

BY H. M. H.

Ah! well I remember that day in September.  
Just after the warm summer days had grown cool;  
When I went with a school companion a calling,  
And delivered my maiden oration in school.  
The scholars recited their prettiest pieces,  
And sang their sweet songs as but children can do;  
"And now," said the teacher, "all give your attention,  
While the gentleman here says a few words to you!"  
Then instantly, silently each hand was folded,  
And fastened on me was each glittering eye;  
But regrets were too late; so I rose from the platform,  
Determined to conquer—"to do or die!"

Also for my hitherto good reputation,  
For I wanted to give them some compliment true,  
And said, "When I visited Monson's reform school,  
I saw lots of fellows that look just like you!"  
How my worthy friend shook! And on looking around me,  
How I wished I was out of sight millions of miles;  
While the teacher—I really believe the dear creature,  
Hid her head in the desk just to cover her smiles.  
No matter what station I hold in creation—  
Though change to one wise, or the garb of a fool,  
Though the kings of the earth render ample oblation,  
N'er again shall I orate while visiting school!

—West Springfield, 1879.

## MR. GRUMBLE'S CURE.

## A LESSON FOR HUSBANDS.

"The old story—the coffee cold, the fire nearly out, and the room full of stifling smoke."

Mr. Grumble drew his chair up to the breakfast table as he spoke, with the face of a martyr.

"The coffee is only just made," said Mrs. Grumble, a pretty, timid-looking woman with soft blue eyes and brown hair, "and I don't really think the room is very cold. As for the smoke, I am sorry, but the man promised to have the chimney seen to yesterday."

"Of course, he did—nobody ever keeps promises to us," groaned Mr. Grumble. "If it had been Smith, now, the chimney would have been seen to long ago. Do give me a piece of steak that is at least warmed through; we're not cannibals that I know of, to eat our meat raw. But that's always the way—we never had a cook that understood how to broil a steak."

"But my dear," said Mrs. Grumble, "don't tell me," interrupted Mr. Grumble. "I know just how things ought to be done. The paper hasn't come yet, I suppose? No, of course not. I really wish somebody would enlighten me as to why my paper is always half an hour later than anybody else's. If that baby don't leave off crying, I shall certainly go crazy."

"It's the trouble it," sighed Mrs. Grumble, leaving the breakfast-table to walk up and down the room with her fretful little charge.

"Oh, nonsense!" said Mr. Grumble, sharply, charging at a slice of toast with his fork; "you oodle it too much, that's all!"

Mrs. Grumble thought of the general commotion into which the house had been thrown about a month previously, when Mr. Grumble had had the touch-sche. But she only nestled the baby's velvet head against her shoulder, and said nothing—woman's way of disposing of a great many little martyrdoms.

"Now, then, where's my hat?" demanded Mr. Grumble, rising, and looking around. "Very singular that that hat is never in its place!"

"It is just where you hung it yourself, papa, in the hall," said little Harry, from behind his spelling-book.

"Children should not talk so much," said Mr. Grumble, tartly. "My dear, that rent in the lining of my top-coat isn't mended yet—why did you not see to it?"

"I intended to do so," said his wife, apologetically, "but you know we had company last night, and the baby slept so badly that I rose rather later than usual this morning; but—"

"All this excuse," interrupted her liege lord, "I really don't understand the reason that nothing is ever done in time in this house."

He gave the front door rather an emphatic slam as he went out, and little Mrs. Grumble, instead of rebelling against her husband's iron rule, just sat down to cry. Oh! those comforting woman's tears—how many grievances float into oblivion upon their blessed tide—how many heart-wounds are healed by their balmy drops! Woman may lose all her privileges, one by one; but as long as she can cry, there is some consolation remaining to her.

Mr. Grumble was by no means a bad husband. He really loved his wife, and believed himself to be a pattern of conjugal amiability; only he had, some how or other, fallen into the unbecoming habit of fault-finding, and like many another individual, whenever he couldn't think of anything else to do, he grumbled.

"Crying again, Bessie?" exclaimed her brother, coming in an hour later. "Now, that's too bad! I suppose Henry has been treating you to another domestic growl? I've a great mind to tell him how uncomfortable you are made by his eccentricities. Shall I, Bess?"

"No, no! I wouldn't have you breathe a syllable to him for the world!" eagerly exclaimed Mrs. Grumble, hurriedly drying her tears. "Henry don't mean to annoy me. He has the kindest heart in the world, and I know he loves me!"

"I don't say he does," said young Mr. Colton; "but why is he fretting and fault-finding day after day and after day? Upon my word, Bessie, I think it's an oversight in our law that there is not one to punish married men who scold!"

"Don't talk so, Tom," said Mrs. Grumble, earnestly. "Henry isn't at all to blame, only baby is very troublesome, and I had an indifferent night's rest, and—"

"Oh, ay—I understand," significantly smiling. "My dear, little, forgiving Bessie you out to be made a martyr of." He sat a moment or two in deep thought, then, suddenly starting up, exclaimed, "I must be gone, or I shall be too late at the station to meet Uncle Tompkins. Did I mention to say, by the way, that Uncle Tompkins was coming to visit you?"

"Uncle Tompkins! I didn't know we had an Uncle Tompkins. Well, please to prepare your best bedroom for company—the old gentleman is a rather particular grumbler—a good deal, in fact—but then you are used to that sort of thing."

## THE CHELSEA HERALD.

TERMS—One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Annum.

"ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY."

Invariably in Advance.—Single Copies Five Cents.

VOL. VIII.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1879.

NO. 21.

"But, Tom, I don't quite understand."

"Don't detain me now, Bessie. I will come myself with the old gentleman, and introduce him. Good-by!"

The moment the door had closed behind Tom, Bessie put her baby in the cradle, and clasped her hands to her aching head. What was Tom thinking of? How could he exist with another growler domiciled for nobody knew how long at her hearth-stone? But, perhaps, they might neutralize one another, like two powerful poisons. There was a spice of comfort in that reflection, at least; and Bessie Grumble wiped her eyes, and almost smiled.

What was Mr. Grumble's surprise, on coming home that evening, fully primed for a domestic tirade, on the subject of a button which had drifted down from his shirt-front during the day, to find his special easy chair, and corner of the fire, occupied by an asthmatic old man, whose head and face were enveloped in a silk handkerchief, and whose feet were in a tub of hot water. He stopped short, in amazement and horror.

"This is Uncle Tompkins, Henry," said Mrs. Grumble, who was busy warming a basin of gruel over the fire; and the old gentleman extended one finger without turning his head, saying in a cracked voice, "I wish, nephew, you would shut the door. Nobody ever thinks of shutting a door in this house! What's that noise up stairs? I beg, niece, that your baby won't cry the whole time I am here. Is tea ready? If so, I will take a cup just here by the fire."

"What does this mean, my dear?" ejaculated Mr. Grumble, in a hurried whisper, as his wife whose arm he caught on the way to the kitchen after more hot water for Uncle Tompkins, replied in the same tone, "Oh! you mustn't mind my uncle, dear; he don't mean anything, only he is old and whimsical."

"But a man has no business to make everybody else uncomfortable in this sort of way," muttered Mr. Grumble. "Tea was brought at this moment—a little smoky, it must be confessed, and the toast considerably charred; but just as Mr. Grumble was opening his mouth to comment upon these facts, Uncle Tompkins forestalled him by exclaiming, 'What stuff this tea is! One would suppose it was made out of cabbage leaves. Can't you give me a better cup, niece? The toast, too, is as black as a candle. Isn't there a slice of stale bread in the house? I'm dyspeptic, and have to be very careful as to what I eat.'"

Mr. Grumble silently devoured his meal secretly wondering how long Uncle Tompkins meant to stay. No sooner was the table cleared than the irascible old gentleman began again. "Grumble," said he, "I wish you'd stop that creaking of your chair, my nerves are so weak; and if you could keep your children up stairs, their racket wouldn't disturb me quite so much. I really don't know how I'm going to stand that baby's noise."

"I do not think it a very noisy baby," said Mr. Grumble, meekly. "His teeth are very painful just at present."

Mrs. Grumble, who was stirring the fire in accordance with her uncle's petulant request, said nothing, but smiled quietly to hear her husband trying to extenuate the baby's sins.

"Well," remarked Uncle Tompkins, "all babies are noisy. And by the way, Grumble, I wish you would oil the hinges of that squeaking door—and I don't like the smell of that geranium in the window. Halloo! you haven't any top button on your shirt-front! I hope my niece isn't a careless wife."

"Not at all sir," said Mr. Grumble, nervously; "but the care of her child and housekeeping duties absorb a great deal of her time. The instant she finds leisure she will look to my clothes."

"I don't see how a woman can spend her whole time keeping house and looking after a pack of children," observed Uncle Tompkins, incredulously. "About ten o'clock, the old gentleman was ushered to the spare-room, accompanied by a procession of medicine bottles, tubs of hot water, woolen dressing-gowns, and heated blankets for his feet, and his absence occasioned very great relief."

"What an insufferable old egotist that is!" exclaimed Mr. Grumble, throwing himself, with a sigh of satisfaction, in his favorite seat once more. "My dear Bessie, how could you endure his eternal fault-finding?"

"I am accustomed to that, Henry; it is a lesson most women are obliged to learn," replied Mrs. Grumble, with a slight sigh.

Her husband picked up his ears a little uneasily. "Accustomed to it?" What did she mean? It was not possible—it could not be possible—that he was like that odious old Uncle Tompkins. And yet he wished Bessie had not spoken in that way; somehow it made him feel excessively uncomfortable.

At length Uncle Tompkins went away, flannel gowns, medicine bottles and all, and on the evening of the same day, Tom Carleton arrived, from a temporary absence, nobody knew where.

"So uncle has been visiting you?" he said, gayly, to Mr. Grumble.

"What sort of a looking man is he?" Mr. Grumble was silent for a moment. "Do you know," he exclaimed, bursting into a perplexed laugh, "I couldn't describe a single feature of his face. He was always enveloped, like an Egyptian mummy, in a silk handkerchief, something like that one you have in your hand. However, I'm heartily glad he's gone; with my per-

mission he shall never set foot in this house again!"

"No," said Tom, archly. "The most intolerable fault-finder I ever met with," said Mr. Grumble; "absolutely the most disagreeable man who ever cumbered the earth! I don't see how it is possible to take exceptions to everything as he did!"

"That's not an uncommon failing, I believe," observed Tom, demurely smiling.

"Very likely," said his brother-in-law, emphatically; "but his visit has been productive of at least one good effect—it has completely cured me of any tendency I might have had that way, I for one, mean to leave off grumbling."

"I'm happy to hear it, nephew Grumble, exclaimed a cracked voice.

The victimized man started up in dismay, scarcely believing the testimony of his senses, as Tom twisted the silk handkerchief skillfully round his head, and bent himself nearly double with an asthmatic sound between a groan and a grunt.

"Why, you don't mean to say that you are Uncle Tompkins?" exclaimed Mr. Grumble.

"Pardon me, Henry," said Tom, smiling, "but I saw that you had unconsciously become an habitual grumbler, and I judged that the best antidote was a faithful representation of your own failings. Was I right?"

His brother-in-law was half inclined to be angry, but thought better of it. "Shake hands, Tom," said he. "You're an irreverent young scamp, but I forgive you. At all events, the cure is complete."

And so Bessie found it. A. R.

## That Boy.

I have moved into a neighborhood where there is a perambulating boy. He spends a large portion of his time simply sauntering up and down the street. Such a boy is an advantage to any neighborhood. If land agents only knew it, a boy of this sort might well set forth in prospectuses. He is a feature. He is an inducement to persons whose sense of humor needs to be fed; he is worth more dollars a month than a subscription to Punch.

We call this boy "the thirteen-hat boy." I saw him one day swinging his hat recklessly along the top of a picket fence.

"You'll spoil your hat!" I cried out. "Lor," said he, "I spoil thirteen every year; takes thirteen to carry me through."

"No!" I exclaimed, "is that possible?"

"Fact," said he. "You can ask my mother."

After this he used to inform us every few weeks how far along he was in the numeration table of hats.

"This is the third," he would sing out, as he passed our door. "This is the fourth," and so on. One day he called out, "Well, this is about seven and a half," taking off the hat, and eying the frayed brim critically. "About half worn out, I guess; just about seven and a half; next one'll make eight."

This boy has in readiness, a facility of adaption to the needs of the moment, which will stand him well in hand all through life. He gave a striking instance of this the other day in the school which he attends. It is a small private school; once a week a young lady goes to teach all the children drawing. Our boy is not fond of drawing; in fact, he cannot draw, will not draw, does not draw. One day, not long ago, his ingenuity in evading the drawing exercise reached its climax as follows:—

"I can't draw to-day; my throat's too sore. It hurts it." Seeing in the teacher's face incredulity as to this incapacity, he continued, "Besides, I don't feel like drawing; and my mother said I needn't ever draw, if I didn't feel like it."

"Are you sure your mother said that?" asked the teacher.

"Yes," he said stoutly, "she did. She said I wasn't to draw when I didn't feel like it, and I don't feel like it now; my throat's too sore."

"Very well replied the teacher, 'I shall go and see your mother. It won't do to have one pupil left out of the class, this way. When the rest of the children draw, you must draw. I shall go and see your mother about it.'"

This was a contingency the boy had not reckoned on. But he rose to the occasion. Quick as a flash, he replied, "Well, if I was you, I wouldn't take the trouble to go and see her; because, you see, it was way back when we was livin' in Wisconsin that she said that, and as like as not she's forgot all about it by this time."—*Atlantic Feb.*

## The Music of Color.

A curious paper on the music of color and visible motion has been read before the Physical Society of London, by Professor W. E. Ayrton of the Imperial Engineering College of Japan, who wrote it in co-operation with Professor J. Perry of the same institution.

The idea of the authors is, that a new emotional art can be founded upon the well-known fact that emotion is frequently excited by witnessing the movements of objects, natural and artificial, and also by striking or beautiful changes of color. A rapidly moving railway train, and the varying tints of the sunset sky, are mentioned as examples. An appreciation of what the authors call melodious motion appears to be more intense and widely diffused among Oriental nations than in the West; and it is stated that the feelings of the Japanese are powerfully affected by spectacular external means consisting wholly of motion and dumb show on the part of the actors, which seem absurd and without meaning of any sort to a European. An instrument to impart graceful motions to a suspended pane of glass, thus produce pleasurable feeling in the beholder, has been designed by Messrs. Ayrton and Perry, and pictures of the same shown to the society. The inventors seem confident of developing a most enjoyable art.

## The Dog Schneider.

From the San Francisco Chronicle.

William B. Birch, of this city, has a very knowing dog named "Schneider." Mr. Birch has the misfortune to be lame, and as a consequence is not able to move about with the same spryness as if he were not troubled in this particular. Schneider, however, by his most human instinct, saves him a great deal of unnecessary traveling. If his master wants to get on a car, he is obeyed at once by the dog springing on the platform and attracting the conductor's attention by barking, who at once heeds the inglorious summons.

Mrs. Birch frequently visits the rooms of the Mercantile Library, and there awaits her husband, who, on his way home from business, generally passes by the building. Mr. Birch simply says, "Schneider, see if Mama is up stairs," and away goes the dog, who, after searching the rooms and not finding Mrs. Birch, returns to his master, telling him, as forcibly as an animal devoid of speech possibly could, that she is not to be found. Should he see her in one of the rooms, he stands at the head of the stairs and barks the fact with speaking powers.

Schneider has been taught to play "dead." At a command of Mr. Birch he will stretch himself out, close his eyes, and give himself the general appearance of a very dead dog. Sympathizing remarks, comments on his limp appearance, and even lifting him up and dropping him to the floor, will not induce him to stir his little paw. There is one word, however, that will start him into life with electric quickness, and that is "pound-meat." Schneider, when he hears this, jumps up with alacrity and exhibits the utmost activity. There is a cunning look in his eye, though, which says, "This is all a little far to amuse you; for don't you see I've got a tag on and don't need a pound of meat?"

The common trick of walking on the hind legs, Schneider has to perfection, and half the time he seems to be in doubt as to which is the proper mode for a well-behaved dog to go through life, whether on all fours or after the fashion of humans. He understands "shaking hands" with the right or left paw, whichever he is commanded to use, and can distinguish one corner of a room from another, by simply designating it by name. He will seek industriously for an article called by a name, and pick a pocket as deftly as a Piccadilly thief.

But the most amusing of all of Schneider's performances is when, after he has exhibited some of his tricks, his master opens the door and tells him to "go out and take a run." Schneider on these occasions rushes out and behaves himself in a frantically ludicrous manner, barking and running up and down, and acting generally as if he were determined to lose his identity as the grave and decorous animal who may be seen constantly with Mr. Birch. Schneider is certainly beyond all question a remarkable dog, and the anxiety he betrays to do just what is wanted of him is a puzzle to those who endeavor to draw the lines very closely between intelligence and instinct.

## A Holiday Story.

Yesterday we saw a poor ragged little boy on the street whose dejected and disheartened appearance indicated that he had been entirely neglected by Santa Claus. He stood watching a group of other lads who were exhibiting and comparing the many presents they had received. Every now and then the tears would well up in the poor little fellow's eyes and trickle down his cheeks as some particularly attractive toy was exhibited by some of the other boys. Our innermost heart was touched with pity for the boy, and approaching him, we said:—

"Did you get no presents, my boy?"

"No, sir," he said, choking down a great sob as he looked up into our face with tearful eyes.

"Would you like me to buy you something for a Christmas present?"

"Oh, so much!" said he, his face brightening up at the bare prospect of such good luck.

"Come along, then and you shall have it," said me, mentally calculating the chances whether Jake Reinhold would trust us or not. Reaching the store, the boy gazed around with delighted eyes until the attention of a clerk could be gained. When this was at last accomplished the poor, unfortunate lad was asked to make a selection. After gazing around for a moment he again looked up, his eyes sparkling with tears of gratitude, and said he:—

"I believe I'll have a roll of cigarette paper and a bag of smoking tobacco, dogtail brand."

We referred him to the president of the young men's Christian Association.—[Woodland Democrat.]

## Nothing to Import.

A Washington letter writer tells this story of Prof. Newcomb, the astronomer. The Professor is a very solemn man, and is always absorbed, so much so that he has a general reputation for absent-mindedness, and the same stories are told of him that we have heard related of every eminent student I know, but this story is genuine. One evening he was attending a wedding with his wife, and with the rest of the guests passed up to offer his congratulations after marriage. He shook hands with the bride couple in a solemn way, but uttered not a word.

"Why didn't you say something?" said his wife respectfully.

"I don't know," replied the absorbed professor. "I don't think I had any new facts to impart."

Workingmen should for themselves and especially for their children, try more to elevate handiwork, and less to escape from it into the supposed paradise of pen and ink.

## LANSING.

## Fifth Week of the Legislative Session—News and Gossip About the State Law-Makers.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LANSING, JANUARY 30, 1879.

The fifth week of the session has come and gone, and still, in entering up my record of things accomplished, I find a plentiful lack of material. The important laws, the stirring debates, the "scenes" and legislative sensations which delight the hearts of letter writers and make their "epistles" as entertaining as a novel, are still wanting, and I find instead a monotonous routine which even a novelist's fancy could hardly invest with the interest of supervisors' proceedings. The subject which just now overshadows all others, and in a measure relieves the general stagnation, is the prospective election of a

UNITED STATES SENATOR.

At this writing Senator Christy's resignation is not yet in the hands of Governor Crosswell, but it seems to be taken for granted that it will soon be placed there, and Legislators and lobbyists are governing themselves accordingly. At first it appeared to be a foregone conclusion that if a United States Senator were to be chosen, ex-Secretary Chandler would be the choice, but later developments indicate that he is not to have the field all to himself by any means. He will have a formidable rival in ex-Governor Bagley, who has many warm friends in each House as well as all over the State. The adherents of each make very confident predictions as to what the Republican caucus will do, how the Greenback legislators will vote, and all that, but it is mere idle conjecture. When the members have been home during the recess and consulted the preferences of their constituents, they will come back better prepared to vote intelligently, and till that happens, I must give the reader a rest on the senatorial question.

THE WILLIAMS MEMORIAL.

Wednesday was mainly devoted to exercises in honor of the late General Williams, Representative in Congress, from the First District. The two Houses met in Representative Hall, which was crowded with spectators and distinguished invited guests, prominent among the latter being the members of the Williams' Memorial Association from Detroit. Governor Crosswell presided, and eulogies were pronounced by Senators Palmer, Duffield, Brown and Weir, and Representatives Allen, Moore, Thompson, Henderson and others. Short addresses were also delivered by the Hon. Geo. C. Langdon, and the Hon. G. V. N. Lathrop, of Detroit, and a series of resolutions, expressing the high regard as the legislators for the deceased, was adopted.

THE MARQUETTE AND MACKINAC RAILROAD.

The subject which has attracted, or at least received more attention than any other thus far in the session, is that of legislative aid to the proposed Marquette and Mackinac Railroad. The question to be decided was whether the Legislature would grant an extension of time for the completion of the road. In case it did so, it was understood that the Board of Control would annul the present contract and advertise for new proposals. The House has carried out its share of the programme by passing a bill extending the benefits of the land grant for two years or until the close of 1881. After a short and not very brilliant discussion the bill passed by a vote of 80 to 14.

THE INVESTIGATIONS.

The investigating committees are hasting slowly. The one charged with an examination of the State printing had a meeting at which certain charges were made by Henry A. Griffin, of the Wyandotte Courier, to the effect that the State Printers have used bastard-type and bribed bidders to refrain from competing. The committee is awaiting copies of the contracts from the State Auditors. The joint committee to inquire into certain alleged cruelties practiced upon patients in the Kalamazoo Asylum, have taken but little testimony as yet, but express a determination to make the investigation most searching. The charges, if true, should send the guilty perpetrators of these cruelties to the State Prison; if false, then those guilty of concocting and circulating such cruel slanders deserve a like fate.

THE RECESS.

According to immemorial custom the Legislature adjourns for a week or more about this time of the year, nominally to give the committees an opportunity to visit the several State institutions before bringing in their recommendations for appropriation. Judging from past experience the practical value of these hasty visits is questionable, but both institutions and committees expect it, and to gratify those who don't go on such tours, as well as those who do, the two Houses agreed to adjourn to-day till the evening of February 10.

THE BOARD OF HEALTH.

The State Board of Health held its quarterly meeting at Lansing on the 14th inst. President Kedzie made a review of some experiments made by himself to detect the adulterations in sugars, syrups, etc. He had found sugar quite extensively adulterated with sulphuric acid and copper. The Rev. Mr. Jacques read an interesting paper on ventilation, illustrating with diagrams. He spoke of a church which had been insufficiently warmed by three stoves, but which was afterwards thoroughly warmed and ventilated by one of these stoves, properly jacketed, and the cold and foul air withdrawn from the floor level. The ventilation of two churches by a similar method cost but \$10, and the ventilation apparatus for dwellings costs from \$1.35 to \$10.

The Hon. LeRoy Parker read a paper on the regulating of medical practice by legislation. He said Illinois had passed a law requiring a medical examination by a State board, and the effect is to drive quack doctors out of the State, and some have come to Michigan. He recommended the enactment of a law by the Michigan Legislature requiring practitioners to undergo examination.

The Board expressed its firm conviction that the interests of life in this State will be subserved by maintaining the present tests for illuminating oils. Dr. Kedzie was requested to make a thorough investigation of the whole subject, and to act for the Board in endeavoring to maintain the present tests.

Secretary Baker presented reports from Dr. E. N. Palmer, of Brooklyn, Jackson county, relative to the outbreak of diphtheria in that section. During a period of five months, there were 67 cases and 11 deaths. He gave several instances where diphtheria had been communicated by persons convalescent from that disease; also, by persons who did not have the disease at all, but were in attendance on patients. Some of this evidence is new to the medical profession, and the reports are considered of great value. The document on the prevention and restriction of diphtheria has been in great demand, not only in Michigan but throughout the other States and Territories.

At the notable wedding in Brooklyn, on the 13th ult., of Mr. Erastus Corning, of Albany, and Miss Schenck, daughter of Rev. Dr. N. H. Schenck, there were many valuable and costly presents; but the unique one of all was the gift of Mrs. Tibbets, the grandmother of the groom, consisting of solid dead gold tea-service of seven pieces, made in Persia, and 200 years old.

Public Health Association.

At the recent Social Science Congress, George F. Angell, Esq. of Boston, read a paper on "Public Health Associations in Cities," reviewing the extent to which the most necessary food, garments and utensils were adulterated with deadly poisons, and the freedom with which poisons are sold, almost without any regulation or precaution against their use. One of the most eminent chemists of Massachusetts says that almost every class of articles now sold in this country for food is more or less adulterated, and that many of these adulterations are extremely poisonous. For instance, cayenne pepper is adulterated with red lead, mustard with chromate of lead, curry powder with red lead, vinegar with sulphuric acid, arsenic and corrosive sublimate. It is stated that probably half the vinegar now sold in our cities is rank poison. One of our Boston chemists analyzed twelve packages of pickles, and found copper in ten of them. Flour is adulterated with plaster of paris, bone dust, sand, clay chalk and other articles. Terra alba is mixed with sugar and cream of tartar. Confectionery frequently contains lead, mercury, arsenic and copper. Baking powders are widely sold which contain a large per centage of terra alba and alum. Milk is adulterated with water, frequently taken from impure streams, and with other substances. Meats of animals more or less diseased and fed upon unwholesome material are sold in the market. Butter and cheese are not only manufactured from animal fats, obtained probably in many instances from diseased animals, but this also is still further adulterated with an article still cheaper. In these products have been found, by analysis, horse-fat, fat from bones, and fat such as is principally used for making candles; and the whole prepared with a heat not sufficient to kill the parasites, which enter and breed in human bodies.

Among other pernicious articles sold are exhausted tea-leaves, colored with Prussian blue or indigo; coffee made of burnt flour flavored with essence of coffee; bread largely composed of potatoes and alum; and a host of other compounds of filthy mixtures; sugar, made heavy by the addition of iron sand. Wines and liquors are adulterated with creosote, salts of copper, alum and other injurious substances. The adulterations of drugs are abominable, and result in the death of many patients. Marbleized iron ware, which had come into extensive use, even in our hospitals, in the form of coffee-pots, tea-pots, milk cans, sauce-pans and various other forms, was found to be "alive with poison," the enamel being largely composed of oxide of lead in soluble form.

These things are increasing year by year. Laws should be enacted and enforced, prohibiting the manufacture and sale of these poisonous and dangerous articles under severe penalties, and compelling the manufacturers and sellers of adulterated articles to tell buyers the precise character of the adulterations. The sale of deadly poisons should be restricted and carefully guarded. No medicine should be permitted to be sold unless approved by competent chemists, and no criminal or ignorant person should be permitted to tamper with human life by pretending to be a physician. There is but one remedy, and that is in the formation of public health associations in our cities, composed of influential citizens, supported by voluntary contributions, employing officers who cannot be bribed or removed by outside influence, and who would make it as dangerous to manufacture and illegally sell poisonous foods and other poisonous articles in our markets as it is now to cruelly beat horses or starve cattle.

Bayard Taylor's "Views Afoot," in which he described his tramp through Europe as a poor boy of 17, is yet the most popular of his seventeen prose works, for all of which there is still a steady demand in this country and Europe. Nearly 50,000 copies of his five volumes of fiction have already been called for.

## A Mormon Endowment.

When Caroline Owen, lately from London, Eng., went to the Endowment House she entered at the north door and gave her name to the Recorder. She then passed inside to be washed, taking off her clothes until she was as naked as the day she was born. She was then washed from head to foot; afterwards she was covered with oil and blessed by the holy priestess, her head, ears, eyes, nose, mouth, neck, arms, heart, breast, back, and all parts of her body anointed. She then put on her new garments and received her new name in a whisper by the officiating priestess—the woman who had lied so beautifully in court. Passing along she came before the great Jehovah and Elohim, they being in another room, and commenced reading the ritual of the order "Let us go down and make man," &c., which is all too tedious to mention. Miss Owen passed on from one change to another, having her robes and her apron on to appear before the master of ceremonies to receive the oaths. Standing straight, as shown by the elder, bringing her right arm at an angle, then placing it across her throat as the terrible words were used by the officiating priest, then drawing and extending her arm straight out and bringing it back to a right angle, striking it straight to the earth interpreting the oaths as spoken, that her throat should be cut from ear to ear; that her heart should be cut out, and that she be disemboweled and that her body be buried in the depths of the sea, &c., if she should divulge anything pertaining to the ceremonies performed in that house. This is not all the oath by a great deal. Miss Owen then received all the grips, signs, tokens, &c. There are several of these which only the faithful can understand. Miss Owen then passed on to the other degrees, prayer circles, &c. Passing onward and upward she came to the veil or arch—this being previous to her marriage. John Miles was on the inside of the veil or arch, Caroline on the outside. Then the compass and square were cut over her heart. There was only a sheet to separate John from Caroline, and before she could get through to where John was she had to put her foot to his foot, her knee to his knee, her breast to his breast, her lips to his lips. Then John whispered in her ear and told her the new name she had named below. Nobody on earth knows what that name is but John and Caroline. He then brought Caroline through the veil or arch to be married. Joseph F. Smith sat immediately opposite at the table, John stood at the right and Caroline at the left. After the usual questions were put and answered, the marriage was proceeded with and finished. John and Caroline walked to the sealing-room, where Joseph F. Smith sat on the throne and later stood at the door. Miss Owen walked around to the north side of the altar and Miles remained on the south side. Joseph F. Smith proceeded with the ceremony. John and Caroline were kneeling, when Joseph F. told them to clasp hands across the altar and kiss each other, which they did. He then sealed them to everlasting life to come forth in the morning of the first resurrection, to receive power and to carry out the laws of procreation forever and ever. Amen.—[Ann Thompson, in Salt Lake Tribune.]

## The Witchery of Manner.



**To Correspondents.**  
Correspondents will please write on one side of the paper only. No communication will be published unless accompanied with the real name and address of the author, which we require, not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith.  
All communications should be addressed to "THE HERALD,"  
Chelsea, Washburn Co., Mich.

**Legal Printing.**—Persons having legal advertising to do, should remember that it is not necessary that it should be published at the county seat—any paper published in the county will answer. In all matters transpiring in this vicinity, the interest of the advertisers will be better served, by having the notices published in their home paper, than to take them to any paper that is not generally read in their vicinity, besides it is the duty of every one to support home institutions as much as possible.

**CHELSEA HERALD.**  
CHELSEA, FEB. 6, 1879.

**The Mormons and Their City.**  
NO. III AND LAST.

We visited the Mormon publishing house and made some purchases, among which was a Mormon catechism, a copy of the revelations to Joseph Smith, and a Mormon hymn book. In the catechism we found much gospel truth, for the Mormons teach the inspiration of the Bible. Also we found the following, and much of that character:

Q. Can you mention any other revelation given in our day?  
A. Yes. The revelation of John the Baptist to Joseph Smith and Oliver Cowdrey.

In the revelation on Celestial Marriage given to Joseph Smith at Nauvoo, July 12, 1843, plurality of wives is plainly taught, and enjoyed as "a duty which no one can reject and be permitted to enter into glory."

In the Hymn Book are many precious gospel hymns, such as—"From Greenland's icy mountains," "How firm a Foundation," "Come sound His praise abroad," "Guide us, O thou great Jehovah." Also there are many others, which, if sung as praise to God, are either trash or blasphemy. I quote a few lines:

HYMN 281.  
"The SEER, the SEER, JOSEPH the SEER,  
I'll sing of the Prophet ever dear;  
His equal now cannot be found,  
By searching the wide world around.  
With God he soared in realms of day,  
And men he taught the heavenly way."  
—&c.

HYMN 290.  
"The Upper California, O! that's the land for me,  
It lies between the mountains and the great Pacific sea.  
The saints can be supported there,  
And taste the sweets of liberty,  
In Upper California, O! that's the land for me."  
—&c.

CHORUS OF HYMN 278.  
"We're the true-born sons of Zion,  
Who with us that can compare?  
We're the royal branch of Joseph,  
The bright and glorious morning star."

Now, leaving the Mormons to the glory of being the royal branch of Joseph, and their peculiar institutions, we will inquire  
WHAT IS TO BE THE END OF ALL THIS?

I conversed on this subject with an eminent Christian lawyer who has lived in Salt Lake several years. He took a gloomy view of the case. He said polygamy is on the increase in spite of the stringent laws of Congress against it, and the power of the Mormon Church is as potent with their own people as ever.

He said the Mormons have such a majority in Utah that they elect every member of the Legislature and every member of the City Council, and compose an important part of every jury. That it is almost impossible to convict of bigamy or punish a Mormon for any crime. Were it not for the strong arm of the government at Fort Douglas, about three miles from the city, he thinks a Gentile would not be safe in life or property for a single hour.

He said the Mormons were bending all their efforts to be admitted to the Union as a State. Then they will change their constitution, and make laws to suit their own purposes, and Utah will be wholly given over, as in times past, to the rule of the Mormon Church.

Finally, that he sees no hope for Utah during this generation, but to keep it a territory, and for Congress to enact and enforce more stringent laws than ever before.

I think, however, when we consider the wonderful changes that have taken place since the opening of the Pacific Railroad, we may take more cheerful views of the future than are held by the friend I have quoted. A significant sign in that direction

is an argument recently made before the United States Supreme Court at Washington. The only case, I believe, of a Mormon convicted of polygamy by the Territorial Court, was heard on an appeal, and is probably fresh in the memory of your readers.

Ben Sheeks of Utah, counsel for the defence, argued—1st. That the United States has not the constitutional right to prohibit polygamous marriages in the Territories.

2d. That polygamy is enjoined as a religious duty, and held as an article of faith by the sect, to which defendant belongs, and that Congress is forbidden by the Constitution to make any law to prohibit the free exercise of religion.

3d. That polygamy differs from other criminal offences, in that it has no evil intent, and quoted from the Old Testament, from Sir Thomas Brown, and from John Stuart Mill, to show that it had not been considered a crime by many pure and eminent men.

Such arguments may be held in Utah to be entirely conclusive, but in enlightened community they are the best weapons that can be produced to destroy that abominable institution; and as sure as a righteous God reigns in the affairs of men, such iniquity will come to an end.

J. P. W.

**POSTSCRIPT.**  
Since the foregoing was written the Supreme Court of the United States has made the decision which we published last week, knocking all this Mormon sophistry in the head. It is now said that no new polygamous marriages will be made, but the Mormons hope that present contracts will not be disturbed. We shall see. As it is one organized licentiousness, we hope it will be broken up by law and the opinion of Christian civilization.—N. Y. Observer.

**CANNED FOOD.**  
A correspondent of the New York Daily Bulletin states that roast meats are now canned and sold for use on board ship in place of salt provisions. Lobsters became scarce here and went to Maine, and since then they have gone to Nova Scotia and still later to Newfoundland. Some local dealers have had canning factories in Maine, and have moved them as the fish emigrated, and they are now located in Nova Scotia and Newfoundland. Lobster protective laws have been passed by the legislatures, but they came too late, and are even now but loosely enforced.

Among the novelties now put up are baked beans, fish and clam chowder, and the latest of all are fish balls. Beans were first canned as an experiment about a year and a half ago, and some few have been sold in England. The "fish balls and baked beans" were exhibited at the Paris Exhibition, and a great many orders resulted. There have been rumors among the trade that a large contract was secured at Paris from a foreign government (the French) for the supply of the army, but the company manufacturing deny this. The product received a gold medal at Paris. The works, which are entirely new, are being run to the fullest capacity, and 500 dozen cans of fish balls and baked beans are being made daily.

**Our Chip Basket.**  
Hans Breitman works steadily for a London journal and talks broken English no more.

A Mr. George Cake has been arrested in Los Angeles for hammering three men with a club. Sort of batter-cake as it were.

A deer's hoof is the latest device for an umbrella handle. It has the merit of being neither chilly nor slippery.

A good local editor takes more notes in a day than a national bank does in a week. And then the people who read his paper discount them.

"A soft answer turneth away wrath," but a tough answer turneth away the carving fork, slides all over the dish, and covers the family with gray and confusion.

"There is no mistaking a real gentleman," says the New Orleans Picayune. "When he approaches a free lunch table he always wants a napkin and a chair."

The women of Owaggo, Mich., recently tarred and feathered an infidel editor. Now it seems to us that as good Christians they ought to have shot, hanged and quartered him.

Another one of those things that no fellow can find out is, why a man's wife thinks he cares nothing for preserves and other choice dainties, save when she has "company" for supper.

Of 1,000 volunteers who accompanied Garibaldi in his capture of Sicily, in 1850, 734 are still living, of whom 627 are pensioned by the State;

only 119 were killed in the war; the rest died "natural deaths."

What ever may happen to this, it was prepared for three from all eternity; and the implication of causes was from eternity spinning the thread of thy being, and of that which is incident to it.

"I wonder, uncle," said a little girl, "if men will ever yet live to be 500 or 1,000 years old?" "No my child," responded the old man, "that was tried once, and the race grew so bad that the world had to be drowned."

France has judicial separations, not divorces. From 1846 to 1850 there was an average of 1080 of these, which in 1876 had increased to 3251. Out of the hundred only fourteen separations are asked for by the husband.

A policeman who had offered his hand to a young woman and been refused, arrested her and took her to the station-house. "What is the charge against this woman?" asked the lieutenant. "Resisting an offer, sir," was the reply. She was discharged, and so was the officer.

Just while we think of it, why didn't the individual who invented button-holes get up something equally durable to fit into them? We have yet to run across the first button that would hold out with half the persistency that the hole would.

A clergyman in Illinois who had been marrying several parties of young folks was asked by a brother who called to see him how he was getting along. "Oh, finely, finely," he replied. "I'm sailing right along at the rate of thirteen knots an hour."

A new synagogue, said to be one of the finest of the kind in Europe, and costing \$220,000, exclusive of the ground, has been opened in Warsaw. Instead of the Jews flocking to Palestine, they are said to be gathering in large numbers in the Russian cities.

On the day of Miss Helen Astor's wedding to Mr. James Roosevelt, she provided a feast for the patients in Bellevue Hospital. The fare comprised 900 pounds of chicken, ten barrels of vegetables, twenty bushels of fruit, and a great variety of cakes and confectionery.

"Life is the hallowed sphere Of sacred duties to our fellow-men; The precious and appointed season when Sweet deeds of love the mourner's heart may cheer; The hour of patience and unweary toil, When seed from heaven is sown in earth's dark soil."

"Do you think," writes a young student of human economy, "do you think the human race is decaying?" Not at all, not at all. Part of it isn't decaying because it is yet alive, and the portion of it that is dead doesn't decay because the medical student doesn't give it a chance.

The little folks wanted the head of the family to spend the evening with them. Father said he thought of attending a meeting. Various measures were discussed for keeping father at home, when Tommy, aged five, addressed his brother, aged seven, as follows: "I tell you what we'll do. We'll put a sign on the front door—No admittance to go out of this house nights."

No matter how good natured a man may be, he will invariably get mad when he discovers that there is no towel in the room, and is compelled to dry his face on the bedquilt.

A contemporary observes that the lady and gentleman who lately got some of the shot intended for game at Swampscott will now be able to comprehend what fun sport is for the birds.

A kind father—a man well-to-do—took his sick son to the doctor last week, and told him if he could cure the boy for less than the cost of a funeral to go ahead, but if he couldn't the youth must take his chances.

A harmless, half-witted creature was accosted by a saucy fellow, who thought to make game of him. "I say, Jack, lad, dost want a place? Master wants a fool." "Ay, indeed," replied Jack; "wants a fool, does he? Then are you going to leave, or does he want a couple?"

The Danbury News explains why Mr. Edison is unable to prevent the noise on the elevated railway. He has got a contrivance to stop the noise, and he has discovered where the noise comes from and where it goes to, but he can't find any place in between to put the machine.

Mamma (who has been screaming at the top of her voice for over ten minutes to Johnny, who has just crawled down from the hayloft): "You naughty, naughty boy! Why didn't you answer me before?" Johnny (very innocently): "I didn't hear you till you called free or four times."

"Aren't you rather too old to ride for half price?" said a ticket-clerk to the elder of two boys. "Well," remarked the youth, "I am under fourteen, and this boy with me is under six. That don't make twenty, and you will take two boys under ten for half each." And he took them.

A few days ago a very handsome lady entered a drygoods house and inquired for a "bean." The polite clerk threw himself back and remarked that he was at her service. "Yes, but I want a buff, not a green one," was the reply. The young man went on measuring goods immediately.

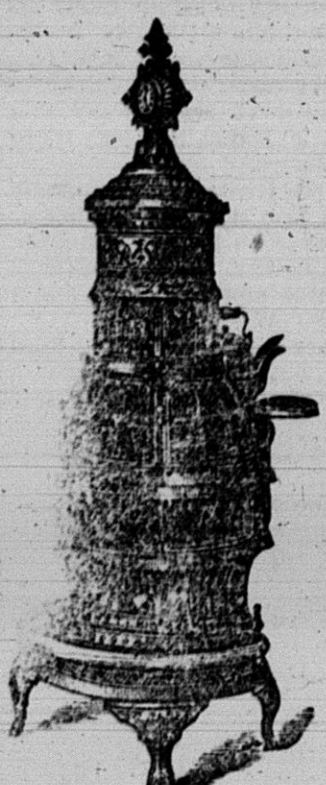
The average man will sit passive in a barber's chair and uncomplainingly submit to having his countenance veneered with soap suds and thumped with a wad of hog bristles, but if his wife should accidentally spatter him with a dish of clout, all the recording angels in the land couldn't do justice to his remarks.

The Princess Louise calls him "Lorner" in her pleasant moods; but, when she gets up these cold mornings to build the fire and finds no kindling wood split, she says: "You John George Edward Henry Douglass Southerland Campbell, is this what I married you into the royal family for?" Then he wishes he hadn't forgotten the kindlings.

"A hog's head," he began. But she interrupted him. Said she: "No matter what a hog said." She thought he was speaking of his neighbor.

The question before a Massachusetts debating society is: "What is the use of a bear's tail?" Why it's what fills a hunter with delight when the bear turns.

**GREAT INDUCEMENTS**  
At Gilbert & Crowell's,  
A large stock of  
**BOOTS & SHOES**  
Which we offer at low prices. Also a full stock of  
**GROCERIES**  
AND  
**PROVISIONS.**  
We sell  
**HOYLAND'S UNADILLA FLOUR.**  
Goods delivered to any part of the village  
CHELSEA, Oct. 11, 1877. 6-28

**STOVES!!**  
  
**STOVES.**  
The undersigned wish to inform the citizens of Chelsea and surrounding country that they have a splendid assortment of  
**Parlor and Cook Stoves,**  
**TIN-WARE,**  
**TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,**  
**WHIPS, AXES,**  
**CROSS-CUT SAWS,**  
**CHURNS,**  
**CLOTHES WRINGERS,**  
**WASH TUBS,**  
**LANTERNS, ETC.,**  
Which we will sell Cheap for Cash.  
**FORKS, SPADES & SHOVELS** at Actual Cost.  
Call and see for yourselves. North side M. C. R. R.  
**KEMPF, BACON & CO.,**  
v8-1y CHELSEA, MICH.

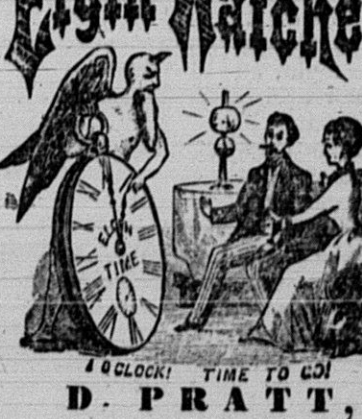
**GREAT REDUCTION,**  
—In all kinds of—  
**GROCERIES,**  
**Provisions, Teas,**  
**Coffees, Spices,**  
**SOAPS, STARCHES, DRIED BEEF, HAMS, PORK, LARD, BUTTER, &c.**  
We also keep constantly on hand a large assortment of late patterns of  
**CROCKERY,**  
**GLASS-WARE,**  
**LAMPS, BRACKETS, Etc.**  
We sell the Best Brands of  
**UNADILLA FLOUR.**  
We are selling Groceries and Provisions at the LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES. Give us a trial, and we will guarantee satisfaction.  
Goods delivered to any part of the village free of charge.  
**Cash paid for Country Produce.**  
**DURAND & TUTTLE,**  
South Main street, Chelsea, Mich. v7-10


U can money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not required. We will start you; \$12 per day at home made by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. Costly outfit and terms free. Address THUB & Co., Augusta, Maine. 7-24-y

**GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.**  
Depots foot of Third street and foot of Brush street. Ticket office, 151 Jefferson avenue, and at the Depots.  
LEAVE (Detroit time.) (Detroit time.)  
Atlantic Ex. 11:40 a. m. 10:00 p. m.  
Day Express. 8:35 a. m. 6:30 p. m.  
Buffalo & New York Express. 12:25 noon 7:15 a. m.  
N. Y. and Boston Express. 7:00 p. m. 9:45 a. m.  
Daily. \*Except Sunday: {Except Monday.  
For information and sleeping car berths, apply to City Ticket office, 151 Jefferson avenue, Detroit, Mich.  
W. H. FIRTH,  
Western Passenger Agent Detroit.  
WM. EDGAR, Gen. Pass'r Ag't, Hamilton.

**WAR! WAR!**  
—AT THE—  
**CHELSEA MILLS.**  
REDUCTION IN PRICE OF  
**FLOUR!**  
We are selling the best  
**WHITE WHEAT FLOUR,**  
At the following prices:  
**Per Barrel, - \$5.00**  
**Per 1-2 barrel, - 2.50**  
**Per 1-4 " - 1.25**  
**Per 1-8 " - .63**  
We are also prepared to do  
**CUSTOM GRINDING**  
Every day in the week. We guarantee our Flour to be FIRST QUALITY, and if patrons are not satisfied we will pay the highest market price for their wheat.  
Middlings and Bran for sale.  
41 ROGERS & Co.

**Johnston's Sarsaparilla**  
Used all the Year Round.  
Is acknowledged to be the best and most reliable preparation now prepared for  
**LIVER COMPLAINT DYSPEPSIA,**  
And for Purifying the Blood.  
This preparation is recommended with great care, from the most approved.  
Henderson Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock, Stillingia, Dandelion, Wild Cherry, and other Valuable Remedies.  
Prepared only by  
**W. JOHNSTON & CO.**  
Chemists & Druggists,  
161 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.  
Sold by all Druggists.

**Elgin Watches**  
  
D. PRATT,  
WATCHMAKER.  
REPAIRING—Special attention given to this branch of the business, and satisfaction guaranteed, at the bee-hive jewelry establishment, south Main st., Chelsea. 47

**PLATING WORKS**  
  
J. B. TIMBERLAKE, Prop.

**PATENTS**  
LAW AND PATENTS.  
THOR, S. F. & CO., Attorneys at Law, 22 Congress St., Boston, Mass.  
The only recognized Patent Office in the State.

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**GROCERIES,**  
**Provisions, Teas,**  
**Coffees, Spices,**  
**SOAPS, STARCHES, DRIED BEEF, HAMS, PORK, LARD, BUTTER, &c.**  
We also keep constantly on hand a large assortment of late patterns of  
**CROCKERY,**  
**GLASS-WARE,**  
**LAMPS, BRACKETS, Etc.**  
We sell the Best Brands of  
**UNADILLA FLOUR.**  
We are selling Groceries and Provisions at the LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES. Give us a trial, and we will guarantee satisfaction.  
Goods delivered to any part of the village free of charge.  
**Cash paid for Country Produce.**  
**DURAND & TUTTLE,**  
South Main street, Chelsea, Mich. v7-10

U can money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not required. We will start you; \$12 per day at home made by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. Costly outfit and terms free. Address THUB & Co., Augusta, Maine. 7-24-y

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U. C. R. R. TIME TABLE.

Table with 2 columns: Direction and Time. Rows include Passenger Trains on the Michigan Central Railroad, Freight Trains, and Express Trains.

THE CHELSEA HERALD,

IS PUBLISHED Every Thursday Morning by A. Allison, Chelsea, Mich. RATES OF ADVERTISING. 1 Week, 1 Month, 1 Year.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

CHELSEA BANK, Established in 1868. Ocean Passage Tickets. Drafts drawn on Europe. United States Registered and Coupon Bonds for sale.

OLIVE LODGE, NO. 156, F. & A. M., will meet at Masonic Hall in regular communication on Tuesday Evenings, or preceding each full moon.

I. O. O. F.—THE REGULAR weekly meeting of Vernon Lodge No. 85, I. O. O. F., will take place every Wednesday evening at 6 1/2 o'clock, at their Lodge room, Middle st., East.

H. A. RIGGS, JEWELER. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired. All work warranted.—Shop: south half, at Barnard's grocery store, Chelsea, Mich.

GEORGE E. WRIGHT, D. D. S., OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL DENTIST. OFFICE OVER GEO. P. GLAZIER'S BANK, CHELSEA, MICH.

M. W. BUSH, DENTIST, OFFICE IN WEBB'S, BLOCK 31

INSURANCE COMPANIES

W. E. DEPEW. Assets. Home of New York, \$4,109,537; Hartford, \$3,392,914; Underwriters, \$2,553,519; American, Philadelphia, \$1,296,661; Detroit Fire and Marine, \$501,029; Fire Association, \$3,178,380.

E. C. FULLER'S TONSORIAL SALOON.

Hair-Cutting, Hair-Dressing, Shaving, and Shampooing. Done in first-class style. My shop is new, fitted up with everything pertaining to the comfort of customers. A Specialty made in FULLER'S CELEBRATED SEA FOAM, for cleansing the scalp and leaving the hair soft and glossy. Every lady should have a bottle.

Particular attention will be given to the preparation of bodies for burial in city or country, on the shortest notice. All orders promptly attended to. Give me a call, at the sign of the "Ball, Racer and Shears," south corner of the "Bee Hive."

E. C. FULLER, Proprietor. Chelsea, Mich., Feb. 17, 1878.

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 SHROUDS. Helds in attendance on short notice. FRANK STAFFAN, JR. Chelsea, Mar. 2, 1874

CHELSEA BAKERY. CHARLES WUNDER. WOULD announce to the inhabitants of Chelsea, that he keeps on hand fresh bread, cakes, etc., and everything usually kept in a first-class Bakery. Shop: at the old stand of J. Van Huse, west Middle street, Chelsea, Mich.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH. Rev. THOS. HOLMES. Services at 10 1/2 A. M. and 7 P. M. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Sunday School at 12 M.

BAPTIST CHURCH. Rev. E. A. GAY, pastor. Services at 10 1/2 A. M. and 7 P. M. Young people's meeting Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Sunday School at 12 M.

M. E. CHURCH. Rev. J. P. HUDSON, 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. Father DUMAS. Services every Sunday, at 8 and 10 1/2 A. M. Vespers, 7 o'clock P. M. Sunday School at 12 o'clock, A. M.

LUTHERAN CHURCH. Rev. Mr. METZGER. Services every alternate Sunday at 2 o'clock P. M.

OUR TELEPHONE.

VALENTINES.—For your Cupid Dar go to A. Blackney's, who has a large assortment of Comic and Sentimental Valentines.

Two tramps got lodgings at the "cooler" on last Monday night.

The weather for the past few days has been cold and disagreeable, with high winds.

Our young folks can have a good time this month (February,) by sending their sweethearts and lovers a valentine.

We call attention to the new double column advertisement of HOLMES & PARKER on third page.

HOLMES & PARKER keeps on hand a large assortment of sewing machine needles. They are also agents for all kinds of sewing machines.

NEVER in the history of the Washtenaw county poor house have there been so many inmates as at the present time. There are 160 persons maintained at the expense of the tax payers.

LECTURE.—Prof. Edward Olney of Michigan University will lecture at the Baptist Church next Friday evening, Feb. 7th. Subject, "The Enemies of Scientific Progress." Admission 15 cents. Lecture to commence at 7 o'clock P. M.

EDITOR HERALD.—Allow us through your paper to thank the many friends who so kindly and cheerfully remembered us on the evening of Jan. 23rd, in their liberal donation. They can never tell the joy it gives the poor struggling pastor and his family to be thus remembered.

Yours with kind wishes. E. A. GAY. A. GAY.

The old Reeves grist mill in the short hills, in the edge of Livingston county belonging to Ira Reeves, took fire Wednesday evening about 6 o'clock, from the burning out of a defective flue, and was totally destroyed. It was built over 30 years ago and was one of the old landmarks of that section. It formerly had a distillery connected with it from which it got the name of "Hell," by which name it has been known ever since. A considerable amount of wheat and flour was destroyed in the fire, making the total loss about \$3,000, on which there was no insurance.—Mich. Argus.

TEMPERANCE MEETING.—Sunday evening Feb. 2nd, the Union temperance meeting of the Reform Club was held at the Baptist Church. Remarks were made by President Gates, C. H. Kempf, C. S. Laird and others. The week of revival temperance meetings, mentioned in last week's HERALD have been postponed until March, as the persons who were to speak are unable to come this week.

Geo. E. Morton, one of our very best boys, has secured a permanent situation upon the Chelsea Herald, of which Mr. A. Allison is the proprietor. Geo. is ready and willing to work, and we hope will both please and be pleased in his present quarters. He will find practical life somewhat different from what he has been accustomed to, but has enough good sense to put up with these things as they are and we doubt not will be another proof of the fact that deaf-mutes can make successful printers.—Deaf-Mute Mirror.

[We are glad to hear that "George" is getting along finely, and is fully contented. Ed.]

SULLIVAN'S Comedy Company will give a grand entertainment at Tuttle's Hall next Monday and Tuesday evenings, Feb. 10th and 11th. Admission adults 35 cents. They will also give a matinee on Tuesday at 4 o'clock P. M. Children 10 cents, adults 25 cents. Give them a full house. This is what one of the leading papers say of this entertainment:

A very delightful entertainment was given by the Sullivan Comedy Company last evening. Mr. Sullivan is a capital dialect comedian, a fair singer and a dancer of exceptional merit; his specialties excited rapturous admiration, particularly his rendition of "Mudskin, the Solid Man" in which he is fully the equal of the much vaunted Pat Rooney. Mrs. Sullivan is a very clever serio comic vocalist, and a fine dancer, and ably supported her husband in the comedy portion of the entertainment. Miss Emmett presided at the piano, and sang several Irish ballads with nice taste and expression. The moving views of Irish scenery are the finest we have seen in many years. An Irishman at our elbow (a man born in the Emerald Isle and who is familiar with nearly every scene depicted upon the canvas) was enthusiastic in praise of the life like character of the representations. Mr. Emmett, as lecturer and tourier, imparted the necessary information in a satisfactory manner.

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.

Persons answering any of these advertisements, will please state where they saw the same.

LOANS AND LIARS.

THE MAN WHO WANTS TO BORROW A "Y."

[The following we publish by request, to show the practice that a few of our inhabitants have in trying to borrow money.] "I want to borrow five dollars," exclaims — with great promptness. "Why, you had better ask for my wife and children! I never carry a dollar with me — never."

— is somewhat discouraged, but going out he meets a man who once promised to do him a favor if he ever had an opportunity. The friend is remained of the fact, and — adds:

"I lack just \$5 of enough money to pay a note, and if you will let me have it until to-morrow I shall be forever obliged."

"Good gracious! but I just paid a note myself, and I'm cleaned out of everything but this nickle," is the reply.

— gets along without the money. He has to. He may tramp the village from end to end and meet with just such answers. There are reasons for it. Men in all grades of life have found to their cost that lending money is not only losing it, but it is, in many instances, making an enemy. The man who is worth less in getting money at the bank. Good men, who would pay borrowed money, never borrow. They raise it in a business way. It is the liar and beat who wants to borrow, and there can't be a business man in the village who has not been stuck.

"Lend me five dollars and I'll return it to-morrow," most always means that the borrower will never return it unless forced to by law. As soon as he gets it he begins to dodge the man who lent it to him, and if asked to return it he becomes highly indignant and goes about slandering the man who aided him.

"I have kept my friends by refusing to lend them money," said a Chelsea business man the other day, and there are plenty to agree with him. Five dollars is but a small sum, and yet there are scores of men who would sell out for it. They will borrow that sum of a friend and not return it, preferring his contempt ever after to making restitution. Beware of the man who wants a loan "for a day or two."

MR. EDITOR.—The language of the patriarch Job seems very appropriate to us as a people, wherein he says: "When a few years are come, then I shall go the way, whence I shall not return." In looking over the number of the aged residents of our village we find there are more than one hundred persons who have arrived at the age of sixty and upward. One half of this number have reached their three score and ten, and some even four score. Labor and sorrow, sun shine and shadow has composed this long web of life. In a very little while they will have passed away, and others will take their places, who will know but little of the hardships their ancestors passed through. And now the admonition of the Prophet would seem to be appropriate "Prepare to meet your God."

C. S. LAIRD.

HAPPY AMERICA.—The credit of the country has been placed on a sound basis and is probably stronger than it ever was; the abundant harvests that have been reaped have stimulated all industries, which the President says without hesitation are "reviving," and the land is promised future prosperity. If the public debt is no longer being reduced at the rapid rate witnessed immediately after the civil war, its burden presses less heavily than formerly, as the process of redeeming six per cent. bonds by replacing them with four per cent. bonds makes steady progress. Most welcome sign of all, perhaps, the debt is being brought home. The return of American securities from Europe has assumed such proportions that, instead of owing the great bulk of their debt to foreign holders, it is now mainly held by the American people themselves, as is the case with the English; for the total amount of Government loans held abroad, the President says, does not exceed \$200,000,000, or say, \$250,000,000 sterling, which is scarcely one-tenth of the whole. This is a very gratifying picture, and it may well be believed that sound-headed American statesmen will be anxious that it should not be disturbed by the currency quacks. With a restored and revived trade and a sound financial policy carried into effect by the resumption of specie payments on a gold and silver basis, the promise of prosperity of which the President speaks ought soon to be fully realized. —[London Globe.

Unclaimed Letters.

LIST of Letters remaining in the Post Office, at Chelsea, Feb. 1, 1878:

Adams, Mr. Barry  
Chace, Miss Maryett  
Easton, Mr. Hiram  
Edwards, Victor  
Fann, Sextus J.  
Markey, Mrs. Rose  
Schumacher, John G.  
Watson, Ralph T.  
West, David  
Young, H. G.

Persons calling for any of the above letters, please say "advertised."

Geo. J. CROWELL, P. M.

Commissioner's Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss. Co. of Washtenaw.

The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Frances Eliza Paulk, late of said county deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for Creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the office of George W. Turnbull, in the village of Chelsea, in said County, on Monday the seventh day of April, and on Monday the seventh day of May, at ten o'clock A. M., of each said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated January 6th, A. D. 1878.

JAMES HUDLER, } Commissioners.  
W. E. TURNBULL, }

Chelsea Market.

CHELSEA, Feb. 6, 1878.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Rows include Flour, Wheat, Corn, Oats, Clover Seed, Timothy Seed, Beans, Potatoes, Apples, Honey, Butter, Poultry—Chickens, Lard, Hams, Shoulders, Eggs, Sheep, Hogs, Hay, Tame Pigeons, Marsh, Salt, Wool, Cranberries.

MEDICAL.

ONE OF THE MOST SUCCESSFUL AND BENIGN COMBINATIONS ever effected, is that of the six medicinal oils of which THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL is composed. This matchless compound not only possesses remedial efficacy of the highest order, but, inasmuch as it contains no alcohol, its influence is not weakened by evaporation, which is the case with very many oils of doubtful efficacy, which have an alcoholic basis. It is an incomparable specific for affections of the throat and lungs, remedies chronic hoarseness and feebleness of the voice, and is a superb remedy for that harassing, obstinate and consumption-breeding malady—catarrh. Swelling of the neck, tumor, neuralgia, lame back, rheumatism, piles, and other diseases which can be affected by outward treatment, yield to its operation with greater promptitude and certainty than to that of any other remedy, and, when used inwardly, it is equally efficacious. Dysentery, kidney troubles, piles, excoriated nipples are also among the complaints which it eradicates. For ulcers, sores, burns, frosted feet, and contusions, it is immeasurably the best remedy in use. All medicine dealers sell it. Price, 50 cents and \$1 per bottle; trial size, 25 cents.

Prepared only by FOSTER, MILBURN & CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

NOTE.—Electric—Selected and Electrized

A Remarkable Result.

It makes no difference how many Physicians, or how much medicine you have tried, it is now an established fact that German Syrup is the only remedy which has given complete satisfaction in severe cases of Lung Disease. It is true there are yet thousands of persons who are predisposed to Throat and Lung Affections, Consumption, Hemorrhages, Asthma, Severe Colds settled on the Breast, Pneumonia, Whooping Cough, &c., who have no personal knowledge of Boschee's German Syrup. To such we would say that 50,000 dozen were sold last year without one complaint. Consumptives try just one bottle. Regular size 75 cents. Sold by all Drug-gists in America.

Don't Be Deceived.

Many persons say "I haven't got the consumption" when asked to cure their cough with Shiloh's Consumption Cure. Do they know that coughs lead to consumption, and a remedy that will cure consumption will certainly and surely cure a cough or any lung and throat trouble? We know it will cure when all others fail, and our faith in it is so positive that we will refund the price paid if you receive no benefit. Is not this a fair proposition? Price 10 cts, 50 cts, and \$1 per bottle. For lame chest, back or side, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cts. Sold only by Glazier & Armstrong.

Why will you suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, Constipation, and general debility when you can get at our store Shiloh's System Vitalizer, which we sell on a positive guarantee to cure you. Price 10 cts and 75 cts. Glazier & Armstrong.

"Hackmetack," a popular and fragrant perfume. Sold only by Glazier & Armstrong. v7-44m

WYOMOKE

A BLOOD, BRAIN AND NERVE FOOD.

The most powerful vitalizing nerve tonic and invigorator known; a sovereign cure in all nervous diseases, heart disease, exhausted vitality, broken-down constitutions, dyspepsia, weakness of the kidneys, bladder, urinary organs, arresting seminal and prostrate affections, restoring nervous and debilitated systems to health and vigor. Price \$1.50 and \$3.00. Sold by first-class druggists. FARRAND, WILLIAMS & Co., General Agents, Detroit.—Use Dr. Scott's Celebrated Plaster. Best in the World. v8-15y

The Great Cause of HUMAN MISERY.

Just published, in a sealed Envelope. Price six cents.

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment, and Radical cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhoea, Induced by Self Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Elipsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—by ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and radically.

This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post-paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps.

Address the Publishers, The Culverwell Medical Co., 41 Ann St. New York, P. O. box 4586

BEST

business you can engage in. \$5 to \$30 per day made by any worker of either sex, right in their own localities. Particulars and samples worth \$5 free. Improve your spare time at this business. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. 7-24-y

HOLMES & PARKER'S DOUBLE COLUMN.

A GRAND RUSH AT

SOMETHING

NEW FOR ALL!!

Our stock of Embroidery is very large, (all new,) and 25 per cent. cheaper than last year.

Would say that we will sell all Winter Goods at purchasers prices in order to close out our stock to make room for Spring Goods.

Remember the reduction we have made in our Boys, Youths and Men's Clothing.

YOURS RESPECTFULLY,

HOLMES & PARKER.

CHELSEA, MICH. v8-12-y

THE PLACE TO BUY

GOODS CHEAP

Is at the Store of

McKONE & HEATLEY,

Next door to the Postoffice, where

Everything is New and First-

class, and Selling at Bot-

tom Prices. A Full

Stock of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS

AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS, ETC.

We wish to call special attention to our

TEAS,

Which are unrivalled for excellence and cheapness; also to our line of

DRESS TRIMMINGS,

Which will be found the best ever brought to this Market.

Give us a trial.

McKONE & HEATLEY, CHELSEA.

dv8-10

ELGIN

WATCHES

George A. Lacy,

DEALER IN

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY

SILVERWARE, &c.

American Watches a Specialty.

Repairing done at reasonable rates.

Shop: In Reed & Co's Drug store,

CHELSEA, MICH. v8-5

THE ORIGINAL & ONLY GENUINE

"Vibrator" Threshers,

WITH IMPROVED

MOUNTED HORSE POWERS,

And Steam Thresher Engines.

Made only by

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.,

BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

THE MATCHLESS Grain-Saving, Time-

saving, and money-saving Threshers of the day and generation. Beyond all rivalry for Swift Work, Perfect Cleaning, and for saving Grain from Waste.

GRAIN Threshers will not Submit to the competition of any other make of Threshers. The other machines, when once pointed on the difference, are easily beaten.

THE ENTIRE Threshing Expenses (including 100 lbs. of seed, and a small one) is saved by the Extra Grain SAVED by these Improved Machines.

NO Revolving Shafts Inside the Separator. Entirely free from Rust, Pile, and Noise, and all such time-wasting and grain-wasting complications. Perfectly adapted to all Kinds and Conditions of Grain, Wet or Dry, Long or Short, Hard or Soft.

NOT only Vastly Superior for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Rye, and like Grains, but the most successful Thresher for Flax, Timothy, Millet, Clover, and like Seeds. Requires no "Adjustments" or "Revolving" to change from Grain to Seed.

MARVELOUS for Simplicity of Parts. Simple and easy to run, and will last a long time.

FOUR Sizes of Separators Made, ranging from six to Twelve Horse size, and two sizes of Mounted Horse Powers to match.

STEAM Power Threshers a Specialty. A special size separator made expressly for steam power.

OUR Unrivaled Steam Thresher Engine, with Valuable Improvements and Illustrative Features, far beyond any other make or kind.

Thorough Workmanship, Elegant Finish, Perfection of Parts, Completeness of Equipment, etc., our "Vibrator" Threshers Outdo any other.

FOR Particulars, call on our Dealers or write to us for Illustrated Circular, which we mail free.

v8-17-6m

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Great chance to make money. If you can't get gold you can get greenbacks. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. The most elegant works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports making over \$150 in one week. A lady agent reports taking over 400 subscribers in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. Full particulars, directions and terms free. Elegant expensive outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address "The People's Journal," Portland, Maine. 47-y

SPECIAL NOTICE.

We have added to our stock a large and complete assortment of all kinds of Sewing Machine Needles, also we have secured the agency of all kinds of Sewing Machines now in use, and can save you from three to five dollars on a machine.

YICK'S

FLORAL GUIDE

A beautiful work of 100 Pages, One Colored Flower Plate, and 300 Illustrations, with Descriptions of the best Flowers and Vegetables, and how to grow them. All for a FIVE CENT STAMP. In English or German.

The Flower and Vegetable Garden, 175 Pages, Six Colored Plates, and many hundred Engravings. For 50 cents in paper covers; \$1.00 in elegant cloth. In German or English.

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