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GIVE ME THREE GRAINS OF CORN.

BY MISS A. M. EDMOND.

(Among other and memories of the famine of 1847, revived by the present distress in Ireland, is the following song which was quite popular at the time, and is said to have been based on the last request of an Irish lad to his mother, as he was dying from starvation. She found three grains of corn in the corner of his ragged jacket and gave them to him. It was all she had.)

Give me three grains of corn, mother.
Only three grains of corn;
It will keep the little life I have
Till the coming of the morn.
I am dying of hunger and cold, mother,
Dying of hunger and cold,
And half the agony of such a death,
My lips have never told.

It has gnawed like a wolf at my throat
Mother,
A wolf that is fierce for blood;
All the long day and the night beside,
Gnawing for lack of food.
I dreamed of bread in my sleep, mother,
And the sight was heaven to see;
I woke with an eager, famishing lip,
But you had no bread for me.

How could I look to you, mother,
How could I look to you;
For bread to give your starving boy,
When you were starving too?
For I read the famine in your cheek
And in your eyes so wild;
And I felt it in your body hand
As you laid it on your child.

The Queen has land and gold, mother,
The Queen has land and gold;
While you are forced to your empty breast
A skeleton babe to hold—
A babe that is dying of want, mother,
As I am dying now;
With a ghastly look in its sunken eye,
And famine upon its brow.

What has poor Ireland done, mother,
What has poor Ireland done;
That the world looks on and sees us starve,
Perishing one by one?
Do the men of England care not, mother,
The great men and the high;
For the suffering sons of Erin's Isle,
Whether they live or die?

There is many a brave heart here, mother,
Dying of want and cold;
For only across the channel, mother,
Are many that roll in gold.

There are rich and proud men there, mother,
With wondrous wealth to view,
And the bread they fling to the dogs to-night
Would give me life and love!

Come nearer to my side, mother,
Come nearer to my side;
And hold me fondly as you held
My father, when he died.

Quick, for I cannot see you, mother,
My breath is almost gone;
Mother, dear mother, ere I die,
Give me three grains of corn!

THE TERRIBLE TELEPHONE.

Mr. Brown, in a moment of unexampled rashness, informed the Bell Telephone Office that he, too, would like to be a member of its mystic exchange. This was early in September. About the middle of October a tall, thin, sad-eyed and extremely courteous person, with that air of professional melancholy which best befits an undertaker, called upon Mr. Brown.

"You wish to have a telephone put in this house?"

It was as if he had asked, "Are you really bent on being measured for your coffin?"

Mr. Brown, a trifle timidly, said "Yes."

The stranger sighed and turned his head away, as if to conceal his deep emotion.

"You really want a telephone?" he continued after a pause, as much as to say, "For Heaven's sake be cautious!"

Mr. Brown's uneasiness considerably increased. He replied:

"Well, yes; I certainly did express a desire to have a telephone in my house."

A look of infinite pity diffused the stranger's face. Contending impulses struggled in his throat. His dark eyes glistened with a tearful sympathy, perhaps protest. Extracting a paper from his pocket-book for the last time, in a voice of agonized regret, he cried:

"Do you really want a telephone in your house?"

Mr. Brown, with hideous audacity said "Yes"—also for the last time.

"P-p-p-please sign this p-p-paper!" sobbed the stranger, and the honest fellow pulled out his pocket handkerchief and wept.

The paper was a formal request that the Bell Telephone Company should establish one of its instruments in Mr. Brown's house.

This was in October.

About the 6th of November, a dark person, with a scowl upon his face and mud upon his boots, rang Mr. Brown's bell so violently that the servant girl went into convulsions and shouted "fire." Upon being admitted into the house, the dark person inquired in a voice like a rising thunder-storm:

THE CHELSEA HERALD.

TERMS—One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Annum.

"ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY."

Invariably in Advance.—Single Copies Five Cents.

VOL. IX.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN. THURSDAY, MAR. 11, 1880.

NO. 25.

of them—there were two wires peering through two holes in the window frame. That was all.

On the 10th of December two men, apparently in a tremendous hurry, rang Mr. Brown's bell with great vehemence. One carried a small package, the other a still smaller box of tools.

"We're the men that's sent to put up yer tellyphone," said the younger of the two.

By night all the "tellyphone"—a panel of black walnut, with a box and bell and an infinity of knobs and wires in the middle of it—was in its place.

"When shall I be able to use it?" inquired Mr. Brown, mildly.

"Oh! We don't know nothing about no using it," said the conversationalist of the duo. "The inspector'll be along here soon. He'll tell you when it's all right."

On the 14th of December a timid, shrinking, scholarly person tripped up the front stoop, rang the bell and cautiously announced that he was the inspector detailed to examine and report on the instrument. He was shown up stairs, and, shutting all the neighboring doors upon himself, began, with great industry, to test the telephone.

He tested it by continuously fingering a white knob as if he were picking out some imaginary tune on a silent piano; and by shouting at regular intervals of a minute, "Hello! Hello! Is that you, Wylie?"

It evidently was no Wylie, for he got no answer whatever to his inquiries.

After keeping up his fingering and his shouting till sundown, the new inspector retired from the telephone, a worn and weary man.

"When shall he be able to use it?" quoth Mr. Brown, anxiously.

"The line is grownded somewhere," said the inspector, "and we shall have to go all over it to find out what is the matter."

On the 20th day of December the telephone was still useless. Mr. Brown attempting without avail, thrice every day to effect a communication with the central office. On the 20th, his temper being a little worse for wear, he communicated with the central office by another means and asked:

"How about Mr. Brown's telephone?"

"Mr. Brown, of Nine Hundred and Seventy-First street?"

"Exactly."

"Oh! that's all right?"

"How long has it been all right?"

"Nearly two months."

"Great heaven! I'm Mr. Brown, and I haven't heard a sound out of it since it's been in my house!"

"Can't help it, sir. You used your telephone yesterday, and held a long conversation with the Law Exchange."

"The duce I did? What time?"

"Three o'clock."

"But, my dear sir, at 3 o'clock yesterday I was in Westchester County."

"Can't help it. Must have been your family then."

"But my family was with me!"

"Can't help it. Must have been your servant."

"My servant! She'd sooner play with a keg of dynamite!"

"Can't help it. It's down on the records, and you must have done it."

In half an hour Mr. Brown has another fly at the Bell telephone. He rings twice and puts the telephone to his ear. This time another young lady sweetly replies.

Young Lady—"Hello! hello!"

Mr. Brown—"Hello! hello! Am I speaking to central office?"

Young Lady—"Yes. Who are you?"

Mr. Brown—"John Brown, Nine Hundred and Seventy-first street."

Young Lady—"What do you want?"

Mr. Brown—"To know if my telephone is in working order yet?"

Young Lady—"Keep your instrument to the ear, if you please. I will find the general superintendent."

In about five minutes, just as Mr. Brown is about to drop the telephone with a loud curse, a tremendous explosion goes off in his right ear.

Twelve extra large bunches of fire-crackers have been apparently fired off in the telephone.

Before he has quite recovered his senses a voice says:

"Did you get then?"

"Get you me then?" roars Mr. Brown; "I only wish I could get you now. What do you mean by exploding torpedoes in my ear?"

"I wanted to see if your instrument was all right," says the voice.

"Is it all right?"

"No, no use yet."

"When shall I be able to use it?"

"Can't tell."

"But Inspector Morris says its all right."

"He knows nothing about it."

Another explosion of crackers; then silence.

On January 2, 1880, Inspector Morris returns to the charge.

"How is your telephone working?"

"It doesn't work at all."

"Who says so?"

"Some fellows at the central office."

"It was all right the other day."

"I told him you said so, and he replied that you didn't know anything about it."

"He said I didn't know anything about it, did he? If I find out who it was I'll punch his head."

And with great indignation Morris sets out to prove that he does know something about it by taking the instrument to pieces, by discovering that something else is out of gear, and by putting it together again. Then he says:

"It's all right now, and I'll bet ten dollars on it."

Is a chirpologist a corn-sheller? Blue fishing—When they don't bite. The doctor is a cure-us man—perhaps. A corn dodger—the man who wears big boots.

Animals that always die game—pheasants.

Moving for a new trial—courting a second wife.

Every dog has his day; but the nights belong to the cats.

They should be called heretics, instead of hysterics.

Zulu women wear rings in their noses. They are very handy for husbands.

There never would have been any milk in the cocoanut if some dairy-men had had the construction of it.

When the cold weather is upon us the man who is not grateful with a grate full is an ungrateful great fool.

The report that "Old Salt" can trace his ancestry back to Lot's wife, needs confirmation so badly that for the present we suppress it.

A note contributing to the Herald Fund closed with the wish: "May a mouse never leave your cupboard with a shrew in his eye."

A shrew trader says there are two reasons why he doesn't trust a man; one, because he doesn't know him, and the other because he does.

"A senses-taker," said the old lady; "waal there's me an' Jeremiah an' Sarah Ann; and that's all 'cept Jim, and he's a fool, and ain't got no senses to take."

A Tennessee man can so perfectly imitate the sounds made by two dogs engaged in fighting that he can call a Memphis congregation out of church in three minutes.

The poet Tennyson is worth \$100,000, and we don't see what use there was in his writing "Come not when I am dead." They'll be on hand, every one of them, when the will is opened.

A good excuse for a bad act reminds us of the English lady who bought a salamander safe and had it put in her stateroom so that her valuables would be safer in case the ship should take fire.

Mrs. Partington, in illustration of the proverb, "A soft answer turneth away wrath," says that "It is better to speak paradoxically of a person than to be all the time flinging epithets at him."

Bismarck has 406 decorations. The other day he put them all on and presented such a gorgeous appearance that he was mistaken for an advance agent of a negro-minstrel show.—*Albany Journal.*

We are all like the Russian peasant who said, "Doctor, whenever I shake my head I have a terrible shooting pain in my brain." "Why in the world, then," replied the physician, "do you shake your head?" The peasant thought a moment and then answered, "Why, Doctor, I have to shake my head to see whether the pain is still there."

De Lesseps in New York.

A large number of prominent citizens of New York met at dinner at Delmonico's Monday evening to welcome and honor the builder of the Suez Canal.

The Rev. Dr. Storrs, who presided, delivered the opening speech, and addresses were also delivered by Mayor Cooper, A. A. Low, David Dudley Field, Dr. Bellows, General Schofield and others.

In response to a toast Dr. Lesseps spoke briefly in French to the following effect: I should weaken the force of the eloquent words which your president has so kindly spoken in my favor if I added a word to his admirable discourse. He has spoken like a true American, and has touched upon my project from a truly American point of view. I do not desire to enter upon a discussion of the questions he so gracefully and forcibly touched upon, but, as a Frenchman, I wish to add just one word.

In our negotiations with reference to the opening of the new canal of Panama, for which I have the concession of the Government of Colombia, I formally declared that I had no political interest in the matter, and did not seek to further the particular interest of my own country. I frankly state this now, and I will say to the President of the United States, when I meet him in Washington on Thursday, that if ever any difficulty arises in regard to the control of this canal, I myself will carefully watch the interests of the United States. The United States ought to take prominence in this matter, and I sincerely trust they will. Science has pronounced this canal possible and I am the servant of science. I will carry out this work, and make America Queen of the Seas.

I leave this city shortly and shall visit in turn Washington, Philadelphia, Boston, Chicago and San Francisco, to lay before your people the merits of my project. I shall state frankly in those cities what I have stated here, and it is as courteously received as in New York the success of my undertaking will be assured. It is to the best interests of America and to her future prosperity that this enterprise will chiefly tend, and she ought and I trust will make her contributions toward the necessary outlay adequate to the immense advantages which are bound to accrue to her from its success.

Between 17,000 and 20,000 alligator skins are tanned yearly, which are consumed by boot and shoe manufacturers in every portion of the United States, as well as exported to London and Hamburg. The alligators formerly came almost entirely from Louisiana and New Orleans was the great center of the business. The Florida swamps and morasses are now the harvest fields, and Jacksonville, in that State, the great depot.

Too Much Company.

"One of the most common defects in the training of girls," writes a mother who has proved her right to be a counsellor in this important work, "is that they are not brought up to live alone, to stay at home in their own minds. From babyhood, guarded, never let alone. Even young infants are not so much as permitted to think-out the mysteries of a door-knob, but are tossed up their little trains of thought interrupted, their solitude continually invaded. Let a little girl be left to herself hours of every day, near to loving friends who have some other occupation than watching and advising her, and she will invent boundless resources and be never so happy. Solitude is a necessity to the formation of character."

There is food for reflection in these words for all who have the care of children. The privilege of solitude is not enjoyed by many children of either sex in our towns and cities. If they are not mingling in the excitements of sports or the crowded schools, they are playing in the streets, or with their mates in their own homes; some social diversion fills up nearly all the leisure hours of every day; and when there are no playmates at hand the mother must give up her time to their amusement. Too much company, too much watching, too much effort to direct every thought and action of the child, too little opportunity for the development of its own individuality—doubtless these are the reasons for the feebleness of many characters. Indeed, most of the young people of our larger towns become wholly incapable of spending any time by themselves. The moment their companions are out of sight and the efforts to direct them have ceased, they are restless and miserable. Nothing but an exciting novel will reconcile them to existence.

This is largely due, no doubt, to the attractions of social sport which take hold so strongly of the natures of active young people, but it is also the result in part of the persistent selfishness of parents in the child's early years, by which the child is never left to itself or taught to prize the sweet delights of solitude. This is one of the disadvantages which the children of the cities are compelled to undergo. The country boys and girls have much time to themselves; and while their minds often lack the alertness that is produced by the brisk social commerce of the cities, it is possible that they sometimes gain in vigor and power of concentration more than they lose in nimbleness and wit. The fact is that the majority of the men and women who are at the head of affairs in the nation were trained in the country, and while their success is largely due to the fact that they learned to work in their youth, it is due in part, no doubt, to the fact that they had in their younger days a good deal of time to think.—*Good Company.*

The Iowa Prison.

The annual report of the Board of Managers of the State House of Correction at Iowa for the year ending September 30, 1879, has just been issued. It makes a pamphlet of 75 pages and contains valuable statistics in regard to this reformatory institution.

The report of Messrs. Rich, Divine, and Moore, Board of Managers, shows the expenditures under various appropriations for buildings, to have been \$131,948. The report of Warden Grafton shows the value of the real estate at \$277,535, an increase over 1878 of \$10,206. The appraised value of personal property was \$18,976. The gross current expenses of the institution for the year were \$43,344, a decrease from 1878 of \$5,032. The average daily number of inmates was 217, and for 1879 247. The net cost per inmate for 1878 was \$199.47, for 1879, \$188.55, a decrease of \$40.94 per capita. This made the average daily cost of supporting each inmate in 1879, 43 1-2 cents.

The gross earnings from all sources were \$15,803, and net expenses in excess of earnings, \$25,536. The number of prisoners received during the year from all sources was 337, and the number of convicts remaining at the close of the year was 282. The library now contains 792 volumes. The number of letters mailed from the institution by convicts was 3,006, the number retained was 42, delivered 3,637, rejected 52, newspapers delivered 6,955, sessions of school 245, clergymen visiting 83, chapel service and Sunday school 104, evening lectures, etc. W. F. Reid, shows the health of the inmates to have been remarkably good, with no deaths in the institution from sickness since its organization.

THE FARM.

In a communication to the New York Tribune Mr. George Geddes gives the following statistics of the rapid increase of the wool growing business in this country: In 1830 our production of wool was 52,000,000 pounds; in 1860 it had increased to 200,000,000. The extra demand for cloth occasioned by the war, and the protective tariff, so stimulated the industry that, according to the estimates made at Washington in 1867, the annual production had risen to 147,000,000 pounds, and in 1877 to 208,000,000, that is from 1860 to 1877, inclusive the increase was at the rate of 240 per cent, while in the preceding twenty-four years, the increase was about 40 per cent. Since 1830 the number of sheep in the old States has constantly declined, and they have now less than one-half the number they had then. The increase in the new States and Territories has compensated for this. In 1862 Hollister & Dibbles took 400 pure Merino ewes to California; since then the production of wool in that State has reached 54,000,000 pounds in one year. Texas, which in 1845 had only native Mexican sheep, by infusing Merino blood has raised its flocks until they number 4,000,000 of animals producing wool, much of it equalling the wool of Ohio.

Since 1809 our improvement in the sheep that produce clothing (fine) wool has been very great. Then 9 1-2 per cent of unwashed wool to the live weight of the animal was the standard; in 1864 the best recorded yield was 21 per cent, and the heaviest fleece 27 pounds. Three rams bred since 1873 in Vermont have yielded fleeces averaging 27.3 per cent of unwashed wool, while the average weight of the fleeces of the flocks equalled that of the Saxon super-ewes. Breeders of Australia and South America are importing these animals to improve their flocks. The Secretary of the National Wool Growers Association has lately taken 200 of our sheep to Japan for the Government of that country. We have made equal progress in the production of long-combing wool, or mutton-sheep husbandry. In 1860 a very little long-combing wool was raised in Kentucky and Maryland, but the proprietors of our worsted-mills had to go away from home, chiefly to Canada, for 2,500,000 to 3,500,000 pounds annually, the impression then being general that these wools could not be grown in this country. Now Ohio, Pennsylvania, Michigan, Maine and other States are producing it. It is estimated, 10,000,000 pounds annually—equal in quality to the best English wool. The annual product of the wool manufacture of the United States is estimated by Mr. Lorin Blodgett as follows:

The six New England States \$127,500,000
N. Y., N. J., Penn. and Del. 98,344,000
Twelve Western States and Utah 41,200,000
Twelve Southern States 4,850,000
Cal., Oregon and Washington Territory 7,250,000
Total \$283,170,000

Capital employed by manufacturers he estimated at nearly \$300,000,000, giving work to nearly 200,000 persons, for it is not alone the mill hands, but the workmen who make and repair and renew all the machinery, the miners who get out the hundreds of thousands of tons of coal for the engines, the teamsters and railwaymen who carry the wool to the mills and the manufactured goods to the market, and the farmers and farm hands and herdsmen who raise and tend the sheep and clip the wool. There is no end to the ramifications. He goes on to say: "In nearly all staple goods for wearing apparel our mills are abreast of any in the world; the exceptions are the costly foreign goods, which some wealthy people still have a weakness for—like the family that bought a beautiful Axminster carpet under the impression that it was a French moquette. It was a great pet and pride in their house until they saw its mate at the Centennial among American carpets; then they were disgusted. Their beautiful French moquette had been made at Smith's Mills, at Yonkers, where they weaved as much Axminster every year as they do in all France, and more than they do in Great Britain."

Hotbeds.

There is no mystery about a hotbed, yet farmers, and many others, without this convenience, from some supposed difficulty in making and caring for it. Sashes, a few boards and some horse manure are the materials required. Regular hotbed sashes are 3 by 6 feet, and may be bought ready glazed at the sash and blind factories; old window-sashes will answer as a makeshift, but are far less convenient. Select a place sheltered by a building or fence from cold winds; dig a pit 2 1/2 feet deep, as wide as the sashes are long, and as long as the number of sashes to be used require. Line this pit with rough boards nailed to posts driven down in the corners. The rear board should extend a foot above the surface, and the front one 4 inches above. The front or lower side should face the south.

Nail strips from front to rear, for the sashes to slide upon. Put in the bottom of the pit a layer of six inches of leaves, or corn litter; then put on stable manure, which should have been turned once or twice, to bring it to a state of uniform heat. Put on the manure evenly, and tramp it down; the manure should come to within six inches of the top of the pit; upon this is to be placed six inches of fine, light soil, and the seeds sown in that, or preferably put on two inches or so of common earth on which to set the boxes in which seeds are sown. Put on the sashes, and when the manure begins to heat test it with a thermometer; when the heat is declining from 100 degrees, seeds may be sown in the soil, or the boxes in which they have been already sown should be placed upon the surface of the hotbed. When

THE WOOL INTEREST.

In a communication to the New York Tribune Mr. George Geddes gives the following statistics of the rapid increase of the wool growing business in this country: In 1830 our production of wool was 52,000,000 pounds; in 1860 it had increased to 200,000,000. The extra demand for cloth occasioned by the war, and the protective tariff, so stimulated the industry that, according to the estimates made at Washington in 1867, the annual production had risen to 147,000,000 pounds, and in 1877 to 208,000,000, that is from 1860 to 1877, inclusive the increase was at the rate of 240 per cent, while in the preceding twenty-four years, the increase was about 40 per cent. Since 1830 the number of sheep in the old States has constantly declined, and they have now less than one-half the number they had then. The increase in the new States and Territories has compensated for this. In 1862 Hollister & Dibbles took 400 pure Merino ewes to California; since then the production of wool in that State has reached 54,000,000 pounds in one year. Texas, which in 1845 had only native Mexican sheep, by infusing Merino blood has raised its flocks until they number 4,000,000 of animals producing wool, much of it equalling the wool of Ohio.

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Sediment and Muck.

The last bulletin issued by the Connecticut Agricultural Experiment Station, contains the analysis of several samples of muck, mud and river sediment with reference to their value as fertilizers. The results are probably disappointing to those who call all swamp land "muck" and have a vague idea that it contains similar properties to stable manure. The first sample was taken from the deposit in the bottom of a pond, and the analysis showed such large proportions of water and insoluble matters as to lead to the conclusion that the deposit would have little more value as a fertilizer than a good soil.

Another sample which was submitted for analysis, had been taken from the sediment in a cove or pocket from the Connecticut river; the sediment brought down in the spring freshets by the Connecticut, the cove being connected with the river by a narrow channel. There is no current in it, and suspended matters are deposited at such a rate as to have reduced the depth of the water three feet since the remembrance of the elderly people. There is but little matter washed in from the surrounding hills, and from the general description it should not differ materially from the sediment, which accumulates along the margins or in the pockets of ordinary rivers. Of this sample Prof. Johnson, Director of the Experimental Station, says: "It contains but about 3 per cent, of immediately available plant food; the other 97 per cent, being water, sand or clay, vegetable matters, oxides of iron and alumina, not differing in character or fertilizing value, so far as is known, from the same substances as they make up the bulk of ordinary soils. Unlike stable manure and ordinary composts, the mud contains 0.46 per cent of phosphoric acid, while stable manure has 0.10 per cent or less." He also adds that a very liberal application of this mud would be required to produce marked results as a fertilizer.

A third sample of sediment was found to consist almost entirely of sand and silica, with the merest traces of fertilizing elements. Much of the silica, says the Professor, exists in the form of the skeletons or shields of microscopic infusorial plants, which are common in the water of swamps and bogs. From its light-grey color it might be mistaken for shell marl, but on mixing with acids, like vinegar, it effervesces very slightly, containing but a trace of carbonate of lime.

All of the foregoing samples were taken from deposits which were constantly or usually under water. Some samples of dry muck which had long been exposed to the action of the sun and air, seem to have given more satisfactory results. After giving their chemical constituents, Prof. Johnson adds: "The dry swamp muck is thus seen to contain 2 to 3 per cent, of nitrogen, which, under the action of an alkali, lime or ammonia, may become available as plant food. The organic matter itself, under favorable conditions, serves to liberate lime, potash, &c., from the mineral matters of the soil. There can be no doubt that the application of this swamp muck, especially to poor light soils, would be very serviceable. Evidently, however, the large proportion of water which the fresh muck contains makes it a nice point to decide how much can be spent upon its handling without consuming the profit of its application. The proper mode of using swamp muck is to throw it

M. C. R. R. TIME TABLE.

Passenger Trains on the Michigan Central Railroad will leave Chelsea Station as follows:	
GOING WEST.	
Train No. 1	9:22 A. M.
Freight	12:35 P. M.
Grand Rapids Express	5:52 P. M.
Grand Rapids 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.
Mail Train	4:40 P. M.
H. B. Ledyard, Gen'l Sup't, 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.

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

WASHTENAW ENCAMPMENT, NO. 17, L. 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 the 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 R. Gates, 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, THOS. S. SEARS,
President, Vice-President,
Geo. P. Glazier, Cashier.

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

(JEO. 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 Flour Mill, keeps constantly on hand A No. 1 Wheat Flour, Graham Flour, Buckwheat Flour, &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. v8-30

INSURANCE COMPANIES

REPRESENTED BY

W. E. DEPEW.

Home of New York, Assets, \$6,100,287

Mariford, 3,393,314

Underwriters, 3,393,314

American, Philadelphia, 1,396,601

Detroit Fire and Marine, 501,029

Fire Association, 8,178,989

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

M. W. BUSH,

DENTIST,

OFFICE OVER H. S. HOLMES' STORE,
CHELSEA, MICH. 81

Chelsea Restaurant!

FRZA HOLDEN would respectfully announce to the inhabitants of Chelsea, and vicinity, that he now occupies spacious rooms at the new brick building of C. S. Lord, Middle street west, where he keeps on hand Tropical Fruit, Confectionery, &c. Oysters in every style. Warm Meals at all hours, and a Good Square Lunch for a very little money.
Chelsea, Jan. 20, 1880. v9-30-6m

E. C. FULLER'S

TONSorial SALOON!

Hair-Cutting,

Hair-Dressing,

Shaving, and

Shampooing,

Done in first-class style. My shop is newly fitted up with everything pertaining to the comfort of customers.

A Specialty made in FULLER'S CELEBRATED SEA FOAM, for cleansing the scalp and leaving the hair soft and glossy. Every lady should have a bottle.

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

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

E. C. FULLER, Proprietor.

Chelsea, Mich., Sept. 18, 1879.

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.

Lost.—About two weeks ago, a Black Fur Seal Skin Bag. Any one finding the same, will please leave it at this office, or with the undersigned. A liberal reward will be paid.
FANNY McMILLAN.

St. Patrick's Day next Wednesday.

We had a young snow-storm on Tuesday evening last.

Tim. McKONE has commenced to plaster and finish up his new brick building in good earnest.

D. PRATT, the watchmaker and jeweler, has just received another choice lot of those Premium Clocks, which he will sell cheap for cash. Give him a call at the "Bee Hive," and see his beautiful stock of Watches, Jewelry, etc.

DR. CHAS. RYND, of Adrian, Regent of the State University, at Ann Arbor, will deliver a lecture on "The Irish Question," at St. Mary's Church, in Chelsea, on Wednesday evening next, (St. Patrick's Day.) March 17th, 1880. Dr. Rynd draws large audiences everywhere. Turn out and hear this eloquent speaker.

THERE will be an auction at the residence of Wm. D. Runciman, in the township of Sylvan, four miles north-west of Chelsea, on Thursday, March 18th, at ten o'clock A. M., consisting of horses, cattle, sheep, poultry, farming implements, household furniture, etc. A large attendance is requested. S. G. Ives, Salesman.

THE Rev. H. S. WHITE, of Port Huron, Mich., preached in the M. E. Church, of Chelsea, on last Sunday morning and evening. In the morning he presented the cause of his church, which blew down about one year ago, and a collection of \$22.77 was given him. In the evening he preached a very able sermon to a large and appreciative audience.

We paid a visit to the mammoth clothing establishment of Joe T. Jacobs, of Ann Arbor, on Friday last, and were astonished to see the large piles of goods selling so cheap for a very little money. While there our friend Mr. C. A. Hendrick, one of the managers, presented us with a "Florida sea-ban" to wear as a charm, for which we will always remember the donor. Please accept our thanks.

On Friday, February 27th, 1880, the 72d birthday of the poet, Longfellow, was celebrated by the pupils of Chelsea High School, in an appropriate manner. The exercises consisted of a biography of the poet, by Miss Leeman; a very excellent review of Evangeline, by Miss Helen Everett; readings and recitations of the poet's favorite poems. We expect to have similar exercises from time to time. The birthday of our great men are favorable times for inducing the young people to inquire into, and prepare themselves to give to others the history of the leading characters in history and literature.

ELECTION DAY.—On last Monday our Charter election came off. The day was beautiful; although the weather was rather cold. There were four tickets in the field—a Corporation and a Temperance; the other two were merely the same, only with the exception of two names. The ground on all sides was well contested and a lively time was had.—The following are the officers elected and their respective majorities:

President—Jas. P. Wood. No. of votes polled, 288.

Clerk—C. H. Robbins. Majority, 150.

Trustees—Heman M. Woods. No votes polled, 289. Orrin Thatcher, maj., 122.

R. S. Armstrong, maj., 81.

Assessor—W. F. Hatch. No. of votes polled, 288.

Treasurer—H. S. Holmes. Maj., 165.

Marshal—Jay M. Woods. Maj., 130.

OLD FOLKS CONCERT.—On last Friday afternoon, while looking out of the window of our "sanctum sanctorum," we supposed that we had got transplanted back a hundred years. There to our gaze were three small boys on old tired out horses. Then came an old young man dressed in the Continental costume of our great-grand-fathers a hundred years ago. Then came the Chelsea Cornet Band, playing old-fashioned airs. Then came the last, but not the least, was an old farmer's wagon, without springs, drawn by two old faithful horses. Oh! dear, inside of the wagon there were about twenty old ladies, dressed as in the old times a hundred years ago. It made us think how our fore-fathers and mothers used to look. In the evening they had a nice old-fashioned concert at Tuttle's Hall, and realized a nice little sum.

The newly organized society, "Willing Workers," gave their first public entertainment at Tuttle & Thomas' Hall, in this village, on last Friday evening, to a full house. All seemed to enjoy it much, and \$16 was put into the hands of the treasurer. The society would express their thanks to those of their friends, who so kindly assisted them in the exercises; and, also, for the liberal patronage received. "Long may it wave."

Pioneer Meeting.

WEDNESDAY of last week was a dismal, dreary, rainy day; but the old pioneers ("neither sugar nor salt") were on hand, in goodly numbers, to attend the meeting held at the Congregational Church, in this village. The trains from the East and West brought representatives from the more distant towns and cities, while Sylvan, Lima, Lyndon, and Dexter, sent their quotas by private conveyances, notwithstanding the rain and the shocking condition of the roads. Some of the old veterans leaned heavily upon their staffs, many wore well powdered locks and faces somewhat furrowed; but all seemed as happy, and as fond of a sharp jest, as when, fifty years ago, they met to erect a log cabin for a new neighbor just arrived. We think it may be safely stated that, at no previous meeting, have they seemed heartier, happier, and jollier, than they were at this.

The necrologist's report, which contained short notices of an unusual number who have passed away within the last few months, it is true, brought sadness to all hearts, and tears to some eyes; but grief sits lightly upon hearts that expect to be soon beyond its power.

From the organization of the Society, Chelsea has been a favorite place for its meetings, because of the hearty good will with which she has always received and entertained them; and it must be conceded that, on this occasion, she fairly surpassed herself, and won unprecedented honors.

The reception at the depot by the President of the Society, members of the Committee of Reception, and Chelsea Cornet Band, set the waves of harmony tossing joyously in the hearts of the Pioneers, at the very outset, before they reached the church. The hearty greetings of friends of "ye olden time," as they clasped hands once more in this mortal life, swelled the joyous tide; and the bountiful provision of chicken pie, pork and beans, frosted cake and other articles of minor mention, served up as it was by such an array of youth, beauty, and vivacity, at the noon-day feast, carried the bellow to the foaming crest, so that the afternoon session seemed, at times, to fairly boil with mirth and gladness.

The younger citizens of Chelsea, not properly pioneers, also added much to the pleasure of the occasion by their presence, and the interest they manifested in the proceedings. On the whole Chelsea's best gifts harmoniously vied, and most successfully too; to render the occasion most agreeable to our guests, and most gratifying to ourselves. Chelsea will never lose anything by her hearty, cheerful generosity on such occasions.

Very much credit is also due to the personal labors of C. H. Wines, President of the Association, for the complete preparation of all the parties concerned in bringing about this gratifying success.

An unusual amount of business was transacted, one item of which deserves especial mention. After five days of preliminary discussion, and not a little perplexing and valuable labor, action was taken at this meeting, which it is confidently hoped will result in the speedy publication of a History of Washtenaw County. A committee of three, Rev. Thos. Holmes and Hon. S. G. Ives, of Chelsea, and Mr. Horace Carpenter, of Ann Arbor, were chosen to make arrangements with some person or persons, as soon as possible, for the undertaking. (See notice in another column.)

Many interesting and enlivening incidents, well worthy of mention, occurred during the session; but the most impressive of them all was the little speech made just before adjournment, by Rev. Charles Wesley Brooks, the veteran pioneer minister of Washtenaw county. Bro. Brooks wears a sable complexion, and was a slave in his childhood and youth; but his long life (he will be 82 in April proximo), has been spent in a manner so exemplary and useful, that no man enjoys, in a greater measure, the esteem of those who know him. The cross of Christ is his constant theme, and he confidently expects soon to enter upon a rich and glorious inheritance in a higher life. He says he is poor, but he has a rich Father.

Much more might be reported of this interesting meeting that would "make good reading," but the above must suffice. May the next Pioneer Meeting at Chelsea be a still greater success. The next meeting is to be held at Saline, on Wednesday, June 2d, 1880.

PIONEER.

We have just received *Nellie's Floral Instructor*, which is an elegant, illustrated Quarterly, devoted to gardening in all its branches, containing a complete list of Seeds, Plants and Bulbs, at greatly reduced prices, and much other useful information. The subscription price is only 20 cents a year. He sends a sample copy and packet of choice flower seeds as a trial to any one who sends him a three cent stamp. His address is A. C. NELLIS, Canajoharie, New York.

FARMING.—Perhaps it has never yet been answered that farming is invariably a financial success, or that any man "has been immortalized simply for being a farmer." True greatness is not the gift of any avocation or profession—greatness is the inherent properties of a man, developed by influence and brought into action by opportunities. The fact that the large number of good and honorable men were reared upon farms, have left the plow and dairy for the pen, the pulpit, the bar, the duties of statesmanship, and many other departments of honor in the world's mission field does not prove that agriculture is of itself a great avocation, but it does prove that it is the avocation best adapted to foster, and stimulate, and develop that goodness and greatness which belongs to no occupation or profession, but which the world claims and demands, and must have as its own.

THE Congregational Church, in this village, is closed for repairs. No services on next Sunday.



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.

Unclaimed Letters.

LIST of Letters remaining in the Post Office, at Chelsea, March 1st, 1880:

Hindman, T. J.
Schumacher, John George
Straub, Bernhard
Tibbitts, Mr. Lemuel
Whitney, Mr. A. A.

Persons calling for any of the above letters, please say "advertised."

Geo. J. CROWELL, P. M.

POPULAR SONGS.—"I am King o'er the Land and the Sea;"

a beautiful bass solo by Will L. Thompson; price 25 cts. "I'm Wandering in Distant Lands;" an easy but very pretty song and chorus, by Calvin Bushey; price 30 cts. All lovers of popular music should order these favorite songs. We will mail the two for 50 cents. Catalogues sent free on application. W. L. THOMPSON & Co., East Liverpool, Ohio.

NOTICE.—MONEY IN IT.—At the meeting of the Pioneers of Washtenaw County, held at Chelsea, on Wednesday, March 3d, 1880, the undersigned were appointed a committee to receive proposals, and contract for the publication of the History of Washtenaw County.

The work of collecting the material, the expense of publishing, and the profits or losses resulting therefrom, will be undertaken and borne by one or more responsible and competent persons, with whom the committee, in behalf of the society, will contract to furnish such assistance as the approval of the Pioneer Society and free access to the minutes, files, and other archives of the society may afford.

Notice is, therefore, hereby given that said committee will meet at Ann Arbor, at the Pioneer Room, in the Court House, on Tuesday, the 23d day of March, 1880, at 11 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of conferring personally with parties wishing to undertake said work.

THOMAS HOLMES, Chelsea.

S. G. IVES, Chelsea.

HORACE CARPENTER, Ann Arbor.

A YOUNG man by the name of William Kotz, coachman for Mr. Charles McClellan, came to my store one morning complaining that his feet hurt him very badly, and expressing fears that they were frost-bitten. He had in vain tried to get relief by consulting physicians, and had endeavored, without success, to ease the pain by rubbing his feet with snow and ice, the remedy applied in such cases. Being exposed a great deal to the cold by his occupation, his feet got worse daily, until one day he fainted in the street. A few days after he again came to my store and showed me his feet. I have seen a great many sores in my life, but nothing to equal this, and was afraid the poor fellow would lose his limbs. He asked me for St. Jacobs Oil; but at first I refused, as I did not wish to take the responsibility upon myself, not being a great admirer of so-called Patent Medicines. However, some friends, who happened to be in the store at the time, begged me give the St. Jacobs Oil to the sufferer; so we rubbed his feet well with the Oil, and he took the remainder with him. After nine days the same man again came into my store, perfectly well, and requested me to write to you of this most wonderful cure; he also stated that two other persons had been cured of Rheumatism by the same bottle which helped him.

JOHN LENKEN.

Avon, Lorain Co., O., Jan. 17, 1879.

To Whom it May Concern

—and to the heirs of the late Henry Depew, in particular, that I have placed in Kempf Bro's Bank, in Chelsea, F. & D. Dollars (the amount will be 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. 19th, 1880. v9-34-4t

Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss.

COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss.

Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court, for the County of Washtenaw, made on the 20th day of February, A. D. 1880, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the Estate of James Hatt, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the 30th day of August next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on Thursday, the 30th day of May, and on Friday, the 29th day of August, next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

Dated, Ann Arbor, Feb'y 20, A. D. 1880.

WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN,

v9-25-4v Judge of Probate.

Chelsea Market.

CHELSEA, March 11th, 1880.

FLOUR, 25 cwt.	\$3 25
WHEAT, White, 25 bu.	1 15
WHEAT, Red, 25 bu.	90 00
CORN, 25 bu.	20 00
OATS, 25 bu.	30 00
CLOVER SEED, 25 bu.	4 00
TRIMMED SEED, 25 bu.	3 50
BEANS, 25 bu.	50 00
POTATOES, 25 bu.	30 00
APPLES, green, 25 bbl.	2 00 00
do dried, 25 bbl.	10 00
HONEY, 25 lb.	10 12
BUTTER, 25 lb.	25 00
POULTRY—Chickens, 25 lb.	07 00
TAILOW, 25 lb.	06 00
HAMS, 25 lb.	06 00
SHOULDERS, 25 lb.	04 00
EGGS, 25 doz.	10 00
BEEF, live 25 cwt.	3 00 00
SHEEP, live 25 cwt.	3 00 00
HOGS, live 25 cwt.	3 00 00
do dressed 25 cwt.	4 00 00
HAY, tame 25 ton.	8 00 00
do marsh, 25 ton.	5 00 00
SALT, 25 bbl.	1 00
Wool, 25 lb.	35 00
CRANBERRIES, 25 bu.	1 00 00

"A PUBLIC BENEFACTOR"

Office of NICHOLS & STEINER,
No. 48 Pine St., New York City,
November 18th, 1878.

DR. M. M. FENNER, Fredonia, N.Y.

Dear Sir:—I have been a great sufferer from Biliousness and Dyspepsia for years. My friend, Hon. H. C. Lake, of the New York Custom House, induced me to try your Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic. By the use of two bottles I have sustained the most refreshing relief. I look upon it as one of the greatest remedies of the day, and you as the compounder of the same, as a public benefactor. Yours truly, Wm. H. STEINER, Ex-Commissioner of Excise for New York City.

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, 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. [v9-18-1y

CATARH,

Hay Fever,

Catarhal Deafness,

Cold in the Head, and

Catarhal 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 Catarh, Hay Fever, and

Cold in the Head

Johnson; Charles T. Gurnham, Marshall; Henry
Fenick, Grand Rapids.

Buttern—Prime quality, 20¢ @ 27. Medium 14¢ @ 18¢.

swim themselves off from beams
hempen lassoed that they jump off
om parapets into the swift and gur-
others who have engaged for the sea two
season at \$15 a month. These seem to be
about the usual wages.

Saturday and Sunday excepted.
H. R. LEDYARD
 Gen'l Agent
HENRY C. WENTWORTH,
 C. P. & F. A. Chicago

116. Contentment gives a crown where
fortune hath denied it.—*Ford.*

will swing themselves off from beams
in hempen lassoes? that they jump off
from parapets into the swift and gur-

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Stockrell (Dem., Mo.) held that it was

Wm. T. Gorham, Marshall; Henry
Rapids. Mr. O

Jackson, Char
Fualick, Grand

Jackson, Char
Fualick, Grand