

THE CHELSEA HERALD.

VOLUME 84.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1904.

NUMBER 13.

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.**

BLANKETS.

We have a large and complete line of

Woolen Horse Blankets
and **Stable Blankets**

Of all kinds. Before buying see our

Waterproof and Plush Robes.

IN OUR BAZAAR

We carry the largest and most complete line of China, Crochery, Glassware, Easels, Frames, Pictures, Silverware and Novelties ever shown in any store in Chelsea.

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

Highest Market Prices

FOR

POULTRY.

OFFICE: IN THE LITTLE WOODEN COTTAGE

North of M. C. R. R.

BILL BACON, Manager.

EVERYTHING IS REPUBLICAN

NATIONAL, STATE AND COUNTY TICKETS.

There Was Not a Single Democrat Elected Either in the County or the State.

That a presidential campaign has a tremendous influence on state and county issues is strikingly illustrated this year in Washtenaw county. Returns from the various voting precincts show that not only did Roosevelt carry the county by 2,650 majority, but every Republican county officer from coroner up, both representatives to the legislature, the state senator and the congressman were elected. The Democrats are simply dumbfounded, the Republicans quietly jubilant. The most optimistic Republican did not honestly expect to see over two of their county candidates elected, and the most pessimistic Democrat was confident that they would win out on sheriff, treasurer and register of deeds, but no one anticipated such a landslide not only in this county but all through the state. There is not a Democratic state senator or member of the legislature elected, and Alfred Lucking, the lone congressman from the first district, was defeated by Edward Denby.

Roosevelt carried the state by a most unprecedented majority. This morning's Free Press places it at 184,000 and the Tribune at 211,596. Warner defeats Ferris by 55,000, which shows the feeling of the people all over Michigan, and should make the Republican politicians get their ears to the ground. The people have also emphatically declared that they have faith in Theodore Roosevelt.

Washtenaw gave Roosevelt 6,376 votes and Parker 3,726. It gave Ferris 5,568 and Warner 4,903. The vote on congressman was Townsend 5,654, Kirk 4,743. Townsend carries the county by 911, although Kirk received 1,015 more votes than Parker.

With Salem missing, Sunny Jim Harkins leads the county ticket with 2,026 majority in the county, followed by A. J. Sawyer for prosecuting attorney with 1,729 majority, and Otto D. Luick, the man who was put up for treasurer against his will, 1,729. Leland for probate judge has 755 majority, and Lawson for register of deeds 583. Beal has 711 majority for the legislature in the first district receiving 2,827 votes to Harriman's 2,116. In the second district Waters has 914 majority, receiving 2,977 voters to 2,063 for Landwehr.

Below is given the complete vote on all the candidates in the towns of Sylvan, Lyndon and Lima.

	Sylvan.	Lyndon.	Lima.
NATIONAL.			
President—			
Theodore Roosevelt	519	77	119
Alton B. Parker	190	78	83
STATE.			
Governor—			
F. M. Warner	366	52	119
W. N. Ferris	349	104	123
Lieutenant Governor—			
Alex. Mathland	436	68	139
H. B. Hudson	276	87	103
Secretary of State—			
Geo. A. Prescott	447	69	142
Jas. B. Balch	265	86	101
State Treasurer—			
F. P. Glazier	464	74	123
E. R. Smith	251	82	118
The balance of the Republican ticket received 446 votes in Sylvan, 69 in Lyndon and 143 in Lima. The balance of the Democratic ticket received from 280 to 265 votes in Sylvan, 86 in Lyndon and from 95 to 101 in Lima.			
JUSTICES SUPREME COURT.			
R. C. Ostrander	451	69	145
C. A. Blair	458	69	146
A. V. McAlvay	451	69	144
A. C. Adsit	253	86	95
Clinton Roberts	260	86	98
T. A. E. Wendock	260	86	99
CONGRESSIONAL.			
C. E. Townsend	475	68	148
John P. Kirk	236	86	95
LEGISLATIVE.			
For Senator—			
A. J. Peck	456	66	144
Arthur Brown	265	89	99

Continued on Fourth Page.

LARGELY ATTENDED SERVICES

Marked the Reopening of St. Paul's Evangelical Church.

The congregation of St. Paul's Evangelical church have great cause for rejoicing and congratulation at the marked interest taken in their church services of last Sunday. It was the occasion of the annual missions-fest of the church, also its re-opening for public worship after the extensive repairs and renovation that have been made to it, and the dedication of the handsome sweet toned compensating pipe organ that has been installed for the use in the musical portion of the church services. There were three services during the day—morning, afternoon and evening—and the church was filled to overflowing at each service and many had to return home unable to get inside the church. Besides the regular congregation of the church, there were large numbers present from Ann Arbor, Jackson, Dexter, Manchester, Freedom and Francisco, also a goodly number of the members of the local churches of other denominations.

At the morning service Rev. C. Haag, of Port Huron, who was pastor of St. Paul's church when the present edifice was built, and Rev. J. B. Meister, of Dexter, preached. Their sermons partook of the nature of dedication sermons and were replete with words of congratulation and praise.

In the afternoon addresses were made by Rev. Paul Irion, president of the Michigan district of the Evangelical synod, and Rev. John Neumann, superintendent of the Home for Orphans and Old People, Detroit.

In the evening Rev. S. A. John, of Ann Arbor, preached a most able and instructive sermon in English from the text "She hath done what she could," in which he fittingly applied the deed of Mary Magdalene and the words of Jesus Christ in relation thereto to the duties of people with respect to missions and the work of the church. He was followed by Rev. Jacob Graber, of Francisco, who spoke in the German language. The Bethlehem church choir, of Ann Arbor, sang at all three services and although a young choir did some fine work. Miss Minnie Vogel presided at the organ at the morning service, and Mr. Fred Fischer, of Ann Arbor, at the afternoon and evening services.

The total amount realized for the cause of missions during the day amounted to \$131.80.

A word as to what has been done in the way of renovating and beautifying the interior of the church deserves place here. The roof has been changed from a peak shape to a dome shape and it has been plastered and decorated to represent an Italian sunset. The side walls are tinted in delicate shades of green which blend in harmoniously with that of the ceiling. Behind the pulpit by the use of a bright shade of pink and a little of the decorator's art the wall is made to look as if it formed a semicircle. The seats have all been revarnished, the floor painted to match the walls, and a new bright red carpet laid in the aisles and on the rostrum. The work of alteration and renovation was done under the efficient supervision of C. W. Maroney. The decoration was done by O. J. Kover & Son, of Ft. Wayne, Ind. The pipe organ was furnished by the Compensating Pipe Organ Co., of Battle Creek, and cost \$435. And the best feature about all these improvements is—they are all paid for and the society is out of debt as soon as the pledges are paid in.

A Milan business man got so excited the other day over a game of poker, that when about to call another's hand he pulled a \$2 bill out of his pocket and threw it in a cuspidor, then spit on the pile of chips, money and the table. Then the other players gave him the laugh in good earnest. At least so says the Milan Leader.

A Place

For everything,
and everything
in its place.

Why not come in and look over our stock? Holiday Goods are daily arriving.

A fine new line of **Pipes** ranging in price from 10c to \$2.00 each.

Pocket Knives anywhere from 5c to \$1.75, a large assortment.

Remember we are headquarters for **Silverware**, the largest assortment and the lowest prices of anyone in town.

Sterling Silver Spoons in endless variety.

Engraving Free of Charge—We want your patronage.

China, China, China

Have you seen it. Our line pleases everyone.

Beautiful Cups and Saucers at 25c. Fine Bread Plates at 25c.

Stationery Is Our Strong Hold

We have a leader in Box Paper, worth 50c, our price 25c. Judge for yourself.

Good Box Paper at 10c, containing 24 sheets Paper and 24 Envelopes.

Come in we want to see you.

Yours,

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. 38, 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. 203.—

THE KEMPF COMMERCIAL AND SAVINGS BANK

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

A. McCOLGAN, M. D.,

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

S. G. BUSH,

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

PALMER & GULDE,

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

H. W. SCHMIDT,

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

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. E. H. Avery
You will find only up-to-date methods used, accompanied by the much needed experience that crowns 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

Religious Thought

If Christ Should Come To-day.
If Christ should come to-day!
If we should find Him on the broad highway
Or city street,
If we would crowd to touch His garment's hem,
Or kiss His feet?
If He should come to-day!
If the All-searching One should find us out
And call our name,
Would we press forward toward the outstretched hand,
Or sink in shame?
If He should come to-day!
The Prince of Peace amidst the clang of war
And battle heat,
Would we haste to lay our weapons down
Before His feet?
O poor and weak and blind!
Laying for self, we make our petty plans
Map out each year;
Forgetful in an hour we know not of
His may appear.
O gentle, pitying Christ!
Delay Thy coming to the weary soul,
So sick of sin;
Draw close Thy cords of love, until his heart
Shall take Thee in!
Then come at morn or eve!
Whether in manhood, youth or feeble age,
Thy visit fall,
To him who loves Thee all is well, since
Christ
Is all in all.

—Helen A. Beard.

Our Share in God's Work.
Jesus said, "Take ye away the stone.—St. John xii, 31."
Jesus said this at the grave of Lazarus. The question naturally suggests itself, Why could not the power about to restore the dead to life do this smaller thing as well? The answer is, that it could, but so could human power and, therefore, it was required of human power to do it.
This incident reveals a principle of God's working in the world. It is God's will to help men; it is also His will that men shall develop by using their own strength. Hence His settled purpose is to do nothing for us which we can and should do for ourselves. He lays no burdens on us which we cannot bear. He helps us bear the burdens we must to the limit of our need; but He will not let us unload on Him any work or duty or responsibility which belongs to us. If we shrink or throw it off, it lies where we abandoned it until some better man takes it up. Man's work—and there is a great deal of it which we are praying God to do, and wondering why He is so long about it; wondering, it may be, whether He is, since He does not do it—man's work must be done by men.

More and more as we grow into the meaning of life we ought to thank Almighty God that He holds us to our work; thank Him for the rough and the sting and the climb and the fight of life, through which come the strength and heights and victories; thank Him that He lays responsibility upon us; that He leans down—Father that He is—and says to each of us: There is a work to be done, our work; here is a right thing to be forwarded; here is a truth to be brought to light and a wrong to be swept away; here a soul to be given life. The miracle beyond your power is Mine, but "Take ye away the stone," put away this habit, this influence, this self-conceit, this ignorance—whatever it is that blocks the way. That is the first condition.

It happens, however, that some of us are fond of this very thing, and so we keep it a day longer and another day, till a day comes at last when it is sunk and embedded and we are satisfied that the life behind should die.

And some of us are certain that it would do no good to try—the stone is too heavy. And so we content ourselves with saying, calling it perhaps a prayer: "I am very weak; it is too much for me. You do it, Lord!" and let it go at that.

And some of us are frightened when we think what strange, unearthly thing may be behind the stone; what its coming forth might mean, white-faced and holy from God's near presence; what changes it might demand; what dear companionships it might bid us break. And so we do not try to roll the stone away, but say in our hearts, like the fool of old, "There is no God, there is no soul crying to come forth," and go away and try to forget.

Around us, too, there are things ready to enter and glorify this human life of ours—new standards of manhood and womanhood, higher ideals realized in business and society, in politics and religion; more generosity, more love, more hope, more truth than ever the world has seen. Before the door of each, blocking its entrance, lies a stone of human selfishness or indifference or greed or falsehood. To remove these is not God's work, but ours. "Take ye away the stone," lift, at any rate, your share. That is our responsibility and our bearing toward it will at the last be the true measure of our life's significance.—Rev. Herbert Shipman.

Through Sorrow's Gate.

There are many things, besides sorrow's self, that come through sorrow's gate—gentleness, sympathy, strength, beautiful traits of character, which seem to find no other mode of entrance into life. Long for unclouded joy as we may, it still remains true that few of us would choose for our most valued friend one who has never suffered. The eyes that have not known tears must needs lack something of tenderness. The heart that never has been torn with anguish and loss has never sounded its own depths, and cannot measure those of another. The soul grows strong through storm and conflict. If it ever grows strong

at all, and, however sweet a nature may be, we find it incomplete and unsatisfying if it has never known the softening, hallowing touch of grief. There are dark pages in our lives where we would gladly have changed the story if we could. There are wounds that still ache, losses that even yet are hard to bear; but however we may feel about the sorrow itself, there are few of us who would be willing to give up all that it brought and taught us—to be just what we were before it touched us. There are some precious gains that come through sorrow's gate.

The Constant Christian.

Constancy, stability among Christians, is currency above par. The exigencies of the Lord's work are such that we cannot afford to be unstable. The unstable Christian is one of the greatest stumbling-blocks in the way of sinners. Thousands of men outside the church give this as the main reason for their active opposition or a pathetic indifference to Christianity. The unstable Christian is a reproach to his profession, a reproach to his church, and a reproach to his Christ. Constancy, stability, is one of the Christian worker's strongest assets.

Many of us may not be able to engineer vast enterprises in the church, many of us may not have the natural powers and gifts of some of our brethren, many of us may not have enthusiastic, hopeful and positive natures; but there is not one of us, not one but can be constant in our efforts as Christians in our own sphere, if we will take ourselves and our profession seriously. It is not child's play to be a representative of Christ. It is the work of a man, and worth that man's highest thought and best endeavor. Nothing among the so-called negative vices undermines character like instability. Nothing so stamps a man as useless to his church, to his community, and to his Christ, as inconstancy. On the other hand, nothing tends to build up a noble and exalted character so much as constancy and faithfulness. Nothing will be more likely to raise a man's usefulness to his highest notch than these qualities. To be inconstant, unstable, that of the earth, earthy; but to be uniformly true and steadfast, that were of Christ, Christlike.

The Thing Worth While.

I know that many of you are puzzled to know in what direction you can start to help Christ to help the world. Let me say this to you in that connection: Once I came to a cross-road in the old life and did not know in which direction God wanted me to help hasten this kingdom. I started to read the Book to find out what the ideal life was, and I found that the only thing worth doing in the world was to do the will of God; whether that was done in the pulpit or in the slums; whether it was done in the college or classroom, or on the street, did not matter at all. "My meat and drink," Christ said, "is to do the will of him that sent me," and if you make up your mind that you are going to do the will of God above everything else, it matters little in what direction you work. There are more posts waiting for men than there are men waiting for posts. Christ needs men in every community and in every land; it matters little whether we go to foreign lands or stay at home, as long as we are sure we are where God puts us.—Henry Drummond.

God's Best Gifts.

God's best gifts are not for the few, but for all; one of His best is the power He bestows on people to appreciate and enjoy their ordinary surroundings—such as a fine prospect, a sea view, a mountain or moor, the growing corn, the simple flower. The secret of happiness here is the power to see and to prize the blessings so richly provided for all; and the poorest person with eye and ear may have as keen enjoyment from the sights and sounds of nature as the wealthiest clients of the richest bankers. He who gives the capacity to enjoy, affords ample material to minister to our gratification. It is not necessary for a person to be learned, clever, rich or in Society, printed with a big S, in order to be victorious in the battle of life, or happy while he lives. The records of human history would amply illustrate the fact that tranquility, success and happiness can be enjoyed by men highly placed and gifted, or in the humblest ranks alike, if they will learn and work out the secret of living well, for the possibilities of happiness bestrew every pathway and are the heritage of every life.—Rev. C. H. Kelly.

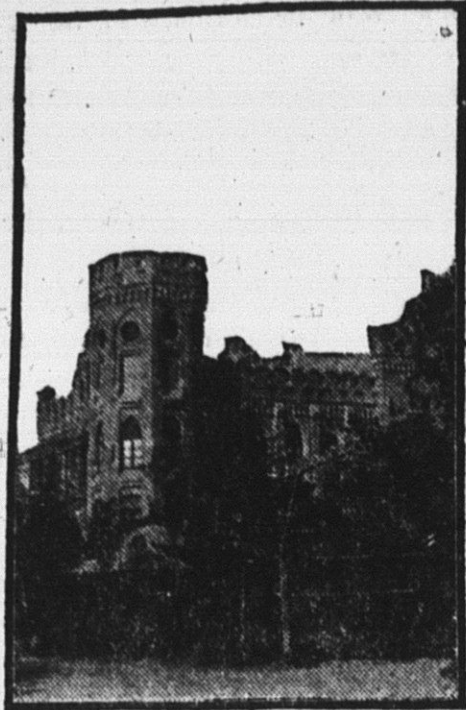
The Cry of Need.

Never too busy to listen to the cry of need. The thoughtful child on her way from the spring with a pitcher of water in her hand looked at the parched, dust mantled and drooping flower by the wayside, and in her pity for it tipped her pitcher, and a gentle stream washed the dust from its leaves, refreshed its stem and invigorated its roots. As it lifted itself once more to the sun, its renewed life made her heart gayer and her feet lighter, while the little that she had donated from her vessel had left her more than she needed for her home. "Tip your heart a little and let its sympathy roll out in blessings to those who are weak and weary. They will be blessed in receiving, but you will be doubly blessed in giving. Yet give not for your own sake, but for their sakes.

In Streets of Peking

(Special Correspondence.)

Peking is like other large Chinese cities, only more so. The geographers talk about its being the largest city in the world and airily speak of 4,000,000 inhabitants. This is all a mistake. It is safe to say that there are not 1,000,000 people, all told, and less than that number within the walls. It is impossible, however, to make any estimate of the population or the real size of the capital, as it seems to be built in groups. In one spot the houses will look as though there had been a stampede to erect dwellings in a certain place, and when that had been taken everybody else built as near it as possible. A few hundred yards farther on the houses thin off and are scattered about without rhyme or reason. A little farther still



Ancient Stronghold.

you come across a field of several acres almost bare of habitations and after that the frenzy for building may have begun again. The result is that the city is simply a mass of houses all tumbled up in crowds and of open spaces between.

Tricks of Rickshaw Men.

A Chinese street in summer time is one of the most delightfully informal places imaginable. No one seems to have anything in particular to do and they all come into the streets to do it. The men have finished dressing after they have put on a pair of dirty blue trousers and a pair of shoes. The people who have shops move their contents out into the street for no apparent reason, unless, perchance, to induce the purchaser to buy in self-defense.

All the rickshaws have two men. One pulls and the other pushes. Those who are fulfilling these useful functions for the European hotels are impressed with an overwhelming idea of their own importance. The one who goes ahead is very dexterous in letting go his rickshaw handles with one hand and violently pushing out of the way any unfortunate bystander whose thoughts have moved too slowly to have suggested to him the advisability of standing aside. The coolie who is doing the pushing is equally skillful and invariably catches the man who has been thus jostled out of the way with a resounding smack

He calmly wiped his brow and smilingly remarked: "It is nothing. These coolies annoy my guests with their noise and so two or three times an evening I go over there and beat a few of them and break their rickshaws, which, as you see, at once disperses them," and he smiled reminiscently as he thought of the dozens which had been demolished in times past. One could not help wondering at what would happen if hotelkeepers were to deal in this easy way with the American hack drivers.

In the Temple of Buddha.

The first point of interest to which we repaired was the lama temple. After about an hour of being pushed and shoved through the dirty, crowded streets, we came to the ancient fane. Everybody gives the number of the priests differently, but there must be at least 500 of them. The shrine is inclosed within walls and you go through a big gate to get into the first courtyard. After that you keep going through gates and courtyards without number. Before you can get through the dignified Chinese guide raises his benevolent countenance to the skies and emits a plaintive howl. The gate is opened from within by a piratical-looking lama. You have to give him some money. Then he shuts and bars the gate behind you.

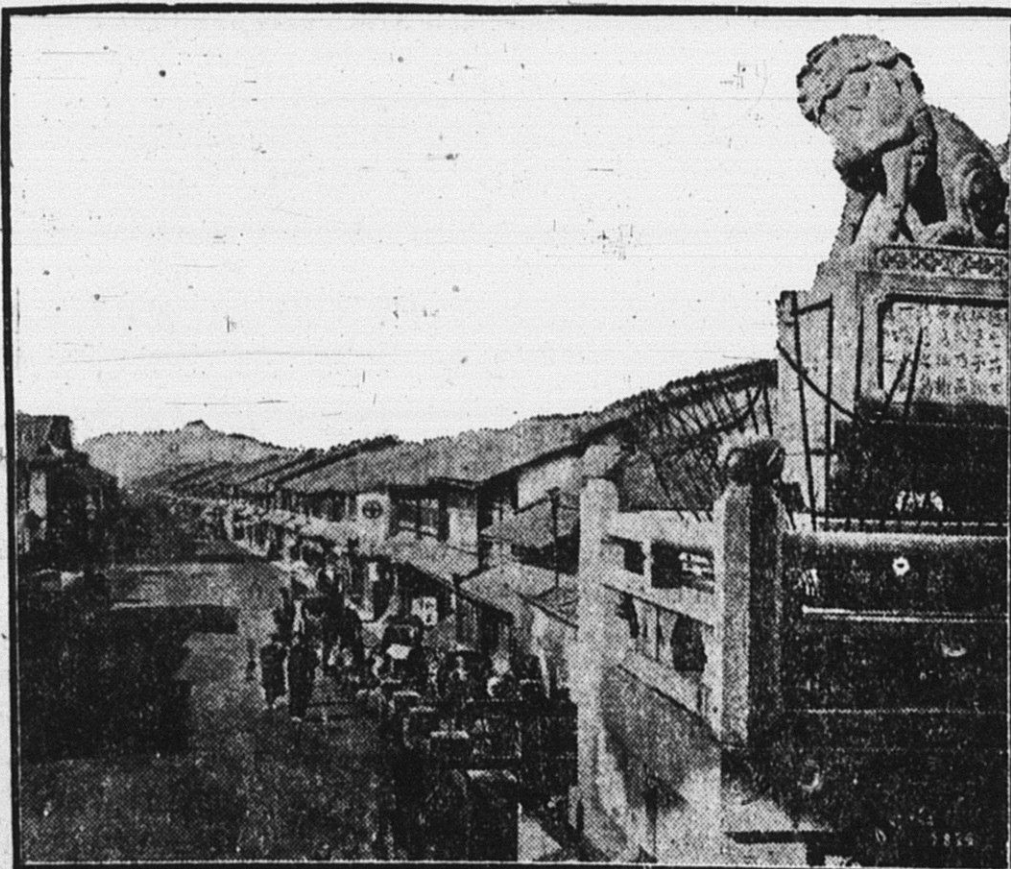
You then come to a series of temples where are numerous figures of gods. A lot of beautiful draperies are strewn about and the general effect is one of much richness. This was as far as I got when the priest closed the door of the temple and carefully barred it in our rear. I forgot about the god and his troubles and began to wonder how we were going to get out, which we did by going in behind the altar and coming out the back door. We repeated this process at every temple, and there are at least six, though there seemed to be many more. Passing through these doors we thought of what Henry Norman said of this place in his book on China and how he nearly lost his life there.

The guide was so full of talk about the famous Buddha temple in the last of the series that we pressed on and at last entered a really wonderful room in which there was a most impressive Buddha seventy-five feet high. The building appeared many sizes too small for the figure and the whole effect was as though the house had been built around him before he had a chance to get away.

At this juncture there was a fearful uproar about some incense and everybody talked at once and I thought of the innumerable gates in the rear and wished I were in a safer place. There were some more temples to see; but we had enough, and were let out of the gates one after the other, being held up for money by a yellow-faced priest at each turn. Finally, we got out of the last gates and after seeing a few more shrines and a big tower, that is called the drum tower, we returned to the hotel for dinner.

Another Toy of Science.

A few years ago the scientific sensation was liquid air, as recently it



Chinese Street.

on the side of his black and tan countenance. The strangest part of it all is that no one seems to object. The look with which these little pleasures are received is one more of sorrow than anger and it's a hardy heart indeed who makes a protest.

Giving Coolies a Lesson.

This same attitude of the eastern coolie toward violence is, by the way, one of the strangest things imaginable to a western mind. The other night at the Palace hotel there was a frightful uproar arising from the building next door. Apparently a madman was running amuck among a score or two of rickshaws that had drawn up to the door of the building, and were soliciting patrons for their two-wheeled carriages. The center of the group was a European, and the fiercest tumult prevailed as he began upsetting rickshaws, breaking their shafts, tearing off their lanterns and dashing them on to the ground. In another moment every rickshaw man was tearing madly off with his vehicle to escape the fury of the onslaught, and who should come walking from the scene of the panic, with his arms loaded down with rickshaw cushions, but the proprietor of the hotel.

Traction Car Innovation.

After a series of experiments, the Wolseley Motor Car company of Birmingham, England, has decided to use on its suburban lines a small, direct-gear petrol-driven car, which will carry thirty passengers and a ton of baggage. It is likely that the petrol car will be introduced for city traffic, too, as it would obviate suspension of street car traffic by failure of current.

GREAT TOMB OF CONFUCIUS.

Scenes of Remarkable Interest.

The city of Chufuhsien, the Mecca of the believers of Confucianism, is in the province of Shantung, one of the most populous districts of the orient. Here Confucius was born, and here his sacred bones lie buried. The tomb, which is located in one of the largest cemeteries in the province, three miles out from the city above mentioned, is one of the most imposing in the whole empire.

The grave itself is surmounted by an earth mound twelve feet in height, the whole surrounded by a cluster of gnarled oaks and stately cypress trees. Before the mound is a tablet six feet broad and twenty feet high, upon which are inscribed the names and deeds of the great founder of Confucianism, a religion adhered to by 400,000,000 human beings. The burden of this inscription, according to reliable translation, is "Perfect One," "Absolutely Pure," "Perfect Sage," "First Sage," "Great Philosopher," etc.

The avenue which leads up to the philosopher's tomb is even more interesting than the actual place of burial itself. On each side of the avenue are rows of figures of huge animals cut in stone—lions, tigers, elephants and horses, besides numerous mythical creatures, such as animals half dog and half frog, beasts with four legs and twice as many wings, besides a multitude of unnamable monsters that never lived on earth, in the water or in the air. Taken altogether, the burial place of Confucius is one of the chief spots of interest in the orient.

Story of Terrapin's Memory.

That Br'er Terrapin has memory is proved by a story told by Young D. Hance, who owns the birthplace of Chief Justice Taney, on Battle creek, in Calvert county.

Mr. Hance keeps a small boat under a mulberry tree on the shore of the creek, and on going to the boat early one morning he noticed a dry land terrapin busily engaged in eating a few mulberries which had fallen. Mr. Hance, wishing to assist Br'er Terrapin in getting his breakfast, gathered some mulberries and pitched them to him one at a time. In a very short time the terrapin began to catch the berries in his mouth exactly as they were thrown to him. Every day afterward a slight knock on the side of the boat would bring the terrapin out for his mulberries, and Mr. Hance often took his friends and visitors to see his pet.

On one occasion a fresh young man threw a piece of tobacco to the terrapin instead of a mulberry. Br'er Terrapin retired at once in disgust, and for days afterward refused to come when called. Although Mr. Hance finally induced him to come again for his mulberries, Br'er Terrapin remembered the tobacco and would never approach unless Mr. Hance was alone.—Baltimore Sun.

Devilish Malevolence.

"Ysaye, the violinist," said a musician, "is a huge fellow with some odd characteristics. Usually, for instance, he is shy and quiet, like a little girl, but if ruffled or annoyed he develops a vein of devilish malevolence."

"He was playing at my house one night. Among my guests was an elderly woman, ugly enough, it is true, but a passionate lover of music. As Ysaye played this woman drew closer and closer to him. She was interested in his score, and to read it the better she almost laid her head against his. Her cheek and his almost touched."

"Ysaye was very angry. Suddenly he stopped playing; he took out his handkerchief and he wiped the woman's nose with it."

"Imagine the scene. Everybody started back in surprise. Ysaye, too, started back, apparently surprised beyond measure."

"Oh," he said, "I beg your pardon. Your nose was so near my face that I thought it was my own."

Coromantee Proverbs.

To him who runs full honor pay. Though he be last.

Though you may fall the catch each day. Yet may you cast.

If you would trap the agile game, Go softly, brother.

Look on a child and judge the same: Don't ask its mother!

Beware when o'er the wine he says, "I am your friend."

Give what you have and name no days Sooner than lend.

The Evil One who seems most fair Knows most wiles.

Woe shall be his who works great good Expecting smiles.

None but the thing that knows no birth Knows no strife;

None but the dead below the earth, May laugh at life.

—Stephen Chalmers in New York Times.

A Fine View.

Two smart young men from London once came upon a decent-looking shepherd in Argyleshire, and accosted him with:

"You have a very fine view here—you can see a great way."

"Yu ay, yu ay, a ferry great way."

"Ah! you can see America here, I suppose?"

"Farrar than that?"

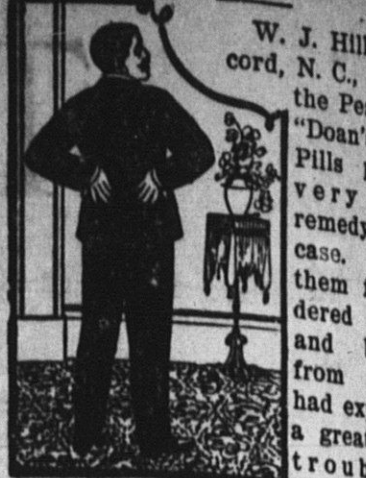
"How is that?"

"Yu just wait tule the mists gang away and you'll see the mune."

Seventy-Six Years in One House.

James Hoffman, of Washington township, Marion county, Indiana, was born seventy-six years ago in the house where he has lived ever since. That is to say, the log hut in which he first saw the light is now a part of the residence he occupies.—Chicago Chronicle.

QUICK RESULTS.



W. J. Hill, of Concord, N. C., writes: "Doan's Kidney Pills proved a very efficient remedy in my case. I used them for disordered kidneys and backache from which I had experienced a great deal of trouble and pain. The kidney secretions were very irregular, dark colored and full of sediment. The pills cleared it all up and I have not had an ache in my back since taking the last dose. My health generally is improved a great deal."

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all dealers, price 50 cents per box.

SOME TRICKS OF LIGHTNING.

Boils, It Would Seem, Were Sent to Do Their Works.

A man in Mississippi was cutting a chew of tobacco when a bolt of lightning struck his hands. They were so badly burned that they had to be amputated. Two quartermen were preparing a fuse in a Georgia marble quarry when lightning struck the charge and they were blown to fragments. The mate of an Atlantic coasting schooner was drunkenly inviting a sailor aloft engaged in shortening sail to come down and be cut to pieces, when a bolt of lightning struck the mate dead. A boy seated in a small boat that was attached to and trailing from a sailing yacht off the South Carolina coast was killed by a bolt of lightning, while the yacht was not damaged. An unbelieving farmer in Indiana was engaged in a controversy with an itinerant minister when he was struck dead by lightning while making a blasphemous remark.

Says she's eighteen when she's twenty-five.

Says she's nineteen when she's thirty.

Says she's twenty-one when she's forty-five.

Says she's twenty-eight when she's fifty-five.—Yonkers Statesman.

A man seldom gains anything by exchanging bachelor quarters for better halves.

Purposes, like eggs, unless they be hatched into action, will run into decay.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Littlejohn*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Many a man who isn't quite sure of the Bible, has unlimited faith in an almanac.

A woman's idea of a personal devil is a neighboring woman who talks about her.

breathless that I—women you this dare to ing, she fiercely, tell those as you me."

"That quickly, maiden, also En if—"

She fl not if I will not the kind of mere to Witne men's n me. As himself, any sol you alor of me." against rage. I ness I Hiding sobbing.

As sh lery wh hidden great s ing tab robes l their je a glitter the kin chair. Mercia beside l which a man of collar ment. er's; sh seeing l its griv eyes. I—the v in the u, h, b tips. Fr shrinking out of turned fire of t When

breathless that I—women you this dare to ing, she fiercely, tell those as you me."

"That quickly, maiden, also En if—"

She fl not if I will not the kind of mere to Witne men's n me. As himself, any sol you alor of me." against rage. I ness I Hiding sobbing.

As sh lery wh hidden great s ing tab robes l their je a glitter the kin chair. Mercia beside l which a man of collar ment. er's; sh seeing l its griv eyes. I—the v in the u, h, b tips. Fr shrinking out of turned fire of t When

breathless that I—women you this dare to ing, she fiercely, tell those as you me."

"That quickly, maiden, also En if—"

She fl not if I will not the kind of mere to Witne men's n me. As himself, any sol you alor of me." against rage. I ness I Hiding sobbing.

As sh lery wh hidden great s ing tab robes l their je a glitter the kin chair. Mercia beside l which a man of collar ment. er's; sh seeing l its griv eyes. I—the v in the u, h, b tips. Fr shrinking out of turned fire of t When

breathless that I—women you this dare to ing, she fiercely, tell those as you me."

"That quickly, maiden, also En if—"

She fl not if I will not the kind of mere to Witne men's n me. As himself, any sol you alor of me." against rage. I ness I Hiding sobbing.

As sh lery wh hidden great s ing tab robes l their je a glitter the kin chair. Mercia beside l which a man of collar ment. er's; sh seeing l its griv eyes. I—the v in the u, h, b tips. Fr shrinking out of turned fire of t When

breathless that I—women you this dare to ing, she fiercely, tell those as you me."

"That quickly, maiden, also En if—"

She fl not if I will not the kind of mere to Witne men's n me. As himself, any sol you alor of me." against rage. I ness I Hiding sobbing.

As sh lery wh hidden great s ing tab robes l their je a glitter the kin chair. Mercia beside l which a man of collar ment. er's; sh seeing l its griv eyes. I—the v in the u, h, b tips. Fr shrinking out of turned fire of t When

breathless that I—women you this dare to ing, she fiercely, tell those as you me."

"That quickly, maiden, also En if—"

She fl not if I will not the kind of mere to Witne men's n me. As himself, any sol you alor of me." against rage. I ness I Hiding sobbing.

As sh lery wh hidden great s ing tab robes l their je a glitter the kin chair. Mercia beside l which a man of collar ment. er's; sh seeing l its griv eyes. I—the v in the u, h, b tips. Fr shrinking out of turned fire of t When

breathless that I—women you this dare to ing, she fiercely, tell those as you me."

"That quickly, maiden, also En if—"

She fl not if I will not the kind of mere to Witne men's n me. As himself, any sol you alor of me." against rage. I ness I Hiding sobbing.

As sh lery wh hidden great s ing tab robes l their je a glitter the kin chair. Mercia beside l which a man of collar ment. er's; sh seeing l its griv eyes. I—the v in the u, h, b tips. Fr shrinking out of turned fire of t When

breathless that I—women you this dare to ing, she fiercely, tell those as you me."

"That quickly, maiden, also En if—"

She fl not if I will not the kind of mere to Witne men's n me. As himself, any sol you alor of me." against rage. I ness I Hiding sobbing.

As sh lery wh hidden great s ing tab robes l their je a glitter the kin chair. Mercia beside l which a man of collar ment. er's; sh seeing l its griv eyes. I—the v in the u, h, b tips. Fr shrinking out of turned fire of t When

breathless that I—women you this dare to ing, she fiercely, tell those as you me."

"That quickly, maiden, also En if—"

She fl not if I will not the kind of mere to Witne men's n me. As himself, any sol you alor of me." against rage. I ness I Hiding sobbing.

As sh lery wh hidden great s ing tab robes l their je a glitter the kin chair. Mercia beside l which a man of collar ment. er's; sh seeing l its griv eyes. I—the v in the u, h, b tips. Fr shrinking out of turned fire of t When

breathless that I—women you this dare to ing, she fiercely, tell those as you me."

"That quickly, maiden, also En if—"

She fl not if I will not the kind of mere to Witne men's n me. As himself, any sol you alor of me." against rage. I ness I Hiding sobbing.

As sh lery wh hidden great s ing tab robes l their je a glitter the kin chair. Mercia beside l which a man of collar ment. er's; sh seeing l its griv eyes. I—the v in the u, h, b tips. Fr shrinking out of turned fire of t When

breathless that I—women you this dare to ing, she fiercely, tell those as you me."

"That quickly, maiden, also En if—"

She fl not if I will not the kind of mere to Witne men's n me. As himself, any sol you alor of me." against rage. I ness I Hiding sobbing.

As sh lery wh hidden great s ing tab robes l their je a glitter the kin chair. Mercia beside l which a man of collar ment. er's; sh seeing l its griv eyes. I—the v in the u, h, b tips. Fr shrinking out of turned fire of t When

breathless that I—women you this dare to ing, she fiercely, tell those as you me."

"That quickly, maiden, also En if—"

The Ward of King Canute

A Romance of the Danish Conquest.

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

CHAPTER XXVI.—Continued.

Anger leaped from the young noble's eyes as, in his turn, he came between her and the Jarl. He said forcefully, "No one shall ask anything of you that you do not want, nor shall any king compel you. Yet I think I have a right to know what his will is with you."

"You have not," the Dane contradicted. "Do you think the king's purposes are to be opened to the sight of every Angle who becomes his man? And this talk, maiden, and give me your promise to be obedient."

"She gave it in a cry of despair, 'I must—I know I must!' then sought to make peace with her lover by laying caressing hands on his breast. But for once the Etheling's will did not bend to her coaxing; his mouth was doggedly set as he looked down upon her. 'I trust no man I do not know,' he answered, 'and I do not know Canute the man. You have no cause to reproach me with lack of faith in you, Randalin, for when every happening—even your own words—made it appear as if it were love for Rothgar Lodbroksson which brought you into the camp, I looked into your eyes and believed them against all else.'"

"Love for Rothgar Lodbroksson?" she repeated, drawing back. "Then you did believe that I could love Rothgar?" Her voice rose sharply. "You believed that I followed him!"

"Too late he saw what he had done," said that I did not believe it," he cried hastily. "What I thought at first in my bewilderment—that could not be called belief."

But she did not seem to hear his explanation as she stood there gazing at him, her mind leaping lightning-like from point to point. "It was that which made you behave so strangely in the garden," she said, and she spoke each phrase with a kind of

lowship had reached its height, like one who would ride in upon the crest the Gainer rose to his feet and began speaking to the king. The first words Randalin heard distinctly were Canute's, as he paused with upraised goblet to look at the Mercian.

"Strangely do you ask," he said. "Why should I give you more than Edmund gave you?"

She had no difficulty in hearing Edric this time. Aggressively honest, his words rang out with startling sharpness. "Because it was for you that I went against Edmund, and from faithfulness to you that I afterward destroyed him."

Out of the stillness that followed, a voice cried, "Are you mad?" and there was the grating of chairs thrust hastily back. But, after a great wrench, her heart stood still within her as through the madness she perceived the purpose. As well as Edric of Mercia she knew that the young Viking's vulnerable point was his longing for his own self-esteem, a craving so unreckoning in its fervor that—should he have the guilty consciousness the traitor counted on—rather than endure his own reproach for cowardice he would be equal to the wild brazenness of flinging the avowal in the teeth of his assembled court. Her pulses began to pound in a furious dance as the same flash of intuition showed her the rock upon which the Gainer's audacious steering was going to wreck him.

For no skulking guilt was in the face of the new king of England as he met the startled glances, but instead a kind of savage joy that widened his nostrils and drew his lips apart from his teeth in a terrible smile.

"Now much do I thank whatever god has moved you to open speech," he said, "for with every fiber of my body have I long wanted to requite you for that faithfulness. Knowing

tears for him while I am awake. I will remember only that I am my father's daughter and the Lady of Avalcomb."

Proudly as became an Odal woman, she followed the page when he came to call her to the royal presence. The great stone hall in which the king awaited the arrival of his Norman bride was the same room in which he had feasted, the night before, but tables and dishes now were gone, gold-weighted tapestries hung once more over the door by which Edric of Norway had made his entrance, and a rich-hued rug from an eastern loom lay over the spot where she had seen the axe rise and fall.

Forcing herself to tread the rug with steady step, she came where the king stood by an open window. He was as changed as the room, though in honor of his bride he wore again state robes of silk and cloth-of-gold, for the fire of the Northern lights was gone out of his face, leaving it dull and lusterless.

His ward courtesied deeply before him. "For your justice, King Canute, I give you thanks drawn from the bottom of my heart," she said.

"I welcome you to your own, Lady of Avalcomb," he answered as he returned her salutation. Leaning against the window frame he stood a long while looking at her in silence—so long that she was startled when at last he spoke. "Yet for the good of the realm, I must lay on your odal one burden, Frode's daughter."

"What is that, King?"

"It is that before the year is out you take a husband who shall be able to defend your land in time of need."

Her white cheeks went very red before him and then grew very pale again, while her breast rose and fell convulsively. But she clasped her hands over it as though to still its protest and, suddenly, she flung up her head in a kind of trembling defiance. "What does it matter? King, I know what a Danish woman owes her race. Choose you the man and this shall, like other things, be as you wish."

It was evident that her answer took him by surprise, for he bent from the wall to observe her. "I choose!" he repeated. "Have you then no choice?"

She tried to say "No"; she tried desperately to say it; but already her courage was crumbling under her. All at once she took her hands from her breast to hold them out pleadingly, and her voice was broken: "Lord, let me go back to Avalcomb—now—to-day!"

"Wherefore to-day?" he asked. "I had thought you would remain here for awhile and get honor from Queen Emma." A moment he looked away from her, out of the window at the drifting clouds. "I can tell you, Frode's daughter, that while she is noble in her birth, she is still nobler in her mind," he said gravely. "Little would there be in her service for you to take ill. I think it possible that she might be highly helpful to you. There is that about her which makes the good in one come out and bask like a snake in the sun, while the evil slinks away shadow-like."

She interrupted him with a cry that was half a sob. "Lord King, I cannot bear it to see more people that are strange to me! Since I left my father's house I have felt the starkness of strangers, and now—I can endure it no longer. My heart within me is as though it were bruised black and blue. Let me go back where all know me—where none will hold me off at arm's length to challenge me with his eyes, but all love me and place faith in me because they know me. Lord, give me leave to go home—pray it of you! Beseech it of you!" Entreating, she would have fallen at his feet if he had not caught her hands and stayed her.

(To be continued.)

A Dream Dispelled.

There was once an observing young woman who took note of the fact that the men seemed to be abashed when in the presence of the maid who ruled the kitchen.

So she went to cooking school and took a thorough course in culinary science, graduating with honors.

On a time she married a man, and she insisted upon getting the meals herself.

But, alas! instead of standing in awe of her and allowing her to boss the house he was quarrelsome and dictatorial, and she was little better than a slave.

At last she threw herself at his feet and begged him to tell her why a man was not as much afraid of his wife as he was of the cook.

"Huh!" he responded. "I'm not afraid you'll quit your job and disorganize the household system."

This shows us that conditions knock the plausibility out of theories right along.

Break It Gently.

Richard Le Gallienne spends much of his time in New York. He affects a decidedly poetical fashion in his hair, which calls for a sparing use of the shears. Near his lodgings is a German barber shop, where he frequently drops in to have his shoes polished, but never for tonsorial attention, much to the disgust of the proprietor, who is possessed of the true barber hair-destroying instinct.

The other day as the poet left, after one of his usual visits, a customer heard the barber say to the boy: "See here, Fritz, der next time dot shentlemans comes in to get his shine I wants you to say somedings to him about dot shameless hair he got. Doan get fresh, and make some of fenses—shust hint delicate. Say, 'Boss, you looks like a shackasses wid dot hair; why doan you git him shud already?'"

CAUGHT IN WRONG BLUFF.

Good idea, but Unfortunately the Cradle Was Empty.

A clock in a nearby tower had just tolled off the hour of 4 as he arose unsteadily from the card table, where he had sat for three hours, stretched his weary limbs, bade his comrades good night and started in the direction of his home.

After a half-hour's walk in which all the lamp posts and telegraph poles insisted on getting in his way, he arrived at his home, took out his bunch of keys, at last found the elusive key-hole and softly opening the door and discarding his shoes at the foot of the stairs, climbed heavenward on all fours. With catlike footsteps he crept across the threshold of his bedroom and proceeded to undress. He heard his wife move restlessly, which made him hurry, and in doing so he up set a chair. Stepping quickly over to the cradle in the corner, he commenced to rock it violently.

"Is that you, John?" came his wife's voice from the bed.

"Yes, dear," he replied.

"Well, what in the world are you doing?" she asked.

"Why, I'm rocking this blamed kid to sleep."

"How long have you been there?"

"Since 11:30."

"Well, John, I think you had better get right into bed, as I have the child in here beside me; and, moreover, I've had him here ever since 11 o'clock last night."—Philadelphia Press.

Best in the World.

Cream, Ark., Nov. 7.—(Special.)—After eighteen months' suffering from Epilepsy, Backache and Kidney Complaint, Mr. W. H. Smith of this place is a well man again and those who have watched his return to health unhesitatingly give all the credit to Dodd's Kidney Pills. In an interview regarding his cure, Mr. Smith says:

"I had been low for eighteen months with my back and kidneys and also Epilepsy. I had taken everything I knew of, and nothing seemed to do me any good till a friend of mine got me to send for Dodd's Kidney Pills. I find that they are the greatest medicine in the world, for now I am able to work and am in fact as stout and strong as before I took sick."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the Kidneys. Cured Kidneys cleanse the blood of all impurities. Pure blood means good health.

Tennyson in Bitter Mood.

Aubrey de Vere has written some interesting lines concerning a period in Tennyson's life of which the public knows but little. He says concerning an unexpected morning call: "On my way in paid a visit to Tennyson, who seemed much out of spirits and said he could no longer bear to be knocked about the world and that he must marry and find love and peace or die. He was very angry about a very favorable review of him. Said that he could not stand the chattering and conceit of clever men or the worry of society or the meanness of tuft-hunters or the trouble of poverty or the labor of a place or the preying of the heart on itself. Said that no one had been so much harassed by anxiety and trouble as himself. I told him he wanted occupation, a wife and orthodox principles, which he took well."

What One Kicker Can Do.

One coyote will hang around a camp at night and create the impression that a pack of at least twenty big wolves are looking for a chance to eat the campers. But investigation will reveal that the single coyote is lean and hungry and cowardly, and that he does not weigh over fifteen pounds. Likewise one kicker in a town will create the impression that there is much indignation against every respectable citizen and measure.—Atchison, Kan., Globe.

Red Gum Wood Much Used.

Because it warps and stains in seasoning red gum was long neglected, but now 60 per cent of the barrels and boxes made in the south are made of red gum. The wood is also shipped to Europe, where it is made into furniture, and it is also used there in paving blocks. When steamed it is easily bent, and it thus becomes available for carriage rims and carriage wood stock.

Had Learned Something.

An officer in the British army laughed at a timid woman because she was alarmed at the noise of a cannon when a salute was fired. He subsequently married that timid woman, and six months afterwards he took off his shoes in the hall when he came in late at night.

Blanke Coffee Wins Everything.

St. Louis, Nov. 8.—World's Fair gives C. F. Blanke Tea & Coffee Co. highest award, grand prize and gold medal, on coffee, also five additional highest awards on Grant Cabin Tea, Quaker Ceylon Tea, China Tea, Shidzuokaken Japan and Formosan Teas, making greatest number grand prizes ever awarded one firm.

Matrimonial matches are often lighted on money boxes.

PILLSBURY'S BEST

Takes Three Grand Prizes At the St. Louis World's Fair.

The Grand Prize for the highest grade of flour, a Grand Prize for the finest exhibit and a Grand Prize for the best loaf of bread.

Does it pay to regain your cheerful personality?

UNCLE SAM—"A Remedy That Has Such Endorsements Should Be in Every Home."



Election Returns That Interest All Parties.

California as a Horse-Raising State.

I have not the least hesitation in claiming that were the whole world searched there might be found sections which closely approached California, as a horse-raising country, but none that surpasses it, inasmuch as there are parts of this state which are perfect in every particular, nothing, in fact, being lacking for the production of the very highest type of horses.—Joseph Cairn Simpson in Sunset Magazine for November.

Few Women in West Australia.

The disproportion of the sexes is still very great in some parts of Australia. In West Australia, for example, there are only 54,000 women in a population of 168,000.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. See a bottle.

Before marriage a woman is pensive, but after marriage she is expensive.

Cataract of the Bladder and Kidney Trouble

absolutely cured by Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. World famous for over 20 years. It is a bottle.

When a man bets with a woman he always loses whether he wins or not.

FITS permanently cured.

No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE BOOK. 600 trial bottle and treatment. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 231 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Life, like every other blessing, derives its value from its use alone.

Write MURINE EYE REMEDY Co., Chicago, if your eyes are sore or inflamed, and get oculist's advice and free sample MURINE. It cures all eye-ills.

The summer girl was probably born with an ice-cream spoon in her mouth. Does it pay to regain your lost confidence by upbuilding your health?

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

Wouldn't Work Both Ways.

Senator Daniel tells of an old darkey, who was asked whether in his experience prayer was ever answered. "Well, sah," replied Mose, "some prays is ansud an' some ain't—it depends on what yo' axes fo'. Just arter de wah, w'en it was mighty hard scratchin' fo' de cullud brederin, I noticed dat wenebber I pray de Lord to sen' one o' Marse Jenkins' fat chickens fo' de old man dere was no notice took ob de petishun; but w'en I pray dat He would sen' de old man fo' de chicken de matter was 'tended to befo' sunup de next mornin'."—New York Herald.



Mrs. Mary E. Meserve, of Salisbury, Mass., was cured of Anemia, a disease in which there is an actual deficiency of the blood, by the use of

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People

She says: "The first symptom was an unusual paleness. Later the blood seemed to have all left my body. I had shortness of breath and fluttering of the heart; I was depressed, morose and peevish. I suffered for two years. Physicians did me little good but I am now a well man because I took twelve boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

These pills really made new blood and have cured obstinate cases of rheumatism, scrofula and erysipelas. They are especially useful to growing girls.

Sold by all Druggists.

IF YOU VALUE

good living
and
good health
try

Mapi-Flake

WET WEATHER COMFORT

"I have used your FISH BRAND Slicker for five years and can truthfully say that I never have had anything give me so much comfort and satisfaction. Enclosed find my order for another one."

(NAME AND ADDRESS ON APPLICATION)

You can defy the hardest storm with

Tower's Waterproof Oiled

Clothing and Hats

OUR GUARANTEE IS BACK OF THIS

SIGN OF THE FISH

A. J. TOWER CO.

Boston, U. S. A.

TOWER CANADIAN CO.

Limited

TORONTO, CANADA

FISH BRAND

DO YOU

COUGH

DON'T DELAY

TAKE

KEMP'S

BALSAM

THE BEST COUGH CURE

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

OKLAHOMA

OPPORTUNITIES

The completion by the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway, of over 350 miles of railroad in Oklahoma opened a rich agricultural country of excellent possibilities, besides giving direct connections between St. Louis, Hannibal and Kansas City, and Oklahoma City, Shawnee, Guthrie, El Reno, Enid and other Oklahoma points. Along the route are located new and growing towns—Cleveland, Jennings, Cushing, Agra, Fallis, Luther and Maud, situated right in the heart of a rich farming section, offering the best of opportunities for safe and profitable investment. The land is new and the prices of farm land are low.

The opportunity is "NOW."

In fourteen years the wealth of Oklahoma has steadily increased until at present it is approximately four hundred million dollars. Oklahoma has a population of six hundred and fifty thousand; some three hundred banks, with twenty-five million dollars on deposit.

The new fields in eastern Oklahoma are in the best fruit section of the country and produce the very best of fruit in abundance. At the World's Fair, the Winnie and Johnsons from Eastern Oklahoma received awards in competition with the best fruit sections of the world. The rainfall in this field is about forty inches and well distributed. The weather is mild and the work can be carried on the year round.

Few lines of business are adequately represented. There are openings of all sorts for mill and manufacturing plants, for small stores of all kinds, for banks, newspapers and lumber yards. Mechanics and professional men, both are in demand. Would you like to hear of an opening? THEN TELL US WHAT YOU WANT, how much you have to invest and we will gladly furnish the information.

Write at once for a copy of "Business Chances," or "The Coming Country." Free for the asking. Address

Missouri, Kansas & Texas R'y

P. O. Box 911

ST. LOUIS, MO.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 46, 1904

When answering ads. please mention this page

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors silk, wool and cotton equally well and is guaranteed to give perfect results. Ask dealer or we will send post paid at 10c a package. Write for free booklet—New to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. ROXBOROUGH CO., Cantonville, Missouri.

My Breath.

Shortness of Breath Is One of the Commonest Signs of Heart Disease.

Notwithstanding what many physicians say, heart disease can be cured.

Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure has permanently restored to health many thousands who had found no relief in the medicines (allopathic or homeopathic) of regular practicing physicians.

It has proved itself unique in the history of medicine, by being so uniformly successful in curing those diseases.

Nearly always, one of the first signs of trouble is shortness of breath. Whether it comes as a result of walking or running up stairs, or of other exercises, if the heart is unable to meet this extra demand upon its pumping powers—there is something wrong with it.

The very best thing you can do, is to take Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure. It will go to the foundation of the trouble, and make a permanent cure by strengthening and renewing the nerves.

"I know that Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure is a great remedy. For a number of years I suffered from shortness of breath, smothering spells, and pains in my left side. For months at a time I would be unable to lie on my left side, and if I lay flat on my back would nearly smother. A friend advised using Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, which I did with good results. I began to improve at once, and after taking several bottles of the Heart Cure the pains in my side and other symptoms vanished. I am now entirely well. All those dreadful smothering spells are a thing of the past."—J. P. DRAKE, Middletown, O.

If the first bottle does not help you, the druggist will refund your money.

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.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the payment of the amount secured by and payable upon a certain mortgage made and executed by John Dolan and Mary Dolan his wife, of the village of Dexter, county of Washtenaw and state of Michigan, to Thomas Dolan, of township of Dexter, county and state aforesaid, which said mortgage is dated November 21, A. D. 1888, and was duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Washtenaw county, Michigan, on the first day of June, A. D. 1891, in liber 75 of mortgages on page 387, by reason of which default in the payment of the amount secured by said mortgage the power of sale therein contained has become operative, and no suit or proceedings at law having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof, and there is now claimed to be due upon said mortgage the sum of One Thousand Five Hundred and Fifty and 75-100 Dollars (\$1,550.75) for principal and interest due thereon, and a reasonable attorney's or solicitor's fee therefor in addition to all other legal costs.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and in pursuance of the statute in such cases made and provided, said mortgage premises will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder at the south front door of the court house in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county of Washtenaw (that being the place where the circuit court of said county of Washtenaw is held), on the 23rd day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day.

Which premises are certain pieces or parcels of land situated in the township of Dexter, county of Washtenaw, and state of Michigan, described as follows, to-wit: The undivided one-seventh interest in the southwest quarter of section twenty-six (26), excepting twelve (12) acres off of the south side of the southeast quarter of said southwest quarter of section twenty-six (26) now owned by Edward Beck.

Dated Sept. 28, 1904.
EDWARD J. DOLAN,
Executor of the estate of Thomas Dolan, deceased,
Mortgagee.
STIVERS & KALMBACH,
Attorneys for Mortgagee.

B338-9736-12-134.
A. W. Wilkinson, Attorney, Chelsea, Mich.

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss: At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 2nd day of November, in the year one thousand nine hundred and four.
Present, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the Estate of Amanda Brown, deceased.
On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Elizabeth Bain, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to James Taylor, or to some other suitable person and that appraisers and commissioners be appointed.
It is ordered that the 26th day of November 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 A. WREY, Register.

Commissioners' Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Anna J. Martin, late of said county deceased, hereby give notice that four months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the store of W. J. Knapp, in the village of Chelsea, in said county, on the 18th day of December, and on the 18th day of February next, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.
Dated October 18th, 1904.
W. J. KNAPP,
H. S. HOLMES,
Commissioners.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.
Make Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Beware of dangerous substitutes and imitations. Buy only our Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars. Testimonials and "Box of Remedies" in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists.
CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO.,
2500 Madison Square, PHILA., PA.
Read this paper.

THE CHELSEA HERALD

T. W. MINGAT, Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

for \$1.00 per year strictly in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES

for long or short time contracts made known on application.

Cards of thanks and resolutions of respect will be charged for at the rate of 5 cents per line.

Announcements of entertainments, socials, etc., for which a regular admission fee is charged, 5 cents per line per insertion, unless other arrangements are made with the editor.

Notices of church services free.

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

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1904.

EVERYTHING IS REPUBLICAN

Continued from First Page.

Sylvan Lyndon Lima.

Representative, 1st District—

Junius E. Beal 68 141

Wm. D. Harriman 67 102

Representative, 2d District—

A. J. Waters 463

H. Landwehr 246

COUNTY.

Judge of Probate—

Emory E. Leland 451 68 146

Tracy L. Towner 244 87 95

Jas. P. Wood, Probi. 25 1

Sheriff—

Frank T. Newton 402 68 144

Joseph Gauntlett 248 87 99

County Clerk—

Jas. E. Harkins 458 74 124

B. C. Whitaker 250 81 118

County Treasurer—

Otto D. Luick 475 72 162

Charles Braun 235 83 90

Register of Deeds—

John Lawson 461 70 146

Wm. A. Seery 250 85 97

Prosecuting Attorney—

A. J. Sawyer, Jr. 404 71 142

Wm. H. Murray 245 84 100

Circuit Court Commissioners—

Geo. W. Sample 409 66 143

Wm. S. Putnam 409 66 143

Frank Joslyn 239 85 95

H. D. Witherell 305 89 96

Coroners—

S. W. Burchfield 472 70 145

Dr. J. B. Wallace 473 71 147

Dr. C. F. Kapp 237 85 94

G. F. Ronneburger 238 85 96

For Surveyor—

Jerome Allen 434 70 145

Karl E. Vogel 278 84 98

In Sylvan there were 11 Prohibition votes cast, in Lyndon 1. A solitary vote for the People's Party candidate for president was cast in Sylvan.

Save Money When Buying a Piano.

Root's Music House at Ann Arbor represents the A. B. Chase, Emerson, Kurtzmann, Gramer, Price & Teepie, and other leading pianos of their grade, and can save you from \$50.00 to \$100.00 on your purchase. Don't forget this.

"I was troubled with constipation and stomach troubles, lost flesh, my complexion was ruined; Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea brought back my health and complexion."—Mary Allen, St. Louis. 35c. Glazier & Stimson.

Washtenaw County Pomona Grange.

The Washtenaw county Pomona Grange will meet with Lafayette Grange at Lima Centre, next Tuesday, Nov. 15. The following is the interesting program to be gone through with:
9 to 10 a. m.—Arrivals and social greetings
10 a. m.—Fifth degree session.
Election of delegates to state grange.
Open in fourth degree.
Music—Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Bartlett and Miss Julia Ball.
One minute reports from subordinate granges of the county. (Pomona Master to appoint three judges on merits of the reports.)
Brief reports from Pomona lecturer's assistants:
O. J. Bemis on Farm Topics.
Mrs. C. E. Sperry on Home Topics.
J. K. Campbell on Public Topics.
Music—Stoney Creek Grange.
Noon recess—At dinner—Mrs. Emma A. Campbell, toastmistress.
1:30 p. m.—Call to order with remarks by Master Henry Stumpenhuisen.
Patriotic Song—Geo. W. Gill, Ypsilanti Grange.
Recitation—Dorr Queal, Webster Grange.
Paper—Miss Lena Kruse, Cavanaugh Lake Grange.
Music—Mrs. Hadley, North Lake Grange.
Grange Address—C. S. Bartlett, Pontiac, master of Oakland Pomona Grange.
General discussion.
3:30 p. m.—Conferring fifth degree.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

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

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

(A true copy.)

CHARLES A. WREY, Register.

Subscribe for the Herald \$1 per year.

MORE LOCAL.

A marriage license has been issued to Clarence C. Hewes, 23, and Grace D. Hewitt, 24, both of Sharon.

The total receipts of the recent Michigan-Wisconsin football game were \$11,140, of which the Michigan Athletic Association will get half.

Fred Frey, of Lima, has picked over 300 bushels of apples this fall. He has had put up 40 gallons of apple jelly and a barrel of apple butter.

George Wagner, of Lima, has sold his fine 100-acre farm to George Haist, who has disposed of his interest in the Haist homestead to his brother Fred C. Haist.

For the fourth consecutive season Rev. E. E. Caster will have a place on the Tipton, Lenawee county, lecture course, and will speak there tomorrow evening on "Ireland."

Hugh McCloy, a well known farmer of Stockbridge township, died Monday. The funeral was held yesterday. D. N. Rogers, who was born on the farm where Mr. McCloy died, attended the funeral.

William Allaby, the well known former shoe dealer of Ann Arbor, had the original Fremont and Dayton badge which he wore during that campaign 48 years ago, pinned to the lapel of his coat during election day Tuesday.

The state board of auditors that for the first time in 27 years it cannot hold its annual meeting next month in representative hall in the state capitol. The meeting will be held in the Masonic temple at Lansing, which has been hired for the purpose.

The month of February, 1866, was in one respect the most remarkable month in the world's history. It had no full moon. January of that year had two full moons and so had March, but February had none. It was a wonderful thing, indeed, in nature. It had not occurred since the creation of the world, and it will not occur again according to the computation of astronomers, for 2,500,000 years.

The season for auctions has begun and the Herald would ask its readers to remember that we not only have the best of facilities for printing bills neatly and promptly, but can also furnish a first class auctioneer C. S. Chamberlin, of Dexter. He will make dates and as low terms as any first class auctioneer and we give free notice of sale. Be kind enough to send anyone in need of bills and a good salesman to the Herald office.

There are a number of reasons why the man who advertises is the best and cheapest one to buy from. In the first place he is generally a whole-souled, liberal hearted fellow and believes in the policy of "live and let live," so he is content with a smaller profit than the other fellow who hangs on to all he gets, and is sour and always out of sorts because he thinks his neighbor is making more money than he is. Look over the columns of the Herald, see who are the advertisers, and act accordingly.

Jas. Sweeney, of Sylvan, had a narrow escape from a serious accident Monday. He was getting some coal for threshing purposes at the Bacon-Holmes Co.'s yard, when his team ran away. The excited animals dashed over a pile of ties, through a cellar hole, out through Myron Grant's garden to the street then out on the road. Just beyond Ab. Van Tyne's farm they were caught by Eugene McKernan without a scratch on them and only the hind axle of the wagon sprung. Mr. Sweeney was thrown out on the pile of ties and received a bad cut on his wrist and was glad it was no worse.

B337-9740-12-136.

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw ss: At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 7th day of November, in the year one thousand nine hundred and four.

Present, Willis L. Watkins, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Gerald Dealy, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition duly verified of Mary J. Dealy, praying that a paper writing now filed in this court purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, may be admitted to probate and that administration of said estate may be granted to Bridget Dealy, or some other suitable person, and that appraisers and commissioners be appointed.

It is ordered that the 6th day of December, 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.

(A true copy.)

WILLIS L. WATKINS,
Judge of Probate.

CHARLES A. WREY, Register.



Clothcraft Business Suits

embody every feature which appeals to the practical business man.

They are cut on lines which are at once conservative and stylish, and modish without being obtrusive.

Look at the style shown in the illustration.

It is the three button "Euclid."

This suit is a model of perfection in fabric, fit and finish.

See how the front fits without a wrinkle even when only the last button is buttoned.

That is due to the unbreakable front, a distinguishing feature of all Clothcraft Clothes.

You can't get larger daily clothing dividends than \$10 to \$25 invested in this suit will give you

H. S. Holmes Merc. Co.

This is a picture of ANDREW B. SPINNEY, M. D., the only Dr. Spinney in this country. He has had forty-eight years experience in the study and practice of medicine, two years Prof. in the medical college, ten years in sanitarium work and he never fails in his diagnosis. He gives special attention to throat and lung diseases making some wonderful cures. Also all forms of nervous diseases, epilepsy, St. Vitus dance, paralysis, etc. He never fails to cure piles.

There is nothing known that he does not use for private diseases of both sexes, and by his own special methods he cures where others fail. If you would like an opinion of your case and what it will cost to cure you, write out all your symptoms enclosing stamp for your reply.

ANDREW B. SPINNEY, M. D.
Prop. Reed City Sanitarium, Reed City, Mich.

BLACK-DRAUGHT STOCK & POULTRY MEDICINE

This great stock medicine is a money saver for stock raisers. It is a medicine, not a cheap food or condition powder. Though put up in coarser form than Theford's Black-Draught, renowned for the cure of the digestion troubles of persons, it has the same qualities of invigorating digestion, stirring up the torpid liver and loosening the constipated bowels for all stock and poultry. It is carefully prepared and its action is so healthful that stock grow and thrive with an occasional dose in their food. It cures hog cholera and makes hogs grow fat. It cures chicken cholera and rous and makes hens lay. It cures constipation, distemper and colds in horses, murrain in cattle, and makes a draught animal do more work for the food consumed. It gives animals and fowls of all kinds new life. Every farmer and raiser should certainly give it a trial.

It costs 25c. a can and saves ten times its price in profit.

PITTSBURG, KAN., March 25, 1904.

I have been using your Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine on my stock for some time. I have used all kinds of stock food but I have found that yours is the best for my purpose.

J. S. HANSON.

We Still Have a Fine Assortment

Of the prettiest and latest styles of fashionable . . .

Fall and Winter Millinery.

from which to make your selection if you want a new Hat or any kind of Millinery Goods. Come and see.

Miller Sisters.

Garland Stoves and Ranges

The Genuine all bear this Trade-Mark. Beware of Imitations.

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 bargain.

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

A. C. MARTIN & CO.,

Stocks, Grains and Provisions.

Continuous Quotations New York and Chicago

References: Local Banks.

OFFICE IN McKUNE BLOCK. PHONE 131.

SPECIAL SALE.

For the next 30 days, to make room, we shall offer Feed at the following special prices:

Buckwheat Bran,	50c per 100 pounds
Middlings,	90c per 100 pounds
Mixed Feed,	\$1.20 per 100 pounds
Wheat Bran,	\$1.10 per 100 pounds
Chicken Wheat,	\$1.50 per 100 pounds

All goods delivered.

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.

Utmost Attention

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

TAILORING

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

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

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

J. J. RAFTREY & SON

Workers of Men's Clothing.

Advertise in the Herald.

Unadilla.

Little Ruth Watson is on the sick list. Jennie Watson spent Sunday in Durand.

Miss Vina Barton is visiting relatives at Stockbridge.

Lon Clark and wife, of Stockbridge, visited relatives here Sunday.

Rev. B. Jones and wife, of Woods Corners, visited friends in town last week.

Miss Myrtle Smith and Roy Palmer visited friends in Stockbridge Sunday.

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

The M. E. ladies are preparing for a church fair to take place some time in December.

George Doody expects to start for California some time in the near future to spend the winter.

Mrs. Betty Marshall, of Gregory, visited friends here the latter part of last week and the first of this.

The Unadilla Farmers' Club will meet at the home of Emory Glenn and wife on Saturday, Nov. 19.

Mesdames Nobles, Chapman and Pyper were the guests of Mrs. Fitch Montague, of Gregory, last week Friday.

Mesdames Albert and John Watson and daughters were the guests of J. D. Colton and wife, of Chelsea, last Thursday and Friday.

Mrs. Clara Stapish and sons Ed. and Raymond and daughter Winifred, of Dexter township, were the guests of John D. Watson and wife Sunday.

Fred Durkee, of Anderson, visited relatives and friends here last week Thursday and Friday. He started for California Monday, where he expects to spend the winter and visit his brother Dillman.

About 20 young friends of Miss Myrtle Smith gave her a very pleasant surprise and farewell party last week Monday night. They presented her with a very nice toilet set to remind her of her Unadilla friends, as she is about to start for California with her parents to make their future home there.

END OF A CAMPAIGN.

Opinion of Relatives as to a Wedding Anniversary.

Things had not always run smoothly in the couple's domestic life; in fact, rather the reverse. Both were self-willed, each with strong opinions. But the thirtieth anniversary of their wedding had arrived and they decided to "kiss and make up" once and for all, and to celebrate the occasion fittingly invited a household of friends and relatives. A pair of irrepressible brothers-in-law were among the guests.

Said Brother-in-law No. 1: "What on earth has gotten into the old pair, and why are they making such a fuss over each other?"

"Because this is the thirtieth anniversary of their wedding, of course," answered No. 2.

"H'm," said No. 1; "the end of the Thirty Years' War, so to speak."

Pealed Chickens.

A party of visitors to the country were very much interested last summer by the remarks of some children, sent out by the fresh air fund for a day in the country. There were quite a number of them playing about a pretty farmhouse one day, when some passer-by stopped and began to talk to them. "Did you ever seen any chickens before?" asked one lady, as a flock of fowls came strutting down the lawn. "Oh, yes," said one of the eldest, wisely, with a knowing shake of his head, "we've always seen 'em—lots—only generally it was after they were pealed."

SHE REMAINED A BIRD.

Strange Coincidences in Life of a Kentucky Woman.

Mrs. Elizabeth Martin started early in life to feather her nest well, and has always had her eye on the main chance. She began life as Elizabeth Bird of Harrison county, near Paris, Ky. Her first venture outside of the home nest was when she married Bud Martin. When Mr. Martin died she married Edward Crow, a farmer. When the time came to change nests she allied herself with William Robbin, and lived happy until the matrimonial season for Mrs. Robbin again rolled around. Then David Buzzard, a widower, more attractive personally and socially than his name would indicate, appeared, and Mrs. Robbin became Mrs. Buzzard. Into the Buzzard roost Mrs. Buzzard carried one little Martin, two little Crows and one little Robbin. One little Buzzard was already there to welcome the other birds.—Philadelphia Ledger.

COLLEGE MEN IN INDUSTRY.

Difference Between Practical and Technical Knowledge.

An officer of a pumping engine company was recently asked whether college men or men trained by practice are better equipped for industrial work. He replied:

"Everything being equal, the practical man is likely to know more than the technical man about actual shop work, but he is also likely to stop knowing when he should go on knowing."

This feeling is general. The old-time apprentice, who developed into an all-around mechanic, is being rapidly ousted by the modern technical graduate who is a specialist. Even the modern foreman is no longer the product of apprenticeship. The trade-school creates him.—The World's Work.

Topeka's Geographical Position.

The capital city of Kansas occupies a peculiar place in American geography. The two legs of a compass applied to a map of the United States will show how nearly central is its position. Topeka is as far from Quoddy Head, at the extreme northeastern corner of the Union, as it is from the strait of Juan de Fuca, at the extreme northwest. The distance is the same from Topeka to the southernmost tip of Florida as from Topeka to San Diego, Cal. On the north and south line, Topeka is just half way between the Canadian border and the coast of the Gulf of Mexico.—New York Sun.

In the Hour of Defeat.

The well-dressed preacher cannot give the solace that I crave to-day; He may advise me how to live; And seek to clear my doubts away; He may be eloquent and wise And goodness may within him dwell, But still my heart in sadness cries For comfort, even as he sighs: "God knoweth best and doeth well."

He cannot give me solace who is standing high in men's regard, Who has achieved what great men do. By trying off and tolling hard; He blandly tells me to be strong And cries: "Work on and hope and wait."

But wealth and fame to him belong, And I still struggle in the throng, Defeated and disconsolate. I come to you, O lowly one, Who still must toil and still obey—To you who have not nobly done The splendid thing and never may—I come to you who, having tried And having often missed the goal Can still be brave and still have pride; O teach me to cast doubt aside And still keep hope within my soul.—S. E. Kiser.

Queer Will Pronounced Valid.

Recently a very singular case of will-making came to light in an English court. A lady, possessed of considerable property, was paralyzed, so she sent for her solicitor to dispose of her estate. Bereft of speech, she was unable to give directions. The solicitor wrote down the various items on so many cards; then on other cards he wrote the names of the lady's family. That done, he "dealt" the cards. As he did so his client couped property with names, and he was able to draw up the will. It was declared good by the court.

Swiss School Rule.

A child's absence from school in Switzerland in punished with a fine, which is increased daily unless the child is ill—in which case, of course, he is free to stay at home. Should the school authorities doubt the genuineness of any child's illness they send a doctor to see him, and if their suspicions prove correct the parents have to pay his fee.

TIME TABLES.

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

Taking effect Dec. 14, 1903.

Cars leave Chelsea for Detroit at 6:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 6:30 p. m.; then at 8:00 p. m. and 10:00 p. m. Car leaves Chelsea for Ypsilanti at 12:00 a. m.

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

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

Cars run on Standard time.

On Sundays cars leave terminals one hour later. On and after April 20 the following additional cars will run until about Nov. 1: Leave Detroit 6:30 p. m., arrive at Ann Arbor 8:45 p. m.; leave Detroit 9:30 p. m., arrive at Ann Arbor 11:45 p. m.; leave Ann Arbor 5:45 p. m., arrive Detroit 8 p. m.; leave Ann Arbor 9:45 p. m., arrive Detroit 12 midnight; leave Ann Arbor 11:45 p. m., arrive Ypsilanti 12:15 a. m.

SALINE DIVISION.

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

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

GOING EAST.
No. 8—Detroit Night Express.....5:38 A.M.
No. 36—Atlantic Express.....8:20 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. GLAUXE, Agent, Chelsea.
O. W. RUEGLES, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.



TIME TABLE

Taking effect Sept. 25, 1904.

Trains leave Ann Arbor by Central Standard time.

SOUTH.
No. 6, 7:20 A. M.
No. 2, 11:35 A. M.
No. 4, 8:15 P. M.
No. 102, 6:41 P. M.

NORTH.
No. 1, 9:00 A. M.
No. 5, 12:13 P. M.
No. 3, 4:53 P. M.
No. 101, 9:05 A. M.

Trains Nos. 5 and 6 run between Ann Arbor and Toledo only.
Trains Nos. 1, 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
158 ADAMS ST. CHICAGO.

PILES
A cure guaranteed if you use
RUDY'S PILE SUPPOSITORY
Graded School, Stateville, N. C., writes: "I can say they do all I claim for them." Dr. S. M. Dore, Haver Rock, N. Y., writes: "I have found them reliable in a practice of 25 years. I have found no remedy to equal yours." Price, 50 Cents. Samples Free. Sold by Druggists. MARTIN RUDY, LANCASTER, PA.

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

L. B. LAWRENCE,
Breeder of Registered
Heavy Shearing Rambouillet
Sheep.

Stock for sale in season. P. O., Grass Lake, Mich. Residence, Sharon township.

For wedding invitations, visiting cards, business cards, letter heads, note heads, bill heads, statements and envelopes at lowest prices, for the grades of material and quality of work, come to the Herald office.

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

Local Interest.

giving Day is only two days coming on Thursday.

Davidson has bought the home in Sylvan on Welhoff.

E. Wilcox has rented the out house on Madison will occupy it as his residence.

Webster's house looks fresh in its new coat of paint with cream trim.

W's share of the primary apportionment is \$30,189.3 children at \$2.55

Welhoff, of Sylvan, has Fannie Wines' house on street and will occupy it fully.

ern Washtenaw Farmers' get with Mr. and Mrs. ms at their home on reet, Chelsea, Friday.

ichert, wife of Rev. J. Rogers' Corners, under surgical operation at hospital in Ann Arbor

ke has sold the Chelsea erge Wagner, of Lima, possession Dec. 1. Mr. sts to move back on his n.

be a special communi Lodge, No. 156, F. & y evening, Nov. 15, for offering the F. C. de attendance is desired.

olmes Mercantile Co. s clerks to Ypsilanti pose of some furs to hat city. The parties n cheaper and of better an they could in Ypsi.

ver and we can settle ss again in good style. ad when you think o more of this election

—well, not until the it four months from

be Bible day at the und the morning ser- charge of the Sunday and hear the children e of sermon for Sun- Lessons from the

school of St. Paul's ed by Rev. A. Schoen week and has a class girls who are prepar- ing next Easter. It rs will join the class

as rented the rooms ed by Miss Nellie use them for a re- connection with his dio. Partitions will eperated room en- repapered through- improvements made o their convenience

s, the county clerk editor of the Her- "I don't know how ple of Washtenaw me such a hand- The people will be i, if you give them d courteous atten- ss of the office, and l do that.

s' Adoration will h of Our Lady of , Sunday, Nov. 13, sday evening, Nov. services will be: s 8:00 a. m., high sary and benedic- sday and Tues-

day—Low mass 6:00 a. m., high mass 8:30 a. m., rosary and benediction 7:30 p. m. Confessions 2 to 6 p. m. and 7 to 10 p. m.

Drilling on the Banner Oil & Gas Co.'s No. 1 well at Ypsilanti stopped Monday night at a depth of 725 feet, with a distinct showing of petroleum present. The stockholders of the company are jubilant and the well will be "shot" with nitro-glycerin in order to make a thorough test before going any further. The rock struck resembles the strata found in the Canadian oil fields, although it is slightly nearer the surface.

Born, Sunday, Nov. 6, to Mr. and Mrs. John Cain, of Waterloo, a daughter.

Henry Luick, of Lima, has sold his threshing outfit to Emanuel Streiter and Ernest Hutzel.

C. T. Conklin has been undergoing another siege of his old enemy pneumonia the past week, but is better now.

The D. Y. A. A. & J. cars are now running to the station of the Jackson & Battle Creek Traction Co. at Jackson.

You can now say "Hello!" to Fred B. Schussler, if you want any of his brands of cigars. He has put a telephone into his house.

J. F. Waltrous and N. H. Cook had the Red Cross degree conferred on them last evening by Ann Arbor Commandery, No. 13, K. T.

Rev. E. E. Caster will preach at the Methodist church Sunday morning on the subject "Shall we send our children to the dancing school?"

Emory D. Rowe, of Lyndon, has rented Hugh McCloy's farm in Stockbridge, and will move on it in the spring. Must be Emory is going to get m—

Michigan and Chicago will play football next Saturday afternoon at Ferry field, Ann Arbor. It will be the only really big game of football at Ann Arbor this year.

The annual convention of the Michigan State Sunday School Association is to be held Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, Nov. 15-17, in the Methodist church, Pontiac.

We would like to have everybody take the Herald, and would like to send a sample copy to any person that is thinking of becoming a subscriber. If you want the news, send us \$1.00 and get it for 1905.

Mrs. John Sumner has had the barn moved from her premises on Garfield street to the lot north of the Catholic church property on that street which she recently purchased from L. Tichenor and will have it converted into a dwelling. John Schaufele will do the work.

The Chelsea football team were badly defeated at Albion Saturday by the team of that city. The Albion boys were heavier all round than our players, two of whom were put out of business in the first few minutes' play. Paul Bacon got a fractured rib and Arthur Raffrey a hard tunk on the head. The final score was 27-0.

The annual meeting of the members of St. Paul's Evangelical church was held Monday evening. The reports of the several officers were of a very satisfactory and encouraging nature and showed that the church would be out of debt as soon as all the subscriptions pledged shall have been paid in. The congregation is also gaining numerically. John Heller, of Lima, was re-elected deacon for two years, and John Koch, of Chelsea, was elected trustee for three years.

Mrs. Ellen Neuburger, wife of August Neuburger, died at the family home on South Main street, Tuesday, Nov. 8, of heart failure, aged 65 years. The death of Mrs. Neuburger is a sad one as it leaves her paralyzed and helpless husband alone, and he will sadly miss the kindly ministrations to his wants of his faithful, devoted wife. The funeral services will be held at the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart tomorrow (Friday) morning at 9 o'clock.

There will be a special service at the Congregational church next Sunday evening all will want to hear. The pastor has been very fortunate in securing the services of Rev. Edward A. Berry, D. D., of Atlanta, Georgia, who will give an address on "The White Problem in the Black Belt." All who heard the discussion of the Negro problem last year by Mr. Cash from a negro's view point will want to hear the discussion of the problem by a southern man from the white man's view point. All are cordially invited to this service. Dr. Berry is a member of the faculty of the Atlanta Seminary.

Doesn't Respect Old Age.

It's shameful when youth fails to show proper respect for old age, but just the contrary in the case of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They cut off maladies no matter how severe and irrespective of old age. Dyspepsia, jaundice, fever, constipation all yield to this perfect pill. 25c at Glazier & Stimson's drug store.



Accidents Will Happen

and almost a whole set of dishes will be demolished at one time. It will take but a few moments to replace the loss if you

Wants in china

Crockery and Glassware,

are selected here.

6-piece Toilet Sets for \$1.25 each

100-piece Dinner Sets, \$5.98 each

Large Vase Lamps, 75c each

Lamp Chimneys, all kinds, all sizes.

Lamp Globes and Lamp Shades for all kinds of Lamps.

Ground Edge Tumblers, 22c a dozen

A nice line of Blown and Engraved Tumblers at low prices.

We have some very desirable articles in

CUT GLASS,

You will find our prices low.

Look over our 10c and 25c counters, you will find something that will interest you.

FREEMAN'S.

PEOPLE'S WANTS.

MEN'S CLOTHING CLEANED pressed, repaired, also Ladies' work done. Skirts cleaned, re-bound. Leave all orders with Mrs. Mary Biehard at Harry Shaver's 15

CORN FOR SALE—in the ear. Apply to Chas. J. Downer, Chelsea. 14

FOR SALE—Sow and 12 three weeks old pigs. Peter Fletcher, Lima.

BEAN PICKERS WANTED—Apply at the Bean House. J. P. Wood & Co. 11tf.

FOR SALE—A \$25 Columbia Graphophone. Has been used but little. Will sell it cheap. Apply at the Herald office.

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

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

WANTED—Quickly, few persons to represent long established wholesale house among retail merchants and agents. Local territory of few counties. \$18 salary and expenses paid weekly. Expense money advanced. Commission extra. Permanent engagement. Business successful. Previous experience not essential. Enclose self addressed envelope. Address, Superintendent Travelers, 325 Dearborn street, Chicago. 16

DR GOSSOM'S KIDNEY & BLADDER CURE

If some terrible disease fastens itself upon you, it will be due to your own neglect—nothing else; Dr. Gossom's Kidney and Bladder Cure is guaranteed to quickly and permanently cure Bright's Disease, Backache, Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Rheumatism, Gout, Weak Heart, EVERY Urinary Disorder, Aching Pains over the Hips and Kidneys, Dimmed Vision, Periodical Headaches, Pain in Urethra, Dependence on "Slops," Salivary Complication, Foul Breath, Bad Taste in the Mouth, in fact ALL irregularities caused by and associate symptoms of Bladder and Kidney Trouble in any form. No matter how long you may have suffered, nor how terrible your affliction may be, DR. GOSSOM'S KIDNEY AND BLADDER CURE will CURE YOU. It eradicates totally and completely any irregularity or symptom of Kidney and Bladder Trouble and puts those most vital organs in as perfect and healthy condition as in childhood. LINGERER FALLS.

Mrs. R. Ebel Suffered Six Years. "Kidney Troubles have afflicted me five or six years. I took many kinds of medicines and tried many doctors, but only Dr. Gossom's Kidney and Bladder Cure did me any good. It cured me."

DR. R. EBEL, 186 Fremont St., Chicago, Ill.

You can be cured. Why do you delay? Health, Happiness and comfort can be yours. Years can be added to your life. Begin to realize these blessings now. WE HAVE PLACED THE PRICE WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL. 50 CENTS PER BOX. e

FENN & VOGEL.

BUSINESS University DETROIT, MICH.

The best place in America for young men and women to secure a Business Education, Short-hand, Mechanical Drawing or Penmanship. Thorough system of Actual Business. Session entire year. Students begin any time. Catalogue Free. Information, all Detroit. W. H. NEWELL, Pres. F. B. SPENCER, Sec.

ROY HAVEN

The Tinsmith.

Also does all kinds of

REPAIRING

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

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

loat 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.

If You Seek Fall Clothing OF CHARACTER AND MERIT,

combined with style and accurate fit, come direct to our store where you will find an immense stock of smart styles and handsome fabrics from which to make your selection. We are the sole agents here for the celebrated

Michaels-Stern Fine Clothing,

and can vouch for the quality and fashionable correctness of every garment, and guarantee to fit you no matter how you are proportioned. We are particularly proud of our large and magnificent collection of

Autumn and Winter Suits and Overcoats at \$15.00,

which in point of style, quality, tailoring and fit are every bit as good as to-measure-made Suits and Overcoats at \$30.00. In fact, you never saw smarter appearing nor better made apparel at other stores for \$18.00.

The suits—single and double-breasted styles—are made of rough Scotch Cheviots, Tweeds and Worsters in the new brown and gray tones and in plain black fabrics; among the Overcoats you'll find short "toppers," knee-length models, and Rain Coats made of fashionable fabrics in the new autumn patterns and colorings.

Correct Autumn Haberdashery and Hats.

A comprehensive assortment of the correct things from hat to hosiery for men and young men. Spic-span-new and bristling with smartness. You'll certainly be interested when you see the things and learn the prices.

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Company.

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 Heaters from \$1.50 up to \$2.00. 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

There's none better made.

Bacon Co-Operative Co.

See Our Window Display of Cooking Ware.

HAVE YOUR

Stoves : Blacked

AND

Set Up

BY

ROY HAVEN

The Tinsmith.

Also does all kinds of

REPAIRING

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

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

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.

Thanksgiving Day is only two weeks' off, coming on Thursday, Nov. 24.

Frank Davidson has bought the old Davidson homestead in Sylvan from Joseph Welhoff.

Prof. F. E. Wilcox has rented the Henry Schultz house on Madison street and will occupy it as his residence.

J. George Webster's house looks bright and fresh in its new coat of olive green paint with cream trimmings.

Washtenaw's share of the primary school money apportionment is \$30,327.15, for 11,893 children at \$2.55 per capita.

Joseph Welhoff, of Sylvan, has bought Mrs. Fannie Wines' house on Washington street and will occupy it with his family.

The Western Washtenaw Farmers' Club will meet with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Storms at their home on Madison street, Chelsea, Friday, Nov. 18.

Mrs. J. Reichert, wife of Rev. J. Reichert, of Rogers' Corners, underwent a severe surgical operation at the U. of M. hospital in Ann Arbor Tuesday.

M. C. Updike has sold the Chelsea house to George Wagner, of Lima, who will take possession Dec. 1. Mr. Updike expects to move back on his farm in Sylvan.

There will be a special communication of Olive Lodge, No. 156, F. & A. M., Tuesday evening, Nov. 15, for purpose of conferring the F. C. degree. A full attendance is desired.

The H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co. sent one of its clerks to Ypsilanti Tuesday to dispose of some furs to customers in that city. The parties could buy them cheaper and of better quality here than they could in Ypsi.

Election is over and we can settle down to business again in good style. Aren't you glad when you think there will be no more of this election hurly-burly for—well, not until the next time, about four months from now.

Sunday will be Bible day at the Baptist church and the morning service will be in charge of the Sunday school. Come and hear the children at 10:36. Topic of sermon for Sunday evening, "Lessons from the stars."

The parochial school of St. Paul's church was opened by Rev. A. Schoen Monday of last week and has a class of 11 boys and girls who are preparing for confirmation next Easter. It is expected others will join the class shortly.

E. E. Shaver has rented the rooms formerly occupied by Miss Nellie Maroney and will use them for a reception room in connection with his photographic studio. Partitions will be taken out, the operating room enlarged, the rooms repapered throughout, and other improvements made which will add to their convenience and utility.

Jas. E. Harkins, the county clerk elect, said to the editor of the Herald last evening, "I don't know how to thank the people of Washtenaw enough for giving me such a handsome majority." The people will be well thanked, Jim, if you give them a clean, careful and courteous attention to the business of the office, and we believe you will do that.

The 40 Hours' Adoration will open in the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, Sunday, Nov. 13, and will close Tuesday evening, Nov. 15. The order of services will be: Sunday—Low mass 8:00 a.m., high mass 10:30 a.m., rosary and benediction 7:30 p.m. Monday and Tuesday—Low mass 6:00 a.m., high mass 8:30 a.m., rosary and benediction 7:30 p.m. Confessions 2 to 6 p.m. and 7 to 10 p.m.

Drilling on the Banner Oil & Gas Co.'s No. 1 well at Ypsilanti stopped Monday night at a depth of 725 feet, with a distinct showing of petroleum present. The stockholders of the company are jubilant and the well will be "shot" with nitro-glycerin in order to make a thorough test before going any further. The rock struck resembles the strata found in the Canadian oil fields, although it is slightly nearer the surface.

Born, Sunday, Nov. 6, to Mr. and Mrs. John Cain, of Waterloo, a daughter.

Henry Luick, of Lima, has sold his threshing outfit to Emanuel Streiter and Ernest Hutzler.

C. T. Conklin has been undergoing another siege of his old enemy pneumonia the past week, but is better now.

The D. Y. A. A. & J. cars are now running to the station of the Jackson & Battle Creek Traction Co. at Jackson.

You can now say "Hello!" to Fred B. Schnusler, if you want any of his brands of cigars. He has put a telephone into his house.

J. F. Waltrous and N. H. Cook had the Red Cross degree conferred on them last evening by Ann Arbor Commandery, No. 13, K. T.

Rev. E. E. Caster will preach at the Methodist church Sunday morning on the subject "Shall we send our children to the dancing school?"

Emory D. Rowe, of Lyndon, has rented Hugh McCloy's farm in Stockbridge, and will move on it in the spring. Must be Emory is going to get m——.

Michigan and Chicago will play football next Saturday afternoon at Ferry field, Ann Arbor. It will be the only really big game of football at Ann Arbor this year.

The annual convention of the Michigan State Sunday School Association is to be held Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, Nov. 15-17, in the Methodist church, Pontiac.

We would like to have everybody take the Herald, and would like to send a sample copy to any person that is thinking of becoming a subscriber. If you want the news, send us \$1.00 and get it for 1905.

Mrs. John Sumner has had the barn moved from her premises on Garfield street to the lot north of the Catholic church property on that street which she recently purchased from L. Tichenor and will have it converted into a dwelling. John Schaefele will do the work.

The Chelsea football team were badly defeated at Albion Saturday by the team of that city. The Albion boys were heavier all round than our players, two of whom were put out of business in the first few minutes' play. Paul Bacon got a fractured rib and Arthur Raftery a hard tunk on the head. The final score was 27-0.

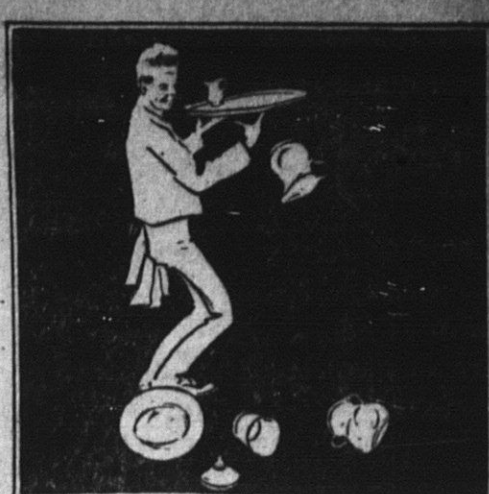
The annual meeting of the members of St. Paul's Evangelical church was held Monday evening. The reports of the several officers were of a very satisfactory and encouraging nature and showed that the church would be out of debt as soon as all the subscriptions pledged shall have been paid in. The congregation is also gaining numerically. John Heller, of Lima, was re-elected deacon for two years, and John Koch, of Chelsea, was elected trustee for three years.

Mrs. Ellen Neuburger, wife of August Neuburger, died at the family home on South Main street, Tuesday, Nov. 8, of heart failure, aged 65 years. The death of Mrs. Neuburger is a sad one as it leaves her paralyzed and helpless husband alone, and he will sadly miss the kindly ministrations to his wants of his faithful, devoted wife. The funeral services will be held at the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart tomorrow (Friday) morning at 9 o'clock.

There will be a special service at the Congregational church next Sunday evening all will want to hear. The pastor has been very fortunate in securing the services of Rev. Edward A. Berry, D. D., of Atlanta, Georgia, who will give an address on "The White Problem in the Black Belt." All who heard the discussion of the Negro problem last year by Mr. Cash from a negro's view point will want to hear the discussion of the problem by a southern man from the white man's view point. All are cordially invited to this service. Dr. Berry is a member of the faculty of the Atlanta Seminary.

Doesn't Respect Old Age.

It's shameful when youth fails to show proper respect for old age, but just the contrary in the case of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They cut off maladies no matter how severe and irrespective of old age. Dyspepsia, jaundice, fever, constipation all yield to this perfect pill. 25c at Glazier & Stimson's drug store.



Accidents Will Happen

and almost a whole set of dishes will be demolished at one time. It will take but a few moments to replace the loss if you

Wants in china

Crockery and Glassware,

are selected here.

6-piece Toilet Sets for

\$1.25 each

100-piece Dinner Sets,

\$5.98 each

Large Vase Lamps, 75c each

Lamp Chimneys, all kinds, all sizes.

Lamp Globes and Lamp Shades for all kinds of Lamps.

Ground Edge Tumblers, 22c a dozen

A nice line of Blown and Engraved Tumblers at low prices.

We have some very desirable articles in

CUT GLASS,

You will find our prices low.

Look over our 10c and 25c counters, you will find something that will interest you.

FREEMAN'S.

PEOPLE'S WANTS.

MEN'S CLOTHING CLEANED pressed, repaired, also Ladies' work done. Skirts cleaned, re-bound. Leave all orders with Mrs. Mary Biciand at Harry Shaver's 15

CORN FOR SALE—In the ear. Apply to Chas. J. Downer, Chelsea. 14

FOR SALE—Sow and 12 three weeks old pigs. Peter Fletcher, Lima.

BEAN PICKERS WANTED—Apply at the Bean House. J. P. Wood & Co. 11tf.

FOR SALE—A \$25 Columbia Graphophone. Has been used but little. Will sell it cheap. Apply at the Herald office.

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

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

WANTED—Quickly, few persons to represent long established wholesale house among retail merchants and agents. Local territory of few counties. \$18 salary and expenses paid weekly. Expense money advanced. Commission extra. Permanent engagement. Business successful. Previous experience not essential. Enclose self addressed envelope. Address, Superintendent Travelers, 325 Dearborn street, Chicago. 16

DR GOSSON'S KIDNEY & BLADDER CURE

If some terrible disease fastens itself upon you, it will be due to your own neglect—nothing else: Dr. Gosson's Kidney and Bladder Cure is guaranteed to quickly and permanently cure Bright's Disease, Backache, Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Rheumatism, Gout, Weak Heart, EVERY Urinary Disorder, Aching Pains over the Hips and Kidneys, Blurred Vision, Periodical Headaches, Pains in Urethra, Dependancy or "Blues," Sallow Complexion, Foul Breath, Bad Taste in the Mouth, in fact ALL irregularities caused by and associate symptoms of Bladder and Kidney Trouble in any form. No matter how long you may have suffered, nor how terrible your affliction may be, DR. GOSSON'S KIDNEY AND BLADDER CURE will CURE YOU. It eradicates totally and completely any irregularity or symptom of Kidney and Bladder Trouble and puts those most vital organs in as perfect and healthy condition as in childhood. It never fails.

Mrs. R. Abel Suffered Six Years. "Kidney troubles have afflicted me five or six years. I took many kinds of medicines and tried many doctors, but only Dr. Gosson's Kidney and Bladder Cure did me any good. It cured me." Mrs. R. ABEL, 166 Fremont St., Chicago, Ill. You can be cured. Why do you delay? Health, Happiness and comfort can be yours. Years can be added to your life. Begin to realize these blessings now. WE HAVE PLACED THE PRICE WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL. 50 CENTS PER BOX. e

FENN & VOGEL.

BUSINESS University

DETROIT, MICH. The best place in America for young men and women to secure a Business Education, Short-hand, Mechanical Drawing or Penmanship. Thorough system of Actual Business, International Correspondence, English, French, German, Italian, Spanish, etc. Catalogue Free. References, all Detroit. W. F. JEWELL, Pres. F. R. SPENCER, Sec.

At what age does a woman become an old maid? Not until she herself is willing to admit it.

And speaking of the prevailing fashions, there'll be no change in the Episcopal marriage tie.

Another New York woman has lost a \$100,000 necklace. They all seem to have them to lose down there.

The new minister of finance in Greece is called Calogoropoulos—that is to say, by those who can pronounce it.

"Are we a music-loving people?" asks the Traveler. Question. We get deadly tired of "Navajo" and "Hiawatha."

Puglist Melody has been victorious over Puglist O'Keefe. This is not likely, however, to bring up a new race issue.

Another industry that's picking up is watching the ticker. It still ranks high under the head of dangerous occupations.

D'Annunzio is writing a new tragedy for Duse. When it is imported it should be fumigated at the quarantine station.

To each Wagner his own accomplishment. One to leave us "Parsifal" and the Ring; the other to lead the National league in batting.

The revolution in Panama did not materialize. People living along the isthmus will have to look out for a different line of amusement.

A New York alleged expert says it costs only \$39 a year for a woman to dress properly. He probably refers to the little woman in the chorus.

One advantage about a pet dog is that he never smiles sardonically when a girl hits her thumb instead of a tack when she's hanging a picture.

The esteemed New York Tribune refers to an automobile which ran "through a fence and landed into a stable." Isn't this rather North Carolina?

The Princess of Wales says that it is vulgar for women to smoke. If the Anglomaniacs on this side follow the princess in this matter much will be forgiven.

Daniel Webster once said: "Wherever there is work for the hands there is work for the teeth." Daniel was probably reaching for the dentist vote at the time.

Prunes raised in California are sent to France, repacked, and come back to this country as French prunes. Their exquisite flavor is due to the higher price you pay.

William K. Vanderbilt is making preparations at Idle Hour for winter lawn tennis under glass. Winter baseball under glass has been found to be wholly practicable yet.

A bull moose paraded the streets of Foxcroft, Me., the other day, driving everybody indoors, and scaring some of the men so that next Sunday they will not venture out to church.

The Denver Post says: "Within three days a Denver couple have had a hired girl, admired girl and fired girl." We'll bet a dollar we can guess who did the hiring and firing.

A woman in New York has puzzled specialists by standing in one spot for twenty-four hours motionless. It is safe to assert that none of the stores had advertised bargain sales for that day.

The latest estimate of the total population of the world is 1,503,290,000, and yet rash young men continue to sing with sentimental feeling: "There's only one girl in the world for me!"

Lone Tree hill holds a prominent place in the dispatches about the fighting in Manchuria. What a comfort, it is occasionally to read about a place with a name that we can all of us pronounce.

Mrs. August Belmont has lost a \$1,000 dog which wore a \$500 collar. Her faith in the nobleness of the human race is shown by the fact that she hopes both the dog and the collar may be recovered.

Perhaps you have noticed sometime in your long experience that while the transition from vacation to vacation is always as easy as slipping into sin, the change from vacation to vacation is never made without a bump.

Tolstoy is perhaps the most vehement preacher of peace in the world to-day, but his sons have enlisted in the army for the war against the Japanese. It is now as of old: No man is a prophet in his own country, and sometimes not even in his own family.

"What is love?" asks a Philadelphia lady in a pathetic letter to one of the editors in that city. Where save in Philadelphia could a woman who felt the need of editorial help in such a matter be found?

Important News From All Parts of Michigan

Happenings of the Week Chronicled Briefly For Busy Readers

MARION DESTROYED.

The Business Portion of the Town and Twenty-three Residences.

Fire has wiped out the entire west side of the town of Marion, the loss being estimated at \$200,000, insured for about \$100,000. The fire started in the opera house block, and quickly spread through residences and business places. The bucket brigade, which was quickly formed, could do nothing, and the citizens became well nigh frantic, failing even to rescue household goods from their homes. The fire burned itself out in about an hour. A partial list of the buildings that were totally destroyed follows: Opera house block, Clark block, Piper & Co.'s general store, Davis' Furniture Co., postoffice block, two saloons, city bakery, city hotel, Albert's blacksmith shop, Carroll's drug store, Dunham's shingle mill, Hickson's general store and 23 residences.

Marion is a thriving little village of 800 inhabitants on the Ann Arbor railroad, in Osceola county, 30 miles north-east of Hersey. The village was settled in 1880. It has several churches, a bank, opera house and a weekly newspaper.

After the Storm.

Ernest Cook, a farmer of Mattawan, has been very persistent in wooing his divorced wife, who was separated from him five years ago, the divorce being granted in Van Buren county, the wife's charge being extreme cruelty. Both parties to the divorce were in England at the time the divorce was granted. Mr. Cook returned to Chicago, where he engaged in the lumber business, but found life unendurable without his wife. He has made several trips to England during the five years to try and induce her to marry him again, and the last one, which he made in June, was successful. Mrs. Cook, accompanied by her parents, has arrived from Bristol, England, and the marriage will take place in Kalamazoo.

A Snake Story.

The passengers of a Lake Shore train from Bronson west were sidetracked near an open field and while there were very much interested in watching the maneuvers of a crow. He darted down from the air and seized a rattlesnake, two and one-half feet long, and when about 75 or 100 feet high, a death battle occurred in which the rattler was victorious, having bitten the crow in the neck. The two combatants fell to the ground and the passengers on the train ran into the field and killed the snake.

Fled to Escape Army.

Not desiring to fight for a cause with which he has no sympathy, Henry Pinzel, aged 25, has arrived in Munising from Pyzdry, Poland, to make his home with a brother after having deserted the army of the czar. He had been in the Russian military service for three years, and when orders came for his regiment to go to the front he decided to come to America. He was stationed only half a mile from the German frontier and had little difficulty in getting away. Pinzel's other brother is now with Kuropatkin in the vicinity of Mukden.

Saw Mr. Phelps.

E. J. Hooper and J. L. Marble, the upholsterer and the expressman of Battle Creek, who have maintained from the start of the Phelps mystery that they saw N. S. Phelps in Battle Creek on Tuesday—two days after his supposed disappearance, but before the case was made public—now have four substantial witnesses. They are all small boys, but they knew Phelps and had seen him pass their homes day in and day out.

AD. MICH.

The Year Expired.

The year that was given Neil S. Phelps, of Grand Rapids, by his creditors in which to repair his financial losses expired Saturday, with Phelps two weeks missing. His stock in various companies is held by local banks for security, as is also his life insurance policy for \$50,000. The latter, however, is not particularly valuable as long as it remains unknown whether or not Phelps is alive. There seems to be no clues on the situation.

He Is Ninety-Eight.

Christopher Coffman, the oldest person in Branch county, has just celebrated his 98th birthday. His wife, with whom he had lived more than 70 years, died three years ago. Coffman has two children, 13 grandchildren, 17 great-grandchildren and two great-great-grandchildren. He is in good health, and up to the time he was 94, frequently walked from his son's home to Coldwater, a distance of seven miles.

Sad Ending of Life.

Mrs. Eva Swelger, aged 24 years, came to Centerville Thursday from Three Rivers apparently in good health and went to the home of her mother. She died Friday night in the presence of three physicians, supposedly from poison administered by her own hand. The last words she uttered were: "Nobody will shed any tears for me except you, mother, and sister."

After Many Years.

The joint will of Martin Klink and his wife Anna is finally to be probated, after having been held up for 14 years. Martin Klink died in 1890 and the will was filed for probate, but it was necessary for all proceedings to rest until the death of Anna Klink, the second testator, which only recently occurred. By the terms of the will, a life estate is given to James Klink, a son, whose residence in 1890 was Grand Rapids. Two daughters are also made beneficiaries—Mary Vergever, of Grand Rapids, and Jane Esveld, of Edgerton.

HEAVY LOSS.

Sunday Fire in Battle Creek Causes Loss of \$100,000.

Fire wrought from \$75,000 to \$100,000 damage in the heart of Battle Creek's business district Sunday, and came near costing Sid A. Erwin, of the state board of pharmacists, and Attorney C. F. McKenzie their lives. The Noble block and its mate, the Annex, three-story business and office buildings, at the intersection of Main street and Jefferson avenue, were the structures damaged. The fire started in the furnace room of the Noble block about 10:45, and went up an elevator shaft to the roof. The most damage was on the third floors of the two blocks. The flames, rushing up the elevator shaft, swept into the reception hall of the Annex ballroom. Reaching the dance hall, one of the largest in the city, the fire made rapid headway, soon removing the roof and an observatory that was above the ballroom. Dr. A. T. Metcalf, who, as administrator of the Noble estate, owns both blocks, thinks the most conservative estimate of the loss to be \$50,000. His tenants, who insist that he does not appreciate their individual losses, place the estimate at \$100,000. This is only partially covered by insurance.

Boy Hunters Shot.

Arthur Froydh, 17 years old, of Grand Rapids, was shot and instantly killed Sunday morning near Berlin, Ottawa county. Froydh and a companion were hunting and while crawling through a barbed wire fence the trigger of Froydh's gun caught in the weeds and the full charge entered his breast, piercing his lung and lodging under his right shoulder blade. Exclaiming, "I'm shot!" he sank to the ground and expired before his companion reached him.

Fred Snyder, aged 18, of Mecosta, received injuries while hunting Sunday from which he died later. He was standing on a fence with his gun resting on a log at his feet and had his left arm over the muzzle. The gun slipped from the log, striking a hammer on the log, exploding the gun. Snyder's arm was blown completely off. He was removed to his home, but died late that night.

The Smith's Creek Shooting.

Under Sheriff Davidson has returned from Smith's Creek, where he made a searching investigation into the Hallowell escape, in which eight young men of that place were shot by Joseph Lambert and his hired men. According to the under sheriff, the sentiment of the village appears to be with Lambert. At intervals, it is alleged, these men have antagonized his labors by carrying his farm implements away and spreading them over the country. Roy Lindsay, the most seriously injured of the marauders, will be crippled for life, his physicians say. Twenty-three shot entered his groin and legs. The others are steadily improving. No action will be taken pending the outcome of Lindsay's injuries.

It Was Pitiable.

Mrs. Alvin Edgin, an aged woman of Niles, died under pitiable circumstances. She was housekeeper for Jas. Farrell, street sweeper, and was found on the kitchen floor of the Farrell house by members of the Ladies' Charity society. She was without clothing on her body, and the surroundings were filthy in the extreme. Crouching in a corner was the 20-year-old insane daughter of the woman, her only companion in her last illness. The woman died before anything could be done for her. Farrell claims that he took the woman and her daughter at the dying request of his wife 20 years ago, because Mrs. Edgin had been kind to his wife.

Better Beets: More Sugar.

The work at the experiment station this year on increasing the percentage of sugar in beets has been very successful. The average amount of sugar in the entire crop shows an increase of between 1 and 2 per cent over last year, and the number of tons per acre is also larger. In addition to the size and quality of the crop another encouraging feature is that there has been a general uniform improvement in the quality of the seed, as shown by tests on 87 different seeds. Reports from a large number of sections of the state show that the outlook for the production of seed is very encouraging.

Reading Bank Robbed.

The State bank of Reading was burglarized early Saturday morning, the robbers blowing open the door of the vault and securing about \$1,000 in silver, besides the contents of several tin boxes belonging to residents of the city. The inner safe was not reached before the burglars being frightened away before they finished their work. The explosion woke most of the residents and a party was soon after the robbers, several shots being exchanged before the latter got away. The interior of the bank was badly wrecked.

Hydrophobia from Cat.

James Foster and Edward Jones, of Rives Junction, have been taken to Ann Arbor for Pasteur treatment, having been poisoned by cattle with hydrophobia. Foster treated cattle in absence of a veterinarian and Jones skinned an animal which died from the disease. The cattle contracted the disease from dogs. The board of health has ordered four cattle and two dogs killed.

Lloyd Woodworth, Aged 30.

Lloyd Woodworth, aged 30, of Jackson, has lost his left eye through a piece of metal hoop striking it. The eye was removed. Woodworth was formerly a guard at the prison.

Duke Russell, sentenced from Eaton county to the Ionia reformatory in October, 1903, for obscenity and released under the recent "amnesty" law, has been sentenced to the Ionia reformatory for \$10,000, alleging that he was kept in prison a month too long.

MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF.

The first snow in the lower counties came last year about the middle of October.

While Elmer Powers, of Waverly, was cutting a bee tree the tree fell on him, killing him instantly.

Ducks are unusually plentiful near Whitehall this year, and the hunters are quite successful in securing them.

R. Gesche, lineman of Calumet & Hecla mine, fell from a 60-foot pole, sustaining internal injuries, but may recover.

Olivet College is wrought up over the fact that on Monday night, during the sophomore barbecue, the room of Floyd S. Richards was stripped of college banners.

The Coldwater old soldiers have organized a monument association and will endeavor to raise funds enough to purchase a bronze memorial tablet to place in the cemetery.

Thomas Cahy, an aged Indian, down on the bay near Standish, has shot five bears already at night. The bears are large ones and will bring the Indian about \$100 for the skins.

Farmers' day brought 5,000 visitors to inspect Menominee's million dollar beet sugar factory. Special trains and excursion boats were run between Escanaba and Green Bay.

Edward Schweikert and Clement Cogley were hunting near Emmett, when Cogley shot at a rabbit and struck Schweikert in the arm and back. The wounds inflicted are serious, but not necessarily fatal.

William Fred Jones, of Grand Rapids, fell from a Lake Shore train at New Durham, Ind., and received injuries which will probably prove fatal. He was found in an unconscious condition by section men. He is 25 years of age.

Thomas G. Woodward, of Big Creek township, Oscoda county, has on exhibition a purple top turnip which he raised, weighing 27½ pounds. He has many more nearly as large. They were raised on what is known as "the pine barrens."

Hunters have already commenced shooting partridge along the M. C. and D. & M. railroads and the D. & M. company offer a reward of \$25 for the conviction of anyone found shooting any birds out of season. The season opens Oct. 20.

Hale McClure was terribly injured by a circular saw in McClure's mill at East Bay, near Traverse City. He was leaning over the saw when the machinery was started. He received deep gashes in the arms and legs, and narrowly escaped death.

Fred Forester, the locomotive fireman who was a victim of the St. Clair tunnel disaster, has regained consciousness at the Sarnia hospital and was able to recognize his father. It is now expected that he will recover and regain his mental faculties.

An attempt to wreck an interurban car, a mile south of Niles, Friday night, was frustrated by the motorman, who soiled a large boulder in the middle of the track, near the bottom of an incline. The car was speeding down at about 30 miles an hour.

Orders for material based on an output of 3,000 cars, have been issued from the office of the Reo Car Co., recently organized in Lansing with a capital of \$1,000,000. The roof of the first of the huge buildings that are being erected by the company, will be completed next week.

Homer Winches was showing some friends how handy he was with the gloves in a Battle Creek bar room. His opponent administered one vigorous punch that knocked Winches among some wine casks, one of which cut a gash in his head five inches long, exposing the skull and requiring 19 stitches.

One shipment during October were the largest for any month this season aggregating 4,034,721 tons. The movement up to Nov. 1 was 17,657,159 tons, against 22,333,350 tons for the same period last year, a decrease of 4,728,191 tons. It is believed that the total movement for the season will reach 20,000,000 tons.

Two more of the convicts who escaped from Jackson prison last week were captured Wednesday. They are: James Wilson, sent from Calhoun county on Sept. 8, 1900, for seven years for burglary, and Edward McPherson, of Ionia, sentenced Nov. 19, 1900, for ten years for burglary.

Royal Albertson, a 7-year-old lad, of Jonesville, while attempting to catch a ride, fell under the wheels. The wagon, weighing 1,200 pounds, and containing cabbages weighing one and one-half tons, passed over his hip. Although no bones were broken, internal injuries are feared, as he complains of excruciating pains in his back.

During a deafening charivari at the home of Joseph Lehman, a Gagetown widower of one year, and Mrs. Flora Schamus, his recent bride, shots were fired and a general stampede of the serenaders resulted. The couple have been kept awake for several nights by their tormentors, because the bridegroom will not treat the crowd.

Gov. Bliss has paroled Claude Railing, sent from Berrien county to Ionia reformatory in December, 1902, for two and one-half years for bigamy; Albert E. Scouten, from Osceola to Jackson August, 1902, six years, for criminal assault, and Charles Alexander from Otsego to Jackson, September, 1902, three years for burglary.

Ed. Merrill, of Pottsville, who three weeks ago told the southern bride whom he had secured through a matrimonial paper and whom he married at Barryton six weeks ago, that he was going away to get some furniture for housekeeping, has not returned. It is said he left his first wife with four small children in a similar manner, 20 years ago. His bride has gone to Lansing.

Farrar Pimlott, 6 years old, son of M. C. R. R. Engineer Frank Pimlott, of Detroit, was "hitching on behind" a wagon loaded with crushed stone, Tuesday afternoon, when he lost his hold, as the wagon lurched, and he fell to his death under the wheels. His head was squeezed off the flattened neck. His mother covered the corpse with her apron and wept, weeping for the coroner.

The Buick Motor Company, of Flint, has been reorganized and the capital stock increased from \$75,000 to \$200,000, all subscribed. The reorganizing means a community of interests for the manufacture of automobiles.

The News of the World Told by the Telegraph

Items of Current Interest Gathered From All Parts of the New and the Old World

HORRORS OF WAR.

Fearful Suffering in Port Arthur Beyond Description.

A letter is made public from a Russian in Port Arthur, dated Oct. 27, in which the writer declares that it would need the pen of a Zola or the brush of Verestchagin to picture the awfulness of the siege. The letter continues:

"The uncanny part of it all is that men meet death in utter silence. One sees the fiercest of fights but hears no sound. One moonlight night at Etse mountain I watched an assault of a ghostly mass of moving figures, through which continual lanes were made by our guns, admitting glimpses of scenes behind. These gaps were closed up as if by magic and the masses surged onward while our men, forsaking the trenches, sought the shelter of the forts. On they came until, when they were close up to us, the mines exploded and the earth opened. Bodies were hurled high in the air and then sank again to earth. Hands clutched rifles, and in the moonlight the bayonets looked like fireworks shooting upwards and ascending point downwards into the bodies of men. I dream of the sight even now. All the inventions of military genius are not able to daunt the Japanese, who fight with Titanic energy. Our soldiers are gladiators and great-hearted heroes. The last sortie of the fleet failed because of inability to repair vessels previously damaged.

"We have not a single bottle of anaesthetics left. Just think what agony the wounded must endure. The food is of the coarsest and even that is becoming scarce, while disease is rife and sanitary conditions are deplorable. It is impossible to repair the ships with our scant resources; but we are all determined to hold out come what will, in the hope of relief. For every man we lose our foes bemoan the loss of a hundred."

Within Stone's Throw.

The Russian and Japanese armies, extending from Bentslawitz east to the Liao river west at places are almost within a stone's throw of each other. At Bentslawitz, not more than 400 yards separate the advance posts, and at Sinchinnu, on the Shakkie river, just west of the railway and 15 miles south of Mukden, the Japanese and Russians occupy the extreme ends of the same village. At Huangshantse the Russian center has thrown advance posts across the Shakkie river. Both armies are still strengthening their positions all along the line.

The slightest movement on either side is the signal for firing, which occasionally lasts all night. The Japanese on Saturday night attacked some of the Russian outposts in considerable force, but the Russians had been warned and the Japanese were repulsed. They were not able to take away all their killed or wounded, leaving 28 bodies on the field. The Russians lost only nine men.

Worth Millions.

Another effort is to be made by expectant heirs to reclaim a large strip of Manhattan Island. The claimants all reside in southern states and number 150. They are headed by J. T. Cowan, of Dallas, Tex., and are descendants of Andrew Hartshill, who in 1795 leased to the city of New York 160 acres west of Central Park, between Seventy-third and One Hundred and Twenty-sixth streets. This property is estimated today to be worth \$500,000,000 and was leased for a period of 99 years and a day, for a consideration of \$1 an acre. The heirs, one of whom is a United States senator, claim to have the original lease.

The Sick and Wounded.

The Lokai Anzeiger's Mukden correspondent claims the most trustworthy authority for the statement that 34,000 sick and wounded Russian soldiers were sent away after the last engagement. Col. Gaedke, the Tageblatt's correspondent with the Russian army, telegraphs that the Russian positions on the Shakkie river are daily becoming stronger, in spite of the proximity of the opposing army. The possibility of a Japanese attack, Col. Gaedke adds, is constantly diminishing, and many experts do not expect that there will be a decisive engagement before spring.

Gen. Jesse Finley, one of the four surviving generals of the Confederate army, is dead at Lake City, Fla., aged 92. He had held many offices in Florida, and was in congress three terms. The U. S. cruiser Olympia crashed into the stern of the British schooner Elizabeth in the Mediterranean Saturday night. The cruiser was uninjured and towed the badly damaged schooner into Gibraltar for repairs.

Negroes in Coal Creek, Col., have been ordered out of town by the white residents because of the cold-blooded murder of Marshal Bates by Grant and Wesley Thompson, negroes, whom he was arresting for disturbing the peace. Bloodshed is certain if any negroes remain.

The German government is in full sympathy with the proposal of the United States for a treaty of arbitration between the United States and Germany and there seems no doubt that a treaty will be arranged at an early date.

Jim Sutton, Evansville, Ind., has just married the fifth time. Four divorced wives refused to attend the performance, although invited by Jim. The new armored cruiser West Virginia developed an average speed of 22.14 knots per hour in her official speed trial over the Cape Ann course. The contract called for 22 knots.

Miss Eva Booth, for eight years in command of the Salvation army in Canada, has been appointed commander in the United States, with headquarters in New York city. Booth, now the head of the army in the United States, will return to England.

IT IS DOOMED.

The Japs Can Take It At Any Time Chosen.

Reliable advices are that Port Arthur is doomed to fall at any moment, as the Japanese now occupy positions which place the east side of the town at their mercy. The last assault has gained for them positions which insure their ability to enter the main east forts whenever they are ready.

The Japanese have not occupied the main forts and highest points of the east hills, but they occupy in overwhelming numbers positions which will enable them to drive the Russians back whenever they desire. When the Japanese occupy the east port ridge they will completely dominate the other Russian forts with their artillery.

It is calculated by the Japanese that if the Russians do not surrender now they will be capable of prolonging the fighting by making their final stand at Liaot promontory and Tiger's Tail for a month longer, with the mere hope of prolonging the struggle. Long before the second Pacific squadron arrives in the Pacific the Japanese flag is now believed, will wave over the wrecked citadel. This will end Vice-roy Alexieff's dream of an unconquerable city.

A Tragic Ending.

Persistent search for her grandson, which Mrs. Julia Van Aalstine, of Auburn, N. Y., carried on unremittingly for three years, has ended pathetically in New York city. Three years ago the boy, then 19 years old, disappeared from the asylum for the feeble minded at Rome. Thousands of dollars were spent in the search for him and finally, having given up hope of finding him alive, the grandmother came to the great city and, aided by her son, canvassed all the public institutions, carrying with her a photograph of the boy. Her search was rewarded at the Bronx morgue, where the keeper recognized the picture as that of a boy who had shot himself and then taken carbolic acid in Bronx park July 21, 1904, leaving nothing behind by which he could be identified. The body will be removed to the cemetery at Auburn, where the boy's mother is buried.

Chicago had 43 suicides in October. San Francisco plans a world's fair for 1913.

Nine presidential tickets are in the field this year.

World's coal production in 1903 was 877,555,053 metric tons.

Mrs. Norton, of Chicago, says all mothers should be pensioned by the state.

Twelve Chicago men take cooking lessons in a woman's cooking school.

Dan Trotter, Chicago, went crazy after reading Lawson's "Frenzied Finance."

Carpenter Bill Haines, Mt. Holly, N. J., 83, dropped dead just as he finished making his own coffin.

Wildcats so hungry around Wilkes-Barre, Pa., that they invade barnyards and henroosts in packs.

Alex. Kiss, hanged in Newton, Mass., for wife murder, was one-legged and one-armed.

F. T. Hanshaw has returned to New York from Klondike with \$100,000, made since last February.

Thousands of warrants for alleged illegal voters are ready in New York to be served on election day.

Many full-blooded Cherokee Indians are becoming cocaine fiends, according to advices from Tahlequah, I. T.

James Skala, Chicago, shot and killed his divorced wife for starting a meat shop next door to his own.

Miss Ann Hartwell, Michigan City, Ind., has gone insane from grief over moving to a new home from the roof that sheltered her for 50 years.

Woman handit held up six men near Auburn, Ind. Searched each man's pockets. Believed to be some married woman, who got into pocket-searching habit.

W. T. Tolson, Owingsville, Ky., sued for divorce from wife No. 6, because she got jealous of his other five divorced wives who live on friendly terms with him.

Charles Ihlstrom, former coachman of Grover Cleveland, has been sentenced to six months in prison at Philadelphia for forging the ex-president's name to a check for a small sum.

New Yorkers have bought the bulk of the battleship Maine in Havana harbor for \$5,000, will raise it, exhibit it and then sell the \$1,000,000 worth of steel in it. Expect to make a handsome profit.

Ten girls from 12 to 14 years old have made serious charges against three prominent citizens of Jersey City. John Spercher, aged 54; W. Hommer, 56, and T. E. Atkins, 40, are in jail.

A little brown Isorotte boy baby has been born in the Philippine reservation at the St. Louis exposition and his 20-year-old mother, Sebella, and his father, Apequet, a lusty warrior, are delighted.

Although the Uintah Indian reservation in northwestern Utah is not to be thrown open for settlement until next March, already prospective settlers are beginning to camp on the boundaries of the reservation.

Archbishop Elder's funeral will not be held until next Tuesday, the delay being to allow the church dignitaries who live a long distance from Cincinnati time to reach there for the funeral. Cardinal Gibbons, nine archbishops and 150 bishops will attend the funeral.

A band of robbers, believed to be from Chicago, dropped into McCaysburg, Ind., in the dead of night and raided the little town from the postoffice. They blew open the store in face safe and robbed every store in town. Their total booty was about \$5,000. Bloodhounds failed to track the men.

A Revery

Here at mine ease long years ago,
Ere yet my heart had grown to know
The potency of woman's smile,
I sat and smoked in bachelor style
And basked before the ingle's glow.

What cared I then for wind and snow?
Let stormy blasts of winter blow.
Careless I puffed my pipe the while
Here at mine ease.

The times have changed. The long ago
Is but a dream, a fleeting show.
No peaceful pipe; I cannot smile—
Oh! how can I contrive my pile
To clothe these dozen kids or so
Here at my knees?

—T. A. Daly in the Catholic Times.

TOM'S FLIRTATION

By Lewis K. Fulton

"And so you positively refuse to give up this intimacy?"

"Really you ask too much, aunty. What else can I do in this stupid place? I am devoted to yachting, you know, and, besides, Mr. Trevor is the only man here who has a motor car."

"But, my child, you are engaged to be married! What would Tom say if he should hear of it? And what would you do if he followed your example?"

"Oh, I wish he would! His devotion warms me sometimes. He used to be quite a tease, but since our engagement he seems to have forsaken everything exciting."

The first speaker was Miss Treadway, the girl's aunt, a wealthy woman of forty years, who had adopted her after the death of her parents. Flossie's fiancé, a young doctor of good family and some means, was completing a medical course in Germany, and they were to be married as soon as he received his foreign diploma.

The girl loved him, but she was very young—only nineteen—and she was a willful maid, having always had her own way. Her besetting sin was love of admiration, and she deemed it essential to her happiness to have a man in her toils. So, being for the time bereft of her lover, she had drifted into a serious flirtation with a rich bachelor who lived near the seaside resort where they were staying.

Mr. Trevor's summer home, a fine stone mansion overlooking the harbor, was the scene of many festivities. He had already given two dinners in Flossie's honor at which functions Miss Treadway had served as an unwilling chaperon.

"Flossie," said Miss Treadway, "I think you ought to consider Mr. Trevor's feelings. It is not fair to him; he does not know about Tom. Perhaps you had better tell him?"

"And spoil all my fun? Why, aunty, what a fuss you are making about a trifle! I cannot mope here without men's society. Tom is in Germany, the sea divides us, and he is welcome to enjoy himself in like manner. However, there is no prospect of his doing anything so sensible."

"Flossie, you are incorrigible!" exclaimed Miss Treadway with as much severity of tone as she was capable of. "I will leave you to your own thoughts, as I am due at a meeting at the rectory this afternoon."

When she was alone Flossie curled her dainty self in a large easy chair and laughed softly as she recalled her aunt's words.

"Lose Tom," she repeated. "No danger of that—couldn't get rid of him even if I wanted to." Then she fell to musing, and a tender look came into her deep blue eyes. "Dear Tom," she murmured, "I do love him. I wouldn't give him up for twenty Mr. Trevors!" She went to her desk, found a letter, and, having a fine sense of personal comfort, sank back into the depths of the chair, and with a box of chocolates in one hand, the letter in the other, began to munch sweets and read.

At first her expression was slightly bored, then astonished, and finally she

Berlin. However, I never dreamt of such a vision of loveliness as the piece of femininity whose acquaintance I made yesterday."

At this Flossie's blue eyes opened wide, she sat up, loosened her hold on the chocolates, and read on:

"The object of my admiration sat in her carriage alone and unattended just below my window. Suddenly I heard the rush of a runaway horse from the opposite direction, and seeing her alarm I hastened down the steps and assisted her to the pavement. She smiled sweetly and was about to speak when her attendant re-

turned and she re-entered the carriage and was rapidly driven away; not forgetting to throw me a kiss as she was lost to view.

"The world seemed a blank without her" (here Flossie's expression became indignant); "I found on inquiry that she was staying at my hotel, and so had grounds for hope of a speedy meeting. That night for the first time in years my dreams were not of you alone, the beautiful blonde appeared to me more than once, always with that charming smile!"

"Fancy!" exclaimed Flossie. "To-day the plot thickened, and how ever painful it may be for you to hear it, I feel it only honorable that you should know all particulars, and then judge for yourself if I am to blame. This morning I was seated near the front window reading. Keeping one eye on the street—you can easily imagine why—when there came a gentle tap at my door."

"Thinking it was the waiter, I shouted 'Come in!' The door opened, and, to my utter amazement, there stood the beautiful blonde, all smiles and blushes. After I had recovered from the delicious shock, which thrilled me from head to foot, I invited her to a seat on the sofa, and then endeavored to entertain this fairy guest to the best of my ability. You must not be shocked, dear, when I confess to you that we soon became great friends and that she came of her own accord and sat on my lap."

It was here that Flossie flung the obnoxious letter away from her and began to weep wildly, and she was so absorbed in her grief that Miss Treadway entered unobserved.

"Why, what is this?" exclaimed her aunt. She bent over the prostrate form and said: "Flossie, dear, tell aunty."

The girl only cried the more, but at last wailed, "That man; that wicked, false man!"

"Who do you mean?" asked the bewildered woman.

"Tom! See the letter on the floor!" Mrs. Treadway picked up the letter, put on her glasses and began to read; at first she looked puzzled, then amused, and finally she laughed outright.

"Why don't you finish the letter?" she asked, with a quizzical expression in her kindly eyes.

"Because I won't!" cried Flossie, springing to her feet. "Never mention that man to me again. Where are my hat and my jacket? I am going to hate with Mr. Trevor at five, and if he asks me to marry him I will say 'yes.'"

At this Miss Treadway only smiled. "There, there! Sit down and listen to poor old aunty. Nay, I insist. If I am not mistaken, you left off just when she sat on his lap."

"Yes!" cried Flossie. "How can you bear to speak of it?"

"Listen," interrupted Miss Tread-



Fine sense of personal comfort.

threw the sweets and the letter on the floor, flung herself face down on a couch and commenced weeping. The portions of Tom's letter which had produced such dire results ran as follows:

"I had such a strange and exciting adventure that I feel it my duty to tell you all about it. You know that my hotel is in one of the best streets here, and that from my windows I can see much of the beauty and fashion of

way. Flossie, awed by the unaccustomed severity of tone, obeyed.

"She came down of her own accord and sat on my lap. Fortunately, I had a box of sweets, and I was offering her some when there came another tap at the door. Putting her hastily down, for I did not wish to be caught with a young lady in my arms, I opened the door, and there stood a stout French nurse, with a high white cap and apron, who asked anxiously if 'la petite Mademoiselle Helene' was within. And, Flossie, she sternly reprimanded my charmer for entering a strange gentleman's apartments uninvited, and she led the beautiful blonde away in tears—who, by the way, was just three years old, and it was from a baby carriage that I assisted her the day before!"

By this time Flossie had ceased to weep, and, though much abashed, she could not restrain from joining in her aunt's laugh.

"Flossie," said Miss Treadway later on, "how do you like the idea of Tom's flirting? And I believe I heard a maiden say not long ago that she wished he would tease her as he used to do. How do you enjoy it?"

"Spare me!" cried Flossie. "You know I don't like it. Oh, I wish we could go away from here. Mr. Trevor's attentions are so marked, and the worst of it is I now realize that I am to blame."

"What do you say to a trip to Germany, for instance?" said Miss Treadway.

"The very thing!" cried Flossie, all smiles.

And the next week found them bound for the Fatherland.—Louis K. Fulton in Chicago American.

President Skillful With Follis.

According to Genaro Pavese, said to be the champion fencer of the world, President Roosevelt has more ability with the foils than many of the foreign ministers and attaches in Washington who have handled the flexible steel rods since their youth. Signor Pavese has been instructing the president for the past year, and declares that he is his aptest pupil. For a time the lessons have been discontinued, he says, but they will be resumed about the middle of December. "Mr. Roosevelt," says the fencing master, "is wonderfully quick and is finely developed physically. His arms are rounded and sinewy—in fact, he is a perfect specimen of manhood."

Caught the Women.

Ralph Hulse, who is running for assemblyman in Trenton, N. J., has made a tremendous hit with the women of his district. While helping his wife with the family washing one day last week he attempted to empty a tub of water, but slipped and fell, spraining his back severely. He was to have attended a political meeting that night, but was unable to do so, being confined to bed. A brother spellbinder explained his absence, whereupon all the women present decided that such a husband should be elected. They are now working hard in the injured man's behalf.

Ups and Downs in English.

The following telephone conversation, recently overheard between a woman whose home is in the suburbs and a business acquaintance of her husband, illustrates some of the curiosities of our language:

Business acquaintance—Good morning, Mrs. —. I'd like to speak to Mr. — for a moment.

Mrs. —. I'm sorry, Mr. —, but my husband isn't down yet.

B. A. (inquiringly)—Isn't down yet?

Mrs. —. I mean he isn't up yet. I'm letting him sleep late this morning; he was so down last evening over his office troubles that he was about ready to give up. He says he'll be down as soon as he gets up.—Harper's Weekly.

Responsibility of the Jug.

"Yes, suh—de snake wuz twelve foot long!"

"Come, now!"

"En had sixty rattles—"

"That won't do!"

"En five buttons."

"You're a great liar!"

"Well, suh, maybe I is; but dar's one thing I wuzn't mistook in, en maybe you'll doubt dat."

Then the old man straightened himself, smacked his mouth, and said:

"De jug held two gallons, en only had one handle!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Largest Carving Knife.

The largest carving knife ever manufactured may be seen at the world's fair. This monster blade is thirty feet in length and has an edge as sharp as a razor. It is made out of the finest steel, and the handle is a masterpiece of the cutler's art, elaborately carved and beautifully polished. It would take a veritable giant to wield a knife like this.

The Frost Herald.

Oh, Miss Katydid, I wisht you'd come along.
I's weary of de locus' an' I's hungry foh yoh song.
I wants to hear you talkin' 'bout de sister dat got los'—
A-goin' noth' one August' day a-lookin' foh de fros'.

I wants to hear you pinin' an' a-callin' of her name
'Cause 't's pantin' an' 't's pinin' foh de good news jes' de same.
I's weary of de mockin' birds an' whip-poor-wills foh sho'—
I want to hear about dat fros' in jes' a few weeks mo'.

Caught by Automobile Fever.

Henry M. Flagler, the Standard Oil man, although nearly 70, has become a victim of the automobile fever. Until a short time ago he declared that he would not have one of the machines about his place, but now his favorite amusement is to go touring about in a monster red car.

Home of Dalai Lama

(Special Correspondence.)

The only building in Lhasa that is at all imposing is the Potala.

It would be misleading to say that the palace dominated the city, as a comparison would be implied—a pictured conveyed of one building standing out signally among others. This is not the case.

The Potala is superbly detached. It is not a palace on a hill, but a hill that is also a palace. Its massive walls, its terraces, and bastions stretch upward from the plain to the crest, as if the great bluff rock were merely a fountain stone planted there at the Divinity's nod. The Divinity dwells in the palace, and underneath, at a distance of a furlong or two, humanity is huddled abjectly in squalid smut-begrimed houses. The proportion is that which exists between God and man.

If one approached within a league of Lhasa, saw the glittering domes of the Potala, and turned back without entering the precincts, one might still imagine it an enchanted city, shining with turquoise and gold. But having entered the illusion is gone. One might think devout Buddhists had excluded strangers in order to preserve the myth of the city's beauty and mystery and wealth, or that the place was consciously neglected and defaced so as to offer no allurements to heretics, just as the repulsive women

the scenes of unnatural piety and crime.

"Thou Shalt Not Kill."

Within the sacred precincts of Lhasa the taking of life in any form is sacrilege. Buddha's first law was: Thou shalt not kill; and life is held so sacred by his devout followers that they are careful not to kill the smallest insect. Yet this palace, where dwells the divine incarnation of the Bodhis at the head of the Buddhist church, must have witnessed more murders and instigations to crime than the most blood-stained castle of medieval Europe.

Since the assumption of temporal power by the fifth Grand Lama in the middle of the seventeenth century, the whole history of the Tibetan hierarchy has been a record of bloodshed and intrigue. The fifth Grand Lama, the first to receive the title of Dalai, was a most unscrupulous ruler, who secured the temporal power by inciting the Mongols to invade Tibet, and received as his reward the kingship. He then established his claim to the godhead by tampering with Buddhist history and writ. The sixth incarnation was executed by the Chinese on account of his profligacy. The seventh was deposed by the Chinese as privy to the murder of the regent. After the death of the eighth, of whom I



THE POTALA, OR DALAI LAMA'S HOUSE, FROM BRITISH ENCAMPMENT.

an learn nothing, it would seem that he tables were turned, the regents systematically murdered their charge, and the crime of the seventh Dalai Lama was visited upon four successive incarnations. The ninth, tenth, eleventh and twelfth all died prematurely, assassinated, it is believed, by their regents.

Sanctified Murder.

There are no legends of massacre, butts, secret smothering and hired assassins. The children disappeared; they were absorbed into the Universal Essence; they were literally too good to live. Their regents and protectors, monks only less sacred than themselves, provided that the spirit in its yearning for the next state should not be long detained in its mortal husk. No questions were asked. How could the devout trace the comings and goings of the divine Avalokita, the Lord of Mercy and Judgment, who ordains into what heaven or hell, demon, god, hero, mollusk, or ape their spirit must enter according to their sins?

So when we reached Lhasa the other day, and heard that the thirteenth incarnation had fled, no one was surprised. Yet the wonder remains. A great prince, a god to thousands of men, has been removed from his palace and capital, no one knows whither or when. A ruler has disappeared who travels with every appanage of state, inspiring awe in his prostrate servants, whose movements, one would think, were watched and talked about more than any sovereign's on earth. Yet fear, or loyalty, or ignorance keeps every subject tongue-tied.

We have spies and informers everywhere, and there are men in Lhasa who would do much to please the new conquerors of Tibet. But so far neither avarice nor witlessness has betrayed anything. For all we know the Dalai Lama may be still in his palace in some hidden chamber in the rock, or maybe he has never left his customary apartments, and still performs his daily offices in the Potala, confident that there at least his sanctity is inviolable by unbelievers.

Not Without Spice of Danger.

They were spending the autumn in the Pennsylvania mountains and a shooting expedition had been planned for the next day. The talk naturally turned on the prospects for various sorts of game.

"We miss the spice of danger that gives zest to hunting in the far west," one of the younger members of the party began, a little pompously.

"Ah, and it is danger will your sport you like?" earnestly returned the old German farmer who was to act as guide. "Den you keeps close by me, sir. De last time I hve sport I shoots mine brudder-in-law in de leg. I gladly takes you unter mine own wings," he concluded in all seriousness.—Youth's Companion.

Haze From Smokeless Powder.

Smokeless powder throws off a faint haze which is clearly discernible through violet glasses.

NARROW ESCAPE.

President Roosevelt's Horse Gave Him a Serious Fall.

President Roosevelt, in one of his wild cross country rides Sunday, the 23rd ultimo, was thrown violently over the head of his horse and lay unconscious for some moments on a country road five or six miles out in Maryland, with no one near to give him assistance. Secret service men left him at the district line and his military orderly was not with him that day.

Far out in the country the president found several level pastures across which he spurred his horse, taking the fences with a rush. Beyond one of the fences he struck a sunken road, and in getting into this at full speed, the horse stumbled and the president took a violent header.

He lay in the road for several moments unconscious, while his horse patiently waited by the roadside. Finally he came to and succeeded in remounting. The fall caused a great lump on the right side of the president's head and a long but shallow scalp wound above the right ear, where his head had struck on a stone. The cut extended down to the forehead and evidences of it are still there.

President Roosevelt ordered that not a word be said about the accident. He retired as soon as he reached the White House. The cut was dressed and applications were used to reduce the swelling. He was at his office the following day, but for the next three days only his intimate friends were admitted to the private office. It was explained that he was very busy.

Mrs. James Ellison, Richmond, Va., offered to swap a kiss for a cook stove and the dealer accepted. He took the kiss, but refused to deliver the stove. The woman sued and got the property.

Gen. Emilio Nunez, governor of Havana who is in Washington, says the situation in Cuba is splendid, and that foreign capital is coming in rapidly in search of safe and productive investments. The government is devoting large sums to the building of public roads, vice in every form has decreased, and there has been an enormous increase of public and private schools. Regarding the reciprocity treaty, Gen. Nunez said its moral effect had been great, but it was yet too early to calculate the advantages due from it.

THE MARKETS.

Live Stock, Grain, Etc.

Detroit.—Extra dry steers and heifers, \$4.50; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$3.75@4.15; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$3@3.35; do 500 to 700 lbs., \$2.25@2.60; choice fat cows, \$2.50@3; good fat cows, \$2.25@2.55; common cows, \$1.25@1.75; canners, \$1@1.25; choice heavy bulls, \$2.75@3.25; fair to good bolognas, bulls, \$2@2.25; stock bulls, \$1.50@2; choice feeder steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$2.50@2.75; choice stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., \$2.35@2.50; fair stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., \$1.75@2; stock heifers, \$2@2.10; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$3@4.50; common milkers, \$2@3.00.

Milk cows and springers—Common grades very dull; best grades a trifle lower than last week.

Veal calves—Market 50c to 75c lower than on last week; best grades, \$6@6.50; others, \$5.50@5.

Hogs—Light, to good butchers, \$4.00@5; pigs, \$4.70@4.75; light Yorkers, \$4.85@4.90; roughs, \$4.25; stage one-third off.

Sheep—Best lambs, \$5.25@5.35; fair to good lambs, \$4.75@5; light to common lambs, \$3.50@4.50; yearlings, \$3@3.50; fair to good butcher sheep, \$4.50; culls and common, \$1.50@2.50.

Chicago.—Good to prime steers, \$6.10@7; poor to medium, \$5.00@5.50; stockers and feeders, \$2@4.15; cows, \$1.50@4.40; heifers, \$1.80@5.10; canners, \$1.25@2.35; bulls, \$2@4.20; calves, \$3@7.25; Texas fed steers, \$3.40@3.90; 900 to 1,300 lb. do, \$3@3.50; best fat cows, \$2.90@3.15; fair to good, \$2.50@2.75; trimmers, \$1@1.50; best fat heifers, \$2.50@2.75; medium heifers, \$2@2.25; common stock heifers, \$1.75@2; best feeder steers, 900 to 1,000 lbs., dehorned, \$3.25@3.50; best yearling steers, \$2.25@2.50; common stockers, \$1.75@2; export bulls, \$3.25@3.50; bologna bulls, \$2@2.25; little stock bulls, \$2.25@2.50. The trade on good cows was steady, the common ones being from \$2 to \$3 lower. Good to extra, \$4@5; medium to good, \$2.50@3; common, \$1.50@2. Best calves, \$5.75@5.85; fair to good, \$5.50@5.75; mixed, \$5.25@5.40; pigs, \$4.90@5.35; roughs, \$4.40@4.55.

Sheep—Best lambs, \$5.55@5.70; fair to good, \$5.50@5.60; culls and common, \$4@5; mixed sheep, \$4@4.25; fair to good, \$3.75@4; cull and bucks, \$2@3; yearlings, \$4.50@4.75.

Grain, Etc.

Detroit.—Wheat—No 1 white, \$1.19; No 2 red, \$1.20; No 3 red, \$1.18; No 4 red, \$1.15; No 5 red, \$1.12; No 6 red, \$1.10; No 7 red, \$1.08; No 8 red, \$1.05; No 9 red, \$1.02; No 10 red, \$1.00; No 11 red, \$0.98; No 12 red, \$0.95; No 13 red, \$0.92; No 14 red, \$0.90; No 15 red, \$0.88; No 16 red, \$0.85; No 17 red, \$0.82; No 18 red, \$0.80; No 19 red, \$0.78; No 20 red, \$0.75; No 21 red, \$0.72; No 22 red, \$0.70; No 23 red, \$0.68; No 24 red, \$0.65; No 25 red, \$0.62; No 26 red, \$0.60; No 27 red, \$0.58; No 28 red, \$0.55; No 29 red, \$0.52; No 30 red, \$0.50; No 31 red, \$0.48; No 32 red, \$0.45; No 33 red, \$0.42; No 34 red, \$0.40; No 35 red, \$0.38; No 36 red, \$0.35; No 37 red, \$0.32; No 38 red, \$0.30; No 39 red, \$0.28; No 40 red, \$0.25; No 41 red, \$0.22; No 42 red, \$0.20; No 43 red, \$0.18; No 44 red, \$0.15; No 45 red, \$0.12; No 46 red, \$0.10; No 47 red, \$0.08; No 48 red, \$0.05; No 49 red, \$0.02; No 50 red, \$0.00.

Corn—No 2 mixed, 58½c; No 3 yellow, 58c; No 4 white, spot, 3 cars at 33½c; Dec., nominal at 33c per bu.

Rye—No 2 spot, nominal at 87c per bu.

Beans—Nov., 1 car at \$1.58; Feb., \$1.62 bid.

Chicago.—No 2 spring wheat, \$1.10@1.15; No 3, \$1.05@1.12; No 2 red, \$1.15@1.18; No 2 corn, 64½c; No 2 yellow, 57½c; No 2 corn, 20½c; No 2 white, 31½@32½; No 3 white, 30½@31½c; No 2 rye, 79½c; good feeding barley, 37@38c; fair to choice malting, 41@52c.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

Week Ending Nov. 12.

LYCEUM THEATRE.—"Pala." Mat. Wed. and Sat. Eve. 1c, 2c, 3c, 50c, 75c.

LAFAYETTE THEATRE.—"Barbara Fritchie." Monday, 10c, 15c, 20c, 30c and 50c. Mat. Monday, Wednesday, Saturday; best seats 25c.

WINTHROP THEATRE.—"Fox His Brother's Crime." Mat. 10c, 15c, 20c, 30c, 50c and 75c.

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

AVENUE THEATRE.—Vaudeville.—Afternoons 15c, 25c and 50c. Evenings, 25c, 35c, 50c and 75c.

New York city has more voters than Texas.

Denver postoffice will not employ any more consumptive clerks or mail carriers.

John Eisenbraun, Newark, N. J., announces that he is about to start for Spain in a 17-foot boat.

Mistaking a can of lye for one of cream, Ed. Benjamin, aged 75, of Burke, Ida., drank of the poison and died in terrible agony.

Bad boys in Akron, O., stuffed chimney with rags and smoked out church school. Deacons repeated Sunday school lessons backward in wrath.

Women are in Smiles Again.

Thousands and Thousands Made Happy by the Relief and Health Given Them by Zoa Phora.

TRIAL BOTTLE FREE TO ALL.
Zoa Phora the great woman's medicine and tonic has carried joy and gladness into every corner of the land. Thousands of weak and suffering women have been made well and strong, and they and their friends and relatives are happy and glad. Their letters are coming on every train telling of the wonderful cures effected by Zoa Phora where all other remedies and doctors had failed. Zoa Phora cures permanently and perfectly leucorrhoea, misplacements, irregularities, suppressed and painful periods, flooding, piles, liver, kidney and bladder trouble. Makes childbirth easy and regulates the change of life. All of these it cures and cures so they stay cured.
Mrs. J. E. Smith, Coloma, Mich., writes under date of March 26, 1908: "I wish to add my testimony to the life-saving Zoa Phora. It has done wonders for me, and I do not know how to thank Zoa Phora enough only by advising all suffering women at all ages to try it for themselves. I used Zoa Phora as soon as I heard of it; I am sorry I did not hear of it before. My case got so serious. Delays are dangerous; use Zoa Phora." Write the Zoa Phora Co., Kalamazoo, Mich., for a free trial bottle and copy of their illustrated medical book, "Dr. Penckelly's Advice to Women." The doctor will gladly give free medical advice when needed. Zoa Phora is for sale at \$1.00 a bottle by
FENN & VOGEL, Chelsea, Mich.

Letters from People Who Have Been Cured.

Sick Two Years—Cured in 13 Days.
Jackson, Mich., Sept. 21, 1904.

I live in New Mexico, and I came to Michigan last spring to get cured. I first went to the Battle Creek Sanitarium, but got little relief. I next tried one of the best physicians in Grand Rapids without being benefited. Then I came to Jackson and tried another physician, but grew worse. I then sent for Dr. Wilkinson to come and see me, for I had got so bad I could not go to his office. He diagnosed my case different from that of any of the other doctors. My heart was so bad I had to do all my sleeping in a chair, and my legs were so swollen with dropsy I could hardly walk. I began to think there was no help for me, but Dr. Wilkinson gave me medicine and the second night I slept soundly all night lying down. In bed, and in four days the swollen condition of my legs had disappeared entirely, and now I feel so well I will start for my home in New Mexico next Saturday. I write this for the benefit of others who are sick, and not to benefit Dr. Wilkinson, for I have paid him for his services.

Mrs. M. B. SHARPE,
Carlsbad, New Mexico.

DR. E. L. WILKINSON
25 Dwight Bdg., Jackson, Mich.

Hours—10 to 4. Saturday—10 to 2.
Office Closed Thursdays.

VOTED JUST LIKE THE MEN.

The Ladies' Research Club Liked Roosevelt, Ferris and Townsend Best.

The members of the Chelsea Ladies' Research Club had one of the most enjoyable times they ever had Monday evening when they met with Mrs. Fred Roedel at her home on Harrison street. It was known on their program as "Election Night," and the proceedings were in keeping with the night. The pretty home was tastefully decorated in red, white and blue, and the president's chair was also draped in the national colors. The roll call was "Names of Presidents" and the ladies responded to it very generally. Interesting papers on the several candidates for president and governor were read, and then the ladies had a regular election by ballot on president, governor and congressmen. The vote stood: For president—Roosevelt 17, Parker 3, Swallow 2; for governor—Ferris 13, Warner 9, Shackleton 1; for congressman—Townsend 17, Kirk 4, Baker 2. Delightful refreshments were served and the ladies separated for home well pleased with themselves, their candidates and the world at large.

Wants a Divorce and Alimony.

Howard Fisk, of Sylvan, has been enjoined from entering his own house, or disposing of any of his personal property pending divorce proceedings instituted by his wife, Mrs. Edna Fisk. Mrs. Fisk claims that it was her money that built the house, and that she has spent \$900 of her own money for her own support, besides earning money at housework since she was married in 1876. She says that shortly after the marriage her husband became addicted to drinking and is now a habitual drunkard, being drunk in his waking hours more than he is sober. She and her son and a hired boy have worked the farm. Mrs. Fisk brings a charge of extreme cruelty and non-support, and asks for a deed of the property as alimony and solicitor's fees.

Taint no use to sit down and whine,
When ro fish get tangled in your line;
But your hook with a bumble bee,
And keep on taking Rocky Mountain Tea.
Glazier & Stimson.

Personal.

J. D. Colton and wife spent Sunday and Monday in Unadilla.

Mrs. J. D. Watson and daughter, of Unadilla, visited Mrs. J. D. Colton Friday.

Will Doll and Harold Pierce visited Mrs. Margaret Hindelang, of Ypsilanti, Sunday.

O. J. Walworth and wife went to Eaton Rapids yesterday to visit relatives and friends for a few days.

William F. Kress, wife and son Carl spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives in Manchester.

Mrs. Sally A. Crane, of Pt. Huron, was the guest of her brother Geo. H. Mitchell and wife over Sunday.

Will Zinke and family, of Dexter, who visited his parents Mr. and Mrs. Emil Sincke, of Freedom, last week, have returned home.

Disastrous Wrecks.

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

Lyndon.

Merritt Blake has been confined to the house for some time.

School has again begun in the McIntee district after a two weeks' vacation.

Dr. Lorenz Missed It.

It is but bare justice to the celebrated Dr. Lorenz to say that when he uttered his recent philippic against American pastry he had never eaten of a sweet potato pie. A pie made after the Dispatch's recipe may or may not make a person sick, but there is no instance on record where the eater of it regretted satisfying his appetite on it.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Runaway Bicycle.

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

Sylvan Center.

Nelson Dancer and wife visited relatives in Chelsea Sunday.

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

Cole Bowen and wife, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with Mrs. Lulu Buchanan.

Mrs. H. H. Boyd returned home last Thursday from a visit with relatives in Albany and New York.

Eugene West, Miss Belle West and Mrs. Ernest West, of Williamston, spent the first of the week with Wilson West.

Not a Sick Day Since.

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

Lima.

Mrs. Etta Stocking was in Detroit Saturday.

Charley Hanchett, from Jackson, called at Mrs. O. B. Guerin's Saturday.

Lewis Freer had the misfortune to fall one day last week and fracture his hip.

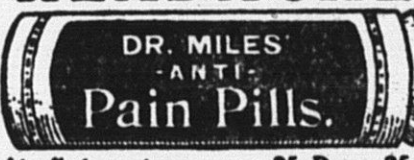
Mr. and Mrs. A. Webb, from Chelsea, spent Sunday with Irving Hammond and wife.

Miss Aggie Schantz, from Ann Arbor, visited her brother Michael and family Sunday.

Mrs. M. Lowry and Miss Ella Freer, from Chelsea, spent Saturday with Mrs. Lewis Freer.

Dayton, Ohio, Mrs. Mary Simpson—"Everything disagreed with me and baby until I used Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. Now baby sleeps and grows like a weed." 35 cents. Tea or tablet form. Glazier & Stimson.

Subscribe for the Herald. \$1 a year.

HEADACHE

DR. MILES' PAIN PILLS.
 At all drug stores. 25 Doses 25c.

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.

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.

STRICTURE CURED
YOU CAN PAY WHEN CURED.
NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT.
STRICTURE AND KIDNEY DISEASE CURED.



"I had stricture for eleven years. It finally brought on Bright's Disease of the Kidneys. I had an uncomfortable shooting pain in the groin and feeling as though something was in the urethra. My back was weak and I could scarcely stoop over. Urine was full of sediment. Had a desire to urinate frequently. Family doctors, so-called specialists, patent medicines, electric belts, all failed. I was discouraged. I had spent hundreds of dollars in vain. Finally I consulted Drs. Kennedy & Kergan as the last resort. I had heard a great deal about them and concluded from the fact that they had been established over 25 years that they understood their business. I am delighted with the results. In one week I felt better and in a few weeks was entirely cured. Have gained sixteen pounds in weight."
 G. E. WRIGHT, Lansing.

ESTABLISHED 25 YEARS.
CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY.
HAS YOUR BLOOD BEEN DISEASED?
BLOOD POISONS are the most prevalent and most serious diseases. They sap the very life blood of the victim and unless entirely eradicated from the system will cause serious complications. Beware of Mercury. It only suppresses the symptoms—our **NEW METHOD** positively cures all blood diseases forever.
YOUNG OR MIDDLE-AGED MEN.—Imprudent acts or later excesses have broken down your system. You feel the symptoms stealing over you. Mentally, physically and sexually you are not the man you used to be or should be.
READER Are you a victim? Have you lost hope? Are you intending to marry? Has your blood been diseased? Have you any weakness? Our **New Method** Treatment will cure you. What it has done for others it will do for you. **CONSULTATION FREE.** No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion Free of Charge. Charges reasonable. **BOOKS FREE**—"The Golden Monitor" (illustrated), on Diseases of Men. Sealed Book on "Diseases of Women" Free **NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT.** Everything Confidential. Question List for Home Treatment Free
DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN
 Cor. Michigan Ave. and Shelby St., Detroit, Mich.

Triunfo Coffee

IS THE FINEST ON EARTH.

RICH IN FLAVOR, and ABSOLUTELY PURE and UNDOCTORED.

Grown on our celebrated El Triunfo plantation, consisting of 36,000 acres in the Sierra Madre Mountains, bordering on Guatemala, 4,000 feet above sea level, in a district producing coffee of rare excellence, unknown to any other portion of the globe. This coffee has heretofore been marketed in Europe, where it brought the highest price paid for any Western Hemisphere coffee. To our customers and the public at large we wish to say that we are now able to supply them with a coffee that is **ALWAYS UNIFORM**, as it is grown on the same soil year after year, is never out of the company's hands, and the present high character of goods will be maintained.

King Edward himself can buy no better. We are now giving a demonstration at our store, which will be continued one week until Thursday, November 17.

TRY A CUP—Served FREE.

This coffee is sold only by dealers who are stockholders. We have all grades from 20c to 40c per pound, put up in one and two-pound tin cans and one-pound parchment lined bags sealed, and cheerfully deliver coffee alone if you are not our regular customers.

FREEMAN BROTHERS.

Chelsea, Michigan.

EVERYTHING TO EAT.

Phone No. 14.

Sole Agents of **THE GERMAN-AMERICAN COFFEE CO.,** Growers, Importers, Roasters.

406 Greenwich St., cor. Hubert St., New York.

100 Washington St., Chicago.

Des Moines, Ia., Observatory Bldg.

Plantation, Triunfo, Chiapas, Mexico.