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NO. 17.

THE CUCKOO.

BY C. A. CALVERT.

Forth I wandered, years ago,
When the cuckoo first I saw,
And the forest all around
Was a scene of such delight,
That I could not but stay,
And in vain the angels sigh
For a while.

And the cuckoo piped away—
How I love his sweetest lay,
Over the country fields of May
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riding, boating, fishing and hunting, the time passed rapidly enough. I said there were three or four young ladies, but, so far as I was concerned, there was only one, Miss Tootie Tootie—excuse me, Pills, but I cannot speak that name, even now, without emotion—and Bangs drew forth his handkerchief and wiped his eyes vigorously.

"I cannot describe all of her charms; but Pills, if ever there was an angel in this world she was one. I devoted myself to her from the first. When Miss Tootie rode I rode, if she walked I walked; when she was fishing Bangs was fishing. If she sailed on the lake, Bangs was there also. Pills, I loved that girl—and when I think of what separated us, you'll excuse me, but—there the handkerchief again came into requisition, and Bangs' voice failed him completely.

"Did you propose?" I asked.
"No, Pills, no. Ah! if I only had; if I only had!"
"What prevented?"
"Well, nothing but my own folly. I was faint-hearted when it came to that. I had it in my mouth a dozen times, but my tongue failed me. There was another fellow there, too, that made me terrible jealous. She didn't show him any particular favors, but he was a great admirer of her, any one could see, and really I wasn't certain in my mind which she preferred. She might, in time, perhaps, have shown some preference and my doubts been dispelled had it not been for the affair that happened which I am about to relate, and which blighted all my future life."

"Had as that?" I said.
"Pills, you never was in love; you never lost the one heaven assigned for you—you don't know anything at all about it."

"That is so; go on."

"There was a party at the San Marino House one evening, a soiree dante, or something like that, they called it. They sent up to the city for music, and went in for a gay time. I was counted out somewhat, for you know I don't dance. The other fellow did. More than that, he danced with Tootie nearly all the time. Pills, you don't know anything at all about it; you never had the girl you were dancing with your rival all the evening right before your eyes, while you sit in a corner like a knot on a log—see him in the quadrilles, when all the rest of the couples simply take each other's hands and promenade, see that fellow just put his arm around that girl and then go waltzing or polkaing all about the room, every time right in front of you, and that cursed fellow treading on your corns every chance he can get—you don't know anything about it."

"I admitted my ignorance."
"Well, I couldn't stand it; it was too much. I rushed out and started off toward the sea. I don't know as I had any intentions of suicide, but I was in a desperate mood. The path to the beach led along by the side of the lagoon, and by the time I had gone a hundred yards I changed my mind, and thought I would swim in the lake. That is about all the recompense I possess, and one can't show that off before the ladies, you know—not in the same way you can dancing."

"I disrobed under the branches of a huge alder, or sycamore, or some such tree, and struck out for the other side of the lake. The moon was shining brightly, and the water was warm and delightful. I grew cool, and soon was enjoying to the utmost the luxury of the situation. I almost forgot for the time the Miss Tootie and her admirer. Having crossed to the opposite side, I swam along in the dark shadow of the alder until I came to the sea beach. Then I noticed that the moon was getting low. I must return soon, before I was missed at the party. After a short rest I plunged in again, and struck out for the place where I left my clothes. I could find it easily by the large tree growing there. In fifteen minutes I was there, and, Pills, I tell you, the situation of things about that time was precarious."

"How's that?"
"I couldn't find my clothes! Gone, sir! every article except my plug hat. I rushed round amongst the brush and nettles, and poison oak, like a setter after a quail. Jernsalem! Whow! I tell you I got a dose that lasted me for a month. Not a rag of clothing could I find. At length I happened to look up at the path to the hotel. What do you suppose I saw? A cursed greyhound that belonged to my rival, with his white vest and bow tie, and his nose and ears tinged about amongst the dirt and trash as though it had been an old dishcloth. The situation flashed upon me in an instant. The dog had stolen my clothes in sport, and there I was, out there in the night air, with no possible show of getting into the house without discovery. Pleasant, wasn't it?"

"Decidedly!"
"You don't know anything at all about it, sir. That was nothing to what followed. Just as I was wondering how the dickens I was to get out of the scrape, I looked up toward the hotel again, and I saw something that fairly made my blood freeze in my veins. I saw three persons coming down the path, and I at once recognized them as my rival, Wilkins, Miss Tootie and another young lady. They met the dog when about half way between the lake and the hotel. I saw by their actions that the discovery of the vest had alarmed them. They all came hurriedly down the path toward the very spot where I stood. Pills, that was a situation I hope never to be placed in again!"

"Undoubtedly! Did you take to the water?"
"I dare not do it, but it would have been better if I had. You see I had been in the water too long already. I was in an awful shiver—goose-flesh all over me. There wasn't time to deliberate long. My first thought was to spring up into the tree, and I did so. They came rushing down the path, and I at once recognized them as my rival, Wilkins, Miss Tootie and another young lady. They met the dog when about half way between the lake and the hotel. I saw by their actions that the discovery of the vest had alarmed them. They all came hurriedly down the path toward the very spot where I stood. Pills, that was a situation I hope never to be placed in again!"

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tell which one. I was anxious to know, of course, for if it was Miss Tootie, the fact would be significant, at least. In my anxiety to discover which one was crying, I crept noiselessly out a few feet further on the limb. I didn't stop to consider that the sycamore is a very brittle tree. Stretching my neck to the utmost, I peered down through the leaves, and crash!"

"The limb broke!"
"Yes, sir; and I found myself stretched out at full length on the sand, right in the midst of them. O Jupiter, Ammon! Pills, you don't know anything at all about it! I prayed for an earthquake to open the earth and swallow me up; but it didn't."

"Well, the denouement?"
"The girls looked at me in astonishment a moment, and there was a tremendous fluttering of white dresses as they ran back toward the hotel. Wilkins burst into a roar of laughter and kept it up until I sprang up, colored him, and told him as he valued his life to go to the hotel and bring me my valise, which contained an extra suit of clothing. I made him promise to keep mum, too, until I was clear of the place. He was glad to do that, for if I left he would have the whole field to himself. He brought the valise as he promised, and I walked eight miles that night to the next hotel. The next day I took the stage for the city. Miss Tootie married Wilkins, and I never have seen her since that fatal night."

"And therefore you hate dogs?"
"And who wouldn't? If it hadn't been for that dog, I never should have met with that accident. I might have won Miss Tootie, I might now have been the father of a large and flourishing family, instead of a misanthropic bachelor. I might—"

Here Bangs was interrupted by some one rapping at his office door. He unlocked it, and entered in a disconsolate looking fellow, who, on seeing me, intimated a wish to consult me privately. Bangs' private office is separated from his reception room by sliding doors. Bangs invited his visitor in there and closed the door, as he thought. But it happened that the track on which the man was out of order, and the doors slid open about three inches. Unavoidably I listened to the whole conversation.

"You are lawyer Bangs, are you not?"
"Yes, sir. Can I do anything for you?"
"I think so. I am unhappy in my marriage relations."

"Ah! that's bad. Thinking of a divorce?"
"Yes, sir."

"Ah! Perhaps it is best, where two cannot live together happily. Personally, I have always thought the marriage state the only happy one for a man in the world."

"You are not married?"
"Oh, no, sir; no, sir; might have been, possibly, had it not been for an unfortunate accident I once—"

"You ought to think yourself lucky, sir," interrupted the stranger.
"Perhaps so. But let us attend to this business of yours. On what grounds do you intend to proceed?"

"Incompatibility of temper, first."
"Can't agree, eh?"
"No, sir; could as soon agree with the devil."

"Anything else?"
"Yes, sir; deception. She claimed to be a maiden lady."

"Wasn't she?"
"She had been married three times, and was the mother of three children."

"That was bad."
"Her reputation, I now know, is not good. She was nothing but an adventuress."

"Let us get this thing in shape. I will take down your statements—and immediately I could hear Bangs scratching away with his pen."

"John Badger."
"What's her name?"
"Susan Badger."

"Name when you married her?"
"Susan Tinkham. Tinkham committed suicide six months after their marriage."

"Name before she married Tinkham?"
"Plunkett. Plunkett ran away and left her, and she got a divorce from him."

"Ah, ha! She's one of 'em, isn't she? What was her name before she married Plunkett?"

"Wilkins. He lived with her about a year, when he got a divorce."

"Wilkins; name sounds familiar. Do you know her name before she married him?"

"Yes, sir. It was Tootie—Susan Tootie, or Tootie Tootie, as she was called."

I heard a dull thud on the floor, a cry of dismay from the stranger, and, throwing open the doors, I rushed in. Bangs had fainted.

No MARKET FOR THE KANSAS CROP.—A gentleman arrived from this city this morning from Leroy, Kansas, and visited the Toledo, Wabash and Western railway office, to obtain rates for the shipment here of 9,000 bushels of corn. He was referred for rates to the Hannibal and St. Joe railroad, as the other road gives no rates from Leroy. In a subsequent conversation with him, we ascertained that he had offered the whole crop in his native village at five cents per bushel, but could not find a purchaser. He next went to Kansas City, but found the market glutted. Then he inquired the rates to St. Louis, and ascertained that he would lose just 10 cents on the way per bushel.

We asked him why he did not raise hogs and feed the corn to them; but he assured us that in order to do that he must keep his hogs up, as there is a State law there that they shall not run at large. The poor fellow is in a sad dilemma as to what course to pursue now, and talks of making fuel of his corn. At present prices he cannot expect a sufficient remuneration from the sale of his crop to pay for the time employed in gathering it. Don't go West, young man, don't!—Hannibal (Mo.) Courier.

Miscellaneous.

PATRONIZE YOUR HOME PAPER.

LAKE ERIE is one vast icy mirror.
EVERY 47th Indian is a Baptist.

The whipping-post flourishes in Canada.

LOUISVILLE has 25,000 colored people.

A HOT-WATER gun is the latest invention.

PENNSYLVANIA had a crazy Governor in 1817.

CHICAGO has had 100 murders in seven years.

NEAR-SIGHTED people are mostly great talkers.

APPLE-JACK distilleries are liable to explosion.

The season for skating in air-holes is at hand.

To know how to wait is the secret of success.

CHLORAL, it is said, will cure delirium tremens.

The California farmers are poisoning squirrels.

Open cellar windows keep the whole house cool.

The original man had long arms and dumpy legs.

CHICAGO brews 200,000 barrels of lager beer annually.

There are 4,835,109 negroes in the United States.

There are 2,620,331 Methodists in the United States.

A GREAT many prominent people are in feeble health.

RED and BLUE are the stylish colors for noses this winter.

PETROLEUM was discovered in Pennsylvania in 1859.

PEANUT culture is pronounced a success in Michigan.

OVER \$9,000,000 are invested in beer breweries in Chicago.

CALIFORNIA has a youthful negro who speaks five languages.

The city of Mexico has ordered a \$10,000 statue of Columbus.

TEA from an earthenware pot is more fragrant than any other.

CHICAGO boasts the largest water-pumping engine in the world.

A CHARTER, Iowa, has been bringing up a kitten with marked success.

CANADA has 50,000 Presbyterians, and 305 ministers of that denomination.

SOUTH CAROLINA has less than 8,000 foreign-born persons among her 705,000 population.

The clerks in the Pension Office at Washington yearly receive a Christmas present of a pen-knife from the Commissioner.

MORE than 10,000,000 pounds of India rubber gum are used in one year in the 150 India rubber manufactories of America and Europe.

THE one dreaded horse-disease is now coming out in length upon the borders, and will soon be heard of no more; but what a revelation of gross public carelessness it has made! The horse interest is worth millions, and yet there is not a respectable veterinary college in the country.

THEY have compulsory education in Texas. The law requires that all persons under the age of 15 shall attend school. A married lady in Houston, who has not yet reached the age that would entitle her to exemption, attends school regularly and carries her baby with her.

Changes in Population.

The full returns of population and social statistics have been completed and are printed and ready for sale as follows in population and rank as States:

New Hampshire	318,390	7	672,035	21
New Jersey	369,096	8	726,515	13
New York	3,827,139	1	7,174,820	3
North Carolina	1,071,361	14	992,122	18
Ohio	2,693,265	3	2,343,111	24
Oregon	10,434	32	34,645	34
Pennsylvania	3,521,951	2	2,908,315	2
Rhode Island	217,353	32	174,720	29
South Carolina	758,596	23	703,498	18
Tennessee	1,155,584	9	1,184,932	10
Texas	1,089,579	19	1,614,115	23
Vermont	330,551	30	315,098	28
*Virginia	1,228,161	10	1,508,118	5
Wisconsin	1,054,679	15	745,981	15
West Virginia	424,474	31	424,474	31
Wyoming	9,439	33	9,439	33
Nevada	42,491	33	42,491	33

* Divided since the census of 1890.

To Correspondents.

Correspondents will please write on one side of the paper only. No communication will be published unless accompanied with the real name and address of the author, which we require not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith.

All communications should be addressed to "THE HERALD," Chelsea, Washburn Co., Mich.

CHELSEA HERALD.

CHELSEA, JAN. 16, 1873.

"Westward, the Star of Empire Takes its Way!"

As surely and unerring as the silent tread of time, power, wealth, wisdom, science, art and influence take a westward course—all that is grand, beautiful, great and good, mighty and strong, substantial and serviceable, travel westward—civilization marches westward—progress is westward—material, moral and physical development seek their acme in the West. Talent seeks a western field, in which to display its power and influence. Capital is turned to a western channel; and already its judicious investments are making glad and beautiful our western land. All the constituent parts of empire are tending to the West. Every day the bounds of civilization and advancement are marked further into the western world—every day science ferrets out and presents to the world some treasure long hidden in the western wilds—every day art is maturing its glory and perfecting its sublime achievements in a western field; while talent is rearing its mighty temples, which, ere long, are destined to eclipse all the boasted accomplishments and grandeur of the East. True genius has imprinted its image on the West, where it grows in brightness and splendor every day. Power is concentrating in the West—intelligence is beaming from her every hill and valley, while every hearthstone is gladdened by the sound of progress. A spirit of enterprise animates the bravest hearts of her people, while each recurring day brings stronger proofs that her destiny is one of supreme and irresistible power. Day by day, the towering peaks of Alleghany's chain recede further and further in the distance, to the East, while the unexplored regions of the wild West approach us nearer. Yesterday we stood upon the shores of the Atlantic and looked westward over a broad expanse of territory—the fairest of any beneath the sun, and beheld it the property of a savage, ignorant race. To-day we stand in the valley of the Mississippi; and looking back over a portion of that same territory, we see it teeming with industry and wealth. To-morrow we will stand upon the limits of the western world, while the waters of the great Pacific will surge and thunder at our feet. Where, but yesterday, the weary traveler plodded his path across the unwelcome plains, the iron horse of progress, to-day, wings his rapid flight, and the hum of industry supplies the place of the savage's hunting howl. Truly, then, empire is going westward—villages, cities, proud monuments of man's genius springing into existence on our grand prairies, attest this fact. The mill wheel, stirring up our beautiful streams to the work of making sustenance for the toiling millions, proclaims it—the forests of a hundred ages sing it, as they fall before the determined blow of the pioneer; the work of machinery's million wheels carry the anthem in their busy hum; the attentive ear, which government lends to the desires and wants of the West, evince the fact; immense fields of lucrative produce, stretching away to the setting of the sun, catch up the chorus; while the increasing tide of immigration swells it louder and louder, till, throughout the length and breadth of the continent, sings in convincing strains the chorus of progress's anthem—"Westward the star of empire takes its way!"

The Printer and His Type.

The following beautiful extract is from the pen of Benjamin F. Taylor, the printer-poet:

Perhaps there is no department of enterprise whose pupils are less understood by intelligent people, than "the art preservative"—the achievement of types.

Every day, their life long, they are accustomed to read the newspaper, and find fault with its statements, its arrangements, and its looks; to plume themselves upon the discovery of some aerobatic type that gets into a frolic and stands upon its head, or some waste letter or two in it; but, of the process by which a newspaper

is made, of the myriads of motions and the thousands of pieces necessary to its composition, they know little and think less.

They imagine they discourse of a wonder, indeed, when they speak of the fair white carpet, woven for thought to walk on, of the rags that fluttered upon the back of the beggar yesterday.

But there is something more wonderful still. When we look at the hundred and fifty-two little boxes, somewhat shaded with the touch of ink fingers, that compose the printer's "case," noiseless, except the clicking of the type, as one by one they take their place in the growing line—we think we have found the marvel of the art.

We think how many fancies in arrangements there are in the boxes, how many atoms of poetry and eloquence the printer can make here and there, if he had only a little chart to work by, how many facts in small "handful" how much truth in chaos.

Now he picks up the scattered elements until he holds in his hands a stanza of "Gray's Elegy," or a monody upon Grime's "All buttoned up before." Now he sets "puppy missing," and now "Paradise Lost;" he arrays a bride in "small caps," and a sonnet in "nonpareil;" he announces the languishing "live" in one sentence—transposes the letters and deplores the days that are few and "evil" in the next.

A poor jest tricks its way into the printer's hand like a clock just running down, and a strain of eloquence marches into the line letter by letter. We fancy we can tell the difference by hearing by the ear, but perhaps not.

The type that told a wedding yesterday announces a funeral to-morrow—perhaps the same letters.

They are the elements to make a world of—those types are a world with something in it as beautiful as spring, as rich as summer, and as grand as autumn flowers that frost cannot wilt—fruit that shall ripen forever.

The newspaper has become the log-book of the age. It tells us at what rate the world is running; we cannot find our reckoning without it. True, the green grocer may bundle up a pound of candles in our last-expressed thoughts, but it is only coming to base uses, something that is done time immemorial.

We console ourselves by thinking that one can make, of living oak, a bridge for time—and he can fling over a chasm of the dead years, and walk safely back upon the shadow sea into the far past. The singer shall not end his song, nor the soul be no more.

Time for Bed.

A young man who had succeeded in blinding his mother for some time as to his imbibing propensities, one morning, after he had swallowed some half dozen cups of coffee and as many glasses of water, received from her the following good advice: "Joseph, thee should drink something before thee goes to bed at night—There is always so thirsty in the morning."

But one night he came in before his mother retired. He sat down, and with that look of semi-intoxicated wisdom, began conversing about the goodness of the crops, the late unfortunate outbreak in the meeting, and was getting on very well until he espied what he supposed to be a cigar on the mantelpiece; he caught it, and placing one end in his mouth, began very gravely to light it at the candle. He drew and puffed until he was getting red in the face.

The old lady's eyes were at last opened, and she addressed him:

"Joseph, if thee takes that ten-penny nail for a cigar, it is time thee went to bed."

The Man Who Thought He Never Prayed.

The Rev. Mr. Kilpin passed a very profane man, and, having omitted to rebuke him, he awaited him in the morning in the same place. When he approached, Mr. Kilpin said:

"Good morning, my friend, you are the man I have been waiting for."

"O, sir," said the man, "you are mistaken, I think."

"I do not know you; but I saw you last night when you were going home from work, and I have been waiting some time to see you."

"Sir, you are mistaken; it could not have been me; I never saw you in my life before, that I know of."

"Well, my friend," said Mr. Kilpin, "I heard you pray last night."

"Now I assure you that you are

mistaken; I never prayed in all my life."

"O!" said Mr. Kilpin, "if God had answered your prayer last night, you would not have been seen here this morning. I heard you pray that God would destroy your eyes and ruin your soul."

"Do you call that prayer? I did, I did."

"Well, then my errand this morning is to request you from this day to pray as fervently for your salvation as you have done for damnation; and may God in mercy hear your prayer."

The man from that time became an attendant on Mr. Kilpin's ministry, and it ended in his early conversion to God.

Our Wheelbarrow.

Why is old age like a dog's tail? Because it is in-firm.

An early spring—jumping out of bed at five o'clock in the morning.

"Boy, where does this road go to?" "Nowhere, as I know on. It's allers staid here."

Why is the earth like a school black-board? Because the children of men multiply upon the face of it.

Why is an empty champagne bottle like an orphan? Because it has lost its "pop."

Why is a man who marries twice like the captain of a ship? Because he has a second mate.

The full dress of a native lady of Colombo is a hair-pin and two garters.

When is a beau's arm like the Gospel? When it maketh glad the waist places.

Why is an ear of wheat and an oak similar in origin? Because they both spring from a corn.

Why are most government officials like postage stamps? Because they are poor sticks.

Be careful of your table-talk. Do all your biting at table in biting your food. Don't be biting in your remarks.

"Exercise care" is good advice; but a good exercise of the muscles is more strengthening.

A dog is counted mad when he won't take something to drink, and a man when he takes too much.

"Bobby, why don't your mother sew up your trousers?" "Cause she's at the vestry, sewing for the heathen."

A techy husband told his wife they could not agree, and must divide the house. "Very well," said she, "you take the outside."

Of a certain music teacher, convicted of swindling, the Judge gravely remarked, "The whole tenor of his life has been base."

Critics complain of the want of originality in poetry. Poet may well complain of a want of originality in criticism.

A Harrisburg (Penn.) mechanic has invented still another flying machine. The wings are fifteen feet in length, and the two will present to the air a surface of 900 square feet.

Why are young ladies at the breaking up of a party like arrows? Because they can't go off without a beau, and are all in a quiver till they get one.

A plucky girl in Jasper county, Indiana, it is said, getting jilted, instead of taking arsenic, took a stout stick and licked the fellow handsomely. He "came to" and married her.

The following inscription is actually in Rockville, Eastern Massachusetts: "In memory of Jane Bent, who kicked up her heels and away she went."

A prudent man advised his drunken servant to put by his money for a rainy day. In a few weeks the master inquired how much of his wages he had saved. "Faith, none at all, sir; it rained yesterday, and it all went."

A French officer, quarreling with a Swiss, approached him with his country's vice of fighting on either side for money, "while we Frenchmen," said he, "fight for honor." "Yes, Sir," replied the Swiss, "every one fights for what he most wants."

A farmer named Kelley, living near Dubuque, Iowa, while handling bits from the mouths of diseased horses, got some mucus on a bruised finger. The poison rapidly spread, resulting in the amputation of his arm. It was thought he would lose his life.

A worthy Quaker thus wrote: "I expect to pass through this world but once. If, therefore, there be any kindness I can show, or any good thing I can do to any fellow human being, let me do it now. Let me not defer or neglect it, for I will not pass this way again."

Sir John Burgoyne, though now eighty-nine, wields a vigorous and graceful pen, and throws off copies of playful effusions both in prose and verse. The following tells its own tale:

You wish me a happy New Year as a toast, And a kindly good act it appears; But when you perceive I'm deaf as a post, You should wish me two happy newears!

Hundreds and thousands of men, says Charles Read, take a share in the country's public morality, legislate, build churches, and live and die respectable, who would be jail birds sooner or later if their sole income was the pay of a banker's clerk, and their eyes and hands and souls rubbed daily against hundred pound notes.

State News.

Kalamazoo saloon keepers are being prosecuted for selling liquor on the Sabbath.

Sixty-eight consumptives died in the western part of Kalamazoo county during the past year.

The Spiritualists of this State intend to meet in grand convocation at Battle Creek soon.

Kalamazoo only burned \$23 worth of gas during December. The papers there furnished the balance needed.

A stranger was picked up at Grass Lake on Saturday with both feet so badly frozen that amputation was necessary.

At Concord, Byron Winchester and John Schotte, of Jackson, have each been fined \$25 and costs for selling liquor.

A doctor in New Troy has in front of his residence, and people say the base of it is used as a dissecting room.

One minister at Hastings "fied up" seven couples during Christmas and New Year's days—all owing to the severe cold spell of weather.

The physicians are all moving away from Dewitt, and the inhabitants are looking for a compounder of pills to take there. Who will go? Soil excellent for grave digging.

The Hon. Wm. A. Howard returned from New York to Grand Rapids Monday, traveling from Pittsburgh in a special car. He has just recovered from a long and painful illness.

The Board of Supervisors of Jackson county do not feel disposed to pay the costs of liquor suits tried there last year, and are preparing to make war on the same.

A man named John Smith has disappeared from Otter Lake very mysteriously, and it is thought he has been frozen in the woods. Mr. John Smith, where are you? Don't all speak at once.

At Ypsilanti the other day while the horse of Rev. Mr. Tindall was getting shod he became frightened, and rearing up fell over backward, striking the back of his head on an anvil, killing him almost instantly.

The Sanilac Jeffersonian says: "On Saturday two peddlers were robbed between Forestville and White Rock of about \$400 in money. They stated that they were assaulted by three men in the woods, who robbed them."

The man John Schowl, who attempted to kill himself at Kalamazoo lately by whittling his mortal frame into splinters, died a few days ago. After he was able to walk about the house he threw himself out of the second story window, which flight did not do him any particular good.

An old stager is Rodney Freymont, the driver and proprietor of the Prairieville and Kalamazoo stage line. He drove the first accommodation stage from Kalamazoo to Detroit in 1832. He was the first white man who crossed the valley of the Kalamazoo in 1830, after Titus Bronson had staked his claim, and still he holds to his work of staging, comparatively young, hardy and happy.

Charles Johnson, a brakeman on the iron train, at Otter Lake met with a serious accident Monday evening. He was in the act of uncoupling the switch when a rail, which projected over the end of the car, caught him in the body under the shoulder blade and crushed him against the end of the next car. The company immediately sent an engine with him to Lapeer for medical assistance.

An accident occurred on the Grand River Valley road Saturday, seven miles west of Hastings. A broken flange caused the wheel of an express engine to fly the track fifty rods before reaching a bridge. Although the brakes were applied, the train went tearing on, throwing out ties and demolishing the track, but keeping its course until the engine had nearly crossed the bridge, running upon the wooden stringers. Just as the train was stopped, a portion of the bridge gave way, which let the engine and tender only partially through.

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This unrivaled Medicine is warranted not to contain a single particle of Mercury, or any injurious foreign substance, but is PURELY VEGETABLE.

For FORTY YEARS it has proved its great value in all diseases of the Liver, Bowels and Kidneys. Thousands of the great and good in all parts of the country vouch for its wonderful and peculiar power in purifying the blood, stimulating the torpid Liver and Bowels, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system. SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR is acknowledged to have no equal as a LIVER MEDICINE.

It contains four medical elements never united in the same happy proportion in any other preparation, viz: a gentle Cathartic, a wonderful Tonic, an unexceptionable Alterative, and a certain Corrective of all impurities of the body. Such singular success has attended its use, that it is now regarded as the GREAT UNFAILING SPECIFIC, for Liver Complaint and the painful offspring thereof, to-wit: DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, Jaundice, Bilious attacks, Sick Headache, Colic, Depression of spirits, SORE STOMACH, Heart Burn, &c., &c., Regulate the Liver, and prevent CHILLS and FEVER.

SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR is manufactured only by J. L. ZEILIN & CO., MACON, GA., and PHILADELPHIA. Price \$1.00 per package; sent by mail, postage paid, \$1.25. Prepared ready for use in bottles, \$1.50. Beware of all counterfeits and imitations. For sale by Glazier & Armstrong, Chelsea, Mich. v1-42.

NEW TAILOR SHOP! All kinds of Tailoring and Cutting of the latest styles done to order on short notice. Fits warranted to give satisfaction. Office: In Herald Office Building, JOHN N. PRIESTER, Chelsea, Dec. 19, 1872.

CHELSEA PLANING MILL, Chelsea, - Michigan. WHITE & NEGUS, Manufacturers and Dealers in all descriptions of PLANED LUMBER, And other Joiner work. Lumber Matched, Planed, Sawed, Resawed and otherwise worked to order.

Special attention paid to Scroll Sawing and Turning. C. WHITE, E. L. NEGUS, Chelsea, Oct. 19, 1871. 2-1y

Boots & Shoes. NEW GOODS. NEW PRICES.

L. TICHENER now offers an entire new stock of Gents', Ladies' and Children's wear of the latest styles, just received direct from the manufacturers.

The following business principles will be observed by him strictly:

1.-To sell very low for cash.

2.-To keep a well selected stock constantly on hand.

3.-To keep the best of goods.

4.-To make a specialty of women's wear.

5.-To give everybody their money's worth.

6.-To sell the best men's boots cheaper than such goods were ever offered in Chelsea, and

7.-To make to order all kinds of Gents' wear at the shortest possible notice.

A special invitation is given to all his old customers to call upon him and examine his stock. At the same time new customers will receive an equally hearty welcome.

Store: Three doors south of R. Kemp's Hardware store, CHELSEA, - MICH. v1-47

CLYDESDALE WASHING COMPOUND. BEST SOAP IN USE. ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

Bill Heads, Cards and Posters done cheap at this office.

1868.

Chelsea Bank,

Established August, 1860

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MONEY TO LOAN AT 10 PER CENT. PER ANNUM, ON APPROVED PAPER.

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If deposited for One Month,	3 per cent.
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First Mortgage 7-30 Gold Bonds of the Northern Pacific Railroad

Safe; Permanent; Profitable; yielding over 8 per cent.

Currency interest payable semi-annually. For sale at par or above interest.

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Drafts Drawn on any of the Principal Cities of England, Ireland, Germany and France,

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Jan. - 1872.

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IS SELLING DRUGS, MEDICINES, GROCERIES, &c., &c.

At prices that defy competition!

Pure Wines & Liquors, For medicinal purposes. Also, Tobaccos, Cigars, Fine Toilet Soaps, Brushes, Perfumery, Dye Woods, Dye, Stuffs, Yankee Notions, a large and select stock.

Prescriptions carefully prepared at all hours.

Partners and Physicians will find my stock of medicines complete, warranted genuine, and of the best quality.

Remember the place—THE CHELSEA DRUG STORE. G. H. COLEMAN, Chelsea, Oct. 12, 1871. 2-1y

DENTISTRY. Dr. A. B. WINSLOW, Surgeon & Mechanical DENTIST.

OFFICE: Second Floor, Union Block, (West End) over P. A. Keeler's Store, Grass Lake, - Mich.

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WOULD announce to the citizens of Chelsea and vicinity, that he keeps constantly on hand, all sizes and styles of ready made Coffins, of his own manufacture, and also of eastern make. Hears in attendance on short notice.

Terms 60 days, or five per cent. off for cash. FRANK STAFFAN, Jr., Chelsea, Oct. 12, 1871. 2-1y

HOVEY & SON, MANUFACTURERS OF Carriages, Buggies, Wagons, and Sleighs

OF every style, made of the best material and WARRANTED. A LARGE STOCK OF

Finished Work Constantly on hand. Repairing of all kinds at the LOWEST rates, at the old stand of

WOOD BROTHERS, MAIN STREET, - Opposite Pharmacy. v1-33

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Any disease or eruption of the Skin, disease of the Liver, Rheumatism, Pimples, Old Sores, Ulcers, Broken Down Constitutions, Syphilis, or any disease depending on a depraved condition of the Blood, try

Dr. Crook's SYRUP OF POKE ROOT. It has the medicinal property of Poke combined with a preparation of Iron which goes at once into the blood, performing the most rapid and wonderful cures.

Ask your Druggist for Dr. Crook's Compound Syrup of Poke Root—take it and be healed. v1-35

GIVE HIM A CALL. Consultation Free. 2-3

OFFICE: Corner Summit and Main Streets, Chelsea, Mich. August 8, 1872.

ROOTS AND SHOES. C. L. LAIRD pays 100 cents on the dollar for the best quality of custom-made BOOTS & SHOES, Gents' Calf and Kip Boots of the best French stock, also Ladies' Calf Shoes and Boys' Kip Boots.

All orders punctually attended to. Cobbling done at short notice. Chelsea, April 11, 1872.

Now is the time to subscribe for the HERALD, the best family reading paper in the west. Only \$1.50 per year.

M. C. R. R. TIME TABLE.

Table with 2 columns: Direction (GOING WEST, GOING EAST) and Time/Station details.

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Congregational Church, Rev. B. FRANKLIN. Services at 10:15 A. M. and 7 P. M. Social meeting Thursday evening at 6:30 Sunday School at 12 M.

BRIEF MENTION.

Chelsea had a street fight last Saturday—no arrests were made—where was our Marshal? Wood Bro's warrant their goods the best in market. The Southwick & Potter Savings Bank of Dexter, suspended payment on Tuesday last. Mrs. Yell cowhided Mr. Lay for not performing a promise to marry her. As he wouldn't make her Lay, she made him Yell. Farmers if you want to sell anything go to Wood Bro's. Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of last week was three days of cold snap. The thermometer averaging from 10 to 15 degrees below zero. It is right—it is nothing more than just, if you feel an interest in the prosperity of the Herald, for you to ask your neighbor to subscribe, especially that one who every week borrows your paper. A farmer saw an advertised recipe to prevent wells and cisterns from freezing. He sent his money, and received the answer, "Take in your well or cistern on cold nights, and keep it by the fire." Crackers and Cheese at Wood Bro's. Ex-Emperor Louis Napoleon died at Chislehurst, England, on Thursday, from the effects of a recent operation for cancer. It is not likely that the Bonaparte family will ever again trouble France. Wood Bro's have moved their flour and feed stock to Masonic building, where they will be happy to see all their old customers, and as many new ones as may favor them with a call. The Postmaster General has decided that families, firms, or companies cannot combine to rent postoffice boxes concealing, but that one box must be collected for each firm, family, or company enjoying such facilities. Hams and Shoulders, Sausage and Dried Beef at Wood Bro's. BENEVOLENCE.—On Sunday night last some miserable specimens in human shape, entered the store of Hinkley & Stype, and stole two revolvers, some gun cartridges, two merrymen cigar holders, and several silver rings, clothing, etc., to the amount of \$50. The thieves are suspected. The patient soon feels as if he had taken a new life of life, and is overjoyed to find the depressed feeling dissipated, the cough corrected, and new streams of health coursing through his veins, by using Simmons' Liver Regulator. Butter, Eggs and Lard at Wood Bro's. ILLNESS.—We omitted to mention last week of the illness of Dr. R. B. Gates. The doctor has been ill for the past two weeks; and it was supposed at one time, that it would stand hard with him; but the last accounts we have heard is that he is slowly recovering from his sickness. The trial of Stokes, the murderer of James Fisk, Jr., was concluded last week. The jury after a few hours consultation found the prisoner guilty of manslaughter in the first degree. The judge sentenced the prisoner to be hung on the 28th day of February next. For all kinds of country produce go to Wood Bro's. Three of the old pioneers of the town of Unadilla, Livingston county, have died within the past three or four weeks, viz: James Livermore, aged over 84 years, Mrs. Dixon, widow of the late Rev. David K. Dixon, and mother of D. M. Joselyn, aged 84 years and six months, and last Sunday C. J. Tuttle was buried aged 84 years. PERSONAL.—Mr. A. Z. Chipman, son of C. Z. Chipman, our lumber merchant, left here on Saturday last, for Detroit, to join Macaulay's Dramatic Troupe, of Cincinnati, which is considered one of the first class troupes of the United States. Mr. C. is a very able and talented young man, and we hope by his talent and perseverance that he may gain a world of fame. Applies by the peck, bushel or barrel at Wood Bro's. ROLL OF HONOR.—The Roll of Honor authorized by the State Legislature to embrace a complete list of the officers and men of Michigan regiments who were killed in battle, or died of wounds received, or of disease while in the service of the late war, has just been completed, handsomely and durably bound, and is ready to be deposited in the Library at Lansing. The work has been done under the supervision of Adjutant General Robertson at his office, and comprises 845 pages, bound in two volumes, the names of 357 officers and 14,496 enlisted men being transcribed in handsome chirography upon parchment, a task requiring most of the past year. OYSTERS raw and cooked at Wood Bro's.

North-western Farmers' Club.

At the annual meeting of the North-western Farmers' Club, held in the village of Chelsea, on Saturday, January 11, 1873, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year, viz: President—Milo Baldwin. Secretary—Milo Baldwin. Treasurer—Wales W. Higgins. EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE. Lima—Charles Whitaker. Dexter—Charles Howell. Waterford—George Cronin. Lyndon—John K. Yohann. Sylvan—Samuel E. Cooper. Grass Lake—Winter Cooper. Bridgewater—D. W. Palmer. Shanon—William Becho. Pittsfield—John Cody. Freedom—John Kolnabach. Seco—Alfred Phelps. Webster—Jerome Lamphere. COMMITTEE-AT-LARGE. Lima—Samson Parker. Dexter—Henry Jones. Sylvan—Charles H. Wines. The report of the secretary was read, accepted and adopted. A committee of three was appointed, viz: Sampson Parker, Charles H. Wines and Walter A. Holcomb, to confer with the Driving Park Association in relation to the joint company of the fair grounds. An address was then delivered before the society by Mr. R. P. Johnstone, Editor of the Michigan Farmer, after which a vote of thanks was tendered him for his instructive and able address. The club then adjourned to meet the last Saturday in January, at 1 o'clock P. M., at the school house in the village of Chelsea, to discuss the question of Wintering Stock, a very important subject at this season of the year. A general attendance of the farmers is earnestly requested, to hear and be heard upon the question. L. SHEPARD, Sec'y. Choice Buckwheat Flour at Wood Bro's. Up in Vermont (says the Herald and Home) there lived a reprobate family named Ransom. Once, however, they were induced to attend a meeting during a revival. They came late, and had hardly taken their seats, when the preacher gave out the hymn, "Return ye Ransoms sinners home!" "Ah right," said the old man, getting up in a rage and clapping on his hat. "Come along, old woman and girls, we'll go home fast enough, and everybody in this old church knows we didn't want to come!" The best stock of family supply at Wood Bro's. LIST of Letters remaining in the Post Office, at Chelsea, Jan. 15, 1873. Alt, Jacob. Boken, Henry. Backus, N. W. Jr. Bentley & Chapman, 2. Butts, Henry. Cooper, August. Clark, Henry. Easton, John. Forster, Peter. Field, Abby L. Farrell, Mary Ellen. Gleason, A. W. 2. Giff, William S. Henry, J. V. Hallock, Stephen. King, Jennie. Kellogg, Fanny. Leech, Thomas. McDonald, John. Pine, Annie. Standfield, William. Tread, A. M. 2. Wells, Mary. Wilsey, Henry. Persons calling for any of the above letters, please say advertised. H. A. SMITH, P. M. Go to Wood Bro's for Potatoes. The Western Rural. [From the Toledo, Ill., Record, Jan. 7, 1873.] Notwithstanding the office of the Western Rural was entirely consumed by the great fire in Chicago, and the publisher's home met the same fate, a new office was soon fitted up, and the paper issued with its accustomed regularity. The Rural has completed a new volume since that eventful period in Chicago's history, and has obliterated every vestige of the calamity; its well filled pages of useful and entertaining matter for the farm and fireside giving no trace of the fiery ordeal through which it passed. Though mainly devoted to Agriculture and Horticulture, the Western Rural has special departments for everything pertaining to household affairs, and also for choice literature. It is an uncompromising opponent of all "rings" and "combinations" to defraud farmers out of their hard-earnings, and no one who heeds its warnings is likely to become victim of the mercenary swindlers that traverse the country. The Western Rural is an eight page weekly, printed on clear type and fine paper. It is published at \$2.50 per year—\$2.00 in clubs, or the Western Rural and Young Folks' Rural for \$3.00. Address H. N. F. Lewis, Pub., Chicago, Ill. Choice Family Flour at Wood Bro's. The Great Chill Medicine. No other equal to it; it is Unrivalled. Dr. Wilhoit's Great Anti-Periodic. Happy is the man that takes the Anti-Periodic, because he will have an open liver and clear head. Happy is the man who takes the Anti-Periodic, because he will save money enough by it to buy a new suit of clothes or a ticket to the next show for his whole family. Happy is the man who takes Wilhoit's Tonic, because he will not require any other drug to help him through his trouble. And happy is the family which uses it, because bright eyes, rosy cheeks and innocent prattle of children follow its use, and they shall have no more Chills and Fever, no Congestive Chills, no Enlarged Spleen or Sun Pains. Wilhoit's Tonic is certain to cure all these promptly and in a real business way. Buy it and see its magic effects. There is no stimulant and tonic so delicate and pleasant and at the same time so potent and efficacious as the celebrated Argyle Bitters.

LEGAL NOTICES.

Mortgage Sale. DEFAULT having been made in the condition of a certain indenture of mortgage, made and executed by Frank Smith, Jr., and Lena his wife, to Brooks & Adams, bearing date the twenty-second day of August, A. D. 1870, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Washtenaw county and State of Michigan, in Liber 43 of mortgages, on page 318, on the 30th day of September, 1870, and by reason of a default in the payment of the interest thereon, and for non-payment of the principal and interest yet unpaid upon said mortgage, has become due and payable. And the power of sale contained in said mortgage having become operative by reason of such defaults, and the sum of ten dollars and fifty-nine cents and seventy-five cents being claimed by the mortgagee, principal and interest, beside the sum of twenty-five dollars as attorney fee for the foreclosure thereof, and no suit or proceeding at law nor in chancery having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, Notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed, and by virtue of the power of sale therein contained the premises described in the mortgage, and hereinafter set forth, or so much or such part thereof as shall be necessary to satisfy the amount due upon said mortgage and costs, will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder, on the 4th day of April next at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, at the south door of the court house in the city of Ann Arbor, that being the building in which the Circuit Court for the county of Washtenaw is held. The mortgage premises are described as follows, to-wit: Lot number nine, in block number seventeen, according to F. Congdon's third addition, to the plat of F. Congdon's third addition, to the plat of Chelsea village. Also, a strip of land four rods wide north and south, and extending the whole length east and west lying south, and adjoining the south side of the following described lands, to-wit: Commencing on the half quarter line north, one degree west, from the south-east corner of the south-east quarter of the south-east quarter of section number twelve, township number two south of range three, east, and running thence north eighty-one degrees west, four chains and thirty-six links, thence south nine degrees west, one chain and twelve links, thence south eighty-one degrees east, four chains and fifty-six links, thence north one degree west, one chain and thirteen links, on the half quarter line to the place of beginning, all in said village of Chelsea, county and State aforesaid. Dated January 2d, 1873. BROOKS & ADAMS, Mortgagees. A. J. SAWYER, Atty for Mortgagees. Mortgage Sale. DEFAULT having been made in the condition of a certain indenture of mortgage made and executed by Sheldon H. Filer and Marion H. his wife, to Michael J. Noyes, bearing date the eighteenth day of September, in the year 1870, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Washtenaw county, and State of Michigan, in Liber 45 of mortgages, on page 155, on the 18th day of January, A. D. 1872, and the power of sale contained in said mortgage having become operative by reason of such default, and the sum of one hundred and eleven dollars and 44 cents being claimed to be due upon said mortgage, at the date of this notice for principal and interest, beside the sum of twenty-five dollars stipulated therein as attorney fee for the foreclosure thereof, and no suit or proceeding at law nor in chancery having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, notice is therefore, hereby given, that said mortgage will be foreclosed, and by virtue of the power of sale therein contained, the premises described in the mortgage, and herein also described, and set forth, or some part thereof, will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder, to satisfy said mortgage and costs, on the 29th day of January next, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, at the south door of the Court house in the city of Ann Arbor, that being the building in which the Circuit Court for the county of Washtenaw is held. The mortgaged premises are described as follows, to-wit: Lots numbered four and five, block number five, according to James M. Congdon's 2d Addition to the plat of the village of Chelsea, county and State aforesaid. M. J. NOYES, Mortgagee. A. J. SAWYER, Atty for Mortgagee. Dated Chelsea, Oct. 30th, 1872. Mortgage Sale. DEFAULT having been made in the condition of a mortgage made and executed by Oren W. Gage, and Elvira R. his wife, to Lewis H. Van Antwerp, bearing date the twenty-sixth day of July, A. D. 1870, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the county of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan, in Liber 41 of mortgages, on page 180, at six o'clock P. M. of the first day of August, A. D. 1870—Said mortgage being given to secure the balance of the purchase price for the lands therein described. And the power of sale in said mortgage, and eight cents being claimed to be due on said mortgage, and the note accompanying the same at the date of this notice, also an attorney fee of twenty-five dollars as provided for in said mortgage, and no suit or proceeding at law, or in chancery having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, Notice is therefore hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged land and premises therein described and hereinafter mentioned, and set forth or so much thereof as will be necessary to satisfy said amount, on the 15th day of February next, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the south door of the Court house in the city of Ann Arbor, that being the place of holding the Circuit Court for said county of Washtenaw. The said premises to be sold by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage are described in said mortgages as follows, viz: The north-east quarter of the north-east quarter containing forty acres, and the north half of the south-east quarter of the north-east quarter, containing twenty acres, all upon section number twenty-seven, township number two south, range three east, county and State aforesaid, containing in all sixty acres of land. Dated November 18, 1872. LEWIS H. VAN ANTWERP, Mortgagee. A. J. SAWYER, Atty for Mortgagee. Mortgage Sale. DEFAULT having been made in the condition of a mortgage executed by William H. Clark to Benjamin F. Weymouth, bearing date the 20th day of June, A. D. 1868, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw County, Michigan, in Liber 36 of mortgages, on page 515, and duly assigned by said Benjamin F. Weymouth to William H. Calkins, by assignment bearing date the 14th day of October, A. D. 1872, and recorded in the office of the said Register of Deeds for Washtenaw County, on the 20th day of January, A. D. 1873, in Liber 3, of assignment of mortgages, on page 580, by which default the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative, and no suit or proceeding at law, or in chancery having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, Notice is therefore hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed, and by virtue of the power of sale therein contained, the premises described in the mortgage, and herein also described, and set forth, or so much thereof as will be necessary to satisfy said amount, on the 15th day of February next, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the south door of the Court house in the city of Ann Arbor, that being the place of holding the Circuit Court for said county of Washtenaw. The said premises to be sold by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage are described in said mortgages as follows, viz: The north-east quarter of the north-east quarter containing forty acres, and the north half of the south-east quarter of the north-east quarter, containing twenty acres, all upon section number twenty-seven, township number two south, range three east, county and State aforesaid, containing in all sixty acres of land. Dated November 18, 1872. LEWIS H. VAN ANTWERP, Mortgagee. A. J. SAWYER, Atty for Mortgagee. Mortgage Sale. DEFAULT having been made in the condition of a mortgage executed by William H. Clark to Benjamin F. Weymouth, bearing date the 20th day of June, A. D. 1868, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw County, Michigan, in Liber 36 of mortgages, on page 515, and duly assigned by said Benjamin F. Weymouth to William H. Calkins, by assignment bearing date the 14th day of October, A. 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The said premises to be sold by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage are described in said mortgages as follows, viz: The north-east quarter of the north-east quarter containing forty acres, and the north half of the south-east quarter of the north-east quarter, containing twenty acres, all upon section number twenty-seven, township number two south, range three east, county and State aforesaid, containing in all sixty acres of land. Dated November 18, 1872. LEWIS H. VAN ANTWERP, Mortgagee. A. J. SAWYER, Atty for Mortgagee.

WHITLESLEY'S GREAT VEGETABLE BLOOD PURIFIER. STOMACH-REGULATOR. TEN REASONS WHY. 1st.—It will relieve the worst case of Bilious Colic or Cholera Morbus in 15 minutes. 2d.—It will cure the most obstinate case of Dyspepsia and Indigestion in a few days. 3d.—It is the best remedy in the world for Headache, as thousands can testify, if taken when the pain begins to appear. 4th.—It is the best diuretic ever put before the public, curing those distressing complaints, Dropsical Swelling, Gravel and other Urinary Difficulties. 5th.—It is a most excellent Emmenagogue, and to the Young Men, middle-aged Women, and at the turn of Life, it is a most valuable remedy. 6th.—It will remove wind from the bowels, and hence a few drops in some sweetened water given to a babe is better than a dozen cordials to relieve and make it sleep. Containing no opium. 7th.—It is a sure relief for infants and children afflicted with Worms and Pin Worms. 8th.—It will cure the Piles and Hemorrhoids. 9th.—It will cure Constipation and keep the bowels regular. It will also cure the worst case of Summer Complaint or Dysentery. 10th.—It will cure Scurvy, Stomach, Indigestion, Liver to healthy action. Return to it—eat and act as in general. Water to a Wine-cup full and you have a pleasant tonic. Whittlesley's Vegetable Blood Purifier and Stomach-Regulator is sold by all druggists and warranted. Whittlesley Prop. Ed. Co., Toledo, O. For sale by G. H. Coleman, Chelsea, Mich. Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar. TEN YEARS OF A PUBLIC TEST. Has proved Dr. Crook's WINE OF TAR. To have more merit than any similar preparation ever offered the public. It is rich in the medicinal qualities of Tar and unexcelled for diseases of the Throat and Lungs, performing the most remarkable cures. Coughs, Colds, Chronic Coughs, Asthma and Bronchitis. It effectively cures them all. Has cured so many cases it has been pronounced a specific for these complaints. For pains in Breast, Side or Back, Gravel or Kidney Disease, Diseases of the Urinary Organs, Jaundice, or any Liver Complaint, It has no equal. It is also a Superior Tonic, Restores the Appetite, Strengthens the System, Restores the Weak and Debilitated, Causes the Food to Digest, Removes Dyspepsia and Indigestion, Prevents Malarious Fevers, Gives Tone to your System. Try Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar. Call at the Herald office for your cheap printing. All branches of job work done at low rates. Give us a call.

FARMERS ATTENTION! I AM now prepared to offer the best assortment of AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS ever offered in this market. I keep on hand, the following, viz: KALAMAZOO PLOWS, WHEEL CULTIVATORS, CORN CULTIVATORS, SHOVEL PLOWS, MOWERS, REAPERS, IRON DRAGS, WOOD DRAGS, CORN PLOWS, ROAD SCRAPERS, WHEEL RAKES, and COMBINED MACHINES. Special attention paid to Repairing, and a full assortment of repairs for Plows on hand. AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE, a few doors south of Kemp's Hardware Store, MAIN STREET, CHELSEA, MICH. B. F. Tuttle. March 27, 1873. AARON DURAND. I AM NOW ANNOUNCING to the Goods Buying Public, that he is prepared to show his numerous customers, another NEW AND WELL SELECTED STOCK OF GOODS, CONSISTING OF: DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, Ready-made Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps and Notions. LADIES' DRESS GOODS OF ALL-PACAS, MERINOS, ENGLISH, SATINS, MOHAIR, IRISH AND FRENCH POP-LINS, DELAINES, PRINTS, &c. Ladies', Misses' and Children's SHAWS, HOODS, NUBIAS & GLOVES. CLOTHING For Men, Youths' and Boys. HATS AND CAPS for all. BOOTS AND SHOES for Men, Women and Children. GROCERIES. Consisting of Sugars, Teas, Coffees, Syrups, Molasses, Pepper, Spices, Tobacco, Kerosene Oil, &c., &c. Cash paid for all kinds of produce. AARON DURAND. Chelsea, Jan. 9, 1873. VETERINARY SURGEON. HAVING spent much time and some money in acquiring a knowledge of the habits, usage and best methods of managing the horse, as well as the nature and result of disease inherent or acquired upon his system, and feeling that the services of a Practical Veterinarian and Surgeon would be gratefully received and liberally rewarded by the people of this community, I will hold myself in readiness to treat All Kinds of Disease in The Horse. Also give instruction in HANDLING, BREAKING OR TRAINING THE YOUNG OR THE VICIOUS. F. M. HOOKER. May be found at his residence, or by enquiring at G. H. Coleman's Drug Store. August 8, 1872. CHELSEA FOUNDRY. THE undersigned, would respectfully inform the citizens of Chelsea and vicinity that he is now prepared to make, at the shortest notice, CASTINGS OF ALL KINDS. His plow patterns (three different styles) have been used by a great number of the farmers in the vicinity and in every case they have been pronounced A PERFECT SUCCESS. One of the quite recent attachments to the Foundry, is a FINE NEW LATHE, and I am prepared to do all kinds of REPAIRING TO THRESHING and MOWING MACHINES, and it will pay and save cost for farmers to try me in this particular, as I make it a specialty. I will make it an object to farmers to give me a call, and examine my plows, before purchasing elsewhere. FORDRY, North side of Railroad, on Liberty Street, opposite Hovey's Carriage Shop. CHELSEA, - - - MICH. Jonas Botsford. May 9, 1872. A BOOK FOR THE MILLION. Marriage Guide. A private Compiler to the Married or those about to marry on the psychological, legal and matrimonial aspects of the subject, with the latest statistics in relation to the subject, and a full and complete guide to the selection of a wife, and a full and complete guide to the selection of a husband. It is a most valuable and interesting work, and should be in the hands of every man and woman. It is sold by all druggists and warranted. Whittlesley Prop. Ed. Co., Toledo, O. Notice to the Afflicted and Unfortunate. Before applying to the undersigned for advice in any case of disease, or for any other purpose, please call on the undersigned first, and examine his works, and be satisfied of his qualifications. He will be found at his residence, or by enquiring at G. H. Coleman's Drug Store. August 8, 1872. Dr. Fisk's medicine is a double barrel of twenty-seven years' experience, and is the most powerful medicine ever known. It is sold by all druggists and warranted. Whittlesley Prop. Ed. Co., Toledo, O. In all these departments he is prepared to offer special inducements to Cash Customers! Please call and examine my Stock before purchasing elsewhere. Store: South Side of Liberty St. Chelsea, January 9, 1873.

GREAT REDUCTION Prices Down. Good Green Tea, for 50 cents. Ten Shilling Japan Tea for \$1.00. Good Rio Coffee, for 25 cents. Sugars, of all grades at BOTTOM PRICES. A Full Stock Of Fancy and Domestic DRY GOODS As Cheap as will be found in the County. Also, a good stock of Boots & Shoes. HATS, CAPS, CLOTHS, CLOTHING, CROCKERY, &c. All of which will be sold at the LOWEST PRICES. SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS TO CASH CUSTOMERS. The HIGHEST MARKET PRICE in CASH paid for WOOL and other Produce, at all times. Call and examine Stock and Prices, at the store formerly occupied by A. CONGDON. L. BARCOCK & CO. Chelsea, Jan. 9, 1873. B. J. BILLINGS, JR. DEALER IN HARDWARE, TINWARE, And a general assortment of STOVES, IRON AND STEEL, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, GLASS, PUTTY, PAINT AND OILS, DOORS, SASH BLINDS, GLASS, &c. And will keep on hand at all times, a good supply from the first-class manufacturers of the United States, such as the LEGISLATURE, And New Home, COOKING STOVES! He calls especial attention to his stock of COOK STOVES, PARLOR STOVES and General House Furnishing Goods. Also, Horseshoes, Horseshoe Nails, Toe Calks, Blacksmith Coal, Water Lime, Calcium, Plaster, Plastering Hair, Axes, Springs, Spokes, Bent Stuffs of every description, And Everything used by Carriage Makers. A full assortment of Locks, Knobs, and Door Trimmings. Plated Ware and Cutlery of all kinds. Toilet Sets and Japan Ware always on hand. We are prepared to sell at prices as low as any House in Michigan. In all these departments he is prepared to offer special inducements to Cash Customers! Please call and examine my Stock before purchasing elsewhere. Store: South Side of Liberty St. Chelsea, January 9, 1873.

