

THE CHELSEA HERALD.

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NUMBER 19.

PRETTY HOLIDAY WEDDING.

At Which Mr. Ralph H. Holmes and Miss Frances C. Noyes Were United.

One of the prettiest and swellest church weddings that Chelsea has ever witnessed was that of Mr. Ralph H. Holmes, of Battle Creek, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Holmes, of Chelsea, and Miss Frances C. Noyes, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Noyes, also of this place. Both the young people were born and brought up here and have hosts of friends and well wishers for their future happiness, and there was a large company of invited guests at the church to witness the ceremony which united their lives.

The church was prettily decorated with palms, ferns and smilax, and a large Christmas wedding bell was hung in front of the chancel, under which the bride and groom stood during the ceremony.

Just prior to the ceremony Mr. Fred Daley, of Ann Arbor, sang a beautiful solo and at its conclusion Mrs. Clara V. Hans, who presided at the organ, commenced the strains of the Bridal March from Lohengrin and the bridesmaids and ushers began their march to meet the bride. Then preceded by her bridesmaids and maid of honor and leaning on the arm of her father, the bride wended her way down the aisle to the front of the church, where under the wedding bell the groom and his best man awaited their coming.

The impressive ceremony was performed by Rev. E. E. Caster, D. D., the ring service being used. During the ceremony Mr. Daley sang in soft tones the words of "O, promise me," and "I promise thee." At its conclusion the bridal party retired from the church as Mrs. Hans played the triumphant music of the Mendelssohn Wedding March.

The bride was becomingly gowned in white chiffon over white taffeta silk and carried a bouquet of roses. The maid of honor, Miss Nellie Noyes, sister of the bride, and the bridesmaids, Miss Enid Holmes, of Chelsea, Miss Laura C. Lodge, of Cuyahoga Falls, O., Miss Hazel Marvin, of Grand Rapids, and Miss LaVonne Hay, of Seville, O., were all attired in white crepe de chene and carried shower bouquets. The groom and his best man, John Chisholm, of Grand Marais, Mich., and the ushers, John Hennes, of Menominee, Will Cochrane of Delphi, Ind., Newton Wagner and Ward Myers, of Kansas City, Mo., Howard S. Holmes, of Chelsea, George Haggerson, of Menominee, all members of the S. A. E. fraternity, and George Woods of Ann Arbor and Dr. O. Riemenschneider, of Chelsea, were all in full evening dress.

A large wedding reception at which 125 guests were present was given at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Noyes, in the evening, the house being very prettily decorated. The catering was done by Miss Nen Wilkinson and M. L. Burkhardt.

The wedding presents were very handsome and numerous and showed the esteem in which the young people are held by their friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Holmes will go to housekeeping in costly apartments in Battle Creek, which are already furnished for them.

W. W. U. FARMERS' CLUB

Held Annual Meeting and Elected All New Officers.

The annual meeting of Western Washtenaw Farmers' Club was held with Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Spaulding Friday, Dec. 16, 50 being in attendance. A more jolly company would be hard to find. The dinner of oysters and plenty of other good things might have been called a progressive dinner party, judging by the way some of the members changed tables for the second and third courses.

The meeting was called to order at 2:30 and the following officers were elected: President, Howard Everett; vice president, Hiram Lighthall; secretary, Mrs. Fred Gentner; treasurer, Mrs. G. K. Chapman.

The club is now standing on the threshold of a new year, and with an entire corps of new officers and the co-operation of every member of the club let us hope that success will crown their efforts and make the coming year one of the most profitable and enjoyable of any in its history. The next meeting will be with Mr. and Mrs. Howard Everett, of Sharon, Friday, Jan. 20.

Removes the microbes which impoverish the blood and circulation. Stops all trouble that interferes with nutrition. That's what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will do. 35 cents. Tea or tablet form. Glazier & Stimson.

CHRISTMAS AT THE CHURCHES.

The Joyful Season Will Be Appropriately Observed.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

The Christmas exercises at the Baptist church will consist of a tree, from which gifts will be given to the Sunday school children, and a short program of songs and recitations by the children Friday evening, Dec. 23. Sunday morning there will be a special Christmas service appropriate to the day, of which the following is a program:

Voluntary—"All hail Him"—Choir.
Hymn—"Joy to the World."
Invocation.
Responsive exercises
Solo by Mrs. W. E. Depew.
Scripture reading.
Prayer.
Anthem.
Announcements.
Offertory—Violin solo by Ernest Kuhl.
Hymn—"Hark, the glad sound, the Saviour comes."
Sermon—"The Reception of Christ."
Hymn—"Brightest and best of the sons of the morning."

CHURCH OF OUR LADY OF THE SACRED HEART.

This church will as usual be beautifully decorated for the Christmas season with holly, evergreens and palms, and will be made brilliant with the lights from candelabra, waxen tapers, etc. The Christmas crib will be displayed from an elevation in front of St. Joseph's altar. The services will all be conducted by the pastor, Rev. W. P. Considine. The collections taken up at the services will be a Christmas offering for the pastor. The program of services will be as follows:

5:00 A. M.—HIGH MASS.
Mass in E flat—L. O. Emerson.
Offertory, "Adeste Fideles," Novello—Solo and chorus by Miss Rose Conway and the Choir.

Immediately after the high mass a low mass will be celebrated.

10:30 A. M.—LOW MASS.
"Praise ye the Father," Gounod—Chorus by the choir.

Christmas anthems—Junior choir.
Solo, a solo—Garret Conway.
Benediction.
Tenor solo, "O, Salutaris," L. Renwick—L. Burg.
Solo and chorus, "Tantum Ergo," Beale—Miss Pauline Burg and Choirs.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

The Sunday school will give their annual Christmas concert in the church Friday evening, Dec. 23, at 7:30 o'clock. The church will be prettily decorated and there will be a Christmas tree and distribution of gifts for members of the school. A program of songs, recitations, class exercises, etc., will be given by the children.

A special Christmas service will be given next Sunday morning in the church to which all are cordially invited. There will be music appropriate to the season, with responsive readings. The young people's choir will sing "Silent Night," by Franz Gruber, and there will be other special music. The subject of the sermon will be "Whom not having seen we love."

METHODIST CHURCH.

On Friday evening there will be Christmas exercises by the children of the Sunday school and two trees from which gifts will be presented to the scholars.

Sunday morning there will be a special Christmas sermon by Rev. E. E. Caster and music appropriate to the day and season.

ST. PAUL'S EVANGELICAL CHURCH.

The usual Sunday service will be held in this church Christmas morning with a special sermon by the pastor. In the evening there will be exercises by the Sunday school children and a Christmas tree from which gifts will be presented to the children.

The Late Mrs. Andrew Greening.

Mrs. Andrew Greening, one of the old residents of Lyndon passed away Thursday night, Dec. 15, at the home of her son Andrew J. Greening, in Dexter, of cancer, aged nearly 81 years. Mrs. Greening was one of the oldest settlers in Lyndon, having come there over 60 years ago. Of her brothers and sisters, only one, Owen Conlan, of Lyndon, survives. Her surviving children are John, of Fort Wayne, Ind., Geo. B., of Detroit, Henry B. and Frank, of Chicago, Andrew J. and Mrs. Daniel Hoey, of Dexter, and Sister Ambrosia, I. H. M., of Detroit.

The funeral services were held at St. Joseph's church, Dexter, Monday morning. The solemn requiem high mass was celebrated by her nephew, Rev. John Wall, of Dowagiac. Rev. W. P. Considine was the deacon and preached the sermon, and Rev. John P. Ryan officiated as sub-deacon. The remains were interred beside those of her husband in St. Joseph's cemetery, Dexter.

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Come and look. Your judgment will tell you what to do. You will delight in our fine display of Holiday Goods, because it is in touch with the times and anticipates your every want.

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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.	

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East Middle street, Chelsea, Mich.

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Finest: Candies

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Thanking you all for your very liberal patronage during the past year and wishing you one and all

A Merry Christmas and Happy New Year

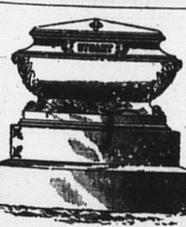
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OFFICE: IN THE LITTLE WOODEN COTTAGE

North of M. C. R. R.

BILL BACON, Manager.

Coldwater reports 18 below zero Wednesday morning.
The work of the census enumerators will be completed by December 23 and representative hall closed for the meeting of the legislature.

The oyster leads an exceedingly simple life—but see what fate does to it!

The Serbian Cabinet has resigned. King Peter had better get in the storm cellar.

One of the disagreeable things about living long is that it involves so many sacrifices.

Sarah Bernhardt has completed her memoirs. Oddly enough, they make a fat, bulky volume.

One of the nicest things about French duels is that even the innocent bystanders don't get hit.

Harvard is building the largest reflector telescope. She may with it discover a hope of beating Yale.

A New York man carried a pig on the elevated railway. Presumably he mistook the coach for a refrigerator car.

A famous beauty expert urges those who hanker for good looks not to worry. In other words, never run for office.

Somebody has invented an umbrella that goes in the pocket, but no one has yet invented one that will stay where it is put.

It is to be hoped that the bureau of corporations will not force the beef trust men to the wall. They would steal the wall.

The "simple life" has its charm, doubtless, but do its advocates mean to tell us that the man is happiest who is simply alive?

Cassie Chadwick's husband is reported to be modest and retiring in his manner. Well, with Cassie in action he can afford to be.

The French duel is conducive to longevity, but a fair average of mortality is maintained over there by an occasional automobile race.

The average citizen of the United States eats seventy-five pounds of sugar in a year. Average reader, are you getting your full share?

"Inexpressibly sorry!" says a New York Herald "Personal" advertisement. What an eloquent phrase it is! How often you have felt that way!

Rev. Dr. Zimmerman of Baltimore asks "What shall we do with our old men?" Adopt the reciprocity plan and care for them as they cared for us.

A Parisian scientist has discovered that love is the result of a microbe. The boll weevil is not to be compared with this pestiferous microbe's ravages.

One of the professors at the University of Chicago says all lovers of music are lazy. Let the public kindly get wrought up without unnecessary delay.

The case of the Washington druggist who was found dead at the prescription counter is not easily understood, for he was on the safe side of the counter.

The Business Men's association of Washington, D. C., has elected Mr. Oyster as its president. This furnishes additional proof that Mr. Oyster is not a clam.

A bank to be open night and day is projected in New York city, and it isn't a faro bank, either. New York has always had that kind, and the dealers never sleep.

Mark Twain's books are being barred out of public libraries. Mark is an old man now, but it is with success, as with all other good things, "better late than never."

Tommy Russell, who originated the title role in "Little Lord Fauntleroy" 20 years ago, has returned to the stage—but those who saw him then wouldn't recognize him now.

Among the truly thankful count also Mr. and Mrs. Cramer of New York, who have been married only nineteen months, and now rejoice in the possession of two pairs of twins.

The average man has the privilege of comforting himself every now and then with the thought that it isn't always the men who have the most brains who make the most money.

Coming home from the St. Louis fair a Lyon county, Kan., woman occupied an upper berth, and it is related that she startled the whole car by looking under the bed, from force of habit.

Now that a woman's society has petitioned the Prussian minister of education to prohibit the wearing of corsets in girls' schools, as inimical to health, which will protest most vigorously, the corset manufacturers or the girls?

Cristos Palademetrucutolos is held at Long wharf for entering the country illegally. He had trachoma, which is sore eyes, but Commissioner Billings didn't say whether he acquired it from watching his name to see that none of it got away.

STATE GRANGE.

Mr. Horton's Views on Primary Reform and Tax Commission.

In his address to the 400 delegates of the thirty-second annual session of the Michigan State Grange, Worthy Master George B. Horton, of Fruit Ridge, declared that not only were they to register the will of the entire membership on the questions of Grange usage, but to discuss and proclaim upon various matters of public concern, the creating of public opinion being one of the chief duties of the Grange.

In the discussion of public affairs, Mr. Horton, who was a primary reform candidate for the nomination for governor, but who supported the Republican nominee, says that the question of direct nominations has been forced upon the non-office holding public by the over-aggressive and often self-discovered aspirants for public office through methods so wrong, so disgraceful and so disfranchising, yet so well known to all that it is not necessary to enumerate them here. Caucuses and conventions as managed today do not represent the people. The direct nomination plan seems to be the best way out of the serious difficulties. No substantial objections have yet been presented in opposition.

"The heads of both state tickets," he said, "became pledged to a general law, one by party platform, and the other by public promise to indorse the conclusions of the legislature on the subject. This placed the matter in a position that whichever party should win, the passage of a direct nominating bill, such as the members of the legislature have pledged the Grange legislative committee to pass, was assured. It may be truly stated at this time that the people now hold the government-elect responsible for the securing of the law."

Master Horton urged that the heads of state departments and members of the state tax commission should be elected by the people. It would bar, he thought, the building up of a machine by the chief executive and place the matter of government nearer the people.

The Mother's Story.

Grace Verguson, the mother of the blind child found in a satchel and taken to the Woman's hospital in Saginaw, who was on trial before Judge Beach, charged with deserting the child, was found not guilty. The woman took the stand on her own behalf and told the story of her life. She said she was 23 years old, and when 14 years old was married to a man named Blair, and three children were born to them. One of them, a bright-eyed little chap, was in the court room in charge of a sister of the defendant. She said she parted from her husband two years ago, and he has since secured a divorce from her, the papers being served on her while she was in the hospital after giving birth to the sightless child. The father of the babe she says is Theodore Stevens, of Grand Blanc, whom she met while working in that town. According to the woman's story, she thought the child was dead when she placed it in the satchel.

New Postoffices.

It was announced at the treasury department today that advertisements will be out in a few days for bids for the construction of public buildings at Muskegon and Adrian, Mich. Former bids were thrown out because they were too high and there must be a re-advertising. The specifications for the Owosso building are being prepared and an advertisement for bids will issue inside of ten days. There is an appropriation of \$40,000 for the Owosso structure. Rep. Fordney is after \$15,000 additional. If he gets it, changes and enlargements will be provided for.

Bids have been received for the construction of the Flint building, but the contract has not yet been awarded.

Scientific Investigations and Analyses.

The substance found in several strata in the marl bed discovered at the bottom of Paw Paw lake, has revealed the fact that the deposit covers an area of 50 acres and that it goes to a depth to exceed 100 feet. Experts who have made analyses of the formation say that it is marl of a fine quality and suitable for the manufacture of a fine grade of cement.

Coldwater's Whipping Case.

The Coldwater school board did not agree on the Phillip Miller whipping case. The first surprise was that of Miss Mae Tounley, principal of the fourth ward school, where the boy attended. As soon as this matter was disposed of, Dr. Holbrook moved that the board adjourn subject to the call of the committee on the investigation of the Miller boy case. It was carried. The boy's last department card is found to be marked "good."

A Morning Walk.

Jonas D. Titus, a prosperous farmer living in Maple Ridge township, is a hale, hearty and athletic old gentleman of 71 years of age. Mr. Titus is serving on the Alpena circuit court jury at the present term and walks to town, a distance of twelve miles every morning in time for his duties on the panel.

Fleeced Guilty.

Henry McCone, whose wife was arrested and placed in Coldwater jail on a charge of stealing a horse and buggy, pleaded guilty before Judge Yapie, and was remanded for sentence. After Mrs. McCone had lain in jail for some time, McCone finally acknowledged that his wife did not intend to steal the rig when she hired it, and that he drove all night to get into Ohio with it, while she pleaded not to do it.

The Flint Rug Co.'s plant, operated by Banfield & Woodruff, was destroyed by fire Saturday morning.

ATWOOD HOLDS.

Reappointment Coming Governor Warner's Reasons Given.

The reappointment of Theron W. Atwood of T. ola county, as railroad commissioner was formally announced by Gov.-elect Warner Wednesday. He gave out a statement, in which he not only praised Mr. Atwood's ability and integrity but defended him warmly against malicious attacks. The appointment, he thinks, will do much to refute unfounded accusations.

"Some newspapers and some individuals," said Mr. Warner, "have said many very uncomplimentary things about Mr. Atwood, but I think it will be conceded by those who know him best that he is a man of unimpeachable integrity. His neighbors and business friends, among whom he has lived and with whom he has done business for many years, uniformly hold him in the highest esteem and know him to be a man of honor and ability.

"I have a very keen appreciation of what it is to be charged with many things which are absolutely false. Among the alleged offenses which I have recently noticed are charged against Mr. Atwood is that he favored the parole of Frank C. Andrews. Now, I happen to know, as does every man in the state who is familiar with the conditions surrounding the granting of that parole, that Mr. Atwood opposed, and vigorously, the extending of that clemency to Mr. Andrews. In saying this I am only again calling attention to the danger of accepting current reports regarding individuals who are holding positions of public trust.

"Regardless of all statements to the contrary in the newspapers of the state, not until Tuesday evening did I ever talk with Mr. Atwood regarding his reappointment as railroad commissioner. Not until then was I made acquainted with his desire in the matter. And I wish to state frankly that as soon as that desire was made known to me, I told Mr. Atwood that he certainly deserved the reappointment on his record in the office. And all I ask of the people of this state is that with this appointment, as with all others that I will make, they reserve their judgment until they can base judgment upon the results which will follow—upon the final records of the men whom I shall appoint."

Horton Re-elected.

Geo. B. Horton of Fruit Ridge, Lenawee county, who has been master of the State Grange for twelve years, was re-elected Thursday, receiving 253 of the 312 votes.

Both the State Grange and the Farmers' Clubs want primary elections, A. E. Palmer, in submitting the report to the Grange, said:

"From nearly two-thirds of the members of the legislature-elect we received favorable and positive replies. How far pre-election promises will guide their future actions time alone can tell.

"We hear we are to be offered county option. We have never asked for such a law. We have no immediate use for it. We may be offered a local district law; that's better than the former, it is true, but not for the best interests of the people, we believe. Any law that does not include the governor, lieutenant-governor and members of the legislature comes short of what we know the people demand."

The Grange resolutions add that the Grange stands committed to the Torrens system of land transfers, asks for the state inspection of hay and grain and is opposed to attempts of the corporations to return to the old system of paying taxes upon earnings alone.

Abolish Commission.

N. A. Clapp, of Northville, discussing the subject of taxation in his address as president of the State Association of Farmers' clubs, said:

"It was hoped that when the tax commission was created the burden of taxes would be evenly distributed, and the farming class would, in a measure, be greatly relieved. In this case we were doomed to disappointment. While benefits accruing in some particular cases are deserving of recognition, there are evils arising from the practices of the commission which overbalance them. The going about the country and raising the assessment on farms, that in many cases are depreciating in value, is committing a wrong that ought not to be tolerated.

"We believe it is the duty of this association to recommend that the tax commission be abolished, or to be elected by a direct vote of the people, instead of being appointed by the governor. They should be amenable to the people whom they serve."

Legislative Notes.

Senator Woodman is in favor of having the senate pass a local option bill at once and then put the proposition up to the house.

There is some sentiment in favor of a week's adjournment during the session to allow all the committees to visit state institutions, with the understanding that no outsiders shall accompany the junketing party. Some members are also in favor of cutting out the frills in the pay of entertainments and dinners in the upper peninsula.

A pitiful case came to light at Kingsley, Monday, when Frank Webster, a carpenter, died from consumption. His wife is ill with smallpox and cannot live.

IT'S TOUGH.

The Endowment House Oath Which Mormons Take.

J. H. Wallis, Sr., a Mormon from Salt Lake, Utah, testified before the senate committee, investigating in the Smoot case, that he has had three wives, but not more than one at a time. Explaining the marriages in the temple, Mr. Wallis said it is necessary to take the Endowment before marriage and, in this way, had passed through the Endowment house 20 times at least. The ceremonies, he said, are always substantially the same, and each one consumes about two hours.

Mr. Wallis was asked to give the oaths taken by those who participated, and this he did, together with a description of the secret signs executed by each person. Nearly all of the obligations were that those who took part would not reveal anything they saw or heard on penalties of mutilation of the person, and everyone who passed through the temple, said the witness, was compelled to agree to the conditions laid down by the priests. The penalties agreed to were given by Mr. Wallis as follows: That the throat be cut from ear to ear and the tongue torn out.

That the breast be cut asunder and the heart and vitals be torn from the body.

That the body be cut asunder at the middle and the bowels cut out.

That if demanded we will give all we possess to the support of the church.

The next obligation was one of chastity, in which the obligator agrees not to cohabit with any person not given him or her by the priests.

The Port Arthur Campaign.

Reports are that nearly all of Togo's armored vessels have been withdrawn from the Port Arthur blockading fleet and have been sent to Sasebo and other home stations to be overhauled and fitted for the work of meeting Rojstven-sky. This is not to be taken as an indication that there is to be any slackening in the blockade, but this can be attended to now by the smaller cruisers and torpedo craft.

The heavy siege guns of the Japanese, now that they have accomplished the purpose of destroying the Russian warships, have been turned against the town itself and the forts still occupied by the Russians and a continuous bombardment has been kept up for the past few days. So far as can be learned, however, there has been no considerable infantry movement recently. There is no let-up, however, in the work of the Japanese engineers, who are steadily driving their works closer to the other forts from which it is necessary to drive the Russians before Nogi has a clear road to Port Arthur.

Swayne Impeachment.

Sitting as a grand jury, the house of representatives, with almost a full membership, and after more than five hours in discussion, to the exclusion of all other business, adopted a resolution providing for the impeachment of Judge Swayne, of the northern district of Florida for "high crimes and misdemeanors."

In support of the charge of misbehavior Mr. Palmer said, the evidence showed that out of each year Judge Swayne spent on an average of 212 days somewhere else, neither in his district holding court, nor outside of his district holding court. Judge Swayne, he said, never voted in Florida, never registered and never lived there in any proper sense of the term. The charge of swearing that his expenses were \$10 a day, when in fact those expenses were considerably less, he said, stands unexplained and undefended by the judge.

Mr. Palmer was followed by Messrs. Clayton, of Alabama; Powers, of Massachusetts; Henry, of Texas, and Lamar, of Florida, each of whom in most vigorous terms advocated impeachment.

There Are Giants.

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All three defendants pleaded not guilty to the indictments and waived examination, Mr. Dawley for Mrs. Chadwick, reserving the right to change his plea later on. Judge Wing fixed bail in \$15,000 each for Beckwith and Spear, which they gave, but Mr. Dawley said he did not wish bail named for his client.

Miss Roosevelt's Prince.

News has reached Washington that the newspapers of Sweden are discussing the possibility of Prince Gustaf Adolph, duke of Scania, and eldest son of the crown prince, taking an American wife. The Upsala Nya Tidning recently printed a significant editorial declaring that the heir apparent would make a popular choice should he decide to seek Miss Alice Roosevelt as his royal bride. The editorial says there is nothing to prevent such a marriage, as President Roosevelt is not a "private foreign man," and concludes with these significant words: "That King Oscar would give his sanction there can be no doubt."

Coming to Their Rights.

M. Witte, president of the industrial council, who for two years has been searching to find ways to ameliorate Russian peasantry conditions, has prepared a memorandum of which the czar and Prince Mirsky approve. M. Witte's aim is for the completion of the emancipation act of 1861 by ending the treatment of peasants as a class apart, giving them a method of enabling them to free themselves on an equality with all other classes of the population and removing the restrictions upon initiative enterprises, which have crushed out all ambition. In order to accomplish this he proposes to abolish practically the whole system of laws applicable to peasants alone.

The Old Will Be New.

President Roosevelt has decided to retain his present cabinet, with the exception of Postmaster-General Wynne, who will retire March 4 and will be succeeded by George B. Cortelyou, chairman of the Republican national committee. Wynne will be given a good position in the diplomatic or consular service. Cortelyou is now closing up his work as chairman of the national committee and has some of the details for the inauguration to decide upon. After that he will take a vacation, the first since he went into the White House under Cleveland as a stenographer.

Mormonism in Harlem.

Mormon Elder McQuarrie has purchased property in Harlem, N. Y., for a church at which there is a great outcry. The greatest indignation has manifested by heads of religious bodies in all over Harlem, and by tenants in the neighborhood of the proposed headquarters of the sect when the news reached them. It is probable that an anti-Mormon-organization of all Harlem religious bodies will be attempted to oppose the fruition of the plans.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Biblical students in the Kentucky university, at Lexington, fought a bloody six-round prize fight.

Capt. Nibbs, of the English navy, visiting in New-York, denies that he is the original "his nibs" so often heard of in this country.

Leo Forst, who had been playing a leading role in the first production of Hamburg, Germany, of Oscar Wilde's "Duchess of Padua," went mad on a stage and had to be taken to an asylum.

Three firemen were killed, three others painfully burned and property valued at \$77,000 was destroyed by a fire in Minneapolis which began last Tuesday night and was not under control until Wednesday morning.

The body of a girl tourist, who was about 18 years of age, has been found on Mt. Cutler, near Colorado Springs. An attempt had been made to strangle the features. No clue to her identity or to her murderers has been found.

Pope Pius is again afflicted with gout, and was unable to walk Sunday when he presided at the beatification of Gaspare de Bufalo, founder of the congregation of the precious blood. Over 30,000 people crowded St. Peter's cathedral to attend the ceremony.

Dr. A. A. Ames, former mayor of Jacksonville, Fla., is now a free man. Judge Elliott, of the district bench, granted the motion of W. A. Kerr, special circuit attorney, that all the indictments against Ames for bribery and corruption charges, former mayor be dismissed. Four former mayors are dismissed.

IT'S TOUGH.

The Endowment House Oath Which Mormons Take.

J. H. Wallis, Sr., a Mormon from Salt Lake, Utah, testified before the senate committee, investigating in the Smoot case, that he has had three wives, but not more than one at a time. Explaining the marriages in the temple, Mr. Wallis said it is necessary to take the Endowment before marriage and, in this way, had passed through the Endowment house 20 times at least. The ceremonies, he said, are always substantially the same, and each one consumes about two hours.

Mr. Wallis was asked to give the oaths taken by those who participated, and this he did, together with a description of the secret signs executed by each person. Nearly all of the obligations were that those who took part would not reveal anything they saw or heard on penalties of mutilation of the person, and everyone who passed through the temple, said the witness, was compelled to agree to the conditions laid down by the priests. The penalties agreed to were given by Mr. Wallis as follows: That the throat be cut from ear to ear and the tongue torn out.

That the breast be cut asunder and the heart and vitals be torn from the body.

That the body be cut asunder at the middle and the bowels cut out.

That if demanded we will give all we possess to the support of the church.

The next obligation was one of chastity, in which the obligator agrees not to cohabit with any person not given him or her by the priests.

The Port Arthur Campaign.

Reports are that nearly all of Togo's armored vessels have been withdrawn from the Port Arthur blockading fleet and have been sent to Sasebo and other home stations to be overhauled and fitted for the work of meeting Rojstven-sky. This is not to be taken as an indication that there is to be any slackening in the blockade, but this can be attended to now by the smaller cruisers and torpedo craft.

The heavy siege guns of the Japanese, now that they have accomplished the purpose of destroying the Russian warships, have been turned against the town itself and the forts still occupied by the Russians and a continuous bombardment has been kept up for the past few days. So far as can be learned, however, there has been no considerable infantry movement recently. There is no let-up, however, in the work of the Japanese engineers, who are steadily driving their works closer to the other forts from which it is necessary to drive the Russians before Nogi has a clear road to Port Arthur.

Swayne Impeachment.

Sitting as a grand jury, the house of representatives, with almost a full membership, and after more than five hours in discussion, to the exclusion of all other business, adopted a resolution providing for the impeachment of Judge Swayne, of the northern district of Florida for "high crimes and misdemeanors."

In support of the charge of misbehavior Mr. Palmer said, the evidence showed that out of each year Judge Swayne spent on an average of 212 days somewhere else, neither in his district holding court, nor outside of his district holding court. Judge Swayne, he said, never voted in Florida, never registered and never lived there in any proper sense of the term. The charge of swearing that his expenses were \$10 a day, when in fact those expenses were considerably less, he said, stands unexplained and undefended by the judge.

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GERRY TALBOT'S CHRISTMAS DINNER

THE THREE KINGS AT THE STABLE

MUSIC COMPOSED BY BASIL FARWOOD, ILLINOIS

Musical score for 'The Three Kings at the Stable' with lyrics and musical notation.

WORDS BY NORA CHASSON

The Mother and Babe are the guests of the king... The Kings are retracing the desert's long miles...



'And lo, the star which they saw in the east went before them.' whispere the boy, gazing upward at its pure white light in the hush of the Holy Night.

STAR IN THE EAST

Wondrous Story of the Centuries That It Told to the Boy Who Gazed at It.

war in the New World. In the first year the New Englanders, instead of gathering around sociable fireplaces, are abroad, driving before them the remnants of the Wampanoag Indians...

Governor-Elect and the Grange. A speech of Gov.-elect Warner before the State Grange was well received.

Flogging in School. Mayor Campbell has made formal demand upon the board of education of Coldwater that the death of Phillip Miller be thoroughly investigated.

Willie Must Apologize. Because of his refusal to apologize to an instructor in the Lincoln academy, a preparatory institution to the state university, William J. Bryan, Jr., aged 16, has ceased the study of chemistry.

Woman With Whiskers. Miss Grace Gilbert, the celebrated bearded lady, who resides with her aged father a few miles north of Kalkaska on the farm, has just returned from a successful season with a circus.

THE MARKETS. Detroit—Extra dry-fed steers and heifers, \$5@5.50; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$3.75@4.25...

'James,' said Gerry Talbot, suddenly, looking up from the letter he had just received, 'you needn't mind about the rest. The dinner will not come off, after all.'

The decorated end of the big, sumptuous studio looked oddly distasteful to Gerry Talbot since the reading of Miss Wakefield's telegram...

The streets were thronged with bustling Christmas shoppers, glad of heart, with merry, expectant faces, and here and there a wistful one, too, looking on, but not buying.



Gazing Wistfully.

two little girls gazing wistfully into a confectioner's window. 'Yes, Min, I would. I'd do it just thing,' said the taller of the two.

'So you would really like to give your friends a Christmas dinner?' said he, smiling down at her astonished eyes.

'Well, there's Aunt Kitty an' Uncle Tim an' the baby. Mis' Posey, Jonas Boggs, Meg an' Pat Fooley—Min, can you think of anyone else?'

'Lame Betsy an' Moll.' 'How many's that?' asked Lou. 'Twelve, counting us three.'

Talbot nodded gravely. 'Can you give me some idea what they would like to have for dinner?'

'There'll be turkey, won't there?' 'Certainly.' 'With sauce and stuffin'?' 'Yes.'

Talbot wrote down the various items while they added sundry incongruous articles. 'Don't you think it would be nice to have a little present beside each plate?' he asked.

Both girls gasped, but looked immensely pleased. 'Suppose you two go around with me and pick out what you consider suitable for each of your guests; because I should not know what to select.'

extremely gratifying, especially after Lou's rapturous exclamations.

At precisely 12 o'clock the bell rang for the first time to announce the arrival of Aunt Katie and Tim and the baby, all polished and prinked to the verge of painfulness.

Talbot shook hands all around with a 'Merry Christmas!' after which all took their places at the beautiful table, the like of which none of that humble party had ever looked upon.

Now and then Talbot rose to refill an empty glass or replenish a half emptied plate, and in the midst of one of his excursions around the table the hall bell thrilled merrily...

The door swung inward, and— Well, Talbot knew that he was not dreaming when she came toward him with outstretched hands and a ripple of explanation of which he heard not one word.

Talbot beamed around the table. 'A little friend of mine wanted to give her friends a Christmas dinner, and I persuaded her to let me share it,' he explained, jauntily.

'Miss Wakefield read the whole truth for herself as she looked into the good, homely faces that reflected their host's praises in every glance. She said nothing, but her eyes told what Talbot would have given all he possessed to hear from her lips.

'I warned Grace that we'd jar somebody's plans by running in at this hour, but she thought we might as well look in on our way home,' said her brother.

Lou and Talbot made room for three plates here and there, and as there was a plenty of crullers and turkey and ice cream, all went well to the very end of the function.

Miss Wakefield stood before the grate, while her brother and his wife examined a row of pictures half hidden behind the holly wreaths.

'I was sorry to disappoint you yesterday,' she said, 'but poor Ted's telegram was so urgent that we were afraid he was worse, and hadn't the heart to refuse him. When I discovered that we could take an early train home I made up my mind to run in and wish you a Merry Christmas, anyway; and so we came, you see.'

Talbot thought of the ring. He had taken it from its hiding place. 'For a long while I have wanted to ask you to accept this—and what goes with it,' he said, simply, holding the glittering bauble toward her.

A red glow crept into her face. 'Don't you think you are taking a rather unfair advantage of me, Gerry?' she asked. 'Yes, now?' he repeated.

She made no audible answer, but when the young couple at the other end of the room sauntered toward them they were smiling.—New York Times.



'Yes, now,' he repeated.

You Must Sleep.

If you cannot, it is due to an irritated or congested state of the brain, which will soon develop into nervous prostration. Nature demands sleep, and it is as important as food; it is a part of her building and sustaining process. This period of unconsciousness relaxes the mental and physical strain, and allows nature to restore exhausted vitality.

Dr. Miles' Nervine brings refreshing sleep, because it soothes the irritation and removes the congestion.

It is also a nerve builder; it nourishes and strengthens every nerve in your body, and creates energy in all the organs. Nothing will give strength and vitality as surely and quickly as Dr. Miles' Nervine.

"During the past winter I had two attacks of La Grippe which left me very weak, and in bad condition. I was so nervous I could not sleep. My wife, after trying different remedies, went for a doctor. The doctor was out, and a neighbor recommended Dr. Miles' Nervine, and she brought home a bottle. I had not slept for some time, and had terrible pains in my head. After taking a few doses of Nervine the pain was not so severe, and I slept. I am now taking the second bottle, and am very much improved."

HENRY M. SMITH, Underhill, Vt.
Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money.
Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

TIME TABLES.

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

Taking effect Nov. 28, 1904.

Local car leaves Chelsea for Detroit at 6:39 a. m. and every two hours thereafter until 10:39 p. m.
Special car leaves Chelsea for Detroit at 7:29 a. m. and every two hours thereafter until 9:29 p. m.
Local car leaves Chelsea for Jackson at 7:50 a. m. and every two hours thereafter until 11:50 p. m.
Special car leaves Chelsea for Jackson at 8:59 a. m. and every two hours thereafter until 10:59 p. m.
Special cars carry a Blue Sign by day and a Blue Light by night.
Special care for the accommodation of private parties may be arranged for at the Manager's office, Ypsilanti.
Cars run on Standard time.
On Sundays cars leave terminals one hour later.

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 Nov. 28, 1904.
90th MERIDIAN TIME.

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

GOING EAST.

No. 8—Detroit Night Express... 5:38 A.M.
No. 96—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. 5—Mail and Express... 8:35 A.M.
No. 21—Det., Chi., & G. R. Lim. 10:20 A.M.
No. 13—Grand Rapids Express... 6:45 P.M.
No. 37—Pacific Express... 10:52 P.M.
Nos. 86 and 87 stop only to let passengers on or off.

W. T. GUAUQUE, Agent, Chelsea.
O. W. RUGGLES, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.



AND STEAMSHIP LINES.

TIME TABLE

Taking effect Dec. 4, 1904.

Trains leave Ann Arbor by Central Standard time.

SOUTH.		NORTH.	
No. 6, 8:06 A. M.	No. 1, 9:05 A. M.	No. 2, 11:35 A. M.	No. 3, 4:50 P. M.
No. 4, 8:15 P. M.	No. 5, 8:37 P. M.		

Nos. 1 and 2 through trains daily except Sunday.
No. 5 daily except Sunday between Toledo and Owasco.
No. 1 has cafe and free chair car Toledo to Frankfort.
J. J. KIRBY, G. P. A.

TRAVELERS RAILWAY GUIDE

25 CENTS
158 ADAMS ST. CHICAGO.

PILES A cure guaranteed if you use RUDY'S PILE SUPPOSITORY.
Dr. Matt. Thompson, Supp. Graduated Schools, Stateville, Ill., writes: "I can say that I have cured many cases of Piles with Rudy's Pile Suppository. In a practice of 25 years, I have found no remedy to equal yours." Price, 50 Cents. Sold by Druggists. MARTIN RUDY, LANCASTER, PA.

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

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

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, DECEMBER 23, 1904.

The state grange and farmers' clubs will maintain a lobby at Lansing for the coming session of the legislature to work in the interest of a law for the direct nomination of all elective officers in the state. A demand will also be made for a law abolishing the fee system entirely and providing for salaries for all county officers. This will remove the basis for swindling the public by many sheriffs throughout the state.

DEATH'S HARVEST.

Four Well Known Residents Have Passed Away The Past Week.

MRS. HENRY SCHNEIDER, JR. The sudden death of Mrs. Nellie J. Schneider, wife of Mr. Henry Schneider jr., of Evansville, Wis., and second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jabez Bacon of this place, has cast a gloom over many families in Chelsea even at this festive season of the year. As Miss Nellie J. Bacon, she was an especial favorite in this place where she was born and had always lived until three years ago when she went to Evansville, Wis., to teach, becoming the bride of Mr. Schneider Oct. 4, 1903.

She was as great a favorite in Evansville as she was in Chelsea and her sudden taking off has caused many a heart pang to her large circle of friends in that place.

Mrs. Schneider, although naturally a strong, robust, young woman, had not been well for some months and when two babies, a boy and a girl, were born to her Sunday night, her vitality was all gone and 24 hours after they were born she gave up her young life, aged 26 years, 6 months and 1 day.

Her father went to Evansville Monday and returned yesterday morning accompanied by her bereaved husband and his father, bringing the remains of their loved one with them.

Brief services were held at her late home before their departure and the 125 workmen of the Baker Manufacturing Co., of which Mr. Schneider is the superintendent, escorted the remains to the railway station.

The funeral services will be held at the house Friday afternoon, Dec. 23, at 2 o'clock, and will be conducted by Rev. C. S. Jones.

CHAS. E. CHANDLER.

Chas. E. Chandler, familiarly known as "Zach" Chandler, and who is well known to all who have visited Cavanaugh lake in the summer time, as well as to his fellow townsmen, died Tuesday, Dec. 20, of Bright's disease in the 67th year of his age.

Born in Alstead, N. H., he came to Chelsea 28 years ago and established himself in the carriage and blacksmith business. He followed this for 17 years and since that time has run a bus business. He was well known to all by reason of his peculiarities of manner and speech, but a more honest and faithful man never drew breath. He was a good friend to the young people and was always watchful of them when he drove them out in parties in his bus, as was often the case in days gone by. Two daughters, Mrs. T. Drislane and Mrs. F. E. Storms, survive him. The funeral will be held at the residence of T. Drislane tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. C. S. Jones officiating.

DANIEL J. SCHNAITMAN.

Daniel J. Schnaitman died Wednesday evening, Dec. 21, at his home on West Middle street, of paralysis. Mr. Schnaitman fell on the walk in front of his house Saturday and hurt himself quite badly. As a result of the fall he suffered a stroke of paralysis which effected his whole right side. He gradually sank until last night when he passed away. The funeral services will be held at the house tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock and will be under Masonic auspices—Mr. Schnaitman being a past master of Olive Lodge, No. 156, F. & A. M. His wife, two sons, and two daughters survive him.

M. W. BLAKE.

Merrit W. Blake died at his home in Lyndon, Wednesday, Dec. 21, of pulmonary tuberculosis, aged 41 years. The remains were taken to Ann Arbor today, and the funeral services will be held there Saturday.

A Costly Mistake.

Blunders are sometimes very expensive. Occasionally life itself is the price of a mistake, but you'll never be wrong if you take Dr. King's New Life Pills for Dyspepsia, Dizziness, Headache, Liver and Bowel troubles. They are gentle yet thorough. 25c at Glazier & Stimson's drug store.

Subscribe for the Herald \$1 per year.

TWO AFTERNOON FIRES.

A Farmhouse and a Summer Cottage Entirely Consumed.

The farmhouse of Jacob P. Miller, of Sylvan, on the Manchester road, was destroyed by fire Thursday afternoon, the fire starting from the chimney. Mrs. Miller and daughter Miss Stella were at home alone when it occurred. The household effects on the ground floor were mostly all saved and some from the cellar, but everything in the upstairs part of the house was destroyed. There was an insurance of \$900 in the German Farmers Mutual, but the loss will foot up to about \$1,500. Mr. Miller will erect a temporary building for the present accommodation of his family, and will move and remodel it into a dwelling in the spring.

L. T. Freeman's summer cottage at Cavanaugh Lake was burned to the ground Thursday afternoon together with all its contents. Mr. Freeman, O. T. Hoover, Chas. Tichenor and Frank Brooks were at the cottage the night previous and left it that morning to go over to the other lakes in the vicinity fishing and during their absence the cottage burned. They had been careful to see to the fires in the stove and grate, even going to the trouble of cleaning out the live coals from the grate and carrying them outdoors. The origin of the fire is a mystery. Mr. Freeman's loss is about \$900, partially covered by insurance.

Revolution Imminent.

A sure sign of approaching revolt and serious trouble in your system is nervousness, sleeplessness, or stomach upsets. Electric Bitters will quickly dismember the troublesome causes. It never fails to tone the stomach, regulate the kidneys and bowels, stimulate the liver, and clarify the blood. Run down systems benefit particularly and all the usual attending aches vanish under its searching and thorough effectiveness. Electric Bitters is only 50c, and that is returned if it don't give perfect satisfaction. Guaranteed by Glazier & Stimson, druggists.

NEW OFFICERS.

Several Society Elections Were Held the Past Week.

OLIVE CHAPTER, R. A. M.

Olive Chapter, No. 140, R. A. M., held its annual election Friday evening with the following result:

High Priest—J. A. Palmer.
King—J. F. Waltrous.
Scribe—C. W. Maroney.
Treasurer—W. J. Knapp.
Secretary—Jabez Bacon.
C. of H.—R. B. Waltrous.
P. S.—C. S. Jones.
R. A. C.—Geo. E. Jackson.
M. of 3d V.—Henry Gorton.
M. of 2nd V.—N. H. Cook.
M. of 1st V.—Wm. Schnaitman.
Sentinel—E. J. Whipple.
Stewards—W. E. Stevenson, L. W. Stevenson.

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

At the annual meeting held Tuesday evening, officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows:

W. M.—Hiram Lighthall.
S. W.—Geo. E. Jackson.
J. W.—E. J. Whipple.
Treasurer—John A. Palmer.
Secretary—C. W. Maroney.
S. D.—Thomas S. Hughes.
J. D.—Wm. Schnaitman.
Tyler—W. B. Sumner.
Stewards—N. H. Cook, Harvey Spiegelberg.

Trustees—For three years, W. J. Knapp; for two years, L. T. Freeman; for one year, Simon Hirth.

The installation of officers will take place on St. John's Day, next Tuesday evening, Dec. 27.

LAFAYETTE GRANGE.

Lafayette Grange elected the following officers for the year 1905 at their last meeting:

Master—H. A. Wilson.
Overseer—Mrs. Angie Burkhart.
Lecturer—Mrs. Fannie Ward.
Steward—Herman Fletcher.
Assistant Steward—G. T. English.
Lady Assistant Steward—Mrs. Frances English.
Chaplain—Truman Baldwin.
Treasurer—Thomas Fletcher.
Secretary—Mrs. Stella Wilson.
Gatekeeper—Chas. Morse.
Pomona—Mrs. A. Fletcher.
Ceres—Mrs. F. H. Sweetland.
Flora—Mrs. W. B. McLaren.

Sylvan Treasurer's Notice.

I will be at my office over the Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank every day until Jan. 10, 1905, to receive the taxes of the township of Sylvan for the year 1904.
W. F. RIEMENSCHNEIDER,
Township Treasurer.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

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

First Aid to the Jilted.

Tear up photograph of the Faithless Creature. Figure up how much she was costing you any way. Burn up her love letters. Reflect upon her numerous faults, including an always evident lack of good judgment. If everything else fails why just forget her!—Syracuse Herald.

Sentiment and Appetite.

When a man and a woman go through the woods together the woman looks for ferns and pretty leaves and the man looks for checkerberries.—Somerville Journal.

Merry Christmas Time

—AT THE—

BACON CO-OPERATIVE CO. STORE.

In Hardware Department.

We have Fancy Tea and Coffee Pots, Plated Ware, Scissors and Shears, Pocket Knives, Skates, Sewing Machines, Carpet Sweepers, Hand Sleds, Nickel Plated Sad Irons.

In Furniture Department.

We have some special values in Couches, Large Leather Upholstered Rockers, Bedroom Suits, Etc., Etc.

In Crockery Department.

We are giving the best bargains in Fancy China, consisting of Salts and Peppers, Cream Pitchers, Cups and Saucers, Sugar and Cream Sets, Salad and Fruit Dishes, Spoon Trays, Cake Plates, Etc.

In 5c, 7c, 13c, 19c and 33c Assortments

(others ask twice as much.)

Fancy Lamps at prices to close out. Dinner Sets from \$4.75 to \$13.00. Toilet Sets \$1.15 to \$6.90. Tumblers 20c a dozen.

In Grocery Department.

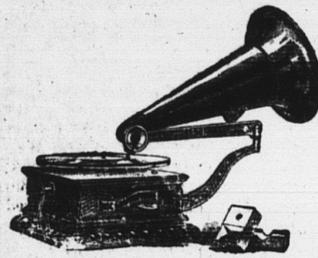
Our "Excelo" Coffee at 19c per pound is the best value in Chelsea for the money. We have the best Seeded Raisins, Currants, Oranges, Mixed Nuts, Malaga Grapes, Figs, Dates and Prunes. Candied Lemon, Orange and Citron Peel 15c and 20c per pound. See our bargains in Soap. 10 lbs best Rolled Oats 25c.

Bacon Co-Operative Co.

Steel Ranges and Heating Stoves at prices to close out stock.

Musical : Christmas : Presents

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.



Phonograph and 1 doz. Records \$13.00

All the latest selections in Vocal and Instrumental Music to select from.

TERMS—Cash for Records \$3.00, on Machine \$1.00, balance at \$1.00 per week.

Organs in Oak and Walnut Special Holiday Price \$39.00

We have just received two different styles strictly high grade Organs, warranted for 10 years, which are usually sold for from \$75 to \$100. We will dispose of the present stock on terms of \$5.00 down and balance \$1.00 per week.

New Upright Pianos

\$163.

These Pianos are first class instruments, ten-year guarantee, and we will exchange for a higher priced one any time within one year and allow full price paid.



MAHER BROS.,

Jackson, Mich.
Sun Building,

TAKE CARE OF

Your Sight

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

Eyes Fitted and Treated.

GEORGE HALLER, Scientific Optician, 216 S. Main Street, Haller's Jewelry Store, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

..TAKE YOUR..

Job : Printing

TO THE

Herald Office

And Have It Done Right.

Utmost Attention

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

TAILORING

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

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

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

J. J. RAFTREY & SON

Workers of Men's Clothing.

Come In This Week

For the Gifts which you have neglected to purchase earlier.

If You're a Judge of Values, We Won't Have to Do Much Urging.

Freeman Bros

Slaughter Sale of Meats

FOR A FEW DAYS

AT THE

CENTRAL MEAT MARKET.

This is no fake. Come and see for yourselves.

ADAM EPPLER.

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.

MEATS AT REDUCED PRICES

FOR THE

HOLIDAY TRADE.

I will for the next few weeks sell strictly first class Meats at the following reduced prices:

PORK.		BEEF.	
All cuts of Pork, per pound,	10c	Boiling Beef, per pound,	5c up
Sausage, per pound,	10c	Roasts, per pound,	7c up
Lard,	10c, 3 pounds for 25c	Steaks, per pound,	9c up
Salt Pork, per pound,	9c and 10c	CHICKENS.	
Bacon, per pound,	12 1/2c	Fowls, per pound,	11c
Ham, per pound,	16c	Spring Chicken, per pound,	12 1/2c

J. G. ADRIAN.

Highest market price paid for Hides and Pelts.

You Should

Make this store your Headquarters for your

Holiday : Delicacies.

It will be to your advantage to look over our line of

Fancy Groceries, Fruits, Nuts and Candies

of all descriptions.

Prices right. All goods warranted and promptly delivered. Yours for the Best Goods,

Kantlehner Bros.

THE GROCERS.

Subscribe for the Herald Now.

And Get All the News.

Of Local Interest.

Miss Tillie Hummel will arrive home tomorrow for her Christmas vacation.

There will be no services in the Congregational church next Sunday after the Sunday school at noon.

The postoffice at this place will close at 9 o'clock a. m. Monday, Dec. 26, and will remain closed until 6 p. m.

H. E. Fletcher, wife and daughter, Leila, of Lima, were the guests Saturday of Mrs. Fletcher's sister, Miss Minnie Steinbach, of Ann Arbor.

The election of officers of Chelsea Camp, M. W. of A. has been adjourned until next Wednesday evening, Dec. 28; on account of the slim attendance last Monday evening.

The members of St. Joseph's and St. Agnes Societies will meet in the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart Sunday morning at 8 o'clock and elect their officers for the ensuing year.

In the fifth grade of the Chelsea schools on Friday afternoon, Dec. 23, there will be songs, recitations and exercises. Parents and friends of the children are cordially invited to be present.

Judge Watkins is receiving letters from various Pomeroy's who think they are heirs of Fred M. Campbell, deceased, of Freedom township, who left an estate of \$2,400, without any known heirs.

A number of the friends of Ed. Riemenschneider resident in Chelsea and from Francisco and other points gave him an unlooked-for surprise party Thursday evening. A very pleasant time is reported.

Kantlehner Bros. have decorated their store very nicely for the Christmas season with festoons of red and green hanging from the ceiling and drooped along the sidewalks. With the fine display of Christmas good things the whole store looks very inviting.

A delightful luncheon was given Saturday by Mrs. C. E. Whitaker in honor of Miss Frances Noyes, the guests being the young ladies of the bridal party. The house was beautifully decorated throughout in red and green, carnations and holly predominating.

The Whittling Club of the Congregational church have elected the following officers for the next three months: president, George Walworth; vice president, Sydney Schenk; secretary and treasurer, Reynolds Bacon. The boys have purchased dumb-bells and have a half hour's gymnasium work at each meeting.

Tuesday evening Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Holmes gave a delightful luncheon to the entire bridal party connected with the Holmes-Noyes wedding at their residence on East Middle street. The function followed a rehearsal of the bridal ceremony at the Methodist church. Sixteen young people were present.

Mrs. C. S. Fenn had the misfortune to fall on the sidewalk on Congdon street between Mrs. G. W. Turnbull's and L. Tichenor's residences on Sunday morning, Dec. 11, through one of the loose boards flying up and tripping her. She was severely hurt and has been under the doctor's care since, but is now able to be up and about again.

On Friday evening Mrs. Otto Hans gave a hosiery shower at her home in Ann Arbor to Miss Frances C. Noyes, at which a party of 10 young ladies were present. Among them from here were Mrs. Dorr Rogers, the Misses Ethel Bacon, Enid Holmes, Nellie Noyes and Eva Luick. A delightful time was spent and the bride-to-be was the recipient of many handsome articles of hosiery.

The J. C. B. A. will give a social at their hall next Thursday, Dec. 29, with a fine musical and literary program. They have invited the children of the Sunday school of the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart to be present, having in preparation a handsome Christmas tree from which presents will be given to the little ones. The admission will be 15 cents for adults and 10 cents for children.

At the annual meeting of Olive Lodge, No. 156, F. & A. M., held Tuesday evening a committee of R. B. Waltrous, C. W. Maroney and T. E. Wood was appointed to solicit subscriptions among the members to pay up the indebtedness on the hall. The committee got to work at once and \$127 was raised from those present. If the balance of the members do as well, the debt will be wiped out entirely.

The intensely humorous play, "Charley's Aunt," will be given by the Ann Arbor and Ypsilanti Comedyclub at the Chelsea opera house next Monday evening, Dec. 26. The characters are taken by some of the best amateur talent in the two cities, and the particularly funny character of "Charley's Aunt," who comes from Brazil where the nuts grow, will be taken by DeWitt C. Millen, a talented young actor, who has been for several years with Thos. W. Ross, Jas. K. Hackett and Edwin Arden. The play is put on under his management.

Miss Verena Beissel is spending a few days with Miss Agnes Finnell, of Superior.

Mrs. Katherine Andress, sister of Gottlob Hutzel, of Lima, died at her home in Ann Arbor Monday, Dec. 19, aged 65 years.

Rev. Wm. A. Taylor, pastor of the Methodist church at Bellevue, is the new chairman of the Prohibition State Central Committee.

The next time you want to clean your silver take a slice of potato dipped in common baking soda, and note the good work it does.

Miss Jennie Buell, of Ann Arbor, was re-elected secretary of the state grange last Thursday. Geo. B. Horton was re-elected master for the 13th term.

Carl H. Schwikerath, who travels for Block Bros. Tobacco Co., of Wheeling, W. Va., is spending the holiday vacation with Mrs. M. E. Schwikerath and family.

We have now been about 60 days without rain. This record beats the memory of the oldest inhabitant. The general cry of the housewife is "Give us some soft water."

Every business man in Grass Lake signed the petition requesting that the electric line built by W. A. Bolund be not taken up. That is certainly a unanimous sentiment.

Hereafter the county board of auditors will only allow physicians' bills up to \$15 and expenses in indigent cases, of suspected contagious diseases, for diagnosis and consultation.

A decision of the United States supreme court practically decides the question that all railroad cars, including locomotives, must be equipped with uniform automatic couplers.

Saline Observer: Sheriff-elect Newton who will take the office Jan. 1, evidently thinks his own town, Ypsilanti, a tough place. He has selected and announced five deputies for that city.

The Misses Genevieve and Hazel Hummel, Winifred McKune, Lillian Skinner, Estella Weber, Mary Merkel and Anna Walsh return home today from St. Joseph's academy, Adrian, to spend their Christmas vacation.

Referring to the increase in attendance at the University of Michigan during his administration, Pres. Angell says that the attendance will be 12,000 in another 33 years, if the present rate of increase is maintained.

There are about 130 approved high schools in the state whose graduates are admitted to the University of Michigan without examination. This is an increase of six over last year, which shows a gradual rise in the standards of high school courses.

The circuit court case of Gabriel Bockres vs. the Detroit, Ypsilanti, Ann Arbor & Jackson Ry., was settled Thursday morning between the parties on private terms. This was a case brought for injuries arising from a rail falling on the plaintiff's foot.

Atty-Gen. Blair has issued a warning to tobacco dealers, notifying them that tobacco in any form must not be sold to minors. The circulars quote the law, which provides for a fine of \$5 to \$50, imprisonment of from 10 to 30 days, or both, for violation thereof.

A school teacher near Wyandotte took an unruly pupil across her knee and paddled him until his pants fairly smoked. This is no joke. The boy had a hip pocket well filled with matches which ignited under the pressure of the paddle and a small conflagration was only averted by pouring a dipper of water in his pocket.

New calenders and almanacs for 1905 are now making their appearance. Lent will begin March 8, which is unusually late, and Easter Sunday will fall on April 30, which is also late. Washington's Birthday will come on Wednesday and spring election April 3. Memorial Day and Fourth of July come on Tuesday and Thanksgiving will come Nov. 30.

Mayor Brown, of Ann Arbor, has issued an order that no more turkey raffles shall be held in the saloons or other places of that city. He issued the order on the ground that raffles are detrimental to the best interests of the public, as they induce men of limited means to risk more money than they can afford on the chance of securing a cheap bird.

Dr. Chas. O'Reilly, of Adrian, has been visiting Chelsea friends this week and last evening attended the wedding of Miss Frances Noyes to Mr. Ralph H. Holmes. The young lady was a former pupil at St. Joseph's Academy, Adrian, which was founded by Dr. O'Reilly. He says it is a somewhat peculiar circumstance that of the last five marriages in Chelsea, all the brides were former pupils of that academy.

Fight Will Be Bitter.
Those who will persist in closing their ears against the continual recommendation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, will have a long and bitter fight with their troubles, if not ended earlier by fatal termination. Read what T. R. Beall, of Beall, Miss., has to say: "Last fall my wife had every symptom of consumption. She took Dr. King's New Discovery after everything else had failed. Improvement came at once and four bottles entirely cured her." Guaranteed by Glazier & Stinson, druggists. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

We invite everyone to look over our stock when looking for

Holiday Bargains

for we offer

Real Bargains in All Lines.

We Have in Furniture:

Morris Chairs, Prairie Grass Chairs, Fancy Rockers, Diners of every description and at prices to please all, Sideboards, Dining Tables, Library and Parlor Tables, a full line of Couches and Fancy Pieces, Brass and Iron Beds, Book Cases, China Closets.

Our Hardware Stock

Will have Prices to Suit the Closest Buyers.

Fancy Tea and Coffee Pots, Carving Sets, Pocket Knives, Plated and Solid Silver Spoons, Washing Machines, &c.

We still sell Steel Ranges, and have a few more Heating Stoves at prices to close.

W. J. KNAPP



We have the best 9-bar Woven Wire Fence on the market, 25c per rod.



Christmas : Cigars.

I have a fine line of Choice Hand Made Cigars, made expressly for Christmas shoppers. They are put up

In Boxes of 25, 50 and 100.

These Cigars are manufactured from carefully selected tobacco and the best that money can buy. Just the thing for a present to the husband, father, brother, or gentleman friend.

Factory: Over Eppler's Meat Market. **L. BURG.**

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 is more desirable more appropriate for a

CHRISTMAS PRESENT

THAN ONE OF OUR BEAUTIFUL

Watches, Clocks, Rings,

Chains, Brooches, Pins,

Society Emblems, Novelties.

We are showing a fine new stock of Watches and Jewelry in the latest designs for the holiday trade and invite your inspection of them.

A. E. WINANS, Jeweler.

Sheet Music and Periodicals of all kinds carried in stock.

Upon the Stair

I found a bleeding heart upon the stair—
Some hand o'er-filled with flowers had
lost it there—
Nor knew its absence from the cluster
sweet.
Alas it perished 'neath an hundred feet!

I found a fragile human flower one day—
Dropt' heedless from a full life's fair
bouquet—
He who had plucked it climbed to heights
of art.
But, on one step he left a woman's
heart!
—Lida Keck Wiggins in Madamae.

AS "LANK JIM" TOLD IT



(Copyright, 1924, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)
"Lank" Jim, as they called him, had been driving a hack in Southern Arizona for fifteen years, and when I took my seat beside him he knew I wanted information or entertainment. But we were ten miles on our journey before he even opened his lips.

It was a relief to me when he finally turned towards me, and asked whether I had ever been over the road before. "If you haven't," said he, "just take a squint at that cabin."

As we drew near the structure I observed it closely. "Rather out of proportion, I should say, for a log cabin. In fact it is entirely too high."

"That's it, that's it! Why, I have pointed out that cabin to men with eyes, and yet, when it came to noticing anything unusual about it, they were blind as bats, and to them it's just a pile of logs; but you see things. I'll tell you now that when we round the hill and look back, like as not, you'll see a mighty different looking building standing on that spot. Some see just the cabin, as I said before, but you'll see more. I can't explain it and don't try. Of course I know a mirage belongs to the desert, but I reckon this one strayed and couldn't find the way back. This country's near enough like a desert to deceive a mirage anyhow."

"As you say, that cabin is too high, but I have seen it when it was low, so low that a man would have to crawl to get into it."

"You knew it then in its infancy. Nice climate to grow such tall cabins."

"See here, mister, I have my own little jokes sometimes, and if there's any fun in a thing I'm not likely to lose sight of it. But the going down of that cabin ain't a funny story. If you're inclined to hear and not butt in—"

"I'll promise; go on with the story."

"The owner of the cabin (said) builder, too) came out from the East, and landed here in Arizona to make his fortune, and he was in an all-fired hurry about it. Back there in God's country he had left a piece of dry goods that he thought was worth slaving for. (He wasn't married, more's the pity). I knew, for I took letters back and forth. Whenever he got one of them little violet scented letters he was the happiest man alive, and wrote her about three before he got another. If he was expecting one, he walked five miles down the road to meet me. She had corralled him all right, and no mistake. This was a rough country, and I saw he didn't fit in very well; but he took off his gloves and went to work. He learned to use the shovel and pick like the rest of us, and it wasn't long before things were coming this way. He kept saving his pile and it did grow amazingly. Then he began to improve his cabin, like he was getting ready for company. But just then I noticed that them little violet scented letters were getting few and far

"So I wrote the whole story out (I haven't much of a fist for letter writing, either), and sent it off. You see I had mailed too many letters to forget her address. Soon after that I began to watch for one of them violet scented letters to carry to him.

"Did one come, you're asking. Not a bit of it. She came herself. I brought her out this road bound for a little boarding house stuck off in them trees. On the way she made me tell her the whole story over again, and when we got in sight of the cabin, it was one of them times when it was low. She gave a look, and then the tears began to splash down like rain, and I knew she was sure to win. She was a pretty little thing, looked like wax. I told her this was most too rough a country for ladies, but she said he was here and nothing else mattered. It was some time before I passed again, and then I noticed the cabin was going up. It was about ten days later on, as I was driving along here at sunset, I saw a shining fort right where the cabin had always stood. I would swear to it with my last breath. It towered above the trees, and stood out plain against the crimson sky. That was the first time I ever saw it. Hallucination? Not a



"A piece of dry goods that he thought was worth slaving for."

between; but he wrote just the same. Finally none came for weeks, and then one day I brought him another. He read it while I waited; then as usual, he rode with me to the mines.

"Somehow his face looked pinched and white. I said to him, 'Bad news from home, Mr. Lupton?' He knew I meant it kind, for I had showed my hand. 'Yes,' he said slowly, 'and it's

rather hard on me.' It seemed like he caught his breath before he added, 'She wants her freedom.'

"She does, does she? Well, she would get it, and quick." I was riled. "A woman that wants to go ain't worth holding." I saw I wasn't easing the pain much, so I shut up. She must have dealt him a bum hand, for no matter what the trump was he couldn't play. He took to roaming round and didn't work much, and began setting up the drinks. I thought then it was all up with him. He lost interest in the cabin, and drank a lot more than was good for him.

"One day as I was starting on this trip he took the seat beside me, and I said to him, 'Mr. Lupton, you don't seem to have much use for your cabin; you are away so much.' I could see he was feeling bad, and ashamed, too, for naturally he was straight goods enough. When he answered he said, 'No, Jim, I haven't, and I don't deserve a roof to cover me.' Then he looked off over the dry, hot sand, like he was



"So I wrote the whole story out," looking for an oasis in a desert. It was a long time before he spoke again. "I'm going to make some changes in my cabin," he said quietly. "It's coming down until there is just room enough to crawl in at the door. Why shouldn't it be on a level with its occupant?"

"Going to do penance?" I suggested.

"Call it what you please, but the cabin is coming down, and it won't get a raise until I elevate myself."

"Well, he went to work next day. The lowering process continued until that cabin looked like a sheep pen. Folks said he was a little touched in the upper story, but I knew his thinking machine was all right.

"After that he left the boys alone and went back to work. His cabin was terribly inconvenient, but he never complained. After a month or two he put in a log and raised it a little. As the days went by he kept putting in more logs until it got back where it ought to be.

"Some time later he disappeared for a week or so, and then finally I saw him at home getting the logs out, and I knew it had to come down again. Well, that thing went on for nearly two years, going up and coming down. Somehow it got onto his nerves; he was beginning to break, and his eyes had a far-away look like he wasn't long for this country. I decided something had to happen. I knew he was a safe craft, if he could only get the right one to steer, and well worth saving.

"So I wrote the whole story out (I haven't much of a fist for letter writing, either), and sent it off. You see I had mailed too many letters to forget her address. Soon after that I began to watch for one of them violet scented letters to carry to him.

"Did one come, you're asking. Not a bit of it. She came herself. I brought her out this road bound for a little boarding house stuck off in them trees. On the way she made me tell her the whole story over again, and when we got in sight of the cabin, it was one of them times when it was low. She gave a look, and then the tears began to splash down like rain, and I knew she was sure to win. She was a pretty little thing, looked like wax. I told her this was most too rough a country for ladies, but she said he was here and nothing else mattered. It was some time before I passed again, and then I noticed the cabin was going up. It was about ten days later on, as I was driving along here at sunset, I saw a shining fort right where the cabin had always stood. I would swear to it with my last breath. It towered above the trees, and stood out plain against the crimson sky. That was the first time I ever saw it. Hallucination? Not a

bit of it. I have seen it many a time since. That night they were walking down the road hand in hand. They didn't seem to mind me much, for they just looked up and smiled, and he drew her a little closer to him.

"It wasn't long before they were married, and she insisted upon living in the cabin, only it must be built high; as high, she said, as their hopes and aspirations.

"So he fixed it up according to her notions.

"She knew there would be no more coming down. I said to him once after, 'Mr. Lupton, your cabin stands high.' 'Yes, it does, Jim,' he answered, and in his eyes was a great light, 'but it's strong, for it's built of firm resolutions and it stands on a foundation of love.'

"This is a good place to stop," added Lank Jim, "for the story ends here." As we reached the summit of the hill, with my thoughts still upon the happy termination of the story, I turned for a last glimpse of the cabin. But the cabin as I had seen it was lost to view, and whether hallucination or mirage, it matters not, there through the deepening haze stood the dim outlines of a shining fort.

ABOUT WEARING OLD CLOTHES.

We Can Do This Gracefully if We Know We're Good Ones at Home.

"Now, why is this?" said a pretty girl who likes nice things, but hasn't money enough to buy as many as she would like. "My gloves are all worn out, so that there are holes in all the finger tips, and I'm positively ashamed to wear them, and I buy a new pair. But when I've got the new pair I keep on wearing the old ones, and I wear them then without being ashamed of them at all.

"Now, why is this? Well, I suppose it's on account of the moral support I get from the new gloves that I'm saving up now at home. The people I meet may think, just as they did before, that the old gloves are the best I've got, but I know better. I could wear just as good as anybody, now, if I wanted to, and so I trot right along without worrying, wearing the old.

"And it's just the same about anything else. If you've got good things you're not ashamed to wear old ones.

"I've worn a skirt until it was so shabby that it was a disgrace to appear on the street in it, and then bought a new one and hung it up in the closet and kept on wearing the old one and feeling just as chipper as could be in it; and I've known other girls to do just the same thing.

"If you haven't got the things, you are miserable; but if you have got them, you can wear what you like."—New York Sun.

Writes Morse on the Doorbell.

The other afternoon a caller in a Harlem apartment house was surprised to hear the doorbell ring long and intermittently, says the New York Press. She was equally surprised when her hostess, instead of complaining about the noise, went to the door-opener and pushed the button for a couple of minutes. Then the ringing began again, with a second response from the button, and the hostess quietly sat down to chat with her friend.

"It was only Harry," she explained. "He wanted to know what I wanted brought in for dinner, and I said a steak. He said he would rather have chops, and I said go ahead and get them."

Then the visitor remembered that Harry had married his wife when she was an operator in the same telephone office in which he was employed, and understood that the intermittent ringing was really Morse code, employed to save the husband a climb of four flights of stairs.

A Broken Dream.

As she came down the stair
In a cloud of misty tulle,
The heated ballroom air
Seemed swept by an incense cool.
Full many a calous heart,
Weary and world worn there,
To quicker pulse did start
As she came down the stair!

Down drifting through the air,
Clad in a cloud of white,
I fancied a seraph there,
With pinions plumed for flight.
Haggard and old had grown
Faces I fancied fair,
In the light of that lily unblown,
The vision upon the stair!

Then enchanted in every sense,
Breathing a perfume rare,
The fragrance of innocence
And the happy flowers in her hair,
I tripped on that dreamful dress,
Well, imagine my deep despair!
For we floored a dozen, I guess,
Tobogganing down the stair!
—E. D. Pierson in New York Herald.

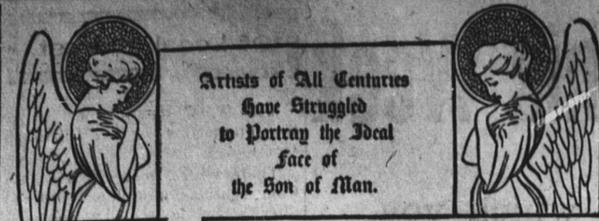
One Conductor's Error.

William A. Gosner of Montclair, insane and in charge of officers while being taken to the Thavere City asylum, broke both the shutters of the car window and the window itself by butting it with his head in efforts to escape. The conductor came along, saw the wreck of the window and inquired who did it. An officer explained that it was their ward, who was crazy. The man with tinsel on his cap looked at the prisoner and remarked: "He is clean gone, sir." "You are mistaken as to his first name," answered the deputy. "He is William Gosner." The conductor apologized and passed on.—Detroit Times.

Perfectly Congenial.

Nagsby—when a man and his wife think the same thoughts simultaneously, it is a sign that they are exceedingly congenial.

Wagsby—So, well, then, my wife and I are congenial all right, for the other night when she said that she wondered why I'd ever been such a fool as to marry her, I had been sitting there in silence for half an hour wondering over the same identical thing.—Baltimore American.



Artists of All Centuries
Have Struggled
to Portray the Ideal
Face of
the Son of Man.

In nothing have men more revealed their ideals of what religion should make humanity become than in the paintings of the scenes of the Nativity. What they felt should have been men have tried to express upon canvas, or chisel in stone. What has appealed to the multitude has become known to fame, and the record of man's ideals of Christianity is painted and carved in the Christian art of the centuries.

The artists of long ago saw nothing strange in the legends which gathered around the birth of Christ, but they were intent on producing a record of the principal scenes chronicled in the New Testament, and to this end they worked only to produce representations of the more important events, and often with as little of the artistic sense as some sign painters exhibit now.

Some of the early representations of the Virgin Mary were more like Greek divinities, seated upon thrones

ed in the present day have strong, sweet human faces, while the infant Jesus is more commonly pictured with a face full of the strength and kindness that is in some measure to be found in childhood at its best everywhere.

There is a well-known Virgin of Murillo about which there is a curious story. As he was about to leave a monastery where he had been executing an altar piece, the cook, a fervent brother, begged the artist to paint him a little Madonna.

The prayer was such an earnest one that Murillo could not refuse. There was no canvas on hand, so seizing a napkin he painted on it a rough sketch of the Virgin. The features were of such beauty that it was carefully preserved and is to this day known as the "Madonna of the Napkin."

The painting of the Madonna was the life work of the painters of the olden time. In the fourteenth century



The Flight into Egypt.

with a multitude acknowledging their sway. The influence of Aristotle and the Greek philosophy upon the discussions of theology undoubtedly helped to emphasize this tendency.

Gradually the allegorical method of treatment grew, and by the end of the fifteenth century it exercised undisputed sway in the world of art. Where earlier artists had pictured a rude hut as the scene of the birth of Jesus, these painters used the ruins of a pagan temple to symbolize the rise of the new faith from the ruins of the old. Where the star and a few shepherds had once been placed, a multitude of angels and the kings of the earth pouring out rich gifts.

Instead of a new-born infant the Christ child was a wise little being sitting up to intelligently receive the homage which was his due.

The adoration of the new-born child by its mother was a favorite theme at this time, though until the rise of the allegorical school the theme had not

a painter chose his vocation, not because of his talent or special aptitude for the work but because of his religious tendencies. A studious boy, one who loved to go to church, one whose mind turned toward serious matters, was the predestined painter of the family.

Only wealthy families could afford to have a painter among their members; and so it happened that the painters of the early days were refined, wealthy, quiet, study-loving gentlemen.

Not a trace of later day Bohemianism afflicted the artists of that time; and as late as the seventeenth century to be an artist of any description was to boast a badge of respectability not afforded by any other profession.

And in front of the pictures of the Madonna the young artists sat and painted. To get to Rome was the aspiration of them all, and from every hamlet and village there came a



Murillo's Holy Family.

been thought of by artists. At this period, too, the making of life-sized images of Jesus and the Virgin Mary began to receive more attention, though they were intended to represent only human characteristics and not the primitive ideals of those who thought of the persons in the Trinity as men and made images of them as such.

The effort to make all the characters carry an air of rapture and devotion overshadowed the thought of them as examples of beautiful and God-inspired humanity in almost every form in which religious art sought expression.

The allegorical school became less dominant with the revival of learning, and most of the Madonna paint-

youth to Rome eager to paint his canvas—his Madonna!

No competitive examination of today, no great stake, could bring together all the artists of the earth as the simple tapestries that hung in the churches of Rome brought together all the artists of Italy. Easels were set up in the churches and in front of the easels the young men sat, ever gazing upward and painting.

It is little wonder that, with so much talent spent upon the tranquil face of the Lady of Heaven, she gradually should have been painted in more and more beauty. Little by little the poor artists dropped out, discouraged at their lack of progress, and the better ones remained.

PLAYING THE BASS DRUM.

Takes Musician to Handle the Instrument Properly.

"The bass drummer is one of the most important members of a band," said David L. Clark, of Chicago, at the Plankinton. "I am selling musical instruments, and I tell you that the music furnished by a band depends as much upon the quality and playing of the big bass drum as upon the quality and playing of any one instrument. The best bass drummer in the world to-day is a Philadelphia man—I cannot think of his name just now, although I know it as well as I know my own—and he gets as high a salary as any musician in the world who is not a soloist. The beat of the bass drum is the very backbone of music. If it is in the least uncertain or wavering the rest of the band will be uncertain and wavering and the result would be discord. There is a great difference in drums, too. It depends upon the material and the workmanship in manufacture. A poor drum may have the right tone for a short time, but in a good instrument will, like a violin, improve with age."—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

aces of Romans in Africa.

Interesting results have been obtained by the exploring expedition in the region of north Africa which was formerly known as the "limes Tripolitani." At ten miles from the post of Matmata, in the most remote part of the mountainous mass of the same name, Lieut. Perleard discovered a fortified Roman farm, which is the most important of the remains found in this region. The Roman civilization, of which this is a trace, was established in the south of Tunisia in the second and third centuries A. D., following the military occupation of the country.

Doing Great Work.

Florisant, Mo., Dec. 19th.—(Special)—That Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing a great work in curing the more terrible forms of Kidney Disease, such as Bright's Disease, Dropsy and Diabetes, everybody knows. But it must also be noted that they are doing a still greater work in wiping out thousands of cases of the earlier stages of Kidney Disease. Take for instance, Mrs. Peter Barteau of this place. She says:—

"I have been subject to pains in my back and knees for about three years, but since I have been taking Dodd's Kidney Pills I have been entirely cured."

Others here tell similar stories. In fact, in this part of Missouri there are scores of people who have cured the early symptoms of Kidney Disease with Dodd's Kidney Pills. The use of the Great American Kidney Remedy thus saved not only the lives of Kidney Disease victims, but thousands of other Americans from years of suffering.

The Small Boy's Question.

The other day a Kirksville small boy went over to a neighbor's home and, entering the kitchen, said to the woman of the house: "Mrs. Pickens, lemme look in your face a minute." The woman picked him up and asked, "What do you want, Willie?" The boy looked at her a moment and then replied, "Gee, ef yer ez ugly ez the devil, he ain't so bad." The woman has decided that she won't speak to the boy's mother any more.—Kansas City Journal.

Mrs. Winslow's Footing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Truth from Seneca.

Our alarms are much more numerous than our dangers, and we suffer much oftener in apprehension than in reality.—Seneca.

Fretters Seek Company.

The trouble is that fretters aren't content to fret by themselves. They want to be accompanied by a large chorus.

A Detached Belfry.

The village church of East Bergholt, Suffolk, is probably the only one in England which possesses an entirely distinct building for the belfry. The bells are hung in a shed many yards away from the church, and are worked from above instead of from beneath.

Few men can handle a hot lamp chimney and repeat the ten commandments at the same time.

Important to Mothers.

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

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
In Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Thirteen is never considered unlucky by the man who gets that number for the price of a dozen.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All drug stores return the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

When a man is down in the world an ounce of help is much better than a pound of preaching.

FREE

THE GREAT KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS
FOR ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE KIDNEYS AND LIVER
GIVEN BY DR. KENNEDY'S PATENT
PREPARED BY DR. KENNEDY'S PATENT

You cannot save wandering eyes with a field glass.

FITS permanently cured. No other person cured by any other medicine. Dr. J. C. Kenney's Great Kidney and Liver Pills. Sold for FREE 25c. 00 trial bottles and complete information. Write to Dr. J. C. Kenney, Ltd., 511 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

All nature turns the wine of intellect into vinegar.

Pisco's Cure is the best medicine we ever knew for all affections of the throat and lungs. Dr. E. Engelhart, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1904.

Too often the price of liberty is prohibitive.



Many women are denied the happiness of children through derangement of the generative organs. Mrs. Beyer advises women to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I suffered with stomach complaint for years. I got so bad that I could not carry my children but five months, then would have a miscarriage. The last time I became pregnant, my husband got me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After taking the first bottle I was relieved of the sickness of stomach, and began to feel better in every way. I continued its use and was enabled to carry my baby to maturity. I now have a nice baby girl, and can work better than I ever could before. I am like a new woman."
—Mrs. FRANK BEYER, 22 S. Second St., Meriden, Conn. — \$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMAN.

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

ONE KIND ACTION A DAY.

Happiness That Comes as Result of Making Others Happy.

When you rise in the morning form a resolution to make the day a happy one to a fellow creature, says Sydney Smith. It is easily done—a left-off garment to the man who needs it, a kind word to the sorrowful, an encouraging expression to the striving. Trifles in themselves as light as air will do it, at least for the twenty-four hours, and if you are young, depend upon it, it will tell when you are old, and if you are old it will send you gently and happily down the stream of time to eternity. By the most simple arithmetical sum look at the result—you send one person, only one, happily through the day; that is 265 during the course of the year. And suppose you live only forty years after you commence that kind of medicine; you have made 14,600 beings happy, at all events for a time. Now, is not this simple? It is too short for a sermon, too homely for ethics, too easily accomplished for you to say, "I would if I could."

Sum Value of Happiness.

Every human soul has the germ of some flowers within; and they would open if they could only find sunshine and free air to expand in. I always told you that not having enough sunshine was what ailed the world. Make the people happy, and there will not be half the quarreling or a tenth part of the wickedness there is.—Lydia Maria Child.

Free Instructions How to Use CEMENT on the FARM

SEND for year's subscription to THE CEMENT ERA. Tells how to make troughs, walks, floors, walls, foundations, houses, silos, cisterns, etc. Every farmer should have this paper. Send 25 cents at once to THE CEMENT ERA, Box A, Marlborough, Michigan.

Have Smaller Faces.

The chief difference in the heads of men and of the lower animals is in the size of the face. Man has a very large head and a very small face, and animals are more fierce and brutal exactly as the face is found large and the rest of the head small.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES.

Hitching, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure you in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

A man doesn't have to have a frozen heart in order to have a firm will. A mobile countenance in woman may hide a wealth of feature play.

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

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

A Montana Buffalo Robe \$5.00
A Montana Buffalo Coat 11.00
A High Grade Portland Cement 10.95
A 40-gallon Food Cooker 7.50
A Plow complete 3.50
Cut this ad out and send 10c with names of 10 prosperous farmers and receive 10 packages assorted garden seeds. Send to-day to B. F. Foster, Allegan, Mich.

DENSON JOHN W. MORRIS
Successfully Prosecutes Claims.
Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Office
375 in Civil War, 1847-1861, adjusting claims, 45c

Mistress Rosemary Allyn
By MILLICENT E. MANN
Copyright, 1904, by LUCAS-LINCOLN CO.

CHAPTER IV.

I Discover a Loss.

I hid me home. I would dawdle listlessly no more about Castle Drouit; no more lie on the heath making idle dreams, as I had been doing since my meeting with Mistress Rosemary Allyn. My blood ran like fire through my veins as though I had drunk a tankard full of fiery Chianti, such as the good old Knights of Long Haut kept for their guests. I was drunk with enthusiasm and desire—for London. Aye, London—London was the fetiche before which my eyes were set in adoration. London—the place where I had for the moment forgotten choice—a bride awaited me and I chose.

I was so taken with these amorous thoughts that I heeded not where I was going, and so I ran into Gil who was coming round the Manor wing. The suddenness of the collision nearly knocked us both over.

"Well!" I exclaimed as he caught me roughly by the shoulder. "Ah, you!" he laughingly said as he loosened me. "Better look where you are going methinks."
"Better look yourself, methinks," I mockingly retorted.

"Lord Waters wishes to see you," he said, "now soberly."
"You have news for me?" I asked "Out with it."

"I thought so—bad news follows quick apace; one smells it in the very air—you and I are to go to London," he admitted.

"To London! Bad news! You have made a mistake in the word, old fellow," I replied with a laugh at his face. Things were coming my way without the lifting of a finger—good enough.

"I always say what I mean and mean what I say. Wait and see," he returned.

"You are jealous—jealous because you are to be separated from the old

no hair upon my face; it seemed a filthy habit to me and emanated from a King or fashion leader no doubt, who had an imperfection to hide, as do most of our fashions.

"Come," I said, "I'll to Lord Waters to find out his disposition regarding the journey while you see Master Basil about the arrangements. Why, man alive! I should think you would welcome the change—you are fairly rusty with inaction. You are beginning to shake, you are getting so pudgy. I'll venture to say that now you'd not be able to make that spring from the trysting place across the brook into the linden tree as you once did."

"Yes, that is my one consolation," he said, with no lightening of the eye, but I knew that he was as delighted and excited as I was myself, despite his years. "I shall slip off some fifty pounds or more. There is nothing so good for limbering up a fat man as the looking after young sparks."

"I'll try to help you to ease yourself to the best of my ability," I returned graciously. "There may be a little pleasurable excitement for you, even with young lords."

"Pleasurable!" he echoed. "That's how one looks at it. I doubt me not but that where there are swashing petticoats there will be mischief enough brewed to suit even the blase palates of the young."

"Yes, no doubt this will bring us some excitement," I said with a chuckle, as I put my hand into my pocket to produce the slip of paper I had earned at the gambling table. I intended to recall to his mind that the few words inscribed there should give us endless sport. My pocket was empty! The paper was gone!

"What is the matter?" "Matter—matter enough," I replied as I searched through my pockets, strewing the ground with their contents.

"Evidently," he said. "You look as



"You have news for me?" I asked.

lord, and Noel no doubt left at home to serve him, whilst you follow the mean fortunes of the young lord," I said with mock humility.

"Jealous of Noel?" he shouted back. "Not I. Lord Waters knows that my right arm is abler than Noel's in the getting of young lords out of scrapes—trust my lord for remembering his own youth. 'Sdeath! Noel would be lost in London—I say it takes a man of strength, strength of muscle and of head, to tread that hell-rakey place. Lord Waters would have kept me at home as he had needed me. Why, damme! I served him when a slip of a boy, like you, I no better before he went to Granada. Aye, I served him before a woman made a mess of his life, although, thank God! I was not with him at the time, being called home by a dying father. I could many a tale relate an I would." He concluded, and as was usual with him when he touched upon any incident in my father's life he shut up as tight as an oyster in its shell.

It was strange to be called a slip of a boy by Gil. True as years went I was when compared with him, but six feet two and corresponding breadth and muscle count for something.

Gil was dwarfish in stature, with arms so long they almost swept the ground when he walked stooping slightly forward. The strength in his arms and hands was something prodigious. He could hang from the limb of a tree and swing far out by rocking his body, propel himself into another tree, there catching a branch as easily as a monkey might. This strength and agility had earned him the name of "The ape" when a youth.

His head was massive and set low down on a bulky body. His face was covered with hair, and his mustache had sweeping ends elaborately curled upward. This style he had caught from a Hidalgo when in Spain. His front eyes were grey with infinitesimal pupils. I need not tell you that his sight was the keenest. He was of Swiss extraction, and had come to London when a boy to seek a fortune. There, having saved his life, my father bound him to him by the closest tie that can be knotted, the tie of gratitude.

We were a striking contrast. I was tall and muscular; not an ounce of superfluous flesh upon me. I wore

succumb to her charms," I called after him. He sniffed disdainfully at that, and strode off, resoluteness in his eye.

CHAPTER V.

Lord Waters' Message.

I went into the house and down a long corridor until I reached the nook known as the library. Here my father was wont to spend most of his time. A quiet "heroin" came in response to my resounding knock. It dampened my ardor so still was it in contrast to my impetuosity, and recalled most vividly what was on the verge of slipping my mind, that Lord Waters was a wretchedly sick man.

His life, as Gil had said, had been ruined by a woman—his first wife. From a gay cavalier about that unfortunate King Charles I. court, he had become a morose Roundhead. A Roundhead for a short time only, but a morose man ever afterward.

It is a matter of history how after leaving the King's side and serving Cromwell at both the battles of Winceby and Marsden, he had as suddenly resigned from the army and gone to his estate at Long Haut in Sussex county. There he married, having previously obtained a divorce from his first wife, a squire's daughter who brought him much land and gold. What could have induced him to marry again after such a dire failure I know not. Men are inscrutable creatures; no doubt a woman's tender glances made him for the time forget his former disappointment.

I was the issue of this second marriage. My mother, a gentle creature, dying in child birth, left Lord Waters to again face an existence which had slight charm for him.

Long Haut was not so many miles from London as the crow flies, but separated from it by sloughs, rocky hills and morasses.

The Manor House was built on a steep hill of bowlders taken from the rocky hillsides. It was well nigh impregnable, and that perhaps was why in the many changes of Parliament it had been left to the indisputable rights of its original owners, when many other estates changed hands.

Only one horse road led to it. It was a road that in fair weather was only fair, but in foul an unapproachable way. The wagon must be of strong timber that could even climb to where the bridle path began; but let it rain, and it rained often in that region by the sea, the road became a river of mud. A cart trying to ascend then would be buried up to the hubs and needs be forced to stay there until spring dried up the slough.

The Manor was surrounded by many acres of forest, fen, fell and some tillable land. A village which was held in fief of some hundred souls was huddled at its purlieu and gave Lord Waters little obligation. They seemingly rendered him scant service, except at the planting in the spring time, and in the autumn there gathered together a motley, half-savage crowd—consisting of men, women and children—and they all fell to work at the husking and flailing of the corn.

When the work was done, riotous fun began. Flaming torches of tarred pine were placed at intervals in the open to give light and to piece out the harvest moon. These lent a weird aspect to the glen.

A long board was spread with trenchons of steaming beef, huge piles of black bread and other edibles, and about this the people were benched. It did not take them long to lighten the table of its weight of plenty. Hogsheads of strong home-brewed ale helped wash and pack down the beef in the bellies of the men, till they were like taut drawn drum heads that a touch might burst.

(To be continued.)

DALY READY WITH IMPROMPTU.

Wit of Popular Comedian Shown in Bad Situation.

A theatrical manager of New York was talking the other day at the Players about the late Dan Daly.

"No man," he said, "ever had a stronger, finer sense of humor than Daly. In the second act of an old melodrama, Daly, in the role of a poacher, was supposed to be killed. A rival poacher, after shooting him, ran off, and the curtain descended on the dead man lying alone in the center of the stage.

"The piece was playing in a small town. At the end of the second act Daly was duly shot, and the murderer duly made his escape. Something, however, went wrong with the curtain and it did not descend.

"It came down to within seven feet or so of the stage, and there it stuck. Then hoarse whispers and frantic orders, given in low, hoarse voices, sounded in the wings. The audience tittered.

"Suddenly the dead man rose. He rose wearily. He advanced to the footlights.

"No rest even in the grave," he said, in a sepulchral tone.

"Then with his long, thin arms he reached up and pulled the curtain down."

Not a Champion.

A party of friends sitting on the piazza in a neighboring town were discussing the propriety of playing certain games on Sunday. After a while Mr. Lighthouse asked:

"Do you think it wrong to play golf on Sunday?" "Well," quickly replied a real friend, "I think it wrong to play such a game as you do on any day of the week!"

Our grand business undoubtedly is, not to see what lies dimly at a distance, but to do what lies clearly at hand.—Carlyle.

BRAINS SAID TO BE INHERITED.

Not Merely Their Quality but Their Form Handed on From Parents.

The inheritance of bodily characteristics, both by man and the lower animals, is too well known to need comment, says Collier's Weekly. In the same way we are accustomed to think of mental attributes as being more or less hereditary. From a priori consideration we have every reason to expect that the organ which is the physical basis of the mental faculties, the brain, should show in its structure the influence of heredity. It has, rarely happened, however, that any comparative study of the brain structures of near relatives has been possible.

A peculiarly fine opportunity for such observations was afforded when the brains of three brothers were given to a competent observer for examination. The brains were those of Willis, Burton and Fred Van Wormer, all of whom were executed in New York state. All three brains showed marked similarity in general form, differing chiefly in the matter of size. Some unusual features were present in all three; one characteristic in particular, which is of great rarity, occurred in all three. These facts lend much support to the idea that peculiarities of brain structure are inherited as well as peculiarities of face and figure. In the case of these three brothers no attempt was made to associate the configuration of the brain with the nature of the crimes of the men.

PESTS OF CITY STREETS.

Beggars With Sham Afflictions Are Nothing New.

Beggars who feign diseases are no new thing in the streets of London. They existed in Charles II's time, only then the beggar was called a "ruffler," a "huff" or a "shabaroon." If he was deaf and dumb he was called a "dummer." The woman who sung hymns and led borrowed children by the hand was called a "clapperdozen." Vagrancy is no new thing, though it practically did not exist in mediaeval times. It was when the cities ceased to be confined within their own walls, and long before the days of policemen, that the people get beyond the control of the aldermen and their officers and vagrancy became a regular profession.

The first English law against beggars was made by Henry VIII, who gave licenses to beg to the old and impotent and ordered that all other beggars should be whipped and sent back to their parishes.

Song of a Boat.

A song of a boat:—
There was once a boat on a willow:
Lightly she rocked to her port remote,
And the foam was white in her wake
Like snow,
And her frail mast bowed when the breeze would blow,
And bent like a wand of willow.
I shaded mine eyes one day when a boat
Went curtsying over the willow,
I marked her course till a dancing mote,
She faded out on the moonlit foam,
And I stayed behind in the dear-loved home;
And my thoughts all day were about the boat.
And my dreams upon the pillow.
I pray you hear my song of a boat
For it is but short:—
My boat you shall find none fairer afloat,
In river or port.
Long I looked out for the lad she bore,
On the open desolate seas,
And I think he sailed to the heavenly shore.
For he came not back to me—
Ah me!
—Jean Ingelow.

Simla Is Becoming Moral.

This lament is from the Allahabad Pioneer: A painful impression is gaining ground that Simla is not what it was. Visitors are continually being heard to ask, Where are the flirtations, the frisky grass widows, the steady bachelors, the racy scandals—where, in short, is the joy of life that once made this spot the most delectable in the East? In those gay days bright eyes earned more appointments than a surer pass to distinction than a relative in the India office. We, who remember how the verb to frivel was specially invented for Simla, sigh as we recall those salad days.

Overreached Himself.

A worthy dame of Dundee, Scotland, in order to keep down her gas account was in the habit of blowing down the pipes, thus reversing the hands of the registering dial of the meter. All went well until a new inspector came. After examining the meter, he ciphered long and earnestly. At length the old lady anxiously exclaimed, "A'm no' tae hae a big account this time, am I?" "No, mem," said the inspector, "it's the other way about. The company's own' you tuppence. You have surely been blowing verra hard this time."

Scaring Burglars.

"I was away from home for three days last week. One night my wife heard burglars—the same burglars that she has been hearing ever since we were married.—'I'll make them think there's a man in the house,' she decided. So she put on a pair of my shoes and tramped about on the hardwood floors for any hour to scare them away. My wife is a diplomat."

Crosses on Beer Barrels.

Beer barrels are invariably marked with a series of crosses, which nowadays denote the quality of the beer contained in the cask. These crosses were originally put on by the monks, who then made all the malt liquors, as a sort of trade mark. The crosses were not of the same shape as now shown, but were more akin to the shape of a crucifix, and were intended to show that by "their oath sworn on the cross" the beer supplied was of a fit and drinkable condition.

HOPE FOR THE SICK.



MRS. HENRIETTA A. S. MARSH. A VICTIM OF LA GRIPPE.

Mrs. Henrietta A. S. Marsh, 749 W. 16th St., Los Angeles, Cal., President Woman's Benevolent Ass'n, writes: "I suffered with la grippe for seven weeks, and nothing I could do or take helped me until I tried Peruna."

"I felt at once that I had at last secured the right medicine and I kept steadily improving. Within three weeks I was fully restored, and I am glad that I gave that truly great remedy a trial. I will never be without it again."

In a letter dated August 31, 1904, Mrs. Marsh says: "I have never yet heard the efficacy of Peruna questioned. We still use it. I traveled through Kentucky and Tennessee three years ago, where I found Peruna doing its good work. Much of it is being used here, also."—Henrietta A. S. Marsh.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio. Ask your Druggist for a free Peruna Almanac for 1905.

CELERY KING
NATURE'S CURE
The Best Cure
Don't believe rheumatism can be cured by rubbing liniment or oil on the sore spot. The disease cannot be reached in that way. It must be taken out of the system. Celery King cures rheumatism. 25c.

Maple-Flake
is a welcomed change for a tired stomach.

UNITED STATES FARMERS' WESTERN CANADA FREE
Importing Canadian wheat is now a fact.
Get a Free Homestead in Western Canada, or buy some of the best wheat lands on the continent, and become a producer.
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