial bones were broken.

A farmer from Kelden was at the Soo on business and reported that a large number of his sheep have been killed by bears. Kelden is only 20 miles from the Soo.

Fred Klein, the young man who went to sleep on the railroad tracks near Sterling and had both legs cut off, died of his injuries. He was but 22 years of age.

In spite of the hard winter the farmers in Otsego county who have young fruit trees report that the outlook this year is better than ever before for a large yield of fruit.

Hastings saloons have all been closed up tight on Sunday and now there is a movement on foot to close the meat markets and grocery stores on Sunday morning.

Hidkichi Takahashi, a student in the University of Michigan, has left for the seat of war to take any position which his government may offer him. He expects to get a position as an interpreter.

Chas. T. Johnson, who pleaded guilty to the charge of accepting a bribe in the Grand Rapids water deal and also resigned as alderman, has gone to Chattanooga, Tenn., where he has been offered a position.

Frank Waterbury, a resident of Algonsee township, was arrested and arraigned for trial June 7 on a charge of criminal assault on Hazel Myers, aged 13. Waterbury stoutly denies the charge and put up \$1,000 bail.

A. Cameron, aged 30, who came from Kalamazoo to Otsego to work for the Kalamazoo Valley Electric Co., while working in a tree was electrocuted by getting his tree trimmer over a live wire which formed a complete circuit.

Mary Cusino, one of the pioneers of Monroe, was buried Sunday, and her funeral was a remarkable one. The casket was borne by six grandchildren, followed by Mrs. Cusino's 10 children, besides a host of friends of the many families.

J. H. Hull, clerk of the Wolf Lake club house, near Chicago, whose dead body was found in a naphtha tank car, is now said to have been suffering from a delusion that officers were pursuing him, and to have jumped into the naphtha for safety.

Louisa Maus, aged 46, died in Traverse City as the result of the bursting of a hot water bottle on her chest. The woman had been suffering from pleurisy and the bottle had been placed on her side. When it burst her arms and body were cooked.

The farmers in Genesee township are too busy these days with farm work to take up the remains of persons buried in the old Kearsley cemetery in that township, which was ordered vacated by Judge Wisner. The work will now be put off until fall.

Owing to the tie up of boats on the lakes, the coal mines of the Saginaw valley are working on short time. Only one-third of Michigan's coal miners are now employed. Most of the local mines are making permanent improvements during the dull season.

A panic was averted at the Bay county poor house when a fire was discovered, by the efforts of Manager Purcell and his wife, who conducted 43 inmates to safety. Farmers with buckets subdued the flames, there being no fire fighting apparatus at hand.

Charles O. Larison, convicted of a serious offense against his daughter, and later pronounced insane by county physicians, attempted to commit suicide in the Wayne county jail by twisting his night dress around his neck. He was discovered by a deputy sheriff in time to save his life.

The Genesee County Agricultural society a few weeks ago fixed the dates of the county fair for the week of September 7, but finding that they conflict with the dates set for the state fair, different dates will be made by the directors at a special meeting soon to be held.

Mrs. Anna Roper, of Augusta, met with a serious accident Friday by falling into an open trap door to the bottom of the cellar. She weighs 200 pounds and her injuries will be serious. Mrs. Roper was just recovering from a less severe fall down a flight of stairs, having been confined to her bed for three weeks.

Ex-Dairy and Food Commissioner W. B. Snow was found guilty of extreme cruelty and neglect to a herd of horses on his farm. This case was an appeal from a similar verdict rendered last winter. If Snow wants to make a further fight he can do so, the court having allowed him 20 days in which to move for a new trial.

The Bay City building trades are still at odds. The unions have called all their men off from work on the Masonic temple and Bay City club, and non-unionists have taken their place, the bricklayers continuing to work wherever possible. This time it is a fight among the unions instead of the unions against the contractors.

According to the appointments by the quartermaster of funds allowed for barracks and quarters, Fort Wayne, Detroit, will receive \$32,000, and Fort Brady, Soo, \$2,700. The largest sum allowed is \$329,900 for the post at Indianapolis. The smallest is \$950 for Fort Logan II, Root, Arkansas.

Michigan fruit carrying conditions are being investigated by the interstate commerce commission at Chicago, where they are opening up many alleged abuses by private car companies, such as the Armour line. The outcome desired by shippers is a rule compelling railroads to furnish all equipment desired by patrons.

THE NEWS OF THE WORLD.

FRIGHTFUL CRIME.

Dynamite Used by Union Miners With Deadly Effect.

The Colorado gold mining district, which has for months been the scene of lawlessness and disorder, has been thrown into a tumult by the blowing up of a railroad station with dynamite, just as it was crowded with non-union miners who came to take a train for home after work. It had been believed lately that the situation was being clarified and that normal conditions would soon prevail once more. With this idea in mind Gov. Peabody ordered the troops withdrawn from one section only a few hours before the station was blown up.

Twelve miners were instantly killed and eight or ten badly injured by an explosion that occurred after midnight Sunday at the Independence station of the Florence and Cripple Creek railroad. The explosion was apparently the result of a plot against the non-union miners on the night shift at the Shurtlett, Findlay and Lost Dolomite mines, who had just finished work, and were about to return to their homes. These men had no warning whatever of their impending fate.

The explosion occurred beneath the platform on which they were waiting for a train, hurling many of them high into the air, destroying the adjoining depot and rending a great hole in the earth. A large quantity of dynamite had been placed under the platform and set off by means of electricity or by the concussion caused by the approaching train.

Detectives found the machine which set off the dynamite under the platform. It consists of a revolver and 300 feet of steel wire. The revolver was placed underneath the platform close to the powder. The other end of the wire was fastened to a chair leg, which was used as a lever, from the cribbings of the Delmonico property. The whole district is aroused over the catastrophe and further trouble is feared.

A Jap Victory.

A special dispatch from Rome says a telegram has been received there from Tokyo reporting that Gen. Kuratkin has completely defeated Gen. Kuropatkin's forces near Sumenk (Probably Samatza or Shantsi).

All the Russian positions east of Hail-Cheng have been abandoned, according to the telegram; several guns have been taken, and whole squadrons of Cossacks captured.

Ten Lives Lost.

An explosion which occurred in the 11-story warehouse of the Corning distillery, Peoria, Ill., the second largest in the world, Saturday completely wrecked the building. The ruins immediately took fire and communicated to three adjoining buildings, burning them to the ground. Ten men were buried beneath the ruins and burned to death, and six others were seriously injured. The loss on buildings and whisky and spirits stored will approximate \$1,000,000.

The fire spread to the stock yards district, where a dozen large cattle barns, filled with cattle for market, were burned.

Alleged to be short \$7,500 in his accounts, a warrant has been issued for Wm. E. Trees, a bookkeeper who is missing from the First National bank, at Cleveland. A bonding company is in for the loss.

War Reports and Rumors.

Heavy firing was heard at New Chwang Monday morning, coming from the direction of Liao Yang. The Russians have evacuated Su Min Tung (about 30 miles west of Mukden), and its vicinity. It is said that the troops which were at Su Min Tung are joining troops on the road to Mukden. Nothing is known at New Chwang of the Japanese movements.

It is persistently reported in Liao Yang that the Port Arthur squadron made a sortie shortly before dawn Saturday, with the torpedo boat destroyers leading, and found the Japanese fleet quite unsuspecting the presence of hostile warships, with the result that four of the Japanese ships were sunk during the attack.

It is reported in St. Petersburg that Gen. Kuropatkin's headquarters staff has moved 40 miles south of Liao Yang to a point between Hai Chwang and Dushitzalo.

Kuropatkin's move is considered to possibly foreshadow severe fighting in the northern part of the Liao Tung peninsula, but it is a mistake to assume that his action involves a change in the position of the Russian main army, which, according to the best information, remains at Liao Yang.

A Japanese correspondent from Dalny confirms the reported advance of the Japanese army on Port Arthur, news of which was brought by the Chinese. The correspondent states that there are 15 miles between the Japanese and Port Arthur, instead of seven, as reported by the Chinese. The Japanese army is advancing along both coasts. It is reported that the peninsula division on the east coast fought a battle within 15 miles of Port Arthur June 3. The result of the battle has not yet been learned.

Mayor McLane Suicides.

Mayor Robert M. McLane, of Baltimore, shot and killed himself Sunday afternoon in his bedroom at his residence, No. 29 West Preston street. He had been less than two weeks, at the time of the tragedy, asleep in an adjoining room, and was awakened by the discharge of the revolver, which Mr. McLane evidently fired while standing before the mirror of the dressing case. The bullet entered the right temple and crashing through the right eye, escaped in the rear of the left ear, Mrs. McLane and other members of the household rushed to the mayor's aid, but he did not regain consciousness after he fell to the floor, and expired within half an hour.

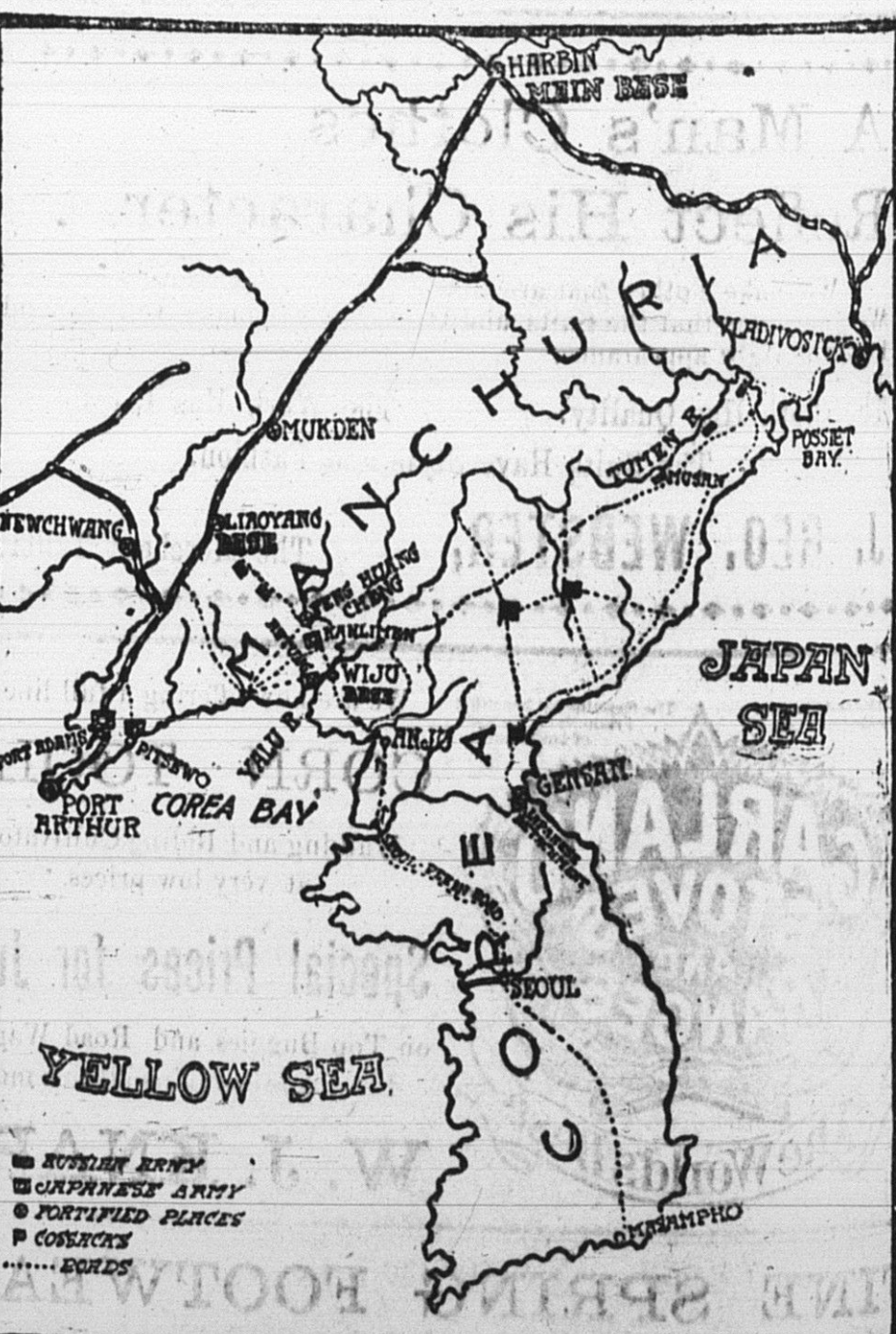
No cause can be assigned for the act by the members of Mr. McLane's family.

Colored people in Newark, N. J., are organizing an emigration to Liberia. Agents will go over first to secure land and concessions. It is said that over 20,000 colored people will leave the cotton belt for Africa if transportation is provided there.

Fort Ethan Allen, Vt., is fast becoming a murder plague spot, three soldiers having been killed within a week. The last one was cut in two, and a fourth soldier was found horribly mangled. The officers refuse to give out any information.

Called to the door and shot by a gang of men at his home in New York, Wm. Gillen returned their revolver fire and mortally wounded William Wynn, after being himself shot in the head. Both Gillen and Wynn are under arrest, but refuse to make any statements.

POSITIONS OF HOSTILE FORCES.



David Rothschild, of the wrecked Federal bank, New York, goes to Sing Sing prison for nine years for appropriating the proceeds of a promissory note for \$10,000 made by a depositor.

A report is current in Paris that an officer is under arrest at the Mount Valerian fortress charged with having used large sums of money to secure the conviction of Capt. Dreyfus at Rennes. The frame barn of Abner Hillman, five miles east of Lakeview, was burned by a small boy playing with matches. The loss includes a quantity of seed potatoes, wagon and implements.

Jos. R. Wyckoff, an American, has organized a company to raise the wreck of the Maine, and is now in Havana.

Hiram Staley, a young business man of Anderson, Ind., was stoned to death just after stepping from an electric car at Chesterfield, Ind. His assailants have not been identified and their motive is not known.

There will be admissions for 10,450 persons at the Democratic national convention at St. Louis, June 13, and arrangements for the event are about completed. A final meeting of the committee takes place June 15 at St. Louis.

NON PICKET

It is easy to storm the redoubt,
When the bugles blare,
And the flags in air,
And you hear your comrades shout.

It is easy to dare and to die,
When the great guns crash
And the sabers flash,
And hosts give the battle-cry.

But it's courage—that's more rare
When no drum boom
To pace in the gloom
Alone on the picket line.

And it's braver far to stand
At some danger-post
Remote from the host,
Obeying the word of command.

It's duty that's done apart,
With faith serene,
And courage clean,
That maketh the truest of heart.

—Richard Benedict

JENNY CHOOSSES

BY A. ST. JOHN ADCOCK

Lavender row was accustomed to
scentations, and would not have been
happy without them.

But never had the row been so stirred
to its grim depths, so blown with
notoriety and unholy excitement, as
it was on the occasion of Alf Jarvis'
sudden departure from it.

One night in autumn, a night of
ghostly mists and no moon, Alf failed
to come home. As he was not a man
of regular habits, this was nothing
unusual. But in the morning his body
was found lying out on the mangy
green stretch of the London Fields—
dead, with a savage gash in the throat
that could not have been self-inflicted.

While he lived, nobody had been
especially fond of Alf except his par-
ents, and they were half afraid of
him. A loafing, ill-conditioned ruffian,
he had suffered imprisonment for one
brutal outrage, and was strongly sus-
pected of others that could not be
brought home to him.

Nevertheless, his death was general-
ly accepted in Lavender row as a
calamity; he was discussed as ex-
haustively as if he had been a real
loss to the community, and men and
women reaped glory in a small way by
retelling his sayings and doings and
poing as his personal friends.

The police could find no clew to the
murderer, and, throughout this thrill-
ing period, of all who rose to local
eminent by reason of their acquaint-
ance with Alf, none rose higher than
Jenny Cripps, nor took a subtler pride
in the elevation, nor appealed thence
more prevailingly to public sentiment.

Jenny lived with her mother in the
house opposite to that in which Alf
had lodged. She earned a livelihood
by work in a chocolate factory, and
was a good-looking, vivacious girl,
who, for all her native coquetry and
love of dress and amusement, had a
robust imagination and a ballast of
common sense that stood her in good
stead in a narrow, perilous world.

She had owned no preference for
anybody until she began to walk out
with Ben Gillett, and Ben's triumph
was not lasting. She quarreled with
him frequently, and at length, of-
fended by some fancied slight, sent
him away in a moment of pique and
apparently transferred her affections.

Ben was not readily daunted. He
was a dogged, steady-going fellow,
a capable artisan, dwelling at a dis-
tance from the row, and had come to
know Jenny through meeting her at
intervals as she walked to and from
the chocolate factory.

He went away when she sent him;
but he returned and returned again
with a tireless persistence that was
presently rewarded; she found she
could not care for his supplanter as
she had cared for him, so he was for-
given and they were reconciled.

Then, after an interval, she broke
with him capriciously for a second
time, and he departed into the wilder-
ness of her displeasure, smarting un-

It was no wonder, then, if Jenny
was dazzled by the homage of so
masterful a man. The wonder was
that his dashing airs, the glamor of
his crude greatness, the open hatred
of one he had jilted and several he
ignored for the sake of her, turned
her head so little as it did.

Suddenly, at this critical juncture,
before she could be sure of her own
heart, or Alf could overpersuade her,
some unknown hand had abruptly
torn him out of her life forever.

His tragic end filled her with hor-
ror and affected her with an emotional
belief that she had really loved him.
The tears she shed were tears of genu-
ine sorrow.

This development of the situation
seemed to make it imperative, she
trimmed her hat with crapes and
bought herself a cheap black dress,
and in these habiliments was treated
with distinguished consideration at



"Give me up, an' I'll swing for it,"
the inquest, where she sat on a front
bench between Alf's father and
mother.

Later she was the most attractive
figure and a principal mourner at the
funeral. Altogether it was a strange
and grievous experience, not un-
mingled with a certain pleasant self-
complacency of which Jenny was dim-
ly ashamed even while she indulged
it.

No arrests were ever made. Alf had
wronged many people and made
numerous enemies; moreover, his
companions were as brutal and as law-
less as himself. He might have been
murdered out of revenge, or in the
heat of some drunken fight—and by
degrees the search began to be
abandoned.

Meanwhile, though Ben Gillett had
made no attempt to intrude upon Jen-
ny's misery, he had not lost sight of
her. But, strong in the importance at-
taching to her almost widowed state,
and too proud to own it in a hurry
even if she suspected she had been
any way duping herself, she steered
her heart against him and discouraged
such hesitant attempts as he made to
renew acquaintance with her.

When he could endure this no
longer, crushed and reckless with de-
spair, he forced her to make up her
mind about him, once for all by calling
to see her in her own home.

The front door of the house stood
always open, for the convenience of
the various lodgers, so he entered at
will and, before she was aware of his
presence, was in the room where she
sat at the table sewing, alone.

"You needn't be afraid, Jenny," he
said, quietly, closing the door and
standing with his back to it. "I must
speak to you. . . . You're breaking
my heart. I saw your mother go out,
an' came in hoping to find you by
yourself. I want you to tell me the
plain truth—an' I've done with it. I
want to know, Jenny—was it only a
sort of fancy—are you only sorry for
him—or did you really love him?"

"I shouldn't wear black if I didn't
should I?" she cried, resentfully.

"But—once you loved me, Jenny—"
"No, I never did then!"

"I've been mistaken, then?"
"Reckon you have." She tossed her
head scornfully.

"You're quite—quite certain?" he
urged, anxiously. "Don't fool me any
more, Jenny."

"Who's foolin' you? You've no
right to come here bullying me, Ben
Gillett, an' the sooner you take your-
self off the better."

"I'll tell you, Jenny." His grim
calmness seemed to increase with her

agitation. "That night Jarvis was
murdered. I was comin' across the
Fields an' met him. He'd been drink-
in', but he knew me an' shouted words
it was bitter hard to bear. I went on,
but he jeered an' shouted after me.
It was something about you—never
mind what—an', though I knew it was
a lie, I couldn't stand it. I ran back,
mad, an' dashed my fist in his face.
Next minute he had a knife out and
was on me. We rolled over atop of
each other—I got his wrist an'
wrenched the knife away."

He stopped, and she stared at him
aghast. "I hated him," he continued,
in a strained, hoarse whisper. "I'd
never thought to do him harm, though.
But . . ."

He paused, panting as if for breath,
and presently resumed, brokenly:

"Now you know. It was me. An' if
it's him you love—an' not me—I don't
care to hide it—any longer. I never
meant to tell you—but now . . . That
settles it! You can give me up, Jen-
ny. That's why I'm telling you. Give
me up, an' I'll swing for it. Go on.
Here! There it is!" With a
hasty movement, he flung a long-
bladed knife down on the table be-
fore her.

He ceased, and stood, duly resolved,
his breast heaving convulsively. There
was a moment of awful silence. Then
the slow tread of Mrs. Cripps return-
ing sounded in the passage. Instantly
Jenny started to her feet.

"Ben!" she cried, in an agony, under
her breath. "Oh . . . It was my
fault! . . . It was never him,
really! . . . I never cared—I
thought I did—but—"

She broke off with a warning ges-
ture as the door opened, and, snatch-
ing the knife from the table, thrust it
into her pocket.—Sketch.

CASE OF PROFIT OR LOSS.

Inebriated Individual Had Hard Mat-
ter to Decide.

A minister of the Methodist Protest-
ant church, now stationed on the east-
ern shore of Maryland, is convinced
that the life of a clergyman is not
always strewn with roses. His views
on certain current questions had been
repeatedly misstated by others, and,
considering their action nefariously
unjust, he took occasion to refer to
it. One of his Sunday morning ser-
mons.

He said that he had been consoled
by calling to mind the story of an
Irishman, who is reported to have
lived somewhere in lower Delaware.
Although a frugal and hard working
man, this son of Erin occasionally
visited the town tavern on Saturday
afternoons, and sometimes returned
home in a state of intoxication. On
one occasion, having imbibed so free-
ly that he was totally unable to steer
himself homeward, a kindly disposed
individual who happened along placed
him in his cart and started the mule
in the right direction. Unfortunately,
some mischievous boys met the cart,
and deciding to play a joke on the old
man, unhitched the mule, and leading
him a short distance into the woods,
sat down to await results. In a short
time the Irishman awoke from his
stupor, rubbed his eyes, and, looking
about, exclaimed:

"Begorra, is this me, or is it not me.
Faith, I cannot tell. If this is me, I
have lost a mule, but if this is not me
I have found a cart!"—Baltimore Her-
ald.

Studying Chinese Character.

In a report on the German estimates
for this year a secretary to the Brit-
ish embassy in Berlin states that in
the new estimates a sum of \$40,000
is inserted under the head of "further-
ance of scientific, especially ethnologi-
cal studies in China." In explanation,
it is mentioned that, as the opening
of China advances, a more exact study
of the individuality of East Asiatic
nations is becoming a necessity. It is,
therefore, advisable to station perma-
nently in China a German scholar well
acquainted with ethnology and the
Chinese language, whose object is to
develop intellectual relations with a
little known form of civilization.

Blaming It on the Judge.

An English judge, Lord Hannen,
was celebrated for his kindness and
courtesy to the younger members of
the bar. Once he made a little speech
to some of them that was full of hope
and encouragement and ended with
advice as to what to do with the first
brief. "Read it," he said; "read it
carefully. Then forget all about it
as quickly as you can, for it's sure
to be all wrong. Tell the court a
plain and straightforward story, and
when you've lost your case go back
to your client and tell him it was all
the fault of that old fool of a judge."

Beyond Knowledge of Science.

Little Boy—I wish I was a great
philosopher like you.
Great Scientist—And why, my son?
"Cause you know everything, and
there's some things I can't understand,
but if I was like you I could."

"Tell me one of them."
"Well, for one thing, I'd like to
know why photographers can take
pictures of comets an' meteors, an'
flying cannon balls, an' lightning
flashes, and yet they can't photograph
a boy without squashing his head
in a pair of pincers."—Stray Stories.

Invocation.

Blown mist of rosy grasses
Into my singing drift;
Kindle its cloven masses
With lights that sway and shift;
Between its dark impasses
Your fairy torches lift.

Brown rill through rushes wending,
Where red-winged flash and dip,
Lead me the rhythm bending
Each dark reed's yellowing tip—
The pause, the swift ascending,
The careless slide and slip.

Into my plodding measure
Your least enchantment fling,
Earth of the winds' wild pleasure
And leaves' soft jargonning;
Yield me but one hint of treasure,
Then listen while I sing!

—Gertrude Buck in the Atlantic.

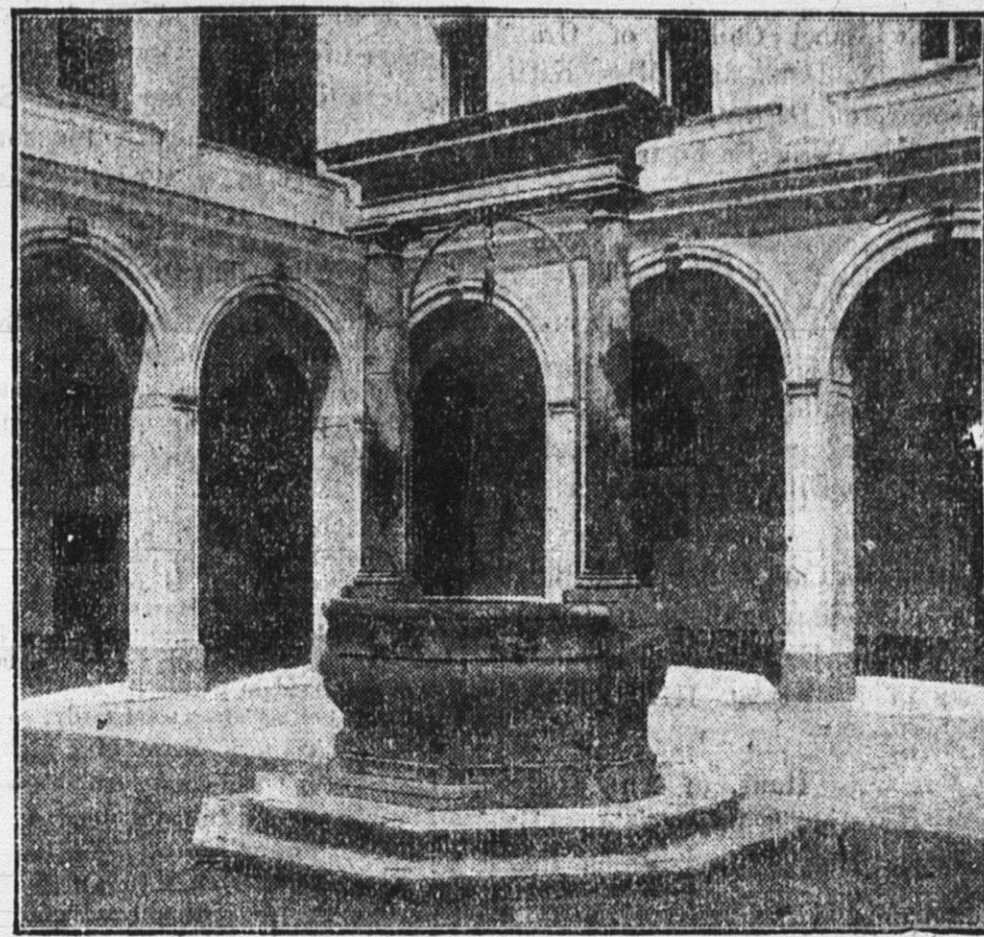
NAPLES, THE CITY OF THE SIREN†

† SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE

It is natural for the traveler who
approaches this city by the sea, es-
pecially if he prefers the firm land to
the unsteady ocean, to consider any
shore he touches endowed with some
charm. Add to this, that Naples dis-
putes with Constantinople the honor
of possessing the most beautiful site
of any city of Europe. And when one
has climbed the height that leads to
the tomb of Virgil, hard by the grotto
of Posilippo, and looks down over the
city, rising like an ancient amphithe-
ater on the slopes of the hills that en-
circle the azure bay, with Vesuvius
in the distance, its smoky plume fad-
ing into the blue, the sight is one
that brings a great joy with it such

tempting to lighten his path with
song; but he murders the tune, and
there is a winy uncertainty in the
notes that affects the music.

Night or day, it is always the same
—noise, shouting, cracking of whips
loud as pistol shots, ringing laughter
and the cries of the many vendors of
all sorts of things who go about the
streets. In the newer parts of the
city, where the serious and important
affairs are conducted, the streets are
wide and splendid, the stores glitter-
ing and showy with a display of
bright color, and gilding such as the
Neapolitan love. Memories of Paris
or Milan come to one in looking on
the fine buildings, the spacious streets



Twelfth Century Fountain, Church of San Martino.

as few scenes do that meet the eye
of man. Forms and colors harmonize;
a dreamy haze, luminous and tender,
enwraps the scene. The thoughts go
wandering vaguely over the expanse
of sea, and away to the right in the
purple hollow of the mountain you
know that there lies that wondrous
revelation of ancient life—the resur-
rected city of Pompeii.

The character of the population in
its diversity is indicated by the var-
ious buildings of the city. Here,
close to the royal palace, rises the
Theater San Carlo, huge, grandiose,
stately and heavy with the weight of
its wealth and dignity—a grand tem-
ple to the lyric muse. However it
stands in comparison with other the-
aters, it is a noble structure without,
and within its six tiers of boxes, its
wide proscenium and spacious stage,
make it one of the finest theaters in
Europe, while its musical record goes
from the early half of the eighteenth
century to the present time.

There is much that is peculiar and
picturesque about this people. They
group admirably; as you pass along
the poorer streets and come upon an
open sun-lighted space you find the
women sitting around the shop doors,
engaged in work or indulging in gos-
sip. Here, in such streets as this,
and that other high street—the Pal-
chetto at Santa Lucia—that looks
like Jacob's ladder, without the
angels ascending and descending—
the poorer people of Naples live. In
many cases they have but sleeping
places for the night; their day is
passed in the sunshine; they live on

and the gaiety and brilliancy of the
whole scene. The vista at the begin-
ning or the end of one of these
streets is charming. On one side
there is the sea; on another a monu-
mental mountain whose abundant
waters shine like jewels in the rays
of the bright sun.

Down in the splendid gardens of
the Villa Nazionale, where, amid
white marble statues copied after the
great masterpieces of Greece and
Rome, and under the shade of palms
and cedars and semi-tropical plants,
rich and poor may wander. Over the
low sea wall to the left the tiny
waves of the Mediterranean may be
seen gently caressing the shore and
making a murmur rather than a
splash. Between the dark branches
of the thickly planted flexes you get
glimpses of the sea, and beyond in
the shining distance the dream-like
form of Capri's high hills form a
darker blue outline against the blue
sky. To the stranger who dwells in
Naples for a short time the Villa Na-
zionale, with its silent charm and
with all that induces to feed the
imagination, becomes a place of re-
sort.

There are other resorts for the
tourist in search of the picturesque or
historical. On the side of a hill over-
looking the city, and surrounded by
choice gardens, stands the Palace of
Capo di Monte, a charming spring and
summer retreat. It was built for
King Charles III., who reigned here
from 1734 to 1759. But perhaps the
most pervading of the memories that



Old Street in Naples.

little, and if not absolutely happy, are
so noisily cheerful as to deceive a
tender-hearted philanthropist.

The movement of life, the multi-
tudes hurrying to and fro, the bustle
and the rumor of comparatively prof-
fless labor, which fill the streets and
lanes and squares of Naples, are what
distinguishes it from other cities. In
Naples the sounds never cease. The
city, said one who went seeking quiet
on those sunny shores, seems not to
rest either by day or night. When
darkness comes down, and you might
expect silence to prevail, the twang-
ing of a guitar is heard, and the rau-
cous voice of a belated serenader
breaks upon your ear. Or it is some
homeward-bound wild reveler, at-

are attracted to this palace concen-
trate around the person of Gioacchino
Murat, at one time, through the dis-
position of his brother-in-law, the
Emperor Napoleon I., king of Naples.
Indeed, other royal residences in Na-
ples and its immediate vicinity, such
as the grandiose royal palace of the
city and the smaller royal villa at
Portici, are closely associated with
this monarch, once a postillion for
the visitors to his father's inn, then a
soldier of fortune, finally the dashing
and unequalled cavalry officer, the
husband of Napoleon's sister Caro-
line, and finally king of Naples.

Some people who are too honest to
steal will borrow and not pay back.

HOW TO BUILD A CAMPFIRE.

Useful Hints to Remember When You
Take Your Vacation.

For building a campfire the driest
sticks are those that are dead and
have not yet fallen from living trees.
These dead limbs that cling here and
there on living trees are seasoned and
are off the ground, so that they do
not get soaking wet at any time, and
they dry quickly after a rain. They
are hardly ever wet through, so that
no matter how wet the woods are you
can always get dry wood to start a
fire, and then almost anything will
burn. There are ten thousand ways
to build a campfire. I always build a
small fire, and then keep it going
with dry wood for a while before I
get ready to do my cooking, so that
there will be a good bunch of coals
to cook over. Then I have a little
pile of dry sticks as large as lead
pencils somewhere within easy reach,
so that I can help my fire along if it
sinks at the wrong time. Then I get
a couple of green sticks as big as my
arm and put one on each side of the
fire, so it will stay in one place and
not waste the heat on all sides.—
Field and Stream.

HAD TOO MUCH LUXURY.

Complaint That Is Characteristic of
Thomas Carlyle.

Among recently published letters of
Carlyle is one written to his mother,
in which he gives an amusing descrip-
tion of a visit to Monckton Mines. He
says: "The people are most kind,
polite people and Richard is the best
landlord man ever had. I am lodged
literally as if I were a duke or serene
highness. My bedroom, to take only
one item, is fifteen paces (forty-five
feet) in length! Fires kept up all day,
troops of flunkies waiting to tie your
shoes, etc.; all this goes on to a
length that seriously encumbers me.
The people live in a great way, have
quantities of company; I regret nothing
here but that. For I wanted to
sleep and be quiet; and my sleeping
here is hitherto not of the best—tho'
my bed is some eight feet square, a
perfect sea of down, which you mount
into by a ladder. Alas, as Dick of
Paddock Ha' used to say in prayer,
'What's to use o' a' their grandeur
when the flames o' hell come and burn
't a'?' That is too like the case of a
helpless man in a sea of down!"

Bavarian Country Life.

In old Bavarian districts many of
the smaller towns are merely walled
farm villages. These settlements of
agriculturists reproduce the ancient
laager for all. Each is built in the
form of a parallelogram, the shorter
sides having each a gateway, with
double gates, over which rise central
square watch towers capped with con-
ical red roofs. A narrow road or street
runs from gate to gate, with old half-
timber houses set back close to the
inclosing wall. The ground floor of
these houses affords stabling for cat-
tle, and from these stables the cows
are driven out through the town gates
in the morning and brought in at
night. Townships like this are mere-
ly clusters of houses intimately con-
nected with the farm lands that lie be-
yond their gates.

Do a Good Turn When You Can.

It needs not great wealth a kind heart
to display;
If the hand be but willing it soon finds
the way;
And the poorest one yet in the humblest
abode,
May help a poor brother a step on his
road.

Oh! whatever the fortune a man may
have won,
A kindness depends on the way it is
done;
And though poor be our purse, and
though narrow our span,
Let us all try to do a good turn when
we can.

The fair bloom of pleasure may charm
for awhile,
But its beauty is frail, and inconstant its
smile;
Whilst the beauty of kindness, immortal
in bloom,
Sheds a sweetness o'er life, and a grace
o'er our tomb.

—Charles Swain.

Primitive Negrito Weapons.

The weapons of the Negritos are
universally the bow and arrow and
the short knife or bolo. The bows are
of various materials, from a clumsy
strip of bamboo to the fine-grained
"palma brava," which takes a beauti-
ful polish. The arrows are of light
and straight mountain cane, either
with sharpened hardwood points or
variously shaped and barbed-iron
points. Some for larger game have
detachable points fastened to the
shaft by a woven fiber coil, which un-
winds when the animal is struck,
leaving a dangling shaft to catch on
underbrush, and so retard the ani-
mal's flight.

Rancher's Ingenious Scheme.

An ingenious rancher of Oceanside,
in San Diego county, is said to have
a vivid and brilliant idea for econ-
omizing labor and fuel, in hatching
eggs. He has discovered that bees
develop a considerable amount of
warmth, so he simply places the eggs
over a beehive, and in due time they
are hatched. If he could manage to
cross his bees with Bantam hens, he
might be able to make them lay lit-
tle sugar plums.

Disasters to British Warships.

During a great storm in 1703 twelve
men-of-war went down off the Eng-
lish coast with 1,800 men. Many lives
were lost when the British warship
Ajax took fire in 1807. The British
warship Captain turned over in the
Bay of Biscay in 1870, about 500 lives
being lost. When the Sultan, the sis-
ter ship of the Captain, was fitting out
at Portsmouth, a grim humorist,
prophecying her possible fate (happi-
ly he proved to be wrong), chalked on
her side: "Will leave on Thursday
with mats for the Captain."



Jennie.

der the knowledge that he had a new
rival who was far more dangerous
than the old.

This new rival was none other than
the redoubtable Alf Jarvis.
Before his solitary conviction had
rendered the undue prominence too
risky, Alf had been the leader of a
gang of hoodlums who were the ter-
ror of the neighborhood; and since his
release from durance he had been no
less dastardly lawless, but carried out
his exploits with a baffling cunning
and secrecy that left the police no
chance of entrapping him.

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PERSONALS.

Miss Emma Forner was an Ann Arbor visitor Thursday.

Mrs. Geo. H. Kempf, of Detroit, is visiting here this week.

Miss Frances Hindelang visited friends in Jackson Monday.

Miss Maude Bisbee, of Jackson, visited Mrs. M. Boyd one day last week.

Mrs. Wm. Fletcher left for Chicago today to make a visit with her daughter Mrs. Ericson.

Miss Lillian Gerard returned home from Charlevoix Saturday evening to spend the summer vacation.

Mrs. H. A. Martin left Friday for Danville and Mason to visit her brother and other relatives for a couple of weeks.

Miss Mabel Collins, of Grand Forks, N. Dak., and Miss Kittie Mooney, of Detroit, spent Sunday with Miss Henrietta Foster.

W. H. Heschelwerdt and R. D. Walker went to Battle Creek Tuesday to attend the biennial meeting of the Great Camp of Maccabees.

Miss Tillie Hummel returned home Saturday from Bridgewater where she closed a successful school year in the Dillingham district Friday night.

Mrs. Lila Campbell went to Battle Creek Tuesday as the delegate from Columbian Hive to the biennial review of the Great Hive of Lady Maccabees.

Mrs. Otto Hans, of Ann Arbor, will be matron of honor at the Hyman-Keegan wedding which takes place in the Episcopal church at Grand Rapids this evening at 8 o'clock.

Geo. M. Wood, of Omaha, Neb., was here Tuesday and yesterday visiting his brother Wm. I. Wood and family. The gentlemen operate a large sheep commission house in the progressive western city.

Announcement.

Kantleiner Bros. wish to announce that they will open up a first class grocery in the Staffan Block, South Main Street, on or about June 15th, where they will be pleased to see all their old friends and as many new ones. Having had thirteen years experience both in wholesale and retail grocery business, we will be able to take care of your wants in a satisfactory manner.

A GREAT CIRCUS.

The Barnum & Bailey Shows Will Soon Be With Us.

Already the public is congratulating itself upon the fact that it is to have the Barnum & Bailey Greatest Show on Earth this season. The date has been positively set for Thursday, June 16, 1904, and a great crowd as well as a great circus day are anticipated at Ann Arbor, where this greatest of all big shows will exhibit that day, and naturally there is a great deal of local interest in the event. Special cheap rate tickets to the show will be on sale circus day, and large numbers of people in this locality will take advantage of the opportunity to see the big exhibition. They will go expecting to see a great performance as well as a splendid exposition of zoological and other displays, and, judging from the unanimous verdict of the newspapers in New York City and elsewhere, they will not be disappointed.

The comments of the New York press the day after the annual opening at Madison Square Garden were laudatory in the extreme. The Sun declared: "It is the best show that ever struck this town." The Tribune called it "a living, breathing, acting, fairy book." The Press said that "adjectives fail and limp in describing the show." The Evening Telegram described it as "the most skillfully executed exhibition in all departments that circus history has every recorded." And these are only a few of the applauding comments. The performance is original from beginning to end.

A great company of 300 performers from all parts of the world presents all that is best and most startling in aerial, acrobatic and equestrian feats; there is a congress of high-class menage riders from the principal circuses of Europe, and 40 clowns make the great hippodrome track resound with frequent and hilarious merriment. The greatest of the sensational acts are the marvelous feats of Volo, the Volitant, in riding the aerial arch, and of the famous Acciollotti in turning a somersault on a wheel while looping the gap. The models of Uncle Sam's fighting ships also attract a great deal of attention. The circus engagement will be introduced with a monster free street parade.

What Uncle Reuben Says. Most all of us believe in a hereafter, but at the same time most all of us are willing to beat the odd man in a horse race and take a few chances.—Detroit Free Press.

Improvement in Lace Making. Torchon lace of any pattern can now be made by one machine, owing to a recent invention in Vienna.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

Some Freedom farmers are replanting their corn.

F. L. Wagner is having a new store built at Freedom Center.

The wire for the North Sharon telephone line has been all stretched.

E. J. Kulenkamp, of Sharon, is having the wing of his house raised and house reshingled. He is also having new siding put on his barn.

Alfred Braun, of Freedom, has sold his farm to Herman Blumenauer, who took possession at once as he wanted a home to take his new bride to.

Mrs. Marion McDonald, of Dexter, aged 54 years, committed suicide at 6 o'clock Thursday morning last by jumping from the bridge over Huron river at the junction of the Scio and Webster town lines. She struck on her head breaking her neck. She had been in feeble health for some time and was in a very depressed state of mind.

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 May 27, 1904:

Total number enrolled, 5
Total number enrolled by transfer, 0
Total number enrolled by re-entry, 22
Total number left, all causes, 27
Total number belonging at date, 377
Percentage of attendance, 96.6
No. of non-resident pupils, 150
No. pupils neither absent nor tardy, 28

F. E. WILCOX, Supt.

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

HIGH SCHOOL.

Carl Kalmbach
Austin Keenan
George Keenan
Homer Lighthall
Guy McNamara
Harry Stedman
Harry Taylor
Kent Walworth
Rudolph Knapp
Josephine Bacon
Ruth Barch

EDITH ESTELLE SHAW, Teacher.

NINTH GRADE.

Edmund Robinson
Albert Steinbach
Clarence Weiss
Edna Jones
Julia Kalmbach
Mary McKune

VINORA BEAL, Teacher.

EIGHTH GRADE.

Ethel Burkhardt
Alice Chandler
Mabel Guttrich

KITTIE PICKETT, Teacher.

SEVENTH GRADE.

Reynolds Bacon
Vincent Burg
Max Kelly
Harold Pierce
Meryl Prudden
Algernon Palmer
Don Roedel
Bessie Allen
Mildred Cook
Neva Galatian

MABELLE R. MCGUINNESS, Teacher.

SIXTH GRADE.

Russell Galatian
Earl Gilbert
John Long
Paul Martin
James Schmidt
Leon Shaver

STELLA L. MILLER, Teacher.

FIFTH GRADE.

H. Riemenschneider
Roy Shieferstein
George Walworth
Afa Davis
Fannie Emmett
Agnes Gorman

ELIZABETH DEPEW, Teacher.

FOURTH GRADE.

Arthur Ayrey
Cecil Cole
Carl Chandler
Paul Kohl
Willie Kohl
Carl Lambert
Theron Foster

M. A. VANTYNE, Teacher.

THIRD GRADE.

Donald Bacon
Willie Corey
Lewis Eppler
George Kaecher
Max Roedel
Edmund Ross
Claude Spiegelberg
T. Wedemeyer
Margaret Burg
Gertrude Eisenman
Amanda Koch
Alwena Lambert

FLORENCE A. MARTIN, Teacher.

SECOND GRADE.

Hollis Freeman
Eddie Frymuth
Clarence Grant
Harry Glangue
Roland Kalmbach
Earle Schumacher

FLORENCE CASTER, Teacher.

FIRST GRADE.

Louis Burg
Esther Beckwith
Samuel Emmett
Blanch Grant
Claire Hirth
Beatrice Hunter
Lloyd Kalmbach
Helena Koch

MYRTLE SHAW, Teacher.

SUB-PRIMARY GRADE.

Letha Alber
Mrs. W. E. DEPEW, Teacher.

Balloons and Automobiles Race.

A queer race between a balloon and automobiles took place recently in England, twelve motor cars taking part in the cross-country chase. Two of the automobiles were near when the balloon came down.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

OFFICIAL.

Chelsea, Mich., June 1, 1904.

Board met in regular session. Meeting called to order by W. J. Knapp president pro-tem.

Roll called by the clerk, present, trustees W. P. Schenk, W. R. Lehman, J. E. McKune, O. C. Burkhardt, W. J. Knapp and A. Eppler. Absent F. P. Glasier president.

Minutes read and approved.

The petition of Jacob Mast and others relative to the lowering of Washington street was then presented.

Moved by McKune seconded by Schenk that the petition be referred to street committee. Carried.

Ordinance No. 32 was then presented and read as follows:

ORDINANCE NO. 32.

An ordinance relative to the firing of cannon fire-crackers within the limits of the village of Chelsea, and to prohibit the firing of roman candles or sky rockets upon a certain part of Main street within said village. The Village of Chelsea ordains:

SECTION I. Any person or persons who shall, within the limits of the village of Chelsea, fire or cause to be fired, any cannon fire-cracker, unless the express permission of the president of the village, in writing, shall first be obtained, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor.

SECTION II. Any person or persons who shall, on Main street between Park street and the Michigan Central railway, fire or cause to be fired, any roman candle or sky rocket, unless the express permission of the president of the village, in writing, shall first be obtained, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor.

SECTION III. Whoever shall be tried before any justice of the peace having jurisdiction of the offense and found guilty of any of the misdemeanors mentioned in this ordinance shall be fined not to exceed twenty five dollars or ten days imprisonment in the county jail or both such fines and imprisonment in the discretion of the court for the first offense and not less than five dollars or more than fifty dollars or thirty days imprisonment in the county jail or both such fines and imprisonment for each offense.

SECTION IV. It shall be the duty of the marshal to forthwith arrest all persons who he shall see violating any section of this ordinance and take them before some justice of the peace within said village and there make complaint against them and further deal with them as justice, the requirements of this ordinance and the law made and provided for such cases may require; provided, that nothing in this section shall prevent any person from making any complaint and causing prosecution to be commenced on account of such misdemeanors.

SECTION V. This ordinance shall take effect and be in full force from and after its publication.

Approved, June 1, 1904.

Order of the village council,

W. J. KNAPP,

President pro-tem.

W. H. HESELSCHWERDT, Clerk.

Moved by Schenk seconded by Lehman that ordinance No. 32 be accepted and adopted as drafted by the ordinance committee. Carried.

Moved by Schenk seconded by Eppler that the following bills be allowed as read and orders drawn on the treasurer for amounts. Carried.

M. B. Austin & Co. supplies.....\$14 91

Bourbon Copper & Brass

Works 1 hydrant etc..... 23 90

Cavanaugh & Wedemeyer

Corey case..... 50 00

Hugh McKune filling walks..... 29 23

Mike Morlock filling walks..... 27 65

John Ross filling walks..... 12 53

Elliot McCarter filling walks..... 12 68

W. B. Summer work on drain..... 7 60

M. C. R. Co. freight..... 43 18

Fenn & Vogel sulphur (order

of health officer)..... 4 30

D. Y. A. A. & J. Ry. freight..... 25

Henry L. Walker Co. wire,

switches, etc..... 36 00

Moved by Burkhardt seconded by McKune that the assessment roll be accepted as approved by the board of review. Carried.

Report of electric light and water works committee.

To the Honorable President and Board of Trustees.

Your committee on lights and water to whom was referred the petition of the property owners on Park street east, respectfully report as follows:

We recommend the extension of the waterworks system along Park street from the corner of East and Park streets to the corner of Park and Madison streets.

We estimate the expense of same to be about \$300.00 and we further recommend that the labor of digging and laying be let to the lowest responsible bidder, all of which we submit for your favorable consideration.

ADAM EPPLER,

W. P. SCHENK,

W. J. KNAPP,

Committee.

Moved by Burkhardt seconded by Lehman that the report of electric light and water works committee be accepted and that the committee be authorized to make the extension as soon as possible as recommended in their report. Carried.

On motion board adjourned.

W. H. HESELSCHWERDT, Clerk.

There's a Precedent.

A New Jersey woman insists that she was bewitched by a cup of tea which a neighbor gave her. That is not surprising. Queer things have happened in the senate when members indulged in cold tea, the only beverage allowed them.

For Woman's Missionary Work.

The late Mrs. R. C. Southworth of Coldwater, Mich., bequeathed valuable property to woman's missionary work.

IF YOU KNEW

that by paying a few cents more a gallon you could get a paint that would last several years longer, would you not pay it? Considering that the cost of applying the paint is the same, whether it lasts one year or five years, you will see that it is no economy to save a few cents on the paint and go to the expense of renewing it every year or two.

ROGERS PAINT

is guaranteed to last five years. In most cases it will last as long again. We have known of cases where it lasted twenty years. Can you afford for a few cents difference to take chances on other brands when with ROGERS PAINT satisfaction is guaranteed? ROGERS PAINT is made by the Detroit White Lead Works the finest paint and varnish plant in the world and has the experience of nearly half a century back of it.

Call for sample card of colors. Estimates furnished.

HOLMES & WALKER.

PATRIOTS OF GREAT WEIGHT.

Heavy Men Fought in the Revolutionary Battles.

The biggest officer in the revolutionary war was Col. Swift, who weighed 320 pounds. Gen. Washington, always in fine training, and without a pound of superfluous flesh, weighed 200 during his campaigns. Gen. Benjamin Lincoln, who surrendered Charleston to Sir Henry Clinton and afterward accepted the sword of Gen. Cornwallis at Yorktown, was 224 pounds avoirdupois. Gen. Henry Knox, Washington's mouthpiece on many occasions, and he who said "It is a rule in war never to leave a fort in your rear," weighed 280 pounds and was as light on his feet as a kitten.

Great bulks those! Gen. Jedidiah Huntington weighed 182 pounds, Lieut.-Col. Cobb 182 and Gen. Greston 166. They were regarded as light weights. Col. Michael Jackson, who had five brothers and five sons in the war, and who at the battle of Bunker Hill killed a British officer in a personal encounter, weighed 252 pounds. His brother, Gen. Henry Huntington 212, and Col. Humphreys 221. Humphreys, the poet, was favorite aid-de-camp to Washington. Gen. Winfield Scott, old "Fuss and Feathers," was the most imposing of all the illustrious soldiers of the nineteenth century, possibly of all the centuries. His was a more imposing presence than Washington's. He felt "off his weight" at less than 285.—New York Press.

We Parted in Silence.

We parted in silence, we part'd 't by night,
On the banks of that lonely river,
Where the fragrant limes their boughs unite,
We met—and we parted forever.
The night-bird sang, and the stars above
Told many a touching story
Of friends long passed to the kingdom of love,
Where the soul wears its mantle of glory.

We parted in silence—our cheeks were wet
With the tears that were past controlling;
We vowed we would never, no, never forget,
And those vows at the time were con-
sol-
ing;
But those lips that echoed the sounds of mine
Are as cold as that lonely river;
And that eye, that beautiful spirit's shrine
Has shrouded its fires forever.

And now on the midnight sky I look,
And my heart grows full of weeping;
Each star is to me a sealed book,
Some tale of that loved one keeping.
We parted in silence, we parted in tears,
On the banks of that lonely river;
But the odor and bloom of those bygone years
Shall hang o'er its waters forever.
—Mrs. Julia Crawford.

Shoes Made in Millions.
About 12,000,000 pairs of shoes were made in Brockton, Mass., last year.

Emigrants from Ulster.
Ulster has sent out 1,085,590 emigrants during the last fifty years.

Thank God for Zoa Phora.

Perfect Health and Happiness Offered to All Women—Trial Bottle Free.

Zoa Phora will cure you and you will stay cured. It has cured tens of thousands of cases and suffering women have been made well and happy by its thorough and effective work. If you could read the letters that come from every city, town and hamlet of distressed women, for all the weaknesses and irregularities of her sex, Zoa Phora is a certain and a never failing cure. It cures perfectly and permanently leucorrhoea, suppression, piles, kidney, liver and bladder troubles, makes childbirth easy and regulates the flow of blood. You cannot fail to be cured of any or all these troubles if you use Zoa Phora. Mrs. J. W. Knapp, 223 E. Main St., Jackson, Mich., says: "I am only too glad to say to all suffering women that I found Zoa Phora a cure in nine years, and had been told by the best physicians that nothing but an operation would cure me. I only used your remedies three months, and I am thankful to God I assure you, and I can truthfully say I am a strong and healthy woman attending to business every day."

Write the Zoa Phora Co., Kalamazoo, Mich., for a free trial bottle and copy of their illustrated medical book, "Dr. Penning's Advice to Women." The doctor will gladly give free medical advice to any woman needed. Zoa Phora is for sale at \$1.00 a bottle by

FENN & VOGEL, Chelsea, Mich.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

Safe. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggists for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Beware of cheap imitations and imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and a "Bottle for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail, 10, 10, 10 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists.

CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO.

2100 Madison Square, PHILA., PA.

Mention this page.

PEOPLE'S WANTS.

WOMAN WANTED—To work as a tailor. J. J. Ratfay & Son, 434 E. 4th St., Chelsea.

WORK HORSES FOR SALE—Hawking sold my threshing outfit I will sell one of two splendid pairs of work horses. One pair weighs 2,400 pounds, the other 2,800 pounds. The purchaser can have his choice of either pair. For further particulars enquire of O. C. Burkhardt. B. Steinbach.

CANARY BIRDS FOR SALE—Guaranteed singers, all colors, spotted, green and yellow, crowns and plain heads raised from imported stock. Mrs. Almon Spencer, Railroad street, Chelsea. 44

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

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

PHOTOGRAPH MOUNT BOARD—cut to any size, for sale at the Herald office.

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

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,