

THE CHELSEA HERALD.

VOLUME 34.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, AUGUST 25, 1904.

NUMBER 2.

Some Things Always Needed.

HARDWARE.

We have a complete line at all times.

IN FURNITURE

Something new arriving every day. Prices were never lower than now.

CROCKERY AND BAZAAR GOODS.

We have the largest assortment ever shown in Chelsea. Don't fail to get one of those CHINA PLATES for 10 cents.

IN IMPLEMENTS

We have the Little Giant Bean Harvester, the best one made. Jackson and Milburn Wagons, Road Wagons, Top Buggies, Surreys and Spring Wagons.

NOW is the time to put in that

FURNACE.

We have the Peninsular. It cannot be beaten.

Yours to please,

HOLMES & WALKER

Barb Wire and Lamb Woven Wire Fencing always on hand.

IF IT MEANS ANYTHING

To you to know that the monument you are having manufactured is being made from the best granite obtainable, by workmen who are experts in their line, come and inspect our plant and see the kind of work we are turning out. We manufacture none but the best.

MARSTELLER GRANITE WORKS,

CLINTON, MICHIGAN.

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. R. R.

BILL BACON, Manager.

CHELSEA TO FOUR MILE LAKE.

Electric Railroad Connection Desired Between the Places.

The public meeting held Thursday evening to take steps to try and interest the electric lines in the question of equipping and operating the road from this place to Four Mile Lake and Dexter was well attended by the business men and those interested in that question. B. Parker was chairman and H. D. Witherall secretary of the meeting.

Remarks were made by Ed. Vogel, L. T. Freeman, Jas. Taylor, John Schenk, Chas. Steinbach and others, after which on motion to that effect, a committee of L. T. Freeman, Jas. Taylor, W. P. Schenk, J. Bacon and B. Parker was appointed to co-operate with a committee appointed by the business of Dexter at a meeting held Saturday evening, and confer with the authorities of the roads on this question, which is a vital one to the business interests of Chelsea.

B. Parker on Monday received a letter from Worrall Wilson, of Jackson, in answer to one he wrote that gentleman, which stated that he had shown Mr. Parker's letter to John P. Clark, the general manager of the consolidated electric lines, and that he would be in New York Tuesday at a meeting of the board of managers and he would bring the matter up before them for consideration.

JUNIOR STARS REORGANIZE.

Elected New Officers and Will in Future Play an All Home Team.

A revolution has taken place in the affairs of the Junior Stars. Dissatisfaction had made its appearance in the ranks and on Tuesday morning Wirt S. McLaren, who had been manager of the team for four years, tendered his resignation, which was accepted. At a meeting held Tuesday evening the club was reorganized with the following officers: Geo. A. BeGole, president and treasurer; Leigh G. Palmer, secretary and manager; Howard S. Holmes, captain.

It was resolved that in the future the team shall be composed exclusively of Chelsea players, as it is a well demonstrated fact that the interest of the baseball enthusiasts of Chelsea centers on an all home team.

The personnel of the team as reorganized is as follows: Howard S. Holmes and John Upson, pitchers; L. BeGole and B. Steinbach, catchers; Dorr Roges, Arthur Raftery, Russell McGuinness, Edgar Steinbach, Paul Bacon, Harry Conway, John P. Miller and Hubert Beissel.

BASEBALL NOTES.

The Junior Stars played the Wayne nine at that place Friday afternoon and were defeated by a score of 9 to 2.

They fared but little better in the game played with the Manchester Reds at Manchester Monday, when the score was 13 to 10 in favor of the Reds.

The scales turned in favor of the Stars Tuesday afternoon when they defeated the Ann Arbor team at McLaren-BeGole park by a score of 13 to 3. Every player on the home team was a Chelsea boy and they all played with the old-time enthusiasm. Holmes pitched a fine game.

The Stars were defeated in a hotly contested game at Saline yesterday. The score standing 11 to 10 in favor of Saline. Upson and Steinbach were the battery for the Stars.

Will He Do It?

Senator F. P. Glazier was in Ann Arbor Friday and was asked if there is any slate out for the county offices.

"Not that I know of," he replied, "I will not meddle with the nominations at all, but no matter who is nominated on the county ticket, he will get my hearty support and there will be something doing all the time from the adjournment of the convention until the polls are closed on election day."

It now remains to be seen how far this statement will be verified. The first thing for Mr. Glazier to keep his hands off is the Sylvan Republican caucus. Will he do it?

CARELESS AUTOMOBILISTS

Cause a Runaway That Might Have Caused Loss of More Than One Life.

Through the carelessness and disregard for the rights of others of a couple of automobilists a serious runaway, which might have terminated fatally, happened on Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. George Miller, of Lyndon their daughter Miss Amelia Miller, granddaughter Josephine Miller, and Arthur Looney were driving home from church in a covered surrey attached to a team of spirited horses. Near Grieb's hill an automobile came from the opposite direction, and the horses at once became frightened and started to rear and plunge. The occupants of the carriage made signs to the men in the auto to stop, but they paid no attention to them whatever. As the machine came nearer the horses redoubled their efforts to get away and being unable to turn around in the narrow roadway, ran up the steep embankment at that part of the road. The carriage was turned bottom side up and Mr. and Mrs. Miller were thrown out of it, Miss Miller had jumped out previously. Arthur Looney, who stuck bravely to the horses, and the little girl were dragged along the ground under the carriage, Mr. Looney getting his shoulder broken. Then the lines parted and the horses broke away and raced back towards Chelsea.

Just as they were coming into town over the railroad track a fast train came along and they barely got across the rails before it thundered by. At the corner of Summit street one of the horses wanted to turn east to the Miller Sisters residence, while the other wanted to continue south. As result they ran one each side of a big telephone pole and were caught. The buggy was badly smashed, the front wheels being torn off and the pole broken, the harness was reduced to scrap leather, but luckily the occupants were no worse hurt than is mentioned above.

The two automobilists refused to give their names and although efforts were made to head them off by telephone they were fruitless. Their conduct was most inexcusable, if not criminally negligent, in not paying attention to the signals for them to stop their machine.

The same men and their automobile were the cause of an accident to A. B. Skidmore's team and carriage in Lyndon the same morning.

Died Far From Home.

Louis L. Doll, youngest son of Mrs. Catherine C. Doll, of Dexter township, died at the home of his sister Mrs. Peter Wirkner, in Clatskanie, Oregon, Friday, Aug. 19, aged 24 years. He had been in poor health ever since childhood, and about five years ago he went out to Oregon in the hope that the climate would improve his health. For some time he taught school, and last fall was home on a visit to his mother and family. After his return to Oregon last fall he grew gradually worse and the dread disease consumption finally ended his life. Besides his mother, two brothers, William and John, and four sisters, Mrs. Margaret Hindelang, of Chelsea, Miss Mary Doll, at home, Mrs. John Quirk, of Detroit, and Mrs. Peter Wirkner, of Clatskanie, Oregon, survive him.

The remains arrived here yesterday afternoon in charge of Mrs. Wirkner. The funeral services will be held at the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart tomorrow morning at 9:30 o'clock, Rev. W. P. Considine officiating. Interment will be in Mt. Olivet cemetery.

The Death Penalty.

A little thing sometimes results in death. Thus a mere scratch, insignificant cuts or puny boils have paid the death penalty. It is wise to have Bucklen's Arnica Salve ever handy. It's the best salve on earth and will prevent fatality, when burns, sores, ulcers and piles threaten. Only 25c at Glazier & Stimson's drug store.

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

Fenn & Vogel

Sell the best 25c.
Coffee in Chelsea

Are you one of the many who sing its praises? We make a specialty of the Tea and Coffee business.

Our 20c Special Coffee is a combination of choice coffees, selected with especial reference to strength and fine flavor. Guaranteed to be absolutely pure, is not glazed, colored, or manipulated to increase its weight or hide imperfections.

We Want Your Coffee Trade.

Can We Have It?

We are selling a Coffee that gives good satisfaction at 15c a pound.

Bring in your Eggs, we always pay the highest market price.

Finest Comb Honey, 15c a pound
Pint cans of Graham's Extracted Honey, 20c a can
English Breakfast Black Tea, 50c a pound
Finest Uncolored Japan Tea, 50c a pound
Good Uncolored Japan Tea, 35c a pound

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

AT

J. S. CUMMINGS.

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. VanTyne's residence corner Main and South streets, Telephone 70.
Consultation and examination free. Appointments made by addressing Suite 31 Sun Building, Jackson, Mich.

C. S. CHAMBERLIN,

Expert Auctioneer

DEXTER, MICH.

Formerly of Battle Creek, Mich. Sells everything on earth. Years of experience and reasonable prices. Orders can be sent to him at Box 68, Dexter, Mich., or left at

The Herald Office, Chelsea, Mich.

Bell Phone No. 38, free.

A. McCOLGAN, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon.
Office: Corner Main and Park streets; residence, Orchard street, Chelsea, Mich. Phone No. 114. Two rings for house.

S. G. BUSH,

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

PALMER & GULDE,

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

H. W. SCHMIDT,

Physician and Surgeon.
Specialties—Diseases of the nose, throat and ear.
Office Hours—10 to 12 and 2 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.

STIVERS & KALMBACH,

Attorneys-at-Law.
General law practice in all courts. Notary public in office. Phone No. 63.
Office over Kempf Bank, Chelsea, Mich.

J. S. GORMAN,

Law Office.
East Middle street, Chelsea, Mich.

TURNBULL & WITHERELL,

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

PARKER & KALMBACH,

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

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 Phone No. 56. 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.

GEO. EDER.

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

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

Regular Meetings for 1904
Jan. 26, March 1, March 29, April 26, May 24, June 21, July 26, Aug. 28, Sept. 20, Oct. 18, Nov. 22. Annual meeting and election of officers Dec. 20.
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
—No. 203—

THE KEMPF COMMERCIAL AND SAVINGS BANK
CAPITAL, \$40,000.
Commercial and Savings Departments. Money to loan on first class security.
Directors: Reuben Kempf, H. S. Holmes, C. H. Kempf, R. S. Armstrong, C. Klein, E. Vogel, Geo. A. BeGole.

SMOKE

Fred's Special

The latest and the best

5c. Cigar

on the market. Made by

SCHUSSLER BROS., Chelsea.

The Ward of King Canute

A Romance of the Danish Conquest.

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

CHAPTER XVII.

A Royal Reckoning.

Whether from policy or necessity, the guest-house of Gloucester Abbey was surrendered to the royal band with open-armed hospitality. Now a tournament of games in the river-side meadows took up the day, now a pageant up the river itself; again, a ride with the hawks or a run after the hounds—and the nights were one long row.

Voices and horns made a joyous uproar when the King led forth his lady and her fair following; and he smiled with pleasure at the welcome and the picturesque beauty of the gay throng between the gray old walls.

"Now how could I come upon a better sight if I were the King of a hundred islands?" he demanded of Elfgiva.

But he did not wait for her answer; instead, he stepped forward as though to avoid it and put a question to one of his huntsmen. And his wife turned and spoke sharply to the blond maiden behind her, whose more than usual fairness had given her the name of Candida, or "the white one."

"Where is Randahn? I sent the garments to her an hour ago. She stands in need of a taste of Teboen's rod to her promptness."

Little Dearwyn, watching the doorway with fluttering color, cried out eagerly, "Here she is, lady!"

There she was, in truth, standing on the threshold with crimson cheeks and flashing eyes. At the sight of her every huntsman uttered a whistle of amazement, then settled into an admiring stare; and Canute, glancing over his shoulder, laughed outright.

"What!" he said. "Have you tired of woman's clothes already?"

For, once more, Frode's daughter was attired in a man's short tunic and long silken hose. It was a suit much richer than the old one, since silver

I will give your Valkyria a steed that shall match her appearance." Advancing again, he spoke to a groom; and the signal set the whole party in motion.

Randahn heard his words, but at the moment she was too deep in angry embarrassment to heed them. It seemed to her that every eye in the throng was fastened upon her as she walked forward, that every mouth buzzed comment behind her. It was not until she was in the saddle that his intention reached her understanding.

The powerful black charger, which a groom led toward her, had been pawing and arching his glossy neck impatiently since the first horn set his blood-drops dancing; at the touch of her foot upon the stirrup, he snorted with satisfaction through his wide-flaring nostrils and would have leaped forward like a stone from a sling, if the man had not hung himself upon the bit. The girl awoke to surprise as she barely managed to reach her seat by the most agile of springs.

"This is not the horse I ride, Dudda! He must belong to one of the nobles." "He is—the horse—that King Canute said—you should take," the man panted, as he struggled to keep his footing. "He said to fetch—Praise Odin!" For at that moment, Canute's silver horn gave the signal, and he was free to leap aside.

Elfgiva, looking back at this moment, singled her out with a rippling laugh.

"By the blessed Ethelberga, you have a horse in all respects befitting your spirit, my shield-maiden! I hope it is not the King's intention to punish you by frightening you."

Could it be possible that he should stoop to so unworthy an action, the girl asked herself? And yet it was as understandable as any of his behavior during the last fortnight. Suddenly it seemed that a hand had awak-

the horseman who was even now stretching his gauntleted hand toward her rein was the King himself. No one followed, and the forest around them was silent as a vault. At last, he was free to speak his mind.

Under the drag of his hand, the horse came slowly to a halt and stood panting and trembling in the middle of a little dell.

Still holding her rein, her royal guardian sat regarding her critically. "Now it seems to me that your boasting is less than before," he said. "And you were mistaken in supposing that I would have given this animal to you if I had not known you could ride him." When she made no reply, he shook the rein impatiently. "Is it still the horse that makes you heavy in your breathing? Or perhaps you scarcely dare to face my justice? I warn you that I shall not take it well if you begin to weep."

A spark was drawn out of her by that. With an effort, she raised her head and shot him a glance from bright angry eyes. "No such intention have I, Lord King. Certainly I do not fear your justice. Why should I?"

"Since I have little time to spend upon your freaks, I will tell you why," he said sternly. "Because you have betrayed one of my people for the sake of an Englishman."

With surprise, her glance wavered. "I did not know you knew that," she said slowly. But, as he expected her to droop, she bristled instead. "If Rothgar Lodbroksson thinks he should have indemnity because he was too stupid to see through a trick, let him have Avalcomb, when you get it back from the English, and feel that he has got more than he deserves; but your anger—" she broke off abruptly and sat with her lips pressed tight—as though keeping back a sob. "In the beginning, I got great kindness at your hands, Lord King," she said at last, "and your anger—hurts me!"

"On the point of softening, the King's face hardened, and he averted his head. "You value my favor rather late in the day, Frode's daughter. It would have been better if you had shown honor to it when you came in to me at Scoerstan, by giving me truth in return for friendship."

"Lord King, I was hindered by necessity. Your camp—was it a place for women? And did not your own mouth tell me that Randahn, Frode's daughter, should wed the son of Lodbrok if she were alive?"

He struck his knee a ringing slap. "I confess that it is not easy to be a match for you! If you had kept your confidence from all it might have passed for discreetness, but that you should keep it from me to give it to an Englishman—"

"But I did not give it to the Englishman," she interrupted. "For an instant he stared at her; directly after he burst into a loud laugh. "Now that is the best thing that has occurred yet! Where you cannot crawl through, you break through!" Dropping his derision he spoke bluntly: "What reason in the world could cause you to behave thus if it is not that he is your lover?"

The color gathered and spread over her face in maiden shame, until her tunic became the cruellest of mockeries.

"Short is the reason to tell, Lord King," she said, "it is because I love him." As he sat regarding her, she put out her hand and played with a tendril of wild grapevine that hung from the tree beside her, her eyes following her fingers. "I do not know why I should be ashamed of the state of my feelings. I should not be able to stand alive before you if he had not been a better lord to me than you are to English captives; and he is more gentle and high-minded than any man I ever heard sung of. But he does not love me. He knows me only as the boy he was kind to. I have given him the high-seat in my heart, but I sit only within the door of his."

(To be continued.)

Between the Horns of a Dilemma.

He was walking to and fro on the station platform, and his anxiety was so marked that a friend inquired: "What's the matter, Tibbs? You look as if you had something serious on your mind."

"I have," he replied. "I'm worried, badly worried. I've just found a dollar in my trousers pocket."

"You're the first man I ever saw that worried over finding money he didn't know he had."

"But you don't understand. I can't make up my mind whether I forgot the dollar or whether my wife slipped it in my pocket to try me. You see she has been accusing me of keeping things from her. Now, if I were to blow this bill in without saying anything to her about it, and it should turn out that she had played a trick on me my finish would be worth writing up. On the other hand, if I go to her and confess that I found it, she'll simply take the dollar. I haven't been so worried in a month."

Corelli's Grudge Against Caine.

Hall Caine and Marie Corelli are often associated in the minds of readers, especially those who despise the work of both authors; but it is not generally known that the former once did his best to prevent the latter gaining her present popularity.

Marie Corelli's first story, "A Romance of Two Worlds," which made her name, was sent to the London publishing house of Bentley. Hall Caine was the principal reader of that house, and his report condemned the book so strenuously that it was rejected.

Miss Corelli was deeply discouraged, but after some time she was persuaded to send the manuscript to another publisher. He accepted it eagerly, and made a big fortune out of it and out of her later novels.

LONDON:

A PAGAN CITY.

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE)

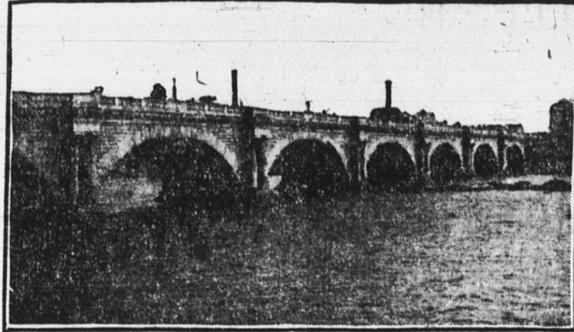
It was an old subject for discussion, this pagan London, long before Archdeacon Sinclair revived the problem at St. Sepulchre's church recently. "Church or chapel," he said, "are only attended by about 18 per cent of London's population. That means that four-fifths of the people do not worship God at all."

Many clergymen ascribe the decline in London's church-going to a weakening of religious belief. But there is no reason to take so pessimistic a view. There are many other causes which affect Sunday attendance, causes which directly arise from the growth of our vast city, from the strenuous competition in modern business, from

existence by leaving shattered nerves as a legacy for those who serve it faithfully.

Sunday! What a blessed name it is to London. It is a day of rest, but not in its religious significance. To rest from labor is to leave the smoky old town and fly to the country for a breath of fresh air that can give stamina and endurance to the body for another week of toil.

And thus it is that Sunday trains pour forth their golfers, that Sunday roads throb with motors by the hundreds and cycles by the thousand. Those who cannot afford such trips do the best they can for their tired bodies by staying in bed until noon.



Waterloo Bridge.

the nerve rag and brain fog of the workers, and from alterations in the manners and customs of all classes of society.

The village church was the center of the village life a half century ago; and in many parts of the country it remains in this respect unchanged. The chapel shared, and still shares, its position. The children are taught their religion in the Sunday schools by whatever branch of the Christian creed these establishments are conducted and maintained. They grow up to associate Sunday with the old place of worship, to reverence those who lead and conduct its services. Few, even of the youngest, are absent from the parents, should they stay at home themselves, like to get the children away for the morning.

As in youth, so in the ripper middle age. The church and chapel become the meeting ground of the villagers, separated by scattered farms and lonely cottages during the working week. They gather before the doors after service, greeting each other and saluting those above them in station. Should a well-known figure be absent, it is understood that he is ill, and inquiries are made concerning him.

The squire and his family regularly attend. They may be modern enough in their views, careless enough in their religious observances when in London for the season. But on their own land, among their own people, they fill the great pews under the ancestral coat-of-arms just as their forebears filled it, for an example, if for nothing else.

Are there sports to be held, the clergyman is on the committee. There are suppers for the bellringers, excursions for the choir, treats for the Sunday school; there are mothers' meetings and clothing clubs. The Non-conformists hold their social gatherings and concerts. Church and chapel still remain the hub of the social wheel in rural England.

Are they so in town? The question would be laughable were not the answer a subject for regret to many of us.

London is a mass of humanity pitched-forked together by a careless fate. To speak unpalatable truth, there is no city in the world that possesses less of a corporate entity. What percent-

How can you get these people into church? It is a problem that no bench of bishops can answer. It would almost seem that you must first reform the system under which we live. Yet if we give more leisure through the week, less ardor to commercial and professional existence, how are we to hold our own as a nation against America or Germany?

There can never be that reverence and affection for a London church that the country people feel for the gray old house of God perched upon the hill and ringed about with whispering elms and melancholy yews. Their fathers and grandfathers were married there, and now lie buried there under the waving grass of that peaceful acre.

In the old pews they sat as children, fretful under the eye of the clerk as the sermon droned into tedium; there were they married, and at the ancient font their first-born were christened. The greatest joys and deepest sorrows of their lives are bound up with the village church and its graveyard. And as it is with them, so has it been with their forebears through the generations.

But in London we change too quickly. From one parish to another we flit with no regret for broken associations. Where were you christened, where married? Almost will some of the true-bred cockneys forget. Where will be your burial? Some well-kept, dismal park, where you will lie with thousands of the other forgotten dead, who in ten years have none left to lay a wreath upon the marble slab above them, or to stand and think upon their memory.

In the village those who knew the good man or gentle-hearted woman whose tombstone rises beside the walk to the church door will speak of them for many years, even pointing out their graves to the children, that they, too, may remember some one who did his duty in the little community in which he dwelt for a while.

The clergy of all denominations are working harder in our greatest of cities than ever before. It is not their fault that pews stand empty of a morning. But the parishioners have lost touch with churches and chapels. The great sea of London has swallowed them up. When old ties and



Fountain, Trafalgar Square.

Age of its people record their vote in a county council election? It is absurdly small. There are thousands of thousands who do not know what parish they live in, nor do they trouble to inquire.

As competition grows keener so do working hours lengthen and leisure hours decrease for all classes. To the professional and commercial men has come a new disease—brain fog. Society, apparently inspired by the custom of the times, endeavors to emulate the rush and whirl of a workaday

old associations are broken, when no one knows his next-door neighbor or troubles to inquire, when gold is the supreme desire of our frank civilization, when labor is a feverish struggle to acquire wealth for display, it is not strange that the steeples among the chimneys has lost the influence of the old tower that rose above the apple blossoms in a clearer, sweeter life.

When we discuss the religious aspect of this great question, let these facts be also remembered.

TORTURING PAIN.

Half This Man's Sufferings Would Have Killed Many a Person, But Doan's Cured Him.



A. C. Sprague, stock dealer, of Normal, Ill., writes: "For two years I was doing nothing but buying medicines to cure my kidneys. I do not think that any man ever suffered as I did and lived. The pain in my back was so bad that I could not sleep at night. I could not ride a horse, and sometimes was unable even to ride in a car. My condition was critical when I sent for Doan's Kidney Pills. I used three boxes and they cured me. Now I can go anywhere and do as much as anybody. I sleep well and feel no discomfort at all."

A TRIAL FREE—Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all dealers. Price 50c.

Grilled Lion Steaks Delicious. An explorer who has often by compulsion eaten the flesh of animals not generally used as human food says that grilled lion steaks are delicious and much superior to those of the tiger; that the flesh of the rhinoceros, properly prepared, has all the good qualities of pork; that the trunk and feet of young elephants resemble veal, and that stewed boa constrictor is a splendid substitute for rabbit.

For Your Perfect Comfort At St. Louis Exposition, which is very severe upon the feet, remember to take along a box or two of ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, a powder for Hot, Tired, Aching, Swollen, Sweating Feet. 30,000 testimonials of cures. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. DON'T ACCEPT A SUBSTITUTE.

BABY BORN TO FORTUNE.

John Nicholas Brown, 4 Years Old, Worth \$10,000,000.

John Nicholas Brown of Rhode Island is only 4 years old, but he is rated worth \$10,000,000. His fortune came from his father and an uncle, in equal amounts, before he was 3 months old. Young Brown has three palatial residences, a yacht, is always attended by a physician and has a retinue of ten servants. He lives on sterilized milk chiefly and has more care bestowed upon him than a royal prince. He is weighed morning and night on special scales and is groomed in the most luxurious manner. The youngster's fortune consists in stock in great cotton mills in New England. His mother was a Miss Dresser, sister of Mrs. George Vanderbilt.

Lives a Primitive Life.

Paterson, N. J., has brought to view at various times no small number of eccentric persons. The latest freak in that community makes his breakfast of a cucumber, his luncheon of a carrot, a turnip or a raw potato, and eats a few nuts for supper. He never touches flesh or fish, wears very little clothing, and sleeps out of doors, except when rain is falling. He looks strong and well, and asserts that he never feels an ache or a pain. The possibilities of human perversity are unaccountable.

It Banishes Flies.

Place in every room this mixture: Half a teaspoonful of white pepper, one teaspoonful of brown sugar, and one of cream, well mixed together. If cream is not available, use strong green tea well sweetened.

Couldn't. "You're a peach. Fly with me!" She replied as she dashed his hope: "You're mistaken. A peach, did you say? Well, I'm not—I'm a cantaloupe."

AS EASY

Needs Only a Little Thinking.

The food of childhood often decides whether one is to grow up well nourished and healthy or weak and sickly from improper food.

It's just as easy to be one as the other provided we get a proper start. A wise physician like the Denver Doctor who knew about food, can accomplish wonders provided the patient is willing to help and will eat only proper food.

Speaking of this case the Mother said her little four year old boy was suffering from a peculiar derangement of the stomach, liver and kidneys and his feet became so swollen he couldn't take a step. "We called a Doctor who said at once we must be very careful as to his diet as improper food was the only cause of his sickness. Sugar, especially, he forbid."

"So the Dr. made up a diet and the principal food he prescribed was Grape-Nuts and the boy, who was very fond of sweet things took the Grape-Nuts readily without adding any sugar. (Dr. explained that the sweet in Grape-Nuts is not at all like cane or beet sugar but is the natural sweet of the grains.)

"We saw big improvement inside a few days and now Grape-Nuts are almost his only food and he is once more a healthy, happy, rosy-cheeked youngster with every prospect to grow up into a strong healthy man."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

The sweet of Grape-Nuts is the Nature-sweet known as Post Sugar, not digested in the liver like ordinary sugar, but pre-digested. Feed the youngsters a handful of Grape-Nuts when Nature demands sweet and prompts them to call for sugar.

There's a reason. Get the little book "The Road to Wellville" in each pkg.



But he continued to forge ahead like a race horse.

embroidery banded the blue, and precious furs lined the cloak; but that tact was evidently of little comfort to her, as her eyes were full of angry tears, and she deigned the King no answer whatever.

"I am obliged to pay dearly for your amusement, lady," she said bitterly. Elfgiva chimed her bell-like laughter. "I will not deny that you pay liberally for my trouble, sweet. Does it not add spice to her stories, maidens, to see her habited thus? She looks like one of the fairy lords Teboen is wont to sing of."

"She holds her head like Emma of Normandy," the King said absently. In wide-eyed surprise, Elfgiva looked up at him. "Ethelred's widow? Never did I hear that you had seen her! When saw you her? And where?"

Canute stirred uneasily. "It is not worth a hearing, I spoke but a few words with her, about ransoms, the time that I sat before London. And I remember only that her bearing was noble and her countenance most handsome, such as I had never seen before, nor did I think that there could be any woman so queenlike." Because he did not choose to say more, or because some wrinkle in Elfgiva's satin brow warned him off, he turned hastily to another topic. "Foolishly do we linger, when we have none too much time to get to covert. Do you still want your way about accompanying us? I have warned you that a boar hunt is little like hawking; nor do Northmen stand in one spot and wait for game to come to them. Call it a ride, if you will, but leave the boar out for reason's sake, as he would leave us out ere we were so much as on his track."

As one casts aside an ill-fitting glove, she threw aside her pouts, looking at him with a flash of dainty mimicry. "Hear the fiery Thor! Take notice that I shall bear all down before me like a man mowing ripe corn. You cannot guess how much warlike-ness I have caught from my Valkyria." She glanced back where the girl in the short tunic stood drawing on her gloves, a picture of stormy beauty.

Amused, the King's eyes followed hers, then lighted with sudden purpose. "As you will," he laughed, "and

ened the Viking blood which slumbered in her veins; it fired her cheeks and flashed from under her lashes. She answered clearly, "I hope it is not, lady—for he would experience disappointment."

From all sides laughter went up; but there was no time for more, for now a hunter—one of the men who had brought news of the lair—galloped up, dust-choked and breathless. "He has broken cover, King!" he gasped. "He is moving windward—toss the hounds—or you will—miss him—"

Canute's horn was at his lips before the last broken phrase was out. "Forward!" he shouted with a blast. "The hounds, and forward!" A whirlwind seemed to strike the ambling train and sweep them over the ground like autumn leaves.

At the first call of the horn, Black Ymer had taken the bronze bit between his teeth and followed, and his rider's one concern in life became—not the guiding of him—but the staying on. Far ahead, where the little valley ended and the wood began again, she caught a fleeting glimpse of the boar as it burst covert with the yelping pack at its heels and was for one instant revealed, snarling, bare-tusked, and flecked with bloody foam. Then it dived again under cover and was gone in a new direction. Canute's horn sounded a recall, and one by one the hunters checked their onward rush and wheeled.

Black Ymer's rider also tried to obey, but all the strength of her body was not enough to sway him by a hair's breadth.

"He will have sense enough to stop when he finds out that he is alone," was her despairing thought.

But he continued to forge ahead like a race horse—in uneven leaps as though some sound from behind were urging him on. Suddenly, through the roaring of her ears, it broke upon her that he was not alone, that at least one horse was following. Its approaching tread was like thunder in the stillness. When the snorting nostrils seemed at the Black One's very flank, at the risk of her neck she turned her head.

Looking, she understood why a steed had been given her which should carry her out of Elfgiva's reach, for

BACKACHE AND DIZZINESS

Most of the Ailments Peculiar to the Female Sex are Due to Catarrh of the Pelvic Organs.



MRS. M. BRICKNER.

99 Eleventh Street, Milwaukee, Wis.

"A short time ago I found my condition very serious, I had headaches, pains in the back, and frequent dizzy spells which grew worse every month. I tried two remedies before Peruna, I was discouraged when I took the first dose, but my courage soon returned. In less than two months my health was restored."—Mrs. M. Brickner.

The reason so many failures to cure cases similar to the above is the fact that diseases peculiar to the female sex are not commonly recognized as being caused by catarrh.

Catarrh of one organ is exactly the same as catarrh of any other organ. What will cure catarrh of the head will also cure catarrh of the pelvic organs.

Peruna cures these cases simply because it cures the catarrh.

If you have catarrh write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

STILL CALL FOR HORSESHOES.

Trolley Cars and Automobiles Have Little Reduced the Output.

"How about horseshoes?" was asked of a dealer in iron and steel supplies, including horseshoes.

"No, it hasn't," was the reply. "We are selling as many horseshoes as ever. It was thought when the trolley car was introduced that something was going to happen, but the trolley cars came in so gradually that their introduction had no effect on the horseshoe trade, and it is so as to the auto. Horses yet remain in general use, and the demand for horseshoes still continues."

There are fourteen concerns in the United States manufacturing horseshoes. Their annual output is somewhere about 1,000,000 kegs of 100 pounds each.

Voices of Native Africans.

The timbre of the voices among central Africans is usually good—deep and strong in the men, very melodious and sweet in the women.

One notable peculiarity about the people is the forced key in which they always carry on conversation.

The ordinary quiet tones of civilized speech are scarcely ever heard among them. They literally shout and, such being their habit, it is a matter of indifference to them whether the person to whom they are speaking is close by or twenty yards away.

"They are most tireless chatterers," says a traveler. "I doubt whether any other people in the world talk so much or laugh so much. Their laughter is particularly healthy, natural and unrestrained—a most exhilarating sound."

Shouting Their Praises.

Friarpoint, Miss., August 22 (Special).—Cured of Bladder and Kidney Trouble after 26 years of suffering.

Rev. H. H. Hatch, of this place, is telling the public the good news and shouting the praises of the remedy that cured him—Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Rev. Mr. Hatch says:—

"I have been suffering from Bladder and Kidney Trouble for 26 years and I have tried everything that people said would do me good. But nothing did me any good except Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I haven't felt a pain since I took Dodd's Kidney Pills. They gave me health and I feel like a new man altogether. Dodd's Kidney Pills are the best I ever had."

All Urinary and Bladder Troubles are caused by diseased Kidneys. The natural way to cure them is to cure the kidneys. Dodd's Kidney Pills never fail to cure diseased kidneys in any stage or place. They always cure Backache and they are the only remedy that ever cured Bright's Disease.

Nice of Her.

When you are taking a girl home at night it is intelligent of her to cross over to the dark side of the street without your saying anything about it.—New York Press.

Many Children Are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, cure Summer Complaint, Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders and Destroy Worms. At All Drugists', 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, La Roy, N. Y.

Our worst faults are the children of our dearest virtues.—Life.



Psalm XXIII. The Lord's my Shepherd ever blest; And surely I do want shall know, In pastures green He makes me rest. He leads me where still waters flow.

His grace restores with succor meet My soul when faint and comfortless; He for His name's sake guides my feet In paths of peace and righteousness.

Yes, though I walk through death's dark vale, No fear of evil shall there be; For Thou art with me; nor can fall Thy rod and staff to comfort me.

For me Thou hast a table spread Before the presence of my foes; With oil Thou dost anoint my head; My cup of blessing overflows.

Oh, surely only grace and love Shall follow me till life is o'er; Then in Jehovah's house above I'll happy dwell forevermore.

—Rev. E. A. Collier, D. D.

A Vision of Divine Duty.

And the Angel of the Lord appeared unto him in a flame of fire out of the midst of a bush; and he looked, and behold, the bush burned with fire, and the bush was not consumed.—Exodus, III, 2.

First of all we learn from the beautiful story of Moses that God will find you wherever you are and will give you a divine duty. When all things were ready God found Moses away there in the rocky country of Midian.

Moses seemed almost to have hidden away from God, for the record says that he now led the sheep to the further side of the mountain of Horeb.

Many a day he had pastured them in the open plain and nothing unusual occurred. But on this day when he least expects it he sees the presence of God in the bush which shone with divine glory.

In the light of this sacred history read your own life story. Do not fear that you will ever be forgotten or overlooked if you are following God's leading. When you are needed God will find you. He took Elisha from the plow and made him a great prophet; he took David from the shepherd life and made him a great king; he took John and Peter from their fishing boats and made them masters of eternal truth; and when he wants you he will make it as plain as he made it plain that he wanted Moses.

We learn also from this story that we cannot hurry God's plans. Four hundred years before God had promised this deliverance. The people supposed that God had forgotten his promise, but he had not. Forty years had passed away in Moses' desert life and nothing unusual had happened.

You cannot hurry the plans of the Almighty, for they are arranged with reference to great and small things of the whole universe. Why not be patient until you see his revelation of divine duty, whether that be in one, or ten or forty years? The four hundred years of waiting on the part of the chosen people was a period of preparation. The forty years of voluntary banishment for Moses was a time of preparation for the leadership, without which he could not have led them out of Egypt into the land of promise.

Nor is it too late with you. Moses was now eighty years old. He might have pleaded that he was too old. But God wanted him so he made it very plain. There is a cry to-day for young men to be the leaders in the affairs of the world. But do not be misled by this. The best day of every good man is before him up to the last. Preparedness to do God's will is the test of the vision of divine duty. Do not then be discouraged if you are kept for many months and even years at the plain, simple duty of every day life, for some day there will surely shine forth to you, bright and clear the light of the revelation of your pleasant duty to God and man.

In the morning we may open our window to the flood of sunshine or to the shadow of the dark gray clouds, or we may start our journey in the luxury of health or with leaden footed heaviness; it matters not, for he says, "Certainly, I will be with thee." Pat him to the test and you will see the flashing forth of divine duty as Moses saw it in the incident of the burning bush and as the wise men saw it in the Star of Bethlehem.—John Lloyd Lee, D. D.

The Gain of Loss.

It is impossible to estimate the benefits of affliction. Most men count their afflictions as so much loss. They consider that every day of suffering is a lost day, and that all the pain they bear is a disadvantage in the race of life.

Life is narrower, feebler, less valuable because of sickness, loss and trouble. But they do not consider wisely. Many men have gained far more by their afflictions than by their pleasures. Adversity has added more to life than prosperity.

A paralytic was brought to Jesus. His affliction was very great. Men pitied him and wondered why he should have been visited with so great a misfortune. But it was not altogether evil. Perhaps he would never have come in contact with Jesus had he not been afflicted. Coming to Jesus for healing, he found salvation also. We have no reason to suppose that he would ever have heard the words, "Thy sins be forgiven thee." He had it not been for his affliction. He will have cause to thank God throughout eternity for his paralysis.

Moreover, he became an object lesson to the multitudes who thronged about our Lord and witnessed the wonderful miracle. It was worth all he had suffered to be honored with the privilege of preaching Jesus to unbelievers through his healing and salvations. Yes, and his testimony was not limited to those who saw the miracle.

Wherever he went through life the man that was healed was a living witness of the power and grace of Jesus Christ. Every one who met him must have felt the power of that miracle. Nor has his testimony ceased. He still bears witness. Thousands of years have passed away, and his voice is still heard. What a blessing to the world was the paralysis of that man! Let us not murmur when affliction comes upon us. It may be said of our affliction as it was of the blindness of the man whom our Lord healed: "Neither hath this man sinned, nor his parents; but that the works of God might be made manifest in him."

"Unto Him."

The purpose for which a thing is done determines largely, not only the character of the thing done, nor the method of its doing, but also the value of the deed when done. To do things for the sake of Jesus lifts all deeds up to the highest possible plane, and invests with spiritual dignity even the meanest of occupations.

"Unto Him" will settle the quality of all deeds. Deeds that cannot be so done are not worth the doing, and yet so all-inclusive is this purifying motive that no legitimate concern of life is outside its sweep. These two words may well be taken as the standard by which our actions can and should be measured. Those that can be done unto Him should be pursued with diligence, while those that cannot or concerning which any doubt exists should be at once discarded.

"Unto Him" should be the purpose of all our doings. This purpose makes drudgery divine. The person for whom a thing is done settles largely whether the doing of it should be accounted menial. Love will do for its beloved what would not be done for another. The fact that it is done for a loved one invests what else were trivial with a dignity and worth it would not otherwise know.

"Unto Him" sets the measure of our doing as to its constancy. Love knows no bounds. He, being who He is and having done what He has, demands a service as long as eternity and a consecration that only stops short when it has embraced the whole man. "Unto Him" thus becomes the secret of all true life. It dignifies all and makes the fleeting service pregnant with the issues of eternity.

Life lived in this way is accepted as it has been lived. When in the naked, the hungry, the thirsty, the sick and the imprisoned we see Him and give of ourselves to them as unto Him, then shall He say to us: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these My brethren, ye have done it unto Me."

The sermon that is easy to deliver is often hard to digest.

Architects of Ourselves.

We are all architects of ourselves, and whatever else you and I make, or fall to make, in this world, we are making the greatest thing of all, and that is character. If we could only keep that before ourselves as we ought to do, with what mystic solemnity it would clothe the smallest things of our daily action! And how it would make us feel that nothing is indifferent and nothing to be done lightly, and that all in a most profound sense is eternal! Nothing human ever dies. They tell us that the vibrations of light go rushing through the whole space of the universe and never cease. You have set going, by every act of yourself, vibrations which last to eternity.

Through our soul the echoes roll. And grope forever and forever. Character is a robe, and we are our own weavers and clothiers, and we wear what we have made.—Alexander MacLaren.

We never regret what we did not say so keenly as what we said. Cheers which shook the building followed the re-election by acclamation of President C. P. Shea of Boston and Secretary-Treasurer E. L. Turley of Chicago by the International Brotherhood of Teamsters in convention at Cosmopolitan Hall. Other officers elected were: Vice presidents—Edward Gould, New York city; M. J. Dwyer, St. Louis; Michael Casey, San Francisco; Christopher O'Neill, Buffalo; Edward Mullin, Chicago; John Sheridan, Chicago. Trustees—John Sullivan, Cincinnati; S. D. Perkins, Toledo; A. W. Walton, St. Paul.

Burning hearts are the lights of the world.

Belief of Great Statesman.

In a letter to the then Vicar of St. Matthew's, Brighton, the late Lord Salisbury said: "To me the central point is the Resurrection of Christ, which I believe. Firstly, because it is testified by men who had every opportunity of seeing and knowing, and whose veracity was tested by the most tremendous trials, both of energy and endurance, during long lives. Secondly, because of the marvelous effect it had upon the world. As a moral phenomenon, the spread and mastery of Christianity is without a parallel. I can no more believe that colossal moral effects lasting for 2,000 years can be without a cause than I can believe that the various motions of the magnet are without a cause, though we cannot wholly explain them."

Be courageous. Be independent. Only remember where the true courage and independence come from.

WAS ENEMY OF "KNOCKERS."

Printer Tried Earnestly for the Reformation of Mankind.

Several years ago a printer of the "Elbert Hubbard" school started a print shop in one of the smaller cities of New England. The place was fitted up "Roycroftite," and above the old-fashioned brass knocker at the side of the entry he hung a sign which read, "Enter without knocking."

To many this would merely presage a welcome to the shop within; but to the more subtle, a suggestion that the shortcomings of other men, among them printers, were of no interest to him.

The new print shop attracted many patrons, among whom were, unfortunately, some that could not appreciate the "style" peculiar to this scholar-printer. Some of these were quite caustic in their arraignment of his manner of handling their ideas, and he felt that in some way he must admonish them, lest their opinions, if expressed, should add to the ranks of the unappreciative.

So he had prepared another sign, "Depart without knocking," and hung it within his sanctum. This to impress upon his callers the futility of bruising abroad their differences of opinion.

Some, however, continued to offend, and to help them lay aside their pernicious habits he had driven into the wall within the entry, a large nail, under which he placed a sign, "Hang your hammer here."

He felt that some would enter, leaving their "hammer" upon the nail and perhaps, to his lasting benefit, leave it behind and "depart without knocking."—Sing Sing Star of Hope.

Luck in the Letter "B."

A writer has discovered that many of the worst foes of the horticulturist begin with "w," and he instances worms, weevils, wind and other workers of wickedness. This suggests a question as to whether there is any natural grouping of good or evil things under particular letters. Take "b," for example, and consider how many boons and blessings to man begin with it. The baker, butcher and brewer bring him bread, beef and beer.

For additional foods he has bacon, black bass, beans, bloaters, broccoli, brock, bivalves, bananas, berries, biscuits, buns and butter. After a banquet of bonnes-bouches he may bring out his 'baccy while he bestrides his bicycle. These are but a few of the beneficent things included under that blessed letter "b." Now, as a contrast, take "d," and among the first words we think of are damp, dark, dreary, dank, dull, drowned, dismal, dirty, damned, dusty, dastard, draft, ducked, dosed, dragged, doubtful, disgusted, doctor, diseased, dead, drunk, and so on, the very sound of which is enough to drive one into doleful dumps.—Pearson's Weekly.

Early Birds.

Mr. Garfield, of the civil service commission, says that a year or so ago there walked into the office of the governor of a Western State a citizen who, with suppressed excitement, said:

"Mr. Governor, I understand that Col. Blank, the president of the Irrigation Board, is dead."

"He is," was the reply. "Col. Blank died an hour ago."

"Well, Mr. Governor," continued the citizen, "I dislike to exhibit any unseemly haste in the matter, but I very much desire to make application for appointment as his successor."

Whereupon the governor courteously motioned his caller toward an anteroom. "Pray walk into this room, sir," said he, "and take your place in the line."—New York Herald.

Secret of Long Youth.

Simple diet, plain living, active outdoor work or walking, and absence of worry, give conditions that will develop the best physical and moral possibilities within one. We are all prone to exhaust nerve force over petty cares. We get excited if the rooms are not properly dusted; we put too much of ourselves into our household work; we do not want to learn to simplify; we do not always take the "forty winks" early in the afternoon. These are some of the causes of age, and we can avoid them just as we can learn to sometimes be idle and at all times be reposeful.—Housekeeper.

For Troublesome Feet.

A decoction of white oak bark is invaluable for perspiring feet. To make the decoction place one ounce of white oak bark to one and one-half pints of boiling water and simmer very slowly for two or three hours; cool, strain and add four ounces of alcohol; then bottle for use. The most convenient mode of application is to pour out a small quantity in a saucer and apply to the feet with a velvet sponge, after giving them a warm bath.

Strength in God's Hands.

Our life is scarce the twinkle of a star in God's eternal day. Obscure and dim with mortal clouds, it yet may beam for Him. And, darkened here, shine fair to spheres afar. I will be patient, lest my sorrow bar His grace and blessing, and I fall supine. In my own hands want and weakness are. My strength, O God, in Thine. —Bayard Taylor.

What Land Yields.

It is estimated that twenty-two acres of land are necessary to sustain one man on fresh meat. The same space of land, if devoted to wheat culture, would feed forty-two people; if to oats, eighty-eight; potatoes, Indian corn and rice, 176; and if to the plantain or bread tree, over 6,000 people.



Mrs. Rosa Adams, niece of the late General Roger Hanson, C. S. A., wants every woman to know of the wonders accomplished by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I cannot tell you with pen and ink what good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me, suffering from the ills peculiar to the sex, extreme lassitude and that all gone feeling. I would rise from my bed in the morning feeling more tired than when I went to bed, but before I had used two bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I began to feel the buoyancy of my younger days returning, became regular, could do more work and not feel tired than I had ever been able to do before, so I continued to use it until I was restored to perfect health. It is indeed a boon to sick women and I heartily recommend it. Yours very truly, Mrs. ROSA ADAMS, 819 12th St., Louisville, Ky."



Any women who are troubled with irregular or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhœa, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, general debility, and nervous prostration, should know there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. No other medicine for women has received such wide-spread and unqualified indorsement. No other medicine has such a record of female cures.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I am very pleased to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for womb and ovarian difficulties from which I have been a sufferer for years. It was the only medicine which was at all beneficial, and within a week after I started to use it, there was a great change in my feelings and looks. I used it for a little over three months, and at the end of that time I suffered no pain at the menstrual period, nor was I troubled with those distressing pains which compelled me to go to bed, and I have not had a headache since. This is nearly a year ago. I always keep a bottle on hand, and take a few doses every week, for I find that it tones up the system and keeps me feeling strong, and I never have that tired out feeling any more. I certainly think that every woman ought to try this grand medicine, for it would prove its worth. Yours very truly, Miss ELSIE DANFORTH, 303 De Soto St., Memphis, Tenn."

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMEN. Don't hesitate to write to Mrs. Pinkham. She will understand your case perfectly, and will treat you with kindness. Her advice is free, and the address is Lynn, Mass. No woman ever regretted having written her, and she has helped thousands.

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

Those who love dainties are likely soon to be beggars.—Franklin.

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.

Trust not the woman that thinketh more of herself than another. Mercy will not dwell in her heart.

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

If all women who look back were turned into salt pillars the streets would be full of statues.

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

After listening to a poor young man's tale of woe it's up to the heiress to give him a helping hand.

The Marine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, send Home Eye Book free. Write them about your eyes.

When the leap-year girl achieves a husband she seldom achieves anything great.

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

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.

\$1,200 to \$3,000 A YEAR is being made by graduates of the Western Veterinary College practicing and in government positions. Catalog Free. Dr. J. H. WATLES, 1120 Holmes St., Kansas City, Mo.

Wiggle-Stick WIGGLE-STICK LAUNDRY BLUE Won't split, break, freeze nor spot clothes. Costs 10 cents and equals 20 cents worth of any other bluing.

LADIES Are you looking for a Dressy, Good Wearing Shoe at a moderate cost? If so ask your dealer for the 'DAISY'

\$2.00 Shoe for Women It's a wonder for the price Booklet Free

SMITH-WALLACE SHOE CO., CHICAGO

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 35—1904 When answering Ads. please mention this paper

DISC'S CURE FOR BRUISES WHILE AT THE TIME Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good, Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

Ladies Only.

It is Women Who Need Most Relief From Little Irritating Pains and Aches.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are for women.

Woman's delicate nervous organism clings to the least jarring influence, and some ache or pain is the result.

The remedy is at hand—Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills.

They act most marvellously on woman's nervous organism, and relieve and cure the pains to which she is a martyr.

Headaches, neuralgias, monthly pains, and all kinds of pains disappear, as if a gentle hand had lightly soothed them away. Dizziness, Rush of Blood to the head, Toothache, Backache are all cured by these "Little Comforters."

Cured without danger of disagreeable after-effects; cured quickly; cured without unnatural action on liver, stomach, or other internal organs.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills please the women, and the children take them because they are easy to take and soothe all their sufferings.

"For years I had spells of sick headache, at times suffering untold agonies. I could not endure any excitement. Going to church, and even visiting, brought on these terrible spells. I tried numerous remedies without relief until I tried Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, and they have cured me. When I feel symptoms of sick headache I take a pill and ward off the attack. When I am tired and nervous, a pill soothes me."—MRS. SARAH WATKINSON, Ellettsville, Ia.

Price, 25c a box. Never sold in bulk.

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.

Cars leave 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 6:45 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.

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 6:45 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.

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 6:45 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.

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 6:45 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.

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 6:45 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.

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 6:45 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.

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 6:45 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.

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 6:45 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.

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 6:45 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.

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 6:45 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.

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 6:45 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.

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 6:45 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.

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 6:45 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.

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 6:45 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.

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 6:45 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.

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 6:45 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.

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 6:45 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.

On Sundays cars leave terminals one hour later.

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.

Care 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, AUGUST 25, 1904.

CENSUS RETURNS

Show That Washtenaw County Has Decreased in Population.

According to the census tabulation for Washtenaw county the population is 46,676 for the whole county showing a decrease since 1900 of 1,085. The figures are as follows:

	1904	1900
Ann Arbor city	14599	14509
Ann Arbor township	918	1086
Augusta township	1583	1739
Bridgewater township	945	1011
Dexter township	574	696
Freedom township	1007	1013
Lima township (including part of Chelsea village, 68)	930	961
Lodi township	999	1121
Lyndon township	587	665
Manchester township (including Manchester village, 1166)	2065	2146
Northfield township	1172	1266
Pittsfield township	966	1050
Salem township	1099	1158
Saline township (including Saline village, 739)	1750	1668
Scio township (including Dexter village, 796)	1707	1893
Sharon township	911	986
Superior township	959	1039
Sylvan township (including part of Chelsea village, 1715)	2553	2496
Webster township	718	767
York township (including part of Milan village, 735)	1973	1952
Ypsilanti city	7387	7378
Ypsilanti township	1050	1233
	46676	47761

The figures show that Chelsea has gained 148 in population since 1900 there being 1,635 inhabitants at that time to 1,783 now.

The startling announcement that a preventive of suicide had been discovered will interest many. A run down system, or despondency invariably precedes suicide and something has been found that will prevent that condition which makes suicide likely.

At the first thought of self destruction take Electric Bitters. It being a great tonic and nerve will strengthen the nerves and build up the system. It's also a great stomach, liver and kidney regulator. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by Glazier & Stimson, druggists.

Miss Gladys Mapes Married.

A very pretty and largely attended wedding occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Mapes, in Iosco, yesterday, when their daughter Miss Gladys Mapes was united in marriage to Mr. William J. Wright, of the same place. Rev. Carl S. Jones, of Chelsea, performed the ceremony, using the ring service. The ring bearer was the little niece of the bride, Gertrude Mapes, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Mapes, of Chelsea. The young people were given a great variety of beautiful presents, consisting chiefly of china and silverware. There was also about \$500 in money. Mr. and Mrs. Wright will travel for a year before settling down. The bride is well known in Chelsea where she attended school for several years. Those present from Chelsea were S. A. Mapes and family, Fred C. Mapes, the Misses Martha Kusterer and Lillian Blaisch.

Passed Their Examination.

Of the 32 teachers who wrote for third grade certificates at the examination held Aug. 11-13, 24 were successful, and of the 14 who wrote for second grade certificates 10 were successful. Among them were the following from Chelsea and vicinity:

THIRD GRADE—Arthur R. Easterie, Alice R. Heim, Chelsea; Emily L. Schmid, Effie Geraghty, Dexter.

SECOND GRADE—Emilie M. Steinbach, Carrie M. Fairchild, Chelsea; Josephine McNamara, Alice M. Devine, Lulu Cullinane, Dexter.

SECOND CLASS RENEWALS—Mabel McGuiness, Martha Kuhl, Anna Beissel, Lizzie Hammack, Chelsea.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALDING, KIRWAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system.—Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

SPLENDID FARMERS' RALLY.

Large Crowd and Good Program at the Picnic at Cavanaugh Lake Saturday.

The gloomy weather of Saturday morning did not preclude much of a rally for the granges of the county, under the auspices of Pomona and Cavanaugh Lake Granges, at Cavanaugh Lake on that day, much less was it thought there would be any such an attendance as was present. The sky began to clear up about 10 o'clock and when the time came for the speaking to commence in the afternoon, there were between 400 and 500 people present, a goodly number being from the eastern part of the county.

The meeting was called to order by Henry Stumpfenhusen, master of Pomona Grange, who made a few brief remarks, and after the choir of the Cavanaugh Lake Grange had sung a song and Rev. E. E. Caster had offered prayer, handed over the charge of the meeting to Miss Jennie Buell, of Ann Arbor, the state grange lecturer.

Miss Buell congratulated the people on the beautiful day and the beautiful place selected for holding the picnic, and stated there were three times as many present at this, the sixth annual rally of the county grange, as there was last year. She complimented Cavanaugh Lake Grange on its growth and the work it had done for this gathering and then introduced S. L. Gage, of Cavanaugh Lake Grange, who delivered the address of welcome.

C. M. Fellows, of Ypsilanti, replied to this address and said in the course of his remarks that there are now 13 granges in Washtenaw county with a membership of 860, while the membership in Michigan is 45,000. A goodly army but with room for more. Co-operation is the thing needed among the farmers the same as in anything else, but the farmer must get rid of his narrow-minded jealousy of his neighbor before co-operation even can be an entire success. He spoke a good word for the Patrons' Insurance Co., and told two or three good stories.

Floyd Ward, of Chelsea, sang "My Own United States," in a manner that pleased his hearers and they demanded an encore, when he sang a rattling coon song. Later in the program he sang another coon song by request, was again encoored and tickled the audience with "It Was the Dutch."

Mrs. Helen Kelly, secretary of Pomona Grange, read a good paper on "The Women on the Farm," in which she deprecated the idea that the woman on the farm should always be a drudge. Modern improvements have put many things in woman's way on the farm that were not to had in the olden days. It is possible for the women of the rural districts to have just as good a time as her city sister in an equal station in life.

C. A. Thomas, of Pittsfield Grange, gave a recitation "An Old Fashioned Country Dance," with violin accompaniment by Lucius Kempf, which was very good.

Master Garret Conway as usual pleased his hearers with his sweet boyish soprano and had to respond to an encore.

W. F. Hill, master of the Pennsylvania state grange, who was the orator of the day, was the next on the program. He made a lengthy talk, full of good things for farmers (and others) to think about. Among other things he spoke of the corruption that prevails in Pennsylvania state politics, and told how the farming community there were struggling against it. He read the list of interrogations that are propounded to those who seek to be legislators, senators and congressmen in that state, and unless these aspirants can subscribe to and stick by the principles contained in these interrogations they do not get the support of the granges. He advised the adoption of some such a plan in Michigan.

Miss Cora Hoppe, of Cavanaugh Lake Grange, gave a good recitation which was honored with an encore. Singing by the North Lake Grange choir and selections of music from the Francisco Cornet Band, which had played at intervals all day very acceptably, closed a pleasant and profitable rally of the farmers of Washtenaw county.

Bacon Co-Operative Co.

We are Headquarters for

Imperial Plows, Superior Grain Drills, Osborne Corn Harvesters, Asbestos Roofing.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A

Carload of Globe Woven Wire Fence,

(none better). If you are going to buy any fence within a year it will pay you to buy now. Come and see us for prices and other information.

GREAT BARGAINS

In Steel Ranges, Gasoline Stoves, Cream Separators, Paints and Oils, "Never Fail" Oil Cans, Scales, Screen Doors, Lawn Mowers, Sewing Machines, etc.

We are just receiving HEATING STOVES. Come and see them.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT.

Don't forget our "Excelo" Coffee (can't be beat) 19c per pound.
Good Coffee for 15c a pound.
Extra quality Salmon, 2 cans for 25c.
Strictly Pure Leaf Lard, 10c a pound.

8 lbs Finest Rolled Oats for 25c.
4 lbs Choice Crackers for 25c.
Fancy Japan Tea, 50c a pound.
Extra Good Tea, 35c a pound.
English Breakfast Tea, 50c a pound.

Fruit Jars, Tops and Rubbers, Crockery, Lamps

Lamps from 15c up. All sizes of Lamp Chimneys 5c each. See our Toilet Sets at \$1.35.

Bacon Co-Operative Co.

"Snaps in Soap."

GRAND PRIZE PARIS 1900

COLUMBIA CYLINDER RECORDS

BLACK SUPER-HARDENED

Brand New Process Brand New Records

25 CENTS EACH

Beautiful Quality of tone Much more durable than any other cylinder

WE HOLD THE RECORD



TWO MILLIONS A MONTH

... Columbia Disc Records ...

Seven 50 CENTS EACH \$5 a dozen

Ten \$1 EACH \$10 a dozen

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



FOR SALE BY DEALERS EVERYWHERE AND BY THE

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

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

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

Subscribe for the Herald only \$1 a year

Utmost Attention

should be given to matters that will result to your advantage. Don't overlook the fact that the tailor-made suit is far superior to the ready-made suit, and it is the "cheapest in the end." Our

TAILORING

is high-class, and the garments we make are perfect "gems" in style, fit, material and wear. If you've not already placed your order for a new fall suit, do so now.

See our fine line of Imported and Domestic Suitings and Top Coatings. They are the proper things for the season.

We want to add you to our list of patrons for we know you will be interested in our store and methods.

J. J. RAFTREY & SON Workers of Men's Clothing.

Subscribe for the Herald Now. And Get All the News.



AND STEAMSHIP LINES.

TIME TABLE

Taking effect June 12, 1904.

Trains leave Ann Arbor by Central Standard time.

SOUTH. No. 6, 7:30 A. M. No. 8, 11:30 A. M. No. 9, 8:00 A. M. No. 102, 7:56 P. M.

REMNANT SALE.

After our big "Closing Out Sale" this summer, we find too many remnants of all kinds in our stock. These must be sold at once before new fall goods begin to arrive.

We have taken every Remnant out of our shelves, measured them up, marked them, and placed them on the center counters for a **Remnant Sale**. Every Remnant is marked at a price that makes it a decided bargain, and we predict that these Remnants, at these prices, will all be sold in a very few days.

Black Dress Goods Remnants About 1/2 Price.

Colored 50c Dress Goods Remnants, now	19c
Colored 75c Dress Goods Remnants, now	29c and 39c
Fancy 30c All Wool Dress Flannel Remnants,	15c
Remnants soiled Curtain Muslins,	5c and 10c
Remnants 10c Sorbims,	5c
Best Apron Gingham Remnants,	6c
15c Fancy Gingham Remnants,	7c
19c Fancy Gingham Remnants,	10c and 12c
25c Fancy Silk Remnants,	12c and 15c
Best Print Remnants,	5c
Remnants of Best Silkolines,	9c and 10c
Remnants of Plain Silkolines,	7c
6c Cotton Crash,	5c
8c All Linen Crash,	6c
10c All Linen Crash,	8c
18c Checked Linen,	10c

Remnants Lace Curtains 1-2 Price.

20 Odd Black Sateen Petticoats about 1-3 off.

Remnants of Carpets Very Cheap.

All Children's Caps and Straw Hats Reduced.

The remainder of our stock of Women's Walking Skirts at prices that will close them out very quick.

Any Remnants in this sale that do not sell will be marked down until they do move.

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE CO.

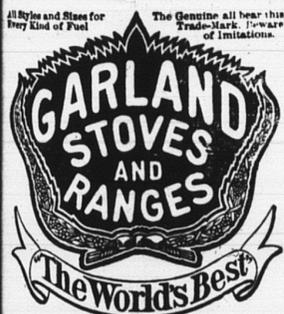
Fresh, Juicy and Tender!

The very best meats that the market affords. . . .

We always have the cuts that you like best and our prices are as reasonable as good meats can be sold at.

Fresh and Salt Meats and all kinds of Sausage always on hand.

ADAM EPPLER.



We promise you **August Bargains** on all Seasonable Goods to close.

Such as Hammocks, Refrigerators, Oil and Gasoline Stoves, Screen Doors. A few Top Buggies at prices that will move them quick. Special Furniture sale this month.

W. J. KNAPP

You Furnish the Need.

We Supply It.

We are always on the alert for good things to eat, and seasonable goods. We can satisfy your wants at reasonable prices.

Have You Tried Our Bread?

Fresh from Detroit every day. Try our famous **Walnut Bread**—it's a winner.

We have a full line of hot weather goods. Canned Meats, Canned Fish, Lobsters and Shrimps, this year's pack, Baked Goods, &c.

Our Teas and Coffees

are making now customers for us every day. Try a sample—free for the asking.

All goods promptly delivered. Highest market price for Butter and Eggs. Yours for Good Goods at Living Prices.

Kantlehner Bros.

THE GROCERS.

Subscribe for the Herald

ITEMS OF LOCAL INTEREST.

Born, Sunday, Aug. 27, to Mr. and Mrs. Earl Lowry, of Sylvan, a son.

J. J. Raftery is having cement walks laid around his home on Park street.

Many of those who have been camping at Cavanaugh Lake will return home this week.

Union service will be at the Congregational church next Sunday evening. Rev. E. E. Caster will preach.

The holidays are nearly over. A week from next Monday, Sept. 3, the Chelsea schools will open for the first semester's work.

Mrs. Wm. Fletcher entertained the ladies of the North Sharon Woman's Home Missionary Society at her home on East Middle street Thursday.

It looks as if Ann Arbor was doomed to be without a theater this season. The White estate has decided to close up the Athens theater and sell the property.

The last street corner service of the summer will be held at the corner of Main and Middle streets next Sunday evening. Rev. C. S. Jones will have charge of it.

The H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co. has been reorganized as a joint stock company and will be incorporated. Its capital stock is \$40,000. The firm will retain the old name.

Congressman Charles E. Townsend has been selected as one of the speakers of the Republican national committee, and will do duty in doubtful congressional districts.

The Albion Mirror wants to know why it would not be a good idea to put a "side door" in the churches, giving as a reason that a good many people might wander in from force of habit.

The tri-county farmer's picnic will be held at Whitmore Lake next Saturday, Aug. 27. F. M. Warner and W. N. Ferris, the candidates for governor, have been invited to be present and speak.

The Baptist Sunday school will have its annual picnic at Cavanaugh Lake, next Wednesday, Aug. 31. The children and teachers will be taken to the lake and return in conveyances that will be provided.

German Day as celebrated in Ann Arbor last Thursday was a very creditable celebration. The procession was a good one and contained some handsomely decorated floats and wagons. The exercises at the grove were very enjoyable.

Mrs. I. B. Stiles is very low at the home of her son in Wyandotte, with typhoid fever and Bright's disease, but with some slight hopes of recovery. She was a resident of Chelsea for about three years during her son Rev. F. A. Stiles' pastorate of the Baptist church.

The state fair will be held at Pontiac Sept. 12-14. New features have been added to its attractiveness this year, and each day will be a continual round of enjoyment for old and young. Secretary Butterfield predicts this will be one of the most instructive fairs ever held.

The D., Y., A. A. & J. electric road is contemplating the establishment of a large woodworking shop in connection with the power plant in Ypsilanti. The shop will be fitted to do all the repairing and fitting up of cars, and it is not unlikely that it will in time develop into a car building establishment.

The farmers in and around Gregory and Unadilla, on what is known as the Lyndilla, or tamarack, telephone line, will have a line run from Gregory to Chelsea to connect with the Chelsea telephone exchange. This will add 260 more farmers and others with whom Chelsea telephone subscribers will be in direct communication. The line will be built at once.

Ann Arbor Argus: Mr. and Mrs. John Strieter, of 605 West Washington street, celebrated the fifth anniversary of their wedding Sunday. A large number of relatives and friends were invited to assist in the observance of the occasion. The couple were the recipients of a large number of valuable and useful presents. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Weber, of Chelsea, Mrs. J. Strieter and family, of Lima, and Mr. and Mrs. B. Kuhl, of Manchester.

E. E. Coe has had his residence on East street repainted.

A large billboard now adorns Park street at the east end of the Turn-Bull & Wilkinson block.

The rains of Friday and Sunday night were of incalculable benefit to corn, late beans and potatoes.

The trench is being dug on Park street, from East to Madison streets, in which the waterworks main is to be laid.

George Turk, an employee in the stove works, had the thumb of his right hand badly smashed in a press Tuesday morning.

The half hour cars on the D., Y., A. A. & J. on Sunday have been discontinued. In their stead close connections are made at Grass Lake, for Wolf Lake, with all regular schedule cars, beginning with the 10:50 a.m. car.

Real estate transfer: Estella M. Weber, a minor, by guardian, to L. H. Hindelang, of Dexter, strip of land in township 1, south of range 4 east, Dexter; also parcel of land in lot 1, block 10, of Elisha Congdon's first addition to the village of Chelsea; \$485.

Here's the way a Burlington man catches moles. He baits his fish hook with a nice fat angleworm, inserts it in the grass sod of his lawn, then sits upon his veranda and hauls out ground moles which have swallowed the hook. He claims the sensation is the same as catching six-pound bass on the lake.

The baseball game between the Fats and Leans yesterday afternoon resulted in a victory for the latter by the score of 15 to 5. The lean fellows cinched their victory in the first two innings when they scored 13 runs off Dunn's pitching. Turn-Bull was put in the box after that and gave the lean ones six shut outs.

The Patrons' Fire Insurance Company of Wayne and Washtenaw counties now has 150 members, with nearly \$750,000 of property at risk, and so far since its organization has had only one small loss. The company began doing business Jan. 1, 1904. None but grange members can join this company. C. M. Fellows, of Ypsilanti, is its secretary.

To those who follow the movements of fashion the Delineator for September is an exceptionally interesting number, containing advance information upon the end-of-the-year styles, and illustrating in colors and in black and white some of the latest developments of the season's modes. The literary section is no less attractive.

St. Louis Independent: A mind reader recently, in the city of Clare, having demonstrated to a party of ladies and gentlemen his ability to read a newspaper through two thicknesses of horse blankets, one of the girls, a native of Metropolis, left the room very suddenly with the remark she "was not going to stay any longer with just that calico dress on."

The largest mortgage ever filed in Washtenaw county was put on record Saturday by the Pere Marquette Railroad Company. It was for \$65,000,000 due July 1, 1954, 4 per cent gold bearing bonds, to the New York Security & Trust Company, trustee. The road cuts a corner in Salem township, which made it necessary that a mortgage be filed in this county.

The Lenawee county and Southern Michigan district fair premium list has been received at this office and gives evidence that the management is striving to make the fair one of the big ones of the state. The fair has always been a good one, well worth attending, and this year is promised to be even better than usual. The dates are Sept. 26-30 at Adrian.

Representative B. C. Whitaker has been elected a university appointer for the University of Washington and is duly authorized to appoint one worthy young man and woman to the department of law either with the view of practicing the profession or as a part of a liberal education. If there are no lady applicants he is entitled to appoint two young men. A scholarship is valued at \$100 a year and entitles the holder to free instruction until graduation from the department of law, the time, however, not to exceed three years. Applicants should notify Mr. Whitaker at once.

PERSONALS.

Miss Myrta Wackenhut spent Sunday in Chelsea.

Israel Vogel was an Ann Arbor visitor Sunday.

Mrs. Abner Spencer is in Detroit today on business.

Dr. H. H. Avery spent Sunday afternoon in Jackson.

Frank Staffan and wife were Ann Arbor visitors Sunday.

Rev. P. M. McKay was at the Lake Orion Assembly last week.

Mrs. P. M. McKay and children are visiting friends in Kalamazoo.

Katie Wing, of Scio, is visiting D. N. Rogers and family for a few days.

Mrs. R. A. Snyder went to Cleveland, O., Tuesday, for a few days' visit.

C. M. Davis visited his son H. I. Davis and family in Ann Arbor Friday.

Miss Nellie Hennessey, of Jackson, is visiting at John Walsh's, in Sylvan.

Ed. Vogel and family were the guests of relatives in Ann Arbor Sunday.

Geo. A. BeGole and sons Gus and LaMont were Jackson visitors Sunday afternoon.

Fred. Borman, of Chicago, has been visiting his uncle J. Geo. Webster the past week.

R. L. Warren, of the Ann Arbor Times, was in Chelsea on business Monday afternoon.

Miss Sophia Schatz is spending this week with Ann Arbor and Whitmore Lake friends.

H. L. Wood returned Tuesday evening from a trip to Boston, Mass., and other eastern points.

The Misses Veronica, Agnes and Theresa Breitenbach, are visiting relatives in Battle Creek.

H. D. Witherell and wife are spending this week visiting relatives in Manchester and vicinity.

Mrs. Geo. Foren, son and daughter, of Detroit, are visiting Frank Lusty and family, of Lyndon.

Mrs. C. S. Jones and two sons went to Cheboygan yesterday for a visit with her sister Mrs. Sprague.

Miss Mary Haab went to Cleveland, O., Monday, to purchase her fall and winter stock of millinery goods.

Miss Madeline Dunn, of Ann Arbor, is visiting her father Lawrence Dunn, manager of the Chelsea telephone exchange.

Mrs. William Webster, of Chicago, and Miss Jennie Sangster, of Florence, Ont., are visiting J. Geo. Webster and wife this week.

Miss Cora Krick, of South Bend, Ind., and Mrs. Thomas Krick, of Stockbridge, have been the guests of Miss Sophia Schatz the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Dancer were in Ann Arbor Tuesday afternoon attending the wedding of Miss Pearl Jenney to Mr. Byron F. Ott, of Payson, Utah.

Dr. Louis Zinke and wife, of Collingwood, Ohio, visited his parents Emil Zinke and wife, of Freedom, during the past week. They returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. A. E. Fletcher, of Stockbridge, was taken seriously ill, in Chicago, Monday, Aug. 15, while on her way home from a visit in Dakota. The doctors at first thought it was appendicitis.

The Misses Margaret and Anna Miller went to Cleveland, O., Tuesday, where they will gather in the latest styles in millinery and purchase their fall and winter stock at the wholesale houses.

John Cunningham and three sons, of Jackson, have been visiting his sister Mrs. John Clark and family, of Lyndon. Mr. Cunningham returned home Saturday, but the boys remained until yesterday.

Mrs. Sanford Crafts, the Misses Nina Hilton, Ruby Crafts, Vera Haven, Pearl Stephens, Elsie Boynton, Olive and Clara Smallidge, Mima Davis, Millie Crouch, Clara Preston, Winnie and Hazel Crafts, of Grass Lake, Nellie Congdon, of Chelsea, and Hazel and Gladys Graham, of Greenville, are camping in the BeGole cottage at Cavanaugh lake this week.

Grass Lake is the largest village in Jackson county, and has 672 population according to the late census.

Holler Down the Rain Barrel

There's an echo that comes back.

Buy Your Groceries Here,

You'll come back, because we please the palate at popular prices.

SPECIALS.

Barrington Hall—The new steel cut coffee with the chaff removed, put up in one and two pound cans. Try it, you'll come back.

Our "All T"—fancy Japan. 50c pound.

Our Fancy Breakfast Bacon—14c pound.

Pure Leaf Lard—10c pound.

Dairy Butter—Clean and sweet and iced. 15c pound.

Cheese—Fancy full cream. 12c pound.

Rolled Oats—Very best. 7 pounds for 25c.

Rice—Very nice Japan. 7c pound.

Dinner Sets—Cheaper than anywhere. Our stock and prices will interest you.

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.

Choice Baked Goods.

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

Bread, Cakes, Pies,

Cookies, Cream Puffs,

Maccaroons and Lady Fingers.

Finest : Candies

of all kinds always in stock.

WILLIAM CASPARY

Subscribe for the Herald \$1 per year.

Trousers creased at the side will fill a long felt want for bandy-legged men.

Because a woman is a nice wife is no sign she is going to be that kind of mother-in-law.

Anybody can afford to buy an automobile, but few of us have money enough to pay the repair bills.

The first wireless dispatch has been sent from Nome city in Alaska, and it isn't a hard-luck story, either.

According to a feminine expert the average woman's idea of being real devilish is to order broiled live lobster.

The wicked generally get what they deserve in this world, but not always what their contemporaries think they deserve.

A Boston doctor states that common soda is "as good as whisky for snake bites." Of course he meant "as effective."

Russell is 88, and working harder than ever. Uncle Russell should learn to control that inordinate appetite of his.

A New Jersey professor has resigned his position to go on the police force. Means to hitch his wagon to a star, evidently.

There is said to be a shortage in the broomcorn crop this year. Evidently the broom handles will have to be made longer.

That Washington goat that is "charged with swallowing two sticks of dynamite" should be able to make a strong rebuttal.

Doubtless the Harlem woman who soothes and sustains eighty cats has a kind heart, but lacks neighbors prepared to swear to this.

Edward Atkinson has not reached the summit of happiness unless he has learned to "expel smoke through his nose and blow rings.

News from the far East says Japan's mosquito fleet is busy. New Jersey's mosquito fleet is also in action, and invariably puts the enemy to rout.

The prize monkey at the Philadelphia zoo is learning to write. It is expected to fit him eventually for a place as society reporter at Newport.

The technical journals tell us that "alcohol made from sawdust is already a commercial success." It seems almost impossible to fail to sell alcohol.

Somebody has discovered that there are no red-headed dolls. Like the taste for olives, the admiration for red hair seems to be the result of cultivation.

"By the way," asks the Boston Globe, "what's the duty on Guatemala ants? Do they come under the head of farming utensils?" Wild animals, more likely.

Harry Lehr overlooked the chance of a lifetime while the Igorrotes were visiting President Roosevelt in not securing their attendance at a "dog dinner" in Newport.

American soda fountains are being introduced in England. Gradually that country is advancing. The time may even come when they will be eating corn on the cob in England.

The mosquitoes of Panama view with much apprehension the request of Gen. Davis for 100,000 yards of wire gauze. Some of them even go to the extent of predicting a famine.

Four members of the Boston baseball club extinguished a fire in a Cleveland hotel the other night. It is to be hoped that the official scorer has credited each of them with a "put out."

The intention of the postoffice department to extend rural free delivery soon where the roads are best will give the "good roads" movement a boost just where it is most needed, you see.

A report that the Princess Chimay had eloped again was circulated in Brussels the other day. It proved to have been a baseless and wicked fabrication. The princess hasn't eloped for six weeks.

At Chicago a cornet player has been assaulted and his instrument taken from him. The affair is charged to hold-up men, but the neighbors are observed to wear an air of grim satisfaction.

King Edward has gone to Marienbad, Bohemia, traveling incognito as the Duke of Lancaster. If there are any rich American girls at Marienbad they should at once be warned not to waste any time making it pleasant for the duke.

J. Pierpont Morgan has recently had narrow escapes in gasoline launches and automobiles. Russell Sage will be inclined to think it was good enough for him, as long as he wasn't wise enough to walk and save his money.

THE NEWS OF MICHIGAN.

HE IS CLEVER.

A Convict Draws the Papers to Fight His Case.

J. M. Leonard, whose petition for release from the state prison was refused by the supreme court, has appealed his case to the United States supreme court. Leonard is the man who brought up the appeal from the indeterminate sentence law, and was turned down by the circuit court and the supreme court.

Bah-We-Tah-Yosh.

James Bah-We-Tah-Yosh, 70 years old, a remnant of the once sturdy Chippewa tribe of Indians who in years past had swayed in the Saginaw valley, was married Saturday on his deathbed to Martha A-Nah-Shank, 55 years old, with whom he had lived under Indian marital customs nearly 40 years.

Prisoner Suicides.

George Greene, an insane inmate of the state prison hospital, killed himself Wednesday by diving headlong from a window to a board floor only four feet below. Greene was sentenced from Saranac county for burglary from two to four years and was received at the prison February 26.

Wants Liberty.

The citizens of Clio have a numerous signed petition which they will present to Judge Wisner, of Flint, asking that sentence be suspended on Glenn Knapp, of that village, who recently, after his arrest for forcing his father's name to two checks, took a quantity of chloroform in an attempt to commit suicide.

Matches and a Child.

Emmie Beckman, a 6-year-old daughter of John Beckman, of Flint, was seriously, if not fatally, burned Thursday. She secured a quantity of matches and went into the back yard unobserved by her mother to play. A short time afterward Mrs. Beckman heard her daughter screaming, and running to the back yard saw the child's clothing afire.

Unfortunate Children.

A 4-year-old son of William H. Hethorn, of Lansing, was run over by a heavily loaded wagon and his recovery is doubtful. Two ribs were fractured and the left lung crushed. The Hethorn family has been particularly unfortunate in the matter of accidents. One son lost his life by the explosion of a cannon cracker a few years ago.

Fight For Life.

Robt. W. Park, son of A. B. Park, of Adrian, has been operated on for appendicitis, but his physician thinks there is but slight chance for recovery. The young man was alone at home Friday night, when he was seized with terrible pains. It was in the midst of the heavy storm of that night and he was unable to summon help by phone, so he crawled on his hands and knees to the residence of Dr. Jewett, being drenched to the skin and completely exhausted when admitted.

Mrs. Leonard Dodge, of Saginaw, was killed by a train at Jerseyville, Ont., together with Mrs. Thomas Knox, of London, whom she was visiting. The chemical plant of the Cleveland Cliffs Iron Co. in Gladstone was struck by lightning on Monday and destroyed. Loss \$150,000; no insurance.

There are pickle factories at Quincy and Bronson with a capacity for 70,000 bushels of cucumber pickles, and hundreds of acres of land about these two towns are devoted to growing cucumbers.

Angus McPhail, of Port Huron, slipped on a dredge and fell on an upturned spike sticking out of a board, piercing both cheeks between the mouth and the ears. Lockjaw is feared.

OUR PEOPLE.

The Gains in Population Shown by State Census.

The total population of the state, as shown by the census taken in June, is 2,530,016, an increase of 109,034, or 4 1/2 per cent, since 1900. There are 589,745 families in the state with an average membership of 4.29 persons. The total number of males is 1,298,402, and the total number of females is 1,231,614.

Twenty-two counties show an increase of 10 per cent or more in population. These are as follows: Alger, 11 1/2 per cent; Baraga, 17 1/2; Benzie, 10 1/2; Charlevoix, 16 2/3; Chippewa, 11 1/3; Clare, 10; Crawford, 31; Delta, 12 1/2; Gladwin, 31; Grand Traverse, 14 1/2; Kalamazoo, 12 1/3; Luce, 30; Missaukee, 10 1/3; Ogemaw, 17 1/2; Ontonagon, 17 1/2; Oscoda, 29; Otsego, 23 1/2; Presque Isle, 22 1/2; Wayne, 10 1/2; Wexford, 13 1/2.

STATE NEWS NOTES.

The village of McBain will spend \$3,000 on improvements this year. The Zouave companies at Jackson and Kalamazoo have gone to the World's Fair.

Port Huron hotelkeepers have been ordered by the labor commissioner to get older boys for bell-boys. Delta county is to negotiate a loan of \$10,000 for the purpose of settling several pressing obligations.

Detroit has been selected as the place for the next national gathering of the Dramatic Order Knights of Khorassan. Hold-ups are so common in Detroit that the morning salutation among friends is: "Were you held up last night?"

Tekonsha is building new cement walks on the principal thoroughfare out of the money received for liquor licenses.

Mancelona is making great preparations for the northern Michigan Odd-fellows convention, which is to be held Aug. 23 and 24.

Edward F. Benson escaped from the Coldwater jail Saturday evening by prying up the boiler plate floor of the corridor with a bar from the railing. By a vote of 13,146 to 5,335, the Michigan grand lodge of the A. O. U. W. voted Thursday afternoon to adopt the "supreme lodge plan" of advanced rates.

The secretary of state's office is now engaged in preparing the notices of the coming election which are to be sent to the sheriffs of the eighty-four counties.

A St. Joseph county man was arrested at the request of his wife and placed under bonds not to hurt her. Later in the day the woman furnished the bonds.

Mormon elders have again begun proselyting in Branch county and they have succeeded in making a number of converts—mostly among the female contingent.

The thirty-ninth annual reunion of the Twenty-third Regiment Michigan Volunteer Infantry, will be held at Freeland, Saginaw county, Tuesday, September 13.

The total number of deaths reported in Michigan for July was 2,510, or 65 more than the number registered for June. The number was 143 less than for July, 1903.

Battle Creek, Mich., company No. 12, uniform rank, Knights of Pythias, was awarded first prize, \$700, in class B in the drill contest held in Louisville, Ky., last week.

Jacob Schaber, almost totally blind and somewhat deaf, was killed by a Michigan Central passenger train of the Saginaw division, at Jackson, Saturday afternoon.

Lightning struck a flock of sheep belonging to Fred Stoll, a farmer, living 10 miles northwest of Monroe, while they were standing under a tree, killing them instantly.

Homer Scott, the boy who forged orders on an Ortonville man and cashed them at a store in that village, was sentenced to 75 days in the Detroit house of correction.

James Eaves, of Saginaw, was driving with his daughter, when the road slid away from under them, rolling them down an embankment. Mr. Eaves had three ribs broken.

Benjamin Belmore, a Marquette young man of 20, was literally ground to pieces under the wheels of a train Monday night. He attempted to board it while it was in motion.

Fairgrove will try to worry along for a while longer without saloons. At a special election the application of Byron Alley, of Bay City, for a liquor license was turned down.

Depositors in the Montagues' insolvent Exchange bank, of Caro, are now receiving a cash dividend of 10 per cent, less the taxes paid on the real estate held by the trustee.

Adolphus Rivard is 93 years old and his wife, whom he married a year ago, is 60. She is seeking a divorce from her nonagenarian spouse, claiming that he doesn't support her properly.

Nicholas A. Causley, a lineman employed by the Bay City Gas & Electric Co., came in contact with a live wire and hung suspended in the air, unable to go. Before the current was turned off and he was rescued by fellow employees both his legs were burned to the bone.

Frank Judd, of Forest township, found a vicious bull running in the road near his farm. Knowing that the animal was ugly and liable to do damage, he drove him into his pasture lot. A short time afterward he found a valuable yearling colt standing in a corner of the fence with its abdomen torn by the bull's horns.

Lake Odessa boasts that the town is the home of a woman who but recently took her ninth husband.

United States Entomologist F. M. Webster, of the department of agriculture is establishing a station in Helaire for the purpose of observing the habits and operations of the Hessian fly.

Tekonsha citizens are having their troubles with sneak thieves. Several houses have been entered and money and other valuables taken while the occupants were visiting their neighbors.

There are 200 more insane patients confined at the Southwestern Michigan asylum than at any previous period in its history. The crowding is still on the increase, with 1,605 mind-wrecked inmates.

After being asleep for six days, Charles Tupples, a prominent Finn, of Negaunee, died Friday. This was the second long sleep he had had in three months, the first one lasting four days and nights.

The state board of health has given warning to many small towns and cities in the state that they are laying up untold misery and sickness for their citizens by the use of old wells for cesspools.

Quite an important industry in St. Joseph county is the gathering of waterfess from rivers and brooks for shipment to Chicago, the income from this source being several thousand dollars yearly.

The census for Lenawee county places the population at 49,097, a gain of 700 over that of 1900. Adrian has \$10,680; Hudson, 2,307; Tecumseh, 2,525; Morenci, 1,478; Blissfield, 1,425; Clinton, 1,030.

The potato crop in Mancelona and vicinity is looking better than it has for a number of years past, for this season of the year, and there is an extra large acreage, with prospects of a big harvest.

Frank H. Remban was picked up at the P. M. depot in Saginaw, with his foot badly crushed. He said he supposed he had received the injury while trying to get on a moving train, but he was not sure.

Chas. H. Brown, representative in the legislature from the iron district, has been shot in the right lung while on his way from Greenland to Mass City. The shooting was done in the dark, near Plety Hill.

Deputy Huber has returned with Frank Weidman, whom he had pursued from Marcellus away out into Minnesota. Weidman was accused of forging certificates of deposit for about \$1,070, his victims being trusting widows.

Dowie will hold his annual meeting at Ben Mac Duiil, on White lake, the first Sunday in September. He has chartered the steamer Christopher Columbus for the occasion, and will bring his entire flock, including the Zion City chorists of 1,000 voices.

A cloudburst swamped the little town of Maple City, near Traverse City. It came without warning and many of the villagers were caught and carried long distances before being able to get to high ground. Luckily no lives were lost.

Geo. Graham, of Niles, a lineman, working for the Michigan Telephone Co., came in contact with a live electric power wire and received a 2,300-volt shock. When taken down he was thought to be dead, but prompt work restored him. He is all right now.

The Pere Marquette railway has filed in Detroit a refunding mortgage for \$65,000,000, running to the New York Security & Trust Co. The mortgage secures an issue of gold bonds to the amount stated, to bear 4 per cent interest. They mature July 1, 1951.

Juan Yema, a Filipino boy who has been living with Mrs. C. C. Faxon, of Bay City, about a year, has decided that the climate isn't to his liking and is on his way home. He was brought back by Mrs. Faxon after an extended missionary trip she took in the Philippines.

Mayor George Rockland, of Midland, is offering a reward of \$100 for the arrest and conviction of the person who set fire to his hotel last week.

Work on the Calhoun county farm buildings is progressing rapidly, and when they are finished they will be a credit to the county.

It cost Genesee county \$2,150, or about five cents a head, for taking the census of its 43,042 inhabitants. The largest cost was of taking the census in Flushing and Fenton. The bill of the two enumerators in Flushing, including the village, was \$169.20, and in Fenton the cost was \$101.70.

Daniel Holmes, a wealthy retired farmer of Galien, died suddenly of heart disease. He seemed to have a premonition of death, as he had his coffin made two weeks ago and bade all his friends good-bye Wednesday. Holmes had long been a resident of the county. He was 75 years old.

The production of salt in Michigan in the calendar year 1903 was 4,297,542 barrels, or 22.6 per cent of the total production in the United States. The leading state in the output of that commodity is New York, which produced 8,170,648 barrels, or 43.1 per cent of the total. Ohio produced about 2,500,000 barrels; and Kansas 1,500,000 barrels.

Asa Mills was arrested at his home near Davisburg by Deputy Sheriff Jay Brewster on a warrant sworn out against him over two years ago by Miss Anna VanGordon, charging him with a statutory offense. Mills left home on hearing of it and is supposed to have been in northwestern Canada. It is thought that homesickness brought him back.

James Dodwell, after an absence of thirty-five years from Michigan, returned to his old home in Kalamazoo for a visit. Mr. Dodwell now lives at Eldorado, Kas., where he is the owner of large property interests. He was a waif on the streets of New York a half a century ago, and with his sister was picked up by members of the New York Children's Aid Society and brought west.

The population of Wayne county has just been given out by the state census bureau. The total is 336,727. Less than 19 per cent of the population of the county lives in the townships, the other 81 per cent living in Detroit.

THE NEWS OF THE WORLD.

STILL AT IT.

The Plucky Little Japs Are Hammering Port Arthur.

The desperate onslaughts of the Japanese on Port Arthur still continue. The Japanese repeatedly capture positions which are untenable owing to their exposure to heavy fire from the Russian inner positions, but they are keeping steadily at it, hoping to wear out the defenders by incessant fighting. They have captured practically all the outside defenses and the tremendous conflict is raging before the walls of the fortress.

The Russians are gamely defending their positions, but are becoming desperate and their confidence in being able to hold out indefinitely is reported to be waning.

So accustomed has the garrison become to fighting that the soldiers are calloused and the terrific hail of shells has ceased to worry them. The dead are gathered in heaps in warehouses, awaiting a chance for the defenders to bury them.

CRUISER NOVIK SUNK BY JAPS.

Driven Ashore on Sakhalin Island by Admiral Togo's Cruise.

After a severe engagement with the Japanese cruisers Chitose and Tsushima the Russian cruiser Novik was run ashore in a sinking condition in Korsakovsk harbor on the Island of Sakhalin.

Stoessel Is Profane.

The terms of surrender sent to Gen. Stoessel, Russian commander at Port Arthur, provided that the garrison should march out with the honors of war and join Gen. Kuropatkin; that all civilians be brought to a place designated by the Japanese admiral; that the Russian warships in the harbor numbering seven, namely: the battle ships Retvizan, Sevastopol, Pobieda, Peresviet, Poltava, the armored cruiser Bayan, and the protected cruiser Pallada, and 12 or more torpedo boat destroyers and four gunboats be surrendered to the Japanese.

Lieut. Gen. Stoessel is alleged to have received the terms with a burst of wonderful profanity, his habitual taciturnity deserting him. He strode the floor until he became calmer and then remarked that if the Japanese proposition was a joke it was in bad taste.

Gen. Stoessel's treatment of the Japanese major was courteous, but his reply was prompt and characteristic. The Japanese major then asked for a three days' truce in which to bury the dead. This was refused. The battle was renewed at 10 o'clock on the morning of the 17th and as the junk left it was being waged furiously on all sides.

Defy the Japs.

Gen. Stoessel, in command at Port Arthur, has refused to surrender and has declined the offer made by the Japanese of the removal of non-combatants there. Reasons for this latter action are not given, but it is probable that the non-combatants are unwilling to accept a favor at the hands of the Japanese. They confess, however, that necessity for their removal exists. It is expected the Japanese attack will be resumed immediately; it now enters upon its final stage.

Twenty Thousand Killed.

A battle of huge proportions raged around Port Arthur August 14 and 15 and was resumed August 17. The Japanese, it is reported, sacrificed 20,000 more men but gained important advantages in the matter of position.

Unprecedented Visit.

The archbishop of Canterbury sailed from England Saturday on the Celtic for a visit of two months to the United States, where he will attend the great conference of the Episcopal church in Boston in October, and will spend the remainder of the time in traveling and visiting the homes of bishops of the American church. The visit of the archbishop, the head of the church of England, is really a courteous return of the visit of American bishops to the decennial Lambeth conferences. The visit is an unprecedented event, and has aroused much interest in the church. It was announced in London that he may possibly make occasion to repeat his visit later. He comes by special permission of King Edward.

Governess Suicides.

Miss Ethel K. Pardee, governess for the children of Thomas A. Edison, committed suicide at Orange, N. J., by inhaling illuminating gas. Friends of Miss Pardee say she worried much in the discharge of her duties as governess owing to anonymous letters received by the Edisons for two years, containing threats to kidnap the children. Miss Pardee was the daughter of a Canadian clergyman, and her home is said to have been at Nober, Ont.

CONDENSED.

The Educational Alliance has organized a children's theater in New York. The season will begin in November and end in May.

S. W. Greasley, the third man to enter the water in the attempt to swim the Straits of Dover, who started Sunday morning, gave up the trial after an hour and a half, owing to the extreme low temperature of the water.

By Monday's declaration of a 5 per cent quarterly dividend on the stock of the Standard Oil Co. of New Jersey, the cash income of the Rockefeller and their associates from that stock alone for the first three-quarters of the calendar year is increased to \$28,000,000.

Albert E. Herpin, the sleepless wonder of Trenton, N. J., who has not slept for over ten years, still refuses offers from all parts of the world to exhibit himself, and only within the past few days has he refused a \$10,000 offer from a scientific association in Vienna to undergo a thirty days' test of his ability to live without sleep.

BURNED ALIVE.

Horrible Scene at a Georgia Lynching Described.

With clothing saturated with kerosene, writhing and twisting in their agony, screaming to heaven for mercy that the mob would not show, Paul Reed and Will Cato, negroes, two of the principals in the murder and burning of Henry Hodges and miles from Statesboro, Ga., three weeks ago, were burned at the stake on Tuesday.

A photographer was present and the crowd was cleared back that he might get several views of the men bound to the stake and ready for the burning. Then followed an awful scene. The match was applied and frenzied cheers rent the air as men, almost crazed with hatred of the men being punished, saw the cruel flames drinking up the life blood.

Just as the match was applied to the pyre one of those in front asked Reed if he wanted to tell the truth before he died. "Yes, sir; I killed Mr. and Mrs. Hodges," he replied. "Who killed the children?" he was asked.

"Handy Bell," came the response, as the flames leaped upward, and further questioning was impossible in the wild tumult. As the flames touched Reed's naked oiled skin he twisted his head around in an endeavor to choke himself and avoid the fearful torture. Only once did he complain. He said: "Lord, have mercy."

Cato screamed in agony and begged that he be shot. His heavy head of hair, which was oiled, was almost the first thing the flames fastened on, and screaming with agony while the hemp rope became a collar of fire around his neck, a thrill of horror ran through the spectators. Before the flames had quenched Cato's life the rope was burned in two, and his head swung from side to side as he endeavored to avoid the fiery tongue. By almost superhuman effort he writhed under the close-knotted chains. For only about three minutes was he visible to the crowd before the great pile of fagots made a wall of flame which the wind swept around Cato's body and hid him from view. He was the first to exhibit consciousness and perhaps the first dead.

Strikers Are Hungry.

Packing house employes and hungry strikers vied with each other in a street hunt that extended throughout the night, following a riot precipitated by the appearance of 11 runaway heifers from Morris & Co.'s plant at the stockyards Thursday evening. Friday the carcasses of four were accounted for. Little beyond the hoofs and horns remained to tell the story, and there was an ample beef supply in many a home to which such a luxury has long been a stranger.

The fate of five of the remainder is still in doubt, as only two have been rounded up and driven back to the yards. Scouting parties representing both the big packing firm and the hungry throng that battled with the police scoured the prairies south and west of the yards all night, and when the latter located its prey the creature was slain and disappeared as though by magic. The herd was valued at upwards of \$1,000.

The mob numbered 4,000 persons, and the streets were cleared only after 120 policemen, in five squads, had charged the rioters on four sides.

Shots were fired and scores of rioters were clubbed. A bullet grazed the cheek of Police Lieut. George Prim, and a police sergeant was stripped of his star and clubbed by a woman rioter. One man was so severely battered that he was sent to the Englewood Union hospital. Few arrests were made.

G. A. R. Officers.

Gen. Wilmon W. Blackmar, of Massachusetts, was elected commander-in-chief of the G. A. R. Thursday by acclamation.

John R. King, of Washington, D. C., former commander of the department of Maryland, was chosen senior vice commander-in-chief. George W. Patten, of Chattanooga, past commander of the department of Tennessee, was elected junior vice commander-in-chief by acclamation.

Dr. Warren R. King, of Indiana, was elected surgeon-general, and Rev. J. H. Bradford, of Washington, D. C., was chosen chaplain-in-chief. Denver, Col., was unanimously chosen as the place for holding the next national encampment.

The Wheat Pit.

Another wild day in wheat is Saturday's record. Frosts generally kill, but a suggestion of killing frosts in Canada and the Dakotas only influenced the bulls and sent September option up to \$1.11 1/2 in Chicago.

Prices soared upward in Minneapolis. The September option touching \$1.21 within thirty minutes of the opening. Later it touched \$1.23. December advanced to \$1.17 and May to \$1.18.

There was a lot of profit-taking in Saturday's market in New York by some of the big people who thought values about high enough for the present, but it was so well absorbed by new buyers that prices established fresh high records again, September selling at \$1.16 3/4 against \$1.13 7/8 the previous night.

Accusing Prince George of Greece of all kinds of misrule, the inhabitants of the island of Crete ask that he be removed and the island formally annexed to Greece.

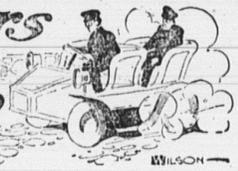
Emilus Pierre Trenchery, aged 91, for half a century known as one of the foremost blind musicians and educators in America, is dead in Altoona, Ill. He was a native of France.

Dr. R. G. Lightie, who was supposed to have been burned in his barn at Searcy, Ark., May 22, and on whose death insurance companies paid \$10,000 on policies, returned to Searcy and was rendered to a deputy sheriff.

Remember.

The time may come in that far fabled land
Which we are taught Death opens to
our view.
When I, with tearful eyes, shall vainly
sue
For the dear touch of a familiar hand,
The look of eyes that ever understand,
The kiss from lips whose kiss and word
are true.
Oh, grant me this—when I shall call to
you,
In loneliness, from that so distant strand:
If you should hear me in the hush of eve,
Breathe something tender for me to the
night,
E'en if your heart has now forgotten
me quite;
For I, so far away, must needs believe,
Then, in my darkness, I shall see a
light.
Your love for me—and I shall cease to
grieve.
—E. H. Sothorn in Harper's Weekly.

The Plotters and the Devil Wagon



Young Johan could see his future spread before him like a smooth white fabric. He did not need to worry over a choice of calling, as so many other young men have to do, or the best way of earning his living. There were no long years of study before him. His comfortable living was growing and ripening in the fields of Holjeryd and meowing from sheer well-being in his father's barn. There would be nothing for him to do but sow and reap at the right times, according to the calendar. Everything he might need was ready and waiting for him, even a wife, whom his father had picked out for him.

Adjoining Holjeryd was another large property, Runeryd. The owner of it had an only child, a daughter. Now, if Johan and Clara were to be united in marriage, nothing more desirable could be imagined, for then both properties would be in the same hands and the owner would be a man of power. The two old men had agreed that this was to be the future of their children, and Johan and Clara themselves thought the arrangement fit and proper.

At the outskirts of Runeryd lived an old soldier by the name of Klang, on a small and stony farm. The old man was a fine looking fellow at the church on Sundays, when he wore his two medals. One of them he had received for skill in marksmanship, and the other for industry in cultivating his farm.

One day Johan's mother was taken seriously ill, and it was necessary to hire help. Thus it happened that old man Klang's eldest daughter came to Holjeryd. Minna was a fine girl, but with all her loveliness she was nothing but a poor soldier's daughter. No one felt any anxiety on account of Minna.

But Minna had not been in Holjeryd many days before Johan began to follow her with his eyes wherever she went. He thought she was different from Clara—soft and graceful, clear eyed and slender. Wherever Minna stood or sat, Johan thought she fitted her place excellently. He soon began to wish Clara, her property and his own, at the ends of the earth. No freedom in Christendom was worth a small farm with Minna on it.

When she had been in Holjeryd a fortnight Johan was over his ears in love with her and she with him. It could no longer be concealed. Even Johan's father understood the state of affairs, but he only laughed.

"There is good stuff in the boy," he said, as if proud of his son's success. "I was a woman's man myself in my young days, before I married."

Soon, however, there was no more laughing. One day, Johan said to his father: "You will have to break with



Johan was in love with her.

the Runeryd people, for I will never marry Clara."

The father opened his eyes in amazement. "What is this nonsense? What I have promised I shall do, and no beggar's daughter will have a chance to come between me and my plans. You understand?"

But things went from bad to worse. One day Johan declared that he had decided to go to America, and leave parents and home forever, if he could not marry Minna any other way. Then the old man became serious, and understood that something must be done to save the alliance scheme and cure Johan of his lovesickness.

Minna would have to go; but the old man realized that the dismissal of the girl would not be sufficient in Johan's case. The evening before she went he took the opportunity to carry out a scheme. While Minna and Johan were out in the garden somewhere, the old man ripped up a piece of the facing of her Sunday skirt, pushed a fifty crown bill between the lining and the wool stuff, and carefully sewed the opening together.

Minna had been gone several days. The owners of Holjeryd and Runeryd were sitting at the crossroads, the



Rushing toward them with the speed of lightning.

meeting place agreed upon, deep in conversation.

"Now we'll soon cure the boy. We'll get the constable to go with us to the Klangs, and make a search among the girl's things. Then, of course, we'll find the fifty crown bill sewed in her dress. The constable will arrest her, and, after that, it would be queer if Johan would have anything to do with her," the owner of Holjeryd declared.

"But it seems a shame to blight the girl's future," the other objected.

"Stuff and nonsense! Don't you think it will hurt us worse not to be able to unite our children in marriage and leave our properties in one pair of hands? It strikes me that our plan is more important than a whole platoon of beggar girls."

"I'm afraid the devil will have us for it. It is a cunning plot, but, after all, it is an act after the heart of Satan himself."

The words had hardly been spoken when a strange puffing and rattling was heard further up the road. The old man started up and looked around. An enormous red monster on wheels was rushing toward them with the speed of lightning. In the front seat was a man with big goggles, and when the infernal machine passed the old peasants the man turned to look at them. They thought they saw a pair of glowing eyes behind the glasses. Their nerve collapsed at the sight and they fell on their knees.

"It is the devil!" they groaned simultaneously.

The monster was already disappearing in the distance in a cloud of dust. How long the plotters remained on their knees at the cross roads no one knows, but there was no more talk of going to the Klangs.

Late in the evening Johan's father came tottering home, pale and grave, and asked for a hymn book, in which he read diligently. When he could no longer see to read he sat silent for a while. Then he called Johan.

"Hitch up, and drive to the Klangs, and fetch Minna as fast as you can," he said.

"What is the matter, father? You aren't going to do her any harm?"

"No, I am going to give her to you. It is no use to strive against Providence," muttered the old man, trembling.

IS A TREACHEROUS ANIMAL.

Black Panther of Africa More Feroceous than the Bengal Tiger.
Of all the big, dangerous cats, none is more unapproachable and more treacherous than the black panther. Hailing from the heart of the deepest African jungle, lithe and supple of body, alert and nervous, this stealthy marauder exceeds in ferocity even a Bengal tiger. He is the only big feline that the lion trainer does not venture to train; and he is the only cat so absolutely distrustful that he shuns even the light of day.
Often he will lie all day long in a dusky corner of his cage, his yellow slit eyes shifting and gleaming restlessly. Even the feeding hour, when pandemonium breaks loose among the big cages, when hungry roars and squeals mingle with impatient snarls and impacts of heavy bodies against steel bars, is apt to have no effect on him. He may lie eyeing his chunk of raw beef suspiciously, and not venture forth until day has waned and the last visitor has left; to tear meat from bones with his long, white fangs.
In fact, so ugly and vicious is this beast, that, frequently he turns on his own kind, and in many instances it is impossible to cage him, even with a mate.—McClure's Magazine.

The Departed.

The departed! The departed! They visit us in dreams, And they glide above our memories, Like shadows over streams; But where the cheerful lights of home In constant luster burn, The departed, the departed, Can never more return!

The good, the brave, the beautiful, How dreamless is their sleep, Where rolls the dirgelike music Of the ever-tossing deep! Or where the surging winds Pale winter's robes have spread Above the narrow palaces, In the cities of the dead!

I look around, and feel the awe Of one who walks alone, Among the wrecks of former days, In mournful ruin strown; I start to hear the stirring sounds Among the cypress trees, For the voice of the departed Is borne upon the breeze.

That solemn voice! It mingles with Each free and careless strain; I scarce can think earth's minstrelsy Will cheer my heart again. The melody of summer waves, The thrilling notes of birds, Can never be so dear to me As their remembered words.

I sometimes dream their pleasant smiles Still on me sweetly fall, Their tones of joy I faintly hear My name in saddest call. I know that they are happy, With their angel plumage on, But my heart is very desolate To think that they are gone.

—Park Benjamin.

A Fund of Humor.

William Winter, the dramatic critic, is thought by some to write the worst hand of any man living. There may have been giants in the past, men like Horace Greeley, who surpassed him, but no one his equal remains.

Some years ago Mr. Winter was traveling in Scotland, and having had many amusing experiences, wrote an account of them to R. H. Stoddard, in New York. Mr. Stoddard received the letter at breakfast and, combining familiarity with the intuitions of the poet, managed to make it out, and enjoyed several good laughs. He glanced up at Mrs. Stoddard and said:

"It's from William Winter. Very funny. Want to read it?"

"You know I can never read a word of his writing," answered Mrs. Stoddard.

"Oh, that doesn't matter," replied Mr. Stoddard, tossing the letter over; "it's just as funny to look at!"

Immense Coil of Rope.

The largest coil of rope ever seen in this city has been made for a tow-line for the big raft of piling collected by the Oregon Rafting company, which is to be towed to San Francisco by the steamer Francis Leggett, now taking in her cargo of lumber at Inman & Poulson's mills. The huge coil contains 150 fathoms of cable four and three-quarter inches in diameter, weighs a little over three tons and costs in the neighborhood of \$1,000. It needs to be stout and strong and perfect in every fiber, for the raft to be towed contains 650,000 linear feet of piling, equal to 6,500,000 feet, lumber measure.—Portland Oregonian.

Shoes for a Giant.

A Calumet shoemaker has just finished a pair of shoes for Louis Mollenen, known as the "Quincy Hill giant." Mollenen is 19 years old, stands seven feet eight inches in height and tips the scales at 300 pounds. The shoes are sixteen and a quarter inches in length, six inches in width and weigh five pounds each. Mollenen will use them while at work in the Quincy mine, where he is employed. A number of offers to exhibit the young giant have been made by showmen, but all have been refused.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Crusade Against Wearing Hats.

In England a crusade against the wearing of hats is being waged on the ground that this custom will cause the hair to grow and serve as an aid against premature grayness. This physical culture fad excites considerable derision in London circles, where it seems to be looked upon as a direct blow aimed at the Englishman's dearest privilege. From the members of the house of commons down the Britisher deems it his right to wear his hat on every possible occasion and to sleep in it if so disposed.

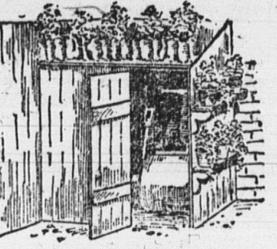
Has Commercial Instinct.

D'Annunzio, who is pestered by autograph hunters, refuses to comply unless it is written on a copy of one of his books. The fends do not always take the hint and supply the book, but the author's commercial idea is to benefit his publisher and incidentally himself.

HOW TO BEAUTIFY THE HOME SURROUNDINGS

Even an ordinary suburban villa, erected in the stiff, stereotyped style approved by the modern builder—in accord with his conception of fitness and economy—even a tiny, box-like edifice composed of crude red bricks and glaring paint, may be beautified by planting around it many creeping plants, and charged into a little nest of foliage, recalling to the wearied eyes of town workers visions of country cottages and village life.

A covering of trailing greenery will do marvels to soften down the violent red of new bricks, transforming a



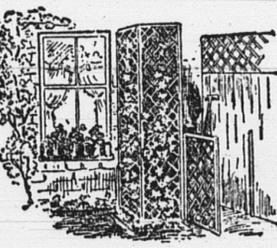
The Tool Shed.

house which is a veritable eyesore both in shape and coloring, into a bower of leaves and blossoms.

Virginian creeper deserves the first mention on the list, for it will grow anywhere, and it climbs so quickly that it is worthy of particular recommendation, especially to all dwellers in towns, where every bit of fresh growing green is welcome. Late in autumn it becomes a mass of glorious coloring, its leaves turning every shade from brilliant crimson to glowing russet and gold.

Other excellent climbers are the Clematis Montana and the winter jasmine; the latter, with its pretty yellow flowers, is a great favorite. There are several varieties of clematis which do well outside a town, particularly if the spot be sheltered in winter. The blue Jackmanii is known to every one, and the white variety, with its starlike blossoms, is justly popular. The latter is particularly effective when grown in proximity to the crimson rambler rose. There is a pale blue clematis—Lady Bovill—which is very pretty, but more difficult to rear, requiring some care and attention.

Two good climbing roses are the Gloire de Dijon and William Allen Richardson; the former is hardy, and will thrive even in a northern or eastern aspect, but the latter should be planted on a south or west wall, where it will get plenty of sun. Its lovely



Another Device for Concealing An Ugly Corner.

yellow and orange blossoms contrast admirably with the purple or blue flowers of the clematis.

For porches and lattice work there is nothing sweeter than our old friend

HE'D LULL THEM TO SLEEP.

Visionary Had Great Scheme for Use On Pullman Cars.

One of the oddest ideas developed recently was discovered by a man who had advertised for opportunities for investment. One of the answers merely asked for an interview, stating that the idea was too valuable to be communicated by mail. It was a straightforward business communication and an appointment was made, which was kept by a man who might have been a lawyer or a broker, so far as outward appearances were concerned. Only when he began to talk did it become apparent that he belonged to the army of visionaries.

He found, he explained, that only a small percentage of those who traveled in sleeping cars were able to obtain rest, owing to the roar and rattle of the train. His invention was designed to overcome this difficulty.

It was his plan to have small tubes installed along the sides of the cars below and above the windows. A slight opening at each end of the berths would enable one to plug in an earpiece similar to those used in phonographs, and thus exchange for the rattle of the trucks soft music to lull them to sleep. One phonograph, he explained, would supply the entire car, and a slight extra charge might be made for the use of the tubes. For the cost of the patent he was willing to let anyone come in for a half interest, and he was much surprised when this generous offer was declined.

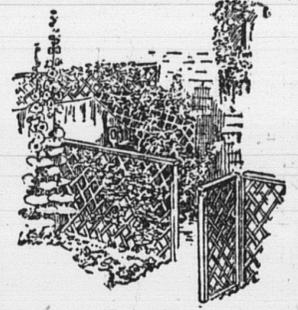
Noted Woman Novelist.

Mrs. Maxwell, who novel readers remember as "M. E. Braddon," and who wrote "Lady Auxley's Secret," to say nothing of sixty or more other examples of fiction, lives in the summer in Richmond, near London. She is fond of entertaining her innumerable friends at Litchfield house, as her residence is called. Mrs. Maxwell dreads the professional interviewer, and this is the only literary person who is not a welcome guest.

the honeysuckle, and beside it the japonica; and for concealing ugly walls Boston ivy grows quickly and has small but very pretty leaves.

And here I would draw particular attention to the untidy rubbish heaps and ugly little outhouses for gardening tools, which so often completely disfigure an otherwise trim and well-kept garden. With a little ingenuity these blemishes might easily be remedied and turned into quite pretty objects. The designs given here may probably be of considerable assistance to those who may wish to devise some means of concealing these blots. A small potting shed is often essential, and in it the garden roller and other tools can be kept safe from damp or other injury. By means of some rough shelves and pockets, improvised at the sides and above the door for holding plants (according to Fig. 1) the whole appearance of the shed will be altered. A few pretty geraniums—the ivy-leaves pink creepers grow quickly and flower well—some pots of nasturtiums of various colors, with mignonette, lobelias, and marguerites should make an effective show, and will require very little attention beyond watering in dry weather.

In Figs. 2 and 3 will be found suggestions for screening off dust bins, cinder heaps, or any other disfiguring excrescence near the back door or side entrance, which, owing to its proximity to the garden, would be painfully apparent to any one there. Trellis-work made of thin laths of wood according to these designs, and painted green, could be covered with trained



For Screening Off the Dust Bin, Etc.

creepers which would soon effectually screen off the offending objects. It is important that these leafy screens should be evergreen. I would suggest that ivy should be planted in the borders beneath to act as a permanent background in winter; and the trellis-work may be beautified in summer by growing some strong plants of hops, which are most decorative when covered with their grace tassels of greenish-colored bloom.

Amongst numerous other climbers which can be raised by seed for covering palisades or wire fencing, I would recommend the Convolvulus Major, which blooms with every hue, the orange-flowered Ecemorepus Scaber, and the scarlet Tropaeolum Lobbianum—besides the high-growing nasturtium with its varied blooms. The planting and training of all these pretty climbing plants will entail no hard work, only a little daily attention and care while they are young, and this should be a labor of love to those whose tastes are artistic and who like to surround themselves with all things beautiful.—Montreal Herald.

"LARNIN'" OF LESSER VALUE.

Irishman's Story Showed It Is the Brains that Count.

"When I was in Cork last," said Chauncey Olcott, "I got acquainted with one of those really good story tellers who have helped make Ireland famous. Some incident came up in the local courts which brought out the following:

"Ah, it isn't always the larnin' that counts in a man. If the brains are in him they'll work without trainin', though maybe a little touchin' up doesn't hurt.

"Now, there was me ould frind Tom Sullivan, who med plies ivy money on horse dealin' in Cork's own town, an' was Magistrate's own name, though he couldn't tell his own name if he saw it in writin'." Well, I mind the day Sergt. Darcy brought Pete Garvey up before Tom for bein' drunk and disorderly in the public streets—as they say. Now Darcy was a bit of a bog Latin scholar, and, thinkin' to flusterate Tom, he put the case this way: "Pete Garvey in hoc signum staggerum your Worshipship."

"Tom looked bothered for a minit and scratched his poll. Then, with one of them sudden jerks of his, he pointed to Garvey and thundered out: "In hoc finum bobissimum peelerum," and I declare he had to explain to him reporter fellows who write books every day that Garvey was fined a bob, or a shillin' if ye like, for bein' drunk and disorderly. Oh, it's the brains, not the larnin', that counts."

Negro Farmer is Progressive.

Season after season for a number of years the first bale of new Georgia cotton has been sent to market by Deal Jackson, a negro farmer of Dougherty county, and that bale is always worth to him as much as two bales marketed later. Jackson has the reputation of being not only an intelligent and thrifty farmer but a good and desirable citizen and holds the respect and esteem of his neighbors without regard to race.

BY TORNADO.

St. Paul Suffers in Loss of Life and Property.

Five are reported to be dead, two score injured and property destroyed to the extent of \$2,000,000 by a fierce tornado which swooped down on St. Paul, Minn., shortly after 9 p. m. Saturday. The Tivoli theater was demolished; the Empire theater razed; the high bridge, an immense steel structure crossing the Mississippi river at a height of 200 feet was almost totally destroyed and 200 buildings are more or less damaged.

Great damage was also done in Minneapolis to property in the business district. Several people were killed and many injured.

CONDENSED NEWS.

The Louisville Purchase Exposition has entered upon the second half of its entire period and the total attendance up to date is in round numbers 7,000,000.

Consul-General Guenther, at Frankfurt Germany, has supplied the state department official statistics touching the efficacy of vaccination as a preventive of hydrophobia, the substance of which is that only 1 1/2 per cent of persons bitten by mad animals and vaccinated have died.

Magnificent Parisian gowns valued at \$500,000 were ruined by heavy rains which passed over the world's fair grounds. The gowns are in the palace of manufactures. The valuation is made by Marcel Estieu, acting commissioner-general of France, who has investigated the havoc wrought by the water.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

Week Ending Aug 27.
TEMPLE THEATRE: ANITA HOLLAND—Afternoon 2:15, 10 to 12; Evening 8:15, 10 to 12.
WHITNEY THEATRE—"Queen of the White Slaves." Mat., 10c, 15c, 20c. Eve., 10c, 20c, 30c.
LYCEUM THEATRE—"The Show Girl." Mat., Wed. and Sat. Evenings, 1c, 2c, 5c, 10c, 75c.

STEAMERS LEAVING DETROIT.

Standard Time.
WHITE STAR LINE—Foot of Griswold st; Boats for Port Huron and way ports daily 8:30 a. m. and 2:30 p. m. For Toledo at 4:30 p. m. Leave Port Huron for Detroit 6:30 a. m.; 3:45 p. m.
DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO.—Foot of Wayne Street; for Buffalo daily 1:30 p. m. DETROIT & CLEVELAND NAV. CO; Foot Wayne St; for Cleveland daily 9:30 a. m. and 10:30 p. m. For Mackinac, Monday and Saturday 5:00 p. m.; Wednesday and Friday at 9:30 a. m.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.

Detroit—Extra dry-fed steers and heifers, \$4 25 @ 4 75; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$3 75 @ 4 50; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$3 50 @ 4; do, 500 to 700 lbs., \$2 75 @ 3 15; choice fat cows, \$2 25 @ 3 60; good fat cows, \$2 75 @ 3 15; common cows, \$2 @ 2 50; canners, \$1 @ 2; choice heavy bulls, \$3 @ 3 50; fair to good hologna bulls, \$2 50 @ 3; stock bulls, \$2 @ 2 25; common butcher steers, \$2 @ 1,000 lbs., \$2 50 @ 3; choice stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., \$2 50 @ 3; fair stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., \$2 25 @ 2 50; stock heifers, \$2 @ 2 25; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$35 @ 45; common milkers, \$20 @ 30.

Veal calves—Market active at last week's prices. Best, \$5 75 @ 6; others, \$3 75 @ 5 50.

Hogs—Light to good butchers, \$5 20 @ 5 30; pigged at 100; light Yorkers, \$5 10 @ 5 15; roughs, \$4 25 @ 4 50; stags one-third off.

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

Chicago—Good to prime steers, \$5 @ 6 10; poor to medium, \$3 75 @ 5; stockers and feeders, \$2 @ 4; cows, \$2 @ 4 50; heifers, \$2 25 @ 3; canners, \$1 25 @ 2 50; bulls, \$2 @ 4; calves, \$2 50 @ 3 50; western steers, \$3 75 @ 4 85.

Hogs—Mixed and butchers, \$5 10 @ 5 35; good to choice heavy, \$5 10 @ 5 30; rough heavy, \$4 70 @ 5 05; light, \$5 25 @ 5 45; bulk of sales, \$5 25 @ 5 40.

Sheep—Good to choice wethers, \$3 75 @ 4 40; fair to choice mixed, \$3 25 @ 4; native lambs, \$4 @ 5 85.

East Buffalo.—Best export steers, \$5 35 @ 5 75; shipping steers, \$4 25 @ 4 75; good 1,050 to 1,100 butcher steers, \$3 75 @ 4 25; 900 to 1,000 do, \$3 75 @ 4; best fat cows, \$3 50 @ 4; fair to good, \$2 75 @ 3; trimmers, \$1 @ 1 50; best fat heifers dry fed, \$3 75 @ 4; medium heifers, \$3 @ 3 25; common stockers, \$2 25 @ 3; common stock heifers, \$2 25 @ 2 50; best feeding steers, 900 to 1,000, \$3 50 @ 3 75; best yearling steers, \$3 @ 3 25; common yearling steers, \$2 50 @ 3; common stockers, \$2 50 @ 3; cattle weighing from 800 to 900, with horns, \$3 @ 3 25; export bulls, \$3 @ 3 75; hologna bulls, \$2 75 @ 3; little Jersey bulls, \$2 25 @ 2 75. The cow market steady; good to extra, \$4 @ 5; medium to good, \$3 @ 3 50; common, \$1 7 @ 2 2.

Hogs—Heavy, \$5 @ 5 70; medium, \$5 70 @ 5 85; mixed, \$5 75 @ 5 80; Yorkers, \$5 75 @ 5 85; pigs, \$5 75 @ 5 90.

Sheep—Best lambs, \$5 90 @ 6; fair to good, \$5 50 @ 5 75; culls and common, \$4 @ 4 50; mixed sheep, \$3 75 @ 5; fair to good, \$5 @ 5 75; culls and bucks, \$2 50 @ 3; yearlings, \$4 50 @ 4 75; best calves, \$5 75 @ 6; fair to good, \$5 25 @ 5 75; heavy, \$3 5 @ 4.

Grain, Etc.

Chicago—Cash: No. 2 spring wheat, \$1 05 @ 1 10; No. 3, \$1 @ 1 08; No. 2 red, \$1 09; No. 3 corn, 54 1/2c; No. 2 yellow, 55 1/2c; No. 2 oats, \$1 30 @ 32c; No. 2 white, 38c; No. 3 white, 35 1/2c @ 36c; No. 2 rye, 74c; good feeding barley, 36 @ 37c; fair to choice malting, 45 @ 49c.

Detroit—Wheat—No. 1 white, \$1 12; No. 2 red, \$1 12; August, 5,000 bu at \$1 11, 5,000 bu at \$1 10; September, 5,000 bu at \$1 11, 5,000 bu at \$1 11 1/2, 5,000 bu at \$1 12, 10,000 bu at \$1 11 1/2, 5,000 bu at \$1 11, 5,000 bu at \$1 10 1/2, December, 5,000 bu at \$1 13, 5,000 bu at \$1 12 1/2, 10,000 bu at \$1 13, 5,000 bu at \$1 12 1/2, 10,000 bu at \$1 13; May, 10,000 bu at \$1 15, 5,000 bu at \$1 14 1/2, 5,000 bu at \$1 14 1/4, 10,000 bu at \$1 15, 15,000 bu at \$1 15 1/4, 5,000 bu at \$1 15.

Corn—No. 3, 55 1/2c nominal; No. 3 yellow, 3 cars at 58c, 3 cars at 58 1/2c; No. 4 yellow, 1 car at 57c; No. 4 mixed, 1 car at 54c.

CONDENSED NEWS.
Col. Prentiss Ingraham, of Chicago, said to be the author of more than 1,000 novels, is dead at Beauvoir, Miss., aged 60.
The Pullman Sleeping Car Co. has a lease agreement with the Big Four by which that road leases 40 passenger coaches valued at \$231,000.
A plot to blow up the Ohio state penitentiary at Columbus was discovered Wednesday by Foreman Grier, who found a stick of dynamite and half a pint of nitro-glycerin mixed with paint hidden in one of the shops.

You Will Feel Like a New Woman.

Zoa Flora Installs New Life into Weak and Suffering Women—Trial Bottle Free to All Women.

Zoa Flora has been proved by overwhelming and conclusive evidence to be the greatest remedy on earth for weak and suffering women. Many thousands of women who have used it say so. Zoa Flora cures perfectly and permanently all menstrual irregularities, suppressed and painful periods, leucorrhoea, piles, kidney, liver and bladder troubles and all weaknesses and diseases peculiar to the sex. We have thousands of testimonial letters telling of its wonderful cures of each and every one of these troubles. Mrs. M. L. Bate, Box 229, Reynoldsburg, Ohio, says: "I had been sick and unable to do much for a long time, when I saw your ad. in a paper, and I wrote to you for a sample bottle, which you kindly sent me. I took it and felt so much better that I got me a large bottle and took it with the result that I now feel like a new woman. I had been doctoring for two years, and still I was not able to do my household work until after I had taken your medicine. I think Zoa Flora is the best thing a woman can take during change of life and a run-down system from overwork; that was what was the matter with me." Write the Zoa Flora Co., Kalamazoo, Mich., for a free trial bottle and a copy of their illustrated medical book, "Dr. Pongilly's Advice to Women." The doctor will gladly give free special advice when needed. Zoa Flora is for sale at \$1.00 a bottle by

FENN & VOGEL, Chelsea, Mich.

NO FAIR

quite so good as the

Michigan State Fair at Pontiac

Sept. 12 to 16, 1904

Special novel attractions. Eleven Races; new features; Fire Team Races. Full Exhibits. Wednesday, Grange Day; Thursday, Governor's Day. Half fare on Railroads; all cars to the gates. Nearly everybody will come. Everybody is welcome.

I. H. BUTTERFIELD, Sec'y.
PONTIAC, MICH.

THIRTY DAYS TRIAL FREE.
YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD;
SEND US NO MONEY.



You know what Elgin watches are. There are no better made. All of our watches are made there and are warranted by the manufacturer as the best gold filled cases each one guaranteed to wear for ten years. They are fitted with guaranteed American movements and are in every way equal to watches sold by jewelers at \$20.00. Gentlemen's 15 size or Ladies' 6 size, our price \$9.60. Send us your name, postoffice address and nearest express office, together with the name and address of any business man who knows you and we will forward to you by express one of these handsome time-pieces. Examine it at the express office and if you find it perfectly satisfactory, pay the agent the charges and \$4.00. Carry the watch for thirty days and if you are not fully satisfied with it at the end of that time, return it to us by registered mail or express and we will at once return to you \$4.00. If, however, at the end of thirty days you are fully satisfied that you have the best watch bargain you have ever known of, send us the balance of \$1.00 and keep the watch. In ordering mention which size is desired and ask for our illustrated catalogue. Silverware, Watches and Household Necessities. OUR REFERENCE—Any bank or business house in our city.

THE LINCOLN RODGERS CO., Muskegon, Mich.

\$300 SAVED

TO ALL POINTS EAST AND WEST VIA THE D & B LINE.

"Just Two Boats" BETWEEN DETROIT & BUFFALO

Daily Service

DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO.

THE LAKE AND RAIL ROUTE WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS DAILY SERVICE, MAY 26th

Improved Express Service (14 hours) Between DETROIT AND BUFFALO

Leave DETROIT Daily - 4:00 P. M.
Arrive BUFFALO - 7:30 A. M.
Connecting with Fastest Trains for all points to NEW YORK, PENNSYLVANIA AND NEW ENGLAND STATES.

Leave BUFFALO Daily - 5:30 P. M.
Arrive DETROIT - 9:30 A. M.
Connecting with Fast Express Trains for WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS AND THE WEST, with D. & C. N. Co. Michigan Central Ry. between BUFFALO and DETROIT will be accepted for A. A. Roberts, G. B. & Transportation on D. & B. Lines. P. T. M. Detroit, Mich.

Special Tickets Honored on Steamers

First-class Tourist Special Conventions (World's Fair, St. Louis) reading with Grand Trunk Ry. Michigan Central Ry. between BUFFALO and DETROIT will be accepted for A. A. Roberts, G. B. & Transportation on D. & B. Lines. P. T. M. Detroit, Mich.

North Lake.

Fall plowing has begun in earnest now. No more trouble about dry weather.

Miss Blanche Glenn made several calls in this neighborhood on Thursday afternoon.

James Little, of Lyndon, is building a new dwelling house on the site of the one burned recently.

Ernest Cooke and wife were in Adrian this week on a visit. He has just harvested a fine crop of oats.

A man called here a day or so ago hunting help from poor people. He said the rich would never help a fellow.

Quite a number from here attended the funeral of Mr. Burden. He was known far around and he will be greatly missed.

C. E. Glenn on Thursday put his steam launch on his own lake, where he is prepared to give his friends a ride any time now.

A large concourse of people attended the funeral of Jas. Burden, of Gregory. The interment was in Plainfield cemetery.

About as choice a tree of fruit as we have had this season is a tree of German prunes—deep blue and rich and sweet. A fine fruit to grow.

A large load of young folks from the Grove house took in the picnic at Cavanaugh Lake Saturday last. The proprietor and wife were the chaperones.

Floyd Hinkley and wife went to Ann Arbor to enjoy a visit with his sister Thursday, also visited her sister Mrs. Griffith, of Chelsea. Had a two days' outing.

Blanche, Jay and Casper Glenn returned home Friday in the heavy rainstorm after visiting their grandparents W. H. Glenn and wife. They must have been homesick.

Very little visiting among the farmers at their homes nowadays. They meet by agreement at some lakeside grove and fight it out on water or land as they may choose.

Miss Nancrede, of Ann Arbor, is doing a lot of sketching around here in order to have the scenes of her early childhood camping days fresh in her memory in the future days among other scenes of life.

I saw at a picnic lately a farmer's buggy, its tires were loose, top shabby, ten years old at least. By its side was a fine new rubber tired, ball bearing, fancy dash, handsomely painted one—that was the hired man's.

The Jacksons, Taylors, Hicks and Glens all live as close together as big farms will allow and according to yearly custom met Wednesday of last week at Joslin's grove and lake with their neighbors for miles about and spent the day in feasting, bathing and boat riding. James Jackson and John Taylor sported in the water like porpoises, and when they settled in the water it rose as if a spring freshet had broke into it. Then the contest between Taylor and Jackson streets in a ball game came off and was played in an oat field covered with sandbars, so the audience didn't get sleepy. The bats proved all too weak for the use of the sturdy farmers as many were broken. So powerful were the swipes of Jas. Jackson, that when he missed the ball it whirled him around till he drilled a hole in the soil. Well, it was a good time. You will go miles to meet with as happy, contented, prosperous and intelligent a company. It is the intention of the company to purchase the grove and make it a place for recreation and enjoyment.

Mrs. C. H. Jennings, Boston—"Our babies (twins) were sickly. Had several doctors, but no results. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea made them strong and robust." 35 cents. Tea or tablet form. Glazier & Stimson.

Ypsilanti business men had a holiday Wednesday of last week, and the Evening Press says more than one traveling man said—"this holiday business," and then packed his grip and moved on.

Puts an End to it All. A grievous wail oft times comes as a result of unbearable pain from overtaxed organs. Dizziness, backache, liver complaint and constipation. But thanks to Dr. King's New Life Pills they put an end to it all. They are gentle but thorough. Try them. Only 25c. Guaranteed by Glazier & Stimson's drug store.

Sylvan Center.

John Knoll is on the sick list this week.

Mrs. C. B. Ward spent part of last week with her son George, in Chelsea.

Mrs. Valance, of Detroit, is visiting Mrs. Lulu Buchanan this week.

Geo. Millsbaugh, wife and son, of Chelsea, spent Sunday with M. B. Millsbaugh and wife.

Clinton Frink and wife, of Detroit, are spending this week at John Knoll's.

The Misses Josie and Florence Heselschwerdt, of Chelsea, visited a part of last week with their grandmother Mrs. Mary Merker.

You need clean healthy bowels just as much as pure, wholesome food; without either, you cannot keep well. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea eliminates all impurities. Tea or tablets. 35 cents. Glazier & Stimson.

Southwest Sylvan.

Miss Agnes Boyle is spending the week with her parents.

Miss Louise Heselschwerdt, of Ann Arbor, is visiting her parents. Germaine Foster, of Grass Lake, spent Monday at the family homestead.

Miss Myrtle, Theodore and Sylvester Weber are visiting friends in Detroit.

Miss Bertha Merkel returned from Detroit, accompanied by Miss Tina Bummer.

John Walz and Elmer Loomis were in Leoni the first of the week on business.

Mrs. Henry O'Neil and daughters spent Sunday with her son, H. D. O'Neil, of Lima.

Threshing is well under way, there being two threshing outfits in the neighborhood.

C. May, wife and children, of Syracuse, N. Y., are spending some time at James Scouten's.

End of Bitter Fight.

"Two physicians had a long and stubborn fight with an abscess on my right lung," writes J. F. Hughes, of DuPont, Ga. "and gave me up. Everybody thought my time had come. As a last resort I tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. The benefit I received was striking and I was on my feet in a few days. Now I've entirely regained my health." It conquers all coughs, colds, and throat and lung troubles. Guaranteed by Glazier & Stimson's drug store. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

Lima.

Henry Luick was in Jackson Saturday.

T. F. Morse is visiting relatives in St. John.

Mrs. Lydia Smith, of Lodi, spent Tuesday at T. F. Morse's.

Miss Emma Forner is spending a few weeks at Whitmore Lake.

Rev. A. W. Wilson, of Dexter, made a few calls here Tuesday.

The Misses Chapman, of Chelsea, visited at Lewis Freer's Sunday.

Miss Helen Purfield, of Ann Arbor, called on friends here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Rank, of Sylvan, visited F. Gross and family Sunday.

Miss Isabel VanVleet, of Flint, visited her aunt Mrs. Lewis Freer Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Jeanette Storms, of Madison, Wis., is spending a few weeks with her sister Mrs. F. Ward.

Mesdames Wm. Wood, of Chelsea, and Roy Bliss, of Marshall, visited Mrs. Linval Ward Thursday.

Russell Parker lost a valuable horse last week. It became entangled in the halter and strangled.

A fine new barn will be erected on the Allen estate soon, to replace the one destroyed by lightning last week.

Michigan Central Excursions.

Excursion to Grand Rapids, Kalamazoo, Battle Creek and Jackson, Sunday, Aug. 23, 1904. Train leaves Chelsea at 8:40 a. m. Fare for the round trip to Grand Rapids \$1.75, Kalamazoo \$1.85, 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.

Ten-day excursion to Petoskey, Traverse City and Charlevoix and return, Friday, Sept. 2, 1904. Train leaves Chelsea at 8:35 a. m. \$5.00 for round trip.

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. 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.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

The dates for the Dundee fair are Sept. 20-23.

The Sharon band gave a concert at Grass Lake Saturday night. It was much enjoyed by the inhabitants.

The Ann Arbor Knights of Columbus will play a game of baseball with their Detroit brother knights at Detroit, next Wednesday, Aug. 31.

The Grass Lake Farmers' Club picnic at Wolf Lake Aug. 17, was a very pleasant affair, though the attendance was not as large as in former years.

George Schlafer, of Manchester, lost a sheep barn, straw stack and a few implements by fire Aug. 16. The loss was covered by insurance in the German Mutual.

Heman M. Hicks, of Ann Arbor town, died Aug. 17, on the farm his father took up from the government in 1825. He was 87 years old and had been a resident of Washtenaw for 79 years.

James Ivory, a hired man, claimed \$1,081 back pay from the Lawrence Rabbit estate, of Dexter. The commissioners allowed him just \$50, and Jim has entered suit in the circuit court to recover the amount of his claim.

Dr. John Kapp, of Ann Arbor, has a circuit court suit on his hands as the result of his offering to sell the B. P. O. Elks 66 feet frontage on South Main street, Ann Arbor, for a temple site for \$4,500. When the money was tendered him he refused it, saying he had altered his mind. Hence the suit.

A. P. Ferguson, of Ann Arbor, is being sued by his divorced wife for non-payment of \$30 a month alimony. Ferguson was to pay \$30 a month for three years and \$10 a month for four years more. He has since been married again. The alimony was secured by a chattel mortgage on personal property, which Ferguson now threatens to dispose of. Mrs. Ferguson No. 1 has asked for an injunction to prevent him doing so, and Judge Kinne has granted it.

'Tis said a bottle and a glass Will make a person mellow, But Rocky Mountain Tea's the drink That lives up a fellow. Glazier & Stimson.

Charles Neuberger and wife and Mrs. W. F. Kress and son spent several days of the past week visiting in Detroit and Monroe.

Mrs. Anna Emerson, of Pennsylvania, is visiting her aunt Mrs. Maryette Snow and cousins Mrs. Munroe and Mrs. Sumner.

Borrowers. The habit of borrowing is something that grows on people the same as warts, says the Bowling Green (O.) Free Press. It generally commences to borrow a fancy comb for circus day and a tooth brush to put in a conspicuous place on the clock shelf because they are going to have company. Then they borrow tobacco, cow feed, salt pork and soup bone. Then they borrow a couple of quarters so that they can't see the people grin. The last seen of them they are clambering along to where the sheep and goat got divided, trying to borrow a reputation and a palm leaf fan.

All Have Six Fingers and Toes. In the south of Arabia, among the tribes of the Hyamites, has existed for several centuries a patriarchal dynasty, the family of the Foldi, highly revered by the Arabs, because in that family all the children have six fingers on each hand and six toes on each foot. Those of them that happened to be born without this peculiarity are considered as of another tribe, and are immediately put to death. The family of the Foldi is very numerous, and its members intermarry only among themselves.

The Honors at College. It is a good thing for the young men who go to college that the "smartness" of dissipation is minimized and the laurels go to those who win athletic or intellectual distinction. Perhaps the honors are not fairly distributed. The applause should go more frequently to the winner of intellectual distinction than it does and there should be perhaps less for the man of brawn, but the moral effect of athletics is good and that is something.—Minneapolis Times.

A New Industrial Economy. A locomotive engineer on an Eastern railroad said one day to his two firemen: "Suppose you fellows work as if you, and not the company, were paying the coal bills." During six months, merely by careful firing, the men caused a saving in coal, over the average consumption of the engine, equal to almost four times the amount of wages paid the men for that period. The engine was the same; the men worked differently.—The World's Work.

PEOPLE'S WANTS.

MAN WANTED—For two months. Apply to W. K. Guerin, Chelsea.

LOST—Sunday, Aug. 7, between Main street and Mt. Olive cemetery a rosary. Finder please leave at the Herald office and oblige the owner.

LOST—Between Alvin Baldwin's and the Baptist church, Chelsea, a lady's black silk jacket. Please return to Schenk's store.

FOR SALE—Good family horse. A. G. Falst, Chelsea.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—I offer for sale my house and lot on Garfield street, or will trade it for a small farm. Charles Limpert, Chelsea.

FOR SALE—Good 10-horse Columbus gasoline engine, cheap. A. G. Falst, Chelsea.

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

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

Miss Agnes Westley
816 Wells Street
Marinette, Wis.

816 Wells Street, MARINETTE, Wis., Sept. 25, 1903.

I was all run down from nervousness and overwork and had to resign my position and take a rest. I found that I was not gaining my strength and health as fast as I could wish, and as your Wine of Cardui was recommended as such a good medicine for the ills of our sex, I bought a bottle and began using it. I was satisfied with the results from the use of the first bottle, and took three more and then found I was restored to good health and strength and able to take up my work with renewed vigor. I consider it a fine tonic and excellent for worn-out, nervous condition, and am pleased to endorse it.

AGNES WESTLEY,
Sec'y, North Wisconsin Holland Society.

Secure a \$1.00 bottle of Wine of Cardui and a 25c. package of Theodor's Black-Draught today.

WINE OF CARDUI

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 Urethra, 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 symptoms 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.

A cure guaranteed if you use

PILES

RUDDY'S Suppository

Dr. Matt. Thompson, Supt. Grand School, Batesville, N. C., writes: "I can say that I have used your Pile Suppository for several years, and it has cured me of Piles. It is a most effective remedy. In a practice of 23 years, I have found no remedy to equal yours." Price, 50 Cents. Samples Free. Sold by DRUGGISTS. MARTIN RUDDY, LANCASTER, PA.

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

What About That New Suit?

Come in and look our line of Goods over. We can "Suit" you.

Our goods are all made right here in our own workshop. Everything is guaranteed to be satisfactory in every way. Our prices are as low as we can sell clothes of the quality at.

J. GEO. WEBSTER, The Merchant Tailor.

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

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the payment of the amount secured by and payable upon a certain mortgage executed by Henry Collum, of the village of Saline, Washtenaw county, Michigan, to Andrew J. Warren, of the village of Saline, county and state aforesaid. Which said mortgage is dated August 10, 1897, and was duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Washtenaw county, Michigan, on the eleventh day of August, 1897, in liber eighty-nine of mortgages, on page 358. By reason of which default in the payment of the amount secured by said mortgage the power of sale therein contained has become operative, and no suit or proceeding at law having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof, there is now claimed to be due upon said mortgage the sum of Two Hundred and Ninety Dollars (\$290.00) for principal and interest due thereon and the further sum of Twenty Dollars as an attorney fee stipulated in said mortgage and as provided by law. Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and in pursuance of the statute in such cases made and provided, said mortgage premises will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder at the east front door of the court house in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county of Washtenaw (that being the place where the circuit court for the said county of Washtenaw is held), on Tuesday, the first day of November, next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day.

Which said premises are described in said mortgage as follows: Commencing at the south line of Henry street at the northeast corner of the Baptist church lot, thence northeasterly along said line of Henry street one chain and twelve links to the northwest corner of Geo. Schmidt's lot, thence southeasterly along the west line of said Schmidt lot to Samuel D. VanDuzer's land, thence westerly along said VanDuzer's land one chain and twelve links to the east line of the Baptist church lot, thence northerly along the east line of the Baptist church lot to place of beginning.

Dated July 30, 1904.
ANDREW J. WARREN,
Mortgagee.

FRANK E. JONES, Ann Arbor,
11 Attorney for Mortgagee.

VAUDEVILLE

WHEN VISITING DETROIT DON'T FAIL TO SEE THE FINEST VAUDEVILLE THEATER IN THE WORLD

TEMPLE THEATER

AND WONDERLAND

TWO PERFORMANCES DAILY

Afternoons 2:15—Evenings 8:15

PRICES: EVENINGS, 10, 20, 25, 30 CENTS
AFTERNOONS, 10, 15, 25 CENTS

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNERS & COPYRIGHTS

Anyone sending a sketch and description will quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

HEADACHE

DR. MILES' PAIN KILLERS

At all drug stores. 25 Doses 25c.