

# THE CHELSEA HERALD.

TERMS—One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Annum.

VOL. II.

"ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY."

Invariably in Advance.—Single Copies Five Cents.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JUNE 12, 1873.

NO. 38.

## APACHE PETE.

There was no resting in the group, suddenly four men came toward the group, and the captain of the boat, and leveled revolvers at his head. At the same moment the black trunk was opened, and the whole party armed themselves with navy revolvers, bow-knives and hatchets, and took possession of the defenseless boat. The course was then changed, and after cruising about at random for some time the pirates turned back to one of the islands. Middle Bass—and stopped at the dock. While here the Island Queen, a steamer plying between Sandusky and the islands, came alongside, and, suspecting nothing, threw out a plank in order to land some freight. Instantly the pirates swarmed up her sides, calling upon the captain to surrender. Shots were fired—apparently more for the purpose of intimidation than for any real injury. Knives and hatchets were held over the passengers, among whom were thirty or forty one-hundred-day men on their way to Toledo to be mustered out. The pirates were few in number, but they were well armed, and held both stannars at their mercy. The captain of the Island Queen made sturdy resistance, endeavoring in vain to cut the ropes that bound his boat to the Parsons; and the engineer, refusing to obey the orders of the pirates, was shot in the cheek. Resistance was evidently useless; the passengers were taken into the hold, with a guard over them, and the captain was asked if many strangers had come to Sandusky that morning, and if there was any excitement there. After some delay and discussion among themselves the pirates decided to exact an oath of secrecy for twenty-four hours from the women and citizen passengers, and allow them to go on shore, together with the hundred-day men, which they paroled, and then the two steamers, lashed together, started out toward Sandusky, the captain of the Island Queen being retained, with the hope that he could be forced to act as pilot. When four or five miles out the Island Queen was scuttled and abandoned, and the Parsons went on alone. A debate sprung up among the pirates as to whether or not they should run into Sandusky Bay; evidently something had failed them, some one had disappointed them. At length the captain was again put into the hold, the boat's speed was slackened, and she was kept cruising up and down outside as if waiting for a signal.

## JOHN YATES BEALL.

In Trial and Execution for Piracy—An Interesting Leaf from the History of the Rebellion.  
(From Harper's Magazine.)  
The young Virginian, an officer of the Confederate army, was hung as pirate and spy on Governor's Island, New York harbor, Feb. 24, 1865. The sentence was just, and its execution a necessary part of the discipline of war. Yet now that years have elapsed, and we can review the past without that terrible personal interest that once made our hearts burn for the story of this man who, young, wealthy, and educated, threw himself into the jaws of death from sheer, though mistaken love for his native country.  
John Yates Beall was a native of Jefferson county, Virginia. He graduated at the University of Virginia, Charlottesville, and at the breaking out of the rebellion owned a large plantation in his native county; his property was estimated at \$1,500,000, and in addition he was said to be the heir of an estate in England. In the earliest days of the war Beall organized Company G, Second Virginia Infantry, and his regiment afterward formed part of the original "Stonewall Brigade," under Stonewall Jackson. He took part in many battles, but it is his participation in the expedition against Lake Erie which brings him within the range of our subject—an expedition which ended in disaster and death. It is well remembered along the lake shore, Buffalo, Detroit, and Cleveland were filled with excitement; the citizens paraded the streets by night, and visions of a piratical craft sailing boldly in and bringing upon the defenseless houses filled all eyes. Extensive Ohio had sent into the field regiment after regiment beyond their quota, but her northern frontier was entirely exposed, and it seemed an easy matter to sail across from Canada and pater down her towns. Looking back upon it now, it still seems easy; and yet it was never done, although Canada swarmed with conspirators, under the leadership of Jacob Thompson, secret agent of the Confederate Government. The United States had but one war vessel on the lakes, the Michigan, a paddle-wheel steamer, carrying eighteen guns. The capture of this boat would enable a small body of men to carry destruction from one end of the lake to the other. In September, 1864, the Michigan was lying off Johnson's Island, Sandusky Bay, which had been used since 1862 as a depot for prisoners of war; here were confined 2,480 men, all with the exception of about one hundred, officers of the Confederacy, enough to command an army of 80,000 men. The little island was naturally uppermost in the thoughts of the rebel officers in Canada. It was near at hand, a steamer could run across in the night, and in the winter a land force could attack it, for the ice was strong, and nowhere was there more than five miles between island and island, stretching like stepping-stones across the lake from Point Pelee to the Ohio mainland. No other person was on an exposed frontier like this, and were it not for the guns of the Michigan, a rescue might be effected; the Michigan, therefore, must be captured.

On the morning of the 19th of September the steamer Philo Parsons, plying between Detroit, the islands, and Sandusky, left Detroit at the usual hour, and lay down the river; at Sandusky, on the Canadian side, four men came on board, and at Malden a party of twenty more, bringing with them a large old-fashioned trunk tied with ropes. As at this period there was a constant stream of fugitives crossing the border, fleeing from the draft, or coming back with empty pockets, this Malden party excited no comment, and the steamer went on her way through Lake Erie, stopping at number of passengers for Sandusky. After leaving Kelley's Island, the last of

the group, suddenly four men came toward the group, and the captain of the boat, and leveled revolvers at his head. At the same moment the black trunk was opened, and the whole party armed themselves with navy revolvers, bow-knives and hatchets, and took possession of the defenseless boat. The course was then changed, and after cruising about at random for some time the pirates turned back to one of the islands. Middle Bass—and stopped at the dock. While here the Island Queen, a steamer plying between Sandusky and the islands, came alongside, and, suspecting nothing, threw out a plank in order to land some freight. Instantly the pirates swarmed up her sides, calling upon the captain to surrender. Shots were fired—apparently more for the purpose of intimidation than for any real injury. Knives and hatchets were held over the passengers, among whom were thirty or forty one-hundred-day men on their way to Toledo to be mustered out. The pirates were few in number, but they were well armed, and held both stannars at their mercy. The captain of the Island Queen made sturdy resistance, endeavoring in vain to cut the ropes that bound his boat to the Parsons; and the engineer, refusing to obey the orders of the pirates, was shot in the cheek. Resistance was evidently useless; the passengers were taken into the hold, with a guard over them, and the captain was asked if many strangers had come to Sandusky that morning, and if there was any excitement there. After some delay and discussion among themselves the pirates decided to exact an oath of secrecy for twenty-four hours from the women and citizen passengers, and allow them to go on shore, together with the hundred-day men, which they paroled, and then the two steamers, lashed together, started out toward Sandusky, the captain of the Island Queen being retained, with the hope that he could be forced to act as pilot. When four or five miles out the Island Queen was scuttled and abandoned, and the Parsons went on alone. A debate sprung up among the pirates as to whether or not they should run into Sandusky Bay; evidently something had failed them, some one had disappointed them. At length the captain was again put into the hold, the boat's speed was slackened, and she was kept cruising up and down outside as if waiting for a signal.

Chief in command of these raiders was John Yates Beall; his appearance and manner rendered him conspicuous among the others, who are described, in the language of one who saw them, as "a mean, low-lived set; but the second in command, being a perfect desperado." In the report of Jacob Thompson, secret agent of the Confederacy in Canada, a document belonging to the rebel archives, the whole plot is related. There were two parts, the first being the expedition by water under Beall, and the second a conspiracy on shore, by means of which the officers of the Michigan were to be thrown off their guard, so that upon a given signal Beall could steam rapidly in, surprise them, and capture the boat. A cannon-shot sent over Johnson's Island was to tell the prisoners that the hour of rescue had come; Sandusky was to be attacked, and after horses had been secured, the prisoners were to mount and make for Cleveland, the boats co-operating, and from Cleveland strike across Ohio for Wheeling and the Virginia border. The key to the whole movement was the capture of the Michigan.

The plot on shore was headed by a Confederate officer named Cole. As has been related, Beall performed his part with entire success; and had the other head possessed equal capacity, no doubt the plan would have been successful, and the whole North taken by surprise at this daring raid and rescue upon a hitherto perfectly unguarded border. The 2,000 young officers riding for their lives through the heart of Ohio, where there was no organized force to oppose them, would have seemed like a phantom band to the astonished inhabitants. Even the famous raid of John Morgan, well-remembered in the great red-brick farm-houses of the central counties, would have been eclipsed by this flying troop, the flower of the Southern army. On the lake Beall would have held the whole coast at his mercy, and the familiar old Michigan, turned into a piratical craft, would have carried terror into every harbor.

But the plan on shore failed. Cole spent his money freely in Sandusky, and managed to procure an introduction to the officers of the Michigan, inviting them to supper-parties, and playing the part of a genial host whose wines are good and generously offered. The tedium of the daily life upon the steamer, and in the small town surrounded by hospitals, and for some time all went well; but gradually he began to mar his own plot by so much incautiousness and such a want of dexterity in his movements that a suspicion was aroused in Sandusky, and his maneuvers were watched. On the evening of the 19th of September, Cole had invited the officers of the Michigan to a supper-party. Everything was prepared for them, the wine was dragged, and when by this means they had been rendered helpless, a signal was to notify Beall that all was ready for his attack. But in the meantime suspicion had grown into certainty, and, at the very moment of success, Cole was arrested by order of the commander of the Michigan, the signal was never given, and Beall, on board of the Parsons, strained his eyes in vain toward Sandusky and Johnson's Island, cruising up and down outside the bay, now talking with his prisoner, the Captain, and now urging his men to dare all and make the attack alone. But the men, a disorderly rabble, gathered together in Canada, refused to enter the bay, and at last, disappointed and disheartened, Beall gave the signal to turn the boat, and abandoned the attempt. Back went the Parsons, with her pirate crew, past Kelley's Island, where the alarmed inhabitants were burying their valuables, and looking for the flames of burning Sandusky; past Middle Bass, where the unfortunate passengers, watching on the beach shortly after midnight, saw her by the fire pouring out of her smoke-stacks, and "making for the Detroit river like a scared pickerel." The Captain and some of the crew who had been

retained to manage the boat were put ashore upon an uninhabited island, and after reaching the Canadian shore and scuttling the steamer, the pirates disbanded, and Beall, the master spirit, was left to brood over a failure which had the additional bitterness of possible success. In the morning, the lake-country people woke up to hear the news. Incendiaries and conspirators in their midst, raiders by land and pirates by sea—these were the tidings of the breakfast-table. Batteries, soldiers and Generals were hurried hither and thither, stern investigations were ordered, guns doubled, and above it all rose the sound of popular comment in newspapers and on street corners, until the buzz spread through the nation. To be sure, the horse was not stolen, if we call the Michigan a horse, but there was an immense amount of shutting the stable door. And when the head of the expedition, the various harbors of the lake, she was regarded with curiosity and respect, doubled attention as one who had indeed snuffed the battle, though from afar. In less than four months Beall was captured near the Suspension Bridge, and taken to New York. An attempt to bribe the turnkey with \$3,000 in gold having been discovered, the authorities sent him to Fort Lafayette, and while there he made an appeal to the bar of New York to undertake his defense. For a time no one responded, but at length Mr. James T. Brady offered his services, and the trial began before a military court. Beall was charged with the seizure of the steamer Philo Parsons, at Kelley's Island, Lake Erie; with the seizure of the steamer Island Queen, at Middle Bass Island, Lake Erie; with being a rebel spy in Ohio and New York; and with an attempt to throw the express car off the track between Buffalo and Dunkirk, for the purpose of robbing the express company's safe. The officers of the captured steamers came from the West to identify him, and it is said that Beall frankly confirmed their testimony, remarking that as regarded the lake affair the trial had been fair and impartial. In the defense a manifesto from Jefferson Davis was offered, asserting that these acts upon the border were committed by his authority, and should be recognized as the acts of lawful belligerents. But the court pronounced the verdict of "Guilty," and Gen. Dix approved the finding, ordering the prisoner to be hung on Governor's Island, Saturday, the 18th of February. In reviewing the testimony Gen. Dix said: "The accused is shown to be a man of education and refinement, and it is difficult to account for his agency in transactions so abhorrent to moral sense and so inconsistent with all the rules of honorable warfare." In this opinion all just-minded persons will agree. And yet, as an example of judgment, mistaken but equally sincere—an example of perverted vision—take the farewell letter of Beall to his brother, written on the eve of the day appointed for his execution: "Remember me kindly to my friends. Say to them I am not aware of committing any crime against society. I die for my country. No thirst for blood or here animated me in my course. . . . My hands are clean of blood, unless spilled in conflict, and not a cent envenomed in my pocket. . . . Vengeance is mine, saith the Lord, and I will repay. Therefore do not show unkindness to the prisoners—they are helpless."

The political crisis which has threatened France for several months has finally been precipitated in a sudden and unexpected manner. M. Thiers has yielded to the trifling majority against him in the Assembly, and his Ministry have resigned, and Marshal MacMahon has been elected President of the Republic. The withdrawal of M. Thiers must be regarded as a serious blow to the Republic, and the election of Marshal MacMahon as a very decided step in the direction of some kind of monarchical restoration. MacMahon has always been an army man. He has been the pet and the pride of the French army for twenty years, and every Government has recognized it. The reverses and defeats which he met in the Prussian war, in common with all French officers, did not affect him as it did the others. He was the man to whom President Thiers intrusted the work of reorganizing the army, and there is little doubt that he has set it on its feet again. If Napoleon has been alive, and there were a strong Bonapartist party, it is probable that MacMahon would attach himself to the Imperialists. As Napoleon is dead, and his dynasty has no organized strength in France at this time, it is probable that MacMahon will go with the strongest party—whether it be for the Comte de Chambord (Henry V.) or one of the Orleans Princes. He has been elected as the representative of the Monarchists, his personal attachments are with them, and, as the head of the Government and the chief of the army, he will play an important part in the drama, or perhaps tragedy, that shall decide what the next permanent Government of France shall be. It may be that the present anomalous Government of France will hold for a time without trouble of any kind. The army, under MacMahon's leadership, will be able to enforce order throughout the country. But the Monarchical intrigues may now be expected to take a more definite shape than before, and the division of the country between Monarchists and Republicans, as indicated by the recent vote in the Assembly, is so close that the Liberals will hardly yield without a desperate struggle. The situation, therefore, is full of peril. There is no prospect of anything to the sentiment of the people. The Liberals have been anxious to do this, but have made no headway at all. But, if the appeal were made, the real sentiment of the people could scarcely be brought out under the pressure of the army and the clergy. Another danger which threatens the country is the eagerness to make war on Prussia—a sentiment which MacMahon, as an army man, will be much more likely to sympathize than Thiers. Another war with Germany would be the most disastrous of all the threatened perils; but, even if this is averted, the present revolution in the Government and the retirement of M. Thiers foreshadow new sorrows and sufferings for a people which is to-day the Niobe among nations.—Chicago Tribune.

Another Man Wanted.  
Old Farmer Pettigill went into his house one day and caught John, the hired man, hugging Mrs. P.  
The farmer said nothing, and went out into the field.  
After dinner he wanted John for something, but John was not to be found.  
He went at last into John's room, where the latter was on his knees packing his trunk.  
"What's the matter, John?" said P.  
"O, nothing," replied John.  
"What are you packing your trunk for?"  
"I'm going away."  
"Going away! What are you going away for?"  
"O, you know," answered John.  
"No, I don't know," rejoined P., "come, give me the reason of your sudden desire to go away."  
"Well," meekly answered John, "you know what you caught me doing this forenoon!"  
"O, pshaw!" laughed Pettigill; "do not be so foolish. If you and me can't hug the old woman enough, I'll hire another man."

Sunshine as a Force.  
A good illustration of man's inability for self-support, independently of sunshine, is afforded by the following calculation: The mechanical equivalent of the vertical sunshine upon a square mile of earth's surface is computed to be 3,333,000,000 pounds raised a foot high in a second. Under the most favorable circumstances, a square mile of terrestrial soil receiving this amount of sunshine, if planted with bananas, would yield, according to the estimate of Baron Humboldt, 50,000 tons of nutritious food yearly. This is the greatest amount of food-producing power of which the earth appears to be capable. But this quantity of food would suffice only 100,000 men, whose united mechanical force would not raise more than 10,000,000 pounds a foot high in a second. It would therefore not be possible for any number of men, by their mechanical force, to produce anything like sufficient light and heat in the absence of sunshine to raise from the soil the food needful for their own support.

A Gentleman of "elegant leisure," and a bachelor at that, has been amusing himself with matrimonial statistics, and reports that out of 200 marriages published in New England journals last week only two of the ladies had old-fashioned names—such as Mary and Susan. All the others were Molles, Dolles, Polles, Libbies, Tibbies, Biddies, Hatties, Patties, Matties, Lizzies, and so on. He says if he can hear of some girl with a familiar "Christian name," he shall "start for her."

An ingenious New England hen has laid two eggs joined together at the ends.

## THE CRISIS IN FRANCE.

The political crisis which has threatened France for several months has finally been precipitated in a sudden and unexpected manner. M. Thiers has yielded to the trifling majority against him in the Assembly, and his Ministry have resigned, and Marshal MacMahon has been elected President of the Republic.

## Driving Snipe.

Among our own hunters was a trapper named Shep Medary—a lively, roystering mountaineer, who liked nothing better than to get a joke upon any unfortunate "pilgrim" or "lender-foot" who was verdant enough to confide in his stories of mountain life.

## Miscellaneous.

SEE IN another column the advertisement headed "I Will Help Any Man."

## WHEN A DIKAM CUNES TRUE.

BY CARL SEIGLER.  
I hold your hand in mine, my darling, darling; I look within your eyes; I ask you idle questions, only caring To hear your low replies.

## Humorous.

Our figure at Vienna—0.  
A TIGHT FIT—Delirium tremens.  
A PARLORMAGAZINE—A kerosene lamp.  
FIZZICAL WEAKNESS—Love of champagne.  
GENERALLY "out on the fly"—The spider.  
VIVISECTION—A wife cutting her husband up.  
WHETTED ALTERNATIVES—Suicide or marriage.  
ARE THE KAW INDIANS related to the Crow tribe?  
THEY only feathers in the lava beds are those worn by the Modocs.  
THE way to treat man of doubtful credit is to take a note of him.  
WAITING for "something to turn up" always costs more than it brings.  
THOUGH an honest merchant is a plain dealer, a carpenter is a deal plainer.  
WHY do honest ducks dip their heads under water? To liquidate their little bills.  
LADIES are opposed to female clerks because it destroys the romance of shopping.  
WALL street obituary—He died in debt and the hopes of a financial resurrection.  
A PRUDENT man, says a witty Frenchman, is like a pin; his head prevents him from going too far.  
MARY had a little lamb.  
It got right on its knuckles.  
She took the wool from off its back, And stuffed it in her bustle.  
WHEN a man has trouble he takes to drink, but when a woman meets with a misfortune she merely goes over to her mother's and takes tea.  
A LITTLE boy having broken his rock- ing-chair, the day it was bought, his mother began to rebuke him. He silenced her by inquiring, "What is the good of a horse till it's broke?"  
A DASHBURY man was explaining to his wife Sunday morning how his mother used to cook pancakes, when she interrupted him with the batter pitcher. He is now experimenting with a new kind of salve.  
TINKERS aroused his wife from a sound sleep the other night, saying he had seen a ghost in the shape of an ass. "Oh, let me sleep," was the reply of the irate dame, "and don't be frightened at your own shadow."  
AN exchange says it is about time to warble this:  
The melancholy days have come— The days when I was young and free, When women jaw and make soft soap, And the old man takes his ease.  
A GENTLEMAN with one leg broken in four places, three fractured ribs, and a hand with no two fingers pointing in one direction, was in Danbury, Friday, making arrangements for organizing a base ball club.—Danbury News.  
A Reminiscence of Alexis.  
The tender of the appointment to the Russian mission to ex-Gov. Marshall Jewell, of Connecticut, brings to mind the fact that when the Grand Duke Alexis visited the United States, taking in Hartford on his trip, Mr. Jewell then occupied the gubernatorial chair of Connecticut, and extended to the royal visitor the courtesies of the occasion. After inspecting the wonders of Colt's great pistol factory, Alexis was taken to the immense leather belting manufactory belonging to Gov. Jewell, his father and brothers. After explaining the processes, the Governor informed the Grand Duke that he had once been a tanner himself. This was a practical example of republican institutions which Alexis was rather unprepared for, and, looking at his companion in wonder, he exclaimed: "A tanner, and now Governor?" He had been informed that the President of the United States had followed the same humble occupation, his astonishment would have, no doubt, been almost too great for utterance. His acquaintance formed with the son of the Czar would, no doubt, make Gov. Jewell's residence at St. Petersburg very pleasant.  
SOUTHERN RAILROAD PROSPERITY.—A gratifying evidence of Southern prosperity is furnished in the recent report of the directors of the Mobile and Ohio railroad. The close of the war left it a wreck and bankrupt. It now shows a revenue of \$1,022,285 for the year just passed, the total earnings having been nearly \$3,000,000. This is the great eastern road of the south; the figures, therefore, show an increase of the staple business and trade of that section, and promise well for the future.—Boston Globe.



### 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, Wadsworth Co., Mich.

### CHELSEA HERALD.

CHELSEA, JUNE 12, 1873.

### FASHION.

BY W. E. GILBERT.

Dame Fashion is a goddess queer;  
A queer old goddess she;  
We men and women are her dupes,  
Her silly dupes are we.

She often issues her decrees,  
In terms of tyranny—  
Regardless of our happiness,  
And of our modesty.

She, sitting on her royal throne,  
A random scepter wields;  
Beneath whose sway in sad extremes  
Each man and woman yields.

Each, do we say? Ah! so it is,  
We all bow at her shrine;  
Accept her edicts—own her rule—  
With borrowed lustre shine.

'Tis fashion teaches man drink—  
To while his time away—  
To squander wealth, his soul to sink  
In endless misery.

'Tis fashion teaches man to smoke—  
To chew as well as swear;  
These are fashion's stepping-stones,  
Down degradation's stair.

This goddess Fashion, worship we,  
Absurdity to extremes;  
While virtue, modesty, and truth,  
On treat as idle dreams.

### My Wife's Piano.

The deed is accomplished. My wife got a piano, and now farewell the tranquil mind. It came on a dray. Six men carried it into the parlor, and grunted awfully. It weighs a ton, shines like a mirror, has carved Cupids climbing up its limbs. And such lungs—when! My wife has commenced to practice, and the first time she touched the machine, I thought we were in the midst of a thunder storm, and the lightning had struck the crockery chest. Cat with tail erect took a bee-line for the back fence, demolishing a six shilling pane of glass. The baby awoke, and the little fellow tried his best to beat the instrument, but he couldn't do it. It beat him. A teacher has been introduced into the house. He says he is the last of Napoleon's grand army. He wears a huge moustache, looks at me fiercely, smells of garlic, and goes by the name of Count Run-ne-ex-come-back-again. He played an extracted opera the other night. He ran his fingers through his hair twice, then grinned, then turned up his eyes at the ceiling like a monkey hunting flies, and then came down one of his fingers, and I heard a delightful sound similar to that produced by a cockroach dancing upon the tenor string of a fiddle. Down came another finger, and I was reminded of the wind whistling through a knot hole in a hen coop. He touched his thumb, and I thought that I was in an orchard listening to distant braying of a jackass. Now he ran his fingers along the keys, and I thought of a boy rattling upon a stove or on a picket fence. All of a sudden he stopped, and I thought something had happened. Then came down both fists, and O! such a noise was never heard before. I thought a hurricane had struck the house and the walls were caving in. I imagined I was in the cellar and a ton of coal was falling about my head. I thought the machine had burst, when the noise stopped, and I heard my wife ejaculate: "Exquisite!" "What the deuce is the matter?" I enquired. "Why, my dear, that is La Sonnambula." "Confound Sonnambula!" thought I, and the Count rolled up his sheet of paper. He calls it music; but for the life of me I cannot make it look like anything else than a rail fence with a lot of juvenile negroes climbing over.

### Royal Curiosity.

During the earlier visits of the royal family to Balmoral, Prince Albert, dressed in a very simple manner, was crossing one of the Scotch lakes in a steamer, and was curious to note everything relating to the management of the vessel, and among other things cooking. Approaching the "galley," where a brawny Highlander was attending to the culinary matters, he was attracted by the savory odors of a compound known by Scotchmen as "hodge-podge," which the Highlander was preparing.

"What is that?" asked the prince, who was not known to the cook.

"Hodge-podge, sir," was the reply. "How is it made?" was the next question.

"Why, there's mutton intil't, and turnips intil't, and carrots intil't, and—"

"Yes, yes," said the prince, who had not learned that "in till it" meant "into it," expressed by the contraction "intil't;" "but what is intil't?"

"Why, there's mutton intil't, and turnips intil't, and carrots intil't, and—"

"Yes, I see; but what is intil't?"

The man looked at him, and seeing that the Prince was serious, he replied:

"There's mutton intil't, and turnips intil't, and—"

"Yes, certainly, I know," urged the inquirer; "but what is intil't—intil't?"

"Ye daft gowk!" yelled the Highlander, brandishing his big spoon; "am I no tellin' ye what's intil't? There's mutton intil't, and—"

Here the interview was brought to a close by one of the Prince's suite, who was fortunately passing, who stepped in to save his royal highness from being rapped over the head with the big spoon, in search for information from the cook.

### Our Chip Basket.

Canada is importing English oranges for domestic service.

Matchless misery—having a cigar and nothing to light it with.

Chinese immigration to San Francisco amounts to 20,000 per annum.

Three hundred alligator hides were recently sent to Europe by a Florida man.

A New York man calls himself an "intestinal taxidermist." He stuffs sausages.

The New York Graphic speaks of Boston and its vicinity as "the Hub and its sub-Hubs."

It is estimated that there are upward of 173,000 amateur billiard players in New York City.

It takes two boys to go to school nowadays—one to study and the other to carry the books.

A Tahiti schooner reached San Francisco one day last week laden with 250,000 oranges.

Don't go to law unless you have nothing to lose; lawyers' houses are built on fools' heads.

A Commissary of Police in Belgium has been suspended for eating meat on Good Friday.

A Jersey City medical student took home a human liver to dissect at his leisure, and the cat ate it.

Vermont has only fourteen Indian inhabitants, and these are scattered far and wide over the State.

A boy who had read of sailors heaving up anchors, wanted to know if it was sea sickness made them do it.

A youth who wears the latest style of sleeve buttons, can't be expected to bring up a scuffle of coal while his mother is around.

A Poughkeepsie (N. Y.) man has invented the art of oiling cars with water, also, of saving 50 per cent. of oil when that article is used.

Donaldson, the aeronaut, made an ascension at Reading, Pa., several days ago, in a balloon made of brown paper, and landed safely.

Three thousand journeymen shoemakers of Berlin have threatened to strike if the masters do not agree to increase their wages by one-third.

"O, pa, there goes an editor!" "Hush, son," said the father; "don't make sport of a poor man—God only knows what you may come to yet!"

Two Fishkill, N. Y., girls defended themselves from a mad dog with an open umbrella, reaching a place of safety before he had demolished it.

A dog was recently taken from Cedar Falls, Iowa, to a town in Kansas, but not liking the country, it made the return trip alone, a distance of 700 miles.

A traveler says that in Spain umbrellas differ in size from an ordinary dinner-plate to a small tent, and their colors are as various as the tints of the rainbow.

A Natchez coroner put in claims for fourteen more bodies than he sat on, stole four hogs, forged a note, borrowed money, and has gone to Washington to live.

A Stenben county (N. Y.) man has dunned a little girl for nine cents which her mother owed him when she died. He says he will have it if he has to sue for it.

A New Hampshire man has the leather strap which has thrashed the family through three generations. Owing to an idiosyncrasy of one of his boys, he keeps it in a safe.

The Oshkosh, Wis., Northwestern states that the number of dead snakes along the railroad is wonderful. Thousands of them lie mangled beside the rails between that city and the asylum. On the first warm days of Spring they crawl from their retreats in the swamps, and lie in the sun across the warm rails until some passing train cuts them into pieces.

## THE HOWE SEWING MACHINE

THE Howe Sewing Machine Company are manufacturing a Sewing Machine that rivals all competition. It embodies the best mechanical ingenuity that Elias Howe possessed. It is the result of his life-long study, monopolizing all the perfect attributes of all Sewing Machines, without retaining any of their defects, for HARNESSE MAKERS, SADDLERS, BOOT AND SHOEMAKERS, TAILORS, DRESS MAKERS, AND FOR FAMILY USE, —THE—

HOWE SEWING MACHINE, Stands without a Rival. Recognizing the wants of the people. The Howe Sewing Machine Company are determined to place their celebrated machines within the reach of all. In order to more perfectly satisfy the people, and to facilitate its thorough introduction to all parts of Michigan, they have established an agency in Chelsea, All persons in need of Sewing Machines in Chelsea and vicinity, are requested to visit our office and examine our different styles of Family and Manufacturing Machines.

We would respectfully inform those who have already purchased the Howe Sewing Machine, that needles, attachments of all kinds, threads, silks, braids, etc., in any desired quantity can always be obtained at our office.

Those having machines not in perfect running order, the result of wear or neglect, will confer a favor by bringing them to us to be put in proper condition.

To all we would say that by dealing with this office you are dealing with the Howe Sewing Machine Company, and can rely upon all that is advanced by us.

**Liberal Inducements are Offered to All.** N. B.—Any one buying the Howe Sewing Machine, can have the privilege of exchanging for Singer, Domestic, Wood, or Davis Machines, within the next six months.

Ladies purchasing our Machines will be fully instructed by competent operators, and all requests for instructions will at all times be promptly complied with.

Soliciting a goodly share of the public patronage, we are, respectfully, The

Howe Sewing Machine Company.

E. N. GILBERT, AGENT.

OFFICE: At Gilbert & Crowell's Dry Goods Store, CHELSEA, Mich. Y2-37

## Drugs Drugs!

GRANVILLE H. COLEMAN, AT THE

CHELSEA DRUG STORE,

IS SELLING

DRUGS, MEDICINES, GROCERIES, &c., &c.

At prices that defy competition!

ALWAYS ON HAND

Pure Wines & Liquors,

For medicinal purposes. Also, Tobaccos Cigars, Fine Toilet Soaps, Brushes, Perfumeries, Dry Goods, 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. 2-1y

## Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD.

The reputation this excellent medicine enjoys, is derived from its cures, many of which are truly marvellous. Incurable cases of Scrofulous disease, where the system seemed saturated with corruption, have been purified and cured by it. Scrofulous affections and disorders which were aggravated by the scrofulous contamination until they were painfully afflicting, have been radically cured in such great numbers in almost every section of the country, that the public scarcely need to be informed of its efficacy.

Scrofulous disease is one of the most destructive enemies of our race. Often, this unseen and insidious foe of the organism undermines the constitution, and invites the attack of enfeebling or fatal diseases, without exciting a suspicion of its presence. Again, it seems to breed infection throughout the body, and then, on some favorable occasion, rapidly develop into one or other of its hideous forms, either on the surface or among the viscera. In the latter, tubercles may be suddenly deposited in the lungs or heart, or tumors formed in the liver, or it shows its presence by eruptions on the skin, or foul ulcerations on some part of the body. Hence the occasional use of a bottle of this Sarsaparilla is advisable, even when no active symptoms of disease appear. Persons afflicted with the following complaints generally find immediate relief, and, at length, cure, by the use of this *Ayer's Sarsaparilla*: St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Sore Eyes, Itch, Eczema, and other eruptions or visible forms of Scrofulous disease. Also in the more concealed forms, as Dyspepsia, Dropsy, Heart Disease, Pity, Epilepsy, Neuritis, and the various Uterine affections of the muscular and nervous systems.

Syphilis or General and Mercurial Diseases are cured by it, though a long time is required for subduing these obstinate maladies by any medicine. It is long-continued use of this medicine will cure the complaint. *Leucorrhoea or Whites, Uterine Obstructions, and Female Diseases*, are commonly soon relieved and ultimately cured by its purifying and invigorating effect. Minute directions for each case are found in our Almanac, supplied gratis. Rheumatism and Gout, when caused by accumulations of excrementous matters in the blood, yield quickly to it, when arising, as they often do, from the rankling poisons in the blood. The *Ayer's Sarsaparilla* is a great restorer for the strength and vigor of the system. Those who are Languid and listless, *Depressed*, *Neurotic*, and troubled with *Nervous Apprehensions or Fears*, or any of the affections symptomatic of *Weakness*, will find immediate relief and convincing evidence of its restorative power upon trial.

PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass., Practical and Analytical Chemists. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE. GLAZIER & ARMSTRONG, Agents, Chelsea, Mich.

✓ Call at the HERALD office for your cheap printing. All branches of job work done at low rates. Give us a call.



For over FORTY YEARS this

PURELY VEGETABLE

LIVER MEDICINE has proved to be the

GREAT UNFAILING SPECIFIC

for Liver Complaint and its painful offspring, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Jaundice, Bilious attacks, Sick Headache, Colic, Depression of Spirits, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Chills and Fever, &c., &c.

After years of careful experiments, to meet a great and urgent demand, we now produce from our original *Genuine Powders*

**THE PREPARED.** A Liquid form of SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR, containing all its wonderful and valuable properties, and offer it in

**ONE DOLLAR BOTTLES.** The Powders, (price as before,) \$1.00 per package. Sent by mail, \$1.04.

**CAUTION!** Buy no Powders or prepared SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR unless in our engraved wrapper, with Trade mark, Stamp and Signature unbroken. None other is genuine.

J. H. ZEILAN & CO., MACON, GA., and PHILADELPHIA. For sale by Glazier & Armstrong, Chelsea, Mich. Y1-42.

## AARON DURAND

A GAIN WOULD ANNOUNCE 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 ALPACAS, 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 Boy's. 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.

## HARDWARE and STOVES.

YOU can find a better assortment of HARDWARE and STOVES, at

L. C. RISDON'S, ANN ARBOR,

Than any other place in the State of Michigan, and cheaper to all those who contemplate building, will find it to their advantage to give him a call.

He has also a fine stock of the

IMPROVED BARN DOOR ROLLERS,

The best in use. ✓ Stoves at last year's prices. Ann Arbor, Mich., May 1st, 1873.

CHELSEA PLANING MILL, Chelsea, Michigan.

**WHITE & NEGUS,** Manufacturers and Dealers in all descriptions of

PLANED LUMBER,

And other Joiner work. Lumber Matched, Planed, Sawed, Re-Sawed and otherwise worked to order.

Special attention paid to

Scroll Sawing and Turning.

C. WHITE, E. L. NEGUS, Chelsea, Oct. 19, 1871. 2-1y

✓ We wish it to be remembered by all, who are in want of neat and cheap job printing, to call at the HERALD office.



NEW

CARPETS.

At Low Prices!!

Oil Cloths, and Mattings.

We bought them Cheap, and will sell them

At Low Prices!!

At Low Prices!!

At Low Prices!!

At Low Prices!!

At Low Prices!!

At Low Prices!!

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At Low Prices!!

## FORT WAYNE, JACKSON AND BAGINAW RAILROAD.

December, 1872.

The most direct route to

CINCINNATI AND INDIANAPOLIS, PITTSBURGH, PHILADELPHIA, BALTIMORE, WASHINGTON, AND ALL POINTS SOUTH AND SOUTHWEST.

TRAINS RUN BY CHICAGO TIME.

**TRAINS GOING SOUTH.**

STATIONS. Mail. Exp. Jon'le Acc.

Jackson ..... 7:15 A.M. 4:40 P.M. 12:22 P.M.

Hanover ..... 7:54 5:20 1:00

Jonesville ..... 8:25 5:50 1:30

Reading ..... 8:55 6:18 1:55

Fremont ..... 9:25 6:48 2:25

Angola ..... 9:55 7:15 2:55

Pleasant Lake 10:05 7:47

Summit ..... 10:17 7:59

Waterloo ..... 10:33 8:15

Auburn ..... 10:47 8:29

Fort Wayne 11:45 9:25

Indianapolis 6:00 P.M. 10:30 A.M.

Cincinnati ..... 8:50

Louisville ..... 10:45 10:45 P.M.

CONNECTIONS.

At FORT WAYNE—With Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago; Toledo, Wabash & Western; Fort Wayne, Muncie & Cincinnati; Cincinnati, Richmond & Fort Wayne Railroads.

W. A. ERNST, Supt.

J. B. FOLEY, Gen'l Ticket Agt. December 22, 1872.

## GIVEN AWAY.

A Fine German Chromo.

We send an elegant chromo, mounted and ready for framing, free to every agent for

**UNDER GROUND,**

—OR—

LIFE BELOW THE SURFACE.

BY THOS. W. KNOX.

942 Pages Octavo. 130 Fine Engravings.

Relates Incidents and Accidents beyond the Light of Day; Startling Adventures in all parts of the World; Mines and Mode of Working them; Under-currents of Society; Gambling and its Horrors; Caverns and their Mysteries; the Dark Ways of Wickedness; Prisons and their Secrets; Stories in the Depths of the Sea; Strange Stories of the Detection of Crime.

The book treats of experience with brigands; nights in opium dens and gambling halls; life in prison; Stories of exiles; adventures among the miners; journeys through Sewers and Catacombs; accidents in mines; pirates and piracy; tortures of the inquisition; wonderful burglaries; under-world of the great cities, etc., etc.

**AGENTS WANTED**

for this work. Exclusive territory given. Agents can make \$100 a week in selling this book. Send for circulars and terms to agents.

J. B. BURR & HYDE, Publishers, HARTFORD, CONN., or CHICAGO, ILL.

## PROF. CONOVER'S

Home Writing Lessons.

IF YOU WISH to acquire a rapid and elegant handwriting at home, send for a package of



# M. C. R. R. TIME TABLE.

GOING WEST.	
Passenger Trains on the Michigan Central Railroad will leave Chelsea Station as follows:	
Mail Train.....	9:40 A.M.
Accommodation.....	4:00 P.M.
Evening Express.....	8:30 P.M.
GOING EAST.	
Accommodation.....	8:58 A.M.
Mail Train.....	9:24 P.M.
II. E. SARGENT, Gen. Sup't. Chicago.	
II. E. HURD, Asst. Gen. Sup't. Del.	

# THE CHELSEA HERALD,

Is published Every Thursday Morning by A. Allison, Chelsea, Mich.

## RATES OF ADVERTISING.

	1 Week.	1 Month.	1 Year.
1 square, 1 line.....	\$1.00	\$3.00	\$15.00
1 Column, 4 lines.....	4.00	8.00	25.00
1 Column, 7 lines.....	7.00	10.00	40.00
1 Column, 10 lines.....	10.00	15.00	75.00

Notices in "Local Column" 10 cents a line; no notice for less than 50 cents.

Legal advertisements at Statute prices. All local yearly advertisements are due quarterly. Transient advertisements must be paid in advance.

Notice of Marriages and Deaths inserted gratis. Advertisers must hand in their favors before 6 o'clock Monday evening, in order to have them appear in that week's issue. These terms will be strictly adhered to.

# BUSINESS DIRECTORY

**OLIVE LODGE No. 156 OF F. & A. M.** will meet at Masonic Hall in regular communication on Tuesday Evenings at 8 o'clock at their Hall, East side Main street.

W. M. MARTIN, Sec'y.

**I. O. O. F.** The Regular Weekly Meeting of Vernon Lodge No. 85 of the I. O. O. F. will take place every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock at their Hall, East side Main street.

A. BLACKNEY, N. G.

**G. H. COLEMAN,** General Fire and Marine Insurance Agent, Office at Chelsea Drug Store.

Oct 7

**JAMES M. MARTIN,** Attorney at Law. Office: In the new brick block, over Wood Bros. & Co's grocery store, Chelsea, Mich.

**T. SHAW,** M.D., Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence opposite the Congregational Church, Chelsea, Mich. Calls responded to at all hours.

**DR. G. V. ARMINGTON,** Eclectic Physician. Office: Orchard st., three doors east of the Baptist Church, Chelsea, Mich.

**G. W. TURNBULL,** Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office in the new brick block, Main st., Chelsea, Mich.

**GODFREY HOUSE,** Chelsea, Mich. Wm. Oxbury, Proprietor. Livery furnished on application.

**HENRY MILLER,** Baker and Confectioner. Bread, Crackers, Pies, Cakes, Candies, etc., kept constantly on hand. Bakery on Liberty street, Chelsea, Mich.

**B. J. BILLINGS,** Dealer in Stoves, Hardware, Tin and Sheet Iron Ware, House Furnishing Goods, etc. Store on Liberty street, Chelsea, Mich.

**WILKINSON & HOLMES,** dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Glass-ware, Boots, Shoes, Clothing, Caps, Wall-paper, Window-shades, etc. Main street, Chelsea, Mich.

**GILBERT & CROWELL,** Dealers in Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, Ladies' Dress Goods, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Groceries, Crockery &c. Liberty street, Chelsea, Mich.

**J. P. FOSTER,** Master Mechanic, Carpenter and Joiner, House and Barn Builder. Houses and barns of every description built in the best style. None but first class men employed. Chelsea, April 10, 1878.

**H. VAN TASSEL,** Practical Mason. All kinds of Mason Work, viz: Stone Work, Brick Work, Stucco and Ornamental Plastering. Residence on Church street, first door west of the M. E. Church. Contracts solicited. Chelsea, Mich., Mar. 6, 1878.

**Mrs. COATES, Photographer,** Calls the attention of the people of Chelsea and vicinity, to her fine Photo-graph Gallery. She is prepared to execute Gems and all sizes of Photographs, and will furnish frames as cheap as can be found in the county. A perfect likeness warranted. Gallery in the new brick block, Main street, Chelsea.

**DRESS MAKING.**

**MRS. STEWART,** having removed two doors east of G. H. Coleman's Drug store, will with Miss Dunham carry on dress making in all its branches; also, spring suits and suits of every description, and will spare no pains in giving satisfaction. Please call and see. Chelsea, March 20, 1878.

**BLACKSMITHING**

**HORSE-SHOING SHOP.**

**ISRAEL VOGEL,** respectfully calls attention to the inhabitants of Chelsea and vicinity, that he is prepared to execute all kinds of Blacksmithing work on short notice, and on reasonable terms. Horse-shoeing a specialty, and warranted. Shop: At the old stand lately occupied by J. M. McDonald, corner North and Main streets, Chelsea, Mich.

# CHURCH DIRECTORY.

## Congregational Church.

Rev. B. FRANKLIN, Services at 10 1/2 A. M. and 7 P. M. Social meeting Thursday evening at 6:30. Sunday School at 12 M.

## Baptist Church.

Rev. L. C. PATTEN, Services at 10 1/2 A. M. and 7 P. M. Prayer meeting Friday at 6:30. Sunday School at 12 M.

## M. E. Church.

Rev. Wm. B. Holt Pastor. Services at 10 1/2 A. M. and 7 P. M. Prayer meeting Tuesday and Thursday evenings at 6 o'clock. Sunday School immediately after morning services.

## Catholic Church.

Rev. J. VAN GELDER, Services every third Sunday in the month, at 10 1/2 A. M. Sunday School every Sunday at 11 o'clock.

## Lutheran Church.

Rev. Mr. WOLF, Services every third Sunday.

## BRIEF MENTION.

**To Subscribers.**—On and after July 1st, 1878, all subscribers receiving the Chelsea Herald at the Chelsea Post-office, will take notice to the above date, and call up at the printing office for their papers.

Owing to the new postal law, we are compelled to adopt this system.

**N. B.**—There will be quite a number we presume, that will not understand the above "Subscribers Notice." The new Postal Law requires five cents a quarter, or twenty cents per year, for all bona fide subscribers, receiving their papers through the mails, (home or foreign). This will save the subscribers (who receive their papers at our village Post-office), twenty cents per year. We have erected a young Post-office of our own, and invite all of our home subscribers to call and see us, on and after the above date.

The press of Chelsea join in thanking Mr. Martin McKune, for a valuable present.

**TRANSFER.**—Charles H. Wines has purchased the property of Jacob Henschel, ward, on the corner of Main and Summit streets, in our village, for \$1,400.

Cattle, horses, hogs, geese, hens and potatoes are roaming our streets at will, and having a festive time. Have we a pound master in our midst?

**Wool.**—The Eastern markets are dull and the prospect at this time is not very encouraging for the farmers getting very high prices this year.

Picnics and fishing parties is the sporting pastime in Chelsea this season. We advise all those who are in for sport to call at Billy J. Billings, Jr., and get their fishing rods, tackle, etc.

Many of the farmers have been obliged to replant their corn, in consequence of poor seed, caused by the freezing of the corn in their cribs, during the past severe winter.

Why don't our business men join hands, go into their pockets and occasionally after a loose scrip, and have our streets sprinkled? We think one of our drymen would be glad to undertake the job. Who will start the ball a rolling?

The races of the Ann Arbor Horse Breeders' Association, came off last week in the city of Ann Arbor. There was a large attendance. The speed of the horses being reported good, and in the whole it was considered a success.

A finished coquette at a ball, that came off a few days ago in the neighborhood of Chelsea, asked a gentleman near her, while she adjusted her tucker, whether he could flirt a fan which she held in her hand. "No, madam," he replied, "but I can fan a flirt."

We are informed by Mr. John Stype, that three hundred dollars has been raised for our Fourth of July celebration, and he is still canvassing for a little more. We may safely say the Chelsea people are going to celebrate that memorable day. Hip! hip! hurrah!!!

**CAUTION.**—Don't use an ounce of Paris Green unless you know it to be pure. Its purity may easily be determined by taking a few grains of it yourself. If it don't kill you before you get home, there is no use trying to kill potato bugs with it.—Dexter Leader.

Wanted, a dozen healthy American Eagles, of the breed that spread their wings over the United States, and make the eternal lion sing pretty considerably small. Also, two or three good orators to fly the above. Apply to John H. Stype, in our village.

The present weather is about as warm as is wished for by even the old chronic grumblers. Sitting-room fires have been permitted to die out, over coals have been hung up for the season, and Glazier & Armstrong's soda fountain is pouring out to the thirsty and dry, the beautiful nectar.

A double marriage was celebrated on Monday last, at the Catholic Church, on Chelsea, by the Rev. J. Van Goup, Mr. Martin Conway to Miss Maggie Doran; also, Mr. Edward Savage to Miss Mary E. Gorman, daughter of James Gorman, of Lyndon. We wish the happy couples long lives, happiness and prosperity.

There is a young lady in this town so fond of "bull heads," a fish contiguous to these waters, that she offered a youngster a kiss for one. The offer was accepted, and the exchange made, to the satisfaction of both we presume. There are young men of a larger growth, we know of, who would be willing to exchange a whole string of "bull heads" at the price paid for this one—and a pretty long string at that.

# Eternity.

Deep! dark! boundless! unfathomable! mysterious! eternity! shoreless! bottomless! awful! incomprehensible! eternity! Where is the mind, the Herculean mind, that can grasp and measure eternity? In the effort the mind is lost—it reels, staggers, becomes confounded, overwhelmed, and shrinks from the task, appalled and shuddering, as from a fallen mountain. Eternity is future. Time like an Island in the midst of a shoreless ocean, stands in the ocean of eternity. Of eternity we can give no description. Language is too meager. No picture can portray it. It can neither be weighed or measured. It is beyond the kin of human intellect. If we attempt to launch into the mysterious ocean, we are lost in the awful and profound abyss. If we attempt to gaze upon its illimitable fields, the mind becomes dizzy, the heart grows sick and faint, we have no time to measure it, no scales to weigh it—no chronometer to compute it—no chronologist to explain it—nothing with which we can compare it. A minute bears some comparison to a myriad of years; but time admits of no comparison with eternity. It had a beginning—it will have an end. When myriads and millions of years have intervened, and three thousand millions more have passed the sunny eternity, will but have appeared gleaming in the horizon! Eternity has no morn, no noon, no night. 'Tis everlasting forever, and ever.

**CURE FOR CANCER.**—Mr. Thomas Anderson gives the following recipe for cancer, which he has been of great service in several dangerous cases:

"Boil fine Turkey figs in new milk, which they will thicken; when they are tender, split and apply them as warm as they can be borne to the part affected, whether broken or not; the part must be washed every time the poultice is changed with some of the milk; use a fresh poultice night and morning, and at least once during the day, and drink a quart of a pint of the milk the figs are boiled in, twice in twenty-four hours. If the stomach will bear it, this must be persevered in for three or four months, at least. A man age one hundred and five was cured, six years before his death with only six pounds of figs. The cancer, which began at the corner of his mouth had eaten through his jaw, cheek, and half way down his throat; yet he was so perfectly cured as never to show any tendency to return. Should it ever do so, the figs should again be applied. The first application gives a great deal of pain but afterward each dressing gives relief. A woman cured by this remedy had been afflicted ten years, her breast bled excessively; ten pounds cured."

**HONESTY.**—They that cry down moral honesty, cry down that which is a great part of religion—my duty towards God, and my duty towards man. What care I to see a man run after a sermon if he cozen and cheat, as soon as he comes home? On the other side, morality must not be without religion; for, if so, it may change, as I see convenient. Religion must govern it. He that has not religion to govern his morality is not a drachm better than my nastif dog; so long as you coax and please, he will play with you as fine as may be; he is a very good moral monster; but, if you hurt him, he will fly into your face and tear out your throat!

**To Purify a Room.**—Set a pitcher of water in a room, and in a few hours it will have absorbed all the respired gases in the room, the air of which will have become purer, but the water utterly filthy. The colder the water is, the greater capacity to contain these gases. At ordinary temperatures, a pint of water will contain a pint of carbonic acid gas and several pints of ammonia. The capacity is nearly doubled by reducing the water to a temperature of ice. Hence, water kept in the room while it is always unfit for use. For the same reason, the water from a pump should always be pumped out in the morning, before any of it is used. Impure water is more injurious than impure air.

What a wonderful thing is love to a woman! How it helps her to know that some one is always fond of her, and rejoices when she rejoices and sorrows when she grieves; to be sure that her faults are loved, and that her face is fairer to one, at least, than faces that are more beautiful; that one great heart holds her sacred to its innermost recesses above all other women; she can do anything, suffer anything, thus unaided. She grows prettier under the sweet influences, brighter, kinder, stronger, and life seems but a foretaste of heaven; and all her dreams are golden.

A gentleman of "elegant leisure," and a bachelor at that, has been amusing himself with matrimonial statistics, and reports that out of two hundred marriages published in Michigan Journals last week, only two of the ladies had old-fashioned names—such as Mary and Susan. All the others were Mollies, Dollies, Pollies, Libbies, Tibbies, Biddies, Hatties, Patties, Matties, Carries, Lizzies, and so on. He says if he can hear of some girl with a familiar "Christian name," he shall "start for her."

**Unclaimed Letters.**

LIST of Letters remaining in the Post Office, at Chelsea, June 1st, 1878.

Gulla, Harriet Hunsler, John Morris, William Thompson, Morris Wallace, Wm. W. Williams, S. D. Waggoner, Mrs. M. J. Wolcott, Miss Frankie Persons calling for any of the above letters, please say "advertised."

Geo. J. CROWELL, P. M.

This is no intoxicating beverage or doctored liquor, to lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but a strictly medical preparation made from roots and herbs, suitable to any age or condition. As a family remedy, Simmons' Liver Regulator is equal to an entire medicine chest.

**Bull-Heads, Cards and Posters** done cheap at this office.

**SAD ACCIDENT.**—On Saturday last, while raising a hay barn and shed for Mr. Geo. Taylor, two and a half miles west of the village of Chelsea, Mr. Charles Young had his leg broken below the knee. He was in the act of holding the foot of one of the posts of the first beam—while raising it; and when raised to about an angle of forty-five degrees, his lever slipped out of the moorings, and down came the beam—his right leg being caught between the beam and sill—breaking both bones of the lower leg, and dislocating the knee joint. Mr. Young is an active and excellent hand on such occasions; but accidents overtake the best of us. Dr. Parsons being present, the leg was soon cared for.

"Have you seen and examined the 'Howe' Sewing Machine? Everybody that tries the 'Howe' is pleased with it, for it is direct and easy in action, and stitches everything from gossamer to sole leather. Whether or not you wish to purchase any machine, call and see this at Gilbert & Crowell's store, Liberty street, Chelsea, Mich.

# Chelsea Bank,

Established 1868.

INTEREST paid on deposits and money loaned for 30, 60, and 90 days, on approved paper.

Sight drafts for sale on all of the principal cities of Europe.

PASSAGE TICKETS FROM—

LIVERPOOL, DUBLIN, HAMBURG,

And all Foreign Ports to CHELSEA, at as low rates as can be obtained in Detroit, or New York.

**Gold and Bonds Bought,** and a general Banking business transacted.

**G. P. GLAZIER, - Pres.**

**H. M. Woods, - Cashier.**

Chelsea, Mich., June 5, 1878.

**J. N. Friester, Merchant Tailor**

is dead. He still lives and gives just as good a fit as ever.

Give him a call. Shop: On Main st., CHELSEA. v2-37

**PIANOS and ORGANS!**

**CHAS. H. WINES,** agent for the sale of the J. Estey & Co's Organs, Chickering & Sons, Haines Bros., and Peckson's celebrated PIANOS, Piano Stools, etc.

Pianos and Organs tuned and repaired. All orders left with C. H. Kempf, will be promptly attended to.

Chelsea, Mich., Feb. 20, 1878.

**H. E. JOHNSON, Barber and Hair Dresser.**

All kinds of Shampooing, such as "Egg Shampoo," and Hair Dressing done in the neatest style. Shop: In the basement of the Post-office, Chelsea, Mich. v2-34

**WM. JUDSON & CO.,** DEALERS IN—

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, READY-MADE CLOTHING, &c., Main Street, Chelsea, Mich. v2-28

**C. H. KEMP,** DEALER IN—

Furniture, Carpets, &c., Also, Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Lime, Salt and Grand Rapids Plaster.

Cash paid for Produce. Furniture Rooms: Main street, Chelsea, Mich. v2-31

**A CARD TO THE LADIES.**

Mrs. M. E. SARGENT, Milliner, would respectfully announce to the ladies of Chelsea and vicinity, that she is prepared to do all kinds of Millinery for the ladies, and has opened a first-class Millinery Establishment in the store with G. H. Coleman, where she will be happy to receive a share of patronage in her line.

Give her a call. v2-37-3m

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

# COMMERCIAL.

## Chelsea Market.

Corrected Weekly, by Wood Bros. & Co.

CHELSEA, June 12, 1878.

FLOUR, 24 cwt.....	5 00
WHEAT, White, 24 bu.....	1 50
WHEAT, Red, 24 bu.....	1 40
CORN, 24 bu.....	35
OATS, 24 bu.....	32 1/2
CLOVER SEED, 24 bu.....	4 50
THOMAS SEED, 24 bu.....	1 25
POTATOES, 24 bu.....	50 1/2
ATTICES, green, 24 bu.....	30 1/2
do dried, 24 bu.....	40 1/2
HONEY, 24 lb.....	15 1/2
BUTTER.....	20
POULTRY—Chickens, 24 lb.....	10 1/2
LARD, 24 lb.....	8 1/2
TALLOW, 24 lb.....	6 1/2
HAMS, 24 lb.....	10
SHOULDERS, 24 lb.....	10
BEEF, live 24 cwt.....	3 50
SUCKER, live 24 cwt.....	3 00
HOGS, live 24 cwt.....	3 00
do dressed 24 cwt.....	4 00
HIAT, live 24 ton.....	10 00
do marsh, 24 ton.....	6 00
SALT, 24 bl.....	2 50
Wool, 24 lb.....	45 1/2
CRABAPPLES, 24 bu.....	3 25

# LEGAL NOTICES.

## Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the condition of a mortgage, executed by Ann McLaughlin to John Van Gennip, on the twenty-sixth day of March, A. D. 1871, and recorded in the office of Register of Deeds, for the county of Washtenaw and State of Michigan, in Liber 45 of mortgages, on page 104, and duly assigned by said John Van Gennip to Peter Gorman, Sr., on the third day of April, A. D. 1873, and which assignment was recorded in said Register's office, for said county, on the 9th day of April, A. D. 1873, in Liber 3 of assignments of mortgages, on page 68; by which default the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the sum of twelve hundred and seventeen dollars and thirty-nine cents, and no suit or recovery, law having been instituted to recover the amount due on said mortgage, or any part thereof. Notice is therefore hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, I shall sell at public auction at the south front 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), on Friday the 11th day of July next, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, the following property described in said mortgage, viz: The north part of the north-east fractional quarter of section number fifteen, containing seventy-nine acres of land, more or less; also, the north half of the east fractional half of the north-west fractional quarter of said section fifteen; also, all the land lying next south of a certain creek, running nearly from east to west, said land, the boundary of which is described in said mortgage, containing forty acres of land, excepting a certain piece in west lot, lying north of a certain outlet, running from Eagle lake to South Lake, containing about four acres, more or less, all in township one, south of Range three east, county of Washtenaw and State of Michigan.

Dated April 17th, 1878.

PETER GORMAN, Sr., Assignee.

LAWRENCE & SAWYER, Attorneys for Assignee.

# Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the condition of a certain mortgage, executed by Laura Bates to Chandler Dunning, on the twenty-second day of January, A. D. 1870, and recorded in the office of Register of Deeds, for Washtenaw county and State of Michigan, in Liber 45 of mortgages, on page 154, on the 24th day of January, 1870. And the power of sale therein contained having become operative by reason of said default; and said mortgage containing a special interest clause, providing that in case any payment of interest falling due on said mortgage, should remain unpaid for the space of thirty days, then the principal and all arrearages of interest should at the option of the obligee, become immediately due and payable. And default having been made in the payment of interest due on said mortgage, and said interest now remaining due and unpaid more than thirty days, and said obligee or mortgagee having elected that by reason of said non-payment of interest as aforesaid, the whole amount secured by said mortgage is now due and payable. Therefore, there is now claimed to be due on said mortgage, at the date of this notice, the sum of nine hundred and forty-four dollars and twenty-eight cents; and also, an attorney fee of one hundred dollars, and also provided for in said mortgage; and no suit or proceedings having been instituted at law to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. Notice is therefore hereby given, that on Saturday, the fifth day of July, A. D. 1878, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, at the south front 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), there will be sold at public auction or vendue, to the highest bidder, the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, with the interests, costs, charges and expenses allowed by law, and provided for in said mortgage; that is to say, all those certain pieces or parcels of land known and described as follows, viz: The west half of the north-east quarter, the east half of the north-west quarter, section number eight, township number one, south of Range number four east, county of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan. Dated April 1st, 1878.

CHANDLER DUNNING, Mortgagee.

LAWRENCE & SAWYER, Attys for Mortgagee.

# CHAS. STEINBACH,

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

HARNESS, SADDLES, COLLARS, BRIDLES, WHIPS, HALTERS, FLY-NETS, CURRY-COMBS, BRUSHES,

and everything usually found in a well-regulated Harness Establishment. All work warranted. Repairing done to order.

Bargains for Cash.

Shop: Fourth door west of R. Kempf's Hardware Store, Chelsea, Mich. v2-37

# HOUSE PAINTING!

H. R. NEWTON, would respectfully call attention to the citizens of Chelsea and vicinity, that he is prepared to execute House Painting, Graining, Kalsomining, Paper Hanging, etc., etc. Those desiring of having their work done in a workman-like manner, will please leave their orders at his residence on Main street, Chelsea, Mich. v2-33

# CHELSEA

SHOE STORE!!

THE undersigned would respectfully announce to the citizens of Chelsea and vicinity, to their large and well selected stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES, OF HOME MANUFACTURE,

Which they offer at the LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH.

Goods Received Daily.

Messrs. LAIRD & TOWNSEND new offers an entire new stock of Gents' Ladies and Children's wear of the latest styles, just received direct from the manufacturers.

ALL WORK ENTRUSTED TO THEIR CARE WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION, AND WARRANTED TO GIVE SATISFACTION.

Repairing done to order on short notice.

Shop: At the corner store, formerly occupied by Aaron Durand.

LAIRD & TOWNSEND.

Chelsea, Mich., June 5, 1878.

# FARMERS ATTENTION!



