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A WEDDING.

Her hands before the altar rail,
To plight his truth to her--a child,
Who had not heard the mother's tale
Of his rash youth and manhood wild.
And overhead the smiling skies
As though to augur all as well;
And village swains
Sing merry strains
And gayly ring the village bell.

She little knows, that lily bride,
What those gay joy bells said to one,
Who, sitting by her lone friend,
Nursed tearfully her little son.
Yet overhead are smiling skies
As though to augur all as well;
To down the aisle
That may arise
Sing, village swains! Ring, village bell!

HUMAN LIFE.

A little child, with her bright blue eyes,
And hair like golden spray,
Sat on the rock by the steep cliff's foot
As the ocean ebbed away.

And she looked on the milk-white shining
Foam
As it danced to the shingles' hum,
And stretched out her hand, and tottered fast
To bring the white feathers home.

And still as she stayed the tide ebbed fast,
And the gleaming foam laughed on,
And the white surf shrank from the tiny feet,
And the little fat hands caught none.

She sat wearily down by the steep cliff's foot,
Till the waves seemed to change their mind,
And the white foam to her as she sat,
As though 'twould at last be kind.

And the surf flew up her soft white feet,
And the feathers flew up to her chin,
And the soft loving wave kissed her lips,
And I carried my dead child in.

—Spectator.

THE TRIAL FOR MURDER.

BY CHARLES DICKENS.

I was chosen Foreman of the Jury. On the second morning of the trial, after evidence had been taken for two hours (I heard the church clock strike), happening to cast my eyes over my brother jurymen, I found an inexplicable difficulty in counting them. I counted them several times, yet always with the same difficulty. In short, I made them one too many.

I touched the brother jurymen whose place was next me, and I whispered to him, "Oblige me by counting us." He looked surprised by the request, but turned his head and counted. "Why," says he, suddenly, "we are three; but no, it's not possible. No, we are twelve."

According to my counting that day, we were always right in detail, but in the gross we were always one too many. There was no appearance--no figure--to account for it; but I had now an inward foreshadowing of the figure that was surely coming.

The Jury were housed at the London Tavern. We all slept in one large room on separate tables, and we were constantly in the charge and under the eye of the officer sworn to hold us in safe keeping. I see no reason for suppressing the real name of that officer. He was intelligent, highly polite, and obliging, and (I was glad to hear) much respected in the city. He had an agreeable presence, good eyes, evitable black whiskers, and a fine sonorous voice. His name was Mr. Harker.

When we turned into our twelve beds at night, Mr. Harker's bed was drawn across the door. On the night of the second day, not being disposed to lie down, and seeing Mr. Harker sitting on his bed, I went and sat beside him, and offered him a pinch of snuff. As Mr. Harker's hand touched mine in taking it from my box, a peculiar shiver crossed him, and he said: "Who is this?"

Following Mr. Harker's eyes, and looking along the room, I saw again the figure I expected, the second of the two men who had gone down Piccadilly. I rose, and advanced a few paces; then stopped, and looked round at Mr. Harker. He was quite unconcerned, laughed, and said in a pleasant way, "I thought for a moment we had a thirteenth jurymen, without a bed. But I see it is in the moonlight."

Making no revelation to Mr. Harker, but inviting him to take a walk with me to the end of the room, I watched the figure did. It stood for a few moments by the bedside of each of my eleven brother jurymen, close to the pillow. It always went to the right-hand side of the bed, and always passed over crossing the foot of the next bed. It seemed, from the action of the head, merely to look down pensively at each recumbent figure. It took no notice of me, or of my bed, which was that nearest to Mr. Harker's. It seemed to go out where the moonlight came in through a high window, as by an aerial flight of stairs.

Next morning at breakfast, it appeared that everybody present had dreamed of the murdered man last night, except myself and Mr. Harker. I now felt convinced that the second man who had gone down Piccadilly was the murdered man (so to speak), as if it had been borne into my comprehension by his immediate testimony. But even this took place, and in a manner for which I was not at all prepared.

On the fifth day of the trial, when the case for the prosecution was drawing to a close, a miniature of the murdered man, missing from his bedroom upon the discovery of the deed, and afterwards found in a hiding place where the murdered man had been seen digging was put in evidence. Having been identified by the witness under examination, it was handed up to the Bench, and hence handed down to be inspected by the jury. As an officer in a black gown was making his way with it across to me, the figure of the second man who had gone down Piccadilly impetuously started from the crowd, caught the miniature from the officer, and gave it to me with his own hands, at the same time saying, in a low and hollow tone, "before I saw the miniature, which was in a lock, I was younger then, and my face was not then drained of blood." It also came between me and the brother jurymen to whom he would have given it, and so passed it on through the whole of our number, and back into my possession. Not one of them, however, detected this.

At table, and generally when Mr. Harker's custody was not the first naturally discussed the day's proceedings a good deal. On that fifth day, the case for the prosecution being closed, and we having that side of the question in a completed shape before us, our discussion was more animated and serious. Among our number was a vestryman, the densest idiot that I have seen with a large, who met the plainest evidence with the most preposterous objections, and who was sided with by two flabby parochial parasites; all the three impelled from a district so delivered over to fever that they ought to have been upon their own trial for five hundred murders. When these mischievous blockheads were at their loudest,

which was towards midnight, while some of us were already preparing for bed, I again saw the murdered man. He stood grimly behind the curtain, looking to me. On my going towards them, and striking into the conversation, he immediately retired. This was the beginning of a separate series of appearances, confined to that long room in which we were confined. Whenever a knot of my brother jurymen hid their heads together, I saw the head of the murdered man among theirs. Whenever their comparison of notes was going against him, he would solemnly and irresistibly be seen to me.

It will be born in mind that down to the production of the miniature, on the fifth day of the trial I had never seen the appearance in court. Three changes occurred now that we enter on the case for the defense. Two of them I will mention together, first. The figure was now in Court continually, and it never there addressed itself to me, but always to the person who was speaking at the time. For instance. The throat of the murdered man had been cut straight across. In the opening speech for the defense, it was suggested that the deceased might have cut his own throat. At that very moment, the figure with his throat in the dreadful condition referred to (this it had concealed before), stood at the speaker's elbow, motioning across and across its whiplow, now with the right hand, now with the left, vigorously suggesting to the speaker himself the impossibility of such a wound having been self-inflicted by either hand. For another instance. A witness to the character of a woman, deposed to the person's being the most amiable of mankind. The figure at that instant stood on the floor before her, looking her full in the face, and pointing out the prisoner's evil countenance with an extended arm and an outstretched finger.

The third change now to be added impressed me strongly as the most marked and striking of all. I do not theorize upon it; I accurately state it, and there leave it. Although the appearance was not itself perceived by those whom it addressed, its coming close to such persons was invariably attended by some trepidation or disturbance on their part. It seemed to me as if it were prevented, by laws to which I was not amenable, from fully revealing itself to others, and yet as if it could invisibly, dumbly, and darkly overshadow their minds. When the leading counsel for the defense suggested that hypothesis of suicide, and the figure stood at the learned gentleman's elbow, fully aware of its severed throat, it is undeniable that the counsel faltered in his speech, lost for a few seconds the thread of his ingenious discourse, wiped his forehead with his handkerchief, and turned extremely pale. When the witness to character was confronted by the appearance, her eyes most certainly did follow the direction of its pointed finger and rest in great hesitation and trouble upon the prisoner's face. Two additional illustrations will suffice. On the eighth day of the trial, after the pause which was every day made early in the afternoon for a few minutes' rest and refreshment, I came back into Court with the rest of the jury, some little time before the return of the Judges. Standing up in the box and looking about me, I thought the figure was not there, until, chancing to raise my eyes to the gallery, I saw it bending forward, and leaning over a very decent woman, as if to assure itself whether the Judges had assumed their seats. Immediately afterwards that woman screamed, fainted, and was carried out. So with the venerable, sagacious, patient Judge who conducted the trial. When the case was over, and he settled himself on his bed, he entered his notes, the murdered man entering through the Judges' door, advanced to his lordship's desk, and looked eagerly over his shoulder, at the pages of his notes which he was turning. A change came over his lordship's face; his hand stopped; the pencil shiver, that I knew so well, passed over him; he faltered: "Excuse me, gentlemen, for a few moments. I am somewhat oppressed by the vitiated air," and did not recover until he had drunk a glass of water.

Through all the monotony of six of those interminable ten days--the same Judges and others on the bench, the same murderer in the dock, the same lawyers at the table, the same tones of question and answer rising to the roof of the court, the same scratching of the Judge's pen, the same whistling of the Judge's pen, the same lighters going in and out, the same lighters kindled at the same hour, when there had been any natural light of day, the same foggy curtain outside the great windows when it was foggy, the same rain pattering and dripping when it was rainy, the same footmarks of turnkeys and prisoner day after day on the same sawdust, the same keys looking and unlocking the same heavy doors--through all the wearisome monotony which made me feel as if I had been foreman of the Jury for a vast period of time, and Piccadilly had flourished coevally with Babylon, the murdered man never lost one trace of his distinctness in my eyes, nor was he at any moment less distinct than anybody else. I must not omit, as a matter of fact, that I never once saw the appearance which I call by the name of the murdered man look at the murderer. Again and again I wondered, "Why does he not?" But he never did.

Nor did he look at me, after the production of the miniature, until the last closing minutes of the trial arrived. We retired to consider, at seven minutes before ten at night. The idiotic vestryman and his two parochial parasites gave us so much trouble that we twice returned into court to beg to have certain extracts from the Judge's notes re-read. Nine of us had not the smallest doubt about those passages, neither, I believe, had any one in court; the dunder-headed triumvirate, however, having no idea but obstruction, disputed them for that very reason. At length we prevailed,

and finally the Jury returned into court at ten minutes past twelve.

The murdered man at that time stood directly opposite the Jury-box, on the other side of the court. As I took my place, his eyes rested on me with great attention; he seemed satisfied, and slowly shook a great gray veil, which he carried on his arm for the first time, over his head and whole form. As I gave in our verdict, "Guilty," the veil collapsed, and was gone, and his place was empty.

The murderer, being asked by the Judge, according to usage, whether he had anything to say before sentence of death should be passed upon him, indistinctly muttered something which was described in the leading newspapers of the following day as "a few rambling, incoherent, and half-audible words, in which he was understood to complain that he had not had a fair trial, because the foreman of the Jury was prepossessed against him." The remarkable declaration that, he really made was this: "My Lord, I knew I was a doomed man, when the foreman of my Jury came into the box. My God, I knew he would never let me off, because, before I was taken, he somehow got to my bedside in the night, awoke me, and put a rope round my neck."

Levities and Breivities.

No journal, says the *Syracuse Sunday Times*, really devoted to temperance can live with white paper 11 cents a pound and whisky a dollar a gallon.

"Don't be afraid," said a snob to a German laborer; "sit down and make yourself my equal." "I would half to blow my brains out," was the reply of the Teuton.

A lady one day wrote to her absent husband the following letter, which may be quoted as a model in its way: "I write to you because I have nothing to do; I send because I have nothing to say."

A Kansas boy earned a nice Bible by committing three hundred verses to memory, and then he traded his Bible for a shot-gun, and accidentally shot his aunt in the leg.

A youngster, while warming his hands at the fire, was remonstrated by his father, who said: "Go away from the fire; the weather is not cold." "I ain't heating the weather, I'm warming my hands," the little fellow demurely replied.

"See here, George," said a fond mamma to her little son as they were walking on the beach, "see here, what a lot of nice little round stones!" "Yes," grumbled George, as he cast a searching glance around; "and not a living thing to throw 'em at!"

They buried a can of nitro-glycerine in the coffin of a man in Troy. Now if that man is a materialist, when the great horn sounds on the last day, and he begins moving around, and gives that can a kick, he'll be the most astonished spirit in that neighborhood.

"Oil City Derrick." "I don't say, Mr. Judge, that the defendant was drunk. No, not by any means; but this I will say--when I last seen him he was washing his face in a mud-puddle and drying it on a door mat. Whether a sober man would do this, of course, I can't say." The court thought he wouldn't. The consequences was the "defendant" went up for sixty days.

Perhaps as good a reason as any easily found was given by an Elmira boy, according to the *Advertiser* of that city. "Papa," he asked, "why does camels have such big hunches on their back?" The information received not being satisfactory, he at length exclaimed: "Why, I know, papa. It's so they'll be camels!"

One Christmas the church of a village near one of our manufacturing towns was so beautifully decorated that many outsiders came to view it, one of whom, as she gazed on its beauties and inhaled the perfume of spruce and pine and balsam, feelingly remarked: "How solemn it smells!" Some one else observed that she had the "odor of sanctity," but never knew exactly, until now, what it was.

St. Luke tells us that Zachæus sought to see Jesus, but "could not for the press." We suspect, however, that these people who had secured all the front seats were not legitimate members of the press at all, but a few of that innumerable army of dead beats who give the press a bad name by crowding into any and all places where something can be got for nothing, and whose only contributions to the press are the press waste basket.--*Boston Transcript*.

This *Lansing Republican* relates the following little transaction to show the profits of judicious mutton raising in Michigan. Last fall, it says, Mr. Jerry Spaulding of Ionia purchased a large number of sheep, paying from \$2.50 to \$4.00 a head--the flock averaging less than \$3.00 apiece--and fed them through the winter. April 1 he sold 600 fat sheep, averaging 140 pounds each, at six cents a pound, or \$8.40 per head, aggregating \$5,040. There were four carloads, and they were shipped to eastern markets.

A census of the United Kingdom is to be taken next year. Parliament will shortly have to be asked to pass a bill or bills to provide for the cost, and to confer upon the registration office the necessary powers. The *London Times* says that "the expense does not approach that of the United Kingdom, that of the American Union, which laid out on the census of 1870 some \$200,000. In 1871 the cost in this kingdom did not much exceed \$120,000."

Over five gallons of castor oil have been used in oiling the states of the Hartford rink. We are thankful that a new line of industry has been opened to the dreadful snail.--*Danbury News*.

The Paper Monopoly.

Mr. Medill of the *Chicago Tribune* has written Representative Garfield a vigorous protest against the duty on imported wood pulp and paper materials, from which we take the following:

Publishers are manufacturers, and were so classified and taxed during and after the war. They give employment to ten times as many operatives as pulp and paper makers, and whatever paper-tax policy strikes them injuriously, injures ten times as many employers and employees as it helps. An artificial rise in paper, promoted and protected by Congressional interference in behalf of pulp and paper mills and pulp mills, must necessarily result in a reduction of the wages of compositors, pressmen, clerks, carriers, reporters, editors, correspondents and other newspaper employees, and in loss also to the proprietors. The damage done by these Congressional favoritisms reacts back on the entire publishing business by a law of political economy with which you, of course, are familiar.

Newspaper publishers have no protection from the tariff such as other manufacturers enjoy, and all their 'protection' they are asking is to be relieved from an unnecessary, revenueless, burdensome and damaging tax imposed for the emolument of paper-makers at their expense. The pulp and paper tax is not protective in operation, and, therefore, violates protective principles. It does not even possess the excuse of being levied for revenue purposes, as it produces no revenue for the Government, and never has to an amount worth mentioning. This tax, as I have said, is anti-protective, as it seriously damages the manufacturing business of publishers, which is enormously greater than that of print-paper making and wood-pulp grinding, and at the same time is not needed by the latter against foreign competition.

There is no country in the world in which paper can be manufactured as cheaply as in the United States, and the reasons are, that the raw materials chiefly used--wood and straw--are found in greater abundance at the lowest cost; that rags, tow, old rope, refuse gunnybags, cotton-waste, and the like are duty free, cheap and plentiful; that the motive power for driving the machinery is water, costing little or nothing; that the labor employed is mainly boys and girls and women, and but few men, and the wages paid therefore are small, and the business is nearly or entirely free from labor strikes and tradesunion dictation; whereas, the publishing business is conducted by skilled, high-priced experts, working in league or combination of wages scales. Pulp and paper making is now carried on by most ingenious labor-saving machines and processes, by which greater products are turned out with few and low-paid employees, and the power, being water, is almost gratuitous. Hence, it may be safely affirmed that of all branches of American manufactures pulp and print-paper making have the least to fear from foreign competition, and stand least in need of what is called "Congressional protection."

Michigan Grains.

From statistics gathered by the *Post and Tribune* and published this morning, it appears that the amount of grain in the elevators in Michigan on April 1, aggregated 1,917,548 bushels of wheat; 88,204 of corn; 202,492 of oats; and 28,870 of barley. The amount reported in the same elevators on January 1, was 2,328,251 bushels of wheat; 41,010 of corn; 170,616 of oats; and 52,031 of barley; showing a decrease during the first quarter of the year of wheat, corn and barley and an increase of oats. These figures are significant as showing the movement of grain in the State during the past three months, and also for the bearing they have on the future of the grain market. The movement will have to be belied in order to get the old crops out of the way of the new within the next three months.

Our contemporary goes into a somewhat labored computation to show that in addition to what is in the elevators there is still held in farmers' hands twenty-one per cent of last year's wheat crop and that this amounts in the aggregate to 4,000,000 bushels of wheat. We regard as mere guesses of work and scarcely worthy of serious consideration. No shrewd buyer or seller will base his prices on any such airy and unsubstantial calculations. When we come down to hard facts about all we can say is that there has been a marked re-action in the wheat market after the speculative prices which prevailed a few months ago, and that at present deliveries are moderate throughout the State. Arrivals in Detroit since January 1 have been materially below those of one year since from the same period, and are still falling under the record of 1879. One year ago from this date until August 1, when the new crop began to move, arrivals in Detroit were very free, amounting to 2,350,000 bushels. From present indications the receipts for the corresponding months this year will fall short of the above figures.

Tucson, a little place of 6,000 inhabitants in Arizona Territory, which the Southern Pacific Railroad has just reached, disputes with St. Augustine, Fla., the honor of being the oldest city in the United States. While a landing was made at St. Augustine in 1512, no settlement was established there till 1565; but Tucson was organized as a pueblo, or Spanish town site, in 1542, nearly twenty-three years earlier, and has ever since kept up its right to the tract of land which under the Spanish colonial law is granted to an incorporated settlement.

A man should make it a part of his religion to see that his country is well governed.--*Wm. Penn.*

THE FARM.

The Dairy of the Future.

The advances in the processes of butter making are so rapid that it requires no great stretch of the imagination to picture, in the not distant future, methods and results which to our grandparents would have seemed the work of a magician. In careful breeding we have in less than a century increased the daily butter yield of a good cow from half a pound to over two pounds, and the annual yield from one hundred to over three hundred pounds. And at the same time, by reducing the bone and muscle and hide to the minimum, we have improved the quality by providing better and more varied food and purer air and water. The old pasture with its coarse grasses, acid weeds and stagnant pools has given place to carefully selected upland pastures, from which rank weeds are excluded, and upon which fertilizers are regularly applied, or which are wholly taken up and reseeded with many varieties of fine grasses. Hay made from grass cut after it has hardened into wood and afterwards left to sour with mould, has given way to that bright and fragrant hay made from grasses cut in their first bloom, cured rapidly and housed immediately. Musty cornstalks tramped into the snow and manure of the barnyard are quite unlike the modern fodder carefully cured and, after being cut and steamed, mixed with sweet corn meal. The rich carrot and sweet beet have taken the place of the strong turnip and cabbage, and green fodder of many kinds--sweet corn, lucerne, millet and oats and rye cut in their bloom--now supplement the pasture. And thoroughly brushed and carded bodies and scrupulously clean flanks and udders, with light, warm and sweet smelling stables, constantly purified by thorough ventilation, and disinfected by sawdust and powdered gypsum, have taken the place of the darkness, dampness and filth of our ancestors' stables. Moreover, kind and gentle voices, and quiet motions are now recognized as one of the first importance in the pasture and the stable.

In the milk room the changes are as many and great. We are learning that the Centrifugal Cream Separator does the work of thirty-six hours in less than as many minutes, and at the same time removes a dark and strong-smelling substance, much of which has hitherto remained in the cream and gone forward into the butter. Chemists have already removed the envelope from the butter globule by artificially prepared acids, getting their idea from the practice of those French peasants who, by burying cream in double canvas bags in fresh earth, are able to obtain pure, sweet and dry butter after twenty-four hours burial. The centrifugal process has also been successfully applied to the "working" of butter, the remaining buttermilk and the broken envelopes of the butter globules being by this means satisfactorily removed. And already the chemists claim to have discovered preparations of borax and other substances by which butter can be perfectly preserved for many months and safely transported for long distances over land and sea. Finally, the selection of grasses for pastures includes not only those which are valuable for their nutritive qualities or early or late bloom, but those which, like the sweet vernal, have the power of giving to the butter of the cows fed where it grows its powerful and agreeable flavor. The effect of cornas compared with wheat and oats and other grains upon the texture, as well as the flavor of the butter, is also being carefully noted.

With such rapid strides in the past and present, can we not imagine the butter-making of the future--and the near future--to be as brief and exact in its processes, as it will be excellent and uniform, yet varied in its products? Let us glance for a moment at this butter-making which is to be thirty minutes then will suffice from the patient cow to the perfect butter. Every four hours through the day the cows will be milked, as experiments have already shown that, up to certain limits, the oftener the milking is done, the greater will be the quantity, and the richer the milk. As the cows walk into their places, they are secured by a single motion of a lever at one end of the stable. Immediately a long pipe is placed behind them; from angles, the branches run at right angles, reach the cow, and each branch is again sub-divided into four tubes, each of which terminates in a flexible mouth, which can be quickly attached to the teat of the cow. All being now ready, word is given to one of the dairymen, who is in charge of a steam engine placed in an adjoining building. By a pumping apparatus attached to the engine, the air is exhausted from the milking pipe and its branches, and at the same time a gentle motion is given to it; this steady suction, combined with alternated pressure and relaxation, successfully imitates the natural action of the calf, and in three minutes from the time the engine was started the cows are milked, and under the care of the herdsmen are returning to the pastures.

The milk room, in a building distinct from the stable, but not far removed from it, now demands our attention. The milk when drawn from the cows, runs, at its natural temperature, directly into the separator, in which, under the influence of over 2,000 revolutions to the minute, it is soon separated, and from one spout is now running the sweet skim milk, as we call it, and from the other the pure cream. The separation is completed in seven minutes. From this separator the cream is led directly into the liberating vat, where by a gentle agitation it is so thoroughly mixed with a prepared liquor which attacks the envelope of the butter globule that in ten minutes more, a faucet being opened, the liquor runs off, carrying with it the digested envelope of each globule. We now make the acquaintance of a second centrifugal machine called the dryer, in which, in three minutes more, the butter is entirely relieved of its remaining moisture, and pure, dry and sparkling, lies before us. It is next treated with the salting and preserving mixture, stamped into fancy prints, or packed in solid masses, and in less than thirty minutes from the udder the butter is on its way to consumers in the four quarters of the globe, or stored in warehouses ready for use at any season of the year.

But in the future, if possible, more than to-day, will purity be considered as of the first importance. The steam of the dairy engine will not have ended its labors with the production of the butter, but will be regularly employed in the perfect purification of the milking pipes, the centrifugal machines, and every vat and utensil; by it also will the floors of stable and dairy be cleaned, and the fan-wheels revolved, which increases the currents in the many ventilating tubes. The butter of the future will vary as much as does the butter of to-day, but then the variation will not be in the quality, for it will be excellent. The differences there will be in the flavors imparted by the nature of the grasses, which are made predominant in each particular pasture, either by artificial selection and cultivation, or by the nature of the soil and climate. Butter will then vary in flavor, as honey now does, and as wines do. Absolutely pure and free from all strong and undesirable odors as it will be, it cannot but be extremely sensitive to all variation in the food which is provided for the cows.--*Country Gentleman*.

The Sheep Owner's Opportunity.

The paramount consideration, with the average flock owner, is to realize the greatest profit from his investment of capital and subsequent care and attention. To the question, How is this most certainly to be secured? the *Journal* has often answered, and now reiterates, get the best stock within your reach; so breed and feed these as to secure the highest development, create and preserve for your flock and its products such a reputation as will insure a ready market at good relative prices; try very few experiments; stay on solid ground, even though the flashes of profit promised by a deviation, or the shadows of temporary disappointment, may invite you to walk in new fields.

No matter what the blood, or how nearly perfect the animals may be, intelligence, liberality, and kindness on the part of the shepherd will make them better; and with such improvement will come additional profit--profit through increased weight of fleece; profit through heavier and better developed carcasses; profit through a heavier percentage of lambs, and their speedy and more perfect development; profit by reason of selling outside prices and ready sale for covering is placed on the market, because of its superior quality; and, finally, the advantage of freedom from the many hardships and annoyances inseparable from attendance upon unthrifty or otherwise undesirable animals.

Though every flock owner cannot have the best sheep, there is encouragement in the fact that no one is so circumstanced that he cannot with certainty and comparative rapidity advance the excellence of such as he may possess. Animals of great excellence, representing all varieties of all breeds, can be had at prices within the reach of every breeder. Feed is plenty, labor is cheap, information upon any point of doubt can be had for the asking, prices are good, and demand active. In short, the opportunity and incentive for a general advance along the line of those engaged in sheep husbandry are at hand, and those who do not intend to avail themselves thereof had better stand aside, for there are unmistakable signs of a forward movement.--*Nat. Live Stock Journal*.

Discontent.

It is both the curse and blessing of American life that we are never quite content. We all expect to go somewhere before we die, and have a better time when we get there than we can have at home. The bane of our life is discontent. We say we will work so long, and then we will enjoy ourselves. But we find it just as Thackeray has expressed it, "When I was a boy," he said, "I wanted some taffy--it was a shilling--I hadn't one. But I was a man, I had a shilling, but I didn't want any taffy. But I say not one word against that splendid discontent that all the time makes a man strike for something better. I like this idea that every boy born in America dreams of being President. No man has any right to be content not to do his best, and not to do better to-morrow than he is doing to-day. But all that will come by keeping close to a manly and dutiful life. While we are going steadily along to whatever future awaits us, the grandest thing we can do is to feel sure that what we are doing for a day's work with all that we do besides, is just the most blessed thing, so far as we can do, and that we are very likely having the best time that can ever come to our life; that this work and wife and home and children, all they are and all they mean, binds the world. The saddest thing in our life is our discontent when we ought to be contented. It is our birthright to get the good of life as we go along, in these simple and pure things that to all true men and womanhood are like rain and sunshine to an apple-tree. But when we will not believe this, and dream that the best of our life is to come when we have made our fortune, then we sell our birthright for a mess of pottage; but worse than Esau, the pottage gives us the dyspepsia, and then we lose the good of birthright and pottage together.--*Robert Collier*.

Mr. Bents' Shower Bath.

Our neighbor, Mr. Bents, is a subscriber for the *Balm of Gilead*, a health journal. While perusing last week's issue, he was struck with the logic of an article recommending a warm shower bath as an excellent thing for promoting a healthy existence in winter. He resolved to possess one, and, as he has some inventive genius, he concluded to make it himself.

Up stairs, in the door of an empty room, there was a hole cut for a stove-pipe. He enlarged this, and carefully fitted a large colander in it; then placing a large tub in the room below, the apparatus was complete.

He placed Mrs. B. in the room above, with a large kettle of hot water and a watering-pot of cold. This she was to pour slowly through the opening, letting the streams mingle, so as to soften the harshness of a direct application of either applied alone. Reducing himself to a very primitive condition, as regards clothes, he placed himself in the tub and called on Mrs. B. to "Let her trickle, old woman!"

Meanwhile the 'old woman' had been curious concerning matters below, and had removed the colander.

When Mr. B. called she forgot this and, hastily rising, she grasped the vessels of water, and endeavoring to precipitate their contents in equal quantities through the opening. But, in some unaccountable manner, the spout of the watering-pot was clogged, consequently it refused to co-operate with the kettle, and consequently a stream of boiling water, an inch in diameter, struck the top of B's bald head, and ran in graceful rivulets over his ears and down his back.

At the first 'trickle' B. gave a yell that was heard for two miles, and stopped all the clocks within half that distance. Springing upward, he drove his head through the hole above, scaring Mrs. B., who let the kettle fall, and it followed the old man to the floor below, where it flattened him like a postage stamp.

Mrs. B. hurried below, and poured the contents of the watering-pot on him till he revived, and then tied up his head.

The old man didn't say much, but he thought a good deal. About the neck and shoulders he looked like a half-toasted martyr, and the top of his head resembled that of a Kickapoo Indian after being scalped. At last accounts he was reported anxious to negotiate with some one about exchanging a ten-months' subscription to the *Balm of Gilead* for a natural-looking wig.

C. H. WELLS.

Breaking Coils.

By all means the colt should be broken to halter while yet a suckling, and the earlier in this process is commenced, the more easily will it be accomplished. He may soon be led by the side of the dam without difficulty; and when once accustomed to being guided by the halter, it will be an easy matter to lead him anywhere. He may also be tied by the side of the dam, as the preliminary step in teaching him to stand quietly when hitched alone. The first step in "gentling" a colt is to overcome his natural timidity by gradual approaches; and when he finds that he has no reason to fear, the work is half done. At the subsequent lessons given him through all the various steps of breaking and training should be based upon this plan of gradual approaches--a species of sapping and mining that will subdue the most vicious, and tame the wildest colt, if perseveringly followed. He should be accustomed to the bridle by means of the "bitting rig," before any attempt is made to ride him; and the mounting should always be first attempted in the stall or the lot where the colt is perfectly familiar with all the surroundings.

When it is desired to break him to harness, the same principle of gentleness and care to avoid giving fright should be practiced. Place portions of the harness on him at a time, and let him remain on him in the stall until he finds that it will not hurt him; then lead him out with the harness on, alone and again by the side of another horse also in harness. Accustom him perfectly to the use of the lines, and then let him make the acquaintance of the sulky. Push it along after him; and when he has found that it also is harmless, get him between the "chills," and finally hitch him to it and drive him. It is the most convenient of all vehicles for use in breaking colts for driving, as the weight is but little, and there is no danger to be apprehended from sudden turning around. Many trainers provide themselves with a stout, two-wheeled vehicle, constructed like a sulky, but with very heavy "chills," so strong that the colt cannot possibly break them in what may happen. Such an arrangement is especially desirable for wild or vicious colts that have not been "gentled" when young, or for such as from improper handling have formed bad habits that must be cured.--*Nat. Live Stock Journal*.

MONUMENTS--One more effort has been made in Congress this week to get another committee to sit on the Washington Monument, with a view to having it finished or doing something else with it. It is strange that while monuments to other people get completed in the lapse of years or generations, a fatality seems to hang about those proposed to Washington. Seventy years ago the Pennsylvania branch of the Society of the Cincinnati, whose first president Washington was, voted to raise a monument to him. They began to raise funds, and, after ten years' exertion, they succeeded in getting about \$3,500 toward the \$150,000 proposed. Then, in despair, they left the money to grow on interest, and, by judicious investments, it increased, as capital will by being constantly turned over, until at last time did for it what subscriptions would not. In the half-century from 1825 to 1875 it grew in this way from \$6,000 to over \$100,000, so that in the course of time the monument will probably be built. It would be an interesting study to find out how many resolutions, in different parts of the country, have been made to erect monuments to Washington, and how many have failed more completely, if less conspicuously, than the one at the national capital.--*N. Y. Sun*.

Washington county, Pa., is noted for its production of wool. Last year as much as 3,000,000 pounds were produced and sold in that county. Think of a million dollars going into a single county for the wool clip alone.

Water-mills for grinding corn were invented in 535, by Belisarius, while besieged in Rome by the Goths.

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

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.

The Chelsea Herald.

CHELSEA, APRIL 22d, 1880.

Town Board.

CHELSEA VILLAGE,
Wednesday Evening, April 14, '80.
The Board met pursuant to the call of the President.

Roll called. Present—James P. Wood, President.

Trustees present—Messrs. Kempf, Crowell, Hudler, Woods, Thatcher and Armstrong.

Minutes of the previous meeting read and approved.

Moved and carried that the following bills be allowed for work, and orders be drawn on the Treasurer for the same, viz:

Gil. Martin.....\$1 20
Dan. Cory.....1 20
Chas. Helmrich.....2 50

Moved and carried that the correspondence between Mr. G. W. Turnbull and Mr. H. B. Ledyard be placed on file.

On motion that the President and Village Attorney be appointed as a committee to draft a proposition to the Railroad Co., for the consideration to the Village Board, at their next meeting; also, to ascertain the expense of land necessary to widen the streets for the passenger house. Carried.

Moved and carried that the Chair appoint a committee to examine into the cost of enclosing the wind mill.

The Chair appointed Messrs. Thatcher and Woods as said committee.

Moved and carried that the Board adjourn until Friday, April 16th, 1880, at 7½ o'clock P. M.

C. H. ROBBINS, Clerk.

CHELSEA VILLAGE,
Friday Evening, April 16, '80.
The Board met as per adjournment.

Roll called. Present—James P. Wood, President.

Trustees present—Messrs. Crowell, Hudler, Woods, Thatcher, Armstrong and Kempf.

Minutes of the previous meeting read and approved.

Moved and carried that the Street Committee have further time to consider the petition of Wm. Judson and others.

Moved and carried that the committee in regard to enclosing the wind mill have further time.

Moved and carried that the President and Attorney be instructed to present their proposition to the Railroad Company as their ultimatum.

Moved and carried that the President and Attorney go personally to Detroit, and submit the proposition to Mr. Ledyard.

Moved and carried that the following bills be allowed, and orders be drawn on the Treasurer for the same, viz:

E. Winters.....\$0 50
J. P. Foster.....4 75

PROPOSITION OF FRED. SMITH.
Fred. Smith offers 100 yards of gravel, delivered on the roads in the business part of the village, for a deed of the old gravel bed.

Moved and carried that the proposition of Fred. Smith be referred to the Finance Committee.

On motion that the President and Assessor set as a Board of Review, on the 3d day of May, 1880, at Wood Bro's store, for the purpose of reviewing the Assessment Roll, of the Village of Chelsea, for the current year, as provided for in the charter, and that the Clerk cause notices to be published in the Chelsea Herald, at least ten days previous to said day. Carried.

RECOMMENDATION OF THE PRESIDENT.
The President recommends that the Clerk and Street Commissioner be required to make a memorandum of all tools now owned by the village, and the condition they are in; and that they also add to the memorandum, from time to time, such tools as may be purchased for the use and ownership of the village, and that said memorandum be kept in the possession of the Clerk; and, also, that the Street Commissioner be required to care for and keep in his possession said tools, and be responsible to the Board for their safe keeping.

Moved and carried that the recommendation of the President be adopted.

Moved and carried that the Board adjourn subject to the call of the President.

C. H. ROBBINS, Clerk.

A WELL KNOWN German minister, Rev. A. Opitz, of Schleissberg, Wis., writes: I was a sufferer with Rheumatism for years. Friends recommended the use of St. James Oil. I tried it, and must confess that the result was astonishing. Having hardly used up the first bottle, I found relief, and the second one cured me. I therefore feel under obligations, and shall recommend this effective remedy, whenever I have a chance.

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

EVERY variety of Job Printing done at the Herald office.

Pernicious Reading Matter.

AMONG the many evils which are undermining the foundations of society there is one which is quietly, but certainly and rapidly, accomplishing its devil-given purpose. I refer to that class of reading matter that is circulated through the country in the shape of dime and five cent novels, *Police Gazette*, *Our Boys*, *Boys and Girls Weekly*, and *Days Doings*. Many fathers and mothers would be surprised, and would probably deny it, were they told that their boy or girl had picked up this nasty literature, and had become interested in it. It is printed only to ponder to the worst side of the impressionable nature of boys and girls, and hence to sell. Their literary style is vile, slangy, and abominable, their matter alike destructive of good morals and good sense.

The Dime and Nickle Novels are not so vile and abominable as the papers mentioned; but these even make heroes of burglars, and hold up to especial admiration the young fellow who commits some crime, leaves home and over after follows a life of sin and crime. In the pockets of almost every one of the vagrant young desperadoes daily arrested in our cities, some of these publications are found. In their attempts to come up to the ideals formed from their reading, they reach the station-house and prison. The character of the young is quickly, and often permanently, moulded by the reading matter with which they are supplied.

Parents should give their attention to this matter. Any boy can get five or ten cents to spend occasionally; see to it that it does not go for this kind of reading. Boys and girls naturally like exciting reading, and they ought to have the proper quality and quantity of it; but there is enough for them in the decent life. The interests of society demand that they should stop reading the disreputable story paper.

It may not be that these are circulated to any great extent in our own town; but it is well for all who have anything to do with the education of the young, to be on their guard against these enemies of virtue and integrity.

These papers, like the vile pictures which corrupt the imagination, are carried in the pockets of boys long before confiding parents have any suspicions, or make any discoveries. How do they get them? Publishers of boys' and girls' papers secure the names of the boys and girls in almost every town, and then send on specimen copies of their papers; when once introduced, there are not wanting those who will have them and will keep them circulating.

Teachers find many of their pupils so "filled up" with this trash, that they can accomplish but little in school. The mind in this case is not like the basket half filled with chips and dirt; the basket will hold half as many apples as it would before; but the mind that is a receptacle of the chips and dirt of pernicious reading can hold but little else, for that already in the basket repels everything good and useful.

When parents come to feel that nothing else is of so great importance as the character their children acquire, then will they give attention to these things; then will they willingly spend a few dollars every year in procuring such books and papers as will amuse, instruct and do much toward making their children useful and intelligent citizens. N. A. R.

INFLUENCE.—How little do people in general think of the influence of things at the time of their occurrence—especially of the influence of little things. But this is not very singular, when we reflect that not unfrequently man no more knows what becomes of his influence and example than does the flower know what becomes of its odor which is wafted away upon the passing breeze. Great deeds produce great results; but little, every-day occurrences seem too trivial to be of weight or durability, and the common, but dangerous sentiment, that such and such an event can do at the end of a hundred years hence, creeps unbidden into our hearts. The thunder and lightning attract more attention than does the silent dew, but do they accomplish more good?

Truly, life is made up of little things. It was a mother's kiss that made a degraded drunkard was induced to sign the temperance pledge; but not being strong enough to keep it, he fell. A second time he signed it, and this time, with Heaven's help, he kept it. And from so weak a beginning arose the philanthropist, John H. Dough.

How much happiness has been caused, how many lives have been clouded by an unkind word! A pebble dropped into the brook makes at first but a small ripple; but the next moment a greater ripple is observable, and then a greater—each succeeding wave extending further than the former, until the entire surface is affected thereby. Thus may a man be a blot, spreading his dark influence to the circumference of society, or he may be a blessing, radiating beneficence over the length and breadth of the land; but a blank he cannot be. For every word, every act, however trifling, affects either ourselves or others, exerting an influence we know not how enduring.—*New York Family Story Paper.*

G. W. R. R. TIME TABLE.

GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.
Depots foot of Third street and foot of Brush street. Ticket office, 151 Jefferson avenue, and at the Depots.

LEAVE	ARRIVE
Atlantic Ex. 2:00 a. m.	10:00 p. m.
Day Express 8:35 a. m.	6:30 p. m.
Detroit & Buffalo Express 12:25 noon	7:15 a. m.
N. Y. Express 7:00 p. m.	10:45 a. m.
Except Monday	Sundays Excepted.

The 8:35 a. m. train has a parlor car to Suspension Bridge.
The 12:20 noon train has parlor cars to Buffalo.
The 4:00 a. m. train has sleeping cars through to New York and Boston.
The 7:00 p. m. train has sleeping cars through to Rochester. W. H. FIRTH, Western Passenger Agent, Detroit.
WM. EDGAR, Gen. Pass. Ag't, Hamilton.

OPENING OF SPRING MILLINERY.

I HAVE just returned from New York with the Largest and Finest Stock of MILLINERY GOODS

Ever before brought to Chelsea, which I am offering at Prices far below the average. On Thursday, Friday and Saturday, April 22, 23, and 24, 1880, there will be

A GRAND DISPLAY,

Consisting of NEW YORK TRIMMED HATS, Genuine Importations of FLOWERS, FEATHERS, LACES, SILKS, RIBBONS, HATS, &c.; also, the Finest FRENCH ROSES ever before brought to Chelsea. If you don't believe it, come old, come young, come wise, come witty, and see for yourselves the Goods that are pretty, at

Mrs. R. S. CALLOHAN'S,
31-2w] Middle st., east, Chelsea, Mich.

EXCELSIOR DINING ROOM

Chelsea, - Mich.

HENRY F. GILBERT would respectfully announce to the inhabitants of Chelsea and vicinity, that he is now running, on a large scale, a First-class Restaurant, in the Basement of Hudler's Block, North Main street, where he intends to keep everything in apple pie order, and give a Square Meal for a very little money; also Cigars, Nuts, Fruits, Candies, etc., etc. Friends and Patrons, one and all, go and pay him a visit. v9-31-ly

ATTENTION!—Those who wish to get Kalsomining, Paper Hanging, Painting, etc., etc., done up to the handle, will do well to call on Emmor L. Penn. He does a good job, and works cheap for CASH. All orders can be left at Wood & Knapp's Hardware Store, Chelsea, Mich. [v9-30-4w]

YOUNG'S COUGH AND Lung Syrup.
A Vegetable Compound for Diseases of the Throat and Lungs.
A preparation which Effectually Controls these Dangerous Affections.
Its adaptation to patients of all ages, and either sex, and the fact that it can be used without danger from accidental overdose, renders it indispensable to every family.
A trial of several years has proven to the satisfaction of many that it is a efficacious in curing Pulmonary Complaints, Croup, Whooping Cough, Tickling of the Throat, Asthma, Cough, and all Affections where an Expectoration is needed. Endorsed by the clergy and medical faculty.
Prepared only by **W. JOHNSON & CO.**
Chemists & Druggists,
161 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Sold by W. R. Reed & Co. v9-11-y

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED BITTERS
Fever and Ague.
The true antidote to the effects of miasma is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. This medicine is one of the most popular remedies of an age of successful proprietary specifics, and is in immense demand wherever on this Continent fever and ague exist. A wine-glass full three times a day is the best possible preparative for encountering a malarious atmosphere, regulating the liver, and invigorating the stomach.
For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally. v9-9-ly

\$66 A week in your own town, and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote to the business only your spare time to the business, and make great pay for every hour that you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars, which we mail free. \$5 outfit free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Address H. H. ALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine. v8-39-ly

WE HAVE NOW OPENED

A VERY LARGE LINE OF

BLACK AND COLORED

Linen Buntings,

IN PLAIN AND LACE STRIPE.

DRESS GOODS

Stock is Unusually Attractive at present.

Stock Never so Complete,

In all Departments.

WE INVITE A CALL FROM ALL.

Respectfully, **H. S. HOLMES,**

Chelsea, Michigan.

WOOD BRO'S

CHELSEA, - MICHIGAN,

GREAT BARGAINS

BOOTS

SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS,

UMBRELLAS, WALL PAPER,

ALL KINDS OF

GROCERIES

AND CROCKERY,

And in fact almost everything you can think of. Their Store is "chuck full" of all the above articles, and their

WAREHOUSE of Corn, Feed,

Salt, Plaster, Clover

Seed, Timothy

Seed, &c., &c.

Chelsea, April 22, '80. v9-10

Manhood: How Lost!

How Restored!

Just published, a new edition of **Dr. Cutter's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure (without medicine) of Spermatorrhea or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, induced by self-indulgence, or sexual extravagance, &c.**
The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land. Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post-paid, on receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps.

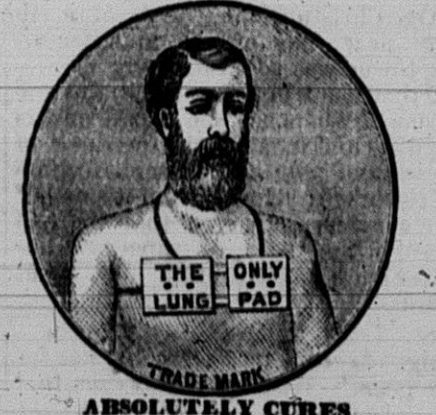
Address the Publishers,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.

No. 41 Ann Street, New York, N. Y.

Post Office Box, 4,596.

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THE ONLY LUNG PAD

Has performed many Wonderful Cures. If you suffer from

ASTHMA, CATARRH, BRONCHITIS, CONSUMPTION,

Or any Lung Infirmities, send for testimonials and our treatise "Take Care of Yourself."

DR. ONLY'S LUNG PAD

Is sold by all Druggists, or sent on receipt of price, \$2.

Address,

THE ONLY LUNG PAD CO.,

Detroit, Michigan.

At Wholesale by Farrand, Williams & Co., T. H. Hinckman & Sons, and Swift & Dods, Detroit, Mich. [v9-31-3m]

\$300 A month guaranteed. \$12 a day Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as any one can go right at. Those who are wise, who see this notice, will send us their addresses at once and see for themselves. Costly outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address **TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.** v9-39-ly

"BEE HIVE"

DRY GOODS

HOUSE

OF JACKSON,

Offering BLACK

CASHMEREES,

—AND—

BLACK SILKS

BOUGHT

CHEAP.

Ten Pieces Fine Heavy Black

Cashmeres, not sold elsewhere in the State for less than \$1.00 to 1.10, we offer at 85c per yard.

Twelve Pieces, Extra Wide,

Fine Black Cashmeres, well worth \$1.25, we offer at \$1 per yard.

BLACK SILKS!

With a Warrant that Means Something—which is that every Garment that does not prove Satisfactory in wear we will make it so.

We buy them directly of the Importers and Manufacturers' Agents, and save one dealers profit on them.

Silks usually sold at 75 cts., we can sell you at 65 cts.

Silks usually sold at \$1.00, we can sell you at 85 cts.

Silks usually sold at \$1.25, we can sell you at \$1.

Silks usually sold at \$1.50, we can sell you at \$1.25.

Silks usually sold at \$1.65, we can sell you at \$1.42.

Silks usually sold at \$1.85, we can sell you at \$1.50.

Silks usually sold at \$2.25, we can sell you at \$1.75.

Silks usually sold at \$2.50, we can sell you at \$2.

Silks usually sold at \$2.75, we can sell you at \$2.25.

Silks usually sold at \$3.00, we can sell you at \$2.50.

Silks usually sold at \$3.50, we can sell you at \$2.95.

DON'T BUY

SILKS,

CASHMEREES,

—OR—

DRESS GOODS

Of any kind, until you have looked over the "BEE HIVE" Stock.

Very Respectfully,

L. H. FIELD,

v9-20 JACKSON, MICH.



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.



Elgin Watches

D. PRATT,

Watchmaker & Jeweler

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,

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.

Chelsea, Sept. 18, 1879.

THE BEST REMEDY

FOR

Diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

AYER'S

CHERRY

PECTORAL.

Best possible efficiency and uniformity of results, which enables physicians as well as invalids to use it with confidence. It is the most reliable remedy for diseases of the throat and lungs that science has produced. It strikes at the foundation of all pulmonary diseases, affording prompt and certain relief, and is adapted to patients of any age or either sex. Being very palatable, the youngest children take it without difficulty. In the treatment of ordinary coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Influenza, Clergymen's Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, and Catarrh, the effects of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL are magical, and multitudes are annually preserved from serious illness by its timely and faithful use. It should be kept at hand in every household, for the protection it affords in sudden attacks. In Whooping-cough and Consumption there is no other remedy so efficacious, soothing, and helpful.

The marvelous cures which AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL has effected all over the world are a sufficient guaranty that it will continue to produce the best results. An impartial trial will convince the most skeptical of its wonderful curative powers, as well as of its superiority over all other preparations for pulmonary complaints.

Eminent physicians in all parts of the country, knowing its composition, recommend AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL to inveterate Coughs, Sore Throats, and all the ailments of the Throat, and prescribe it in their practice. The test of half a century has proved its absolute certainty to cure all pulmonary complaints not already beyond the reach of human aid.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

v9-8-1y

10 to 30 DAYS

DR. EMMERSON'S

GREAT

SPECIFIC REMEDY

SAFE, SURE AND RELIABLE

Will cure worst cases of Nervous Debility, Weakness, Lost Manhood, Mental Depression, and exhausted Vital Energy, with all its train of evils, in 10 to 30 days. No other known remedy will cure in so many weeks. Sold by all druggists at \$2 per package, or sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for circular giving full particulars. Address Dr. J. H. EMMERSON, 202 Randolph St., Detroit, Mich. T. H. HINCKMAN & Sons, Wholesale Agents. v9-26-1y

CHEAP Job Printing done at the HERALD office.

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

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

GOING WEST.	
Passenger Trains on the Michigan Central Railroad will leave Chelsea Station as follows:	
Mail Train.....	9:22 A.M.
Way Freight.....	12:55 P.M.
Grand Rapids Express.....	5:53 P.M.
Jackson Express.....	8:11 P.M.
Evening Express.....	10:15 P.M.
GOING EAST.	
Night Express.....	5:50 A.M.
Way Freight.....	8:02 A.M.
Grand Rapids Express.....	10:07 A.M.
Mail Train.....	4:40 P.M.
H. B. LEVARD, 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.

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 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.

B. Kempf & Brother,
BANKERS,
AND PRODUCE DEALERS,
CHELSEA, - - MICH.

Interest Paid on Special Deposits.
Foreign Passage Tickets, to and from the Old Country, Sold.
Drafts Sold on all the Principal Towns of Europe.

The Laws of the State of Michigan hold Private Bankers liable to the full extent of their Personal Estate, thereby securing Depositors against any possible contingency.

Monies Loaned on First-Class Security, at Reasonable Rates.
Insurance on Farm and City Property Effectuated.
Chelsea, March 25, 1880. v9-28-1y

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, Jol. R. Gates, Hon. Anson 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

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

FOUND!!
F. DIAMOND, CITY BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER, is prepared at all times to give his many Customers and Friends, of Chelsea and vicinity,
A NICE CLEAN SHAVE,
A GOOD HAIR CUT,
A FINE SHAMPOO,
etc., etc., etc. "And don't you forget it!" First-class work warranted. Don't fail to pay Frank a visit, if you want good work done. Remember the place—Under Reed & Co.'s City Drug Store, Chelsea. v9-36

INSURANCE COMPANIES
REPRESENTED BY
WM. E. DEPEW.
Assets, \$6,109,527
Home, of New York, 3,292,914
Hartford, 3,292,914
Underwriters, 3,292,914
American, Philadelphia, 1,296,681
Detroit Fire and Marine, 501,939
Fire Association, 3,178,380

Office: Over Kempf's Bank, Middle street, west, Chelsea, Mich. v9-1

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

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

Rev. THOS. HOLMES, Services at 10½ 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. HUBSON, Pastor. Services at 10½ 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 10½ 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 10½ A.M. Vespers, 7 o'clock P.M. Sunday School at 12 o'clock A.M.

LUTHERAN CHURCH.
Rev. Mr. METZER. Services every alternate Sunday at 3 o'clock P.M.

OUR TELEPHONE.

WANTED.—A Salesman wanted for our branch store in Chelsea. Address, TUOMEY BROS., Dexter, Mich.

Lost.—On last Sunday, between Hugh Sherry's house and Thomas Clark's, in this village, a valuable Cross and Chain. The finder will be rewarded by leaving the same at this office.

LAST Tuesday the weather was beautiful, after having so much rain.

MRS. ALVA FREER has been sick for the past two months. She is, however, slowly recovering.

The Michigan Central is just now doing the heaviest immigrant business ever done on that road.

REPORT say the young ladies of Chelsea will give a leap-year party on the evening of the 23d instant.

LINK WOOD is making an addition to his dwelling, by way of a kitchen all the length of his house.

A HIGH wind continued for the past few days. Several signs and other minor things were blown down.

MR. STREETER, the street sprinkler, will be out in a few days, when the clouds of dust will cease to be.

THE month of April has been rather stormy thus far. A little sunshine, a little rain, and plenty of high winds.

LADIES be on hand at the grand opening of millinery goods at Mrs. Callahan's store, to-day (Thursday), Friday and Saturday.

THERE will be less lager beer drank in Chelsea, on account of having such a fine town pump with its beautiful stream of pure cold water.

THE Chelsea dramatic troupe rendered the beautiful drama, "Zoe, the Octopus," on last Tuesday evening, at Tuttle's Hall, to a fair audience.

TM. MOORE has commenced to put up his cornices and other useful ornaments to his brick block. When finished it will be one of the handsomest buildings in Chelsea.

WOOD Bro's keep on hand the largest, cheapest and most complete stock of groceries, boots and shoes, etc. Their stock are fresh and choice. See new advertisement on second page.

THE Board of Review will set at Wood Bro's Store, on Monday, May 3d, 1880, for the reviewing of the Assessment Roll of the Village of Chelsea.

C. H. ROBINSON, Clerk.
Our new post-office is quite an improvement to our village. The postmaster, Mr. Crowell, deserves credit in the way he has everything arranged. Chelsea can now boast of putting on "city airs."

FRENCH'S Boot and Shoe establishment, South Main street, Chelsea, is doing a rushing business. Why? because they are selling cheaper than any other firm in town. See their large three column "ad." on 3rd page.

DEALERS in spirituous and malt liquors are under the law compelled to pay a license of \$200, and \$60 respectively, and the year commences on the first Monday in May, when the tax must be paid in advance.

TRADE is "booming" in Chelsea, and the merchants are doing a big business. The laboring men are all busy; improvements are being pushed forward in every direction, and the hum of the carpenter's hammer is heard all over the land.

TUOMEY BROS. of Dexter, will open a branch store at McKone's new block, in this village, on or before May 1st, 1880. Their stock will consist of a fine line of groceries, dry goods, boots and shoes, etc. Wait for the grand opening.

W. L. THOMPSON & Co., of East Liverpool, Ohio, publish "I am King over Land and Sea," a bass solo, price 35 cents; also, "I am Wandering in Distant Lands," an easy but pretty song and chorus, price 30 cents. Send 50 cents for both.

A YES! I am a saloon keeper, named Jas. K. West, committed suicide a few days ago, while out hunting in the woods, some four miles from that city. Probably his conscience troubled him, thinking of the many paupers, widows and orphans he had made.

A YOUNG man named Gustave Hebbler mysteriously disappeared from Dexter, on the 5th inst. He had been sick, was low spirited, and by some he is believed to have committed suicide. A reward of \$25 is offered for any information which will lead to finding him.

H. S. HOLMES, our enterprising merchant, will not be outdone by any dealer in Chelsea. He has the best and finest stock of dry goods at any other firm in town. He will sell at prices so low that will throw New York or Chicago in the shade. Pay him a visit and be convinced. See new advertisement on second page.

TOWN PUMP.—Chelsea at last has got a town pump and wind-mill. The well has been thoroughly cleaned out and a new iron pump has been put in. The wind mill is called the "Star"; it is from Ann Arbor. Mr. John P. Foster, of this village, was the builder; he is, also, agent for the Ann Arbor Star Wind Mill. Mr. F. deserves the thanks of the inhabitants of Chelsea for putting up such a nice mill. It is a decided improvement over the old one.

HOW little is known of what is in the bosom of those around us. We might explain many a coldness, could we look into the heart concealed from us; we should often pity where we hate, love when we curl the lip with scorn and indignation.

To judge without reserve of any human action is a culpable temerity, of all our sins the most unfeeling and frequent.

MANCHESTER has a supposed murder at River Raisin, the same place where the headless trunk of a body was found floating in the river over a year ago. Evidence of a deadly struggle were found at a little station house, but no clue to the mystery has yet been obtained.

ANY work, no matter how humble, that a man honors by efficient labor, will be found important enough to secure respect for himself and credit for his name.

FLATTERY is a safe coin which our own vanity has made current, and which will never be out of credit as long as there are knaves to offer it and fools to receive it.

THE Best Friend.—The most agreeable of all companions is a simple, frank man, without any high pretensions to an oppressive greatness; one who loves life and understands the use of it; obliging alike at all hours; above all, of a golden temper, and steadfast as an anchor. For such a one we would gladly exchange the greatest genius, the most brilliant wit, the profoundest thinker.

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

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

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer is the best preparation for the hair in the market, and always gives satisfaction. Do not be put off by unprincipled dealers with others on which they make more profit.

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

E. A. YOUNG'S Cough and Lung Syrup has become a household word in every family. In the treatment of Coughs, Colds and Influenza, it is superior to any preparation that has been discovered. Trial size 25 cents. Sold by W. R. Reed & Co.

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

REMEMBER you can get old newspapers at this office at 5c. per dozen.

Unclaimed Letters.
LIST of Letters remaining in the Post Office, at Chelsea, April 1st, 1880:
Austin, A. W.
Blanch, William
Clark, Stephen
Case, Mr. George (2)
Hoben, Miss Nell
Moran, Miss Mary E.

Persons calling for any of the above letters, please say "advertised."
Geo. J. CROWELL, P. M.

\$1,500 To \$6,000 a year, or \$5 to \$20 a day, in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than he amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Any one can do the work. You can make from 50c. to \$2 an hour, by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. It costs nothing to try the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Reader, if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address before we will send you full particulars and private terms free; samples worth \$5 also free; you can then make up your mind for yourself. Address **GEORGE STINSON & CO.**, Portland, Maine. v8-39-1y

BEST IN THE WORLD!
CHURCH & CO'S
ABSOLUTELY AND CHEMICALLY PURE
SALERATUS.

AND
BI-CARB. SODA
Which is the same thing.

Impure Saleratus or Bi-Carb Soda which is nothing but a cheap imitation of the pure article, is often sold by unprincipled dealers. It may appear white, examined by itself, but a comparison with **CHURCH & CO'S** "ARM AND HAMMER" BRAND will show the difference.

See that your Saleratus and Baking Soda is white and PURE, as should be **ALL** SIMILAR SUBSTANCES used for food.

A simple but severe test of the comparative value of different brands of soda or saleratus is to dissolve a dessert spoonful of each kind with about a pint of water (hot preferred) in clear glass, allowing material to thoroughly dissolve. The deleterious insoluble matter in the inferior soda will be shown after settling some twenty minutes or sooner, by the milky appearance of the liquid and the quantity of floating frothy matter according to quality.

We send and ask for **Church & Co's** Soda and Saleratus and will give you the name is on the package and you will get the purest and whitest made. The worst thief with a search in preference to taking the inferior, saves twenty times its cost.

See also pound package for valuable information and read carefully.

SHOW THIS TO YOUR GROCER.
v9-24-3m

Chelsea Market.

CHELSEA, April 23d, 1880.

Flour, per cwt.....	\$3 00
Wheat, White, per bu.....	1 00
Wheat, Red, per bu.....	90@ 95
Corn, per bu.....	20@ 25
Oats, per bu.....	30@ 32
Timothy Seed, per bu.....	4 00
Clover Seed, per bu.....	3 00
Beans, per bu.....	50@ 1 00
Potatoes, per bu.....	20@ 25
Apples, green, per bbl.....	\$2 00@ 2 50
do dried, per lb.....	07
Honey, per lb.....	10@ 12
Butter, per lb.....	16
Poultry—Chickens, per lb.....	07
Lard, per lb.....	07
Tallow, per lb.....	05
Hams, per lb.....	04
Shoulders, per lb.....	04
Eggs, per doz.....	08
Beef, live per cwt.....	3 00@ 3 50
Sheep, live per cwt.....	3 00@ 5 00
Hogs, live, per cwt.....	3 00@ 4 00
do dressed per cwt.....	4 00@ 4 50
Hay, tame per ton.....	8 00@10 00
do marsh, per ton.....	5 00@ 6 00
Wool, per bbl.....	1 05
Crab Apples, per bu.....	35@ 40
Crab Apples, per bu.....	1 00@ 1 50

"I FEEL LIKE A NEW MAN."

Hop Bottom, Pa., Sept. 20, 1877.

DR. M. M. PENNER, Fredonia, N.Y.

Dear Sir:—After being treated by eminent physicians without benefit, I began to take your Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic with your Capitol Bitters, and the effect was wonderful. I began to improve immediately, my strength and appetite returning, and the pain and palpitation ceased. I also had fainting and dizzy fits which are cured, and I have gained ten pounds in weight. I took one-half dozen bottles of the Blood medicine, and continued the Bitters a year, and now I feel like a new man, bring more healthy than ever before. Yours, Respectfully,

J. P. A. TINGLEY.

Dr. Penner'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. Penner's Improved Cough Honey will relieve any cough in one hour. Try sample bottle at 10 cents.

Dr. Penner'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. Penner's Vegetable Blood and Liver Pills. The best family physic known. For sale by Glazier & Armstrong, Chelsea, Mich. v9-13-1y

We Guarantee What We Say.

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

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

We have a speedy and positive Cure for Catarrh, Diptheria, Canker mouth, and Head Ache, in **SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY**. A nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Price 50 cts. Sold by W. R. REED & CO. c9w-44m6

USE
TOLU
ROCK
AND
RYE
TRADE MARK.

SURE CURE
Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption, and All Diseases of THROAT and LUNGS.

Put up in Quart-Size Bottles for Family Use. Scientifically prepared of Balsam Tolu, Crystallized Rock Candy, Old Rye, and other tonics. The Formula is known to our best physicians, is highly commended by them, and is one of our most prominent claims. Prof. G. A. MARINER, in Chicago, is on the label of every bottle. It is one of the most perfect preparations that TOLU ROCK AND RYE will afford the greatest relief for Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, and all Lung troubles. Weak Lungs, also Consumption, in the incipient and advanced stages. Used as a BEVERAGE and APPETIZER, it makes a delicious tonic for family use. Is pleasant to take; if weak or debilitated, it gives tone, activity and strength to the whole human frame.

(CAUTION. DON'T BE DECEIVED)
Persons who try to palm off upon you Rock and Rye in place of our TOLU ROCK AND RYE, which is the only medicine article made, the genuine having a COVETED TRADE MARK on each bottle, and the whole human frame.

LAWRENCE & MARTIN, Proprietors,
111 Madison Street, Chicago.

Ask your Druggist for it!
Ask your Grocer for it!
Ask your Wine and Beer Merchant for it!
Children, ask your Mother for it!

It sold by DRUGGISTS, GROCERS and WINE MERCHANTS everywhere.
v9-14-5m

Chelsea Flour Mill.

L. E. SPARKS, Proprietor of Chelsea L. 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

Chelsea Restaurant!

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

THESE ARE THE TIMES

THAT TRY MEN'S

Soles & Pockets.

SO I WOULD SAY TO THE FARMER, TO THE MECHANIC, TO THE LABORER, AND TO ALL, IF YOU WANT FIRST-CLASS

BOOTS AND SHOES

And want to make Every Dollar Count, go to

FRENCH'S SHOE STORE

SOUTH MAIN ST., CHELSEA, MICH.,

Where you will find the Largest, Best and Most Complete

STOCK OF BOOTS AND SHOES

Ever brought to Chelsea. As my Goods are all bought direct from the Factory, I am Determined to Sell at

WHOLESALE PRICES

And expect to Astonish Everybody. Everything in the Line of

MEN'S EVERY DAY BOOTS, AND WOMEN'S CALF SHOES, AT COST.

In order to make room for SUMMER GOODS. Now if you want a pair of

MEN'S KIP BOOTS, I WILL SAVE

YOU \$1 ON EVERY PAIR.

If you want any Women's CALF SHOES, I will save you ONE HALF DOLLAR on Every Pair; also, an Immense Stock of

LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN'S FINE KID AND GOAT SHOES, AT

ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

—IN FACT—

BOOTS & SHOES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Which are all made of the Very Best Material, and by the most Reliable Manufacturers in the COUNTRY, and for

Style and Durability Cannot be Excelled.

Remember there is no Friendship in Trade, and it is to your interest to buy where you can get the BEST GOODS for the LEAST MONEY.

I HAVE LOCATED HERE PERMANENTLY,
And intend to Build up a Trade by Fair Square Dealing.

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE!

French's Shoe Store!
SOUTH MAIN STREET,
CHELSEA, - - MICHIGAN.

