

THE CHELSEA HERALD.

TERMS—One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Annum.

VOL. II.

"ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY."
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JULY 17, 1873.

Invariably in Advance.—Single Copies Five Cents.

NO. 43.

BEFORE AND AFTER MARRIAGE.

GENTLEMEN BEFORE MARRIAGE.
My dear child, my sweetest girl,
I have just received your letter,
and I am so glad to hear from you.
I am well, and hope you are the same.
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LADY BEFORE MARRIAGE.
I feel a very solemn sense
Of all a woman's duty,
To keep within the domestic fence,
And not to venture out to see
The world, and all its vanities,
And all its pleasures and its pains,
And all its joys and all its woes,
And all its hopes and all its fears,
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whirl of thought, while John walked
leisurely down the street to his work—
he made a dash for the street, and sat by
the stove in the evening, reading or sleep-
ing, as he felt inclined. He was a pa-
tient man, he seldom complained, but
would he have been justified if he had,
and was it to his credit that he did not?

No, to both!

There was an unusual amount of
work on hand this Saturday night, and
Mary Matthews glanced at the basket,
and then at the clock, and looked very
doubtful as to whether her task could
be accomplished in the given time, yet,
the manner in which she immediately
went to work indicated that she was re-
solved at least to make the endeavor.

As this little woman seated, there
sprang up after her, little patches upon
her cheeks, and she looked as if she
were never to be again. And where
baby's little toes had gone through his
socks and out into the wide, wide
world, the mother placed delicate wick-
er-work to keep them in. Archie's lit-
tle feet had backed out of his stockings
to boot, but Mary Matthews heeled the
gaping injury, and with her surgical-
like needle skillfully united the raw
edges that notification could not result
therefrom. In the husband's case, the
wife barred and cross-hatched all the un-
lawful openings, till it would have been
difficult for light or cold to have been
difficult for these means again. Then Myrtle's
Sunday dress was taken down an inch or
two, that it might not feel so much
above her, and the waist to Sadie's
frock was eyed till it promised to never
flinch from duty again. There were
only fifteen minutes ere the clock would
strike twelve, but in ten of them this
persevering woman liberated a dashing
little butterfly from a brown silk chrysa-
lis, and in the remaining five folded up
the evening's work and laid it aside.

Then she looked up to John, who sat
near by, giving him a smile of affection
—requiring only one in return, to
cause her heart, fired as it was with the
week's hurry and worry, to bound for
joy. But a stretch and a yawn was
all that he sent back across the wave of
light that had flashed over at him. Ah,
had he but sent a smile her woman-
heart would have made so much of it;
she would have seen in it more than his
nature could have possibly felt; apprecia-
tion, sympathy, love—for you remember
she could make a little go a great way.
It would have been to her a sweet
blessing, she would have rested upon it
all the coming week, and have placed it
as compensation against every disappoint-
ment. "John smiled upon me!" "John
thinks of me!" "John loves me!"
But as it was, he only said he was
tired, and was glad she was through
for the night. And the weary woman,
with an unsatisfied longing in her soul,
a craving in her heart for sympathy,
caught up her baby from the cradle,
and kissed it tenderly, and again.
Baby was asleep, but its clumsy fist
opened wide of a sudden, and the tiny
hand clasped itself around the mother-
finger, and would not let go. It was a
very little thing for a baby to do, but it
cheered the lonely heart wonderfully;
the husband look left her contentment,
and a warmer love succeeded. You call
her foolish again, and say it was only an
accident—that no emotion stirred the
baby-heart of the slumberer. Perhaps you
are right, my friend, but I love to
think that the God who has hidden from
the wise what he has revealed unto
babes, sent comfort to the mother
through the child. Any way, I know
that his blessing rested upon them that
Saturday night in the Long Ago.

CHAPTER II.

It was in the early winter. Baby
Matthews was wrapped in his warmest
flannels, but somehow they did not keep
out the cold. At last, before night
came on, the little fellow who had wor-
ried all the day, began to breathe very
hard, and gave a little evidence that
he was sick. Mary Matthews feared her
boy was attacked with croup, and wait-
ed a physician summoned. But the
father of the child said he would be well
over it by morning—it was nothing—and
he didn't believe in doctors. He was
correct in the first particular, for ere
the struggling rays of light penet-
rated that little bed-room, baby
Matthews put up his little hands in great
pain, and the Saviour looking down
upon the suffering child, had compas-
sion upon it, and took it up in his arms
and healed it. Earthly eyes pronounced
it dead, after that, and so the treasure
was buried in the ground.

It would be doing injustice to John
Matthews to say he did not miss the
little thing, though I do not think he
mourned. He could labor all day and
never feel his loss till he entered his
home at night, but with Mary, his wife,
the case was different. In all her work
had the little face been associated;
knowing her bread she had watched
the baby on the floor, that no harm
might come near; in washing her
dishes she had handled them gently that
the sleeper might slumber; when baby
cried out from any cause, there had al-
ways been a song on her lips to quiet
him. Whether in her arms or out, the
care of the blessing had been in her
every thought. Was it strange then
that the mother heart, which had been
cried alone in its grief, though there
were others yet left to be cared for?
Ah, no, it was not natural, for none but
baby can fill the empty place in the
cradle. The little woman did not give
up, however. She labored early and
late, and devoted herself still more to
the children that remained, praying
that God would spare them to her lone-
ly heart.

But, finally, there came a time when
Mary Matthews took a rest in her work;
a Saturday night when the basket of
mending was filled and unemptied;
when the clock ticked on and no one
took heed of the passing hours; when
silence was in the kitchen—when every
room was dark and desolate—when the
house seemed ready to fall. The little
Matthews, with a scared face, stood
alone helplessly; they couldn't begin
or end anything without mother. But
Mary Matthews was on her sick bed and
never gave them a thought. Her tired
brain was occupied with other things—
strange pictures, wild fancies, confused
thoughts—such as these, that, raging
fevers bring, when they go to one's
head. The neighbors, God bless them,

did all they could for the sick woman,
the physicians prescribed their most
subtle doses, and John Matthews, well
fitted for the vocation, watched night
after night.

Weeks passed. It was Saturday
night again. The basket of mending
was filled to overflowing, yet it remained
untouched—undisturbed. Mary Mat-
thews still lay on her sick bed; John
Matthews still watched by her side.
Not in vain had these days, nor had
the listening to her ravings for naught.
Mutterings of a crazy woman, others
might have termed them, but to John
Matthews they were terribly significant.

However strange and wild her fancies,
her one cry had been always the same,
as worn out she would sink exhausted
—triumphantly, for love, a cry full of yearn-
ings—and so hopeless, so sad—oh, how
could it but touch his heart, how could
it but speak to him over and over again,
the one word *neglect*, which he had
shown toward Mary Matthews—the
woman whom he had promised, before
God, to love, as I to cherish, as long
as they both should live. And she was
going to die now, the neighbors said;
the doctors gave no hope. Was he to
be released from his contract just as he
began to realize what love and cherish
meant? He looked at her as she lay
there in stupor. He saw beside her
pale, thin, careworn face, another
rough and ready; a girlish face, with
big, plump cheeks and pretty, laughing
eyes; a dear, sweet, oval face; and the
border-land above the merry blue eyes
was smooth and white, not a line of
trouble written upon it, nothing but
soft, brown curls wandering where they
would. It was the countenance of his
Mary when he first called her his little
girl-wife. She was seventeen then, and
now she was—how counted up to see—
yes, she was thirty now; they had been
married just thirteen years. Her beau-
tiful hair was full of silver-gray
now; her features were sharp; her
cheeks hollow; her eyes so sunken—
little, faded, tired out, there she
lay, oh, how old she looked! "Mary,
oh Mary," he murmured, "and so
young!" He took her hand in his—
what a hand for a woman! How the
joints were spread! How discolored the
skin! What had become of the fair
little hands, with the dainty fingers, that
his Mary used to have? And then
something within him whispered, "She
lost them working for you—in loving
and cherishing you." Yes, she had
toiled for him early and late—she had
laid down her life in his service—her
part of the contract had been nobly
fulfilled! What had he done for her?
Had he given her a fortune? No; he
had spent what little she brought him.
Had he given her love? Doubtful.
Had he comforted her when discom-
forted? Never mind, Mary, such and such
a trial is hard to endure, but we'll share
it together! He could not recall an
instance. Had he ever read tender,
precious words to her as she sat sewing
and darning for him? Not once. As
he had come home night after night
through the years, had he been wont to
tell the little woman who never left
home what was going on in the outside
world? No. And when by a hot stove
the little flushed face had watched his
favorite diet that it might not burn, had
it ever occurred to him to thank her?
Never! What had he done for her any
way—in what way had he cherished her?
Oh, a child ran through that iron frame,
as the man answered that question in
his heart—as he admitted to himself
that his wife, Mary Matthews, had
traveled the rough path of life, un-
assisted, unsupported, unappreciated,
uncherished, had gone on her way lonely
and sad, craving and praying for the
sympathy which he had withheld. And
John Matthews groaned, well he
might, and hid his face in his hands,
while the tears trickled through his
fingers, as he thought upon the past
which he could not recall, of the suffer-
ing woman before him who lay at
death's door, and whom he had refused
to cherish.

He started! He thought he heard
Mary's voice. Yes! she was in her
right mind! She knew him—she was
beckoning to him. He leaned toward
her and brushed the tears from his eyes.
"John," she whispered, "dear John,
and that was all. Soon again she mur-
mured, "To-morrow will be Sunday—
my work is all done." Then her weak,
trembling hand sought his face and she
tried to stroke his cheek, as she had
done weeks before, but her strength
failed her and it fell back upon the bed.
A beseeching look came out on her
countenance, her eyes faded eyes—
glanced eagerly at him—and the white
lips twitched and trembled. He inter-
preted the expression of longing; he
read the cry her features uttered; it was
a sorrowing heart that spoke to him,
it was entreating him for a little love. No
need to beg for it now, love had sudden-
ly become very plenty—no need that she
should ever hunger again. For a mo-
ment she looked at him anxiously, he
was overcome with emotion; he tried to
speak, but his throat was choked; he
tried to answer her with a smile, but he
could not control his face, and the tears
blinded his eyes so that he could not
see. And thus the little woman went
on her long journey, unblest with the
knowledge that she was loved, appre-
ciated, cherished—at last. She made one
more effort to reach his face with her
hand and failed; then, still searching
for comfort, she died, whispering, "I'll
go and wake up baby."

Hours after, the neighbors found John
Matthews, with his arms around the
dead form of his wife, and he was kiss-
ing her cold face again and again, and
cursing her hands, wet with her tears.
"It seems he really loved her after all,"
they whispered to themselves. But the
grief-stricken man was groaning, he
himself murmured, "Too late, too late,
she is dead, my Mary is dead."
—Wood's Household Magazine.

"PROFESSOR," said a student in pur-
suit of knowledge concerning the habits
of animals, "why does a cat, while eat-
ing, turn her head first one way and then
the other?" "For the reason," replied
the professor, "that she cannot turn it
both ways at once."

Pulling a Tooth with a Door Knob.
A rough Western farmer came into a
doctor's office to have a tooth extracted,
but flinched at sight of the "instru-
ments," and again the doctor tried in
vain to get a gripper into his mouth.
At last the Hoosier declared "that
no new-fangled thing to be no ac-
count," and wanted to know if the doc-
tor could tie a string round the tooth;
"for," said he, "I guess it's better'n
all your new-fangled affairs."

The dentist, to please him, said he
would try, and producing from a drawer
a fine, strong piece of fishing-line, after
a great deal of trouble and yells of pain
from the Hoosier, it was finally secured
around the tooth. "Tie it to the door
knob, which was accordingly done.

The backwoodsman then commenced
a series of easy jerks on the line, each
of which was followed by yells of pain.
The doctor resumed his seat, and smiled
audibly behind his paper, occasionally
glancing toward the door, and then
turning quickly again to the paper to
hide behind it his merriment.

"This matters stood, until, at last, the
fire burned low, and the dentist rose to
replenish it. As he threw in the wood
and stirred the red-hot coals into a
blaze, a brilliant idea seemed to strike
him, for his face brightened wonder-
fully. Arising from the floor, he left
the poker in the fire, and seating him-
self, awaited the change of affairs. The
backwoodsman had relapsed into des-
pondency, for a melancholy expression
had settled on his face. He steadily
gazed downward, as if he were in deep
thought.

The dentist, as I have said before,
resumed his seat, but threw aside his
paper, and sat looking intently into the
fire, with an expression of merriment
playing on his features.
This he sat for some time. At last,
noiselessly rising from his seat, he drew
the poker, one end of which was glow-
ing with a red heat, from the fire. He
suddenly brandished it in the air and
brought it rapidly towards the Hoosier's
nose. The backwoodsman threw him-
self back with a jerk. The cord did not
break nor the door knob come out, but
the tooth loosened from its place and
bounded against the door with the click
of a bullet.

Encourage Home Industry.

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A California Rancher.
The following description of a Cali-
fornia rancher of vast extent and great
productiveness is supplied by the *Sacra-
mento Union* of June 23: "Dr. Glenn,
of Colusa county, owns a ranch which
contains nearly 45,000 acres. It em-
braces a frontage of eighteen miles on
the Sacramento river, and extends back
about five miles. It is inclosed and
divided by 140 miles of fencing. One
thousand (1,000) head of cattle and
nearly 100,000 head of sheep are raised
on the place. The ranch is divided into
several sections, each of which is culti-
vated by a different family. The main
portion, some 15,000 acres are rented
out to a number of farmers who work on
a smaller scale. At the present time
farming operations are going on on his
ranch at a lively rate, as the work of
harvesting is progressing rapidly. Hoag
is engaged in cutting 7,000 acres of
wheat and barley. The crop will this
year yield about twenty bushels per acre
of wheat. In favorable seasons the
yield of barley is considerably larger.
The total crop will amount to
nearly 180,000 bushels. He is threshing
his grain with one of Case's 48-inch
cylinder threshing machines, which is
run by twenty-horse power steam en-
gine. To supply this machine requires
six large-sized headers and eighteen
header-wagons, all of which require the
labor of 110 horses and 50 men. The
machine has thrashed five sacks of bar-
ley per minute, at which rate it has run
for an hour and half in succession. It
has also thrashed thirty-sacks of wheat
in seven minutes. It will require about
six weeks to thresh the entire crop.
These are the operations of Hoag alone.
Gupton Brothers have an equally large
crop, and are driving business on about
the same scale. The smaller tenants
are equally well employed."

Immigration to Brazil has succeeded
in a single instance, that of German
colonization of the southernmost prov-
ince of the Empire, where the climate
is temperate enough to be propitious.
In the northern provinces immigrants
will be killed by the climate, sooner or
later on the coast, and if they go far
inland to a better climate they find
themselves isolated in a wilderness, with-
out roads and without a market for their
produce.

The citizens of a Georgia town were
surprised to read in their local journal
the other day, that perhaps it was not
worth while for them to attempt to raise
boys. The afflicted editor insists that
he wrote boys.

MISSISSIPPI papers record the death
of the State, on the 27th of May last,
of John Owens, at the age of 111 years,
8 months, and 6 days. He was a re-
markable man; for although he admitted
that he used whisky occasionally, and
that he had smoked and chewed for 103
years, he never claimed that he had seen
Washington.

The California people are wondering
how they shall vote. The new election
law is very particular in requiring that
the tickets shall be twelve inches long,
and that the printed matter shall be
"single-leaved" and in long primer
type. Now, in San Francisco, sixty-two
officers are to be voted for, and their
names and those of the offices which
they seek cannot possibly be printed on
a 12-inch ticket in long primer. It is
simply a typographical impossibility.

GEN. MOSBY, the Confederate cavalry
man, predicts that Gen. Grant will be
the candidate of the Southern white
people for President in 1876. He an-
nounces that as his ticket.

Miscellaneous.

THE Shah wears a million dollar over-
coat.
MRS. ABRAHAM LINCOLN is at St.
Catherine's, Canada, where she will pass
the summer.

A PLANT has been discovered in Mexico
which will cure baldness. It will pay to
cultivate it in the United States.

THERE is a tree standing in front of
the Dyersburg, Tenn., Presbyterian
Church that has been struck by light-
ning nineteen times; and it is a good
tree yet.

SOMETHING THAT TAKES.—The three-
fold combination agency for selling
"West." There is much sure money
in it. See advertisement.

LAST February there were thirteen
granges in Georgia; now there are sixty,
and by next Christmas it is believed
there will be two hundred. The move-
ment is gaining in volume and strength
every day, though it encounters some
opposition from the middlemen.

NEARLY all of the \$350,000 worth of
bonds stolen from the Falls City Tobacco
Bank, in Louisville, Ky., last February,
have been recovered, by compromising
with the thieves, at 25 per cent. The
negotiations were conducted in New
York.

A NEW day ago one of the attaches of
the Spanish Legation entered a barber
shop at Providence, R. I., to get a
shave. He was politely shown the door
with the exclamation, "We don't have
no niggers here!"

A CORRESPONDENT of the Boston
Transcript, who renews the cry that our
country needs a distinctive name, sug-
gests that Westland might, perhaps, be
as good a one as England is for our
mother land. Our people, he says,
might then be called Westlanders, or,
better still, Westerns.

A WELL-KNOWN physician of New
York recommends dancing for old peo-
ple, who, he says, require it more than
the young. He would not have them
tread the mazes of the courtly minuet,
but incline rather to jigs and horn-
pipes, and such other dances as require
gentle physical exertion. Under his di-
rection a dancing class has already been
formed, the junior member of which is
a lady of sixty-five, and the senior a
lively old bachelor who has just com-
pleted his eightieth year.

WHILE Thiers was President of the
French Assembly, it is said that he gen-
erally received seven hundred letters a
day. The usual proportion of the differ-
ent classes was: Application for as-
sistance, 250; petitions having political
object, 150; others against some prej-
udice, 100; abuse, 80; menaces of
death, 20. They do not seem to have
hurt him, and he could doubtless be
threatened with death forty times a day,
and be as alive as ever at the end of the
year.

IMMIGRATION to Brazil has succeeded
in a single instance, that of German
colonization of the southernmost prov-
ince of the Empire, where the climate
is temperate enough to be propitious.
In the northern provinces immigrants
will be killed by the climate, sooner or
later on the coast, and if they go far
inland to a better climate they find
themselves isolated in a wilderness, with-
out roads and without a market for their
produce.

The citizens of a Georgia town were
surprised to read in their local journal
the other day, that perhaps it was not
worth while for them to attempt to raise
boys. The afflicted editor insists that
he wrote boys.

MISSISSIPPI papers record the death
of the State, on the 27th of May last,
of John Owens, at the age of 111 years,
8 months, and 6 days. He was a re-
markable man; for although he admitted
that he used whisky occasionally, and
that he had smoked and chewed for 103
years, he never claimed that he had seen
Washington.

The California people are wondering
how they shall vote. The new election
law is very particular in requiring that
the tickets shall be twelve inches long,
and that the printed matter shall be
"single-leaved" and in long primer
type. Now, in San Francisco, sixty-two
officers are to be voted for, and their
names and those of the offices which
they seek cannot possibly be printed on
a 12-inch ticket in long primer. It is
simply a typographical impossibility.

Tunneling the Rocky Mountains.

In this age of engineering wonders,
each fresh achievement attracts com-
paratively little attention, and schemes
that twenty years ago would have been
deemed impossible or chimerical are
now heard of as matters of course. The
Pacific Railroad, the Suez Canal, the
tunnel through Mont Cenis, and, at last,
even the East River bridge, with its
span hitherto unheard of, are success-
fully put down as in the regular routine
of things, and the world is apt to forget
within how short a time it pronounced
each of these enterprises to be impos-
sible, and as little worth talking about,
for any practical end, as the philoso-
pher's stone or perpetual motion. Were
engineering triumphs, the newest and
project of the sort—that of tunneling
the Rocky Mountains—would have had
a similar welcome; but, as it is, the
scheme is listened to with a kind of
passing amazement, indeed, but still
with little trace of incredulity.

Already this colossal undertaking has
been begun, however, and it is hoped in
no long time to push it to consumma-
tion. The tunnel is to begin at a point
near Black Hawk, and to emerge in
Middle Park. It will be twelve miles
long, and at its greatest depth, under
James Peak, there will be 6,000 feet
of earth and rock over it. The object of
the tunnel is not only that of furnishing
an avenue for the railroad, thus avoid-
ing an immense deal of grading on both
sides the slope, but it is hoped that vast
mining profits will likewise accrue, so
as to make the work remunerative at a
very early day. The bore is to be ef-
fected by "diamond pointed drills,"
driven by machinery; and it is calcu-
lated that the tunnel will be out at the
rate of five feet per hour, or sixty feet
per working day. At the Black Hawk
terminus work is already in progress;
and early in 1874 work is to begin at
the other end in Middle Park.

The preliminary operations have been
remarkable. The site of a mountain has
been graded down for the face of the
tunnel, and a flume has been built
1,300 feet long from this point to the
nearest water-course. By this means a
fall of twenty-five feet has been pro-
cured for a stream of water which is
made to turn an overshot wheel. This
wheel will be used to force air into the
tunnel—an indispensable measure for
future proceedings—and the waste water
will supply the workmen and their
families. It is intended so to shape the
line of the tunnel that it will strike
certain valuable mines whose existence
is about definitely ascertained. It is the
expectations of the "Sierra Madre Tun-
nel Company of Colorado" are fully
realized, they will not only construct
one of the most stupendous works of
engineering ever wrought by human
hands, but will also secure for them-
selves a fortune of millions of dollars.

The

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, Washington Co., Mich.

CHelsea HERALD.
CHelsea, JULY 17, 1873.

Written for the Chelsea Herald.
INTemperance.
BY W. R. GILBERT.

Within this world, where'er we roam,
In distant climes, or village home;
Or read we from historic page,
We find that man in every age,
The same unaltered heading race,
Too often has run to small disgrace.

Upon the ocean side of life
While mingling in its billowy strife,
False jostlers shine with dazzling hue,
To lure the mariner from the true—
The Bethlehem—the star of right,
That sheds o'er all its holy light.

The devil works his scathing stills
In haunts small find we his mills,
Here streams of liquid hell o'er flow
To do a custom work of woe;—
Here virtue in her purest whites,
Is mocked by vice of blackest night.

We turn our eyes on left on right,
Appalling horrors meet their sight;
We read the press an awful tale
Reveals to us of human woe,
A murder foul, while from its pall,
We read—"that whisky did it all."

A wife is slain—a father shot—
A widow left—yet pauses not
This mighty curse; but spending wide
Is swallowing in crimson tide,
All votaries that in it fall,
And read we—"whisky did it all."

On every hand where kindred hearts,
Were safe from error's piercing darts;
Where loving light, of loving eyes,
Reflected in each other, dyes
Of purest loveliest, holiest hue,
Now night but misery we view.

We see our youth, and boys so fair,
Drawn in this whirlpool's fearful snare;
We read their doom—we heave a sigh—
To see unnumbered voices high;
That lure them on o'er ruin's brink,
Their souls in infancy to sink.

'Tis thus we brood o'er blighted hopes,
'Tis thus our friends the devil dopes,
With fondle hell and burning shame
And render infamous their name
'Tis thus of man, we read the fall,
That whisky often caused it all.

O deluding giant Thiel!
O dread author of our grief!
O thou Bacchus—god of wine!
Why tell man bow at thy shrine
Why devotions will he pay
To a god which takes away.

Manhood, virtue, all that's true
And ennobling here below,
All the hopes the future giveth
That the soul forever liveth
Leaving but a heap of dross
Emblem of their fearful loss?

Ye men of influence, ye who stand,
With law and justice, in your hand,
Ye who profess to love and serve,
Your savior Christ, why do you swerve,
From duties call—the path of truth,
Go off obstruct; because forsooth.

Your popularity's at stake,
Your patronage will injury take,
Your pocket suffer if you say,
"Your soul's your own,"—attempt to stay,
This servile curse, this moral plague,
This hell-born anti christian league.

Arise shake off your lethargy;
Show to the world you can and will be,
A stern defender of the right,
And that you'll ever keep in sight,
Virtue, purity, and truth,
Battling error—slashing youth.

From the coils of satan's snare,
Ere, they drawn in unawares,
Our humanity intemperance throw,
Its dark veil of bitterest woe,
Shutting out the moral light,
To reign instead in moral night.

NOTE ON THE EGG BUSINESS.
Very few realize what a vast quantity of eggs is required for the markets of the country. Boston alone consumes from 50,000 to 100,000 dozen of eggs daily, when they are at the lowest figure, and about 30,000 at the highest. One man in Oxford, Maine, gathers and sends to Boston \$50,000 worth of eggs annually. He keeps two teams constantly employed collecting eggs from grocery stores of seven or eight towns. He has a stone cart, 100 feet by 50, at home, and one at South Paris, where he picks the eggs. When lowest he picks and saves for a higher market. He has about 1,000 crates and some 100 boxes, and ships by the railroad every day. The freight to Boston is a cent a dozen, and all loss of breakage comes on him. Eggs are never lower than 15, or higher than 35, under this system, though they need to be down to 8 cents. He collects in the summer from 500 to 600 dozen a week, paying cash at the store. He thinks that hens will not their owners each year \$1 a head, if carefully kept. —Union Farmer.

Clothing! Clothing!
Largest Stock in the Co.
ONE PRICE,
BARGAINS FOR ALL.

WE have now in stock the largest lot of CLOTHING we have ever had. Late arrival. All the latest cuts and style in WOOLEN, LINEN and COTTON Fabrics, suitable for Men's, Boys' and Children's Wear, and are offering them at lower market rates, and one price to all.

Buying largely and only for Cash, enables us to sell at prices 20 per cent. lower than other dealers.

Come and see whether it is, or is not your interest to patronize us. We invite you, knowing that a call will benefit us mutually.

Respectfully yours,
CROARKIN & TUOMEY,
DEXTER, MICH.

Dexter, Mich., July 8, 1873.

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 HARNESS 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 be glad 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 the 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. v2-5

Ayer's Hair Vigor,
For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color, with the gloss and freshness of youth.

This hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a nasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous, and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

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HAIR DRESSING,
nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich, glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
PRACTICAL AND ANALYTICAL CHEMISTS,
LOWELL, MASS.

PRICE \$1.00.
GILBERT & ARMSTRONG, Agents,
v2-30 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. Avoid cheap imitations.

J. H. ZELIN & CO.,
MACOS, GAZ., and PHILADELPHIA.
For sale by Glazier & Armstrong, Chelsea, Mich. v1-42.

ALL GOODS MARKED DOWN!
DOWN!!
DOWN!!!

DRESS GOODS MARKED DOWN
SILKS, - - - - -
SUTTS, - - - - -
SHAWLS, - - - - -

We are selling a Good Yard Wide UNBLEACHED COTTON at

TEN CENTS!!

LONSDALE FINISHED BLEACHED FOR 12 CENTS.

LADIES HOSE, THREE PAIRS FOR TWENTY-FIVE CENTS!!

YOU NEED THE GOODS! WE WANT YOUR MONEY!!

Come and see Us, and We will do You Good.

P. R. Sabin & Co.
Jackson, Mich., July 17, '73.

Special attention paid to
Scroll Sawing and Turning.
C. WHITE, E. L. NEGUS.
Chelsea, Oct. 18, 1871. 3-1y

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

Grand Rush

P. R. SABIN & Co's,
JACKSON, MICH.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS
FOR THE NEXT

30 DAYS!!

ALL GOODS MARKED
DOWN!
DOWN!!
DOWN!!!

DRESS GOODS MARKED DOWN
SILKS, - - - - -
SUTTS, - - - - -
SHAWLS, - - - - -

We are selling a Good Yard Wide UNBLEACHED COTTON at

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

PORT WAYNE, JACKSON AND SAGINAW RAILROAD.
December, 1873.
The most direct route to
CINCINNATI AND INDIANAPOLIS,
PITTSBURG, PHILADELPHIA, BAL-
TIMORE, WASHINGTON, AND
ALL PORTS SOUTH AND
SOUTHWEST.

TRAINS RUN BY CHICAGO TIME.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.	Jon'l's Acc.
Jackson	7:15 A.M.	4:40 P.M.	12:25 P.M.
Hanover	7:54	5:20	1:00
Jonesville	8:25	5:50	1:30
Reading	8:55	6:18	
Freemont	9:22	6:55	
Angola	9:53	7:35	
Pleasant Lake	10:45	7:59	
Summit	10:17	8:15	
Waterloo	10:34	8:29	
Amherst	10:47	8:45	
Fort Wayne	11:45	9:25	
Indianapolis	6:40 P.M.	10:30 A.M.	
Cincinnati	8:50	10:45 P.M.	
Louisville	10:45		

CONNECTIONS.
At PORT WAYNE—With Pittsburg, Port Wayne & Chicago; Toledo, Wabash & Western; Port Wayne, Monro & Cincinnati, and Cincinnati, Richmond & Fort Wayne Railroads.
W. A. ERNST, Supt.
J. B. FOLEY, Gen'l Ticket Agt.
December 22, 1873.

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; Down 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 crimes; adventures among Indians; journeys through Sewers and Catacombs; accidents in mines; pirates and piracy; tortures of the imagination; 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 PROF. CONOVER'S HOME WRITING LESSONS, which contains the same instructions you ordinarily pay from \$2 to \$5 for. Each package contains a set of beautifully written copies, with full instructions for their use, and also a beautiful piece of engraved pen flourishing. These copies are not engraved, but written expressly for the applicant by Prof. J. S. Conover, whose well known reputation throughout this State as one of the most skillful penmen of the age is a sufficient guaranty that the copies and instructions will be first-class. One of these packages will be sent by mail to any address, on receipt of **Fifty Cents.**
Address, J. S. CONOVER, Mich.
24-6m Coldwater, Mich.

TO THE AFFLICTED.
DR. G. Y. ARMINGTON, Eclectic Physician, offers his professional services to the citizens of Chelsea and vicinity. Doctor A. has successfully treated

CHRONIC DISEASES
for more than twenty years. He will give his special attention to Diseases of the Lungs, and Liver, Scrofula, Fever Sores, Chronic Sore Eyes, Female Weakness, General Debility, Chronic Affections of the Stomach, Nervous Affections, Catarrh, etc. His examination will be thorough and his opinion candid. He also diagnoses in chronic cases by the urine, first in the morning.

GIVE HIM A CALL.
OFFICE: Orchard street, three doors east of Baptist Church, Chelsea.
August 8, 1872.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. A. B. WINSLOW,
Surgeon & Mechanic
DENTIST.
OFFICE: Second Floor, Union Block, (West End) over P. A. Koeler's Store, Grass Lake, Mich.

FRANK STAFFAN, Jr.,
UNDERTAKER.
WOULD announce to the citizens of Chelsea and vicinity, that he keeps constantly on hand, all sizes and styles of ready-made

COFFINS AND SHEROIDS.
Hearses in attendance on short notice.
Terms 60 days, or five per cent. off for cash.
FRANK STAFFAN, Jr.
Chelsea, Oct. 14, 1871. 2-1y

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

M. C. R. R. TIME TABLE.



Passenger Trains on the Michigan Central Railroad will leave Chelsea Station as follows:

GOING WEST.

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.....9:34 A. M.
H. E. SARGENT, Gen. Sup't. Chicago.
C. H. HURD, Asst. Gen. Sup't, Det.

Time of Closing the Mail.

Western Mail.....9:20 A. M.
Eastern.....3:00 P. M.
Geo. J. CROWELL, Postmaster.

THE CHELSEA HERALD,

IS PUBLISHED
Every Thursday Morning by
A. Allison, Chelsea, Mich.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

	1 Week.	1 Month.	1 Year.
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1 square, \$1.00
2 squares, \$2.00
3 squares, \$3.00
4 squares, \$4.00
5 squares, \$5.00
6 squares, \$6.00
7 squares, \$7.00
8 squares, \$8.00
9 squares, \$9.00
10 squares, \$10.00

Ten lines or less is considered one square.
Cards in "Business Directory" \$5.00 per year.

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

Legal advertisements at State 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 Ma-
sonic 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 8 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. v2-24

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. ARMINGTON, Ecclesi-
astical Physician. Office: Orchard st.,
three doors east of the Baptist Church,
Chelsea, Mich. 12

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

GODFREY HOUSE, CHELSEA, MICH. Wm. Oxtoby,
Proprietor. Livery furnished on ap-
plication. v2-3

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, Croc-
ery, Glass-ware, Boots & Shoes, Clothing,
Caps, Wall-paper, Window-shades, etc.,
Main street, Chelsea, Mich. v2-4

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 Mc-
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. v2-1

H. VAN TASSEL, Practical
Mason. All kinds of Mason
Work, viz: Stone Work, Brick Work,
Stucco and Ornamental Plastering. Resi-
dence on Church street, first door west of
the M. E. Church. Contracts solicited.
Chelsea, Mich., Mar. 5, 1873.

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 country. A perfect likeness
warranted. Gallery in the new brick block,
Main street, Chelsea. v2-16

G. H. KEMPT,
—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

BLACKSMITHING

—AND—
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-
shoing a specialty and warranted. Shop:
At the old stand lately occupied by J. M.
McDonald, corner North and Main streets,
Chelsea, Mich. v2-32

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. PATTENBELL. 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 Pastor. 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 GINNEP. 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. Wolfe. Services every third
Sunday.

BRIEF MENTION.

There are 40,000 printers and 43,000
clergymen in the United States.

Wheat will soon be ready to cut in
all parts of the State.

The cholera, although somewhat
abating, is yet raging to an alarming extent
in the central and southern cities.

The hot weather has not yet affected
the matrimonial business to any consider-
able extent.

There has been plenty of rains all
through the season in the northern part of
the State, and crops are looking well.

Business has been very dull for the
last week. The farmers have been so busy
securing their hay that they have had no
time to come to town.

The recent rains came in good season.
The stunted fields have been revived,
and all nature wears a healthier and flourish-
ing look.

The most of the physicians in this
town have very long faces now-a-days. Ask
them what is the matter and they will an-
swer, "Oh, nothing, only it is distressingly
healthy just now, and nothing doing in
our business."

The large pleasure yacht, that has
been in course of erection at Chelsea, was
launched at North Lake on Tuesday last.
It is a magnificent craft, and reflects much
credit on its builders.

There is a universal complaint of
the scarcity of money. Either the volume
of currency is not enough to do the business
of the country, or people are living
beyond their means, or both.

Chief Justice thinks that some peo-
ple are never contented. After having all
their limbs broken, their heads smashed,
and their brains knocked out, they will
actually go to law and try to get further
damages.

Our dead put in his appearance last
Sunday, after an absence of two weeks,
making a trip all around the adjoining
States—looking hale and hearty. We
are now fully armed to do all kinds of job
work at prices that defy competition. Give us
a call.

Are we to have a new passenger
depot in Chelsea? We think it is about
time that some of the citizens of Chelsea
was getting up a petition, and sending it
to the Superintendents of the M. C. R. R.,
and inform them that this passenger depot
is a disgrace to the town. Who will take
hold?

S. O. Knapp, of Jackson, reported
in the State Pomological Society, that wa-
ter in which Paris Green had been mixed,
in the proportion of a teaspoonful to a
pailful of water, had been used with suc-
cess in destroying the curculio on plum
trees, a person climbing the tree and pour-
ing the water down on the foliage.

A party from the sister town of
Dexter, with a load of wool, got somewhat
fuddled on Monday last, making consid-
erable noise, and showing their pugilistic
art. Our Marshal had an eye to business,
and they came pretty near going to the
lock-up. We wish to inform our Dexter
neighbors that we keep a lock-up for dis-
orderly persons.

The wool market is about closed.
The following is the amount of wool pur-
chased in Chelsea, this season, and by whom:

Habecock & Gilbert.....	90,000 lbs.
Kemp & Durand.....	50,000 lbs.
Win. Judson & Co.....	40,000 lbs.
Total.....	180,000 lbs.

RELIEVING CHOKED CATTLE.—A cor-
respondent of the Germantown (Pa.) Tele-
graph, gives the following as his mode of
relieving choked animals: Make a ball of
fine-cut chewing tobacco and molasses and
crowd as far back in the animal's mouth
as possible with tongue pulled out; it soon
sickens the animal, relaxing the muscles,
and the vomiting will invariably throw up
the impediment.

The following are the rates per
quarter for postage, under the new law.
The postage is invariably payable in ad-
vance: Dailies, 80 cents; semi-weeklies,
10 cents; weeklies, 5 cents; monthlies,
(not over 4 oz.) 3 cents. Single copies of
newspapers, in wrappers, are chargeable at
the rate of 1 cent for two ounces, payable
in advance. Small papers require a 1 cent
stamp, larger ones a 2 cent stamp.

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 collec-
tion.
G. H. COLEMAN.
Chelsea, July 3, 1873.

Dr. Kellogg's Magic Red Drops,
the greatest Pain Killer of the age. For
sale by Winans & Gregg, Druggists,
Chelsea, Mich.

LEMGO, LEMGO, AND TENNESSEE PEANUTS.

A peanut and lemonade vender,
amused the inhabitants of Chelsea, on
Saturday last by his harsh melodious tones.
We think that individual had better go to
the harvest field, and try and earn a more
honest living, than stand under a large
umbrella, at a peanut and lemonade stall
full of benzine, and trying to imitate mili-
tary calls on an old horse.

Unclaimed Letters.

LETTERS of Letters remaining in the Post
Office, at Chelsea, July 1st, 1873.

Rango, Miss Eugene O'Brien, W.
Drew, Geo. L. Thompson, Maggie
Eldred, Miss Eva E. Teal, S. D.
Pratt & Worden.

Persons called for any of the above let-
ters, please say "advertised."

Geo. J. CROWELL, P. M.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL EARNINGS.—We
understand from a circular just issued by
Mr. Joy, the President of the Michigan
Central Railroad, that in view of the large
expenditures which have been and are be-
ing made upon the road, to enlarge its abili-
ty to meet the demands of business passing
upon it, and of the amount which is evi-
dent must yet be expended upon it, the
board have thought it the wisest and best
policy for the stockholders not to divide
the earnings made (some three and one-
half per cent. net, during the past six
months), but to allow them to be used to
add to the value of the property. The
board regret the necessity of passing a di-
vidend, but believe they will be justified
by the stockholders when they shall have
read the annual report.

ACCIDENT.—On Friday last, while Miss
Orle Royce was waiting on the Kalamazoo
Accommodation at Dexter, to come to
Chelsea, she was standing between the
two tracks, and while walking forward to
the train, the Mail train going east came
in, unawares to her, and not observing it,
struck the young lady, throwing her a dis-
tance of ten feet in the air, injuring her
severely about the face and body. When
she arrived in Chelsea, Dr. Shaw was called
for and dressed her wounds. Dr. S. thinks
there is no bones broken—and when last
heard from she was in a fair way of re-
covery. Miss R. resides two miles west of
Chelsea. She had been teaching school
near Dexter, and was about to return home
when the accident occurred.

DEXTER ITEMS.—About three o'clock on
Monday morning last, during a violent
thunder storm, the barn of Mr. George C.
Page, Jr., of the township of Lima, three
miles from this place, was struck by light-
ning and totally consumed, together with
a large quantity of hay, about 10000 lbs.
of wool, and other property. The barn
was worth about \$600 and was insured in
the Washtenaw County Mutual for \$300.

At noon on the same day, during another
similar storm which visited this vicinity,
while Wirt. Newkirk, son of Sylvester
Newkirk, living one mile south of this
place, was leading a span of horses to the
barn, a flash of lightning came so close as
to prostrate him and throw him into vi-
olent spasms, from which he did not recover
until medical aid was obtained and proper
remedies administered.

THE CROPS.—A recent trip through
some portions of the county leads us to
hope for better crops than we were led to
expect by the reports that reached us.
The hay is nearly all cut in many places,
and while the crop will not be equal to
occasional years, it is little if at all below
the average. We see no probability at
present that the stock will be starved out,
as many seemed to anticipate. Corn was
backward for a while, but the recent rains
have revived it wonderfully, and farmers
are encouraged to trust that the crop will
be as good as usual. The wheat is now
being cut, and we did not see a field but
looked well. The potato bug has played
havoc with that crop, but even the danger
in that respect is not as serious as has been
represented. By careful attention, their
ravages may be arrested, and we look for-
ward to a fair crop at not much more than
the usual prices. Oats are not as bad as
they might be, and give a considerably
better promise than they have some sea-
sons. Of apples and nuts there will be an
abundance, but peaches and plums will be
scarce. The cherries seem to be just about
half a crop, but the raspberry and black-
berry bushes are loaded down with fruit.
On the whole, our farmers have a pretty
fair season before them, and if they will
keep up courage and work steadily to the
right end, the year may prove as profitable
as most that have gone before it.

ANOTHER GREAT STORM.—The Fourth
of July 1873, will be memorable in many
parts of the South and West, as the day
when one of the most terrible storms on
record passed over that section. In Ohio,
the storm was felt in its greatest severity
north of Cincinnati, which fortunately es-
caped its fury. At Springfield, Cedarville,
Columbus, Port Washington, and the in-
tervening country, it was very destructive,
railroad bridges being washed away, tele-
graph poles leveled, and crops inundated.
Six miles of canal were destroyed between
Athens and Saline. Telegraph communica-
tion was so seriously interrupted that out
of fifty-two wires centering in Cincinnati
all but two were down. In Indiana, trees
were leveled all the way from Richmond
to Logansport, and heavy loss has been
suffered. The most serious loss of life has
been in Wisconsin, boats having been cap-
sized on Green Lake and ten persons
drowned. The course of the storm in that
State was five miles wide; hundreds of
acres of grain were prostrated, and railroad
travel interrupted by fallen trees. Minne-
sota has escaped without serious damage,
and although there was an immense rain-
fall in Illinois, no serious losses are reported
therefrom. In Missouri the storm was felt
with the greatest severity between Hanni-
bal and St. Joseph, a steamer at the latter
city having been dragged from her moor-
ings. In Maysville, Kentucky, many
buildings were unroofed, and general dam-
age suffered.

SWEET HOME.

[By request we copy the following beau-
tiful lines of "Home, sweet home":]

'Mid pleasures and palaces though we may
dwell,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like
home;

A charm from the skies seem to hallow us
there,
Which, seek through the world, is never
met with elsewhere.

Home, home, sweet, sweet home!
There's no place like home,
There's no place like home.

An exile from home, splendor dazzles in
vain,
Ogive me my lowly thatched cottage again,
The birds singing gaily, that came at my
call,

Give me them with peace of mind, dearer
than all.
Home, home, &c.

Oh, when shall I ever again be my lot,
In rapture to gaze on my sweet little cot;
Wherever I roam, there is no place I see,
So dear to my bosom, so lovely as thee.

Home, home, &c.

I gaze on the moon, as I trace the dream
wild,
And feel that my mother now thinks of her
child!

She looks on that moon from our own cot-
tage door,
Through woodbines, whose fragrance shall
cheer me no more.

Home, home, &c.

Farwell, peaceful cottage, farewell, happy
home,
Forever I'm doomed a poor exile to roam;
This poor, shivering heart must be laid in
the tomb,

Before I'll forget the endearments of home.
Home, home, &c.

KEEP YOUR IMPLEMENTS BRIGHT.—
When you have done with your plows, and
other implements having bright surfaces,
always clean them thoroughly. Wipe
them dry, and before putting them away
rub them lightly with lamp black and fatty
oil, or even lamp black and kerosene. It
will preserve the bright surfaces intact, if
they are kept under cover as they should
be, and save much brick dust and water or
oil when they are to be used again. Many
good farmers have a cloth moistened with
oil in the field to rub the bright surfaces of
implements with, at night, to prevent the
rust that often attacks them after a day's
work, particularly on soils that do not
scour. It will be found to be a paying in-
vestment.

Dr. Kellogg's Indian Lung Remedy
for both internal and external use. It cures
Lung Diseases, Colds, Croup, Coughs,
Burns, Sores, Cuts, etc., etc. For sale by
Winans & Gregg, Druggists, Chelsea, Mich.

Dr. Kellogg's Catarrh Cure
The best remedy for this disease extant. For
sale by Winans & Gregg, Druggists, Che-
elsea, Mich.

Dr. Kellogg's Family Cathartic
Pills are sugar coated and purely vegetable.
For sale by Winans & Gregg, Druggists,
Chelsea, Mich.

Dr. Kellogg's Champlain Ointment
for Piles, Skin Diseases, and all eruptive
humors. For sale by Winans & Gregg,
Druggists, Chelsea, Mich.

AARON DURAND

AGAIN 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 AL-
PACAS, MERINOS, ENGLISH,
SATINS, MOHAIR, IRISH
AND FRENCH POP-
LINS, DELAINES,
PRINTS, &c.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's
SHAWS, HOODS, NUBIAS & GLOVES.

CLOTHING
For Men, Youths' and Boys.

HATS AND CAPS for all.

BOOTS AND SHOES for Men,
Women and Children.

GROCERIES.
Consisting of Sugars, Teas, Coffees,
Syrrups, Molasses, Pepper, Spices,
Tobacco, Kerosene Oil, &c., &c.

Cash paid for all kinds of produce.
AARON DURAND.
Chelsea, Jan. 9, 1873.

HOUSE PAINTING!

H. E. NEWTON, would respect-
fully call attention to the citizens of
Chelsea and vicinity, that he is prepared to
execute House Painting, Graining, Kal-
somining, 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

WM. JUDSON & CO.,
—DEALERS IN—
Dry Goods, Groceries,

Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps,
READY-MADE CLOTHING, &c.,
Main Street, Chelsea, Mich. v2-36

Dr. Kellogg's Liver Invigorator a
sure cure for Liver Complaints and all im-
purities of the Blood. For sale by Winans
& Gregg, Druggists, Chelsea, Mich. v2-34

COMMERCIAL.

Chelsea Market.
Corrected Weekly, by Wood Bros. & Co.
CHELSEA, July 17, 1873.

FLOUR, 24 cwt.....	6 00
WHEAT, White, 24 bu.....	1 50
WHEAT, Red, 24 bu.....	1 40
OATS, 24 bu.....	80
COYER SEED, 24 bu.....	4 00
TIMOTHY SEED, 24 bu.....	5 50
BEANS, 24 bu.....	1 25
POTATOES, 24 bu.....	50
APPLES, green, 24 bu.....	80
do dried, 24 bu.....	4 00
HONEY, 24 lb.....	15
BUTTER.....	10
POULTRY—Chickens, 24 lb.....	8 00
TALLOW, 24 lb.....	6 00
HAMS, 24 lb.....	10
SHOULDERS, 24 lb.....	6
EGGS, 24 doz.....	12
KEEP, live 24 cwt.....	3 50
SHEEP, live 24 cwt.....	3 00
Hogs, live, 24 cwt.....	3 00
do dressed 24 cwt.....	10 00
HAY, tame 24 ton.....	6 00
do wild, 24 ton.....	6 00
SALT, 24 blb.....	2 50
Wool, 24 lb.....	38
CRANBERRIES, 24 bu.....	3 25

LEGAL NOTICES.

Chelsea Bank,
Established 1868.

INTEREST paid on deposits and money
loaned for 20, 60, and 90 days, on ap-
proved paper.
Sight drafts for sale on all of the princi-
pal 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.
Geo. P. GLAZIER, President.
H. M. WOODS, Cashier.

Chelsea, Mich., June 5, 1873.

NEW FIRM!!

WINANS & GREGG,
AT THE

CHELSEA DRUG STORE,

ARE 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, Dye Woods, Dye,
Stuffs, Yankee Notions, a large
and select stock.

Prescriptions carefully prepared at
all hours.

Farmers and Physicians will find
our stock of medicines complete, warranted
genuine, and of the best quality.
Remember the place.—THE
CHELSEA DRUG STORE.

WINANS & GREGG.
Chelsea, July 3, 1873.

PIANOS and ORGANS!

CHAS. H. WINES, agent for the sale
of the J. Estey & Co's Organs, Chick-
ering & Sons, Haines Bros., and Peirson's
celebrated Pianos, Piano Stools, etc.

