

THE CHELSEA HERALD.

VOLUME 33.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JULY 14, 1904.

NUMBER 48.

Special Prices on
Hammocks
For 10 Days.

BARGAINS

In Lawn Mowers, Lawn Hose, Sprayers, Etc.

New line of

White Enameled Granite Ware,

Best ever shown and prices the most reasonable. It's a winner.

We have the largest line of

FARM IMPLEMENTS

ever shown in Chelsea.

Plymouth Binder Twine.

Just received, a carload of Plymouth Binder Twine, the best on earth. Also a carload of Galvanized Barb Wire.

Yours to please,

HOLMES & WALKER

Lamb Wire Fencing always on hand.

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.

WHEN YOU WANT

Good Cedar Fence Posts

AT

RIGHT PRICES

COME TO THE

WM. BACON-HOLMES CO.
LUMBER YARD.

OFFICE: IN THE LITTLE WOODEN COTTAGE

North of M. C. E. R.

BILL BACON, Manager.

Advertise in the Herald.

ANNUAL SCHOOL MEETING.

L. T. Freeman Elected Trustee in Place of F. P. Glazier.

The annual school meeting of School District No. 3 fractional, Sylvan and Lima, was held at the town hall Monday evening. F. P. Glazier, moderator, presided and called the meeting to order.

The annual report of the receipts and disbursements of the board, also the estimates of the amounts needed for the year 1904-05 were read by Director W. J. Knapp, and were adopted. The report of the receipts and expenditures was as follows.

| RECEIPTS. | |
|-------------------------------|------------|
| Amount on hand July 14, 1903. | \$ 759 93 |
| Primary money. | 1,380 80 |
| Assessor. | 4,500 00 |
| Mill tax. | 1,054 14 |
| Foreign scholars. | 402 05 |
| Insurance. | 42 75 |
| Old iron. | 14 45 |
| Total. | \$8,108 04 |

| DISBURSEMENTS. | |
|-----------------------|------------|
| Teachers' salaries. | \$5,410 00 |
| Janitor. | 400 00 |
| Director. | 50 00 |
| Assessor. | 25 00 |
| Repairing furnace. | 610 79 |
| Fuel. | 422 18 |
| Free text books. | 165 32 |
| Library. | 46 97 |
| Apparatus. | 50 00 |
| Cleaning schoolhouse. | 34 00 |
| Organ. | 25 00 |
| Interest on loans. | 40 75 |
| Repairs. | 162 24 |
| Supplies. | 859 95 |
| Incidentals. | 150 59 |
| Amount on hand. | 150 84 |
| Total. | \$8,108 04 |

The estimates made by the board for the year 1904-05 were:

| RECEIPTS. | |
|-------------------|------------|
| Amount on hand. | \$ 150 84 |
| Primary money. | 1,250 00 |
| Mill tax. | 950 00 |
| Foreign scholars. | 400 00 |
| Direct tax. | 4,600 00 |
| Total. | \$7,550 84 |

| DISBURSEMENTS. | |
|--------------------------|------------|
| Teachers' salaries. | \$5,590 00 |
| Janitor. | 400 00 |
| Secretary and treasurer. | 75 00 |
| Fuel. | 400 00 |
| Free text books. | 200 00 |
| Library. | 75 00 |
| Apparatus. | 50 00 |
| Grounds. | 50 00 |
| Supplies. | 300 00 |
| Repairs. | 200 00 |
| Water. | 75 00 |
| Incidentals. | 185 84 |
| Total. | \$7,550 84 |

The election of a trustee to succeed F. P. Glazier, whose term expired, was then proceeded with, and L. T. Freeman was elected.

MADE MEMBERS OF THE CHURCH

A Class of 86 Confirmed at the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart.

A beautiful ceremony was performed in the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart last Thursday evening when Rt. Rev. Bishop Foley paid his official visit to the parish and administered the sacrament of confirmation to a class of 40 boys, 42 girls, 2 men and 2 women. The altars and sanctuary were decorated with palms and plants and were brilliantly illuminated with the light of many candles. The bishop's throne was the most tastefully decorated that it has ever been on an occasion of this kind, the decorations being all in white lace and gold. Bishop Foley was accompanied by Rev. Augustine Kessler, of Detroit, who officiated as master of ceremonies in the service.

The vespers were sung by the bishop. Rev. M. J. Comerford, of Pinckney, acted as deacon, Rev. H. D. McCarty, of Howell, sub-deacon, and Revs. J. P. Ryan, of Dexter, and W. P. Considine, chaplains to the bishop. Rev. Joseph F. Hallisey, of Hudson, was the other member of the clergy present. Mr. Chauncey Hummel was the sponsor for the boys of the class and Miss Margaret Miller for the girls.

The sermon by the bishop was an unusually good one and was delivered with great clearness of voice and vigor of manner. The benediction was pronounced by Rev. J. P. Ryan.

The singing of the choir was especially fine, and Mr. Louis Burg was at his best in the solo work. The church was completely filled with the large congregation that had assembled to witness the interesting and beautiful ceremony, even the gallery being filled. It was the first visit of Bishop Foley to the parish since 1902.

DEATH OF GEORGE E. DAVIS.

A Well Known Lifelong Resident of Sylvan Has Passed Away.

In the death of George Edson Davis, which occurred at the home of his sister Mrs. R. B. Gates Wednesday morning, July 13, a large circle of people in Chelsea and the vicinity for miles around have lost a kindly, genial neighbor and a warm hearted friend. Known to all as "Everybody's Auctioneer," his familiar features that have for years past been seen weekly in the advertising columns of the Herald will appear this week for the last time, in connection with this article, and his bluff, hearty voice will ring out no more a cheery greeting to his numerous acquaintances.

Born and brought up in Sylvan township, on the farm in the Vermont settlement, now owned by Ed. S. Spaulding, he had spent almost



GEORGE E. DAVIS.

his entire life in and around the place of his birth. Mr. Davis was born April 9, 1839. He attended school in the district schools of Sylvan and at Chelsea. Arrived at manhood's years he worked a part of the old homestead given to him by his father, and Jan. 12, 1862, he married Miss Helen Pratt, and for 35 years until her death in January, 1897, he led a perfectly happy life. It was their hands that in the early years of their married life planted the fine row of maple trees on the west side of the road opposite the place of his birth. Later they went to live on the Pratt farm near Sylvan Center. From there they went to Homer, where Mr. Davis was engaged in the mercantile business for several years. Coming back to Chelsea he built the house now owned by D. C. McLaren and lived there until the death of his wife, when he went to live with his sister Mrs. R. B. Gates. It was after his return to Chelsea that he became an auctioneer, and he was a good and successful salesman. For the past year his health had been failing, heart disease being the principal ailment. He was up and around up to the time of his death, and was out in the garden 15 minutes before he passed away, his end coming very suddenly as he laid on the lounge in the sitting room.

Of his own family, one brother Dr. Wm. A. Davis, of Grand Ledge, and one sister, Mrs. R. B. Gates, of Chelsea, survive him.

The funeral services will be held Friday afternoon, July 15, at the house at 1 o'clock and at the Baptist church at 2 o'clock, Rev. P. M. McKay officiating. Interment will be in the family lot in the Vermont cemetery.

Fraternal Baseball.

The Masons and Pythians of Chelsea will have a great baseball game at McLaren-BeGole park, tomorrow (Friday) afternoon, and will literally mop the earth with each other. The game is called for 3 o'clock sharp and an admission fee of 10 cents will be charged to defray the cost of the court plaster, arnica, chloroform liniment and bandages that will be required by the players after the game is over. The gladiators who will join in the fray are as follows:

- OLIVE LODGE, No. 156, F. & A. M.—W. Stevenson, p.; L. Stevenson, c.; B. J. Howlett, 1b.; T. S. Hughes, 2b.; L. P. Vogel, 3b.; J. S. Cummings, a. s.; Orla Wood, rf.; A. McColgan, lf.; R. B. Waltrous, cf.; H. Benter, Ed. Whipple, and others.
- CHELSEA LODGE, No. 194, K. of P.—Frank Leach, p.; Phil Steger, p.; H. D. Witherell, c.; Gus BeGole, 1b.; George P. Staffan, 2b.; A. Gulde, 3b.; B. B. Turnbull, s. s.; A. E. Winans, lf.; J. B. Cole, rf.; H. H. Avery, cf.; Otto Luick, George Smith, and others.
- Umpire—Frank Miller.

Subscribe for the Herald, \$1 per year.

A Good Chance

To buy fine Decorated China cheap. We are going to sell for the next two weeks our entire line of

Fancy China at 1-4 Off.

We do this to make room for the new fall lines. If there is anything you want in Plates, Cups and Saucers, Salad Dishes, Celery Dishes, Chocolate Pots, or China Tea Sets, now is your chance to buy.

Remember, this is strictly a

cash 1-4 Off Sale and the time is limited to just two weeks.

The dishes are on display in our show window and the assortment is fine.

A few more of those Oval Pictures left that we are closing out at 50c—regular 75c value. Do you want one?

Eight Day Clocks, with alarms, either oak or walnut cases, gong bell, at \$2.98 each.

Yours for Quality and Prices,

FENN & VOGEL.

The Home of VINOL.

Fresh from Detroit EVERY MORNING

- 2 lbs. Shaker Bread, 10c
- 1 lb. Shaker Bread, 5c
- 1 lb. Vienna Bread, 5c
- 2 lb. Grandpa Bread, 10c
- 1 lb. Brick Bread, 5c
- 2 lbs. Sunrise Bread, 10c
- 1 lb. Cottage Bread, 5c
- 1 lb. Cream Bread, 5c
- 1 lb. Lillie Bread, 5c
- 2 lbs. Stanley Bread, 10c
- 1 lb. Graham Bread, 5c
- 2 lbs. Whole Rye Bread, 10c
- 1 doz. Cinnamon Buns, 10c
- 1 doz. Fried Cakes, 10c
- 1 doz. Lunch Cakes, 10c

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,

Maccaroons and Lady Fingers.

Finest : Candies

of all kinds always in stock.

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A. McCOLGAN, M. D.,

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

PALMER & GULDE,

Physicians and Surgeons. Office over Raftery's Tailor Store, East Middle Street, Chelsea.

H. W. SCHMIDT,

Physician and Surgeon. Specialties—Diseases of the nose, throat and Ear. Office Hours—10 to 12 and 3 to 5. Office over Glazier & Stimson's drug store.

D. R. A. L. STEGER,

Dentist.

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

AT THE OFFICE OF

Dr. H. H. Avery

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

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Real Estate Dealers.

Money to Loan. Life and Fire Insurance. Office over Kempf Bank, Chelsea.

W. S. HAMILTON,

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.

F. STAFFAN & SON,

Funeral Directors and Embalmers.

Established 40 years. CHELSEA, MICH. Chelsea Phone No. 56.

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.

GEO. EDER.

The 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. 23. Annual meeting and election of officers Dec. 30. C. W. MARONEY, Secretary.

Curtains.

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

CHELSEA STEAM LAUNDRY

(Baths).

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

THE KEMPF COMMERCIAL AND SAVINGS BANK

CAPITAL, \$40,000.

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

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

SMOKE

Fred's Special

The latest and the best

5c. Cigar

on the market. Made by

SCHUSSLER BROS., Chelsea.

Compensation.

And if I have not that I most desire,
Why sorrow at Fate, and weep her firm decrees?
What seems most fair, that which I most admire,
Perhaps were fairer still, ungained by me.
If others have of beauty, wealth, or power,
And I perchance lack riches such as these,
Still hidden evils lurk within their bower,
For every comfort brings its own disease;
And though my love be scorned when freely given,
It should not turn to gall within my heart;
No love is truly lost though freely given—
My love is of myself the better part;
For I have that which has no other man—
My life, like his, may freely bless or ban.
—Sarah Palmer Byrnes.

THE BLOW OF TANCREDO

BY H. S. CANFIELD

(Copyright, 1901, by Daily Story Publishing Co.)

When Thomas Dering-Mainwaring of Virginia, aged 23 and fairly well off, went to Paris on a visit of leisure and pleasure, he met so many Englishmen who called themselves Smith-Brown or Brown-Jones that he calmly cut out his hyphen and called himself Dering. It was the family name anyhow, the Mainwaring tag having been tacked on with a golden hammer, and he did not feel any the worse for shortening his signature.

In Paris he foregathered with Guillaume Henri Francois Ste. Marie d'Auvergne, who had name enough for both of them. Henri, as he preferred to be called, was a graduate of the Ecole Polytechnique, a sort of Frenchified equivalent to the American West Point, and, having money and a desire to be easy, had bought himself out of the army through one of those processes peculiar to the republic of Rochefort.

Among other pleasures to which Henri with the superfluity of title inducted his Virginian friend was a *salle d'armes*. The master of the place was a "wary cool old swordsman," who had served his time in Africa, in China and in a vain endeavor to stem the outward rush of Uhlans from beyond the Rhine. By the looks of him he might, too, have served some of his time in the galleys; but he knew his business, which was fencing, and he took an especial fancy to Dering.

"Ah!" he would say, smirking villainously and sending in a high thrust in carte that flickered past the ear like a snake's tongue, "it is you, monsieur, who have the true fencing form—not too tall, not too broad—and the eye and the wrist. After all that is it—the eye and the wrist. The riposte with simple disengage! *Touche! Bon! Bon!*"

Dering learned most of the finesses of a fine art, won first honors in a great "assault," fought a trifling duel or two and took ship at Havre.

"La Gascogne" reached New York on the 25th of April, 1898, and Dering found the town wild with excitement. Congress had in effect declared war against Spain. His country had arisen like a slumbering giant and yawned and stretched its arms. All of the male Derings had fought under the crimson flag of the confederacy, and that was one of the reasons why the present representative of the line hurried home as fast as a train could carry him and joined the first regiment which was sent out. It is true that this regiment got no further than Florida, but that was only because the fun was over too soon. It is true also that a part of it was sent to Havana when hostilities closed, and Dering was among the lucky ones. There he did provost duty in a town which needed provost badly for a few days, and then simmered down into flatness.

Rosa Villareal, daughter of a Spanish merchant, walking around and around the plaza while the band play-



ed, was escorted only by her duenna, herself not more than 30 and still warmly susceptible. Private "Tom" Dering, walking around and around the plaza in an opposite direction, got several glances into coquettish dark eyes. There were other walks on the plazas, then an exchange of notes, then a deposit of small coin into the palm of the she-dragon, then blissful love-making. This lasted a week. Going to the trust Dering saw his loved one duennized as usual.

With the women, however, was a slender, pale man of 30 with a black Vandyke beard and heavily penciled eyebrows. Being of the prompt school, Dering lifted his hat and asked the honor of escorting Senorita Villareal. This forced an introduction. It appeared that the name of the newcomer was Carlos Gusman de Silveira, direct from Spain. In a little while Senor de Silveira took himself off, scowling. Then the trembling Rosa went on to say that he was a lover favored by her father, come out from Spain to hurry his wooing; that she feared she would be forced into



For a moment Dering hung poised, marrying him; that she hated him and that she loved "Don Tomaso" and "Don Tomaso" only.

At half past nine that night, returning slowly to quarters and dreaming of settling in Havana with a lovely Spanish wife, Dering was confronted by the polite Silveira, who asked permission to stroll with him. Granted.

"Your gloves, senor," the Spaniard said, pointedly, "are of the color of your hair, which is the color of your courage, which is yellow."

Next instant he staggered back with a broad red mark on his cheek, bowed, and said:

"The senor will give satisfaction, when?"

"Now! Any time!"
A friend of Silveira's called in half an hour and was referred to Corporal Francis Hardy, also a Virginian. A meeting was arranged for at sunrise next morning, at a spot five miles from the city, on the beach. The affair was conducted, of course, with the utmost secrecy. Dering and his friend reached the spot just at daylight. Silveira and his second, Sebastian Escobedo, arrived within ten minutes. The men bowed with punctiliousness and stripped to their shirt-sleeves. The rapiers were measured and the principals placed facing each other. Escobedo called, "En garde!" and the duel began.

Dering found at once that he was engaged with a swordsman of the first class. The Spaniard was as active as a cat, had a wrist of steel, and there was a look in his black eyes which meant murder. Confident of his skill, Dering sent his steel against Silveira's blade with a clash. Then the battle was on in earnest. Lunge, parry and riposte, feint, guard and lunge followed incessantly. The clinking of the rapiers a dozen yards away would have sounded like the rattle of castanets. Neither man altered his position or gave back an inch. Escobedo bowed to Hardy, smiled and said:

"Plainly it is a battle a l'outrance." Hardy, a young hand at such work, did not answer. His soul was in the fray.

Suddenly Dering stepped in a half-foot, changed from carte to tierce, half-cut, disengaged and lunged with the speed of light. Silveira parried, but insufficiently. A fleck of blood showed through the shirt above his ribs. Escobedo struck down the swords swords.

"It is nothing—nothing!" Silveira said, panting. "It is to the death, is it not?"

"To the death!" Dering said, grimly.

Escobedo, shrugging his shoulders, stepped back and once more the blades rasped along each other. Into the American's eyes there came now lust of battle and the desire to slay. He pressed his foeman steadily back. Around the slender form with the spot of red upon it his blade "writhe-

and bloomed like a flame." Twice it was within half an inch of the breast-bone, twice it drew blood from the right arm, once it scathed the cheek. Silveira was fast weakening. His breath came in gasps; each successive lunge was slower, each parry more wild. Dering smiled and lunged. The Spaniard dropped to both knees and thrust upward with all his force. It was "Tancredo's blow," long barred in honorable dueling. There was a shivering, splintering ring and his rapier fell in fragments, broken against the American's hip. For a moment Dering hung poised, his weapon drawn back ready to dart through the heart of the cowering wretch before him. Then he said "Faugh!" spat in disgust, and turned toward Hardy. Escobedo stepped forward, launched a string of vituperative Spanish and tweaked Silveira's beard. The gentleman, still on his knees, seemed glad to be alive.

At the moment there was a rustle in the undergrowth and Rosa Villareal came flying, love and fear in her dark eyes, her red lips pale. She passed Dering like a fawn and threw herself headlong upon the neck of the Spaniard.

"Would they murder him, my love, my darling!" she cried. Then, jerking herself upright, she pointed a small, quivering forefinger at Dering, and hissed:

"Gringo, assassin, go!"
"Say, old man," Hardy asked, as the cab rolled toward the city, "where on earth did you learn that parry?"

Dering stared vacantly out of the window.

Finally, after a very long pause, he asked: "What was that you said?"

SENATOR HANNA GENEROUS.

Kissed Many Little Girls and Paid for the Privilege.

The late Senator Hanna sat in a special car, delayed at the railroad station in Napoleon, Ohio. Some of the townsfolk found out that he was there, and they visited the station. Among the callers were two little girls about 12 years old. They climbed up to the car and one of them asked: "Be you Mr. Hanna?"

"That's what I am, little one."

"Will you please give me one of your pictures?"

Hanna ordered the porter to bring out one of his lithographs.

"Here is my picture, and a kiss besides." And, suiting the action to the word, he kissed both of the little girls square on their mouths, and in payment handed them each a quarter.

"And it was worth it," he nodded.

Five minutes later little girls came marching down the hill toward the station in blocks of five and ten and battalions.

Hanna was panic stricken.

"The two little girls have spread the news of the kisses and the quarters through the town," said Col. Herrick, "and they are coming to claim them."

Herrick was right for Hanna spent the next hour distributing quarters and kisses.

The Rosary of Years.

Some reckon their age by years,
Some reckon their life by art—
But some tell their days by the flow of their tears,
And their life by the moans of their heart.

The dials of earth may show
The length, not the depth, of years;
Few or many they come—few or many they go—
But our time is best measured by tears.

Ah! not by the silver gray
That creeps through the sunny hair,
And not by the scenes that we pass on our way—
And not by the furrows the finger of care.

On the forehead and face have made,
Not so do we count our years;
Not by the sun of the earth—but the shade
Of our souls, and the fall of our tears.

For the young are sometimes old,
Though their brow be bright and fair;
While their blood beats warm, their heart is cold—
O'er them the springtime—but winter is there.

And the old are oftentimes young,
When their hair is thin and white;
And they sing in age as in youth they sung,
And they laugh, for their cross was light.

A thousand of joys may foam
On the billows of all the years;
But never the foam brings the brave bark home:
It reaches the haven through tears.
—Father Ryan.

Used Philosophy in Fishing.

Herbert Spencer once won a curious wager. He was staying for a fishing holiday in the house of Sir Francis Powell, the president of the Scottish academy, and while angling for trout he happened to drop his eye glasses into a deep pool of the river. In the evening he related his misadventure to his host and the guests, and said that he was prepared to bet that he would recover the pince-nez from the bottom of the pool. His friends declared that this was an impossible feat, but Herbert Spencer still offered to make the bet. His challenge was accepted by one of the visitors. Upon the following morning Spencer returned to the house with the missing eye-glasses. He had fastened a strong magnet on the end of his fishing line and fished for the glasses until it came into contact with their steel rims.

His Source of Inspiration.

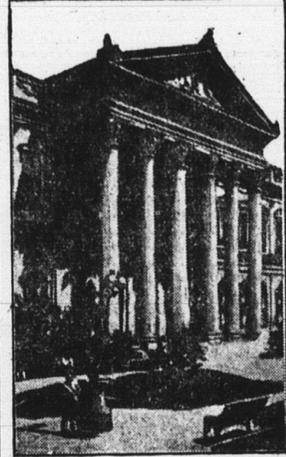
On Ibsen's table beside the inkstand was a small tray. Its contents were extraordinary—some little wooden carved Swiss bears, a diminutive black devil, small cats, dogs and rabbits made of copper, one of which was playing a violin. "What are those funny little things?" I ventured to ask. "I never write a single line of any of my dramas unless that tray and its occupants are before me on the table. I could not write without them. It may seem strange—perhaps it is—but I cannot write without them," he repeated. "Why I use them is my own secret."

MILLAN AND THEIR ODD CUSTOMS

(Special Correspondence.)

The pride of Santiago and of Chill is the wonderful hill of Santa Lucia. It is a towering pile of volcanic rock so covered by trees and vines and flowers that it looks like a great garden hanging in the air. Its sides are seamed by walks and roads that coil about it like the clinging folds of a serpent, and to follow them is like turning the pages of a book of views. Here is a spreading tree with a vine about its stout trunk, and a flower in full bloom among its thick branches; there is a white fountain with goldfish leaping about the feet of the stone mermaid reclining in the water; in that grotto the marble image of a saint has been bending over its prayer book for so many years that a cushion of moss has grown about its knees, and a coat of dust has settled upon its shoulders.

Below is the vista of the city, its many blocks looking like tiny squares in a great checker board, split here and there by long, slender streamers of green, which are rows of trees



Portico House of Congress.

lining the avenues; and to the cafe on the summit people are always coming and going—the people who provide the tone which is the life of the picture.

It may be impolite to repeat what one overhears at dinner, but I cannot resist telling some of the interesting things I heard as I sat in my corner of the old cafe on Santa Lucia. At a table a stranger is being told the history of Santa Lucia. In the beginning it was merely a barren rock lifting its bald head above the dusty plain. In its bosom there were numberless caves where robbers fled after committing their nefarious acts. It was a safe retreat for thief and assassin. And many a maiden was forcibly carried to captivity in this rookery of devil's imps. Now the robbers are gone and their haunt has become one of the fairest garden spots in the world.

The arrival of another party arouses new interest, and the little gossip bees begin to buzz. The robbers and their dark deeds are soon forgotten as the dowager seats herself and begins her study of the wine list. They say her thirst is quite in keeping with her size, and that after her third glass of wine she always tells stories that make the men laugh and the women blush. The slender little girl in pink belongs to a good family; that is very bad off financially. The girl is pretty and sweet, and it is to be hoped she will marry well. A rich foreigner has called upon her several times. Every one hopes he will propose. If he does, the roomers will be turned out, and next year the mother will have a new gown when the president entertains.



Cathedral Tower.

As the moon climbs over the rim of the mountain, and lights up the placid face of the statue of the first archbishop of Santiago, many carriage wheels grind in the gravel of the roadway, and more people come to their evening meal on lofty Santa Lucia. Every now and then there is a foreigner among them. That dapper little chap is an American jockey who became just a trifle heavy to ride

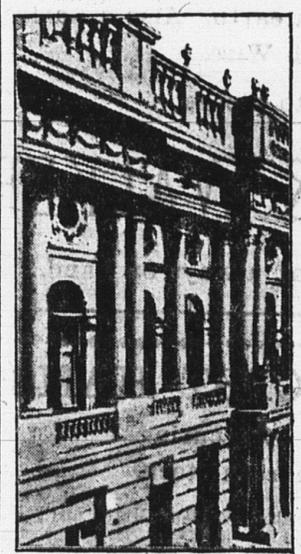
at home, so he had to seek another market for his craft. They say he is as full of tricks as a Latin diplomat, and that he has earned \$4,000 in six months.

Did an eavesdropper ever hear good of himself? I have to take refuge behind my napkin as the talk turns to foreign newspaper correspondents. The American reporter is too brazen. He tackles a king with as much confidence as a book agent would approach a factory manager. He fears his editor, but after him, has no respect for God, devil, or public opinion. I desperately order my waiter around as some of my fellow writers are verbally torn limb from limb.

The band is playing in the Plaza. The Sousa two-step sounds miles away. Instead of being a full band it might be a phonograph in a barrel. The arc lights wink solemnly among the trees, and then flare up as they signal back and forth along the avenues. The waiter clears away the plates and brings the coffee. What is all this hubbub at the table on the right? A Yankee drummer and a native are threshing out a hot argument on the systems of their respective countries.

The American says he shipped a horse from Chili to Argentine, and the railroad people pasted a big tag on his hip. It took an hour to wash the glue out of the animal's hair. A Yankee would have tied that tag on the halter. Some of the carts in use are almost as heavy as box cars, and the animals are hitched to them as loosely as boys would harness goats. Why not have fewer pounds of cart and more pounds of cargo? Some day when the raw product that is hauled in these big carts comes into competition with similar stuff from North America, it will be undersold, because the Yankee makes a constant study of simplifying and cheapening his methods of production.

The waiters are brushing up the crumbs and counting their tips. A hazy mist of cigar smoke swirls through the cafe. There is a last clinking of glasses and pushing back of chairs. "Buenas noches" is the way to say good night in Spanish. I linger to take my last look from Santa



Archbishop's Palace.

Lucia, for to-morrow at daybreak I am going away. The night is well along and dank smells are in the air. The flowers are wet with dew and the vines shine strangely in the moonlight.

I whirl downward past the monument erected to those hapless souls who have no place in heaven or earth—supposed to mean suicides, then under the poised figure of Victory holding its trumpet to the heavens. The Alameda is deserted save for street cleaners, an occasional beggar, or a belated priest. One may travel far, he may traverse all lands, but the memory of rare old Santa Lucia shinning in the moonlight will go with him.

Thibet's Huge Bible.

The Kah-gyur or Thibetan Bible, consists of 108 volumes of 1,000 pages each, containing 1,083 separate books. Each of the volumes weighs ten pounds and forms a package 26 inches long, 3 inches broad and 8 inches deep. This Bible requires a dozen yaks for its transport, and the carved wooden blocks from which it is printed need rows of houses, like a city, for their storage. A tribe of Mongols paid 7,000 oxen for a copy of this Bible. In addition to the Bible there are 225 volumes of commentaries, which are necessary for its understanding. There is also a large collection of revelations which supplement the Bible.

Saw Three British Sovereigns.

The widow of the late grand duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz is the only surviving sister of the late duke of Cambridge. She is 82 years old and has witnessed the crowning of William IV, Victoria and Edward VII. She is the last remaining link in the royal family between George IV and Edward VII.

What We Breathe.

In the morning when a broad beam of sunshine pours through the window of your sleeping apartment you see countless tiny particles floating along the path of the sunlight; the air of the remainder of the room seems entirely clear and pure. It is not at all. There is just as much dust in the air outside that stream of light as there is in it, but it is not visible. So the disease germs in the form of impalpable dust are floating about us often when we are unconscious of their presence. Our vitality may be strong enough to render them innocuous, or it may not. If it is we retain our health. If it is not we are attacked with typhoid or diphtheria, or some other malady communicated in that way.

Ideas on Verse.

"Don't be afraid of making me angry by telling me your candid opinion of my verse, old fellow. Criticism doesn't make any difference with me. I know that, my dear boy; but the trouble is that it don't make any difference with your verses, either."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

You cannot prove that you are good by proving that somebody-else is bad.

A Matter Easily Understood.

A. H. Hummel, the well-known lawyer, was dining with a group of actors at the Waldorf.

Appropos of a certain breach of promise suit, one of the actors exclaimed:

"I can't understand how an honorable woman can jilt a man and at the same time keep the engagement ring he gave her."

"That is very simple," said Mr. Hummel. "The woman has changed her opinion of the man, but she admires the ring as much as ever."

This Will Interest Mothers.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, Cure Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels and destroy Worms. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N.Y.

War Sacrifice Great.

A French statistician, Dr. Charles Richet, has arrived at the following estimate of the number of men who died in the wars carried on by the various Christian nations during the last century. The total reaches to the figure of 14,600,000. It is made up as follows: Napoleonic wars, 8,000,000; Crimean war, 300,000; Italian war, 300,000; American civil war, 500,000; Franco-German war, 800,000; Russo-Turkish war, 400,000; civil wars in South America, 500,000; various colonial expeditions in India, Algeria, Mexico, Tonquin, Abyssinia, South Africa and Madagascar, 3,000,000.

Versatile Woman.

Few head waiters know as many languages as a woman named Scheidreiter, who died at Salzburg, aged 72. As a girl of twelve she had taken a position as maid with a wealthy family, and had in the course of years visited all parts of the world, gradually acquired the faculty of speaking, besides her native German, six languages—English, French, Italian, Arabic, modern Greek and Turkish.

To Remove Warts.

To remove a wart pour on it a drop of vinegar and then cover it with as much carbonate of soda as the vinegar will absorb. Keep it on ten minutes and repeat the application twice or three times daily. In a few days the wart generally drops off, leaving only a tiny white mark.

WRONG TRACK

Had To Switch.

Even the most careful person is apt to get on the wrong track regarding food sometimes and has to switch over.

When the right food is selected the host of ails that come from improper food and drink disappear, even where the trouble has been of lifelong standing.

"From a child I was never strong and had a capricious appetite and I was allowed to eat whatever I fancied—rich cake, highly seasoned food, but biscuit, etc.—so it was not surprising that my digestion was soon out of order and at the age of twenty-three I was on the verge of nervous prostration. I had no appetite and as I had been losing strength (because I didn't get nourishment in my daily food) repair the wear and tear on body and brain) I had no reserve force to fall back on, lost flesh rapidly and no medicine helped me.

"Then it was a wise physician ordered Grape-Nuts and cream and saw to it that I gave this food (new to me) a proper trial and it showed he knew what he was about, because I got better by bounds from the very first. That was in the summer and by winter I was in better health than ever before in my life, had gained in flesh and weight and felt like a new person altogether in mind as well as body, all due to nourishing and completely digestible food, Grape-Nuts.

"This happened three years ago and never since then have I had any but perfect health, for I stick to still Grape-Nuts food and cream and still think it delicious. I eat it every day. I never tire of this food and I can enjoy a saucer of Grape-Nuts and cream when nothing else satisfies my appetite and it's surprising how sustained and strong a small saucerful will make one feel for hours." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

True food that carries one along and "there's a reason." Grape-Nuts 10 days proves big things. "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

The Ward of King Canute

A Romance of the Danish Conquest.

By OTHELIA A. LILJENCRANTZ, author of *The Thrill of Lied the Lucky*.
Copyright, 1903, by A. C. McCLURG & CO.

CHAPTER XI.

How the Fates Cheated Randallin.
After that night the deep-set windows of Ivarsdale Tower looked out upon some grim sights. The first morning it was a skirmish in the meadow beyond the foot-bridge, when the three-score farmer-soldiers came loyally to their leader's aid. Though Kendrick of Hanzelford marched bravely at their head, they were practically unopposed; with any kind of weapon in their hands and no kind of armor over their homespun. What chance had they against sixty picked warriors, led by the fiercest chief of a race of chieftains? They met, and there was a moment of clash and of danger, a moment of awful commotion; and when the whirling dust-clouds settled, the only homespun that was moving was that which was flying, sped by Danish arrows. All the rest of the day the Tower windows looked out upon a litter of brown heaps here and there, a white face upturned, or a scarf-end fluttering in the autumn wind.

Wild with helpless misery, the Lord of Ivarsdale would have charged the Berserkers with his handful of armed servants if the old chieftain had not restrained him almost by force; when he spent his breath in railing at everything between earth and sky. "It is the folly of it that maddens me," he cried over and over, "the needless to think with, instead of to plan feasts—I am moved to dash my brains out when I remember it!" "Nay, it is my judgment that was lacking," Morcard said bitterly, "I was an old dog that could not learn a new trick. I should have seen that the old ways no longer avail. The fault was mine." His wrinkled old face was so haggard with self-re-

to be the only glimpses of food vouchsafed to them.

"Bread for one more meal; and the last ale-cask has been broached," the steward answered in a very faint voice when Morcard put the nightly question.

Because it was not possible for the old man's face to record more misery, the light of the guard-room fire over which he crouched showed no change whatever in his expression.

It was the young lord, who sat beside him, that answered. After a pause he said gently, "Go and try to get some sleep. At least you can dream of food."

"I have done no otherwise for a sen- night," the man sighed, as he hurried away to snatch the tongs from a serf who was spending an unnecessary fagot upon the fire. At any other time he would have shouted at him, but it was little loud talking that was done within the walls these days.

When they were left alone, the old chieftain threw himself back upon the bench and covered his face with his mantle. "I have outlived my usefulness," he moaned. "I have lived to bring ruin on the house that has sheltered me. What guilt I lie under!" For a time he lay as stark and rigid as though death had already closed about him. The guard-room seemed to become a funeral chamber, with a mass of hovering shadows for a pall. The fire held up funeral tapers of flickering flame, and the whispers of the starving men who warmed themselves in its heat broke the silence as dismally as the voices of mourners.

But the Lord of Ivarsdale said steadily: "Not so, good friend; and it hurts my pride sorely that you should speak as if I were still of no importance in my father's house. That which I called myself lord of, it be-

travely, I heard what Brithwald told you about the bread, lord. What will overtake us when that is gone? Shall we charge them, so that we may die fighting?" When the Etheling did not answer immediately, his companion looked up at him with loving reproach. "You forget that you need conceal nothing from me, dear lord. I am not as those clowns below. You have even said that you found pleasure in telling me your mind."

Sebert's hand was lifted from the red cloak to touch the thin cheek caressingly. "I should be extremely ungrateful were I to say less, dear lord. There is a man's courage in your boy's body, and I think a woman could not be more faithful in her love."

How! Are you cold that you shiver so? Pull the corner of my cloak about you."

But the page cast it off impatiently. "No, no, it is nothing; no more than that one of those men out there may have walked across the spot that is to be my grave. Sooner would I bite my tongue off than interrupt you. I ask you not to let it hinder your speech."

Again a kind of affectionate pity came into the young noble's face. "Does it mean so much to you to hear that you have been faithful in your service?"

"It means—so much to me!" the boy repeated softly; and if the man's ear had not been far afield, he might have divined the secret of the green tunic; only from the tenderness of the low voice. But when his mind came back to his companion again, the lad was looking at him with a little smile touching the curves of his wistful mouth.

"Do you know why this mishap which has occurred to you seems great luck for me? Because otherwise it is not likely that you would have found out how true a friend I could be. If it had happened that I had gone with Rothgar's messenger that night, you would have remembered me only as one who could entertain you when it was your wish to laugh. But now, since it has been allowed me to endure suffering with you and to share your mind when it was bitterest, you have given me a place in your heart. And to-morrow, when we go forth together, and the Dane slays me with you because it will be open to him then that for your sake I have become unfaithful to him, you will remember our fellowship even to—"

But Sebert's hand silenced the tremulous lips. "No more, youngling! I adjure you by your gentleness," he whispered unsteadily. "You owe me no such love; and it makes my helplessness a thousandfold more bitter. Say no more, little comrade, if you would not turn my heart into a woman's when it has need to be of flint. Sit you here on the ledge the while that I take one more turn. You will not? Then come with me, and we will make the round together, and apply our wits once more to the riddle. Until swords have put an end to me, I shall not cease to believe that it has an answer!"

Below, in the dense blackness of the forest, an occasional owl sounded his echoes cry. From still deeper in the dark, where the Danish campfires glowed, a harp-note floated up on the wind with a fragment of wild song. But it was many a long moment before the silence that hovered over the doomed Tower was broken by any sound but the measured tramp of the sentinels.

(To be continued.)

HIS GREATNESS NOT VISIBLE.

English Nobleman Evidently Displayed No Sign of Rank.

Sir R. Farrant tells a good story apropos of the late Lord Rowton's personal concern in the comfort of the houses which bear his name. They had been hanging pictures at the King's Cross house "all the morning," and wanting to finish in the afternoon went for luncheon to a neighboring public house.

"We found the place very busy, but were able to get some bread and cheese. The barmaid was very talkative, and had much to say about the large Rowton house that was to be opened in a day or two.

"Have you seen it?" she asked. "Yes," I replied. "Then she launched forth in loud praises of Lord Rowton.

"This is Lord Rowton," I said, pointing to him. "Get out!" she exclaimed, with great disgust, and then went on with her work, casting a glance our way from time to time, much to the amusement of Lord Rowton.—London Answers.

Something Hard to Buy.

The late Pat Gleason, former mayor of Long Island City, was a fond and indulgent father. Nothing was ever denied his daughter Jessie that money could provide. The mayor was not well versed in foreign languages, however, and upon hearing an account read of a society belle of whom it was written she had a je ne sais quoi about her which rendered her a most charming person, said to Miss Jessie:

"Go you and get one of those things. There's nothing any of them girls can wear about them that you can't buy."—New York Times.

Condensed Horses.

Small Willie had accompanied his uncle to the circus, and was especially pleased with the antics of the Shetland ponies.

"Well, Willie, what did you see at the show?" asked his mother upon his return.

"Oh lots and lots of things," replied the little fellow, "but the condensed horses were the best of all."

EARLY LEARN TO RIDE.

Explanation for Famous Horsemanship of the Cossacks.

Of the Russian Cossacks a writer says: "No wonder the Cossack is a famous horseman. At the age of 3 he learns to ride astride a horse in the courtyard of his father's house. Two years later he shows himself on horseback in the village streets and exercises with his young comrades. No wonder at the age of 20 he seems almost to be one flesh with the sturdy beast that carries him. Under the present regime there are no less than fifty-one regiments of Cossacks, under eleven main tribal divisions. Chief of these are the Cossacks of the Don. Besides these are the Cossacks of the Kauban, Terek, Astrakhan, the Ural, Orenberg, Siberia, Semiritchie, the Trans-Baikal, the pri-Amur and the Ussuri. The last five are represented in the 50,000 Cossacks reported to be available for service in Manchuria. The Cossack has his own manual of instructions. Every member of the squadron is a trick rider, who could put the cleverest circus acrobat to shame, and the firing exercises introduce features which only clever riders with clever animals could perform. On campaign, moreover, the Cossack is particularly useful, as he is accustomed to scanty food and extreme cold, while no better forager has yet been discovered in the armies of Europe."

TEST FOR BEST LIGHT.

Simple Plan Which an Oculist Declares Effective.

"It is easy," said an oculist, "to tell what kind of light most thoroughly suits your eyes. The light that is best for you is the one wherein you wink least. The wink, you see, is the eye's sign of weariness.

"I have experimented on myself, and I find that an electric light is even better for my eyes than daylight. In daylight I wink two and eight-tenths times a minute, whereas in an electric light I only wink one and eight-tenths times. Candle light is bad for me; in it I give six and a half winks a minute. Gaslight is better, for in it I only give two and a third winks."

In the End.

The road is rough and the day is cold, and the landscape's sour and bare. And the milestones once such charming friends,

Half-hearted welcomes wear. There's trouble before and trouble behind, and a troublesome present to mend; And the road goes up, and the road goes down, But it all comes right in the end.

The heart is sick and the heart is sore For a heart to call its own; And we scramble hard for the precious crumbs

Amongst the heaps of stone. For a love's love, and a man's man, Our gold's gold goes up, and the heart goes down, But it all comes right in the end.

The road goes up, and the road goes down To a desolate depth below. And there's never a shred of the meanest robe

On the naked ones to go. There's a heaven above, and a God of love,

And a Father who will fend— And life goes up, and life goes down, But it all comes right in the end. —Westminster Gazette.

Sultan's Wonderful Jewels.

A correspondent, writing from Constantinople to a Paris journal, claims, as the result of personal inspection, to give details of the amazing collection of jewels in the Sultan's treasury. The turbans of all the Sultans since Mahomet II are there, all glittering with rare and large gems of the purest water. There are also the royal throne of Persia, carried off by the Turks in 1514, and covered with more than 20,000 rubies, emeralds and fine pearls, and also the throne of Suleiman I, from the dome of which there hangs over the head of the Caliph an emerald six inches long and four deep. These two thrones are the chief objects in the collection.

Origin of "Toasting."

"Toasting" appears to have originated at Bath, England. It was the habit 200 years ago for ladies to bathe in public, dressed in buckram, in the company of their male friends and acquaintances. One day a celebrated beauty was so bathing, surrounded by her admirers, who were dipping their glasses in the water and drinking her health. One of these, being rather the worse for drink, swore he did not like the liquor, but would get the "toast," and could hardly be restrained from jumping into the water. He alluded to the practice of the day, of adding a piece of toast to the special wine or other beverage.

On the Pyramids.

It is said that Richard Harding Davis once made a joke about the pyramids, that is still repeated at Sheppard's hotel, the famous hostelry of Cairo.

"Mr. Davis was studying the pyramids when a guide approached and said to him:

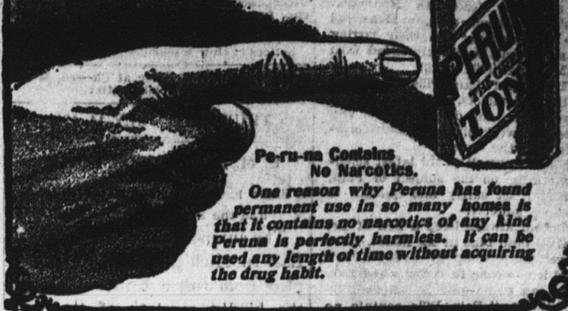
"It took hundreds of years to build them monuments, sir."

"A government job, eh?" said the novelist.—Buffalo Enquirer.

Story of Orange Blossom.

The practice of wearing the orange blossom has been derived from the Saracens, among whom the particular blossom was regarded as a symbol of prospective marriage, a circumstance which is partly to be accounted for by the fact that in the east the orange tree bears ripe fruit and blossoms at the same time. You will also read that the flower was introduced into the wedding customs of our country by French milliners, having been selected for its beauty rather than for any symbolical reason.

The World's Famous Catarrh Remedy Should Be in Every Home.



Per-una Contains No Narcotics. One reason why Peruna has found permanent use in so many homes is that it contains no narcotics of any kind. Peruna is perfectly harmless. It can be used any length of time without acquiring the drug habit.

Cottage City World's Fair St. Louis

When you visit the World's Fair stop at Cottage City—Hotel or furnished cottage—Cool and cozy—Dormitory—First class hotel accommodations—One block from Olive St. World's Fair Car and main entrance—Beautiful view of the grounds and its grand illuminations. \$1.00 per day and up. Address: WREIGHT'S COTTAGE CO., 145 Westmain Ave., St. Louis.

HEAPED COALS OF FIRE.

Lord Beaconsfield Paid Carlyle High Compliment.

Carlyle was once offered a baronetcy by Lord Beaconsfield. To his brother he wrote: "The enclosed letter and copy of my answer ought to go to you as a family curiosity and secret—nobody whatever yet knows of it beyond our two selves, except Lady Derby, whom I believe to be the contriver of the whole affair. You would have been surprised, all of you, to have found unexpectedly your poor old brother Tom converted into Sir Tom Bart., but alas, there was no danger at any moment of such a catastrophe. I do, however, truly admire the magnanimity of Dizzy in regard to me. He is the only man I almost never spoke of except with contempt and if there is anything of scurrility anywhere chargeable against me, I am sorry to own he is the subject of it; and yet see, here he comes with a pan of hot coals for my guilty head! I am on the whole gratified a little within my own dark heart at this mark of the good will of high people."

Where Travel is Difficult.

Some idea of the delights of traveling in Korea is given by the following description by a traveler of the "bridges" in that country: A first-class bridge in Korea is simply an assortment of planks nailed together. These are scarce. A second-class bridge is a series of isolated stones from one to another of which the visitor may jump. A third-class bridge, much the commonest variety—is invisible, its position being indicated by a couple of posts, one on each side of the river. They mean that you may safely wade across, as the water will—probably—not go much above your chest!

SAVED CHILD'S LIFE.

Remarkable Cure of Dropsy by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Sedgwick, Ark., July 11.—The case of W. S. Taylor's little son is looked upon by those interested in medical matters as one of the most wonderful on record. In this connection his father makes the following statement: "Last September, my little boy had Dropsy; his feet and limbs were swollen to such an extent that he could not walk nor put his shoes on. The treatment that the doctors were giving him seemed to do him no good and two or three people said his days were short, even the doctors, two of the best in the country told me he would not get better. I stopped their medicine and at once sent for Dodd's Kidney Pills. I gave him three Pills a day, one morning, noon and night for eight days; at the end of the eighth day the swelling was all gone, but to give the medicine justice, I gave him eleven more Pills. I used thirty-five Pills in all and he was entirely cured. I consider your medicine saved my child's life. When the thirty-five Pills were given him, he could run, dance and sing, whereas before he was an invalid in his mother's arms from morning until night."

Reflections of Wise Thoughts.

Joy in one's work is the consummate tool, without which the work may be done, indeed, but without which the work will always be done slowly, clumsily and without its finest perfection.—Phillips Brooks.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

The hand-shaking American public doesn't seem to know the difference between a president and a pump.

Any wise little fish begins business on a small scale.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?

Shake into your shoes, Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Swollen, Hot, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

The religion that is laid on the shelf soon gets moldy.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'BRIEN, 323 Third Ave., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1903.

There is no necessary evils in a righteous world.

German Toy Output. The German toy industry has shown a steadily rising tendency for some time. Reliable statistics of exports were not kept prior to 1896, but since that date exports have risen from \$9,282,000 to \$18,566,000 per annum.



It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 25 cents and 50 cents.

You Should Try

Maple-Flake

IT CONTAINS all the strength-giving elements of the WHOLE WHEAT. A delicious maple flavor.

To Hold the Boys in Shoes and keep them well shod, buy the best line made.

"DEFIANCE"

Shoes for Boys and Girls' wear for keeps. Ask your dealer for them. Booklet free. SMITH-WALLACE SHOE CO., CHICAGO

GOATILIN GOAT LYMPH TABLOIDS. Cure Nerve Diseases, Nervous Prostration, Brain Fog, Locomotor Ataxia, Rheumatism, Consumption and General Debility. The original preparation of GOAT LYMPH FREE. In tablet form. 1.00 per bottle, postpaid. Write GOATILIN Co., 56 Dearborn Street, Chicago, for FREE sample.

Wiggle-Stick LAUNDRY BLUE. Won't split, break, freeze nor spot clothes. Costs 10c. and equals 50c. worth of any other bluing.

TRUSSES Elastic Stockings, Etc. Catalog FREE. 1001 Spring Garden, Philadelphia, Pa.

Relieved with 1 score uses. Thompson's Eye Water



NEW HOMES IN THE WEST

Almost a half million acres of the fertile and well-watered lands of the Rosebud Indian Reservation, in South Dakota, will be thrown open to settlement by the Government in July. These lands are best reached by the Chicago & North-Western Railway's direct through lines from Chicago to Bonesteel, S. D. All agents sell tickets via this line. Special low rates.

HOW TO GET A HOME

Send for a copy of pamphlet giving full information as to dates of opening and how to secure 100 acres of land at nominal cost, with full description of the soil, climate, timber and mineral resources, towns, schools and churches, opportunities for business openings, railway rates, etc., free on application.

W. E. KNISKERN, Passenger Traffic Manager, CHICAGO, ILL.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 29—1904

When answering Ads. please mention this paper

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 29—1904

Headache

Can be Cured with Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills.

If your nerves are subject to disturbances, such as Headaches, Neuralgia, Backache, Rheumatism, Menstrual Pains, Sleeplessness, etc., their jarring and jangling can be quickly ended with a Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pill.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are pleasant little pink tablets, which do not act on the bowels, nor do they have any disagreeable weakening or habit-forming effect on the system.

They are the result of the latest scientific knowledge on the subject of Pain, and bring relief safely and quickly to the greatest sufferer.

You should always keep a box of Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills in the house, since you never know when pain may attack you, and it is wrong to suffer when your suffering can be so quickly relieved.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills contain no opium, chloral, cocaine, morphine, or similar drugs, and are sold by druggists under a guarantee to relieve you, or pay your money back.

By relieving Pain, Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills shorten suffering, and lengthen life. 25 cents. Never sold in bulk.

"I have used Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills when troubled with headache, and find that one pill infallibly effects relief in a very short time. I also use Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills when necessary. I am considerably afflicted with neuralgia of the head and find these pills of much benefit to me. They are all that is claimed for them."—GEORGE COLGATE, 219 Oakland St., San Antonio, Tex.

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, 1908.

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 12:09 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 5:45 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 June 19, 1904.
90th MERIDIAN TIME.

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

GOING EAST.
No 8—Detroit Night Express... 5:38 A.M.
No 36—Atlantic Express... 8:30 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... 6:45 P.M.
No 87—Pacific Express... 10:52 P.M.

Nos. 11, 36 and 37 stop only to let passengers on or off.
W. T. GRAUQUE, Agent, Chelsea.
O. W. RUGGLES, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

ANN ARBOR RAILROAD
AND STEAMSHIP LINES.
TIME TABLE
Taking effect June 12, 1904.

Trains leave Ann Arbor by Central Standard time.

SOUTH.
No. 6, 7:20 A. M.
No. 8, 11:38 A. M.
No. 4, 8:08 A. M.
102, 7:56 P. M.

NORTH.
No. 1, 9:00 A. M.
No. 5, 12:00 P. M.
No. 3, 4:33 P. M.
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.

TRAVELERS RAILWAY GUIDE
25 CENTS
156 ADAMS ST. CHICAGO.

..TAKE YOUR..

Job: Printing

TO THE
Herald Office

And Have It Done Right.

THE CHELSEA HERALD

T. W. MINGAY, Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

for \$1.00 per year strictly in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES
For long or short time contracts made known on application.

Cards of thanks and resolutions of respect will be charged for at the rate of 5 cents per line.
Announcements of entertainments, socials, etc., for which a regular admission fee is charged, 5 cents per line per insertion, unless other arrangements are made with the editor.
Notices of church services free.

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

THURSDAY, JULY 14, 1904.

E. M. P. C. ANNUAL OUTING.

A Short but Pleasant Visit to Frankfort and the Royal Frontenac Hotel.

The annual summer outing of the Eastern Michigan Press Club took place from July 8 to 11. Through the kindly courtesy of the Ann Arbor Railroad the meeting this year was held at Frankfort, the northern terminus of the railroad and the site of one of the finest resort hotels in Michigan, the Royal Frontenac, which is owned by the railroad company.

At noon on Friday there had gathered at the Ann Arbor railroad station at Ann Arbor 40 of those who took in the trip, among them the editor of the Herald, his wife and daughter. The start was made at 12:15 and in a few minutes over seven hours the run to Frankfort was made, this running time including 12 stops at different points on the way. By the time Frankfort was reached the party had increased to 52 and was further increased Saturday afternoon when the boat arrived from Chicago.

It was an uneventful journey except that everybody was in the best of spirits and everything was done to make the trip as pleasant an one as possible. At Beulah a delegation of Frankfort business men, including the editors of the local papers and others, boarded the train and welcomed the party to Frankfort with many hearty handshakes and pleasant words of greeting. Arrived at Frankfort the short walk to the Royal Frontenac was soon made, the visitors registered and assigned to their rooms, all glad to have a chance to remove the dust of travel and dress for the appetizing dinner that awaited them. During the dinner hour a ladies' orchestra of eight pieces furnished excellent music and after dinner gave a concert which was thoroughly enjoyed by everybody. Before midnight all had retired to their rooms to sleep and rest up for the pleasures of the next day.

The Royal Frontenac is one of the finest appointed resort hotels in Northern Michigan. It is pleasantly and conveniently located on the lake front, which it faces, surrounded by sloping lawns which stretch away to the broad beach of white sand. It is free from obstructions on every side and full benefit of the lake breezes is obtained. The hotel stands directly over the spot where Father Jacques Marquette died and where he was originally buried. In 1900 when the workmen were making excavations for the foundations of the hotel they found the skull and crucifix of the renowned Jesuit missionary priest.

The Frontenac is equipped to furnish accommodations for 500 guests. All the bedrooms face the outside and command a view of the water and the furnishings and equipments are superb. Outdoor and indoor amusements for the accommodation of guests are furnished at libitum. The spacious dining room, in which the cuisine and table service is of the best, will seat 500 people and from the windows the diner can get a view of the wide expanse of Lake Michigan with the steamers plowing their way east and west.

Frankfort has much natural beauty around it to commend itself to the summer tourist and on Saturday morning parties of the editorial family wound their ways along the beach and wooded paths up to the cliff 300 feet above the lake where a fine view was obtained. There are many handsome summer cottages, or residences, at Frankfort, two of them, we noticed in particular, that of W. R. Burt, of Saginaw, which cost \$3,000 to build, and the other owned by Mr. Wagner, of Chicago, cost \$5,000, the outside panel work of the house and porch being finished in hemlock bark. Eight miles from Frankfort is Crystall Lake (Beulah station) and in the afternoon some

of the party made the trip there to see that beautiful body of water.

In the evening the party gathered in the spacious office of the hotel and listened to a brief address of welcome from the prosecuting attorney of Benzie county, who spoke on behalf of the president of the village of Frankfort. Geo. H. Mitchell, of Birmingham, president of the Press Club, replied to the address, and some remarks were also made by Willard Stearns, of Adrian, who was called upon. After an hour's concert by the orchestra an adjournment was made to the spacious dancing hall on the third floor and there for an hour and a half those of the editors and their ladies who felt so disposed tripped the light fantastic, even the oldest man in the party being unable to resist the temptation.

Sunday was more quietly spent. Some went to church. Others, who had received invitations, were treated to a fine ride on a gasoline launch for five miles along the shores of the lake and return, the editor of the Herald and his family being among the favored ones. In the afternoon the party proper split up into still smaller parties, each of which rambled off on its own hook, some to South Frankfort, others to Beulah, others cliff climbing, etc. In the evening a concert by the orchestra, with vocal solos and readings was enjoyed not only by the editorial party but by a large number of the prominent townpeople as well.

A few of the party left for their homes Sunday night, but the main portion left Frankfort at 10:10 a. m. Monday, and by midnight nearly all of them were in their own homes and the 1904 summer outing of the Eastern Michigan Press Club was over.

To J. J. Kirby, general passenger agent of the Ann Arbor Railroad, to the company he represents, J. Elmer Davidson, the manager of the Royal Frontenac and his corps of able assistants, the party are indebted for the many courtesies shown which helped to make the trip so pleasant and successful.

Brutally Tortured.

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

August Delineator.

In addition to entertaining fiction for leisure hours, the August Delineator contains something for each of the practical needs of woman. In dress, the latest styles are depicted, with the aid of handsome colored plates and drawings in black and white, and the movements of fashions described. The kitchen, the table, the garden, the nursery, beside the lighter interests of woman, such as her reading, her clubs and other amusements, are treated from various standpoints. The literary features of the number are of the highest order. In addition, there are plans for summer cabins on seashore and mountains, and a most entertaining collection of stories and pastimes for children.

A Unique Book of a Unique Man.

One hundred photographs from life of Theodore Roosevelt are contained in a book the title of which is "Our Patriotic President," published by the Elite Art Press of New York. The publishers have carried out a new and original idea in presenting mainly through pictures to the American people the life of the Presidential candidate of the Republican party, illustrating from the early part of his youth to the present day every moment of importance in Theodore Roosevelt's picturesque and patriotic career.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.
Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Bacon Co-Operative Co.

We are Headquarters for

BINDER TWINE

White Lead and Genuine Linseed Oil.

Machine Oils.
Paris Green 20c per pound.
Sprayers.
Cream Separators.
New Era Prepared Paints.
Screen Doors at 75c and \$1.00 each.
Screen Door Springs 5c each.
Window Screens.
Single and Double Harness.
"Never Fail" Oil Cans.
Gasoline Stoves, Fishing Tackle, Rubber Hose.
Specials on Steel Ranges, Sewing Machines, Scales.
Hay Forks and Rope.
Lamps at all prices.

If you need a Horse Rake, Tedder, Binder, Mower, Cultivator, Spring or Spike Tooth Harrow, we can sell you at very low prices.
50 dozen Ground Edge Tumblers 26c a dozen.
Tea Cups and Saucers 35c per set.
All size Lamp Chimneys 5c each.
Full line of Granite Ware.
Fruit Cans, Covers and Rubbers.
Try our "Pride" Soap, 7 bars for 25c.
Don't forget our "Exoco" Coffee at 19c per pound.
Best Salmon 2 cans for 25c.
October Cheese 12 1/2c per pound.
Sardines.
Tobacco.

Furniture and Crockery.

Remember Our Motto: "Good Goods at One Price to All."

BACON CO-OPERATIVE CO.

We sell IMPERIAL PLOWS.

GRAND PRIZE PARIS 1900

COLUMBIA CYLINDER RECORDS

BLACK SUPER-HARDENED

Brand New Process Brand New Records

25 CENTS EACH

TWO MILLIONS A MONTH

Beautiful Quality of tone
Much more durable than any other cylinder

... Columbia Disc Records ...

Seven 50 CENTS EACH \$3 a dozen Ten \$1 EACH \$10 a dozen

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

GRAND PRIZE PARIS 1900



\$15
\$20
\$30

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

FOR SALE BY DEALERS EVERYWHERE AND BY THE

Columbia Phonograph Company

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

GRAND PRIZE PARIS 1900

Your Sight

TEST YOUR EYES.

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

Eyes Fitted and Treated.
GEORGE HALLER,
Scientific Optician,
216 S. Main Street, Haller's Jewelry Store.
Ann Arbor, Mich.

The Griswold House

POSTAL & MOREY, PROPRIETORS.

strictly first-class, modern, up-to-date Hotel, located in the heart of the City.

Rates, \$2, \$2.50, \$3 per Day.

508 GRAND RIVER & GRISWOLD ST.

Subscribe for the Herald only \$1 a year

ATTRACTIVENESS

of business methods, low prices and the high quality of our

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.
And Get All the News.

Wash : Goods Sale.

We begin our annual cleaning up sale of Wash Goods this week. All kinds of Wash Goods reduced in price to close out quick.

- 10c Gingham, 6c
- 15c Gingham, 7c
- 25c Gingham, 15c
- 30c Gingham, 29c
- 35c Lawns, Dimities, etc., 15c and 19c
- 15c Lawns, Dimities, etc., 10c
- One large lot of 15c and 10c Wash Goods, 5c

All White Shirt Waists

Reduced in Price.

- \$1.25 Waists, 98c
- 2.00 Waists, \$1.25
- 3.00 Waists, 2.00

All Shirt Waist Suits reduced.

Lace Curtains.

A few more of those Lace Curtains at 65c and 98c per pair, worth \$1.00 and \$1.50.

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.

Refrigerators and Hammocks at prices to close.



Preserving Kettles and Granite Iron Ware, Screen Doors and Window Screens. Best makes of Binder Twine at the right price. Special prices on Top Buggies and Surreys. July bargains on our entire line of Furniture.

W. J. KNAPP

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.

NEW FIRM. NEW GOODS.

KANTLEHNER BROS.

Have just opened a first class Grocery in the Staffan Block with a fine new line of

Groceries, Fruits and Vegetables

Everything up-to-date. Prices right. All goods delivered without extra charge. Give us a trial order and be convinced. Highest price paid for Butter and Eggs.

ITEMS OF LOCAL INTEREST.

The farmers are busy these days with the baying.

The members of the Bay View Reading Circle had a picnic at Cavanaugh Lake yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred H. Belser will entertain a party of Ann Arbor folks at their cottage at Cavanaugh Lake tomorrow.

The street corner service last Sunday evening was well attended. Another will be held at the same place next Sunday evening.

The Pinckney "Old Boys" and Girls' Reunion which is to be held Aug. 3 and 4, promises to be the great event of the year in that village.

John P. Foster has the contract to build a very pretty new residence for George M. Rank at Grass Lake on the site of the one destroyed by fire some months ago.

The Cavanaugh Lake Club has adopted a new set of by-laws for the governance of members and renters of the cottages on its grounds. The club will also become an incorporated body.

The Stockbridge Brief celebrated the initial number of its ninth year of publication by coming out as a 6-column folio newspaper printed on a Campbell power press. The paper was also well filled with news and advertisements.

Rev. Father Considine quietly celebrated the 22nd anniversary of his ordination to the priesthood last Saturday, July 9. He was the recipient of cordial felicitations from many friends, and the rectory was made beautiful with fragrant flowers.

Mrs. Levi R. Lee, of Dexter, died Tuesday, July 5, of paralysis, aged 57 years. She was an aunt of Mrs. Chauncey Stephens, of this place. The funeral services held Thursday were conducted by Rev. C. S. Jones, there being no pastor in the Dexter Congregational church.

Ann Arbor Times: J. W. O'Connor and Ernest J. Cooke, of Lyndon township, both suffered losses from lightning during one of our recent storms. The former had a large number of sheep killed and the latter a valuable calf. Both losses were covered by insurance in the Washtenaw Mutual Insurance Co.

The answer in the test case of Michael Williams, of Ann Arbor, vs. the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association over its recent raise in rates has been filed. It denies that under the new rates the complainant's loss would be irreparable, and that there has been mismanagement of its affairs. They allege that the schedule of rates did not enter into the contract, but is a matter entirely in the discretion of the association, which can change them at any time.

The reception given by Rev. and Mrs. E. E. Caster at the Methodist parsonage last Friday evening in honor of their son Rev. E. Wilbur Caster and his bride was very largely attended and was a most enjoyable social function. The young people were heartily congratulated by the many friends of Mr. Caster in Chelsea and vicinity and all kinds of good wishes were extended to them. During the evening light refreshments were served which were much enjoyed.

The supreme court has ordered a new trial in the case of Mrs. Phila Harrison vs. the D., Y., A. A. & J. Railway to recover damages for the death of her husband, Herbert J. Harrison, while employed as motor-man. Harrison was killed at Chelsea, Feb. 13, 1903, while on top of his car repairing a broken trolley pole. A judgment in favor of his estate was rendered by the jury, but the supreme court says a verdict of no cause of action should have been rendered.

A westbound freight train on the Michigan Central broke in two at Grass Lake Sunday night and caused a bad wreck. The rear section crashed into the forward section and threw it forward on the crossing into a buggy driven by Mrs. J. W. Knight, of Grass Lake. She was thrown 30 feet and had her right ankle broken and the ligaments of her leg torn and bruised. She was otherwise bruised. Several trains had to go round by Ypsilanti on the Lake Shore before the wreck was cleared up.

Born, June 29, to Prof. and Mrs. F. J. Melleucamp, of Ypsilanti, a son.

Master Garrett Conway will sing at a recital given by Miss Inez Leek at Stockbridge Friday evening.

The union service next Sunday evening will be held at the Congregational church. Rev. E. E. Caster will preach the sermon.

Tommy McNamara has had a neat cement curbing put in around the street lawn in front of his residence on West Middle street.

Rev. J. I. Nickerson has tendered his resignation as pastor of the Broad street M. E. church, Adrian, to take effect at the close of the year.

The Junior Stars will play a game of baseball Friday, Aug. 5, with the Nebraska Indians, who are said to be whirlwinds at the great American game.

There will be no preaching service at the Congregational church next Sunday morning. There will be a Sunday school session at 12 o'clock noon and C. E. meeting at 6:30 p. m.

The Junior Stars played a game at Marshall Tuesday with the nine at that place and were defeated 9 to 4. Yesterday they played the Albion team at Albion and beat them 7 to 5.

E. G. Hoag, of Ann Arbor, entertained his Sunday school class of the Congregational church in that city, at Cavanaugh Lake yesterday. Mrs. Hoag and daughters also accompanied the party.

L. H. Van Wormer, of Lansing, one of the assistant analysts of the state dairy and food department, was in Chelsea Thursday inspecting samples of groceries shipped in here by the C. E. Harley Supply Co., of Dayton, Ohio.

E. E. Brown, editor of the Grass Lake News, and E. M. Hoofnagle have purchased a building lot 35x100 feet in size on Main street, Grass Lake, on which they will at some future time erect a building for their respective business use.

Every telephone at present connected with the Chelsea exchange is to be taken out in the near future and replaced with the latest improved make of long distance phones. The change will be made as soon as the instruments can be got from the factory.

Mrs. Florence S. Kinne, wife of Judge E. D. Kinne, of Ann Arbor, died quite suddenly Sunday morning, of heart disease, aged 55 years. Judge Kinne has been doubly afflicted within a very short space of time his only son having died about two weeks ago.

The family of William Winans, of Whitmore Lake, had a siege of scarlet fever some time ago. At last week's session of the board of county auditors his bill of \$177 for expenses incurred at that time was disallowed because it was shown that he is not an indigent person. His wife has a mortgage on good land for \$900. Again the board has done a good piece of work.

Maccabee day will be celebrated at Manchester next Thursday, July 21, by the Washtenaw, Lenawee and Jackson Maccabees, and it is proposed by the Manchester people that they shall have one of the times of their lives. All kinds of games and amusement will be provided and the proceedings will be enlivened by the presence of several bands of music, among them those of Manchester and Chelsea. There will be a competitive drill for prizes by L. O. T. M. degree teams and a tug of war for a \$10 prize between Chelsea and Clinton. Reduced rates and special trains going to and coming from Manchester have been arranged for. The Manchester K. O. T. M. M.'s extend a cordial invitation to everybody to visit them next Thursday.

Michigan Central Excursions. Excursion to Grand Rapids, Kalamazoo, Battle Creek and Jackson, Sunday, July 17, 1904. Train leaves Chelsea at 8:40 a. m. Fare for the round trip to Grand Rapids \$1.75, Kalamazoo \$1.35, Battle Creek \$1.05 and Jackson 35c. Returning train leaves Grand Rapids at 6:30 p. m., Kalamazoo 7:30 p. m., Battle Creek 8:05 p. m., and Jackson 9:30 p. m. same day.

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.

W. F. RIEMENSCHNEIDER, Village Treasurer.

No Pity Shown.

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

PERSONALS.

Mrs. R. A. Snyder was an Ann Arbor visitor yesterday.

Gabriel Bockres and wife visited relatives and friends in Dexter last Sunday.

Rev. E. D. Kelly, of Ann Arbor, was a guest of Rev. Father Considine last Tuesday.

Mrs. George Nordman attended the funeral of a cousin at Manchester yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Rankin, of Lera, Ohio, visited her sister Mrs. C. E. Hoffman last week.

J. F. Waltrous and wife attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Levi Lee in Dexter last Thursday.

Rev. C. S. Jones is in Lansing today attending a meeting of the board of trustees of Olivet college.

Rev. and Mrs. F. A. Stiles, of Hudson, visited relatives and friends in Chelsea and Sylvan Tuesday.

Wm. Webster and wife, of Chicago, are visiting his brother J. George Webster and wife this week.

Rev. W. P. Considine and John P. Miller spent Tuesday at Dexter, the guests of Rev. John P. Ryan.

Miss Ruth Raftrey spent a few days the latter part of last week with Miss Josephine Miller in Lyndon.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Warner, of Jackson, were guests of Jay B. Stanton and wife the first of the week.

The Misses Florence and Mabel Eisenman, of Cleveland, Ohio, are visiting W. H. Heselshwerdt and family.

Mr. and Mrs. George Miller, of Lyndon, spent Tuesday in Dexter, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Besuder.

D. A. Hammond, of the Ann Arbor Argus, was in Chelsea on business yesterday and made a pleasant call at the Herald office.

Mrs. Frank Staffan and Mrs. Philip Kensch went to Clinton Saturday where they visited the former's brother M. Kensch and family until Tuesday.

B. C. Whitaker, of Dexter, was here yesterday looking over the political field, he being a candidate for the nomination for county clerk on the Democratic ticket.

Constipation, headache, backache, feel mean, no appetite, all run down. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will make you well and keep you well. Money back, if it fails. 35 cents. Tea or tablet form. Glazier & Stimson.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

Ten millions of small mouthed bass were planted in Whitmore Lake Tuesday.

The two Masonic lodges of Jack-will have their annual picnic at Clark's lake Thursday, July 21.

The Towar Creamery Co. is desirous of establishing a creamery and milk bottling station at Ypsilanti.

The Lady Maccabees of Gregory entertained the ladies of the Pinckney live in a very pleasing manner Saturday.

Mrs. Maria Hixson, the oldest woman in Lenawee county and one of the oldest women in Michigan, died Saturday night in Tecumseh. She was 104 years old last June 26.

Six of the 20 telephone linemen at Ann Arbor went on strike Saturday. They wanted to quit work so as to get home by 5 o'clock p. m. The company wanted their full time up to that hour and have them go home on their own time.

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Mary had a little lad Whose face was fair to see, Because each night he had a drink Of Rocky Mountain Tea. Glazier & Stimson.

Subscribe for the Herald \$1 per year.

"Eat all these with a great big grin, And lead the life of Sunny Jim."

Water Melons—Red, ripe and sweet, each 40c

Pine Apples—Rich, mel-low and juicy, each 10c, 13c, 20c

Tea—Try our "All Tea," per pound 50c

Dairy Butter—Always iced and in prime condition, pound 15c

Cheese—Fancy full cream, pound 10c
Canoe brand cream, pkg. 10c
Imperial cream, pkg. 10c
Brick cream, pound 15c

Oranges—Finest in the the market, dozen 20c, 30c, 40c

Chocolates—That melt in your mouth, pound 15c, 20c, 25c

Marsh Mallows—Fine vanilla flavor, box 10c

Bacon—The streak of lean and streak of fat kind, pound 14c

Pork Loin—Very fancy, cooked, tender and sweet, pound 30c

Boiled Ham—Sweet and tender, pound 30c

Peaches—Large, ripe, yellow fruit, cut in perfect halves and put up in rich, heavy syrup, can 25c

Rolled Oats—Very best, 7 pounds 25c

Rice—Fancy Carolina, 3 pounds 25c
Choice broken, 7 pounds 25c

Flour—Chelsea Tip-Top, sack, 65c
Jackson Gem, sack 70c

In Canned Goods, Bottled Goods, Picnic, Lunch and Camping Supplies, we have a large stock of carefully selected goods, which we sell at a very reasonable price. Ask for what you want and you will get it here.

Bread.
The genuine Wagner Home Made, fresh every morning, also Salt Rising, Rye and Graham Bread of the famous Wagner make.

Don't Forget
That we are selling 100 doz. Ground Edge Tumblers at 22c doz.
Lamp Chimneys, big and little, 5c each.
Laundry Soap, 13 bars for 25c.

Freeman's. ROY HAVEN

- Sharpens Lawn Mowers,
- Repairs Gasoline & Oil Stoves,
- Lead Pipes and Cistern
- Pumps,
- Flashes Chimneys.
- Makes Chimney Tops,
- Lines Ice Boxes,
- Makes and Hangs Eave Troughs,

and does all kinds of

REPAIRING

Phone 95.
Shop in McKune Building,
East Middle Street,

CHELSEA. MICHIGAN.

DR. A. D. CAIN, OSTEOPATH.

Will be in Chelsea on Tuesday and Saturday of Each Week,
From 7 a. m. to 3 p. m.
Office at A. A. Van Tyne's residence corner Main and South streets,
Telephone 76.
Consultation and examination free.
Appointments made by addressing Suite 31 Sun Building, Jackson, Mich.

