

The innumerable petitioners for a reduction of the legal rate of interest, had their trouble for their pains. The Senate passed a bill fixing the legal rate at 6 per cent, without limit on contracts. The House passed one fixing the legal rate at 6 per cent and the outside limit on contracts at 8. Neither house would pass the bill sent over from the other and both failed. The present law therefore remains.

CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENTS.

Several bills were introduced proposing sundry amendments to the constitution, but the people will be called upon to vote on only three of them: 1. Increasing the Governor's salary to \$3,000. 2. Providing that penal fines may be applied to other educational purposes than the maintenance of public libraries; and, 3. Permitting the people of Detroit, under authority of the Legislature, to aid in the construction of a bridge across the Detroit river. An amendment providing that the specific taxes may be used for other purposes than payment of the public debt and the primary school fund, passed the House but was lost in the Senate.

HERE AND THERE.

A reform school for girls, a separate school for the blind, and the admission of women to the Agricultural College were largely petitioned for. The first two were provided for. The last failed in the House.

The time for completing the Marquette and Mackinac, the Menominee Iron Range and the Marquette, Houghton and Ontonagon Railroads passed. The House struck all after the enacting clause out of the bill to prevent the obstruction of streams by saw-mill refuse.

Two new judicial circuits were organized, the twenty-second and twenty-fourth.

Senator McElroy's bill for a State uniformity of text books, which passed the Senate by a small majority failed in the House.

Among the meritorious bills to fail at the last hours of the session was the measure prepared by the joint committee on asylums, to provide for the reorganization and management of the asylums for the insane. The bill, after passing the Senate, was lost when on its third reading in the House.

The Rights of Animals.

At a recent annual meeting of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, Wendell Phillips, who was one of the speakers, said his attention was drawn to the rights of animals by the following incident: About forty years ago he shot a plover at Nahant. The glances of the dying bird seemed to ask, "why he, with all his powers and enjoyments, had taken its little life?" He had never forgotten it. It converted him to a sense of broad and ripening justice. He said civilization is the growth of right, or gold, or land. We are the trustees, and we should go through the world with a tender respect for the things used. That great principle lies at the bottom of socialism; barbarism is the reverse of it, saying: "Everything was made for my use and enjoyment." Intolerable savagery of every neighbor's right is the characteristic of the Anglo-Saxon race. When Wade Hampton attempted the infamous experiment of seeing how many pennies he could save in five years by feeding his slaves on cotton seed, very few people remarked upon the atrocity of the deed. When the savage has become converted he remembers that he doesn't own his squaw any longer, and lifts her from the condition of a slave to an equality with himself. He has then been himself lifted up to the plane of Christian civilization. We should cultivate the idea that the needless torture of any living thing is to be answered at the great bar. "I would not count among my friends the man who needlessly sets foot upon a worm."

Who does not see that Galileo, Descartes, Newton, Lavoisier, Laplace, have changed the foundation of human thought in modifying totally the idea of the universe and its laws, in substituting for the infantile imaginings of non-scientific ages the notion of an internal order, in which caprice and particular will have no thought? Have they diminished the universe as some think? For my part I think the contrary. The skies as we see them are far superior to that solid vault spangled with shining dots and upborne some leagues above us by pillars which contented the simpler ages. Do not much regret the little spirits that had wont to girdle the planets in their orbits; gravitation does the work much better, and if at times I have a sad remembrance of the nine angelic choirs wheeling round the orb of the seven planets, and for the crystal sea that lay at the feet of the Eternal, I console myself with the thought that the infinite into which we look is really infinite, and a thousand times more sublime to eyes of true contemplation than all the azure circles of Angelico or Plesola. M. Thiers rarely allowed a fine night to pass without gazing upon the boundless sea. "It is my mass," he said. In how far do the chemist's profound views upon the atom surpass the vague notions of matter on which the scholastic philosophy was fed!—Renan.

Scientific Views of Nature.

I want to offer a word of deep sympathy with that scoffed-at tribe whom editors revile at this time of the year. The authors of spring poetry. There is something pathetic to me in this universal outburst of joy. What bleak and wretched reasons lie behind it; what months of blackness and distress; what an "infinite deep chorus" of hoarse coughs and neuralgic groans, of endurance that is forced and patience that is born of necessity? Do you see such poetry in Southern papers? Who cares about bluebirds in Florida? It is the maddened crowd who have been buffeted five months with the fierce blasts and snows of New England; who have found the heavens brass and the earth iron, and been tossed from the scorched dry of the national stove into the deadly grip and glare of the national climate, like human shuttlecocks, who "drop into poetry" at the whistle of the first bird, or the breath of the first south wind. Piteous rhymesters! one heart at least beats with and for you, and longs to shout from the housetop that spring is coming, and the doors of our prison-house break on their slow hinges at last.—June Atlantic.

Spring Poets.

I want to offer a word of deep sympathy with that scoffed-at tribe whom editors revile at this time of the year. The authors of spring poetry. There is something pathetic to me in this universal outburst of joy. What bleak and wretched reasons lie behind it; what months of blackness and distress; what an "infinite deep chorus" of hoarse coughs and neuralgic groans, of endurance that is forced and patience that is born of necessity? Do you see such poetry in Southern papers? Who cares about bluebirds in Florida? It is the maddened crowd who have been buffeted five months with the fierce blasts and snows of New England; who have found the heavens brass and the earth iron, and been tossed from the scorched dry of the national stove into the deadly grip and glare of the national climate, like human shuttlecocks, who "drop into poetry" at the whistle of the first bird, or the breath of the first south wind. Piteous rhymesters! one heart at least beats with and for you, and longs to shout from the housetop that spring is coming, and the doors of our prison-house break on their slow hinges at last.—June Atlantic.

THE CHELSEA HERALD.

TERMS—One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Annum.

"ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY."

Invariably in Advance.—Single Copies Five Cents.

VOL. VIII.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JUNE 5, 1879.

NO. 38.

Cloud-Land.

I'm dreaming of that country lane so green
When the toll of day was done,
We've oftentimes met at even's hour serene,
And when the twilight shadows fall
We've watched the Evening Star lead forth her host
Of silvered Amosvina bright,
Awaiting each her well-appointed post
Along the ramparts of the night,
To watch in beauteous phalanx round their queen,
The Moon, now sailing on with stately mien.
Then Love's enchantment seizes on my mind,
And, going into thy dark eyes,
Whisper the beautiful love-light shines,
I find my spirit's earthly paradise;
Our souls united are, earth fades in gloom,
While fancy drives Thought's rapid loom.

Two Autumns.

As Autumn mist lay on the hills
When last we met;
A light frost on the sparkling rills
Its seal had set;
And all was chilly, gray, and serene
In earth and sky,
But, in the Springtime of thy year,
Our hearts beat high,
For us had Nature's frowns no gloom;
No mist-laden hills, no leafless tomb,
Or silent brook.
Now, when the Summer sun is bright,
And flowers are red,
What would I give in Love's delight
Again to tread
With thee that wintry frost-bound path
Which we have known?
No charms for me this Summer hath;
I am alone!
Autumn has come all premature
Into my heart;
In silent pain it must endure
From thee to part.
What is earth's joyful life to me
When over all
My misty eyes can only see
Thy fun'ral pall?

THE CONDEMNED SENTINEL.

A cold stormy night in the month of March, 1807. Marshal Lefebvre, with twenty-seven thousand French troops, had invested Dantzic. The city was garrisoned by seventeen thousand Russian and Prussian soldiers, and these, together with thirty thousand well-armed citizens, presented nearly double the force which could be brought to the assault. So there was need of the utmost vigilance on the part of the sentinels, for a desperate sortie from the garrison, made unawares, might prove calamitous.
At midnight, Jerome Dubois was placed upon one of the most important posts in the advance line of pickets, it being upon a narrow strip of land raised above the marshy flat, called the peninsula of Nehring. For more than an hour he paced his lonesome beat without hearing anything more than the moaning of the wind and the driving of the rain. At length another sound broke upon his ears. He stopped and listened, and presently he called:
"Who's there?"
"The only answer was a moaning sound."
He called again, and this time he heard something like the cry of a child, and pretty soon an object came before him out from the darkness. With a quick, emphatic movement he brought his musket to the charge, and ordered the intruder to halt.
"Mercy!" exclaimed the childish voice; "Don't shoot me. I am Natalie, don't you know me?"
"Heavens!" cried Jerome, elevating the muzzle of his piece. "Is it you, dear child?"
"Yes; and you are good Jerome. Oh, you will come and help mamma! Come, she is dying!"
It was certainly Natalie, a little girl only eight years old, daughter of Lisette Valliant, wife of a sergeant in Jerome's own regiment, who was with the army in the capacity of nurse.
"Why, how is this, my child?" said Jerome, taking the little one by the arm. "What is it about your mother?"
"Oh, good Jerome, you can hear her now, Hark!"
The sentinel bent his ear, but could hear only the wind and the rain.
"Mamma is in the dreadful mud," said the child "and is dying. She is not far away. Oh, I can hear her crying."
By degrees Jerome gathered from Natalie that her father had taken her out with him in the morning, and that in the evening when the storm came on, her mother came after her. The sergeant had offered to send a man back to the camp with his wife, but she preferred to return alone, feeling sure that she would meet with no trouble. The way, however, had become dark and uncertain, and she had lost the path and wandered off the edge of the morass, where she had sunk into the soft mud.
"Oh, good Jerome," cried the little one, seizing the man's hand. "Can't you hear her? She will die if you do not come and help her!"
At that moment the sentinel fancied he heard the wailing of an unfortunate woman. What should he do? Lisette, the good, the beautiful, the tender-hearted Lisette, was in mortal danger, and it was not in his heart to withstand the pleadings of the child. He could go and rescue the nurse, and return to his post without detection. At all events, he could not refuse the pleading of the child.
"Give me your hand, Natalie. I'll go with you."
With a cry of joy the child sprang to the soldier's side; and when she had secured his hand, she hurried him along toward the place where she had left her mother. It seemed a long distance to Jerome, and once he stopped, strange commotion broke upon the wailing air, and very shortly an aide-de-camp came dashing to the side of the General of the brigade, with the cry:
"A sortie! A sortie! The enemy are out in force. Let this be the signal. The marshal directs that we face about and advance upon the peninsula."
In an instant all was changed in that division, and the brigadier-general,

armpits in the soft morass. Fortunately a tuft of long grass had been within her reach, by which she had held her head above the fatal mud. It was no easy matter to extricate her from the mire pit, as the workman had to be very careful that he himself did not lose his footing. At length she was drawn forth, and Jerome led her toward his post.
"Who comes there?" cried a voice from the gloom.
"Heavens!" gasped Jerome, stopping and trembling from head to foot. "Who comes there?" repeated the voice.
"Jerome heard the click of a musket-lock, and knew that another sentinel had been stationed at the post he had left. The relief had come while he was absent!
"Friends with the countersign?" he answered to the last call of the new sentinel.
He was ordered to advance, and when he had given the countersign he found himself in the presence of the officer of the guard. In a few hurried words he told his story, and had the officer been alone he might have allowed the matter to rest where it was; but there was others present, and when ordered to give up his musket, he obeyed without a murmur, and silently accompanied the officer to the camp, where he was put in irons.
On the following morning Jerome Dubois was brought before a court-martial under charge of having deserted his post. He confessed that he was not guilty, and then permission was granted him to tell his own story.
This he did in a few words; but the court could do nothing but pass sentence of death; but the members thereof all signed a petition praying that Jerome Dubois might be pardoned; and this petition was sent to the General of the brigade, and through him to the General of the division, by whom it was indorsed and sent up to the marshal.
Lefebvre was kind and generous to his soldiers, almost to a fault, but he could not overlook so grave an error as that which had been committed by Dubois. The orders given to the sentinel were very simple, and foremost of every necessity was the order forbidding him to leave his post until properly relieved. To a certain extent the safety of the whole army rested upon the shoulders of each individual sentinel, and especially upon those who at night were posted nearest the line of the enemy.
"I am sorry," said the gray-haired old warrior, as he folded up the petition, and handed it back to the officer who presented it, "but I am sure that man meant no wrong, and yet a great wrong was done. He knew what he was doing—he ran the risk—he was detected—he has been tried and condemned. He must suffer."
They asked Lefebvre if he would see the condemned.
"No, no!" the marshal cried quickly. "Should I see him and listen to one half his story, I might pardon him; and that must not be done. Let him die that thousands may be saved."
The time fixed for the execution of Dubois was the morning succeeding the day of his trial. The result of the interview with Marshal Lefebvre was made known to him, and he was not at all disappointed. He blamed no one, and was only sorry he had not died upon the battle field.
"I have tried to be a good soldier," he said to his captain. "I feel that I have done no crime that should leave a stain upon my name."
The captain took his hand and assured him that his name should be held in respect.
Towards evening Pierre Valliant, with his wife and child, were admitted to see the prisoner. This is a visit which Jerome would gladly have dispensed with, but he was as ready to receive them as a pilot that already unmanned him; but he braced himself up for the interview, and would have stood it like a hero had not little Natalie, in the eagerness of her love and gratitude, thrown herself upon his bosom and offered to die in his stead. This tipped the brimming cup, and the tears flowed freely.
Pierre and Lesette knew not what to do. They wept and they prayed, and they would have willingly died for the noble fellow who had been thus condemned.
Later in the evening came a companion who, if he lived, would at some time return to Jerome's home.
First the condemned thought of his widowed mother. Then he thought of a brother and sister, and he sent them a letter of love and devotion. And finally, he thought of one—a bright-eyed maid—whose vine-clad cot stood upon the banks of the Seine—one whom he had loved with a love such as only great hearts can feel.
"Oh, my dear friends," he cried bowing his head upon his clasped hands, "you need not tell them a falsehood, but if the thing is possible, let them believe that I fell in battle."
His companion promised that he would do all he could, and if the truth could not be kept back, it should be so faithfully told that the name of Jerome Dubois should not bear disgrace in the minds of those who had loved him in other days.
Morning came, dull and gloomy, with driving sleet and snow; and at an early hour Jerome Dubois was led forth to meet his fate. The place of execution had been fixed upon a low, barren spot toward the sea; and thither his division was being marched to witness the fearful punishment. They had gained not more than half the distance when the sound of some strange commotion broke upon the wailing air, and very shortly an aide-de-camp came dashing to the side of the General of the brigade, with the cry:
"A sortie! A sortie! The enemy are out in force. Let this be the signal. The marshal directs that we face about and advance upon the peninsula."
In an instant all was changed in that division, and the brigadier-general,

who had temporary command, thundered forth his orders for the counter-march. The gloom was dispelled, and with glad hearts the soldiers turned from the thoughts of the execution of a brave comrade to thoughts of meeting the enemy.
"What shall we do with the prisoner?" asked the sergeant who had charge of the guard.
"Lead him back to camp," replied the captain.
The direction was very simple, but the execution thereof was not to be so easy for, hardly had the words escaped the captain's lips when a squadron of Prussian cavalry came dashing directly towards them. The division was quickly formed into four hollow squares, while the guard that held charge of the prisoner found that they were obliged to flee.
"In heaven's name," cried Jerome, "cut my bonds and let me die like a soldier."
The sergeant quickly cut the cord that bound his elbows behind him, and dashed toward the point where his own company were stationed. The rattle of muskets had commenced, and the Prussians were vainly endeavoring to break the squares of French troops. Jerome Dubois looked about him for some weapon with which to arm himself, and presently he saw a Prussian officer not far off reeling in his saddle as though he had been wounded. With a quick bound he reached the spot pulled the dying officer from his seat and leaped into the saddle.
Dubois was fully resolved to sell his life on that day—sell it in behalf of France—and sell it as dear as possible. But he was not needed where he was. He knew that the Prussians could not break those hollow squares; so he rode away thinking to join the French cavalry. Supposing that the heaviest fighting must be on the Nehring, he rode his horse in that direction, and when he reached it he found that he had not been in the least mistaken. Upon a slight eminence toward Hagelsburg the enemy had planted a battery of heavy guns, supported by two regiments of infantry; and, already, with shot and shell, immense damage had been done.
Marshal Lefebvre rode up shortly after the battery had opened, and very quickly made up his mind that it must be taken at all hazards.
"Take that battery," he said to a colonel of cavalry, "and the battle is ours."
Dubois heard the order, and saw the necessity. Here was danger enough, surely; and determined to be the first at the fatal battery, he kept as near to the leader as he dared. Half the distance had been gained, when from the hill came a storm of iron that plowed into the ranks of the French. The colonel fell, his body literally torn into pieces by a shell that exploded against his bosom.
The point upon the peninsula now reached by the head of the assaulting column was not more than a hundred yards; and it was literally a path of death, as the fire from twelve heavy guns were turned upon it. The colonel had fallen, and very soon three other officers went down, leaving the advance without a commissioned leader. The way was becoming blocked up with dead men and dead horses, and the head of the column stopped and wavered.
Marshal Lefebvre, from his elevated place, saw this, and his heart throbbed painfully. If that column were routed, and the Russian infantry charged over the peninsula, the result might be calamitous.
"But—see! A man in the uniform of a French private, mounted upon a powerful horse, caparisoned in the trappings of a Prussian officer, with bare head, and a bright sabre swinging in his hand, rushes to the front and urges the column forward. His words are fierce and his look is dauntless."
"For France and for Lefebvre!" the strange horseman cries, waving his sword aloft and pointing toward the battery. "The marshal will weep if we lose this day!"
The brave trooper, thus led by one who feared not to dash forward, where the shot fell thickets, gave an answering shout and passed on, caring little for the rain of death so long as they had a lively leader to follow. Hoping that he might take the battery, and yet court death, Jerome spurred on; and finally the troops came upon the battery with irresistible force.
It was not in the power of the cannon to withstand the shock, and the Russian infantry that came to their support were swept away like chaff. The battery was quickly captured; and when the guns had been turned upon those who had shortly before served their masters the fortune of the day was decided. The Russians and the Prussians—horse, foot and dragoons—such as were not taken prisoners, made the best of their way into Dantzic, having lost much more than they had gained.
Jerome Dubois returned to the guard-house and gave himself up to the officer in charge. First a surgeon was called to dress several slight wounds which he had received. Next his colonel was called to see what should be done with him. The colonel applied to the general of brigade, and the general of division, and the general of division applied to Marshal Lefebvre.
"What shall we do with Jerome Dubois?"
"God bless him," cried the veteran general, who had heard the whole story; "I'll pardon him to-day, and tomorrow I'll promote him!"
And Jerome Dubois, in time, went himself to see the loved ones in France; and when he went he wore the uniform of a captain.

who had temporary command, thundered forth his orders for the counter-march. The gloom was dispelled, and with glad hearts the soldiers turned from the thoughts of the execution of a brave comrade to thoughts of meeting the enemy.
"What shall we do with the prisoner?" asked the sergeant who had charge of the guard.
"Lead him back to camp," replied the captain.
The direction was very simple, but the execution thereof was not to be so easy for, hardly had the words escaped the captain's lips when a squadron of Prussian cavalry came dashing directly towards them. The division was quickly formed into four hollow squares, while the guard that held charge of the prisoner found that they were obliged to flee.
"In heaven's name," cried Jerome, "cut my bonds and let me die like a soldier."
The sergeant quickly cut the cord that bound his elbows behind him, and dashed toward the point where his own company were stationed. The rattle of muskets had commenced, and the Prussians were vainly endeavoring to break the squares of French troops. Jerome Dubois looked about him for some weapon with which to arm himself, and presently he saw a Prussian officer not far off reeling in his saddle as though he had been wounded. With a quick bound he reached the spot pulled the dying officer from his seat and leaped into the saddle.
Dubois was fully resolved to sell his life on that day—sell it in behalf of France—and sell it as dear as possible. But he was not needed where he was. He knew that the Prussians could not break those hollow squares; so he rode away thinking to join the French cavalry. Supposing that the heaviest fighting must be on the Nehring, he rode his horse in that direction, and when he reached it he found that he had not been in the least mistaken. Upon a slight eminence toward Hagelsburg the enemy had planted a battery of heavy guns, supported by two regiments of infantry; and, already, with shot and shell, immense damage had been done.
Marshal Lefebvre rode up shortly after the battery had opened, and very quickly made up his mind that it must be taken at all hazards.
"Take that battery," he said to a colonel of cavalry, "and the battle is ours."
Dubois heard the order, and saw the necessity. Here was danger enough, surely; and determined to be the first at the fatal battery, he kept as near to the leader as he dared. Half the distance had been gained, when from the hill came a storm of iron that plowed into the ranks of the French. The colonel fell, his body literally torn into pieces by a shell that exploded against his bosom.
The point upon the peninsula now reached by the head of the assaulting column was not more than a hundred yards; and it was literally a path of death, as the fire from twelve heavy guns were turned upon it. The colonel had fallen, and very soon three other officers went down, leaving the advance without a commissioned leader. The way was becoming blocked up with dead men and dead horses, and the head of the column stopped and wavered.
Marshal Lefebvre, from his elevated place, saw this, and his heart throbbed painfully. If that column were routed, and the Russian infantry charged over the peninsula, the result might be calamitous.
"But—see! A man in the uniform of a French private, mounted upon a powerful horse, caparisoned in the trappings of a Prussian officer, with bare head, and a bright sabre swinging in his hand, rushes to the front and urges the column forward. His words are fierce and his look is dauntless."
"For France and for Lefebvre!" the strange horseman cries, waving his sword aloft and pointing toward the battery. "The marshal will weep if we lose this day!"
The brave trooper, thus led by one who feared not to dash forward, where the shot fell thickets, gave an answering shout and passed on, caring little for the rain of death so long as they had a lively leader to follow. Hoping that he might take the battery, and yet court death, Jerome spurred on; and finally the troops came upon the battery with irresistible force.
It was not in the power of the cannon to withstand the shock, and the Russian infantry that came to their support were swept away like chaff. The battery was quickly captured; and when the guns had been turned upon those who had shortly before served their masters the fortune of the day was decided. The Russians and the Prussians—horse, foot and dragoons—such as were not taken prisoners, made the best of their way into Dantzic, having lost much more than they had gained.
Jerome Dubois returned to the guard-house and gave himself up to the officer in charge. First a surgeon was called to dress several slight wounds which he had received. Next his colonel was called to see what should be done with him. The colonel applied to the general of brigade, and the general of division, and the general of division applied to Marshal Lefebvre.
"What shall we do with Jerome Dubois?"
"God bless him," cried the veteran general, who had heard the whole story; "I'll pardon him to-day, and tomorrow I'll promote him!"
And Jerome Dubois, in time, went himself to see the loved ones in France; and when he went he wore the uniform of a captain.

who had temporary command, thundered forth his orders for the counter-march. The gloom was dispelled, and with glad hearts the soldiers turned from the thoughts of the execution of a brave comrade to thoughts of meeting the enemy.
"What shall we do with the prisoner?" asked the sergeant who had charge of the guard.
"Lead him back to camp," replied the captain.
The direction was very simple, but the execution thereof was not to be so easy for, hardly had the words escaped the captain's lips when a squadron of Prussian cavalry came dashing directly towards them. The division was quickly formed into four hollow squares, while the guard that held charge of the prisoner found that they were obliged to flee.
"In heaven's name," cried Jerome, "cut my bonds and let me die like a soldier."
The sergeant quickly cut the cord that bound his elbows behind him, and dashed toward the point where his own company were stationed. The rattle of muskets had commenced, and the Prussians were vainly endeavoring to break the squares of French troops. Jerome Dubois looked about him for some weapon with which to arm himself, and presently he saw a Prussian officer not far off reeling in his saddle as though he had been wounded. With a quick bound he reached the spot pulled the dying officer from his seat and leaped into the saddle.
Dubois was fully resolved to sell his life on that day—sell it in behalf of France—and sell it as dear as possible. But he was not needed where he was. He knew that the Prussians could not break those hollow squares; so he rode away thinking to join the French cavalry. Supposing that the heaviest fighting must be on the Nehring, he rode his horse in that direction, and when he reached it he found that he had not been in the least mistaken. Upon a slight eminence toward Hagelsburg the enemy had planted a battery of heavy guns, supported by two regiments of infantry; and, already, with shot and shell, immense damage had been done.
Marshal Lefebvre rode up shortly after the battery had opened, and very quickly made up his mind that it must be taken at all hazards.
"Take that battery," he said to a colonel of cavalry, "and the battle is ours."
Dubois heard the order, and saw the necessity. Here was danger enough, surely; and determined to be the first at the fatal battery, he kept as near to the leader as he dared. Half the distance had been gained, when from the hill came a storm of iron that plowed into the ranks of the French. The colonel fell, his body literally torn into pieces by a shell that exploded against his bosom.
The point upon the peninsula now reached by the head of the assaulting column was not more than a hundred yards; and it was literally a path of death, as the fire from twelve heavy guns were turned upon it. The colonel had fallen, and very soon three other officers went down, leaving the advance without a commissioned leader. The way was becoming blocked up with dead men and dead horses, and the head of the column stopped and wavered.
Marshal Lefebvre, from his elevated place, saw this, and his heart throbbed painfully. If that column were routed, and the Russian infantry charged over the peninsula, the result might be calamitous.
"But—see! A man in the uniform of a French private, mounted upon a powerful horse, caparisoned in the trappings of a Prussian officer, with bare head, and a bright sabre swinging in his hand, rushes to the front and urges the column forward. His words are fierce and his look is dauntless."
"For France and for Lefebvre!" the strange horseman cries, waving his sword aloft and pointing toward the battery. "The marshal will weep if we lose this day!"
The brave trooper, thus led by one who feared not to dash forward, where the shot fell thickets, gave an answering shout and passed on, caring little for the rain of death so long as they had a lively leader to follow. Hoping that he might take the battery, and yet court death, Jerome spurred on; and finally the troops came upon the battery with irresistible force.
It was not in the power of the cannon to withstand the shock, and the Russian infantry that came to their support were swept away like chaff. The battery was quickly captured; and when the guns had been turned upon those who had shortly before served their masters the fortune of the day was decided. The Russians and the Prussians—horse, foot and dragoons—such as were not taken prisoners, made the best of their way into Dantzic, having lost much more than they had gained.
Jerome Dubois returned to the guard-house and gave himself up to the officer in charge. First a surgeon was called to dress several slight wounds which he had received. Next his colonel was called to see what should be done with him. The colonel applied to the general of brigade, and the general of division, and the general of division applied to Marshal Lefebvre.
"What shall we do with Jerome Dubois?"
"God bless him," cried the veteran general, who had heard the whole story; "I'll pardon him to-day, and tomorrow I'll promote him!"
And Jerome Dubois, in time, went himself to see the loved ones in France; and when he went he wore the uniform of a captain.

who had temporary command, thundered forth his orders for the counter-march. The gloom was dispelled, and with glad hearts the soldiers turned from the thoughts of the execution of a brave comrade to thoughts of meeting the enemy.
"What shall we do with the prisoner?" asked the sergeant who had charge of the guard.
"Lead him back to camp," replied the captain.
The direction was very simple, but the execution thereof was not to be so easy for, hardly had the words escaped the captain's lips when a squadron of Prussian cavalry came dashing directly towards them. The division was quickly formed into four hollow squares, while the guard that held charge of the prisoner found that they were obliged to flee.
"In heaven's name," cried Jerome, "cut my bonds and let me die like a soldier."
The sergeant quickly cut the cord that bound his elbows behind him, and dashed toward the point where his own company were stationed. The rattle of muskets had commenced, and the Prussians were vainly endeavoring to break the squares of French troops. Jerome Dubois looked about him for some weapon with which to arm himself, and presently he saw a Prussian officer not far off reeling in his saddle as though he had been wounded. With a quick bound he reached the spot pulled the dying officer from his seat and leaped into the saddle.
Dubois was fully resolved to sell his life on that day—sell it in behalf of France—and sell it as dear as possible. But he was not needed where he was. He knew that the Prussians could not break those hollow squares; so he rode away thinking to join the French cavalry. Supposing that the heaviest fighting must be on the Nehring, he rode his horse in that direction, and when he reached it he found that he had not been in the least mistaken. Upon a slight eminence toward Hagelsburg the enemy had planted a battery of heavy guns, supported by two regiments of infantry; and, already, with shot and shell, immense damage had been done.
Marshal Lefebvre rode up shortly after the battery had opened, and very quickly made up his mind that it must be taken at all hazards.
"Take that battery," he said to a colonel of cavalry, "and the battle is ours."
Dubois heard the order, and saw the necessity. Here was danger enough, surely; and determined to be the first at the fatal battery, he kept as near to the leader as he dared. Half the distance had been gained, when from the hill came a storm of iron that plowed into the ranks of the French. The colonel fell, his body literally torn into pieces by a shell that exploded against his bosom.
The point upon the peninsula now reached by the head of the assaulting column was not more than a hundred yards; and it was literally a path of death, as the fire from twelve heavy guns were turned upon it. The colonel had fallen, and very soon three other officers went down, leaving the advance without a commissioned leader. The way was becoming blocked up with dead men and dead horses, and the head of the column stopped and wavered.
Marshal Lefebvre, from his elevated place, saw this, and his heart throbbed painfully. If that column were routed, and the Russian infantry charged over the peninsula, the result might be calamitous.
"But—see! A man in the uniform of a French private, mounted upon a powerful horse, caparisoned in the trappings of a Prussian officer, with bare head, and a bright sabre swinging in his hand, rushes to the front and urges the column forward. His words are fierce and his look is dauntless."
"For France and for Lefebvre!" the strange horseman cries, waving his sword aloft and pointing toward the battery. "The marshal will weep if we lose this day!"
The brave trooper, thus led by one who feared not to dash forward, where the shot fell thickets, gave an answering shout and passed on, caring little for the rain of death so long as they had a lively leader to follow. Hoping that he might take the battery, and yet court death, Jerome spurred on; and finally the troops came upon the battery with irresistible force.
It was not in the power of the cannon to withstand the shock, and the Russian infantry that came to their support were swept away like chaff. The battery was quickly captured; and when the guns had been turned upon those who had shortly before served their masters the fortune of the day was decided. The Russians and the Prussians—horse, foot and dragoons—such as were not taken prisoners, made the best of their way into Dantzic, having lost much more than they had gained.
Jerome Dubois returned to the guard-house and gave himself up to the officer in charge. First a surgeon was called to dress several slight wounds which he had received. Next his colonel was called to see what should be done with him. The colonel applied to the general of brigade, and the general of division, and the general of division applied to Marshal Lefebvre.
"What shall we do with Jerome Dubois?"
"God bless him," cried the veteran general, who had heard the whole story; "I'll pardon him to-day, and tomorrow I'll promote him!"
And Jerome Dubois, in time, went himself to see the loved ones in France; and when he went he wore the uniform of a captain.

Trifles.

Pressed for time—Mummies.
A "green" grocer—One who trusts.
Woman's quest—Conquest.
The ways of the world—Roads.
Always pointed and with one eye to business—A needle.
It was a New York contractor who paved his way to fortune.
Dogs appreciate good care. If not kept clean they will feed the house.
The Piqueur thinks there's always the dues to pay when a man belongs to a lodge.
Michigan boasts fifty Summer resorts. They're a Summer resort of people, in that State.—Boston Post.
"The President's Ten Toes" is a headline in a western newspaper over an article on the two recent V-toes.
You probably have noticed that a fly never expresses a positive opinion on any subject; he simply specks so.
A Western lawyer included in his bill against a client: "To waking up in the night and thinking about your case, 95."
Never use slang. It may not always apply. Listen as A. Comes into B's room. Says B: "How do you like my new shoes?" A: "Oh, they're immense!"
A tramp applied to a doctor for some work and the doctor asked him what he could do. "Well," said he, "I could dig graves."
Vassar girl, eating her first gooseberries: "Ny'um! Ny'um! yum—yum—yum—I wouldn't I like to see the goose that laid these berries."
"What," said an inquisitive lady, "is the most popular color for a bride?" "We may be a little particular in such matters, but we prefer a white one.—Bimira Gazette.
Johnny—"Grandma, dear, will you lend me a pencil? I want to draw some ladies." Grandma—"No, dear, you must not draw on Sunday." Johnny—"Not even if I put on my Sunday mantles?"
A selectman of a suburban town while superintending some repairs and improvements of a high-way, indicated a spot near a small stream of water as "a good place to put down a culvert."—Boston Transcript.
Speak gently, speak gently; no matter how much bigger and how much broader your shoulders than your brother's are, nor how cross he looks, speak gently. The bigger and broader and crosser—the gentlier.

Fashion's Freaks.

Notwithstanding the prevalence of trimmed skirts in the present styles, some of the richest and most elegant costumes worn on Fifth avenue have plain skirts without a single flounce. These skirts are plain and round in shape, consisting of five breadths, viz., a gore front breadth, a straight gore on each side, and two straight gore breadths of single-width goods. They are usually lined throughout, and have stiffer crinoline facing at the bottom than trimmed skirts have, as they need to be kept firmly in place; the edges of the skirt are turned up two inches on the facing instead of being bound with braid.
Pleated skirts are the popular and universal fashion, while plain skirts are as yet only worn by leaders of fashion. These are the regular kilts, beginning at the belt, or else attached to a yoke, and the preference is for loose-looking pleats suspended from the yoke, without being mounted on a plain round skirt; tapes at intervals around the skirt and hold it in its place, and many thin woolen kilt-like, such as mousseline de laine and bunting, are lined throughout with paper-muslin. Large loose-looking kilts are more stylish than small close-ones.
Skirts with three wide-pleated flounces in the back are very fashionable, especially for black costumes; the overdress is then almost confined to the front of the skirt. This is sometimes reversed, and the flounces are in front only, with a long redingote back to the overskirt.
Short basques are again revived, on account of the panier drapery of the overskirt, which must be very near the belt. Basques are also much worn with belts that may pass all around, or be confined merely to the front. The bouffant scarf-like panier drapery is usually set on the upper part of the lower skirt, but may be attached to the second dart, and forming three or four folds on the hips, or else the basque may be cut longer and draped in folds. Separate vests are now not so much used as those sewed in with the basque, and seen only at top and bottom.
Sashes are suddenly revived in rich brocade, ribbon, satin, and watered ribbon. Worth drapes a brocade sash permanently almost straight around the hips, and fastens it with a very large gilt buckle on the left side. The brown brocade sash is very handsome on the tan and cream colored wool costumes.
Suits of bunting trimmed with polka-dotted satin of contrasting color are greatly in favor with young ladies and misses. They are made with basque and overskirt usually and pleated kilt. The overskirt has pleatings down the front and sides if the skirt is not a kilt, and is trimmed with a box-pleated flounce that shows the satin between the polka dots is most used on tan, white, and cream-colored bunting; the navy blue bunting has long favors.
An improvement in corsets is that of adding shoulder pieces that suspend all the weight of clothing from the shoulders, yet do not cut or draw over the arms, because they are fitted precisely as a dress waist is fitted. Whalebones are also put in slanting instead of straight, to keep them from breaking on the hips. A skirt-supporter is attached to the back at the waist line, and for stout ladies an abdominal band is added, which is said to give comfort and improve the appearance of the figure.
Pretty little sailor dresses for girls of four to ten years are made of blue, black, or gray flannel, and are called Pinafore suits. They have the sailor blouse waist, with rubber in the belt, and a plain gore skirt, or else a kilt of gray flannel, trimmed with two rows of wide blue braid down the front.
Pinafore jackets of navy-blue cloth, trimmed with two rows of narrow gilt braid and gilt buttons, are cut with English backs and double-breasted fronts. Some have deep sailor collars. These are lovely for little girls, with their white dresses showing below them, and are also worn by larger girls and misses of sixteen years.
Small boys and girls are dressed alike—in white or colored slips with yokes, pleated fronts, and Spanish flounces—until they are about two and a half years old; then boys are put in kilts, sailor suits, or box-pleated skirts, coats, and they continue to wear such garments until they are six years old, when they put on trousers. The kilt suit is the favorite for nice wear. It is worn at present in corduroy of light weight, ladies' cloth, Middlesex and domestic flannels, and light cassimers.
Long dark-colored stockings are worn by small boys. Their hats are rough straws of mixed colors in sailor shapes, or else small Derby hats with high square crowns. Their boots, buttoned on the side, have no heels, or else very low ones. When an overcoat is needed, it is a long saque of drab or blue cloth of light quality, costing from \$9.50 and upwards.—Harper's Bazar.

LANSING.

Twenty-first and Last Week of the Legislative Session—Summary of Things Done and Undone.
From Our Own Correspondent.
LANSING, May 30, 1879.
The legislative drama is at last ended, the curtain has been rung down, the actors have dispersed, and it only remains for the Sergeant-at-Arms and reporters to turn off the lights. The session lasted 51 days, the longest ever held in Michigan, and nearly as long as the sessions of '53, '55, '57 and '59, all together. The legislators seem to have acted on the Shakespearean hint that if it were not well when it is done, then it were not well that it be done quickly. Whether their action has been wise in proportion to its length is for their constituents to decide, and they will answer when they come to select Representatives for the next legislature.
KEROSENE.
The number of bills rushed through each House during the past week or so, and summarily killed and otherwise disposed of, so bewilderingly great that one hardly knows where to begin a review of them. Indeed, anything more than a bare mention of the bills passed would be impracticable, and that you have in your summary of legislative proceedings. The following are a few of the more important bills and the fate which befell them. And foremost among these is the kerosene act. Bills for reducing the oil tax were introduced early in the session in both houses, and the contest over the subject lasted, in one house or the other, or in committee of conference, until nearly the close. Addresses, with experiments, were given upon invitation by Prof. Kedzie of the Agricultural College and Prof. Langley of the University, the former advocating a high test and the latter a low test. The bill finally passed reduces the flash test from 140 degrees to 120, strikes out the chill test, establishes a uniform rate of inspection, and reduces the compensation of the State Inspector and the deputies who live at points where the trade is large.
REVISION OF THE TAX LAWS.
It is a matter of

M. C. R. B. TIME TABLE.

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

GOING WEST.	
Mail Train	9:22 A. M.
Way Freight	12:55 P. M.
Grand Rapids Express	5:50 P. M.
Jackson Express	8:11 P. M.
Evening Express	10:15 P. M.
GOING EAST.	
Night Express	5:50 A. M.
Jackson Express	8:02 A. M.
Grand Rapids Express	10:07 A. M.
Mail Train	4:40 P. M.
H. B. LEVARD, Gen'l Supt., Detroit.	
HENRY C. WESTWORTH, General Passenger and Ticket Ag't, Chicago.	

Time of Closing the Mail.

Western Mail	9:00, 11:00 A. M. & 7:00 P. M.
Eastern	9:50-9:00 A. M. & 4:10 P. M.

Geo. J. CHOWELL, Postmaster

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

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

1 Week.	1 Month.	1 Year.
1 square, \$1.00	\$3.00	\$15.00
1/2 Column, 50c	1.50	7.50
1/4 Column, 25c	.75	3.75
1/8 Column, 12.5c	.375	1.875

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. GLEZIER.

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 6:15 o'clock, at their Lodge room, Middle St., East.

E. E. SHAYLER, Sec'y.

WASHTENAW ENCAMPMENT, No. 17, I. 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.

Assets.	Home of New York,	\$6,109,727
Hartford,	3,292,914	
Underwriters,	3,353,519	
American, Philadelphia,	1,296,661	
Detroit Fire and Marine,	591,129	
Fire Association,	3,178,280	

Office: Over Kempf's Bank, Middle street, west, Chelsea, Mich. v8-1

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

H. A. RIGGS, JEWELER. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired. All work warranted—Shop: south hall, at Burchard'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 new and 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.

Keep constantly on hand a fresh assortment of every variety of Candy; also a large stock of Cigars—Tip Top Cigars for ten cents, excellent for five cents, two good Cigars for a nickel; Cuffs and Collars in endless variety at my shop.

Particular attention will be given to the preparation of bodies for burial in city or country, on the shortest notice. All orders promptly attended to.

Give me a call, at the sign of the "Ball, Razor and Shears," south corner of the "Bee Hive."

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 SHEROIDS. 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 Huseen, west Middle street, Chelsea, Mich. v7-49.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH. Rev. THOS. HOLMES. Services at 10:15 A. M. and 7 P. M. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Sunday School at 12 M.

BAPTIST CHURCH. Rev. E. A. GAY, pastor. Services at 10:15 A. M. and 7 P. M. Young people's meeting Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Sunday School at 12 M.

M. E. CHURCH. Rev. J. F. HUDSON, Pastor. Services at 10:15 A. M. and 7 P. M. Prayer meeting Tuesday and Thursday evenings at 7 o'clock. Sunday School immediately after morning services.

CATHOLIC CHURCH. Rev. Father DUNN. Services every Sunday, at 8 and 10:15 A. M. Vespers, 7 o'clock P. M. Sunday School at 12 o'clock, A. M.

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

OUR TELEPHONE.

Pic-nics have commenced.

Base ball matches are talked of.

QUITE a rain storm last Sunday.

Hoag's new brick hotel is getting along nicely.

LARGE quantities of wheat came into market the past week.

PARIS Green and Tar at Kempf, Bacon & Co's, cheap for cash.

THE brick building for our new gun shop is progressing nicely.

We counted ten large frame buildings in course of erection in Chelsea.

DECORATION day was forgotten in Chelsea last Friday—has it faded out?

THEY have "virgin" socials in Pontiac. We have social virgins in Chelsea.

We return thanks to Mr. Jay Everett for a large pan of beautiful apples.

TRAMPS are numerous—when we say tramps we mean traveling "bugs."

ARE the inhabitants of Chelsea going to celebrate the coming Fourth of July?

THE weather took a cool spell on last Monday—men were wearing over-coats.

THE man who lost all of the apple blossom off his nose put on the red ribbon one day last week.

THOSE "big rocks" in front of our sanctum sanctorum is quite a nuisance to look at. When will "Tim" commence to build?

DEXTER rejoices in the possession of a street sprinkler. Chelsea is ahead, she can boast of having a water-spout that will throw a stream a rod wide.

THE clerk of Ann Arbor township has apportioned the dog tax, which gives 25 cents to each scholar. Will the clerk in Sylvan township do likewise?

THE first wool of the season has been purchased by Mack & Schmidt—5,000 pounds at an average price of 20 1/2 cents, so says the Ann Arbor Courier.

Do not stupefy your baby with Opium or Morphia mixtures, but use Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup which is always safe and reliable and never disappoints. 25c.

SERENADES and ice cream socials are now in order. Will the Chelsea band favor some of the young ladies with a serenade, and in return receive an invitation to an ice-cream social.

THE whole stock of goods belonging to Geo. Wackennut was sold at sheriff's sale on last Saturday. It was sold to Mrs. Wackennut, she being the highest bidder, for the amount due on the chattle mortgage.

THE citizens of Chelsea, Sylvan and Grass Lake held a basket picnic at Caranor Lake on last Saturday. A large gathering was present. The music was furnished by the Francisco band, and a good time was enjoyed by all.

ON account of the weather on last Saturday evening the Chelsea band did not fill their programme; but next Saturday evening at 8 o'clock, and every Saturday evening (weather permitting) they will give open air concerts on the public square until further notice.

THE only man that was left to tell the tale of Gen. Custer's army was in town, and gave a lecture on "Indian Life" last Saturday evening at Tuttle's Hall. The attendance was small. He also gave a temperance lecture at Red Ribbon hall on Sunday, showing what effect whiskey had on the Indians.

THE next regular meeting of the Washtenaw County Pioneer Society will be held at Ypsilanti on Wednesday, June 4th. The selection and furnishing of a room for the society in the new court-house will be considered, and other questions of special interest to the society. A general attendance is requested.

A COMMUNICATION was sent us through the post-office the other day signed "Hill-side Farm." We wish to inform the party or parties sending a communication that they must send their real names with it—not for publication—but for good faith. The article is a good one and will be published if the writer will send in their real name.

THE fine money as apportioned among the different towns by the county treasurer is as follows: Ann Arbor, \$6,811; Ann Arbor City, \$72,000; Augusta, \$15,941; Bridgewater, \$11,411; Dexter, \$10,400; Freedom, \$10,297; Lyndon, \$7,785; Manchester, \$22,925; Northfield, \$11,531; Pittsfield, \$9,230; Salem, \$7,241; Saline, \$30,811; Scio, \$33,035; Sharon, \$10; Superior, \$12,489; Sylvania, \$19,588; Webster, \$7,286; York, \$10,241; Ypsilanti, \$11,660; Ypsilanti, \$44,711; Lima, \$9,233; Lodi, \$11,500. Total, \$385.

Call at this office for your neat and cheap printing. Job printing done in the latest styles of the art. Book printing a specialty.

Old Newspapers for sale at this office at 5 cents per dozen.

Come One! Come All—TO SEE—**FRANK DIAMOND'S TONSORIAL PARLORS,** OVER WOOD BRO.'S DRY-GOODS STORE.

Good work guaranteed. Positively no work done on Sunday. v8-36

Cheap Job Printing done at this office.

Call at this office for your neat and cheap printing. Job printing done in the latest styles of the art. Book printing a specialty.

Call at this office for your neat and cheap printing. Job printing done in the latest styles of the art. Book printing a specialty.

Call at this office for your neat and cheap printing. Job printing done in the latest styles of the art. Book printing a specialty.

Call at this office for your neat and cheap printing. Job printing done in the latest styles of the art. Book printing a specialty.

FISHING parties are all the rage in town. "Bull Heads" don't bite worth a snap.

CHILDREN'S Day will be observed next Sabbath, June 8th, at the Methodist Church by floral decorations and appropriate services.

TRANSFERS.—F. & E. I. Hatch to Chas. T. Rogers, undivided one-half of lot 16, block 16, on which is erected the Chelsea steam flouring mill, \$2,900.

Orrin C. Burkhardt to Willard C. Johnson, 40 acres of land, section 14, township of Lyndon.

Emily Burkhardt to Orrin Burkhardt, 40 acres of land, section 14, township of Lyndon.

THE June session of the Washtenaw County Pomological Society will be held on Saturday, the 21st, in the court house, Ann Arbor, commencing at 1 o'clock, in the afternoon. The leading subject of the meeting will be the strawberry and its cultivation. Strawberry growers are requested to bring in samples for display.

A. B. Covert will read his second paper on ornithology, relating to the protection of fruits. Prof. Sage and quartette will continue to entertain the meeting with music. Mr. Toms, the Ann Arbor florist, will make another elegant show of flowers. A general invitation is extended to the ladies to attend.

Any stranger visiting our town on last Monday morning would have supposed that Chelsea was a musical community. The Cornet band was out, and the inhabitants all thronged the streets to hear them. The occasion was the grand picnic given by the Chelsea German Workmen's Benevolent Association, held at White's Grove, one-half mile south-east of this village. They went down to the cars and met a large delegation from Ann Arbor and Dexter. From there they marched to the grove, where a large party were awaiting their coming all ready to enjoy the pleasures of the day. The day was spent in the good old-fashioned style of every one enjoying themselves. There was a large number who joined in the bovery dance and "tripped the light fantastic toe" to their hearts content. In the evening they all adjourned to Tuttle's Hall and kept the dance up till the "wee small hours" of morning. In fact it was one of the most pleasant gatherings that has taken place in Chelsea for many a day, and will long be remembered.

WHAT WOMEN MOST NEED—Discussing the difficult problem of female education, the Nation pertinently remarks that what women most need next after health and power of acquisition, and the confidence which springs from having acquired something, is a tolerable amount of administration on a small scale. It includes the faculty of getting the most for one's money, and making servants and children. If it were likely to be a man's vocation to the extent to which it is likely to be woman's, he would be undoubtedly prepared for it by some sort of apprenticeship. He would have to learn in some subordinate capacity the proper mode of buying and preparing food, and of procuring and taking care of clothing and furniture, and of ruling servants. He would be trained to receive company by some experience in the art of entertaining, both in its material and aesthetic aspect. No one would ever guess, however, from an inspection of an average school course, that a girl was to be the head of that most complex result of civilization, a modern household, with its thousand duties, responsibilities and relations.

OUR COUNTRY.—The demands of the present hour seem to be of such a nature as should enlist the nobler sentiments and higher aspirations of every lover of humanity, be he black or white, bond or free. Every person who has a love for himself or his neighbor, must have a love for his country, and he who has none for the latter certainly cannot have any for the former. What a spectacle presents itself at our national seat of government, in the partisan spirit that is being displayed daily among the members of Congress. It is as if the battles of the Rebellion are being fought over again, and that the same spirit exists now, as did in the early part of 1861. The country demands a pacific legislation instead of one directly its opposite, and will not cease in its requests until such a state of things is brought about. A more prosperous time has not dawned upon this country than the present, for many years, and it only needs the co-operation of all classes from all parts of our common country, to make ours the greatest nation on the globe. Everything tending to excite sectional bitterness ought to be cast into the furnace, and nothing but fraternal feeling should enter the heart of any individual, be he of low or high estate. Sooner or later it must come to this, and he who is unwilling to accept such a condition must in time be set aside. Partisan spirit should not exist for a moment, but a spirit of forbearance and reason should guide the actions of all in power, when we should become united in indissoluble bonds which no earthly power could ever sever.

Call at this office for your neat and cheap printing. Job printing done in the latest styles of the art. Book printing a specialty.

Old Newspapers for sale at this office at 5 cents per dozen.

Come One! Come All—TO SEE—**FRANK DIAMOND'S TONSORIAL PARLORS,** OVER WOOD BRO.'S DRY-GOODS STORE.

Good work guaranteed. Positively no work done on Sunday. v8-36

Cheap Job Printing done at this office.

Call at this office for your neat and cheap printing. Job printing done in the latest styles of the art. Book printing a specialty.

Call at this office for your neat and cheap printing. Job printing done in the latest styles of the art. Book printing a specialty.

Call at this office for your neat and cheap printing. Job printing done in the latest styles of the art. Book printing a specialty.

Call at this office for your neat and cheap printing. Job printing done in the latest styles of the art. Book printing a specialty.

Call at this office for your neat and cheap printing. Job printing done in the latest styles of the art. Book printing a specialty.

Call at this office for your neat and cheap printing. Job printing done in the latest styles of the art. Book printing a specialty.

Call at this office for your neat and cheap printing. Job printing done in the latest styles of the art. Book printing a specialty.

Call at this office for your neat and cheap printing. Job printing done in the latest styles of the art. Book printing a specialty.

Call at this office for your neat and cheap printing. Job printing done in the latest styles of the art. Book printing a specialty.

WIFE—What do you think the beautiful word "wife" comes from? It is the word in which the English and Latin languages conquered the French and Greek. I hope the French will some day get a word for it instead of that dreadful word *femme*. But what do you think it comes from? The great value of Saxon words is that they mean something. Wife means "weaver." You must either be house-wives or house-moths; remember that. In the deep sense, you must either weave men's fortunes or embroider them, or feed upon and bring them to decay. Wherever a true wife comes, home is always around her. The stars may be over her head, the glow-worm in the night cold grass may be the fire at her feet; but home is where she is, and for a noble woman it stretches far around her, better than houses celled with cedar and painted with vermilion, shedding its quiet light far for those who else are homeless. This I believe to be the woman's true place and power.

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 a subpoena duly issued in this cause; 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 the 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 31 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 this 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, (9) 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.

Mortgage Sale.

ON the 2d day of December, A. D. 1867, Russel P. Bodine and Esther Bodine, his wife, of Manchester, Washtenaw County, Michigan, mortgaged to Alfred C. Torrey, of the same place, all those certain pieces or parcels of land situated in the Village of Manchester, Washtenaw County, Michigan, as known and described as follows: Being the south two-thirds of Village lot eleven (11) in block forty-five (45). Also a certain other parcel of land commencing at the south-west corner of said lot eleven (11) in block forty-five (45), running thence southerly five rods and two links to the north side of City road, thence easterly along the line of said City road four rods and two and one-half links, thence northerly to the south-east corner of said lot eleven (11), thence westerly to the place of beginning. This mortgage was on the 4th day of January, A. D. 1868, recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw County, Michigan, in Liber 3 of Mortgages, on page 215. The said mortgage was afterwards severally assigned by deeds of assignment, each of which assignments were recorded in said Register's office, to-wit: By Alfred C. Torrey to George M. Hewitt, March 7th, A. D. 1872, and recorded in Liber 3, Assignment of Mortgages, on page 384, March 10th, A. D. 1872, and by George M. Hewitt assigned to William Freeman, March 14th, A. D. 1872, and recorded in Liber 3, Assignment of Mortgages, on page 388, March 18th, A. D. 1872, and by William Freeman assigned to James H. Aton, November 23d, A. D. 1872, and recorded in Liber 3, Assignment of Mortgages, on page 384, December 18th, A. D. 1872, and by James H. Aton assigned to Samuel W. Lockwood, April 18th, A. D. 1873, and recorded in Liber 6, Assignment of Mortgages, on page 243, April 30th, A. D. 1873. Upon this mortgage there is claimed to be now due and unpaid eighty-eight dollars (\$88.00) for principal and interest, besides a sum of twenty dollars (\$20.00) stipulated in said mortgage to be paid in case said mortgage should be foreclosed, and no suit or proceedings in law or equity has been commenced or had to recover the same or any part thereof.

Notice is therefore hereby given, that pursuant to law, and the terms of said mortgage, the premises above and in said mortgage described, or so much thereof as may be necessary for that purpose, will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder on the 19th day of August, A. D. 1876, at two o'clock in the afternoon, at the west front door of the Court House, in the City of Ann Arbor, Washtenaw County, Michigan, (that being the place of holding the Circuit Court for said County), to satisfy the amount then due on said mortgage, the costs and charges of the foreclosure and the sale thereof.

Dated May 12th, 1876.

SAMUEL W. LOCKWOOD, Assignee.

A. E. HEWITT, Attorney for Assignee.

Mortgage Sale.

ON the 2d day of December, A. D. 1867, Russel P. Bodine and Esther Bodine, his wife, of Manchester, Washtenaw County, Michigan, mortgaged to Alfred C. Torrey, of the same place, all those certain pieces or parcels of land situated in the Village of Manchester, Washtenaw County, Michigan, as known and described as follows: Being the south two-thirds of Village lot eleven (11) in block forty-five (45). Also a certain other parcel of land commencing at the south-west corner of said lot eleven (11) in block forty-five (45), running thence southerly five rods and two links to the north side of City road, thence easterly along the line of said City road four rods and two and one-half links, thence northerly to the south-east corner of said lot eleven (11), thence westerly to the place of beginning. This mortgage was on the 4th day of January, A. D. 1868, recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw County, Michigan, in Liber 3 of Mortgages, on page 215. The said mortgage was afterwards severally assigned by deeds of assignment, each of which assignments were recorded in said Register's office, to-wit: By Alfred C. Torrey to George M. Hewitt, March 7th, A. D. 1872, and recorded in Liber 3, Assignment of Mortgages, on page 384, March 10th, A. D. 1872, and by George M. Hewitt assigned to William Freeman, March 14th, A. D. 1872, and recorded in Liber 3, Assignment of Mortgages, on page 388, March 18th, A. D. 1872, and by William Freeman assigned to James H. Aton, November 23d, A. D. 1872, and recorded in Liber 3, Assignment of Mortgages, on page 384, December 18th, A. D. 1872, and by James H. Aton assigned to Samuel W. Lockwood, April 18th, A. D. 1873, and recorded in Liber 6, Assignment of Mortgages, on page 243, April 30th, A. D. 1873. Upon this mortgage there is claimed to be now due and unpaid eighty-eight dollars (\$88.00) for principal and interest, besides a sum of twenty dollars (\$20.00) stipulated in said mortgage to be paid in case said mortgage should be foreclosed, and no suit or proceedings in law or equity has been commenced or had to recover the same or any part thereof.

Notice is therefore hereby given, that pursuant to law, and the terms of said mortgage, the premises above and in said mortgage described, or so much thereof as may be necessary for that purpose, will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder on the 19th day of August, A. D. 1876, at two o'clock in the afternoon, at the west front door of the Court House, in the City of Ann Arbor, Washtenaw County, Michigan, (that being the place of holding the Circuit Court for said County), to satisfy the amount then due on said mortgage, the costs and charges of the foreclosure and the sale thereof.

Dated May 12th, 1876.

SAMUEL W. LOCKWOOD, Assignee.

A. E. HEWITT, Attorney for Assignee.

Mortgage Sale.

ON the 2d day of December, A. D. 1867, Russel P. Bodine and Esther Bodine, his wife, of Manchester, Washtenaw County, Michigan, mortgaged to Alfred C. Torrey, of the same place, all those certain pieces or parcels of land situated in the Village of Manchester, Washtenaw County, Michigan, as known and described as follows: Being the south two-thirds of Village lot eleven (11) in block forty-five (45). Also a certain other parcel of land commencing at the south-west corner of said lot eleven (11) in block forty-five (45), running thence southerly five rods and two links to the north side of City road, thence easterly along the line of said City road four rods and two and one-half links, thence northerly to the south-east corner of said lot eleven (11), thence westerly to the place of beginning. This mortgage was on the 4th day of January, A. D. 1868, recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw County, Michigan, in Liber 3 of Mortgages, on page 215. The said mortgage was afterwards severally assigned by deeds of assignment, each of which assignments were recorded in said Register's office, to-wit: By Alfred C. Torrey to George M. Hewitt, March 7th, A. D. 1872, and recorded in Liber 3, Assignment of Mortgages, on page 384, March 10th, A. D. 1872, and by George M. Hewitt assigned to William Freeman, March 14th, A. D. 1872, and recorded in Liber 3, Assignment of Mortgages, on page 388, March 18th, A. D. 1872, and by William Freeman assigned to James H. Aton, November 23d, A. D. 1872, and recorded in Liber 3, Assignment of Mortgages, on page 384, December 18th, A. D. 1872, and by James H. Aton assigned to Samuel W. Lockwood, April 18th, A. D. 1873, and recorded in Liber 6, Assignment of Mortgages, on page 243, April 30th, A. D. 1873. Upon this mortgage there is claimed to be now due and unpaid eighty-eight dollars (\$88.00) for principal and interest, besides a sum of twenty dollars (\$20.00) stipulated in said mortgage to be paid in case said mortgage should be foreclosed, and no suit or proceedings in law or equity has been commenced or had to recover the same or any part thereof.

Notice is therefore hereby given, that pursuant to law, and the terms of said mortgage, the premises above and in said mortgage described, or so much thereof as may be necessary for that purpose, will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder on the 19th day of August, A. D. 1876, at two o'clock in the afternoon, at the west front door of the Court House, in the City of Ann Arbor, Washtenaw County, Michigan, (that being the place of holding the Circuit Court for said County), to satisfy the amount then due on said mortgage, the costs and charges of the foreclosure and the sale thereof.

Dated May 12th, 1876.

SAMUEL W. LOCKWOOD, Assignee.

A. E. HEWITT, Attorney for Assignee.

Mortgage Sale.

ON the 2d day of December, A. D. 1867, Russel P. Bodine and Esther Bodine, his wife, of Manchester, Washtenaw County, Michigan, mortgaged to Alfred C. Torrey, of the same place, all those certain pieces or parcels of land situated in the Village of Manchester, Washtenaw County, Michigan, as known and described as follows: Being the south two-thirds of Village lot eleven (11) in block forty-five (45). Also a certain other parcel of land commencing at the south-west corner of said lot eleven (11) in block forty-five (45), running thence southerly five rods and two links to the north side of City road, thence easterly along the line of said City road four rods and two and one-half links, thence northerly to the south-east corner of said lot eleven (11), thence westerly to the place of beginning. This mortgage was on the 4th day of January, A. D. 1868, recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw County, Michigan, in Liber 3 of Mortgages, on page 215. The said mortgage was afterwards severally assigned by deeds of assignment, each of which assignments were recorded in said Register's office, to-wit: By Alfred C. Torrey to George M. Hewitt, March 7th, A. D. 1872, and recorded in Liber 3, Assignment of Mortgages, on page 384, March 10th, A. D. 1872, and by George M. Hewitt assigned to William Freeman, March 14th, A. D. 1872, and recorded in Liber 3, Assignment of Mortgages, on page 388, March 18th, A. D. 1872, and by William Freeman assigned to James H. Aton, November 23d, A. D. 1872, and recorded in Liber 3, Assignment of Mortgages, on page 384, December 18th, A. D. 1872, and by James H. Aton assigned to Samuel W. Lockwood, April 18th, A. D. 1873, and recorded in Liber 6, Assignment of Mortgages, on page 243, April 30th, A. D. 1873. Upon this mortgage there is claimed to be now due and unpaid eighty-eight dollars (\$88.00) for principal and interest, besides a sum of twenty dollars (\$20.00) stipulated in said mortgage to be paid in case said mortgage should be foreclosed, and no suit or proceedings in law or equity has been commenced or had to recover the same or any part thereof.

Notice is therefore hereby given, that pursuant to law, and the terms of said mortgage, the premises above and in said mortgage described, or so much thereof as may be necessary for that purpose, will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder on the 19th day of August, A. D. 1876, at two o'clock in the afternoon, at the west front door of the Court House, in the City of Ann Arbor, Washtenaw County, Michigan, (that being the place of holding the Circuit Court for said County), to satisfy the amount then due on said mortgage, the costs and charges of the foreclosure and the sale thereof.

Dated May 12th, 1876.

SAMUEL W. LOCKWOOD, Assignee.

A. E. HEWITT, Attorney for Assignee.

Mortgage Sale.

ON the 2d day of December, A. D. 1867, Russel P. Bodine and Esther Bodine, his wife, of Manchester, Washtenaw County, Michigan, mortgaged to Alfred C. Torrey, of the same place, all those certain pieces or parcels of land situated in the Village of Manchester, Washtenaw County, Michigan, as known and described as follows: Being the south two-thirds of Village lot eleven (11) in block forty-five (45). Also a certain other parcel of land commencing at the south-west corner of said lot eleven (11) in block forty-five (45), running thence southerly five rods and two links to the north side of City road, thence easterly along the line of said City road four rods and two and one-half links, thence northerly to the south-east corner of said lot eleven (11), thence westerly to the place of beginning. This mortgage was on the 4th day of January, A. D. 1868, recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw County, Michigan, in Liber 3 of Mortgages, on page 215. The said mortgage was afterwards severally assigned by deeds of assignment, each of which assignments were recorded in said Register's office, to-wit: By Alfred C. Torrey to George M. Hewitt, March 7th, A. D. 1872, and recorded in Liber 3, Assignment of Mortgages, on page 384, March 10th, A. D. 1872, and by George M. Hewitt assigned to William Freeman, March 14th, A. D. 1872, and recorded in Liber 3, Assignment of Mortgages, on page 388, March 18th, A. D. 1872, and by William Freeman assigned to James H. Aton, November 23d, A. D. 1872, and recorded in Liber 3, Assignment of Mortgages, on page 384, December 18th, A. D. 1872, and by James H. Aton assigned to Samuel W. Lockwood, April 18th, A. D. 1873, and recorded in Liber 6, Assignment of Mortgages, on page 243, April 30th, A. D. 1873. Upon this mortgage there is claimed to be now due and unpaid eighty-eight dollars (\$88.00) for principal and interest, besides a sum of twenty dollars (\$20.00) stipulated in said mortgage to be paid in case said mortgage should be foreclosed, and no suit or proceedings in law or equity has been commenced or had to recover the same or any part thereof.

Notice is therefore hereby given, that pursuant to law, and the terms of said mortgage, the premises above and in said mortgage described, or so much thereof as may be necessary for that purpose, will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder on the 19th day of August, A. D. 1876, at two o'clock in the afternoon, at the west front door of the Court House, in the City of Ann Arbor, Washtenaw County, Michigan, (that being the place of holding the Circuit Court for said County), to satisfy the amount then due on said mortgage, the costs and charges of the foreclosure and the sale thereof.

Dated May 12th, 1876.

SAMUEL W. LOCKWOOD, Assignee.

A. E. HEWITT, Attorney for Assignee.

Mortgage Sale.

ON the 2d day of December, A. D. 1867, Russel P. Bodine and Esther Bodine, his wife, of Manchester, Washtenaw County, Michigan, mortgaged to Alfred C. Torrey, of the same place, all those certain pieces or parcels of land situated in the Village of Manchester, Washtenaw County, Michigan, as known and described as follows:

MICHIGAN

Reece's saw-mill, near Five Lakes, Leape county, was burned on the 24th. Loss, \$5,000.

Frank Gifford, aged 21, was drowned in Bridge-water, Washtenaw county, on the 24th, while wading in a lake.

High McCall, 30 years, Kalamazoo county, raised last year 3,661 bushels of wheat, the largest crop ever raised by one man in that town. He has just sold it at \$1.02 per bushel.

A fire at Zilwaukee Monday destroyed the following property: J. Binetti's hotel and most of its contents, valued at \$2,500; insured for \$1,200; American House, owned by W. W. Cudron, loss \$1,200; no insurance; E. W. Wright's dwelling, loss \$400; insured for \$200; shop and dwelling of Chas. Scholtag, blacksmith, loss \$1,200; with \$800 insurance; Good Templar's hall and building, loss \$800; no insurance.

W. C. Stone's saw-mill at Vetsburg, Montcalm county, on the line of the Chicago, Saginaw & Canada river, was totally destroyed by fire Sunday. A span of horses and three cows stabled under the mill were also burned. Loss, \$4,000; no insurance.

Mr. Hodgson, of Walker, recently visited an Irish family at the mouth of Sand Creek, who are the possessors of a pair of twins, or "Siamese" twins, born in Ottawa county. They are six weeks old, enjoy good health, and may live to fill the place in the world as living curiosities so long occupied by Chang and Eng—Grand Rapids Democrat.

The Methodist State camp meeting will be in at Bay View, near Petoskey, on July 23.

The annual meeting of the Detroit M. E. conference has been appointed to be held at Ann Arbor, September 10, Bishop Bowman presiding, and the Michigan conference is also to meet the same day at Ann Arbor, Bishop Foster presiding.

The Western Michigan Episcopal Convention began its fifth annual session in Grand Rapids yesterday evening. Bishop Gillespie presided.

Lansing's city assessor has been doing his duty according to law this year, and has assessed \$8,910,000 for the city. The total valuation is \$8,910,000. The tax for city purposes this year will be \$45,000.

Rev. A. L. Bloodgood, of Monroe, a retired Presbyterian minister, died in that city, on Monday night, of congestion of the brain, aged 66 years.

William Allen was thrown from a carriage near Alma one day last week and instantly killed.

Charles Lafayette, a stone-carver, aged about 25, was found drowned in Grand River, at the stone quarry of Charles Marsh, three miles west of Lyons on Monday afternoon.

The latest reports from up the road are to the effect that the recent forest fires were terrible, and that the logs are being hauled to logs along the line of logging railroads and at different points. A portion of the tract lumbered by Gerrish & Co. is located in town 18—about 100 miles from Farmington, and this tract was the scene of a terrible woods conflagration on Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Five of the lumber sections were completely burned, and the loss of the lumber amounted to four million feet of lumber. The loss of the lumber on the shores of Lakes Smith and George, all of which in due course of time were reduced to ashes. The loss of Gerrish & Co. cannot fall short of \$200,000. The information may increase this estimate considerably.

Godfrey Dersbach, one of Gerrish's jobbers, who had five million feet of logs at one of the roll-yards, had a gang of 18 men employed in defending his logs, and destruction of which meant his ruin, and at one time on Friday the men were so completely hemmed in by the logs that escape seemed impossible. They had to burn the earth and saturate their clothing with water to prevent being suffocated and roasted alive.—Saginaw News.

John Cameron, of Flint, was knocked over and robbed of \$300 in money and his watch and chain at Ono Tuesday night. His assailant is unknown. The officers made an arrest Wednesday afternoon, but the man, Cameron lies in critical condition from the effects of the injuries received.

The village of Chas. in Lake county, was nearly destroyed by fire Thursday afternoon. The following are some of the losses: A. F. Mullen, postmaster and grocer, loss his store house and barn, with most of their contents, loss \$11,000; no insurance; J. F. Dressinger, shoe shop and house, loss \$1,000; no insurance; B. H. Higgins, blacksmith, insured \$1,800; C. W. Joiner & Son, lumber, insured \$1,000; W. Joiner, 3,000,000 shingles, 1,000,000 feet of lumber, 50,000 feet of whiting, 1,500,000 feet of Lvs.

Duane Chapman, convicted at Flint of assault with intent to kill a short time ago, has just returned to being a party to the murder of William Conklin, which occurred in that city several years ago. The murder was committed in the night time.

Clarence Storm, 13 years old, a son of Chas. Storm of Portland, was drowned in Grand River Tuesday afternoon while trying to rescue a drowning child. His body was recovered after one hour's searching.

East Saginaw and Bay City, 14 miles apart, are now connected by telephone. It is the intention to hitch on the mills all along the banks of the river which will prove an immense convenience.

The Jackson County Pioneer Society will celebrate the 50th anniversary of the settlement of the city of Jackson on Wednesday, June 22. The Pioneer Society will hold a reunion at the same time.

The Industrial Fair Association of Western Michigan has effected a lease of the ground and buildings of the Kent County Agricultural Society for a term of five years. It was resolved to hold the first exhibition in Grand Rapids, commencing September 22, continuing five days. Premiums to the amount of \$10,000 will be offered.

Louis Moutan, a farmer in the township of Gaines, Kent county, lost his house, lot and all its contents by fire, including about \$1,000 in money in a chamber drawer which he was unable to reach after the fire started. The total loss is \$3,000, with the loss of the house and contents.

At a meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Institution for the Deaf, Dumb and Blind, in Flint, the resignation of Principal J. Willis Parker to take effect August 1st, was tendered and accepted. Prof. J. H. Weaver accepted the principalship of the Kansas State Institution.

A dispatch from Harrisville, Haron county, Friday afternoon says: "We are regretting all around Harrisville terrifically this afternoon. Two houses were burned and others barely saved. Ten million feet of long pine timber belonging to R. A. Alger & Co., banked north of the village is on fire. There is a strong gale from the southwest. The town is black with smoke and sinners, and all hands are fighting fire."

Theodore H. Eaton, of Detroit, who owns the old city hotel site at St. Clair, offers the site and ten thousand dollars in cash, if the citizens of that city will add another ten thousand dollars, and put up a first-class hotel.

Dr. Hough, formerly assistant professor of chemistry at the University of Michigan, which institution he graduated in, is a bad woman's scape at Wayneville, Ohio, which may possibly eventuate in a charge of murder.

A young man in Wheatfield, Ingham county, with an eye to business, recently applied to the secretary of the county agricultural society, offering an \$800 reward for a young cow to be killed in that town and 24 who will set the best table on the fair ground, cooking her own victuals, and then marry him.

209 28; disbursements, \$343,114 80; balance on hand May 31, \$595,239 88.

A bill for the Ohio losses recently effected by Z. G. Eldred, William Randolph and M. M. Noyes has been transferred to the Ohio and Pennsylvania Coal Company, which has been designated as the assignee of Ohio losses.

These losses embrace the following: about four miles west of this city: Lafayette, 200 acres; Phillips & Robertson, 50 acres; subject to certain modifications, and Dr. Tunniff, 100 acres, and the Michigan Central Railroad, 100 acres. These pieces of land have been respectively prospectively with the exception of Mr. Phillips' farm, and veins of coal discovered under them varying in thickness from three feet two inches to four feet two inches, and of excellent quality. M. D. McGarry, superintendent of the Ohio and Pennsylvania Company, was in this city yesterday, and with the Michigan Central Railroad officials visited these lands. It is expected that arrangements will be made for looking and laying the necessary side tracks within a brief time. These coal-fields lie on both sides of the Michigan Central Railroad, and it is intended in about ten days to begin sinking a shaft and prepare to mine the coal at Jackson Park.

The northern rivers are one mass of logs. Tittabawassee is one complete jam for a distance of 45 miles, the Pine is full for 12 miles, the Chippewa 18, and the Raisin 12.

The destruction by fire of the Harum House, owned by J. Stewart, and put into operation by the Upper Peninsula, at Ishpeming, Marquette county, May 23, was complete. The total loss is nearly \$100,000. Mr. Nelson, the proprietor, had some \$40,000 insurance. He proposes to rebuild at once. The loss of the Harum House, valued at \$500; Geo. W. Hayden, \$300; other guests lost clothing, jewelry, etc.

GENERAL

From midnight to noon Saturday the property being destroyed by the Brooklyn fire, was floating over the wharves into the river, until half or three quarters of a million dollars' worth of property was lost. The fire in Fowler, Crampton & Co.'s lined oil mill, situated on the corner of 63rd Furman street, burned all night, and the owners estimate their loss at from two hundred and fifty to three hundred thousand dollars.

A fire broke out Monday evening in the storage warehouse corner Bridge and State streets, New York, leased by John R. Richardson, and owned by J. Stewart. The building was almost entirely filled with cotton, and it is thought the fire may have been smoldering a considerable time before it was observed. The building is said to be worth \$300,000, and it contained the amount of stock which it contained is valued at \$300,000.

While John King and Walter Swan were crossing the Niagara River, Monday, in a small boat, they were drawn into the eddy, the boat capsized, and both were drowned.

A suit of Maria C. Blair, formerly Mrs. General Granger, to have her marriage with Captain Thomas Blair annulled on account of his bigamy, has been decided in her favor by the court.

A fish, which, it is supposed, originated from sparks of a locomotive, Tuesday afternoon, destroyed about twelve million feet of lumber lying on the line of the Canada Central railway near the Black River, and a terrible woods conflagration on Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Five of the lumber sections were completely burned, and the loss of the lumber amounted to four million feet of lumber.

The family of the late William Lloyd Garrison yielded to the urgent solicitation of prominent gentlemen, who expressed the desire to honor the memory of the deceased by a public funeral, and the funeral services were held in the First Church of Roxbury on Wednesday. Eulogies were pronounced by Wendell Phillips, Rev. Samuel May, Lucy Stone, and others.

At the cabinet meeting Tuesday the Attorney General gave an opinion in relation to the Eads jetty to the effect that Capt. Eads is entitled to payment of \$500,000, claimed to be due on a contract, notwithstanding the slight slipping up of the river above the jetty, and the Secretary of War has ordered that payment be made.

The chief of the bureau of statistics, in his 10th annual report, has reported that the value of imports and exports of the United States, says that the excess of exports over imports of merchandise was, for the 10 months ending April 30, \$24,414,243; for 1878, \$22,972,087; for the 12 months ending April 30, 1879, \$27,215,770; for 1878, \$24,621,601.

Another fishing vessel of Gloucester, Mass., the schooner Wm. Thompson, was lost with a crew of 14 men. They leave seven widows and twelve orphans.

The Republican State Convention of Ohio met at Columbus on Wednesday, and put in nomination the following ticket: For Governor, Charles Foster; Lt. Gov., Andrew Hickenlooper; Judge of the Supreme Court, W. W. Miller; Attorney General, Geo. N. Nash; Auditor of State, John F. O'Connell; Treasurer, Joseph Turner; Board of Public Works, James Fullerton.

About two Thursday morning fire was discovered at the lower floor of the Washington House, Hagerstown, Md. Before the fire had reached the first floor, the fire had gained such headway that the flames rushed up the stairs, cutting off all escape. There were upwards of sixty persons in the building, besides regular boarders, nearly all of whom were compelled to escape by climbing down the porch pillars. Several persons who escaped in this way sustained serious injuries by falling. One man made a rope of his bed clothing, and attempted to escape in that way from the fourth floor. The rope broke, and he reached the third floor, and he is now lying in a very critical condition. A child of the agent of the Cumberland Valley Railroad, while climbing down the porch pillars, fell and is supposed to be badly injured. Two boys were found in the ruins, burned to a crisp. One is that of L. Trowell, of Cumberland. His name is unknown. There are six persons missing, and it is believed that they are all dead. Fifteen persons are injured seriously from falling, and about twenty slightly injured.

A dispatch from Bimla says that the treaty of peace between Great Britain and Afghanistan was ratified Friday. A salute of 31 guns was fired in honor of the event.

There have been 11 deaths so far, of the children who drank from the poisoned brook at Island Pond, Vt. Edward Gore lost two children, John Aldrich five, Fred Simpson one, L. Wilson one, Mr. Park one, John Cole one, Mrs. Simpson one, and one child of Mrs. Simpson. The children who drank from the brook, and who allowed the carcasses to be thrown in will be arrested. The bodies of the children soon will be buried.

At a meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Institution for the Deaf, Dumb and Blind, in Flint, the resignation of Principal J. Willis Parker to take effect August 1st, was tendered and accepted. Prof. J. H. Weaver accepted the principalship of the Kansas State Institution.

A dispatch from Harrisville, Haron county, Friday afternoon says: "We are regretting all around Harrisville terrifically this afternoon. Two houses were burned and others barely saved. Ten million feet of long pine timber belonging to R. A. Alger & Co., banked north of the village is on fire. There is a strong gale from the southwest. The town is black with smoke and sinners, and all hands are fighting fire."

Theodore H. Eaton, of Detroit, who owns the old city hotel site at St. Clair, offers the site and ten thousand dollars in cash, if the citizens of that city will add another ten thousand dollars, and put up a first-class hotel.

Dr. Hough, formerly assistant professor of chemistry at the University of Michigan, which institution he graduated in, is a bad woman's scape at Wayneville, Ohio, which may possibly eventuate in a charge of murder.

A young man in Wheatfield, Ingham county, with an eye to business, recently applied to the secretary of the county agricultural society, offering an \$800 reward for a young cow to be killed in that town and 24 who will set the best table on the fair ground, cooking her own victuals, and then marry him.

Decorations day was observed with the customary parades, speeches, floral offerings, etc., in Detroit and other cities on Friday.

The Monoclonian and Monoclonian mills usually have flag-staffs, and whenever a marriage takes place among any of the hands, or a child is born into the family of one of the employes, the old starchy banner is hung to the breeze in honor of the event.

Saginaw Courier: A bear weighing 550 pounds was killed last Saturday at Van Winkle's lumber camp, on the Tobacco River. This is the largest bear ever captured in that section, and one of the largest ever killed in this State. The animal has hung around the vicinity of the camp for a year past. He was taken from the carcass.

The new Presbyterian church and three dwellings were burned at Crofton, Kalamazoo county, on Saturday morning. No insurance. This is the largest fire ever captured in that section, and one of the largest ever killed in this State. The animal has hung around the vicinity of the camp for a year past. He was taken from the carcass.

The receipts and disbursements of the State treasury for May were as follows: Balance April 30, \$253,318 30; receipts for May, \$115,200 00; disbursements, \$343,114 80; balance on hand May 31, \$595,239 88.

FOREIGN

There was a great eruption of Mount Etna Sunday evening.

The sub-committee of the Darien Canal Commission presented a report admitting the possibility of the Nicaragua route, with locks, while stating that the level canal route, proposed by Lieut. Wise and M. Hecla is best, subject to certain modifications. The Nicaragua route would be estimated, cost \$282,000,000. The cost of Wise-Hecla's scheme is estimated at \$42,000,000.

The arbitrator to whom was referred the dispute between the miners of the South Yorkshire coal miners has decided against any reduction whatever. The decision affects fifty thousand men and boys.

Sir Garnet Wolley left for the Cape Thursday. A dispatch from Alexandria states that two companions of the Italian explorer, the Marquis of Antioch, have been made prisoners by the natives near the Nile.

An engagement has taken place off Quepos, Peru, between the Chilean vessel Vesuvius, commanded by Cavandona and the Peruvian armoured frigate Independencia. All three vessels were destroyed. The Independencia, a Spanish gunboat, the most important vessel in the Peruvian navy. Her armament consisted entirely of Armstrong guns, namely, 12 70-pounders and 20 smaller guns. The latter were 100-pounders.

A cable dispatch of May 29 says: Mount Etna is in full eruption. Three new craters have appeared near the town of Randazzo, at the northwest foot of the mountain. Streams of lava are flowing down the western slope. Several villages are threatened with destruction, and there is great alarm among the inhabitants.

The Privy Council publishes an announcement that, after June 30, if certain specified provisions are observed, cattle from the United States may be transported by sea to the Thames, or any London dock, for conveyance to Liverpool, instead of only by Victoria, Millwall docks, as under present regulations.

In the race for the Epsom gold cup on Friday Primrose and Parole ultimately led until fairly in line for home, when Primrose was beaten and the winner of the race was the colt, who was half a length, Primrose coming in a bad third. The value of the stakes is \$4,200. The Sportsman says that the result of the race, foreign news may bid farewell to any allowance weight for age cup.

The House passed the following of which the first seven have passed the Senate: amending sections 5147, 5148, 5149, 5150, 5151, 5152, 5153, 5154, 5155, 5156, 5157, 5158, 5159, 5160, 5161, 5162, 5163, 5164, 5165, 5166, 5167, 5168, 5169, 5170, 5171, 5172, 5173, 5174, 5175, 5176, 5177, 5178, 5179, 5180, 5181, 5182, 5183, 5184, 5185, 5186, 5187, 5188, 5189, 5190, 5191, 5192, 5193, 5194, 5195, 5196, 5197, 5198, 5199, 5200, 5201, 5202, 5203, 5204, 5205, 5206, 5207, 5208, 5209, 5210, 5211, 5212, 5213, 5214, 5215, 5216, 5217, 5218, 5219, 5220, 5221, 5222, 5223, 5224, 5225, 5226, 5227, 5228, 5229, 5230, 5231, 5232, 5233, 5234, 5235, 5236, 5237, 5238, 5239, 5240, 5241, 5242, 5243, 5244, 5245, 5246, 5247, 5248, 5249, 5250, 5251, 5252, 5253, 5254, 5255, 5256, 5257, 5258, 5259, 5260, 5261, 5262, 5263, 5264, 5265, 5266, 5267, 5268, 5269, 5270, 5271, 5272, 5273, 5274, 5275, 5276, 5277, 5278, 5279, 5280, 5281, 5282, 5283, 5284, 5285, 5286, 5287, 5288, 5289, 5290, 5291, 5292, 5293, 5294, 5295, 5296, 5297, 5298, 5299, 5300, 5301, 5302, 5303, 5304, 5305, 5306, 5307, 5308, 5309, 5310, 5311, 5312, 5313, 5314, 5315, 5316, 5317, 5318, 5319, 5320, 5321, 5322, 5323, 5324, 5325, 5326, 5327, 5328, 5329, 5330, 5331, 5332, 5333, 5334, 5335, 5336, 5337, 5338, 5339, 5340, 5341, 5342, 5343, 5344, 5345, 5346, 5347, 5348, 5349, 5350, 5351, 5352, 5353, 5354, 5355, 5356, 5357, 5358, 5359, 5360, 5361, 5362, 5363, 5364, 5365, 5366, 5367, 5368, 5369, 5370, 5371, 5372, 5373, 5374, 5375, 5376, 5377, 5378, 5379, 5380, 5381, 5382, 5383, 5384, 5385, 5386, 5387, 5388, 5389, 5390, 5391, 5392, 5393, 5394, 5395, 5396, 5397, 5398, 5399, 5400, 5401, 5402, 5403, 5404, 5405, 5406, 5407, 5408, 5409, 5410, 5411, 5412, 5413, 5414, 5415, 5416, 5417, 5418, 5419, 5420, 5421, 5422, 5423, 5424, 5425, 5426, 5427, 5428, 5429, 5430, 5431, 5432, 5433, 5434, 5435, 5436, 5437, 5438, 5439, 5440, 5441, 5442, 5443, 5444, 5445, 5446, 5447, 5448, 5449, 5450, 5451, 5452, 5453, 5454, 5455, 5456, 5457, 5458, 5459, 5460, 5461, 5462, 5463, 5464, 5465, 5466, 5467, 5468, 5469, 5470, 5471, 5472, 5473, 5474, 5475, 5476, 5477, 5478, 5479, 5480, 5481, 5482, 5483, 5484, 5485, 5486, 5487, 5488, 5489, 5490, 5491, 5492, 5493, 5494, 5495, 5496, 5497, 5498, 5499, 5500, 5501, 5502, 5503, 5504, 5505, 5506, 5507, 5508, 5509, 5510, 5511, 5512, 5513, 5514, 5515, 5516, 5517, 5518, 5519, 5520, 5521, 5522, 5523, 5524, 5525, 5526, 5527, 5528, 5529, 5530, 5531, 5532, 5533, 5534, 5535, 5536, 5537, 5538, 5539, 5540, 5541, 5542, 5543, 5544, 5545, 5546, 5547, 5548, 5549, 5550, 5551, 5552, 5553, 5554, 5555, 5556, 5557, 5558, 5559, 5560, 5561, 5562, 5563, 5564, 5565, 5566, 5567, 5568, 5569, 5570, 5571, 5572, 5573, 5574, 5575, 5576, 5577, 5578, 5579, 5580, 5581, 5582, 5583, 5584, 5585, 5586, 5587, 5588, 5589, 5590, 5591, 5592, 5593, 5594, 5595, 5596, 5597, 5598, 5599, 5600, 5601, 5602, 5603, 5604, 5605, 5606, 5607, 5608, 5609, 5610, 5611, 5612, 5613, 5614, 5615, 5616, 5617, 5618, 5619, 5620, 5621, 5622, 5623, 5624, 5625, 5626, 5627, 5628, 5629, 5630, 5631, 5632, 5633, 5634, 5635, 5636, 5637, 5638, 5639, 5640, 5641, 5642, 5643, 5644, 5645, 5646, 5647, 5648, 5649, 5650, 5651, 5652, 5653, 5654, 5655, 5656, 5657, 5658, 5659, 5660, 5661, 5662, 5663, 5664, 5665, 5666, 5667, 5668, 5669, 5670, 5671, 5672, 5673, 5674, 5675, 5676, 5677, 5678, 5679, 5680, 5681, 5682, 5683, 5684, 5685, 5686, 5687, 5688, 5689, 5690, 5691, 5692, 5693, 5694, 5695, 5696, 5697, 5698, 5699, 5700, 5701, 5702, 5703, 5704, 5705, 5706, 5707, 5708, 5709, 5710, 5711, 5712, 5713, 5714, 5715, 5716, 5717, 5718, 5719, 5720, 5721, 5722, 5723, 5724, 5725, 5726, 5727, 5728, 5729, 5730, 5731, 5732, 5733, 5734, 5735, 5736, 5737, 5738, 5739, 5740, 5741, 5742, 5743, 5744, 5745, 5746, 5747, 5748, 5749, 5750, 5751, 5752, 5753, 5754, 5755, 5756, 5757, 5758, 5759, 5760, 5761, 5762, 5763, 5764, 5765, 5766, 5767, 5768, 5769, 5770, 5771, 5772, 5773, 5774, 5775, 5776, 5777, 5778, 5779, 5780, 5781, 5782, 5783, 5784, 5785, 5786, 5787, 5788, 5789, 5790, 5791, 5792, 5793, 5794, 5795, 5796, 5797, 5798, 5799, 5800, 5801, 5802, 5803, 5804, 5805, 5806, 5807, 5808, 5809, 5810, 5811, 5812, 5813, 5814, 5815, 5816, 5817, 5818, 5819, 5820, 5821, 5822, 5823, 5824, 5825, 5826, 5827, 5828, 5829, 5830, 5831, 5832, 5833, 5834, 5835, 5836, 5837, 5838, 5839, 5840, 5841, 5842, 5843, 5844, 5845, 5846, 5847, 5848, 5849, 5850, 5851, 5852, 5853, 5854, 5855, 5856, 5857, 5858, 5859, 5860, 5861, 5862, 5863, 5864, 5865, 5866, 5867, 5868, 5869, 5870, 5871, 5872, 5873, 5874, 5875, 5876, 5877, 5878, 5879, 5880, 5881, 5882, 5883, 5884, 5885, 5886, 5887, 5888, 5889, 5890, 5891, 5892, 5893, 5894, 5895, 5896, 5897, 5898, 5899, 5900, 5901, 5902, 5903, 5904, 5905, 5906, 5907, 5908, 5909, 5910, 5911, 5912, 5913, 5914, 5915, 5916, 5917, 5918, 5919, 5920, 5921, 5922, 5923, 5924, 5925, 5926, 5927, 5928, 5929, 5930, 5931, 5932, 5933, 5934, 5935, 5936, 5937, 5938, 5939, 5940, 5941, 5942, 5943, 5944, 5945, 5946, 5947, 5948, 5949, 5950, 5951, 5952, 5953, 5954, 5955, 5956, 5957, 5958, 5959, 5960, 5961, 5962, 5963, 5964, 5965, 5966, 5967, 5968, 5969, 5970, 5971, 5972, 5973, 5974, 5975, 5976, 5977, 5978, 5979, 5980, 5981, 5982, 5983, 5984, 5985, 5986, 5987, 5988, 5989, 5990, 5991, 5992, 5993, 5994, 5995, 5996, 5997, 5998, 5999, 6000.

CONGRESS

May 26.—The Senate took up the bill heretofore introduced by Mr. McDonald (Dem., Ind.), authorizing the employment of the militia and land and naval forces in certain cases to repair the Nicaragua route.

Mr. McDonald claimed that the respective States have an absolute right to prescribe the machinery for conducting elections. No national law should be enacted by the general Government, and it was never exercised until of late years under the authority of the law, through the agency of supervisors.

At the conclusion of Mr. McDonald's address Mr. Edmunds said that he intended to speak on the subject when it again came up. The bill relative to transportation of animals was then taken up.

Mr. McPherson (Dem., N. J.) explained and advocated the bill. Mr. Hays (Dem., Tex.) opposed the last clause of the bill, which authorizes the commissioner of agriculture to appoint an inspector at each port from which live stock and dressed animals are exported, who shall inspect the animals before they are shipped, and if found in good health, give the owners or shippers a certificate to that effect, and whose salaries shall be \$1,500 per annum. He moved that the bill be postponed until the President, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate.