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NO. 42.

THE NEWSBOY'S DEBT.

"Sir, if you please, my brother Jim--
The one you gave me the day you know--
He couldn't bring the money, Sir,
Because his back was hurt so."
"He didn't mean to keep the change,"
He got run over, up the street,
One wheel went right across his back,
And he never finished his last year's debt.
Then they took him up for dead,
And all that day and yesterday
He wasn't rightly in his head.
"They took him to the hospital--
One of the best ones here, near Jim--
And I went to look on him for dead,
We two are brothers, I and him,
He had that money in his hand,
And never saw it any more,
Indeed, he didn't mean to die!
He never had a cent before!"
"He was afraid that you might think
He meant to keep it, Sir, say,
This morning, when they brought him to,
He cried because he couldn't pay."

"He made me fetch his jacket here;
He took and dried pretty bad;
But then, you know, it's all he had!"

"When he gets well, it won't be long--
If you will call the money lent,
He says he'll work his fingers off,
But what'll you pay every cent?"

And then he cast his beautiful plan,
Of the outfit jacket that lay,
"No, no, my boy! Take that coat,
Your brother's better hurt, you say!"

"Then, did they take him? Just run out
And he'll be back, I'll be bound,
Why, I would give a thousand each,
And pounds for such a boy as he!"

A half-hour after this we stood
Together in the crowded ward,
And he checked the money he had,
Smoothing away the faintest mark.

"I thought him smiling in his sleep,
And he said, 'I'll be back, I'll be back,
Smoothing away the faintest mark,
From him and back, 'The boy is dead.'"

Dead? Dead as soon? How far he looked!
One stroke of sunshine on his hair,
Never had. Well, it was a shock,
No need of change and jackets there.

And something rising in my throat,
Made me so hard to be so true,
I turned away, and left a tear
Lying upon his sunburnt cheek.

—Harper's Magazine.

UNCLE JEFFRIES' WILL.

When old Hiram Jeffries died, contrary to all expectations, there was no will to be found. That there had been one was a fact testified to by Lawyer Sharp, who had always transacted the old gentleman's business. He had prepared the document for him, years before his sudden death, in favor of his widowed niece, Marian Moore, Lawyer Sharp's ward. But nowhere was it to be found. Many were the speculations concerning it. Some said the old gentleman had destroyed it in a fit of anger with the poor young man, Albert Moore, six years his junior. Some said he had never made a will; others, and among them Lawyer Sharp, believed that some one had stolen it. Few believed this, however, for who could have any object in doing so? No one was allowed to fire in the house by old Jeffries but Mrs. Keaton, the housekeeper, who was greatly attached to Marian, and the cook, an Irish girl, who took no interest in the affairs of her strange old master. Aside from these no one entered the house but the doctor, the lawyer, and his sister, Mrs. Tabitha Jeffries, who visited him occasionally.

But then it was not Miss Tabitha, of course. She was above such things of so little importance to herself; at least she strove hard to make the world believe that such was the case. She was an old maid of about fifty, tall and angular, with a voice like the north wind, and a terrible temper, added to which she had a very peevish disposition, being almost miserably in her business transactions. She owned and superintended a millinery store in the flourishing town of Rockville. She appeared greatly surprised at the will's disappearance, saying that, "Brother Hiram had always declared his intention of leaving his property to Marian; and, as for herself, she had no wish to be encumbered with so much of this earth's goods. But as no will was brought up in Mrs. Moore's favor, and only Lawyer Sharp's testimony went to prove that there had been one, she was allowed to take possession of her late brother's estate, which consisted of a fine house in Rockville, and a beautiful farm near the suburbs."

Mrs. Tabitha evinced much reluctance in accepting her good fortune, and even went so far as to declare that she would not take up her abode in the old mansion until one year after her brother's death. She did this for a twofold reason: First, she found her business so lucrative that she wished to continue it for some time to come; and, as she could not very well attend to both places, she determined to retain attention from her town people as one being very kind and considerate to her niece and her four children.

with your children, two of them boys, two girls.

And so eccentric Uncle Hiram would take his leave.

Thus they lived for six years until death had claimed Uncle Jeffries. Then they thought of his will, and hoped he had remembered them, as their yearly annuity ceased at his death. But the property reverted to Aunt Jeffries, and she never hinted a word to the young widow concerning its being renewed. She treated Marian like an utter stranger when they met "out of society," and Marian would have begged from door to door before she would ask her aunt for a dollar. So she gave up the pretty cottage and went to live in a tenement, where, with the help of Ollie, her eldest child, she managed to support her family by sewing.

One day, about a year after Uncle Jeffries' death, Ollie found that she could not live any longer without a new hat, as her old one had been trampled and returned until she could not possibly wear it any longer. So, having a little spare money, she went to Miss Jeffries' shop, as it was nearer than any other, and ordered a hat. A few days after, she called for it, but the shop and house adjoining were in great confusion, in consequence of the fact that the mistress was that day removing to her brother's house. She was finishing up her last day's work in her shop, or, rather, she was seeing that her superintendent, Mrs. Whittle, did. And between Miss Jeffries' orders and the confusion which reigned, she was almost crazy.

"Miss Moore has called for her hat," said Miss Tabitha's shrill voice; "is it ready?"

"Yes, only I know it is too large for the lady," said Miss Whittle, hesitatingly.

"Here, slip this under the lining around the crown," said Miss Tabitha, impatiently kicking some pieces of old paper which came blowing past her into the room.

At that moment a caller was announced, and to Mrs. Whittle's great joy, Tabitha hurried away, leaving her in peace.

"I guess this will do," she muttered, selecting an old yellow piece of parchment, and dexterously fitting it into the crown. "It must," she added, decisively.

So Ollie got her hat, and was well satisfied with it.

Affairs in Mrs. Moore's family grew worse every day. The widow fell ill, which had much to do in emptying their slender purse. And hard as she, Ollie, and Jessie, her second girl, worked, they found it impossible to pay their rent. So they went one step lower, and lived in one room in a tenement. The "world" knew little of them, and they knew little of it.

"Mamma, said pretty, brown-eyed Ollie one day, to her poor, pale mother, who was reclining on the bed, 'I've finished the last shirt; I'm going to take it home when Jessie returns; and while I'm waiting I'll just fix my hat; the lining needs renewing.'"

"What are you talking about?" asked Mrs. Moore, regarding her daughter in astonishment.

THE CHOLERA.

Causes of the Disease, and Preventives. (Extracts from a Circular of the American Health Association.)

The local conditions that chiefly promote the outbreaks and propagation of cholera are--

1. Neglected privies.
2. Filthy-southern grounds.
3. Foul cellars and filthy or badly-drained surroundings of dwellings.
4. Foul and cluttered house-drains.
5. Decaying, and putrescent materials, whether animal or vegetable.
6. Unventilated, damp, and uncleaned dwellings and apartments.

These localizing causes of cholera should be promptly and well thought-out removed before a case of the disease appears in the town or district; and if any sources of putrescence or of excessive moisture remain, even these should be controlled by the proper cleaning and disinfection.

Thorough scavenging and surface drainage, with the application at the same time of quicklime and coal tar or crude carbolic acid; whitewashing with fresh quicklime; the cleansing and thorough drying and ventilation of cellars, basements, closets, and closets, and daily care to cleanse, flush, ventilate and purify the sources of defilement about all inhabited premises, will afford almost complete protection if suitable care is taken of personal health.

The security of personal health requires pure drinking water, fresh and substantial food, temperance, and the needed rest and bathing of the body.

The principles relating to disinfection as a means of destroying the propagating or infectious cause of cholera--the "cholera contagion"--are readily understood, and may be so explained to any family that the household may insure its own immunity against the introduction and spread of the disease.

For privies, water-closets, drains and sewers--Eight or ten pounds of sulphate of iron (ferrous) dissolved in five or six gallons of water, with half a pint of crude carbolic acid added to the solution, and briskly stirred, makes the cheapest and best disinfecting fluid for common use. It can be procured in every town and by any family, and if the carbolic acid is not at hand, the solution of copperas may be used without it.

To prevent privies and water-closets from becoming infected or offensive--Pour a pint of this strong solution into every water-closet-pan or private-seat once or twice a day.

To disinfect masses of filth, privies, vaults, sewers, and drains--Gradually pour in this solution until it reaches and disintegrates all the foul material.

For the chamber-vessels used by the sick, and for the disinfection of ground upon which any excremental matter has been cast away, for disinfecting extensive masses or surfaces of putrescent materials, and for drains, sewers, and ditches, the "dead oil" of coal-tar, or coal-tar itself is available; coal-tar may be used as a disinfecting point upon the walls of cellars, stables, and open drains.

Quicklime is useful as an absorbent and dryer upon such walls and in damp places, and white-washing with it should be practiced in common tenements, factories, basements, closets, and garrets.

To disinfect the clothing defiled in the sick, throw all such articles immediately into boiling water, and continue the boiling for half an hour; or place them in a solution, covered, made as follows: One pound of sulphate of zinc, six or eight gallons of water, to which add two or three ounces of strong carbolic acid.

Keep the soiled articles saturated until they can be boiled. If the acid is not at hand use the zinc water alone.

Curiosities of Weather.

Perhaps there is nothing about which ordinary people talk so much at random as the weather; for, as the saying is, it was colder, hotter, drier, or wetter; whereas, as a matter of fact, although one year may differ from another, the average of wet and fine, of cold and heat, is maintained from generation to generation.

The greatest cold experienced in England has been 5 degrees, and in France 24 degrees; the greatest heat (in the shade) has been, in the former country, 96 degrees; in the latter, 106 degrees. In Africa, on the one hand, and British North America on the other, the extremes of temperature upon the globe have attained a scale of 240 degrees. The most curious incident with respect to extreme cold that ever took place in warfare was the capture of Dutch vessels by the crew of the "Dieppe," which was frozen in the "Trexel" besides the heat, there is something altogether unexpected inconvenience.

The traveler in the desert suddenly hears one of his Arabs exclaim: "The torrent! the torrent!" and everybody has at once to hurry to the nearest elevated spot. In a few seconds, the valley in which he has been journeying is hidden by a deep body of water, which hurries with its rocks, trees and wild animals. Nay, on one occasion, it is recorded by M. d'Albade, that he found an Arab looking disconsolately on the wet ground after the passage of such a flood--which does not last beyond a few hours--for what? For the fact that he had lost his pipe and his lance.

The irritable rejoinder: "That torrent has carried off my camel, my whole fortune, and my wife and children." The explanation of this phenomenon is, that when a cloud bursts on the barren hills there is neither soil nor root of trees to absorb or arrest the passage, but it rushes down to the plain, like water from a house-roof.

Extraordinary Murder by a Child.

A few miles from this city, on the opposite side of the river, is Mr. George Humphrey's plantation, known as the Dalkith place, on which there are several colored families living. The pride of one of these families is a very precocious little six-year-old boy, whose sprightliness and intelligence have been the joy and admiration of his parents, and the remark of all who knew the little fellow. Some time ago a little stranger appeared in the family to claim a part of the love and care of the parents and divide the parental affection with the little six-year-old. He had no love for the baby, who was jealous of it, and his presence in the family was a sting in his little breast. In his own childish way, he brooded over the matter for some time, and seemed finally to decide upon a course of action.

Day before yesterday, while the men were in the field at work, and the woman either with them or engaged elsewhere, the children were left alone about the cabin to amuse themselves as they might see fit. The mother of the infant and the little six-year-old had left the baby snugly stowed away in the cradle asleep, and her little boy in the yard playing with the other children, when she went away. She had scarcely gotten out of sight, when the little boy gathered up a brick, almost as much as he could carry, and walking into the cabin where the baby lay, began to pelt it over the head with the brick until he actually succeeded in breaking the infant's skull, and mashing it almost to a jelly. He then managed to get the child out of the cradle, and dragged its lifeless body to the woods, a short distance from the house, where he hid the body in the bushes, and returning to his playmates said to them: "I've buried my baby."

He then led them to the spot where he had left the infant lying, and sure enough there lay the little innocent with his head crushed, and life extinct. When it is considered that the perpetrator of this most foul and atrocious crime is only 6 years old, it almost staggers belief. --*Vicksburg (Miss.) Herald.*

A Strange Story.

A horrible report comes from India. A gentleman living in the interior, being something of a naturalist, had a great passion for hunting snakes. His wife, however, had a great aversion to them, and could not bear to look at a dead one. He thought this all nonsense, but his wife's part, and resolved to cure her of her foolishness by making her familiar with snakes. One day, while hunting, he killed an exceedingly large cobra-constrictor, which he brought home and stretched out on the veranda in front of the house. After dinner he told his wife he had something on the veranda he wished her to look at. They went to the door together, and as she stepped out he closed and locked the door. She screamed frightfully, but he thought her fear would be soon over, and so he remained in the hall making sportive remarks for his wife to hear. As her screams continued he opened the door only to see his wife in the agony of death, crushed in the folds of a monstrous boa. It appears when one of these serpents is killed that its mate will always follow the body if it is taken away, and will avenger itself on the first object it meets. In this case the boa had followed its dead companion, and had lain in wait for some one to appear, on whom it could fasten its coils. The gentleman went mad on the spot, and had to be conveyed to an insane asylum.

A MEXICAN RAILROAD SCHEDULE.

A contract has been made between the Mexican Government and the Mexican International Railway Company for the construction of a road from the city of Mexico to the Pacific Ocean and the river Rio Bravo del Norte, the details of which have just come to hand in the *Compendium* of June 6th, a paper printed in the Mexican Capital. The fourth article of the contract provides for an ingenious list of inducements for the company to hurry up their work. If the road is finished in nine years, the company gets but \$100,000 as a kind of premium; if in eight years, \$400,000; in seven years, \$800,000; in six years, \$1,600,000.

Progress of Journalism.

The following is an extract from the valedictory address delivered before the Michigan Press Association by President John N. Ingersoll, of the *Saturday Evening American*, at the annual meeting held at Detroit June 18, 1873:

In my library are volumes of the old *National Intelligencer*, on which I worked as a journeyman printer, and in which I first, six days after the election of 1836, the first time that Mr. Van Buren had probably been chosen to the Presidency; and the latest news from Europe is announced by packet only sixteen days from Liverpool. But now, through the energy of the representatives of the press and the agency of the magnetic telegraph, the choice of President is read in the papers on the day after the election, and the eager comments of the London press. Just forty years ago I was an apprentice in an office adjoining the *New York Journal of Commerce*, then the leading commercial newspaper in that city. Two men did the press-work of the entire edition on a common hand-press, with an old-fashioned black-iron roller. To-day, all through New York Printing-House Square and its vicinity, the pedestrian hears the thunder of the mill, and the roar of the steam-presses, each of which costs \$30,000, and contains 14,780 distinct pieces, in bolts, screws, nuts, pulleys, springs, pins, keys and rollers, with over 20,000 yards of tape and blankets--the whole press weighing 41,514 pounds, and printing 24,000 impressions hourly. Besides the old *Journal of Commerce*, there were in New York, up to 1830, other old-fashioned "blanket-sheet newspapers," with which the reader's evening cup of morning coffee or flavored milk was served. At this time, the "penny papers" began to take the place of the so-called respectable six-pennies. The competition was short and decisive--and the lively, crisp penny-sheet became the paper of the period--though, truth to say, the *Journal of Commerce* still exists and lives (as is truly said) "because the older men died out of it." In those days newspapers were lugubriously solemn, "with no flippant wings to disturb the prosy flow of journalistic innuendo." There was no telegraph prior to 1833, no ocean steamships till a period still later, and no associated press organization to simplify the process of obtaining news. But, for a moment, let us go back half a century further--and fifty years is but a brief period--for a still greater contrast. I hold in my hand a copy of "The Country Journal and the *Northwestern Advertiser*," of August 2, 1788. The printers whose modest skill put together these pages have long slept in their graves, but the story which their handiwork preserved will live on, to the immortal glory of those who responded through its columns the principles that secured the birth of a republic. Our chief interest, however, is found in the contrast which this paper presents to the journalism of to-day, and herein furnishing the most comprehensive demonstration of the progress of the intervening years. Looking at this time-stained paper, and *these upon the great journals* that now daily feed the popular mind with everything worthy of notice from the four quarters of the globe, it is difficult to feel that the journalism of to-day has not reached the limit of its possibilities in all that pertains to the perfection of the art, the development of mind, and the dissemination of intelligence. It may be an open question whether the improvements of the present day preceded the public mind, or whether the popular wants demanded the improvements; certain it is, as Victor Hugo quaintly remarks, "the diameter of the press is the diameter of civilization. The press is *fore*, because it is *intelligence*. It is the living action, and finally announced the advent of justice. Holding no account of night, except to salute the dawn, it becomes day and warns the world."

Gen. Crook.

We are rather sorry that George Crook did not capture the Modocs. During the war it was observed that when Gen. Crook was sent after bushwhackers he never brought any into camp to be bothered with--they always met with some accident. We remember an illustrious occasion. Gen. Crook, then Colonel of the Thirtieth Ohio, reported to Rosencrans at Cross Lanes, after the battle of Carnifex Ferry. Rosencrans was delighted to see him, because he had a good helper. The bushwhackers were very troublesome. Crook was ordered to smother them. About ten days afterward Crook came into headquarters looking like a man who had been sleeping out o' nights. Rosencrans and the rest of us greeted him warmly, and, after a glass of water, said:

"Look--'Well, Crook, what did you do?'"

"Crook--'Cleaned out the bushwhackers.'"

"Rosy--'Didn't you take any prisoners?'"

"Crook (drawing)--'Well, yes, I did have seven, but the d--d fellows fed a tree and broke their necks.'"

Headquarters took more water. --*Dayton Journal.*

CANINE STRATEGY.

A Pittsfield, Mass., dog and a Berkshire woodchuck recently met in a clover field, and, as is usual at such meetings of antagonistic principles, a battle followed. They were equally matched in size and grit, and the fight was long and furious, and it became evident that whichever won must employ strategy. The dog was the first to discover and employ it. By super-cannine efforts he dragged his adversary to a small brook near the battlefield, and plunged him in, holding him there until the woodchuck was obliged to succumb, leaving the dog master of the situation.

LEMMON JELLY CAKE.--Two cups of sugar, one small cup of butter, one-half cup of sweet milk, two and one-half cups of flour, four eggs, 1 teaspoon of cream tartar, one-half teaspoon of soda. Bake in thin layers. For the jelly take the juice and rind of three lemons, or five if small, one pound of sugar, one-quarter of a pound of butter, six eggs; beat together and scald like custard. When cool spread between the cakes. Ice the top.

Visible Supply of Grain.

The supply of grain, including stocks in store at the principal points of accumulation at lake and seaboard ports, in transit on the lakes, the New York canals and by rail, June 14, 1873, was as follows:

Wheat.	Barley.	Oats.	Indian.
Ashtabula, 171,053	63,195	206,025	13,350
Albany, 14,501	10,230	60,591	27,300
Buffalo, 32,782	18,230	122,853	20,000
Chicago, 569,261	4,072,729	1,939,556	62,061
Minneapolis, 482,001	167,000	315,000	20,000
Pulaski, 175,213			
Tulsa, May 31, 259,541	188,209	166,141	2,000
Detroit, 30,514	20,157	60,124	5,991
Sheboygan, 350,000	8,000	25,000	20,000
St. Louis, 303,790	109,000	194,413	2,500
Boston, 31,009	17,110	20,510	1,779
Toronto, 204,519	207	21,258	5,617
Montreal, Jan. 1, 204,218	200,435	5,110	
Philadelphia, 167,000	170,000	60,000	
Richmond, 58,000	107,000	25,000	
Lake ships, 1,338,778	1,258,750	228,267	1,170
Rail shipments, 109,228	125,129	264,247	4,571
On N. Y. canals, 1,077,147	686,015	219,514	
Total, 5,524,952	3,960,164	4,490,818	136,963
July 14, 1873, 5,524,952	3,960,164	4,490,818	136,963

Typhoid Fever.

At a recent lecture on typhoid fever at Guy's Hospital, Sir William Gull remarked that two hundred and fifty years ago one of the kings of England died of the ague, but now by improved agricultural and drainage the disease has become rare, and certainly few die of it. Typhoid fever, he asserted, is as prevalent as ague, and two hundred and fifty years hence deaths from it will be rare. The disease is caused by a virus of nature, which may get into the healthy body, increase in it, and destroy it. It is an accidental condition, and not one of the ordinary processes of nature. The origin of the disease is somehow or another connected with drainage; it has therefore been called the fifth fever. This was illustrated in the case of the Milbank prison, where typhoid and dysentery were once thoroughly established, but where both almost wholly disappeared when the water supply was changed and efficient drainage provided. In closing his remarks on the treatment of the disease, the lecturer said that no man can approach a case of typhoid fever without having some attention to hygiene. This he claimed was of the greatest importance, and with it he would prefer to carry any one through the disease by wines, soups and fresh air, rather than by drugs. --*Gazette.*

Resurgam.

A strange case of resuscitation lately took place at the hospital of the Val de Grace, at Paris. A man had hanged himself in the Rue St. Jacques, and having been cut down and examined by the medical men, was pronounced dead. The clinical lecturer, however, desired to try one last experiment, and he opened the chest and attempted artificial respiration, but without success. He then applied the pole of an electrical battery to the pharyngeal-gastric nerves, and passed a strong current at intervals of four seconds. Soon after some signs of respiration appeared, and in five minutes the cardiac pulsation was perceptible. The epiglottis was tunneled, and the tongue had to be drawn out with pliers to leave a passage for the air. A few ounces of blood were obtained from the medico-cervical vein, the dilated pupils contracted, the signs of life became more and more manifest, a few drops of alcohol were given, muscular contractions became visible without electricity, warmth returned to the feet, the pulsation in the carotid arteries recommenced, and the patient was cured.

The Freedom of the Press.

The Constitutional Convention of Pennsylvania has incorporated the following into the new Bill of Rights for that State: "The printing press shall be free to every person who undertakes to examine the proceedings of the Legislature or any branch of the Government, and no law shall ever be made to restrain the right thereof. The free communication of thought and opinions is one of the inalienable rights of man, and every citizen may freely speak, write, and print on any subject, being responsible for the abuse of the liberty. No conviction shall be had in any prosecution for the publication of papers relating to the official conduct of officers or men in public capacity, or to any matter proper for public investigation or information, where the fact that such publication was not maliciously or negligently made shall be established to the satisfaction of the jury. And no all initiative for libel shall have the right to determine the law and the facts, under the direction of the court, as in other cases."

A Singular Strike.

One of the most curious strikes on record has just occurred in St. Louis. On the editorial staff of the German newspaper, the *Amerika*, is a gentleman named Regennar, whose handwriting is said to be a wonder. For a long time the compositors in the *Amerika* office puzzled their brains to the verge of distraction in their efforts to decipher this gentleman's manuscript without complaint; but at last, driven to desperation, they appointed a committee to wait on the proprietor of the journal, and the request that in future they should be paid a price and a half for putting Mr. Regennar's copy in type. The request was refused, whereupon the compositors struck in a body.

Singular Presentiment. A curious presentiment is mentioned in connection with the drowning of three schoolboys at Norwalk, Conn., June 7. The day before the accident, Dr. Hays, an assistant teacher, remarked to a fellow teacher: "I have dreamed two nights in succession that three of our boys were drowned. It is very foolish to speak of it, but somehow it haunts me, and please have a care to the boys when on the water." When Charley White, the first boy who reached the house after the accident, came in drenched with water, the doctor exclaimed: "How bad is it? Who is drowned?" and fell fainting into White's arms.

YOUNG GRIMES.

Old Grimes is dead--that good old man; We never shall see him more; But he has left a son who bears The name that old Grimes bore.

He wears a coat of label cut, Above his head and feet; He cannot bear to see distress, So turns from it away.

His pants and gaiters--fitting snug Over patent leather shoes; His boots are by a barber curled-- He smokes cigars and chews.

A chain of massive gold is borne Above his head and feet; He cannot bear to see distress, So turns from it away.

His hands are of silencing grace, His voice of angelic tone; His diamond pin's the very one That old Grimes used to own.

His moustache adorns his face, His hair is a shock of blue; He sometimes goes for drinks for change, And always in Grimes' crew.

He has drank wine of every kind, And he has drank of hot and cold; Young Grimes, in short, is just the sort Of man old Grimes was not.

Humorous.

Under the weather.--Old Prob. A GRANT for the West--The emigrant. FIGURES don't lie except when cooked. WANTED--A slipper for the foot of a bill.

How to keep books--Never lend them. Tax best sense in the world--Reti-cence. As end always to be kept in view--Dividend.

New York does not find Hell Gate wide enough. What is that which never uses its teeth for eating purposes? A comb. New reading of an old proverb--Man proposes, and woman seldom refuses.

It is said that the Digger Indians are never known to smile. They are grave Diggers. Why is nature like a baby? Because there is generally a squall when his face is washed.

CHARLES KEAN said that a bad horse is like a poor play; it can't run, and it won't draw. A YOUNG lady being asked her opinion of "mistakes" replied, "I always set my face against them."

"HAVE YOU Goldsmith's Greece," was asked of the clerk in a store in which books and various miscellaneous articles were sold. "No," said the clerk, reflectively, "we haven't 'Goldsmith's Greece,' but we have some splendid hair-oil."

HANDS HAVE they, yet *dead not*—Clocks. Legs have they, yet *walk not*—Tables. Teeth have they, yet *chew not*—Combs. Lips have they, yet *kiss not*—Pitchers. Eyes have they, yet *see not*—Needles. Hearts have they, yet *pity not*—Cabbages. Ears have they, yet *hear not*—Old book leavers. Arms have they, yet *fold not*—Clairs.

MR. CARPENTER, of Marquette, Mich., had not the slightest idea he was about to create an atmospheric disturbance when he knocked the ashes out of his pipe on the head of a powder keg. And when a fellow-workman conveyed all that was left of Mr. Carpenter to his wife in a bag, she quietly remarked: "Just his luck. Hang him up in the woodshed, where the cats won't get at him, till night."

Governor's Salaries. The salaries of the Governors of the States range from \$1,000 to \$8,000 a year. Louisiana, the least able in her present financial condition, except perhaps South Carolina, to pay a big salary, pays \$8,000 a year for her Governor. McEnery and Kellogg could afford to divide as a compromise of political differences and still have better pay than a good many Governors get. California comes next in the list, paying \$7,000 a year, probably in gold, though the new gold-gracks are in circulation in the Pacific States, Nevada, the silver State, thinks she can afford \$6,000 a year for the luxury of a Governor, and pays it without grumbling. None of the other States pay more than \$4,000, and most of them \$3,000 and under. The great State of New York pays but \$4,000 for the able administration of Gen. Dix, while Illinois gets the services of John I. Beveridge for \$1,500 a year. A Vermont Governor manages to get on with \$1,000 a year, but as he watches over a far more limited territory than Gov. Farnas, of Nebraska, who gets no more, he ought not to be grumbled. --*Cincinnati Commercial.*

Look Out for Horse-Thieves. Our rural friends are advised to keep a sharp watch on all stragglers and strangers offering horses for sale. Chicago and her suburbs are infested with these villainous pests, who make nightly raids on the stables in and around the city. Many valuable equines have been turned up missing lately. It is the practice of the thieves to run them into the agricultural districts and dispose of them to unsuspecting buyers, who are only too willing to buy because an apparently cheap bargain is offered, which in too many instances proves to be no bargain at all, for very frequently the stolen animal is traced and recovered, and the purchaser has to whistle for the money he has paid to the thief. Farmers in the country cannot be too careful. --*Forewarned is forearmed.* --*Chicago paper.*

A FRENCH writer proposes to photograph dispatches to microscopic magnitudes, and blow them through a pneumatic tube into the water, as under the Dover Straits. At the end of their journey the dispatches would be reproduced in their natural size.

C. R. R. TIME TABLE.

GOING WEST.	GOING EAST.
Train No. 100, 10:40 A.M.	Train No. 101, 8:58 A.M.
Train No. 102, 1:40 P.M.	Train No. 103, 3:34 P.M.
Train No. 104, 4:40 P.M.	Train No. 105, 5:30 P.M.
Train No. 106, 8:30 P.M.	

THE CHELSEA HERALD,

IS PUBLISHED

every Thursday Morning by

A. Allison, Chelsea, Mich.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

1 Week.	1 Month.	1 Year.
per line, \$1.00	\$3.00	\$15.00
per column, 4.00	8.00	25.00
per column, 7.00	10.00	40.00
per column, 10.00	15.00	75.00

Extra lines or less considered one square.

Cards in "Business Directory" \$5.00 per

year; no notice for less than 50 cents.

Legal advertisements at Statute prices.

All local yearly advertisements are due

partly. 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 Ma-

son's Hall in regular communication on

Tuesday Evenings on or preceding each

full moon.

Wm. Martin, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F. The Regular Weekly

Meeting of Venerable Lodge No. 85 of

the I. O. O. F. will take place every

Wednesday evening at 6 1/2 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 5-7

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 Sur-

geon. Office and residence opposite

the Congregational Church, Chelsea,

Mich. Calls responded to at all hours.

DR. G. V. ARNOLD, 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. OXTON,

Proprietor. Livery furnished on ap-

plication.

HENRY MILLER, Baker

and Confectioner. Bread, Crackers,

Pies, Cakes, Candies, &c., kept constantly

on hand. Bakery on Liberty street,

Chelsea, Mich.

B. J. BILLINGS, Dealer in Stores,

Hardware, Tin and Sheet Iron Ware,

House Furnishing Goods, &c. Store on

Liberty street, Chelsea, Mich.

WILKINSON & HOLMES, deal-

ers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Crock-

ery, Glassware, Boots & Shoes, Clothing,

Caps, Wall-paper, Window-shades, etc.,

Main street, Chelsea, Mich.

GILBERT & CROWELL, Deal-

ers 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 Me-

chanic, 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, 1873.

H. VAN TASSEL, Practical

Mason. All kinds of Mason

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Congregational Church.

Rev. B. FRANKLIN, Services at 10 1/2

A. M. and 6 P. M. Social meeting Thursday

evening at 6:30. Sunday School at 12 M.

Baptist Church.

Rev. L. C. PATTERSON, Services at 10 1/2

A. M. and 7 P. M. Prayer meeting

Friday at 7 P. M. Sunday School at 12 M.

M. E. Church.

Rev. Wm. B. HOLT, Services at 10 1/2

A. M. and 7 P. M. Prayer meeting

Tuesday and Thursday evenings at 7

o'clock. Sunday School immediately

after morning services.

Catholic Church.

Rev. J. VAN GENIP, 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.

Local items is some-what scarce

this week.

Wilkinson & Holmes, will pay the

highest market price for Cherries.

Union Services at the Baptist

Church, next Sabbath evening.

B. J. Billings Jr., has just received

a splendid assortment of fancy Bird Cages,

Ice-cream Freezers, etc. Give him a call.

The Strawberry Festival at the M.

E. Church, Sylvan Center, netted the So-

ciety twenty-two dollars and fifty cents.

Go to A. Blackney's and get your

Ready-made Clothing. He sells so cheap,

that everybody can afford to buy a suit.

The Rev. W. M. Triggs, of Lima,

will preach in the M. E. Church, Chelsea,

next Sabbath morning at half past ten

o'clock—and 2 P. M. at Sylvan.

The Fourth of July.

The day was ushered in with the

firing of guns and the ringing of

bells, which aroused the inhabitants

from their beds, to see the sun rise

with a promising prospect of a fair

day, for our National Holiday; but

about 8 o'clock, the sky became over-

cast clouds, lightning and thunder,

and soon rain, portended to all a

rainy day.

The Marshal of the Day, Hon. S.

G. Ives, rode into town at the head

of the Unadilla delegation, and with

his assistants, the Hon. M. J. Noyes,

and E. L. Negus Esq., hurried the

forming of the procession as follows:

1st, The Hon. S. G. Ives, the Mar-

shal of the Day.

2nd, The Silver Cornet Band of

Unadilla, assisted by L. H. Wood.

3rd, The President of the Day the

Hon. W. F. Hatch—the reader of the

Declaration of Independence, J. M.

Martin Esq.,—the Orator of the Day,

Hon. T. J. McDonell of Toledo,

Ohio.

4th, A Chariot drawn by six cream

colored horses, with young ladies

representing the different States of

the Union, and Miss Sergeant, rep-

resenting the Goddess of Liberty.

5th, A wagon drawn by four

horses, containing veterans of 1812,

and earliest settlers of Sylvan.

6th, Citizens in carriages.

7th, Horseback riders, masked,

and some representing the old Con-

tinental of 1776.

As the procession started, the rain

began to descend; but the plucky

Marshals led the procession through

the principal streets—hoping the

storm would abate—being disap-

pointed in this, the procession was

led to the M. E. Church, instead of

the Grove.

The President of the Day taking

charge of the audience, announced

the Order of Exercises as follows:

1st, Music by the Band.

2nd, Prayer by Rev. W. B. Holt.

3rd, Reading of Declaration by J.

M. Martin.

Thus passed a pleasant Fourth,

with not a single accident to mar the

exercises.

All did their parts well—Marshals

—Band—Officers of the Day—and

especially the Orator of the Day.

The Oration was excellent, well de-

livered—hearty were the responses—

and at its close, three rousing cheers

were given the speaker.

Thanks to Mr. Ira Freer, for the

Chariot; and also Miss Glazier, and

Miss Sergeant for collecting and

adorning the young Ladies.

The Fourth of 1873 at Chelsea,

will long be remembered.

Unclaimed Letters.

LIST of Letters, remaining in the Post

Office, at Chelsea, July 1st, 1873.

Bangs, Miss Eugenie O'Brien, W.

Drew, Geo. L. Thompson, Maggie

Elford, Miss Eva E. Teal, S. D.

Pratt & Wenden.

Persons calling for any of the above let-

ters, please say "advertised."

Geo. J. CROWELL, P. M.

A WORD TO THE WISE—G. H. Cole-

man, druggist, wishes to inform all those

who are indebted to him, by book or note

account, to come forward and settle the

same, within 30 days from date. If ac-

counts are not settled by that time, they

will be handed to an Attorney for col-

lection.

G. H. COLEMAN.

Chelsea, July 3, 1873.

"I wish I was dead!" is an ex-

pression not unfrequently made use of by

the dyspeptic and sufferer from Liver dis-

ease, the depressed spirits unfitting the

mind for anything, and almost driving him

to despair. But be of good cheer, there is

life and health for you yet, so those that

have taken Simmons' Liver Regulator at-

test. It regulates the Liver, dispels des-

pondency, and restores health.

Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Re-

newer now stands among the first, and at

the head of all articles for a similar pur-

pose. The testimony of our physicians is

conclusive as to its value; and we are per-

sonally acquainted with scores of cases

where it has been used with the best of

results. It will restore gray hair to its

original color, and leaves it glossy, and

in a healthy condition; while, for heads

troubled with dandruff, or any disease of

the scalp, it acts like a charm in cleansing

them. Try it, and you will not be disap-

pointed.—*Lowell Courier*, May 2, 1868.

Our Chip Basket.

The San Francisco Society for the

Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, has

persuaded the street car compa-

nies to stop only at the corners of the

streets to take up or put down pass-

engers.

A couple of tipplers, being in

great spirits, somehow got into the

gutter. The most conscious of the

two thereat remarked thus to his

companion: "Let's get another

house; this hotel leaks."

A father and two sons, a few days

ago, married three sisters in Iowa.

The undutiful sons have driven their

unhappy parent to the verge of in-

sanity, by trying to explain the re-

lationship of their children.

An exchange says: "When you

see a dead man in the road, with long

hair, no underclothing, and his boots

run down at the heel, you may be

confident it is a newspaper man,

murdered for his money."

A man in Vermont recently found

in a gorge between the rocks on Sun-

ton mountains seven alternate layers

of snow and leaves, which would in-

dicate that the snow had not melted

in that place for seven years.

A man, after waiting six times

with one lady at a ball, was asked if

he was fond of dancing. "Oh, no,"

replied the youth, "I don't care for

it, but my doctor advised me to-day

THE BRIDGE NOW IN PROCESS OF erec-

tion across the river Tay, in Scotland,

will be, when completed, the largest

iron bridge in the world, and already

takes rank as the most important

engineering work now being carried

out in Great Britain. Its total length

from shore to shore is 10,320 feet.

A rich old fellow who owns more

houses than any one man in Toledo,

Ohio, was waited upon by a commit-

tee for a subscription to rebuild the

fence around the cemetery. His re-

ply was characteristic, as well as

humorous:—"Gentlemen, I have

always made it a rule in my business

never to make any repairs until the

tenants begin to complain."

A Yankee in Paris, who was list-

