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JACK CAVENDISH.

It was the twenty-fourth of December. I was standing in the recess of a narrow street in Los Angeles, gazing idly at the passers-by. Across the way some Chinese laborers were proping an adobe wall which the early rains had sprung. A group of Mexican boys were looking on great, stalwart, comfortable fellows, chatting in lazy, musical Spanish. Two or three luscious, brown-skinned children passed me on the pavement outside their black shawls. I was conscious of a vague home-sickness, suggestive of discouragement; a sense of strangeness in my own hand; I began to think my errand in California a hopeless one. The matter had seemed simple enough as the senior member of the firm had stated it to me in New York.

"I want you to go west," he had said, "and find John Bunyan Cavendish; his brother is dead and has left him a fortune. Draw on me for necessary funds, and don't fail to find your man, and with that he had dismissed both the case and me. I had set out upon my mission with a lively sense of enjoyment. In addition to the novelty of fishing with such tempting bait, there was the agreeable sense of being the bearer of good things.

Whoever and wherever John Bunyan Cavendish might be, he was likely always to regard me as in some way his benefactor; a view of the matter which I was not inclined to despise. More than this, the field of my investigations was peculiarly attractive and picturesque, and altogether I was disposed to consider myself a fortunate individual. I say the matter seemed simple enough, and yet, after several months of patient search and interrogation, I had failed to learn anything whatever concerning the missing man. I had visited countless mining camps and interviewed innumerable grizzled pioneers, with the same discouraging result. Once indeed I had got upon the track of a Cavendish, who, after leading me a will-o'-the-wisp journey of two hundred miles, proved to be a debilitated New York divine in search of health, and bearing among other burdens the name of Obadiah; a fact which he regretted even more deeply than myself.

Gradually my zeal had disappeared. There had come to be a painful monotony in paying for advertisements which brought no response; indeed, I had come so far to indulge the reflection that in carrying about with me a letter from the deceased client to his kinsman, I was the bearer of tidings from one disembodied spirit to another, a reflection which it will be readily admitted was not enlivening. And yet I could find no proof that the man was dead. Of his early life I had ample information, but later than that I knew little save that he had started for California suddenly and alone, during the early gold excitement, and had not been heard of since. A thousand possibilities were in the long, tedious journey and intervening years, possibilities which magnified themselves into unconquerable facts and made me impatient to go back to something more tangible and satisfactory than chasing the whim of a dead miser.

"Difficulties that don't yield to such sunlight as this are entitled to respect," I said to myself, and turning with a half resolution to give up the pursuit, I found myself face to face with a man who had evidently been sharing my niche for some time unobserved. He was by no means an attractive personage; a shabby, homely-built figure, leaning against the doorway in an attitude of habitual idleness, and gazing up and down the street as vacantly as myself. Just as I became aware of his presence, he took a step forward and laid his hand rather unsteadily upon the arm of a stout elderly gentleman, hurrying by.

"You're just the man I'm looking for, Governor," I heard him say, drawing his victim into the entry; "just the man, and no mistake."

"Is that so, Uncle Jack? It's too bad. I'm in a tremendous hurry this morning. Wouldn't another time do as well?"

"No, sir," said his persecutor, solemnly, balancing himself by the lapels of his companion's coat, looking him confidently in the eye. "No, sir, this is money," he repeated with leisurely emphasis; "an' a man in my position can't afford to wait."

"Well, Uncle Jack," returned the other, "what is it now?"

"It's this, Governor," lowering his voice to a confidential whisper, "it's a simply and solely this: that I've struck it at last; struck it richer'n h—, and you're a lucky man!"

"Indeed! Well, now, I'm greatly obliged to you, uncle; I've no doubt it's a big thing; can't you drop into the office and talk it over by-and-by?"

"No, sir," replied his tormentor, promptly, tightening his grasp and crushing the tube-rope in his companion's button-hole until it sent its divine fragrance toward me, "no, sir, I don't crawl out o' this thing in no such style, Governor. I've had my eye on you, and the minute I struck this lead, says I to myself, 'There ain't none o' my old pard that I'd rather set up in business than old Governor Digby.' That's what I said, and you know what it means when Uncle Jack sets down on anything."

"You want to go about ten thousand to the Governor, and in six weeks time you won't speak to your own relations. How does that strike you my boy?"

"I must say it sounds well. Where is the claim, did you say?"

"The embryo bonanza claim relaxed his hold upon his companion's coat and fell back against the wall with folded arms and an air of complete indifference, unyielding dignity.

you to say, Governor Digby? Well, sir, that claim, Governor—that claim is like the grave of Moses; it's between the Lord God Almighty an' me!"

The Governor made good his escape with a friendly laugh and a wave of the hand, and I was left alone with the man of mysterious wealth.

"That man," said he, turning toward me with an air of old acquaintance, "that there man used to be governor of the State of California, an' he hasn't got no more eyes for business than than you have. Fact! I've known him since '85; nice, a friendly strike when he sees it; queer, ain't it?"

"He has rather a comfortable look," I suggested—"like a man who is not accustomed to want."

"Oh, no; I reckon the old governor's collected a good deal o' stuff round him, in a small way, you know, an' he's never done anything big, but he's had chances—he's had as good chances as I've had, stranger!"

"You seem to be well acquainted here—did you ever know a man named Cavendish—John Bunyan Cavendish?" I asked the question with one of those sudden impulses which were always ready to call inspiration, if successful, and forget it if otherwise. My new-found acquaintance shut one eye and directed the other heavenward, as if the names of all old residents were written above.

"That's a very peculiar question, 'Squire," he said, slowly; "a very peculiar question; an' I'll tell you why; my name's Cavendish—Uncle Jack Cavendish; but the rest of it," he added, shaking his head reflectively, "John Bunyan Cavendish, did you say?—sounds as familiar as an old psalm tune! Look here, 'Squire, if you'd struck me on this about three hours ago I'd have panned out better; but the man that's got the amount o' business on his mind that I've got, always gets muddled 'long about noon; like enough if we's to have something to take—oh, 'Squire?"

I had taken his arm and stepped out upon the pavement. There was not a doubt in my mind concerning his identity. Where we went was a matter of small importance. He pushed open a pair of swinging green shutters, and I followed his unsteady steps across the saw-dust floor. The saloon was empty. When my companion had drained his glass, I motioned him to one of the tables a little aside.

"Now, my friend," I said, "I want to have a little conversation with you about that mine of yours; you see, I couldn't help overhearing what you said to the governor out there. I trust you'll pardon that to begin with."

"There's no further apologies necessary between you and me, Judge; I know a gentleman when I see 'em, an' I know a judge of liquor, an', Judge, I don't know 'em apart."

He drew a bit of ore from his pocket and laid it on the marble table between us.

"Do you see that?" he said, leaning toward me confidentially, and gazing at his treasure with melting fondness; "if you had the grip, Judge, you could squeeze that into a fifty dollar slug with your fist. Well, sir, that mine is just full o' that. All it wants is working; an' I tell you, Judge, there's men in this town'd give everything but their wives and children for the chance I've got Governor Digby this morning—fact!"

I brought my limited knowledge of metallurgy to bear upon this specimen before me with the air of an expert.

"It is simply immense," I said; "a man doesn't walk into a thing of that kind without skill; you must have been in the business a long time, Mr. Cavendish."

"Uncle Jack, if you please, Judge. Well, sir, I've been at it nigh thirty odd years—not steady of course—off-an' on, you know. It's just this way, Judge, if you can take a broad view of things, and want to get rich, minin's the thing; but for a small mind, an' daily expenses, there's nothing like a trade—that's what I said when I went into the book-binding business."

"Where did you come from, may I ask?"

"I was fingerin' the bit o' ore—indifferently, as if more interested in it than his reply."

"From York State, Judge, yes, sir; I come from York State; let me see, in fifty-one, an' I ain't seen no puttier piece o' dirt than that since I struck the slope. I tell you, sir."

"It is prodigious," I interrupted, gravely; "I don't wonder at your enthusiasm. Did you?"

"His face was altered strangely. 'There was two of us,' he said, quickly—"Jamie an' me."

"All at once it occurred to me that the letter in my pocket, addressed in James Cavendish's angular hand, might be something more than a mere legal document. I had seen the writer often—an austere, reticent man, bent upon gain; at least so they said who knew him best. If his life had ever known a breath of romance, it must have lain cold and still for years, like a bit of moss in the heart of an agate."

"Just Jamie an' me," repeated my companion, musingly; "I was orphan, an' I was the oldest. I'd look up to him a good bit, and sent him to school. I haven't spoke of him for thirty years, but in my mind ever laid his been Judge; but a while ago, since you said that name a while ago, John Bunyan Cavendish. Do you know Jamie? I believe to God that's my name. Yes, sir, I tell you it's a queer thing for a man's own name to come up and slap him in the face, like a ghost, isn't it? Yes, sir; it's a devilish queer thing! John Bunyan Cavendish," he repeated, slowly, looking past me with a strangely tender, absent gaze, "do you think Jamie'd know me, Judge? A man roughens a good deal in thirty years, don't he?"

"I think I have met your brother," I said thoughtfully. "James Cavendish, of Albany."

The man leaned toward me with a startled, eager face.

"Met Jamie? Do you mean that you've seen the lad, Judge?—a straight, slim young fellow, with cheeks like a girl, an' eyes—my God, Judge, they don't make'em handsomer than that boy's! I remember just how he looked the night I came away; it was down back o' the house, an' I was puttin' up the bars in the south pasture. Jamie came up to me in the moonlight, an' leaned against the fence."

"Jack," says he, 'are you going to California with the boys?'

"Two or three fellows had been at me to go across the plains with 'em, but I didn't like to leave the lad, and he stopped with a quick, nervous tremor of his heavy unshaven chin."

"There's things a man don't mention, even after thirty years, ain't there, Judge? No, Jamie says, I'm laughing a little; for I know he'd understand. I can do without gold better'n I can some other things."

"He waited a bit till I'd put up the top bar, an' then he turned kind of away, and looked out across the pasture. 'I've been over to 'Squire—' a Jack, says he, 'an' it's all settled. I want you to know it first, an' so does Mary.'"

"I took hold o' the fence, and held on a minute an' shut my eyes. The ground slipped from under my feet. I don't know whether the boy knew what it meant that he'd said to me or not. I hope to God he didn't. I came away that night. An' you think you know Jamie, Judge? Well, now, how'd you think it? This is a startlin' world, isn't it?"

"Yes, I know your brother well," I said, "I shouldn't have been here, if I hadn't known him; but he ain't living. Uncle Jack. He has been dead almost a year."

I was watching his face anxiously for the look of intelligence that had come and gone since his brother's name was mentioned. He fixed his eyes on me with a queer puzzled expression, as if fighting his way from a long stretch of forgetfulness into the present.

"Dead?" he said, "Jamie dead—my little brother? I guess there's some mistake, Judge. The lad was always well enough. Dead?" he repeated after a pause; "I wish you'd go over it all again, Judge; go over it slow. I don't seem to have a grip on things, somehow."

I went over it all as he said, slowly and carefully. His brother's past life so far as I knew it, his death and his will. The latter was short and easily stated. Everything was left to his only brother, John Bunyan Cavendish, if living; in the event of his death to be divided, share and share alike, among the children of the late Mary Ormsby, of Perth. My companion listened with a silence that I sometimes feared was stupid. When I had finished, I drew from my pocket the letter, grown suddenly so sacred, and laid it on the table before him. He raised his eyes and glanced from it to me.

"Judge," he said, quietly, "I don't want to read that letter here. I don't like the looks o' things. I want to go to some place where things is growin' an' there's a fresh country smell. You understand, an' I want you to go along."

I would willingly have left him alone with his deed, but I did not dare to, even then. So we walked silently through the narrow, crowded streets to one of those quaint hillside over-looking the calm verdure of the valley and the wintry snows of San Antonio. My companion sat down, and motioned me to a seat beside him.

"Now, Judge," he said, hoarsely, "I want you to read that letter to me; you're stood by me this far, and I think you'll see through it."

I read the letter. It comes back to me distinctly even now. The scent of the orange blossoms below us, the strange sound of my own voice, even the words that I said:

"DEAR JACK—When you read this I shall be dead. All these years I have been afraid to look you in the face. You know now how I wronged you and Mary; she knew it before she died. I don't ask you to forgive me. I did not ask her to. Only ask you not to hate my memory. I thought I could make her love me, but she never did. She never loved any one but you, Jack, and I knew it. I would have laid down my life years ago to right the wrong I did, but it was too late. I ruined your life, and yet I loved you both, and love you still."

My listener did not move or raise his eyes. How long we sat there I do not know, but our shadows lengthened on the hillside, and the air grew chill. What the old man was thinking, God only knows. When he spoke his voice startled me.

"I've got a good deal of business on hand, Judge, an' if it's all the same to you, we'll go down town. I've been thinkin' about the children. Do you know anything about 'em, Judge?"

"Not much. They are orphans, and very poor. The oldest is a girl, and works at some trade. They are not together, I think."

"Jamie's little pile goes to them when I'm gone?"

"Yes."

He made no further inquiry, and we walked on in silence. I parted from him that night with a vague uneasiness. It was Christmas eve, and everything was ablaze with light. I walked up and down among the hurrying throng in the hope of seeing his face, grown familiar already; but it was not there.

Very early in the morning I went to his rude lodgings, and knocked gently at the door. There was no answer, and I pushed it softly on its hinges, and found Jamie Jack was sleeping quietly on a low bed in the corner. There was a bundle lying on the floor, and beside it a roll of blankets and an open satchel. On the table a spent candle was lying in its socket, and beside it lay an unfinished letter, inscribed to me in a large unsteady hand.

"I am going across the mountains to look after the mine. Take the money back to the children, and tell them it's a Christmas gift from Uncle Jack. Tell them to stick together whatever happens. If I stood by Jamie—"

That was all. The window was open, and a soft flush was stealing over the gray dawn. In the east lay San Antonio like a great uncut Amethyst. I went to the bedside and touched the sleeper's forehead. It was icy cold. I laid my hand on his breast. The poor, loyal broken heart was still. Uncle Jack was keeping his Christmas across the mountains.

Trides.

Politeness is like an air cushion—there may be nothing solid in it, but it eases the jolts of the world wonderfully.

A young lady, who had studied all the "ologies," wants to know if the crack of a rifle is where they put the powder in.

"There, that explains where my clothes-line went to!" exclaimed an old woman, as she found her husband hanging in the stable.

The legs of St. Louis policemen are so crooked that a revolver accidentally discharged in the hip pocket may wound each leg three times.

A bottle has been thrown ashore by the sea containing a document which purports to have been written by Noah. It is probably a hoax.

"Do you sit up for an angel, now?" she asked; "your visits are so few and far between." "No," he answered, "but an angel sits up for me."

Have you got your rent ready at last? No, sir, mother's gone out washing, and forgot to put it out for you. Did she tell you she'd forgotten? Yes, sir.

"Isn't your husband a little bald?" asked one lady of another, in a store, recently. "There isn't a bald hair in his head," was the hasty reply of the wife.

Men laugh at women sometimes because they use whalebone about their bodies, but they forget one of their sex, Jonah, who was completely encased in whalebone.

An unfortunate Indianapolis man, who lost several toes by a car wheel, was consoled by an Irishman near by with: "Whist, there, you're making more noise than many a man I've seen with his head off."

A Cincinnati physician whose specialty was the treatment of idiots, was very mad at his neighbor, the editor, who meant to be complimentary when he spoke of the physician as a celebrated idiot doctor.

A Connecticut man invented a dentist's chair that could be adjusted to 4,001 different positions, and a boy, who occupied it one day, in five minutes broke it in trying to get himself into a satisfactory position.

The late Rev. Dr. Smyth, not feeling well one Sabbath morning, said to his headle, who was a character: "Man Robert, I wish you would preach for me to-day." "I canna do that," promptly replied Robert, "but I often pray for you."

"It isn't the bones I object to," said Jones to his landlady, while he was dissecting a bit of shad; "but it's the very stupid way in which the fish mixes its flesh up with them." And then he gave up the job and tackled the ham and eggs.

A darkey who was stopping to wash his hands in a creek, didn't notice the peculiar actions of a goat just behind him, so when he scrambled out of the water and was asked how it happened, he answered: "I dunno 'actly, but 'peared as ef de shore kinder hisied and frowned me."

A shrewd little fellow lived with an uncle who barely afforded him the necessities of life. One day the two were out walking together and saw a very thin greyhound, and the man asked his nephew what made the dog so poor. "I expect he lives with his uncle," said the boy.

The Man in the Gallery.

It will be remembered that, in his speech nominating Sherman at the Chicago convention, Gen. Garfield, after delivering an appropriate eulogy upon that candidate, said: "Who do you want? Whereupon a voice in the gallery shouted 'Garfield!'"

That unknown man called upon the General on Tuesday afternoon, just as he was washing his hands to prepare for a general shake. He was an one-armed soldier, and rather seedy in his make-up.

Said he, "General Garfield, I come to offer my congratulations."

"Thanks, thanks," said the General; "let me see, weren't you in the Forty-second Ohio?"

"No, General, that's not it. Didn't you hear that voice in the gallery when you said 'Who do you want?' I'm the fellow that said it. I was for you first, last and all the time."

"You are a prophetic soul," said the General, "and if I come to the White House depend upon it I shan't forget you."

And the one-armed man left his name on a card and went away happy.

In a few minutes Garfield was surrounded by his friends, and his right hand was going like a pump-handle, when a curly Teuton pressed forward and accosted him:

"Guten abend, General. I think I have some claims on you anyhow."

"I am at your service, my very good friend," said the General; "let me hear from you."

"Did you hear dot man shout out in de gallery 'Garfield' when you say 'Was haben sie?'"

"Ah, yes, I remember it well. Do you mean to tell me—"

"Yah, General, I was dot man, identical game."

"My friend, I shall never forget you as long as I live. Let me hear from you any time."

And the man went away happy.

Passing through the rotunda on his way to the carriage, the General felt a thundering slap on the back, midway between his shoulders and hips, accompanied by, "Hello, old dar'."

Turning round he saw a very little man, with a very tall hat, and a very thick stick in his fist.

"Don't you remember me, eh? I'm called the boss interviewer of Chicago. I interviewed old Conk, and you too—"

"Ah, yes. Well, good-day, good-day," said the little fellow, "said the chap: 'I want to have just a word with you on my own hook. Didn't you hear that fellow up in the gallery when you made your Sherman speech, about 'Garfield?'"

"I did, I did. Do you mean to say—"

"Guess I fixed you that time, old man. I knew it was bound to go that way. Now I consider I am the man who saved the Republican party."

"My dear, good little fellow," said Garfield, "you deserve the thanks of the Nation. I shall give you a new club. Come down and see me in Ohio, and I'll tell you all about the next Cabinet. Perhaps you'll be in it."

And the little man went away happy.

Just as the General was boarding the train, a bottle-nosed politician from the Seventh Ward plucked him on the coat-tail and shrieked, "General, General, one word—only one word."

"What is it, my man?"

"Do you remember when you made your speech in the convention nominating Sherman that a man in the gallery shouted 'Garfield?'"

The General is not a profane man. He was once a minister of the Gospel, the famous mountain climber, written to a friend in London. He is in South America, and is accompanied by the two Carrels, the well-known Swiss guides. Jean Antoine Carrel is the man who made the first ascent of the Matterhorn on the south or Breuil side. Mr. Whympy says: "After an absence of forty-one days I have just returned to Quito. During this time I had six nights in bed, passed seven without any shelter whatever, and the remainder in tents at altitudes varying from 10,000 to 14,500 feet. We were drenched every day, and everything became so hopelessly sodden with water that it was impossible to get ourselves dry. On Saraguro it rained on one occasion for a minute, and for more than an hour the next days out of seven consecutive ones. The constant exposure and considerable variations in the temperature threw me on my back, and I had constant diarrhea, which it was impossible to check, as all our medicines were exhausted. I returned to Quito five inches less around the waist than when I started, and so weak that I could scarcely ride or walk. Strength is returning now, but I am not up to the mark for high ascents, and shall have to wait here until better."

Our objects on this last northern journey were the exploration and ascent of Cayambe, Saraguro, and Cotoacachi, and the collection of Inca antiquities. We succeeded completely, but as you see at a somewhat severe cost. Cayambe is 19,200 feet, Saraguro 16,000, and Cotoacachi 16,300 feet high. The ascent of highest mountain gave us least trouble, and the lowest one gave us most. I waited for fourteen days before I could see it, as it is almost perpetually enveloped in mist. To arrive at it we had to force our way through virgin forest, for it lies well away to the east of the other Andes; and is beyond the region of paths or tracks. All its waters descend to the Amazon. A variety of cane which is found here, growing nine to ten feet high, forms an almost impenetrable jungle, and you have to cut or force your way through it as best you can. The leaves cut like razors, and the points pierce like needles. The mountains hereabouts are everywhere like saturated sponges, through the incessant rains, and for days we waded, rather than walked, over them. The puma, tapir, and bears are common around Saraguro, and their tracks are very numerous. I saw one magnificent bear crashing through the cane as though it quite enjoyed it, and others of my party saw tapirs.

One morning we found puma tracks round our tent, but we did not see the brute. Wild and savage cattle are also numerous around Saraguro, and are sometimes of great size and power. They are escaped cattle (or the descendants of escaped cattle) from the farms around Cayambe, and are sometimes very ferocious. There were two immense bulls that we saw several times, which trotted about at an amazing pace, and took leaps like chamois. J. A. Carrel was out one day, trying to do a little bit of exploration, and was attacked from the rear by these beasts. He was looking over a precipice, peering into the fog, when, hearing some noise, he turned round and saw them approaching from opposite directions with lowered heads, ready to give him a lift over. He bolted up a little peak, with both in close pursuit, and they kept him a prisoner, for, think, over two hours. Whenever he tried to escape they rushed at him, but at last he succeeded by a feat in inticing them both to the same side, and scrambled down the other and outwitted them.

It is estimated that about 2,400,000 drums are annually made in Paris. The demand for this class of toy is enormous.

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Dr. TANNER.

He Continues to Fast and Grow Fat Very Successfully.

Dr. Tanner continues his extraordinary feat of fasting forty days and nights, with an endurance that is the wonder of the doctors and, in fact, everybody else except himself. Up to Wednesday morning, July 14, that being the 16th day of his fast, he had neither eaten or drunk anything, and had reduced his weight to 132 pounds. He had grown extremely weak and feverish, and his medical watchers, believing him to be near his end, were discussing the propriety of forcing him to eat. He began drinking water in small draughts, and it seemed to revive him wonderfully. Wednesday morning his weight had increased to 133½ pounds. In the meantime he had drunk 44 ounces of water, which accounts for the gain, and left 20 ounces as the waste of his system.

During Thursday he was visited by large crowds of curious people, and he received a large number of curious letters from all sorts of people. One man offered a present of a 100 pound watermelon when the doctor completes his task. Another writes: "Your stomach is in *vacuo*; must be fed from the saliva of the mouth. Try chewing gum to keep up cythification. In my omnivorous eating match wherein I ate one mile of 14-inch macaroni at the first sitting, I felt the same acute pain as you feel in starvation." The doctor was warned "not to read any mail but what was encouraging." A doctor recommended the free use of water "to keep down inflammation, and of 'salt for its antiseptic properties.' He also advises Tanner to "hold the hands of some agreeable person, as a handsome young woman." A challenge was received for a "forty days' fast as you please, for stakes of \$1,000 a side, all sponging, drinking, use of ice, or smelling of flowers to be strictly barred out." The second man offered to start one day ahead, and fast for fifty days, for from \$100 to \$1,000. Some bright genius also sent the doctor an envelope containing a number of tooth-picks.

Thursday night he slept well and did not awake till 5 o'clock Friday morning, when a carriage awaited him at the door. He dressed hastily and, with his medical attendants, took a pleasant drive to the Central Park. On the way back the terrible jolting over the city pavements harassed him very much, and he was thoroughly worn out when he reached the hall again at a quarter to 7 o'clock. He asked for a drink of water as soon as he reached his cot, but before he could drink it fell into a restless sleep, during which he moaned painfully for a moment or two as if fitfully suffering. The short nap over, he drank the water then slept comfortably through the heaviest of the shower. The flies driven into the opened window by the rain were so numerous and proved so annoying that they awakened him, and the doctors, taking advantage of the opportunity, took their examination that had been deferred by his long rest during the night. It resulted in showing his pulse to be 80, temperature (taken at the mouth) 98.2-5 and respirations 16. Not showing further inclination to sleep Dr. Vallant, one of the watchers, favored him with some classical music on the piano until the mail arrived.

And so the long days passed without noticeable incident, the watch being kept up by regular reliefs and the medical tests being applied with nearly uniform results. His unexpected survival through the supposed fatal crisis of starvation, was the general topic among medical men. On Friday Dr. Maurice N. Miller, the assistant demonstrator of anatomy at the New York Medical College at Bellevue, said:—"It is extraordinary and beyond my comprehension. Here is a man whose pulse, taken a few minutes ago (at ten minutes to nine o'clock), stands at 70, with temperature at the mouth of 98.4-5, with more muscular strength than many in the room presents, almost in a normal condition, and whose blood taken by me yesterday is normal, and yet has gone without food for seventeen days. Explain it I cannot, and I do not know what to think about it."

By a reference to the record book it is found that from 12 m. to 1 a. m. Sunday morning, Dr. Tanner slept "quietly and soundly." Walking at intervals of about one hour throughout the night, he drank water and then again fell asleep. Dressing at 5 a. m. he was weighed, tipping the scales at 135 pounds. At 6 a. m. he drove through the Park, filling his demijohn at a well, and also stopping to drink at a spring. On his return he went to a barber's shop near the hall. The watchers sat solemnly around the room, eyeing their victim, who encoined himself beneath the tonsorial apron. Apparently refreshed by his rest and clean shave, the doctor walked briskly back to the hall, which he reached about 8 a. m. in thorough good condition and very cheerful. After reading the morning papers, the usual o'clock ceremonies were gone through with, which showed the doctor's pulse to be eighty-two, full and strong, his temperature 98½, and his respiration 16. Toward the middle of the day, as the heat grew more intense, the doctor discovered that there was still nourishment in his body. He fought them for a few moments, and at last called for a netting. The dynamometer and sphygmograph were both used in the noon observation, giving normal results. At 2:30 p. m. the doctor went to the photographer's gallery to sit again for his picture.

On opening his eyes Monday morning at 3:30 the doctor, according to the faithful though somewhat unique record which is kept of the experiment, "sneezed twice and gaped." Fifteen minutes later also, according to the official and scientific record, he "turned over and listened to the melodious strains of the cat." At 5 o'clock he entered a carriage with several watchers and was driven up to Riverside and back, stopping at One Hundred and Fifth street to fill a demijohn with spring water. On returning to the hall he complained of its poor ventilation, but at the same time said he felt particularly well and hearty. Without stopping to take any breakfast or even a morning cup of coffee he sought his new hammock bed and very soon fell asleep. At 9:30 he woke up and was handed his morning mail. The mail consisted of thirty letters, the larger portion of which were nauseating even to the doctor's empty stomach. At a few of them he smiled; one or two he laid aside for a second reading, but the majority were crumpled up and pitched upon the floor.

At noon Tuesday, July 20, Dr. Tanner was in good condition with no marked variation in pulse or temperature. He took his customary drive during the morning, drank freely of spring water and answered six letters. At night he was fresh and cheerful. At 6 o'clock he took a drive and had his demijohn refilled with well water. During his drive he complained of not having a blanket, and upon his return to the hall complained that the air was oppressive. On examination his condition was pronounced to be normal. On Wednesday Dr. Tanner was quite lively, considering that from midnight to noon he drank a little over a pint of water. He took the usual drive in Central Park, and rested on his cot greater part of the day; pulse 75, temperature 98, respiration 15, weight 32 pounds. The doctor felt confident of his success.

Clay Eaters.

Among the extraordinary passions for eating uncommon things, says Prof. Johnson, "Chemistry Common Life," is to be reckoned that which some tribes of people exhibit for eating earth or clay. For instance, in Western Africa, the negroes of Guinea have been long known to eat a yellowish earth, there called *Caoua*, the flavor or taste of which is very agreeable to them, and which is said to cause them no inconvenience. Some add themselves so excessively to the use of it, that it becomes to them a kind of necessity to their lives—as arsenic does to the Syrian peasants, or opium to the Thieraki—and no punishment is sufficient to restrain them from the practice of consuming it. When the Guinea negroes used in former times to be carried as slaves to the West India islands, they were observed to continue the custom of eating clay; but the *Caoua* of the American islands, or the substance which the poor negroes attempted in their new homes to substitute for the African earth, was found to injure the health of the slaves who ate it. The practice was therefore long ago forbidden, and has now probably died out in the West Indies.

In Martinique a species of red earth or yellowish tufa was still secretly sold in the markets in 1751; but the use of it has probably ceased in the French colonies also. In Eastern Asia a similar practice of eating earth prevails in various places. In Runjeet Valley, in the Sikkim Himalaya, a red clay occurs, which the natives chew as a cure for the colic. In Northern Europe, especially in the remote parts of Sweden, a kind of earth, known by the name of bread meal, is consumed in hundreds of carloads; it is said, every year. In Finland a similar earth is commonly mixed with the bread. In both these cases the earth employed consists for the most part of the empty shells of minute infusorial animalcules, in which there cannot exist any ordinary nourishment. In North Germany, also, on various occasions, where famine or necessity urged it, a similar substance, under the name of mountain meal, has been used as a means of staying hunger.

In South America, likewise, the eating of clay prevails among the native Indians on the banks of the Orinoco, and on the mountains of Bolivia and Peru. Humboldt states that the earth eaten by the Otomac Indians, on the Orinoco, is an unctuous, almost tasteless clay—true pottery's earth—having a yellow-gray color. In consequence of the presence of oxide of iron. This they select with great care, and they are even able to distinguish the flavor of one kind of earth from that of another. At the periodical swelling of the river, which lasts from two to three months, and when all fishing is stopped, they devour immense quantities of earth. An Indian will eat from one-quarter of a pound to one pound and a quarter of this food daily. A similar practice prevails in the hill country of Bolivia and Peru. The eating of certain varieties of earth or clay may therefore be regarded as a very extended practice among native inhabitants of all tropical regions of the globe. It serves, in some unknown way, to stay or allay hunger, stilling, probably, the pain or craving to which want of food gives rise. It enables the body to be sustained in comparative strength with smaller supplies of ordinary aliment than are usually necessary; and it can be eaten in moderate quantities, even for a length of time, without any sensible evil consequences. A fondness even is often acquired, so that at last it comes to be regarded and eaten as a delicacy

Legal Printing.—Persons having legal advertising to do, should remember that it is not necessary that it should be published in 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, JULY 29, 1880.



CHELSEA,
And its Business Men.

In issuing this number of the HERALD, we have thought best to issue it with a list of the business houses of the Village of Chelsea, knowing that the paper will fall into the hands of strangers and others who may desire information as to the amount of business done here, and as to the men who do it. Many of the firms will be found in the advertising columns of the HERALD, and others will no doubt come in as soon as they find that there is truth in the assertion that nothing pays a business man so well as to properly advertise his business. The only embarrassment we have in writing these notices is such as a person might feel in undertaking to compliment some one well known to everybody, and for whom the highest respect was entertained. To say that such a person was loved and respected, would seem, at least, an unnecessary statement; and so it is with us in speaking of our business men—the first thought is: Everybody knows just what we are going to say—it will be nothing new; but a second judgment convinces us that through the HERALD we shall speak to hundreds who never heard their names before.

Chelsea is 55 miles west of Detroit, is situated on the Michigan Central Railroad and contains a population of nearly 2,000 inhabitants. It is one of the best grain markets in the State (excepting Detroit and Chicago). The amount of wool purchased here this season was equal to the whole county. Chelsea has some beautiful residences—its business men are energetic and up to the times:

J. Bacon & Co., dealers in Stoves, Hardware, Agricultural Implements, etc. This firm presents an example to the young business men of Chelsea, worthy of imitation, and teaches that persistent attention to business, based upon integrity is sure to be rewarded. They are liberal dealers, honest in traffic, and fine business men. Place of business, Middle St. East.

W. R. Reed & Co., are dispensers of Drugs and Medicines. They also keep a full line of Groceries, Confectionery, School Books, etc., and are doing a fine business. Their store on the east side of Main street is a perfect model of neatness; in fact it is one of the finest drug stores in the State (excepting Detroit and Chicago). The above firm are very accommodating, and never represent anything but what is so. Pay them their money.

Gilbert & Crowell are dealers in Groceries and everything in that line. They are located in the McKone Block, the finest building in town; have a large stock on hand, and are selling them at unprecedentedly low figures. The above firm are all men for fair dealing, honesty and integrity. One of the firm, Mr. Crowell, is our worthy Postmaster; he is a gentleman in every sense of the word—you will find him always ready and willing to accommodate all. The Post Office is located on east Middle street.

Woods & Knapp are another Hardware firm. They keep a large stock of Stoves, Hardware, Tinware, and in fact everything generally to be found in a store of this kind. They are enterprising and fair dealing men, and will sell goods at bottom prices. Store corner of Main and Middle Sts.

T. McKone keeps a first-class hotel. It is conducted in a manner conducive to the comfort and well-being of guests. Tim is one of the most accommodating hotel keepers that we have in this county. The house is well patronized. Remember, the hotel is located up town.

Geo. W. Turnbull is an able lawyer of notoriety; his fame is known far and wide as an Attorney-at-Law. Parties desiring legal business transacted, will profit by calling on him. Office, Middle St. west.

W. Bacon & Co., keep a large Lumber Yard, across the Michigan Central Railroad track. They deal in Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Plaster, Lime, etc., and sell at bottom prices. They are good business men, and are enjoying quite an extensive trade. "Will," the junior partner, has a good turn for business, full of fun and joke. We bespeak for them a lively trade.

E. E. Shaver, our Chelsea Photographic Artist, is doing a good business in his line. He is giving 8x10 Photos for \$6 per dozen; Panel Cards \$5 per dozen; Cabinets \$4 per dozen; Cards \$1.50 per dozen. Pictures enlarged and finished in India Ink. All work warranted. Mr. S. is a first-rate fellow, of good social habits, and deserves the patronage of all. Gallery over H. S. Holmes store.

C. H. Kempf & Son are Furniture Dealers, located on the West side of Main street, and keep as nice a stock of furniture as any one might wish to select from. They sell goods at Jackson and Detroit prices. Make a note of this. We wish to say a word of cheer to the junior partner, Mr. George Kempf—he is a young business man, of rare talent, and is genial and obliging to all his customers; his kind manners win for him heaps of friends.

L. Tichenor, who is a shoemaker by trade, and hangs his sign out up stairs, next door to the Beehive. He says he is no fighting man, but will give any man in Chelsea "fits." Mr. T. is pronounced to be as fine a boot and shoe maker as the town can produce. He is portly in bearing, and of a good-natured disposition. A trial will convince you of the above facts.

Wood Bros. have just started the Grocery Campaign, and are doing a fine business. Their stock of Groceries, Crockery, Glassware, etc., is kept full and complete, giving customers a chance for pure articles and good bargains. The crowd going in and out of their store is the best "puff" which can be given of their business. Store, west side of Main street.

D. Pratt is a tip-top jeweler. He has a good reputation for cleaning and repairing time-pieces, and making them "trot off" whether they want to or not. His stock of clocks and jewelry is large and complete—his goods are of the finest quality, sold cheap for cash. Mr. P. is good-looking, and a gentleman in every respect. Call at the "Beehive."

Durand & Hatch are dealers in Groceries, Boots and Shoes, etc., and are enjoying a fine trade. The firm are well known to the community at large for being straightforward men in all their dealings. They sell at prices that cannot fail to suit all. Remember the "Beehive."

A. Blackney runs a News Depot. Those wishing to subscribe for foreign papers will find it to their advantage to call on him. He also keeps on hand blanks of every description, such as Deeds, Mortgages, Law Blanks, etc. Mr. B. is a tip-top general man, and deserves public patronage. Depot Middle street west.

Parker & Babcock, (two fine-looking men), dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc. They are doing a big trade, and none are more glad than the customers who have found them liberal and honest in all their dealings. Give them a call at their mammoth salerooms, northeast side of Main Street.

T. Shaw, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Although Chelsea is noted for its healthy people, but those who do get sick must have a physician, and we would recommend the doctor as one of the best in Chelsea. Office and residence, Middle street east.

A. Steger, whose business location is at that strong old stone building on southwest Main street. He buys Poultry, Butter, Eggs, Hams, and a host of other articles in his line for which he pays the highest market price. You will observe the emblem which he has over his door, it is a beautiful "rooster," flapping his wings and crowing aloud to inform those who have anything to sell in his line. Mr. S. is in good circumstances, and got the money too. He is straight and honest in all his dealings. We wish him success.

In reference to the Boot and Shoe business, we wish to call the attention of our readers to the firm of T. Leach & Co. This firm has been doing quite an extensive business for several years. They say they are peaceable citizens, but will bet a "Y" that they can give any man perfect "fits," or, in other words, "boot him out of town," or wherever he lives, for a very little money. Their reputation as business men and for upright dealing cannot be excelled. Place of business in T. Wilkinson's Block, west side of Main street.

R. Kempf Bros., Bankers and Produce Merchants, occupy a fine block on Middle street, west. Interest paid on Special Deposits, Foreign Passage Tickets to and from the Old Country sold; Drafts on all the principal towns in Europe. This firm has a good reputation for fair dealing, honesty and integrity in all their business transactions. Mr. Palmer, their cashier, is a good-natured fellow, and is of a genial disposition, ready and willing to accommodate all.

In speaking of dry goods stores, we desire to include McKone & Heatley, who have a good place of business, and can always be counted on as having a full stock in trade. Their goods consist of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, etc. They are clever, honest business men, and deserving of patronage. Place of business, Klein Block, east side of Main street.

Wm. E. Depew, is an Attorney-at-Law. Parties desiring legal business transacted will profit by calling on him. His fees are very moderate, and he will not take any advantage over those who hire him. "Will," is a good fellow, full of wit and humor, and is always willing to do a kind and a friendly act. Office above Kempf's Bank.

The Chelsea House, H. G. Hoag, proprietor. This house is conducted in tip-top style, and the landlord is ever ready to accommodate all those favoring him with a call. It is doing a good business. Mr. Hoag has been here for years and bears the reputation of being a good square man in all his dealings. The hotel is situated on the east side of Main street, near the railroad depot.

Charles Steinbach, Harness Maker, and dealer in Trunks, etc. He has also on hand Violins of fine musical tone, and nicely finished, which he is selling at greatly reduced rates for cash. His goods are all first-class, which he will sell at living rates. Charlie is one of those genial good fellows—fair dealing is his motto. Shop, Middle street, west.

M. J. Lehman is a Justice of the Peace, and has lately commenced business in that line. He is located in the McKone Block, where he will dispense justice. He is also an able Attorney of some note. He is a first-rate fellow, and anything in his line will receive prompt attention.

C. S. Laird, Boot and Shoe Maker; custom work done and "fits" warranted, and satisfaction guaranteed. Mr. Laird is an old resident, and highly respected for his fair dealing. A share of public patronage is solicited. Shop Middle street, west.

Milo Hunter keeps a meat market, and has a host of customers. He has constantly on hand a good supply of Fresh and Salt Meats, and will sell the same for living prices. Milo is an old resident of this place, and well known for his honesty and fair dealing. Meat Market west side of Main Street.

Thomey Brothers, dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Ready-Made Clothing, etc. They have come lately among us, and are considered by the inhabitants as good, fair dealing men. They have a lively trade and are very accommodating to customers. Store in the McKone Block.

Jacob Schumacher, General Blacksmith, is always ready to execute all kinds of Blacksmithing on short notice, but his main forte is Horseshoeing. Our friend Jacob is an honest, fair dealing man, and deserves a share of public patronage. Shop on Main street, south of Orchard.

George W. Palmer, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. The doctor is a graduate of Ann Arbor, and has been about a year or so in this village. Since his commencement of practice he has gained a great many friends—his business has increased, and up to the present time his practice is equal to any of the other doctors who have lived here for years. He is a good, honest straightforward man in all his undertakings. Office over Geo. P. Glazier's Bank.

L. E. Sparks runs the Chelsea Flouring Mill, is doing good work, and a fine business. Mr. S. has been here a little over a year and has gained for himself a wide reputation for his honesty and fair dealing. Custom work a specialty. The mill is situated northwest of the M. C. R. R. track.

Thomas Wilkinson, is another of the leading dry goods merchants of this village. His stock consists of Dry Goods, Groceries, Ready-Made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, etc. Mr. W. is one of the old settlers of this place; as a business man he is A1. His stock is fresh, in every department of which customers can make a good selection. His reputation in all his dealings is fairness, honesty, and uprightness. We bespeak for him a large trade. Store west side Main street.

H. S. Holmes is one of the leading dry goods merchants of this place. His stock consists of Dry Goods, Groceries, Ready-Made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, etc.; in fact you can get goods in endless variety, and at prices to suit the times. Mr. H. as a business man has no equal—his honesty and fair dealing cannot be disputed. He keeps a large number of good-looking clerks, who are always ready to suit the many customers that may favor him with their patronage. Store, southeast Main street.

Charles Wunder is our village baker; he keeps on hand a bountiful supply of fresh Bread, Cakes, Pies, etc. Mr. W. has been located here for nearly two years, and has gained for himself a good lively trade, and has also gained a good reputation in this community for being an honest, upright man. We ask our readers to encourage home industry. Bakery east side of Main street, near railroad depot.

U. H. Townsend runs a boot and shoe establishment. He makes custom work a specialty; he also keeps on hand a large assortment Ladies', Misses' and Children's Boots and Shoes; his stock is large and complete. Mr. T. as a man of business is good in every respect—his reputation for fair dealing in all his transactions cannot be questioned. Store north side of Middle street, east.

G. E. Wright, D. D. S. Dental Rooms over Geo. P. Glazier's Bank. The doctor has been a resident of Chelsea for a great many years, and bears the name of being a good dentist—his reputation for honesty and fair dealing cannot be disputed. He is prepared at all times to do work in a workmanlike manner. All work warranted. Pay him a visit.

F. Kantlehner, Gunsmith, is prepared to do everything in his line. He sharpens razors, shears, knives, etc., and in fact anything that comes along, he is ready and prepared to do, from a needle to an anchor. Mr. K. bears a good reputation and is strictly honest in all his dealings. Repairing done neatly, cheaply and expeditiously. Shop in basement of new brick block on the east side of south Main street.

Michael McNamara, Tinsmith, has on hand a large assortment of Tinware, he also takes jobs for tinning roofs, eaves-troughs, spouts, etc. Mr. M. is another old resident of this place, and drives a lively trade in his line. He is highly respected and bears a good reputation for his fair and honest dealing. Shop, north side Middle street, west.

Frank Staffan is the Undertaker in this locality. His hearse is ready at all times to convey the dead to their last resting place; he also keeps on hand ready-made coffins of all sizes. Frank is a good, honest hardworking man, and deserves the patronage of all those who may require his services.

Frank & Ed conduct a Barber Shop, and do work in first-class style. They are two young men, natives of Chelsea, and are industrious, honest hardworking men. We bespeak for them a lively trade in the near future. Shop, west Middle street.

French Bros., is the name of one of the most extensive Shoe establishments in Chelsea. They have come lately among us and deserve public patronage. Their goods consist of Ladies', Misses' and Children's wear. Their department for Men and Boys' wear is full and complete. They are both young men, and are highly respected for their fair dealing. Their goods are first-class and will be sold at low figures. Give them a trial. Store at the Congdon Block, Middle street, east.

W. M. Bush is one of the leading dentists here, and is prepared to execute all kinds of work in his line. Mr. B. has been a resident of this village for about eight years—his reputation for fair dealing cannot be excelled, and as a business man there are none better. All work warranted. Dental Rooms over H. S. Holmes' Store.

Chandler & Drislane, Blacksmiths, who are located at the shop formerly occupied by Mr. Hovey. This firm does all kinds of work in their line. They make a specialty of horseshoeing, and will guarantee that no horse will leave their shop a cripple by the cause of bad shoeing. All work warranted. The above firm have been in business nearly two years, and are doing a good business. They are first-class men, honest and upright in all their dealings with the public. We bespeak for them a lively trade in the near future. Shop north Main street, across railroad track.

Miller & Lighthill. This firm runs the only Foundry in this village. They have a large machine and moulding shop where they make all kinds of plows, repair machinery, etc. Their plows have taken the first prize in Stockbridge, in this and other adjoining counties for several years. They are thorough business men in all their dealings with the public, for honest and fair dealing their reputations are vouched as being A1. We call on our readers to give them a good liberal patronage. Foundry north side of Main street, across the railroad track.

George Mast is one of our leading Blacksmiths in this village. He is prepared to execute all kinds of work in his line, blacksmithing, horseshoeing, repairing, etc. Mr. M. is another old resident of this place; as for his honesty and fair dealing, no one can dispute it—he is one of the solid men. A share of public patronage is solicited. Shop on the west side of south Main street.

Hugh Sherry, manufacturer and dealer in Saddles, Harness, Trunks, Whips, Combs, Brushes, etc. Repairing neatly done to order. Mr. S. has lived in this village for a great many years—his reputation for honest fair dealing with the public cannot be questioned, and as a man of truth, veracity and integrity no one can dispute it. A share of public patronage solicited. Shop west side south Main street.

Fred Vogel, Wagon Maker, does all kind of repairing in his line. Mr. V. has lived in this village for the past 15 years. He has held several township and village offices for a good many terms, and has faithfully discharged the duties of the same; as for his fair dealing, honesty and integrity he has no equal. We bespeak for him a good lively business. Shop south side Middle street west.

Geo. Moeckel is a miller at Lima, we mean his place of business is at the holy land of "Jerusalem." Mr. M. runs a first-class mill at the above named place. Several stores in Chelsea sell his flour—it is used to a great extent in this village among the inhabitants, who pronounce it a No. 1 brand. As a business man he is equal to any and deserves a living patronage by all good citizens.

C. H. Robbins, dealer in Lime, Water Lime, Calcined Plaster and Hair; also agent for the sale of Lumber, Lath, Shingles, etc. Our friend Robbins is the worthy Village Clerk, and a fair dealing man. Patronage is solicited.

Aleck Streeter, our street sprinkler, deserves a passing notice. For the past three years he has kept us cool during the "hottest" summer days, and has laid the dust low with the beautiful water out of Lett's creek; he has also saved the handsome white dresses of the fair ladies of Chelsea, from being soiled, and the "bon ton" youths from having their beautiful suits spotted up with dust. Mr. S. is one of those jolly, good-natured fellows, always full of fun. May the merchants pecuniarily bless him.

The above chapter is ended. Our readers will observe that Chelsea has none but honest, enterprising business men.

TO THE PUBLIC AND EVERYBODY IN PARTICULAR!

—NOTICE THAT—

DURAND & HATCH

Have the Best and Largest Assortment of

BOOTS & SHOES

In the Town, and are selling them at Less Prices than any other firm in Town the same quality of Goods. We have a Large Assortment of

PLOW SHOES!

On consignment, which will be sold VERY CHEAP. No Shoddy Goods. All kinds of

GROCERIES, FLOUR,

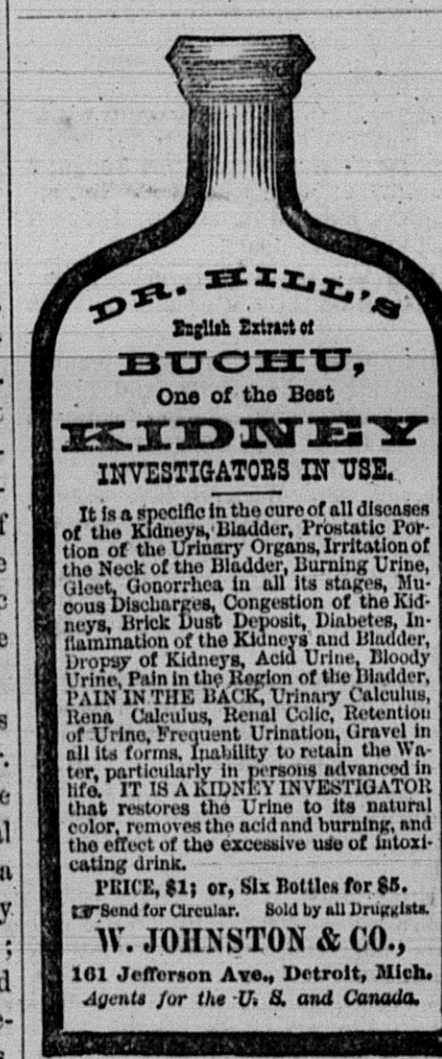
&c., &c., Cheap. All good Goods, and one Price to all. The poor man's money will buy as much as the rich; no two prices. All Goods delivered Free. Give us a Call and be Convinced.

v9-35 DURAND & HATCH.



IS A THOROUGH REMEDY
In every case of Malarial Fever or Fever and Ague, while for disorders of the Stomach, Torpidity of the Liver, Indigestion and disturbances of the animal forces, which debilitate, it has no equivalent, and can have no substitute. It should not be confounded with tritumated compounds of cheap spirits and essential oils, often sold under the name of Bitters.

FOR SALE BY
Druggists, Grocers and Wine Merchants everywhere. v9-43-ly



Sold by W. R. Reed & Co. v9-11-ly



Serve an Injunction on Disease
By invigorating a feeble constitution, renovating a debilitated physique, and enriching a thin and insubstantial circulation with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the finest, the most highly sanctioned, and the most popular tonic and preventive in existence. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally. v9-9-ly

If you are troubled with Lame Back or Diseased Kidneys, try Hill's Buchu. Sold by W. R. Reed & Co., Chelsea, Mich.

A Treatise on the Hair published by R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N. H., proprietors of Hall's Vegetable Sulfur Hair Regener, contains valuable information about the hair which should be read by all. Send to publishers for a copy.

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

MICH. SALT ASSOCIATION, EAST SAGINAW, MICH.

The following is one of many Testimonials of Salt as a Fertilizer:
LAKESIDE STOCK FARM AND SYRACUSE NURSERIES,
199 West Genesee st.
Syracuse, N. Y., March 27, 1880

J. W. BARKER, Sec'y, Syracuse, N. Y. Dear Sir: We take pleasure in stating that we have used the Onondaga salt more or less for the past 25 years, and found it generally beneficial in nursery and on farm, especially so for Standard and Dwarf Pear, Plum, Quince Trees, Grass, Wheat and Oats; also, as a covering to compost heaps, as it assists in decomposition and in killing obnoxious vegetation. Yours, truly,

SMITH & POWELL.
Analyses of this salt have been made to determine its value as manure. It is so rusty that no one would dream of using it on their table, and if it were used to salt beef or fish, the results would be disastrous, yet its value for manure may be seen from the results of analyses:

| | |
|-------------------------------|-------|
| Common Salt | 87.74 |
| Chloride of Potassium | 2.49 |
| Sulphate of lime | 1.68 |
| Carbonates of lime & magnesia | 75 |
| Oxide of iron | 87 |
| Water | 6.38 |

99.91

Salt that contains 2 1/2 per cent. of chloride of potassium in place of the same amount of chloride of sodium, is worth \$1 a ton more for manure than pure salt.

TAYLOR BROS.' Sole Agents for Chelsea and vicinity.
v9-36 CHELSEA, MICH.

WOOD BRO'S CHELSEA, - MICHIGAN,

—FOR—

GREAT BARGAINS

—IN—

BOOTS

—AND—

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 23, '80. v9-19

"BUSINESS PRINCIPLES."—When you want something to attend strictly to business, and cure a cough or cold in the head, get Dr. Fenner's Improved Cough Honey. It will relieve any case in one hour. Try a sample bottle at 10 cents. For sale by Glazier & Armstrong, Chelsea. v9-18-ly

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

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N. C. R. R. TIME TABLE.

| GOING WEST. | |
|-----------------------|-------------|
| Mail Train. | 9:22 A. M. |
| Local Passenger. | 9:50 A. M. |
| Way Freight. | 12:55 P. M. |
| Grand Rapids Express. | 5:52 P. M. |
| Way Freight. | 8:11 P. M. |
| Mail Train. | 10:35 P. M. |
| GOING EAST. | |
| Night Express. | 5:50 A. M. |
| Way Freight. | 6:47 A. M. |
| Local Passenger. | 8:02 A. M. |
| Grand Rapids Express. | 10:07 A. M. |
| Way Freight. | 4:40 P. M. |

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Geo. J. CROWELL, P. M.

STREET PREACHING.—Chelsea is now

having street preaching each Sunday evening at 6 o'clock P. M. Great good will doubtless be the result. Rev. J. L. Hudson preached last Sabbath evening from the text, "I count all things but loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus my Lord," Phil. 3-8. He treated the subject under three heads, 1st, What is this knowledge? 2d, What is the excellency of this knowledge? 3d, How shall this excellent knowledge be obtained? The division of the subject, the readiness of speech, and adaptability of his matter were happily appropriate; and although impromptu yet for clearness this sermon excelled anything of the kind we ever heard or read on the subject. Were time and space at command we could reproduce from memory every point made. As one unbiased, we hope his efforts will be appreciated here. There is certainly a bright future for Mr. Hudson in his ministerial field, if sincerity and true merit are to be rewarded. The ministers of Chelsea are united in these street services—each in turn preaching—and their efforts are co-ordinate in excellence and candor. People of Chelsea and vicinity come and encourage them. PARTICIPATOR.

WILL some of our readers inform us in regard to the weather; one day hot, another cold—plenty of thunder, lightning, and rain. What next?

BEER DRINKING THE CAUSE OF CRIME.—An exchange thoughtfully says: "Of all intoxicating liquor beer is the most demoralizing. It dulls the intellectual and moral sensibilities, and feeds the sensual and beastly nature. Beyond all other drinks it qualifies for deliberate an unprovoked crime. In this respect it is much worse than distilled liquors. A whiskey drinker will commit murder only under the direct excitement of liquor—a beer drinker is capable of doing it in cold blood." And a writer in a leading medical journal testifies: "Long observation has assured us that a large proportion of the murders, deliberately planned and executed without passion or malice, with no other motive than the acquisition of money or property, often of trifling value, are perpetrated by beer drinkers."

REPUBLICAN CAUCUS!—Will be held at Hoag House, Saturday, July 31st, 1880, at 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing delegates to the County Convention to be held at Ann Arbor, Tuesday, the 3d day of August next.

By Order of Committee.
J. L. GILBERT, Chairman.

Chelsea, July 27, 1880.

Town Board.

CHELSEA VILLAGE,
Friday eve, July 23, 1880.

The Board met pursuant to the call of the President.

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

Trustees Present—Messrs. Thatcher, Armstrong, Woods, Kempf and Crowell.

Trustees absent—Hudler.

Minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

Moved and supported that the report of the Street Committee in regard to the petition of Thomas McNamara be accepted and adopted.

Report of committee, viz.:

To the President and Trustees of the Village of Chelsea:

We, the undersigned Committee, to whom was referred the petition of Thomas McNamara and others, in regard to putting in a drain on the east side of Main St. from the creek at J. M. Letts' bridge south to the culvert across said street, would beg leave to report that we have had the same under consideration and would recommend that the prayer of the petitioners be granted, and that the job be let to the lowest bidder, to put in a tile drain to be put down of 8-inch tile.

ORRIN THATCHER,
C. H. KEMPF.

Resolved, That the President be instructed to post the proper notices to take bids as specified in the report of the Street Committee.

Moved and supported that the Board will meet at 1 o'clock on the afternoon of August 16, 1880, to take action in regard to the following petition:

To the President and Trustees of the Village of Chelsea, Commissioners of Streets and Highways of said village:

The undersigned freeholders of the said village of Chelsea, hereby make application to you, the said President and Trustees of the said village, Commissioners of Streets and Highways in said village, to discontinue the north half of the street adjoining the lands of the Michigan Central Railroad Company, which runs along the north side of Block two (2), in said village, between Main street and East street, the part of the said street hereby petitioned to be discontinued; more particularly at the corner of Lot twenty-six (26), in northeast corner of Lot twenty-six (26), in said Block two (2), and running thence westwardly along the south line of the Michigan Central Railroad Company's land to the northwest corner of Lot one (1) in said block, thence east to a point on the east line of said lot one (1), 1 rod south of the northeast corner of said lot one (1), thence eastwardly parallel with the south line of said Michigan Central Railroad Company's land to the east line of said lot twenty-six (26) thence northwardly along the east line of said lot twenty-six (26) to the place of beginning being the north half of said street as dedicated to and used by the public.

L. Babcock,
Geo. Taylor,
M. J. Noyes,
Wm. Bacon,
James Taylor,
G. W. Turnbull.

Dated Chelsea, July 19, 1880.

Moved and supported that the following bill of A. Allison for \$1.50 be allowed and an order drawn for the same.

Moved and supported that the Board adjourn.

C. H. ROBBINS, Clerk.

The Chelsea Merchants' Complaint.

I have presented this bill,
Once or twice before,
Why is it, kind sir,
You keep away from my store?
You called my cigars very fine;
My teas, the best in town;
My coffees they were excellent,
And always 16 ounces to the pound.
On sugars, you said I beat all;
My molasses was very nice;
In fact, everything was lovely,
And you never asked the price.
When I presented my first bill,
You said "I'll pay it when I can,
Oh, don't be in a hurry,
You are a very nice man."

The merchant insists upon his pay,
And says he can trust no more;
The customer gets up on his ear,
And then goes for the next store.

And tells the merchant there
That you have cheated him,
And calls you a rascal and a rogue,
And one of the worst of men.

Says that your molasses was sour
And your sugars were always wet,
And "I'll not deal with him any more,
If you'll trust me, you bet."

And when he has any cash to spend,
He'll leave you in the shade,
You not only lose the old debt,
But with it goes his trade.

The merchant presses him to the wall,
And he will beat you if he can,
He'll swear the wife owns farm and all,
The merchant's a poorer, wiser man.

To whom it may Concern.

TAKE NOTICE.—That application pursuant to law has been made to the undersigned, President and Trustees of the Village of Chelsea, Commissioners of Streets and Highways in said village, by at least ten freeholders of said village to discontinue the north half of the street adjoining the lands of the Michigan Central Railroad Company, which runs along the north side of Block two (2) in said village, between Main street and East street, the part of the said street petitioned to be discontinued; more particularly described as follows: Commencing at the north-east corner of Lot twenty-six (26), in said Block two (2), and running thence westwardly along the south line of the Michigan Central Railroad Company's land to the northwest corner of Lot one (1) in said Block; thence east to a point on the east line of said lot one (1), one rod south of the northeast corner of said lot one (1); thence eastwardly parallel with the south line of said Michigan Central Railroad Company's land to the east line of said lot twenty-six (26); thence northwardly along the east line of said lot twenty-six (26) to the place of beginning, and which street passes through or adjoins lands owned and occupied by you.

You are therefore hereby notified that the undersigned, President and Trustees of said village, Commissioners of Streets and Highways in said village will meet at the office of G. W. Turnbull, in said village, on the 16th day of August, A. D. 1880, at 1 o'clock P. M., to proceed to view the premises described in said application, and notice, ascertain and determine as to the advisability of discontinuing that part of said street above described.

Dated the 24th day of July, 1880.

JAMES P. WOOD, President and
Trustees of said Village,
H. M. WOODS, Commissioner of
streets and high-
ways of said vil-
lage.

C. H. ROBBINS, Clerk.

NOTICE.

In accordance with instructions from the Board of Trustees of the Village of Chelsea, I shall on Saturday, August 7th, at 2 o'clock P. M., sell to the lowest bidder, upon the grounds, the job of putting in a drain on the east side of Main street, from or near the sluice north of the Furnace on Main street to Lett's creek. The job will be furnished on the ground, and the job of putting in let by the rod.

J. P. WOOD,
President.

Chelsea, July 26, 1880.

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss.
COUNTY OF WASHTENAW,

At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on Thursday, the twenty-fourth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty.

Present, William D. Harriman, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the Estate of Elmer Spencer, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Emily Spencer, praying that a certain instrument now on file in this Court, purporting to be the last will and testament of the deceased, be admitted to probate, and that William E. Depew may be appointed executor thereof.

Thereupon it is Ordered, that Monday, the second day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the devisees, legatees, and heirs at law of the deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, be required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted; And it is further Ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Chelsea Herald, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN,
(A true copy) Judge of Probate.

WILLIAM G. DOTY,
Probate Register.

TONSorial EMPORIUM.

ED & FRANK would respectfully announce to the inhabitants of Chelsea and vicinity that they have thoroughly overhauled their Barber Shop,

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

MICHIGAN.

Sunday afternoon a terrible storm of wind, rain and hail swept through a portion of Monroe county, doing immense damage to crops, fruit, gardens and vineyards. The storm came from the south-easterly coast. From the point in the town of Ida where the storm seemed to have started the destruction commenced and did not abate its fury nor deviate from its course for seven miles. Corn fields were cut and stripped, oats were prostrated and the grain threshed out; every standing thing was demolished or mutilated.

Oliver county has a population of 33,100, against 26,651 in 1870.

The largest producing farm in St. Joseph county is owned by Amos Sturges, Esq., and is situated one and one-half miles west of Sturges. It contains 550 acres and the total production last year amounted to \$8,882 in cash.

At the request of the Kalamazoo authorities an inquest was held Monday afternoon on the patient Lachapelle who died in the asylum. The jury, composed of the attendants were giving him supper. Friday night he refused to eat, kicked the attendant in a vital part and fell backwards. The attendant fell forward and involuntarily struck the patient on the abdomen with his knee, rupturing the bladder. The jury gave a verdict to this effect, holding the authorities and the attendant equally blameless.

William M. Westbrook, a farmer residing two miles from Marine City, while unloading hay in his barn with a horse fork, fell from the load and was instantly killed, Sunday afternoon. He fell on a broken handle and broke his neck.

Col. Perry, one of the oldest settlers of Romeo, died early in the morning at 81, came to Michigan, in 1826 and settled three miles east of Romeo, where he has remained ever since. He was 86 years of age.

Andrew Boorch's slaughterhouse at Lansing, was totally destroyed by fire, on Monday, with all its contents. Loss, \$1,600; insured for \$700 in the Mome of New York.

Considerable excitement was created in Adrian Saturday by a report that Supt. Curtis, of the Lake Michigan State Prison, had been there and ordered obstructions to be placed upon the track in the line of the Butler Road crossing, and that a line of freight cars had been run up on the side track and blocked and brakes set.

The earnings of the Lake Shore Railroad during the first week in July increased \$28,000.

Ada Jacks, aged 12, of Ionia, was drowned at Muskegon Sunday evening by the capsizing of a row boat containing eight persons. The others were rescued by the river steamer.

The City hotel in Flint was destroyed by fire about 4 o'clock Monday morning. The hotel belonged to Mrs. James Mc Dermott, and was kept by Allen Payne. The loss on hotel and furniture was about \$60,000. The insurance on the hotel was \$100,000. The hotel was built on a lot which was left standing, and it will probably be converted into stores and offices.

It is said there were snow flakes in the air at Kalamazoo Monday night.

Articles of incorporation have been filed for a railroad to run from Sparta, Michigan, to Detroit, via Pontiac, Michigan, a distance of 20 miles. It is to be constructed through Monroe, Jackson, Clark, Lincoln, Marathon and Taylor counties, Wis., and Oronogon county. The capital stock is \$50,000.

The Lake Shore Railroad company has taken out an injunction to restrain the Detroit and Butler road from crossing their track at Adrian.

C. B. Headley, formerly connected with the Saginaw Enterprise, Daily Courier, and Lumberman's Gazette, died at Clarendon Monday night, of softening of the brain, having been ill about two years. He was several years connected with the Courier as editor and business manager. His age was about 36 years.

Point St Ignace is to have a blast furnace. An Eastern company are now building a dock at that place, and will commence work on the stack at an early day. The fuel will be obtained from 15,000 acres of hardwood lands purchased by the company, and the water power is situated along the line of the Detroit, Muckinago & Marquette Railway.

G. C. Morris, of the firm of G. C. Morris & Co., proprietors of the wholesale and manufacturing wire-work establishment No. 90 Jefferson avenue, Detroit, was shot twice but not seriously wounded on Tuesday by a woman of the town named Lula Mortimer. Supposed cause jealousy.

Congressman Stone of the fifth district has called for a competition examination of candidates for the appointment to be made to the military academy at West Point. The examination will be held August 19.

The population of Eaton county is 29,820, which is a gain of 4,750. Charlotte City shows 2,960, a gain of 600.

Three boys from Benton Harbor, named Victor Hughes, Arthur Hinkley, and Herbert Rice, were drowned in the St. Joseph river Wednesday afternoon, while bathing. Ages from 10 to 12 years.

The police officers of Hudson were notified Wednesday at 4 o'clock by a party of tramps, who were en route to Hudson. Marshal Dickerson discovered and collared one of the burglars in the northwest part of the town. The tramp seemed to have a revolver and fired three times at the officer. One ball took effect, slightly grazing his arm. The tramp then ran for the woods. The citizens turned out en masse with shotguns, and secured the tramp. He was found him up a maple tree about two miles from town. He was captured and deposited in jail.

The Soldiers and Sailors' Association of Southwestern Michigan will hold an encampment at Niles for three days commencing August 1. A full military staff has been announced with W. W. McIlvaine as Colonel commanding. All honorably discharged soldiers and sailors of the late war will be provided with tents and rationed.

Charles Simmons, a young man, a day laborer, assaulted his wife at his home at Tecumseh Tuesday night about 10 o'clock with a heavy chair, with intent, as it was found, to murder. The wife was terribly wounded. One arm was broken at the elbow and her head was cut open.

Harrison, the new county seat of Clare County, though only nine months old, is assuming large proportions for a place of its kind. It is located on the banks of the Saginaw in the midst of a dense forest of pine woods. It has already eight stores, three hotels, two blacksmith shops, a large saw-mill, besides dwelling houses, etc. The new Court House is nearly finished.

The Upper Peninsula, with its 35,000 inhabitants, coupled with other considerations, will enable it to be set off as a separate Congressional district by the State Legislature next winter.

The fellow Simmons, who attempted to kill his wife at Tecumseh, on Tuesday evening, had not been captured up to Thursday evening, although the officers have been active in their search. A reward of \$200-\$400 by the county and \$100 by the village of Tecumseh has been offered for the capture and return of the fugitive to any jail in this State.

The society of the Westminster church has adopted plans for a new building. It will stand on the corner of Woodward avenue and Parsons street, and will cost when completed \$31,000. Detroit.

About 2 o'clock Thursday afternoon a stranger stepped into the bank of Fisher, Preston & Co., Detroit, and said to the bookkeeper, Mr. Fred D. Gifford, who was alone in the bank, that he wished to buy some government bonds. Mr. Gifford turned about and before he was aware, he was knocked senseless by a blow on the head. When he recovered the stranger was gone, and also some \$5,000 in money.

In the regatta at Bay City on Thursday of the Northwestern Amateur Association the Excelsior won in the junior sixes, Fred Conner of the Hillsdale won in the junior singles, and George Gales of the Metropolitan of New York won in the open-to-all singles. The attendance was very large.

The hardware store in charge of A. H. Bearse, administrator of the estate of the late John H. Bearse, was entered by a party of thieves, and the safe blown open and \$400 belonging to the estate taken.

The Salt Association report for the month of June shows the net price per barrel to have been seventy-two cents; for the same month last year it was eighty-four cents; the difference is supposed to be owing to the increased supply, but even at these figures several manufacturers are increasing their capacity.

Two fresh water eels were caught from one of the docks in front of East Saginaw a day or two since by some boys, with a hook and line. The announcement will create some interest, inasmuch as it is the only eel ever known to be taken from the Saginaw River. The eels were indigenous in Michigan waters, large numbers having been brought from the East within the past two or three years and planted in streams to the detriment of the native eels. The State Fish Commission. The Saginaw River specimens referred to were about fourteen inches in length, and would seem to indicate that fresh water eels were in Saginaw waters, as none have ever been planted there.

Another rich deposit of silver is said to have been struck in the 900-level in the Silver Lake mine.

The annual Indian camp-meeting will be held on the 18th of August at the residence of the Indian agent in Wayland, Kalamazoo county.

The second session of the Orion Sunday School Congress (undenominational) will be held on Island Park, Orion, from August 3 to August 12, inclusive, and while it lasts a little paper, called the Orion Herald, will be issued by the association.

C. S. Bartram, proprietor of the Bay City Morning News, left his front door unlocked Friday night, and a thief stole his gold watch and chain, valued at \$50. The watch was a gold watch, a saloon-keeper, was broken into and money to the amount of \$100 besides other things were carried off. Other burglaries in the city are reported, but no clue to the burglar.

Mary Ann Ke-cho-cum, an Indian woman residing in Little Traverse, is 103 years and 6 months old.

The surveyors at work on the Mackinac division of the Michigan Central have reached Cheboygan, and set their stakes through that town for the line. The work will be pushed to early completion.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The excursion train which left Indianapolis for Put-in-Bay on Saturday night was ditched on its return trip near Port Wayne, Ind., on the Wabash road. The train was derailed by a landslide, and instantly killed and about 20 persons wounded. Among the fatally wounded are Walter H. Livers, of Indianapolis, private secretary of the Hon. W. H. English, and John S. Gunn, of Westfield, Pa. Hurst, of Peru, and A. Mueller, of Athens, are seriously wounded, and still larger number slightly. The accident, it is supposed, was caused by a broken rail.

The three upper stories of the front part of a large building on First avenue, between Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth streets, New York, owned by Herman Kohler, the wealthy brewer, burned Monday night, involving a loss of \$300,000. The building, as follows: Loss on building, \$75,000; Manhattan soap company, represented by L. V. Streeter & Co., \$50,000; Lehman & Schwarz manufacturers of tin foil, \$40,000; William M. T. Stewart, of Noblesville, Ind., Lyon machine company, \$10,000; the cigar ribbon company, \$35,000; the Castle brand company, \$50,000.

Monday evening Dr. Tanner still persevered in his fast, and was neither losing nor gaining flesh. He took a drive in the city, which he returned seeming restless. He returned to Clarendon hall, at 8 p. m. and resided on his out until 10, when he went to the main hall and was weighed. His weight was 134 pounds, 12 ounces, 72 grains, a gain of 12 pounds. He completed the 91st day of his fast Monday.

The Hon. Jacob Brinkerhoff died at Mansfield, Ohio, Monday, aged 70 years. He was author of the original draft of the famous Writings of the President and judge of the supreme court of Ohio from 1858 to 1871.

The steamer Desauk, with the Egyptian obelisk on board, has arrived at New York.

The Princess Louise, by order of her medical advisers, will proceed to Europe early next month, to visit one of the German watering places, and afterwards go for a time to England.

The niece of Lieut. NeSmith, United States army, Bessie Farnham, aged 12, of Germantown, and Helen Deacon, another child, were drowned at Atlantic City while bathing Monday.

In the cabinet meeting Monday the interior department submitted information that Spotted Tail, becoming dissatisfied with the treatment of the Indians at the training school where, with several hundred others, they had been sent to be educated, and that his course had led to serious disapproval on the part of the rest of the tribe, which was anxious to be made to the Spanish government, until the report of Admiral Wyman, who had been ordered with the Tennessee to Havana, has been received.

The President has appointed Lewellyn Wood, Michigan, agent for the Indians of that agency, Nebraska, vice Gifford, resigned.

On Wednesday, the 24th day of his long fast, the condition of Dr. Tanner was reported unchanged. He took his usual drive in Central park and rested on a cot the greatest part of the day. Pulse 75, temperature 98, respiration 16. The doctors feel confident of his success.

The official returns of the census supervisor gives Boston a population of 363,500, an increase of 71,000 in 10 years.

A decided shock of earthquake was felt at Ottawa at 3 o'clock Thursday morning, accompanied by a loud rumbling noise.

Hon. E. B. Washburne visited for Europe on Saturday. His visit is solely for his health. He will return in October.

The President has appointed Gen. Henry S. Hildeskoepfer of Germantown, postmaster at Philadelphia. Gen. Hildeskoepfer commanded the Bucktail regiment at Gettysburg, where he lost his right arm.

On Thursday evening Dr. Tanner's fast was reported unchanged. He was suffering from a cold and muggy weather, he asserted that the air was fresher than it had been from the start. He did not take his usual evening ride, but remained in the hall covering with his attend-

ants and taking short naps. He retired at 10 o'clock. An examination made by physicians showed the following result: Pulse 72, temperature 98, respiration 16, weight 134.

Dr. Tanner at noon Friday commenced his fast in the best of health, in good condition and spirits. He said that water distressed his stomach, and that he would drink less. He expressed indignation at the false reports of his failing. He was very confident of his success. A New York man offered him \$500 per week to complete the fast at his theater.

Gen. Grant arrived at Leadville Thursday evening at 9:30. He was received by a company of mounted police, five companies of infantry, the city fire department and 500 veterans of the late war. A salute of 100 guns was fired while the procession marched through the city. The line of march was brilliantly illuminated and decorated. It is estimated that nearly 30,000 people were on the streets.

The order to Admiral Wyman to proceed to Cuba to investigate the alleged murder of the American flag by Cuban authorities, has been countermanded. The firing appears to have been justifiable.

"George B. Nett, alias Dickson, convicted of the murder of the Hon. George William Smith of the Toronto Globe, was hanged in the jail yard at Toronto Friday morning.

The official census of Rhode Island shows a population of 276,731, a gain of 58,371 in 10 years.

A special from Winnipeg to the St. Paul Press says that while constable Power was crossing Red River with Mike Carroll, an escaped prisoner, Carroll upset the boat and both were drowned.

Charles Norton, shot policeman O'Neil at Kokomo, Cal., Friday afternoon. Norton was intoxicated and raising a disturbance in a saloon. The policeman attempted to arrest him and was shot dead. Norton was taken to the jail, and several deputy sheriffs placed on guard. A crowd soon gathered, overpowered the guard and lynched the prisoner. He confessed having committed other murders, and said he ought to have been hung long ago.

The statement prepared at the treasury department shows that the total decrease of the annual interest charge on the public debt from August 31, 1885, to July 1, 1887, was \$67,317,054, and to July 1, 1888, \$71,343,716. The public debt, less cash in the treasury, August 31, 1885, was \$2,756,121,571.

The Mormons celebrated their first entrance into the Salt Lake valley, 33 years ago Saturday, with the usual elaborateness. Good order prevailed and the discipline of an army was everywhere apparent.

The Milwaukee industrial exposition association have accepted a plan for a building that will cover Rink square, and cost about \$200,000. The main hall and annexes will afford room for 20,000 people, and the design contemplates a permanent museum, aquarium, art gallery and greenhouse.

POLITICAL.

In an interview at Denver on Monday, Gen. Grant denied the report that he had been deceived by Conkling and Logan having deceived him. He had no letter from either of them, either before or after the election. He said he had no recollection of the matter. Senator McDonald resumed the cross-examination before the Wallace committee in New York, Monday, of Commissioner Davenport as to the alleged election frauds. When requested to furnish lists of names of persons who had issued warrants of arrest, Davenport said he would do so only on condition that the committee would pay the expense of copying. The names could be found on the list at the treasury department, with the account.

The first state convention of colored men ever held in Illinois met at Springfield Tuesday, pursuant to a call recently issued by the National Convention. Resolutions were adopted endorsing the Republican platform and nominees, State and National.

Gen. Neal Dow has written a letter accepting the nomination for the presidency by the National Prohibition party, commenting at some length on the evils of the liquor traffic and the respectability of the prohibition movement. He concludes: "I consider the object of the prohibition movement to be of supreme importance to the people. Aside from its bearing upon the moral and religious welfare of the people, I consider the suppression of the liquor traffic to be an act of far greater political importance than the election of a President, and I am at the treasury department, with the account."

The Hon. R. W. Thompson, secretary of the navy, delivered a speech at Denver Wednesday evening.

The Democratic National Committee had a short private session in New York on Wednesday, and then opened a public session. It was stated that the committee took no action in regard to the two Democratic electoral tickets in Virginia, although the matter was discussed. The committee adjourned to meet Friday.

The Missouri Democratic State convention met at Jefferson City, Wednesday. Ex-governor Chas. P. Johnson of St. Louis was made temporary chairman. Mr. J. T. Crittenden, of Jefferson City, secretary. The convention adjourned to meet Thursday.

The Ohio Democratic State convention met in Cleveland Thursday afternoon. The Hon. Theo. Cook, Cincinnati, was elected permanent president, and John P. Follett, Cleveland, was elected temporary president. The credentials committee reported 63 delegates present, and no contest. Judge William Lang of Tiffin, was nominated for secretary of state; M. D. Follett for supreme judge; Richard J. Fanning for clerk of the supreme court; W. J. Jackson for board of public works; J. J. Burns for commissioner of railroads; R. P. Ranney and John P. Follett, presidential electors at large.

The members of the western division of the national Republican executive committee met, pursuant to adjournment, at New York, at the Grand Pacific hotel, Chicago, Thursday. Senator Logan presiding. John C. New of Indiana, Chauncey T. Filley of Missouri, Elihu Enos of Wisconsin, and C. Cooper of Ohio were elected. Mr. Filley was elected vice president. Mr. Logan will be about matters of the time fall on campaign matters in Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, and in the east.

The Greenback Labor convention for the 13th district of Illinois has nominated H. M. Miller of Morgan county for congress, and James K. Magle, Sangamon county for member of the state board of equalization.

The Greenback convention at Sulphur Springs, Tex., for congress, nominated the Tammany Democratic State committee met at Saratoga Friday. Several members substituted. The secretary said that he had resignations from all the delegates excepting those who were nominated at the Shakespeare ball convention. An address was adopted in which the convention declared, among other things, that the nomination of Hancock for president would be a disgrace to the party, and that the party would support a broad national ground, and has blotted out past alienations by a grand hope.

The Missouri State Democratic convention completed its ticket as follows: Attorney general, D. H. McIntyre; register of lands, Robert McCullough; railroad commissioners, Geo. C. Pratt; president-electors, J. L. G. Col. J. B. Morrison, commonly known as "Don" Morrison, and N. Phillips; alternates, Edward W. McCabe and R. A. Debit.

The time of the meeting of the State Democratic convention at Detroit has been changed from August 17 to August 12.

FOREIGN.

A large deputation of representatives of the butchers and cattle trade associations had an interview Monday with Lord Spencer, lord president of the council, in regard to the restrictions in the importation of foreign cattle. Lord Spencer said that he should do all in his power, consistent with existing law, to facilitate the importation of foreign cattle into the country, but that the government do not see their way to remove the restrictions at present.

A violent earthquake is reported at Manila Sunday. The governor's residence and other houses are stated to have been destroyed. A slight shock was felt at Madrid on the 17th inst. An official telegram states that the earthquake destroyed several government buildings and other houses. Some natives were killed.

The village of Remus in the Engadine has been burned. Ninety-eight houses were destroyed.

The French minister of finance has published a list of the remissions of tax since 1872, showing a reduction of 307,000 francs in all, more than one-half of which was taken off in 1879. If the reductions continue at this year's rate the remaining 518,000 francs of the increase of taxation entailed by the war will be cleared off in three years.

The earthquake shocks in the island of Luzon lasted from the 13th to the 20th inst, the first and last being the most violent. The cathedral and barracks at Manila have fallen, and the troops are engaged in clearing up the ruins. Eleven natives were killed and 61 injured. No Europeans were hurt. The inhabitants of Manila have fled to the fields. The earth has opened in several places, and a great number of houses and other buildings are encircled. Some public buildings at Laguna and Bacaban have been demolished. All the volcanoes of Luzon are in full activity.

Greece has decided to mobilize her army.

The Porte has repeated its order to the Agha to evacuate the positions they hold at Tual.

A report is current that the Turcomans have captured and beheaded Gen. Skobloff.

A large party of Jesuits expelled from France have taken an establishment at Aberdeen, South Wales.

An explosion of powder in an artillery depot at Kooluk, Russia, killed 18 and wounded 12 persons.

An official dispatch dated at Manila, July 21, says there was another shock of earthquake at that place, which lasted 55 seconds. Not a single public edifice was injured. The earthquake, which had lasted three centuries, was destroyed. Nobody killed. The inhabitants are encamped outside the town.

The Ex-empress Eugenie landed at St. Helena on the 12th inst, and inspected the French and English commands. She visited the tomb in which the remains of the emperor were at first deposited, and afterwards embarked for England.

The naval demonstration of powers in Turkish waters is to be placed under the command of Admiral Schuchovitz. The German corvette Victoria, which was recently started for the West Indies, on reaching Plymouth was ordered to Malta, probably in connection with the naval demonstration of the powers.

CAPT. MAX HOCHHAUSE, late of the Detroit Light Guard, will very soon publish a little work entitled "Michigan Infantry Tactics." It puts into convenient shape all the information needed by the soldier and contains a very neat arrangement of the schools of the soldier and company; illustrated plates applicable to Sharp's rifle, and to company movements; also the duties of commissioned officers, non-commissioned officers, and privates, and a comp. It will be sold at cost of publication.

DETROIT MARKETS.

Wheat—City brandy..... 10 25 @ 25
State brandy..... 4 75 @ 25
Second..... 3 75 @ 25
Minnesota brandy..... 7 00 @ 25
Low brandy..... 3 00 @ 25
Rye..... 1 50 @ 25
Wheat—Extra white..... 1 00 @ 25
No. 1 white..... 1 00 @ 25
No. 2 white..... 0 95 @ 25
Oats—40 @ 45 per bush.
Barley—50 @ 55 per bush.
Rye—75 @ 80 per bush.
Wheat—1 50 @ 1 55 per bush.
Blackberries—Wild, 4 per bush; Lawton's, 45 @ 6 per bush.
Dried—Wheat, 30 @ 35 per pound.
Butter—Prime quality, 15 @ 16 c. Med. 10 @ 12 c.
Bacon—1 40 @ 1 50 per 100 lb.
Hams—Unpacked, 30 @ 35 per bush. Pinned, 40 @ 45 per 100 lb.
Onions—9 @ 10 per 100 lb.
Dried Apples—7 @ 7 1/2 c. per lb.
Eggs—Fresh 10 @ 11 c.
Pork—Fresh 10 @ 11 c.
Pork—Whitehead, 40 @ 45 per half barrel; trout, 10 @ 12 per 100 lb.
Honey—Strained, 10 @ 12 per lb. Comb, 12 @ 14 c.
Hay—Baled, 15 @ 16 c.
Flax—20 @ 22 c. per box.
Peas—Danvers, 25 @ 30 per bush.
Pears—Barlett's, 40 @ 50 per bush. crate.
Apples—1 50 @ 1 55 per bush.
Provisions—Pork meat, 14 @ 15 per 100 lb. Lard, 7 @ 8 c. per lb. Bacon, 10 @ 11 c. per lb. Extra meat, 9 @ 10 c. per lb. Beef, 10 @ 11 c. per lb. Dried beef, 10 @ 11 c. per lb. Tomatoes, 20 @ 25 c. per bush. Fine 10 @ 12 per bush. coarse, 8 @ 10 c. per bush. Tallows—50 @ 55 per pound.
Wool—Washed, 40 @ 45 per 100 lb. unwashed, 30 @ 35 per 100 lb. Wool—Hickory, delivered 55 @ 60 per 100 lb. Beech and maple 40 @ 45 per 100 lb. soft, 35 @ 40 c.
Wool—Washed, 40 @ 45 per 100 lb. unwashed, 30 @ 35 per 100 lb. Wool—Hickory, delivered 55 @ 60 per 100 lb. Beech and maple 40 @ 45 per 100 lb. soft, 35 @ 40 c.

DETROIT STOCK MARKETS.

The following shows the receipts of live stock at the Michigan Central railroad stockyards for the week ending Saturday, July 24: Cattle, 3,576 head; hogs, 14,685; sheep, 694.

CATTLE—The receipts were more liberal for this market, but prices obtained the previous week were not sustained. A good deal of rough and sales were low and tedious, with a yielding to the sluggish condition of the market. Choice butcher stock, averaging 1,100 and 1,200 lbs, sold at \$3.50 @ 3.75. Higher quality, but once fat cattle, butchers' stock, averaging 800 and 900 lbs, brought \$2.75 @ 3.25. Stockers, \$2.50 @ 2.75. Indiana cattle, this market took precedence in sales. A stock grower from Ohio had at the market for shipment home 135 head of native steers which he gathered throughout the state.

HOGS—There were few local offerings in this sale, all the consignments having been killed at the western points. A fine quality of butchers' hogs would bring a price over \$4.25.

SHEEP—The market was better supplied. Sales were brisk and prices firm. Choice heavy hogs, brought \$3.70, and lighter weights, averaging 100 lbs, brought \$3.50. The purchases were for home consumption.

ENGLISH GRAIN MARK.

LONDON, July 19.—The Mark Lane Express says: The weather continues low and unsettled. Heavy rain in certain districts laid the grain crop. The

excessive rain fall at this critical period tends to emphasize the firmness which has recently characterized the grain trade. Owing to the depletion of granary stocks, for England wheat prices have been well sustained, and in some cases slightly higher, but offerings are so small and the quality so inferior that the choice has been much restricted. Consequently there has been a good demand for such qualities of foreign grain as has been substituted, notably Australian and New Zealand, which readily brought from 40s to 51s. Red wheat continues unusually scarce, particularly in Australia and winter American, both of which are readily taken at 55 shillings, ex-store, so that in spite of a good harvest prospect in America and Europe there appears little chance of any decline in the immediate future, while the possibility of an increase are quite on the cards. The stocks of wheat in London, July 1, were nearly 92,000 quarters less than the same date in 1879, while it is estimated that the total of about 138,000 quarters included a large proportion of foreign white, which, during the past fortnight, has gone rapidly into consumption. The stocks of maize are also largely diminished, while oats show a liberal supply, but in both cases both are quiet, but in the case of maize this was chiefly due to the scarcity of spot. Sales were readily made on Friday at 24s. Continental buyers were also active, but the market was not so much affected by the lack of available produce. The sales of English wheat were 19,000 quarters at 48s 12d. against 23,419 quarters at 44s 10d on the same week the previous year. The imports into the United Kingdom for the week ending July 17, 1,185,116 cwt wheat, 131,385 cwt flour.

THE INDIANS.

What the Indian Commissioner Has to Say About Them.

Their Numbers, Location, and Claims upon the Government.

By an Indian reservation is meant a particular district of country set apart, either by the stipulation of a treaty or by an executive order of the President, for the exclusive occupancy of the Indians. The number of Indians in the Indian Territory, including those in the Indian Territory, is 120 and the number of Indian agencies having the direct superintendence and charge thereof, by the authority of the Government, is 71.

These reservations, with the aggregate square miles of each and the number of Indians upon them, are shown in the following table, compiled from the last report of the Indian Commissioner:

| Reservation | Sq. Miles. | Number. |
|----------------------------|-------------|---------|
| Arizona Territory | 84,000 | 2,500 |
| California | 6,300 | 5,500 |
| Colorado | 19,400 | 1,200 |
| Dakota Territory | 24,500 | 2,500 |
| Idaho Territory | 2,900 | 4,100 |
| Indian Territory | 64,314 | 75,342 |
| Kansas | 315 | 600 |
| Michigan | 104 | 10,800 |
| Minnesota | 1,940 | 4,100 |
| Montana Territory | 55,730 | 16,700 |
| Nebraska | 682 | 4,400 |
| Nevada | 1,400 | 2,700 |
| New Mexico Territory | 4,200 | 27,400 |
| New York | 136 | 6,000 |
| North Carolina | 100 | 1,200 |
| Oregon | 6,022 | 2,200 |
| Utah Territory | 3,188 | 700 |
| Washington | 9,074 | 14,300 |
| Wisconsin | 2,875 | 2,100 |
| Wyoming Territory | 2,875 | 2,100 |
| Indiana, Florida and Texas | 1,000 | 1,000 |
| Total | 258,509 1/2 | 255,997 |

In the above table the few Indians scattered through South Carolina, Georgia, and Tennessee are included with those in North Carolina, while those in Florida and Texas are counted in with those in Indiana. The Indians in Alaska are not included. It will be seen that the territories of Montana and Dakota furnish more than one-half of the whole.

The land occupied by the Indian tribes is 258,509 1/2 square miles; and the entire number of Indians in the United States, excluding those in Alaska, and counting every man, woman, and child, is 252,897 which gives more than a square mile to every Indian and distributes Indian occupancy of land over a territory that, in the aggregate, is more than three times as large as the State of New York. The Indian lands are not only scattered in different parts of the United States, with few exceptions, west of the Mississippi River; but they are in quantity hugely out of proportion to the number of Indian occupants. The Indians can make no use of so much land; except as mere hunters; and plainly it should be the policy of the Government to hold the land in reserve for the benefit of