

THE CHELSEA HERALD.

VOLUME 34.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1904.

NUMBER 9.

Prepare for It.

A LONG COLD WINTER is near, and you ought to think about that **NEW STOVE NOW.**

Look wherever you like, but you cannot afford to buy until you have seen us.

"As Good as Gold."

We give a "guaranteed bond" with every Jewel and Peninsular stove we sell, which guarantees entire satisfaction or your money back.

A WORD ABOUT

BASE BURNERS.

There are many reasons why a **base burner** is the **best stove** to buy.

- Economy of fuel.
- Easy to regulate.
- No smoke or dust.
- Keeps the floors as warm as a furnace would.

We bought Peninsular and Jewel Base Burners in **large quantities**, and consequently can make you a very **low price.**



Hot Blast, Smoke Consuming Double Heaters.

"The Peninsular is best."

Burns any kind of fuel.
Has a "never break" steel base.
Heats upstairs and down without increase of fuel.
Built like a watch—every part fits perfectly.
A stove that is handsome, durable, easy to operate and economical.
You should see it.

Special This Week.

Air Tight Heaters, suitable for any medium sized room. A small lot, while they last. **\$1.25**

We have many interesting things to tell you about Stoves.
Come in and talk it over today.

HOLMES & WALKER

"We treat you right."

MARSTELLER GRANITE WORKS,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Granite Monuments

The Best that Can Be Produced in Quality, Finish and Proportion.

Bell Phone 70.

CLINTON,

MICHIGAN.

WM. BACON-HOLMES CO.

ARE PAYING

10c a pound for Chickens,

AND

8c a pound for Fowls.

OFFICE: IN THE LITTLE WOODEN COTTAGE

North of M. C. R. R.

BILL BACON, Manager.

Ferris Will Speak

Saturday Afternoon, Oct. 15,

AT THREE O'CLOCK,

In Town Hall, Chelsea.



Don't Fail to Hear the Eloquent Champion of Primary Reform.

SAD DROWNING IN LYNDON.

Dennis Hankerd's Body Found in a Pond on His Own Farm.

Dennis Hankerd, a well known farmer of Lyndon township, 36 years old and unmarried, drowned himself in a pond on the Hankerd farm, just back of Hugh McKune's home some time between Friday night and Tuesday. He lived with his brother Matthew Hankerd on the farm which they owned and worked in common. He left the house a little after 6 o'clock Friday night, which was the last seen of him alive. It is supposed that he at once made his way to the pond and drowned himself as he had been acting in a moody and despondent manner for some time, not caring to talk with anyone.

His absence was not thought anything of as it was supposed he had gone off to visit his brother in Dexter township, or some other relatives. But when Tuesday afternoon came and he had not returned the family became alarmed and a search was instituted for him. Some of the neighbors joined in the search and as Alfred Clark and Thos. Stanfield came along by the pond they saw his hat lying on the shore and in it a \$10 bill. The two men reported what they had discovered and a boat was procured from Patrick Prendergast's, in which John and Alfred Clark went out on the pond and using a pair of ice tongs attached to a pole for grappling irons they succeeded in getting hold of the body and pulling it out of the water about 6 or 7 feet from the shore.

Justice Luke Reilly impaneled a coroner's jury consisting of Patrick Prendergast, Hugh McKune, Geo. Stanfield, Wm. J. Howlett, Elmer Jaycox and C. A. Rowe, and held an inquest, the jury returned a verdict in accordance with the facts.

No cause other than that above stated can be assigned for the deed on the part of the deceased man. He and his brother owned the property they farmed and are comparatively well to do. His home relations with his brother's family were of the pleasantest, and only to the fact that he had been moody and despondent can the drowning be attributed.

The funeral services were held at the house this afternoon and the remains were interred in St. Mary's cemetery in Sylvan.

Broke Into His House.

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

The Herald is only \$1 a year. Take it.

SOLID R. F. D. SERVICE

Has Been Granted Washtenaw County by the Department.

Congressman Chas. E. Townsend is in receipt of a letter from the fourth assistant postmaster general, A. L. Bristow, notifying him that he has been granted solid free rural delivery service for this county, for which he has been laboring since his election to congress. Special Agent Robards was in Ann Arbor a few days since looking over the new routes, and is expected there again shortly, and the number of new routes will then probably be determined. Ann Arbor will probably be given three more new routes, making ten in all, and the number of routes from other towns in the county will be correspondingly increased. Solid rural delivery for the county, so that every farmer in the county will receive his mail by carrier is now a certainty.

PEOPLE'S POPULAR COURSE.

S. Parkes Cadman Will Give the Opening Lecture.

The People's Popular Entertainment Course opens next Wednesday evening, Oct. 19, with "The Puritan of Two Worlds," by S. Parkes Cadman, of Brooklyn, N. Y. The following well known papers have this to say of Dr. Cadman's lecture:

New York Tribune: It is not too much to say that this is one of the finest pieces of oratory extant.

New York Herald: Dr. Cadman's lecture is declared to have been one of the best ever delivered in Asbury Park.

New York Mail and Express: One of the best lectures ever delivered at Chautauqua.

Tickets for the course are selling rapidly. They can be procured at Stimson's drug store, where they can be reserved at a small extra cost. The price of the tickets is \$1 for the season.

Rogers-Martin.

A quiet wedding was celebrated last evening at the home of the bride on East street, when in the presence of a small company of intimate friends Miss Florence A. Martin was united in marriage to Mr. Dorman L. Rogers. The ceremony was performed by Rev. C. S. Jones and the bridal couple were attended by Mr. W. Augustus BeGole and Miss N. Ethel Cole. After the ceremony light refreshments were served. Mr. and Mrs. Rogers, who have gone to housekeeping and will be at home to their friends at their home on East street after Oct. 19, have a large circle of friends in Chelsea who will wish them a full mead of happiness in their wedded life.

The Best Place

To buy Drugs is at Fenn & Vogel's.

Why?

Because their stock is always fresh.
Because their prices are the lowest.
Because their goods are up to date.

Our Wall Paper stock is for your inspection. We carry a large assortment and our patterns are new and finely colored.

Do you have any rooms in which the papers are smoked and soiled? We have an Electric Cleaner that will make them look like new. It costs 15c a can, or 2 cans for 25c. One can will clean an ordinary room. Come in and we will show you how it works.

Groceries.

We sell Groceries at rock bottom prices. We sell the best, not the poorest.

- 3 cans Salmon 25c.
- 6 lbs Choice Rice 25c.
- Finest Cheese 12c a lb.
- Best 25c Coffee in Chelsea.
- Lighthouse Flour 75c a sack—it is fine.
- Self-Rising Buckwheat Flour 10c a sack.

Yours for Quality and Prices,

FENN & VOGEL.

The Home of VINOL.

Groceries.

Stationery.

A T

Confectionery.

CUMMINGS'

Delivery. Phone 43.

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. 33, free.

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. 39.

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.

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, eye and ear.
Office Hours—10 to 12 and 2 to 5. Office over Glazier & Stimson's drug store.

DR. A. L. STEGER,

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

AT THE OFFICE OF

Dr. 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. 68.
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. 23, Sept. 20, Oct. 18, Nov. 22. Annual meeting and election of officers Dec. 20.
C. W. MARONEY, Secretary.

Choice Baked Goods.

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

Bread, Cakes, Pies,

Cookies, Cream Puffs,

Maccaroons and Lady Fingers.

Finest: Candies

of all kinds always in stock.

WILLIAM CASPARY

The Ward of King Canute

A Romance of the Danish Conquest.

By OTTILIE A. LILIENCRANTZ, author of *The Thrill of Life* and *The Lucky*.
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CHAPTER XXIV.

Pixie-Led.

So Robert of Ivarsdale went back to his tower unhindered; and the rest of the winter nights, while the winds of the West Month howled about the palisades, he listened undisturbed to his harp; and the rest of the winter days he lived in peace and in absent-minded silence.

Perhaps it was the future that was engrossing his mind, but sometimes it came to him dimly as a strange thing that a slip of a girl in a page's dress could loom so large that there was no corner of his tower but recalled some trick of her tossing curls, some echo of her ringing laughter. Did he outwit the maids and men around his hearth and watch the dying fire with no other companions than his sleeping dogs, fancy placed a scarlet-cloaked figure at his feet and raised at his knee a face of sweetest friendliness, whose flower-blue eyes brightened or gloomed in response to his lightest mood. Whenever this vision rose before him, he stirred in his chair and turned his face from the light.

As the winter wore on, he grew restless in his solitude, restless and sullen as the waters of the little stream in their prison of ice. He told himself that when the spring came he would feel more settled; but when on one of his morning rides he came upon the first crocus, lifting its golden cup toward the sun, it only gave to his pointless restlessness a poisoned barb. Involuntarily his first thought was, "It would look like a spark of fire in the dusk of her hair." When he realized what he had said, he planted the great forefoot of his horse squarely on the innocent thing and crushed it back into the earth; but it had done its work, for after that he knew that neither the promise of the springtime nor the fullness of the harvest would

there are no women!" he told himself. "Yes! Oh, yes! Here once more I shall rule my thoughts like a man." When a page finally came to summon him, he followed with buoyant step and so gallant a bearing that more than one turned to look at him as he passed.

"Yonder goes the new Marshal," he heard one say to another, and gave the words a fleeting wonder.

The bare stone hall into which the boy ushered him was the same room in which he had had his last audience, and now as then the King sat in the great carved chair by the chimney-piece, but other things were so changed that inside the threshold the Etheling checked his swinging stride to gaze incredulously. The knots of men, scattered here and there in buzzing discussion, were all dark-robed merchants and white-bearded judges, while around the table under the window a dozen shaven-headed monks were working busily with writing tools. The King himself was no longer armored, but weaponless and clad in velvet.

Certainly Edmund had never received a greeting with more of formal dignity than the young Dane did now, while Edmund could never have spoken what followed with this grim directness which sent every word home like an arrow to its mark.

"Lord of Ivarsdale, before I speak further I think it wise that we should make plain our minds to each other. Some say that you are apt to be a hard man to deal with because you bend to obedience only when the command is to your liking. I want to know if this is true of you?"

Half in surprise, half in embarrassment, the Etheling colored high, and his words were some time coming; but when at last they reached his lips, they were as frank as Canute's own. "Lord King," he made answer, "that some truth is in what you have heard cannot be gainsaid; for a king's throne

"My lord! know you whence he got it?"

"You prove a good guesser to know that it was not his crime," the King said dryly. "A little while ago, I found out that he got it from the British woman who is nurse to Elf-giva of Northampton."

To this, the new Marshal volunteered no answer whatever, but drew his breath in sharply, as though he found himself in deep water; and the King spoke on.

"I did not suspect the Lady of Northampton having evil designs toward me, because—because she is more prosperous in every respect while I am alive; and now that belief is proved true, for I am told for certain that, the day before the British woman gave the boy the liquid, a Danishman gave the British woman an herb to make a drink of." He paused, and his voice became slower and much harder, as though he were curbing his feelings with iron. "Since you have heard the Norman rumor," he said, "it is likely that you have heard also of the discontent among the Danes, who dislike my judgments; but in case you have not, I will tell you that an abundance of them have betaken themselves to a place in the Middlesex forest, where they live outlaws—and their leader is Rothgar Lodbroksson."

"It is inadvisable for me to stir up further rebellion among the Danes by accusing them of things which it is not certain they have done, and even though I seized upon these women it would not help; while I cannot let the matter continue, since one thing after another, worse and worse, would be caused by it. The only man who can end it, while keeping quiet, is the one who has the friendship of the only woman among them to whose honor I would risk my life. I mean Randalin, Frode's daughter."

Whether or not he heard Seburt's exclamation, he spoke on as though it had not been uttered. "One thing is, that she knows nothing of a plot; for did she so, she would have warned me had it compelled her to swim the Thames to reach me. But she must be able to tell many tidings that we wish to know, with regard to the use they make of their jewels, and the Danes who visit them, and such matters, which might be got from her without letting her suspect that she is telling news. Now you are the one person who might do this without making any fuss, and it is my will therefore that you go to her as soon as you can. Your excuse shall be that the Abbott has in his keeping some law-parchments which I have the wish to see, but while you are there, I want you to renew your friendship with her and find out these things for me. By obeying me in this, you will give the State help where it is most needed and hard to get." When that was out, he raised his head and met the Etheling's eyes squarely, and it was plain to each of them that the moment had come which must, once and forever, decide their future relations.

It was a long time that the Lord of Ivarsdale stood there, the pride of his rank, and the prejudice of his blood, struggling with his new convictions, his new loyalty. But at last he took his eyes from the King's to bow before him in noble submission.

"This is not the way of fighting that I am used to, King Canute," he said, "and I will not deny that I had rather you had set me any other task; but neither can I deny that, since you find you have need of my wits rather than of my sword, it is with my wits that I behoove me to serve you. Tell me clearly what is your command, and neither haughtiness nor self-will shall hinder me from fulfilling it." (To be continued.)

TO MAKE GOOD COFFEE.

Here is the Recipe of Veteran New York Hotel Manager.

"The coffee at any breakfast table," says a veteran New York hotel manager, "is one of the most important elements of a satisfactory meal."

"Coffee should never be decanted. The pot must be fitted with a cover that lifts off, and not one which swings back. It must also have a cover for the spout. Make your own filter from a piece of not too fine white flannel, sewn into a bag terminating in a point, which must be long enough to reach half-way down the pot and wide enough to fit snugly over the top. Have your coffee (two-thirds Java, one-third Mocha, or any mixture you prefer) ground as fine as powder, says Good Housekeeping. It will require all your blanching to get your grocer to do this, but the secret of the excellence of this way of making coffee depends upon the fineness with which it is ground. Fill your pot with boiling water to heat it pour it out, fit on the flannel bag, put in a heaping teaspoon for each person, and 'one for the pot,' and pour on one large cup of boiling water for each spoonful of coffee. The water must be absolutely boiling and it must be poured slowly. Let it stand several minutes on the back of the range; lift out the bag and send it to the table. I will not say 'have hot milk.' For the perfect coffee you must have thick, sweet, rich cream; put in the sugar, then the cream, fill up the cup from the steaming vessel and you have that 'coffee which makes the politician wise.'"

Wasted.

"Sir," said the Vague Shape at the portal to the man of the house, "I am Opportunity. I knock once at every man's door, and—"

"Yes," snapped the man, "and you've knocked some of the paint off. What do you suppose the bellpull's for?"

Then he slammed the door in his face.



New Ideas in Furs.

In fur coats for winter wear there are a number of new shapes in boleros, and while the blouse coat in fur will be less worn than last season, still styles in blouses are also shown.

The long-skirted Louis XV. and Louis XVI coats in fur have vests of embroidered cloth, velvet, or a contrasting fur, and the new fur, yetta, which can be embroidered, is also used.

Molded caracul and baby lamb, being short-haired, will be much seen in these coats. Pony skin in black will be another favorite in long coat furs.

Sable paws are being worked up into coats as well as muffs, and while much less expensive than the sable skin garments, the cost of combining the small pieces into coats renders them anything but cheap.

In squirrel skin garments, the heads of the animals will be utilized, and the matching of the stripes will result in effects quite unlike the furs made of whole skins.

The making of these small pieces of fur into garments is done in Germany, where manual labor is much cheaper than in this country.

Bear, raccoon and fox furs will be much seen in neck pieces, the long nap making them a softening setting for the face.

Flat stoles and pelerines are to be much worn, and in muffs the flat shape will be the most fashionable, though dealers are trying to get up some new-shaped affair for the wear of exclusives.

Fashions in Velvet.

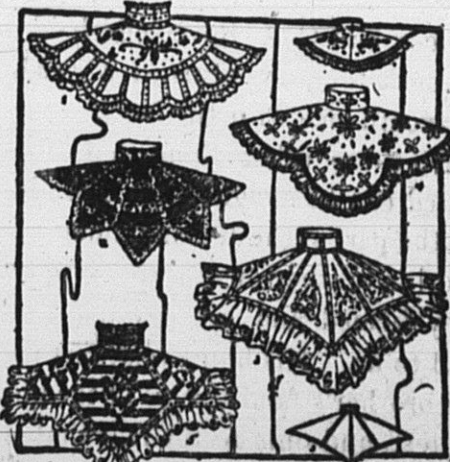
In the broadcloth costumes that are to share the vogue of velvet, no model seems complete until it shows some touch of this rich and elegant pile, and, since one good turn deserves another, the velvet costumes are showing the touch of the fine broadcloths in pretty nearly all of their trimming schemes. This is chiefly in the gowns for outdoor and informal wear. Vests and revers are usually fashioned in this wise, and there is simply no end to the exquisite embroideries, passementeries, appliques, needlework and such that are used in their embellishment. Here the girl who is clever with her needle can add that touch of originality and individuality to her velvet gown that will go far toward making it a conspicuous success, and when the buttons are made to match then the design is complete. The family button bag will be ransacked this autumn for treasures of long ago, and the more quaint and old-fashioned the buttons the better will they fit in with current and coming styles.

Styles in New Skirts.

The new skirts—many of them are veritable old-fashioned models. They positively invite crimoline into their folds. Over the hips, however, they are fitted snugly and with great skill. As yet there is no suggestion of pampers, though perhaps the new short basque jacket may be a forerunner in disguise of this fashion of other days. It is below the hip-curve that the modish skirts this autumn began to show their fullness, and as they near the bottom they become gracefully full and flaring. Of course, there is a reason why they hang in this correct and fascinating fashion. The new light-weight princess hair-cloth has much to do with it. Sometimes it is used in the skirt proper, and then again it is sewed in the flounce or flounces of the drop-skirt. Heavy cords are another device for giving a full skirt the proper flare at the bottom. Frequently two or three featherbone cords are used in the silk drop-skirt.

A Group of Pretty Collars.

Yoke-collars make important features of present styles and serve an eminently practical end, inasmuch as they completely transform any waist over which they are worn. The group illustrated supplies admirable designs and is replete with suggestion. No. 1



is made of batiste embroidered and trimmed with dotted banding; No. 2 is made of inserted tucking with puffed muslin between; No. 3 of sheer lawn with motifs and frills of embroidery; No. 4 of all-over embroidery with a narrow frill and No. 5 of tucking with motifs of lace and harmonizing frills. The entire number, however, are amenable to many variations. No. 1 includes a circular bertha, but the others are yokes only, either left plain or trimmed with frills, and to each one is attached the regulating stock collar. To make any one of the yoke-collars for a girl of 12 years of age there will be required 1/4 yard of all-over material 18 inches

wide with 1/4 yard of any width for the bertha of No. 1; 3 yards of banding for No. 2; 3 3/4 yards of insertion and 2 1/2 yards of embroidery for No. 3; 2 1/4 yards of edging for No. 4; 2 1/4 yards of beading and 2 1/4 yards of edging for No. 5.

Novel Neckwear.

Pretty neckwear of the dog-collar description consists of a broad white or colored satin band brought down into a deep point in front, and adorned with alternate rows of gold beads about the size of hemp seeds and black ribbon, satin or velvet of baby ribbon width, with a large pendant bead hanging from the center point.

It is especially with dresses cut more or less low around the throat that this sort of neck band is worn and if the sleeve is long and drawn tight at the wrist similar bands often adorn it. The same notion is carried out with narrow colored ribbon and black or silver beads, but with less good result, the foundation, however, always remaining white.

For Morning Wear.

House jackets made with yokes that extend well over the shoulders are among the latest shown and are tasteful and becoming as well as fashionable. The very pretty model illustrated combines pink and white dimity with white lawn, the big dots being embroidered and all edges finished with fancy braid; but the design is an



admirable one for all seasons and for all materials in vogue for garments of the sort. To make the jacket for a woman of medium size will be required 4 1/2 yards of material 27, 4 yards 32 or 2 1/2 yards 44 inches wide, with 3/4 yards 32 inches wide for yoke and cuffs.

Apple Tapioca.

Soak 3/4 breakfast cup of tapioca in 1 quart of cold water for a few hours or pour 1 quart of boiling water over it. Boil in an agate pan until the tapioca is transparent. Stir often and add 1/2 teaspoon of salt. Core and pare 7 or 8 large apples and either quarter them or leave them whole. If quartered they must be stirred into the tapioca with 1 breakfast cup of powdered sugar and 1 teaspoon of essence of lemon and the whole turned out into a buttered dish and baked for half an hour. If whole the core holes should be filled with sugar and lemon juice. Pour the tapioca over them and bake till the apples are very soft. Serve either hot or cold with sugar and cream. A delicious variation may be made by using equal parts of apples and fresh or canned quince.

Recipe for Mixed Pickles.

The ingredients needful for excellent mixed pickles are four large heads of cabbage, one peck of green tomatoes, two dozen cucumbers, one dozen onions, one dozen green peppers. Chop them separately and very fine. Mix all together, and put in a layer of mixture and sprinkle with salt. Let stand all night. Then squeeze perfectly dry with the hands, and cover with cold vinegar. Let it stand twenty-four hours, and squeeze as before and put in jars. Take enough vinegar to cover it and add two pounds sugar, one-half ounce each of cloves, cinnamon, allspice and mace. Let it boil, cabbage and all, till tender. Put in jars and cover closely.

Vellings.

Vellings of all kinds make very useful gowns. An effective dark blue nun's veiling has a skirt made with a plain yoke coming over the hips and then down into the front breadth to form a panel. It is built over green silk. The jacket blouses and is plaited and is caught into the waist line by girdle of green taffeta. Around the neck and down the front, which hooked invisibly, was the same design. At the top near the neck there are two long ends of dark blue chiffon finished with fagoting and lace. The sleeves are plaited and flared over the elbows and caught into deep cuffs of green silk covered with a braid design in blue.

A Singular Fancy.

A somewhat odd freak of fashion is the adoption of black taffeta waistbands with colored costumes, even when these are trimmed in color or white. There is then an accompanying black rosette on the side of the corsage, and occasionally also on the sleeves. Such waistbands are invariably without ends.

OIL AND SCYTHE STONES.

Home Production Almost Enough for Domestic Supply.

Arkansas and New Hampshire supply us with most of our oilstones and scythe stones, although we import over \$50,000 worth of "Turkey" razor hones. Burr stones still find application in grinding paints, cements, etc., but other forms of grinding apparatus are gradually replacing them. New York state produces most of them, but some are taken from Pennsylvania strata.

Pennsylvania provides most of the quartz for sandpaper and some emery, but New York, New England and North Carolina also provide emery for sandpaper. The United States produces at one time enough corundum for its own use, but now we have to import from Canada and India. The Chester county deposits are no longer worked and North Carolina and Montana are now the only producers. Nature is being helped out to a wonderful extent in supplying abrasives by the manufacture of artificial corundum and carborundum in the electric furnaces at Niagara Falls. Crushed steel is a new abrasive, being made at Pittsburg. It is steel of excessive hardness in a granular form.

Cure to Stay Cured.

Wapello, Iowa, Oct. 10 (Special).—One of the most remarkable cures ever recorded in Louisa County is that of Mrs. Minnie Hart of this place. Mrs. Hart was in bed for eight months and when she was able to sit up she was all drawn up on one side and could not walk across the room. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured her. Speaking of her cure Mrs. Hart says:

"Yes, Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me after I was in bed for eight months and I know the cure was complete for that was three years ago and I have not been down since. In four weeks from the time I started taking them I was able to make my garden. Nobody can know how thankful I am to be cured or how much I feel I owe to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

This case again points out how much the general health depends on the Kidneys. Cure the Kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills and nine-tenths of the suffering the human family is heir to, will disappear.

Cure as Bad as Disease.

Onions are recommended as a cure for indigestion, but as yet there has been no cure discovered for onions.

THE UNITED STATES WILL SOON KNOCK AT THE DOORS OF CANADA FOR WHEAT.

A Crop of 60,000,000 Bushels of Wheat Will Be the Record of 1904.

The results of the threshing in Western Canada are not yet completed, but from information at hand, it is safe to say that the average per acre will be reasonably high, and a fair estimate will place the total yield of wheat at 60,000,000 bushels. At present prices this will add to the wealth of the farmers nearly \$60,000,000. Then think of the immense yield of oats and barley, and the large herds of cattle, for all of which good prices will be paid.

The following official telegram was sent by Honorable Clifford Sifton, Minister of the Interior, to Lord Strathcona, High Commissioner for Canada: "Am now able to state definitely that under conditions of unusual difficulty in Northwest a fair average crop of wheat of good quality has been reaped and is now secure from substantial damage. The reports of injury by frost and rust were grossly exaggerated. The wheat of Manitoba and Northwest Territories will aggregate from fifty-five to sixty million bushels. The quality is good and the price is ranging around one dollar per bushel."

Frank H. Spearman, in the Saturday Evening Post, says:

"When our first transcontinental railroad was built, learned men attempted by isotherm demonstration to prove that wheat could not profitably be grown north of where the line was projected; but the real granary of the world lies up to 300 miles north of the Canadian Pacific railroad, and the day is not definitely distant when the United States will knock at the doors of Canada for its bread. Railroad men see such a day; it may be hoped that statesmen also will see it, and arrange their reciprocities while they may do so gracefully. Americans already have swarmed into that far country and to a degree have taken the American wheat field with them. Despite the fact that for years a little Dakota station on the St. Paul road—Eureka—held the distinction of being the largest primary grain market in the world, the Dakotas and Minnesota will one day yield their palm to Saskatchewan."

You are not obliged to give your finger to any one; but never give your finger.

We can rob disappointment of disappointment by finding in the disappointment some cause for thanksgiving.

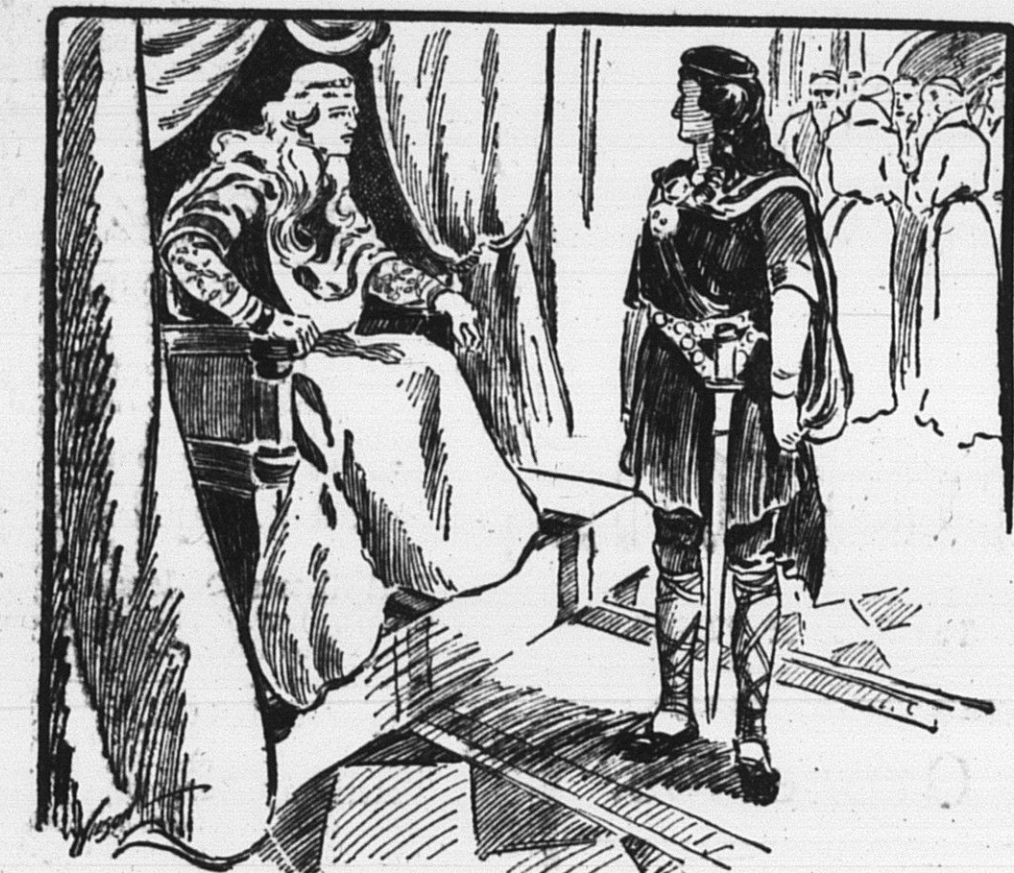
We can wrest the sorrow from sorrow by learning the ever sweet lessons of sorrow.

We can multiply pleasure by increasing the means of pleasure, by finding in everything a reason for contentment, happiness, good.

There is good in every man, but the microscope of observation isn't always powerful enough to reveal it.

Fits permanently cured. No more nervousness or headache. Dr. King's Great Kidney and Bladder Pills. Sold by all druggists.

A man's success depends on what he does with his failures.



The moment had come which must, once and forever, decide their future relations.

bring him any pleasure, since his eyes must see them alone.

Like a new lease of life it came to him when the last of the April days brought the long-delayed summons to the King. The old knight, who considered that a command to military service could be justified only by imminent national destruction, was deeply incensed when he learned that the call was to no more than an officership in the new body of Royal Guards, but the young lord checked him with impatience.

"What a throng of many words, my friend Morcard, have you spoken! Did you learn naught from the palisade that gave way because churls paid me their service when and how they would?" he demanded. "Now let me inform you that I have got that lesson by heart, and hereafter no king shall have that trouble about me. At sunrise I ride back with the messenger." And he maintained this view so firmly that his face was rather stern as he spent the night settling matters of plowing and planting and pasturage with the indignant old servant.

But the next morning, after he had set forth and found how every mile lengthening behind him lightened the burden of his depression, a kind of joy rose phoenix-like out of the gray ashes of duty.

"If I had continued there, I should have become feeble in mind," he said. "Now, since I have got out of that tomb that she haunts, it may be that I can follow my art more lustily." And suddenly his sternness melted into a great warmth, toward the strapping soldier riding beside him, toward the panther-jawed venders swinging along in their tireless dog-trot, even toward the beggar that hobbled out of the ditch to waylay him. "To live out in the world, where you are pulled into others' lives whether you will or no, is the best thing to teach people to forget," he said. "Solitude has comfort only for those who have no sorrows, for Solitude is the mother of remembrance."

He got genuine enjoyment out of the hour that he was obliged to sit in the ante-room, waiting to be admitted to the King. "Praise to the Saint who has brought me into a life where

I shall never be, to crouch at a frown and caper according to his pleasure. Yet I will say this—that I think men will find me less unruly than formerly, for, as I have accepted you for my chief, so I am willing to render you obedience in any manner soever you think right to demand it. This I am ready to swear to."

Canute's fist struck his chair-arm lightly. "Nothing more to my mind has occurred for a long time, and I welcome it. As to this which I now offer you, I think few are proud enough to find fault about it, for I have called you hither to be a Marshal of the kingdom and to have the rule over my Guards."

"Marshal!" That then was what the mutter in the ante-room had meant. Seburt would not have been young and a soldier if he had not felt keen delight tingle through every nerve. Indeed, his pleasure was so great that he dared say little in acknowledgment, lest it betray him into too great cordiality toward this stern young ruler who, though in reality a year younger than he, seemed to have become many years his senior. He said shortly, "If I betray your trust, King Canute, let me have no favor! Is it your intention to have me make ready now against this incursion of the Normans, of which men are—"

He did not finish his question, for the King raised his hand impatiently. "It is not likely that swords will have any part in that matter, Lord Marshal. There is another task in store for you than to fight Normans—and it may be that you will think it beneath your rank, for instead of the State, it concerns me and my life, which someone has tried to take. Yet I expect you will see that my death would be little gainful to England." A second curt gesture cut short Seburt's rather embarrassed protest. "Here are no fine words needed. Listen to the manner in which the deed was committed. Shortly before the end of the winter, it happened that Ulf Jarl saw the cook's scullion pour something into a broth that was intended for me to eat. Suspecting evil, he forced the fellow instead to swallow it, and the result was that, that night, the boy died."

The Etheling exclaimed in horror:

WHAT ROME THINKS

THE POPE'S PHYSICIAN EN-
DORSES AN AMERICAN
REMEDY.

Dr. Laponi Uses Dr. Williams' Pink
Pills in His Practice Because Re-
sults Meet His Expectations.

Dr. Laponi, the famous physician
to the Vatican, whose name has
recently come so greatly to the front
on account of his unremitting atten-
tion to His Holiness, the late Pope
Leo XIII., and the high esteem and
confidence with which he is regarded
by the present Pope, His Holiness,
Pius X., is a man of commanding
genius. He is more than a mere man
of science; he is a man of original
and independent mind. Untrammelled
by the "etiquette" of the medical pro-
fession, and having used Dr. Williams'
Pink Pills for Pale People in his prac-
tice with good results, he freely avows
the facts and endorses the value of
this remedy with an authority which
no one will venture to question.

Dr. Laponi's Letter.
"I certify that I have used Dr.
Williams' Pink Pills in four cases
of the simple anemia of develop-
ment. After a few weeks of treat-
ment, the result came fully up to
my expectations. For that reason
I shall not fail in the future to
extend the use of this laudable
preparation not only in the treat-
ment of other forms of the cate-
gory of anemia or chlorosis, but
also in cases of neurasthenia and
the like."
(Signed)
GIUSEPPE LAPONI,
Via dei Gracchi 332, Rome.

The "simple anemia of develop-
ment" referred to by Dr. Laponi is,
of course, that tired, languid condition
of young girls, whose development
to womanhood is tardy and whose
health at that period is so often im-
periled. His opinion of the value of
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale Peo-
ple at that time is of the highest sci-
entific authority and it confirms the
many published cases in which anemia
and other diseases of the blood, as
well as nervous diseases, such as
nervous prostration, neuralgia, St. Vitus'
dance, paralysis and locomotor ataxia
have been cured by these pills. They
are commended to the public for their
efficiency in making new blood and
strengthening weak nerves. After
such an endorsement they will be ac-
cepted by the medical and scientific
world at their full value.

The new woman was a failure be-
cause there were no new men to match.

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 *Dr. H. H. Plummer*
In Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

It would be lovely if others estimated
us as we estimate ourselves.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible
medicine for coughs and colds. — N. W. SAMUEL,
Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1906.

Extravagant speeches are often very
economical with the truth.

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

No man reaches the stage of triumph
but by the steps of trial.

"Dyspepsia Tormented Me for Years. Dr.
David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy cured me." — Mrs. C.
Dougherty, Millville, N. J. Used over 30 years. \$1.00.

Repentance cannot ear up the roots
of the past.

Murine Eye Remedy cures sore eyes,
makes weak eyes strong. All druggists, 50c.

A child's laughter is Nature's favor-
ite noise.

NORTH-SOUTH-EAST-WEST
YOU WILL FIND
TOWER'S
FISH BRAND
WATERPROOF
OILED CLOTHING
EVERYWHERE.

The best materials, skilled workmen and
twenty years experience have made
TOWER'S Slickers, Coats and Hats
famous the world over. They are made in
black or yellow for all kinds of wet work
and every garment bearing the SIGN OF
THE FISH is guaranteed to give sat-
isfaction. All reliable dealers sell them.
TOWER CLOTHING CO., 100 N. BROAD ST., N. Y.
TOWER CLOTHING CO., Limited, TORONTO, CAN.

You Should Try

Mapl-Flake

The "Inner
Paraffine Bag"
fully protects its purity
and crispness.

MEXICAN

Mustang Liniment

cures Sprains and Strains.

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

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS
Best Cough Syrup, Cures Croup. Use
in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

EXPERIENCE.

The first time, when at night I went about
Looking the doors and windows every-
where.
After she died, I seemed to lock her out
In the starry silence and the homeless
air.
And leave her waiting in her gentle way
All through the night, till the disconsolate
day.
Upon the threshold, while we slept, awake;
Such things the heart can bear and yet not
break.
—W. D. Howells, in Harper's Magazine.

Circumstantial Evidence.

BY ESTHER MAYNES.

ROBERT MALCOLM had
never been called "Bob" by
any one until his recently
acquired wife, with a co-
quettish pretense of shy-
ness, had so addressed him.

He had known her but a short time
when he won her. And now, at the
end of six blissful months, he was
sitting in his splendid library, per-
plexed and miserable. And gloomily
eying the embers of a grate fire and
trying to persuade himself that the
shadow which threatened to wreck his
future could be explained away if
only he had the courage to ask her.

On coming home that afternoon he
had gone to the sitting-room and had
found it empty. Turning to leave, he
saw a piece of note paper lying on the
floor, as though it had been brushed off
her desk as she rose in a hurry. In
stooping to replace it, his eye caught
the two words, "Dear Tom." Dear
Tom! Could it be that there was a
dear Tom in her life of whom he knew
nothing? The letter read:

"Dear Tom—If I were to be asked
why I am writing to you I should
have to admit that I am yielding to an
impulse. My whole life has been made
up of impulses, and I never battled
with them but once—alas, the very
time I should have yielded. You know
well what I mean, that night you re-
nounced me, renounced me while your
blood was on fire with love for me,
which I knew and felt and revelled in.
When your eyes dumbly begged me to
refuse to be renounced and your lips
told me it would be better to part. Ah,
if I had only yielded then to the im-
pulse to tell you I loved you well
enough to share your poverty and the
task of caring for your poor, helpless
father! How well I remember that
dear, delightful, cruel summer in
Dorking.

"You came, dear, and you stepped
into my heart with that first smile on
your brave sunny face. Then, after-
ward, Aunt Sarah, when I told her of
our betrothal, said in her icy, sneering
tones: 'I congratulate you upon your
discretion. It is a fitting thing that
you should marry Tom Spencer and let
your early poverty be merged into
middle-aged and elderly poverty. As
Tom Spencer's wife you will have the
satisfaction of knowing that you have
before you such a life as your mother
has led, only intensified, since your
life will be encumbered by his helpless,
paralytic old father.'

"Tom, dear, do not utterly despise
me when I tell you that her words had
their weight. I did not fear the po-
verty, for I knew you were bound to
succeed, if only, dear one, you were
not hampered in your career by your
father. I knew you were fond of him,
and that while he lived you would keep
him with you—that even I could not
influence you to send him away. So,
when you told me we had better part,
I offered no protestation. I knew your
heart was aching and that you needed
comforting words from me. I knew I
had only to speak one word to break
down the barrier and have you take
me to your heart forever. I did not
speak that word. Though my heart
cried out to you, I could not tell you
that I loved you well enough to share
your burden. I did not speak that
word. I am married now. My hus-
band loves me, and I am rich beyond
my fondest expectations. I have all
those things which my luxurious and
expensive tastes craved—yet I am not
happy. This is indeed my farewell,
dear one. You know now—every word
in this letter has told you—what you
are to me. You will not misunder-
stand—you will not come to me. It is
over, Tom, and—"

Here the writing ended abruptly.

Robert Malcolm was a loyal man,
and though the evidence was against
her, he refused to believe his wife
guilty of all that the letter implied.
He told himself that if he dared to
ask her for an explanation she would
give it, and it would be satisfactory.
To ask her to confess a dishonorable
act was also to confess a lack of con-
fidence in her.

While he was sitting there the door
opened noiselessly. A slight girlish
figure stole across the thick carpet and
behind his chair. Two soft small hands
were clasped before his eyes and a
voice whispered:

"Guess who it is?"
His heart gave a great bound and
he took the hands down and kissed
them. Finally, as if satisfied with
what he saw, he asked:
"Have you been shopping?"
She seemed surprised at the trivial
question following so closely upon the
scrutiny she had undergone, and said:
"Is that all, Mr. Bluebeard? Graci-
ous, how you scared me. I expected to
hear you say in sepulchral tones, 'Wo-
man, there is guilt in your face—
where have you hidden the body?'
And instead, after that soul-searching
gaze, you ask the commonplace ques-

tion in commonplace tones, 'Have you
been shopping?'"

With a sigh of content and love and
relief he threw his arms round her
and drew her to him for a moment.
Then she seated herself opposite him
in a low chair, where the firelight fell
on her face, bringing out all its charm.
In the magnetism of her presence
her husband became almost happy
once more—until the memory of that
letter came back to sting him.

Suddenly he asked her:
"Adele, were you ever in Dorking?"
She opened wide her eyes and an-
swered:

"No, dear; why do you ask?"
"Just curiosity." Then, after a
pause, he added: "Did you ever know
a man named Tom Spencer?"

She laughed softly, and, folding her
dainty hands, replied:
"Now I am innocent on the rack. Why
torture me incoherent soul with the curi-
osity to know the reason for placing me
in the witness box?"

At her irrelevant answer his doubts
rose again, and he rather sternly re-
peated his question, with a request for
a direct reply.

"Tom Spencer—Tom Spencer—where
have I seen or heard that name?" she
queried softly, as if to herself. "I
certainly don't know any Tom Spencer,
but I believe I have heard that
name somewhere."

"And now, you dear, cross ogre, are
there any more conundrums for me?
Because, if you have finished, I will
go and dress for dinner."

He laughed and watched her disap-
pear through the door.

A month passed, and during this time
Robert Malcolm tried to detect a flaw
in his wife's devotion to justify him
in the doubt which would creep in
whenever he thought of the letter. But
it was in vain that he sought an ex-
planation in her manner. There was
nothing about her to suggest that
wealth had palled upon her, or that
without poverty and Tom Spencer her
life was a blank. She was as ever air-
ily affectionate, daintily tyrannical,
flippant and serious in one breath,
with that "infinite variety" which was
her greatest charm. One night when
they had returned from a dance, he
decided to make a full confession to
her and to ask her for an explanation.
She had thrown herself into an easy
chair and looked even fairer than usual.

Making a final effort, he began, and
rapidly he told her all—about the
letter, his doubts and despair and the
unhappiness he felt whenever he
thought of the matter. While he was
talking she was looking down and
twisting the rings on her slender fin-
gers. When he finished she looked up
at him with a slow, amused smile
creeping over her face.

"Now I understand those questions
you asked me about Tom Spencer.
Yes, that was the name—and I know
why the name seemed familiar to me."
"Well, what of Tom Spencer? Who
is he?"

"He is a creature of my own imagi-
nation, and once having created
Thomas, I straightway forgot him.
When you asked me that day I
wondered where I had heard the
name."

"What do you mean?" he demanded.
"Only this, Bob—but first you must
promise not to laugh at me." She
stopped, looked at him anxiously. He
nodded impatiently, and she went on.
"Some time ago I conceived of being
literary. I thought out a story and de-
cided that I would depart from the
usual routine and have it told in a
series of letters. You got hold of the
beginning of the story. I was called
away that day, and never thought
again of my literary venture."

He drew her up to him and then,
with his arms around her, he asked in
a husky whisper:

"Adele, will you forgive me?"

For answer she put her arms round
his neck and then replied softly:
"If you'll promise never to doubt me
again."

The promise and the forgiveness
were consummated in one long kiss.

A week later, in a local paper Robert
Malcolm happened on the following:
"Dorking, April 23.—Mr. William
Spencer, an old and respected citizen
of this city, died yesterday afternoon.
The deceased had long been a sufferer
from paralysis, but his death was un-
expected. He leaves one son, Mr.
Thomas Spencer, with whom he lived,
to mourn his loss."

Problem of Medical Etiquette.

It is an ancient custom in Hungary,
that when a medical candidate has
passed his examination with distinction,
and the doctor's degree is con-
ferred sub auspiciis regis, he should
receive from the Emperor of Austria
(King of Hungary) a ring bearing the
initials "F. J." set in brilliants. After
a certain time he is admitted to pre-
sent his thanks in person to the Sov-
ereign. In connection with this cus-
tom a curious problem recently exer-
cised the mind of a young doctor who
was serving his time in the army as a
"one year volunteer." Being invited to
present himself before the Emperor, he
was greatly puzzled how to do so, for
on the one hand, as a private soldier,
he ought to wear his shako, while on
the other, as doctor of medicine, he
should carry his hat under his arm.

In his perplexity he sought counsel of
his colonel, who after careful consid-
eration, delivered himself of the fol-
lowing opinion:

"If the Emperor speaks to you in
German, which is the regulation lan-
guage of the army, you must regard
yourself as a plain one year volunteer,
and you will therefore keep your
shako on your head. But should his
Imperial Majesty address you in Hun-
garian, this means that he sees in you
a doctor of medicine rather than a sol-
dier, and you must therefore uncover
your head."—London Globe.

TWO SAMPLES OF PRAYER.

Appeal for Needed Assistance and a
Petition in Person.

At a prayer meeting in Mississippi
during the civil war, a brother of-
fered this prayer:

"O Lord, we thank Thee for all Thy
boundless goodness; for this rich and
beautiful land of ours; for our brave
women and valiant men. We thank
Thee that we are fully able to take
care of ourselves on land; but, O
Lord, we do most humbly implore Thy
assistance when the yankees send
those infernal gunboats to destroy us."

A prominent southern lawyer who
had just repented of his wild ways
and joined the church was called upon
in a religious meeting to pray. He
started off very well, but did not know
how to stop. After asking the Divine
blessing on everything he could think
of, he finally, with a determined effort,
ended with these words: "Yours
truly, P. Q. Mason."—Harper's Week-
ly.

The opportunity is always ripe for
the man who is ready.

Judge a man's success by the meth-
ods he used in succeeding.

Nature's Defense.

How are children so often able
without injury to swallow such sharp
things as pins, needles, tacks and bits
of glass? The secret, as disclosed by
Dr. Albert Exner of Vienna, lies in
the fact that, when a pointed or sharp
edged body comes in contact with the
lining of the stomach or intestines,
the part touched contracts and puck-
ers so as to thicken itself in that
place. At the same time it withdraws
itself in such a manner as to form a
little pocket and gradually twists the
object around so as to turn the edge
or point away, pushing the thing
along.

Temper Is Good Thing—in Harness.

"I wouldn't give much for a man
that hasn't temper," says O. L. Moody.
"Steel isn't good for anything if it
hasn't got temper. But when temper
gets the mastery over me, I am its
slave and it is a source of weakness.
It may be made a great power for
good all through my life and help me;
or it may become my greatest enemy
from within and rob me of power.
The current in some rivers is so
strong as to make them useless for
navigation."

ALL BROKEN DOWN.

No Sleep—No Appetite—Just a Con-
tinual Backache.

Joseph McCauley, of 144 Shelby St.,
Chicago, Sachem of Tecumseh Lodge,
says: "Two years ago my health was
completely broken down. My back
ached and was so
lame that at times I
was hardly able to
dress myself. I lost
my appetite and was
unable to sleep.
There seemed to be
no relief until I took
Doan's Kidney
Pills, but four boxes
of this remedy ef-



fectly a complete and permanent cure.
If suffering humanity knew the value
of Doan's Kidney Pills they would use
nothing else, as it is the only positive
cure I know."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50
cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo,
N. Y.

Husband of Little Importance.

Among some of the ancient Mex-
can tribes the husband left his people
and dwelt with his wife's family,
where he seems to have been consid-
ered of minor importance.

WESTERN CANADA'S

Magnificent Crops for 1904.



Western Canada's
Wheat crop this
year will be 60-
600,000,000 bushels,
and wheat at Pres-
ent's worth \$1.00 a
bushel.

The Oat and Barley Crop Will Also Yield Abundantly.

Splendid prices for all kinds of grain, cattle
and other farm produce for the growing of
which the climate is unsurpassed.
About 150,000 Americans have settled in West-
ern Canada during the past three years.
Thousands of free homesteads of 160 acres
each still available in the best agricultural
districts.

It has been said that the United States will
be forced to import wheat within a very few
years. Secure a farm in Canada and become
one of those who will produce it.

Apply for information to Superintendent of
Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to author-
ized Canadian Government Agent—M. V. McInnes,
No. 6, Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Mich.,
C. A. Laurier, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

OUR
"DEFIANCE"

Shoes
for
Boys
and
Girls

(Big and Little)

for Women too are
"Wear-Proof"

Ask your dealer for them.
If he does not keep them
write us. Booklet free...

SMITH-WALLACE SHOE CO.,
CHICAGO

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Nerve Fag.

If You Waste Your Nerve Energy After While You Will Suffer For It.

You can waste nerve force by excess, over-work, worry, anxiety, etc. You can weaken yourself by not eating proper food or securing sufficient rest to renew the nerve energy you use up. The proper treatment, in addition to good phosphoric food, such as whole meal bread, prepared cereals, etc., is Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve.

This is as truly a brain and nerve food as any food you could eat, and besides, furnishes strength and tone of its own, which goes to the weakened nerve system, and sets it to rights.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve is a refreshing, revitalizing tonic food-medicine for the brain and nerves. It reconstructs worn-out nerve tissue, and fills your languid brain with new life and vigor.

Dr. Miles' Nerve has made so many marvelous cures, of people so sick the doctors thought they were incurable, that it is today the standard medicine in many thousands of American homes. The first bottle is guaranteed to help you, or druggist returns your money.

"The extreme heat, close confinement and intense mental strain incident to the banking business, has caused me to suffer with nervousness and insomnia. It gives me pleasure to say that I have used Dr. Miles' Nerve with very satisfactory results in the treatment of these afflictions. I am now on my fifth bottle, and eat and sleep well. In fact have almost forgotten that I possess nerves."—R. L. DALBY, Asst. Cashier, State Bank, Texarkana, Ark.

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

TIME TABLES.

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

Taking effect Dec. 14, 1903.

Cars leave Chelsea for Detroit at 6:39 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 6:39 p. m.; then at 8:09 p. m. and 10:09 p. m. Car leaves Chelsea for Ypsilanti at 12:09 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 8:30 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.

SALINE DIVISION.

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

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

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

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

Time table taking effect Aug. 21, 1904.

90th MERIDIAN TIME.

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

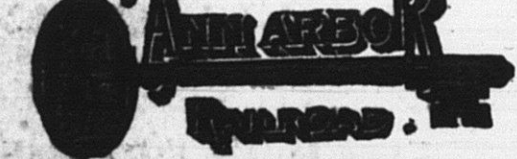
GOING EAST.
No. 8—Detroit Night Express... 5:38 A.M.
No. 36—Atlantic Express... 8:20 A.M.
No. 12—Grand Rapids Express... 10:40 A.M.
No. 2—Mail and Express... 3:15 P.M.

GOING WEST.
No. 11—Michigan & Chicago Ex. 5:45 A.M.
No. 5—Mail and Express... 8:35 A.M.
No. 13—Grand Rapids Express... 6:45 P.M.
No. 37—Pacific Express... 10:52 P.M.

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

W. T. GIAUQUE, Agent, Chelsea.

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



AND STEAMSHIP LINES.

TIME TABLE

Taking effect Sept. 25, 1904.

Trains leave Ann Arbor by Central Standard time.

SOUTH.
No. 6, 7:30 A.M.
No. 2, 11:35 A.M.
No. 4, 8:15 P.M.
No. 102, 6:41 P.M.

NORTH.
No. 1, 8:00 A.M.
No. 5, 12:12 P.M.
No. 3, 4:33 P.M.
No. 101, 9:05 A.M.

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

Trains Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 daily, except Sunday.

Free chair cars on Nos. 1 and 4.

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

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

TRAVELERS RAILWAY GUIDE

25 CENTS
136 ADAMS ST. CHICAGO.

PILES

A cure guaranteed if you use PILE SUPPOSITORY.

Dr. J. H. Thompson, Surg. Gen. of the U. S. Army, writes: "I can say that I have used Dr. J. H. Thompson's Pile Suppository with the most successful results in the treatment of hemorrhoids."—Dr. J. H. Thompson, Surg. Gen. of the U. S. Army.

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

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

THE CHELSEA HERALD

T. W. MINGAY, Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

for \$1.00 per year strictly in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES

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

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

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1904.

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

Wm. Bacon Elected One of the Board of County Auditors.

The board of supervisors met in annual session at Ann Arbor Monday. John Lutz, of Saline, was elected chairman, and John Munn, of Salem, chairman pro tem. The board adopted a rules of order, passed a resolution to visit the county house in a body next Thursday, and appointed a committee to arrange a special order of business for the session.

When the board met Tuesday morning Chairman Lutz announced his standing committees. County Drain Commissioner Barry gave his annual report which showed a larger expenditure than last year, more work accomplished, with some drains having to go over another year for lack of time to complete them. William Bacon, of Chelsea, was elected member of the board of auditors for three years, vice W. F. Riemen-schneider, whose term expires. County Treasurer Braun's report showed a balance on hand of \$10,000.

At yesterday's session M. J. Cavanaugh was re-elected school examiner for a term of three years. The auditor general's report was read, and the tramp and contagious diseases questions were discussed. Today the board visits the county house.

A Love Letter

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

Have Changed Their Name.

The annual meeting of the Junior Star Baseball Association was held Saturday evening at which time the name of the club was changed to the Chelsea Athletics. The old officers were re-elected for the coming year and plans were formulated for holding some entertainments during the winter to help along the funds of the association.

The following are the batting averages of the Junior Stars since the team was reorganized:

	A.B.	1B.	P.C.
Dorr Rogers.....	16	7	438
Howard Holmes.....	28	9	321
R. McGuinness.....	41	13	301
E. Steinbach.....	41	12	292
A. Raffrey.....	43	13	279
B. Steinbach.....	36	10	277
H. Beissel.....	16	4	250
LaMont BeGole.....	37	9	243
Ernest Cooke.....	23	5	233
Paul Bacon.....	28	3	107

Run Over and Painfully Injured.

John Lucht, of Four Mile Lake, met with a painful accident Tuesday afternoon, which will lay him up for some time. He was coming to town with a load of 60 bushels of apples, when opposite Gottlieb Hutzel's his team started suddenly and threw him off the wagon under the wheels, which passed over his right thigh and arm, causing a crushing injury to both limbs. He was brought to Dr. Bush's office where his injuries were attended to and he was later removed to his home. The team ran to the corner of Railroad and McKinley streets where it was stopped.

Clothes and Clothing.

If every man who is about to buy a suit of clothes would take the trouble to see a Clothcraft suit before he buys, it is safe to say the Clothcraft cutters and tailors would not be able to meet the demand even for one day. Here are suits and overcoats in the very latest Fall fashions and fabrics, designed and cut and tailored by some of the most expert men in the tailoring business, and sold all ready for service at prices far lower than any first class tailor would think of charging. Clothcraft suits can be bought at H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.'s store as low as \$10 and the very finest cost only \$25.

MORE LOCAL.

Mrs. Margaret Wilson, nee Savage, died Saturday of paralysis at her home near Jackson. The funeral services held at St. John's church, Jackson, Tuesday morning were attended by Mr. and Mrs. Jas. L. Wade, uncle and aunt of the deceased, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Weber, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Eisele, of this place.

The Republican convention to nominate a candidate for representative to the legislature from the second district of Washtenaw county will be held in Manchester next Tuesday, Oct. 18. A. J. Waters, of that place, will likely be nominated as he is the only candidate spoken of. Sylvan has 14 delegates to this convention.

The annual meeting of the Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society of the Washtenaw county Baptists was held in Ypsilanti Tuesday. The report of the state secretary of the association showed that the Washtenaw association was the banner organization of the state having contributed the largest amount to the treasury.

The Saginaw Evening News had a long account in its issue of Thursday last of the quarterly rally of the C. E. societies of that city Wednesday evening of last week and of the prominent part taken in it by Rev. C. S. Jones, of this place, in his official capacity as the junior superintendent of the Michigan Union of Christian Endeavor. The Evening News made particular mention of Mr. Jones' excellent address to the rally on the subject "Marking Time or Marching On."

Rev. C. T. Allen, D. D., late pastor of the Methodist church, Ypsilanti, was stricken with paralysis in Detroit Sunday evening, from the effects of which he died yesterday morning, aged 63 years. He was born in Sharon township and had been a minister of the Detroit conference of the M. E. church for 36 years and every charge he held was within a radius of 60 miles of his birthplace. He was a member of the 20th Michigan Infantry during the war.

Twentieth Michigan Reunion.

The 20th Michigan Infantry reunion at Dexter yesterday was attended by an unusually large number and was a gratifying success. The people of Dexter were unstinted in their hospitality and the banquet in the evening was a fine one. Speeches were made by Col. C. B. Grant, of Lansing, Gen. Cutcheon, of Grand Rapids, and others. The death of Rev. C. T. Allen cast a gloom over the spirits of his old comrades, occurring as it did yesterday morning. The next reunion will be held in Jackson. Those who were present from this neighborhood were Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Crowell and Miss Nina Crowell, Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Morton, Miss Elizabeth Dapew, Mrs. D. H. Wurster and daughter Nina, C. M. Davis, T. E. Wood, Fred Lehman, C. C. Dorr, John Strehle, Hugh McNally, George Richards, Hugh McIntyre, of Stockbridge, John Notten, W. J. Guthrie, of Mendon, who was visiting here.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Puts Himself on Record.

In a letter to the Jackson Evening Press in answer to a request for his attitude regarding a primary reform law and the use of railroad passes by public officials, Arthur Brown, of Ann Arbor, the Democratic candidate for state senator from this district, puts himself on record in this way:

"If elected to the senate I shall not accept or ride upon railroad passes. * * * I see no reason why such an indirect system of bribery should not be made a criminal offense by law. * * * I am heartily in favor of such a measure of primary reform as will take the political power from bosses and rings and restore it to the people. To that end I shall vote, if elected to the senate, for such a measure as will secure to the people themselves the power to select their officials from governor to coroner by a primary election."

Stoves. Stoves.

WE HAVE A FULL LINE OF

20th Century Laurel Heaters and Steel Ranges.

The only Heaters that will burn soft coal without filling up the stovepipes, and the only Steel Ranges that will cook on all six holes. Examine our 20th Century Furnaces. Wood Heat. ers from \$1.50 up to \$25.00. Oilcloths, Stovepipe, Elbows, Radiators, Coal Hods.

See Our \$15.00 SEWING MACHINES.

GREAT BARGAINS

In Food Choppers, Feed Cookers, Binder Twine, Loaded Shells. Full stock of Lamps. Harris Cold Blast Lanterns 75c each. Have some bargains in Chairs and Couches. Dinner and Toilet Sets at reduced price.

... IN GROCERIES ...

Don't forget our "Excelo" Coffee (can't be beat) 19c per pound, pure Cider Vinegar 15c per gallon, and our 50c Tea can't be beat.

WE ARE STILL MAKING

Low Prices on Globe Woven Wire Fence

(None better). You had better hurry up, carload almost gone.

Bacon Co-Operative Co.

See Our Window Display of Cooking Ware.

ECZEMA

Thousands of unsolicited testimonials show proof of the valuable healing qualities of English Botanical Ointment. It is for the cure of Eczema, Salt Rheum, Tetter, and has been in use over fifty years in England.

Furnished to the Royal Family, Windsor Castle, England.

SAFE—TRIED—RELIABLE.

ENGLISH BOTANICAL OINTMENT

Recommended and Prescribed by Physicians.

GUARANTEE: Satisfaction or Money Refunded.

We Agree to Refund the Money if English Botanical Ointment does not give entire satisfaction.

For Sale by

In Tubes, 50 Cents

FENN & VOGEL, Druggists.

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.

NERVOUS DEBILITY

OUR NEW METHOD TREATMENT will cure you, and make a man of you. Under its influence the brain becomes active, the blood purified so that all pimples, blotches and ulcers heal up; the nerves become strong as steel, so that nervousness, bashfulness and despondency disappear; the eyes become bright, the face full and clear, energy returns to the body, and the moral, physical and sexual systems are invigorated; all drains cease—no more vital waste from the system. The various organs become natural and manly. You feel yourself a man and know marriage cannot be a failure. We invite all the afflicted to consult us confidentially and free of charge. Don't let quick and false fakirs rob you of your hard-earned dollars. WE WILL CURE YOU OR NO PAY. NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT.

THREATENED WITH PARALYSIS.

Peter B. Summers, of Kalamazoo, Mich., relates his experience: "I was troubled with Nervous Debility for many years. I lay it to indiscretion and excesses in early youth. I became very despondent and didn't care whether I worked or not. I imagined everybody who looked at me, guessed my secret. Imaginative dreams at night weakened me—my back ached, had pains in the back of my head, hands and feet were cold, tired in the morning, poor appetite, fingers were, shaky, eyes blurred, hair loose, memory poor, etc. Numbness in the fingers set in and the doctor told me he feared paralysis. I took all kinds of medicines and tried many first-class physicians, wore an electric belt for three months, went to Mt. Clemens for cures guaranteed or no pay. I was treated and cured VARIOCOLE, STRICTURE, NERVOUS DEBILITY, BLOOD DISEASES, URINARY COMPLAINTS, KIDNEY AND BLADDER DISEASES. CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE. If unable to call write for a Question Blank for Home Treatment."

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN

148 SHELBY STREET, DETROIT, MICH.

Subscriptions for the Herald

And Get All the News.

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 Saw

Troughs,

and does all kinds of

REPAIRING

Phone 95.

Shop in McKune Building,

East Middle Street,

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

B300-9711-13-122.

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 20th day of September, in the year one thousand nine hundred and four.

Present, Willis L. Watkins, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the Estate of Anna J. Martin, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Florence A. Martin, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to Herman M. Woods, or to some other suitable person and that appraisers and commissioners be appointed.

It is ordered that the 18th day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Chelsea Herald, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Washtenaw.

WILLIS L. WATKINS, Judge of Probate.

(A true copy.) CHARLES AWREY, Register.

HEADACHE

DR. MILES' ANTI-Pain Pills.

At all drug stores. 25 Doses 50c.

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

GREATEST Money Saving Sale OF CARPETS AND RUGS

Ever held in Chelsea. We have by far the largest stock of Carpet size and small Rugs we ever showed, and for a short time only shall offer some rare bargains in both Rugs and Carpets. Our buyer ran across a bargain in good Carpets in Philadelphia, and we shall give our customers the benefit of our purchase.

CARPETS.

10 rolls new stock very highest class all wool 2-ply Extra Super **LOWELL** Carpets, always sold at 65c and 69c, choice now **59c**

Other **LOWELL** Carpets at **55c and 57c**

Half Wool Carpets, **40c and 45c**

Cotton Carpets, extra good 35c quality, **25c**

RUGS.

Short time only at these prices, but stock large enough to supply all who come.

9 x 12 Brussels Rug **\$14.50** instead of \$19.00.

7ft. 6in. x 10ft. 6in. Brussels Rug **\$12.00** instead of \$15.00.

9 x 12 Electra Axminster Rugs, **\$27.00**

9 x 12 Smyrna Rugs, beautiful designs, were \$25.00, now **18.75**

We have all qualities of large rugs in stock at much less than city prices. Our expenses are less so we can well afford to sell cheaper.

Good Smyrna All Wool Rugs, **\$1.00, \$1.39 and \$1.75**, worth 50c to 75c more.

Best Moquette Rugs, 27in. x 60in., new goods, now **\$1.98**

MATTINGS.

We buy our China and Japanese Matting direct from the importers and can save you a good percentage on the usual asking price.

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE CO.

Fall and Winter Millinery.

We are showing a superior line of

Pattern and Ready-to-Wear Hats,

and Novelties in Millinery Trimmings of the very latest styles for Fall and Winter wear.

An inspection of these goods will prove that these claims are well founded. Come in and look them over.

Mary Haab.



Stoves. Stoves.

We are showing a complete line of Steel Ranges, Heating Stoves and Air Tights at very low prices. Several Second Hand Coal Stoves and Wood Heaters at bargains.

Oil Cloth Rugs, Linoleum and Stove Boards.

Now is the time for farmers to invest in Woven Wire Fence. We have the agency for one of the best Woven Wire Fences on the market, and prices are lower than ever. We sell a 9 bar fence at 25c a rod.

W. J. KNAPP

The Winds of Competition

Only make our trade
soar the higher.

The satisfaction of our customers proves the genuineness of our business. We are still giving you the best goods for the least money. We are in position to do so. You profit by our experience. Don't forget that we are selling Fresh Bread every day. Our **Walnut Bread** is making new customers every day. Try a loaf and convince yourself.

We have at all times a full line of Canned Goods, etc.

Vegetables and Fruits at Living Prices.

We are the **Sole Agents** for Ann Arbor Roller Queen Flour. There are imitations—but the genuine is only to be found in our store. Per sack 75 cents.

Highest market price for Butter and Eggs. Prompt delivery.

Yours for Good Goods at Living Prices to all,

Kantlehner Bros.
THE GROCERS.

Of Local Interest.

Born, Monday, Oct. 10, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wepk, of Lima, a son.

Miss Frances Caspary has organized a vocal class in this place which she meets every Friday.

Epworth League social at the M. E. church next Wednesday evening. Supper from 5 o'clock until all are served.

Miss Josephine Bacon gave a breakfast party to ten young ladies at her home on Orchard street Saturday morning.

A. C. Martin & Co., brokers, of Detroit, will open a branch office in Chelsea next week, with private wire giving continuous quotations in stocks and bonds.

The price of bread made in Detroit bakeries and sold here has gone up 1 cent a loaf. The 1-lb. loaves now sell for 6 cents each and the 2-lb. loaves for 11 cents.

At the Democratic convention held in Manchester yesterday Henry J. Landwehr, supervisor of Manchester, was nominated as the candidate for the legislature from the second district of Washtenaw county.

A lady's shawl wrapped up in a newspaper was by mistake put into a buggy standing in front of W. P. Schenk & Co.'s store on Tuesday last. The finder will confer a favor by leaving it at the above named store.

The Western Washtenaw Farmers' Club will have its next meeting with Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Lighthall on Thursday next, Oct. 20, instead of Friday, Oct. 21. Unavoidable circumstances have caused the change of date.

The opening number of the People's Popular Course of Entertainments will be given at the opera house next Wednesday evening, Oct. 19, by Dr. S. Parkes Cudman. It will be a lecture "The Puritan of Two Worlds."

The gospel meeting at the Woodman hall last Sunday afternoon was quite well attended and made a good impression on all present. Others are cordially invited to attend these meetings which will be held every Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

The Methodists of Detroit and state are holding a centennial celebration today to commemorate the first preaching of Methodism in Michigan by the Revs. James Freeman and Nathan Bangs 100 years ago. The ceremonies take place at the Central M. E. church, Detroit.

The post mortem examination of the body of Clarence Filkins, who died from injuries received by being struck by a handcar running at a rapid rate, and which was made at the U. of M. hospital showed that his neck was broken. Filkins lived for 36 hours after the accident occurred.

As can be seen by the advertisement on the front page of this paper Woodbridge N. Ferris, candidate for governor, will speak at the town hall, Chelsea, next Saturday afternoon, Oct. 15, at 3 o'clock. Mr. Ferris is a fine speaker and will undoubtedly have a large audience to hear him.

Mrs. Elizabeth Witherell died at the home of her son Dudley Witherell, in Manchester township, Thursday morning, Oct. 6, aged 90 years, 5 months and 22 days. The funeral services were held Friday and the remains were interred in the Runkel's Corners cemetery. The deceased lady was grandmother of Attorney H. D. Witherell, of this place.

Miss Blanche Wilson, of Grass Lake, and Mr. Lynn C. Bryan, of Onondaga, Ingham county, were united in marriage at the rectory of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart yesterday afternoon by Rev. W. P. Conside. They were given a reception at the home of the bride's parents in Grass Lake after the ceremony. The bride is a sister of Mrs. Howard Canfield.

The Grass Lake News entered upon its 26th year of publication last week, clean, bright and good looking, and we are pleased to see that our friend, E. E. Brown, its editor, says that "its future prospects are bright, with a liberal patronage and the best family of readers to be found in the state." This trio is a rare combination and one that is bound to make a paper successful.

The date of the coming general election is Tuesday, Nov. 8.

Born, Tuesday, Oct. 11, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lehman, of Waterloo, a daughter.

All the jury cases in the circuit court have been put over until Nov. 9, after the election is over.

Truman A. Fenn, of Jackson, has sold out his tailoring business and is now connected with the Garland Tailoring Co., of that city.

A regular meeting of Olive Chapter, No. 108, O. E. S., will be held next Wednesday evening, Oct. 19. Members are urgently requested to be present at this meeting.

William Bacon was on Tuesday elected a member of the board of county auditors for a three years' term to succeed W. F. Riemen-schneider whose term expires.

The Welch Motor Car Co., at Pontiac, has outgrown its quarters and is seeking a large location. This is the company of which A. R. Welch, formerly of this place, is at the head.

It is reported in Grass Lake that as soon as the consolidation of the two electric lines is effected the Hawkes-Angus passenger house will be moved over on Main street to the Boland line.

Congressman C. E. Townsend will be here Monday evening next, October 17, and speak to the citizens of Chelsea and vicinity on the issues of the day. The meeting will be held in the town hall.

Ann Arbor Times: The new Grange insurance company which was organized last January in eastern Washtenaw and Wayne counties, is having an assessment levied of something over \$6 on a thousand.

It is stated that the order in which the various tickets will be placed on the ballot to be used at the election Nov. 8 is: Republican, Democratic, Prohibition, Socialist-Democratic, Socialist, Labor and People's party.

The funeral of Clarence Filkins, who died Wednesday afternoon of last week from the effects of being run over by a handcar, was held in Ypsilanti Friday. Twenty-six employees of the cement works attended it.

M. J. Cavanaugh, of Ann Arbor, has been selected by the Democratic county committee to act as campaign manager. He will have the superintendence of the active work in the county, vice Col. John P. Kirk, who is the chairman of the county committee, but who is necessarily out of the county a great deal making speeches all over the district.

Columbia Hive, L. O. T. M. M., entertained about 40 of their sister bees from Dexter Wednesday afternoon of last week. A reception was held in the K. of P. hall, which was followed at 5:30 by a supper in the Maccabee hall for which 100 covers were laid. At 7:30 a special meeting was held and the uniformed degree team of the Chelsea hive exemplified the initiation work.

The damage suit of Michael Schanz, jr., of Lima, against the Towar Creamery Co., was tried before a jury in Justice S. L. Gage's court Thursday last. The Towar Creamery Co. hired Mr. Schanz to draw milk for them giving him a written contract for one year. They discharged him, before the year was up and Schanz sued for \$300 damages. The jury returned a verdict for \$66.75.

A Battle Creek dispatch says: "The Hygienic Food Co., which manufactures Mapl-Flake, has squeezed out its watered stock and appears in the business world with a new company, reducing its stock from \$2,250,000 to \$500,000. This places the company on a firm financial basis. Its product, by the way, is one of the several that have stood the storm against health foods and is now a success." Some of the stock in this company is owned by Chelsea parties.

Saves Two From Death.

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

TO—DAY TO—MORROW

and every day we offer Bargains—better investigate, it will pay.

SPECIALS Honey, **SPECIALS** Preserves, Cheese, Olives, Etc.

Sweet Potatoes, per peck,	25c
Roller Oats, 8 pounds for	25c
Crackers, crisp and fresh, 4 1/2 lbs for	25c
Japan Rice, 8 pounds for	25c
Success Flour, per sack,	68c
Jackson Gem Flour, per sack,	75c
Roller King Flour, per sack	85c
Soap, Laundry, 13 bars for	25c
Family Whitefish, per pound,	5c
Tumblers, ground edge, per dozen,	22c
Toilet Sets,	\$1.25

FREEMAN BROS.

Chelsea Mills Flour

Made from the best Michigan and Minnesota Wheat, and is guaranteed to be the very best Flour for family use. : : :

Patronize home industry and do not be imposed on by inferior flours that are being dumped on the market.

All Grocers Sell Our Flours. We Guarantee Every Sack.

Merchant Milling Co.

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 FALL 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.

Greater Millinery Values

Than we have ever shown
in our store at any time . .

Are to be found there this season in our large and beautiful stock of

Fall and Winter Millinery.

We invite you to come in and see them.

Miller Sisters.

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.

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Workers of Men's Clothing.

Advertise in the Herald.

THE CHELSEA HERALD.

TOM W. MINGAT, PUB.

CHELSEA.

MICHIGAN

Chicago has reduced the divorce record to twenty-four minutes flat.

Never make light of King Peter Karageorgevitch's crown. It weighs nine pounds.

Vesuvius can't be charged with a disposition to join the forces of General Apathy, anyway.

It is a grim fact that sometimes the only difference between army corps and corpses is one of spelling.

These Guatemalan ants probably made the discovery that the boll weevils were their long-lost nieces.

What constitutes a lady? asks a literary clergyman of New York. The answer is easy: A good woman.

Another thing we want to know about the corn crop is as to the number of red ears. Husking bees are coming.

The United States treasurer says there is one \$10,000 bill "still in circulation." Not rotating very rapidly, however.

The alligator is threatened with total extinction. It will be in order for the crocodile to shed a few tears for relation's sake.

The London Lancet is trying to ruin the strawberry market in Kentucky by proving that that succulent fruit is 89 1/2 per cent water.

A Chicago promoter succeeded in getting a special train from Philadelphia for only \$1,782. Who says the cost of living is increasing?

George Meredith expected his remarks on the marriage question to "stir up a devil of a row." But any fool could have guessed that.

A man of the name of Whaley recently failed with liabilities of \$1,000, 000 and assets of \$1,200. Gracious, what a system he must have had.

Dean Lefroy of Norwich, who objects to the flirtings of young people in the cathedral, should hale the guilty ones before the altar and tie them up.

Police Commissioner McAdoo of New York says it's no offense for women to smoke in automobiles. He probably regards it as a case of olfactory self-defense.

It is calculated that the supply of anthracite coal will have been exhausted at no remote period. The black diamond then will surely be the real precious one.

In summer a man thinks that he would rather tend the furnace. In winter he thinks that he would rather run the lawnmower. This is a queer world, anyhow.

The secret wedding rarely remains a secret very long, because, in the very nature of things, one of the two parties to the agreement finds it exceedingly difficult to keep one.

Government clerks in Washington complain of "desk fatigue." Harder worked clerks with longer hours, in private employment, are ready to confess that this makes them tired.

A St. Louis man won a wife the other day by proving to her that he could live on 98 cents a week. Thus does the bargain counter habit among women work out its fell results.

An English scientist declares that the little toe is gradually disappearing from the human foot. If it is the little toe with the little corn on it, let 'er go—only not quite so gradually.

The people of Macedonia have decided that they do not care for autonomy. What they want is something that can play "Bedelia" without making a noise like a Kalamazoo planing mill.

Just as another evidence of Cincinnati's increasing interest in fine arts, it is worth while to note the incorporation of the Boozie Nose Social and Pleasure club of that city.—Ohio State Journal.

Mr. John D. Rockefeller announces with paternal pride that his eldest daughter earns her pin money by keeping down the household lighting bills. Her father earns his by keeping up other folks'.

In Germany they are making sidewalks out of compressed sawdust, and the new material is said to give perfect satisfaction. But is there anything in this world that really gives perfect satisfaction?

The congratulations extended to Joaquin Miller, who bids fair to become a millionaire through boring his Texas lands for oil, will be all the more general and hearty because he has never bored anybody with his poetry.

Sir Philip Sidney's ditty, beginning "My true love hath my heart and I have his," still goes the rounds of the papers every year. How those old poems last! Put a little genuine sentiment into well-turned verse and it lives forever.

THE MICHIGAN NEWS

Showing What's Doing in All Sections of the State

SIX PERISHED.

Deadly Gas in the Port Huron Tunnel Kills Trainsmen.

Six lives snuffed out by deadly gases is the record of the second disaster of the kind in the Grand Trunk tunnel under the St. Clair river, between Port Huron and Sarnia. It was caused by the breaking in two of a coal train, leaving part of the train, on which were three of the crew, in the tunnel. The other three victims of the disaster were railroad employees who sacrificed their lives in a fruitless attempt to rescue their fellow workmen. The dead are:

A. S. Begg, aged 50, Port Huron, superintendent western division terminals; he leaves a widow, two grown sons and two daughters.

John Coleman, engineer, Port Huron; leaves a widow and three small children.

J. B. Simpson, brakeman, Sarnia; leaves a widow and three children.

R. T. Tinsley, conductor, Sarnia; leaves a widow and three children.

Thos. McGrath, brakeman, Sarnia; leaves a widow and seven children, all boys under 7 years of age.

Daniel A. Gillis, brakeman, Sarnia, aged 26 years; unmarried.

New Trials Granted.

Two of the men convicted in connection with the Grand Rapids water deal were granted new trials in the supreme court Tuesday. In the case of James Mol, an alderman, convicted of receiving a bribe of \$300, the conviction is set aside and a new trial ordered for the reason that six of the jurors who tried Mol sat a week before in the case of Ald. Jacob Ellen, and the same statement of facts were made in both cases. Salsbury was the principal witness in both cases. The supreme court says these six jurors were disqualified, having necessarily prejudiced the case.

The other person to get a new trial is Gerrit H. Albers. He was acquitted on a charge of bribery, but subsequently convicted on a charge of perjury. The error in this case was on the part of the trial judge in instructing the jury as to reasonable doubt, and also because the court holds that certain of Salsbury's testimony which was admitted was hearsay.

One Hundred Years Old.

Mrs. Elizabeth Wood celebrated her 100th birthday Tuesday at her home near Niles, where she has resided for the past fifty years. Mrs. Wood was born in Otsego county, New York, October 4, 1804, and is the oldest of a family of 12 children, 11 of whom have passed away. Mrs. Wood was married at the age of 20 years, and in 1846 came overland to Michigan with her husband and her father's family, and settled near the village of Bertrand, which was at that time a thriving French town. A few years before a town lot was given to every citizen who would agree to improve it, and 900 acres were laid out in the town site. The village had at that time nearly as many stores as the city of Niles has today. It was the pioneer metropolis of river and stage traffic and was for many years a Gretna Green for Indiana young people.

Unknown Dead.

The body of a man about 70 years old, who came to Lexington recently, was found in the lake at the end of the dock. He had been seen a few minutes before sitting on the edge of the dock reading, and it is supposed that he was taken with a fit and fell off. There was no identification except "Stevens" on the collar. A bank draft was found on him made out to W. H. Chink, drawn on the First National bank of Cheboygan. The bank officials say that it was an old draft that had been duplicated, and they do not know how it came into the possession of the man.

Lad Burned to Death.

The 14-year-old son of Wm. Blowers, living eight miles southwest of Nashville, was burned to death in a fire that consumed the barn Tuesday night. The barn was struck by lightning, and the boy's mother sent him to drive out the cattle. This he succeeded in doing, but was himself overcome by smoke, and before help could arrive the whole building was in flames, and only the charred bones of the boy were recovered. The barn contained over 30 tons of hay, and was a new one.

Perry's Trial Delayed.

The motion made by the defense in the case of ex-Mayor George R. Perry, of Grand Rapids, to quash the entire jury panel was not allowed to reach the judge. When the superior court opened Saturday morning Prosecutor Ward announced that he would not oppose the motion made by the defense, admitting that the jury was not drawn within the rules provided in the law. The case has been adjourned until October 24, in order to give time to draw and notify another panel.

Fat Boy Hurt.

Elmer Keller, known as "The Michigan Fat Boy," now spending his vacation at home at Sturgis, while doing chores ran the tines of a hay fork into his foot, causing a very painful and perhaps serious wound. Keller has been with Clark street museum of Chicago, and when on exhibition weighs 563 pounds. He was formerly with a pure food company at Hartford, Conn.

Potato Crop Rotting.

Considerable apprehension is felt in Howard City, the center of Michigan's potato belt, over this year's crop since the recent rains and warm weather. On all the lowlands farmers report white spots appearing on the tubers, which forebodes rot. The crop up to this time has promised to be big and of good quality. Shipping has been given a temporary lay-off on account of the price being "off" in eastern and southern markets.

Spring Lake has voted to install an electric light plant.

FOUND DEAD.

Farmer's Death Seems a Mystery to the People of Sanilac Center.

Appleton Connors, a farmer living near Juhl, in Elmer township, was found dead by the roadside two and a half miles south of Sanilac Center. Sunday morning, by persons on their way to church. He was lying face downward and his neck appeared to be dislocated. It was first thought that an investigation would reveal a vital or weapon with which he had taken his own life, but a search by the coroner brought out nothing of this nature, and the people are in doubt as to whether or not he met with foul play. This is the first occurrence of this sort ever known in this community and the people are horror-stricken. Connors was a married man and was about 52 years old. For some time past there have been family complications and his wife had not been living at home since spring. It is alleged that about a week ago he broke into his daughter's room and tried to assault her, after which he attempted to commit suicide by severing an artery in his left wrist. Saturday he came to Sanilac Center to adjust property matters and divided his real estate between his absent wife, who is supposed to be either in Grand Rapids or Coopersville, and his daughter.

Jail Quarantined.

The Battle Creek jail has been under quarantine since Friday night, due to a case of smallpox, discovered on the person of John Pamptoe, an Athens Indian, arrested for drunkenness. The Indian says practically every Indian on the reservation has the same disease, which a village doctor called chickenpox. The Indian will be removed to Athens by wagon and the jail fumigated. Pamptoe said he had been sick and had come to Battle Creek to seek it out of his system with fire water. His infected neighbors have been peddling vegetables throughout the county, around Athens.

The Soo Flooded.

A terrific cloudburst struck Sault Ste. Marie about 6 o'clock p. m. Sunday. All the streets south of the power canal were flooded two feet deep, and hundreds of cellars under residences and stores were filled with water. The damage done will amount to thousands of dollars. Two small houses sitting on a hillside on Ashmun street were washed away. The cloudburst seemed to be confined to the south side of the town. The rainfall as registered at the weather bureau station was two inches within three hours.

Fifty Thousand Damage.

The electric storm that passed over Owosso and vicinity Tuesday evening did about \$50,000 worth of damage in Shiawassee county. It is estimated that 15 or 20 barns, within ten miles of this city, were struck by lightning and burned. Wm. H. Smith, of Rush township; Henry Bellott, northeast of Cornua; Frank Alchin, of Middlebury; John Carmody, of Rush; and James Traunoff, of Caledonia, were among the losers. The new Elks' temple in the city and the residence of Rev. C. E. Benson, pastor of the Asbury M. E. church, were also damaged by lightning.

MICHIGAN NEWS NOTES.

A \$4,700 company has been organized as the Niles Creamery Co.

The receipts of the state land office for the first quarter of the present fiscal year were \$38,149.

Mrs. Robert Hutchings, of Flint, was knocked down and probably fatally trampled by the faulty horse.

Arthur Erik, aged 33, of Ann Arbor, was fined \$25 and \$15 costs for shooting a squirrel on the campus.

Miss Helen Burns, of Grand Rapids, was drowned Friday. She was canoeing in the river when her craft upset, and being unable to swim she went down.

John Wright's store in Rapids City, was entered by burglars Wednesday night and \$300 in notes, \$100 in jewelry and some revolvers and ammunition taken.

Ernest Beardsley, a nurse at the Michigan sanitarium, Kalamazoo, stepped on a rusty nail a week ago and is now in a critical condition from lockjaw.

Representatives of the Owosso & Cornua Electric railway are seeking a franchise from Vernon village and townships to extend the line through Vernon to Durand.

Bertha Mortimer, employed by Mr. and Mrs. John Blue, of Ionia, went to the cellar to fix the gas, and in some way her clothing became ignited. She is thought to be buried.

For the first time in Shiawassee history a colored man is sitting on a jury. The juror, Alexander Johnson, is a barber, a civil war veteran, and an estimable citizen of Owosso.

From practically all of the 19 counties comprising the upper peninsula of Michigan come reports that the deer hunting season to open November 8 will be the best for 15 years.

A Grand Rapids man who refused to allow his name to be used, has established a new yearly prize of \$50 each to the two honor debaters in the university oratorical contests.

An electric storm in Hubbardston lasted 12 hours and five inches of rain fell. Three barns were set on fire out of here and burned with contents, and one man was killed by lightning.

George McDonald is lodged in jail at the Soo. He claims to be the oldest man in the world; that he has had a million wives; and that he comes from Jerusalem, where he lived 60 years.

Mrs. Allaseba M. Bliss, wife of the governor, was installed as national instituting and installing officer of the National W. R. C., the ceremony being performed in the executive parlors at the capital.

Another drain is being constructed in Branch county, near Quincy, and is of large proportions. It will be ten miles long, six feet deep and twenty feet wide at the bottom. It will cost over \$10,000.

The D. M. Ferry seed warehouse in Charlevoix was burned to the ground, causing a loss on the building of \$15,000 and seed peas valued at \$30,000. About three-quarters of the crop was in the warehouse.

The murder mystery on which the officers of St. Joseph have been working the past week, has flattened out suddenly when the woman who was supposed to have been murdered turned up all right.

At the Allegan fair Friday, Marsh, the bicycle plunger, missed the tank in his leap, striking the side. He was buried in the sand and picked up unconscious. It is thought that his injuries will prove fatal.

Battle Creek common council is planning to prevent a recurrence of the \$500,000 damage of last year and passed a resolution to compel the Michigan Central to build a retaining wall two blocks long on its river frontage.

Battle Creek opened the duck season with one accident of a serious nature. O. W. McMakin shooting his right hand full of gunshot and blowing the middle finger off. He stood to rest with his hand over the top of his gun barrel.

R. E. Miles, of Kalamazoo, has been notified that he has fallen heir to \$15,000, left by an uncle, who died two months ago in California. Miles is a painter employed by the day, but says that he will not give up his brushes.

Mrs. Albert Debar, of Bath, died Thursday, the result of burns received from the explosion of a kerosene can, with which she was lighting a fire. A little daughter was also burned, but will recover. Mrs. Debar was 30 years old.

Miss Edna Convis, the Battle Creek girl whose jaw was partially torn away by the accidental discharge of a gun, in hands of her cousin at Boulder, Colo., is improving and may now recover, though she will be terribly disfigured.

Burglars did a most nervy act at Eoon early Wednesday morning. They entered the postoffice building, loaded the office safe upon a railway truck and carted it to a field, where they dynamited it and secured money and stamps totaling \$75.

Albert Roberts, bookkeeper of the Sulphite Fiber works, Port Huron, was attacked by a vicious dog and his face and neck are badly lacerated. Without any warning the brute sprang at Roberts' throat and tore a big gash down Roberts' face.

The second death from lockjaw in this city, within two weeks, occurred here on Thursday, the victim being George Wellman, 14 years old. He was sick over a week, the cause being an injury received in his hand from the discharge of a toy pistol.

Mrs. Peter Kemerer, aged 73 years, of Richfield, was found dead in the doorway back of the house by her husband as he was going to the barn to do the chores. Mrs. Kemerer a short time before left the house stating that she was going out to the orchard.

During the month of September 572,321 barrels of salt were inspected in Michigan as follows: Saginaw county, 15,283; Bay, 34,869; St. Clair, 113,420; Manistee, 251,006; Mason, 59,176; Wayne, 92,967. This is an increase of 147,283 barrels over September, 1903.

The grape harvest has begun on the early varieties, Concord, Wordens and Delaware will require a week more. The crop will not be large, owing to the spring frosts and hail, but the quality is good. Probably from 700 to 900 carloads will be shipped from the grape belt.

The other day a young man living on a farm near Nashville picked up a supposedly empty gun, and pointing it at his dog with the remark, "You ought to see how scared my dog is of a gun," pulled the trigger. The canine was blown into fragments, and a companion standing a short distance away received part of the charge.

A swarm of bees was seen clustering around the rear of the Mason Adventist church last Wednesday, and it was noticed that there was a large seam in the woodwork. Upon investigation this hollow was found to be a bees' nest and full of honey. Three ten-quart pails of the sweet stuff were carried away, everyone passing by coming in and helping himself.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Pocapocapet, the Mexican volcano with immense sulphur deposits, has been bought by New York parties for \$300,000. A \$6,000,000 company is to be organized and a log railway to the summit constructed.

"Dutch" Fisher, alias Albert Miller, was electrocuted at the Ohio penitentiary in Columbus at midnight Thursday for the murder of Wm. Marshall, a bartender, at Toledo, O., in January last. Fisher's real name is not known, and he went to the chair incognito.

Rumors that a so-called "Black Hand" plot was on foot to destroy a public school in New York's upper east side Friday caused a riot of several hundred Italian women, mothers of the children attending the school, which excited the neighborhood, alarmed the teachers and pupils and required a force of police reserves to quell.

Uncle Sam's biggest battleship, the Nebraska, having a displacement of 15,000 tons, and costing \$3,733,000, was launched at Seattle, Friday. She slid from the ways 11 minutes ahead of time, the supports being weakened too quickly, but nobody was hurt. Marie Miley, daughter of Nebraska's governor, was sponsor.

The splendid new battleship Ohio, built at San Francisco, has been formally placed in commission there by the navy department.

The wealthy Amish colony at Hiram, O., will sell their valuable farms and move away because one of their number was fined for his refusal to send his children to the public schools. The Amish people will not admit that the earth is round, and for that reason object to their children studying geography as it is taught in the public schools. They have established schools of their own in which reading, arithmetic and writing only are taught.

NEWS OF THE WORLD

A Brief Chronicle of All Important Happenings

RUSSIANS ADVANCE.

Japs Driven Back and "On to Port Arthur" Is the Cry.

Mukden, Oct. 10.—This morning came the news that the Japanese were being driven back along the whole front. But these are only advance guard successes. The heavy work is still ahead and a Russian victory will only be certain when the Russians re-enter Liao Yang. The Japanese armies are prepared to meet the Russians, and the advance of the latter is expected to develop quickly. The decisive moment of the campaign is close at hand.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 10.—Gen. Kuropatkin is in the field, personally directing the forward movements of the army, which it is understood is divided into two strong columns, moving on each side of the railroad. The Russians are operating along a front of between 40 and 50 miles. They are taking every precaution against possible counter attacks, throwing up entrenchments as they advance southward.

Field Marshal Oyama has not yet shown a disposition to strongly hold his outer positions, and the abandonment of the Yentai mines is expected.

The Japanese appear to be concentrating their forces in the fortifications formerly occupied by the Russians on the right bank of the Taitse river, which are exceedingly strong, and they have an equally good defense north and south.

Private advices from Mukden just received indicate that the artillery is already at work.

An engagement is reported to have occurred yesterday on the Russian right flank, 14 miles southwest of Mukden.

Commenting upon the order of the day issued by Gen. Kuropatkin Sunday the Novosti expresses unqualified confidence in that commander and says:

"This is the man who at the beginning of the war said: 'Patience, Patience, and again Patience.' We have waited in obedience for his words: 'Now the time has come to turn southward.' Advance now will be no idle word. Kuropatkin is going through to save his comrades at Port Arthur, though he may have to defeat four opposing armies to do so. But our soldiers are happy. It is not nature to desire Russian troops to retire."

Heavy Wage Cut.

With the exception of employees of the road mills, all tonnage men at the Joliet (Ill.) plant of the steel corporation, are now at work under a new schedule of wages, which represents a reduction in the pay of the men ranging from 20 to 40 per cent. According to statements given out here, it is part of a general plan, put into operation in all plants of the United States Steel Co., October 1, the notices having just reached plants at Joliet, South Chicago and other plants, from headquarters.

The men expected a cut, but did not look for so radical a reduction. However, the new scale was accepted and all departments are running.

Carrie Is Deaf.

Mrs. Carrie Nation, Mrs. Lucy Wilhoit, Mrs. Myra McHenry and Mrs. Lydia Mountz, who made the recent joint raid in Wichita, were found guilty of destruction of property. Mrs. Nation was fined \$150 and given six months in jail; Mrs. McHenry and Mrs. Wilhoit were fined \$150 each and Mrs. Mountz was fined \$50. They gave notice of appeal.

Mrs. Nation and Mrs. McHenry, immediately after having been released from jail on an appeal bond, went down the street knocking cigars out of the mouths of the men they met. They were again arrested and are in the city jail on the charge of disturbing the peace and obstructing the sidewalk.

Victims of Auto Races.

A partial record of the fatal accidents in automobiles in the first nine months of this year shows that 33 lives have been sacrificed in the United States alone.

In foreign lands there is a record of five Americans killed.

These deaths have been brought about by gasoline explosions, collisions and street crossing disasters.

The race Saturday for the Vanderbilt cup resulted in two deaths and perhaps a dozen injured.

DISASTROUS RAILROAD WRECKS OF LAST TWELVE MONTHS.

Baltimore & Ohio railroad wreck near Laurel Run, Pa., Dec. 23, 1903; sixty-three killed.

Pere Marquette wreck at East Paris, Mich., Dec. 27, 1903; twenty-two killed and twenty-nine injured.

Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific at Willard, Kan., Jan. 6, 1904; seventeen killed.

Chicago, Burlington & Quincy in St. Louis; three killed.

Chicago Great Western at Dyersville, Iowa, Feb. 25, 1904; seven killed.

Alabama Great Southern near Kewanee, Miss., March 8, 1904; five killed.

Chicago & Northwestern near Chicago, April 7, 1904; three killed and thirty-four injured.

Iron Mountain near Kimmiswick, Mo., April 30, 1904; eight killed and fifteen injured.

Daltimore & Ohio at Vincennes, Ind., June 19, 1904; fifteen injured.

Wabash at Litchfield, Ill., July 5, 1904; twenty-five killed and fifty-eight injured.

Erie at Midvale, N. J., July 10, 1904; sixteen killed and fifty-nine injured.

Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific near Helena, Ark., July 13, 1904; twenty-one injured.

Chicago & Eastern Illinois at Glenwood, Ill., July 13, 1904; sixteen killed and eighty injured.

Missouri Pacific at Pueblo, Colo., Aug. 7, 1904; 100 killed and many injured.

Chicago & Erie in Chicago, Aug. 8, 1904; four dead and nine injured.

MORE FIGHTING.

Equal Armies Battle Before Mukden—Great Events Expected.

The main body of Gen. Oku's column which has been moving against the Russian right flank, is at last in touch with the main of Kuropatkin's forces opposing his advance, and heavy fighting is reported to have occurred between the two armies Saturday. Oku has not less than 50,000 men with something like 250 guns north of the Hun river, and can speedily be reinforced if necessary from the reserves. It is not known how many men there are in front of Oku, but Kuropatkin has been reinforcing his right wing for several days, and it is probable that the two forces are pretty nearly equal.

The best opinion is that it will depend on how far north and west Kuropatkin has succeeded in forcing his way, as to whether or not Kuropatkin will make a stand at Mukden. In any event his rear guard of something like 30,000 men under Saroubaiev will fight at Mukden to prevent the Japanese moving too rapidly on Tieling, even at the risk of being cut off and destroyed.

Boston Won Pennant.

The Boston and New York teams were scheduled to finish their close fight for supremacy Monday at American League Park, New York. The double victory which Boston scored over New York at Boston on Saturday gave the present champions the upper hand and by the winning of a single game of Monday's double header they would repeat their championship victory of a year ago. New York scored two runs in the fifth inning. This was tied by Boston in the seventh and the game won in the remaining two innings.

Emperor's Bad Health.

In spite of all official denials, the rumors that the health of the kaiser is once more threatened by the dread disease from which his father, mother and uncle died continue. Prominent physicians declare that the appearance of another growth in the kaiser's throat must have been looked for ever since the last operation, and that it would be more surprising if it did not appear, as not even the most optimistic specialists on cancer dared to hope that the germs had been eradicated from the kaiser's system.

Twenty-Seven Killed.

Twenty-seven persons were killed and 30 injured, some of them fatally, in a head end collision Monday two miles and a half east of Warrensburg, Mo., between the second section of a Missouri Pacific passenger train which left Wichita, Ks., Sunday night for St. Louis with world's fair excursionists and a heavy west-bound freight train. The collision occurred in what is called Dead Man's Bend. Both engineers and both firemen saw the danger and jumped.

Pelee Active Again.

The report that there had been a serious eruption of Mount Pelee, island of Martinique, is not true. There has been great activity on the mountain during the last few days, and a week ago the volcano emitted enormous quantities of steam and ashes. On September 29 the mountain was throwing out steam all day, forming a dense cloud 8,000 or 10,000 feet high. The escape grew less violent as night approached, but after dark there were two points on the cone that were brilliantly lighted, while at the foot of the dome was a hole from which fire escaped into the valley below, but not in sufficient quantities to occasion damage.

Ossified Woman Dead.

Mrs. Emma Fwing Palmer, the last of the two "ossified" sisters, died Thursday at Sherburne, N. Y., aged 30. Owing to a disease of a rheumatic nature, which has baffled the skill of many prominent physicians throughout the country, Mrs. Palmer had lain motionless upon her back, totally blind and with every muscle rigid for the last 27 years. The disease manifested itself within a few days after her marriage at the age of 23. Her sister, Miss Stella Fwing, who died two years ago, was afflicted in the same way.

Attorney General William H. Moody will, it is said, be appointed by Gov. Bates, of Massachusetts, to succeed the late Senator Hoar.

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Hunting Big Game On the Ocean



The swordfish is lord and master of every creature that lives in the sea. He is an absolute ruler, and holds the power of life and death over all the inhabitants of the mighty deep. "What about sharks?" I hear some reader say. The shark is a fraud, a fakir, a sneak and a coward. He eats carrion and attacks only cripples and weaklings; he is disgusting to look at. Every deep-sea fisherman holds the shark in utter contempt, nor fear. He is the most despised inhabitant of the ocean. The only man a shark ever attacks is a dead man or a man the shark thinks is dead. Get the shark once for all in your mind as the hyena of the sea.

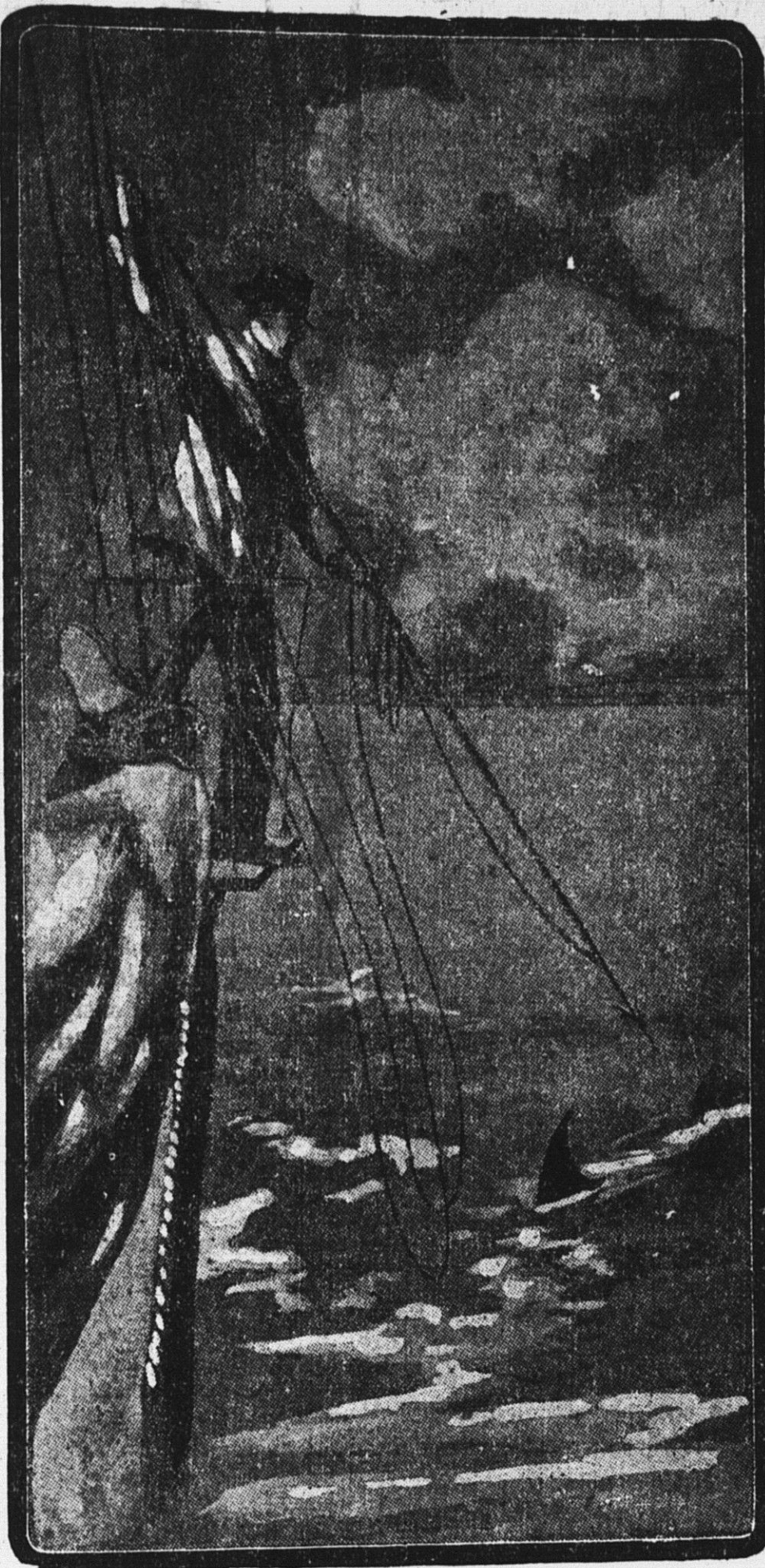
The swordfish is a "ruler by divine right" if there ever was one. He looks every inch a king. He is the incarnation of independence, courage, strength and speed. He eats nothing he has not killed with his own sword in open battle, and when angered or wounded he will attack anything afloat. The killing of the swordfish is more suggestive of hunting big game than of catching any kind of fish. Indeed the sport may be justly compared to hunting lions or grizzly bears. The element of danger is, I believe, even greater, for these animals are not more ferocious when wounded than is the swordfish, and you have the added danger of being drowned if upset by one of their charges.

It was 4 o'clock one July morning. The sun made the eastern sky look like a fire in the oil tanks at Greenpoint. The Earl and Nettie, a two-master, sailed out of Block Island harbor "under power," with Capt. Tal at the wheel, bound for the swordfishing grounds, thirty miles to sea off Montauk Point.

The proper equipment for hunting swordfish is a two-masted schooner, having a twenty-five horse power gasoline engine to furnish "power" for rapid maneuvering, and a crew of six men, who are not only expert sailors, but are also expert swordfish hunters, as this is a very special and dangerous kind of sport, and one which novices had better let alone. A heavy bar of iron is firmly bolted to the free end of the schooner's bowsprit; it is long enough to reach to the waistband of an average man, and stand perpendicular and almost at a right angle to the bowsprit. A strong iron band bent into a half circle is welded at its middle to the free end of the upright bar, the half circle being large enough to admit a man's body. The free ends of this semi-circular band are braced by iron bars, which slant backward and are bolted to the sides of the bowsprit some distance from its end. This structure is called the "pulpit." And it makes it possible for a man to stand safely on the very end of the bowsprit with both hands free while he leans against the semi-circular band, which catches him around the middle. The man in the "pulpit" is called the "striker," and it is his business to drive the dart into the swordfish. He has a wooden pole some fifteen feet long, in one end of which an iron rod two feet long is firmly set. A barbed dart, made of brass or bronze, four inches long, is loosely fitted on the end of this rod. In the middle of the dart there is a hole, in which a thin, strong rope is fastened. This rope passes taut along the pole and is grasped by the striker's hand along with the pole, and thus the dart is kept in position on the end of the iron rod until it is driven through the swordfish, when the striker lets go the rope and draws back the rod and pole, leaving the dart buried in the fish's body or hanging below its belly and at right angles to it, thus rendering it impossible to pull out the dart when the fish rushes through the water or when it is being hauled aboard. The rope, the end of which is attached to the dart as described above, is three hundred feet long and is coiled up in a tub on deck. To the other end of this rope a keg is attached by a bridle fastened round each end of it. This keg is about the size of an ordinary beer keg, but lighter, and is painted black so it can be readily seen at a distance.

Three stanch rowboats in tow complete the "rig" necessary for swordfish hunting. On July 4, 1904, at 4 a. m., the Earl and Nettie lifted her anchor, put up her sails and, with her gasoline engine giving an imitation of a Gatling or Nordenfolt rapid-fire gun in action, passed out of the harbor at Block Island.

Tony was putting things to rights in the fore-castle, while Frank, the Yale student, and myself were on deck, alert, he scanning the port and I the starboard for any game which might escape the eagle eye of the "gaanet." "Steady!" shouts Arnie from aloft. "Steady!" repeats Capt. Tal, at the wheel, and there a hundred yards directly in front of us were two black triangular fins, five feet apart, showing six inches above the water and slowly moving in a direction at right angles to our course. For the next two minutes, "Starboard!" "Port!"



FLINGING THE HARPOON

"Steady!" "Keep off!" etc., came in rapid succession from aloft, as Arnie gave Capt. Tal the necessary steering instructions to follow the zig-zag course of the swordfish and bring the "pulpit" right over his back.

Will Hooper steadied himself, leaned forward over the pulpit, gripped the pole with his brawny hands, poised the harpoon two feet from the water for an instant and then "chug" we heard, and the bronze dart had gone clear through the swordfish, carrying the rope with it and hung at right angles six inches below its belly. The fish darted toward the ocean depths like a flash of light. "Overboard with the keg!" shouts Capt. Tal, and overboard we threw it, together with 300 feet of coiled rope, and the Earl and Nettie sailed on. The fish straightened out the coiled rope in a few seconds and began towing the keg.

Away it went over the surface of the ocean, sometimes half submerged, again disappearing entirely in a wave to bob up on the other side, suddenly stopping and starting and changing direction as the infuriated fish struggled in the depths to free itself from the dart.

After a time the keg became more quiet and the Earl and Nettie, which had been circling in the neighborhood, sailed near to the keg, and Tony went out to it in a rowboat to "tend the fish." He put the keg in the boat, and standing in the stern began hauling in on the rope, coiling it in a tub, as it is dangerous to have the feet may get tangled in it. The fish submitted to be hauled up for a time, but when about 100 feet of rope had been coiled it suddenly parted. The rope was jerked from Tony's hands and the coil went out with a rush.

The Portuguese laid down on the keg to keep it in the boat, and away went boat, keg and Portuguese, the square stern of the boat throwing up a spray which at times nearly hid it from view. The fish was so exhausted and the tow was so heavy that its performance did not last long, so with some minor struggles Tony finally hauled the fish up to the neighborhood of the boat. When the fish saw the boat it summoned its remaining strength and charged it. This slackened the rope and Tony soon had him alongside. Holding the rope with one hand he drove a gaff just behind the head of the boat about the boat was gills; the water about the boat was red with blood and the battle was over. He passed a noose over the two flukes of its tail, hauled it up two minutes, "Starboard!" "Port!"

BRUTALLY SLAIN.

Murderers of the Detroit Bartender

Captured and Confessed.

John Condon and John Walker have confessed guilty knowledge of the death of bartender William Hermann, who was brutally murdered early in the morning in Rosenberg's saloon, Detroit. Neither owns up that he actually committed the deed, but this does not in any manner relieve them of individual responsibility in the eyes of the law. Condon claims that Walker struck Hermann with a billy and dragged him down the cellar stairs. Once at the bottom, he belabored his victim with beer bottles, meantime instructing Condon, who had followed, to go upstairs and get the bread knife from its place. Condon obeyed, so he says, took the knife down cellar, handed it to Walker and, with the electric light in his hand, watched his companion partially cut off Hermann's head. After that, the two went upstairs, completed their job of robbery and left the place through the upstairs rear door. Walker's story agrees with Condon's only in reference to what happened outside the saloon. He says that he accompanied Condon to the place, but did not enter with him, nor in fact did he go in at any time during the morning. He met his fellow criminal outside after the job was done, and received the blood stained property. He wholly denies Condon's assertion that he killed Hermann.

A big strike of sulphide ore has just been made up the old Coronado ground, almost in the heart of Leadville, Col. The value of the deposit is declared to be \$120,000,000.

THE MARKETS. LIVE STOCK.

Detroit—Extra dry-fed steers and heifers, \$4 50@5; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,500 lbs., \$3 75@4 25; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$3 50@3 75; do 500 to 700 lbs., \$2 50@3; choice fat cows, \$2 75@3 25; good fat cows, \$2 50@3; common cows, \$1 75@2 25; canners, \$1 50@1 75; choice heavy bulls, \$2 75@3 25; fair to good bolognas, bulls, \$2 40@2 60; stock bulls, \$2 20@2 50; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$3 50@3 75; fair feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$2 50@3; choice stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., \$2 50@2 75; fair stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., \$2 25@2 50; stock heifers, \$1 75@2 25; milkers, large, young, medium, age, \$3 50@5; common milkers, \$2 20@30.

Milch cows and springers—Market strong on account of light receipts; best milkers, \$50.

Veal calves—Best grades, \$6 50@7; others, \$4 40@50.

Hogs—Light to good butchers, \$5 70@6 85; pigs, \$5 25@5 75; light Yorkers, \$5 10@5 70; roughs, \$4 50@4 75; stags one-third off.

Sheep—Best lambs, \$5 25@5 30; fair to good lambs, \$4 75@5 25; light to common lambs, \$3 50@4 50; yearlings, \$3; fair to good butcher sheep, \$2 75@3 25; culls and common, \$1 50@2 25.

Chicago—Good to prime steers, \$5 75@6 50; poor to medium, \$3 75@5 50; stockers and feeders, \$2 50@4 15; cows, \$1 50@4 50; heifers, \$2 50@4 50; canners, \$1 50@2 40; bulls, \$2 40@30; calves, \$3 50@7 50; Texas fed steers, \$3 50@50; western steers, \$3 40@65.

Hogs—Prime, \$5 60@6 20; good to choice heavy, \$5 90@6 20; rough heavy, \$5 60@5 80; light, \$5 70@6 15; bulk of sales, \$5 85@6 05.

Sheep—Good to choice wethers, \$3 75@4 50; fair to choice mixed, \$3 20@3 70; native lambs, \$4 40@5 85.

East Buffalo—Best export steers, 4% @5 50; shipping steers, \$4 30@4 75; good, 1,050 to 1,100 butcher steers, \$3 50@4 15; 900 to 1,000, do, \$3 25@3 75; best fat cows, \$3 30@3 50; fair to good, \$2 75@3; trimmers, \$1 50@1 50; best fat heifers, \$2 25@3 25; medium heifers, \$2 75@3; common stock heifers, \$2 25@2 25; best feeding steers, \$3 50@3 58; best yearling steers, \$2 25@2 50; common stockers, \$2 20@2 25; export bulls, \$3 50@3 75; bolognas, \$2 50@2 75; fresh cows and springers, steady; good to extra, \$3 60 to \$4 60; medium to good, \$2 60 to \$3 30; common, \$1 50 to \$2 30; calves, steady; best, \$7 25@7 50; fair to good, \$5 50@7; heavy, \$3 60@4.

Hogs—Common Yorkers, \$5 90@6 10; medium, \$5 60@6 25; heavy, \$5 80@6 10; pigs, \$5 40@6 00; about all sold except few late arrivals.

Sheep—Best lambs, \$5 80@5 90; fair to good, \$5 50@5 75; culls, common, \$4 50@5 00; mixed sheep, \$3 85@4 40; fair to good, \$3 40@3 75; culls, bucks, \$2 50@3; yearlings, \$4 25@4 50.

Grain, Etc.

Detroit—Wheat—No. 1 white, \$1 16; No. 2 red, spot, \$1 17; December, 5,000 bu at \$1 17; 5,000 bu at \$1 17 1/2; 10,000 bu at \$1 17 1/2; 5,000 bu at \$1 17 1/2; 10,000 bu at \$1 16 1/2; 5,000 bu at \$1 16; 10,000 bu at \$1 15 1/2; closing nominal at \$1 15; May, 5,000 bu at \$1 18 1/2; 10,000 bu at \$1 18 1/2; 5,000 bu at \$1 17 1/2; 10,000 bu at \$1 17 1/2; 5,000 bu at \$1 17; closing nominal at \$1 16 1/2; No. 3 red, \$1 10 per bu.

Corn—No. 3 mixed, 54c; No. 3 yellow, 6 cars at 57c per bu.

Oats—No. 3 white, spot, 6 cars at 34c; December, nominal at 34 1/2c per bu.

Rye—No. 2 spot, 1 car at 85c per bu.

Beans—October, 2 cars at \$1 67, closing nominal at \$1 72; November, 1 car at \$1 70, closing \$1 72 bid; February, \$1 72, nominal.

Chicago—Wheat—No. 2 spring, \$1 12 @1 15; No. 3, \$1 05@1 12; No. 2 red, \$1 09@1 11 1/2.

Corn—No. 2, 51c @54c; No. 2 yellow, 50c @51c; No. 2 white, 51c @52c; No. 3 white, 50c @51c.

Rye—No. 2, 70c @72c.

Barley—Good, feeding, 37c; fair to choice malting, 38@48c.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

Week Ending Oct. 15.

LYCEUM THEATRE—"His Last Dollar." Mat. Wed. and Sat. Eve. 10:30.

LUXURY THEATRE—"Alabama." Prices, 15c, 25c, 35c and 50c. Mat. Monday, Wednesday, Saturday; best seats 25c.

WINTHROP THEATRE—"The Smart Set." 10:30.

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

AVENUE THEATRE—Vaudeville—Afternoon 15, 25, and 50c. Evening, 25, 35, 50 and 75c.

STEAMERS LEAVING DETROIT.

Standard Time.

WHITE STAR LINE—Foot of Griswold st.; Boats for Port Huron and way ports daily at 8:30 a. m. and 2:30 p. m. For Toledo at 4:30 p. m. Leave Port Huron for Detroit at 8:30 a. m.; 3:45 p. m.

DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO.—Foot of Wayne Street; for Buffalo daily at 4:00 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.

Not one passenger on the railroads in England was killed last year, although the English railroads do a greater business per mile than do the railroads of this country. The number killed in the United States for the same period was 9,984.

Mrs. S. K. Jacobs, wife of the former station agent at Worthington, W. Va., has been arrested for being implicated in the robbery of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad station at Worthington. She confessed that she was a member of a gang that had committed at least 20 robberies in Worthington within a few months.

WITH THE WORLD'S BEST WRITERS

THE VALUE OF SAYING "NO."

"No" is characterized as "a monosyllable the easiest learned by a child, but the most difficult to practice by the man."

Dr. Johnson displays a world of wisdom in these few simple lines, and the saying is no less true in regard to women than it is to men.

It seems cold and heartless to a man to refuse to lend a friend a little money to tide over some anxious time, and yet it is a great question as to whether he is justified in doing so if he himself is forced to make some of his own creditors wait while his money is fulfilling a friend's need.

In domestic life a woman has also much to call for the little monosyllable "No." She may dislike to disappoint her children in some matters, but knows in her heart of hearts that the granted favor would be bad for their health or future happiness.

Yet how few mothers do say "No" under such circumstances! And they excuse themselves by saying it is bad for children to be thwarted! So it is, but if the said children were brought up to know that their mother had always a good reason for her decision and was not to be cajoled out of that decision, the mother would save a great deal of annoyance both to herself and to others thrown in contact with her offspring.—Philadelphia Ledger.

THE WEST LENDING MONEY.

It has not been very many years since the great and growing West was largely dependent on the money centers of the far East for the greater part of the money needed in all lines of business. Funds required for about everything from crop moving to county courthouses had to be secured from Wall street or some of its adjacent branches and the charges for this money in the aggregate made quite a drain on our traffic profits. This dependence on the East had a tendency to belittle the importance of the West in the eyes of the Manhattan money kings and the possibility of a release from this commercial bondage to them received but scant consideration. It is now being forced upon them with unmistakable clearness. Not only has the West developed a financial power that renders her almost wholly independent of the East, but western capital is actually invading the domain of Wall street and picking up financial bargains which, by virtue of years of monopoly, that great money power had come to regard as exclusively its own.—Portland Oregonian.

UNPROFITABLE HOARDING.

Money hoarded means interest lost. The old stocking is as undesirable for the keeping of money as the unsound bank. This is a financial turism.

It is equally true of goods and chattels. The gown of winter before last, stored in a capacious attic, gathers moths, but loses its rightful interest—the comfort and ease which it might bring to some poor woman. The worn overcoat, kept by its owner "in case of need," falls of its proper service in the actual "case of need" of the half-clothed laboring man out of work through illness.

So of the cast-off clothes of the mind—discarded magazines and books. The increasing piles of these waste interest on the top shelves of the well-filled library, while the active minds of men, women and children less well supplied hunger for the food of the printed page, until ungratified desire dies, and they sink to the level of the unreadable mass.

Whatever has service in it should be passed on promptly from hand to hand until that power of service is exhausted. The rubbish heap is more creditable than an unused accumulation of useful things. Hoarding is bad economy in every department of life. Losing interest on savings is foolish improvidence, whether the interest is reckoned in dollars and cents or in gratitude, relief and comfort.—Youth's Companion.

HOW TO STAY YOUNG.

How old are you? The adage says that women are as old as they look and men as old as they feel. That's wrong. A man and woman are as old as they take themselves to be.

Growing old is largely a habit of the mind. "As a man thinketh in his heart so is he." If he begins shortly after middle age to imagine himself growing old he will be old.

To keep one's self from decrepitude is somewhat a matter of will power. The fates are kind to the man who hangs on to life with both hands. He who lets go will go. Death is slow only to tackle the tenacious.

Ponce de Leon searched in the wrong place for the fountain of youth. It is in one's self. One must keep one's self young inside. So that while "the outer man perisheth the inner man is renewed day by day."

When the human mind ceases to exert itself, when there is no longer an active interest in the affairs of this life, when the human stops reading and thinking and doing, the man, like a blasted tree, begins to die at the top. You are as old as you think you are. Keep the harness on. Your job is not done.—Milwaukee Journal.

THE POWER OF "DIXIE."

No other song has ever touched the hearts of all the people of this land as "Dixie" touches them. During the war "John Brown's Body" swept the heart strings of the north and their brave "boys in blue." The war has passed and the song is passing, is already much of a memory. But "Dixie" is more vibrant with life to-day than it was when it cheered the lean and hungry legions that were battling for the "lost cause." It has not only survived the war, but since then it has conquered the conquerors and echoes in the hearts of those that loved the blue as in the hearts of those that loved the gray. It has the magic of the "Marseillaise" in it. But it is without its clarion call that excites the red blood of strife. It is gay, sweet, serene, indefatigable. It may not be great music, but it has the quality of all that counts in this world—survival—and it is one of those ballads of a nation that the very wise man reckoned as more powerful than laws.—Indianapolis News.

NO PLACE FOR SHIRKER.

Then it bluntly follows that there is no religion at all in shirk and no salvation for the shirker. There must be a new vision of honest labor, as the hopefulness sign of manhood. To cut down our work to a minimum is the new sin of the twentieth century. To hinder a man or a woman from earning daily bread violates not so much civil law, as the Golden Rule. We have got a huge life imbedded in our modern view of labor. It is something to be avoided, something to be legislated out as far as possible. The new religion will demand more work rather than less, but a fair division of its obligations—and afterward justice in distribution. The sooner we turn our faces away from the dogmas of mediaeval pietism and the crochets of formalism the better for us.—Church Register.

THE FOLLY OF GILT LACE.

As I have often said, I wonder that monarchs cannot officially meet without each arraying himself in the uniform of the other. If I were to call on a Turk I should not put on a fez and expect him to cover his head with a hat. Why, indeed, monarchs should wear uniforms except when taking part at reviews I do not know. They are the heads of states which are composed of civilians who pay a certain number of persons to be soldiers, or who oblige all to serve as soldiers for a fixed period.

Why, too, an English citizen who is asked to attend the Levee of his Sovereign—supposing that he has no uniform, as is the case with many—should be called upon to array himself in the dress of a bygone age of velvet and frills, with a sword by his side, is also a thing that surpasses my understanding. The poor man manages to look as ridiculous as some stout civilian deputy-lieutenant strapped up in the uniform of a colonel.—London Truth.

BEAUTY ON THE DOWN GRADE.

A warning note is struck by a lady, who has both medical and literary skill, against the reckless disregard of those laws which make for beauty. We English are growing plainer, she avers, simply because we allow even our children to be affected by the stress and strain of modern life. The smartness, the ability to look after themselves and the athleticism of the women and children of the present time spell physical ruin. Beauty is rarely seen nowadays in its unadorned style. Lovely women are artificial products, and really lovely children are as scarce as auks' eggs. The reason is that our expressions have grown anxious, eager, cold, our limbs and members are strained out of shape by overexercise, our complexions and hair are starved for lack of nerve force. The exquisite complexions, luxuriant locks, delicate features and clear, innocent-looking eyes that one associates with beauty are so seldom seen as to be quite remarkable when they are, and we are threatened with a still further decrease of these elements of good looks unless we bring back our girls to the prunes and prisms style of upbringing, which perhaps after all is the best for them. The "larger life" certainly has its drawbacks.—London World.

WHY NOT ENDOW MEN?

We venture to assert that if our men of great wealth and philanthropic motives who have lately been giving so generously and largely of their accumulations to the endowment of colleges, hospitals, libraries and other worthy objects and institutions should turn some part of this volume of beneficence into the endowment of men, they might be contributing even more largely in some instances to the progress of the world and the happiness and well-being of their fellows. We mean by this the selection of men of character, experience and proved ability, and their assignment to some line of needed educational, charitable or reform work, with a fair and just salary allowance guaranteed for a reasonable number of years, if not for life.—Leslie's Weekly.

