

THE CHAMBERED NAUTILUS.
This is the ship of pearl, which, poets feign,
Sails the unshadowed main,
The venturous bark that flings
On the sweet summer wave its pierced wings
In gulls enchanted, where the Siren sang,
And coral reefs lie bare,
Where the cold sea-maiden rise to sun their
streaming hair.
No webs of living gauze no more unfurl;
Wrecked is the ship of pearl!
And every chambered coil
Where the dim dreaming life was wont to
dwell,
As the frail tenant shaped his growing shell,
Before thee lies revealed.
No iris gleaming rent, the sunless crypt un-
veiled!
Year after year beheld the silent toil
That spread his lustrous coil;
Still, as the spiral grew,
He left the past year's dwelling for the new,
Stole with soft steps its shining archway
down,
Built up its idle door,
Stretched in his last-found home, and knew
the old no more.
Thanks for the heavenly message brought by
thee,
Child of the wandering sea,
Clad from her lap, forlorn!
From thy dead lips a clearer note is born
Than ever Triton blew from wreathed horn!
While on mine ear it rings,
Through the deep caves of thought I hear a
voice that sings:
Build thee more stately mansions, O my soul,
As the swift seasons roll!
Leave little temple that has grown,
Let new temple, nobler than the last,
Shut thee from heaven within a dome more
awesome.
Till thou at length art free,
Leaving thine outgrown shell by life's unrest-
ing sea!
—O. W. Holmes.

DOMESTIC GREETING.
As homeward comes the married man,
He's met by wife and dog,
With fond embrace and loving kiss,
And "Baby's throat is sore!"
"And did you think to stop at Brown's?"
"And get that marabout
I ordered yesterday?"—And, dear,
Fred's boots are all worn out!
"I'm glad you are so early, John;
So much I miss you dear,
I've had a letter from mamma;
She's coming to live here."
"How very glad you look, dear John;
I knew that you would be,
And that your rent was due,
And that you sent home some tea."
"That plumber has been here again—
He's not paid, he'll sue;
And Mr. Prindle called in
To say your rent was due."
"Fred's trousers are half cotton, John,
You thought they were all wool—
Oh! that reminds me that your son
Was whipped to-day at school."
"The roof has leaked and spoiled the rug
Upon the upper hall;
And that must go, the careless thing,
She let the mirror fall."
"To-day, as he was moving it,
(The largest one, dear John),
Of course it broke; it also broke
The lamp it fell upon."
"What makes you look so grave, my love?
Take off your things and wipe
Your feet—and only think, to-day
Jane broke your meerschaum pipe."
"O, John! that horrid, horrid word!
You do not love me, dear;
I wish that I—how horrible were dead—
You're cross as any bear."
—Boston Transcript.

THE WHITE HORSE.
One night in June, ten years ago,
The sentinel paced up and down be-
fore the gates of Fort Defiance, up in
the northeastern part of Arizona, sud-
denly heard the hoof-beat of a horse.
"Halt! Who comes there?" rang out
the challenge, but there was no an-
swer.
It was a starlight night. Two or
three hundred feet away the sentinel
caught sight of a white horse approach-
ing him at a brisk walk. When he
could see the horse, he could also see
that it had no rider. Doves of wild
horses and still wilder mustangs were
frequently seen from the fort and the
sentinel was rather pleased that one
of them was being led by curiosity to
approach the gate.
The horse grew whiter and larger as
he came nearer, and when he halted he
was not over ten feet from the guard.
He was tall and powerfully built, mane
hanging almost to his knees, and tail
sweeping the ground, and he was as
white as snow. Head up, ears pointed
forward, and eyes opened to their widest
extent, the wild horse stood for a
moment and looked into the soldier's
face. His nostrils dilated, his tail
moved this way and that, and the
muscles in his powerful chest and
legs stood out in bold relief. The sol-
dier's surprise and admiration were so
great that he stood like a statue, mus-
ket on his shoulder, and his mind al-
most doubting what his eyes saw.
Suddenly, and without an instant's
warning the horse sprang forward to
the attack. Catching the sentinel by
the shoulder with his teeth, he raised
him clear off the ground, and shook
him right and left as if he was an em-
pty grain bag, and then hurled him
against the heavy gate with terrible
force. The yell of pain and alarm ut-
tered by the sentinel had scarcely died
away before relief came hurrying out.
They found him lying in a heap beside
the stockade, unconscious, and his uni-
form in tatters. There was no enemy
in sight—not even a wolf skulking
away through the darkness. A general
alarm was sounded, the drums beat
to arms, and for a quarter of an hour,
the excitement was intense, every one
believing that a large force of Indians
was on the point of making an assault.
When the sentinel recovered his
senses, and related his adventure, no
one would believe his story, until a
sergeant examined the bath and dis-
covered the hoof prints of the horse.
It was, however, such a singular un-
timely venture, that no one felt easy
until morning came. Then the trail of
the white horse could be followed far
out on the prairie, and soon after sunrise
the horse himself was discovered head-
ing down on the fort from the direction
of the mountain range three miles away.
As the word went round every man
turned out to catch sight of the animal
about which so much had been said.
He came forward at a sweeping, trot
head up, tail streaming far behind, and
his knee-action as perfect as if he had
been trained on the course for years.
He swerved neither to the right nor
left, and never halted until he was
within pistol shot of the crowd at the
stockade.
The sentinel had not exaggerated in
his statements. The color was snow-
white, and such strength and symmetry
he had never before seen in a horse.
The ears were pointed, eyes as bright
as stars, and the sun glistened on his
hide as if it had been varnished. For
two or three minutes not a word was
spoken by any man, and the horse did
not move a foot. Then a scout and
hunter, who had come into the fort
about half an hour before, said to the
commander:
"Why, that's the horse known among
us and the Indians as 'White Devil.'
I've seen him four or five times, and
I've heard of him at least once a week

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for the last five years. He's the ugliest, slyest, and most treacherous beast standing on four legs.
The scout related that the horse before them came to his notice about five years before, when the Indians made several attempts to capture him. He was singled out from the drove and pursued for several days, and in despair of securing him, one of the red men sought to kill him, so no one else should secure the prize. The horse was only wounded by the bullet that was meant to take his life. He at once separated himself from the drove, and followed his former pursuers like a shadow. He dashed into their camps at night, attacked their ponies when they found them grazing, and had on several occasions attacked lone Indians and quickly killed or disabled them.
"I'll give two hundred dollars to the man who captures that horse for me," said the commander, as he noted every fine point about the majestic animal.
"You might just as well offer ten thousand," replied the scout. "That horse can pace, trot, and gallop, and that isn't a wolf in the hull Sierra range which can smell of his heels. I'd as quick take the job of cleaning out all the reds in Arizona, as of catching the White Devil. See that fore foot go up! See them ears lay back! He'll charge the hull crowd in less'n a minute!"
Before a word of warning could be spoken, the horse made a dash upon the men, screaming out as a troop horse does when badly wounded in battle. The soldiers rushed for the gate. One of the hindmost, was a private named O'Meara, scarcely up to the regulation height, and run down with sickness until his weight did not exceed a hundred pounds. The White Devil seized him by the back, lifted him off his feet by a toss, and when the soldiers next looked, O'Meara was being borne away with the swiftness of the wind. The horse had a firm grip of clothing and flesh, and keeping his head well up he swept over the prairie with the soldier held almost perpendicularly before him. He was out of range before anybody could pick up a gun. There were a dozen or fifteen horses at the post, and in five minutes as many men had mounted their horses and were galloping away in pursuit.

White Devil and his victim had disappeared over a swell, about a mile from the fort. As the horsemen reached the crest, they found the dead body of their companion on the grass, bitten and stamped and kneaded to a bloody mass. The horse stood facing them, forty rods away, as if he had waited for them to come up. As the remains were being conveyed to the fort, several hunters came in, and in a short time a force of twenty mounted men left the gates, to try and effect the capture of the vicious animal. The men had lassoes, hobbles and ropes, and the instructions were to drive the horse from the neighborhood, if he could not be captured. He stood on the ridge and looked down upon the band as it left the fort. The four lassoe-throwers rode directly at him, while the rest of the men separating rode to cut off retreat by way of the mountain.

When the first horseman was within a hundred feet, White Devil, who had been standing like a block of stone, threw up his head and started off at a sharp trot. Ten rods beyond the first ridge was a second, with a little green valley between. Ridges and valleys ran straight away to the west for twenty miles, and as the horse headed that way, one of the hunters said:
"The beast is for a long race. He will go down to the end of this valley, turn to the left, and before noon will be back here, returning on the fort side of this first ridge. Three of us will push him along as fast as we can to the end of the valley. The rest of you drop out in squads here and there, and race him as he comes back. Let three or four men halt right here to give him a last push."
The wild horse courted pursuit. Half a mile away, he was racing up and down, throwing his heels into the air, snorting and pawing the sod in his impatience to be off. With a whoop and a yell, three lassoe-throwers started in pursuit. They were almost near enough for a throw when the horse headed away at a trot. They could not gain an inch, though they had the three of the best mustangs in the Territory, and the animals were pushed to the top of their speed. Head up, mane rolling back over his shoulders like a wave of foam, and his massive tail streaming out like a flag, the White Devil lifted his feet and put them down as steadily as clock-work. While they were doing their best, they could see that he was not using all his power. They kept up a continual yelling from the first five miles, hoping to break his pace, but neither shouts nor the reports of rifles lost him a step.

In seventy minutes the White Devil was at the end of the valley, fresh as a daisy, while the mustangs, half a mile behind, were reeking and blown. He waited for them to come up, and then turned to the left, struck a pace, and swept away at such a gait that he was soon out of sight. Ten miles to the east was the first squad of men. They sighted him a mile away, and were all ready for pursuit. Coming straight ahead, with the grass almost smoking under his feet, the wild charger passed them not more than a hundred feet away. He laid back his ears at their yell, but went straight ahead at his thundering pace. In ten minutes the men could hardly see him. A second man came behind him, and the third and fourth squad were treated in the same manner, and as the last one was reached White Devil changed his pace to a gallop, threw up his heels, and headed for the range. He was soon out of sight and the chase was abandoned.
At daylight next morning, the strange horse looked down from the ridge again, and by and by walked down to within pistol shot of the fort. A band of sixty friendly Indians, out on a hunt, had halted at the fort the

night previous, and they were anxious to organize a new chase. More than eighty well-mounted pursuers were ready soon after breakfast. Some rode to cut off retreat to the range, and others galloped down the valley. An hour after they were out of sight, the main body made a dash for the horse, which had been grazing for the last half-hour. He took to the valley as before, and men dropped out at every mile to push him as he returned.
White Devil was pushed faster than before, but he would neither break his trot nor take a horseman get within a hundred feet of him. The Indians who had gone ahead were expecting him to turn to the left as before, but the wild horse kept straight ahead as he reached the mouth of the valley. He ran out on the prairie for twenty miles, tiring out every horse on pursuit, and then wheeled and returned over his route of the previous day. Men were waiting for him, but he scarcely appeared before he was out of sight. He was pacing and trotting by turns, and not until he reached the end of that eighty-mile chase did he break into a run. When near the foot he crossed the ridge, shook off the last pursuer, and entered a dark canon in the mountains. The Indians traced him until the canon split into three or four rocky defiles, and then they camped down with the determination to wait until hunger and thirst should drive the fugitive out. Darkness came, midnight came and the watchmen had heard nothing.
With the soft tread of a wolf, almost, a foe stole upon the Indians sleeping under the walls of the fort. Step! step! and a white object stood within ten feet of the first sleeper and peered this way and that. It was White Devil! The red men were still waiting in the dark canon, but the horse had emerged from the range by some defile known and used before.

The sentinel at the gate heard a shrill neigh, saw the snouldering brands of the dying camp fires flung high in the air, and next moment the Indians were yelling and screaming in affright. Back and forth charged the horse, striking and kicking, and uttering wild neighs, and he did not disappear until the roll of the drum called the soldiers to arms.
The Indians had suffered such damages that they were determined to kill their strange tormentor as soon as daylight came, though his life had heretofore been held sacred. He was heard racing up and down while night lasted, and when morning broke he was in plain sight. The Indian heart almost reeled at sight of the strong limbs, milk-white coat, and silver eyes, but White Devil dared them to the attack by prancing up and down, and flinging his heels about.
Separating into squads of ten, the red men rode out on the prairie. White Devil stood still, ears flat to his head, lips down, and one forefoot raised a little. When three of the squads were within pistol shot they halted, and thirty rifles covered the brave lone horse. While they were thus held he gathered his feet like a cat and dashed at the nearest horseman. A roar of rifles and a volley of bullets stopped him. Struck by a score of balls, he halted, reared up, shook his beautiful head in an agony of pain, and fell and died without a groan.
The Indians gathered around, and they did not exult. As they stroked his glossy neck, and sleek sides, they said to one another:
"He was brave! We will paint his picture on our war shields, and his body shall be buried with the wolves!"

A NOVEL FUNERAL.—A letter from Silverton, Col., dated Jan. 31, mentions the unusually heavy snow-falls there the present winter, and says: "Our cemetery is nearly a mile from town, on the mountain-side, and is only accessible on snow-shoes. We have had two funerals, therefore, on snow-shoes, and a novel and impressive procession it makes. The first one was especially so. A young man by the name of Cooper died in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., and his comrades put him in a coffin and brought him to town, some twelve miles, on a sled, the men all walked on snow-shoes. After a day's delay he was taken to the cemetery on the mountain-side and most of the men in town turned out to accompany the remains to the grave. About twenty men arranged themselves in pairs on either side of a long rope, which was attached to the sled. They stood as near together as possible, but the long shoes made the men extend well on to the mountain side. They were with the minister ahead, they moved out with slow and solemn tread. They were compelled to move with military regularity, and the measured movement of the long procession impressed one with the dread solemnity of the occasion."
EXTRACTING A JUDGE.—Chief Justice Marshall was peculiarly great in his facility of mental abstraction. Riding along in his sulky, the vehicle came to a full stop by the wheels running between two saplings. The Chief, undisturbed, retained his sulky seat in the broiling sun until an old negro who happened to know him came along, and roused him from his reverie with a familiar: "Hi! Marshall, what's the matter?" Marshall, C. J.: "Well, uncle, I seem to be stuck fast here—can't you get an ax, and cut down one of these saplings?" I suppose I can't pull through, but, Mass Marshall, certainly; but, Mass Marshall, what's the matter?" The Chief Justice reversed his judgment and wheels and proceeded without further hindrance.
Mr. Raynaud has recently produced hydrophobia in rabbits by inoculating them with saliva from a man who was suffering from the disease. From suffering from the disease, it was transmitted to others by inoculation. The inference is that caution should be used in handling hydrophobic patients, even after they are dead.

Trifles.
This is the year for maiden efforts. Brightest when it's bluest—the sky. Cheese has advanced a little—just a mite. Adam raised Cain, but didn't make sugar. About all the money some folks can make to church is sanctimony. An Ohio newspaper speaks of a man being bruised by "emphatic gestures of a mule." It is alleged that no American cat can make so hideous a noise as a Chinese tom-tom. A good many people pretend to be not what they will be stamped up to be at the last day. It has been discovered that the Dutch baby cries for its mudder and its fodder at the same time. "Mamma, what are twins made for?" Her precocious brother replied, "So that cannibals may eat philopotas." Some people never know when to stop. The editor of the Buffalo Advertiser writes of "a very deep hole without bottom." Veteran joker reading proof at the next table—"I wrote Brown and it is set up black. The compositor must be color blind." It is now discovered agriculturally that the surest way to get rid of the weeds is to marry the window. This is a very agreeable kind of husbandry. "Young man," said Mr. Daniel Rice, "do you want to go down to a drunkard's grave?" "Well," replied the young man, "I don't care if I do. Whereabouts is your family lot?" Artemus Ward said in England it took him an hour and half to deliver the lecture which he got through in an hour in America. The extra time was spent in waiting for his hearers to take the joke. "John, we won't have potatoes enough for dinner, with so much company, what shall we do?" "Tell them we've lost our potato masher, and the girl had to jump on them. They won't ask for any," said John. The waist of Mrs. Scott-Siddons's dress parted in the middle while the lady was addressing a Chicago audience the other night. "You will excuse me," she said, hastily retiring; "this is not a part of the regular entertainment." Sheridan once declined to take a walk with the troublesome feminine admirer, on the plea that the weather would not permit; and being caught by a sudden shower he was shaking out a stool, countered her remark that the weather seemed now to have cleared up, with the bold asseveration: "Yes, madam, enough for one, but not enough for two."

Tom Corwin.
The Rev. W. R. Parsons tells this anecdote of the late Tom Corwin of Ohio: He related to me on one occasion how in his boyhood and youth the great religious ideas that were then preached, had enthused him that they had expanded his mind, strengthened and illuminated his moral nature. "I shall never forget," said Corwin, "a meeting that I attended in a grove at night. I had worked hard all day and was full of frolic. I started for the meeting and came upon the ground when they were singing the last hymn before the sermon. The fire was all ablaze, the grove seemed all alive with light—over all the spirit of worship brooded—my emotions were stirred. I took my seat near a dogwood sapling. The singing ended and the preacher arose and announced his text—'God so loved the world.' The theme was familiar, but everything was new; his pictures of the Divine love were so arranged and so colored—were such force of description, something so peculiar in his air and manner—that it sent a thrill through my whole frame. Every one felt that they were moved upon by the powers that are above us. There was a haunting presence, giving visions of a heavenly love and purity; there were bitter computations, sighs and groans and tears—there was great distress. At last, under this fervid eloquence, a grand impulse seized every one, and the great mass was swept onward to the altar of prayer. For myself, I seized hold of the dogwood sapling in front of me, and in this way I saved myself from going with the rest, and perhaps from being a preacher. But I was so powerfully wrought upon that I returned to the meeting the next day, and on going to my seat I saw the sapling, with the barked-off for at least four feet. I had done that in my struggle to keep away from that altar."

Not the Dog's Fault.
A very indignant man leading a dog stalked into Uncle Eh's house yesterday and said:
"Eph, you black rascal, here's your dog; give me back the \$5 I paid you for it."
"What's de matter id de dawg?" asked Eph, calm and unruffled.
"You warranted it shunt chickens, didn't you?"
"An' don't e?"
"No; he isn't worth cent at it."
"Did you try de dawg?" said Eph, taking his pipe from his mouth and knocking the ashes fra it.
"Certainly I did, an' he's a first-class fraud."
"How war de chickens shunk?"
"Cooked?"
"Yes, war dey billed?"
"Of course not."
"Did you roas dem?"
"Why, you old idiot, the were alive prairie chickens."
"Dat 'plains it, said Eph: I taught dar was sufin wrong. Y'osest cooked de chickens and see how he hunt for dem. Folks 'spect too much he added, as the gentleman kicked the dog into a corner and rushed out, "dey

spects 'tired too much from de cullud people. Ef dat man was fool 'nuff to expect dat he war gwine to git a dawg for free dollars dat would hunt live chickens, he was fool 'nuff to bleed dat we's squar in de middle of de millennium, and everybody knows how big a fool dat am."

Knit Cotton Goods.
When knit shirts and drawers were first introduced, a large proportion of the substance of the goods was wool. The great extent to which cotton is now used in the manufacture of knit undergarments makes it almost ridiculous to speak of these articles of apparel as "hannels." It is now nearly fifty years since the first successful power knitting machine was made. And here, by the way, it may be interesting to remark that, although a hand machine had been in use in England for nearly two centuries and numerous efforts had been put forth to adapt it to run by power, it was reserved to an American to succeed in this direction. At first, as we have said, the material used consisted largely of wool. It was not until after several years that it was found that one half cotton would make a good serviceable article, but then and ever since it has been customary to sell these knit undergarments, wherever possible, as woolen fabrics. The experienced housekeeper, or ladies who purchase their own dress materials sufficiently to become somewhat acquainted with the difference between cottons and woollens, probably know better, but the great majority of customers for the goods do not. There are few people, however, we venture to say, who suppose that, in purchasing these goods, they are buying fabrics with absolutely no wool in them. Yet such is really the case in a large proportion of the goods made. It is probable that fully one half of all the knit shirts and drawers made in this country are manufactured from cotton exclusively, and, where any wool is used, it forms a very small proportion of the total weight of the fabric.
But, with the substitution of cotton for wool, the manufacturers have constantly been making strenuous efforts to produce goods which would look as though they were made of wool. Great attention has been paid to the bleaching and dyeing, and in making white goods, two or three parts to one of shades of white are given to the fabrics, according as it is desired to represent Texas, Ohio, or California wools, etc. In the dyeing of colored goods, the dyes used are especially intended to give effects which might lead a customer to suppose the goods were made of wool, and colors which will not take well on cotton are avoided. Of course, it is not to be supposed that those who buy and sell the goods are deceived, among those who wear the goods, however, we doubt whether one in fifty would acknowledge wearing undergarments made of cotton alone, and most of them would be extremely indignant at having this fact brought home to them, although every manufacturer knows that hardly one in fifty of those who wear these goods have garments with any appreciable proportion of wool in them.—Scientific American.

The Paper Boom.
The New York Journal of Commerce alluding to the action of the Chicago Times in raising its subscription price, predicts that "if the market value of raw material continues to advance every American newspaper which has reduced its subscription price will sooner or later be obliged to raise it. The alternative will be a loss to the publisher on every copy printed." The fact is there is nothing odd which is so cheap as the newspaper of to-day. It is barely possible that the very low price at which it is bought tends to lessen the public estimate of its value. Year by year the expense of newspaper publishing has increased. Take a paper of to-day and compare it with one of ten years ago and the change is wonderful. With one of twenty-five years ago there is practically no comparison possible, as there is no common ground to put them on. The labor on the present daily paper involves in type-setting, printing, reporting, editing, correspondence, and the thousands of incidentals, is greater than anybody outside an office can imagine. The telegraphic bills of to-day would have made a manager faint a few years ago. There has been a steady and amazing improvement in newspapers during the past decade with no increase whatever of price, and it is among the possibilities that when the general rise of material begins to be seriously felt by publishers, as it soon must, a rise in price may have to follow. It would not be making people pay more for their paper than they used to. It would be merely making them pay for more—which they get in their paper.

A NEW USE FOR THE TELEPHONE.
Hitherto it has been a matter of some difficulty to determine the time of flight of small-arm projectiles, owing to the impossibility of seeing them strike. In a series of experiments made by the U. S. Ordnance Department this difficulty has been overcome by the use of the telephone. The telephone was connected with two Blake transmitters, one placed near the gun, the other in front of and near the target. The time between the report of the gun and the sound of the ball upon the target was measured by a stopwatch. The observations, founded on a large number of experiments, never differed more than a quarter or half of second from each other, the slight delay in starting the watch being neutralized by the delay in stopping it. It was found that the time of transit was affected by the wind, being shortened by a rear and lengthened by a head wind.

Michigan Legislatures.
The Wisconsin legislature is at present discussing the advisability of holding biennial sessions instead of annual. The State department of that State, under instructions, recently sent a request to the same department of Michigan for a statement of the length and an estimate of the expense of each legislative session from 1871 to 1879 inclusive. After considerable examination of reports, etc., the following was given. It includes the pay of members and officers, mileage, stationery and incidentals, cost of legislative investigations, printing, binding, and paper for the journals, but not the cost of the fuel, gas, or printing and binding of the session laws:

Year.	Length.	Cost.
1871	102 Days	\$88,075 14
1872	90 "	12,194 74
1873	121 "	97,885 72
1874	124 "	18,877 82
1875	119 "	102,892 99
1876	140 "	104,111 22
1877	141 "	124,889 32

The sessions of 1872 and 1874 were special, in which members are limited to 30 days' pay. In the first instance the session was continued beyond that limit to allow the senators time to return home and attend to their business before resolving themselves into a court of impeachment for the trial of Charles A. Edmonds. In the second instance a little more time was needed by the clerks for closing up the business of the session. In both cases, however, the pay of members stopped with the 20th day.—Lansing Republic.

Lake Navigation.
During the first twenty years of steam lake navigation, with sixty-seven steamboats in service, only eight lives were lost, while from 1857 to 1882 six hundred lives were lost. Previous to that date no law had been enacted to protect life on steam vessels. In 1852 or '53 a law passed Congress, intended to provide for the protection of life on board of steamboats carrying passengers. During the first eight years following the passage of the law to protect life and property by a board of inspectors, 2,500 lives were lost on the following lake steamers: The Niagara, by fire, 300; the Atlantic, by collision, 600; the Lady Elgin, by collision, 600; the E. K. Collins, by fire, 400, and on the Keystone State and Chesapeake each 100.
Since 1853 the character of the steam craft on the lakes, except Ontario, has almost entirely changed. The magnificent floating palaces which had furnished the most luxurious travel known to our water ways have disappeared, and a class of propellers devoted more to freight than passengers, have taken their place. The chief travel is by rail, but as far as like travel has been sustained, the disasters and loss of life have continued in about the same ratio. It does not appear, therefore, that the law for the protection of life and property on the lakes has fully subserved its intended purpose, and it may be well for Congress to institute some inquiry into that matter for the purpose of ascertaining the causes that have led to this failure, with a view to applying a remedy.

Distressed Ireland.
There seems to be good authority for the statement that over three hundred thousand people in Ireland are to-day slowly starving and can only be kept alive by superhuman efforts on the part of their fellow creatures. Some of them are living on one meal a day of turnips or of meal. Thousands more are consuming their last potatoes. Local efforts are becoming feeble. The people are looking to the world for succor. Statistics by counties where the chief distress exists show the number of those suffering to be as follows: Mayo, 64,500; Galway, 43,200; Sligo, 42,900; Kerry, 33,100; Donegal, 28,800; Roscommon, 26,150; Cork, 22,890; Clare, 19,200; Limerick, 7,900; Tipperary, 6,300; Leitrim, 5,800; Wicklow, 3,600; Monaghan, 2,300; Westmeath, 1,900; Langford, 1,875; Kilkenny, 1,790. Total, 312,270.
Whatever may be thought of Parnell and his land agitation schemes, there can be but one opinion as to our duty to his countrymen stricken with famine. People in Michigan who have been blessed with abundant crops should not hesitate to share with their fellow creatures in Ireland where crops have proved such a disastrous failure. Sympathy for the distressed is universal, but it should find expression in material help and that promptly.

Topics.
The tea plant is being successfully cultivated in Hancock county, Georgia.
A New York lady at a Washington ball on Monday evening wore diamonds worth \$600,000.
The prayers of the Maine Legislature's chaplain are described as "full of practical suggestions."
The gross earnings of thirty-five of the principal railroads of the United States, for January was \$8,065,305.
The second national cat-show will be held at Boston March 1-6, for which all entries must be made by Feb. 27.
Five new monster propellers, capacity ten thousand tons, to cost \$700,000, will be built this winter for service between Chicago and Buffalo.
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The following is a list of the Michigan University professors who have distinguished themselves by authorship and the number of books of which they are the authors: A. B. Palmer, M. D., one; Corydon L. Ford, M. D., two; Henry S. Fries, L. L., D., two; James V. Campbell, L. L., D., one; Thomas M. Cooley, L. L., D., six; Edward Olney, L. L., D., series of mathematical text books; Charles K. Adams, L. L., D., six; Rev. B. F. Cocker, D. D., L. L., D., four; A. B. Prescott, five pamphlets; M. L. D'Onge, Ph. D., one; Geo. S. Morris, M. A., two; G. E. Frothingham, M. D., four pamphlets; Donald Maclean, M. D., one; E. S. Dunster, M. D., four; Moses Coit Tyler, L. L., D., three; E. C. Franklin, M. D., four; Mark W. Harrington, M. A., one, and one in press; Alexander Winchell, L. L., D., nine, and one in press; Wm. H. Payne, M. A., two; Preston B. Rose, one; Eliza Jones, M. A., three; Victor C. Vaughan, Ph. D., M. D., four; Charles S. Stowell, M. D., two, and three pamphlets; Alfred Henneguin, M. A., three; Otis C. Johnson, one in press; Louis Reed Stowell, M. S., three.

ness before resolving themselves into a court of impeachment for the trial of Charles A. Edmonds. In the second instance a little more time was needed by the clerks for closing up the business of the session. In both cases, however, the pay of members stopped with the 20th day.—Lansing Republic.

During the first twenty years of steam lake navigation, with sixty-seven steamboats in service, only eight lives were lost, while from 1857 to 1882 six hundred lives were lost. Previous to that date no law had been enacted to protect life on steam vessels. In 1852 or '53 a law passed Congress, intended to provide for the protection of life on board of steamboats carrying passengers. During the first eight years following the passage of the law to protect life and property by a board of inspectors, 2,500 lives were lost on the following lake steamers: The Niagara, by fire, 300; the Atlantic, by collision, 600; the Lady Elgin, by collision, 600; the E. K. Collins, by fire, 400, and on the Keystone State and Chesapeake each 100.
Since 1853 the character of the steam craft on the lakes, except Ontario, has almost entirely changed. The magnificent floating palaces which had furnished the most luxurious travel known to our water ways have disappeared, and a class of propellers devoted more to freight than passengers, have taken their place. The chief travel is by rail, but as far as like travel has been sustained, the disasters and loss of life have continued in about the same ratio. It does not appear, therefore, that the law for the protection of life and property on the lakes has fully subserved its intended purpose, and it may be well for Congress to institute some inquiry into that matter for the purpose of ascertaining the causes that have led to this failure, with a view to applying a remedy.

There seems to be good authority for the statement that over three hundred thousand people in Ireland are to-day slowly starving and can only be kept alive by superhuman efforts on the part of their fellow creatures. Some of them are living on one meal a day of turnips or of meal. Thousands more are consuming their last potatoes. Local efforts are becoming feeble. The people are looking to the world for succor. Statistics by counties where the chief distress exists show the number of those suffering to be as follows: Mayo, 64,500; Galway, 43,200; Sligo, 42,900; Kerry, 33,100; Donegal, 28,800; Roscommon, 26,150; Cork, 22,890; Clare, 19,200; Limerick, 7,900; Tipperary, 6,300; Leitrim, 5,800; Wicklow, 3,600; Monaghan, 2,300; Westmeath, 1,900; Langford, 1,875; Kilkenny, 1,790. Total, 312,270.
Whatever may be thought of Parnell and his land agitation schemes, there can be but one opinion as to our duty to his countrymen stricken with famine. People in Michigan who have been blessed with abundant crops should not hesitate to share with their fellow creatures in Ireland where crops have proved such a disastrous failure. Sympathy for the distressed is universal, but it should find expression in material help and that promptly.

The tea plant is being successfully cultivated in Hancock county, Georgia.
A New York lady at a Washington ball on Monday evening wore diamonds worth \$600,000.
The prayers of the Maine Legislature's chaplain are described as "full of practical suggestions."
The gross earnings of thirty-five of the principal railroads of the United States, for January was \$8,065,305.
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The books which help you most are those which make you think the most. The hardest way of learning is by easy reading; but a great book that comes from a great thinker—it is a ship of thought, deep-freighted with truth and with beauty.—Theodore Parker.

It is better to be unknown than to have a pedigree that is too much for us, just so it is better for a peacock to be bolted than to have one to big to spread.—Josh Billings.

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.

CHELSEA HERALD.

CHELSEA, FEBRUARY 26, 1880.

The Year in Review.

THE year of this busy human life of ours are crowded with events. Some of them stand boldly out in history, marking the beginning and end of important epochs; while others add only short chapters to the story of the world.

The year 1879 will take its place among those last mentioned; unless, indeed, some of its events have results more far-reaching than we can now foresee. There has been no desolating war in the twelve months just passed, and no brilliant work of statecraft. Yet a survey of what has taken place will not be fruitless.

Europe has been at peace. The formal treaty between Russia and Turkey was signed in February, though hostilities had ceased months before. Some slight difficulties have arisen as to the States newly created out of Turkey's former dominions. Once or twice threatening clouds have arisen, but they have been quickly dispelled. A treaty, the object and terms of which are little understood, has been concluded between Germany and Austria.

Internally there has been some disturbance in the countries of Europe. In Russia, the specter of Nihilism has been stalking through the land, carrying terror to the Czar on the throne (whose life has twice been attempted), and to the upper classes of Russian society.

In Ireland, the British Government is puzzled how to deal with the farmers who have banded together to resist the payment of rent for the land they till. Italy, too, has been stirred by agitators, who wish the Government to wrest from Austria the provinces which they say should belong to their own realm.

France has had a change of Presidents. Marshal McMahon resigned on the 30th of January, and M. Jules Grevy was elected his successor on the same day. Important changes of ministries have taken place in Spain and Italy. The young King of Spain has just taken an Austrian Archduchess as his second wife, his first—Queen Mercedes—having died some 18 months ago. In Germany, Prince Bismarck's policy has undergone a marked change, and an election of a new Parliament in Prussia has given him a majority which supports his new views.

No political changes of moment have occurred in Great Britain. The country has had on its hands two "little wars," one in Afghanistan, in Asia, the other in Zululand, in Africa. In each of these wars the English have suffered severely, but in both they have been finally successful.

If we turn our eyes westward we shall notice in South America a war of Peru and Bolivia against Chili, declared at the beginning of April, and not yet concluded. A revolution has taken place in Venezuela, and another in Hayti; a third has been attempted and is not yet wholly crushed in Mexico; and a new insurrection has broken out in Cuba.

The main events of the year in the United States have been the successful resumption of specie payments, and the refunding of the public debt. A prolonged though fruitless contest occurred in Congress in the spring, and gave an issue for the political parties to fight over in the State elections later in the year. Otherwise, the year has been barren of political events.

In one aspect, it has been a year long to be remembered. To the farmers of Europe it has been the last and the worst of a series of bad years for the crops. To the merchants of the Old World, it has given the most depressing months of bad trade they have known since the reverses in this country in 1873 spread business stagnation through the world.

In this country the year has marked a turning-point. Our crop was the largest and best of a series of fruitful harvests. Before the middle of the year, trade began to revive with wonderful vigor, and the improvement has not only lasted, but become greater than ever. Our foreign trade has been immense, and its profits have been returning to us in

the form of gold, to the amount of about seventy-five million dollars in a few months.

Among the commercial events of the year should also be mentioned the movement for a canal through the Isthmus of Panama, which was originated by an International Congress at Paris in May; the laying of a new telegraphic cable from France to Massachusetts; and the bank troubles in England and Wales, Canada and Louisiana.

The year has given us its full share of disaster and death. The plague has made its ravages in Russia; a flood has wrought havoc in Szegein, in Hungary; the yellow fever has once more visited the fated city of Memphis.

But comparatively few persons of great distinction have died. The Prince Imperial of France, the hope of his party, has been killed by the Zulus. Senor Espartero, an old Spanish statesman, has died of apoplexy. The famous French economist, Michael Chevalier; Mr. J. T. Delane, for 36 years editor of the London Times; Mr. Roebuck, a member of the British Parliament who attracted notice by his strong advocacy of the Southern cause during our Civil War; Mr. William Lloyd Garrison, the anti-slavery apostle of this country—these are perhaps the most prominent men who have passed away.

If we look back, we also look forward. And if our eyes do not pass the limits of our own land, we foresee for the year 1880 a season of large material prosperity, and of intense agitation over the Presidential election. There is nothing discouraging in the prospect, and we may have reason to hope that the universal aspiration for a good year will be realized.

The rumor seems well founded that a number of prominent citizens of Baltimore have resolved to erect a monument to the memory of the late Dr. J. W. Bull, discoverer of that wonderful remedy, Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

JOHNSTON'S Sarsaparilla, Regulates the Bowels. For sale by W. R. Reed & Co.

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer cleans the scalp of dandruff, and allays all unpleasant irritations.

"BUSINESS PRINCIPLES."—When you want something to attend strictly to business, and cure a cough or cold in the head, get Dr. Fennell'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. v9-13-3

OLD Newspapers for sale at the HERALD office at 5 cents per dozen.

"He laughs well who laughs last." A new idea embraced in Elv's Cream Balm. Catarrh is cured by exciting discharge, not by drying up. The application is so very simple and agreeable, that no one is annoyed by its use. It is the crowning remedy of real merit. Call on your druggist for it. Fifty cents a bottle. v9-22-4w

EVERY variety of Job Printing done at the HERALD 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. Fennell's Golden Relief. It also readily cures Rheumatism, Backache, Kidney Disease, Colic, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Burns, Bruises, etc. Try a sample bottle at 10c. For sale by Glazier & Armstrong, Chelsea, Mich. v9-13-1y

ITALIAN POSTAL CURIOSITIES.—The distribution of letters is, in fact, one of the weakest points in the Italian postal system. Except in large towns the post-office does not profess to make any house-to-house distribution at all, except on the payment of a small fee, generally a sou for each packet delivered to the postman; and in the large towns the delivery is done in a very careless manner. The postman rarely takes the trouble to climb the stairs to the different apartments, except just before Christmas, but contents himself with leaving all the letters for a house with a porter, who delivers them whenever he happens to be going up stairs; if the porter is not in the way the letters go back into the bag until the next round is made, or are even sometimes left at a shop near. No wonder then that letters frequently miscarry without such willful intention as the postman showed, who was discovered one Christmas stuffing all his letters into a sewer grating that he might get the sooner to his Christmas dinner. The excuse for non-delivery is that with houses of five or six stories the work is too hard for the postman; but the remedy for that is obvious. It is only fair to say that the post-office does not recognize this hazardous distribution; but complaints only remedy the evil for a time, and somehow one's letters seem to miscarry more frequently after making

them. As a consequence most business houses pay a small fee to the postoffice to have a box of their own, into which all of their letters are put, and withdrawn by a messenger.

The difficulties put in the way of cashing post office orders (and, also, it may be added, of obtaining registered letters) are most vexatious. You must produce some one to identify you who is known to the officials, and it is easy to see how difficult this may often be; otherwise a notarial certificate is required, and that is only removing the difficulty a step further.

THE DIFFERENCE IN PEOPLE.—We are not all constituted alike. There is Simpsonson, for instance. He will listen to you for hours, while you tell of your bodily pains, your financial troubles, your family infelicities and the harassments in your business, and go off, after you have exhausted yourself in the distressing recital, with a springing step, shoulders thrown back, and head erect, chuckling to himself, "By George! never felt better in my life! Health A 1, money all drawing good interest, business rushing, and no wife or family to bother me! I pity that Jones! I do, by George!" But there is Doubleheart, on the contrary who will shut you up in an instant with some such unfeeling remark as, "You are working yourself too hard, Jones?" or, "Times are going to be better, now, you bet!" or, "You are a happy dog to have a family, if things don't go smoothly all the time; look at me, miserable wretch, without chick or child!" Yes, we are not all alike.

BEST IN THE WORLD!

CHURCH & CO'S SALERATUS. ABSOLUTELY AND 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 Beasts" 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. v9-10

LEGAL NOTICE.

Chancery Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, The Circuit Court for the County of WASHTENAW—In Chancery.

CHARLES H. KEMPF and REUBEN KEMPF, Complainants.

vs. EDWIN LUTHER MCGEE, KATIE V. MCGEE, JAMES B. WATSON, JAMES C. MCGEE, and WILLIAM M. CAMPBELL, Defendants.

In pursuance and by virtue of a decree of said Court, made and entered on the 20th day of January A. D., 1880, in the above entitled cause.

Notice is hereby given that I shall sell, at public auction, to the highest bidder, on Monday, the twenty-ninth day of March, A. D., 1880, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at the east front door of the Court House, in the City of Ann Arbor, County of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan, the following described real estate, being the same mentioned and described in said decree, to-wit: All those certain pieces or parcels of land situate in the Township of Sharon, County of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan, viz: The east half of the north-east quarter of section number twenty-eight, excepting so much of said section as lies on the north-west side of the highway, as now surveyed and laid, leading from the Sharon Town Hall to Sharon Hollow (so called); also, the east half of the south-east quarter of said section number twenty-eight, excepting fifty acres on the south part of said described parcel, now owned and occupied by Arthur Green, or the heirs of William Green, deceased. All in Town three south, Range three east, containing in all one hundred and five acres of land, more or less.

Dated February 10th, A. D., 1880.

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

W. E. DEWEY, Solicitor for Complainants.

Choice Flower and Garden Seeds, Strawberries, Peaches, &c.

NEW SORTS, BY MAIL.

Plants of the sweet and finest improved sorts, carefully packed and prepaid by mail. My collection of Strawberries took the first premium for the best Collection, at the Great Show of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, in Boston. I grow over 100 varieties of the most complete collection in the country, including all the new, large American and imported kinds. Priced descriptive Catalogues, gratis, by mail. Also, Bals, Fruit Trees, Roses, Evergreens, Choice Flower, Garden, Tree, Evergreen, Herb or Fruit Seeds, 25 packets of either for \$1.00, by mail.

C. C. The Cape Cod Cranberry, best sort for Upland, Lowland, or Garden, by mail, prepaid; \$1.00 per 100, \$5.00 per 1,000. Wholesale Catalogue to the Trade. Agents wanted.

B. M. WATSON, Old Colony Nurseries and Warehouse, Plymouth, Mass. Established 1842.

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

SUBSCRIBE for the Chelsea HERALD for 1880. The best and cheapest family reading paper in this county.

REMEMBER you can get old newspapers at this office at 1c. per dozen.

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, CROCKERY,

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

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OVERALLS AND WORK

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 than I ever did before, and will sell accordingly. During my absence my Store will be managed by CHARLES A. HENDRICK and TRUMAN H. WADHAM; and assisted by THEODORE A. REYER.

Thanking my friends for many past favors, I am

Very Respectfully, Yours,

JOE T. JACOBS,

Ann Arbor, Mich., Feb. 5, 1880. THE CLOTHIER.

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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 this vicinity, besides it is the duty of every one to support home institutions as much as possible.

RISLEY'S PURE DISTILLED

25c. Extract 25c.

WITCH HAZEL,

OR, HAMAMELIS VIRGINICA.

Equal in quality to any made, and only half the price; 8 oz. bottles 25c; pints 50c. Relieves Headache, Toothache, Earache, Sore Eyes, Nose-Bleed, Bleeding Lungs, Painful Menstruation, Whites, Asthma, Reduces Swellings, Piles, etc., 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-LAND STREET, NEW YORK.

v9-18-3m

Elgin Watches

10 CLOCKS TIME TO GO!

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. 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 SHEROUDS.

Hears in attendance on short notice.

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

HALK'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER

Has been in constant use by the public for over twenty years, and is the best preparation ever invented for RESTORING GRAY HAIR TO ITS YOUTHFUL COLOR AND LIFE.

It supplies the natural food and color to the hair glands without staining the skin. It will increase and thicken the growth of the hair, prevent its blanching and falling off, and thus AVERT BALDNESS.

It cures itching, Eruptions and Dandruff. As a HAIR DRESSING it is a very desirable, giving the hair a sleek

M. C. R. R. TIME TABLE.

Passenger Trains on the Michigan Central Railroad will leave Chelsea Station as follows:	
GOING WEST.	
Mall Train.....	9:22 A. M.
Way Freight.....	12:55 P. M.
Grand Rapids Express.....	5:32 P. M.
Jackson Express.....	8:11 P. M.
Evening Express.....	10:15 P. M.
GOING EAST.	
Night Express.....	5:50 A. M.
Way Freight.....	8:25 A. M.
Jackson Express.....	8:02 A. M.
Grand Rapids Express.....	10:07 A. M.
Mall Train.....	4:40 P. M.
H. B. LEVY, Gen'l Supt., Detroit.	
HENRY C. WENTWORTH, 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.

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.
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 8 1/2 o'clock, at their lodge room, Middle St., East.
ASA BLACKNEY, Sec'y.

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

Chelsea Bank,

TRANSACTS GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

CAPITAL STOCK, \$50,000.

Organized under the General Banking Law of this State, the Stockholders are individually liable for an additional amount equal to the stock held by them, thereby creating a **Guarantee Fund for the benefit of Depositors of \$100,000.00.**

Stockholders.—Hon. S. G. Ives, Thos. S. Sears, Luther James, John E. Gutes, Hon. Aaron T. Gorton, Woods & Knapp, Glazier & Armstrong.

Directors: LUTHER JAMES, SAMUEL G. IVES, THOS. S. SEARS, GEO. P. GLAZIER.

Officers: Hon. S. G. IVES, President; Thos. S. SEARS, Vice-President; Geo. P. GLAZIER, Cashier.

Chelsea, Feb'y 12, 1880. v9-18

GEO. E. WRIGHT, D. D. S., OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL.

DENTIST, OFFICE OVER THE CHELSEA BANK, CHELSEA, MICH. [7-13]

Chelsea Flour Mill.

L. E. SPARKS, Proprietor of Chelsea Steam Flour Mill, keeps constantly on hand A. No. 1 Wheat Flour, Graham Flour, Buckwheat Flour, &c., &c. Custom work a Specialty. Farmers, please take notice and bring in your grists. Satisfaction guaranteed.
v9-23

FRANK DIAMOND.

—THE—
* * * * *

TONSorial ARTIST!

OF CHELSEA,
OVER W. R. REED & CO.'S DRUG STORE.

Good work guaranteed. v8-36

INSURANCE COMPANIES

REPRESENTED BY

W. E. DEPEW.

Assets.

Home of New York, \$6,109,327

Harford, 3,292,914

Underwriters, 2,253,519

American, Philadelphia, 1,296,661

Detroit Fire and Marine, 501,029

Fire Association, 3,178,386

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

M. W. BUSH,

DENTIST,

OFFICE OVER H. S. HOLMES' STORE, CHELSEA, MICH. 31

Chelsea Restaurant!

ERZA 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, &c.—Oysters in every style. Warm meals at all hours, and at Good Square Lunch for a very little money.
Chelsea, Jan. 20, 1880. v9-20-0m

E. C. FULLER'S

TONSorial SALOON!

Hair-Cutting,

Hair-Dressing,

Shaving,

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, Razor and Shears," south corner of the "Bea Hive."

E. C. FULLER, Proprietor.

Chelsea, Mich., Sept. 18, 1879.

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. HUPSON, 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.

For Sale—on reasonable terms—Three Good MILCH COWS. Apply to HIRSH PIERCE, 1 mile south of Chelsea. [23-31]

THE Robbins paid this locality a visit on last Monday.

Our band boys had an evening serenade all over town on last Monday evening.

Any quantity of wheat is coming into market, at prices ranging from \$1.24 to \$1.25.

THE Reform Club, of Chelsea, is to have some revival meetings the first week in March.

Has Tim. McKone suspended for a time on finishing his new brick block? We hope not.

LARGE accessions are being made to the Ancient Order United Workmen lodge of this village.

Rev. L. P. DAVIS, of Dexter, will preach in the M. E. Church, in this village, next Sunday morning.

He said her hair was dyed, and when she indignantly exclaimed, "Tis false!" he said he presumed so.

M. W. BUSH, Dentist, in this village, had his hand scorched a little by the explosion of a lamp containing alcohol, on Friday last.

We counted 62 wheat teams at the elevator, waiting to unload, on Tuesday last. The big rush brought the wheat down from \$1.24 to \$1.20.

A CHELSEA case which involved \$16, consumed the time of the Circuit Court for two days and a half, and cost the county about \$200. Rather expensive litigation—to the taxpayers.

Registration Notice.

The Board of Registration will meet at the Lock-Up, in the Village of Chelsea, on Saturday, March 6th, 1880.

C. H. ROBBINS, Clerk.

THERE will be a meeting of the Pioneer Society, of Washtenaw county, at the Congregational Church, in Chelsea, on Wednesday, March 3d, 1880. A picnic dinner will be furnished, and a large attendance is expected.

"UNCLE TOM'S CABIN" was played by the Wilkinson-troupe, at Tuttle's Hall, in this village, on last Friday evening, to an overflowing house. It was said, by those that were present, that it was performed to perfection, and everybody enjoyed a rich treat.

A WATCH FOR WOOD.—A party having a fine watch will trade for Wood. The wood to be body oak, green, four feet long, cord wood. The watch is four ounces case, coin silver, with gold hinges, (new.) Waltham movement, and valued at \$30. Apply at this office.

Charter Election Notice.

There will be an Election held at the Lock-Up, in the Village of Chelsea, on Monday, March 8th, 1880, for the election of one President, one Clerk, three Trustees, one Assessor, one Treasurer, and one Marshal.
C. H. ROBBINS, Clerk.

The next meeting of the tri-State Michigan, Ohio and Indiana Teachers' Association will be held at Toledo, Ohio, on Saturday, March 6th. President Angell, of Michigan University, will deliver an address on "The reflex influence of the teacher's work."

TOMORROW (Friday) evening, Feb. 27, the ladies of the Oak Grove Cemetery Society will give a grand masquerade social and supper, interspersed with songs, etc., at Tuttle's Hall, in this village. The two stores underneath, and the hall, will be used for the accommodation of guests. The rooms will be well seated and warmed.

OUR Charter election will take place on Monday, the 8th of March. Ain't it about time that the "wise-heads" of Chelsea was talking up business, and telling us who they think will be our next President, Trustees, etc.? We hope they will put the best men in the right place.

The number of sheep six months old and over in Washtenaw county in May, 1879, was 164,524; in Michigan, 1,772,312. The number sheared in the county in 1878 was 156,909, and the yield of wool 910,591 pounds. Washtenaw appears to be by far the largest wool-growing county in the State of Michigan.

TRANSFER.—F. A. Burkhardt to Wm. H. Glenn; land in township of Lyndon. Consideration \$763.50.

J. C. Taylor to O. R. Clark; village lot in Chelsea. Consideration \$500.

Isaac Taylor to D. B. Taylor; village lot in Chelsea. Consideration \$300.

FOUND.—On the sidewalk, in the village of Chelsea, on last Monday, Feb. 23, 1880, a Lady's Fur Boa, of grey color. The owner can have the same by proving property, and paying charges.

Enquire of A. BLACKNEY.

UNCOLLECTED taxes in townships of Washtenaw county: Ann Arbor town, \$30.11; Bridgewater, \$6.85; Dexter, \$1.52; Freedom, \$8.70; Lima, \$46.48; Lyndon, \$116.60; Lodi, \$111.16; Manchester, \$280.07; Pittsfield, \$33.15; Scio, \$190.20; Sylvan, \$126.12; Sharon, \$46.69; Ypsilanti township, \$33.43. Superior and Webster paid in full.

THE Coldwater Reporter says that the judgment for \$9,500 rendered by the Supreme Court, against Robert H. Morrison and in favor of the Grand Lodge of the I. O. O. F., of Michigan, was in effect a judgment against Daniel H. Hawley, of Sturgis, one of Morrison's bondsmen, a man over 65 years old, who is now a wanderer on the face of the earth, stripped of every dollar, through the treachery of a friend.

For four years or more, Washtenaw county has been overrun with tramps, who have swarmed upon the people like the locusts of Egypt. When business revived it was expected their numbers would grow less; but, on the contrary, they have increased until the nuisance has become so great that the superintendents of the poor have been compelled to issue an edict that after the 25th instant, no tramp shall be fed or given lodgings at the expense of the county, and the supervisors have been notified of their action. The superintendents have been compelled to take this course on account of the great expense incurred in providing hundreds of good-for-nothing fellows, who roam at will, with no desire to do a day's work if they can possibly avoid it, with food and a place to stay over night, while on their pilgrimage through the country. The tax-payers have reason to rejoice, for several thousand dollars will be saved yearly to the county.—Ann Arbor Democrat.

MEETING.—The citizens of Chelsea and vicinity held a meeting at the Congregational Church, in this village, on the afternoon of Tuesday last, for the purpose of arranging things preparatory to the Pioneer meeting, that is to take place at the above Church, on Wednesday, March 3d, 1880. The following are the respective committees:

COMMITTEE ON RECEPTION.
Rev. Thomas Holmes and Lady.
Charles M. Davis and Lady.
Hon. Saml. G. Ives and Lady.

TABLE COMMITTEE.
Miss Carrie Whittaker.
" E. Royce.
" Phoebe Turnbull.
" Ella Geddes.
" Mirta Scott.
" Carrie Hunter.
" Georgia Hepburn.
Mrs. Jennie Parker.
" George Taylor.

COMMITTEE ON PROVISIONS.
Mr. F. H. Pierce and Lady.
Mrs. C. White.
Mr. T. Jewett and Lady.
" C. Brown and Lady.
" Charles Crane and Lady.
" T. W. Baldwin and Lady.
" Calvin Conklin and Lady.
" E. Negus and Lady.
" Geo. J. Crowell and Lady.
" W. F. Hatch and Lady.
" C. H. Kempf and Lady.
" Dan. Maroney and Lady.

THEY have a grave-robbing excitement at Howell. Mrs. Morris Gates was buried on the 6th; her grave was found empty on the 10th; her husband did not know of it until the 14th. Last Sunday he went to Ann Arbor and found her body. Dr. Cruikshank, of Howell, was arrested, with others implicated. So says the Post and Tribune, of Detroit.

Wonderful Cures.

Rev. F. W. BUCHHOLZ, Waseca, Minn., used the St. JACOBS OIL in the case of a lady of his congregation who had been bed ridden with Rheumatism for seventeen years. She used the St. JACOBS OIL for three days, and was able to leave her bed.

Mr. R. Schaefer, No. 31 Brown street, Allegheny City, Pa., had the Rheumatism for eight years, and had used every known medicine without relief. A single bottle of St. JACOBS OIL cured him.

Gustav A. Heilmann, Esq., Editor of the Pittsburgh Daily Republican, suffered with Rheumatism for two years, and lay many a night unable to sleep on account of terrible pains. Two bottles of St. JACOBS OIL cured him.

Mr. F. Wilke, Lafayette, Ind., reports a case where a man suffered so badly with Rheumatism that he could not move. His legs were swollen, and he had the most terrible pains. Twelve hours after the first application of the St. JACOBS OIL the pains were gone and the swelling had disappeared.

Mr. Henry Schaefer, Millersburg, Ohio, was cured of Rheumatism in the hips.

Mr. F. R. Witt, Cleveland, Ohio, Rheumatism in the leg. Cured after three applications.

Mr. Henry Lear, Patriot, Ohio, had such pain in his shoulder that he could not move. St. JACOBS OIL cured him after a few applications.

Mrs. Vrena Guggelmann, aged 69 years, living in Rochester, N. Y., Rheumatism in legs; could not walk. Used bottle of St. JACOBS OIL and felt, as she asserts, like new-born.

Christian Hanni, Esq., of Youngstown, Ohio is full of joy over the wonderful cure of his wife by St. JACOBS OIL. For twelve long years she had suffered with Neuralgia in the head, and often had the most terrible pains. Half a bottle of St. JACOBS OIL cured her entirely.

Mr. Wm. Reinhardt, Elmore, Wis., reports as follows: St. JACOBS OIL is really a wonderful remedy, for I could mention dozens of cases where it has proved its magical influence. One case in particular I will state: I know a man who has suffered with Rheumatism for the last twenty-four years, and of late could hardly move around. After using a few bottles of St. JACOBS OIL he was entirely cured.

B. Selim, Esq., of South Adams, Mass., writes: Allow me to inform you how much good St. JACOBS OIL has done in this neighborhood. A woman had the Rheumatism so badly that she could not attend to her wash. Three applications of St. JACOBS OIL cured her. Her joy seemed to have no bounds.

F. A. DEPEW.



The Michigan Central Railroad, with its connections at Chicago, affords the most direct and desirable route of travel from Michigan to all points in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Texas, Minnesota, Dakota, Manitoba, etc. Michigan Central trains make sure and close connections at Chicago with through express trains on all Western lines. Rates will always be as low as the lowest. Parties going West this Spring will find it to their interest to correspond with Henry C. Wentworth, General Passenger and Ticket Agent of the Line, at Chicago, who will cheerfully impart any information relative to routes, time of trains, maps and lowest rates. Do not purchase your tickets nor contract your freight until you have heard from the Michigan Central.

[Special correspondence for the CHELSEA HERALD.]

Our Jackson Letter.

JACKSON, MICHIGAN, }
February 25, 1880. }

PAINFUL ACCIDENT—A WOMAN BURNED TO DEATH.

One of the most distressing and heart-rending accidents we have witnessed for sometime past, happened on last Saturday morning. Between the hours of eight and nine o'clock, the people living in the neighborhood of Chicago and State streets were shocked at hearing the screams of Mrs. Elizabeth Hall—wife of Jonathan Hall, a teamster for the Jackson Coal Company—who had taken an epileptic fit, and fell upon a stove in her sitting-room,—this is of the ordinary description for burning soft coal,—and the poor woman's dress, as she fell against it and dropped upon the floor, caught on a projection of the door, and in a moment ignited. There was no one in the house but herself and her little boy, six years old, who tried to disengage her clothing, but without success, and soon she was in a mass of flames. The pain, resulting from the fire, soon restored her to consciousness, when she sprang to her feet and ran shrieking from the house. A neighbor, hearing her cries, and, at a glance, taking in the situation, seized a bed comforter and ran to her relief. Every vestige of her garments was destroyed, and she was so badly burned, from her head to her ankles, that the flesh peeled from her bones in shreds. The unfortunate woman died in a few hours after, retaining her faculties to the last, but suffering untortured agonies. The deceased leaves two boys, aged six and thirteen years; her age was thirty-four years, and is spoken of as a kind and good woman.

JOTTINGS.

The old frame buildings occupied by the Gregg bakery, on North Main street, which reminds the pioneer of early Jackson, is soon to be pulled down, and a handsome three story brick block erected. The ground floor is to be occupied by D. V. Bunnell, as a clothing store, and will be one of the handsomest salesrooms in the city. A few more of such improvements would greatly add to the beauty of our main business street. From all indications there will be considerable building going on this spring, and the outlook for our mechanics and laboring classes is cheering.

TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.

Quite a large delegation from this Congressional district, met in convention on Wednesday last week, at the Reform Club Hall. D. P. Sagenendorp, of Eaton Rapids, was elected President, and G. J. McCandless, of Jackson, Secretary. The committee on resolutions endorsed the action of the State Convention, to be held at Lansing, August 6th, and Resolved, "That truth and consistency demanded that in the exercise of the right of elective franchise, that we vote for no man not known to be an active and well defined temperance man, and that we vote for no man for the Legislature of Michigan for 1881, that is not out and out in favor of a submission to the people of this State of a Constitutional amendment, forever prohibiting the sale of intoxicating drinks to be used as a beverage." The convention lasted two days, and a spirit of earnestness and strong prohibition feeling seemed to characterize a number of the delegates, led by their venerable agitator, Judge J. L. Videto, of Jackson. The gathering was in every sense a success, and large audiences greeted the public meetings.

RELIGIOUS NOTES.

The Rev. Dr. Hough, the esteemed pastor of the First Congregational Church, is delivering a course of Sunday evening lectures, on the inspiration of the scriptures. These discourses have been full of instruction, and the authenticity of the Bible has been eloquently vindicated.

The Lenten seasons being observed very generally by the members of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, and St. John's Catholic Church, and the services are being more large attended than usual.

To Whom I May Concern.

—and to the heirs of the late Henry Depew, in particular, that have placed in Kempf's Bank, in Chelsea, Five Dollars (the amount willed me by said Henry Depew), towards purchasing a tomb stone for his grave; and I will upon satisfactory evidence that other heirs, or any one else so interested, has added to said amount sufficient to guarantee the erection of said monument, will pay over said \$5 as above stated.

F. A. DEPEW.

Detroit, Feb. 19, 1880. v9-31-41

Chelsea Market.

CHELSEA, February 26th, 1880.

FLOUR, #1 cwt.....	\$3 25
WHEAT, White, #1 bu.....	\$1 15 @ 1 20
WHEAT, Red, #1 bu.....	90 @ 95
COHN, #1 bu.....	20 @ 25
CLARK, #1 bu.....	30 @ 35
CLOVER SEED, #1 bu.....	4 00
TIMOTHY SEED, #1 bu.....	3 50
BEANS, #1 bu.....	50 @ 1 00
POTATOES, #1 bu.....	30 @ 35
APPLES, green, #1 bbl.....	2 00 @ 2 50
do dried, #1 b.....	10 @ 12
HONEY, #1 lb.....	10 @ 12
BUTTER, #1 lb.....	10 @ 12
POULTRY—Chickens, #1 lb.....	10 @ 12
TAILOWS, #1 lb.....	10 @ 12
HAMS, #1 lb.....	10 @ 12
SHOULDERS, #1 lb.....	10 @ 12
EGGS, #1 doz.....	10 @ 12
BEEF, live #1 cwt.....	3 00 @ 3 50
SHEEP, live #1 cwt.....	3 00 @ 3 50
HOGS, live #1 cwt.....	2 00 @ 3 00
do dressed #1 cwt.....	4 00 @ 4 50
Lard, tallow #1 ton.....	8 00 @ 10 00
SALT, #1 bbl.....	5 00 @ 6 00
WOOL, #1 lb.....	25 @ 32
CRANBERRIES, #1 bu.....	1 00 @ 1 50

FROM THE FATHER OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

A. N. Cole is the veteran editor of the Genesee Valley Free Press. He is the man who first called a convention in the State of New York to form the Republican party, in 1854. He writes:

WELLSVILLE, N. Y., Jan. 17, 1877.

Dr. M. M. FENNER, Fedonia, N. Y.

Dear Sir:—Several members of my family having made use of your Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic, and satisfied as we are of its efficacy, I desire to purchase directly of you. I am intelligently convinced of the value of your People's Remedies. Send me by express one-half dozen bottles of the Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic.

Respectfully, &c., A. N. COLE.

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 Enlargement, 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, Diarrhea, 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]

CATARH, Hay Fever, Catarrhal Deafness, Cold in the Head, and Catarrhal Headache.

ARE POSITIVELY CURED BY

ELY'S CREAM BALM.

