

THE CHELSEA HERALD.

VOLUME 34.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1904.

NUMBER 15.

A Word to the Wise

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We have the best line of
Stoves to pick from that
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Base Burners, Soft Coal and Wood Heaters, Steel Ranges and Cook
Stoves. Wood Heaters from \$1.25 up. Come in and we will tell you all
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Prices right. We have the agency for the **Advance Stock**
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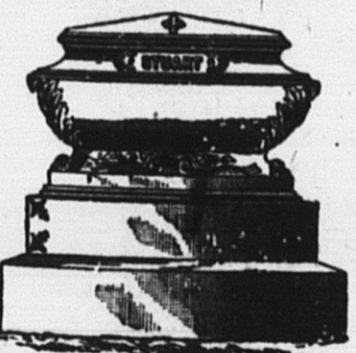
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Fence. Come early before it is all gone.

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No piece of work leaves our plant
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FOR

POULTRY.

OFFICE: IN THE LITTLE WOODEN COTTAGE

North of M. C. R. R.

BILL BACON, Manager.

WEATHER WAS TOO FINE

And Western Washtenaw Farmers' Club Stayed at Home and Worked.

The regular monthly meeting of the Western Washtenaw Farmers' Club was held at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Storms on Madison street, Chelsea, Friday. The fine weather was too great a temptation for the farmer members of the club to stay at home and work, so the preachers, the undertaker, the banker, the printer and the retired farmers formed a large percentage of the male element present. The ladies from the country, however, were more faithful in attendance. Wes Canfield and Truman Baldwin put in an appearance after dinner was over, and the former although he said he had dined, could not resist the temptation to have a cup of hot coffee and a "leetle" lunch, and one of the town ladies was so stuck on keeping him and his wife company that it was feared a boiler full of coffee would have to be made to supply the unexpected demand.

When the afternoon session was called to order Rev. P. M. McKay spoke on the subject "Is Thanksgiving observed in the right spirit?" which had been assigned to Mrs. Howard Everett, but who was unable to be present. Mrs. Boynton and Mrs. E. E. Caster also spoke on the topic. Recitations were given by Frank Storms and Mrs. W. E. Depew, a select reading by Mrs. Fred Gentner, and some excellent instrumental music by Mrs. Herman Fletcher and Mrs. Hiram Lighthall.

The next meeting will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Spaulding Friday, Dec. 16, when an oyster dinner will be served. The secretary says it's imperative that everyone attending take their table-spoons along at that time.

Upson-Wade.

The marriage of Mr. John J. Upson to Miss Bessie Wade, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. L. Wade, was solemnized at the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart Wednesday morning, Nov. 23, Rev. W. P. Considine officiating. Mr. Fred Chase was the best man and the bride was attended by Miss Mary Kennedy, of Ann Arbor. St. Cecilia's choir furnished the music for the mass and the ceremony was largely attended by the relatives and friends of the bride. After the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride's parents. Mr. and Mrs. Upson went for a short wedding trip to Detroit. On their return they will reside with her parents.

Death of John Kress.

John Kress, a former well known farmer of Freedom, died at his home in Ann Arbor, Sunday morning, Nov. 20, just as his friends and neighbors were passing his home from early mass at St. Thomas' Catholic church, of which he had been a faithful member for many years. He had been failing in health the past year, but was able to be at church the Sunday before his death. Mr. Kress was born in Germany, Dec. 1, 1835, and was nearly 69 years old. He had many relatives in and around Chelsea among them being Wm. F. Kress, John, Joseph and Simon Weber, and Mrs. Jacob Hummel, who are his nephews and niece.

Celebrated Their Anniversary.

The members of Branch 410, L. C. B. A., and their friends, to the number of 90, celebrated the sixth anniversary of their organization with a very pleasant banquet at the Woodmen hall Tuesday evening, Nov. 22. The spread was a fine one and after each and all had enjoyed it to the fullest extent, a literary program followed, in which Rev. W. P. Considine spoke at some length on the objects and benefits of the order; Louis Burg and Dan Conway sang; Mrs. J. E. McKune and Miss Mary Clark rendered some fine instrumental music. It was a very enjoyable gathering.

ST. MARY'S LITERARY CLUB

Had a Pleasant Trip to Ypsilanti Friday Evening.

The members of the St. Mary's Literary Club and specially invited friends to the number of 24 had a most pleasant and enjoyable time Friday evening at the home of Mrs. Margaret Hindelang in Ypsilanti. Some went on the afternoon cars but the majority went at 5:30. Arrived at their destination they found their hostess ready to give them a warm and hearty welcome with everything prepared for a good sociable time. The evening was spent in visiting and participation in a guessing contest of the names of authors, which caused lots of amusement. Mrs. Hindelang served bountiful and dainty refreshments to her guests which were greatly appreciated. The party arrived home again about 10:30 well pleased with their visit and the good time they had had.

Do Such Conditions Exist in Chelsea?

Here is an item taken from the Francisco correspondence to the Grass Lake News of last week which it would be well for Chelsea buyers to think over a little and see if there is any truth in it or not. In either case it should be thoroughly demonstrated to farmers that "unsatisfactory methods of doing business by Chelsea buyers" do not exist. It is not a good thing for a town's prosperity to have such reports get abroad concerning it:

"Business prospects are looking favorable here. On M. C. tracks one car is being loaded with baled straw for Jackson parties; another with 'murphys' to go to Cincinnati, while Gage, Kimball & Wolfinger, of Grass Lake, ship one or more carloads of stock, thus averging one shipping day out of every week from here. Farmers report the yards are roomy and much more convenient for unloading stock from wagons than at other places. Farmers living one mile east of Chelsea sold stock here last week. They said the unsatisfactory method of doing business by Chelsea buyers forced them to drive the extra distance, for which they were well repaid."

Fog as an Electrical Conductor.

The heavy fog which hung low on the ground last Thursday morning was responsible for 25 to 30 poles on the D. Y. A. & J. electric line between Ann Arbor and Francisco being set on fire by the high tension wires. The fog was thick and damp and filled the space between the feed wire, acting as a perfect electrical conductor and the electricity "sparked across." The result was that the wooden arms on which the wires were attached caught on fire, and the flames were communicated to the poles. A report was sent to the manager, and linemen were sent out with buckets and ropes. The men climbed the poles and then hauled up buckets of water, with which they extinguished the fire. The cars were put out of commission for some time by reason of the occurrence.

North Lake.

Geo. Reade has the basement for his new barn completed.

Mrs. Mary Silsby is spending some time with her sister Mrs. R. S. Whallan before going to California for the winter.

North Lake Grange will hold a social at the hall next Wednesday evening, Nov. 30. A good program consisting of short speeches, music, recitations and graphophone selections. Supper served to all. A good time is anticipated and everybody is invited.

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.

Mrs. Elizabeth Emerick, of Ypsilanti, died Sunday, aged 90 years. Until quite recently she worked at her trade of dressmaker.

A PICK IN

ADVANCE

At the Best of Everything
for Christmas. . . .

First-Eatables.

Everything you need for your Christmas Cookies and Baking.

Best New Orleans Molasses on earth 75c gallon.

A fine New Orleans Molasses at 45c gallon.

Good Baking Molasses at 25c gallon.

Corn Syrup at 35c per gallon pail.

New Citron, Orange and Lemon, Canned, 25c a pound.

The finest Walnut and Almond Meats at the lowest prices.

Mixed Nuts at 15c a pound.

6-crown Figs, the finest you ever tasted, 20c a pound.

New Dates, 10c a pound.

New Seeded Raisins, 10c lb package.

New Select Currants, 10c lb package.

Best 25c Coffee in Chelsea.

It will give you new ideas to see our Holiday Line. It is easy to select from, because it contains everything to make people happy, whether old or young.

It Is a Stock to Please

the many and to save the money of all who came. You'll trade with us simply because you can't duplicate the goods or the prices.

Whatever your wants may be, we can meet them with the most desirable and satisfactory selection.

Yours for Something New,

FENN & VOGEL

The Home of VINOL.

CHOICE GROCERIES

Fancy Howe Cranberries,	10c
Sweet Potatoes, per peck,	25c
Oranges, per dozen,	25c to 35c
Box Figs, per box,	10c
Fancy Figs, per pound,	20c
Dates, per pound,	10c
Mixed Nuts, per pound,	15c
English Walnuts, per pound,	20c
Fancy Bananas, per dozen,	20c
Maple Sugar, per pound,	12c
Maple Syrup, gallons, half gallons and quarts.	
Fresh Shaker Bread every day.	
Fresh Fried Cakes, per dozen,	10c
Fresh Lunch Cakes, per dozen,	10c
Fresh Cinnamon Buns, per doz.	10c
Oysters.	
The best 25 cent Coffee in town.	

AT

J. S. CUMMINGS.

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

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Call Phone No. 33, free.

Curtains.

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

CHELSEA STEAM LAUNDRY

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H. S. Holmes, pres. C. H. Kempf, vice pres

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—No. 203.—

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CAPITAL, \$40,000.

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

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

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

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

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

AT THE OFFICE OF

Dr. H. E. 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.

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East Middle street, Chelsea, Mich.

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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.

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Funeral Directors and Embalmers.
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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.

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

Bread, Cakes, Pies,

Cookies, Cream Puffs,

Maccaroons and Lady Fingers.

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Finest : Candies

of all kinds always in stock.

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The Ward of King Canute

A Romance of the Danish Conquest.

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

CHAPTER XXVIII.—Continued.

The beauty that had been Sister Wynfreda hovered now about her mouth as fragrance around a dead rose. Her gaze was on a branch above them where a little brown bird, calling plaintively, was slipping from her nest. Over the walled edge, two tiny brown heads were peeping like "tazy beech nut rinds." "I wonder," she said, "what those little creatures are there will think when a few months hence the blue sky becomes leaden, such that no one of them ever before recollected it so dark, and the sun that is wont to creep to them through the leaves has gone out like a candle before the winter winds? By reason of their youth, I suppose they will judiciously conclude with themselves that there is never going to be any blue sky again, that their lives will stretch before them in a dark-hued stress of weather, empty of all save leafless trees and frozen fields. My fledgeling, will they not be a little ashamed of their short-sightedness when the spring has brought back the sun?"

The girl's lips parted before her quickening breath, and the old nun smiled at her tenderly as she moved away with her hands full of the green symbols of healing. "If you would be of use now, go gather the flowers for the Holy Table, and when themselves have drawn in holiness from the spot, then shall you bring them to the sick woman over the hill."

"Yes, Sister," the girl said submissively.

But when she had crossed the daisied grass and opened the wicket gate and came out into the fragrant lane, something seemed to divide her mind with the roses, for though she sent one glance toward the hedge, she sent another to the spot beyond—where the lane gave out upon the great Street to the City.

"I wonder if I shall ever hunger for heaven as I hunger for the sight of

him," she murmured as she gazed. Standing so, it happened that she did not see the horseman who was just gaining the crest of the nearest hill between her and the city. The wind being from her, she did not even hear the hoof-beats until the horse had turned from the glare of the sun into the shadow of the fern-bordered lane. The first she knew of it, she glanced over her shoulder and saw the red-cloaked figure riding toward her along the grass-grown path.



There were blood stains on the breast of his blue kirtle.

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As naturally as a flower opens its heart at the coming of the sun, she leaned toward him, breathing his name; then in an impulse equally natural, as he leaped from his saddle before her, she drew back and half-averted her face, flickering red and white like the blossoms she was clasping to her breast.

He stopped abruptly, a short stretch of grass still between them—and it soothed her bruised pride a little that there was no longer any confident ease in his manner but only hesitation and uncertainty. His voice was greatly troubled as he spoke: "Never can I forgive myself for having wounded you, sweetheart, yet had I hoped that you might forgive me, because I knew not what I did and because I have suffered so sorely for it."

"You have suffered," she repeated, with a little accent of bitterness.

"I beseech you by my love that you do not doubt it!" Hesitation gave way before a warmth of reproach. "For a man to know that he has wounded what he would have died to shield—that he has wronged where he would have given his life to honor—that it may be he has lost what is body and soul to him—what else is that but suffering?"

Drawing softly near her, he spoke in noblest conciliation: "Is it your pride that cannot pardon me, Lady of Avalcomb? Do I seem to sue for grace too boldly because I forget to make my body match the humbleness of my heart? Except in prayer or courtesy, we are not loose of knee, we Angles, but I would stoop as low as a lowest might if that could make you kinder, dear one." Baring his head, he knelt down at her feet—and the

difference between this and the time when he had bent before her in the Abbey, was the difference between tender jest and tender earnest. "Thus then do I ask you to give me back your love," he said gently—and would have said more but that she turned, stirred to a kind of generous shame.

"It needs not that, lord! I know you did not mean it. And they have told me that—that I have no right to be angry with you—" She broke off, as looking into his face she saw something that startled her into forgetfulness of all else. "Why are your cheeks so hollow?" she demanded. "And so gray—as though you had lost blood? Lord, what has come near you?"

He could not conceal the sudden pleasure he got out of her alarm for him, even while he answered as lightly as he could that it was no more than the fatigue of his three days in the saddle; and a lack of food, perhaps, as he had been somewhat pressed for time; and a lack of sleep because of—

But she was a warrior's daughter, and she would not be put off. Coming close to him, she pulled aside the dusty cloak, hot as a live coal in the glare of the day, and there—behold!—there were blood stains on the breast of his blue kirtle. Forgetful of everything else, she flung her arms around him as though to shield him. "Sebert, you are wounded! What is it?"

Nothing that troubled him very much, apparently, for his haggard face had grown radiant with gladness. Yet he was enough afraid of the reaction to answer her as gravely as possible: "It is Rothgar Lodbroksson, whom I met coming from the city as I was journeying back from my errand in Northampton. Little affection has ever passed between us, and this time something more than usual seemed to have stirred him against me, for—"

"He tried to kill you!" The words were not a question but a breathless

assertion as she remembered the Jotun's last threat. "He tried to kill me," the marshal assented quietly. "And his blade did manage to pierce my mail; he is a giant in strength as in other things. But it cut no more than flesh; and after that, Fortune wheeled not toward him."

"You slew him!" Her lips were white as she gasped it, but he knew now that it was no love for the Jotun that moved her, and he answered promptly to her unspoken thought: "No, sweet—for the king's sake I spared him. Before this, his men have taken him aboard his ship and England is rid of him."

Murmuring broken phrases of thanksgiving, she stood holding the cloak she had grasped, but he dreaded too much the moment of her awakening to await its coming inactive. Slipping his arms around her, he began to speak swiftly, the moment her silence gave him an opening.

"Never did I blame Rothgar much for his enmity against me, and now I thank him for this cut as for a gift, for through it I know that at least you have not outlawed me from your love. Dear one, as you are not unkind in so slight a thing as this wound in my flesh, so neither be without pity for the one that is so much deeper, in my heart! As the scratch stayed your anger for a while, so, in the gentleness of love, let this which is mortal stay it for all time."

With his arms around her, she could not shrink very far away—nor was it seen that she tried to—but all at once her words came in uneven rushes: "How can I hold anger against you when, with every breath, my lips sigh for your kisses? You let no one wonder at it that I am frightened. You cannot conceive what a lurking place for terrors the world looks to me! Never, I think, shall I see men sitting together that I shall not suspect them of having murder in their hearts. Never shall I see two friends clasp hands but my mind will run forward to a time when they shall part in wrath and loneliness. Nay, even of the sound of my own voice I am afraid, lest whomsoever is hearing it—for all that he speak me fair

—be twisting the words in his mind into evils I have not dreamed of. Sebert, I do not reproach you with it! I think it all the fault of my own blunders—and therein I find a new terror. That one should suffer for wrong-doing is to be looked for, but if one is to be dealt with so unsparingly only for making mistakes, who knows where his position is or what to expect? Oh, my best friend, make me brave or I am likely to die only through fearing to live! With my ignorance my boldness went from me, until now my courage is lowly as a willow leaf. Love, make me brave again! Trusting, in her very declaration of distrust, she clung to him to save her from herself.

It was in the briar-pricked fingers, which he was pressing against his cheek, that he found his answer. Suddenly he spread them out in his palm before her, laughing with joyful lightness. "Randallin, the thorn wounded your hands the while that you stripped yonder hedge, but did you stop for that? If I can prove to you that all these dark days you have been plucking roses, can you not bravely bear with the pricks?"

Putting her gently from him, he gathered up the spoils she had let fall, picking from among them with great care the fairest of either kind, while she, catching his mood, watched him April-faced.

"This," he said gaily, "is the red rose of my heart. Battle fields lay between us and tower walls, and the way was long and hard to find, yet can you deny, my elf, that you came in and plucked it and wore it away in your hair—to keep or to cast aside as pleased you?"

Smiles and tears growing together, she caught the blossom from him and pressed it to her lips. "I will wear it in my bosom," she answered, "for my breast has been empty—since the day I saw you first."

Smiling, he held out the white rose, but his mood had deepened until now he looked down upon her as he had looked down upon her in the moonlit forest. "This, beloved, is the symbol of my faith," he said. "Your eyes took it from me that day at evening. I hold it the dearest of the two, for with it goes my honor that is as stainless as its petals. It is worth more than life to me—is it not worth some pricks to you?"

She took it from him reverently, to lay it beside the other, and as her face was too proud for fear so was it too tender for jesting. "I am more honored," she told him, "than Canute by his crown; and I will live as bravely to defend them."

But as he would have caught her to him, she leaned back suddenly to stretch a hand toward a dark-robed figure standing under the moss-grown arch, and her pride melted into a laugh of breathless happiness. "Sister Wynfreda, you were right," she called softly, "the world can be so beautiful that one has no hunger for heaven."

The End.

Pictures Drawn in Fire.

Dissolve salt-peter in cold water till the liquid is completely saturated with it. This can be seen by the fact that bits of the salt-peter will at last refuse to dissolve.

Dip a fine brush or pointed stick into the solution and draw the outline of an animal or any other desired figure on a piece of thin paper. Use paper that has no printing on it.

Let the paper dry thoroughly. The picture will be invisible then, or almost so.

Now hold it flat, light a match, blow it out and touch a part of the drawing with the glowing end.

The salt-peter will catch fire at once and the tiny flame will burn all along the lines of the drawing, leaving the paper intact.

A Royal Treasure-House.

The plate-room at Marlborough House contains what is probably the most valuable collection of treasures in any private house in England. The room is underground and is lighted by electricity, the walls being lined by bookcases containing many rare volumes presented to King Edward and the Prince of Wales from time to time, forming a very valuable library. In big iron safes in the center of the room is stored away a wonderful collection of gold and silver plate, including two enormous silver pilgrim bottles presented by Alexander III of Russia to King Edward, and a priceless solid gold embossed shield, which was a present to the sovereign from a number of Indian princes.

Kruger Statue Forgotten.

Before the Boer war it had been intended by the people of the Transvaal to erect a colossal statue in honor of Kruger on an imposing pedestal in Church square, Pretoria. Only the base was erected, however. While the war was in progress the statue, ordered by the Transvaal government, was delivered by the sculptors at Delagoa bay. It was impossible to convey it then to Pretoria, so it was laid in a timber yard belonging to the Lorenzo Marquez Wharf company, and there, neglected and almost forgotten, it has since remained.

Difficulty of Lake Baikal.

Russian soldiers are going around the bend of the southern shore of Lake Baikal, on the road just finished, at the rate of about a dozen miles an hour, which is slow wheeling, but better than the slower ferrying or winter crossing on the blizzard-swept ice. How the new road will work in winter remains to be seen, there being more than a possibility that in such a windy corner the track may be laid under drifts half as high as the Kremlin, to be covered over again as fast as they are dug out.

IN TANGIER'S WALLS

PICTURE OF UNIQUE CITY OF THE FAITHFUL.

Humorous Sights, Interspersed With Wretchedness and Woe, Greet the Traveler on All Sides—Pedestrianism a Source of Peril.

(Special Correspondence.)

For a brief hour on the forenoon of the Sabbath, which is Friday, pious folk of Tangier leave the backbiting and chicanery of the bazaars and vanish silently within the portals of the mosque, over which, during divine service, flutters the red bandol. The city is then seen in peaceful mood, a city of the dead; and the European may ride unchecked past stalls where none trade, past wells where none draw water. The shrill-tongued "muezzin" has proclaimed from the tall, white minaret that Allah is the One God, and the slipped worshippers have gathered their flowing robes



Moors of the Desert. (With meanness.)

about them and gone within, to prostrate themselves and to testify to the Attributes.

Within Guarded Walls.

Such an hour, ere all that humanity seethes back in the narrow alleys, should the stranger choose in which to spy out the land. His first surprise, if he is not hot-foot from Europe, will be the lack of suburbs. A hundred thousand Arabs, Berbers, Jews and hybrids, crowd, haggle, love or slay within the yellow girle of the crumbling walls, yet just without the gates a five-minute canter brings us to the very desert. A little reflection will show, however, that the suburb, the cheap and vulgar suburb, is one of the doubtful prizes of security. London straggles in gingerbread recrudescence out to Harrow; Paris throws her tentacles even to Versailles; but in a country like Morocco of old, men slept more securely within guarded walls.

The Difficulties of Progression.

Within the city itself the European is most struck by the low arches that span every other street, and by the absence of sidewalk or pavement. By the former he will, until he acquires the knack of a sudden stoop in the saddle, like the Comanche Indian threatened by a speeding arrow, be struck on the temple. Unless the standard of height has appreciably risen in both man and beast, the original architect of these ten-foot archways, beneath which you are expected to ride with dignity on a caracolling barb or ambling mule, either of them going fifteen hands, must have been Ishmael himself, his hand against his race.

The absence of sidewalk is the affair of those who have no beast, and the sight of a nervous pedestrian



Old Well.

wedged between a frisky horse and an advancing Indian file of camels is a joy to the horseman of artistic perceptions.

The pungent odor of the ship of the desert has such instant effect on otherwise well-conducted horses as to make them stand on their hind legs, paw the air, waltz, and generally conduct themselves as if they were the property of some beautiful equestrienne at the Hippodrome. Finally, the horse usually subsides on some skinny but voluble native, who promptly consigns it and its rider, with quite unnecessary fervor, to the warm hospitality of the Pit.

The beggars line the more fashionable thoroughfares, particularly on saints' days, in brigades. Miserable alms, so mean that the left hand would blush to know what the right hand has given, go a long way, and the Frank is able to cover himself with glory and bring transient sunshine to the pock-pitted face of some poor Arab with so small a coin as might bring a look of scornful hauteur to the face of a professional beggar of Madrid.

Of shopping as we know it the European does none, for everything is brought to his garden, there to be dealt with by the headman. If he insists on visiting the bazaars he will be very bored by the unasked advice of loiterers. From pickpockets at any rate he is free. The loafers, however, are almost as intolerable as when, in the capital of the world, you halt a passing conveyance and are instantly beset by an idle phalanx of gutter-snipes and butcher boys.

Summary Methods of Trade.

The most remarkable aid to rapid

ONE WAS NOT BORROWED.

Minister Given Due Credit for Concluding Phrase. A parish clerk (who prided himself upon being well read), happened to seat below the old "three-decker" pulpit, and whenever a quotation or extract from the classics was introduced into the sermon, he, in an undertone, muttered its source—much to the annoyance of the preacher and amusement of the congregation. Despite all protests in private the thing continued, until one day, the vicar's patience being quite exhausted, he leaned over the pulpit side and impulsively exclaimed: "Drat you; shut up!" immediately—in the clerk's usual scolding tone—came the reply, "His own." —T. P.'s Weekly.

Bogus Marriage Agencies.

The Austrian ministry of the Interior has deemed it worth while to issue a special warning against the numerous marriage bureaus which flourish particularly in Berlin, and which find their dupes wherever German is spoken. They supply circulars with numbered pictures of women. In return for cash, the address of any one of these women is given, and if the writer receives no answer and sends a complaint to the agency he is simply informed that the woman didn't care for him or had made another match.

What She Means.

When a girl threatens to tell her mother when a man kisses her she means that she would deny it even if her mother saw her.—New York Press.

"WHACKS"

And What They Mean.

When Old Mother Nature gives you a "whack" remember "there's a reason," so try and say "thank you," then set about finding what you have done to demand the rebuke, and try and get back into line, for that's the happy place after all.

Curious how many highly organized people fail to appreciate and heed the first little, gentle "whacks" of the good old Dame, but go right along with the habit whatever it may be, that causes her disapproval. Whiskey, Tobacco, Coffee, Tea or other unnatural treatment of the body, until serious illness sets in or some chronic disease.

Some people seem to get on very well with those things for a while, and Mother Nature apparently cares but little what they do.

Perhaps she has no particular plan for them and thinks it little use to waste time in their training.

There are people, however, who seem to be selected by Nature to "do things." The old Mother expects them to carry out some department of her great work. A portion of these selected ones oft and again seek to stimulate and then deaden the tool (the body) by some one or more of the drugs—Whiskey, Tobacco, Coffee, Tea, Morphine, etc.

You know all of these throw down the same class of alkaloids in chemical analysis. They stimulate and then depress. They take from man or woman the power to do his or her best work.

After these people have drugged for a time, they get a hint, or mild "whack" to remind them that they have work to do, a mission to perform, and should be about the business, but are loafing along the wayside and become unfitted for the fame and fortune that waits for them if they but stick to the course and keep the body clear of obstructions so it can carry out the behests of the mind.

Sickness is a call to "come up higher." These hints come in various forms. It may be stomach trouble or bowels, heart, eyes, kidneys or general nervous prostration. You may depend upon it when a "whack" comes it's a warning to quit some abuse and do the right and fair thing with the body.

Perhaps it is coffee drinking that offends. That is one of the greatest causes of human disorder among Americans.

Now, then, if Mother Nature is gentle with you and only gives light, little "whacks" at first to attract attention, don't abuse her consideration, or she will soon hit you harder, sure.

And you may be sure she will hit you very, very hard if you insist on following the way you have been going.

It seems hard work to give up a habit, and we try all sorts of plans to charge our ill feelings to some other cause than the real one.

Coffee drinkers when ill will attribute the trouble to bad food, malaria, overwork and what not, but they keep on being sick and gradually getting worse until they are finally forced to quit entirely, even the "only one cup a day." Then they begin to get better, and unless they have gone long enough to set up some fixed organic disease, they generally get entirely well.

It is easy to quit coffee at once and for all, by having well made Postum with its rich, deep seal brown color, which comes to the beautiful golden brown when good cream is added, and the crisp snap of good, mild Java tea there if the Postum has been boiled long enough to bring it out.

It pays to be well and happy for good old Mother Nature then sends us her blessings of many and various kinds and helps us to gain fame and fortune.

Strip off the handicaps, leave off the deadening habits, heed Mother Nature's hints, quit being a loser and become a winner. She will help you sure if you cut out the things that keep you back.

"There's a reason" and a profound one.

Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

\$5,000

Reward will be paid to any person who can find one atom of opium, chloral, morphine, cocaine, ether or chloroform in any form in any of Dr. Miles' Remedies.

This reward is offered because certain unscrupulous persons make false statements about these remedies. It is understood that this reward applies only to goods purchased in the open market, which have not been tampered with in any way.

Dr. Miles' remedies cure by their soothing, nourishing, strengthening and invigorating effects upon the nervous system, and not by paralyzing and weakening the nerves as would be the case if these drugs were used.

For this reason Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are universally considered the best pain remedy. "I have suffered for 25 years with severe pains in my head, back and limbs, and have tried everything I could get and could not find any relief until I got a box of Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. I suffered as long as 18 hours at a time with such severe pains that I feared I would lose my mind. The Anti-Pain Pills gave me relief in from 10 to 20 minutes. I do not have to use Morphine any more. I wish you would publish this so that other sufferers may find relief."

R. F. D. No. 6, Salem, Ind.
Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first package will benefit. If it fails he will return your money. 25 doses, 25 cents. Never sold in bulk.
Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

TIME TABLES.

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

Taking effect Dec. 14, 1903.

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

Cars leave Chelsea for Ypsilanti at 12:09 a. m.

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

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

Cars run on Standard time.

On Sundays cars leave terminals one hour later.

On and after April 20 the following additional cars will run until about Nov. 1:

Leave Detroit 6:30 p. m., arrive at Ann Arbor 8:45 p. m.; leave Detroit 9:30 p. m., arrive at Ann Arbor 11:45 p. m.; leave Ann Arbor 5:45 p. m., arrive Detroit 8 p. m.; leave Ann Arbor 9:45 p. m., arrive Detroit 12 midnight; leave Ann Arbor 11:45 p. m., arrive Ypsilanti 12:15 a. m.

SALINE DIVISION.

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

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

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

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

Time table taking effect 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. GATQUE, 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, 7:30 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, 12:12 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
156 ADAMS ST. CHICAGO.

PILES RUO'S Suppository

A cure guaranteed if you use RUO'S PILE Suppository.

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

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

THE CHELSEA HERALD

T. W. MINGAY, Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

For \$1.00 per year strictly in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES

For long or short time contracts made known on application.

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

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

Notices of church services free.

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

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1904.

Governor-elect Fred M. Warner now has politically the "time in the tide that comes once in a man's lifetime, and which taken at the flood leads on to fortune." If he will redeem the promise made before election that in event of his election "he would be the governor," and not the set of men who have dictated Governor Bliss's policy; if he will do the square thing regarding primary election reform, and will half try to remedy some of the abuses that exist, he will be as sure of a re-election two years from now as that the sun rises and sets. There is no good reason to believe he will not do what he has promised, as it has never been intimated that he is untruthful or guilty of wilful misrepresentation.

Tecumseh News: While it is very satisfactory from a Republican party standpoint, to elect every member of the next state legislature, we do not believe it is the best thing for the people. It would be better if the two great parties were more evenly divided in Michigan, then no set of politicians, secure in their party strength, would do anything to the detriment of the interests of the people, for there is no use of any one claiming that all the good is in their party and all the bad in the opposition.

Ann Arbor Union-Record: The result of last week Tuesday's battle of the ballots is anything but discouraging to the believers in primary reform. There were 160,000 people who cast their vote for Roosevelt but refused to vote for Warner. That certainly means something and is a force that the g. o. p. machine will doubtless recognize and not antagonize, for "Teddy" will not be at the head of the ticket in 1906 to save them from defeat, if they have not yet learned their lesson.

Representative N. V. Lovell, of St. Joseph, recently elected for a second term in the legislature, announces that he is preparing a bill to abolish the state tax commission.

Disastrous Wrecks.

Carelessness is responsible for many a railroad wreck and the same causes are thrusting 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.

Marion Ivell to Sing Carmen.

One of the popular features of the Opera Festival Week at the Detroit Opera House beginning Nov. 28, will be Henry W. Savage's elaborate production of Bizet's "Carmen," to be sung Tuesday evening, Nov. 29, and at the Saturday matinee, Dec. 3. This tuneful and brilliant dramatic music play will afford another opportunity to hear the gifted American contralto, Marion Ivell, who has proved a sensation in the role of the cigarette girl of Seville during the past two seasons. Miss Ivell has been twice offered an opportunity to sing at the Opera Comique in Paris, and is announced to her Parisian debut next season. "Carmen" is only one of six fine productions that are to be given in Detroit next week, the rest including Wagner's "Lohengrin" at the Wednesday matinee, Verdi's "Otello" on Wednesday evening, Puccini's beautiful "La Boheme" on Monday and Friday evenings, and a double bill made up of "I Pagliacci" and "Cavalleria Rusticana" on Thursday and Saturday evenings.

In recognition of the merits of the Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills for the relief of headache and pain, to which nearly every one is subject more or less, arrangements have been made whereby the Dr. Miles Medical Co., of Elkhart, Ind., will furnish a trial package of the wonderful little tablets free to the subscribers of this paper.

Personal.

J. L. Gilbert is home for Thanksgiving.

Mrs. J. L. Becker, of Leslie, is visiting Mrs. J. L. Gilbert.

Mrs. J. L. Krum, of Leslie, is visiting L. Tichenor and wife.

Mrs. Thos. Shaw, of Ypsilanti, is the guest of Mrs. L. Babcock.

Mrs. C. W. Proud, of Wixom, is visiting her brother S. L. Gage.

Miss Anna Tichenor is spending Thanksgiving with Detroit friends.

Miss Idalene Webb is visiting her father in Milan during the Thanksgiving vacation.

Dr. and Mrs. A. McColgan are spending their Thanksgiving with Jackson friends.

Miss Mary Haab is spending Thanksgiving with her mother and family in Webster.

Wm. Pyper and daughter Miss Erma, of Unadilla, were callers at the Herald office Monday.

John P. Miller, of Detroit, is spending the Thanksgiving season with his parents and sisters.

Mrs. T. L. Thompson and daughter Ailene, of Farmington, have been visiting their uncle S. L. Gage.

The Misses Edith and Myrtle Shaw are spending Thanksgiving at their parents' home in Ypsilanti.

Miss Kate Hooker came home from Flint last evening to spend Thanksgiving with L. Babcock and wife.

Warren Davis and wife, of Charlotte, are spending Thanksgiving with Rev. C. S. Jones and family.

C. Peter McGraw, of South Handy, visited John Greening and family and other friends in Chelsea Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Kress and son Carl attended the funeral of the late John Kress, in Ann Arbor, yesterday morning.

Miss Nellie Mingay and friend Miss Peck, from Tecumseh, are spending Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Mingay.

W. K. Childs, of Ann Arbor, county agent for juvenile offenders, was in Chelsea Tuesday on business connected with his office.

Dr. J. W. Robinson, of Brantford, Ont., was in Chelsea on business Friday and Saturday, on his way home from the St. Louis exposition.

J. L. Gilbert and wife entertain her sons Arthur and Alva Watkins, of Jackson, and Louis Watkins, of Grass Lake, with their wives and families for Thanksgiving.

Miss Elizabeth Hinkley, who had been in the employ of Miss Mary Haab as milliner for the fall season, returned to her home in Ypsilanti Saturday evening, the busy season being now over.

\$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.

County Notes.

Gregory has a new broom making shop.

Miss Ella Murphy is teaching the Gregory school this term.

H. D. Hewes and wife, of Sharon, will move to Grass Lake about Dec. 1.

David Shelley, of Grass Lake, a veteran of the civil war, died Sunday, Nov. 13.

Fire raged in the marshes around Stockbridge last week owing to the extremely dry weather.

Henry Johnson, a pioneer farmer of Lodi, dropped dead in his field Tuesday afternoon from apoplexy.

Seymour Kendall, of Sharon, who has been taking medical treatment in Detroit for some months past, is now at home again.

Heeselschwerdt's cider mill in Grass Lake had run two months and 18 days up to last Friday. It had turned out during that time 1,700 barrels of cider of 48 gallons each, or 81,000 gallons of the seductive apple juice.

The Diamond Salt Co. presented J. Martin Rohrer, jr., of Grass Lake, with a fine dress suit case as a recognition of his skill as a butter maker.

For hunting wild fowl with a steam launch on Wolf Lake the other day three men were arrested and fined \$18.65 by a Jackson justice of the peace.

Ann Arbor grocers and butchers will close their places of business at 6 o'clock every day except Saturday and ten days before Christmas commencing Dec. 1.

Mrs. Selina Keeler, widow of P. A. Keeler and a former resident of Grass Lake, died Wednesday, Nov. 16, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Geo. F. Robison, in Detroit.

Stockbridge citizens are considering a proposition to form a stock company and erect a factory to manufacture the hay and stock rack patented by E. Dickinson of that place.

Mrs. Maude Carpenter, of Chilson, Livingston county, has a nine weeks old baby which was born with two thumbs on each hand. The superfluous thumbs were removed last week at the Pinckney sanitarium.

Drying.

B. H. Glenn has gone into the drying business and solicits a share of the public patronage. Leave orders at H. L. Wood & Co.'s store or telephone No. 11.

B. H. GLENN

"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. 85c. Glazier & Stimson.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

OFFICIAL

Chelsea, Mich., Nov. 16, 1904.

Board met in regular session.

Meeting called to order by W. J. Knapp, president pro tem.

Roll called by the clerk.

Present, Trustees Schenk, McKune, Burkhardt, W. J. Knapp and Eppler.

Absent, F. P. Glazier, president, and Trustee W. R. Lohman.

Minutes read and approved.

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

Ohio & Michigan Coal Co., 6 cars of coal, \$183.81

Frank C. Teal, lamps, supplies, 128.49

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

Chelsea Lumber & Produce Co., cement and posts, 7.70

Standard Oil Co., barrel oil, 10.39

Hugh McKune, labor, 12.95

John Sumner, labor, 5.25

Joe Sibley, 87 loads gravel at 10c, 8.70

Ed. Stapish, 26 loads gravel at 10c, 2.60

John Kelley, draying, 70

Bert Young, special police, 3.00

W. K. Guerin, 103 yards gravel, at 40c, 41.20

Western Electric Co., carbons, 68

National Carbon Co., carbons, 15.00

Henry L. Walker & Co., supplies, 20.84

Rob. Leach, 33 loads gravel, 33.00

Hugh McKune, labor, 49.00

John Sumner, labor, 21.50

Grandall Packing Co., packing, 3.70

Chas. Kaercher, repairs on dynamo frame, 3.40

Israel Vogel, blacksmith work, 10.45

G. C. Stimson, printing, 1.40

M. C. R. R. Co., freight, 244.10

Moved by Burkhardt, seconded by Schenk, that Ordinance No. 33 be accepted and adopted as read by the clerk. Carried.

ORDINANCE NO. 33.

An Ordinance granting Adam Eppler permission to erect and maintain a slaughter house within the limits of the Village of Chelsea.

The Village of Chelsea ordains:

Section I. Consent, permission and authority is hereby given to Adam Eppler, of Chelsea, Michigan, his associates, successors and assigns, to erect, operate, own and maintain a slaughter house with first class sanitary equipments and with underground sewerage or drainage into Letts' Creek, for the purpose of slaughtering or killing animals as a business, and located on the property north of the Michigan Central Railroad Company's lands formerly owned by George P. Glazier and situated near Letts' Creek more than twenty rods from any public highway.

Section II. The said Adam Eppler, his associates, successors and assigns, shall at all times keep the said premises free and clear from all offal, remains or rubbish of all kinds, and in a clean, pure and healthy sanitary condition as shall be approved by the Village Board of Health, and shall in all respects fully indemnify and save harmless the Village of Chelsea from and against all damage or costs which the said Village may be put to or sustain by reason of any nuisance connected therewith.

Section III. This ordinance shall take effect and be in full force from and after its publication.

Approved this 16th day of November, A. D. 1904, by the order of the Village Board.

W. J. KNAPP, President Pro Tem.

W. H. Heeselschwerdt, Clerk.

The treasurer reports on hand in the general fund, \$3,892.10.

No further business, on motion board adjourned.

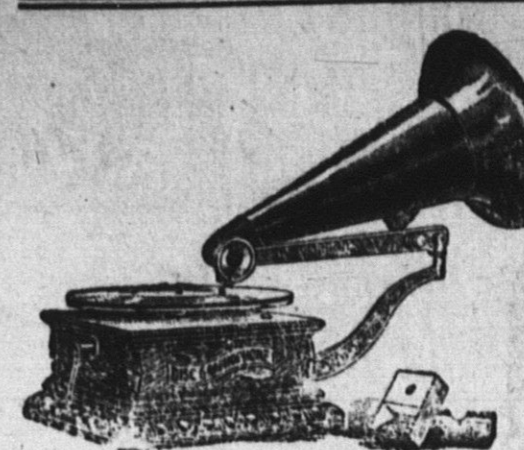
W. H. HEESLSCHWERDT, CLERK.

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

Glazier & Stimson.

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.

Phonograph and 1 doz. Records \$20.00



All the latest selections in vocal and instrumental to select from.

Terms: Cash for records, \$3; on machine, \$1; balance at \$1 per week.

Sheet Music

4 Copies 50c

Pianos and Organs—Lowest prices and easiest terms of payment.

MAHER BROS., SUN BUILDING, Jackson, Mich.

A. C. MARTIN & CO.,

Stocks, Grains and Provisions.

Continuous Quotations New York and Chicago

References: Local Banks.

OFFICE IN McKUNE BLOCK.

PHONE 131.

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.



Stoves. Stoves.

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

Oil Cloth Bags, 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

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.

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.

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.

Advertise in the Herald.

Friday Morning, Nov. 25,

WE SHALL OFFER

Every New Suit and Rain Coat



FOR WOMEN IN OUR STOCK AT EXACTLY

1-2 Off Our Regular Price

Our best \$25.00 Women's Suits, now **\$12.50** Our best \$15.00 Women's Suits, now **\$7.50**
Our best \$20.00 Women's Suits, now **10.00** Our best \$13.50 Women's Suits, now **6.75**

Same Reduction on All Rain Coats.

Our Stock won't last long at these 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 \$25.00. Oilcloths, Stovepipe, Elbows, Radiators, Coal Hods.

See Our \$15.00 SEWING MACHINES.

GREAT BARGAINS

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

... IN GROCERIES ...

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

WE ARE STILL MAKING

Low Prices on Globe Woven Wire Fence

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 McKune Building,
East Middle Street,

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

NOT WHAT YOU PAY, WHAT YOU GET.

All that's latest, all that's good,
is to be found at our store.

For that Thanksgiving Dinner

We will be able to supply you. Here are a few:

Fancy Hothouse Lettuce, per lb.,	20c
Fancy Florida Oranges, per dozen,	25c
Large Fancy Bananas, per dozen,	20c
Fancy New York Grapes, per basket,	25c
Late Howe's Cranberries, per quart,	10c
Fancy JERSEY Sweet Potatoes, per peek,	35c
New Dates, per pound,	10c
New Figs, per pound,	12c
New Mixed Nuts, per pound,	15c
Home grown Celery,	2 for 5c
Fresh Oysters, per can,	25c and 35c

Kantlehner Bros.

THE GROCERS.

Of Local Interest.

Next Sunday is the first Sunday in Advent.

Thanksgiving services are held at 9 o'clock this morning at the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart.

For \$1.00 we will send the Herald to new subscribers until Jan. 1, 1906. Now is the time to subscribe.

There will be services in St. Paul's Evangelical church next Sunday evening, Nov. 27, at 7 o'clock.

Thanksgiving turkeys are rather a scarce article this year. Still we guess there will be enough found to supply the demand in this section.

A memorial requiem high mass for the deceased members of Branch 410, L. C. B. A., will be celebrated next Monday morning at 8 o'clock at the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart.

The finishing touches to a fine new wire fence on the south side of the grounds of the rectory of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart were made Monday. The fence is a decided improvement.

E. E. Shaver's photograph gallery is closed for repairs and will remain closed until Thursday, Dec. 1, when Mr. Shaver will have a most inviting set of rooms to take care of his numerous customers in.

The annual union Thanksgiving service will be held in the Baptist church this (Thursday) evening at 7:30 o'clock. The sermon will be preached by Rev. Thos. Holmes it being his 87th birthday anniversary.

Conrad Lehman has the material on hand with which to make some extensive improvements to his saloon. A new bar will be put in, the floor laid with linoleum, the walls newly papered, the whole place repainted and generally renovated.

Yesterday afternoon what may be called a newspaper inspection of the new limited service of the D. Y. A. A. & J. electric line was made by the newspapermen of Detroit and inter-media places to Jackson. As the Herald is to be printed this week ahead of its usual time an account of the trip cannot be given until next week.

A good story is told on Frank T. Lodge, of Detroit, grand lecturer F. & A. M. He is up north deer hunting, and the other day shot a deer in the hind leg, crippling it. He then chased the deer for two miles, forgetting he had a rifle in his hands, until he met Capt. Mack, who reminded him of the fact, when Lodge fired and killed his deer.

The announcement has just been made of the marriage in Windsor, Ont., last May, of Mr. Max Brown, of Salt Lake City, Utah, to Miss Rosamond D. Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Smith, of Lyndon. Mr. Brown is an '06 lit student in Chicago University. Mrs. Brown went to Chicago Tuesday, where they will reside until he graduates.

Mr. and Mrs. Burleigh Whitaker, of Sylvan, mourn the loss of their 11 months' old daughter Eunice Laura, who died Monday, Nov. 21, after an illness of 10 days. The funeral services held at the house yesterday were conducted by Rev. Lenz, pastor of the German M. E. church at Francisco. The remains of the little one were laid to rest in the cemetery at Sylvan Center.

The young people of the Methodist church, assisted by the Ladies' Aid Society, will give an old-time oyster supper in the dining rooms of the church next Wednesday evening, the last day of November. They desire to thank everybody for their patronage in the past, and ask them to help in a final effort to pay the last dollar of the \$500 they pledged to the organ fund.

Mrs. Adelaide Snyder, mother of R. A. Snyder, died at the home of her son on McKinley street, Monday afternoon, Nov. 21, aged 65 years. Mrs. Snyder had been in poor health for several years. Besides her son R. A. Snyder, she leaves two other sons, one of whom Frank Snyder was here to attend the funeral services which were held at the house yesterday afternoon and were conducted by Rev. E. E. Caster. Interment was in Oak Grove cemetery.

Mrs. Michael Stapish, of Lyndon, is seriously ill with heart trouble.

Master Garret Conway sang a beautiful solo in St. Andrew's church, Ann Arbor, Sunday.

Mrs. Andrew Greening, sr., is very seriously ill with cancer of the stomach and liver at the home of her son A. J. Greening, in Dexter.

There are many bad pitch holes on the country roads we are informed which should receive the attention of the highway commissioners before winter sets in.

J. L. Gilbert, of Chelsea, S. S. Bibbins, of Ypsilanti, and Mr. Twist, transacted business for the state tax commission at the Hawkins house, Ypsilanti Thursday.

The Young People's Society of St. John's church, Rogers' Corners, give a social Friday evening, Nov. 25, at the home of Ed. Kuhl in Freedom, to which everyone is invited.

The chicken pie supper at the Baptist church parlors Saturday evening was a most successful social affair. The ladies realized \$38.00 from their toothsome spread.

The Michigan state building at the St. Louis exposition has been purchased by the State Agricultural Society and will be placed on the new permanent fair grounds in Detroit.

Delray Times: The late Robert G. Ingersoll is alleged to have said: "When Missouri goes Republican I will turn Christian." If Bob was alive today he would have the opportunity.

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.

Grass Lake News: Cars have been discontinued on the Boland line to this village. Hawks-Angus cars run twice a day each way on the Boland line from the intersection at the southwest limits of the village.

Alexander Dancer, of Dexter, was chopping down a tree on his farm in Lima, Wednesday afternoon of last week, when the tree fell on him and broke and crushed his left leg below the knee. It will lay him up for some time.

The hospitals at the University of Michigan treated 4,109 patients during the year ending June 30, 1904. Of these 2,382 were in the University hospital and 1,727 in the Homeopathic. These patients represented 76 counties of the state.

Real estate transfer: William H. Locher, executor of James S. Richards, to Willetta Richards, of Ypsilanti, n w 1/4 of n e 1/4 and n w fr. 1/2 sec. 7, Sylvan, excepting 31 acres off s end of n w 1/4 and one quarter of an acre used for burying ground, \$2,800.

Mrs. Polly Maxon Tallman died Thursday, Nov. 17, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Simon Winslow, Lima, aged 84 years, 3 months and 9 days. She was for many years a resident of Sharon. Six of her family of nine children survive her. The funeral was held Saturday, Rev. E. E. Caster conducting the services. The remains were interred in the Vermont cemetery.

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.

IMPORTANT.

Detroit, Ypsilanti, Ann Arbor & Jackson Railway.

The D. Y. A. A. & J. Ry. will commence running special limited cars between Detroit and Jackson on or about Nov. 28, 1904.

These special cars will not stop for passengers between the large towns. They can be easily distinguished from local cars by a blue sign by day and by a blue light at night.

When this new time table goes into effect local cars will run over hour-between Ann Arbor and Wayne, and every two hours between Ann Arbor and Jackson.

Pocket time tables of new schedule can be obtained at all waiting rooms and on all cars on and after Nov. 28.

Floyd Archer, 2 years old, of Ypsilanti, got hold of some matches Monday and set fire to his clothes burning himself quite severely.



PURE FOOD

at prices that guarantee substantial savings to every housekeeper in the town.

Choice Tea and Coffee.

All the ordinary necessities at extraordinary prices. Unless you are utterly indifferent to opportunities for getting good Groceries at little cost you should visit our store this week.

Fancy Full Cream Cheese, lb., 14c
Pure Maple Syrup, gallon, \$1.00
Pure Buckwheat Flour, lb., 3c

New Dried Fruits, fine quality.

Canned Goods, season's best pack.

Nuts, 1904 crop, new and fresh.

Finest New Orleans Molasses, gallon, 60c
Good New Orleans Molasses, gallon, 25c
Good Japan Rice, pound, 34c
Rolled Oats, 8 lbs for 25c
Crackers, 4 lbs for 25c
Rio Coffee, 2 lbs for 25c
Laundry Soap, 13 bars for 25c

FREEMAN'S.



For An Informal Call

a Clothcraft Single Breasted Sack Suit is most appropriate.

It combines dignity with snap and dash, and has a dressiness that the occasion demands.

Its fit is faultless as with all Clothcraft suits.

Back hangs without a wrinkle, fronts remain as smooth as when they left the tailor's goose, lapels lie close to the collar, trousers hang faultlessly over knee and heel.

The illustration shows how one of the "Clothcraft" models looks in actual service.

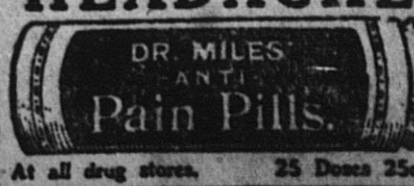
Materials are fancy Worsted, Cheviots, Tweeds and Mixtures in light and dark colors.

Get one of these suits to wear when you make your next call and you'll be strictly in good form.

We have them from \$10 to \$25.

H. S. Holmes Merc. Co.

HEADACHE



Subscribe for the Herald, \$1 per year.

A Chicago man has given \$1100 for an 1804 dollar. Some of us occasionally feel that a 1804 dollar would be worth more than that.

The International Peace Congress will again meet in 1905, unless some of its leaders are in uniforms at the front in a world fuss at that time.

Chicago should have more night schools. If there were more accommodations of this character there would be fewer holdups, the Chicago Post avers.

The kidnaper of Perdicaris having raised the standard of revolt, the Sultan is prepared, doubtless, to wish that Mr. Roosevelt had got his "Rai-suli dead."

A learned physician says that the smoke nuisance is the principal cause of tuberculosis in the cities. It is also the principal cause of the laundryman's prosperity.

It will be some satisfaction, says the New York Evening Sun, if the Slocum affair results in sweeping reforms which will make such a disaster impossible in the future.

United States Treasurer Roberts' assertion that \$10 bills are popular is undoubtedly true, and the more a fellow has of them the better he feels, says the San Francisco Chronicle.

Despite the assertion which has lately been iterated that the President of the United States has more power than the King of England, the truth remains that the King has privileges in the way of wearing red neckties and plum colored breeches, declares the Boston Transcript.

The British Government in India is offering prizes to officers who will learn the Tibetan language. Considering the Anglo-Saxon's normal aversion to acquiring any other tongue than his own it would seem more sensible to spend the money in trying to induce the Tibetans to acquire a knowledge of English.

The Hungarian commercial museum has officially informed the American consul-general that there is an opening in Hungary for from two thousand to three thousand car loads of wheat bran, says the Atlanta Constitution. The incident is a strong piece of evidence that the severity of the drought in central Europe has not been exaggerated. The Hungarian farmers usually have plenty of stock feed and a big surplus for export.

Certainly "the world do move," asserts the South Bend (Ind.) Tribune. What would the pioneers of this region fifty years ago thought if they were told that in the autumn of 1904 a party of four people would start from South Bend after a 2 o'clock dinner, visit Buchanan, Niles and Edwardsburg, Mich.; Elkhart, Osceola and Mishawaka, Ind., stopping to chat with friends at each town and reach home in prime condition for tea at 6 o'clock, making a circuit of sixty-five miles in four hours. Yet this one-time impossible feat was accomplished on the other afternoon.

If we consider the inconceivable amount and variety of impurities which are constantly arising from the surface of the earth in the form of gases, created by the decomposition of animal and vegetable matter, we can easily understand that the air must be heavily charged with them, says the Agricultural Epitomist. They would indeed very soon suffice for the destruction of all animal life, but for the provision for their withdrawal from the atmosphere and restoration to the soil by the falling rain. The air is pure and sweet after a shower, because the rain has absorbed and carried off the offensive matter with which it is charged, and the rain water is nauseous and unfit for animal consumption because it contains these impurities. But if filtered through the soil it emerges as a spring of pure water having deposited in the soil all the fertilizing ingredients it contained, just where they were within reach of the hungry plants which feed upon them. It would be hard to find in the whole system of nature's wonderful works a more beautiful or perfect illustration than is here afforded of the simple and quiet manner in which the most important results are attained, and the economy which forbids the loss of the smallest particle of material with which her storehouse is filled.

THE MICHIGAN NEWS

Showing What's Doing In All Sections of the State

THREE KILLED.

Rear End Collision on the F. M. Kills Three and Injures Eight.
Three men are dead and three fatally injured as the result of a collision on the Pere Marquette railroad at Elmdale Wednesday evening.

The Dead.
J. L. STRELITSKI, 4839 Champlain avenue, Chicago.

MAURICE SIMON, 315 Seventy-ninth street, New York city.

JOHN L. SMITH, 131 Washington street, Grand Rapids; burns about head and legs; died at Butterworth hospital.

The Injured.
C. L. Charles, Cuba, N. Y.; scalded; fatally.

Clarence J. Pickett, Boston; scalded; seriously.

Ralph Savoy, 183 South Union street, Grand Rapids; head cut; probably fatally.

Leo Lanchie, Bay City, cook on No. 34; scalded; will recover.

Allen Lee, Chicago; badly cut about head.

Epress Messenger Watkins, Grand Rapids; scalp wounds.

Baggageman Botsford, Grand Rapids; wrist fractured.

Operator Deneen, Grand Rapids Union station; leg injured.

Train No. 34, bound for Saginaw, had taken a siding at Elmdale to permit No. 6, bound for Detroit, to pass. The switch had been left open, apparently and the Detroit train crashed into the rear of the morning train, although going at slackened speed. Engineer Patrick Kellher and his fireman jumped as soon as they saw that a crash was inevitable, and both escaped uninjured.

The parlor car was the rear car of the Saginaw train and nearly all of the passengers were in this car. The engine plowed into the car nearly half its length, crushing the chairs to splinters and mangle the occupants. The work of removing the injured was difficult, few lights being obtainable, and no tools being at hand to release the pinned down victims. The hot steam had literally cooked portions of the bodies of some of the victims, and flesh dropped from their bodies while they were being removed. The injured were made as comfortable as possible in nearby houses, until the arrival of the relief train, when they were brought back to this city, and taken to the hospitals.

THE DETROIT MURDER.

The Harper Brothers Identified as the Slayers of Policeman Daley.

Floyd S. Harper and William Z. Harper, two brothers, who have been rooming at 209 Lafayette avenue, and who came to Detroit from Grand Rapids a few months ago, are believed to be the murderers of the late Patrolman John F. Daley, who was shot and killed late Thursday night in the rear of 79 Michigan avenue, where he had surprised two burglars at work.

Floyd Harper, the older of the two, has been identified by a dozen people, including Special Officer Herbert Pickett, who made an ante mortem statement at Harper hospital, where the prisoner was taken for identification. Floyd Harper tallies almost exactly with the description given of him by the people who saw him running away and other circumstances also point to his guilt. The identification of the younger Harper is not so complete, but he is dark and shorter than his brother and answers the description of the second burglar.

Phelps Fled.

Neil S. Phelps, the former Battle Creek pure food millionaire who disappeared last month, has not committed suicide, has not wandered away in a demented state nor has he met foul play. Instead there is some evidence that Phelps is a fugitive and is now probably on the blue Pacific bound for China or Australia.

It is given out by Charles Austin, president of the First National bank, and Burritt Hamilton, attorney for the Phelps' sanatorium, that nearly \$30,000 of fraudulent stock in the Ellis Publishing Co., of which company Phelps was president, has turned up. The name of the treasurer was forged to the stock. This stock is held by two banks of Battle Creek and three banks outside, one of which is at Tecumseh and another at Adrian. It is said Phelps owned \$50,000 worth of stock in his own right.

Mystery Is Solved.

The mystery of the buried baby, which caused such an excitement in Battle Creek, has been solved. It was not buried on Quint Whitmore's lot but on an adjoining lot, owned by a man living over on the Post addition. The child was born dead, and the father, assisted by two friends, went over and buried it on his own lot, as he supposed he had a right to do. As his friends worked until 6 o'clock, they did not drive over until 8 o'clock, when the burial was made. None of the neighbors, except the one woman, happened to see them at work, hence the starting of the wild rumors. An autopsy was held and a coroner's jury summoned before the facts were made known, and hundreds of people visited the grave during the day.

Frozen to Death.

The 8-year-old son of County Clerk William E. Smith, of Eagle River, died of cold and exhaustion while snaring rabbits near the lake shore. The dead boy was with several other boys when his strength began to give out. They left him in care of his little brother and hastened to town for assistance. The wind off the lake was bitter cold and when the rescuers arrived they found one brother guarding the dead body of the other.

Menominee citizens turned down the proposition for the city to buy the water works system.

WAYNE CORONERS.

The Investigation Ends With Refusals of Coroners to Answer.

The investigation into the conduct of the Wayne county coroners' acts ended abruptly on Saturday with refusals, under advice of counsel, to answer questions of the Deputy Attorney General. Contempt proceedings have been begun against Coroner Toepel, and will follow in the case of Hoffmann. Prosecutor Hunt is investigating with the object of bringing criminal proceedings, and the state will bring suit to recover illegal fees alleged to have been collected. Certain records which were missing were turned over to the prosecutor by Coroner Hoffmann Saturday.

Deputy Attorney General Chase said he does not see any way to prevent Hoffmann from becoming sheriff of Wayne county January 1, and he said he thought that Gov. Bliss would take no steps, in the meantime, to remove either Hoffmann or Toepel from office. "The governor cannot remove any official from office," said Mr. Chase, "without a hearing in court, and, of course, this case would have to go through the regular procedure of the Probate Court before anything could be done towards removing the coroner. It is pretty close to January now and I don't see any way that this could be done before that time. Therefore, it is extremely likely that Hoffmann will carry out his promise to take the office of sheriff on January 1."

Under Fictitious Names.

The automobile accident in Cincinnati resulting in the death of Douglas Neare has led to the startling disclosure that two pretty young married women, one from Adrian, have been traveling under fictitious names. It develops that the young woman giving the name of Dolores Marlowe, of Detroit, who was in the machine when it pitched over the embankment and was quite badly hurt, is Mrs. Fred Gilliland, of Adrian, who, prior to her marriage, was Miss Clara Ayers. The news was received by her parents with the assurance that she will recover. The other woman, instead of being Grace Rose, is Mrs. Harry Cooper, of Baltimore. Mrs. Gilliland is the youngest daughter of highly esteemed parents and had a nice home, but, after separating from her husband sometime ago, apparently preferred to shift for herself. She was home about two months ago and remained but a short time. Her father denies the stories printed in the Cincinnati papers that she has been living with the man Martin and that he went to Cincinnati three months ago and pleaded in vain for her to leave the life she was reported to be living and to return home.

McGarry Asks Pardon.

Thomas F. McGarry the Grand Rapids attorney who was convicted of bribery in connection with the water deal cases, has made application for pardon and the state board of pardons will consider his case at a meeting to be held at Ionia December 1.

The pardon board has denied the applications of the following convicts for pardons: Frank Herrington, Kalkaska, criminal assault; John Krulung, Muskegon, assault with intent to commit murder; Edward Ronan, St. Clair, criminal assault; William H. Savage, Lenawee, larceny; Jacob Coffield, Huron, assault with intent to do great bodily harm; William Kouchak, Wayne, breaking and entering. Savage is a Lenawee county man who is now serving his ninth sentence.

Was It Murder?

The charred body of John Perkins, a woodchopper, the top of the head being crushed, was found Wednesday in the ruins of his shanty which stood in a strip of lonely woods about seven miles south of Niles. Perkins was supposed to have had considerable money hidden in the shanty and the police believe that he was attacked during the night and killed before he could defend himself, after which the murderer or murderers robbed him and set fire to the shanty.

Railroad Damage Suit.

The supreme court has issued an order requiring Judges Robnett and Hosmer of the Wayne circuit court to show cause why they should not require the Michigan Central railroad to file a more specific bill of particulars in the damage suit against the state, now pending in the Wayne circuit court, for the repeal of the Michigan Central charter.

The allegations in the original bill of complaint were only of a general character. The attorney-general moved in the Wayne circuit court that a specific claim be filed. This was denied by the judges.

Shot Her Husband.

John Brown, a Houghton barber, formerly of Milwaukee, was shot and almost instantly killed by his wife as the result of a quarrel at an early hour Saturday morning in the Brown home at Hancock. Mrs. Brown was arrested and locked up in the county jail on the charge of murder. The pair quarreled frequently and Mrs. Brown claims when her husband came home he was ugly and struck her, precipitating the tragedy. She claims Brown threatened to kill her on several occasions.

The Wages of Sin.

With a Bible in one hand and a revolver in the other Henry Hillbrand, a bartender, 20 years old, early Friday morning put a tragic end to the love affair between himself and Mrs. Wm. Miller, aged 23, wife of the steward for the Detroit Wheelmen. They were in a buggy somewhere between the Detroit city limits and Wyandotte when the shots were fired, and the dead bodies were found in the vehicle in Wyandotte hours later. The cause of the tragedy, from all the evidence, was the refusal of the woman to leave the city with her lover.

MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF.

Lansing auto manufacturers send their machines overland to Detroit to save freight bills.

A postoffice has been established at Point Catosh, Mackinac Co., with Charles Wehner as postmaster.

Gov. Bliss has issued his Thanksgiving proclamation, calling for a general observance on November 24.

No rain has fallen in Branch county for weeks. Everything as dry as tinder, and farmers are fearing dries.

Two thousand five hundred and sixty-five people died in Michigan during October, or 12 per 1,000 population.

The proposition to bond to build a new city hall in Monroe was voted down at the special election on Monday.

Fred Harry, aged 70, living at Riga, committed suicide yesterday by shooting himself. Despondency was the cause.

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

Charles Cassidy fell from a ladder in his barn and broke several ribs. He is 70 years old and ex-postmaster of Grass Lake.

Six-year-old Leon Gallipeau, of Laurium, hobbling across the street in Calumet on his crutches, was struck by a car and seriously injured.

Representative N. V. Lovell, recently elected for a second term in the legislature, announces that he is preparing a bill to abolish the state tax commission.

Gov. Bliss is in receipt of a check for \$31,683 from the war department at Washington, representing the amount recently allowed the state on Spanish war claims.

On opening his front door Thursday morning, Valentine Linde, a Kingsley saloonkeeper, found the valuable gold watch that had been stolen from him a month ago, lying on the door-sill.

James McGowan, aged 23, '07 engineer, died at the University hospital, of typhoid fever after an illness of about one week. His mother arrived from Watertown, Conn., just one day before his death.

A. T. Dibble, a prosperous farmer living four miles south of Ithaca, was kicked by the old family horse that he has owned for 14 years, breaking the cheek bone and badly bruising the side of his face.

Charles H. Hackley, of Muskegon, in addition to giving the city the new \$200,000 hospital, has ordered the erection of a home for the nurses to be employed at the institution. The home will cost at least \$18,000.

The board of state auditors has decided that it has no authority to allow the claim of Edward Scott, superintendent of the Bay Lumber Co., for \$150 for damages done to his crops by deer, which he may not kill, under the game laws.

S. Talmadge, a cigarmaker, who came to Kalamazoo recently, is having ill-fortune in chunks. First, his four-year-old daughter was stricken with typhoid fever, then his wife became a victim of the same malady, and now the father is down.

The Jenkins Shipbuilding Co.'s plant and Fred J. Dunford's dry dock will be consolidated into one mammoth shipbuilding plant to be established on the St. Clair river, provided the citizens of Port Huron will raise \$60,000 to put into the deal.

Thomas McAuliffe, who died recently at the Kalamazoo county house, has wealthy relatives in Pittsburg and was himself foreman of the leading iron works there until he became addicted to drink, which was the cause of his becoming a pauper.

It is believed that the proposition for a general revision of the constitution has failed to pass because of the provision of the constitution requiring a majority of all the votes cast at the election instead of a majority of all votes cast on the question.

James Fertel, aged about 40 years, was found dead on the M. C. R. R. track at Lawton, near the coal shutes. He had several long gashes in his head and it is supposed a train had struck him. He was employed in relaying the Michigan Central tracks.

H. Beach and wife of this place were among the injured in Grand Trunk wreck at St. Catharines, Tuesday. Injuries not serious. James Hunter, of Grindstone City, and Thos. Potter, of Crosswell, were also among the victims. Hunter's injuries are serious. He was taken to hospital in Port Huron.

Dr. W. M. Edwards, superintendent of the Michigan asylum for the insane, says that while the number of persons admitted to the institution is rapidly increasing, it does not mean insanity in the state is actually growing. The increase is caused by the admission of more old people who have become senile.

Mrs. Anna Foster, widow of the late Dr. Foster, one of the oldest residents of Buchanan, was found dead in bed. She lived alone in a small house, and was thought to be in poor circumstances. Thus far \$500 in gold has been brought to light, and the search continues. Mrs. Foster was about 80 years of age.

As the result of a dispute over a debt of \$250, which N. J. Metcalf, of Hillsdale, owed Henry Shoemaker for rent, Shoemaker is charged with stabbing Metcalf in the breast and hips, inflicting serious wounds, with cutting his own brother in the arm severely, severing the cords, and with stabbing Mrs. Shoemaker in the hand. Shoemaker is in jail.

A peculiar incident in connection with the recent election was that Leonard Sunblad, of Ishpeming, candidate for county treasurer, was killed in a railway accident a week or so before election. The time was so short that no other candidate could be found to take his place, so his name was allowed to stand on the ballot. He was elected, probably the first dead man ever put in office.

Hubert Ferris, only son of Charles Ferris, of Watertown, Clinton county, was found dead in a cornfield on his father's farm Monday night. He had been hunting alone and it is supposed he shot himself by accident.

NEWS OF THE WORLD

A Brief Chronicle of All Important Happenings

ASKS TO SURRENDER.

General Stoessel's Dispatch to the Czar Was Costly.

It is rumored that the Russian torpedo boat destroyer Rastoropy, which put into Che Foo, brought a dispatch from Gen. Stoessel, asking the St. Petersburg authorities for instructions as to whether he would continue to hold out, awaiting relief, or make immediate arrangements with the Japanese for surrender upon the most advantageous terms possible. This rumor cannot be confirmed, but it is obvious that only dispatches of the highest importance would impel Gen. Stoessel to risk the loss of a warship by sending her out upon such a mission, in face of rigid blockade maintained off Port Arthur by the Japanese fleet.

Advices from Lieut.-Gen. Stoessel and Rear-Admiral Wren, brought by the Russian torpedo boat destroyer Rastoropy to Che Foo from Port Arthur, have reached the czar, but have not yet been made public. The great importance of the information is apparent from the fact that the torpedo boat destroyer was deliberately sacrificed in order to get the communications from the beleaguered garrison.

The Kentucky Drouth.

There has been no rainfall of consequence in Kentucky for more than two months. Only .27 of an inch fell during October, which the driest month on record, and barely a trace of rain has fallen during the present month. The drouth has not only affected the vicinity of Louisville, but the entire state is suffering. Wheat sowed weeks ago is lying in the dust ungerminated and fall pastures long ago shriveled into crisp wastes. Springs and small streams dried up weeks ago, and farmers living away from rivers have been put to sore straits to secure water for their stock.

The Colorado Election.

"I shall not withdraw unless I am convinced that Adams has been legally elected, and every day brings to light so much fraud that I am more and more convinced that the victory is mine."

Gov. Peabody, of Colorado, said this in an emphatic manner, following a published statement that he had been induced to admit that his rival was the victor.

In the meantime, the situation is growing more threatening. Gov. Peabody, accompanied by armed guards, passed Gov.-elect Adams, surrounded by friends, on the street, and the two refused so much as to salute each other. Each party seemed warlike and it was gossiped about town afterward that this feeling prevails throughout the state, but with greater strength in the mining camps than in the cities.

Business interests outside the state are instructing their agents to "drop Peabody," while resident officials of the Mine Owners' association in Cripple Creek are still clinging to the slogan: "Peabody or nobody."

The mining camps are rapidly filling with members of the Western Federation of Miners, and predictions are freely made that disorder is bound to occur at Victor, Telluride, Cripple Creek and Ouray soon after Peabody's inauguration, should it take place. The latest official returns show: Peabody, 18,089; Adams, 25,254.

To Succeed Hecker.

While no announcement yet has been made regarding the president's action in the selection of a man to succeed Col. Frank J. Hecker on the Isthmian canal commission, it is known that he is considering seriously the appointment of Senator Francis M. Cockrell, of Missouri, to the vacancy. It is intimated that Senator Cockrell himself practically will have the determination of the matter. The president holds Senator Cockrell in high esteem, personally and officially. If the senator should conclude that he does not care to undertake the work of the canal commission, it is certain the president will give him some congenial position befitting his character and service.

A Night of Terror.

John Vancise, living on the lake shore 10 miles west of Cleveland, clung to the slippery rocks at the foot of an 80-foot cliff all night with the dead body of his daughter in his arms, to prevent the waves washing her out into Lake Erie. While attempting to extinguish a fire which was burning the grass around their home Miss Vancise fell over the 80-foot cliff to the rocks beneath. Her shriek attracted the attention of her father, who searched through the rocks in the darkness until he found her body. He was unable to move it up the face of the steep cliff, and fearing that the waves would carry it out into the lake he held it in his arms all night. A passing tug rescued him.

Russia Won't.

Continued suggestions from abroad regarding peace are treated in Russia like their predecessors as unworthy of serious consideration. The mere mention of mediation arouses the ire of those in authority. The reiteration of the statement that President Roosevelt, having the support of Great Britain and France, had already been approached by Japan and was ready to offer his offices in view of Russia's position is not considered to be a friendly act, Russia will push the war on an ever increasing scale and preparations to do so are being made everywhere.

Port Arthur's Flight.

A telegram from Moji reports the destruction of another Russian arsenal and magazine at Port Arthur. The Japanese discovered, it is said, the location of the arsenal, and centered their artillery fire up it. After dropping 200 shells in the locality they succeeded in blowing it up. The Japanese are widening their saps and are using them to move their guns forward. The Russians continue their spirited sorties, using hand grenades in their attacks upon the saps.

Pete Stoessel, Minneapolis, says Gen. Stoessel, defender of Port Arthur, is his long-lost cousin. No joyous reunion will be held at present.

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.

Chattanooga, Tenn., will hold a world's fair in 1915 to commemorate the end of the war between the states. The world's savings banks contain over \$10,500,000,000 deposited by 82,640,000 persons.

Missouri Building Burned.

The Missouri state building at the world's fair was destroyed by fire early Saturday afternoon, resulting from the explosion of a hot-water heater in the basement. Instantly the flames shot up through the rotunda, and the north wing and cupola were a solid mass of flames within ten minutes after the explosion.

The loss cannot be estimated accurately owing to the temporary construction material, which has no salvage value. The principal loss is in the contents of the building. The building cost \$145,000, and in it were \$75,000 worth of furnishings, the most valuable of which were portraits of all former Missouri governors and supreme judges. These cannot be replaced.

A Miniature Robbery.

Two masked men have robbed a train on the Miniature railroad at the world's fair, and after securing money and valuables amounting to \$100, escaped. The train, carrying the engineers and three passengers, one of them a woman, was making its last trip and was crossing a deserted plot of ground when the two bandits, with drawn revolvers, forced the engineer to stop.

The woman passenger was robbed of considerable money. John T. O'Brien, of Jersey City, N. J., lost a gold watch which he valued at \$38 and \$14 in money. The other passenger, a man from Kalamazoo, Mich., lost \$7 and his return ticket to Kalamazoo. The robbers fled.

Terrific Explosions.

In a series of 22 terrific explosions in purifying tanks of the People's Gas Light & Coke Co., at Seventy-fourth street and South Chicago about 11 o'clock Friday morning, eight men were killed, at least 10 are missing and undoubtedly dead, and many were injured. A brick building containing five tanks and 20 men collapsed, burying the workmen under tons of debris. The explosions were so strong that for a radius of half a mile windows were broken and walls of buildings thrown out of plumb.

Extra Session of Congress.

President Roosevelt gave Eugene V. Foss, of Massachusetts, to understand on Saturday that he would send a special message to congress the latter part of December touching upon Canadian reciprocity and tariff revision. How far he would go in urging that such action be taken Mr. Roosevelt did not specifically state, but Mr. Foss gathered from the conversation that the president's intention was by his message to pave the way for an extra session of the fifty-fourth congress.

Col. Hecker Resigns.

Col. Frank J. Hecker, of Detroit, resigned from his position as Isthmian canal commissioner. Col. Hecker's reason for his resignation, as given in a letter to President Roosevelt, is that he cannot stand the Panama climate. The belief in Washington, however, is that Col. Hecker chafed under the inactivity of the commission, and resolved to get out. His desire to push things was unheeded, especially, it is said, by Admiral Walker.

Judge Parker, Lawyer.

Ex-Judge Alton B. Parker, recent Democratic candidate for president, opened a law office in New York, Wednesday. At the same time he announced that he had become a resident of the city; that Mrs. Parker would join him and that they would at once secure a home in the city. He said that he had not entered into partnership with anyone and would practice law alone.

Removed From Office.

President Roosevelt has removed from office Frank H. Richards, United States marshal for the Nome district in Alaska, and has requested the resignation of Judges Alfred S. Moore, of the Nome district, and Melville C. Brown, of the Jannau district. This action is the result of the investigation of the Alaska judiciary made recently by Assistant Attorney-General Day.

Millions Called.

Secretary Shaw has announced a call upon national banks holding government deposits to the amount of 25 per cent of their holdings, 10 per cent to be paid on or before January 15 next and 15 per cent on or before March 15 next.

This, the secretary estimates, will bring into the treasury about \$25,000,000.

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

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

Riding a pig in Orange, N. J., streets to pay an election bet, John Carman fell off and broke his arm.

Reports from San Diego, Cal., say that 200 Indians on the Campora reservation are in danger of starvation through failure of crops, subsisting chiefly on acorns.

Charles M. Schwab announces in New York that he intends to convert the Bethlehem steel plant into a gun factory that will rival the Krupp works in Germany and the Vickers-Maxim plant in England.

The Rose.

Go, lovely rose!
Tell her that wastes her time and me,
That now she knows,
When I resemble her to thee,
How sweet and fair she seems to be.

Tell her that's young,
And shuns to have her graces spied,
That hadst thou sprung
In deserts where no men abide,
Thou must have been uncommenced died.

Small is the worth
Of beauty from the light retired;
Did her come forth—
Suffer herself to be desired,
And not blush so to be admired.

Then die, that she
The common fate of all things rare
May read in thee—
How small a part of time they share
That are so wondrous, sweet and fair.
—Edmund Waller (1605-1687.)

THE REFORMATION OF DICK CARSTAIRS

BY SILVESTER MORGAN

"What's the matter with Frances?" I asked, looking across the room to where my little friend sat, pale and dejected, holding languid converse with one of her mother's guests.

"Frances is a headstrong, undutiful child," replied Mrs. Lacy, with sudden energy. "She looks the picture of misery, doesn't she? It's all because I won't sanction her marriage with Dick Carstairs."

"They are very fond of each other, I know, but of course, Dick is—well, rather fast. Yet the influence of a good, sweet girl might reform him."

"Well, I'm not going to sacrifice my only daughter on the offchance of being able to reform Dick Carstairs," remarked Mrs. Lacy, with just indignation. "Frances has no father or brother to defend her, and as I am responsible for her I don't intend her to marry a fast man. Surely, Lady Mary, you don't think a girl ought to marry with the object of reforming her husband?"

"My reason is entirely with you, dear Mrs. Lacy," I hastened to assure her, "but I am very much afraid—you know how fond I am of girls and lovers—that my sympathies are with the young couple."

I think Frances had a good idea which way my sympathies were likely to run, for next day she came to lunch and very soon started the subject of her woes. Dick adored her, she informed me, and he had said that when once she was his wife he would break off with all his wild companions, never touch cards and never go near a race course.

"Mother is so hard," she complained, with tears in her eyes. "She won't believe in Dick. She doesn't believe he would reform if he were married. She says a girl ought to marry a man who doesn't need reforming. Dearest Lady Mary, I know you feel for me. Isn't it the holiest mission a girl can undertake?"

"To reform Dick Carstairs? Well, I don't quite know, but talk of angels and you hear the rustling of their wings. What sends you here, Mr. Carstairs? From your guilty look at each other, young people, I am of the opinion that there has been collusion here. Now this won't do. I can't allow you to meet at my house in defiance of Mrs. Lacy's wishes. Frances, I'm ashamed of you."

Dick Carstairs was by no means without good qualities, but he had been his own master from a very early age, and his easy, good nature had brought him under the influence of some very fast men, whose bad example had led Dick into a most undesirable way of life.

He was devotedly in love with Frances, and protested that she would be his salvation. He pointed out that she was of age, and therefore need not pay any attention to her mother's prohibition, but I was glad to hear little Frances declare that she would never marry without her mother's consent.

"And she will never get it," added Dick gloomily.

"I do not know that," I put in. "After all, Dick, you must admit that

and every undesirable associate, I will exert all my influence with Mrs. Lacy to get her consent to your engagement."

Frances looked radiant and Dick brightened up. He was ready to promise anything if only the hope of gaining his little sweetheart were not taken from him.

I had a hard task to win over Mrs. Lacy.

"All very well," she said, "and I dare say Mr. Carstairs has all the good qualities you say he has, but I know what kind of a life he leads, and never will I allow my darling little girl to marry a man in hopes of reforming him."

"I quite agree with you; but suppose he reforms before marriage. For—"

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FEW REALLY NEW CREATIONS.

Fashion's Changes Simply Revolutions of the Wheel.

The fashion makers have seen fit to revive the leg o' mutton sleeve again. This is the third time it has been worn in the past seventy-five years. Add the evidence of the too frequent leg o' mutton to the fact that the fashion makers have for some time past been digging distractedly among the buried modes of bygone ages and resurrecting many of the most picturesque and striking, such as the Louise, the Directoire and the 1830 styles, and there is reason to believe that really new creations in fashion are extremely few and far between, in spite of the apparently



Three Leg o' Muttons in Seventy-Five Years.

unceasing transformations of woman's attire.

The history of fashion confirms this view. In excavating the most ancient of buried cities the original inhabitants are caught, over and over again, wearing ridiculously modern clothes. There is the recent instance of the statue of the goddess, presumably Venus, found in an ancient city in Crete, who wears a gathered skirt, a polonaise and a jacket bodice.

Fox Killed by a Rooster.

When once an animal's temper has become thoroughly aroused, it is strange how utterly regardless it becomes of the strength and ability of the object of its anger.

At Compton Pauncefoot, in Somersetshire, England, a fox was killed in a poultry yard by an infuriated cock. It appears that the fox made a raid on the young chicks, and after killing several belonging to certain hens, turned its attention to the brood of another. This conduct, however, the plucky cock would not permit without a struggle, and, rushing at the fox, it was fortunate enough to pierce it in the eye with its spur with such force that the spur penetrated right into the fox's brain, becoming so securely fixed that the victor could not remove it without the assistance of a farm laborer, who had been an interested spectator of the contest between the ill-assorted pair.

Dog Captures a Burglar.

Observing a light in an unoccupied house in Geneva, Switzerland, one night recently, a policeman entered the window and left a trained police dog on guard outside.

Almost immediately a man pushed past him and dashed out of the house, but was promptly seized by the dog, which sprang at his throat.

A terrible struggle ensued, but the animal, although half stunned by blows from a "Jimmy," succeeded in bringing the burglar, a notorious criminal, to the ground, where it held him till its master came and secured the captive.

A Roman Relic.

Wonder who got the missing column from the round temple of Hercules at Rome? It originally was a beautiful piece of granite, as one may judge from the nineteen remaining ones, each of them thirty-two feet high. This structure was probably erected by Pompey, and is remarkable for adroit handling of stone. The walls within the portico are of white marble, much of which still stands. The pieces of it were so deftly put together as to have the appearance of one mass. Builders of to-day may do work as well, but it is doubtful whether the modern arrangement would wear through the ages like that of this Roman ruin. The circumference of the temple is 156 feet and the inner circumference 26 feet. There were



other temples of Hercules more pretentious, but none so modestly beautiful as this.—New York Herald.

Found Old Saber.

Nelson Ingalls, Jr., of East Machias, Me., while tearing down what for many years has been known as the old gun shop place, found between the rafters and ceiling an old saber. It was of ancient design and had apparently been concealed there for many years. The building in which it was found was built during the war of 1812 and was used for storing arms and ammunition.

Gave Away Property Too Soon.

Miss Bessie Messing of New Haven, Conn., who gave away all of her property two years ago and went to a hospital, believing herself to be dying, has recovered and leaves the institution a poor person.

Point of View.

Harkins—So you really imagine that smoking benefits you, eh?

Larkins—I know it does. My mother-in-law leaves the room the minute I light my pipe.



HUNTER KILLED.

Shot By a Stray Bullet While After Deer.

Frank A. Dearing, 20-year-old son of Anson C. Dearing, of Detroit, and a popular young Detroit, was accidentally shot and killed in Richfield township, Roscommon county, Sunday afternoon. Just who is responsible for the young man's death has not been determined, but a coroner's jury in Roscommon county rendered a verdict that the deceased came to his death by a stray bullet fired by an unknown person.

"We were 10 in a group, all firing at a deer," said Dearing, "but I am satisfied that none of the party fired the shot that killed Frank. At first we thought it might have been possible that during the fusillade, when a deer was seen running across our path, one of the party may have accidentally fired the fatal shot, but an investigation proved otherwise."

"The first I knew that Frank had been shot was when he cried to me: 'Dad, I have been shot.' I dropped my rifle and ran to his side. We couldn't see where he had been shot until he pointed with his finger under his left arm. We then carefully laid him on an embankment while one of the party hurried off towards a camp three miles away, to get a wagon, and another started towards St. Helen, a small village, after a doctor."

"Frank was conscious all this time, and asked: 'Father, who shot me?' I told him to lie quiet, and he remarked: 'Oh, I'll be all right in a little while.' I then rolled up his light sweater, and to my surprise, the bullet with which he had been shot, fell to the ground. The wagon had arrived by this time, and we lifted Frank in. We hadn't gone very far, when I saw him gasp for breath, and then close his eyes. He was dead."

"There is no question that it was a stray bullet that caused his death. The fact that it lodged in his sweater proved that it must have come a long distance. It caused a slight flesh wound, splintering one rib and produced a hemorrhage. The cartridge was of a larger caliber than any of the members of the party used, and I, who carried a 32-40 Savage, the largest rifle in the party, tried to fit the bullet into the chamber, but it was a good deal larger."

THE MARKETS.

Live Stock Is Lower.

Detroit—Extra dry fed steers and heifers, \$4.50@4.75; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$3.75@4.25; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$3@3.50; do, 500 to 700 lbs., \$2.50@3; choice fat cows, \$3@3.50; good fat cows, \$2.50@3; common cows, \$1.75@2.25; canners, \$1@1.50; fair to good hogs, \$2@2.25; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$3@3.50; choice stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., \$2.50@3; fair stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., \$2.25@2.50; stock heifers, \$1.75@2.25; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$3@3.50; common milkers, \$2@3.

Milk cows and springers—Best grades strong, common, dull at \$3@3.50.

Veal calves—Market steady at last Thursday's prices; best grades, \$6@6.75; others, \$4@5.50.

Hogs—Light to good butchers, \$4.50@4.60; pigs, \$4.35; light Yorkers, \$4.40; rough, \$4.10; stage one-third off.

Sheep—Best lambs, \$5.50@5.60; fair to good lambs, \$5@5.35; light to common \$3.75@4.25; yearlings, \$3@3.50; fair to good butchers, \$3@3.50; culls and common, \$1.50@2.75.

Chicago—Good to prime steers, \$5.85@6.90; poor to medium, \$3.50@5.70; stockers and feeders, \$2@4.15; cows, \$1.25@4.30; heifers, \$1.75@2.25; canners, \$1.25@2.40; bulls, \$2@4.25; calves, \$3.50@6.75.

Hogs—Mixed and butchers, \$4.70@4.90; good to choice heavy, \$4.85@4.82; bulk of sales at \$4.75@4.85.

Sheep—Good to choice wethers, \$4.25@5; fair to choice mixed, \$3.50@4.25; native lambs, \$4.50@6.25.

East Buffalo—Best export steers, \$5.25@5.50; shipping—steers, \$4.10@4.50; good 1,050 to 1,100 butcher steers, \$3@3.25; 1,100 to 1,200 do., \$3.40@3.90; best fat cows, \$3.25@3.50; fair to good, \$2.50@2.75; trimmers, \$1@1.50; best fat heifers, \$3.50@4; medium heifers, \$2.65@2.90; common stock heifers, \$2@2.25; best feeding steers, \$3.50@3.75; best yearling steers, \$2.50@2.75; common stockers, \$2@2.25; common stock steers, \$1.75; export bulls, \$3.25@3.50; good to choice heavy, \$2@2.25; little stock bulls, \$2.25@2.50; good fresh cows, \$2 per head higher; common and medium barely steady; good to extra, \$4@6.25; medium to good, \$2.85@3.5; common, \$1.50@2.25; calves, best, \$7.50@7.75; fair to good, \$5.50@7; heavy, \$3@4.50.

Hogs—Yorkers, \$4.95@5; mostly, \$5; mixed, \$5@5.05; mediums, \$5.05@5.10; heavy, \$5.05@5.15; pigs, \$4.85@4.90; roughs, \$4.15@4.40.

Sheep—Steady, top lambs, \$5.85@5.90; fair to good, \$5.75@5.80; culls and common, \$5.50@5.75; mixed, \$5.50@5.75; fair to good, \$3.75@4; culls and bucks, \$2@3; yearlings, \$4.50@4.75.

Grain, Etc.

Detroit—Wheat—No. 1 white, \$1.17; No. 2 red, spot, 1 car at \$1.18; December, 5,000 bu at \$1.20, 5,000 bu at \$1.19, 3,000 bu at \$1.19, 8,000 bu at \$1.19, 12,000 bu at \$1.19, 10,000 bu at \$1.19, 5,000 bu at \$1.19, 10,000 bu at \$1.19, 15,000 bu at \$1.19, 20,000 bu at \$1.19, 25,000 bu at \$1.19, 30,000 bu at \$1.19, 35,000 bu at \$1.19, 40,000 bu at \$1.19, 45,000 bu at \$1.19, 50,000 bu at \$1.19, 55,000 bu at \$1.19, 60,000 bu at \$1.19, 65,000 bu at \$1.19, 70,000 bu at \$1.19, 75,000 bu at \$1.19, 80,000 bu at \$1.19, 85,000 bu at \$1.19, 90,000 bu at \$1.19, 95,000 bu at \$1.19, 100,000 bu at \$1.19, 105,000 bu at \$1.19, 110,000 bu at \$1.19, 115,000 bu at \$1.19, 120,000 bu at \$1.19, 125,000 bu at \$1.19, 130,000 bu at \$1.19, 135,000 bu at \$1.19, 140,000 bu at \$1.19, 145,000 bu at \$1.19, 150,000 bu at \$1.19, 155,000 bu at \$1.19, 160,000 bu at \$1.19, 165,000 bu at \$1.19, 170,000 bu at \$1.19, 175,000 bu at \$1.19, 180,000 bu at \$1.19, 185,000 bu at \$1.19, 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1,090,000 bu at \$1.19, 1,095,000 bu at \$1.19, 1,100,000 bu at \$1.19, 1,105,000 bu at \$1.19, 1,110,000 bu at \$1.19, 1,115,000 bu at \$1.19, 1,120,000 bu at \$1.19, 1,125,000 bu at \$1.19, 1,130,000 bu at \$1.19, 1,135,000 bu at \$1.19, 1,140,000 bu at \$1.19, 1,145,000 bu at \$1.19, 1,150,000 bu at \$1.19, 1,155,000 bu at \$1.19, 1,160,000 bu at \$1.19, 1,165,000 bu at \$1.19, 1,170,000 bu at \$1.19, 1,175,000 bu at \$1.19, 1,180,000 bu at \$1.19, 1,185,000 bu at \$1.19, 1,190,000 bu at \$1.19, 1,195,000 bu at \$1.19, 1,200,000 bu at \$1.19, 1,205,000 bu at \$1.19, 1,210,000 bu at \$1.19, 1,215,000 bu at \$1.19, 1,220,000 bu at \$1.19, 1,225,000 bu at \$1.19, 1,230,000 bu at \$1.19, 1,235,000 bu at \$1.19, 1,240,000 bu at \$1.19, 1,245,000 bu at \$1.19, 1,250,000 bu at \$1.19, 1,255,000 bu at \$1.

