

In the early part of the French Revolution the prisons of Lyons were filled with thousands of unhappy victims. Seventy-two prisoners who were condemned were thrown into the Cave of Death on the 9th of December, there to wait the execution of the sentence. This could not be the next day because it was the Decade.

One of the prisoners, by the name of Porral, only 22 years of age, of a bold and ardent spirit, plotted by this interval to devise a plan of escape. His sisters having, by means of a very large bribe, obtained access to this abode of horror, began to weep around him.

"It is not now a time to weep," said he; "it is the moment to arm ourselves with resolution and activity, and endeavor to find some way by which we can elude our menaced fate. Bring me files, a chisel, a turn-screw, and other instruments; bring wine in abundance; bring a poiard, that, if reduced to the means of defense. By this grade, you can give me these things; I will be in waiting there the whole day to receive them."

The sisters retired, and in the course of the day, at different visits, brought a variety of tools, twelve fowls, and about sixty bottles of wine. Porral communicated his project to four others, bold and active like himself, and the whole business was arranged to his complete satisfaction.

The evening arrived; a general supper was proposed; the very last, they thought, they should ever see. The prisoners supped well, and exhorted each other to meet their fate next morning with heroism and fortitude.

At 11 o'clock the associates began their labors; one of them was placed as a sentinel next to the door of the cave, armed with a poiard, ready to dispatch the turnkey, if, at his visit at 2 o'clock in the morning, he should appear to suspect anything; the others, pulling off their coats, began to make their researches.

At the extremity of the second cave they found a huge door, and on this they began their operations. It was of oak, and double-barred; by degrees the hinges gave way to the file, and the door was no longer held by them; but still they could not force it open—it was held by something on the other side. A hole was made in it with a chisel, and looking through, they perceived it was tied with a very strong rope to a post at a distance.

This was a terrible moment! They endeavored in vain to cut the rope with the chisel or file, but they could not reach it. A piece of wax candle, however, was procured; and being lighted and tied to the end of a stick, they thrust it through the hole in the door and burnt the cord asunder. The door was then opened, and the adventurers proceeded forward.

At the door they found led only to another vault, which served as a depot for confiscated effects and merchandise. Among other things was a large trunk full of shirts. They profited by this discovery to make change of linen; and, instead of the clean ones which they took, they left their own which they had worn for many weeks. Two doors beside that at which they had entered now offered themselves to their choice. They began to attack one; but they had scarcely applied the file when they were alarmed by the barking of a dog behind.

A general consternation seized the party; the work stopped in an instant. Perhaps the door led to the apartments of the jailor. This idea recalled to their minds that it was now nearly 2 o'clock, the time of his visit. One of the party returned toward the Cave of Death, to see whether all was safe; and it was agreed to suspend their labors until his return.

When the second returned, he said that on his arrival at the Cave of Death he had shuddered with horror to find the turnkey already there. The man, however, who had been left as sentinel, had engaged him to drink with him; and the scout joining the party, they plied him so well, that he at last relented off without examining the cave much, and was in all probability laid fast asleep for the rest of the night. This was very consolatory news.

Quitting the door at which they had heard the dog bark, they applied themselves to the other. They found these folding doors, one of which they opened, and found themselves in a long dark passage. At the end they perceived still another door; but, listening very intently, they heard the sound of voices; it in fact led to the guard house where several soldiers in their national uniforms were assembled. This was indeed a terrible stroke. Had they gone so far, only to meet with a worse obstacle than any they had yet encountered? Must all their labors prove, then, at length fruitless?

Only one resource now remained, and this was a door which they had passed on the side of the passage; and which they conceived must lead to the great court of the Hotel de Ville.

In fact, having forced the door, it appeared they were not mistaken; that they were at the bottom of a staircase which led into a court. It was now 4:30 o'clock; the morning was dark and cold, while rain and snow were falling in abundance. The associates embraced each other with transport, and were preparing to quit the staircase, when Porral cried out:

"What are you about? If we attempt to quit at present all is over with us. The gate is now shut, and if any one should be perceived in the court, the alarm would instantly be given, and all would be discovered. After having had the courage to penetrate thus far, let us have resolution still to wait a while. At 8 o'clock the gate will be opened, and the passage through the court free. We can then steal out by degrees, and, mingling with the numbers, we can go away without being perceived. It is not till 10 o'clock the prisoners are summoned to execution; between 8 and 10 there will be time enough for all of us to get away. We will return to the cave; and when the time of departure arrives, each of us will inform two others of the means of escape offered. We shall then be fifteen, and going out three at a time, we shall pass unobserved. Let the last three, as they set out, inform fifteen others, and thus in succession we may all make our escape."

The plan appeared judicious and safe; it was unanimously agreed to, and the associates returning to the cave, made choice of those who should first be informed of what they had done.

Montellier, a notary, and Barron de Chaffoy, to whom the means of escape were offered, refused to avail themselves of them, the former from

reluctance, the latter from a sense of honor. The former from

reluctance, the latter from a sense of honor. The former from

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CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

Hints For Nimble Fingers at Home.

The great day of the year, the day of generous impulses, and empty purses is almost here. It has been truly said that a full stocking at Christmas makes an empty purse at New Years.

Fortunately happiness is not measured by dollars and cents and it is quite possible that the domestic Santa Claus who must make brains and ingenuity atone for a slim purse, will take as pure delight in her Christmas preparations as the one who spends lavishly on perishable gifts.

I wish I could tell you of all the beautiful things that are made nowadays of scraps of silk and lace and bits of wood, but they defy description. Among the simpler novelties which can be described, the following may furnish some puzzled gift-maker a helpful idea:

WHISK BROOM CASE.

Fit a paper pattern to the broad part of a whisk broom letting it come to where the broom is tied. When done it should measure about twelve inches at the top, seven or eight at the bottom and six inches on the sides; so that the broom can be put in, handle downward, and rest there, and still be readily pulled through. Cut the foundation of capboard, which is stiffer and thinner than pasteboard, whip stiff bonnet wire on the upper and lower edges, line the whole with cambric or flannel, allowing an inch margin on each edge. Join securely at the back where the wire should lap well each way. Turn the lining over the wire and fasten it with blind stitches. Flatten the case, leaving the sides rounding so as to fit the broom. Embroider a pretty design on a small piece of black velvet, or ornament it with decalcomania or a handsome scrapbook picture. Fasten it smoothly on the middle of the upper side. Cut a piece of light blue flannel to fit the outside of the case perfectly. Cut a small round or oval piece out of the flannel so that it will fit like a frame around the picture on the velvet. Pink the edge of this opening, also the top and bottom of the flannel, sew up the seam in the back and press it open, then draw the covering on smooth and tight, and fasten a row of black velvet ribbon half an inch below the upper and lower edges with cross stitches of gold floss, and finish the case with a piece of blue ribbon to hang it up by.

SHAVING PAPER CASE.

Cover a medium sized Japanese fan on one side with silk, or anything suitable for a lining; cover the other side with silk, satin or velvet, which should be ornamented with painting, embroidery or decalcomania. Overhand the edges neatly together and finish with a narrow strip of silk fringed on each side and drawn up to form a ruche. If the pieces of silk are too small for the outside, make a third of the cover of some contrasting color; ornament the largest piece and join the two in a diagonal seam, which must be pressed open and finished with two or three rows of narrow gilt braid. Cut tissue paper the shape of the fan and half an inch larger; pink or fringe the edges and fasten the papers in, just below the handle, by passing a ribbon through them and through the fan, and tying it in a bow on the outside where it should nestle in a bit of soft lace edging. Tie a loop of ribbon on the handle to hang it up by.

The thin white wood used for sorrento work, cut into six inch squares, polished and painted or ornamented with etchings or with decalcomania pictures, filled with fringed papers fastened in by a ribbon at one corner, makes a very pretty shaving case.

KNITTING BOX.

Cut pieces of Bristol board like the quarters of a nutmeg melon. Make these sections long and slim, and very exact; the number of pieces will depend on the size and shape of the box to be when finished. Ornament each piece with a picture and bind the edge with ribbon, or you may cover the sections with scraps of silk or velvet. Sew the quarters together very neatly on the right side, leaving one seam open. Finish with a ribbon handle fastened on with a little bow at each end.

CROCHET BASKETS.

Use crochet cotton No. 10, and a medium-sized steel needle. Make a circle of four chain-stitches and crochet around them in "tight crochet" widening occasionally until you have a flat mat large enough to fit the bottom of a small bowl or tin pan. Mark the circle with a colored thread, and then make six rows of "tight crochet" with-out widening, which will bring the work up around the sides of the bowl. Make a shell by catching four long stitches into one of the solid ones below; skip five stitches, and make another shell in the sixth solid stitch below. Carry this row of shells all the way round, then make five rows more of shell stitch, hooking each shell into the center of the shell below. Widen, when necessary, with a chain stitch made to fit tightly around the dish. Finish the top with a row of scallops, made by looping eight long stitches into the centre of each shell. Make a row of shells for the bottom of the basket by hooking six long stitches into every sixth solid stitch at the line marked by the thread.

Grease the outside of the dish thoroughly, turn it bottom upwards, dip the crochet work into thick, hot starch, and wring it only slightly, and draw it over the greased bowl. Pull out the bowl from top and bottom, so that the bowl will be perfectly straight and set it away. When almost dry, drying after which give it a coat of shellac varnish. When dry it will take only a short time to repeat the varnishing, and give it as many more coats as necessary to make the surface a uniform shade of light brown.

To make the varnish, put half a pound of brown shells in a bottle

with a pint of alcohol; shake well and cork closely to prevent evaporation. When the gum is thoroughly dissolved apply the varnish smoothly with a small varnish brush.

TABLE MATS.

May be made in the same manner; the center in "tight crochet" widened at each corner when necessary. Finish with two or three rows of shells and a row of scallops, like the basket, and varnish in the same way. Any one who understands crocheting will be pleased with the result of these experiments.

A. S. S. TIDY.

Can be made with alternate rows of broad ribbon, or heavy satin ribbon embroidered, and Languedoc or Torcheon lace insertion. Both ribbon and lace should be an inch or more in width, and whipped together neatly on the edges. Sew each end of ribbon into a point, and finish with a small fluffy tassel, in colors to match. Make the outside row of the tidy of ribbon, and trim the ends with lace to match the insertion, letting the tassels rest on it.

WINDOW TRANSPARENCIES.

Cut the margin from a small steel engraving. Lay the picture between damp towels until moist but not so wet as to break. In the meantime varnish a piece of clear glass with fine Demar varnish. When this is dry enough so as to be just tacky, put on the engraving, face downwards. Get it straight at one edge, keeping the glass on from touching the glass, then press gradually and gently toward the other side, thus excluding the air. Pat it carefully with a cloth until every part adheres, after which roll off the white paper with one finger. Great care must be taken not to mar the engraving as the thin coat is reached. If any white spots remain after the work is dry, wet the finger and remove them carefully; when well done the transparent engraving will be in perfection. Give it another thin coat of varnish and when dry fit a piece of glass over the varnished side and bind the two together by gluing a narrow strip of black paper over the edges, at the same time fastening in a piece of fine silk braid to hang it up by. Glue an end of the braid to each upper corner, or, instead of the braid, fasten a small brass ring in the middle of the top, by means of a bit of narrow tape.

A DOLL'S HOUSE.

Get a smooth, light pine box half a yard square, more or less. Put a dividing shelf in the box so as to have two stories to the house. If there is a carpenter in the family a roof and chimney would add to the beauty of the structure. Saw out openings in the back for windows. Isinglass will answer for the glass and black straws, split, for the dividing lines of the sash. Paint the outside, paper the in, put carpets on the floors, lace or muslin curtains at the windows with gilt paper corners, and finish the front with curtains looped back on each side. The accessories will suggest themselves to any one but the amount of comfort which wee little girls can take in a soap-box mansion and a family of jointed or even rag dolls, is beyond compute.

FIG INDICANS.

Platten a large perfect fig; double a piece of twine twenty-two inches long and run it through the fig lengthwise. Put on another fig for the body, bind a piece of wire around for arms, put on another fig, then separate the wires and string each one with raisins. Turn the end of the wire to keep the raisins on, and bend the feet out straight to the right and left. Pinch out a nose, sew in black bead eyes, four white bead teeth, red worsted lips, and make the arms of raisins. Dress the warrior in pants trimmed down the sides with feathers and beads, a short Indian crinoid skirt, and a bright colored mantle for a blanket. Stick some long chicken feathers in the top of the head, small ones at the back, and a little down at the sides and put a bow in one hand and an arrow in the other.—*Prairie Farmer.*

How Chickens Get Out of Shells. Take an egg out of a nest on which a hen has had her full time, carefully holding it to the ear; turning it around you will find the exact spot which the little fellow is picking on the inside of the shell; this he will do until the inside shell is perforated, and then the shell is forced outward as a small scale, leaving a hole. Now, if you will take one of the eggs in this condition from under the hen, remove it to the house or other suitable place, put it in a box or nest, keeping it warm and moist, as near the temperature of the hen as possible (which may be done by laying it between two bottles of warm water upon some cotton or wool), and lay a glass over the box or nest, then you can sit or stand, as most convenient, and witness the true mous operandi. Now watch the little fellow work his way into the world, and you will be amazed and instructed as I have often been. After he has got his opening, he commences a nibbling motion with the point of the upper bill on the outside of the shell, always working to the right (if you have the large end of the egg from you, and the hole upwards), until he has worked his way almost around, say with one-half of an inch off in a perfect circle; he then forces the cap or butt end of the shell off, and then has a chance to straighten his neck, and thereby loosening his legs somewhat, and so, by their help, forcing the body from the shell.—*American Farm Journal.*

A story comes all the way from Atchison, Kan., to explain why Clara Louise Kellogg has never married. In her school days she fell in love with a poor boy, and they exchanged vows of constancy. She went on the stage and made a fortune. He declared that he would not become her husband until his wealth equalled hers; and it has never done so, though he has struggled hard to increase it to the required amount.

Gen. Brock's Death.

Gen. Sir Isaac Brock, the illustrious British commander who captured Gen. Hull's army at Detroit in the war of 1812, fell at the head of his troops in the battle of Queenstown, Nov. 13 of that year, and at this late day Robert Walcott, a centenarian, of 913 Morris street, who has been brought to his bed through weight of years and infirmities, claims, under oath, to have fired the fatal bullet. The occasion of this declaration was the talking of the veteran's deposition, a few days ago, relative to a suit instituted by him against the Irving National Bank of New York, for the recovery of \$1,500 deposited therein in 1854, of which the bank has no recollection, though Mr. Walcott possesses the certificate of deposit. The appointed Commissioner of the Marine Court of New York, John Austin Purcell, was taking the testimony in the presence of the counsel for the bank and W. H. Druen, the plaintiff's attorney. In testing the aged man's memory, the representative of the bank digressed from the facts at issue and drew from the veteran a narrative of his participation in the War of 1812. When he said "I shot and killed Gen. Brock," surprise and curiosity induced the party to allow him to proceed in his own way without interruption.

The story gleaned from the warrior is interesting, though, with the exception noted, not extraordinary. At the beginning of hostilities in the war of 1812 Walcott, at the age of 31, was employed as a blacksmith at Newtown Roads, Mass. It was not until the campaign was well under way that he joined the army, and then under the pressure of a draft. Gen. Hull and his entire army had surrendered to Gen. Brock and recruits were briskly mustering for the army of the centre on the Niagara River, which was contemplating the invasion of Canada under Gen. Van Rensselaer. Walcott left Charlestown Neck in September for the front, and under Lieut.-Col. Christie's command arrived at Four-Mile Creek the day before the battle of Queenstown. Being robust and athletic he was assigned to the Concord Artillery, then on the Thirteenth Regiment and under command of Capt. Leonard. That morning an unsuccessful attempt had been made by the Americans to cross the Niagara River from Lewistown, to Walcott was in time to take part in the invasion that followed. He has a distinct recollection of the memorable events attending the raid on the 13th of October.

A violent storm had been raging for forty-eight hours, in the midst of which a march was made from Fort Niagara to Lewistown. Here Walcott was selected one of the forty artilleryists to accompany Col. Solomon Van Rensselaer, who was in the immediate charge of the invading troops, who took the first boat across the river in the darkness of the early morning. The object of attack was Queenstown Heights, a point commanding the approaches to the town hard by. The invading party was warmly received by the British forces, who were routed however, from the foot of the heights. Of the first shots fired, Walcott received one in the right leg, and in a subsequent engagement he sustained a wound in the left thigh. The commandant, Van Rensselaer, who was also disabled, and Lieut. Wool succeeded in command. Under his direction the band of Americans began an ascent of the heights toward a redan battery located far up the acclivity, the way being led by the forty strong artilleryists, notwithstanding the fact that many of them were wounded. Walcott remembers seeing the blood trickling from the shoes of their commander, Wool.

In the meantime Gen. Brock, whose headquarters were at Fort George, seven miles from the scene of the battle, was hastening to the spot. He arrived in time to have the experience of being hurled from the little battery on the heights, which was captured by Wool's advance guards. Brock mustered his troops in Queenstown and handed them over to the Americans. After sharp fighting the British ranks were broken and they fled down the acclivity. Brock hurried forth to meet them, and succeeded in rallying his men, and at their head fought a second charge of the Heights.

"Our troops," says Walcott, "were awaiting the attack. I could see Gen. Brock as he approached, leading the charge, and by his side rode another general officer. Brock was a fine looking man, and I understood, very well liked. Up to this time I had not fired a shot at the enemy, although I was considered an excellent marksman. When the English began their ascent, I left my post and went to an infantryman and asked him to lend me his gun. He did so. I asked him: 'How many balls are there in this?' He said there was one. I asked him for another, and rammed it in the gun. I went to the edge of the line, and taking aim, fired at Brock. His face was partly turned to the troops as I fired. He fell almost instantly, and I hurried back to my post."

"It was some time after I fired before the attack of the English was made. They fought but a few moments and then retreated. My captain met me coming into the line after shooting Brock, and he ordered me to under arrest, and then pointing to the gun told me to take charge of it. I attempted to inform him what I had done, but he would not listen. When the fighting had ceased I was sorry for my part in the affair. The main body of the English from Fort George coming up routed us in every direction. A large number of our militia could be seen on the American shore, but they refused to come to our assistance. The English were infuriated because of the death of Brock, and showed no mercy. With several others I reached the river and swam across. While swimming three of our party were shot dead and I was hit by a shot in the back of the neck. When called for service I was promoted to a Captaincy. I was in service at Sackett's Harbor until the close of the war."

Walcott was afterwards employed by the Government in superintending the structure of light-houses along the Chesapeake. During the War of the Rebellion his sympathies were with the South. He was personally acquainted with Jefferson Davis. When the War broke out he came to this city and began the manufacture of a patent tent-pole and other articles for tent structure. These were conveyed to the South secretly, and netted him considerable revenue. At the close of the War Walcott retired.—*Philadelphia Times.*

The Traffic in Dried Fruits.

The perishable nature of all kinds of fruit has led to the employment of many methods for its preservation, the most primitive of which is probably that of drying. Although recent improvements in canning processes have created an increased demand for canned fruits, the market for the dried article is brisk every year. Many commercial firms in this city deal almost exclusively in dried fruits, or make this article a leading specialty. Besides the demand for dried fruits in this market there is every year a large demand for export to foreign countries. Dealers also do a large trade with the Western States and Territories. In many of these, especially the later settled districts, farmers have not had time to grow orchards as yet, and so must buy their fruit, both fresh and preserved. Dried fruit is also much used in the mining regions, being easily transported; and the miner must often take his choice between dried-apple pie or none at all.

Dried peaches, berries, plums and cherries, find a good market in the Western States, and are made into pies, puddings and sauce. Few of these smaller fruits are exported, the foreign demand being chiefly for apples. Of these there were exported in October of the present year 1,853,044 pounds, and in the first ten months of the year \$499,156 pounds. The export trade has increased largely of late, as will be seen by the record of 1874, when only 1,292,792 pounds were exported. In 1876 the exports rose to 6,900,536 pounds and last year, when the apple crop was much less than the present year, there were exported 5,895,256 pounds. France, Germany, Belgium and England are all using more dried apples this year than usual. This is the result of the general failure of the apple crop in those countries, and also of the unusually low prices in this country. "Evaporated" fruit, which sold last year at from 13 to 16 cents a pound, now sells at from 6 to 8 cents. Common fruit, which last year brought from 7 to 9 cents, now brings only from 4½ to 5½ cents.

On account of the general failure of the grape crop as well as the apple crop in France, the distillers in that country are using large quantities of dried apples for the manufacture of brandy. The common grades of apples are preferred for this purpose, especially Southern fruit, which is said to yield to per cent more alcohol than ordinary fruit. An import duty of ½ cent a pound will be levied on dried apples in France after January 1. Previously dried apples have been on free list in that country. The exporting of the ordinary stock tends to keep the market firm, and dealers are generally confident of good prices. The English market will take little except evaporated apples, and it is only with in a few years that any have been shipped there; but the demand now is steadily increasing. For the German market fruit dried in quarters is preferred. "Sun-dried" apples are about the only kind shipped to Continental Europe.

The "evaporated" apples are dried very quickly by artificial heat in a carefully constructed apparatus. After being peeled, cored and sliced transversely into thin rings the fruit is subjected to the fumes of sulphur, which causes the white color of the apple to be retained in drying. So effectually does this fumigation arrest decay that quantities of the apples may be left several days before drying without injury. "Evaporated" apples are generally packed in wooden boxes containing about fifty pounds. The common grade are packed in barrels.

All of the older States send more or less dried apples to this market; New York State takes the lead, and Ohio and Indiana come next. Tennessee and other States in the Southwest also send large quantities. Dried peaches and blackberries come in large part from North Carolina. Peaches are also dried by the evaporating process, and there is some demand for these in the English market. Although there is a very large yield of apples this year, dealers say that there will not be a correspondingly large amount of dried fruit. The reasons given are that driers generally anticipate that large quantities would be dried and that prices in consequence would be low; accordingly they were afraid to engage in the business very largely. It is also stated that the cold weather coming so early in the season destroyed many apples that otherwise would have been dried.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

A CARD.—Here is a specimen of a "card" issued at Salisbury at the close of the past century: "John Hopkins, parish clerk, and under-taker, shaves, repairs, and plays the bassoon. Teeth drawn and the Salisbury Journal read gratis every Sunday morning at 8 A. M. school for psalmody every Thursday evening, when my son born blind, will play on the fiddle. Great variety to be seen within. Your humble servant, John Hopkins."

Glucose is a remarkable production. It is described in a recent French paper as follows: "Glucose—a product with which wine is manufactured without grapes, cider without apples, and confectionery without sugar."

Presence of Mind.

Many railroad accidents are prevented by a presence of mind on the part of the engineer. The Car Builder relates the following as among the recent evidences of presence of mind on the part of locomotive engineers:

A passenger train on the C. B. & Q. road was rounding a sharp curve, just under a piece of tall timber. The watchful engineer saw a tree lying across the track sixty feet ahead of the locomotive. The train was running at a rate of thirty-five miles an hour, and to check its momentum before reaching the obstruction was out of the question. The engineer took of the situation at a glance. He threw the throttle wide open, the engineshot ahead with the velocity of an arrow, and with such tremendous force that the tree was picked up by the cow-catcher and flung from the track as if it had been a willow withie. A man with not so cool a head would have made the best possible use of those sixty feet in the way of checking the speed of the train. That would have caused a disaster. Bradford, an engineer, was bringing an express train over the Kankakee line from Indianapolis. As the engine shot out from the deep cut and struck a short piece of straight track leading to a bridge, a herd of colts was discovered running down the road. The distance to the river was only one hundred feet. Bradford knew he could not stop the train, and also knew that if the colts beat the locomotive to the bridge they would fall between the timbers, and the obstruction would throw the train off, and probably result in a frightful loss of life. It took him only half a second to think of all this. The other half was utilized in giving his engine such a quantity of steam that it covered that one hundred feet in about the same time a bolt of lightning would travel from the tip of a lightning rod to the ground. The colts were struck and hurled down the embankment just as they were entering the bridge.

Spanish Mothers and Daughters.

The Spanish mother, says a recent traveler in Spain, has no idea of trusting her daughters; nor does she ever attempt the least religious or moral culture. Their system is to prevent any impropriety simply by external restraints. As a mother says that the majority of poor girls, when led to the altar, would present a marked contrast in purity to an equal number of our English agricultural laborers' daughters. In Spain the daughter's purity is the mother's highest pride. Mother and daughter, though constantly quarreling and even coming to blows, are very fond of each other; and the old woman, when they go out shopping together, will carry the heavy basket or cesta under the burning sun that she may not spoil her daughter's queenly walk; her dull eye, too, will grow moist with a tear, and her wax face will kindle with absolute softness and sweetness if an English seer expresses his admiration of her child's magnificent hair or flashing black eyes. The poor old mother, too, will save and save, she will deny herself her morsel of carne or meat, and her little tumbler of wine on feast-days (and to these poor creatures luxuries are few indeed, at best), that she may buy a ring or earrings of gold to grace her daughter at the feria, and shame her rivals. The moment, however, the daughter is married, this is all at an end. The mother, to use a vulgar but expressive phrase, "washes her hands of her care." From the moment of the completion of the marriage ceremony the mother declines all responsibility, seldom goes to her daughter's house, and treats her almost as a stranger. The above sketch, of course, pertains to humble life; but among the higher classes the treatment of the daughter is almost as strict.

Persian Marriage Ceremony.

The bride and bridegroom held a lighted taper in their hands, in front of a small altar placed in the center of the church. Rings were placed on their fingers, and their hands being joined, they were led by the Pope three times around the altar. Two highly-ornamented gilt crowns were placed on their heads, and held over them by the groomsmen during part of the services. They drank wine out of a cup three times, and kissing one another the ceremony was finished. The married couple then made a tour of the church, crossing themselves at and saluting each saintly icon on their way. Weddings generally take place toward evening, so that immediately after the ceremony dinner commences at the house of the bride's father. A marriage feast lighted candles are placed in every position and corner possible. No other wine but champagne should be drunk, and the quantity consumed of this beverage is remarkable. The dinner is followed by a ball, and the feasting is usually kept up for twenty-four hours. The custom of honeymooning does not exist in Russia. The married couple spend the first few days of their wedded life with the bride's father. Shortly after the marriage, the bride and bridegroom must call upon every one of their relations, friends and acquaintances, and after this ceremony is finished they sink back into their ordinary life.—*Icon at Home.*

POWERFUL MEN.—"A foreign newspaper always interests our friend," said the Baron, taking his coffee. "Well, it must always be interesting to have news from home, I suppose," said Endymion. "Home!" said the Baron. "News always interesting, whether it comes from home or not." "To public men," said Endymion, sipping his coffee. "To all men if they be wise," said the Baron; "as a general rule, the most successful man in life is the man who has the best information." "But what a rare thing is success in life," said Endymion. "I often wonder whether I shall ever be able to step out of the crowd." "You may have success in life without stepping out of the crowd," said the Baron. "A sort of success," said Endymion; "I know what you mean. But what I mean is real success in life. I mean, I should like to be a public man." "Why?" asked the Baron. "I should like to have power," said Endymion, blushing. "The most powerful men are not public men," said the Baron. "A public man is responsible, and a responsible man is a slave. It is private life that governs the world. You will find this out some day. The world talks much of powerful sovereigns and great ministers; and if being talked about made one powerful, they would be irresistible. But the fact is, the more you are talked about the less powerful you are."—*Endymion—Bart of Beaconsfield.*

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

To Correspondents.

Correspondents will please write on one side of the paper only. No communication will be published unless accompanied with the real name and address of the author, which we require, not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith.

All communications should be addressed to—**"THE HERALD."**

Chelsea, Washington Co., Mich.

The Chelsea Herald.

CHELSEA, DEC. 16, 1880.

The Holidays.

Thanksgiving has gone and Christmas is coming. The days between are the brightest of the year. They are anointed with the oil of gladness above their fellows. Thanksgiving has turned the heart of the fathers toward the children and the heart of the children toward their fathers. It has reconsecrated the hearth-stone. It has taught thousands of circles, gathered again in the places where first they learned to love one another, the goodness of Him who setteth the solitary in families. It has shown the household to be the mirror reflecting Heaven; the one sweet lake in this hill-country that brings the blue before the eyes even of those who will not look up. And what is Christmas but a greater Thanksgiving day? A prophecy and witness of the time when all mankind returning to their Father's House shall learn at His table that they are brothers!

When Christmas passes it shall lead us with a loving hand into the Week of Prayer, teaching those who are wise enough to learn, "After this manner pray ye: saying *Our Father*."

So this month is rightly named the season of Holy days. Wise is the parent who uses its golden threads to bind the hearts of his children to himself, to home, to God. Wise is the preacher who teaches men to see the name of God engraved in this jewel of the year.

All perceive the mirth and merry-making of the time. We only need to point out whence the universal gladness comes. The effect is obvious, the cause too overlooked. "Half the evil in this world," says Mr. Ruskin, "comes from people not knowing what they do like; and not deliberately setting themselves to find out what they really enjoy. All people enjoy giving away money, for instance, but they don't know that. They rather think they like keeping it; and they do keep it, under this false impression, often to their great discomfort. Everybody likes to do good, but not one in a hundred finds this out. Multitudes think they like to do evil, yet no man ever really enjoyed doing evil since God made the world."

This is a quaint way of repeating the Sermon on the Mount. If men enjoyed being selfish and proud and sinful, it could not be truthfully said "Blessed are the merciful; Blessed are the meek; Blessed are the pure in heart." We have the rarest opportunity of all the year, this month, to teach that obedience to Christ brings happiness, and at His right hand there are pleasures forevermore. The proof is before our eyes. It is an object-lesson taught by God himself. He is writing it everywhere in living light.

Many a boy and girl, aye, many a grown one too, fancies the joys of Christmas time derived from receiving presents. But we know it is not so. The joy comes from giving presents. Thousands of nimble fingers are working secretly—knitting love into scarfs, sewing love into slippers—for other people. Hearts are brimming with joy because they are in fellowship with him who gave His Son, and whose blessedness is all in giving.

Let us teach our children this. It seems as if every Christmas season God poured out His Spirit upon all flesh and compelled people to be Christians for a little while, that they might realize the sweetness of Christ's service and continue Christians of their own accord. For eleven months we are all trying to get the most we can. One month we all strive to give the most we can. When are we happiest?

The word "prophecy" means in the New Testament teaching the

truth about Christ and His ways.—When you see the glow on your little daughter's cheeks as she hurries home from school to her basket of worsted-work, and the sparkle in your boy's eyes as he comes with the pennies he has saved to ask what you think mother would like best can you question who has taught your son and your daughter to prophesy? And when we picture their glad faces on the happy morning shall we doubt who teaches the young men to see visions? And shall not this teach us to pray—as we are bidden—with thanksgiving?

SUNBEAMS.

Sunday School Teacher.—Mention some of the prophecies of the scripture that have been fulfilled. Newspaper Reading Paper.—Mother Shipton's.

He was presented with an illuminated card representing Elijah in the chariot of fire.

No Sympathy.—For those who go about suffering with lame back, caused from affected kidneys when one bottle Hill's Compound Extract of Babbu and Cubeb, will make a permanent cure, and from three to four doses will relieve the severest cases.

"I wish I were you about 2 hours," she said, with great tenderness. "And why, my dear?" he asked, with considerable interest. "Because," she said, "tiring affectionately with his watch-chain—'Because then I would my wife a new bonnet.'"

REWARD.—We will pay a reward of \$1000 for any certificate published by us regarding Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup not found genuine.—Vogeler, Meyer & Co., Baltimore, October 1st, 1877.

Packages warranted to contain the means of sure death for potato bugs, without poison, were sold at a fair in Illinois. Each contained two blocks of wood, on one of which was written, "Place the bug on this block and smash him with the other."

GOOD ADVICE.—If you have a friend with a cough or cold, tell him to try Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. It is a good thing, and he will thank you for your advice. The price is only 25 cents a bottle.

There are 420 lady dentists in this country and only five female lawyers. A cynical bachelor says this shows that ladies can work the mouth to much better advantage than the brain.

WELL FIXED.—Pencil writing may be fixed almost indelibly by passing the moistened tongue over it. Invalids can be cured of Dyspepsia and its attendant horrors by using Spring Blossom. Prices, \$1.50 cents, and trial bottles 10 cents. Sold by W. R. Reed & Co.

"That is what I call a finished sermon," said a lady to her husband, as they wended their way from church. "Yes," was the reply with a yarn, "but, do you know, I thought it never would be."

2ND EDITION OF JON.—Mrs. Ogden, N. Division Street, Buffalo, says, I cannot be too thankful that I was induced to try your Spring Blossom. I was at one time afraid I should never be able to get out again. I seemed to be a second Job without his patience, my face and body was one vast collection of Boils and Pimples, since taking one bottle of your Spring Blossom I am quite cured, all eruptions have disappeared and I feel better than I have for a long time. Prices, \$1.50 cents, and trial bottles 10 cents. Sold by W. R. Reed & Co.

Short dresses are now all the rage in Paris. This is glorious news to the American women who have grown left-handed in the back from stooping to pick up their trials.

WHEN FOUND MAKE A NOTE OF.—"When found make a note of" Spring Blossom cures Bright's Diseases of the Kidneys, and also the terrible complaint called stone in the bladder. Prices, \$1.50 cents, and trial bottles 10 cents. Sold by W. R. Reed & Co.

An ambitious young writer having asked, "What magazine will give me the highest position, quickest?" was told—"A powder magazine, if you contribute a fiery article."

Jacob H. Bloomer, of Virgile, N. Y. cured a badly swollen neck and sore throat on my son in forty-eight hours; one application also removed the pain from a very sore toe; my wife's foot was also much inflamed, so much so that she could not walk about the house; she applied the Oil, and in twenty-four hours was entirely cured." For sale by all druggists.

"I work from son to son," said the woman, who industriously wielded the cat-o-nine-tails in the direction of her two youngsters.

I have sold 46 bottles of your Dr. Thomas Electric Oil in six weeks, and every bottle gave satisfaction. Our people are better pleased with it than any thing they have had. Please duplicate my order at once. Grayville, Ill., Jan. 30, 1880. C. R. HALL. For sale by all druggists.

Woman's way.—From 80 to 280 pounds, according to circumstances. Never be afraid of a shot gun. It is the gun that hasn't been shot that is liable to make trouble.

When a child is suddenly attacked and threatened with suffocation by the croup, Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is perfectly safe, as it is prompt as well as efficient. Every household should be provided with it, as well as a specific for the above and other complaints. For sale by all druggists.

The earliest spring.—The bull-frog's.

Every debtor has a way of his own.

A married man's fate (in brief, by a veteran bachelor)—Hooked, booked and cooked.

A pen may be driven, but the pencil does best when it is lead.

What State of the American Union is high in the middle and round at both ends?—O-hi-o.

HOLIDAY GOODS!

COME AND SEE OUR SPLENDID STOCK OF

SILVER PLATED WARES

CONSISTING OF

CASTERS, BUTTER DISHES, CREAM PITCHERS, CAKE BASKETS, NAPKIN RINGS, DINNER AND DESERT KNIVES, BUTTER KNIVES, PICKLE DISHES, SPOON HOLDERS, FORKS, SPOONS, Also the best assortment of

Granite Tea-pots and Coffee-pots!

THIS SIDE OF DETROIT, AND AT AS

LOW PRICES

AS ANY FIRST-CLASS GOODS CAN BE SOLD.

EXAMINE OUR GOODS and PRICES

And do not let other dealers mislead you as to the

QUALITY OF OUR GOODS!!

WE ALSO HAVE A STOCK OF

TOYS!!

Which we offer at very LOW PRICES, also for the next

SIXTY DAYS!

WE SHALL SELL

PARLOR and COOK STOVES,

TINWARE, IRON, NAILS, GLASS, PAINTS AND OILS, WOODEN WARE, IRON AND WOOD PUMPS,

POCKET and TABLE KNIVES,

CHURNS, HAY AND MANURE FORKS, SPADES AND SHOVELS, BOB SLEIGHS, SLEIGH SHOES,

CARRIAGE HARDWARE,

DOORS and SASH, FENCE WIRE, CLOTHES WRINGERS,

Buffalo Robes, Whips, Etc.

Fairbank's Platform Scales

AND IN FACT EVERYTHING IN THE LINE OF HARDWARE, AT GREATLY

REDUCED PRICES!!

Store, Opposite Post Office.

J. BACON & Co.

CHELSEA, MICH.

IF you do not know what to buy for a Christmas present, you would certainly be able to decide by taking a look through the store of Wood Bro's. If you do know what you want for a Christmas present, you would be almost sure to find it in the store of Wood Bro's.

MISS NELLY M. WHEDON,
—TEACHER OF—
Vocal and Instrumental Music,
AT L. BABCOCK'S RESIDENCE,
CHELSEA, - MICH.
On Wednesday's of each Week.
Reference—New England Conservatory of Music, Boston, Mass. [v10 1-3m]

A very pretty Christmas present for your wife, would be one of those ebony and gold hanging lamps at Wood Bro's.

RE-OPENED.
We wish to announce that the old reliable Alhambra Dollar Store, has been re-opened at the old number, 92 Woodward Ave., Detroit. A cordial invitation is extended to all to look through and examine our new and elegant stock. New novelties received daily. [v10-16t]

We sell Quadruple silver plate cake baskets and casters cheaper than the cheapest. Roll plated chains, lockets, &c., &c. Rogers & Bro. No. 12 knives, forks and spoons, at bottom figures. All goods warranted as represented. WOOD BRO'S.

Mortgage Sale.
DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE in the conditions of a mortgage executed by Owen Mullen and Bridget Mullen his wife, to James P. Wood, bearing date the 20th day of February A. D. 1880, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw county, Michigan, on the 20th day of March A. D. 1880, in Liber 58 of mortgages, on page 380, in which mortgage there is claimed to be due at this date the sum of Four Hundred and Forty-five and 33/100th dollars, and Twenty-five dollars as an attorney fee as provided in said mortgage, and no suit or proceedings at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof: Notice is therefore hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and of the statute in such cases made and provided said mortgage will be foreclosed on Friday the 24th day of December next at one o'clock in the afternoon of that day at the east door of the Court House in the City of Ann Arbor, in said County of Washtenaw (said Court House being the place of holding the Circuit Court for said County of Washtenaw) by sale at public auction to the highest bidder of the premises described in said mortgage, which said mortgage premises are described in said mortgage as follows, viz: All that certain piece or parcel of land situated and being in the Township of Lyndon, in the County of Washtenaw and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to-wit: The northwest fractional quarter of section number thirty-two (32), except so much of West part as was heretofore deeded to James Mullen, said excepted land lying west and north of creek running into Sugar Loaf Lake, all in township one south of range three east. —Chelsea, Mich., Sept. 28, 1880. JAMES P. WOOD, Mortgagee. G. W. TURNBULL, Att'y for Mortgagee.

We want to sell 100 watches for Christmas presents, and if low prices will accomplish it, it will be done. WOOD BRO'S.

The Sun for 1881.

Everybody reads THE SUN. In the editions of this newspaper throughout the year to come everybody will find:

I. All the world's news, so presented that the reader will get the greatest amount of information with the least unprofitable expenditure of time and eye-sight. THE SUN long ago discovered the golden mean between redundant fulness and unsatisfactory brevity.

II. Much of that sort of news which depends less upon its recognized importance than upon its interest to mankind. From morning to morning THE SUN prints a continued story of the lives of real men and women, and of their deeds, plans, loves, hates, and troubles. This story is more varied and more interesting than any romance that was ever devised.

III. Good writing in every column, and freshness, originality, accuracy, and depth in the treatment of every subject.

IV. Honest comment. THE SUN's habit is to speak out fearlessly about men and things.

V. Equal candor in dealing with each political party, and equal readiness to commend what is praiseworthy or to rebuke what is blamable in Democrat or Republican.

VI. Absolute independence of partisan organizations, but unwavering loyalty to true Democratic principles. THE SUN believes that the Government which the Constitution gives us is a good one to keep its notion of duty is to resist to its utmost power the efforts of men in the Republican party to set up another form of Government in place of that which exists. The year 1881 and the years immediately following will probably decide this supremely important contest. THE SUN believes that the victory will be with the people as against the Rings for monopoly, the Rings for plunder, and the Rings for imperial power.

Our terms are as follows: For the Daily SUN, a four-page sheet of twenty-eight columns, the price by mail, post paid, is 55 cents a month, or \$6.50 a year; or including the Sunday paper, an eight-page sheet of fifty-six columns, the price is 65 cents a month, or \$7.70 a year post paid.

The Sunday edition of THE SUN is also furnished separately at \$1.20 a year post paid.

The price of the WEEKLY SUN, 8 pages, fifty-six columns, is \$1 a year, postage paid. For clubs of ten sending \$10 we will send an extra copy free.

Address L. W. ENGLAND, Publisher of THE SUN, New York City.

TO THE LADIES!
We have just received one of the finest lot of
CLOAKS
AND
DOLMANS
EVER BROUGHT TO CHELSEA.
—IN—
BLANKETS
We have a full line. All other kinds of goods suitable for the
WINTER TRADE.

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS and SHOES, HATS, CAPS, ETC.
Please call and examine our goods.

McKONE & HEATLEY.
Chelsea, Oct. 25, 1880. v-9-51

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

FLOW 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. v-9-35

DURAND & HATCH.

The damp weather and chilling winds of the approaching season subjects all to exposure, no matter how healthy, we are none the less susceptible to an attack of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Pleurisy, Spitting of Blood, Catarrh of the throat, which if not properly attended to ends in Consumption.

Town's Bronchial Syrup is a positive cure. With but the nominal cost of 75 cents you procure this truly sovereign remedy.

Bronchial Syrup is guaranteed by all druggists and dealers in medicine to give entire satisfaction. Try it and be convinced of its real merit.

Marceus Liver and Anti-Bilious Compound cures all Liver and Bilious diseases, purifies the blood, equalizes the circulation and restores to perfect health the enfeebled system.

Farrand, Williams & Co., Agents, DETROIT.

TO THE AFFICTED.

Since the introduction of Kellogg's Columbian Oil it has made more permanent cures and given better satisfaction on Kidney Complaints and Rheumatism than any known remedy. Its continued series of wonderful cures in all climates has made it known as a safe and reliable agent to employ against all aches and pains, which are the forerunners of more serious disorders. It acts speedily and surely, always relieving suffering and often saving life. The protection it affords by its timely use on rheumatism, kidney affection, and all other pains, wounds, cramping pains, cholera morbus, diarrhoea, coughs, colds, catarrh, and disorders among children, make it an invaluable remedy to be kept always on hand in every home. No person can afford to be without it, and those who have once used it never will. It is absolutely certain in its remedial effects, and will always cure when cures are possible.

Call at W. R. Reed & Co.'s Drug Store, and get a memorandum book giving more full details of the curative properties of this wonderful medicine. 46-v-9-ly

\$5 Outfit sent free to those who wish to engage in the most pleasant and profitable business known. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. \$10 a day and upwards is easily made without staying away from home over night. No risk whatever. Many new workers wanted at once. Many making fortunes at the business. Ladies make as much as men, and young boys and girls make great pay. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in a week at any ordinary employment. Those who engage at once will find a short road to fortune. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. [10-v10-ly]

FRANK STAFFAN, UNDERTAKER!
WOULD announce to the citizens of Chelsea and vicinity, that he keeps constantly on hand, all sizes and styles of

COFFINS AND SHEROUDS.
Hears in attendance on short notice. FRANK STAFFAN.

SUBSCRIBE for the Chelsea Herald for 1881. The best and cheapest family reading paper in this county.



Hurrah! Hurrah!
Chelsea Heard From! 1,000 of the inhabitants of Wash-tenaw Co. are trading daily at

WOOD BRO'S
CHELSEA, - MICHIGAN, —FOR—

GREAT BARGAINS
—IN—

BOOTS
—AND—

SHOES, HATS AND CAPS,

UMBRELLAS, WALL PAPER, ALL KINDS OF

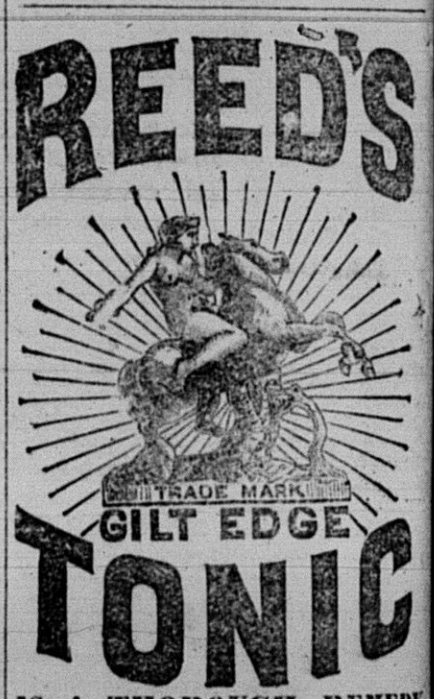
GROCERIES AND CROCKERY,

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 22, '80. v-9-19



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 triturated compounds of cheap spirits and essential oils, often sold under the name of Bitters.

FOR SALE BY
Druggists, Grocers and Wine Merchants everywhere.

"BUSINESS PRINCIPLES."—When you want something to attend strictly to business, and a cure cough or cold in the head get Dr. Fennel'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. v-10-ly

USE TOLU ROCK AND RYE SURE CURE

—FOR—
Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption, and All Diseases of THROAT and LUNGS.

Put up in Quart-Sizes for Family Use. Scientifically prepared of Balsam Tolu, Crystal Rock Candy, Old Rye, and other tonics. The Formula is known to our best physicians, is highly commended by them, and is the result of our most successful experiments. Prof. G. A. MARNER, in Chelsea, Mich., writes: "I have used TOLU ROCK and RYE with the most gratifying results for Coughs, Colds, Indigestion, Sore Throat, Weak Lungs, also Consumption, in the most delicate and advanced stages. It is pleasant to take, and does not excite the system. It is a pleasant and reliable remedy for the whole family."—

(CAUTION. DON'T BE DECEIVED)
Who who try to palm off upon you cheap imitations of our TOLU ROCK and RYE, which is the only medicinal article made the genuine having a GOVERNMENT STAMP on each bottle.

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

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

Sold by DRUGGISTS, GROCERS and WINE MERCHANTS everywhere. v-9-14-80

"CAUTION."

He who cares for his belly much more than his back, To face friends in his rags, is unbecomingly sleek; If Indigestion or Headache from indigestion arise, Spring Blossom cures all who the Remedy tries.

Prices: \$1.50 cts. and trial bottles 10 cts. W. R. Reed & Co.

