

Out of my window I look,
And the boys go trooping by;
Voices as merry as chirps are sweet...

SQUIRE BLAKE'S LOSS.

Mrs. Blake was house cleaning. With the assistance of Deborah, a colored woman, she had been hard at work for nearly a week...

In the Squire's family lived a boy by the name of Archie Turner, who was a child of a neighbor of the Blakes. About a year before our story begins...

But while we have wandered from the scene at the beginning, the cleaning has progressed finely. Mrs. Blake has called Archie to go with her to the attic to help bring down some books...

Mrs. Blake stood for a moment with the money in her hands—some hundred dollars—when she was startled by a cry from Deborah; hastily dropping the bills, she ran to her assistance...

It had taken some time to "straighten things out," as Mrs. Blake expressed it. After Deborah's accident, until after tea when suddenly Mrs. Blake exclaimed, "Land sakes, Reuben, Mr. Stevens was here to-day and left that money; bless me, I hadn't thought of it since."

"No one, except Mrs. Blake hesitated," "no one but Archie." Neither of them spoke for a moment, but the same thought was in the minds of both...

THE CHELSEA HERALD. TERMS--One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Annum, "ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY." Invariably in Advance.--Single Copies Five Cents. VOL. X. CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1880. NO. 9.

after breakfast, which Amy and Archie alone enjoyed, he called the latter back after they came back and stood expectantly before him...

Archie stood silent for a moment; the color left his face, as he stood looking up, "O, you don't think I stole it!"

"We hope not; but if it is true, tell us now, and we will forgive you." "But I didn't take it," cried the boy; "can't you believe me? Look in my room, look!"

Mrs. Blake entered the room just then. "O, it isn't likely it would be among his things now," she interrupted, speaking more sternly than usual...

"I just know you didn't take the old money, so there!" After he was gone though she missed her playmate at first, it was the Squire who felt his absence most.

Ten years have passed since the day Farmer Stevens called at Squire Blake's and left the money which so soon disappeared, and again it is house cleaning time; there are several rooms to be papered this time, and among them the sitting room.

"Why, it's full of books!" she exclaimed. "I have good reason to remember when they were put in; it was at the time Archie Turner stole that money from your father's."

"I have found it!" she exclaimed excitedly. "Found what child?" For answer, Amy opened a book and held it before her mother, disclosing the lost money, nicely laid away where it had been undisturbed since the day Mrs. Blake had unconsciously dropped it before going to attend Deborah.

FINANCIAL.—The Japan News gives the following financial lesson for beginners:—Awoda Soyemon, a highly respectable man who lived many years ago, in crossing a bridge at night...

In Wurtemberg there have been recently founded a class of schools, open only during the winter months and intended for the practical education of the daughters of the small owners of the peasants in cooking, washing, house cleaning, domestic medicine, etc.

The National Game of Scotland.

"The Royal and Ancient Game of Golf" has for at least four centuries been one of the favorite National pastimes of the "Land of Cakes." For the last few days Scotchmen in every part of these islands have turned their eyes eagerly to the accounts of the games played by the Golf Club of St. Andrews...

Golf is one of the most ancient and historical games still existing in these islands. The word itself—sometimes pronounced "Goff"—and sometimes "Gowf"—is believed to have a Teutonic origin, and to be derived from "Kolbe," which is the German name for a club.

The game is played with a set of several clubs, of various lengths and shapes, according to the use to which they are to be put. The "driver," with which the game is opened, is about four feet in length, the supple handle made of ash, and the bent head of some tougher wood, such as beech, with a lining of bone, and sometimes of ivory.

The son now came to his rescue by dealing the brute a tremendous blow on the back of the head with the edge of the ax, but so thick was the monster's skin that it only made a small cut. Leaving the father with his mangled and helpless arm, the beast turned upon the son.

The father and son, each in his hand attacking the brute to save the other's life. While they were thus engaged, the monster struck the son's face in the forehead, and tried to tear them with his feet and heel, but it was too long, and only tore the earth under them. The first struggle was fearful. The bear had the young man beneath him, and in an attempt to crush his head between his enormous jaws, for the want of lower tusks he was able only to tear the flesh from his forehead down over his eyes.

The father, with one finger bitten off and his arm crushed, had to help his wounded son home, the latter having both knees fearfully mangled and his face bitten and torn. The writer visited the sufferers on Sabbath evening, and found them under the judicious treatment of Dr. McDonald, doing very well indeed, though they will not be able to work this spring on their farm.

The Relief of Candahar. On the morning of the 31st of August the troops from Cabul marched, in full view of the enemy's position, and encamped behind Kwer and Piquet Hills. The splendid appearance made by the force advancing in broad line of battle straight across country strongly impressed the beleaguered garrison, and for a time struck consternation into the ranks of the enemy.

As soon as the men had eaten their breakfast a strong reconnaissance started along the road to Zemindawar, and got into a position from which a good view of the enemy's left rear behind the Pirpaimal hill was obtained. During the advance but little opposition was experienced; but as soon as the force

Fight With a Grizzly.

Alexander Emree and his son Walter are living together on the old gentleman's farm in British Columbia. A fortnight ago, while father and son were standing in the field, Mr. Emree noticed the sheep running, and on looking toward the foot of the mountain, he saw an enormous bear crouching and slowly creeping toward his horses; which were feeding on the hillside.

He immediately sent his son for a gun and an ax. By the time the latter returned, the bear was within twenty feet of one of the horses, and evidently about to spring upon the unsuspecting animal.

Mr. Emree was about sixty yards from the bear, which on perceiving that he was observed, sat up, and as soon as Mr. Emree fired, sprang forward, rolled over and then ran away. The dog followed him, the father and son keeping on the trail by the bloody track left, and the sound of the dog up the steep and difficult mountain side, it being almost impossible to get through the wind-falls and growth in some places.

On standing still for a few moments, the bear came within forty feet, apparently raging mad. For a moment the dog checked mad, and Mr. Emree fired at what he supposed to be the back of his shoulder, but it proved to be the brute's enormous head, and he only struck him on the lower jaw, breaking off a part of the jaw and one lower tusk on the other side, and that no doubt saved their lives.

The son now came to his rescue by dealing the brute a tremendous blow on the back of the head with the edge of the ax, but so thick was the monster's skin that it only made a small cut. Leaving the father with his mangled and helpless arm, the beast turned upon the son.

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The Mackerel.

The mackerel began their migration, he learned, or at least the first were taken by the fleet which went South after them, about sixty miles below the capes of Delaware, early in March. They arrived on the Maine coast about the 1st of June, followed closely by the vessels, which were presently strung all along from Cape Ann to Cape Sable.

Late in September they began to work to the southward, not shoaling November hardly one would be found to the northward of Boston Bay. This, at least, was the habit of our American mackerel, which were looked upon as a distinct nation, with no affiliation with that which comes in over the Grand Banks, and remains in Canadian waters all winter.

A mysterious live seed, of which Middle-ton could only hear that it was red, excessively hot, like pepper, and floated in the water, was thought to be the mackerel's principal inducement to come into the bays. He was passionately fond of it, and when it was ripe he was there, though it was a most reckless dissipation, for it was said that it was so hot that it would burn its way out of a fish in a few hours, and it burned the hands of the fishermen in dressing such as had eaten it.

The only visible bits of solidity in the organism of the limpid sun-squall are the few red seeds, which it seems not even to have the pleasure of digesting. The mackerel ruthlessly tears him in pieces for them, and the sea is strewn with the remains of unhappy sun-squalls.

While the Cabul troops were thus moving around the enemy's position, the Candahar garrison were engaged in threatening the Babu Nuli Kotal, which was shelled vigorously by our 40-pounders. In the vicinity of the Kotal large numbers of Ghazis had congregated, deluded into the expectation of a direct attack.

As we write, the troops from Cabul are peacefully encamped, and save their bronzed faces, show little signs of the wonderful march, with a battle at the end of it, which they have accomplished.

A HORRIBLE CRIME.—George Wheeler was in love with his wife's sister, in San Francisco, but could discover no pretext for getting rid of his wife. Della Tilson, the sister, was made very unhappy by the complication, for she returned his passion, and also had a deep regard for his wife. At length she was found dead in the house. She had been choked to death by George. His cool account of the murder was as follows: "She asked me to cut her throat. I told her that I could not do that for her. She said, 'Very well, and sat in my lap, when I placed one hand on her mouth and with the other grasped her throat, and she, throwing her head back on my shoulder, died like a child. She struggled but little. At first she looked into my eyes, and I kissing her, told her to close them, which she did, and thus she passed away."

It would seem that nations prefer not their own thermometers, but other people's. It was Germany that invented the Fahrenheit scale, which we have appropriated, the Fahrenheit and himself preferring to employ that of a Frenchman, Reaumur; while France will have none of Reaumur, but uses the Celsius or Centigrade, whose introduction is due to a Swede.

Is Damn an Oath?

"Damn" as a noun substantive is an old regular word, used frequently by English writers down to the first part of the seventeenth century. We do not see why so ponderous a word has been dropped by lexicographers. In some places, as, if we speak of how original sin lies heavy on us, it seems a most appropriate word.

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of the tract of country known as Jaun-sar-Bawar. For twenty-five miles beyond Deoban there is scarcely a village that has not its history of human victims. On the 13th of September, leaving his usual haunts, the tiger appeared at Deoban and killed two men close to the forest officer's garden, one body only being found. On the morning of the 16th he killed a bullock a mile and a half from Chakrata on the Deoban road.

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Table with train routes and times for Michigan Central Railroad, including 'GOING WEST' and 'GOING EAST' sections.

Chelsea Herald, published Thursday Morning, by Allison, Chelsea, Mich.

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

I. O. O. F.—THE REGULAR weekly meeting of Vernon Lodge No. 85, I. O. O. F., will take place Wednesday evening at 6 1/2 o'clock.

ASHTEW ENCAMPMENT, No. 1, O. O. F.—Regular meetings first and third Wednesday of each month.

Kemp & Brother, BANKERS, AND PRODUCE DEALERS, CHELSEA, - - MICH.

Interest Paid on Special Deposits. Foreign Passage Tickets, to and from the Old Country, Sold.

As sold on all the Principal Towns of Europe. The Laws of the State of Michigan hold Private Bankers liable to the full extent of their personal Estate, thereby securing Depositors against any possible contingency.

Loans Loaned on First-Class Security, at Reasonable Rates. Insurance on Farm and City Property Effected.

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

INSURANCE COMPANIES REPRESENTED BY W. E. DEPEW.

Office of New York, Assets, \$6,100,527; Hartford, 3,392,914; Merchants, 3,253,914; American, Philadelphia, 1,396,061; Detroit Fire and Marine, 501,029; Fire Association, 3,178,380.

OFFICE: Over Kemp's Bank, Middle Street, west, Chelsea, Mich. v8-1

I. W. BUSH, DENTIST, OFFICE OVER H. S. HOLMES STORE, CHELSEA, MICH. 81

Elgin Watches, Watchmaker & Jeweler, REPAIRING—Special attention given to this branch of the business, and satisfaction guaranteed, at the "Bee-Hive" Jewelry Establishment, South Main st., Chelsea. 47

Chelsea Flour Mill, E. SPARKS, Proprietor of Chelsea Steam Flour Mill, keeps constantly on hand A No. 1 Wheat Flour, Graham Flour, Buckwheat Flour, &c., &c. Custom Work a Specialty. Farmers, please take notice and bring in your grain. Satisfaction guaranteed. v8-33

Unclaimed Letters, LIST of Letters remaining in the Post Office, at Chelsea, Nov. 1st, 1880: Albee, Miss Katie; Clark, Harman; Congdon, A. B.; Chadwick, Wm.; Graham, Miss L. M.; Johnson, Miss Esther; Rogers, S. G.; Volney, C. O.

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

Geo. J. CROWELL, P. M.

OUR TELEPHONE.

The fever and diphtheria disease is on the decrease in Chelsea.

Last Tuesday was a pleasant sunshine day. The roads are drying up, and the mud are fast disappearing.

Rev. J. PATON, of Grass Lake, will preach in Chelsea next Sabbath, morning and evening, exchanging pulpits with Rev. Dr. Holmes.

ERROR.—We made a mistake in our last issue in regard to the supper given the leap year party at Wuelock's restaurant. It ought to have read Conrad Heselchwerdt's restaurant, instead of the above.

Mrs. KAROUSK, of Chicago, (formerly a resident of this village,) delivered a very able lecture on temperance at the Congregational Church last Sunday evening, to a large audience. About 25 converts signed the pledge and put on the red ribbon.

These are the days when the man with the shot-gun goes out hunting and gets back with a bad cold. Then Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup takes the place of the gun every time.

Has Chelsea got a Marshal? If so, why don't he attend to having the parties clear off their sidewalks; also, to see that the sidewalks be kept in repair. We hear of complaints being made every day. Will our town "dads" look after the welfare of our town?

CHELSEA was visited on Saturday last with quite a heavy snow storm, lasting all day. On Sunday there were several cutters seen on our streets. A few of our inhabitants enjoyed a little fun; but it was of short duration, on Monday old "Sol" came out and gave us plenty of mud.

Mr. JOHN C. TAYLOR and family of this village has had a hard time with typhoid fever. The oldest son, Rennie, was taken down first—then his daughter, Celestia—then himself. The son and daughter are around and in a fair way of recovery. Mr. T. is still sick; but is getting along as well as could be expected.

We are sorry to see some of the most promising young men of this village get a quarrelling and fighting, and then being arrested and brought before the Justice of the Peace. Young men, try in the future to do better—think that it is in your power to become honorable members of society—take warning before it is too late. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

On account of the snow on Saturday last, business was rather dull, very few people was in town; but on Monday there was a big rush. We counted no less than 100 teams hitched; in fact there was not a vacant hitching post in town. The business houses was thronged to overflowing by people going in and out of the different stores. Our merchants were full of smiles, rejoicing over the good sales they made on that day.

Life is full of sorrows and disappointments, but the most sanguine hopes of all those who try Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, are always realized. It never disappoints. Price 25 cents.

THE Oratorio of "Josiah" will be given in Chelsea on Monday and Tuesday evening Nov. 15th and 16th, under the direction of Prof. W. A. Ogden. The class have been in active drill for nearly two weeks, and the entertainment promises to be the finest of the season. To all lovers of fine music, we unhesitatingly say, go and hear them. Our young people accomplish what they undertake, and this concert will not be an exception. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

OUR TOWN.—Local items are scarce since election. Every body seems to have gone into their holes; no fights, no horse-racing, no great billiard matches—not even the State Chess organization—have appointed Chelsea as headquarters for the next tournament. Such being the case, what shall we write about? No fond father has come and informed us of any addition to his family; and, if there has been, and we not notified in time, who is to blame, if it is not in the paper?

YOUNG man would you be rich? It is possible: Follow this recipe and wealth is yours. Get and keep what you can, be friend none unless you can "make" something out of them, work day and night—take advantage of everyone with whom you deal heap interest upon interest, cent upon cent. It is in this way the small minded, inferior man, climbs the golden stair, and when you get wealth in this way you'll be sure to keep it, for you'll be too mean to spend it. This rule is infallible.

THANKGIVING.—The President of the United States of America, has appointed the 25th day of November, 1880, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer for the bountiful harvest bestowed on its inhabitants. Then let us all thank the "Great Giver" of all things, for his bountiful mercies. Let every one enjoy a good fat turkey on that day; but remember that printers can't pick turkey as well as type—so don't you forget it—he will give you a "big puff" in the paper, and tell everybody that the party who sent it has a heart as big as an elephant. "Remember the poor printer."

REV. W. W. HAMMOND, of Detroit, gave the citizens of Chelsea a very interesting lecture on his travels through Egypt, Palestine, and the land of Moab, Monday night of this week. He illustrated by a class of our town boys, an Arab school. Showing the way they were instructed by their teachers, the way they were punished for mis-conduct, their manner of saluting their teacher etc. He also gave a fine description of the dress and manners of the people generally, of those countries which he visited. We are very sorry that the people of Chelsea do not turn out better to patronize such entertainments. It would seem as if the interests of the young people of this place would demand a better class of entertainments than those commonly visiting Chelsea.

DIED.

Died at Chelsea Oct. 26th, of diphtheria, WILLIS MORTON, only son of William and Frances Judson, aged 2 years 5 months and 9 days.

The young, the loved, the beautiful, Why must they pass away? Why must the flow'rs we love so well The earliest decay? Why must the gentle and the good Retrace their steps so soon? Why must the "morning glory" hide Before the mid-day sun?

The young, the loved, the beautiful, They early pass away, Because they cannot bloom and shine Where death's chill breezes play. O gentle Father! Master good! Help us to love and lose; To trust thee when not understood, To acquiesce, not choose.

Died on Thursday Nov. 4th, 1880, Mrs. ELIZABETH LETTS, after an illness of only 8 days.

Mrs. Letts had only been a resident of our village about four months and a half, but in that short time she had by her truly christian character won for herself a comparatively large number of friends who deeply feel her loss. After a short service at the house on Saturday morning, at 9 o'clock, the body of the deceased was taken to Wayne for interment. Notwithstanding the severe storm of that day, several of her Chelsea friends accompanied the relatives to Wayne, where carriages were awaiting them at the depot. The remains were taken to the church, and a funeral discourse was preached by Rev. Baskerville, her former pastor. From thence her former friends of Wayne and those of Chelsea together, followed her remains to the cemetery, where they were deposited in their last resting place.

DIED.—John Barber, an old pioneer, died at his residence in Waterloo, at an advanced age, one day last week.

A NARROW ESCAPE.—On last Sunday evening as the fast express train due in Chelsea at 10:15,—when within a few miles of this place, one of the passengers, (a colored lady) became sick—it seems she went to the door of the car to get a little fresh air, when she lost her balance and fell overboard, the car striking her and throwing her several feet in mid air. When she became sensible of her condition, she arose and found herself all right, with the exception of a few slight bruises. Her situation was telegraphed all around—hand-car-men came from the east and west in search of her, but of no avail, she had disappeared as a phantom. On Monday, Mr. Martin, our freight agent, found her taking a stroll through our beautiful village uninjured and feeling happy.

ATTENTION is called to our readers to the "Scale advertisement" of C. H. Robbins, on third page.

Last Wednesday was a poor day in Chelsea for business. It was gloomy and rained most of the day.

THE Original Tennesseans will sing in Chelsea Nov. 26th. This is the identical troop which travelled in Europe in the interest of the Freedman's cause of the South. During last winter and spring they sang 48 nights in the city of Chicago. They are under the charge of J. W. Donavin, of Delevan, Ohio. Hear what Rev. R. B. Pope, former pastor of Ann Arbor, Mich., says in a letter to Mr. Donavin:

MY DEAR BROTHER.—I learned recently that you are contemplating a tour through Michigan with the Original Tennesseans. As I have had the pleasure of a very pleasant acquaintance with many of our ministers and churches in that State, I wish the privilege of giving you as hearty an introduction as possible. I have greatly rejoiced in your uniform and well-merited popularity. I bespeak great success for you in Michigan, and know that our people there who have been disgusted with some very cheap and fraudulent imitations, will be delighted with the Original Tennesseans. Most heartily yours, HENRY B. POPE, Pastor of Trinity Church, Chicago.

OUR NEW PATENTED DOMESTIC PLATFORM Family Scale.

The Handsomest, Cheapest, Strongest, Most Convenient, and ACCURATE Platform Family Scale in the World.

Price \$2.00 each. WEIGHS UP TO Twenty-five Pounds!

It is provided with an ADJUSTABLE INDICATOR with which you can take the tare of a plate, dish, or anything used in weighing. After putting on a vessel or dish, slip the pointer to the figure 0; the pointer then will indicate the exact number of pounds, or fraction of pound, of any article you may put in the vessel or dish. Our New Domestic Platform Family Scale is the best device for weighing small articles ever invented, and supplies a long needed want in every family—a cheap, convenient and reliable scale. It gives the exact weight of anything up to twenty-five pounds, and is peculiarly adapted to the wants of house-keepers in weighing sugars, fruits, and other ingredients used in cooking, making preserves and jellies, putting up fruit, etc., also for testing the weights of purchases from others. Is always ready, never out of order, no weights to hunt for, and will more than save its cost in a month's time. The metal, the Scale is made of resembles nickel, can always be kept in the same condition, and for the purpose used is equally as good. They stand without a rival for accuracy, durability, simplicity, and beauty of finish, and are the cheapest Platform Family Scales ever offered to the public. They are sold to families by our agents, throughout the country, and no house-keeper will fail to buy one at the price for which they are sold.

Domestic Scale Company, 190 West Fifth St., Cincinnati, O.

FOR SALE BY O. H. ROBBINS, Chelsea, Mich., Nov. 11th, 1880.

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

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

BENNETT'S GREAT STORE! JACKSON, MICH.

Enlarged and Magnificently Stocked.

We respectfully ask of the ladies an examination of the EXQUISITE NOVELTIES and Exclusive STYLES of our own importation, for the

FALL OF 1880.

EXQUISITE "PLUSHES," "BROCADE VELVETS," "UNCUT VELVET BROCADES" AND "VELVETS," "SATIN SURAH," Black Silks, "VALOURS FACONNE"

SATINS

In Immense Varieties, at PRICES GUARANTEED LOWER than any other house.

RARE DRESS GOODS!

Embracing the Very FINEST NOVELTIES of the Parisian markets, together with an Immense Variety of PLAIDS, in styles not to be found elsewhere, and unparalleled for beauty of combination and texture.

Carpets!

SUPERB LINES; also GREAT BARGAIN LOT Handsome Brussels at \$1.

NOTICE.

Our Prices are Guaranteed to our patrons, and money refunded when anything is unsatisfactory. On fair bills we always allow fare on railroad one way, and deliver all goods at depot and place on board train to mitigate as much as possible every inconvenience, and make shopping with our patrons a pleasure.

YOUR PRESENCE SOLICITED. W. M. BENNETT & SON.

Chelsea Market.

Table listing market prices for various goods like Flour, Wheat, Corn, etc. as of Nov. 11, 1880.

Commissioner's Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF Washtenaw, ss: The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Elizabeth Begole, late of said County deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for Creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the late residence of said deceased, in the township of Sylvan, in said County, on Tuesday, the 8th day of February, and on Monday, the ninth day of May next, at ten o'clock A. M. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims. Dated, November 8th, 1880. MYRON WEBB, LORENZO SAWYER, Commissioners.

TONSORIAL EMPORIUM.

ED & FRANK would respectfully announce to the inhabitants of Chelsea and vicinity that they have thoroughly overhauled their Barber Shop, by way of new fixtures. They also keep on hand sharp razors, nice clean towels, and every thing first-class to suit their customers. They are up to the times, and can give you an easy shave and fashionable hair cut. A share of the public patronage is solicited. Shop at C. S. Laird's Brick Block, Middle street west, Chelsea, Mich.

A GREAT CAUSE OF HUMAN MISERY is the Loss of MANHOOD

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhoea, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVER, WELLS, M.D., author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without dangerous surgical operations, bleedings, instruments, rings or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands. Sent, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, on receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps. Address the Publishers, THE CULVER WELLS MEDICAL CO. No. 41 Ann Street, New York, N. Y. Post Office Box, 4,586. v8-26-1y

Not so Bad.—The agony of Neuralgia, Toothache, Headache, or any pain whatsoever, can be relieved instantaneously, by using Dr. Fenner's Golden Relief. It also readily cures Rheumatism, Backache, Kidney Disease, Colic, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Burns, Bruises, etc. Try a sample bottle at 10c. For sale by Glazier & Armstrong, Chelsea, Mich. v8-19-1y

Go to your druggist for Mrs. Freeman's New National Dyes. For brightness and durability of color are unequalled. Color from 2 to 5 pounds. Price, 15 cents.

H. S. HOLMES.

If you are in need of anything in the line of

DRY GOODS,

Such as HOSIERY, GLOVES, LACES, RIBBONS, ETC.

(A MOST BEAUTIFUL LINE BESIDES THE STAPLES)

Dress Goods, Silks, Novelties for Trimmings, Black Fringes, Beaded Gimps, Buttons, Shawls, Canton Flannels, Red Flannels, Check Flannels, Fancy Cloakings, Repellants, Bed Ticks, Demins, Shirtings, Etc. We might mention a great many things more; but be sure and call on H. S. Holmes, and he shall show you the best line of Goods ever shown in this village.

Respectfully, H. S. HOLMES, Chelsea, Michigan.

During the Next TEN DAYS!! AT THE BEE-HIVE!

WE SHALL BE OPENING THE SECOND IMMENSE INSTALLMENT OF

New Fall Dry Goods

THIS IMMENSE STOCK OF

- CLOAKS, SHAWLS, DRESS GOODS, FELT SKIRTS, FLANNELS, FRINGES AND TRIMMINGS, AND HOSIERY

ALL BOUGHT FOR CASH

—AND AT— SPECIAL CASH DISCOUNTS.

WE OFFER TO OUR FRIENDS IN CHELSEA AND VICINITY

—AT THE— MOST FAVORABLE RATES.

It will pay you to come THIRTY MILES to see us.

Respectfully Yours, L. H. FIELD.

Advertisement for Garlands and Ranges, featuring a circular logo and text: 'SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS! Largest and Most Complete Line Manufactured. ADAPTED FOR BURNING ALL KINDS OF FUEL. EVERY STOVE WARRANTED A SUCCESS. None their Equal—Acknowledged Favorites. ALWAYS AWARDED FIRST PREMIUM. Buy the Best. Sold by J. HOOK & CO., Chelsea, Mich. Job PRINTING done cheap at this office. Subscribers for the Chelsea Herald for 1880. The best and cheapest family reading paper in this county.'

MICHIGAN.

The total shipments of iron ore this season to October 25th amount to 1,992,211 tons, which is half a million tons more than last year.

Over 100 university students went to New York to vote, and such was the competition in the matter of selling them tickets, that the boys got to Buffalo and back for less than \$2.

Diphtheria is prevalent in Grand Rapids. Marquette Journal: Track laying on this end of the Detroit, Mackinac and Milwaukee railway has been retarded to some extent by an unfinished trestle work at the end of the 22 mile which was to be less than \$2.

A \$200,000 fire occurred in the United States arsenal buildings at Benicia, Cal. The treasury department has given orders to reject all offers of United States bonds for the sinking fund.

A four-year-old boy was found in Cleveland yesterday on the railroad tracks, weighted down by stones and a heavy railroad tie across his neck. He was rescued just in time. An insane woman had placed him there.

A railroad collision at Penn Horn Creek, N. J., killed three of the train men. Geo. Glass was shot dead at Madison, Ind., by Geo. Watson. Glass hurrahed for Joe Davis, a quarrel ensued, with the result given.

Fires: At Philadelphia, the house of Joe Young (colored) and two children burned to death. At Waterbury, Oct. 4, four business blocks. Loss \$1,940,000. A cave-in occurred at Sebastopol, near Pittsboro, Pa., destroying much property. The earth settled six feet and several houses have been abandoned.

The Northern Pacific railroad is running from Duluth, Minn., to Tacoma, Yakota, and now have 974 miles in operation. Work is being pushed rapidly west of Tacoma, and the line will be 1,947 miles in extent when completed to the Pacific coast.

Two men have been arrested at Chicago charged with counterfeiting a large number of tickets on the Canada Southern and Michigan Central railroads. These tickets were through from Detroit to Denver, and were put on the market for \$12, the regular price being \$30.

The counterfeiter had 50 loggers' tickets on his person when arrested, some being on the Lake Shore road. The men are known among the detectives as Miller and Stanford. A full set of dies, stamps, etc., were found on them. The tickets found purport to be issued at St. Thomas, over the Canada Southern, Chicago and Alton, Missouri Pacific and Union Pacific. Quite a number were worked off among scampers, and through them the men were arrested.

Kate Chase Sprague has made overtures for amicable divorce, but the governor declines. An Irish priest has called upon his whole congregation, kneeling before them, and chiding, to swear that they will have nothing to do with the murder of landlords.

The coinage during October was: Gold \$3,975,885; silver \$2,279,000. The Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad company has purchased the right of way through the Sioux reservation, of the Black Cloud and Spotted Tail Indians, for a distance of 180 miles; also land for station and town sites \$190 per mile for the line of road and \$4 per acre for the right of way.

The weather has been very severe in Texas. A. M. Bone was found frozen to death last Saturday, five miles from Fort Worth. The Rhode Island, of the Providence line, went ashore near Beaver Tail, Narragansett Bay. No passengers were lost, several of the crew were hurt in the confusion and wreckage. At daylight the passengers and crew were safely landed. The steamer is considerably broken up and there will be considerable damage and loss of freight.

FOREIGN.

The Swiss nation has by plebiscite, rejected the proposed revision of the constitution. There were 156 British and foreign wrecks reported last week. Of these 151 vessels were lost on the British coast.

The department of state at Washington is advised by telegrams from our ministers to Chile and Peru that the conference between the belligerent powers under the good offices of the United States has closed without any result.

News has been received from the west coast of Africa of the death of Chaca, governor of the Whydahs. The funeral was to be celebrated by the massacre of natives, after which the king has announced his intention of holding a celebration in memory of his father. The celebration will last four months during which 20 captured chiefs will be beheaded. The English refused to go to the celebration.

The home of a priest who is an opponent of the land league has been sacked at Limerick. A dispatch from Berlin says 10,000 troops have been concentrated in view of possible war with China. The French cabinet has resolved to continue a strict enforcement of the religious decrees against the secret orders.

The English coasting steamer Elmore with all hands, 15 persons, was lost in the recent gale. Dillon, the land league, has been arrested, and Healy and Walsh have been held to bail.

Ordinary rye bread has risen in St. Petersburg to double the usual price. Great success has been achieved in the American competition in which this city, also 21 families in Altona. Many families have received notices to quit different towns in Schleswig Holstein.

At Mons, Belgium, Thursday, 13 men were precipitated to the bottom of a colliery shaft and killed by the breaking of a hoisting apparatus. News has been received from Belah that the Kurdish commander, with 5,000 troops, has advanced beyond the Alov river. Seven battalions of Persian infantry and 1,000 cavalry are led to Tehran for the invaded districts. Abdollah continues sending arms and ammunition forward. Dissensions, however, prevail among the chiefs.

The force sent from the province of Piahy, Brazil, in pursuit of 200 marauders who made a raid on the town of Januaria last year, overtook them at Urubiah, in Bahia, when a severe battle ensued. Sixty men were killed and most of the bandits captured.

The decrees were enforced in Paris Friday against the Dominicans, Franciscans and other unauthorized religious communities. Some of the sympathizers with the rejected orders were arrested for insulting the police.

The address of the land league to the people of Ireland declares that the agitation is the only legal and peaceful, and will be carried out in the most orderly manner. The address concludes by asking contributions for the defense. A band of men numbering 100, partly armed and marching in military order, anti to swear not to pay above a certain amount of rent. Twelve, and every evening has its parades, speeches and other demonstrations.

THE ELECTIONS.

FIRST RETURNS.

The first returns received indicate that the Republicans have carried every northern state, with the possible exception of New Jersey. In the elections the Republican majorities indicated are as follows: Maine 4,000; New York 20,000; Connecticut 4,000; Indiana 5,000. The Republican electoral vote for Garfield, without New Jersey, the electoral vote will be Garfield 222, Hancock 147. Garfield's majority 75.

The next groups of representatives is claimed by the Republicans. They needed a net gain of 12 districts, eight of them were gained in the October elections. There are now reported a gain of two in Pennsylvania, six in Illinois, and one probably in Tennessee. To offset this, two are doubtless lost in New York, showing a Republican majority of six in that state. The Republicans will gain six senators and lose one, with a Republican-voting majority of five. This, however, does not contemplate the possibility of a Republican senator to succeed Mr. Bayard.

Who Michigan returns by counties show, in addition to the general result, some local success. In Cass county, usually very Democratic, the Republicans have beaten a fusion of Demo-

crats and Republicans on the county ticket by a margin of 300. In Cass county, where the Nationalists alone outnumbered the Republicans in 1876, the Republicans have now beaten the fusion ticket elected on all offices except county treasurer. In St. Clair county, a close contest, the Republicans appear to have elected their county ticket, state senator and three representatives. The Associated press compiled a list of 213 precincts give Garfield 23,243 majority and Hancock 12,000. This included most of the cities where the liquor dealers' league did their best effective work. In the first district, Lord, Republican, claims his election by 200, and the entire county ticket is also claimed by the Republicans, except prosecuting attorney, which is still in doubt. In all the congressional districts except the eighth, the Republicans gain on thirty vote of two years ago. The right district may be considered in doubt although Mr. Morr's election is claimed by 1,000 plurality.

LATER RETURNS.

Later returns make some changes in the complexion of the electoral college, but none that will affect the general result. It now seems to be conceded that New Jersey has chosen Hancock electors, while California is now claimed by both parties. There is also some doubt about Oregon and Nevada, and they, too, must be placed among the doubtful states. There is also a possibility, but hardly a probability, that Florida and North Carolina have chosen Republican electors. This gives the following showing of electoral votes: Garfield, 210; Hancock, 147; doubtful, 12.

The result in New York city shows the election of Grace (Dem.), for mayor by 3,904 majority, over St. Clair, Republican. It now seems to be established that Hancock's majority for governor will be about 30,000 and Garfield's majority 40,000. The Republican majority in the State senate will be 29 or 30 and in the house about 50.

The Republican congressional delegation from Michigan remains unbroken. Lord being elected in the First district by 682 majority and Hart in the Eighth by about 2,900. Present indications are that Hancock's majority for governor will be about 30,000 and Garfield's majority 40,000. The Republican majority in the State senate will be 29 or 30 and in the house about 50.

STILL LATER.

All the states have now been heard from on the electoral vote except Nevada which is still in doubt. Oregon and Nevada are surely Republican, and New Jersey Democratic. The tieing Nevada to the Hancock column the vote will be as follows: Garfield, 219, Hancock 150; Garfield's majority 69.

The returns now more closely divided politically to both branches, than any previous one for many years. The senate will stand, Republican 37, Democrats 37. Several senators are yet to be elected, but the political complexion of the legislature which will choose the electors is already decided. The Republicans gain senators in New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Ohio, and lose them in Mississippi and Nevada. The two senators chosen as Independents will probably act with the Democrats. The house of representatives elected for the latest returns, will contain 151 Republicans, 137 Democrats, five Greenbackers—Murch, of Maine, Lewis, of Alabama, and Ford, Burroughs and Rice, of Missouri. No possible changes can now prevent a Republican majority in both houses.

The New York Democratic State Committee charges fraud on the part of Republicans in the state and has ordered an investigation.

Nevada is now known to be Democratic and in California the vote is so close that it will require the official count to decide. The Republicans will get one California elector, however, as the vote for the Democratic ticket is known to be scratched several hundred votes. Iowa gives 30,000 Republican majority, only four of the ninety-nine counties in the State give a majority for Hancock.

At Valparaiso, the commissioners of Warren county, composed of two Democrats and one Republican, threw out 2,059 Garfield tickets and 2,029 for Lynch, Republican candidate. On the ground that they were not in legal form under the laws of Mississippi.

THANKSGIVING.

By the President of the United States of America. A PROCLAMATION. ON the 23d day of October, 1880, the United States became a nation has this people had so abundant and so universal reasons for joy and gratitude at the favor of Almighty God or benevolent spirits, that it is their duty to give thanks for His loving kindness to them, and to express His continued care and protection. Hence, His health and prosperity throughout all our borders, peace, honor and friendship with all the world, and the abundance of His beneficence by the great body of our population to the principles of liberty and justice which have made our greatness as a nation and to the wise and patriotic framers of government and the society which will perpetuate it, for all these the thanks of a happy and united people, as with one voice, accord in devout gratitude to the Giver of all good. I therefore, that on Thursday, the 25th day of November next, the people of the United States be invited to observe that day as a national day of prayer for their protection, and to offer to Him prayer for their protection, and to offer to Him prayer for their protection, and to offer to Him prayer for their protection.

In witness hereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed. Done at the city of Washington this first day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty, and the Independence of the United States the one hundred and tenth.

(SIGNED) WM. M. EVARTS, Secretary of State.

DETROIT MARKETS.

Flour—City brand... \$5 25
City brand... 4 85 @ 5 00
Minnesota... 4 25 @ 4 50
Low grades... 3 00 @ 3 75
Wheat—No. 1 white... 60 @ 62
No. 2... 58 @ 60
Selling Dec... 1 25 @ 1 30
Selling Jan... 1 07 @ 1 05
Selling Feb... 95 @ 99
No. 2 red... 1 04 @ 1 05
Lard—Standard, 1 60 @ 1 75 per 100 lb.
CORN—No. 2... 23 @ 25
No. 3... 22 @ 24
No. 4... 21 @ 23
No. 5... 20 @ 22
No. 6... 19 @ 21
No. 7... 18 @ 20
No. 8... 17 @ 19
No. 9... 16 @ 18
No. 10... 15 @ 17
No. 11... 14 @ 16
No. 12... 13 @ 15
No. 13... 12 @ 14
No. 14... 11 @ 13
No. 15... 10 @ 12
No. 16... 9 @ 11
No. 17... 8 @ 10
No. 18... 7 @ 9
No. 19... 6 @ 8
No. 20... 5 @ 7
No. 21... 4 @ 6
No. 22... 3 @ 5
No. 23... 2 @ 4
No. 24... 1 @ 3
No. 25... 0 @ 2

Butter for Long Keeping. In reply to a correspondent's query as to the process of making and packing granulated butter in barrels of brine, the N. Y. Tribune has the following:

The mode of granulating butter is to churn the cream in the usual way just before it is ready to gather—the butter will separate from the buttermilk, and rise to the top like cream, which it will always do before gathering. At this stage the contents of the churn are cooled down to 56° or 64° by introducing cold water or brine, and the work finished by churning slowly. The butter will then form into fine pellets or granules, instead of into one solid lump or a few large lumps.

The butter thus granulated is separated from the buttermilk in any convenient way, and washed either in cold water or brine till the water will run off clear. Two washings are generally enough. A tight cask of the size desired, and suitable for holding butter, is prepared before hand, and filled partly full of brine, and the butter is put as soon as washed, without any working or salting. If enough is not made in one churning, the butter must be kept down under the brine till the cask is filled, and then headed up tight. Through a hole in the head any little vacancy that may exist must be filled perfectly with brine, and the hole plugged. It is then ready for transportation or long keeping. When wanted for use it may be taken from the cask and pressed into any solid form desired, and the brine adhering to it will season it about as much as people desire it. If wanted when it will be as fresh and rosy as when it came out of the churn, the salt for the brine must be of the purest kind, or the butter will be bleached by lying in it.

Mary Pratt rejected John K. Arnold's offers of marriage for a long time, at Kimberly, Pa., but he was persistent, and at length she consented. There was a great wedding, and the couple were off on a tour. After a while the bride returned to her home, declaring that she had no recollection of anything between her last refusal of Arnold and her awakening to find, to her great surprise, that she was his wife. She was his wife, she said, that she was his wife during the interval, and declines to even see her husband.

ENGLISH GRAIN MARKET.

LONDON, November 4.—The Mark Lane Exchange says: The heavy rains during the week have hindered wheat sowing on clay soils. The wheat is in a very poor state of growth, and the yield is expected to be very low. The price of wheat is 45s per quarter, and the price of barley is 35s per quarter. The price of oats is 25s per quarter, and the price of rye is 20s per quarter. The price of flour is 45s per hundred weight, and the price of meal is 35s per hundred weight. The price of bran is 15s per hundred weight, and the price of pollard is 10s per hundred weight. The price of straw is 10s per hundred weight, and the price of chaff is 5s per hundred weight. The price of hay is 15s per hundred weight, and the price of clover is 10s per hundred weight. The price of lucerne is 10s per hundred weight, and the price of timothy is 10s per hundred weight. The price of vetch is 10s per hundred weight, and the price of sainfoin is 10s per hundred weight. The price of alfalfa is 10s per hundred weight, and the price of clover hay is 10s per hundred weight. The price of lucerne hay is 10s per hundred weight, and the price of timothy hay is 10s per hundred weight. The price of vetch hay is 10s per hundred weight, and the price of sainfoin hay is 10s per hundred weight. The price of alfalfa hay is 10s per hundred weight, and the price of clover hay is 10s per hundred weight. The price of lucerne hay is 10s per hundred weight, and the price of timothy hay is 10s per hundred weight. The price of vetch hay is 10s per hundred weight, and the price of sainfoin hay is 10s per hundred weight. The price of alfalfa hay is 10s per hundred weight, and the price of clover hay is 10s per hundred weight.

DETROIT STOCK MARKETS.

CATTLE—Sales were made at prices as follows: Stockers weighing 700 to 900 lb. at \$2.50 per cwt.; good and choice steers \$3.25 to \$4.00 per cwt.; cows \$2.25 to \$3.00. HOGS—\$4.25 to \$4.50 per cwt. SHEEP—\$3.50 to \$4 per cwt.

Wool—Sales were made at prices as follows: No. 1... 15 @ 16
No. 2... 14 @ 15
No. 3... 13 @ 14
No. 4... 12 @ 13
No. 5... 11 @ 12
No. 6... 10 @ 11
No. 7... 9 @ 10
No. 8... 8 @ 9
No. 9... 7 @ 8
No. 10... 6 @ 7
No. 11... 5 @ 6
No. 12... 4 @ 5
No. 13... 3 @ 4
No. 14... 2 @ 3
No. 15... 1 @ 2

Wheat—No. 1... 60 @ 62
No. 2... 58 @ 60
Selling Dec... 1 25 @ 1 30
Selling Jan... 1 07 @ 1 05
Selling Feb... 95 @ 99
No. 2 red... 1 04 @ 1 05
Lard—Standard, 1 60 @ 1 75 per 100 lb.
CORN—No. 2... 23 @ 25
No. 3... 22 @ 24
No. 4... 21 @ 23
No. 5... 20 @ 22
No. 6... 19 @ 21
No. 7... 18 @ 20
No. 8... 17 @ 19
No. 9... 16 @ 18
No. 10... 15 @ 17
No. 11... 14 @ 16
No. 12... 13 @ 15
No. 13... 12 @ 14
No. 14... 11 @ 13
No. 15... 10 @ 12
No. 16... 9 @ 11
No. 17... 8 @ 10
No. 18... 7 @ 9
No. 19... 6 @ 8
No. 20... 5 @ 7
No. 21... 4 @ 6
No. 22... 3 @ 5
No. 23... 2 @ 4
No. 24... 1 @ 3
No. 25... 0 @ 2

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No. 21... 4 @ 6
No. 22... 3 @ 5
No. 23... 2 @ 4
No. 24... 1 @ 3
No. 25... 0 @ 2

JOAQUIN MILLER.

The Poet's Rise and Fall as a Speculator.

Last spring I received a letter from the editor of the chief London Magazine asking me to write him an article entitled "A Week in Wall Street."

I knew nothing whatever of Wall Street then. I resolved however, to oblige my friend. I went into Wall Street at once to get the desired information and experience.

This was six months ago. I have just got back. I have not yet written a line of that article. But I have material enough to write a book bigger than Macaulay's "History of England." I know all I want to know about Wall Street. And if you will pardon the digression, I may add that I am getting bald-headed.

Finishing but little interest in this great mania of excitement without taking part, I under the advice of my broker, bought a little Washah. I bought Washah because it was on the list which I could distinguish from the mass of two hundred names. And I came to remember it because I had been born on its banks, as it were, on the very banks of the Washah River I have seen my father furrow the field for corn in the spring, while my mother followed after, dropping the corn in the furrow; while three little boys toddled after, myself of the number, and covered the grain that lay in the little squares of the mellow earth.

And so it was with a touch of tenderness that I bought Washah, and became one of the eager party holding on to the tape, watching, waiting the turn of fortune's wheel.

She did not betray me. My stock began to move upward from the first. It was not so dull now. How interesting it all was! I called the tick of the "ticker," the pulse and heartbeat of the nation. If the land was threatened with drouth, short crops, or misfortune of any kind, the pulse was low, feverish and dull. It was like a poem.

I had now an interest in the prosperity of the land beyond a sentiment. I was a part owner in the one hundred thousand miles of railways in America. From that day forth I studied the geography of my country as never before. My little uptown room in the fourth story was lined with maps of American railways. In less than a week I could quote the opening or closing prices of half the stock on the list.

How patiently I held on to the tape along with the other timid and hopeful little lambs. We would exchange opinions, encourage each other, and lay great plans for the future. We became very confidential, our little knot around that "ticker," and when one of our set lost money he had our honest sympathy. They were pleasant days, these first, for stocks went up steadily, and it seemed at last, when and where I had not expected it, I was to make a fortune without either care or toil. I am perfectly certain that in those few weeks I grew to be a better man.

At last I closed out. I had in my hand more than ten thousand dollars. I had not invested so many hundred. What scribble had ever been so fortunate! Stocks still advanced. It seemed as if they would never stop going up.

I sat down and tried for days to decide what to do. Coolly, deliberately, and after as much and as mature thought as I was capable of, I went back to Wall Street with my money. I had no use for ten thousand dollars, I had great use for fifty thousand. I dug myself in satisfaction now, to remember that I thought not so much myself as of friends at this time. I could get on with that sum well. But away out on the great, gold shore of the vast west sea I wanted to build a home—a city. I would gather about me the dear spirits of old. In some sweet spot where there were woods and cool waters, a warm sun and prolific soil, we would meet and build a city—a city of refuge—where every Bohemian might come and have a home, rest, peace, plenty, so long as he or she should live or care to stay. I even drew up a plan of my city, and framed a few brief laws for its government. I named it Utopia.

On returning to Wall Street I chose three different brokers—one a "bull" house, one a "bear" house, and one a "conservative" house. By this I hoped to get all sorts of opinions. I got them.

With my "bears" I sold St. Paul short. There was talk of rust, grasshoppers, rains, floods. St. Paul would tumble to the center. It had already advanced from eighteen to sixty-nine. I sold at sixty-nine, seventy and seventy-one.

With the "bull" I bought Pacific Mail. No danger of grasshoppers on Pacific Mail. No drouth, no floods or rust! Pacific Mail had fallen from sixty-two and would surely go back up to eighty. I bought Pacific Mail, and sat down to wait for it to go up and St. Paul to go down.

Things began to move my way. I began to work vigorously on the plans for my city. I had arranged to bring my dear old parents away from the far west wilds of Oregon, where they had dwelt for a quarter of a century. They had never seen the great city. Now they should see it, hear the mighty preachers and sail on the Atlantic.

How life widened out! I had an interest in every ship that sailed. The flow of money to or from the land was to me of vital concern. All commerce was as the poetry of Homer. At 10 o'clock sharp I found myself holding on to the tape, waiting to see if I had grown richer or poorer during the night. All day, till the hammer fell, I stood with my finger on the pulse of commerce.

How did I come out? Oh! Well I was short of St. Paul and long of Pacific Mail. I expected Pacific Mail to go up and St. Paul to go down. They did, and I had \$21,000. But this was not enough to build a city with. I held on.

I sold some St. Paul and bought more Pacific Mail; but all to no purpose. They kept right on. Then I got out of Pacific Mail at the lowest figure it touched, and bought Washah. I bought Washah, and got frightened. I frequently saw in the papers that it was getting rich in Wall street, and kept on working like a horse. The end was only a question of time.

One day my broker took me by the sleeve, and led me like a lamb as I was said. My fun was over. And Utopia is indeed Utopia.

No one with so little money ever traded Wall Street under better advantages. All men were kind and good. I think no man there ever attempted to mislead me. But it is simply impos-

Let me mention here that during my six months there I paid my brokers in commissions eleven thousand four hundred and twenty-five dollars! These commissions alone will devour any possible profit.

Of course, it is not a pleasant thing to admit one's self beaten. But if this brief history of my venture in this dangerous land will diminish at all that tired and anxious army of tape-holders who waste their shekels, their days, and their strength in vain waiting—why, I will be glad to be reproach.

And, after all, I lost but little, having but little to lose. And I learned so much, having so much to learn.—California.

Gathering Chestnuts.

Harpers' Magazine for November contains a story for the boys, which is worth copying. A party of youthful marauders had invaded a grove of chestnut and hickory trees, and after an afternoon of hard and dangerous work, had filled their bags to repletion, when—

There was a suspicious noise in the shrubbery near by, and in a moment more we heard our doom.

"Just you look eeah, you boys," exclaimed a high-pitched voice from the neighboring shrubbery, accompanied by the form of Deacon Turner, approaching at a brisk pace, hardly thirty feet away. "Don't you think you've got just about enuff o' them nuts?"

Of course a wild panic ensued, in which we made for the bags and dear life, but Turner was prepared and ready for the emergency, and raising a huge old shot-gun, he leveled it and yelled: "Don't any on ye stir now, move, or by Christopher I'll blow the heads clean off'n the hull pile on ye, I'd shoot ye quicker'n lightning!"

And we believed him, for his aim was true, and his whole expression was not of a man who was trifling. I never shall forget the uncomfortable sensation that I experienced as I looked into the muzzle of that double-barrelled shot-gun, and saw both barrels fully raised, too. And I can see now the squint and the glaring eye that glanced along those horizontal tubes. There was a wonderful persuasive power lurking in those horizontal tubes; so I hastened to inform the deacon that we were "not going to run."

"Waal," he drawled, "it looked a leetle that way, I thort, a spell ago," and he still kept us in the field of his weapon, till at length I exclaimed in desperation:

"Point that gun in some other way, will you?"

"Waal, no! I'm not fer pintin' it enny whar else jist yet—not until you've sot them ar bags down agin, jist whar ye got 'em, every one on ye." The bags were speedily replaced and he slowly lowered his gun.

"Waal, now," he continued, as he came up in our midst, "this is putty lively sort o' time ten, I sh'd judge from the looks o' these ar bags. One—two—six on 'em ten, an' I vaw they must be pleggy one on 'em. Waal, naow—"

With his peculiar way of speaking, you're a putty ondustrus lot o' thieves 'Waal, I'm bliest if ye ain't." But the deacon did all the talking, for his manoeuvres were such as to render us speechless. "Putty lively place to cum a-n'-in," ain't it?" Pause. "Putty nice kind o' shell-barks ye got thar, I tell ye. Quite a sight o' chestnuts in yourn, ain't they?"

There was only one spoken side to this dialogue, but the pauses were eloquent on both sides, and we boys kept up a deal of tall thinking as we watched the deacon alternate his glib remarks by the gradual removal of the sticks to the foot of a neighboring tree. This done, he seated himself upon a rock beside them.

"Thar," he exclaimed, removing his forehand and wiping his white-fringed forehead with a bandana handkercher, "I'm much obleeged. I've been a watchin' you gittin' these 'ere nuts the hull arternoon. I thort ez haow ye might like to know it." And then, as though a happy thought had struck him, what should he do but deliberately spit on his hands and grasp his gun.

"Look eeah!"—a pause, in which he cocked both barrels—"ye boys wuz powerful anxys ten get away from eeah a spell ago. Naow ye kin git eevly ez ye please. I ain't got nothin' more for ye teu den to-day." And bang! went one of the gun-barrels directly over our heads.

We got, and when once out of gun range we paid the deacon a wealth of those rare compliments for both eye and ear that always swell the boy's vocabulary.

Expensive Cigar Lighters.

Mrs. Emma Simms, residing at No. 1325 Fifth street, northwest, Washington City, but stopping at Baltimore, to \$250 from her pocket on North Gay street, near Dallas street.

The money somewhat scattered about, was picked up by Mr. John Myers. He remembered that it was the day of the grand procession, and I looked upon the some advertising delusion; he resolved at once to make it a complete give-away, and handed around the money to all who desired it with an abundance of beautiful to behold. Scenes that were ludicrous in the extreme ensued, though their ending was serious. The idea of Mr. Myers took readily, and five-cent cigars were coolly lighted with twenty-dollar notes, nearly all the money being in notes of that denomination. Street gamins pasted a few around on awning posts to deceive unsuspecting strangers. A boy sold one twenty-dollar note for twenty-five cents, and it is said \$500 additional residing not far away, got a twenty-dollar note, which she said she would keep in memory of the great celebration. A friend begged her for it that she might frame it to her. Mrs. Simms meanwhile informed Officer Gibson of her loss. He hastened to the spot and managed to recover \$450 of the amount, among it the twenty-dollar note gotten by the lady mentioned above. The discovery of the facts caused consternation among those who had so freely made away with what they believed to be bogus treasure, and much regret was expressed for the loss sustained by Mrs. Simms. The case is decidedly one of the most singular on record.—Baltimore Sun.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILROAD.

GOING WEST.

Table with columns: Station, Time, and other details for the Michigan Central Railroad going west.

GOING EAST.

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