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NO. 18.

THE WOODEN WEDDING.

BY W. A. GRIFFITH.

When earth was filled with fairy clime,
And every path was wrought in fable,
When every shadow grew was fair,
And every flower was a fairy tale,
Or Yankee Cupid laid his cable.

About three days, as it is said,
The wooden wedding dainties dated,
And if we trace the thread of care,
We may find how and where
The pretty thing originated.

Young Cupid, tired of petty art,
One day thought of more diverting;
And, as he thought of the matter,
A sudden thought came to his heart,
That if he could not get a girl,
He would have some royal string."

The shaft struck home; the victim drew
A sudden arrow from his quiver,
And lo! the maiden, hapless, through,
Was shot and fell, and lay in view,
The shaft struck home; the victim drew

The glances of love's vision complete,
Up to the maiden's face he flew;
And, as he gazed, he saw her face,
And, as he gazed, he saw her face,
And, as he gazed, he saw her face,

Her waiting maid the starting air,
With anxious eyes the lover sought;
And, as she saw the lover's face,
And, as she saw the lover's face,
And, as she saw the lover's face,

No further back the damsel shrunk,
Her heart was full of love and pain;
And, as she saw the lover's face,
And, as she saw the lover's face,
And, as she saw the lover's face,

How many became Cupid's dart,
In gliding, many a heart was torn;
And, as she saw the lover's face,
And, as she saw the lover's face,
And, as she saw the lover's face,

Our sisters take us when they go
To do the loving thing;
A precious tale has fixed it so,
That if we wed at all, you know,
They cannot wait at all, you know.

That's where we have to go,
What a mass
Of trouble makes it for the girls we have,
And, as she saw the lover's face,
And, as she saw the lover's face,

Three years of happy wedded life
Ah, in this life of love and pain,
When many a husband's right and wife,
And, as she saw the lover's face,
And, as she saw the lover's face,

When, unlike dame and Johnny Sprat,
Or, as it is said, the lover's face,
And, as she saw the lover's face,
And, as she saw the lover's face,
And, as she saw the lover's face,

How wide, in such an age, as now,
To meet the lover's face,
And, as she saw the lover's face,
And, as she saw the lover's face,
And, as she saw the lover's face,

No need to wish them, for their sake,
A stream of love to flow;
And, as she saw the lover's face,
And, as she saw the lover's face,
And, as she saw the lover's face,

No faithful soul will seek to show
The discipline of love and pain,
And, as she saw the lover's face,
And, as she saw the lover's face,
And, as she saw the lover's face,

May every bride be brighter,
And, as she saw the lover's face,
And, as she saw the lover's face,
And, as she saw the lover's face,
And, as she saw the lover's face,

When Faith shall sink beneath the tide,
And, as she saw the lover's face,
And, as she saw the lover's face,
And, as she saw the lover's face,
And, as she saw the lover's face,

THE PIONEER STEAMSHIP AND ITS NAVIGATORS.

The noble fleet of steamships that every Saturday leaves our city wharves for nearly all the great ports of the world, naturally directs the mind to the origin of ocean steam-navigation, and will render interesting an account of the pioneer steamship and its navigators.

After the great principle of the application of steam to the propelling of vessels had been established by Robert Fulton, a few small steamers were built for coast-navigation, but the State of New York excluded them from her waters, upon the ground that she had the exclusive right of that kind of navigation.

For the right to build the Walk-in-the-water, for the navigation of the Great Lakes—the first of the kind ever built—New York claimed and received the sum of five hundred dollars, but the Supreme Court promptly disposed of this claim, and steam-navigation in our waters became open to the world.

The navigation of the ocean by steam became an important question; and, notwithstanding the disheartening prophecies of Dr. Lardner, there were people in this country who took a more hopeful view of the subject. In 1818 there flourished in Savannah, Ga., the wealthy and enterprising commercial house of Scarborough & Isaacs.

The head of the house had great confidence that, at no distant day, the ocean would be navigated by steam. He went to New York and purchased a ship of about three hundred and fifty tons, then on the stocks, and, as a deservied compliment to his State and city, named her the Savannah, and determined, with her, to try the experiment of crossing the ocean without sails. In casting about for the right kind of man to assist him, he fixed upon Capt. Moses Rogers, a person of great mechanical skill and ingenuity, who had been familiar and identified with the experiments of Fulton, but he was not a sea-navigator. A thorough, experienced, and practical sailor was now wanted, and just such a man was found in the person of Capt. Stevens Rogers, the brother of Moses. After having been furnished with an engine by Stephen Hall, of Morristown, conjointly with Daniel Dodd, of Elizabethtown, the Savannah was placed under the command of the two Captains Rogers—the one to superintend and direct her machinery, the other to act as sailing-master. They were two as intrepid and able men as the country contained at that time, and, under their direction, the ship sailed for Savannah on the 23rd of March, 1819.

The vessel sailed highly successful, and, after being cruised there for a short time, took James Monroe, the President of the United States, to Savannah. On the 26th of May she sailed direct for Liverpool, making the passage in twenty-two days, eighteen of which were under steam, some economy of fuel having been deemed advisable lest the supply should be exhausted.

During the voyage across the Atlantic several amusing incidents occurred, but we have room only for the two following, obtained directly from the officers in command.

When the ship was approaching Cape Clear under steam, she was discovered by the officers of the telegraph station, and was reported to the Admiral in command at Cork as a ship on fire.

Admiral at once dispatched a fast cutter, well manned, to her relief; but great was their wonder at their total inability, under all sail and with a good breeze, to come up with the ship under bare poles.

After several shots had been fired from the cutter, the engine of the ship was stopped, and the cutter permitted to approach, when her officers were invited on board to examine and admire the new invention.

Soon after dropping her anchor in the harbor of Liverpool, a boat, manned with sailors in naval uniform, commanded by a lieutenant, came alongside, and the officer, in a tone more authoritative than pleasing, demanded of the first man he saw:

"Where's your master?"
"I have no master," replied the American.

"Where's your captain, then, sir?"
"He is below, sir," was the reply.

On reaching the deck, Capt. Rogers asked the Englishman what he wanted. The officer replied:

"My commander wants to know by what authority you wear that pendant, sir?" pointing with his sword to a coachman's pendant hanging at the main-mast head.

To this the captain replied:
"By the authority of my Government, which is republican, and permits me to do so."

The officer then remarked that his commander considered it as an insult to him, and, commanding the American to hand down the pendant, intimated that if it was not quickly done, he would be supplied with help.

This was a little too much for Yankee spirit to endure, and Rogers instantly gave the order to haul down the coachman's pendant, and supply its place with a broad blue pennant, such as were worn by the commanders of squadrons in our own navy, and ranking with the highest grade in that of the British, and then, in a loud tone of voice, so that he might be heard by the English, he directed the engineer to get the hot-water pipes ready.

This had the desired effect, although there was no such apparatus on board, and the gallant lieutenant and his crew pulled for dear life. The hot-water pipes, which were subsequently leveled at the British officers, caused them to start upon an early cruise.

The Savannah attracted great attention at Liverpool, and was visited by the authorities, and, as her fame spread to London, the crown-officers, noblemen, and many leading merchants visited her. The officers were very anxious to ascertain her speed, her errand, and her destination. It was suspected by some that her design was to rescue Napoleon Bonaparte, then a prisoner at St. Helena, his brother Jerome having offered for that purpose a large sum. She was carefully watched by the British Government, and ships-of-war were stationed at certain points for that purpose, which, for a time, prevented her departure from Liverpool.

She finally proceeded to Copenhagen, where she excited great manifestations of wonder and curiosity. Thence she proceeded to Stockholm, where she was visited by the royal family, members of state, and naval officers, who, by invitation, dined on board, and took an excursion among the neighboring islands, with which all were delighted. She then proceeded to St. Petersburg, having on board, as passenger, one Lord Lyndoch, who was so much pleased with the performance of the steamship, that he presented to each of her officers some token of his esteem. To her sailing-master was presented an elegant snuff-box of pure and massive gold, on the cover of which, inlaid with platinum, was a representation of Peter the Great asleep upon his horse, standing on the rock from which he viewed the Swedish fleet, with the serpent biting the heel of the horse, which awoke him in time to successfully attack the Swedes. At the bottom of the box was this inscription: "Presented by Sir Thomas Graham, Lord Lyndoch, to Stevens Rogers, sailing-master of the steamship Savannah, at St. Petersburg, October 10, 1819." Lord Lyndoch had taken passage on the steamer by invitation of Christopher Hughes, then American Minister to Sweden. Upon her arrival at St. Petersburg, the vessel was visited by the entire court, who tested her qualities by a trip to Cronstadt; and so well pleased was the Emperor that he caused the officers to be treated with marked attention. They were invited to be present at a review of eighty thousand troops by the Emperor in person; and a frigate of the largest class was launched on the "Camels," and taken down to Cronstadt as an exhibition of the progress of the arts in Russia. The Emperor solicited Capt. Stevens Rogers to remain in the Russian seas with his steamer, offering him the protection of the Government and the exclusive navigation of the Black and Baltic Seas for a number of years; and to Capt. Moses Rogers the Emperor presented a handsome silver tea-kettle. From St. Petersburg the Savannah sailed for Arendal, in Norway, and thence to Savannah, making the passage in twenty-five days. Thus ended the first voyage ever made across the Atlantic by a steamship. That was about fifty years ago, and the history of ocean steam-navigation during that eventful period will form one of the most important and interesting chapters in our annals of prosperity. With regard to Capt. Moses Rogers, he died many years ago.

The chart used by Capt. Rogers during his voyage, and the log-book of the Savannah, were solicited by the Navy Department about the year 1818, and it is believed that they are now in the safe keeping of the department in Washington. Having been unfortunate in losing some of their property by fire, the owners of the Savannah sent her to New York, where she was sold. Her engine was purchased and taken out by the proprietors of the Allaire Works, and, on the opening of the Crystal Palace in

New York, her cylinder was presented by them for exhibition, and it remained until the place was consumed by fire, although a fac-simile of the cylinder and an engraving of the ship are in existence, which remained in the hands of the captain of the Savannah until his death.

Capt. Stevens Rogers was born in 1788, and resided, during the latter part of his life, in New London, Conn. He was a fine specimen of the old-fashioned type of ship-masters—some six feet in height, and of stalwart proportions; a most exemplary and excellent man, and universally respected and esteemed.

When quite young, he was imprisoned by a British man-of-war, and, on being released, he determined afterward to have his credentials of citizenship always with him, so he had his name imprinted on his arm, the date and place of his birth, and the figure of a hand pointing to the American flag. These credentials were indestructible, and remained until his strong arm was overcome by death in 1868. He died in New London, leaving behind him an unblemished reputation.

—Appleton's Journal.

Foreign.

STREET railroads are being rapidly constructed at Calcutta.

Oax is obliged to secure rooms at Nice a month in advance of his arrival.

Ten now swinging bell in the Cologne Cathedral weigh twenty-five tons.

The King of Siam has received a gold spittoon from England's royal widow.

WHENEVER an American is seen in Berlin hackmen fight to see who shall secure him.

Tax Parliament of Great Britain has 180 applications for railroad charters to consider.

It is rumored that Louis Napoleon and Eugenie will visit the United States next spring.

STUMP is the very appropriate name of the principal manufacturer of wooden legs in London.

Tax fourth-rate cars in Germany have no seats, and passengers are huddled together like cattle.

Provisions are so scarce in Corea that the natives willingly pay two young women for a bushel of grain.

THERE are in Rome 126 monasteries and ninety-two nunneries, whose united net revenue is £2,978,408 per year.

ENGLAND has built a steel steamboat ninety feet long, and drawing only twelve inches of water, for one of the rivers of Brazil.

JAPAN is running a straight race for the leadership in morals. Improper burlesques on the stage have been prohibited.

ACCIDENTS OF DEATHS, who lately recommended the horse-pistol as a remedy for discontent among English laborers, has been served by his parishioners with a pelting of stale eggs.

Ten peat deposits of Italy cover an area of about 100,000 acres. She pays \$8,000,000 annually to other nations for fuel, and is now endeavoring to economize by using compressed peat.

THE Paris Figaro attributes to M. Thiers the following mot: "The efforts of the Rights against the Republic resemble those of an infant who attempts to upset a railway train with a pin."

An English joint stock company, which proposes practically to realize Bessmer's antidote against sea-sickness by the construction of two steamers for the channel trade, has been organized in London.

THE Khedive of Egypt has ordered the wedding outfit of his daughter to be made in Paris. One of the items of the outfit is a diamond necklace valued at \$800,000, and \$30,000 worth of other lace are to be added.

At the Morgue in Paris there is always a detective in plain clothes, whose business it is to observe the impression which the sight of the bodies makes upon the spectators. Many murderers have thus been discovered.

A Paris publishing house having announced that it will publish a "The Letters of Eugene de Montijo Prior to Her Marriage to Louis Napoleon," the Prefect of Police has prohibited the publication of the work.

M. BENOIS, a French dressmaker, tired of oppression, plunged into the Seine, with the words: "We have no liberties." When she was promptly pulled out she finished the idea: "They don't even allow us to drown ourselves."

The British Parliament, which meets next month at London, is four years old, having been summoned on the 10th of December, 1868. Since it assembled at Westminster, eighty-four peers and forty members of the House have died.

Melting of Gold.

A few days since the United States Mint began melting the first installment (1,000,000) of the twenty million one dollar gold pieces, which during the ensuing month are to be received into larger denominations. These pieces were of inconvenient size, and the Government has experienced trouble in issuing them in large quantities. This induced them to take them from the sub-treasury in New York, where they have been idle for a few years, and place the metal in a more desirable shape. From 1849, when the first one dollar gold pieces were coined at the mint in Philadelphia, to 1867, when the coinage was stopped, there has been \$17,709,442 made in Philadelphia mint alone. It is presumed that the whole issue of one dollar gold pieces will amount to over thirty millions. One million of gold dollars, when first issued by the mint, will weigh 4,688 pounds avoirdupois, or a fraction over one ton (twenty cwt) and four-fifths. In twenty million of dollars we have nearly thirty-three tons. The loss by abrasion in one million dollars is \$6,108.37. In other words \$20,000,000, used ten years, loses \$61,087.40. If the twenty million pieces to be melted were piled in a perpendicular line, they would reach eleven and five-sixths miles. Were the pieces laid flat on a level plain, they would extend one hundred and fifty-eight miles.

Railway Building in 1872.

Notwithstanding the financial embarrassment of the past two years, the increased ratio of railway progress shown in 1870 over the average of the previous years has been more than maintained. The number of miles added during 1872, and each of preceding five years, has been:

1867, 1868, 1869, 1870, 1871, 1872.

The number of miles of road actually under construction (in addition to that of bed on which track was laid) is given as 6,742. This figure falls materially below the actual amount. In the table below is given the results of construction in thirty-five States and Territories, and the Canadian Provinces. Progress was made on 353 roads; 7,925 miles of road were fully completed, and on 6,742 the preparation for the track was in advanced progress; in fine, work was done on 14,667 miles of road. The aggregates for each State are herewith given:

STATES.	Miles of road completed.	Miles of road in advanced progress.	Total miles of road.
Alabama	6	27	33
Arkansas	6	12	18
California	5	20	25
Colorado	3	10	13
Connecticut	3	10	13
Delaware	3	10	13
District of Columbia	3	10	13
Florida	3	10	13
Georgia	3	10	13
Illinois	3	10	13
Indiana	3	10	13
Iowa	3	10	13
Kansas	3	10	13
Kentucky	3	10	13
Louisiana	3	10	13
Maine	3	10	13
Massachusetts	3	10	13
Michigan	3	10	13
Minnesota	3	10	13
Mississippi	3	10	13
Missouri	3	10	13
Montana	3	10	13
Nebraska	3	10	13
New Hampshire	3	10	13
New Jersey	3	10	13
New York	3	10	13
North Carolina	3	10	13
Ohio	3	10	13
Oregon	3	10	13
Pennsylvania	3	10	13
Rhode Island	3	10	13
Texas	3	10	13
Vermont	3	10	13
Virginia	3	10	13
Washington	3	10	13
Wisconsin	3	10	13
Wyoming	3	10	13
Canada	3	10	13
Total	353	7,925	14,667

Terrible Effects of the Late Snow-Storm.

The recent storm in the Northwest was the most furious and terrible character. Nothing like it has been experienced for years past, and for years to come it will be an epoch from which chronological events may be reckoned. The storm came on so suddenly that people were wholly unprepared for the onset. It took them completely by surprise, and in numbers of instances it was disastrous to life and property.

One instance is related of a farmer at New Ulm, Minn. On the day of the storm, he was engaged in the field, and he started to go to the village of Nicolet, a few miles distant. Nothing was heard of the man until the next day, when some citizens, in passing, discovered a dead horse's head protruding from a snow-drift. An excavation was made, and the missing man was found sitting in his wagon, frozen to death, with the reins in his hands. Another man, in the same vicinity, was found standing by his barn-door frozen stiff, and close by three more were found dead in a snow-drift.

The fury of the gale on the open prairie is said to have been appalling, exceeding in violence and duration any thing ever before experienced. Near Wilmar, Minn., a party of five, each driving a two-horse team, were overtaken by the gale on the road to that town with wheat. Four of them, with their teams, were found frozen to death, and the fifth was so badly frozen as to preclude hope of recovery.

A dispatch from Wilmar, Minn., says: "Hourly news is brought in from frozen teams being found, and the supposition is that their owners fared the same fate. The storm commenced without a shadow of warning, and lasted 60 hours. Mr. Casserly, father of the station agent at Hermann, left the depot for the tank-house, a few rods distant, and was found frozen to death by his son. Unhappily hundreds have met the same fate."

A boy on his way home from school was frozen to death near New Ulm, Minn. Near St. James, Minn., a man and three oxen of oxen were found frozen. Two farmers were overtaken by the storm near Litchfield, Minn. One was subsequently found dead, and the other so badly frost-bitten that he will lose all his limbs. A party of five—two men, two women and a boy—were caught by the blast near Kirkhaven, Minn. Three of them were found dead, and the fourth will lose their arms and legs.

Near Worthington, Minn., two teams were found with one of the drivers so frozen that there are no hopes of recovery. The other one had disappeared, and no trace can be found. A young couple living near Lenora, Iowa, went to Sioux City for the purpose of getting married. On returning they were lost in the storm, turned the horses loose, and turned the sleigh over to protect them from the storm. After staying there two days they were saved. The only unpleasant feature, they say, was that one of the mothers-in-law was along.

Elder Lee and his son were found dead in a snow-bank near Sioux City, Iowa.

A party of three men left Covington, Nebraska, for home on the day of the storm, since which time nothing has been heard of them. They have in all probability perished.

A. C. Jenkins, foreman of the Ohio Bridge Company, of Cleveland, was frozen to death in Lyons county, Iowa.

Numbers of other persons at various points were overtaken by the terrible blast and frozen to death. Taken all in all, it was undoubtedly the most furious and terribly destructive storm, both of life and property, that has ever swept over the Northwest.

CHARLES FENNO HOFFMAN, once a very popular song-writer and litterateur, is supposed to have been dead for some years. He would better have been, for he has long been an inmate of a lunatic asylum in Pennsylvania, and is unquestionably incurable.

STROCK is 33 years old.

Hurled Into a Gorge—A Horrible Execution.

One of the most shocking executions which ever took place in modern times, perhaps, was that of a handsome young girl who was put to death, on the 10th of December last, at San Marino, in Italy, for the murder of her new-born babe.

For nearly fifty years no murder had been committed in San Marino. So much the greater, then, was the horror of the people of the little republic, when, on the morning of the 10th of November last, they learned that the corpse of a child, which, to all appearances, was but a week old, had been found, covered with some rubbish, in a ditch near the Court-House, and its throat cut from ear to ear.

An investigation was at once set on foot by the presiding elder of the republic (such is his title), and in the course of a few hours it was discovered that a young girl named Felicia Pallavicini had probably committed the foul murder, and that the unfortunate and innocent victim of the fearful crime was her own little daughter.

Felicia was a tall, dark-haired and dark-eyed beauty of twenty-two years. Her features were as faultless as those of one of Raphael's Madonnas, and, although her parents, both of whom had died while she was still a child, were very poor, her hands and feet were as small as those of a duchess.

Felicia was at once arrested, and the remains of the murdered child were shown to her. She appeared greatly dejected, and said the child was hers, but refused to confess that she had taken its life. Vainly did the aged elder of the republic, who was also the presiding judge of San Marino, urge the wretched woman to atone, at least in a small part, for the fearful deed she had committed. She hung her head and refused to say anything. Absolute despair seemed to have seized her, and when she was formally tried for her offense, on the 19th of November, she appeared to be perfectly indifferent to what was going on.

Then he told her to stand up, and addressed her as follows:

"Felicia Pallavicini, you are a cruel murderer. Not only have you been guilty of the vilest of crimes, and heaped disgrace on our native country, but you have taken a human life, and, moreover, that of your own offspring. Cruel, unnatural mother, you shall suffer death for your murderous deed. Prepare for your doom. Your last hour has come!"

The last startling words aroused the prisoner from her torpor. She started up in dismay, as if thunderstruck by what she had heard.

"Your last hour has come!" repeated the presiding judge in a solemn tone.

And then the wretched Felicia realized her position at length, and she broke into wild screams.

"Oh, mercy, mercy!" she cried, "I was crazy when I did it; mercy, mercy!"

But the judges shook their heads, and the two officers of the court approached the prisoner upon a motion from the old judge.

"Take her to the gorge of Feri!" he said to them.

Felicia, who was a very strong woman, resisted the officers desperately when they tried to lead her. She threw herself on the floor; she bit them and scratched them, but they soon mastered her, and a few minutes afterward she was bound so securely that she was as helpless as a child.

Then a priest was sent for to administer the last religious consolation to her, but she refused to listen to him, and uttered the most opprobrious sentiments, until it was finally found necessary to gag her.

And now she was carried out and placed on a litter, which the two officers took up. When they started for the scene where the last horror was to take place, the priest walked by the side of the helpless woman, holding up the crucifix to the face of her whose features were distorted with unbounded terror. A few citizens accompanied him. A more mournful procession could not be imagined.

As they were close to the fatal precipice.

"May God have mercy on your poor soul," said the priest, fervently, and pressed the crucifix a last time to her face.

Then the two officials lifted her, and raising her up, hurled her into the death.

Everybody shuddered when a second afterward they heard the body striking hard against the bottom of the gorge. Let us hope that death was instantaneous.

National Debts.

It seems as if a spirit of recklessness had seized upon the governments of the earth, and that each was striving to outdo the other in the accumulation of public debts. The New York Herald gives the following tabular statement of the national debts of 27 Governments, in 1862 and 1872 respectively, showing the interest during the last decade:

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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. 23, 1873.

On Killing Time.

For who, to dumb forgetfulness a prey,
This pleasing, anxious being e'er resigned,
Left the warm precincts of the genial day,
Nor cast one longing, lingering look behind?

If we imagine ourselves standing on the verge of time, and that in another moment we shall be transported into eternity—that the organs of thought, speech, and motion, will be arrested in their operations, and make an eternal pause—that we will hear, see and feel no more—in fine, that we will be separated, by an impenetrable veil of darkness, from all that this diversified world of matter, life, and intelligence, contains—we shall have a more vivid impression of what it is to resign this "pleasing anxious being," than any strength of language can convey. At that moment, how paltry will be the vexations which we supposed to counterbalance its enjoyments, and how great and inestimable will its blessings appear.

It is a lamentable thing, that man—king so generally underrates the value of life—that they seldom learn to estimate it as they ought, until its last breath is about to be drawn. When no more of it remains to be expended—when reflections on the past can cause no reformation in the future—we are forcibly impressed with a conviction of its importance, and also with a painful sense of the lavish use we have made of it.

How frequently do we hear men, when some desirable event is anticipated, express a wish that the hour was at hand. If it is to occur in the evening, at the close of the week, a month or a year hence, it is all the same; they wish that portion of time which intervenes between them and the object on which they have placed their affections, were annihilated. Can such men reflect? Do they consider, that though their years may be few or many, every hour that is tolled strikes one from the number that denotes the duration of their lives?

When we consider life with regard to its close, we think it short; but in the trifling uses that we are making of it, we act as if it had an eternal duration. There is nothing, perhaps, on which men have exhibited so much ingenuity as in the various methods they have devised for "killing time," while they are economical in everything connected with life, they are profusely lavish of the "stuff that life is made of." They spend hours, days and weeks, in idle amusements, which, if unattended by pecuniary expense, they imagine has cost them nothing. They lend themselves to every person that comes in their way, not indeed, like Socrates, for the purpose of instruction, but that they may be relieved from the burden of their own thoughts. It is to be feared that such men will be novices in wisdom when they are old in years; and that having lived a long life, will have truly enjoyed but a small part of it.

A Word to Young Men.

My friend, did you ever know, can you call to mind a single instance, of a person who, having his own way to make in the world, spends his time in the streets, in billiard saloons, around hotels, or in any of the forms of dissipation, to succeed in a great degree in any enterprise? Look over your list of friends and acquaintances, and note their course. Do you not find on examination that those who to-day are men of influence and honor were the youth who made the most of valuable time, turning it to good account; and, on the other hand, don't you find that those who stood at the corner with a cigar or pipe in their mouth, went from bad to worse, and finally to ruin? Sadly must the answer be made—oh, that it were not so—they have failed! Will you not profit by the experience of others? Go not that way. Never be idle. Every moment of your time is a golden one; use it as such. Fix your mind upon some noble subject. Be men. The call is for men. Will you not be one of that number who can say, "I am a man?"

A western journal offers this inducement: "All subscribers paying in advance will be entitled to a first-class obituary notice in case of death."

Never Despair.

Talk not of comfort—'tis for lighter ill:
I will indulge my sorrow, and give way
To all the pangs and fury of despair.

Don't be discouraged, if in the outset of life things do not go on smoothly. It seldom happens that the hopes we cherish for the future are realized. The path of life appears smooth and level; but when we come to travel it, we find it all up hill, and generally rough enough. The journey is a laborious one; and whether poor or wealthy, high or low, we shall find it to our disappointment, if we have built on any other calculation. To endure it with as much cheerfulness as possible and to elbow our way through the great crowd, "hoping for little, yet striving for much," is perhaps the best plan. Don't be discouraged, if occasionally, you slip down by the way; your neighbor treads over you a little; or, in other words, don't let a failure or two dishearten you. Accidents will happen, miscalculations will sometimes be made; things will turn out differently from our expectations, and we may be the sufferers. It is worth while to remember, that fortune is like the skies in April, sometimes clear and bright, and as it would be folly to despair of again seeing the sun, because the day is cloudy, so it is unwise to sink into despondency when fortune frowns, since, in the common course of things, she may surely be expected to smile and smile again. Don't be discouraged, if you are deceived in the people of the world; they are rotten at the core. From such sources as these you may be most unexpectedly deceived, and you will naturally feel sore under such deceptions; but to these you may become used; if you fare as other people do, they will lose their novelty before you grow gray, and you will learn to trust more cautiously, and examine their character closely, before you allow great opportunities to injure you. Don't be discouraged under any circumstances. Go steadily forward. Rather consult your own conscience than the opinion of men, though the latter is not to be disregarded. Be industrious, be sober, be honest; dealing with perfect kindness with all who come in your way, exercising a neighborly and obliging spirit in your whole intercourse; and if you do not prosper as rapidly now as some of your neighbors, depend upon it you will be at least as happy.

Keep Straight Ahead.

Pay no attention to slanderers or gossip mongers. Keep straight on in your course, and let their backbitings die the death of neglect. What is the use of lying awake nights brooding over the remark of some false friend that runs through your head like forked lightning? What is the use of getting into a worry and fret over a gossip that has been set afloat to your disadvantage by some meddlesome busybody who has more time than character. These things cannot possibly injure you unless, indeed, you take notice of them, and in combating them give them character and standing. If what is said about you is true, set yourself right at once; if false, let it go for what it will fetch. If a bee stings you, would you go to the hive and destroy it? Would not a thousand come upon you? It is best to say little respecting the injuries received. We are generally the losers in the end if we stoop to refute all backbitings and gossipings we may hear by the way. They are annoying, it is true, but not dangerous so long as we do not stop to expostulate or scold. Our characters are formed and sustained by ourselves, and by our own actions and purposes, and not by others. Let us always bear in mind that "calumniators may usually be trusted to time and the slow but steady justice of public opinion."

A LITTLE ASTONISHED.—A recently employed local editor of an Indianapolis paper was annoyed by a seedy looking fellow who sat by the stove one cold night last week and warmed himself.

"See here, old fellow," he said, finally, "hadn't you better go home?"

The "old fellow" glared at him, but said nothing. After a few minutes, the editor took the old fellow by the shoulders to lead him out, remarking "that it was no place for loafers."

"See here, young man," roared the old fellow, "you evidently don't know who you're talking to. My name is — and I'm one of the proprietors of this paper."

The astonished editor plunged headlong into a ginlet hole.

Our Wheelbarrow.

If there is anybody under the canvas of Heaven, that I have in utter exorcism, says Mrs. Partington, it is the slanderer going about like a boy constructor, circulating his calumnies upon honest folks.

An Ohio lady was requested by the dear departed's aristocratic relatives to give a false name when she went out washing, so as not to disgrace the family. Such thoughtfulness is touching.

A man who committed suicide in Pittsburgh the other day will be easily recognized by his friends, if, as advertised by the coroner, "Deceased, had a moustache five feet, seven inches long."

A carpet-bagger came home from a Southern city the other day, and told a friend "There was a motion to run me for mayor but the majority of the citizens wanted to run me out of town and—I came away."

An individual who was puzzled to know where all the Smiths came from, at last solved the mystery. At Waterbury, Conn., on the door of a factory, appears a sign inscribed "Smith Manufacturing Company."

"I cannot imagine," said an alderman, "why my whiskers turn gray so much sooner than the hair of my head." "Because," observed a bystander, "you have worked so much harder with your jaws than with your brains."

An Ohio youth, who was courting a reciprocal maiden, had an interview with her paternal ancestor. When questioned regarding his condition financially, he stated that he had no money to speak of, but was chuck full of hard day's work. He got the girl.

A Dutchman in Decatur, Ill., married a second wife in about a week after the loss of wife No. 1. The Sabbath following, the bride asked her lord to take her riding, and was duly "out up" with the following response: "You think I ride out with another woman in so soon after the death of mine frau? Nein, nein!"

A man in Schenectady threw a kiss to his little daughter in the street, but another man's wife who stood in range thought the kiss was meant for her, and returned the compliment. Her husband just then unfortunately came upon the scene, and in his indignation thrashed the father of the afore-mentioned little daughter. The result is an assault and battery case.

A little girl was sent to the pasture to drive home the cow. While thus engaged she treated herself to climbing an unnecessary fence, from which she fell, and was severely scratched and bruised. On returning home she was asked if she cried when she fell. "Why, no," she replied, "what would have been the use? There was nobody to hear me!"

One of the passengers on board the ill-fated Metis at the time of the disaster was an exceedingly nervous man, who, while floating in the water, imagined what his friends would do to acquit his wife with his fate. Saved at last, he rushed to the telegraph office and sent this message: "Dear P—, I am saved. Break it gently to my wife."

Mistress—"Bridget, you're very late to-night."

Servant—"Oh, m'm, I'm sure it's only half-past nine by my kitchen clock."

Mistress—"Yes, but you mustn't go by your kitchen clock."

Servant—"Well, m'm, I know that's right m'm, for I always keep it exact an hour too slow on purpose!"

A traveller, among other narrations of wonders of foreign parts, declared he knew a cane a mile long. The company looked incredulous and it was evident that they were not prepared to swallow it, even if it should have been a sugar cane. "Pray what kind of a cane was it?" asked a gentleman, sneeringly. "It was a hurricane," replied the traveller.

Doing "a Stroke of Business."—During a theatrical excitement in Boston, the coachman who drove the prima donna from the steamboat to the Revere House thus ridiculed the insane admiration which his "fellow citizens" were exhibiting. Mounting the steps of the hotel he cried, "Here's the hand that once lifted Jenny Lind out of the coach. Gentlemen, you can any of you have the privilege of kissing it for five dollars—children half-price."

"What do you call that?" indignantly asked a customer at a cheap restaurant, pointing to an object that he discovered in his plate of hash. "Wristband with sleeve-button attached, sir," said the waiter briskly. "Well, do you consider that a proper thing for a man to find in his hash?" asked the customer, in wrath. "Good Heavens, sir!" cried the waiter, "would you expect to find a ten dollar silk umbrella in a fifteen cent plate of hash!"

At one of the theatres the other evening any one within half a dozen seats might have heard the following: "Yes, she calls herself a lady because she has got in with the M—s; but, laws! she used to live in a little one-story house, and was borrowing my flat-irons every week of her life. Now, bless you! she don't know me."

"There's plenty of them kind here to-night," said her companion. "And curious! Why, she was that inquisitive that I had to paper up my kitchen windows, and then she'd get on a table to look over the paper. As for the knot-hole in the fence, I was obliged to nail oil-cloths over them to keep her from prying!"

State News.

Bears are reported unusually thick in Shiawassee county.

A muskallonge 52 inches long and weighing 14 pounds, was captured in Houghton Lake recently.

There are about 100 lumber camps on the Cass river and its tributaries this winter. They average about 40 men each.

The Northwestern Transportation Company is getting out timber to rebuild the dock at Glen Haven. The company is also getting out a large amount of wood in the vicinity for the next season's business.

Lumbering in the northern and western parts of Sanilac and Huron counties is now being briskly pursued. Farmers in the neighborhood of Mendon have mostly left their farms and gone to the woods with their teams to haul logs.

Miss Lydia Walter, an interesting young lady of Pontiac, aged 18 years, was so terribly burned by the explosion of a kerosene lamp which she dropped, on Saturday evening, that she died at seven o'clock the next morning.

Passenger cars began running on Monday on the Lansing branch of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railway, formerly known as the Northern Central Michigan. The road is ballasted and the trains make good time.

The formal opening of the extensive hemlock extract works at Farwell, Clare county, which have been in process of erection during the past three months, took place on the 9th inst. The works are turning out about seven thousand pounds of extract per day.

Prof. Harrington, of the University, has returned to Ann Arbor from Alaska, and brought with him a young Alaskan aged 16 years, to be educated. The boy was with Prof. Harrington during the whole stay of the latter in Alaska, and has learned the English language.

The people of Memphis are eagerly looking for a railroad, as the surveys are now surveying the line for the Saginaw and St. Clair Railroad. Memphis being on an air line from Saginaw to St. Clair, its citizens are expecting railroad accommodations within the year.

Official information received by the Secretary of the State Pomological Society avers that the peach buds and young wood in the fruit regions of the State were uninjured by the late severe weather; and with no worse weather there will be plenty of peaches the coming season.

A subscription of \$365 has been donated at Marquette to Mrs. Bridges, the wife of Capt. Isaac P. Bridges, who was drowned off Granite Rock, while keeper of the light, last fall. Of this sum \$48 was contributed by vessel captains, and the balance by citizens of Marquette.

Mr. P. C. Ayres, formerly of Bay City, but lately of Lansing, while superintending the construction of the new opera house in the latter city on Wednesday, fell from the gallery to the floor below, a distance of some 16 feet, striking astride a joist, and injuring himself severely, both internally and externally.

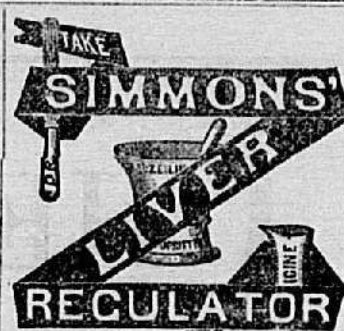
Hon. A. D. Crane, the newly appointed Judge of the Fourth Judicial Circuit, is a native of the town of Mentz, Cayuga county, N. Y., is 63 years of age, and has resided in Michigan 45 years, 42 years of which time he has lived in Dexter. He was a blacksmith by trade, but gave that up in 1833. He commenced the study of law in 1840, and was admitted to the bar in 1844.

Later reports from a boiler explosion which occurred in the saw-mill two miles west of North Adams, Hillsdale county, by which four men were killed, give the names of the victims as Davis Barker, Samuel Stevens, Gilbert Waters, and the engineer, a young man, named Mr. Tinney. Libbels Batchelder, who was in a distant part of the mill, was also injured. Mr. Waters leaves a wife and two children. But a few days before he had effected an insurance on his life of \$2,000. Mr. Barker leaves a wife and two children, and Mr. Stevens a wife and one child. Mr. Tinney was married about four weeks previous.

WANTED BOOK AGENTS
FOR THE
FUNNY SIDE OF PHYSIC.
800 Pages, 250 Engravings.
A startling exposure of Medical Humbugs of the past and present. It ventilates Quacks, Traveling Doctors, Noted Female Chame, Fortune Tellers and Mediums, and gives interesting narratives of Noted Physicians. It reveals startling secrets, and is invaluable to all. We give exclusive territory and liberal commissions. For circulars and terms address the publishers, J. B. BURR & HYDE, Hartford, Conn., or Chicago, Ill.

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1300 Pages and 300 Engravings
Written by 20 Eminent Authors, including JOHN B. GOUGH and HORACE GREELY.
This work is a complete history of all branches of industry, and is a complete encyclopedia of arts and manufactures. One agent said 150 copies in eight days, another sold 363 in two weeks. Specimens sent free on receipt of stamp.
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A NEW BOOK By a popular Author, will be ready in a few weeks. Agents who would secure territory, should apply at once.
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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 reach 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 signal 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, Scurvy, Rheumatism, Heart Burn, &c., &c., Regulate the Liver, and prevent

CHILLS and FEVER.
SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR
Is manufactured only by
J. H. 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!

Remember the TAILOR SHOP OF J. N. PRIESTER.

Shop: In Herald Office Building.

CHELSEA PLANING MILL,
Chelsea, - Michigan.

WHITE & NEGUS,
Manufacturers and Dealers in all descriptions of

PLANED LUMBER.
And other Joiner work. Lumber Matched, Planed, Sawn, &c. Saved and otherwise worked to order.

Special attention paid to
Scroll Sawing and Turning.
C. WHITE, E. L. NEGUS.
Chelsea, Oct. 19, 1871. v1-41

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 H. Kemp's Hardware store,
CHELSEA, - MICH.
v1-47 L. TICHENER.

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

Beil-Hinds, Cards and Posters done cheap at this office.

1868.

Chelsea Bank,

Established August, 1868

GEO. P. GLAZIER,
President,

HEMAN M. WOODS,
Cashier,

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

INTEREST PAID ON MONEY DEPOSITED for a specified time (by agreement at time of deposit) as follows:

If deposited for One Month,	3 per cent.
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AGENCY FOR SALE OF

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 accrued interest.

GOLD AND BONDS BOUGHT.

Drafts Drawn on any of the Principal Cities of

England, Ireland, Germany and France,

Payable in Gold.

Jan. - 1872.

Drugs Drugs!

GRANVILLE H. COLEMAN
AT THE
CHELSEA DRUG STORE
IS SELLING

DRUGS, MEDICINES, GROCERIES, &c., &c.
At prices that defy competition!

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

Prescriptions carefully prepared at all hours.

Farmers 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. v1-41

DENTISTRY.
Dr. A. E. WINSLOW,
Surgeon & Mechanic.

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

FRANK STAFFAN, Jr.,
UNDERTAKER.

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. v1-41

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 Furnace.
v1-33

PURIFY YOUR BLOOD.

For Scrophulous, Scrophulous diseases of the Eyes, or Scrophulous in any form.

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 root 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 cured.

Beil-Hinds, Cards and Posters done cheap at this office.

1873.

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Foreign
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**GREAT
REDUCTION**

Prices Down.

Green Tea, for 50 cents.
Chilling Japan Tea for \$1.00.

Rio Coffee, for 25 cents.
Sugars, of all grades at
LOW PRICES.

— o —

Stock Of Fancy and Do-
mestic

RY GOODS

as will be found in the
County.

— o —

Also, a good stock of

Hats & Shoes

HATS, CAPS,
CLOTHS,

CLOTHING,
CROCKERY, &c.
of which will be sold at the
BEST PRICES.
— o —
SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS TO
CASH CUSTOMERS.

— 0 —
HIGHEST MARKET PRICE
PAID for WOOL and
 other Produce, at all
 times.
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 Call and examine Stock and
 at the store formerly occupied
 LONDON.
BARCOCK & CO

Jan. 9, 1873.

J. BILLINGS, Jr.
DEALER IN
RDWARE,
WARE,
And a general assortment of
S, IRON AND STEEL,
CULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

PUTTY,
PAINT AND OILS,
CASH BLINDS, GLASS, &c.,

Keep on hand at all times, a
only from the first-class manu-
of the United States, such as the

SIGNATURE,
And

New Home,

A detailed illustration of a New Home brand range. The range has a large, flat top with several circular burners. A turkey is perched on the right side of the top. Below the top is a large oven door with a handle. To the right of the oven door is a smaller compartment, possibly a broiler or a storage area, with a handle and some text that is partially legible as "NEW HOME". The range is shown from a slightly elevated side angle.

BURNING STOVES !

His especial attention to his

STOVES, PARLOR STOVES

General House Furnishing Goods,

Shoes, Horseshoe Nails, Toe
 Blacksmith Coal, Water Lime,
 Plaster, Portland Cement,

Plaster, Plastering Hair,
Springs, Spokes, Bent Stuffs
of every description,
and all things used by Carriage Makers.

—

Plastering and SPOUTING put
up at the Shortest Notice and
at LOW RATES.

—

Assortment of Locks, Knobs, and

These departments he is prepared to make inducements to

Customers!

To call and examine my Stock and transacting elsewhere.

South Side of Liberty St.

APR 9 1873

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.
Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar.

[illegible]

partment of Locks, Knobs, and
ings. Plated Ware and Cut-
lids. Toilet Sets and Japan
s on hand. We are prepared
ices as low as *any House* in

se departments he is prepared
inducements to

Customers!

call and examine my Stock
using elsewhere.

South Side of Liberty St.

APR 9 1873

