

Upward.
As one who climbs a lofty mountain sees
The mist wind through the valleys that now
seem
Bathed in a light like the sweet light of a
dream,
Valley and river and meadow-land and trees,
And faintly climbing with a climbing breeze,
Music of tinkling sheep-bells heard, and the
gleam
Of the sun upon a narrowing stream
Barns through the mist that falls by slow de-
gree.
So, if one climb with resolute feet and face
The eminent hill of Duty, he shall find
A freer gladness in each passing wind,
Earth fair behind, and heaven more fair and
near.
And even the discord of the jarring days
Winnowed to rhyme in that clear atmo-
sphere.
Portland Transcript. (George Morris.)

Make Childhood Sweet.
Wait till the little hands are at rest,
Ere you fill them full of flowers;
Wait till the little feet are at rest,
Ere you make them tread the last and loveliest
Of the flower-land of life;
But while the little hands are at rest,
Your darling's little feet need your guiding hand,
Oh! fill their lives with sweetness!
Wait till the little hearts are still,
For the loving look and phrase;
Wait till the little heads are bowed,
For the good deed kindly praise;
That word you speak beside the bier
Falls sweeter on the living ear;
Oh! fill young lives with sweetness,
Ah! what are kisses on clay cold lips
To the new mother's sweet embrace;
When our wee ones lie to a mother's arm,
For love's tenderest caress!
Let never a worldly babble keep
Your heart from the joy each day should reap,
Circled young lives with sweetness.
Give thanks each morn for the sturdy boys
Give thanks for the fairy girls;
With a dower of wealth like that at home,
Would you risk the earth for pearls?
Wait not for death to come love's crown,
But daily shower life's blessings down.
And all young hearts with sweetness,
Remember the homes where the light has fled,
Where the rose has faded away;
And the love that glows in youthful hearts,
Oh, cherish while you may!
And make your home a garden of flowers,
Where joy shall bloom through childhood's
hours,
And fill young lives with sweetness.

MRS. CLEMENTS' HELP.
"Of all things this is the worst! If I
ever in my life expected to hear such
news! Why, our George has gone and
got married! I've heard!"
Good Mrs. Clements pushed her
steel-bowed spectacles off her bright
eyes, and dropped her letters in her
lap, as she turned round to her hus-
band, the stout, clever old farmer, who
was contentedly stroking an old white
cat.
"Deacon, d'ye hear?"
This time when she asked the ques-
tion there was a touch of sadness in
her voice.
"Yes; what if he is married? I'm
sure it's natural enough. It kind of
runs in the family, 'pears to me."
But Mrs. Clements would take no
notice of the little pleasantry.
"Well if you like it, I can tell you I
don't. He needn't think he's coming
here with his fine city bred lady, all
sirs and graces, and flounces and ruf-
fles. There's plenty of good girls here-
about that wanted him. Right in the
middle of work, too! To talk of bring-
ing a lady here in hog-killing time! I
do declare, I think George is a fool!"
A graceful, dainty little lady, in a
garnet poplin and a ruffled apron, with
a small, proudly-poised head, covered
with short, dusky curls, having a pair
of dark-blue eyes, so wistful and ten-
der, a tiny rosebud of a mouth, and a
dimple in each pink cheek.
That was Mrs. Marion Clements.
Was it any wonder that George had
fallen in love with her?
She sat in the bright little parlor,
close beside the lace-curtained window,
watching for her loved husband's re-
turn; and then when she heard the
click of the latch key in the hall, flew
for the welcome kiss. Looking up,
she asked—
"Haven't you the letter this time,
George? I've felt sure of it all day.
Indeed, I've quite decided what dresses
to take with me."
He smiled and shook his head.
"Oh, George! Isn't it too bad; and I
do believe they won't write because
they are sorry you married me."
He put his arm around her neck.
"And supposing such to be the case,
do you think it would make any dif-
ference with me?"
"Oh, no! Only it would grieve me
so if I knew I had alienated your
own parents from you."
"And a one-sided alienation it would
be too! They have never seen you, and
when they know you they can't
help loving you!"
"Oh, George."
The exclamation was caused by the
kiss accompanying his own flattery.
"That's true, as preaching. By-the-
by, my dear, what would you say if
the firm sent me off on a travelling
tour of six weeks."
A little dismayed cry answered him.
"You won't stay here alone, eh? But
Marion, it would be \$500 clear gain to
us."
"What need we care for money? I'd
rather have you."
A mischievous smile played over the
young man's lips; he was more mat-
ter-of-fact than this romantic, tender little
wife of his.
"I think the addition to our balance
at the banker's would be very consol-
ing for the absence. But never mind,
little pet. Let's go down to dinner. I
hope we'll get a letter from home
soon."
And soon it was for Marion snatch-
ed from his pocket the very next bit.
But her husband's face looked grave
and stern, and his eyes looked angry
when she looked gleefully over the en-
velope.
"My dear, you must remember I care
very little what the letter contains. Re-
member, I did not write it; that you
are dearer to me than ever before. Kiss
me, first, while I watch you."
A little pang of misadventure troubled
her when she glanced over the note;
tears stole from under her lashes, and
George saw her tender mouth quiver
and tremble; then, when she had in-
flamed it, she laid her head upon his
shoulder and cried.
"It was cruel to let you see it, my
wounded birdie. Let me burn it. And
don't forget darling, what our Bible
says—that a man shall leave father
and mother and cleave to his wife.
You are my precious wife, Marion, and
to you I turn for all the happiness my
life will ever hold."
He dried her tears, and then they
talked it over.
"Just because I am city bred she
thinks I am lazy, and haughty, and
dainty, and—"
"Never mind, Marion. She will find
out some day. My father—"
"Yes, bless the dear old man! He

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has added: "My love to my daughter
Marion." Oh, I know I should love
him, and your mother, too, if she would
let me.
"We will invite them down when I
come here. By the way, Marion, I will
stop at the farm on my way home and
invite them down and bring them
home with me."
"George, dear, I've been thinking
about that trip West. I think you had
better go and leave me at home. It
won't be so very long."
Marion was eating her egg while she
spoke across the little breakfast table.
"Spoken like my little true Marion,
and when I come back I'll bring you a
present. What shall it be, dearest?"
"Your father and mother from the
farm. It shall be the hope that shall
bear me company when you are gone."
A fortnight after that, Marion Cle-
ments ate breakfast alone, the traces of
a tear or so on her pale cheeks; then
she dashed them away with a merry,
joyous laugh.
"This will never do, and now, that
George has gone for six weeks, to pre-
pare for his return. And I pray heav-
en that it shall be such a coming as
shall delight his soul!"
"I'm sure I don't know what to say.
The land knows I need help bad
enough; but it seems to me that a
slender budget as you couldn't earn
your salt. What did you say your
name was?"
"Mary Smith, and, indeed, if you
will try me for a week, I'm sure you
will keep me till the season's over."
Mrs. Clements looked out of the
window at the great clouds that were
piling gloomily up; and then the wind
gave a great walling shriek around
the corners of the house.
"You can cook, ken you? or shake
up feather beds—good big ones, forty
pounds?"
A gleeful little laugh came from
Mary's lips.
"Indeed I can. I may not cook to
suit you, but I can learn."
Mrs. Clements walked out to the
huge open fire-place in the kitchen,
where the deacon was shelling corn.
"What d'ye say, deacon? keep her or
not? I kind of like her looks, and the
dear knows it 'd be a good light while
we're killin', if she couldn't do no
more'n set the table or make mush for
the bread."
"Take her, of course, Hannah. You
are hard drivin', I know. Let her stop
a week or so, anyhow."
So Mrs. Clements came slowly back
and sat down again.
"You can't get away to-night any-
how; there's a snowstorm been brewin'
these three days, and it's on us now,
sure enough. See them 'ere flakes fine
and thick. You may as well take your
things upstairs to the west garret, and
then come down and help me get 'sup-
per."
Then followed directions to the west
garret and when she was gone Mrs.
Clements turned to the deacon and said:
"I never saw a girl before I'd trust
up stairs alone. But such as her don't
stair. I can tell you that, if nothing
else."
Directly she came down in a purple
pail dress and white apron; her hair
brushed off from her face into a net,
a narrow linen collar, fastened with a
sailor's loop of narrow ribbon. It
seemed as if she had life, too, so hand-
sely she fitted in and out of the pantry
and then down the cellar. Then, after
the meal, she gathered the dishes in a
neat quiet way that was perfect bliss
to old Mrs. Clements's ears.
"She's determined to earn her bread
anyhow, and I like her turn, too."
And the deacon had "taken a shine"
to Mary Smith. One by one the days
were on; the hog-killing was over and
done; long strings of sausages hung in
fantastic rings, arranged by Mary's
deft fingers; sweet hams and shoulders
were piled away in true housewife's
manner, and now Mary and Mrs. Cle-
ments were sitting in the sunny dining-
room, darning, patching and mend-
ing.
"I don't know what I'm going to do
without you, Mary. I dread to see you
pick up your clothes."
A blush of pleasure overspread
Mary's face.
"I am so glad you have been suited
with my work. Indeed I have tried."
"It ain't the work altogether, though
goodness knows, you're the smartest
girl I've seen this many a day. As I
say, it ain't the work, it's you, Mary—
me and the deacon."
Mary's voice trembled at the kind-
ness of the lady's voice, but she
sewed rapidly on.
"I've uncommon lonesome since
the boy left the farm," she went on,
"but it's worse since he got married.
It seems like deserting us altogether."
"Have you a son? You never men-
tioned him?"
"No, George has gone his way, and
we must go ours. Yes, he married one
of those crack-headed boarding-school
people, who can't tell the difference
between a rolling-pin and a milk-
pan."
But despite her scorn, Mrs. Clements
dashed off the tears with her brown
fist.
"Is his wife pretty? I suppose you
love her dearly?"
"I don't know anything about her,
and never want to know. He's left us
for her, and old folks will leave him
for her, too. Mary, just turn them
candles around; seems as if they're
burning."
When Mary had turned the candles,
Mrs. Clements was leaning on the arm
of her chair.
"Mary, supposin' you stop with us
another month yet, anyhow. The dea-
con will make it all right."
"It isn't the money I care for, Mrs.
Clements. I only wish I might stay
always. You don't know how much I
love you."
"Love us? do you? Bless your
heart. If poor George had only picked
you out, with a comfort it would be to
us. But it can't be helped now."
She sighed wearily, then glanced out
of the window, looked a moment, and
then threw down her work.

"Bless my soul, if there ain't my son
George coming up the lane! Deacon!
deacon! Is George coming?"
With all her mother-love rushing to
her heart, she hurried out to meet him.
Oh, the welcoming, the reproaches, the
caresses, the determination to love
him still, despite poor, innocent little
Marion! Then, when the table had
been set in the next room by Mary's
deft fingers, and she had returned to
her "west garret," Mrs. Clements opened
her heart.
"There's no use talkin', George, this
fine, fancy lady o' yours 'll never suit
me. Give me a smart girl like Mary
Smith, and I'll ask no more. Come in
to supper now, Mary, Mary!"
She raised her voice to call the girl,
when a low voice near surprised her.
"Oh, you dressed up in honor of my
boy! Well, I must confess I never
knew you had such a handsome dress,
and you look like a picture with your
net off, and them short, bobbing curls!
George, this is Mary Smith, my—"
George came through the door and
glanced carelessly at the corner where
the young woman stood. Then, with a
cry, sprang with outstretched hands
to meet the little figure that sprang in-
to them. The deacon and Mrs. Cle-
ments stood in speechless amaze-
ment. Then Marion, all blushes and
tearful smiles, went over to the old
pair and took them both by their
hands.
"I am George's wife. I was so afraid
you would never love me, so I came de-
termined to win you if I could. Mother,
father, may I be your daughter."
And a happier family, when they
had exhausted their powers of surprise
amazement and pride in the beautiful
Marion never gave thanks over a sup-
per table.

Gen. Grant arrived in San Francisco
last week. The City of Tokio was met
in the harbor by those having the re-
ception in charge. The general com-
mittee of arrangements, with several
thousand invited guests, assembled on
board the large Pacific Mail steamer
China and a number of smaller steam-
ers, while tug squadrons of the San
Francisco and Pacific yacht clubs in
tow and started down the channel.
The population of the city, men, women
and children, had sought positions from
which a view of the naval pagant
could be obtained. Every eminence
commanding the channel was black
with assembled thousands. The sea
walls at North Point, and every pier
head was covered with spectators.
It was half-past 5 o'clock when a
puff of white smoke from seaward,
from off the earth works back of and
above Fort Point and the booming of
a heavy gun announced that the
steamer was near at hand. Another
and another followed in rapid suc-
cession. Fort Point next joined in the
cannonade, and the battery of Lime
Point added its thunders to the voice
of welcome. In a few moments the
entrance to the harbor was veiled in
wreaths of smoke, and as the batteries
of Angel Island, Black Point and Al-
catraz opened fire in succession the
whole channel was soon shrouded in
clouds from their rapid discharges.
For some time the position of the ap-
proaching ship could not be discovered,
but shortly before 6 o'clock the city of
Tokio glided into full view, surround-
ed by a fleet of steamers and tugs, and
with flags and crowded with guests,
while the yacht squadron brought up
the rear, festooned with brilliant bun-
tings.

Levities and Brevities.
Joint affairs—Rheumatism.
Corn cannot be shocked by electric-
ity.
An undertaker gets his living where
another man dies.
What is worse than a gossiping wo-
man?—A gossiping man.
Liano is the Mexican for plain.
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A carpet dealer advertises "new
Bassett carpet that can't be beat."
That's the kind we want at our house.
India-rubber gloves are capital
things for those who wish to wash
themselves without wetting their
hands.
If there's no moonlight, will you
meet me by daylight, dearest Juliana?
"No, Augustus, I won't," replied she;
"I'm no gas meter."
English papers say that Talmage
talks through his nose. What of it?
Whose nose should he talk through, we
should like to know?
Dentistry is not new. A four-thous-
and-year-old mummy has been dis-
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paid bill in his pocket.
Mrs. Partington, speaking of the
rapid manner in which evil deeds were
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From the son of a prominent states-
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"I want you to come around to our
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"Make way for the Duke of Edin-
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committee-man at a fancy fair in Lon-
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To Correspondents.

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

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

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

CHELSEA HERALD.

CHELSEA, OCTOBER 2, 1879.

Written for the Chelsea Herald.

The Bitter Hour of Death.

By E. E. ROGERS.

A smile from oft the face of Death,
Shall send the lives of men ablaze;
And from that hour of ceasing breath,
Shall on its mournful sorrows gaze.

And I shall give my spirit up,
By tasting of that bitter cup;
O, God! preserve me from that dreaded hour,
By eternal-saving power.

And thus the end of life will have,
When thou wilt fear to near thy grave;
Dost thou not know the grief of men,
O, friend, look on the dying one!

Old Folks.

Ah! don't be sorrowful, darling,
And don't be sorrowful pray;
Taking the year together, my dear,
There isn't more night than day.

'Tis rainy weather, my darling,
Time's waves they heavily run;
But taking the year together, my dear,
There isn't more clouds than sun.

We are old folks now, my darling,
Our heads are growing grey;
And taking the year together, my dear,
You will always find the May.

We have had our May, my darling,
And our roses long ago;
And the time of the year is coming, my dear,
For the silent night and snow.

And God is God, my darling,
Of night as well as day;
And we feel and know that we can go,
Wherever He leads the way.

Aye, God of the night, my darling,
Of the night of death so grim;
The gate that leads out of life, good wife,
Is the gate that leads to Him.

The Gospel and the Bible.

The gospel, by the influence it exerts, will shame sin out of countenance, and gradually raise men to its own lofty standard, until it will be true of the very nation in which it circulates—let me fairly apply that glowing language of inspiration—"That her walls are salvation, her gates praise, her officers peace, her executors righteousness. Righteousness shall run down her streets like a stream, and equity like a mighty river."—"It is read in every temple of Christendom, its voice is lifted week by week; the sun never sets on its gleaming page—it goes alike to the cottage of the plain man and the palace of the King; it is woven into the literature of the scholar, and it colors the talk of the streets. The barque of the merchant cannot go to sea without it; no ship of war enters the conflict but the Bible is there; it goes with the peacemaker in his crowded path, cheers him as he sits down at eventide fatigued, brightens and freshens his morning devotions; the sailor escaped from shipwreck clutches this best of his treasures." All that a skeptic has said, and I thank him for his testimony. He might have said more. He might have told us that it is the one book you may find in the hut of the settler far away on the outskirts of civilization. He might have told us that in the long winter evenings he had dwelt on the language of its pages; that it is read by the camp fires of the soldier on the eve of conflict, and that amid the din and smoke of battle his heart is not less brave, nor his arm less strong, because of the courage it inspires; and when they go forth to minister to the wounded and bury the slain, they find him lying there, still and cold, with the open Bible by his side, with marks on the page, where, when his eyes were growing dim, blood-stained fingers clasped the promise that soothed his dying agonies and lighted his soul into a better world.

And when you go into that sick-room at home, what book is that by the bedside of the patient, and on the

wall those large letters which the eye of the patient can easily catch, whence come those stirring words? Do you not hear infancy lisping it by its mother's knee? Do not you see age with its hoary locks and its steaming eyes bending reverently over the sacred story? Aye, and they whisper it in the dull cold air, and it drops from the faltering lips of the dying, and they mutter it with their latest breath as the ground of their hopes and their passport to a glorious immortality! Jesus Christ conquered the hearts and subdued the wills, and is now inscribed in the affections of men. The simple story of His love is spreading the world over, permeating the hearts and transforming the lives of men wherever it comes, and lighting up the darkness of the earthly state with hope of a glorious immortality.

A MOHAMMEDAN FUNERAL IN AFRICA.—A correspondent of the Springfield Republican writes from Tunis, as follows: Yesterday I saw a Mohammedan funeral passing through the streets. My attention was first attracted to it by hearing a murmur of many voices approaching from the distance. The sound was unlike anything I ever heard before. Soon there appeared two or three hundred Arab men crowding through the narrow street, all joining in singing or chanting a song for the dead. In the midst of them several Arabs bore upon their shoulders a bier like a crip. The bottom of it was covered over with a Turkish or Tunisian rug on which was stretched the body of the dead Arab, enveloped in what appeared to be a Persian shawl. I would have followed after the procession, but was told that none but a Mohammedan was allowed to witness the burial ceremony. Old residents of Tunis tell me that the final act of depositing the body in mother earth is a most strange and novel procedure. The Arabs have a superstition that as soon as the new-made grave is ready for its occupant the evil spirits at once take possession of it. To drive them out they resort to all manner of strange devices. The most efficacious, and the one usually resorted to, is based upon the belief of the devil's fondness for gold, and that "money is the root of all evil." As soon as the body is placed by the side of the grave the medicine man or saint exercises the devil, and signifies by signs that his Satanic majesty, with all his imps are in the grave below. The nearest relative of the deceased, who is prepared for the emergency, takes from his pocket a hand-full of small gold, silver or copper coins, according to his wealth, which he throws in the distance as far as possible as if he was sowing grain. The evil spirits are believed to scramble after it, and while picking it up the body is hustled into the ground as quickly as possible, and the stones and earth are placed over it, before the cloven-footed money-hunters can return.

JOHN'S ESSAY ON CATS.—An old cat she had two kittens, one was a nice feller, but the other it was no count, sore eyes, and one day while the old cat was gone the rats they found her bed, and they et the well kith up. Wen the ole cat she come hom and see how it was she was in a mity bad way, and she sed: "The best is always took youngest if that little feller had been spared he wude ben the splendidest ratter wich was ever see. Things is ordered with great justice in this world." Mose, wich is our cat, he don't have no kittens, but he is pretty good at line by the stove, and when you rub him the wrong way in the dark he strikes fire like he was a flint. Billy he ast my father if Mose sparks was leck-trisity, and my father he sed "I guess so, Billy, cos I've observed that wen you tred on his tail he is litten!"

One day there was a offle storm thunder and litten, and next day ole Gaffer Peters he come over to our house, and he sed to my Uncle Ned, ole Gaffer did: "Edard, it's a sollum that that in the midst of life we are ded. I had a mity narro escape yesterday from bein kill by litten, yes, indeed, a little more an you wude never seen ole Gaffer in the flesh." Then Uncle Ned sed: "In the bones Gaffer, in the bones," cos Gaffer nint fat, it's jest the other way. But Gaf he sed: "The litten hit a tree over on Misses Dopper's ranch, and Misses Dopper is my dotter." Then Uncle Ned sed: "Bless my sole, wot a drefle close call! If I was you I'd have Misses Dopper sell that ranch and bi a other one further away." An ole Gaffer he sed he had ben thinkin' of that himself. But my father he says he don't think that man will sellup matters, cos the poetry man says the king of shadders loves a shinin mark, and altho Misses Dopper has got a red hed, Gaffer haint got no hair onto his'n, and he mite mebbly get a lick on his own account.

AIR-FLUSHING.—By air-flushing is meant that process in ventilation whereby the atmosphere of a room is suddenly changed, and replaced by a volume of air direct from without. In houses this is brought about chiefly by the action of the windows, which are suddenly opened to admit of a deluge of the purer element. The advantages which follow this an-

tion of extraordinary ventilation are at all times most grateful, and it can be effected by the use of the ordinary sash window in the following manner. The window of a room has the top sash lowered and the bottom sash raised until the top and bottom rails of both the upper and lower sashes meet in the middle of the window, leaving a quarter space of the window aperture. As a rule, after this has been done, the cold air will rush in at the bottom opening, and find an exit at the top one. The clearing of the room is quickened if the door be opened, and the stair-case window as well, whereupon a direct sweep of air will take place. It is astonishing how pleasant the atmosphere of a room can be made by this simple proceeding, when, after a long sitting with an extra number of inmates, the ordinary ventilating media of the apartment have been overtaxed, and nothing can more readily restore a student who has been burning the midnight oil, or still worse, gas, in a close room, the ventilating arrangements of which are imperfect, than a resort once or twice during the evening to this simple cure. When the apartment has several windows, the process of air-flushing is very quickly performed, as one window is certain to act as an outlet; and when the room is pierced with window openings made opposite each other a very few moments will suffice to make the requisite change in the atmosphere.

WHAT'S IN A NAME.—The other day an Irishman, evidently not long a resident of this country, walked up to the ticket office in the Union depot and said to Alderman States: "Give me a ticket to Easthampton." "Massachusetts or Connecticut?" asked the genial dispenser of pasteboards. "Naythur; I want a ticket to Easthampton." "I understand; but there are Easthamptons in both this state and Massachusetts," explained Mr. States. "Bedad, an' is that so? Which one does it cost the most to go to?" asked the son of Erin's isle. "Massachusetts," answered Mr. States. "Well, then, be the powers, I'll take the cheapest one!" The traveler was accommodated with a ticket to Easthampton, Conn., and he got aboard the Air Line train apparently as happy as a clam at high water.—New Haven Register.

Antiquity of Gloves. As Xenophon, in his "Cyropædia," mentions that on one occasion Cyrus went without his gloves, there are good grounds for believing that the ancient Persians were not ignorant of their use, and it is known that both Greeks and Romans sometimes wore them.

The period when gloves were first used in England, however, is likely to be of more interest to our readers; and this could not have been much before the time of Ethelred II, when five pairs made a considerable part of the duty paid by some German merchants to that king for the protection of their trade. In the reign of Richard and John gloves were worn by the higher classes, sometimes short and embroidered at the tops. Our ancestors closely connected gloves with chivalry, both in love and war, and the custom of throwing down a glove was equivalent to a challenge, the person defied signifying his acceptance of it by taking up his opponent's glove and throwing down his own.

Biting the glove meant, on the border, a pledge of mortal revenge, and a story is told of a gentleman of Teviotdale, who, after a hard drinking bout, observing in the morning that he had bitten his glove, inquired with whom he had quarrelled, and finding he had had words with one of his companions, insisted on satisfaction, saying that although he remembered nothing of the dispute, he would never have bitten his glove unless he had received an unparadigmatic insult. He fell in the duel, which was fought near Selkirk. The following lines from "Marmion" show that the sending of a glove by a lady to her knight was a token of love and a command to do her bidding.

For the fair Queen of France
Sent him a torquous ring and glove,
And charged him, as her knight and love,
For her to break a lance.
In these practical days of ours chivalry has quite died out, and gloves are now for the most part merely regarded as a covering for the hands. One important use made of them in modern society is in the form of bets on such occasions as Oxford and Cambridge boat race, Royal Assot and other races. There is yet one old custom connected with gloves which has lived down to our times, but it is seldom called into practice. I allude to "gloves in law." At an assize, when no prisoners are to be tried, the sheriff presides the judge with a pair of white gloves, and the custom is also observed in Scotland.

FRUIT.—The earlier in the day fruits are eaten the better. They should be ripe, fresh, and perfect, and eaten in their natural state, with the important advantage of its being almost impossible to take too many. Their healthful qualities depend on their ripe acidity, but if sweetened with sugar the acidity is not only neutralized, but the stomach is tempted to receive more than it is capable to digest, and if cream is

taken with them the labor of digestion is increased. No liquid of any description should be drunk within an hour after eating fruits, nor should any other food be eaten within two or three hours after—thus time being allowed for them to pass out of the stomach, the system deriving from them all their enlivening, cooling and aperient influences. The great rule is, eat fruits and berries while fresh, ripe and perfect, in their natural state, without eating or drinking anything for at least two hours afterwards. With these restrictions, fruits may be eaten in moderation during any hour of the day, and without getting tired of them, or ceasing to be benefited by them during the whole season.

Pen and Scissors.

John Conner is a Brooklyn person who challenges the world to drink 1,000 gallons of beer in 1,000 hours.

At the Jackson (Tenn.) Fair there was a foot-race, which was run by nine widowers. It was a mile dash, and the prize was a widow.

The forest near Dillon, Kan., has an uncommon hermit, in the person of a young and not-ugly woman, who lodges in a rude hut, eats vegetables and game of her own getting, and will not say a word to persons who intrude upon her. It is conjectured that she is insane; but, aside from her lonely mode of life, there is nothing in her conduct to sustain that belief.

Yesterday a policeman, of a neighboring city, saw a young man sitting on a dry-goods box with his head tied up, and one arm in a sling. Some of one ear was gone, and his nose needed sending to a repair-shop. "Did a loaded wagon run over you?" asked the policeman. "No; we were only celebrating my birthday last night. We had a glorious old time. You ought to have been there." The policeman merely said that, judging by the looks of the celebrant, the whole force ought to have been there.

A clergyman of my acquaintance told me that he once visited a lady in his parish, who had just lost her husband; in order to offer consolation, and upon her earnest inquiries as to the reunion of families in heaven, he strongly asserted his belief in that fact; and, when she asked with anxiety whether any time must elapse before friends would be able to find each other in the next world, he emphatically said: "No! they will be united at once." He was thinking of the happiness of being able to offer the relief of such faith, when she broke in upon such meditation by exclaiming sadly: "Well, his first wife has got him, then, by this time!"

It is well known that leather articles kept in stables soon become brittle, in consequence of ammoniacal exhalations, which affect both harness hanging up in such localities, and the shoes of those who frequent them. The usual applications of grease are not always sufficient to meet this difficulty; but it is said that by adding to them a small quantity of glycerine the leather will be kept continually in a soft and pliable condition.

By a railroad accident in France, recently, fifteen persons were killed and thirty-six wounded.

The LIONS MAY ROAR!
The Animals May Growl,
Gabriel May Blow His Horn:
And Men May Advertise
Low-Priced Harness,
And You May Think Them Cheap.

But I have now on hand the best and cheapest stock of

DOUBLE OR SINGLE HARNESS, CURRY-COMBS, BRUSHES, WHIPS, HALTERS, FLY-BLANKETS, HARNESS-OIL, Etc.,

Ever brought to Chelsea, which I will sell cheap for cash.

N. B.—I also make a specialty of HARNESS, TRUNKS, VALISES, Etc., Etc.

I keep constantly on hand VIOLIN STRINGS AND FIXTURES.

Remember the place—4th door west of Woods & Knapp's Hardware store. Give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.

C. STEINBACH, v8-40-6m CHELSEA, Mich.

MARY E. FOSTER, Attorney at Law.

Office at her Residence, No. 26 West Catharine Street, ANN ARBOR, MICH.

OFFICE HOURS: From 9 o'clock A. M. to 1 o'clock P. M.

M. C. R. R. DEPOT DINING ROOM, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

MEALS, 50 CTS. LUNCH AT ALL HOURS. The traveling public will do well, when they stop at Ann Arbor, to call and get a Good Square Meal.

M. S. & E. A. DAVISON, Proprietors.

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

LEGAL NOTICES.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a Mortgage executed by William Kent and Eveline Kent, his wife, to Jay Everett, bearing date the 15th day of March, A. D. 1877, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, for the County of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan, on the 28th day of March, A. D. 1877, in Liber 52, of Mortgages, on page 736, by which default the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at this date, the sum of two hundred and eighteen dollars and sixty-two cents, (\$218.62), and twenty dollars (\$20) as an Attorney fee, as provided in said mortgage, and no suit or proceeding at law or in chancery having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Notice is therefore hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the Statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed on Monday, the 1st day of December, next, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at the south door of the Court House, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said County of Washtenaw, (said Court House being the place of holding the Circuit Court for said County of Washtenaw), by sale at public auction to the highest bidder, of the premises described in said mortgage, which said mortgaged premises are described in said mortgage, as follows, viz: All those certain tracts or parcels of land, bounded and described as follows, viz: The north part of the south-west quarter of the south-west quarter of section eleven (11), Town 3, south of Range three east, bounded north by north line of said quarter section, east by the highway, south by the north line of land, heretofore deeded by Lyman Tallman to one Frazer, being a part of said quarter section, and west by the west line of said section eleven, and containing about sixteen acres; also, the south-half of the south-east quarter of the south-east quarter of section ten (10), in Township three (3), south of Range three east, containing twenty acres; also, the north half of the north-west quarter of the north-east quarter of section fifteen (15), in Township three, south of Range three east, containing twenty acres, in all about fifty-seven acres of land, more or less. All of said lands used and occupied by said Mortgagor, as one entire farm.

Said sale to be subject to the payment of the principal sum of one thousand dollars, and interest yet to become due upon said mortgage.

Dated Chelsea, September 3d, 1879.
JAY EVERETT, Mortgagor.
G. W. TURNBULL, Attorney for Mortgagor.

Elgin Watches
D. PRATT, WATCHMAKER.
REPAIRING—Special attention given to this branch of the business, and satisfaction guaranteed, at the "Bee Hive" Jewelry Establishment, South Main st., Chelsea. v8-40-6m

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

USE THIS BRAND.
CHURCH & CO'S SODA WATER
NEW YORK
Best in the World.
And better and healthier than any other.

Put up in handsome and convenient one pound boxes instead of in the usual paper packages, thus preventing all caking and discoloration of package.

One teaspoonful of this Soda used with sour milk equals four teaspoonfuls of the best Baking Powder, saving twenty times its cost. See package for valuable information.

If the teaspoonful is too large and does not produce good results at first, use less afterwards.

Parties preferring Salaratus should always ask for our "ARM AND HAMMER" Brand, same style as Soda. 43-3m

Cheap Job Printing done at this office.

GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.
Depots: Foot of Third street and foot of Branch street. Ticket office, 161 Jefferson avenue, and at the Depots.

LEAVE. (Detroit time.)
Atlantic Ex. 11:00 a. m. 10:00 p. m.
Day Express. 8:35 a. m. 6:30 p. m.
Detroit & Buf. 12:25 noon 7:15 a. m.
N. Y. Express. 7:00 p. m. 4:45 a. m.
Except Monday. Sundays Excepted.
Daily.
The 8:35 a. m. train has a parlor car to Suspension Bridge.
The 12:20 noon train has parlor cars to Buffalo.
The 4:00 a. m. train has sleeping cars through to New York and Boston.
The 7:00 p. m. train has sleeping cars through to Rochester. W. H. FIRTH, Western Passenger Agent, Detroit.
Wm. Edgok, Gen. Pass' Ag't, Hamilton.

Fifty Per Cent. Off.

GREAT INDUCEMENTS!

At Gilbert & Crowell's.

A large stock of

BOOTS & SHOES

Will be sold one-third less than any other store in town. Call on them.

They have on hand a large supply of

GROCERIES

AND

PROVISIONS,

Which they are selling cheap for Cash.

We sell

CHELSEA AND UNADILLA FLOUR.

Goods delivered to any part of the village.

CHELSEA, Sept. 18, 1879. v8-28

\$1,500 To \$6,000 a year, or \$5 to \$20 a day, in your own locality.

No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Any one can do the work. You can make from 50c. to \$2 an hour, by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. It costs nothing to try the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Reader, if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address and we will send you full particulars and private terms free; samples worth \$5 also free; you can then make up your mind for yourself. Address GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. v8-39-1y

PRINTERS Send for samples and prices of Paper, Card, Board and Printers' supplies to GEBHARD & KRAMER, 638 East Larned St., Detroit. v8-40-6m

\$300 A month guaranteed, \$12 a day at home made by the industries. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as any one can go right at. Those who are wise, who see this notice, will send us their addresses at once and see for themselves. Costly outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Those already at work are making up large sums of money. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. v8-39-1y

Still They Come

GOODS CHEAPER THEN EVER BEFORE SOLD IN CHELSEA, AND AT PRICES THAT DEFY COMPETITION.

Our complete and extensive stock of Goods to be found, consisting of

DRY GOODS,

BEAVER CLOAKS,

BAY STATE SHAWLS,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS,

GROCERIES

FLOUR,

FEED,

OATS,

CORN,

PROVISIONS,

And in fact everything needed to Eat or Wear. Our Stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES

in particular, are simply immense, and of the best kinds, and makes, bought at prices that defy competition. Or

DRESS GOODS!

we can show the BEST LINES ever brought to Chelsea, and at prices that will astonish the citizens. We cordially invite all of our old friends, and the community generally, to come and see us. Our Stock and Store are well worth a visit, whether you wish to purchase or not.

WOOD BRO'S & CO.

Chelsea, Sept. 18, 1879.

E. W. VOIGT,

Detroit, Mich.

TRADE MARK

BOSS LAGER BEER.

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

The Largest Stock

—OF—

BOOTS AND SHOES

Have just been received

—AT THE—

"BEE HIVE"

ESTABLISHMENT,

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

A. DURAND takes this method

of informing the inhabitants of Chelsea and vicinity, that he keeps one of the Largest and Most Complete Boot and Shoe Establishments that has ever been in Chelsea, and will sell at prices that defy competition. There is no getting around it, Aaron will, and can sell, cheaper than any other firm in town. He will keep on hand a large assortment of Goods, of the latest styles, such as:

HAND MADE

BOOTS

—AND—

SHOES,

LADIES

GAITERS,

MISSSES AND CHILDREN'S

SHOES, &C.;

—ALSO,—

GLOVES & MITTENS

In fact every thing pertaining to a first-class Boot and Shoe Store. A visit to the store, at the "Bee Hive," will convince you of the prices and quality of Goods. A call from old friends and patrons solicited.

A. DURAND.

v7-47

Still They Come

GOODS CHEAPER THEN EVER BEFORE SOLD IN CHELSEA, AND AT PRICES THAT DEFY COMPETITION.

Our complete and extensive stock of Goods to be found, consisting of

DRY GOODS,

BEAVER CLOAKS,

BAY STATE SHAWLS,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS,

GROCERIES

FLOUR,

FEED,

OATS,

CORN,

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And in fact everything needed to Eat or Wear. Our Stock of

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WOOD BRO'S & CO.

Chelsea, Sept. 18, 1879.

E. W. VOIGT,

Detroit, Mich.

TRADE MARK

BOSS L

M. C. R. R. TIME TABLE.

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. LEDYARD, 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. & 5:30 P. M.
Eastern " 9:50 A. M. & 4:10 P. M.
Geo. J. CROWELL, Postmaster.

THE CHELSEA HERALD,

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

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

	1 Week.	1 Month.	1 Year.
1 Square, 100 lines.....	\$1.00	\$3.00	\$15.00
1 Column, 40 lines.....	4.00	8.00	25.00
1 Column, 70 lines.....	7.00	10.00	40.00
1 Column, 100 lines.....	10.00	15.00	75.00

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

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

CHELSEA BANK, Established in 1868. Ocean Passage Tickets. Drafts drawn on Europe. United States Registered and Coupon Bonds for sale.
v8-13 Geo. P. GLAZIER.

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

I. O. O. F.—THE REGULAR weekly meeting of Vernon Lodge No. 85, I. O. O. F., will take place every Wednesday evening at 6 1/2 o'clock, at their lodge room, Middle St., East.
George FANN, 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 GEORGE P. GLAZIER'S BANK, CHELSEA, MICH. [7-13]

FRANK DIAMOND,

—THE—
* * * * *
TONSorial ARTIST:
OF CHELSEA,
OVER WOOD BROS. DRY-GOODS STORE.
Good work guaranteed. v8-36

INSURANCE COMPANIES
REPRESENTED BY
W. E. DEPEW.

	Assets.
Home of New York.....	\$6,109,527
Hartford.....	3,292,914
Underwriters.....	3,253,919
American, Philadelphia.....	1,296,081
Detroit Fire and Marine.....	501,929
Fire Association.....	3,178,386

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

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

E. C. FULLER'S
TONSorial SALOON:
Hair-Cutting,
Hair-Dressing,
Shaving, and
Shampooing.

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

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

Give me a call, at the sign of the "Ball, Racer and Shears," south corner of the "Bee Hive."
E. C. FULLER, Proprietor.
Chelsea, Mich., Sept. 18, 1879.



FRANK STAFFAN, Jr.,
UNDERTAKER,

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

COFFINS AND SHROUDS.
Hearse in attendance on short notice.

FRANK STAFFAN, Jr.,
Chelsea, Sept. 18, 1879.

Unclaimed Letters.
LIST of Letters remaining in the Post Office, at Chelsea, Sept. 1, 1879:

Bennett, Mrs. Miriam
Fox, Stephen
Hyatt, Henry
Hutchins, Mrs. C. H.
McNamara, Miss Flora
Malley, Mr. James
Miller, Mr. Frank
Perry, C. H.
Perry, Charles
Stewart, James P.
Wilkinson, Mr. John
Persons calling for any of the above letters, please say "advertised."
Geo. J. CROWELL, P. M.

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

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

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

M. E. CHURCH.
Rev. J. F. HUDSON, Pastor. Services at 10 1/2 A. M. and 7 P. M. Prayer meeting Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Sunday School at 12 M.

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

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

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

OUR TELEPHONE.

The peach crop is nearly at an end.

WHEAT brought \$1.08 on Monday. On Tuesday it brought \$1.10.

The Ypsilanti Fair, that was held last week, was a financial success.

Tim. McKONE's new building, when finished, will be one of the finest in Chelsea.

JACK FROST spoiled all our beautiful flowers, tomato vines, etc., one night last week.

The Stockbridge Fair will come off on October 7th, 8th and 9th, 1879. There will also be a baby show.

WEATHER—"Old Sol" came out on Sunday last with his warmth; and, perhaps, intends to stay with us for a few weeks.

DIED at her residence, on Sunday last, in Lyndon, Mrs. Young, aged 95 years. The funeral took place on Tuesday last, and was largely attended.

We all have our preferences; but no one prefers to hear a crying baby when the fact is so well known that Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup would at once quiet it.

Our County Fair commenced last Tuesday and ended on Thursday. There was a large attendance each day, and report says it was a financial success.

F. M. PRIESTER, our merchant tailor, has just received the fashion plate for fall and winter. All those who want a tip-top suit done up in style, will do well to call on him.

TEMPERANCE—Rev. Mr. Boyden, formerly of Ypsilanti, delivered a very interesting and forcible temperance address at the Baptist Church, in this village, on last Sunday evening.

HAY FEVER—Buy a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm before the usual time Hay Fever makes its appearance, and, at the first intimation of the disease, apply it as directed in circular. In nearly every case the patient will find immediate and permanent relief. Price 50 cents.

HORSE-POWER AHEAD OF STEAM.—There was threshed, one day last week, on the farm of Peter Hindelang, two miles north of Chelsea, forty-seven bushels of clover seed, taken off fifteen acres of land. Dan. Long, Jr., threshed the above amount, forty-seven bushels, in six hours, by horse-power. This is the greatest feat on record in this county, and considered ahead of steam-power. Bully for Dan.

THERE are business men in Chelsea who say they are too poor to advertise. If these people persist in such methods of thinking, they will find themselves too poor for anything. The most judicious investment of money for a business man is to tell people, through a standard paper, that he is ready to do business. In dull times an advertisement is a reminder to the buyer of wants, which he will supply as early as he can; it serves to attract trade, which is always floating around, even in the hardest of times, and gives the advertiser a chance to bid as low as any one else. In flush times, when business is active, advertising makes goods go off, and the purchaser is at a loss to know where to pick up his supplies. In short, advertising at all times is putting money where it will do the most good. Disbelievers in this theory will have faith in its practice after one experience—provided they advertise judiciously.

Good Advice.

Much jewelry is vulgar.
Do not snack while eating.
Do not cut your nails in public.
Do not run after famous people.
Do not breathe hard while eating.
Serve vegetables on separate plates.
Cheese should be eaten with a fork.
Feeling water is paying blackmail.
Unsweatened coffee cures bad breath.
A man's dress should not be remarkable.
Do not give mere friends costly presents.
Short nails make the finger-tips grow broad.

In going up and down stairs precede the lady.
A formal call is long if it last over half an hour.

Girls who part their hair on the side look fast.
Never take bits out of your mouth with your hands.

There is too much promiscuous kissing in this country.
A young lady should never stretch her feet out in company.

Some men unpleasantly comb their moustaches at the table.
A pink ribbon under the chin makes a pale woman look brighter.

Always take the last piece of everything—there is supposed to be more.
Do not call a man a liar, unless you have a lump in your throat and are quite sure he is a liar.

Those in arrears for subscription, please call and settle that little bill.

THE FAIR.—St. Mary's Church society, of this village, held a fair last week, commencing on Tuesday evening, the 23d ult., and closing Thursday evening. An excellent supper was served each evening, to all who came. The Chelsea String Band furnished excellent music, and those who desired had an opportunity to join in the dance. A beautiful bedroom-set of furniture was drawn by John Clark, of Lyndon. F. D. Cummings drew a large easy chair. The greatest excitement centered on the voting for a gold headed cane, the candidates being Frank Staffan and John Conlan. During the last evening the excitement continually increased to the last, when it was very great. A large part of the crowd was greatly rejoiced, when it was finally announced that Staffan had forty majority, and the gold headed cane, valued at forty dollars, was his property. Rev. Father Duhig presented the cane to Mr. Staffan, in an appropriate speech. Mr. Staffan, with appropriate remarks, thanked his friends amidst great cheers. The fair was a grand success.

THE CHELSEA GRIST MILL.—Among the many business enterprises that draw trade, and help to build up an inland town, a good grist mill is one of the most important. In a recent visit to our new mill, we found everything in first-class running order, and already doing a flourishing business—the receipts often reaching one hundred bushels per day.

Mr. L. Sparks, proprietor, is a miller of long experience, and great popularity; and, since taking possession, he has added a new boiler, two runs of stone, a patent purifier, and many other accessories, necessary to a first-class mill. Through politeness of Mr. Sparks, we were shown the process of flour making; and, to those who may not be familiar with it a word here may not be out of place. The wheat, when first received, is weighed and numbered, the owner's name booked, with the amount of flour, etc., credited to him.

Preparatory to grinding, the wheat is run through a coarse sieve, and thence to the scourer to remove all foreign substances; it then goes directly to the hopper, where it is ground; it then passes through three bolts, to separate the flour from the other portions—in the meantime passing through what is called the cooler; a portion of the canal is then carried back to be reground, to obtain what flour yet remains, and is again bolted. The bolts consist of revolving cylinders, placed on an incline, covered with silk cloth, growing coarser in texture as it approaches the lower end—the first passing through being the superfine flour, afterwards the cancell-fine middlings; and, finally, the bran, which is too coarse to pass, is carried off at the lower end of the bolt, through a spout.

Many improvements are being constantly made in the manufacture of flour, which would appear astonishing, when compared with mills in use one hundred years ago, when grinding was done with wind-power. The huge wooden wheels, with wooden pins for cogges, and other things equally primitive, an illustration of which may now be seen on Long Island, plainly shows what rapid strides are being made in science and the arts.

Chelsea has long felt the need of a good mill in her midst, as a source of convenience and material wealth to her inhabitants, and to enable her to successfully compete with her sister towns, she should receive a liberal support. We wish our friend a large measure of success in his enterprise.

FOURTEENTH ANNUAL REUNION OF THE TWENTIETH MICHIGAN INFANTRY.—Dear Comrade: Yourself and lady are cordially invited to meet with us at Marshall, on Wednesday, October 8th, 1879, to celebrate the 14th annual reunion of the "Old 20th." It is hoped there will be a full attendance, as every effort is being made to make it full of pleasure and profit to all, and to bind the hearts of old comrades in arms still closer, and to this end let us all work.

We request those who receive this circular to extend the notice herein given, by having attention called to it through the newspapers, in their respective towns, and by sending it to comrades whose whereabouts they may know, as it is impossible for us to know the address of all members. The annual address will be delivered by Dr. S. S. French. The Tremont House will be the "Headquarters" during the day. A business meeting will be held at the Grange Hall, at 2:30 o'clock P. M.

A very cordial invitation is extended to friends and relatives of deceased comrades, and members of other regiments.

An effort is being made to secure reduced rates on the different railroads of the State. WM. GLEASON, President.

This most recent triumph of American engineering mechanism is, confessedly, the monster locomotive—of some forty tons weight—constructed for the Albany railroad. The boiler is ten inches longer than the standard, with 173 flues—eleven above the ordinary number, and four and one-half inches longer—twelve feet three inches long, and two in diameter. Of the inside fire-box, the side sheets are sixty by sixty inches, and the flue and door and crown sheets sixty by forty-two inches. The total area of heating surface is thus some 455 square feet, not considering the forward flue sheet. The cylinders, with eight by one and an eighth inch ports, are eighteen and three-fourths by twenty-eight inches, and the two pairs of drivers are four and one-half feet in diameter. The frame is straight, and four by three and one-half inches. The "slab" part of the frame is in a single piece, "slotted" out in the center, so that the double slab form is retained with the advantage of being naturally united at the ends, which are riveted to the "jaws." The yokes, through which the crank rods play, are of one piece; and side plates are placed inside the drivers, to render life secure in the cab in case of breaking ties.

Wagon taken on subscription at this office; also, potatoes, pork, beans, dried apples, etc.

Time to Me.

Time to me this truth hath taught,
'Tis a truth that's worth revealing;
More offend from want of thought,
Than from any want of feeling.

If advice we would convey,
There's a time we should convey it;
If we've but a word to say,
There's a time in which to say it!

Many a beautiful flower decays,
Though we tend it e'er so much;
Something secret on it preys,
Which no human aid can touch!

So, in many a loving breast,
Lies some canker-grief concealed,
That, if touch'd is more oppressed,
Left unto itself—is healed.

Oh, unknowingly, the tongue
Touches on a chord so aching,
That a word, or accent wrong,
Pains the heart almost to breaking.

Many a tear of wounded pride,
Many a fault of human blindness,
Had been soothed, or turn'd aside,
By a quiet voice of kindness!

Time to me this truth hath taught,
'Tis a truth that's worth revealing;
More offend from want of thought,
Than from any want of feeling.

Chelsea Union School.

Report of the Grammar Department of Chelsea Union School, for the month commencing Sept. 1st, and ending Sept. 26th, 1879:

NAMES.	Attendance.	Punctuality.	Scholarship.	Department.
Bachman, Florence	95	100	99	98
Bachman, Charles	100	100	99	96
Baldwin, Alma	90	95	86	92
Barber, Ella	100	100	99	98
Blackney, Emma	100	98	98	100
Conaty, Frank	73	93	0	98
Campbell, Herman	98	98	86	90
Congdon, Edith	100	100	99	98
Cummings, Kate	100	93	100	82
Davison, William	75	72	61	96
Davis, Irving	100	95	88	100
Foster, Sarah	75	98	98	100
Gay, Edward	100	98	98	98
Gorton, Ada	100	95	98	98
Hopfer, Milly	100	100	92	100
Hammond, Elmer	100	93	69	94
Kempf, Wilbur	71	93	50	100
Kantlehner, Fred.	88	100	90	94
Maroney, Lizzie	100	100	97	96
Miller, Christ.	95	98	92	84
Smith, Alice	95	100	97	98
Speer, Tommy	95	100	75	82
Schumacher, Fred.	100	100	91	94
Van Riper, William	95	98	65	96
Van Riper, Wilbur	98	100	99	100
Van Antwerp, George	98	95	79	94
Watson, Josie	100	98	100	80
Wallace, Lucy	100	95	100	100

KATE OLDENHAGE, Teacher.

INTERMEDIATE DEPARTMENT.

NAMES.	Attendance.	Punctuality.	Scholarship.	Department.
Ames, Katie	100	100	80	100
Bates, Fred.	70	100	38	70
Barrus, Frank	98	65	99	50
Beam, Emma	100	100	94	100
Eyegrett, Fred.	100	100	81	100
Fishbe, Willie	100	100	89	67
Fenn, Henry	80	100	0	100
Fuller, Martin	95	90	96	60
Freer, Fred.	98	98	99	80
Gates, Abbie	98	100	64	100
Girbach, John	98	100	98	100
Goodyear, Mary	73	100	93	100
Gregg, Ernest	98	98	40	100
Hammond, Finley	100	100	56	100
Hunter, Arthur	90	80	84	78
Helmrich, Ernest	80	100	28	50
Hoover, Orrin	100	100	94	100
Kelley, Maggie	98	98	87	84
Keelan, Ella	85	98	86	94
Klein, Lewis	75	98	74	88
Kempf, John	98	100	89	75
Maroney, Nellie	100	100	98	100
Miller, Flora	100	100	98	100
Martin, Willie	98	80	87	65
McKone, Frank	98	70	77	90
McKone, Aggie	98	85	94	80
Noyes, Hattie	100	85	99	74
Smith, Emma	100	98	85	100
Speer, Ida	100	100	94	96
Sparks, Bertie	100	100	92	100
Schumacher, Henry	100	100	95	70
Tuttle, Hammond	98	93	88	40
Vogel, Carrie	100	100	90	100
Van Riper, Florence	100	100	100	86
Winters, Tressa	98	98	91	100

LIBBIE DEPEW, Teacher.

SECOND PRIMARY DEPARTMENT.

LILLIE DEAM,	
General standing in studies,	10
Number days absent,	0
Number times tardy,	0
Number days without whispering,	11

C. L. EVERETT, Teacher.

MYSTERIES OF A LUMP OF COAL.—For years no one supposed that a lump of soft coal, dug from its mine or bed in the earth, possessed any other quality than being combustible, or was valuable for any other purpose than that of fuel. It was next found that it would afford a gas which is also combustible. Chemical analysis proved it to be made of hydrogen. In process of time mechanical and chemical ingenuity devised a mode of manufacturing this gas and applying it to the lighting of buildings and cities on a large scale. In doing this other products of distillation were developed, until, step by step, the following ingredients for materials are extracted from it: 1. An excellent oil to supply lighthouses, equal to the best sperm oil at lower cost. 2. Benzole—a light sort of etheral fluid, which evaporates easily, and combined with vapor or moist air, is used for the purpose of portable gas lamps, so called. 3. Naptha—a heavy fluid, useful to dissolve gutta serena, India rubber, etc. 4. An oil excellent for lubricating purposes. 5. Asphaltum, which is a black solid substance, used in making varnishes, covering roofs and covering over vaults. 6. Paraffine—a white, crystalline substance, resembling white wax, which can be made into beautiful wax candles; it melts at a temperature of 110 degrees, and affords an excellent light. All these substances are now made from soft coal.

SUBSCRIBE for the CHELSEA HERALD, it is the best family reading paper in the county.

Chelsea Market.

CHELSEA, October 2, 1879.

Flour, 30 cwt.....	\$3 50
Wheat, White, 30 bu.....	95 @ 1 10
Wheat, Red, 30 bu.....	90 @ 95
Corn, 30 bu.....	25
Oats, 30 bu.....	20 @
Clover Seed, 30 bu.....	2 50
Timothy Seed, 30 bu.....	2 75
Beans, 30 bu.....	50 @ 1 00
Potatoes, 30 bu.....	25
Apples, green, 30 bbl.....	\$1 00 @ 1 25
do dried, 30 bu.....	05
Honey, 30 lb.....	10 @ 12
Butter, 30 lb.....	12
Poultry—Chickens, 30 lb.....	08
Lard, 30 lb.....	06
Tallow, 30 lb.....	06
Hams, 30 lb.....	08
Shoulders, 30 lb.....	04
Eggs, 30 doz.....	12
Bee, live, 30 cwt.....	\$3 00 @ 3 50
Sheep, live, 30 cwt.....	3 00 @ 5 00
Hogs, live, 30 cwt.....	2 00 @ 3 00
do dressed, 30 cwt.....	3 00
HAY, tame, 30 ton.....	8 00 @ 10 00
do marsh, 30 ton.....	5 00 @ 6 0

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

MICHIGAN.

Gov. Croswell has appointed Ex-Governor Bagley of Detroit, the Hon. Townsend North of Vassar and T. S. Applegate of Adrian as the three commissioners to provide temporary accommodations for the blind, subject to a suitable site and erect buildings for the State Asylum for the Blind, as provided by the last Legislature.

Tuesday afternoon, as Charles Haynor, a young married man, and David P. Pott, a hunting bird in Arcadia, Lapeer county, they became separated, and Pott discovered what he supposed to be the covered game among the bushes, fired and struck a ball in Haynor's side. The wound was considered fatal.

The receiver of the Flint and Pere Marquette Railway has been authorized by the court to purchase ten thousand shares of stock in the company, to be used in the first-class condition; also, to complete the branch already commenced to Harrison, Clare county; also to pay interest on bonds out of the surplus earnings of the road and to pay up in full mortgages on certain city lots in East Saginaw.

Sebastian Greenway fatally stabbed Charles Shiel at Grand Rapids Tuesday night. Both are young men and were drinking. Shiel was killed.

Hope College at Holland has opened with an increase of students.

The total number of pieces rafted up to September twelfth by the Tittabawassee River Company numbers 2,457,689, scaling 340,000 feet, amounting to a raftable load during the entire season was 228,226,610 feet.

Walter J. Fairbanks, an old shoemaker of Stanton, has fallen heir to \$120,000 by the death of his father in London, England.

Daniel Badger, of Eckford, Calhoun county, died on the 19th from cancer in the stomach. He was unable to take any food whatever for 29 days before he died, and scarcely any nourishment for two months.

The Detroit Mackinac and Marquette railroad company has commenced construction of the line at Mackinac end of the road. An entirely new survey of the route will be made, and a force of men will be sent up the Straits at an early day, equipped with supplies and tools. The company expect to have in about 20 miles graded before winter sets in.

Dr. Charles Julius Hempel, an eminent homoeopathic physician and medical author, widely known in America and Europe for the past 30 years, died at his residence in Chicago Tuesday night, aged 69 years and 19 days. He had been a resident of Grand Rapids for 18 years.

Evan L. Fitch of Niles, was seriously stabbed on Thursday by his drunken brother-in-law, A. A. Kehler.

The house of Frederick Long, in the township of Lee, Calhoun county, took fire from the explosion of a keocane lamp Wednesday evening, and burned to the ground. Mr. and Mrs. Long were sleeping in the house at the time, and before they reached their home, after discovering the fire, two of their three small children, who were sleeping in the house, perished in the flames. The third child was asleep in a room that the flames had not yet reached were rescued.

The Literary Department of the University opened Wednesday, the examination closing Thursday. There were 201 applications for admission. Thus far there are 112 entered in the Medical Department and seventy-one in the Law.

A building on Midland street, West Bay City, owned and occupied by Alex. Lalloche, a dwelling and saloon, was destroyed by fire Thursday evening. Loss, \$5,000; partial insurance on building and stock.

Amer Davis, a farmer of Bedford, was fatally injured Thursday afternoon by a runaway accident.

The attendance at the Grand Rapids fair, Thursday afternoon was from 12,000 to 15,000, with receipts of nearly \$5,000.

The Livingston county fair held at Howell was the best ever held in the county. The attendance Thursday was between 5,000 and 6,000 people and the receipts, \$1,100.

Andrew Juan, a teamster was killed at Cadillac, Thursday. His head was smashed between the wheel of a wagon and a tree. He leaves a wife and two children. He was driving from the vicinity of Kalamazoo. He was the second man killed there within six days.

Snow fell at Gaylord, Ontonagon county, on the 24th. The first snow of the season fell September 23 at Marquette.

James P. Beer, prosecuting attorney of Roscommon county, died in Stanton on the 19th. He was among the earliest settlers of Stanton, and held several local and county offices at different periods.

Robert W. Kidd was crushed between two logs at Hawn's lumber camp, near Stanton, on the 25th, and so severely injured that he died the next day. He came to Lons county 43 years ago and was well known. His age was 60.

Saturday afternoon the dry kiln attached to the planing-mill of D. G. Arnold, in West Bay City, was burned with thirty thousand feet of dry lumber. No insurance; loss, \$4,400.

A child of years, the son of Mr. Guinther, of Greenville, was drowned in a cistern Friday afternoon. He fell in unobserved and was lifeless when discovered.

The barn of David Trump, in Ovid, was struck by lightning Friday night, and burned, with 150 bushels of wheat and 300 of oats.

The sale of the western division of the Chicago and Lake Huron railway was confirmed by the United States court on Saturday, and the commission was ordered to deliver a deed.

Mathias Shearer, a farmer living a short distance out of Brownstown, committed suicide while drunk Saturday evening.

Saturday night R. R. Tennant, proprietor of the Park house in Lapeer, left for parts unknown by the east-bound train on the Northern western Grand Trunk. He left a note to his wife, which she found subsequently, saying that he would not be back.

The executive board of the Grand Rapids fair has nearly closed its labors, and finds the total receipts about \$115,000, leaving a few hundred dollars balance in the treasury.

Isaac Parker of Geneva, over 70 years of age, was found hanging in his barn Monday evening. His body was found by a neighbor. Domestic trouble is the supposed cause.

About 100 new students have entered Hillsdale college the present term.

George H. Tryon, of Littlefield, Emmet county, while attempting to extract a splinter from his side on the 25th, was instantly killed by the accidental discharge of a gun.

Kalamazoo college opens with a decided increase in attendance, both in college and preparatory departments. The faculty has been enlarged by the accession of Miss Northrup of Chicago, in modern languages and English literature; Mr. Haskell of Ann Arbor, in Greek, and Mr. Hendrick, a former student here, in mathematics.

The Central Michigan Fair commenced at Lansing Monday morning. The weather was all that one could wish, and up to Monday evening there had been four thousand entries. The counties comprising this society, of which Hon. O. M. Barnes is President, and Ben. R. Baker Secretary, are Calhoun, Clinton, Eaton, Grafton, Ingham, Ionia, Jackson, Livingston, Montcalm and Shiawassee.

Detroit in Brief.

The Scientific Association has made arrangements with the Young Men's Christian Association by which the coming winter season of lectures will begin in the hall of the latter on Wednesday, October 15 with a lecture by Prof. Alexander Winchell of the State University on "Man in the Light of Geology."

The body of a drowned man was found at Wyandotte Wednesday, and was identified as that of Wm. Slater, of Northville, an old man who is thought to have fallen into the river at Detroit during the State Fair.

In the second mixed wrestling match Thursday night between Robert Wright, of Detroit, and Andre Christol, the French athlete, the former won two falls the latter one.

Bradley H. Thompson, an old and well-known citizen, died on Wednesday evening after a lingering illness of over a year. The deceased was born in Trumbull, N. H. in 1818, and came to Detroit with his father Mr. Daniel Thompson one of the first settlers of the city, in 1824.

The famous "All England Eleven" cricket club arrived in Detroit and commenced a game with the Peninsular Club Thursday.

A new medical college is soon to be established in this city with a faculty composed of fifteen well-known physicians. The faculty has not yet been organized but will be speedily.

ly. The Hotel House, at the junction of Grand street and Catherine and Antoine streets has been selected and will be transferred into a medical college. The price paid for the building is \$15,000. It originally cost \$20,000.

At the meeting of the Common Council Friday evening, the Controller reported that the bonds for the purchase of Bell Isle had been sold and delivered. The amount realized for the sale of the bonds, including principal premium and accrued interest, was \$208,816, which had been paid to the city treasurer.

The controller also reported that he had formerly taken possession of the island in the name of the city. At the same meeting Mr. President Hayes and other guests of the city, were present for the reception of the controller.

The local inspectors have made their report on the explosion of the steam chimney of the steamer Albatross the 5th inst., by which accident three men were drowned and several injured. The inspectors hold the deceased engineer responsible for the disaster.

The Detroit aldermen went to Cleveland and played a game of base ball with the officials of that city Saturday evening. Detroit won by a score of 17 to 8.

The new Michigan Central elevator commenced receiving grain on Monday.

The Detroit Broom Factory, corner of Jefferson and McDougall streets, was destroyed by fire Saturday evening; loss, \$50,000.

The twenty jail now has 40 inmates.

Although Bradford Smith's resignation of the position of State agent for the care of juvenile offenders for Wayne county was made to take effect September 30, he has promised the Governor not to withdraw from the work until his successor has been selected.

MISCELLANEOUS.
At Comstock, Mo., on Monday, James Hall, a farmer, and Ames Kelley, a lawyer, between whom there existed an old grudge, met in a shoe store in town, and as Kelley was leaving, Hall shot him in the back, killing him. Hall escaped.

Mary A. Long, a girl 19 years old, residing with John A. Kink, near Buckeye, O., was murdered Monday night by George Schwab, a rejected lover. After shooting the girl Schwab fled.

The Healan-Courtesy race has been postponed until October 16.

Two negroes, Wash Arnold and Pryor Ward, locked arms and deliberately walked into the Missouri river at St. Joseph, Monday, and swept away by the current and drowned.

The widow of Hugh McCullough, the man murdered by Sherry and Conley, for which the latter were hanged, began a suit for ten thousand dollars damages under the State law against the city of St. Louis, which she claims was procured the liquor which got them excited against the owner of the building, and against the agent who leased the premises.

The directors of the South Carolina Penitentiary are considering the terrible death rate among convicts here. Of 225 men, three died in the penitentiary, and nearly one hundred have died.

An accident occurred on the ship Orient, at New Orleans Thursday, caused by the giving way of a ladder by which the crew were being towed. Edward Hanson, seaman, and Wm. Hall, stowaway boy, were killed, and two others badly injured.

The Rev. David L. Lounsbury, rector of the church at Stanton, Cal., was shot and died Wednesday morning by his wife, as he lay asleep. The woman was temporarily insane from sickness.

The Dominion exhibition at Ottawa was formally opened Wednesday by his excellency the Governor General and the Princess Louise. Twenty thousand people were present, including the Governors of Ohio, Maine and Vermont, with their respective states.

A dispatch says the entire business portion of Alhambra, Modoc county, Cal., burned Monday night last. No particulars.

A special to the State Register at Carroll, Carroll county, Iowa, reports a disastrous conflagration Thursday morning, resulting in a loss of from \$150,000 to \$200,000. The greater portion of the business center of the town is wiped out.

Two inches of snow fell at Mount Louis, Quebec, Thursday morning.

The steamship Amerigue, from Havre brought \$3,296,200 in 20 franc pieces.

The postoffice department is preparing proposals for carrying mails in Ohio, Indiana, Iowa, Kentucky, Tennessee, Florida, Mississippi, Kentucky and Tennessee, which will be published in November, and the opening will be in February next. The mail service for the year will be about \$1,000,000. On all routes the service is weekly it will be semi-weekly, all semi-weekly service will be increased to tri-weekly, and the towns and court-houses will have daily mail.

Two freight trains on the Grand Trunk railway collided four miles east of Guelph, Friday. Both engines and 12 cars were wrecked. Eight of the latter, laden with coal oil, were derailed. The train had escaped by jumping, but a tramp named Brackett, from New Jefferson, Iowa, who was stealing a ride, was jammed between the cars and fatally injured.

Robert Champlain, a farmer of Westfield, Pa., was shot dead Friday while out on a few rods from the house. No clue to the murderer, but suspicion points to his father with whom he was on bad terms.

A special from Dallas, Texas, says that news reached there Thursday night that a party of young men from Dallas and Fort Worth, while hunting in Panhandle county, that state, were attacked by Indians, September 11, and their number killed after a fight of two days.

At 2 o'clock Friday morning a fire broke out in a bakery on Sherman street, Deadwood, and consumed almost the entire business portion of the city. The loss is roughly estimated by the local press at about \$100,000. The fire was caused by a gas stove in the kitchen. The wildest excitement prevailed on account of the fearful force of the flames, and people thought little besides saving their own lives. Hundreds escaped with only their night clothes. Every team within miles of the city was called into service to help save what could be got out. There are probably about two thousand people homeless, besides fifty or sixty dwelling houses were destroyed.

The steamship City of Brussels, from Liverpool, brought \$250,000 in gold coin. The steamer brought \$600,000 of which \$500,000 is American gold coin.

George H. Whitley was hung at Pocomoke, Ark., Friday for the murder of Duke Samuels in February, 1877. He made a written confession, made public after his death.

Clarke Brown, for the murder of his father and sister at Winchester, Ont., September 2, has been sentenced to be hanged October 21.

The losses by the Deadwood fire will foot up about \$300,000. All that was saved of the county record books, etc., was one set of books from the treasurer's office. The assessment of the property destroyed, and at a meeting of the county commissioners Saturday afternoon a new assessment was ordered as soon as possible.

Carter's oil clothing manufactory, the European and several buildings occupied mainly by stores, at Gloucester, Mass., burned Friday. The Gloucester National bank block and a number of other structures were more or less damaged. Loss, \$75,000.

Specific imports of New York, for the week ending the night of the 26th, amounted to \$37,544, of which \$7,837,462 consisted of gold, mostly foreign coin, and \$720,089 silver. The total imports of specie since the resumption of specie payments, the beginning of the year, are \$29,730,402, of which \$31,921,461 was gold and \$7,808,941 silver.

The number of new cases of yellow fever reported at Memphis during last week were 41, colored 22; total number to Saturday, 1,379; total number of deaths from yellow fever for the week 31, whites 20, colored 11; total deaths to date 382.

In suit brought by the United States against Samuel L. Eldon, recoverer certain sums alleged due him from income taxes from 1863 to 1872, inclusive, a motion was made by the United States district court for a day, on which Judge Chase announced an elaborate decision in the matter, and says that the motion must be denied upon well settled rules of practice relating to the matter of bills of particulars.

The six days international walking match which began in New York city on Monday of last week closed Saturday evening, having been attended by over five thousand spectators. The winners were as follows: Howell 530 miles, Merritt 515, Howe 500, Hall 492 1/2, Guyon 471, Weston 455, Kane 450 1/2, Krohn 450 1/2, Taylor 450 1/2.

The development of several cases of yellow fever in the country adjacent, all of which

were traced to infection from Memphis, has caused the rules and regulations governing the quarantine to be drawn tighter. Hereafter no one will be permitted to enter or leave the city at any hour of the day without a special permit from the superintendent of quarantine.

At a meeting of the Howard Association, held Monday night, the secretary submitted a report showing their daily expenditures for the week ending September 25, and that it was estimated that last 15 days, provided sickness does not continue to spread in the country adjacent to Memphis.

More of Crab Orchard shot Col. M. Louis Clark, Jr., president of the Louisville Jockey club, at the Gallop house in Louisville Monday evening. It is not thought that Col. Clark's wound is fatal. The trouble had his origin at the jockey club ground Monday afternoon. Koon had two horses entered for the first race, but as he was indebted to the club association for forfeits, the president refused to allow them to start.

Twenty-eight western railroads show, for the eight months ending August 31, gross earnings amounting to \$63,347,514, an aggregate increase of \$1,045,302, or 1.67 per cent. over last year.

PERSONAL.

J. Warren Woodward, justice of the supreme court of Pennsylvania, is dead.

At the present of party arrived at Hannibal Mo., at ten o'clock Tuesday night. The excursion train was transferred to a car on the Missouri, Kansas and Texas railway, and after a short stay went on their journey to Sedalia, where they arrived Wednesday morning.

Bismarck has gone to Dresden.

Paul Falcous, a well-known painter, died Tuesday, aged 69.

On Wednesday, Gen. Grant, accompanied by Maj. Gen. McDowell, Judge Field, Mrs. Grant, U. S. Grant, Jr., and the reception committee, took the steamer Gen. McPherson, which was covered with flags, pennants and wreaths of flowers, and proceeded to make a tour of the fortifications in the harbor of San Francisco.

The President and Gen. Sherman were present and made speeches at Neshoba Falls, Kansas on Thursday.

Dennis Kearney called at the Palace Hotel San Francisco Thursday and sent up his card to Gen. Grant, but the general declined to receive him.

Field Marshal Sir William Rowan is dead.

Prince Jerome Napoleon has gone to Italy to visit his father, the Emperor Napoleon III, to Chislehurst to visit the ex-Emperor Eugenie, prior to her visit to Scotland, whither she goes at Queen Victoria's invitation.

Archbishop McKinnon of Nova Scotia died of paralysis at his residence in Halifax, N. S., on Wednesday, September 23.

The Rhode Island Supreme Court has appointed Robert Thompson trustee of the property of Mrs. Kate Chase Sprague.

Saturday a large bonfire of white quartz rock near the wilderness was placed to mark the place where Stoneval Jackson recently was killed. A simple inscription will be put on the stone.

Sir Francis Wyatt Truscott has been elected lord mayor of London.

A Berlin dispatch says that Gortschakoff has visited the Emperor William at Baden-Baden.

The governor of Pennsylvania has appointed Henry Green of Eaton judge of the supreme court, in place of Warren J. Woodward, deceased.

POLITICAL.

The Democratic State Convention of Nevada met at Denver Tuesday and nominated Geo. Richmond, of Pueblo, for supreme judge.

The Pennsylvania Prohibition State Convention met at Altoona Tuesday morning to nominate a candidate for office of State Treasurer. Geo. T. Turner of Pittsburgh was chosen chairman, J. M. Pierce secretary. Mr. Turner, on taking the chair, further explained the call. He had interrogated the Republican, Democratic and Greenback candidates, but they had so far declined to place themselves on record on the questions addressed to them. Hence the Prohibitionists were impelled to make separate political action. Resolutions were adopted, and Wm. L. Hardison, of Bloomsburg, was nominated for treasurer by acclamation.

The Prohibition State Convention of Massachusetts was held at Boston Wednesday. Rev. A. M. Miner presiding. Resolutions were adopted and the following nominations made:

For Governor—Rev. Daniel C. Eddy, Lieut. Governor—Timothy Keefe, Secretary—Charles A. Chalmers, Treasurer—Geo. N. Briggs.

Auditor—Jonathan H. Orme, Attorney General—Samuel M. Fairfield.

The Democratic State Convention of Minnesota met at St. Paul on Tuesday and elected a national committee, and D. B. Frisbie of St. Paul, as president, and Budd Revere of Minneapolis as secretary. Edmund Price of St. Paul was nominated for governor on the first formal ballot, and E. P. Barham for lieutenant governor. The ticket was adopted, and Wm. L. Hardison, of Bloomsburg, was nominated for treasurer by acclamation.

Secretary of State—Felix A. Bover of Loser.

Treasurer—Lyman B. Cowdry of Olmsted.

Attorney General—P. M. Babcock of Hennepin county.

Railroad Commissioner—Wm. Colville of Goodhue county.

Majority and minority reports were made from the committee on resolutions. The majority report, expressing the views of the hard money wing of the party was finally adopted.

The National Workingmen's party of New York city Friday night held a county convention and endorsed the nomination of John Kelly for governor.

FOREIGN.

A Vienna dispatch says that it is now clear that the object of the meeting of Andras and Bismarck was to maintain peace in Europe by a strong alliance, and to gradually separate Russia from the rest of Europe.

The Belgian bishops have instructed the clergy to refuse absolution to parents whose children frequent the public schools, and to teachers and pupils of the normal schools.

Heavy rains the past month stopped sugar making on the south side of the island of Jamaica and the crop has therefore closed. The prospects for the new crop are favorable.

A Cairo dispatch says: Gen. Gordon has had a parley with the general command of the Abyssinians, which has resulted in the withdrawal of the Abyssinian troops from the Egyptian frontier. Gen. Gordon has gone to see the king of Abyssinia.

Seventy farmers from Sweden have sailed, intending to settle in Manitoba. If their undertaking proves successful, they will be joined by 600 Swedes next spring.

The German quarrel with Japan is said to be getting more serious. A German steamer was authorized by the German navy to the Mikado, in consequence of which Japan is changing the cholera regulations concerned between Japan and Christian powers. America sides with Japan, but England supports Germany.

One million pounds sterling left Paris Friday for the relief of Russia, for German railway contractor, is announced.

Three hundred agricultural tenants have arrived in the town of Tipperary, Ireland. They refused to pay the full amount of their rent, and disturbances are feared.

The troops of Gen. Campero's army have forced the Chileans to evacuate Colima, and has defeated the corps of Col. Ruiz. The Peruvian and Bolivian armies are marching on San Pedro de Atacama.

Field Marshal Baron Von Manteuffel has arrived at Strasbourg and will assume the governorship of Alsace-Lorraine.

An Obliging Juror.

It was out West, in one of those local courts where a friendly, talkative way marks the intercourse between judges, jurors, counsel, and clients. A judge, after the law, after developing considerable eloquence and perspiration in behalf of a prisoner, pointed out by saying: "Gentlemen, after what I have stated to you, is this man guilty? Can he be guilty? Is he guilty?"

Greatly to his disgust, the foreman of the jury, after a copious expectoration, replied: "You just wait a little, 'Foreman had the ace, and counselor passed out."—Editor's Drawer.

AT ROCHESTER.

The Michigan delegates to the meeting of the American Pomological Society at Rochester last week, returned Friday evening and express themselves well pleased with the results of the meeting. President Lyon of the State Pomological Society was present and took an active part in the discussions. Prof. Beal, of the Agricultural College, was also present, and read an interesting paper on "The Peculiarities of the Flowers in Apples," which he illustrated with large diagrams. From the meagre report we have seen of this paper we infer that the Professor would classify the different varieties of apples by the peculiarities of the flowers rather than by the fruit itself.

Prof. Beal was elected a member of the Executive Committee, and President Lyon vice-President for this State. Among the awards was a large bronze medal to the Michigan Pomological Society for a collection of fruit.

Mr. Edward Bradford, of Kent county, made a fine display of grapes from his own vineyard at Ada, and exhibited in behalf of the Grand River Valley Horticultural Society a handsome collection of fruit. Quite a variety of seedling fruit was sent in for examination, among those from Michigan, Mr. Faulkner of Ovid, Clinton county, sent a large number of seedlings of the Wilder grape, grown from the seed of one bunch of grapes; and Mr. Husted, of Lowell, sent a large number of seedling peaches grown from the pit of Hill's Chili. All the seedling grapes were voted inferior to the parent, the Wilder grape, and therefore their cultivation was not recommended. As to the seedling peaches, while not voted superior to the parent, Hill's Chili, they were regarded as very promising and the grower was encouraged to persevere in his experiments. In the estimation of the Society there are very few new fruits worthy of trial. Among grapes there were two—Moore's Early and Niagara. Of Moore's Early, Mr. Strong of Massachusetts said that it was two weeks ahead of the Concord, of which it was a seedling, and was free from mildew.

Mr. Isadore Bush of Missouri read a valuable paper on "Grape Mildew and Rot," and William Saunders, of the Agricultural Department at Washington, D. C., read a paper on "Grape Diseases." There were other papers and addresses, and the discussions were highly interesting. We hope to give, hereafter, abstracts of some of the papers read. An effort was made to secure the next annual meeting of the Society in Michigan, and possibly that desirable event may yet happen. The fruits on exhibition included 850 plates of apples, 517 plates of pears, 16 plates of peaches, 109 plates of grapes, 37 plates of miscellaneous fruits; total, 828 plates.

Fashion Notes.

Colored petticoats are again worn. Dark red of various shades is worn. Basques have not gone out of fashion.

The new silk stockings show corduroy effects.

Children's dresses entirely of red are revived.

False fronts are worn to greater extent than ever.

Caps and turbans will be in fashion this season.

Medium sizes only in any kind of button are fashionable.

Painted silk, satin and velvet buttons are seen among new trimming goods.

Japanese and Oriental designs appear on many of the handsome metal buttons.

The fashion of wearing large Alsatian bows on the top of the head is on the increase.

Red or claret sashes look best with white cashmere or flannel dresses on children.

The new hat, styled "The Phonograph," may be felt, but it cannot be heard, like Edison's.

The bands and tabliers for dresses, on which printed designs are seen in Paris, are of the richest velvet, satin and silk.

Fancy and plain ribbons are both used for loops, and in some cases form a complete cascade down the front of the dress.

Little children, whose hair is not shingled very short, wear it long and curled in the back and banged square across the forehead and temples.

Oriental French cashmere is the name of a new silk and wool dress goods whose designs resemble the figure and colors of an India cashmere shawl.

A new trimming material, composed of the plumage of tropical birds interwoven with golden threads, has been produced in Paris. It is exceedingly gorgeous, surpassing the richest embroideries with colored silk and gold thread.

Singers' Voices and Ages.

There are many causes which impair the voice besides old age. Great excitement, improper food, exposure to cold and dampness, inhaling impure air, sickness of various kinds, are sure to affect the voice. It will require more than mere vocal culture to restore a diseased throat. I will here give you the names of a number of singers and the ages when they retired from the stage, most of them because of the loss of their voices. From these statements you will learn that the voice is no rule as to the time of life when the voices fail. Some of these singers were very reluctantly left the stage, and sang for a year or more after their voices began to fail. Galatti retired at the age of 50; Mara was over 70 when she for the last time sang in public; Crouch retired when about 35 years old, sickness forcing her to do so; Grassini sang until she was past 50; Catalani retired in her 42d year; Pasta in her 43d or 44th; Sontag died while engaged in singing on the stage, in her 51st year; Malibran was carried from the stage to her death-bed at the age of 28; Grisi retired when 40 years old; Garcia when at or 42; Lind retired when 35 years of age, but sang for many years after wards in private concerts, and in family circles. Adeline Patti and Nilsson were born in 1834 and still sing. Titiens was born in 1834 and died in 1877, being then engaged in singing. Miss Kellogg was born in 1840, and has lately entered upon an operatic engagement in Europe.

There is a difference in milk maids, the milk made in the country is the best.

The Etiquette of the Street and of the Social Circle.

Acquaintances are usually entitled to the courtesy of a bow. It is poor policy to refuse recognition because of a trifling difference between parties.

The young lady should show a similar deference to an elderly lady, or to one in a superior position, that a gentleman does to a lady.

A gentleman who may be smoking when he meets a lady should, in bowing, remove the cigar from his mouth and from her presence.

When bowing to ladies it is etiquette for the gentleman to raise his hat from his head and slightly incline his body. The bow should not be a mere nod.

A bow or graceful inclination should be made by ladies when recognizing their acquaintances of the opposite sex. It is the privilege of the lady to bow first.

A gentleman on horseback should grasp whip and reins in his left hand, and raise his hat with his right, when saluting a lady. The lady salutes by bowing slightly.

To a casual acquaintance you may bow without speaking; but to those with whom you are well acquainted, greater cordiality is due. A bow should always be returned; even to an enemy it is courtesy to return the recognition.

When a gentleman, accompanied by a friend, meets a lady upon the streets, it is courtesy, in the salutation, for the gentleman's friend to bow slightly to the lady also, as a compliment to his companion, even though unacquainted with the lady.

On meeting a party, some of whom you are intimately acquainted with, and the others but little, the salutation should be made as nearly equal as possible. A slight recognition of some, and a great demonstration of pleasure toward others, is a violation of etiquette.

A gentleman should return a bow made him upon the street, even if the one making the same is not recognized. The person may possibly be a forgotten acquaintance; but even if a mistake has been made, there will be less embarrassment if the bow is returned.

A warm cordial