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Serenade.

Come while the stars are gleaming, are gemmed
The blue-robed sides of the moon
Come while the world is dreaming, bathed in
Love's tenderest light;
Come while the lily, sleeping, dreams in the
pale moon's light;
Now, while Love's spell is keeping and wooing
The trembling night,
Low my guitar thus telling the love that my
heart bears to thee;
Come while the soft air is swelling with strains
Of sweet music to me.
Come where the starshine, falling, drinks of
The lake's deep love;
Come where the night-bird, calling, sings to
his mate in the grove;
Come where the robins are waving beneath
the chestnut's kiss of the breeze;
Come where the waters are laving the bend-
ing, love-whispering trees;
Come ere the moon's light is breaking—love, I
am waiting for thee.
All things with love are awaking; come, dear,
then unto me!

—PAUL MICHELS.

JOE'S WIFE.

BY MRS. EMBREE.

"My dear old chum," the letter ran,
"I write for the purpose of inviting
you to visit us. Don't refuse. My
wife heartily seconds the invitation.
Ah, Tom, she is a jewel—my wife. I
know if you could meet such a one
you would succumb and forswear
bachelorhood. She is the dearest,
sweetest, best-tempered, loveliest—
the English language fails me here, but
as you were always better than I at
the Unabridged, I beseech you to look
therein for some endearing adjectives,
and complete the sentence. You, who
sing about the felicity of a Bachelor
Hall, when you have seen my happy
home will change your tune. You
must come, Tom. I won't take a re-
fusal. Yours, etc.,
"JOE HALL."

I answered his letter thus:—
"My Dear Joe:—I thought when I
last saw you I could never be tempted
to jeopardize my peace of mind or my
bones by again placing myself at the
mercy of your infernal practical jokes.
But I have no other recourse now than
to accept your invitation. You must
promise me, my dear fellow, you will
not play any of your jokes. A married
man ought to be more dignified, and if
you play any of your tricks on me, I
warn you, I shall board the first train
for home. Yours, TOM THURSTON."

I went. I was met at the train by
Joe's servant, a man who had a long
body, dressed in a long coat, a long
waistcoat, long necktie, a long hair,
long boots, and whose name was Long.
I instinctively hated the man. He
scrutinized me closely; I returned the
scrutiny. He watched my every
movement like a detective would a
supposed criminal; I watched his
every movement like a timid man
would a vicious canine's. His voice in
intonation was in length comparable
to the length of his body; my voice in
length of intonation when addressing
this man was comparable to the
length of a body of a Lilliputian.

We at length reached Joe's house. I
anticipated Joe's welcome, but in his
place came the loveliest woman I ever
beheld. It is true, as Joe said, I was
always fluent in language, but to this
day I cannot find the words to satisfy me
in describing her surpassing beauty.
"Joe," I thought, "it is lucky for
you that you met her first."
"You are Mr. Thurston?" she asked,
timidly approaching me, and shyly
glancing at me from under her drooping
eyelids. I informed her I was that
personage, and then inquired for Joe.
For answer that gentleman himself
dashed up on horseback, sprang from
the saddle, grasped my hand, and like
the irrepressible Joe of old, cried—
"Glad to see you, old boy! We'll
have glorious good times as we had
before. Well hunt, fish, smoke, etc., till
you grow so fat, hale and hearty that
your most intimate friends won't know
you. Come, let's go in, friends will
be waiting for us."

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voice. The evening passed on golden
wings. Joe ran on in his wild old
way; told his jokes and laughed as
boisterously as he did when we roomed
together at college. He did not give
us much chance to join in the conver-
sation, for one comic anecdote remind-
ed him of another which he must tell.
We both laughed heartily at his stories,
and talked volumes to each other with
our eyes.

That night I dreamed I loved Nellie.
(Oh, truthful dream!) I dreamed she
reciprocated that love. (Oh, vain
dream!) Then I dreamed I married
her. We determined to elope. My
heart bled for poor Joe, but I felt it
was death to live without her. Now
she has met me under the old elm
south of Joe's house. I see her pale,
excited face! I feel her nervous hand
clasping mine. Now we are fleeing!
On, on, and now we are pursued. Joe
is on our track. The scene changes,
and we are on the river. We glide
along smoothly in a light boat. Now
we are safe, and she is mine—mine for-
ever! But no, Joe still pursues us.
Now he is close to us. Why cannot
we glide faster? Joe approaches
swiftly. Now he closes in on us. He
has caught her in his cruel grasp. Her
beautiful, pleading eyes are raised to
mine. Joe raises a knife aloft. Then
I catch his arm; we struggle silently
together. I wrest the knife from his
grasp and plunge it into his breast,
and he drops from the misty boat and
sinks beneath the dark waves! How
dark the river has grown by the pale
light of the moon! The gaunt and
ghastly figure of Mr. Long suddenly
emerged from the waves. I saw him
catch my darling in his long arms, and
before I could interfere, they had both
disappeared beneath the turbid waves
of the river. This awoke me. I arose
and resumed my wearing apparel,
bathed my feverish face and went
forth into the air to try and exorcise
the evil spirits with a fragrant Ha-
vana.

By the ensuing morning, my dream
had ceased to trouble me, I ut the reality
of things did not cease. There was
Nellie before me in all her beauty, all
her sweetness, to tempt me to love
her. There was Joe with all his ex-
uberance of spirit, and as unsuspecting
as a child, to tempt me to love
him. He seemed to do all in his power to
bring us together. He often lured us into
interesting conversation, or managed
to get us engaged in singing and play-
ing, and then would leave us alone for
hours. Days passed away and related
into weeks; in these weeks I was al-
most the constant companion of Nellie
Hall. We went boating, riding,
and to innumerable concerts and en-
tertainments, all through the sugges-
tion and planning of Joe. I felt and knew
well the danger; I was fascinated at
first—now I was irrevocably in love.
The thought of breaking away from
this charming creature caused me pain
like unto death.

I resolved to leave. No matter what
it cost me, the only honorable course
for me to pursue was to return to the
city and forget—no, not forget, for
never could I forget the only woman I
ever loved or could love.

Joe was absent on the day I arrived
at this determination. All the better,
I thought; it will be easier to get away.
I proceeded to pack up and get ready
to go on the evening train. I noticed,
during the process of packing, that the
long body of Long was overshadowing
me. He seemed determined not to let
me escape his observation. At
anything when I had finished my work,
he approached me. His long arm was
raised to his breast-pocket, and from
thence he abstracted a letter, which he
handed me. I tore it open; it was from
Joe, and read:—
"Thomas Thurston, you are a traitor!
I no longer doubt your perfidy. Long
has watched you and Nellie closely.
It is useless to deny your intention of
eloping with her. I demand satisfac-
tion, and it can only be had from your
heart's blood. Meet me on the river
bank, and by the light of the moon and
in the presence of Long, we will settle
our differences."
I looked up. Long had disappeared,
and in his place stood Nellie.
"Why, Tom, you're not going to leave
us, are you?" she asked.
"I thought she addressed me in a tone
of regret."
"Such a beautiful, loving eyes! How
could I pain her? How could I draw
the blood from her cheeks and the
light from her eyes by showing her
Joe's letter and telling her all. She
came very near me and said, coax-
ingly,
"Don't go, Tom, I will be so lonely
here now."
"I cannot stay, Nell. I regret having
to leave you—my words came fast and
almost involuntarily. I ought to be
on my way now, and can only stay
long enough to bid you adieu."
"But, Tom, what will Joe say?"
"Surely you will stay till he comes," she
cried.
"No, no, I cannot, Nellie. Indeed I
cannot. I can never forget the happi-
ness I have had here this summer, but
I must leave you now, and I fear—
I'm forever!"
"My voice was unsteady, and I clasped
both her hands very tightly in
mine."
"Forever!" she repeated. "Oh, Tom,
forever!" What a world of tenderness,
of regret in her intonations. It died
away as a wail of woe.
"No, Nellie, never shall I clasp these
little hands in mine, never hear the
music of your sweet voice. I shall
never see you again, never!"
"Never!" the moan died away, and
the beautiful eyes were raised to mine
in speechless agony (that wrong my
heart with pain).
"Oh, Nellie, do not break my heart!
My grief, my wretchedness is beyond
bearing now. Your beloved eyes look-
ing into mine will haunt me in coming
years. You know my Nellie, my dar-
ling. A light sprang into her eyes—
a strange, dazzling light that spread
over her beautiful face—the light of a mea-
sureless love, of a transport of joy.

"Farewell!" I cried, in a husky voice,
not daring to stay longer, "farewell!"
and I turned to go when her fingers
closed over mine. I turned to her
again, and she threw her arms about
my neck.

"You must not go! You shall not
go, for—I love you!" and the beam-
ing face was hidden on my breast.
A chuckling noise from behind start-
led me. It broke into a laugh, then
into loud shouts and frightful roars,
intermingled with loud guffaws, and
a woman's musical laugh, till the hills
echoed and re-echoed the sound. Nel-
lie's face was suffused with blushes,
and she drew away from me, but I
clashed her more closely. A light
breaking in on my bewildered brain.
"Ha! ha! ha!" roared Joe, while Long
emitted a series of strange sounds very
unlike a laugh. "Ho! ho! ho! Long—
ha! ha! ha! wife—Tom thought sister
Nell was—ha! ha! ha!—was my wife!"

Meeting Major Brereton, the notori-
ous gambler, in the Pump-room at
Bath, Sheridan jauntily asked him how
he was. The Major assumed a serious
expression of face, and said, gravely,
"You have not, then, heard of my loss
since I last saw you?" "No," replied
Sheridan, "I have not." "Ah," ex-
claimed the Major, with a sigh of deep
dejection, "I have lost my wife!" "In-
deed!" replied the incorrigible wit.
"And how did you lose her—at hazard
or quinz?"

An artist had painted a picture of
the battle of Waterloo, which the Duke
of Wellington bought. As desired, the
man of the brush called upon his Grace
to count out some bank-notes. The
artist, anxious that the time of the
Duke should not be taken up in this
manner, suggested that a cheque on his
Grace's bankers would be a simpler
arrangement. The gracious reply
was, "And do you suppose
I would allow Count's people to know
that a fool I have been?"

This story may not be true, in spite
of its inherent probability; but it is
said that not long since a resident of
Niagara Falls fell off the bridge to
Goat Island, and was instantly swept
to the brink of the awful gulf below.
There he managed to get hold of a
rock, and held on half an hour. A
sympathizing crowd rushed into the
house and grounds near by, where the
man's wife was hysterically watching
the struggles of her unfortunate hus-
band, and that spot afforded the best view
whereupon, from the force of habit,
and to innumerable concerts and en-
tertainments, all through the sugges-
tion and planning of Joe. I felt and knew
well the danger; I was fascinated at
first—now I was irrevocably in love.
The thought of breaking away from
this charming creature caused me pain
like unto death.

The following authenticated anec-
dote may be appreciated by many of the
most opposite ways of thinking on the
Eastern Continent. One day Abdul
Medjid took a walk with Riza Pasha
in the streets of Constantinople, when
they met some Swiss street-hawkers,
whose blue blouses seemed a strange
apparel to the Sultan. "What kind of
people are these?" asked Abdul Mejid.
"They are Switzers," replied Riza.
"Switzers?" "What country is theirs?"
inquired the Sultan. "It is a small
Republic bordering upon Germany and
France," was the answer of the Pasha,
who had some better notions of polit-
ical geography than his imperial mas-
ter. "They must be very good people,"
Abdul Mejid said musingly; "they
keep no ambassadors here to worry
me."

Many years ago, when Thaddeus
Stevens was practicing law in Lancas-
ter, Pa., he was employed to defend
two bank officers who had been indicted
for conspiracy, they having used
the funds of the bank in speculation.
All the legal talent of Philadelphia
and surrounding counties had been en-
gaged to assist in the prosecution.
When the trial was opened Mr. Stevens
rose and, addressing the Court, said,
"If it pleases your honours, presuming
there are different degrees of guilt at-
tached to the prisoners; my clients, I
move they be tried separately." The
Judge consulted for a few moments
with his associates, who consenting,
the motion was granted, and so record-
ed. Waiting some time for Mr. Stevens
to go on, the Judge, at last becoming
impatient, said, impetuously, "Proceed,
Mr. Stevens, proceed. We are waiting
for you sir." Stevens rose deliberately,
and looking around the court-room for
a moment, said, "Did your honours
ever hear of one man being tried for
conspiracy?" Then, waving his hand
to his clients, he said, "You can go
home—you can go home." And they
did go home. The jury were discharged,
and the Court adjourned.

Some time back there was intense
excitement in the streets of Paris,
where a constant dropping discharge
of firearms brought hundreds of the
inhabitants to discover what had hap-
pered. At daybreak a worthy citizen
looking out of his window, espied an
enormous crocodile in the middle
of the street. Supposing that some pro-
prietor of a menagerie had permitted
the terrible animal to escape, the pru-
dent burgess took down his fowling
piece, and discharged it at the noxious
intruder. He saw the crocodile make
a slight movement, but it did not quit
the place. "The noise," the neighbors
also raised their windows, and those
who had gazed also opened fire on the
crocodile. The creature appeared to
live every shot with a certain shock,
but not to be sufficiently penetrated or
pained either to fall or run away. The
gendarmes, aroused by the firing, soon
appeared on the scene of action. See-
ing the creature from a distance, they
loaded their carbines and advanced
cautiously, in skirmishing order. One
of the heroic gendarmes finally walked
up almost to the jaws of the crocodile,
and exclaimed, "We have killed him
already; he does not move!" In fact,
the crocodile was dead—had been for
some time past. He was stuffed!

A Theatrical Deluge.

The name of the piece I have forgot-
ten, but there was a "sensation scene,"
in which the bursting of a dam, reser-
voir, or sluice afforded the hero a fine
opportunity of melodramatic action.
The scene (with "real water" effects)
was conspicuously built up at the back
of the stage, and an ingenious arrange-
ment for stemming or absorbing the flood
was presented, perfected by the front
"sliders" being "at the moment of pro-
jection" drawn. Imagine the effect
produced on an almost hysterical au-
dience, worked up to excitement by
sundry heaves of canvas showing the
impending catastrophe, when, on the
loud exclamation of the hero, "Great
Heaven! the flood is on us!" the highly
unromantic squirting of a stopped-up
tap was heard, and a tiny stream, bare-
ly sufficient to have disturbed the track
of an ant, trickled toward the foot-
lights! The derision of the spectators
stimulated the hero to rectify the tap,
which (probably) objecting to the
"part" retaliated by directing a toler-
ably strong jet into the hero's face,
who, discomfited and moist, rushed
from the stage, leaving the abashed
heroine to struggle through the "flood"
to the wing, followed by the shouts of
the audience—increased a moment af-
terward by the specially unrehearsed
effect of the succeeding soliloquy of a
mild attorney (or clergyman) I forget
which being interrupted by a brilli-
ant display of the whole system of
fountains taking up a wrong "cue," and
deluging the stage (sliders closed) and
orchestra. The whole contrivance was
so ridiculous that the greater portion
of the "house" left, exhausted by laugh-
ter.—The Theatre.

Horace Greeley and the Cobbler.

Mr. Greeley rolled into the shoemak-
er's store with that heavy, billowy sort
of a gait he had. "Sit down, Mr.
Greeley," said the shoemaker. Greeley
looked up with that broad, wondering,
half-child-like look, and said, "Why, do
you know me?" "Everybody knows
you, Mr. Greeley," was the reply. A
comfortable-fitting shoe was tried on.
"No, that's altogether too small." Then
a shoe that was really altogether too
large, but that, too, was not large
enough; then a cloth shoe, so large
that Mr. Greeley could put his hand in
and arrange his stocking over his foot
so as to fit him. He was amazed at the
contrast with Broadway prices, not see-
ing that there was also a contrast with
the Broadway quality, bought several
pairs like it—all the man had in fact—
and went away greatly delighted, say-
ing that he had a lot of shoes he would
send around to be mended. Sure
enough a boy came in a few mo-
ments with a small basketful. The
shoemaker pledges his professional
honor that there was not two shoes
alike in the whole basket. He hurried
around to Mr. Greeley's house, and sug-
gested that, as none of the shoes mated,
it was of no use to mend them. "Well,"
said Mr. Greeley, with that confidential
half-whisper of his, "the fact is, I put
'em on just about as they come along!"
And it is not difficult to believe that
he did.

TO THE UNMUSICAL.—There is no
greater delusion than that of suppos-
ing that the best music can be enjoyed
only by the "musical." Ordinary peo-
ple can derive pleasure from a sym-
pathetic listening to great music if
they will but believe that they can,
and to attend to it accordingly. There
is no need of being baffled by a want
of knowledge concerning keys, nor by
an ignorance of modulation. Your
next neighbor may know that the air
began in G major and then passed into
B minor, but you can still get your
own simpler pleasure out of it. What
is it to me that Titian's secret of color
might have been? He had it, and that
is enough for one who cannot even
draw.

The first rule in listening to music
is—to listen. We do not want to arouse
ourselves to a frenzy of delight, but
we do want to hear what the music is
like. A very simple and very good
rule for those who are perplexed by an
orchestra, and who fancy they are puzzled
to know where the tune comes in,
is to listen to one instrument, the vio-
lins for instance, alone for a time.
These will probably take up the melody
and sing it plainly enough, then the
movement may become more compli-
cated and the air seem to be broken, per-
haps into brilliant fragments, but
harken!—the violoncelli have taken it
up, and over it floats, this new and
lovely strain of the violins, then the
flutes catch the melody, the cornets
and the bassoon swell the harmony, the
drum makes its rhythmic beats, the
whole orchestra is alive with the
theme, and before you know it you are
in the very center of the music, and
what was before involved and intri-
cate now becomes plain and beautiful.

FEMALE ACCOMPLISHMENTS.—How
much in modern education is calculated,
if not intended, rather to prepare our
females to dazzle in the circle of fashion
and the gay party than to shine in the
retirement of home! To polish the ex-
tremes to give a solid substratum of piety,
intelligence, good sense, and social
virtue.—Never was a subject less un-
derstood than education. To store the
memory with facts, or to cultivate the
taste for music, singing, drawing, lan-
guage, and needlework, are the ulti-
mum with many. The use of the ex-
tremes in the way of deep reflection,
sound judgment, accurate discrimina-
tion, is not taught as it should be; while
the direction of the will, the cultivation
of the heart, and the formation of the
character are lamentably neglected.
We ask not the sacrifice of anything
that can add grace and elegance and
beauty to the feminine character;
but we do want intelligence, character;
and we do want it incorporated with this
more of what is masculine in knowl-
edge and wisdom.

THE FARM.

Plowing.

From the American Cultivator.

Farmers are generally united in
the opinion that, for many obvious
reasons, breaking up arid ground
should be performed in the Fall. The
weather is cool, the team is at leisure,
the work of Spring is forwarded, and
the soil becomes disintegrated during
the winter months. Other plowing
is done at the convenience of the
farmer and in conformity with the pe-
culiarities of the season, Spring plow-
ing extending over the months of
April and May, with generally the lat-
ter part of March and the earlier part
of June, according to the latitude.
But this rule may be invariably set
down as correct—never plow for any
crop, on any land or for any pretence,
when the soil is not sufficiently dry to
crumble over loosely as it falls from
the mould-board. The importance of
having a sufficient team for plowing
is especially in breaking is a matter that
should receive more attention than it
generally gets. Team enough to draw
the plow through strongly and turn a
good furrow, is one of the essentials in
doing good work; and an extra yoke
of oxen, more especially in a breaking
up team, has increased the work ac-
complished from an acre and a half
to two acres a day—a gain of fully
thirty-three and a third per cent, with
an increase in expense of, possibly,
not more than fifteen per cent.

The depth of plowing—and here our
remarks are to be understood as hav-
ing reference to breaking-up as well as
to spring plowing for grain or hoed
crops—is a matter which rests entirely
with the farmer, and one which should
be governed by circumstances and vary
with the character of the soil and the
crop to be grown upon the land. A
tough witch-grass sod, taken up to be
manured and after a few years laid
down again, should be plowed suffi-
ciently deep to thoroughly cover the
fertilizers applied to the land, without
disturbing the inverted sod. Where
plowing is done in the spring to cover
a light coat of manure spread on the
surface, and the only object being to
cover the manure, it should be plowed
as shallow as may be consistent with
good work; say not over four inches.
In ordinary field practice, on average
soils, seven inches may be regarded as
about a fair depth; but in old fields,
the top of whose subsoils has been
rendered firm and solid by the plow-
ing and trappings of a century or a
hundred years, into a crust as hard as a
stone, the plow should be put down to
such a depth as will allow it to crush
this and destroy the impervious bar-
riers, thus separating the lower from
the upper soil. But this cold subsoil
must not be turned up in too great a
quantity to be mingled with the upper
soil, at one plowing. It must be done
gradually, being loosened before it is
fully incorporated with the surface
soil, or injurious results will follow.
The old idea of deep plowing for all
crops and conditions of soil, and all
seasons of the year, has long ago been
discarded, as it justly deserved to be.
Deep plowing under proper conditions
is good practice, but done without
judgment is a decided injury. Some
years ago it was asserted on good au-
thority that the average depth of plow-
ing in the State of New York was
only four and a half inches! It surely
is not much more now, and we doubt
if it is any more than that throughout
New England generally. And yet
what a loss in plowing only four and
a half inches deep! Untold treas-
ures of fertility lie in all soils below this
depth, and it is only necessary to make
them available to the action of the
elements by deeper plowing and loos-
ening of the soil, to add to the present
amount of plant food in very large
amount.

Harrowing.

Cor. Prairie Farmer.

Of all the implements used on the
farm there is but one, the plow, that
is as necessary to good cultivation as the
harrow, and, as a general thing, there
is none that there is so little account
made of by farmers. Good plowing is
of the greatest importance in prepar-
ing the soil for any crop, but it is a
well-known fact that there is too little
good plowing done in the West, and
a great deal depends on our being
thorough with the harrow. This, also,
we are a little negligent about, espe-
cially in preparing the land for corn.
Our best planters do good work where
the land is smooth and well pulverized,
but we can not expect them to do good
work where the ground is in bad con-
dition. In my opinion, the principal
points of improvement made in har-
rows is in the greater number of teeth
now used. This, more than any other
one thing, is as essential, as the object
is to work the surface.
Most harrows in use have about 40
teeth, and that is not enough. My way
is to have the frame made of small-
sized scantling, and teeth not over 3/4
inches, and not less than six of them.
We do not expect to work deep, and
consequently a heavy frame and a few
teeth will not pulverize as well as a
lighter frame and more teeth, while the
draft is about the same. I have been
using one made in three sections of
2x3 1/2 inch stuff, four bars in a section,
with 27 adjustable teeth. By ad-
justable, I mean that when the draft
bars is attached to one end, the teeth
stand perpendicular, and, having a
greater number of them, it does much
better work than the old Scotch har-
row. By attaching the draft at the
other end, the points of teeth drop back
four inches and make it a first-class
smoothing harrow. This harrow re-
tains at about twenty dollars. A big
price compared with the old-fashioned
40-tooth affair, but cheap when the
working value of each is taken into
consideration. I speak of this one of
mine as an illustration, and knowing
that it is a good tool, perhaps other
makers have as good, perhaps better
ones than this. I think no farmer

should be satisfied to use a poor har-
row because it is cheap in price. Buy
the best, if it costs more, as the differ-
ence in price will soon be made up in
the extra work it will do. I would
never buy a harrow that has less than
sixty or seventy steel teeth, and one
that has simple arrangement of draft.

Care of Incoming Cows.

From the N. Y. Times.

The proper treatment of incoming
cows is very important for their future
condition. A cow may be easily
spoiled. Overfeeding is as injurious
as starving and may often be more
difficult to remedy. Cows that have
been highly or even well fed, need to
be reduced somewhat before their time
for calving approaches, and should be
dried off at least a month before the
time expires. With 20 cows that are
highly fed for large production of milk
and are kept in excellent condition, the
greatest care is needed to avoid trouble
with the udder after calving. This
care involves the change of feed, gradu-
ally, from three bushels of cut hay,
six quarts of malt sprouts, measured
dry, steeped for six hours; four quarts
of mixed meal of corn, oats, and wheat
bran, and two quarts of cotton-seed
meal per day, to nothing but dry hay
for ten days or two weeks before calv-
ing. After the calf comes, it is removed
from the cow and put into a pen pur-
posely provided for the little stranger,
where it is kept in seclusion until it is
two months old. The cow is milked
three times a day and the milk is given
to the calf, which is taught to drink
from the first. This plan avoids the
holding up of the milk and the injury
therefrom with cows of unusual stub-
bidity and stubbornness. By giving
only dry hay the flow of milk is re-
duced and yet sufficient for the calf is
secured. When the milk becomes
good, on the fifth day, the cow is re-
moved from her separate calving pen
into her proper stall and is put on regu-
lar rations gradually, so that she
comes to her full milk in a week or
ten days. The calf is given skimmed
milk only after the fifth day but this is
warmed to the usual heat of new milk.
After a month the calf will begin to
eat a little cut hay and feed, such as is
given to the cow, and at three months
has no more milk and takes half a peck
of the cut-feed at a meal twice a day.
As soon as the grass is ready, the
calves are turned into an orchard of
an acre, which is in grass and clover,
and receive twice a day a little cut hay
and meal. In this way heifer calves
begin to breed at 11 or 12 months of
age, and become dams at less than 2
years. A 2-year-old cow thus raised
is now giving 14 quarts of milk per
day, and is yielding eight pounds of
butter per week. In these times early
profiect is necessary, even if we should
all the sooner exhaust the fountain, for
we can easily set another a-going. To
figure up the cost and income of carry-
ing on a dairy managed in this way,
compared with one on the old method
of bringing heifers to profit at three
years, will show at least 50 per cent.
more profit on the modern than on the
ancient plan.

Idle Capital.

The following extracts are from an
interesting paper read before the last
meeting of the Ingham County Farm-
ers' Club by Mr. C. C. Marsh on "Unre-
munerative Farm Capital."
Statistics show that the average per-
cent of profit on farm capital is small
—less than many other productive in-
dustries. Modern means of transpor-
tation, being both cheap and rapid, so
equalize the home supply and demand
of farm products as to preclude high
prices. Producing, as we do, a large
annual surplus, present low prices even
could not be maintained, in fruit and
meats in particular, were it not for
new and improved facilities for foreign
shipment, thus enabling us to success-
fully compete with other countries in
their home market even.
That we are able to accomplish this
denotes a triumph to the genius of the
age, and proof of the superior advan-
tages our country offers the farmer.
Still, prices are low and likely to re-
main so. How, then, are we to achieve
better results for our capital? is the
question. It must be abandoned and a
more thorough and economical one
adopted; the complex science of agri-
cultural economy better understood
and practiced. The existence of such
scarcities as this is an evidence of the
desire for more knowledge of the sub-
ject.

UNPROFITABLE MACHINERY.

Let us inquire what part of our farm
capital is unremunerative. If we can
ascertain that, we have found where
reformation should begin. I have not
undertaken a general discussion of this
subject but briefly to notice a few
points bearing upon it. In a recent
meeting of this club, one feature of the
topic was quite fully discussed under
the head of "farm machinery." The
conclusion reached was that a large
percent of capital so invested was un-
remunerative. In the case of reapers
and mowers particularly, there were
too many purchased for the amount
of work to be performed. Their neces-
sity was recognized, but in view of their
cost and capacity for more work, some
co-operative plan was thought essen-
tial to secure their profitable use. I
think the decision and recommenda-
tion good ones. How to bring it about,
each neighborhood must determine for
itself. All unnecessary expense should
be avoided as far as possible in con-
ducting the various operations of the
farm, though it more often happens
that much is neglected on account of
the expense or trouble of doing it,
which proves, in the end, very poor
economy.

WASTE LAND.

To illustrate this, observe the numer-
ous farms in this country where many
of the fields are obstructed and dis-
graced with idle patches of waste land.
They represent real estate capital, ac-
cording to their area, on which the
owners are paying interest and taxes

and receiving no benefit whatever,
where a little labor or expense would
render them highly profitable. Nor
does the loss end here. The proper
cultivation of the balance of the field is
seriously interfered with, causing
trouble and extra expense, to say noth-
ing of their unsightly appearance.
Nothing, it seems to me, detracts more
from the looks of a farm, and often the
price, when offered for sale. When
ever these low places, sometimes termed
"cut

To Correspondents.

Correspondents will please write on one side of the paper only. No communication will be published unless accompanied with the real name and address of the author, which we require, not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith.

All communications should be addressed to "THE HERALD," Chelsea, Washington Co., Mich.

Legal Printing.—Persons having legal advertising to do, should remember that it is not necessary that it should be published in 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 8, 1879.

Independence.

One of the most foolish ideas in the world is to think we can act entirely independent of one another. From the first of breath to the last of death we have to depend on our fellows.—No man ever yet was able to go through life without assistance; without receiving favors; no day passes without having need of them. In tens of thousands of ways we are indebted for food, clothing and shelter. Life the most savage and free from luxury and association has necessities that are supplied by another hand, and sickness and accident come alike to all.

When we hear man or woman talking about "getting along without them," we incline to the opinion that they are well, to speak mildly—talking rubbish. The full-powered and strong-armed man is as much a slave to the laws of his being and surroundings as a little child. It is the boldest of nonsense to dream of acting supremely independent. Nothing in material nature is enabled to do so, and can man? The sea is dependent upon the rivers, the rivers upon the brooks, and the brooks upon the springs. Every one thing is obliged to lean upon some other thing, and it is the union of the small that goes to make up the strength and perfectness of the great. No one star is independent of the others, and the beauty of the solar system is the complete dovetailing together and harmony in working.

There are men, and men who boast of independence when there is absolutely no such thing. Even the independence of money is as uncertain as the breath of the wind. A financial hurricane may come on the morrow; a fire blot out in a night, and the millionaire be a pauper. And so it is with everything mundane.

The talk of independence is simply ridiculous. The old story of the "Discontented Pendulum" is a striking illustration, and the lungs might as well tell the heart that hereafter it was "going it alone," as man to cut loose from his kind. We are and must be dependent. There is no one instance in which we can be otherwise. The rash suicide says he will free himself from life and its troubles; will be independent. Yet his very latest and sinful act, proves the fallacy of his reasoning. Without the work of another, without pistol and powder and ball, he could not have done the deed, and by the hands of those from whom he boasts independence, he must be buried.

Independence (of this character) is false in theory and abortive in practice. It is simply "boast" of the most pronounced kind, and the sooner man bows to the laws he must obey, and learns the folly of his boasts, the more smoothly he will live and tranquilly go down to the "dark valley" none can ever avoid.

Tribute to Woman.

The following beautiful tribute to woman was written several years ago. It occurs in a tale of touching interest, entitled "The Broken Heart,"—its author Dr. P. J. Stratton:

"Oh, the priceless value of the love of a pure woman! Gold cannot purchase a gem so precious! Titles and honor confer upon the heart no such serene happiness. In our darkest moments, when disappointment and ingratitude, with edifying care gather thick around, and even the gaunt form of poverty menaces with his skeleton fingers, it gleams around the soul with an angel's smile. Time cannot mar its brilliancy; distance but strengthens its influence, bolts and bars cannot limit its progress; it follows the prisoner into his dark cell, and sweetens the home morsel that appeases his hunger, and in the

silence of midnight it plays around his heart, and in his dreams he folds to his bosom the form of her who loves on still, though the world has turned coldly for him. The couch made by the hand of the loved one is soft to the weary limbs of the sick sufferer, and the potion administered by the same hands loses half its bitterness. The pillow carefully adjusted by her brings repose to the fevered brain, and her words of kind encouragement survive the sinking spirit. It would almost seem that God, compassionating woman's first great frailty, had planted this jewel in her breast, whose heaven-like influence should cast into forgetfulness man's remembrance of the fall, by building up in his heart another Eden where perennial flowers forever bloom, and crystal waters gush from exhaustless fountains.

Town Board.

CHELSEA Village, Apr. 28, 1879.

Board met pursuant to the call of the President. Roll called, present G. W. Turnbull, President.

Trustees: Messrs. Kempf, Ives & Huddler. Trustees absent—Gates, Crowell & Martin.

Moved and carried that the price of labor per day shall be for men \$1.00, and for man and team \$2.50.

Moved and carried that the overseer wages for the present shall be \$1.25 per day.

Moved and carried that J. M. Woods be one of the overseers of highway.

Moved and carried that an order be drawn on the Treasurer for \$30 in favor of Jay Woods.

Moved and carried to adjourn until Friday evening.

C. H. ROBBINS, Clerk.

HAUNTED BY A DEAD WIFE.

Sarah Maria Williams, six months ago, died suddenly in the place known as Williamsburg and Pochuck, two miles southwest of this city. Her husband, Noah Williams, had been confined to his bed through sickness. This circumstance exasperated Mrs. Williams, who, the neighbors say, was in the habit of daily informing her husband that "he had better die and be done with it." When the possibility of her dying first was mentioned by her husband, she would rage and threaten to haunt him, if such an event took place. The woman died and was buried. According to the story of the Williams family and others, the threat of haunting was put into execution. At first during the night, the noise of rattling bottles was heard in the house. At times the racket was so great as to resemble the pounding of a heavy hammer in a machine-shop. The nightly-occurring disturbances troubled old Mr. Williams and his family. Williams was positive the poundings and hammerings were the work of his dead wife. Matters were brought to a climax by the bed in which Williams uneasily slumbered being violently lifted up and thrown top side under on the floor. The old man was found doubled up under the mattress, nearly dead from fright. He insisted upon being taken elsewhere. He died a few days latter, the event no doubt being hastened by the nervous shock.

Since the death of Williams, which occurred a few weeks ago, the house has been without a tenant. While the house was vacant noises were kept up regularly. The residents in the vicinity of the haunted building tell horrible stories of the chain-rattlings, groanings, etc., which issue from the building. A few days ago C. Williams moved into the house for the purpose of making his home there. He is a son of the dead man. The unearthly visitations were kept up, and, in consequence, Williams, Jr., and his family were forced to retire. At present the spirit of Mrs. Williams has full control of the building. Large crowds visit the neighborhood, daily in search of a clue as to what causes the disturbance. So far nothing has been discovered by the visitors.—Newbury (N. Y.) letter.

ROSES IN POTS.—The ever-blooming roses are best for house culture in pots, because they bloom quicker and more continuously than any others; and, besides this, their style and habit of growth are more bushy and better adapted to the purpose. They can be kept nicely with other growing plants, and with proper attention to their requirements will bloom freely. (1) Do not use too large pots,—if possible, not more than three or four inches. The rule is, one size larger than the plants have grown in. The smaller the pot provided, of course, it is large

enough to contain the plant—the quicker and stronger the plant will start. It is very difficult to get a small plant to live in a large pot. A rose will not bloom much till the pot is well filled with roots; therefore small pots facilitate quick bloom. If the pots are old, they should first be thoroughly washed. If new, they should be soaked in water; otherwise they will absorb the moisture from the plant. (2.) Have good rich soil, mellow and friable. That made from old decomposed sods is best. If manure is used, it should be old and thoroughly composted; fresh manure is injurious. (3.) Put some bits of broken charcoal, or other similar material, in the bottom of each pot to facilitate drainage, then enough fine earth to raise the plant to a proper height. It should not be much deeper than it was before. Next put in the plant and spread over it roots as near their natural position as possible; then fill in the fine earth and spread firmly down with the hand. When done, the pot should not be quite full; a little space is needed for water. (4.) When first potted water thoroughly, and if the sun is strong, shade for a few days; then give full light and air. Though the plant should not be allowed to wither for want of water, the earth should get moderately dry before watering again. Too much water is worse than not enough. Very little water is needed until the plant starts to grow.

BAD FOR BOYS.—Unquestionably one of the most lamentable evils which afflict the rising generation flows from the early use of tobacco. Street boys who are not yet out of child's clothes snatch the discarded stubs of cigars of grown men and smoke them in apish imitation of their elders. Lads at school acquire a taste for tobacco by surreptitiously smoking cigarettes—cigarettes which have done more to demoralize and vitiate youth than all the dramshops of the land. Evil education has two corruptions—the corruption of the body and the corruption of the soul. The bodily mechanism of boys of sixteen, seventeen, eighteen and nineteen years of age can be as thoroughly injured by insidious poisons as they can be soiled by wicked teaching. What manner of men shall they be, when this generation is grown, if lads of every degree shall be taught to use tobacco? What hope for posterity when the children of to-day are poisoned and dwarfed by a pernicious habit?

Our Chip Basket.

A tower of strength—the tow-boat. A marble haul—Stealing a tombstone.

Honey is hived up by the powers that be.

To get speedily rich, in experience, go to Leadville.

Wedding Rings—Match-making mothers and fathers.

Circus athletes confidently predict a backward spring.

Does the base ball foul lay an egg? Certainly—the goose egg.

The city which produces all the telephones—Electric city.

The time is near at hand when everyone can have peas in the family.

Clubs are good for men who make home happy by staying away from it.

The umpires are exercising their lungs for the opening of the baseball season.

A sailor off on a furlough is like the prodigal son when he returns to his spar. Sea?

The fat boarder called the mould on the pie an oasis—a green spot on the dessert.

The man with a strawberry mark on the right arm can now sell himself for a short-cake.

In sitting for a picture the person who winks at the camera gets a reply in the negative.

A social man is one who, when he has ten minutes to spare, goes and bothers somebody who hasn't.

Aunt Dorothy wants to know if billiard matches are any better for home use than the old-fashioned ones.

Do the best you can where you are and when that is done you will see an opening for something better.

Marriageable girls may choose their husbands, but a man running short of tobacco husbands his chews.

That cruel-hearted Steubenton says his wife's Easter bonnet isn't nearly so big as the roll of bills that bought it.

A music-seller announces in his window a sentimental song: "Thou hast loved and left me" for ten cents.

Josh Billings says: If a man will tell me what he thinks of my nabors, I'll let him what his nabors think of him.

"There is no good substitute for wisdom," says Josh Billings, "but silence is the best that has been discovered yet."

At the wonderfully cheap STAR CLOTHING HOUSE ANN ARBOR. 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. L. 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.

FORKS, SPADES & SHOVELS at Actual Cost.

Call and see for yourselves. North side M. C. R. R.

KEMPF, BACON & CO., v8-1y CHELSEA, MICH.

DOWN!! DOWN!!!

HAVING 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.

THOMAS H. SPRAGUE, Attorney and Counselor-at-Law for Patents, Solicitor of America and Foreign Patents. 21 Congress St. West, Detroit, Mich. The only responsible Patent Office in the State. v8-25 y

E. W. VOIGT,

Detroit, Mich.

TRADE MARK BREWS THE BOSS LAGER BEER v8-21-1y

FOR Farmers THE ECHO

MICHIGAN FARMER From now until Jan. 1, 1880, for \$1.00.

This 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 in its history.

\$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 30 days only. Direct all orders to THE EVENING NEWS, Detroit. 39 1m

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

DRY GOODS

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

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

LADIES

GAITERS,

MISSES AND CHILDREN'S

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.

A. DURAND. v7-47

WINDOW GLASS

WHITE LEAD OIL & COLORS

12 & 14 Congress St. East, Detroit, Mich. 24 3m

GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY—Depots foot of Third street and foot of Brush street. Ticket office, 151 Jefferson avenue, and at the Depots.

Table with columns: LEAVE, ARRIVE, Destination, Time. Includes routes to Buffalo & New York, N. Y. and Boston Express, etc.

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.

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, Reqs 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 \$9.

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, Sillaria, 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

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. v8-3

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, Billious-

ness, 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.,

130 Griswold St., Room 8, DETROIT, MICH.

and for sale by Druggists everywhere.

Ask for Dr. Barney's Pad, and have no other.

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

N. C. R. R. TIME TABLE.

Table with 2 columns: Train Name and Time. Includes Passenger Trains on the Michigan Central Railroad, Grand Rapids Express, Jackson Express, etc.

Time of Closing the Mail. Western Mail, 9:00, 11:00 A. M. & 7:00 P. M. Eastern " 9:00 A. M. & 4:10 P. M.

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

RATES OF ADVERTISING. 1 Week, 1 Month, 3 Car. Square, \$1.00, \$3.00, \$5.00. Column, 4.00, 8.00, 15.00.

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

L. O. O. F.—THE REGULAR weekly meeting of Vernon Lodge No. 85, L. O. O. F., will take place every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock at their Lodge room, Middle St., East.

WASHTENAW ENCAMPMENT, No. 17, L. O. O. F.—Regular meetings first and third Wednesday of each month. J. A. PALMER, Scribe.

GEO. 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.

Table with 2 columns: Company Name and Assets. Home of New York, \$6,100,527; Hartford, \$3,292,914; Underwriters, \$3,253,519.

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



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

E. C. FULLER'S TONSORIAL SALOON.

Hair-Cutting, Hair-Dressing, Shaving, and Shampooing. Done in first-class style. My shop is now 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 of country, on the shortest notice. All orders promptly attended to.

Give me a call, at the sign of the "Beehive." RAZOR and Shears, south corner of the "Beehive."

E. C. FULLER, Proprietor. Chelsea, Mich., Feb. 17, 1876.



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 SHERDS. Hears 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.

OUR TELEPHONE.

We are having May morning frosts. Several prisoners broke jail at Ann Arbor, last Sunday night. Hoag's three story hotel is progressing finely.

WEATHER COOL—men are wearing overcoats—old "Satan" says, we keep a firing up these times, enough to roast the devil.

WOODS & KNAPP, have laid a new sidewalk in front of their store—a good many more ought to follow suit.

DR. REYNOLDS, the "Red Ribbon Chief" spoke on a sermon, at the Baptist church in this village, on last Monday and Tuesday evenings, to a large audience each night.

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.

The vocal and instrumental concert, under the management of Prof. Confort, for the purpose of paying off the indebtedness incurred by the Ladies of the Oak Grove Society, in improving "Willow Avenue," and from foot of Middle street east, to Oak Grove Cemetery, has been postponed until next week, on account of the several lectures coming off this week.

A SAD CALAMITY.—Mr. T. McKone of the firm of McKone & Healey of this village, has felt a sad loss. About two weeks ago, a sister of his (a young woman) came from Jackson, to pay him a visit and stay a few days in Chelsea. She had been here about a week, when she became ill, and died in a short space of time. A week or so after the death of the young lady, Mrs. McKone became sick, and after a short, but painful illness, she breathed her last on last Sunday evening. The funeral took place Tuesday last, and was largely attended. Mr. McKone has the sympathy of the community at large.

Unclaimed Letters.

LIST of Letters remaining in the Post Office, at Chelsea, May 1, 1876: Archambault, Mr J A; Armstrong, G V M D; Boken, Sophia; Batslam, Mr William; Clark, Mrs Ann; Grimes, Walter; Gorman, Mr B J; Holloway, Mr Fred; McKenzie, Mr Peter; Reese, Mrs Smith; Geo P; Whirright, Mr Ray.

PERSONS calling for any of the above letters, please say "advertised." GEO. J. CROWELL, P. M. SOMETHING NEW.—The justly celebrated "new vertical" feed sewing machine, which was on exhibition at Gilbert & Crowell's store Friday last, met with the same generous approval in this place, that it has everywhere. It is without doubt the finest and best selling machine in the market to date, and yet it is sold at the popular reduced scale of prices. The Company are anxious to get good men in all unoccupied Territory. Any one wishing a paying business should address, Davis Sewing Machine Co., Ravenna, Ohio, and get terms. Gilbert & Crowell are the agents for Chelsea and vicinity. Give them a call.

The "Baby's Best Friend" is the most appropriate title for Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. It is absolutely free from Opium, Morphia and other powerful agents, is perfectly safe and reliable under all circumstances and by allaying the usual Stomach and Bowel Disorders of babyhood keeps the child from fretting and crying, so injurious to itself and annoying to all. Price 25 cents.

PERSONAL.—Our friend Mr. Sheldon, Dentist, from Manchester, Mich., made us a flying visit on Monday last. Mr. S., left Chelsea about two weeks ago, and has started a Dental Institution at Manchester—he reports business lively. We wish him success.

INTEMPERANCE.—The Greenup, Ky., Independent puts it in this way: "The drink bill of the United States, according to official statistics, is \$700,000,000 annually. That of the United Kingdom of Great Britain, with a population smaller than ours by six millions, is \$153,000,000, equal to \$750,000,000. Now \$700,000,000 annually, with compound interest at six per cent, for twenty years, will amount to more than twenty-five thousand millions of dollars, while the entire valuation of real and personal estate—everything—is less than thirty thousand millions, so that the people actually consume in strong drink nearly the entire property of the nation in every period of twenty years." And it might have added—all that without an equivalent in return, save the temporary gratification of a depraved taste that neither satisfies hunger or quenches thirst.

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. v8-33

DISSOLUTION 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, 1876.

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.

Cook Stores, at KEMPF, BACON & CO'S. v8-6w

Chancery Notice.

State of Michigan: The Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw—in Chancery—Fourth Judicial Circuit—Before James McMahon, Circuit Court Commissioner, for the County of Washtenaw, at Ann Arbor, on the twenty-ninth day of April, A. D. 1876: Caroline Y. Sterling Complainant, vs. Lawrence A. Sterling defendant.

It satisfactorily appearing to the said Commissioner, by affidavit that a bill of complaint has been filed, and is a subpoena duly issued in this cause, and that the defendant, Lawrence A. Sterling resides out of this State, and is a resident of the State of Colorado; and that said subpoena cannot, by reason of the non-residence of the said defendant, be served. On motion of Mary E. Foster, Solicitor, and of counsel for said complainant, it is ordered that the said defendant, Lawrence A. Sterling, appear and answer the bill of complaint in this cause, within three months from the date of this order, to wit: On or before the twenty-ninth day of July, A. D. 1876.

JAMES McMAHON, Circuit Court Commissioner, in and for the County of Washtenaw. Mary E. Foster, Solicitor for Complainant. 34

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain Mortgage made and executed by John Boyle and Elizabeth 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 72 by which default the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at this date the sum of one hundred and twenty-nine dollars and thirty-nine cents (\$129.39) and twenty-five dollars and ten cents (\$25.10) 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, 1876. 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. Merker, John P. Merker, Maria Merker and the Peoples Bank of Manchester, defendants. In pursuance and by virtue of a decree of said court made and entered by a decree of said court made and entered by a decree of said court, on the 27th day of January, A. D. 1876: Notice is hereby given, that I shall sell at public auction to the highest bidder, on Thursday, the 29th day of May, A. D. 1876, 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 Sharon, 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 5th, 1876. 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 such account, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are 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 said Administrator, give notice to 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. DOTT, Probate Register.

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 be promptly attended to—and may be left at this office—office of Geo. E. 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.

Cook Stores, at KEMPF, BACON & CO'S. v8-6w

Chelsea Market.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. CHELSEA, May 8, 1876. FLOUR, 2 cwt. \$2.50; WHEAT, White, 2 bu. 95c; WHEAT, Red, 2 bu. 80c; CORN, 2 bu. 20c; OATS, 2 bu. 25c; CLOVER SEED, 2 bu. 1.75; TIMOTHY SEED, 2 bu. 50c; BEANS, 2 bu. 45c; POTATOES, 2 bu. 100c; APPLES, 2 bu. 100c; BUTTER, 2 lb. 20c; POULTRY—Chickens, 2 lb. 14c; LARD, 2 lb. 05c; HAMS, 2 lb. 04c; SHOULDERS, 2 lb. 07c; EGGS, 2 doz. 2.50; SHEEP, live 2 cwt. 3.00; HOGS, live 2 cwt. 2.00; HAY, tame 2 ton. 8.00; WOOD, 2 cu. yd. 28c; CRANBERRIES, 2 bu. 2.00.

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' ECLECTIC 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 for 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 and unpleasant breath, 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 in thorough use of it, in every instance, will be followed by 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, Sanford's Remedy, and several specialty 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 of the fair proposition! Price 10 cts., 50 cts., and \$1 per bottle. For lame chest, back or side, use Shiloh's Poreux 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. "Hacknetack" a popular and fragrant perfume. Sold only by Glazier & Armstrong. v7-44m

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, Impotency, Menstrual 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 abnormal condition of the system, which is the cause of the disease, is not 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.

HOLMES & PARKER'S DOUBLE COLUMN.

Holmes & Parker

Are on hand as usual with the first arrival of

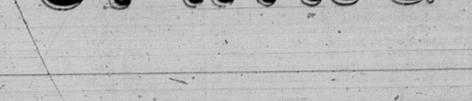
SPRING GOODS!

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

Elgin Watches



W. A. PRATT, WATCHMAKER. REPAIRING—Special attention given to this branch of the business, and satisfaction guaranteed, at the exclusive jewelry establishment, south Main st., Chelsea. 47

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.

Battle Creek, Mich. ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE "VIBRATOR" THRESHING MACHINERY.

THE Nichols Grain-Sifter, Time-Saver, and most superior Threshing Machine, for sale. Having all the latest improvements, and being the best of the kind, and the most durable.

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. v8-17

Good brown Sheetting 6 cents; bleached cotton 7 cents; Table Linen for 25 cents; T red Dem oil 40 50 cts; Gingham 10 cents; Crash 6 cents; Denim 12 1/2 cents; Shirtings 10 cents; Heaviest cottonades made 25 cents; good 12 1/2 cents; The most complete line of Hosiery ever shown in MEN'S, WOMEN'S CHILDREN'S; Ladies Kid Gloves for 25 cents; Curtain Hollands 12 1/2 cts per yd; Oil Cloth 20 " "

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

We have received a full line of New Spring Goods in Men's Boys and Youths'. We guarantee bottom prices, besides giving you the largest assortment to select from. Don't forget that we sell Orris Pantaloons Overall, which is certainly the best overall made.

We have also added to our stock a nice line of

CARPETS!

From the cheapest to the best. Remember we have the CARPETS in STOCK now, instead of SAMPLES as before. We invite you to call before purchasing—no trouble to show goods.

New Stocks of Wall-Paper just received.

In our GROCERY DEPARTMENT we are offering goods as follows: Good Brown Sugar 7 cents; Standard A " 8 " 4 lbs. crackers (best) 25 " Smoked Hams 6 " Shoulders 5 " Potatoes 60 cts. per bu.

YOURS RESPECTFULLY, HOLMES & PARKER. CHELSEA, MICH. v8-12 y

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 Bottom 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.

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YOURS RESPECTFULLY, HOLMES & PARKER. CHELSEA, MICH. v8-12 y

GOLD

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 devote make money fast. You can engage 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

VICK'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.

Vick's Illustrated Monthly Magazine, 32 Pages, a Colored Plate in every number and many fine Engravings. Price \$1.25 a year; Five Copies for \$5.00.

Vick's Seeds are the best in the world. Send FIVE CENT STAMP for a FLORAL GUIDE, containing List and Prices, and plenty of information. Address, JAMES VICK, Rochester, N. Y.

PATENTS

LAW AND PATENTS. JOHN S. BRADLEY, American Patent Attorney, 200 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa. U.S. Patent Office, Wash. D.C. U.S. Patent Office, Wash. D.C.

