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ENCOURAGEMENT.
When storms and tempests threatening rise
About thy toilsome way,
And lowering clouds alight the skies,
Observe the light of day,
When all around seems dark and drear,
Do this thy watchword—persevere!
When barriers bold, like mountains high,
Confront on every side,
Learn still in hopefulness to try,
And then the issue of the day,
Though small the strength, the work is great—
Learn that to labor and to wait!
Thy doubts, and fears, and grim despair
Thy anxious bosom thrill;
Thy friends forsake, most nobly dare
To do thy duty still;
In small trust and in small hope,
The darkest hour precedes the day!
Thy fortune on thy labors frown,
And bring discouragements;
Still, weary soul be not cast down—
The faltering heart persevere;
When all around seems dark and drear,
Do this thy watchword—persevere!

HELEN OF TYRE.
BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.
What phantom is this that appears
Through the purple mists of the years,
Himself but a mist like these?
A woman of days and of fire,
It is she; it is Helen of Tyre,
The town in the midst of the sea!
O Tyre! in thy crowded streets
The phantom appears and retreats,
And the legends, that tell
Thy loves and thy losses of brass,
Look up as they see her pass,
And murmur "Jesabel!"
Then another phantom is seen
At her side, in a gray garb of woe,
With beads that glisten to his waist;
It is Simon Magus, the Sorcerer,
His robes and his passes he wears,
The words he utters in haste.
He says: "From this evil frame,
From this life of sorrow and shame,
I will lift thee and make thee mine
Thou hast been Queen Candace,
And Helen of Tyre, and shalt be
The Intelligence Divine!"
Oh, sweet as the breath of morn,
To the fallen and forlorn,
Aro whispered words of praise,
For the famished heart believes,
The falsehood that tempts and deceives,
And the promise that betrays.
So she follows from land to land,
The wizard's beckoning hand,
As a least is blown by the gust,
Till she vanishes into night!
O reader, stoop down and write
With thy finger in the dust,
O town in the midst of the sea,
With thy raft of cedar trees,
Thy merchandise and thy ships;
Thou, too, art become as naught,
A phantom, a shadow, a thought,
A name upon men's lips.
—Atlantic Monthly.

A FLYER IN THE FANCIES.
From the Boston Commercial Bulletin.
He wanted to speculate, heard of every-body making money in stocks, the newspapers were full of it, the stock sale reports began to stretch from one-third of a column in length to two-thirds in the newspapers. The money articles were continually reporting how every species of stock was advancing, and chronicling a general activity in the market.
Young men, meteors, with arms-akimbo and hats knowingly cocked up on one side invited him to lunch or dine, and spoke of making five hundred or a thousand "on the street" in this or that "fancy." Even older heads, which were white with the experience of many winters, spoke with each other in his hearing of "the rise in Erie," of "the start in Atchison," of "netting five thousand in Calumet," &c. From day to day, hot as was the summer of 1879, hotter became the "coopers" and other fancies.
Hosts of forgotten companies were paraded in the stock list, some that operators of a dozen years ago considered dead and buried past resurrection, began to appear among the quotations, rising like a fresh crop of asparagus after a recent cutting; new names that Eastern operators were unfamiliar with—except such as had been in the California mining district, or had read Bret Harte's stories, became plentiful. Street brokers that had for a long time been swapping jack-knives suddenly became important and busy, and made so much money amid the rush of outsiders that half a dozen of the smaller fry astonished their landlords by paying their office rent. Ninkum was determined to look into this matter himself, and he went to a stock broker that dealt in "Spangles," "Red Dog," "Bulge," "Swellington Farm," "Big Bullion," and all those stocks which he had seen quoted in the newspapers and heard his friends talk so knowingly about. Every thing was "booming"—100 of this and a 1,000 of that—"Go yer 200 seller thirty," "take'em," "sold." "What's bid for any part of a 1,000 Hard-Yeller Gulch"—"one dollar margin"—"buyer sixty"—"my option at thirty days." Ha, ha, ha, he'll take 100 more. These were a few of the expressions that came out of the almost undistinguishable mass of whistles and shoutings that he listened to coming from a crowd of apparently half-ranting men that seemed to have recently escaped from a lunatic asylum.

What wonder that he had a touch of the speculative fever—was introduced to a lively broker who would "do his business for him." "Yes, Mr. Sharpit was just the man, spoke quickly, had a glossy silk hat on awry and a hand that was grasped full of powers of attorney, memoranda and other papers, a lead pencil behind his ear and a jerky style of interrupting you as though he fully understood by your eye all you were going to say, and didn't want you to take the trouble to repeat it. He shook hands with Ninkum, glad to see him—"going to be big biz—money easy—things only half value now—going in for a flyer, eh?" and Ninkum, who was half confused by the telegraphic style of talk, thought he'd go in.
"Tip-top change," said Sharpit, "every-thing booming—now then what do you think of Spangles?"
"Ah," said Ninkum, "they are small affairs."
"Yes, but sure to go up—shall we say a hundred Spangles?"
"A hundred ain't many spangles," said Ninkum, somewhat bewildered and thinking of metal instead of stock.
"Ah, I see, go yer 500 then. Now what d'yer say to a hundred Red Dogs?"
"Hundred red dogs," said Ninkum; "I'd rather sell a hundred dogs than buy one."
"All right, old boy," said the brisk broker, making a memorandum, "now then, anything 'bout the 'Slap Up'?"
"Slap Up," said Ninkum, "what a puzzle look, and wondering what the broker was talking about, and trying to look as if this was a species of slang that he understood.
"Just open mine—forty foot thick; just open—copper vein six foot thick; news from the mine every day; better say a thous and Slap Ups; cheap thing at a dollar."

"I should say so, too, with copper six feet thick."
"Yes, all right—now then, shall I buy you some shares in the Bulge?"
"Yes! oh, yes," said Ninkum, "that's what I came down for, to buy something on the bulge; that's what an old California friend told me—'when there's a bulge, says he, 'go in for yer thousand dollars.'"
"Very well," said Sharpit, "I'll manage that. Now, don't want to sell something? say Allright, for instance."
"Sell," said Nink, looking puzzled, "why if I had anything to sell, I should, of course, sell all right."
"No matter whether you've got it or not, my boy, you're good for a thousand Allrights, I s'pose." "Of course I am, sir," said N., straightening up; "my Allright you can depend on." "Very well, my boy, I've got your order; I'll fix things, and he dashed off ere Ninkum could stop him to say a word more or ask what stocks he ought to buy.
Ninkum turned to his friend who had introduced him to Sharpit, but he was gone. He asked of a bystander whom he had seen in conversation with him, and was informed that he had gone into the board, whither it appeared numerous brisk and anxious-looking individuals, with long books under their arms, were tending.
"Glad to see you doing something in stocks, Mr. Ninkum," said the party addressed, whom he then recognized as a business friend of old times that he had for some time lost sight of, and who appeared to be going to the board himself.
"Doing something?" said Ninkum, "why I am not doing anything, yet—only getting posted up."
"No matter," said the broker, knowingly, "Sharpit is a good fellow, keeps his customers' business to himself—you needn't be afraid I shall mention your doings, Mr. Ninkum."
N. bowed stiffly, and walked off wondering what the man meant.
The next morning he found out to his astonishment what he had been doing in his brief dialogue, which he supposed to have been harmless "chaff," by the following statement.
OFFICE OF R. SHARPIT & CO.,
Bullion Avenue, Room 64.
Bought for account of A. Ninkum,
1,000 Consolidated Spangle 97 1/2 \$1,250 00
1,000 Slap Up Copper 61 1/4 637 50
250 Bulge Mining Co. 84 212 50
\$2,100 00
Sold for account of A. Ninkum,
1,000 Red Dog 95 1/2 955 00
1,000 Allright Copper 63 630 00
\$1,585 00
Commission 1/4 on 3,750 shares 458 75
\$4,143 75
N. B. Please send round check for \$4,218 75 and the powers of 1,000 Red Dog and 1,000 Allright before 3 o'clock.
Paid Sharpit's bill and brokerage \$5,500
\$4,218 75
Sold 500 Spangle 61 305 00
Sold 1,000 Slap Up 61 1/4 637 50
Sold 250 Bulge 84 212 50
\$1,155 00
Due you less my commission \$3,288
"There, my boy, what do you think of that?"
"Due me," his eyes sticking out like lobsters—"due me; what do you mean?"
"Mean! why I mean I went to the party whom your broker sold the 1,000 Red Dog to; the market was busted and he knew it; down two and a quarter and he was glad to pay a difference of two instead of taking the stock; ditto the party who bought Allrights at nine, which is now down to four, he was glad to settle at three and a half difference. Those two little transactions, you see, gave us \$1,282 profit, after paying Sharpit, if we hadn't anything else, but we still had the stock he bought for you, such as it was."
"But I tell you," persisted Ninkum, "I never told him to buy for me. I only had a chat about red dogs and my being all right and something else. I don't recollect what."
"Well, he thought you did, and it's all well for us both that he did, for I sold out the Spangles, the Slap Ups and the Bulge for just what they would bring—a loss to be sure, but added to our profits on differences, and we've got over three thousand dollars on hand. Now, how much shall I allow you for brokerage?"
"Charge me just what you please, my boy," said Ninkum, grasping his hand and upsetting a glass of champagne upon the floor. "Why, I ought to pay you for getting me out of such an infernal scrape. It's all Greek to me even now, and I cannot understand it. Do just as you like."
"Well, would you be satisfied if I brought you two thousand dollars as your share to-morrow?"
"Two thousand dollars! why, Charlie, it's downright robbery to take it—you must be joking."
"Well, it does seem like robbery, from a commission point of view, but will you give me a receipt in full for that amount?"
"Certainly I will."
"Well, then excuse me now, for here's old Cutemlock coming to settle with me, and I'll see you to-morrow."
Ninkum went off wondering whether he was dreaming or whether Fliers was playing a practical joke upon him. It was his first experience in fancy stock and he was bewildered; however, about noon the next day Fliers came in, and tossing a bundle of banknotes in his desk, told him to count them.
Mechanically Ninkum began, "one hundred, two hundred, three hundred, four hundred" (they were all one hundred dollar notes), growing more agitated as he proceeded, till he counted up two thousand, and then paused and looked up, with his hands trembling and heart beating quickly, and mouth wide open, at his friend who was watching him.
"Are you satisfied?" said Fliers.
"Satisfied! Why, you can't be in earnest that this is all for me; that what I accidentally said to Sharpit has brought me in all this money—here, take half of it."
"No," said Fliers, laughing; "I've taken the lion's share already. If you are satisfied, sign this receipt in full." Ninkum had his name written in a second.
"Now," said he, "tell me how I came to make such a hit."
"Why," said Fliers, "fools rush in where angels fear to tread. No sane man would have thought either of buying or selling as you did, and it's just such men as you make these 'hits' this season, and almost in the same manner. You made it on a fortunate break in the market that you did not know enough to anticipate; in fact, my boy, it's the Ninkums that have generally made in the fancies, not experienced operators. But take my advice, don't try it a second time."

As a matter of experience, it is a root pulp, alternate layers of each, and I had plenty of bear meat for the winter, and after that nobody in the settlement ever thought of disputing my word about anything.

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who was tearing up paper and scattering the bits about, that "there would be a reaction to-morrow after such a tremendous slump," and the paper-scatterer hoped "those infernal scamps who locked up funds in New York might get stuck themselves."
Ninkum met two men with long books going into the side entrance to an up-stairs office who stopped to say to each other that things were "off like a jug-handle" and "it had been a big drop." Crossing the street he met a broker whom he had frequently seen with Fliers, and ventured to ask if he had seen that worthy.
"Seen him! yes; just left me; gone up to the Parker House to dine. Charley made a big hit to-day sellin' short, I believe, and he feels pretty well over it!"
Ninkum passed on, and as he reached Parker's went in. There sat Fliers at one of the tables, a plate of venison and a bottle of champagne before him, evidently enjoying himself after the fatigues of the day.
"Ah, Ninkum!" said he, espying that worthy, and extending both hands in welcome, "is that you, sit down old fellow; take some champagne; I was coming round after dinner to see you."
"Did you, gasped Nink, in a faint voice, "did you manage to get me out of that scrape, the forty-two hundred dollars, you know, and that lot of stock I never had—eh?"
"Get you out, I reckon I did; why see here," and taking his pencil and a fragment of paper from his pocket, he wrote the memoranda and handed it over to the astonished Ninkum:
Difference on 1,000 Red Dog \$2,900
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\$3,537 50
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\$4,218 75
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Select Sayings.
The hours are viewless angels,
That still go gliding by,
And bear each minute's record up
To Him who sits on high.
C. P. Cranch.
Brevity is the greatest of eloquence.
—Cicero.
As if you could fill my time without injuring eternity.—Thoreau.
The pulpit is a platform three feet above contradiction.—Sidney Smith.
We follow the world in approving others, but we go before it in approving ourselves.—Lapin.
An avowal of poverty is a disgrace to no man; to make no effort to escape it is indeed disgraceful.—Theophrastus.
When a man has not a good reason for doing a thing, he has one good reason for letting it alone.—Walter Scott.
When Death, the great reconciler, has come, it is never our tenderness that we repent of, but our severity.—George Eliot.
The forgiveness of enemies solely because it is healing coals of fire on their heads is a vice, not a virtue.—F. A. Durtage.
The fortunate have many parasites; hope is the only one that vouchsafes attendance upon the wretched and the beggar.—Shenstone.
I never had a man come to me for advice, but before he got through he had more advice to offer than to ask for.—Josh Billings.
There is no real life but cheerful life; therefore valetudinarians should be sworn, before they enter into company, not to say a word of themselves till the meeting breaks up.—Addison.
With every exertion, the best of men can do but a moderate amount of good, but it seems in the power of the most contemptible individual to do incalculable mischief.—Washington Irving.
In youth we are mad for persons. Childhood and youth see all the world in men. But the larger experience of men discovers an identical common nature appearing through them all.—Emerson.
Do not think of knocking out another man's brains because he differs in opinion from you. It would be as rational to knock yourself on the head because you differ from yourself ten years ago.—Horace Mann.
Of all the agonies of life, that which is most poignant and harrowing—that which for the time annihilates reason, and leaves our whole organization ulcerated, mangled heart—is the conviction that we have been deceived where we placed all the trust of love.—Bulwer Lytton.
Now often a new affection makes a new man! the sordid, cowering soul turns heroic. The frivolous girl becomes the steadfast martyr of patience and ministrations, transfigured by deathless love. The career of boundless impulses turns into an anthem of sacred deeds.—Chapin.
For ourselves we own that we do not understand the common phrase, "A good man, but a bad king." We can as easily conceive a good man and an unnatural father, or a good man and a treacherous friend. If in the most important of all human relations we find him (Charles I.) to have been selfish, cruel, and deceitful, we shall take the liberty to call him a bad man, in spite of all his temperance at table, and all his regularity at chapel.—Macaulay.

A Bear Story.
After all, gentlemen, said old Col. Neblett, the best way to kill a bear is to shoot him, provided a man has a good rifle, and knows how to use it. Bears were plenty when I settled on Little River, and we used to make up parties to hunt them. A bear hunt was made up for the second week in the November after I moved on to my place, and I was asked to join it. I wasn't much acquainted in the neighborhood, and the people didn't know my ways; so I thought I might run a joke on them, and make them supply me with bear meat to lay in for the winter. It is one thing, you know, to kill a bear, and another thing to get him home. Some ten days before the hunt was to come off I went out and baited the bears, and then went out and watched for them. By good luck I struck three of them that day, but didn't kill them—not a bear, I don't suppose, gentlemen, that there was a man in Kentucky who could outshoot me in those days. I marked each of them exactly like by shooting off the tip of the right ear and putting a bullet through the left ear. That was all I wanted of the bears just then. When the day for the hunt came along, and the party called at my place to pick me up, I told them that I was under the weather, and didn't allow that I felt well enough to go. "I wish I could go," I said, "because I've got some tame bears loose in the woods and would like to look them up." They stared at me as if they allowed that I was crazy. "Perhaps you don't believe me," I said, "but what I tell you is a fact. There are five of those bears that I raised and petted, and they are marked with my dog mark. I have been meaning to get them home before winter and lay in the meat of three or four of them." At this they laughed in my face. "There's no joke about it, gentlemen," said I, "my mark is a crop of the right ear and a hole in the left. If you happen to shoot any bears with that mark on them you may know that they belong to me." They promised that if they got any bears marked in that way they would bring them home to me, and went off laughing. Now, gentlemen, it is the truth, if I ever told the truth in my life, that that party got just four bears on that hunt, and three of them were marked with my mark. They brought three of those bears home to me, and I had plenty of bear meat for the winter, and after that nobody in the settlement ever thought of disputing my word about anything.

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GENERAL SOCIETY NOTES.
Mrs. James, the widow of G. P. R. James, the novelist, is living at Eau Claire, Wisconsin. She is eighty years old and is cared for by her sons.
Mrs. Hicks-Lord, who has been giving informal receptions on Thursdays leaves next month for Washington where she will be the guest of Chief Justice Waite.
Miss Susan Adele Washburne, the eldest daughter of the former Minister to France, has just entered society, being introduced at a large entertainment at her father's house in Chicago.
Mr. Charles Sprague Pearce, the grandson of Charles Sprague, the poet, is mentioned as one of the most promising of the American artists in Paris. He is twenty-seven years of age, a pupil of Edwin B. Morgan, of Aurora, New York, has made a gift to the Cayuga Lake Academy in that village of \$10,000, in addition to \$5,000 which he gave some time ago for a library for the institution.
Mrs. Isabella Beecher Hooker has been spending a week or two in Philadelphia, where she witnessed the initial performance of her nephew W. Gillett's play, "The Professor," at the Arch Street Theatre.
Mr. J. C. Flood has just made a pleasant little gift of pin-money to his daughter, Miss Jennie Flood. He has registered \$2,000,000 in United States bonds in her name. This gift provides for her an income of \$100,000 a year.
The ex-khedive is again in trouble. He wished to borrow from the Bank of Naples 700,000 francs on the security of objects of value, but the bank, in conformity with its regulations, would only lend 500,000 francs, which sum the khedive refused to accept.
Professor Nordenskjold will probably not reach home until the last of March, leaving the Vega at Naples, and going the rest of the way overland. It is thought that he may visit England on his way. His voyage home thus far has been full of enthusiastic receptions, the professor himself taking all the lionizing very quietly, for he is not a man who looks for any such reward for his work.
The lord mayor of London draws the line between juveniles and young people at fifteen. Below fifteen you are a "juvenile" and must bring your mother to the ball; above that age you are a "youngster" and can go it alone. In consequence of this has been a very general jumping of the imaginary line by "juveniles" who heretofore have visited entertainments half-price. Age is a merely relative matter after all.
A very aristocratic French fashion is that of white toilets for paying or receiving visits in the day-time. This fashion commenced in country chateaux, and seems likely to be continued in Paris. Dresses of white cloth are exceedingly pretty and quite unique in style. Several brides have paid their visits recently in dresses of white Hindoo cashmere, trimmed with ivory white plush, with the mantle and bonnet of plush to match.
Queen Victoria is said to have a long memory for persons and faces. Her whole thoughts now seem centered in her soldiers, especially in those who have been wounded in her service; and in looking over paintings of subjects in the recent wars, she knows and remembers the names of all whom she has ever privetised—on whom she has conferred the Victoria Cross or other honors, at once picking them out in the painting and asking after them by name.
Marshal Bazaine has asked permission of the French Government to pass through France for the purpose of arranging certain family affairs, whereupon the Paris Globe speaks of him as "the person called Bazaine, the man of Metz, the fugitive of Sainte-Marguerite," and says, "This traitor has prepared us for anything, but his audacity passes all bounds." Not very pleasing reading this for the man who conquered Mexico, and was one of the chief pillars of the second French empire.
There are in London now two Japanese princes, the first children of "the magic land" who have visited England publicly as representatives of the wealth and resources of their country. To those who have been led away by the charming description of the Japanese prince in Eugene Sue's romance of the "Juif Errant," much disappointment has been conveyed by the appearance of Prince Gondoswaye and his son. Sue's fancy prince is represented as being as delicate in limb and features as a Greek statue, lithe and supple as a young tiger, graceful and swift of foot as the antelope. The Japanese prince in London, on the contrary, is of middle height, inclined to be stout, their complexions of the dark yellow of the Malay race, and their hair, blue-black and rather oily, hangs straight down each side of the face. Their costume is rich and highly ornamented, without any of the gaudiness of contrasting colors so loved of the Hindoos and in general their whole aspect conveys an impression of more serious aims and views of life than does that of any other Oriental race.
Minister White was presented to Count Moltke at one of the court entertainments of Berlin. A noted statesman, who had read a biographical sketch of the American minister, which appeared shortly after his appointment, in the Deutsche Rundschau—a German magazine—performed the introduction in the following mode: "Count, let me present to you a gentleman from America, who was borne in Homer, lives in Syracuse, and has founded a university in Ithaca." The count looked very much puzzled at the union of America with so many classical names. The minister hastened to explain the custom formerly had in America to select names from antiquity for the most new towns

coming into existence, but that now many of the heroes of modern times were chosen, and that in the far West of the United States there were already places which had been christened Moltke. The minister's next remark in which the count joined, saying that he should like nothing better than to go to America and visit one of his geographical namesakes.
Future of Electricity.
Marvelous as have been the applications of electricity during recent years as a message bearer, light giver, health restorer, and otherwise, it requires no prophetic vision other than that which knowledge gives to foresee an extension of the uses of electricity in the immediate future, infinitely beyond anything that the multitude now anticipate. The truth is, men have but barely begun to suspect the capacity of electricity to serve their kind. However numerous the means devised for harnessing the subtle power or great the social changes brought about by its employment, as in the telegraph and the telephone, the vast field for the application of electricity to human affairs has hardly been entered upon.
Men of middle age have witnessed the more remarkable of the stages of social revolution brought about during the past fifty years. Ten years ago it did not seem possible that any power could ever again enable men to repeat the giant strides of progress which steam, in our factories and on the highways of commerce, by sea and by land, had made possible. To-day even greater and more rapid revolutions are impending from the utilization of electricity, and men now living will probably see them brought about.
The future of electricity in the sphere of light giving is daily becoming more apparent. The impossibilities of last year are the achievements of this year; and even if we were compelled to say that hitherto the electric light has not passed beyond the experimental stage, the positive gains made during the past few months are a guarantee that in several directions practical success is assured.
The transmission of power by electricity both for short and for long distances, is not only practicable but economical; and the sanitary and other advantages of drawing power from a distance, for small manufacturing and for operating domestic machinery, are so enormous that the new system is sure to work great changes in all branches of industrial affairs. In every department for life this most nimble and willing servant of humanity is becoming useful, or rather men are beginning to discover how infinite is his capacity for usefulness and the marvelous economies possible throughout his employment. He is as ready to work for us as to run our errands, or watch our property against thieves and fire. And it is no stretch of imagination to say that our children if not ourselves will see the small steam engine everywhere displaced by the electric motor, which will convert into motive power the subtle energy conveyed by wires from central sources of energy—huge furnaces constructed on the most approved scientific principles, out of the way waterfalls, tidal currents, even the sun himself. And doubtless so cleanly and trusty servant will serve humanity in ways we do not dream of now, and at a cost that will be, by comparison with the present, cost of light and heat and working energy, almost nominal.—Scientific American.

QUEER SURGERY. The doctors of Bellevue Hospital at New York are transforming Thomas Coulter's finger end into a nose. Coulter is twenty-two years old, and lost his nose by a lupoid, a malady closely related to cancer, which destroys every tissue with which it comes in contact. The progress of the disease was arrested at Bellevue Hospital two years ago, but it left the face woefully disfigured, with a depression where the nose should have been, and the skin so contracted that the lower eyelids were inverted, exposing the mucous membrane of the eye. A plastic operation was performed at the hospital a year ago which nearly restored the eyes to their normal condition, and having heard that an English surgeon at Birmingham had built up a nose for a man, Coulter besought the Bellevue doctors to try the same experiment on him. His entreaties prevailed, and last November preparations began by resecting the middle finger of the left hand, removing its nail and destroying its matrix with nitric acid so that no nail would grow again. Two flaps were raised from the surface of this nailless finger end, December 12, the patient being under the influence of an anesthetic, and were attached to flaps raised from the face, the end of the finger being placed in a pocket made in the skin where the nose had been. The whole was then kept in place by a plaster of paris bandage, the patient being also kept under the influence of morphine. The extemporized nose is already knitting into place, and the digital arteries having been tied up, the finger is to be amputated at the middle joint, and the wonderful new nose will be complete.

WOMANLY PHILOSOPHY. Very often the most exquisite touches of human nature are found in out-of-the-way corners of existence. A journal was produced the other evening that had been kept by the owner when eighteen—now a charming lady, the very soul of hospitality and kindness. At the time she wrote it, being a beautiful girl, she naturally had an idea that her beauty was attractive and attracting. So one day the journal began this way: "Mr. Watson called to-day to see me, but he talked to Mary." What a world of womanly philosophy and experience lies in that plaintive remark! They all come to us, but they all talk to Mary.

Care of the Teeth.
As I am not aware of anything practically new in the way of dentifrices, I can only allude to them as auxiliaries or assistants in promoting cleanliness, and in neutralizing the abnormal acidity so commonly present in the oral cavity. No one has yet discovered the magic prophylactic, notwithstanding the absurd claims of the vendors of various nostrums, such as "Sododont." Of that article I will testify to what is almost well known by most dentists, namely, that it destroys the color of the teeth, turning them to a decidedly dark yellow.
There is, of course, quite a general use of tooth brushes by the people, but not uncommonly an abuse of them for want of proper instruction. It is getting to be better understood by both dentists and patients, now than formerly that a crosswise brushing is not wise, but that the upper teeth should be brushed downward, and the lower teeth upward. It is a common mistake not to brush thoroughly the buccal and posterior surfaces of the third molars, and the lingual surfaces of the lower front teeth. I am sure that nothing like an adequate amount of care is given to this preventive service. It cannot be too strongly expressed on the minds of the guardians of children that they should see that the practice of brushing the teeth thoroughly is begun as early as possible, so that it shall become a habit to be continued through life.
Concerning the forms of brushes, I will say that straight brushes are utterly impracticable on the surfaces to which I have referred as the ones most neglected. Curved brushes with a tuft end, bud-shaped or convex, are the best. There are several favored forms that are quite efficient in the line I have spoken of. One of these, named the "Windsor," I have faithfully tried for twenty months past, and introduced it very generally in my practice, and I feel that it meets the indications better than any other within my knowledge. The faithful use of floss silk between the teeth ought to be earnestly recommended; also the quill toothpick. The wood toothpicks so generally furnished at public eating places are a source of much evil to the soft tissues between the teeth. All kinds of metallic toothpicks are objectionable, though I am aware that it is the practice of some dentists to commend them to the use of their patients. The value of a well polished surface of the teeth become very apparent to those who have had their operation performed; the facility with which such teeth can be kept clean is evident; and although this condition may have been secured at considerable expense, yet it is an investment that will pay a good rate of interest. I do not think many dentists have much idea of the beautiful polish that a human tooth will take. Many teeth are capable of a great improvement in this direction which are now a decided detriment to what might otherwise be a pleasing face. We know that the general idea among the people is, that in interfering with the surfaces of the teeth destroys the enamel, but we also know that this is a popular error.—G. A. Mills in Dental Cosmos.

If the accounts from central and southern Russia are to be believed, the corn beetle, which may be ranked as first cousin to the Colorado potato beetle, has been committing fearful ravages there, displaying a healthiness of appetite which bodes ill for the future agricultural prosperity of that region. The pest has been spreading ever since 1866, and the damage wrought last year in the districts of Pultowa, Ekaterinoslav, Saratoff, Kherson, and the provinces of the Dor was equal to 15,000,000 roubles. Neglect and idleness have allowed the destroyer to multiply so fast that it will be very difficult now to check him. Whenever the ground has been dug up, enormous quantities of chrysalides have been found, which in spring will turn into beetles.

A MUSIC TRAP. A benevolent and ingenious Cincinnati, who has temporarily turned from pork to philanthropy, has devised a method of reducing to a minimum the injury which may be done by a musician who plays out of tune or time. In accordance with the plan of this able inventor, every member of Mr. Thomas' orchestra will be seated over a separate trap-door, so connected by wires with the conductor's desk that as soon as a false note is played Mr. Thomas can touch an electric key and spring the trap which, in sinking, will carry the offender down into the cellar, and instantly silence his instrument. It is understood that the newly-invented traps are now being placed in the hall, where Mr. Thomas' concerts are given, and that they will be in working order by the 1st of March. They will give the conductor such a control over the orchestra as he has never yet had, and though, of course, every time a trap is sprung the orchestra will be weakened by the temporary loss of a musician, it is better that ten cornetists should be eliminated than that one bar should be falsely played. Mr. Thomas himself is said to be delighted with the invention, and to have suggested, as the only improvement of which it is capable, the filling of the cellar with water, so that offending musicians might be drowned as well as eliminated from the orchestra. Whether this amendment has been accepted or not we are not informed, but it is certainly worthy of careful consideration.

AN INJURIOUS PRACTICE. The practice of eating snow and ice, so common among school children, is a fruitful cause of catarrh. It is common to see boys and girls devour a snowball as eagerly as they devour an apple, or an icicle, as eagerly as a bit of candy. The hard palate which forms the roof of the mouth also forms the floor of the nostrils, and is no thicker than pasteboard. The chilling effect of snow and ice brought freely in contact with this thin partition, the upper covering of which is a sensitive secreting membrane, made up almost wholly of fine blood vessels and nerves, produces a congestion, often succeeded by chronic inflammation. As a consequence, these snow and ice-eating boys and girls almost always have "colds in the head" and running noses. This is the foundation and origin of one of the most disagreeable, persistent and incurable affections to which people are subject—nasal catarrh. Catarrh is said to lead to consumption. Whether this is so or not, the chilling of the nasal membranes, a part of whose function it is to warm the air in its passage to the lungs, cannot but injure those organs, particularly in people of a delicate constitution.

As a matter of experience, it is a root pulp, alternate layers of each, and I had plenty of bear meat for the winter, and after that nobody in the settlement ever thought of disputing my word about anything.

As a matter of experience, it is a root pulp, alternate layers of each, and I had plenty of bear meat for the winter, and after that nobody in the settlement ever thought of disputing my word about anything.

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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, Washtenaw 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 generally read in their vicinity, besides it is the duty of every one to support home institutions as much as possible.

CHELSEA HERALD.

CHELSEA, FEBRUARY 5, 1880.

The Women at Home.

In reading and talking over the circumstances of the countless embezzlements and defalcations that of late years have dragged into the dust names once and for long time honorable, few people give much thought to the part that women have to bear in the matter. Much denunciation on the one hand, much excuse and sympathy on the other, are lavished on the criminal, but little of either do the women of his family receive. In the eye of the general public they are as much like ciphers as if they did not exist.

It is often quite possible, to take one view of the case, that these women, sitting happily in their homes when the shock comes, have contributed causes to the catastrophe, and so deserve censure, and it is quite as possible that they have not done so. In either case they merit as much pity and commiseration as the positively sinning party receives. Even if they have been guilty of extravagance that has goaded the criminal operation to its end, their conscious punishment is in excess of their conscious error. The number of women is small that continue in extravagance after circumstances forbidding any such conduct on their part have been explained to them, or have merely been stated to them without any effort to convince their reason. If a man keeps his business affairs to himself, never condescends to tell his wife how things stand with him in the counting-room, lets her go on with the supposition that everything else is going on as usual, and with sufficient prosperity, of course she sees no motive for retrenchment, and while her husband has every luxury and pleasure, is not going to save and scrimp and make herself and the household uncomfortable. If, on the contrary, having been told of the vital-necessity of economy, she still persists in the gratification of every wish, never pausing to picture to herself the inevitable consequences, she has no more than she deserves when the final crash comes, and perhaps disgrace with it as well as poverty.

But in the far greater number of instances the women of the family are ignorant of the true state of the case concerning the business of the bread-winner, and utterly innocent of assisting improperly in bringing about the disastrous end. What horror and shame, then, are theirs, and what unutterable grief, when suddenly the fatal bolt falls out of a clear sky, and the being on whom they have been wont to look as almost faultless, and whom they would fain have all the world hold faultless, stands clearly revealed in his cowardice and cupidity, and they are obliged to know that, in whatever degree their own affection still remains, the rest of mankind regard him as a thief! Surely their torture and agony over the ruin of the object of their idolatry, over the discovery of his real character, over its revelation to the world, over his sins and his suffering, over the degradation of children and family and good name, over the approaching destitution, whose shadow already falls—all this is something beyond expression, and too great woe for one to do anything but veil the face in its presence.

In the meantime one dwells and expatiates on the career of the criminal, and recounts the incidents of his downward course, one speculates on his sensations, and one thinks hardly at all of those agonized women at home from whom the light of the world is shut out, and whom, if the falling blow has not crushed, it is only because they must live for others. The peace of their home is destroyed; the home itself has probably to be surrendered and abandoned;

the husband and father is within prison walls in misery; and in all the freshness of grief, mortification and bitterness, while every nerve is throbbing bare to the cruel touch, must come the exposure that work, and contact with the world in order to procure work, bring about. What, then, is endured by these wretched women, on whom the thoughtlessness and folly, to say no word of the criminal wickedness, of others have precipitated all this misery, is seldom even carelessly considered by the general mind. Perhaps if it had been more dwelt on, the desolation of the wife, the aching sorrow of the mother, the shame of the child, the weariness of the two white hands, unused to labor, on which the support of the family must fall, then the man who brings about the desolation, the sorrow and the weariness would think twice before taking the irrevocable step that brings it all to pass.

Without doubt the first step toward crime is taken very frequently with the desire to give that wife and mother and those children luxuries beyond what they at that moment enjoy, to increase comfort and wealth and pleasure for them during the rest of their lives; but one thought of the dark possibilities, with all their horrors, that may ensue, the result that may come instead of the pleasures and luxuries hoped for, independently of any remembrance of the sin and crime of the act, might restrain many a plotting defaulter from plunging into that Styx of false accounts which flows only around the place of shadows.

FRESH EGGS DURING WINTER.—The people of the United States will purchase forty-five million eggs every day during the cold weather, if they can obtain them fresh. It is therefore desirable to know how to obtain new and fresh eggs during the winter.

Give hens warm and comfortable sunny quarters, plenty of suitable food, and the means of keeping themselves free from parasites and diseases, and they will furnish a bountiful supply of eggs. Hens one, two and three years old will lay annually from one hundred to one hundred and thirty-five eggs. Before and after this age not so many. Poultry raisers differ about the food best suited to hens. Corn is better to fatten than to produce eggs. Finely-ground oats, scalded, about the consistence of mush, are highly commended as a staple article of food.

Frequent feedings of buckwheat and barley, unground, are valuable. Hens should also have free access to some succulent vegetable, such as cabbage, turnips, squashes, pumpkins, and the like, scraps of food from the table, especially bread, potatoes and fresh meat. At least once a week hens should have a good feeding of liver, well-boiled, chopped, and sprinkled freely with cayenne pepper or common warm peppers chopped fine. Burnt bones and oyster shells, well-pounded, lime and sand mortar, should also be constantly within their reach. They should have constant access to large boxes of wood-ashes and air-slacked lime, and always a plentiful supply of pure water. Hens are very much like human beings as to their food—they are the most healthy and perform the most labor on a good variety of nourishing, stimulating food. Feed them regularly, treat them kindly, protect them from cold and storms, give them plenty of air, sunlight and exercise when the weather is fine, collect the eggs every day, and they will be found among the most profitable animals about the farm-house or the barn.

Sense and Nonsense.

Grate style—an open fire-place. A woman's rite—the marriage ceremony. An African proverb says the idle are dead, but cannot be buried. If one little mouse in the plural is mice, The plural of house should be certainly hies. One advertisement in the newspaper is worth two on the side of an old shed. The light of experience has shown, 'Tis no more fatal, alas! For a man to carelessly blow in the gun, Than 'tis to blow out the gas.

"How far is it to D—, if I keep straight on!" "Wall, if you're a goin' to keep straight on, it's about twenty-five thousand miles, but if you turn round 'other way it's about half a mile!" Do not wait for luck to bear you on to fortune. If nothing turns up, roll up your sleeves and turn something up. Fortune and fame await the man who will pursue them with sufficient determination. The exploits of umbrella thieves in Philadelphia during the Grant week were exceedingly audacious. A

man standing in the main hall of the Continental Hotel swinging an umbrella between his legs, was relieved of all the public property he had. Before he could turn about the thief had vanished in the crowd.

A pet dog fell into the hands of the professors at the Detroit Medical College, who used him for vivisection. A part of the skull had been removed, and some of his brains taken out, when his master found him. The brute was put under curative treatment, and is recovering; but will never know as much as he did before the operation.

"Do you raise pears in Louisiana, Mr. Sheridan?" said the President of the United States to our general Recorder of Deeds, last week at the White House, while a delegation of horticulturists were present. "We do whenever we hold three of a kind," replied the gentle George,—at which various of the fruit-growers smiled audibly.

FASHION NOTES.—Fur Collars are little worn by ladies this season, and this will give rise to many severe Coughs and Colds. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is a certain and safe cure in every case. Price 25 cents.

Business Locals.

If you do not want gray hair, use Hall's Vegetable Sulfur Hair Renewer, which will not stain the skin, or soil linen.

ONLY five cents per dozen for old newspapers. Call at this office.

"There is danger in delay." Would you be free from Catarrh? Try Ely's Cream Balm. It is curing hundreds of Chronic cases. Sold by all Druggists. Price 50 cents.

"BUSINESS PRINCIPLES."—When you want something to attend strictly to business, and cure a cough or cold in the head, get Dr. Fenner's Improved Cough Honey. It will relieve any case in one hour. Try a sample bottle at 10 cents. For sale by Glazier & Armstrong, Chelsea. v9-13-y

JOB PRINTING, from a Mammoth Poster to a Visiting Card, done at this office.

MOTHERS, try Dr. Derby's Croup Mixture, it is guaranteed to cure croup in all its forms, and is the best and cheapest Medicine in the market for Coughs, Colds, and Diphtheria, and all throat and lung troubles. Only 50 cents a bottle. Try it. For sale by W. R. Reed & Co., Chelsea, Mich. v9-4-6m

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

NOT SO BAD.—The agony of Neuralgia, Toothache, Headache, or any pain whatsoever, can be relieved instantaneously, by using Dr. Fenner's Golden Relief. It also readily cures Rheumatism, Backache, Kidney Disease, Colic, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Burns, Bruises, etc. Try a sample bottle at 10c. For sale by Glazier & Armstrong, Chelsea, Mich. v9-13-1y

EVERY variety of Job Printing done at the HERALD office.

JOHNSTON'S EXTRACT OF SASSAPARILLA.—It were but courtesy to call the attention of our readers to the invaluable preparation which will be found advertised in another column. It has in its favor very flattering testimonials from the most eminent practitioners in every part of the country where it has been used. There is beauty, taste and size enough in the bottles to induce purchase, even if the preparation itself were not one of the "sovereigns in the world," as every one must believe it is—that is, every one who would not resist a mass of documentary evidence conclusive enough to convert a Turk to Christianity. Buy one of the bottles gentle reader, and see whether you do not agree with us, on this latter point at least. Sold by W. R. Reed & Co., Chelsea, Mich.

Cancers and Tumors Cured!

A large Cancer killed in two or three hours, without pain. Patient may return home same day. The cancer falls out, and place heals in a short time. Cure warranted. Send stamps for Journal, which will give all particulars; also, a number of references of persons cured. Persons not able to visit my Infirmary, I will send them medicine sufficient to cure their cancer, for \$25. Dr. Thomas cures all Chronic, Nervous, and Private Diseases, Difficulties of the Blood, Catarrh, all diseases of long standing. Treatment confidential. Examination by letter, or otherwise, free. Address, H. S. THOMAS, M. D., Medical and Surgical Institute and Cancer Infirmary, 146 Mich. Ave., Detroit, Mich. v9-13-1y

LEGAL NOTICE.

Probate Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. At a session of the Probate Court, for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on Monday, the nineteenth day of January, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty.

Present, William D. Harriman, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the Estate of James Hat, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly sworn to, of said Hat, praying that he may be appointed Administrator of said estate. Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the sixteenth day of February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this Order to be published in the CHLSEA HERALD, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing. [A true copy.] WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN, Judge of Probate. WILLIAM G. DOTY, Probate Register.

WOOD BRO'S CHEAP CASH STORE IS NOW OPEN FOR BUSINESS.

In the Stock may be found all varieties of STAPLE AND FANCY

GROCERIES

FRESH AND CANNED FRUITS, FLOUR, CORN, OATS AND GROUND FEED,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

GENT'S COLLARS AND CUFFS, OVERALLS AND WORK PANTS, GLOVES, MITTENS,

SUSPENDERS, and a Great Variety of other Goods.

The public should bear in mind that all of our Goods are FRESH and NEW,—all bought for CASH at the Lowest Price possible,—and we will sell them as

CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST

We propose to fully demonstrate that Goods can be sold Cheaper for CASH than Credit. Although a fact so evident should need no demonstration, as good customers do not want to pay for Goods that "Dead Beats" have the benefit of, neither should they.

WE WANT

Wheat, Corn, Oats, Pork, Clover Seed, Butter and Eggs,

And in fact every variety of

COUNTRY PRODUCE,

For which we will pay the HIGHEST PRICE in CASH.

All Goods delivered free in the village.

WOOD BRO'S, One Door South of Post Office. Chelsea, Feb. 5, 1880. v9-19

RISLEY'S PURE DISTILLED 25c. Extract WITCH HAZEL, 25c. OR, HAMAMELIS VIRGINICA.

Equal in quality to any made, and only half the price; 6 oz. bottles 25c; pints 50c. Relieves Headache, Toothache, Earache, Sore Eyes, Nose-Bleed, Bleeding Lungs, Painful Menstrues, White Asthma, Rheumatic Swellings, Piles, etc. Cures Bruises, Scalds, Burns, Sprains, Wounds, Rheumatism, Erysipelas, Chills, Varicose Veins, Neuralgia, etc.

NATURE'S UNIVERSAL REMEDY FOR INTERNAL & EXTERNAL USE. If your Druggist has not got it have him order it of the Proprietor.

CHARLES F. RISLEY, Wholesale Druggist, No. 64 COURT-LANDT STREET, NEW YORK. v9-18-3m

LEGAL NOTICE.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage, executed by Andrew Gulde and Maria Gulde, his wife, to James Taylor, dated the eighteenth day of July, A. D. 1876, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, for the County of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan, on the third day of August, A. D. 1876, in Liber 55 of Mortgages, on page 5, which mortgage was duly assigned by said James Taylor to Maria Gulde, A. D. 1877, by an assignment recorded in said Register's office, for said County of Washtenaw, on the third day of December, A. D. 1877, in Liber 5 of Assignments of Mortgages, on page 569, and said mortgage was assigned by said Maria Gulde to said James Taylor, on the twenty-eighth day of November, A. D. 1877, by an assignment recorded in said Register's office, for said County of Washtenaw, in Liber 6 of Assignments of Mortgages, on page 367, on the seventh day of November, A. D. 1879, by which said default the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative, and no proceedings having been instituted in law or equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, and the sum of one thousand and eight dollars being now claimed to be due on said mortgage; and also, an attorney fee of thirty dollars, as therein provided.

Notice is therefore hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed, by sale of the recorded premises therein described, or some part thereof, viz: The undivided one half of all that certain piece or parcel of land, situated in the Village of Chelsea, County of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan, known and described as follows, to-wit: Lot two (2), John C. Taylor's subdivision of the north-east corner of Block number four, Village of Chelsea, according to the recorded plat thereof, at public vendue, at the east door of the Court House, in the City of Ann Arbor, on the seventh day of February, 1880, at one o'clock in the afternoon of that day. Dated November 18th, 1879. MARIA GULDE, Assignee. DEWEY & LEHMAN, Attys for Assignee. REMEMBER you can get old newspapers at this office at 5c. per dozen.

To My Friends and Patrons.

I would say do not be alarmed about high prices, and the great advance that is talked about that is said will happen in the near future. It is mostly talk, for "any reasonable thinking person" will see at once that there is no excuse for it. The piece goods for Ready-Made Clothing for Spring and Summer Wear, was purchased by manufacturers last Fall when there was scarcely any advance, and with the great competition in the United States, one can see at once that there is no reasonable reason for an advance this Spring, and I intend (if not in person) in reality, to remain in the

CLOTHING, HAT, CAP AND FURNISHING GOODS

BUSINESS IN ANN ARBOR,

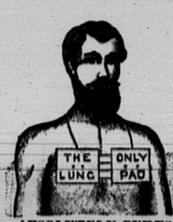
I will have something to say about Prices of Merchandise in my line. I might add here that I have not made as absolute a change in my business as I first desired and thought I would. But owing to present circumstances I am glad things have shaped themselves as they have. By having my Clearing Sale my friends have not only received a benefit, but I have got my Stock in better condition than I otherwise would have had it, and will have during the coming year

More NEW GOODS to Select from than any other Clothing House in the County,

And would advise all to inspect my Stock before making their purchases, for I am consummating arrangements by which I will buy my Goods at Less Profits to the manufacturers that I ever did before, and will sell accordingly. During my absence my Store will be managed by CHARLES A. HENDRICK and TRUMAN H. WADHAMS; and assisted by THEODORE A. REYER.

Thanking my friends for many past favors, I am Very Respectfully, Yours,

JOE T. JACOBS, THE CLOTHIER. Ann Arbor, Mich., Feb. 5, 1880.



THE ONLY LUNG PAD.

THIS IS SOMETHING ENTIRELY NEW! AN OLD PRINCIPLE.

ABSORPTION,

APPLIED IN A SENSIBLE AND EFFICACIOUS MANNER.

THIS PAD CONTAINS PROPERTIES

WHICH DO ACTUALLY PENETRATE TO THE BLOOD! And to whatever organs are diseased, as has been repeatedly demonstrated by actual experiment.

PRODUCING IMMEDIATE RELIEF, AND LASTING AND POSITIVE CURES. TRY ONE—It will help where all else fails. Write for testimonials. For sale by Druggists, or sent by mail to any address on receipt of price, \$2.00. 9-21-3m

G. W. R. TIME TABLE.

Highest Medal at Vienna and Philadelphia. **E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,** 501 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Manufacturers, Importers and Dealers in Velvet Frames, Albums and Graphoscopes; also, STEREOSCOPES AND VIEWS, Engravings, Chromos, Photographs, and kindred goods—Celebrities, Actresses, &c., &c., &c. PHOTOGRAPHIC MATERIALS. We are Headquarters for everything in the way of Stereopticons & Magic Lanterns. Each style being the best of its class in the market. Beautiful Photographic Transparencies of Statuary and Engravings for the window. Convex Glass. Manufacturers of Velvet Frames for Miniatures and Convex Glass Pictures. Catalogues of Lanterns and Slides, with directions for using, sent on receipt of ten cents. v9-16-3m

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. DAVISON, Proprietors.

PRINTERS, send for Samples and Prices of Paper, Card Board and Printer's Supplies to GEBHARD & KRAMER, No. 6 and 8 East Larned street, Detroit, Mich. v9-10-4w

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. v6-28

Elgin Watches



D. PRATT, WATCHMAKER.

REPAIRING—Special attention given to this branch of the business and satisfaction guaranteed, at the "Bees Hive" Jewelry Establishment, South Main st., Chelsea. 47



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.

Hears in attendance on short notice. FRANK STAFFAN, JR. Chelsea, Sept. 18, 1879.



Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is a compound of the virtues of sarsaparilla, stillingia, mandrake, yellow dock, with the iodide of potassium, all powerful blood-purifiers, blood-cleansing and life-sustaining elements. It is the purest, safest, and in every way the most effectual alternative medicine known or available to the public. The scientific of medicine and chemistry have never produced so valuable a remedy, nor one so potent to cure all diseases resulting from impure blood. It cures Scrofula, and all scrofulous diseases, Erysipelas, Rose, or St. Anthony's Fire, Pimples and Face-grubs, Pustules, Blisters, Bolls, Tumors, Fetter, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scald-head, Ringworm, Itch, Sores, Rheumatism, Mercurial Disease, Neuralgia, Female Weakness and Irregularities, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver, Dyspepsia, Emaciation, and General Debility.

By its searching and cleansing qualities it purges out the foul corruptions which contaminate the blood, and cause derangement and decay. It stimulates and enlivens the vital functions. It promotes energy and strength. It restores and preserves health. It infuses new life and vigor throughout the whole system. No sufferer from any disease which arises from impurity of the blood need despair, who will give AYER'S SARSAPARILLA a fair trial. Remember, the earlier the trial, the speedier the cure.

Its recipe has been furnished to physicians everywhere, and they recognize its superior qualities, administer it in their practice.

For nearly forty years AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has been widely used, and it now possesses the confidence of millions of people who have experienced benefits from its marvellous curative virtues.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE. v9-8-1y

Geo. M. SAVAGE & Co. Newspaper Advertising Agents. No. 100 West Catharine Street, New York. v9-10-4w

PATENTS

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.

Passenger Railroads... Night Express... Western Eastern... Every... RA... Squar... Colum... Colum... Carls... per year... BUSE... Wash... 17.1.0... child... Geo... Office... Ch... Organ... CAPIT... LUTHE... Tnos... Hon... Tnos... Chel... FR... TONS... OVER... 37 G... INSUR... Hour... of Har... Underw... American... Detroit F... Fire Assoc... M... OFFICE... CHEL... Done in fr... the comfort... A Special... BRATED... and l... Every day... Particu... preparation... country... promptly a... Give me... (your and... "Dee Hives... Chel... CALL at... cheap print... latest styles... specialty... 1880. The... paper in

M. C. R. R. TIME TABLE.

Table with 2 columns: Direction (GOING WEST, GOING EAST) and Time (Mall Train, Night Express, etc.).

Time of Closing the Mail. Western Mail, 9:00 A. M. & 5:00 P. M. Eastern " 9:50 A. M. & 4:10 P. M.

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

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

I. O. O. F.—THE REGULAR weekly meeting of Vernon Lodge No. 85, I. O. O. F., will take place every Wednesday evening at 8 1/2 o'clock, at their Lodge room, Middle St., East.

WASHTENAW ENCAMPMENT, No. 17, I. O. O. F.—Regular meetings first and third Wednesday of each month.

GEO. E. WRIGHT, D. D. S., OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL DENTIST, OFFICE OVER GEORGE P. GLAZIER'S BANK, CHELSEA, MICH. [7-13]

Chelsea Bank, Organized under the General Banking Law of Michigan. CAPITAL STOCK, \$50,000.

DIRECTORS: LUTHER JAMES, SAMUEL G. IVES, THOS. S. SEARS, GEO. P. GLAZIER. Hon. SAM'L G. IVES, President. THOS. S. SEARS, Vice-President.

FRANK DIAMOND, THE STARS, TONSORIAL ARTIST, OF CHELSEA, OVER W. R. REED & CO.'S DRUG STORE.

INSURANCE COMPANIES REPRESENTED BY W. E. DEPEW.

M. W. BUSH, DENTIST, OFFICE OVER H. S. HOLMES' STORE, CHELSEA, MICH. [31]

Chelsea Restaurant! EZRA HOLDEN would respectfully announce to the inhabitants of Chelsea, and vicinity, that he now occupies spacious rooms at the new brick block of C. S. Laird, Middle street west, where he keeps on hand Tropical Fruits, Confectionery, etc.

E. C. FULLER'S TONSORIAL SALOON! Hair-Cutting, Hair-Dressing, Shaving, and Shampooing.

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

Subscribers for the Chelsea Herald for 1880. The best and cheapest family reading paper in this country.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

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

M. E. CHURCH. Rev. J. L. HUDSON, Pastor. Services at 10 1/2 A. M. and 7 P. M. Prayer meeting Tuesday and Thursday evenings at 7 o'clock. Sunday School immediately after morning services.

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. On! the sn— THE weather is cool and bracing. SEVERAL novelties at Wood Bro's.

A SNOW storm started on last Tuesday. THERE is nothing more truly original than original sin.

BEEP, pork, and other commodities, are daily coming into market. TIMES are better. Get out of debt and then stay out.

DIPHTHERIA is depopulating the children of Washtenaw county. PAY a visit to our Union School, and you will be kindly received.

Don't forget to buy a quart of Oysters at Wood Bro's. IT now reads: "The girls will go home with the boys in the morning."

THERE will be a heap of changes among the business men of Chelsea this spring. AN exchange says that chickens can be bought in Florida for four cents each.

Tim McKone is progressing slowly with the inside work of his new brick block. RELIGION must have mysteries. Religion without its mysteries is a temple without its God.

Wood Bro's delivers all goods free of charge in the village. THAT was a wise colored man who, in speaking of happiness of married people, said: "Dat 'ar 'pends altogether how dey enjoy demselves."

WE hear complaints every day of bad sidewalks on Railroad, Orchard, and several other streets, throughout the village. We think it a shame. Why don't our town "dads" see to it?

REMEMBER that the grand social ball of the German Workmen's Benevolent Association will take place at Tuttle's Hall, next Monday evening. An invitation is extended to all.

OLIVE LODGE, No. 156, F. & A. M., of Chelsea, had a good time on last Tuesday evening. After business their wives got up a nice repast at their hall. The members and their wives enjoyed themselves, and a good time was realized by all present.

THE "bees" are humming all around the "hive." It is a fact that they will get down in the "hive" on next Monday, with a large and fresh supply of groceries, boots and shoes, etc. So look out for the grand "bee" social.

THE public should begin to know that there is an absolute prohibition of merchandise being sent from the United States to Canada by mail. Every such package is forwarded straight to the Dead Letter office at Washington.

THE wise weather prophets of old predicted, if the sun should shine on the second day of February, the ground-hog, bear, etc., will come out of his hiding place, and if they can see their own shadows, will return back. So then it happened last Monday, the sun did shine. So look out, this winter is not going to be a very mild one after all.

BUY your Groceries, Flour, Feed, &c., at Wood Bro's. THE young people of the Chelsea High School have organized a Literary Society, which will meet every Wednesday evening, in the High School room.

LAST Saturday was a busy day in Chelsea; although the roads were very rough, there was scarcely a hitching post to be found empty on the streets. Our stores were full of buyers, and our merchants were all in a hum, with smiling countenances. In the afternoon our band went to the cars to meet the Grass Lake band, who were "Among the Breakers."

WOOD Bro's is the place to buy your Boots, Shoes & Gents' Furnishing Goods.

OBITUARY.

DIED.—At her residence, in Chelsea, on Wednesday, Jan. 21st, 1880, SARAH LETTS, wife of John M. Letts, aged 79 years. Mrs. Letts was born Oct. 16th, 1800, at Canaghary, N. Y. She married her husband at Waterloo, N. Y., March 12th, 1829. They moved to Michigan in July, 1835, settling first in Sharon, Washtenaw Co. After a residence here of three years, they moved to Henrietta, Jackson Co., where they remained six years; next moving to Lyndon, remaining ten years, and from thence to Chelsea.

Mrs. Letts was a woman of great physical strength and endurance, industrious and hard-working. She was the mother of seven children, four of whom survive her—Mrs. John Green, of California; C. E. Letts, and Mrs. Horace Dean, of Detroit, and Mrs. Wesley Canfield, of Chelsea. As a neighbor she was kind and obliging; as a wife and mother she was loving and devoted to the interests of her family. She early professed an interest in Christ, identifying herself with the Methodist Church.

Her last illness was painful and protracted, and her sufferings great; but she died happy in the Christian faith, mourned by many friends, as well as her husband and children.

"Why should our tears in sorrow flow, When God recalls his own; And bids them leave a world of woe For an immortal crown.

"Their toll are past, their work is done, And they are fully blest; They fought the fight, the victory won, And entered into rest." C. W.

OYSTERS by the quart at Wood Bro's. BORROWED trouble is never returned. So lend all you have.

A MUSIC seller announces in his window a sentimental song, "Thou hast loved and lost me," for three cents. A LITTLE boy seven years old, traveling in a mail train, asked: "Which go fastest, mail or female trains, papa?"

WOOD Bro's pay cash for Butter and Eggs. See advertisement on second page. THE household that keeps a baby can afford to sell its alarm-clock very cheap.

WE don't suppose the man lives who can tell whether Mother Eve stubbed her toe or tread on her dress when she fell. WE call special attention to the large advertisement of Joe T. Jacobs, the Ann Arbor Clothier, on second page.

IF you would be pungent, be brief for it is with words as with sunbeams—the more they are condensed the deeper they burn! IF the young man who insists on stealing kisses don't abandon the practice, he will soon find himself behind the bars of wedlock.

WOOD Bro's are the "Boss" on Groceries, Boots and Shoes. IT is leap-year, of course, but after all it doesn't look very well for a young lady to go home alone at two o'clock in the morning after sparring her beau.

REV. H. P. ROSS gave a temperance lecture, with oil painting illustrations, at the Reform Club Rooms, on last Friday evening; also, on Sunday evening, at the Baptist Church, in this village.

IF you are suffering from a cold, if your lungs are affected, if you are an asthma victim, if you have any trouble with your throat, chest or lungs, we would advise you by all means to buy a Lung Pad. It will give you almost instant relief. See advertisement in another column.

GIRLS are reminded that this is leap-year, and any gentleman refusing an offer of marriage has to purchase the proposer a dress. The dry-goods merchants want to keep their eyes open, for the first unmarried man purchasing a new dress should be watched. He's the victim of some woman needing a new dress.

Chelsea Union School. GRAMMAR DEPARTMENT. Roll of Honor. Georgia Vosburg, Florence Bachman, Sarah Foster, Lily Heffer, Edith Congdon, Lucy Wallace, Emma Blackney, Jessie Flagner, Ella Barber, Lizzie Maroney, Edward Gay, John Long, Herman Campbell, Fred Schumacher, Charles Winans, Albert Winans, Elbert Winans, George Schatz. KATE OLDENHAGE, Teacher.

INTERMEDIATE DEPARTMENT. Roll of Honor. Fred Everett, Johnny Kempf, Will Frisbie, Will Martin, Fred Freer, Harry Noyes, John Giribach, Hattie Schumacher, Finley Hammond, Florence Van Ripper, Orrin Hoover, Carrie Vogel, Ernest Helmrich, Emma Wallace. LIBBIE DEPEW, Teacher.

PRIMARY DEPARTMENT. Names of pupils, who have been neither absent or tardy during the past month: B. Chandler, Leora Frisbie, Jennie Hudler, Cora Irwin, Tressie Stuffer, Harry Fuller, George Fuller, Eddie Hammond, Eddie Schumacher, S. Van Ripper, Charles Congdon. S. E. VAN TYNE, Teacher.

Unclaimed Letters. LIST of letters remaining in the Post Office, at Chelsea, Feb'y 1st, 1880: Bierce, Edward; Denmon, Miss Emma; Harrington, Benjamin F.; Hadley, Miss Dell; Jara, Mr. James; Kase, Mr. David L.; Moore, Geo. R.; Schable, John. Persons calling for any of the above letters, please say "advertised." GEO. J. CROWELL, P. M.

A GREAT SAVING TO FARMERS—A SELF-SUPPORTING OR PORTABLE FENCE.—The

patentee says: "Two hundred rods is enough to enclose 100 acres of land, and by the use of this fence you can do more pasturing on 10 acres than you can on 90 acres, where the stationary fence is used. Last year I had 20 acres, which I expected to use for pasture. I took enough of this fence to fence off 3 acres, and when that was fed off I enclosed 3 acres more; when that was fed off I placed it around 2 acres more; when that was gone I commenced back, and had fresh pasture; and that 8 acres furnished pasture for seven horses, four hogs and nine head of cattle, and a balance of 12 acres was left to mow for hay. I thus saved enough to pay for the fence. Two men and a team can move and set up four acres in one hour.

"When I am done grazing, in the fall, I place the fence on my wheat field, on the rolling portion of it, and if we have snow, I will warrant a good crop of wheat on any hill in the country that will grow wheat. Two years ago, last winter, I placed on my wheat fields 80 rods of this fence, and I believe I saved 100 bushels of wheat."

All orders can be addressed to the owner, S. R. Bean, Battle Creek, Mich., or to this office. Those wishing to put up a cheap and substantial fence, can call at this office and get a descriptive circular and other information.

WATERLOO, IOWA, Jan. 25, 1879.—I was taken with an acute attack of Rheumatism last fall, and confined to bed. At first employed a physician, without benefit; then sent to Wangler Bro's Drug Store, and obtained a bottle of St. JACOBS OIL, the use of which soon gave me relief, and cured me of the attack. I can safely recommend it to all suffering with Rheumatism. Respectfully, MATT. McDERMOTT, I. C. Railroad Shops.

Chelsea High School. EDITOR HERALD.—Dear Sir:—Will you please mention, in the next issue of your paper, that the High School was visited a few days ago by Mrs. R. Kempf, of Chelsea. The visiting of our school by the patrons is so rare an occurrence, that we regard it well worthy of mention. We sometimes succeed in getting pupils to do their duty by promising to "put their names in the paper." Perhaps this might be an inducement to the patrons and School Board.

Yours, etc. N. A. RICHARDS. TRAMPS AND TEMPERANCE.—Notwithstanding the revival of business and the increased demand for labor, this part of the country was never more infested with tramps than at the present time. Nineteen tenths of them are vagabonds through the use of intoxicating liquors, and the expense of caring for them figures up heavily on the tax roll. And men growl because taxes are so high, and cry out for economy and retrenchment. The county officers are clipped ten or twenty per cent, bills are cut down, often below reason and right, all in order to cut down expenses and save taxes. A few hundred dollars are in this way kept back from honest men who have honestly earned the money, and transferred to the maw of these insatiate whisky guzzlers, who cost the country ten dollars for every one it is possible to save by the ordinary means of retrenchment.

IT can be proved and established, as indeed it often has been, that more than half of our taxes are chargeable to liquor and the liquor traffic. The entire liquor tax of this county won't anywhere equal what the people of the county pay in direct taxes for the support of the very paupers made by the liquor, for the sale of which the dealers pay the above tax. When this is fairly understood, and some day the people will wake up to a realization of it, it will prove a more potent temperance reformer than societies, parties, laws or lectures.

THIRTY-FIVE millions bushels of grain awaiting shipment in New York, and 900 vessels in the harbor anxious to transport it to foreign ports, and yet the news comes over the ocean that people are starving for bread. What a commentary on humanity. Just as though England was not able to purchase food for her subjects, when the truth is her banks are overburdened with gold, and the amount necessary to purchase food for the famishing in Ireland, would hardly be felt. Instead of a broad and noble humanity being the order of the world, a "survival of the fittest" seems to be the rule of not only nations, but of individuals. If human life is worth a rush, it is as dear to one as to another, and the King on his throne, although surrounded by all that earth produces, has no warmer blood coursing in his veins than the beggar at his feet. The world may come to learn this fact in the vast future, but not perhaps in time to alleviate the suffering of those who shall actually need its assistance.

WE guarantee What We Say. We know Shiloh's Consumption Cure is decidedly the best Cough Medicine made. It will cure a common or chronic Cough, or Bronchitis, in half the time, and relieve Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma at once, and show more cases of Consumption cured, than all others. It will cure where they fail, it is pleasant to take, harmless to the youngest child, and we guarantee what we say. Price 10 cts. 50 cts. \$1.00. If your lungs are sore, Chest or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by W. R. REED & Co.

NO DECEPTION USED. It is strange so many people will continue to suffer day after day with Dispepsia, Liver Complaint, Constipation, Sour Stomach, General Debility when they can procure at our store SHILOH'S VITALIZER, free of cost if it does not cure or relieve them. Price 75 cts. Sold by W. R. REED & Co.

WE have a speedy and positive Cure, for Catarrh, Diptheria, Canker mouth, and Head Ache, in SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY. A nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health, and sweet breath. Price 50 cts. Sold by W. R. REED & Co. cov-14-44

OLD Newspapers for sale at the HERALD office at 3 cents per dozen.

Chelsea Market.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes Flour, Wheat, Corn, Oats, Clover Seed, Timothy Seed, Beans, Potatoes, Apples, Honey, Butter, Lard, Tallow, Hams, Shoulders, Eggs, Sheep, Hogs, Hay, do matted, Salt, Wool, Cranberries.

MEDICAL.

FROM THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE. NEW YORK TRIBUNE, NEW YORK, May 17th, 1876. DR. M. M. FENNER, Fredonia, N. Y.

Dear Sir:—Please send me two more bottles of your Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic. My wife has been taking it, and thinks it has done her good. Yours truly, C. A. TRACY.

Dr. Fenner's Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic may well be called "the conquering hero" of the times. Whoever has "the blues" should take it, for it regulates and restores the disordered system that gives rise to them. It always cures Biliousness and Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Headaches, Fever and Ague, Spleen Enlargements, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Pimples, Blisters, and ALL SKIN ERUPTIONS and BLOOD DISORDERS, Swelled Limbs and Dropsy, Sleeplessness, Impaired Nerves and Nervous Debility; Restores flesh and strength when the system is running down or going into decline; cures Female Weakness and Chronic Rheumatism, and relieves Chronic Bronchitis, and all Lung and Throat difficulties. It does these things by striking at the root of disease and removing its causes.

Dr. Fenner's Improved Cough Honey will relieve any cough in one hour. Try sample bottle at 10 cents. Dr. Fenner's Golden Relief cures any pain, as Toothache, Neuralgia, Colic, or Headache, in 5 to 30 minutes, and readily relieves Rheumatism, Kidney Complaint, Diarrhoea, etc. Try sample bottle at 10c. Dr. Fenner's Vegetable Blood and Liver Pills. The best family physic known. For sale by Glazier & Armstrong, Chelsea, Mich. [v9-13-1y]

CATARRH, Hay Fever, Catarrhal Deafness, Cold in the Head, and Catarrhal Headache, ARE POSITIVELY CURED BY ELY'S CREAM BALM. It heals sores in the Nasal Passages, Supersedes the use of liquids and Exciting Snuffs. ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Owego, N. Y. Price Fifty Cents. Harmless! Effective!! Agreeable!!! ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR CIRCULAR.

APPLICATION. For Catarrh, Hay Fever, and Colds in the Head. With the spoon which accompanies each bottle place a particle of the BALM, the size of a small pea, upon the end of the little finger, then insert well up into the nostrils. After a few moments, draw several strong breaths through the nose. It will be absorbed, and begin its work of cleansing and healing the diseased mucous membrane.

For Deafness. Upon retiring, occasionally insert a small particle into and back of the ear, rubbing in thoroughly, as well as into the nostrils. On receipt of 60 cents, we deliver a package free.

A CARD. We, the undersigned, residents of Elizabeth, N. J., being well acquainted with the merits of Ely's Cream Balm, a specific for Catarrh, Hay Fever, Cold in the Head, and impaired hearing, resulting from Catarrh, do hereby certify to its great value as a remedy for those terrible complaints, and would earnestly recommend it to our friends and the general public.

Robert W. Towney, Mayor, Elizabeth, N. J. E. H. Sherwood, at National State Bank, Elizabeth, N. J. Joseph Maguire, at National State Bank, Elizabeth, N. J. George S. Davis, at First National Bank, Elizabeth, N. J. John S. Higbie, National Shoe and Leather Bank, 271 Broadway, New York. Henry C. Milligan, President, Newark Stamping Co. Frank C. Ogden, with J. C. Ogden, 17 Broad street. Henry Cook, Publisher—Elizabeth—Herald, 105-107, 109 and 111 Broad street. Nathaniel Ellis, Counselor at Law, 143 Broadway, New York. For sale by all Druggists. v8-26-1y

THE COLOSSAL BRONZE STATUE OF VICTORY which stands in the Park, at Lowell, before the tomb of the first soldiers that fell in the revolution, is a lasting and beautiful tribute of art. It is one of the first objects sought by strangers visiting our sister city, which indeed many visit, purposely to see this elegant object of high art. It was obtained from the King of Bavaria by Dr. J. C. Ayer, to whom His Majesty was especially gracious in acknowledgment of what his remedies are reputed to have done for the suffering sick. It was donated by the Doctor to the City of Lowell as a permanent and speaking emblem of the victories both of Science and Arms.—Hagerstown (Md.) Press.

A GREEN young man saw for the first time a school girl going through some of her gymnastic exercises, for amusement of the little ones at home. After gazing at her with looks of interest and commiseration for a while, he asked a boy near by: "Has that gal got the 's'?" "No," replied the lad contemptuously, "That's gymnastics." "Oh! 'Tis, hey!" replied the verdant, "How long has she had 'em'?"

Clothing Department of H. S. HOLMES! NEW STOCK OF CLOTHING!

In my CLOTHING ROOM. No old Goods to work off. ALL NEW STOCK. Customers will at all times find what they want. Call in and see our Stock, whether you wish to purchase or not.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS. But Oh! What a Stock of 5c. and 10c. Goods. No such assortment ever in our Store of anything, as we have now. Come and see.

Yours, &c., H. S. HOLMES. CHELSEA, MICH., Jan. 20th, 1880. v9-20

JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA. Used all the Year Round. LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA, And for Purifying the Blood. It has been in use for 30 years, and has proved to be the best preparation in the market for SICK HEADACHE, PAIN IN THE SIDE OR BACK, LIVER COMPLAINT, PIMPLES ON THE FACE, DYSPEPSIA, PILES, and all Diseases that arise from a disordered Liver or an impure blood. Thousands of our best people take it and give it to their children. Physicians prescribe it daily. Those who use it once recommend it to others. 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

TOLU ROCK AND RYE. A New Compound, SCIENTIFICALLY prepared of Balsam Tolu, Crystallized Rock Candy, Old Rye Whisky and other Tonics. THE FORMULA is known to our best physicians, is highly commended by them, and the ANALYSIS of one of our most prominent chemists, Prof. G. A. MARINEZ, of Chicago, is on the label of every bottle. It is a well known fact to the medical profession that TOLU, ROCK AND RYE will afford the greatest relief for Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Weak Lungs; also Consumption, in the incipient and advanced stages of that disease.

It is used as a Beverage and for Appetizer, making a delightful tonic for Family use. Try it, you will find it pleasant to take, of great service, if weak, or debilitated, as it gives strength, tone and activity to the whole human frame. Put up in Quart size Bottles for Family use. Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. LAWRENCE & MARTIN, Sole Agents for the United States and Canada. Also, Importers of Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars, No. 111 Madison St., Chicago. v8-14-8m

HOSTETTER'S BITTERS. Do you feel that any one of your organs—your stomach, liver, bowels, or nervous system, falters in its work? If so repair the damage with the most powerful, yet harmless, of liver tonics. Remember that debility is the "beginning of the end"—that the climax of all weakness is a true paralysis of the system, and that such paralysis is the immediate precursor of Death. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally. v9-9-1y

