

Up in the morning and out of bed, He takes a leap on his frothy head, And, seeing him act like a crazy clown, We know that the day will be up and down.											
He gives the kitten a shower-bath, And works her up to a state of wrath; He ties a knot in her silken tail, And drops his cap in the milking-pail.											
Sometimes he carries his fun so far That he's quite as rude as the street boys are, And called to account for ways so rough, Thinking "I didn't mean to" excuse enough.											
He's such a clown that he doesn't know How deep in mischief a boy may go; And yet so sorry when wrong is done, We can't help thinking 'twas just for fun.											
—The Independent.											
Mala.											
Washed with a crown of fragrant hawthorn flowers, Faded with the roseate pink of Summer's dawn, Sweet like rice from her flowery-couch, And veils her white limbs from the glowing Morn.											
Bathed she flutters 'neath the ardent rays Of the sun-god's gleaming As fair like veils from her bridegroom's gaze Her blushing face, hiding her conscious love.											
The dewy orchards bend 'neath flower-dew, And meet their bloom with apple-blossom blend The ray-breathed gladness pipes The heart's sweet carol of a glad content.											
Clothed are the meadows in pure robe of green The green of Spring's unadorned loveliness— And golden buttercups thick sprinkled o'er. Are golden buttons to the beauteous dress.											
The blackcap sings in the clematis porch; The first pink roses bloom beneath the thicket; The peacock-butcherfly o'er the tulip beds This open-winged and eager-eyed to catch Each drop of honey nectar as it falls From dew-lipped Morn into the spangled bells;											
Orion-eyed orchids gem the daisied meads, And valley-lilies whiten all the dells.											
The active working of returning life, Awake, active, in every leaf and flower; The flow'rs we pluck, nor of the serpent dream The thorns we heed not whilst we grasp the rose.											
Take we then thankfully the feast we find Spread for our guests upon kind Nature's breast, Seize the good while evil we can of good, And to the All-wise humbly leave the rest.											
—ARTLEY H. BALDWIN.											
MY MIDNIGHT PERIL.											
The night of the 17th of October— shall I ever forget its pitchy darkness, the roar of the autumnal wind through the lonely forest and the incessant downpour of the rain, "This comes of short cuts," I mut- tered petulantly to myself, as I plod- ded along, keeping to the trunks of the trees to avoid the ravine, through which I could hear the roar of the turbulent stream forty or fifty feet be- low. My blood ran cold as I thought that might be the possible consequen- ces of a misstep or a move in the wrong direction. Why had I not been con- tented to keep in the right road? Hold on! was that a light, or my eyes playing me false? I stopped, holding on to the low re- sinous boughs of a hemlock that grew on the edge of the bank, for it ac- tually seemed that the wind would seize me bodily and hurl me down the precipitous descent. It was a light—thank Providence— it was a light, and no ignis fatuus to lead me on to destruction and death. "Hallo-o-o!" My voice ran through the woods like a clarion. I plunged on through tangle vines, dense briars and rocky banks, until, gradually nearing, I could per- ceive a figure wrapped in an oil-cloth cape, or cloak, carrying a lantern. As the dim light fell upon his face I almost recoiled. Would not solitude in the woods be preferable to the companionship of this withered, wrinkled old man? But it was too late to recede now. "What's wanting?" he snarled, with a peculiar motion of the lips that seemed to leave the yellow teeth all bare. "I am lost in the woods; can you di- rect me to R— station?" "Yes, R— station is twelve miles from here." "Twelve miles!" I stood aghast. "Can you tell any shelter I could ob- tain for the night?" "No." "Where are you going?" "To Drew's, down by the maple swamp." "Is it a tavern?" "No." "Would they take me for the night? I could pay them well." His eyes gleamed; the yellow stumps stood revealed once more. "I guess so folks don't stop there." "Is it far from here?" "Not very; about half a mile." "Don't make haste and let us reach it. I am drenched to the skin." We plodded on, my companion more than keeping pace with me. Presently we left the edge of the ravine, enter- ing what seemed a trackless wood, ar- riving straight on until light gleamed fitfully through the wet foliage. It was a ruinous old place, with the windows all drawn to one side as if the foundation had settled, and the pillars of a rude porch nearly rotted away. A woman answered my fellow-trav- eler's knock. My companion whis- pered a word or two to her, and she turned to me with smooth, valuable words of welcome. She regretted the poverty of their accommodations, but I was welcome to them, such as they were. "Where is Isaac?" demanded my guide. "He has not come in yet." I sat down on a wooden bench be- side the fire, and ate a few mouthfuls of bread. "I should like to retire as soon as possible," I said, for my weariness was excessive. "Certainly," the woman started up with alacrity. "Where are you going to put him?" "Up chamber." "Put him in Isaac's room." "No." "It's the most comfortable." "I tell you no!" But here I interrupted the whis- pered colloquy. "I am not particular—I don't care where you put me, only make haste." So I was conducted up a steep lad- der that stood in the corner of the room, into an apartment, ceiled with sloping beams and ventilated by one small window, where a cot bedstead, crowded close against the board par- tition, and a pine table with two or three chairs, formed the sole attempts at furniture.											

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The woman set the light—an old oil lamp—on the table.
"Anything more I can get you, sir?"
"Nothing, thank you."
"I hope you will sleep well, sir. When shall I call you?"
"At 4 o'clock in the morning, if you please. I must walk to B— station in time for the 7 o'clock express."
"I'll be sure to call you, sir."
She withdrew, leaving me alone in the gloomy little apartment. I sat down and looked around me with no very agreeable sensation.
"I will sit down and write to Alice," I thought; "that will soothe my nerves and quiet me, perhaps."
I descended the ladder; the fire still glowed redly in the hearth; my companion and the woman sat beside it talking in a low tone, and a third person sat at the table eating; a short, stout, villainous-looking man, in a red flannel shirt and muddy trousers.
I asked for writing material and returned to my room to write to my wife.
"My darling Alice—"
I paused and laid down my pen as I concluded the words, half smiling to think what she would say could she know of my strange quarters.
Not till both sheets were covered did I lay aside my pen and prepare for slumber. As I folded my paper I happened to glance towards the couch.
Was it the gleam of a human eye observing me through the board partition or was it my own fancy? There was a crack there, but only blank darkness beyond, yet I could have sworn that something had sparkled balefully at me.
I took out my watch—it was 1 o'clock. It was scarcely worth while for me to undress for three hours' sleep. I would lie down in my clothes and snatch what slumber I could. So, placing my valise at the head of my bed, and barricading the lockless door with two chairs, I extinguished the light and laid down.
At first I was very wakeful, but gradually a soft drowsiness seemed to steal over me like a mantle, until, all of a sudden, some startling, electric thrill coursed through my veins, and I sat up excited and trembling.
A luminous softness seemed to glow through the room—no light of the moon or stars was ever so penetrating—and by the little window I saw Alice, my wife dressed in floating garments of white, with her long, golden hair knotted back with a blue ribbon. Apparently she was coming to me with outstretched hands, and eyes full of wild, anxious tenderness.
I sprang to my feet and rushed toward her, but as I reached the window the fair apparition seemed to vanish into the stormy darkness, and I was left alone. At the self-same instant the sharp report of a pistol sounded—I could see the jagged stream of fire above the pillow straight through the very spot where ten minutes since my head had lain.
With an instantaneous realization of my danger I swung myself over the edge of the window, jumping some eight or ten feet into tangled bushes below, and as I crouched there recovering my breath, I heard the tramp of footsteps into my room.
"Is he dead?" cried a voice up the ladder—the smooth, deceitful voice of the woman with the half-closed eyes. "Of course he is," growled a voice back; "that charge would have killed ten men. A light there, quick, and tell Tom to be ready."
A cold, agonized shudder ran through me. When a den of midnight murderers had I fallen into! And how fearfully narrow was my escape!
With the speed that only mortal terror and deadly peril can give, I rushed through the woods, now illuminated by a faint glimmer of starlight. I know not what impulse guided my footsteps—I never shall know how many times I crossed my own track, or how close I stood to the brink of the deadly ravine, but a merciful Providence encompassed me with a guiding and protecting care, for, when the morning dawned, with faint, red bars of orient light against the stormy eastern sky, I was close to the high road, some seven miles from R—.
Once at the town, I told my story to the police, and a detachment was sent with me to the spot.
After much searching and many false alarms, we succeeded in finding the ruinous old house; but it was empty—our birds had flown; nor did I recover my valise, and watch and chain, which latter I had left under my pillow.
"It's Drew's gang," said the leader of the police, "and they've troubled us these two years. I don't think, though, they'll come back here just at present."
Nor did they.
But the strangest part of my story is yet to come. Some three weeks subsequently I received a letter from my sister, who was with Alice in her English home—a letter whose intelligence filled me with surprise.
"I must tell you something strange," wrote my sister, "that happened on the night of the 17th of October. Alice had not been well for some time—in fact, she had been confined to her bed for nearly a week—and I was sitting beside her reading. It was late—the clock had just struck 1—when all at once she seemed to faint away, growing white and rigid as a corpse. I hastened to call assistance; but all our efforts to restore animation were in vain. I was just about sending for the doctor when her senses returned as suddenly as they had left her, and she sat up in bed, pushing back her hair and looking wildly around her.
"Alice," I exclaimed, "how you have terrified us all! Are you ill?"
"Not ill," she answered, "but I feel so strange. Gracie, I have been with my husband!"
And our reasoning failed to convince her of the impossibility of her assertion. She persists to this moment that she saw you and was with you on the morning of the 18th of Oc-

tober. Where and how she cannot tell, but we think it must have been a dream. She is better now, and I wish you could see how fast she is improving."
This is my plain unvarnished tale. I do not pretend to explain or recount for its mysteries. I simply relate facts. Let psychologists unravel the labyrinthine skein. I am not superstitious, neither do I believe in ghosts, wraiths or apparitions; but this thing I do know—that, although my wife was in England in body on the morning of the 18th of October, her spirit surely stood before me in New York in the moment of deadly peril that menaced me. It may be that the subtle instinct and strength of a wife's holy love all things are possible, but Alice surely saved my life.

Select Sayings.
Address makes opportunities, the want of it gives them.—Boswell.
Ceremony is necessary as the outward and defence of manners.—Cheslerfeld.
Extreme self-love will set a man's house on fire, though it were but to roast his eggs.—Bacon.
Let friendship cross gently to a height; if it rush to it, it may soon run itself out of breath.—Fuller.
He travels safe and not unpleasantly who is guarded by poverty and guided by love.—Sir Philip Sidney.
We have all wept; the happy at least once for sorrow; the unhappy at least once for joy.—Richter.
The fiery only shines when on the wing; so it is with the mind; when we once rest, we darken.—Bailly.
The vanity of human life is like a river, constantly passing away, and yet constantly coming on.—Pope.
A man's business is just to do his duty; God takes upon himself the feeding and the clothing.—George MacDonald.
Failure after long perseverance is much grander than never to have a striving good enough to be called a failure.—George Eliot.
So soon as an earnest conviction has cooled into a phrase, its work is over, and the best that can be done with it is to bury it.—Lowell.
A more glorious victory cannot be gained over another man than this—that where an injury began on his part, the kindness should begin on ours.—Tillotson.
Man carries under his hat a private theatre, wherein a greater drama is acted than is ever performed on the mimic stage, beginning and ending in eternity.—Carlyle.
We should act with as much energy as those who expect everything from themselves; and we should pray with as much earnestness as those who expect everything from God.—Lacan.
Happiness is in taste and not in things; and it is by having what we love that we are happy, and not by having what others find agreeable.—Rochefoucauld.
In calm midnight thoughts, what are these leaves and flowers, and smoke and shadows, and dreams of earthly nothings, about which we poor fools and children, as David said, disgust ourselves in vain!—Roger Williams.

A Wolf Chase.
A man named Kirtley was last week the hero of a remarkable wolf-chase in Kansas, which the Henry county Democrat thus describes: Mr. Kirtley started out to subvert witnesses on Hillgrass prairie, in the southeastern part of this county, and while riding leisurely along, he espied a large black wolf in a wheat-field close by. Spurring his horse to its utmost speed he at once gave chase, and for miles over the prairies and through fields, wild, here and there a small skirt of timber, on they sped, the wolf in the lead, but the rider and his dauntless little horse always in sight, and often close upon his heels. It was a reckless ride over fences and through farms. As they passed farm-houses, the heroic rider shouted for help, and others joined in the chase, until the number of pursuers was a dozen or more; still the brave little horse kept the lead, as one after another of the fresh steeds fell to the rear. After a race of twenty or twenty-five miles, and when within a quarter of a mile of Lowry City a small village in St. Clair county, the race ended and the question of endurance was determined in favor of the rider and his steed, which ran directly over the wolf, knocking him down. Kirtley was unharmed, but springing from his saddle he grasped the vicious animal by the mouth. In a few minutes others came to his aid, and a strong cord was bound around the wolf's mouth, rendering it harmless. In their excitement, however, the parties drew the cords so tight that the animal died of strangulation and exhaustion soon after being captured. It proved to be a full grown black mountain wolf, fully three feet high, and would weigh probably one hundred pounds, and even looked much larger. It was certainly a vicious looking animal for a man to tackle unarmed.

Death of Gen. Dix.
The sudden death of a man who has filled so large a space in the military and political history of our country as Gen. John A. Dix, is deserving of more than a mere mention. He was a man of many sterling qualities which commanded the respect of both friends and enemies, and all unite in paying tribute to his memory. Gen. Dix was born in Boscawen, New Hampshire, July 24, 1798, the son of Captain Timothy Dix of the war of the revolution. He enlisted in the army during the war of 1812, and served on the frontier with the rank of ensign, and as adjutant of a battalion. He left the army in 1825, having meanwhile reached the rank of Captain; and, after studying law, entered upon its practice in 1828. He became an active politician, identifying himself with the Democratic party, and filled the offices successively of adjutant general, secretary of state, and state superintendent of common schools. In 1842 he was elected to the legislature, and in 1845 chosen to fill a vacancy in the United States Senate, caused by the election of Silas Wright as governor. During his term in the Senate the slavery question became a vital one, and he was a prominent leader of the free-soil section of the Democratic party which supported Van Buren for President in 1848.
On December 10, 1860, when the secession movement began to take form, Howell Cobb of Georgia resigned his post as Secretary of the Treasury, and Mr. Dix was appointed in his place. It was during his brief tenure of this office that Gen. Dix, in an official order, uttered a phrase which became one of the watchwords of the Union army during the war. New Orleans was at that time in virtual possession of the secessionists. Two revenue cutters were there, and the new secretary ordered them to New York. The captain of one of them refused to obey. Secretary Dix thereupon telegraphed to the lieutenant to arrest the captain and to treat him as a mutineer in case he offered any resistance; concluding his dispatch with the now famous words: "If any one attempts to haul down the American flag, shoot him on the spot."
When the rebellion broke out Gen. Dix was first appointed Major General of the New York militia, and very soon afterwards, Major General of United States volunteers. He was placed in command of the department of Maryland, and in 1862 was transferred to Fortress Monroe. In 1863 he was stationed in New York, where he was military commander during the riots which ensued upon President Lincoln's order for the draft. In September, 1866, he was appointed minister of France by President Johnson, which place he resigned in 1868 and returned to New York. In 1872 he was nominated for governor by the Republicans of his state, and was elected. He was a candidate for re-election in 1874, but was defeated.

The Negro Stampede.
The telegraph brings daily accounts of the migration of colored people from Mississippi and Louisiana to Kansas and of the organized efforts in different cities to check it or to aid the destitute emigrants. The Rev. Richard Cordley, recently a Baptist minister at Flint, now of Emporia, Kansas, writes of the movement as follows: There are already two large settlements of colored people in the western part of Kansas. They call their village "Nicodemus." They think it is time to wake the old gentlemen from their sleep by the "Old Gum Tree." In this village they have stores and shops, and two churches. Many of the farms are already quite valuable. One man has built a good frame house, employed a number of hands, has a large quantity of stock, and is worth eight or ten thousand dollars. Not all do as well, but they are making their living. These new-comers expect to do the same thing. They do not intend to remain in the cities, or to be chargeable to charity. They expect to work and make their way. They will take up homesteads. Some of them have a little money, and can buy teams and tools to open a farm. Others have no money, but they can make them a "dug-out," and on this rich soil they can cultivate enough with a spade and hoe to furnish them bread, and by degrees they can advance to better things.
Other writers give a much gloomier account of the situation. A correspondent of the Philadelphia Times, writing from St. Louis, April 13, says: Meanwhile the condition of the colored people in Kansas is by no means reassuring. Relief committees have been organized at Wyandotte. The place is overrun with the destitute, and as quickly as possible they are sent on to some other point. The place can not possibly take care of all who arrive. One in every thirty have died, and most of the refugees are working on their health. Medicine is scarce, and the outlook for the poor blacks is anything but cheering. Committees have been appointed to prevent, if possible, the landing of any more colored people in Wyandotte until the present ones are provided for. An agent has also been sent to Fort Leavenworth to see if the negroes cannot be given work there. Some of the colored men have been sent on to Kansas City, but evidently Kansas City does not care for them. Mayor, a day or two ago, telegraphed to the Secretary of War at Washington, saying that two thousand refugees were encamped about the city. They were ignorant, helpless and dying. The city, he said, could take care of its own poor, but the country could not expect it to care for the poor of several States. He asked that a part of the reservation at Fort Leavenworth be set aside, and that rations be issued, at least for the present. To this Secretary McCarty replied that he "could not take the responsibility of issuing Government rations to emi-

grants without authority, and while Congress is in session that body has full power, and may be applied to." Evidently there is a disposition to allow Kansas to "bleed" as much as she wants to, and, from all appearances, she has quite enough of the "bleeding" process already.
No one can look upon these ignorant people on the levee without pity. Many of them are destitute to the last extremity. One of the curiosities of the exodus is the number of dogs which follow their masters. Every boat that lands a new band of emigrants, lands a small army of dogs. They are as hungry looking as their masters. Where this horde will end no one can tell. It seems almost certain that many of the emigrants must die from disease. Already sickness has carried off many of them.

On to Leadville.
The tide of emigration—or perhaps we should say adventurers, for very few of them are seeking new homes—is setting in the direction of Leadville, Colorado, as decidedly as it did toward Pike's Peak, the Black Hills and other localities where gold or silver was supposed to have been discovered in large quantities in years gone by. Mr. Wm. C. Miller, recently of the El Dorado in company with 25 other Detroiters, writes back to a friend a short but graphic sketch of that remarkable city. He says: Imagine a valley at the very top of the Rocky Mountains, beautifully undulating and covering about 5,000 acres with a city springing up all over it like magic. People are coming in at the rate of 500 a day, but it does not seem to add one to the population, as they are off to the hills the next day. The hotels are the worst in the world and the saloons (with few exceptions) are no better. The streets are lined from morning till night with immense freight teams (eight mules) and the demand for transportation is not supplied even then. There are a hundred or more gambling places here all open and on the first floor. The games are keno, faro, short faro, high-ball, poker, monte and in fact every known game of chance flourishes, never resting nights, week days or Sundays, the dealers and operators standing watch as systematically as a hotel clerk. There are four theatres doing well and seven churches doing fairly. There are upwards of fifty dance houses, while grocery, dry goods, hardware, drug and general stores are springing up so rapidly that one cannot keep track of them.
Chestnut street is built up solidly on both sides for over a mile in distance and is the great thoroughfare. A trip up and down the street will show one more villainous faces than there are in the State of Michigan. (By the way, Michigan is a pretty good place to live in.) There are the "sure thing" gamblers, square ones, road agents, ready to cut a throat for \$50, thugs and all kinds of depraved humanity. However, Leadville has a good police force, headed by Marshal Dugan, as good and fearless a man as I ever saw. You can bet high they are all afraid of him, as they know he means business.
We add to Mr. Miller's sketch of the city, some account of the principal mines, which we find in a letter from Leadville in the New York Tribune: The best mines thus far operated lie upon four hills, or mountains, called Fryer, Carbonate, Iron, and Long and Derry. These hills stretch in a line along the eastern limits of the town for a distance of about six miles. Fryer Hill lies at the northern end of the line, and Long and Derry at the southern end. Upon the first named hill are found the Little Pittsburgh, New Discovery, Little Chief, Dives, Chrysolite, Carboniferous, and Vulture, the best known because the first discovered, and up to this time the best paying because best worked. The first four named belong to the "Consolidated Mining Company," of which Messrs. Taber and ex-Senator Chaffee are the principal partners. These mines yield a larger output of ore than any other four in the district, and are regarded as the most valuable. Immediately joining the Consolidated Company's mines, and embraced in the same belt, are the Carboniferous, Chrysolite, Vulture, Eaton, Pandora and Fairview, all yielding high grade ore, and owned by Borden, Taber & Co. One of these latter mines, the Vulture, is perhaps the best worked and therefore the best paying mine in the combination, if not in the belt. A few months ago this property was regarded as utterly valueless, but during the past month its yield has been enormous. Not less than \$58,000, I am informed, was placed to the credit of the mine in bank during the past thirty days, and all proceeds of the work of only four men.
While there are miles upon miles of territory to the east and south of Leadville that are covered with the cabins of the adventurous miners, there are scores of miles to the north and west of this camp and but a few miles distant, where the foot of the prospector never yet trod, all lying in the same mineral belt, and as promising of future wealth as this camp was one year ago. The principal mines named in this latter aggregate a daily output of a few hundred tons, to which may be added 150 tons from the numerous smaller mines in the vicinity of Leadville. This ore is valued at from \$50 to \$500 per ton, yielding an aggregate daily revenue of not less than \$50,000; some place the figures as high as \$100,000. If the latter figures should prove to be the correct ones, the yearly production of this camp alone will reach the enormous figure of \$36,500,000.

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On December 10, 1860, when the secession movement began to take form, Howell Cobb of Georgia resigned his post as Secretary of the Treasury, and Mr. Dix was appointed in his place. It was during his brief tenure of this office that Gen. Dix, in an official order, uttered a phrase which became one of the watchwords of the Union army during the war. New Orleans was at that time in virtual possession of the secessionists. Two revenue cutters were there, and the new secretary ordered them to New York. The captain of one of them refused to obey. Secretary Dix thereupon telegraphed to the lieutenant to arrest the captain and to treat him as a mutineer in case he offered any resistance; concluding his dispatch with the now famous words: "If any one attempts to haul down the American flag, shoot him on the spot."
When the rebellion broke out Gen. Dix was first appointed Major General of the New York militia, and very soon afterwards, Major General of United States volunteers. He was placed in command of the department of Maryland, and in 1862 was transferred to Fortress Monroe. In 1863 he was stationed in New York, where he was military commander during the riots which ensued upon President Lincoln's order for the draft. In September, 1866, he was appointed minister of France by President Johnson, which place he resigned in 1868 and returned to New York. In 1872 he was nominated for governor by the Republicans of his state, and was elected. He was a candidate for re-election in 1874, but was defeated.

The Negro Stampede.
The telegraph brings daily accounts of the migration of colored people from Mississippi and Louisiana to Kansas and of the organized efforts in different cities to check it or to aid the destitute emigrants. The Rev. Richard Cordley, recently a Baptist minister at Flint, now of Emporia, Kansas, writes of the movement as follows: There are already two large settlements of colored people in the western part of Kansas. They call their village "Nicodemus." They think it is time to wake the old gentlemen from their sleep by the "Old Gum Tree." In this village they have stores and shops, and two churches. Many of the farms are already quite valuable. One man has built a good frame house, employed a number of hands, has a large quantity of stock, and is worth eight or ten thousand dollars. Not all do as well, but they are making their living. These new-comers expect to do the same thing. They do not intend to remain in the cities, or to be chargeable to charity. They expect to work and make their way. They will take up homesteads. Some of them have a little money, and can buy teams and tools to open a farm. Others have no money, but they can make them a "dug-out," and on this rich soil they can cultivate enough with a spade and hoe to furnish them bread, and by degrees they can advance to better things.
Other writers give a much gloomier account of the situation. A correspondent of the Philadelphia Times, writing from St. Louis, April 13, says: Meanwhile the condition of the colored people in Kansas is by no means reassuring. Relief committees have been organized at Wyandotte. The place is overrun with the destitute, and as quickly as possible they are sent on to some other point. The place can not possibly take care of all who arrive. One in every thirty have died, and most of the refugees are working on their health. Medicine is scarce, and the outlook for the poor blacks is anything but cheering. Committees have been appointed to prevent, if possible, the landing of any more colored people in Wyandotte until the present ones are provided for. An agent has also been sent to Fort Leavenworth to see if the negroes cannot be given work there. Some of the colored men have been sent on to Kansas City, but evidently Kansas City does not care for them. Mayor, a day or two ago, telegraphed to the Secretary of War at Washington, saying that two thousand refugees were encamped about the city. They were ignorant, helpless and dying. The city, he said, could take care of its own poor, but the country could not expect it to care for the poor of several States. He asked that a part of the reservation at Fort Leavenworth be set aside, and that rations be issued, at least for the present. To this Secretary McCarty replied that he "could not take the responsibility of issuing Government rations to emi-

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FARM LAW.
Liability for Damages by Fires—Right of Way.
This week we conclude our extracts from the able address of Mr. Bennett on "The Rights and Duties of Farmers." We

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

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 a paper that is not as generally read in their vicinity, besides it is the duty of every one to support home institutions as much as possible.

CHELSEA HERALD.
CHELSEA, MAY 1, 1879.

Written for the Chelsea Herald.
Betrayed; or, Wealth and Poverty.

BY C. F. P.
CHAPTER IV.

William Judson accompanied Amabel home, and entered the residence without regard to ceremony, thinking it needless to ring the door bell, and announce to the Col. that his daughter was safe, when he might as well surprise him and also his wife. Without waiting to witness the joyful meeting, William departed, feeling he had done his duty to the best of his ability, and not dreaming there was a reward in store for him. Amabel had a long story to tell, which she related as briefly as possible, and the praises she showered on William gave her father a good opinion of him.

William informed his mother what he had been doing during the day, and then expressed the hope that she had not been worried about his absence.

The following day was anything but a lovely one, nevertheless the Col. decided not to postpone what to him seemed a matter of importance.

The streets seemed deserted, save at intervals when it ceased to rain, and unlike the previous day the blue firmament was invisible as far as the eye could reach.

Entering a carriage, the Col. drove rapidly away in a direction opposite to that of the village.

He alighted in front of a comparatively small house, whose occupants had apparently just ate breakfast, if otherwise, the dishes must have been neglected. A rap at the door somewhat startled those who had been engaged in conversation, for it was seldom that they received visitors, especially on a rainy day when one would not be tempted to go out doors.

"Good morning," said the Col. as Will Judson opened the door. "Come in," interposed Will, "you must not needlessly expose yourself to the rain: May I inquire what induced you to come here on such a day?"

"I came to express my heartfelt thanks, Will, in your behalf upon having rescued my daughter, and as a token of my gratitude please accept this"—handing him a roll of bills.

"Really Col. I cannot accept your money—I simply did my duty yesterday."

"Certainly you did your duty—Amabel spoke very well of you, and as you have been so kind to her, you must accept this money."

After some hesitation, Will accepted the reward, though with some reluctance, and the Col. bid him good morning, remarking that he would call again at no distant day.

On counting the money, Will found it to be no less than five hundred dollars, which he considered a pretty large amount to give away.

When Mr. C. met Will one day, he invited him to call at his office, between the hours of 2 and 4 o'clock P. M. The invitation was accepted, and at a quarter past two o'clock Will made his appearance.

A long conversation ensued between the banker and his protégé as he termed Will, and it was finally decided that the latter should have the entire charge of the books, for he was competent to keep any set.

We are glad to say that Will discharged his duties faithfully, and satisfactorily, and we venture to add it would have been hard to find his equal in every respect. His steady habits, punctuality, etc., soon caused him to rise in the estimation of the Banker, and all who had business transactions with him.

Being frequently invited to dine

with the Col. Will had abundant opportunities of seeing Amabel, but it was not until considerable time had elapsed before he spoke to her on the subject which was nearest to his heart.

Frank Lovejoy experienced a pang of remorse since the late occurrence near the outskirts of the village, and declared that the tables had been turned in favor of Mr. Judson. Somehow or other William learned that Frank's character was not of the best type. Therefore he kept an eye on him, in order to ascertain the truth of the statement, which he had received.

By inquiry, Will further learned, that Frank frequented saloons, which information was pretty hard to believe, but he was soon convinced of the fact, when one day he saw Frank with his own eyes enter a saloon.

However, he did not tell Amabel what he knew, thinking she would sooner or later discover his real character.

One day Frank mustered all the courage he could, and then called on Amabel. The meeting was anything but a pleasant one to Frank, who perceived that Amabel was more distant and reserved than ever.

Excusing herself, she left the parlor. As she did so the perfumes of liquor met her delicate nostrils, and as the actions of Mr. Lovejoy were rather strange, she was assured he was partially intoxicated, and determined to break off the engagement if this was the case.

At noon she questioned William who withheld nothing from her, as her future happiness depended on the kind of husband she would have.

"King Alcohol" had betrayed Frank. The engagement ceased to exist, and the village of B., no longer had any attraction for Mr. Lovejoy. He suddenly disappeared, and it was stated he had left for parts unknown never to return.

Amabel now spoke more freely to William, who perceiving he was encouraged, made known his love, and it is needless to say he was not rejected.

(THE END.)
Town Board.

CHELSEA Village, Apr. 31, 1879.
Board met pursuant to the call of the President. Roll called, present G. W. Turnbull, President.

Trustees: Messrs. Kempf, Gates, Crowell and Martin.

Trustees absent—Hudler and Ives. Moved and carried, that the following bills be allowed, and an order be drawn on the Treasurer for the same:

H. A. Smith, \$4.00
S. G. Ives, 4.00
M. J. Noyes, 4.00
Chandler & Co., 4.30

Moved and carried, that Mr. D. B. Taylor be employed as Attorney for the ensuing year.

Moved and carried, that the Clerk be instructed to issue the proper notices of M. J. Noyes and others, to discontinue streets, in Jas. M. Congdon's 3rd addition to said village.

Moved and carried, that the petition of Mrs. Thomas Holmes, and ninety-nine others be referred to the Ordinance Committee.

Moved and carried, that the Clerk be instructed to issue the proper notices, that the Tax Roll is now ready and will be at G. W. Turnbull's office for ten days for review.

Moved and carried, to adjourn subject to the call of the President.

C. H. ROBBINS, Clerk.

Boy's Don't Use Tobacco.

"I love my pipe, but I despise myself for using it," said a clergyman who every Sunday descended from the pulpit to take a smoke. "I was led into the habit of using tobacco for the purpose of stimulating my mind to some unusual effort," says the author or orator, "and now it has well nigh ruined both mind and constitution, and I would give all I possess to be rid of it."

It is one of the best arguments against the use of tobacco that of those who have contracted the habit almost all regret it; they seldom hesitate to attest that it is injurious to health, expensive and uncleanly. Occasionally one may meet a robust man who declares that he has used it for twenty or thirty years and it has not injured him in the least. But his assertion does not prove that tobacco is not injurious, it only proves that his strong nerves has been able

to withstand the insidious poison contained in tobacco, and his example will probably do more harm to young men than half a dozen smokers whose nerves are so weakened that they are incapacitated for business. That tobacco does contain a deadly poison (nicotine) no one will deny; a drop of it on a dog's tongue will cause death, and the constant inhalation if it in smoke, will silently, but surely, permeate and poison the great nervous centers, making the strong weak and the weak miserable. Besides the poisonous nicotine, smokers inhale creosote, which is an active poison contained in all smoke, and is used by dentists to destroy the nerves of the teeth. When tobacco is used by the young and these poisons are absorbed by the blood, carried to the brain and distributed through the nerves, the inevitable result is to dwarf both the mental and physical, and hence the moral nature.

Many a bright young man has been forced to leave college because his nervous system was broken down by hard study, when if he had let tobacco alone, he could have completed his studies with ease, honor, and profit. He smoked his first cigar, probably to be manly, or because his chum smoked; he smoked the second one to show his classmate that he could do it; he smoked the next one because he wanted to feel his pleasant stimulating effect; he continued to smoke because he could study later at night, and the effect grew more and more delightful, and, alas, more necessary. After a while his hands began to tremble, his thoughts scattered when he had studied hard for a few minutes and he could not collect them again; he could not sit still, he had not sufficient energy to go out and walk in the open air as he felt he ought to do; he concluded he was not well, so took a cigar to console himself with. He smokes now because he cannot help it, because he cannot do anything else. Boys put on your thinking caps. Is it sensible for you to allow yourselves to be coaxed, or pushed, or deceived in using this vile weed?

Official statistics show that it costs the United States one hundred and fifty millions dollars more for tobacco than for bread in one year; since every one uses bread, and probably not one half uses tobacco, you may safely set it down that if you begin the use of tobacco you must spend more money for it than you do for your bread. Bread is nourishment; tobacco is a curse; it is not food in any sense it is a degrading poison.

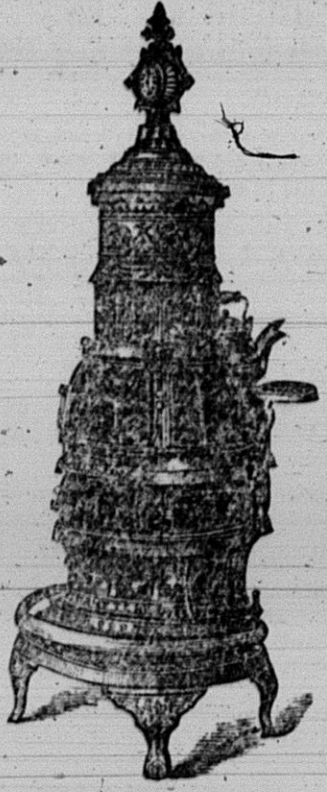
If cleanliness is a virtue and filth offensive, it is incomprehensible how any pure young woman can make light of a practice that leaves the lips swollen and saturated with a disgusting poison, and makes the breath an effluvia. And how any young man can marry a girl who "rubs snuff" is more wonderful still; the self-respect that makes a young girl lovable, and a woman womanly, has been poisoned out of her.

The most learned physicians say that in the treatment of chronic diseases they find the influence of tobacco one of the hardest things to contend against; it is an enemy to good health, and consequently to recovery. Its victim is enfeebled and his nervous system more or less paralyzed. He has neither tenacity of will nor of life to enable him to combat disease successfully. Certainly the habit of using tobacco is oftentimes begun through ignorance. If boys knew of its injurious, degrading, and fatal results, I believe the majority of them would have pride enough, sense enough, decency enough to let it alone. Boys what do you say; how many of you are going to use it? Aunt Mary, in Young Folks.

CHRISTIANITY.—Christianity is the only system that cares for the poor. There are men sometimes who have control over masses of people and tell them that Christianity is not the poor man's friend. I tell you that what religion has done to civilize this earth has been by being the poor man's friend. Jesus, the great Captain of our salvation, came from above and laid himself down beside us—his great heart of sympathy beside our heart. He came down, and you cannot find a man on earth poorer than he was. He had not where to lay his head, and from that platform of lowliness, down in the midst of that society, he lays the arm of his humanity beneath the lowest of the low and poorest of the poor, and then rising in the majesty of dominion, he raises mankind up to the throne of God. Blessed be God for such a Savior, for such a king of salvation, even Jesus Christ the Lord. Now, that system cannot fail which binds itself to humanity.

Grand Opening of Spring Clothing for Men, Boys and Children,
At the wonderfully cheap STAR CLOTHING HOUSE ANN ARBOR. The stock is large, patterns novel, styles handsome, & **PRICES EXTREMELY LOW.** The suits for Men at \$10 are great bargains. Our Success this Season in the BOYS Department has been remarkable. It will pay you to come to Ann Arbor, and examine goods & prices. **A. I. NOBLE.**

CASH.
GREAT INDUCEMENTS
At Gilbert & Crowell's.
A large stock of
BOOTS & SHOES
Will be sold one-third less than any other store in town. Call on them.
They have on hand a large supply of
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
Which they are selling cheap for **Cash.**
We sell
HOYLAND'S UNADILLA FLOUR.
Goods delivered to any part of the village
CHELSEA, Feb. 27, 1879. 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.
at Actual Cost.
Call and see for yourselves. North side M. C. R. R.
KEMPF, BACON & CO.,
v8-1y CHELSEA, MICH.
DOWN!!
DOWN!!!
H. A. DURAND has purchased A. Congdon & Co's stock of **Boots and Shoes** at one half their cash value. I am prepared to sell ready made work cheaper than the cheapest. These goods will be sold at bargains. Please call and examine before purchasing.
U. H. TOWNSEND.
Chelsea, Mich. v8-21

PATENTS
LAW AND PATENTS.
THOR. S. SPRAGUE, Attorney and Counselor-at-Law in Patent cases. Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents. 31 Congress St. West, Detroit, Mich.
The only responsible Patent Office in the State.
v8-25-y
E. W. VOIGT,
Detroit, Mich.
TRADE MARK
BOSS LAGER BEER
v8-21-ly
FOR
Farmers
THE ECHO
MICHIGAN FARMER
From now until Jan. 1, 1880, for \$1.00.
The Echo, the Weekly edition of The Evening News, is a spicy sheet, devoted entirely to news and miscellany. The Farmer is well known as a standard Agricultural Journal, and was never better than it is today.
\$1.00 pays for both papers from now until the first of January next, postage included—just the cost of the white paper. Send in your dollar at once. Price too low to allow of sending out samples. Offer open for a few days. Direct all orders to THE EVENING NEWS, Detroit.
30 1m.

WINDOW GLASS
WHITE-LEAD OIL & COLORS
19 & 14 Congress St. East, Detroit, Mich. 24 3m.
WILLIAM REID.
(Of the late firm of Reid & Co., Successors to said firm in Glass and Lead Business.)
Wholesale & Retail dealers in
French & American Window Glass, Paints, Oils, Putty, etc.
Also and French Putty for Sky Lights, Cell and Panes of Glass, and other Glass Work, such as, French and German Lead, Lead Glass, Putty, etc., etc.
In fact every thing pertaining to a first class **Boot and Shoe Store.** A visit to the store, at the "Bee Hive" will convince you of the prices and quality of goods. A call from old friends and patrons solicited.
A. DURAND.
v7-47

CLEAR THE TRACK
GOODS CHEAPER THEN EVER BEFORE SOLD IN CHELSEA, AND AT PRICES THAT DEFY COMPETITION.
Our complete and extensive stock of Goods to be found, consisting of
BEAVER CLOAKS, BAY STATE SHAWLS, GROCERIES, BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS, FLOUR, FEED, OATS, CORN, PROVISIONS,
And in fact, everything needed to Eat or Wear. Our Stock of
BOOTS AND SHOES
in particular, are simply immense, and of the best kinds, and makes, bought at prices that defy competition—of
DRESS GOODS
we can show the BEST LINES ever brought to Chelsea—and at prices that will astonish the citizens. We cordially invite all of our old friends, and the community generally to come and see us—our Stock and Store are well worth a visit—whether you wish to purchase or not.
WOOD BRO'S & CO.
Chelsea, Jan. 1, 1879.

A LARGE SHIPMENT
—OF—
BOOTS AND SHOES,
Have just been received
—AT THE—
BEE HIVE ESTABLISHMENT.
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.
A. DURAND takes this method of informing the inhabitants of Chelsea and vicinity, that he keeps one of the largest and most complete **Boot and Shoe Establishments** that has ever been in Chelsea, and will sell at prices that defy competition. There is no getting around it. Aaron will, and can sell cheaper than any other firm in town. He will keep on hand a large assortment of goods, of the latest styles, such as:
HAND MADE BOOTS AND SHOES, GAITERS, SHOES, & C.
In fact every thing pertaining to a first class **Boot and Shoe Store.** A visit to the store, at the "Bee Hive" will convince you of the prices and quality of goods. A call from old friends and patrons solicited.
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v7-47

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.)
Atlantic Ex. 1450 a. m. 10:00 p. m.
Day Express. 7:35 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. 10:45 a. m.
Daily. Except Sunday. (Except Monday.)
For information and sleeping car berths, and City Ticket office, 151 Jefferson avenue, Detroit, Mich.
W. H. FIRTH.
Western Passenger Agent Detroit.
Wm. Edgar, Gen. Pass'r Ag't, Hamilton.

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS.
We are overstocked, and as a consequence, OFFER
Elegant Furniture.
Below Cost of Manufacturers.
Persons to understand how low we are willing to sell—must come and try us.
Elegant Parlor Sets, Reps and Hair Cloth, reduced from \$75 to \$45.
Splendid Parlor sets from \$50 to \$85
Chamber sets marble top, \$38 to \$90
Wood top sets, \$22,
Solid black Walnut Camp Chairs, From \$2 to \$6.
And in fact everything at **Bottom Prices.** Call and see us when in Jackson.
Yours, Respectfully,
HENRY GILBERT.
North side of Main st., 258.

Used all the Year Round.
Johnston's Sarsaparilla
Is acknowledged to be the best and most reliable preparation now prepared for
LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA, And for Purifying the Blood.
This preparation is compounded with great care, from the best selected Honduras 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.

CLOCKS, SILVERWARE, JEWELRY
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

Dr. Barney's Celebrated LIVER PADS
PRICE \$1.00 EACH
Are Guaranteed to Cure, Without Medicine.
Liver Complaints, Fever and Ague, Dumb Ague, Diseases of the Kidneys, Constipation, Pain in the Back and Loins, Vertigo, Diptheria, Billiousness, Gastric Derangements, Colic, Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Influenza, Headache, Neuralgia, Bowel Complaints, Nervous Debility and Rheumatic Pains.
Price \$1.00 Each, by Mail.
Manufactured and for sale by
The LIVER PAD & INSOLE CO.,
120 Griswold St., Room 8,
DETROIT, MICH.
and for sale by Druggists everywhere.
Ask for Dr. Barney's Pad, and have no other.
v8-30-6m
We sell Milk Pans cheaper than the cheapest.
KEMPF, BACON & CO.
Persons answering any of these advertisements, will please state where they saw the same.
SPADES and Shovels cheap, at
KEMPF, BACON & CO's

M. C. R. R. TIME TABLE.

Table with 2 columns: Train Name, Time. Rows include Passenger Trains on the Michigan Central Railroad, Mail Trains, and Express Trains.

OUR TELEPHONE.

The farmers are busy plowing.

Business in town quiet.

Local items scarce.

Mr. STREETER has commenced his season job of sprinkling our streets.

CHelsea was visited with a pleasant rain on last Sunday. It made nature's carpet look green.

ARNOLD PRUDDEN, has been granted a patent for his wire and picket fence. He is now prepared to sell Territory.

PHOR MEER gave an entertainment, at the hall of the Chelsea Reform Club on last Friday evening, consisting of readings, recitations, etc. The hall was well filled. It was a success.

Go to Tom Taylor's or to Taylor Bros., to get your early "Hamburg" potatoes for seed. This variety was lately imported from England, and is as good as the best. For sale at one dollar per bushel.

We omitted to notice, that J. L. Smith, formerly from Canada and late of the firm of Hall & Smith, of Ann Arbor, has purchased the grocery stock of M. Burchard, of this village. May success attend him.

RICH TREAT—Dr. Reynolds will speak on temperance at the Baptist Church in this village, on next Monday and Tuesday evenings. Let everyone turn out and hear him. Also the Rev. T. F. Hildreth of Jackson, will speak at the same place Wednesday evening.

Our readers will please take notice to the large advertisement on 2nd page, of A. L. Noble's cheap Ready-made Clothing House at Ann Arbor.

MARRIED.—At the residence of the bride's father in Chelsea, April 24, 1879, by Rev. J. F. Hudson, Mr. TOMMY McNAMARA, and Miss LULA J. MILSPAUGH, both of Chelsea.

We wish the young couple health, wealth, happiness and every enjoyment that this world can afford. Tommy set up the CIGARS, and all the boys had a good time.

A VISIT around our village will convince a stranger, as he looks here and there, to see so many fine buildings in course of erection, that Chelsea at no distant day will be one of the finest villages in the State.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup should be kept in every family. A slight Cough, if unchecked, is often the forerunner of Consumption, and a timely dose of this wonderful medicine has rescued many from an early grave.

RENWATY.—On Thursday last, a party from Jernsalem (not the holy land) with a loaded wagon containing hams, eggs etc., came to the M. C. depot to have them shipped—the horses got frightened and started at full speed towards the cellar of the new hotel—on their way the wagon struck a post, throwing contents all around—the horses got clear of the wagon and ran into the cellar. The cellar proved to be a good trap to catch runaway horses. There was a great smash up of eggs.

NOTICE.—We wish to inform our friends and customers, that we have added to our stock of Groceries, the Peninsula mills flour from Dexter, and made from old wheat, which can be relied upon as being all right—Also Graham flour, and bolted Corn meal. We will deliver goods free of charge.

Mrs. COLE may be found over Reed & Co's drug store—prepared to do Dress-making and plain Sewing—and would respectfully invite the Ladies of Chelsea and vicinity to give her a call.

DISOLUTION NOTICE.

Durand & Tuttle have this day dissolved partnership by mutual consent, and hereafter the business will be carried on by J. H. Durand. All accounts for or against this firm will be settled by him.

J. H. DURAND, B. F. TUTTLE.

Chelsea, April 19, 1879.

J. H. Durand wishes to inform his many friends and patrons that he will keep on hand a large and fresh stock of groceries, feed, etc. Thanking his patrons for past favors, and hope for a continuance of the same.

Unclaimed Letters.

LIST of Letters remaining in the Post Office, at Chelsea, April 1, 1879:

Krone, Wesley R.

Leary, John E.

Montre, Twine

Ormsbee, Mrs. Maggie

Phelps, Edna

Rogers, Henry L.

Roberts, David

Phillips, James J.

Reilly, Luke

Pronschka, John J.

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

Geo. J. CROWELL, P. M.

ASSESSMENT REVIEW NOTICE.

The Assessment roll of the village of Chelsea, for the year 1879, being now completed. Notice is hereby given to all concerned, that said assessment roll will be reviewed by the village Board of Review, at the office of Geo. W. Turnbull, on Saturday, the 3rd day of May, 1879. All persons liable to pay taxes are requested to call at the above named place, on or before said 3rd day of May, and examine said assessment roll, and if not satisfied with their assessment, to appear before the Board of Review, at the time and place above named, when all proper and needed changes will be made.

Dated Chelsea, April 22, 1879.

G. W. TURNBULL, President, C. H. ROBBINS, Clerk.

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.

Cook Stoves, at KENNY BACON & CO.

THE CHELSEA HERALD,

IS PUBLISHED

Every Thursday Morning by

A. Allison, Chelsea, Mich.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

1 Week. 1 Month. 1 Year.

square, \$1.00 \$3.00 \$15.00

Column, 4.00 8.00 25.00

Column, 7.00 10.00 40.00

Column, 10.00 15.00 75.00

Cards in "Business Directory," \$5.00 per year.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

CHELSEA BANK, Established in 1868

Ocean Passage Tickets. Drafts drawn on Europe. United States Registered and Coupon Bonds for sale.

Geo. P. GLAZIER.

OLIVE LODGE, NO.

156, F. & A. M., will meet at Masonic Hall in regular communication on Tuesday Evenings, on or preceding each full moon.

G. A. ROBERTSON, Sec'y.

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.

E. E. SHAYER, Sec'y.

WASHINGTON ENCAMPMENT, No.

17, I. O. F.—Regular meetings first and third Wednesday of each month.

J. A. PALMER, Scribe.

DR. E. WRIGHT, D. D. S.

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL DENTIST.

OFFICE OVER GEO. P. GLAZIER'S BANK, CHELSEA, MICH. [7-13]

INSURANCE COMPANIES

REPRESENTED BY

W. E. DEPEW.

Assets.

Home of New York, \$1,100,227

Hartford, 3,292,814

Underwriters, 3,253,519

American, Philadelphia, 1,290,061

British Fire and Marine, 501,020

Fire Association, 3,178,386

OFFICE: Over Kempf's Bank, Middle street, west, Chelsea, Mich. v6-1

M. W. BUSH,

DENTIST,

OFFICE IN WEBB'S BLOCK. 31

NOTICE TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

Whereas application has been duly made to the Board of Trustees of the village of Chelsea in writing, by eleven Freeholders of said village, for the discontinuance of certain streets running North and South, and East and West, between Blocks two, three, four and five, of James M. Congdon's 3rd addition to the village of Chelsea. Now therefore notice is hereby given, that the Commissioners of streets and highways of said village, will meet at ten o'clock in the forenoon, on the 5th day of May 1879, at the office of Geo. W. Turnbull, and proceed thence to view the said streets and surroundings, and to hear what interested parties may have to offer in the premises, and to make such decision in the matter of discontinuing said streets, as justice to all concerned may require.

Dated Chelsea, April 22, 1879.

G. W. TURNBULL, President, C. H. ROBBINS, Clerk.

AUCTIONEER.

GEO. E. DAVIS the Calhoun county auctioneer, is now located at Sylvan Centre, where he will be found ready to attend to the sale of all farm and other property. All orders will receive prompt attention—and may be left at this office—or at the office of Pratt & Davis, Sylvan Centre. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed or no pay. For reference inquire of any one where I am known.

G. E. DAVIS.

Tiger, the celebrated Stallion

owned by A. F. Prudden, (2 1/2 miles south of Chelsea,) will be found in Chelsea the coming season, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays in the afternoon, and in the forenoon of the same days, at his own stable. Tiger is a splendid traveller, and as a stock horse, and one of all work, his superior is yet to be found in this country.

29-6w A. F. PRUDDEN.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain Mortgage made and executed by John Boyle and Eliza both Boyle, to Frank Staffan, bearing date the first day of November, A. D. 1875, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Washtenaw and State of Michigan, on the 21st day of February, A. D. 1876, in Liber 51 of Mortgages on page 611; and duly assigned by said Frank Staffan to Reuben Kempf by assignment, bearing date the 11th day of February, A. D. 1876, and recorded in the office of the said Register of Deeds for Washtenaw County, on the 21st day of February, A. D. 1876, in Liber 5 of assignments of mortgages on page 73 by which default the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative, on which date the sum of one hundred and twenty-nine dollars and thirty-nine cents (\$129.39) and twenty-five dollars as an attorney fee, as provided in said mortgage. And no suit or proceeding either at law or in chancery having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, will be foreclosed on Friday the 11th day of July next at 1 o'clock in the afternoon of that day, at the south door of the Court House in the City of Ann Arbor, (that being the place designated for holding the Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw,) by sale at public auction to the highest bidder of the premises described in said mortgage, as follows, viz: Lot six, (6) in block number fourteen, (14) according to the plat of the Village of Sylvan, County of Washtenaw and State of Michigan.

Chelsea, Michigan, April 17, 1879.

REUBEN KEMPF, Assignee.

G. W. TURNBULL, Attorney for Assignee.

Chancery Sale.

THE Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw, in Chancery: Jay Everett, complainant, vs. John G. Marker, John P. Marker, Mark Marker and the Peoples Bank of Manchester, defendants.

In pursuance and by virtue of a decree of said court made and entered by said court, in the above entitled cause, on the 7th day of January, A. D. 1879:

Notice is hereby given, that I shall sell at public auction to the highest bidder, on Thursday, the 29th day of May, A. D. 1879, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the east front door of the Court House, in the City of Ann Arbor, County of Washtenaw and State of Michigan, the following described real estate, being the same mentioned and described in said decree, and situated in the township of Shiloh, county of Washtenaw and State of Michigan, to wit: The north west quarter of the south east quarter, and the south west quarter of the north east quarter of section number fifteen, in township number three, south, range number three, east, containing eighty acres of land, more or less.

Dated April 8th, 1879.

JAMES McMAHON, Circuit Court Commissioner, in and for the County of Washtenaw.

GEORGE W. TURNBULL, Solicitor for Complainant.

PROBATE ORDER FOR HEARING FINAL ACCOUNT.

STATE OF MICHIGAN—COUNTY of Washtenaw, ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Monday, the 14th day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-nine. Present, William D. Harriman, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Joseph Conlan, Deceased.

John Conlan, Administrator of said estate, comes into court and represents that he is now prepared to render his final account as such Administrator.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Wednesday, the 14th day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for examining and allowing said account, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, be required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate office, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said County, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed.

And it is further ordered that the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the CHELSEA HERALD, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing. [A true copy.]

WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN, Judge of Probate.

WILLIAM G. DOTY, Probate Register.

KEMPF BACON & CO.

Chelsea Market.

CHELSEA, May 1, 1879.

FLOUR, 3 cwt. \$3.50

WHEAT, White, 3 bu. 0.95 @ .98

WHEAT, Red, 3 bu. .90

CORN, 3 bu. .20 @ .25

OATS, 3 bu. .15 @ .20

CLOVER SEED, 3 bu. .75

TIMOTHY SEED, 3 bu. .75

BEANS, 3 bu. .50 @ 1.00

POTATOES, 3 bu. .45 @ .50

APPLES, green, 3 bbl. .75

do dried, 3 bbl. .20 @ .25

HONEY, 3 lb. .14

BUTTER, 3 lb. .06

POULTRY—Chickens, 3 lb. .06

LARD, 3 lb. .06

TALLOW, 3 lb. .06

HAMS, 3 lb. .05

SHOULDERS, 3 lb. .04

EGGS, 3 doz. .07

BEEF, live 3 cwt. .30 @ .35

SHEEP, live 3 cwt. .20 @ .30

HOGS, live 3 cwt. .20 @ .30

do dressed 3 cwt. .30 @ .40

HAY, tame 3 ton. .80 @ 1.00

do marsh, 3 ton. .50 @ .60

SALT, 3 bbl. .125

WOOL, 3 lb. .28 @ .30

CRANBERRIES, 3 bu. .20 @ .25

MEDICAL.

AGE OF ENLIGHTENMENT.—In the age of enlightenment like the present, the value of electricity, and compounds containing an electric principle as remedial agents, is widely appreciated. Foremost among the latter, both as regards the thoroughness and safety of its effects, and the rapidity of its action, is THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL, a widely popular external and internal remedy for coughs, colds sore throat, asthma, croup, and other affections, of the breathing organs; an invaluable outward specific of lame back, soreness and contraction of the muscles, and every variety of sore or hurt; a prompt source of relief for pain, and a medicine upon which the public can also implicitly depend in cases of inflammatory affections, dysentery, and many other ailments. Its persistent use eradicates the most obstinate of the disorders to which it is adapted. Physicians speak of it in the highest terms. Moreover, horsemen and stock raisers administer it with the greatest success for diseases and hurts of horses and cattle. Sold by all medicine dealers. Price 50 cents and \$1; trial size, 25 cents.

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

Note.—Electric Selected and Electrized.

CATARH!

ELY'S CREAM BALM

A Decided Cure.

A Local Remedy.

HARMLESS, EFFECTUAL, SIMPLE.

Application easy and agreeable.

The effect is truly magical, giving instant relief, and as a curative, is in advance of anything now before the public.

The disagreeable operation of forcing a quart of liquid through the nose, and the use of snuffs that only excite and give temporary relief, are already being discarded and condemned.

CREAM BALM has the property of reducing local irritation. Sores in the nasal passage are healed up in a few days. Headache, the effect of Catarrh is dissipated in an almost magical manner. Expectoration is made easy. Sense of taste and smell is more or less restored. Bad taste in the mouth implies nasal catarrh, where it results from Catarrh, is overcome. The nasal passages, which have been closed up for years, are made free.

Great and beneficial results are realized in a few applications of the Balm, but a thorough use of it, in every instance, will be attended with most happy results, and generally a decided cure.

Fifty cents will buy a bottle, and if satisfaction is not given, on application the proprietors will cheerfully refund the money. Trial size, 10c. Ask your druggist for it.

ELY BROS., Owego, N. Y., Proprietors.

For sale here by W. R. Reed & Co.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Dec. 2, 1878.

Messrs. ELY BROTHERS:—I cheerfully add my testimony to the value of your Cream Balm as a specific in the case of my sister, who has been seriously debilitated with Catarrh for eight years, having tried ineffectually, Sanfords' Remedy, and several other special doctors in Boston. She improved at once under the use of your discovery, and has regained her health and hearing, which had been considered irremediable.

8-25 ly. ROBERT W. MERRILL.

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 Powerful Plaster. Price 35 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 Vitallizer, which we sell on a positive guarantee to cure you. Price 10 cts. and 75 cts. Glazier & Armstrong.

"Hicknetack," a popular and fragrant perfume. Sold only by Glazier & Armstrong.

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHOEA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, &c.

Price, in a sealed envelope, only six cents.

The celebrated author, in his admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and radically.

This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

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

OLD Papers for sale at this office at five cents per dozen.

SAVE YOUR MONEY.

You can save money by buying

GOODS CHEAP

at the New 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 GOODS,

Which will be found the best ever

brought to this Market.

Quality is the true test of cheapness.

Here you can get the best at the

price generally charged for inferior

Goods.

Give us a trial.

McKONE & HEATLEY, CHELSEA.

v8-10

HOLMES & PARKER'S DOUBLE COLUMN.

Are on hand as usual with

the first arrival of

SPRING

GOODS!!

Please look at our prices on the following

Goods, and you will find them much below the

market prices. We have put prices down so low, that no

one can out-sell us in Chelsea.

Good brown Sheet 6 cents

bleached cotton 7 cents

Table Linen for 25 cents

T red Dem oil col 50 cts

Ginghams 10 cents

Crash 6 cents

