

Every one who has ever tried it knows how hard work it is to put down a Brussels carpet. As the dust does not readily go through these carpets they do not need lifting as often as an ingrain; and if there is danger of moths all that is necessary to be done is to take a towel or strip of cloth, first dampen, then lay it along the edge of the carpet and press with a hot iron until dry, go on along the sides of the room in this way. This will effectually destroy all eggs and larvae, if any are in the carpet.

When cutting rags for a rag carpet it is a good plan to spread down an old sheet, or something similar, and keep all the rags and litter on that. Ravelings and little scraps of cloth are hard to sweep up if scattered on a carpet, and another advantage of keeping the rags in this way is that they can all be gathered up in a minute and put away until wanted again.

Of course lamps should be washed, trimmed and filled in the morning. After this is done the wick should be turned down quite low and the lamp put in a cool place, or when you take your lamp to light in the evening it will be found covered with oil. If a lamp burns dim or smokes, even when carefully trimmed, the chances are that a new wick is needed, although the old one may still be long enough. Lamp wicks are a filter for all the oil burned, consequently after a time they become filled with impurities and will not allow a free passage of the oil. If it is not convenient to get a new wick immediately and the old one is still long enough it may be washed and used again.

Plenty of holders will save many a burnt finger. I make them of old woolen stockings covered with cotton. For use about the kitchen stove, brown denim makes good covers; for ironing holders I prefer white covers, and the holders should be thicker than others. The covers can be made so as to be easily slipped off and washed. The next thing after you have a holder is a convenient place to put it. When I first commenced housekeeping I put a stout wire around the stovepipe at a convenient height, twisted the ends together for about three inches, then spread them and turned each one into a hook. This was the place to hang the holder and stove handle. Now I have stovepipe shelves with hooks attached for these things. A ring of wire makes the best loop to hang them by. Two holders are needed by the kitchen stove almost as much as one for taking bread or pies from the oven, etc. It is not much work to make a half dozen holders, and they are so much better and neater than to use the disheveled or cup-towel for a holder. Speaking of dishevels, I remember reading years ago an article entitled "CAL CO. man and entitled, "Death in N. Y. cloth." Well, I have seen one's appetite to think of eating dishes washed with them, if no One of the first things my mother taught her girls when they commenced to wash dishes was to always, after throwing out the dish water, take clean water, wash and rinse the dishevel and cup-towel and hang them up to dry, out-doors in the air and sunshine if possible, otherwise by the stove where they would dry quickly. —Farm and Fireside.

Woman in the Garden.

Much in these days is said about the sphere of woman. Of the vexed question we have nothing new to say. The culture of the soil, the body and the soul, are our themes. Rich soils, healthy bodies, pure, cultivated souls, these are what we are aiming at. And to this end we recommend that every country woman have a garden that she keep and dress with her own hands, or that she supervise and manage. The cultivation of strawberries, raspberries, blackberries, gooseberries, currants and garden vegetables is as delightful and profitable as anything in which a woman can engage. She may sprinkle her garden well with flowers. All the better for that. A snowball in this corner, a rose in that, a dahlia here and a moss border there, will not be out of place. Only let the substantial and useful constitute the chief part. A touch of the ornate, like a ribbon on a good bonnet, is not in the least objectionable. In all the schools the girls study botany. It is healthful, pleasing and useful. The principles of horticulture are the principles of botany put into practice. Farmers study agriculture, why should not their wives and daughters study horticulture? If any employment is feminine, it would seem that this is. If any is healthy, none can be more so than this. A rich bed of strawberries, a bush of blackberries or currants, a border of flowers produced by one's own hand, what can well afford more rational satisfaction? We say to all our country sisters, have a garden, if only a small one, and do your best with it. Plant it with what pleases you best, with a good variety, and see what you can do with it. What woman cannot raise beets, tomatoes, melons, onions, lettuce, and furnish her own table with them? What woman cannot plant a raspberry bush, or currant, or gooseberry, and tend it well? Come, good woman, study your health, your usefulness and happiness, and your children also.

DOWNFALL OF GAS.—As rapidly as it can be effected the electric light is introduced into every civilized country on the globe. About 6,000 lights are now in use, of which 1,200 are in England and other foreign countries. They are employed in rolling mills, shops, woolen, cotton, linen, silk and other factories, parks, docks, summer resorts, depots, mines, etc. They are used extensively in New York city for streets, squares and parks, and are being introduced into all the leading cities of the country. In Wabash, Ind., and Akron, O., lights have been massed upon towers of buildings, and in the former place four Brush lights of 3,000 candle power each, placed on an iron flagstaff on the dome of the court-house, at a height of about 130 feet, have been found sufficient for the general illumination of an area from one-half to three-quarters of a mile in every direction.

GERMAN EMIGRATION.—The German stream of emigration now so actively going on is visible at Harve as well as at Bremen and Hamburg, where the competition of two companies has led to considerably reduced fares, (80 marks per head) but many emigrants take the Hall or Liverpool route, possibly to hull the vigilance of German officials bent on preventing the escape of young men nearly ripe for the conscription. From Posen the departures are numerous, mostly Poles, but partly German peasants. In Schleswig the movement has been going on all the winter, and is not slackening. Whole villages are described by local papers as migrating from Posen, Prussia Proper, and Schleswig, Illinois and Nebraska are the favorite destinations; but a German Socialist colony is being founded in Texas, to be reinforced by Germans from St. Louis, Chicago and New York. The exodus is quite spontaneous, being largely attributable to the failure of the rye crop and the heavy duties on the importation of Russian rye. American states would find compete with each other in bidding for the preference, but their agents scarcely venture to operate on German soil the American legation at Berlin warning them that it could not help them if they got into trouble with the authorities. Mr. Wrands, an American of Hungarian extraction, who two years ago was forbidden to lecture on emigration at Berlin, has just been equally unsuccessful on a second visit, designed to persuade the authorities of the folly of impeding the migration of people who would otherwise retain a love for the old country and be anxious to keep up commercial relations with it. It appears, however, that the precautions against the exodus of young men have relaxed in stringency in South Germany though both there and elsewhere the obstructions to the disposal of property to the best advantage gave emigration to America the attraction of forbidden fruit. The failure of the Brazilian scheme, countenanced, if not subsidized, by the German government, has been complete, and the government is evidently fighting against the stream in attempting either to restrain immigration or to divert it from the United States.

HOOPING A BARREL.—Putting a hoop on the family flour-barrel is an operation that will hardly bear an encore. The woman generally attempts it before the man comes home to dinner. She sets the hoop up on the end of the staves, takes a deliberate aim with the rolling-pin, and then shutting both eyes brings the pin down with all the force of one arm, while the other instinctively shields her face. Then she makes a dive for the camphor and unbleached muslin, and when the man comes home she is sitting back of the stove, thinking of St. Stephen and the other martyrs, while a burnt dinner and the camphor are struggling heroically for the mastery. He says if she had kept her temper she wouldn't have got hurt. And he visits the barrel himself and puts the hoop on very carefully, and adjusts it so nicely to the top of every stave that only a few smart knocks, apparently, are needed to bring it down all right; then he laughs to himself to think what a fuss his wife kicked up for a simple matter that only needed a little patience to adjust itself; and then he gets the hammer, and fetches the hoop a sharp rap on one side, and the other flies up and catches him on the bridge of the nose, filling his soul with wrath and his eyes with tears, and the next instant the barrel is flying across the room, accompanied by the hammer, and another candidate for camphor and rag is enrolled in the great army that is unceasingly marching toward the grave. —Denbury News.

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, APRIL 14, 1881.

NOVELTIES.

A shaggy hat and a scarf of plush, A touch of gold and a dash of red, The brim caught up with a fox's brush, A tiger's claw or an owl's head; Brocaded hats of delicate shade, With drooping, fluttering, ostrich plumes, And cravats of all the latest fashions, By foreign hands or domestic looms. You may wear for luck, a horse's shoe, A crescent moon, or a clover leaf, A heart with an arrow running through, Or thistle crest of Highland chief; And amber spiders, with ruby eyes, Abominably venomous and big, And bees, and beetles, and butterflies, And, queerer than all, a gilded pig.

HANNAH AND I.

My father had moved into a new place. Prospectively, I enjoyed much in the detronement of our household gods, and the reduction of all our worldly goods to a state of chaos. I foresaw the delicious suspense, anxiety and final dismay or rejoicing that would attend the transit of our looking-glasses and parlor chairs. I looked forward to a kind of nomadic existence about the house during the days where-in we were getting settled, to the exploration of unknown depths under the closet-stairs, and of mysterious recesses behind the chimney. I expected to sit and sing in the best rocking-chair, to roll my tired limbs on the best mattress, and to take my dinner with a large spoon from out a fruit-jar.

When, therefore, I rode up from the depot on top of the box containing my mother's best china and glass-ware, I felt that every one who beheld, also envied. The short ends of my hat-band fluttered spiritedly in the March breeze, and the anticipatory tremors in my breast cracked the starched shirt-front beneath my jacket.

At a very tender age we realize that this is a world of disappointments. For the next few days my life consisted mainly in hunting up the hammer, running for nails, trotting up to the store, and down to the tinners', and after the carpenter, pushing stove-legs into place, holding up foot-boards of family bed-steads, lifting the corners of bureaus, waiting upon the painter and the whitewash man, getting my fingers pinched, getting scolded, getting a cold, losing my handkerchief, having nothing in particular to eat, save a little bread, and now and then a bit of beefsteak, cooked sometimes by my mother, sometimes by my father, sometimes by Mary Sullivan and occasionally by all three.

By the third day I began to see that the anarchic style of housekeeping has its disadvantages, and to feel that the springs of a naturally good constitution were wearing out in the family service. On the morning of that day I left my mother and Mary Sullivan stretching a carpet fitted for a room 15 by 15 to cover our new dining-room 15 by 16, and walked out in the yard to take the air.

As I sauntered down to the front gate, my eyes were greeted by a vision of youth—I cannot say of beauty,—swinging upon the gate over the way. The vision wore a large bombazine hood, such as was at this time in high repute among grandmothers, but was never calculated to enhance the charms of the young. A little plaid shawl was pinned askew about her shoulders.

"Hallo!" said I.

"Hallo!" responded she; "you're a mean, nasty boy!" I should have promptly returned this compliment but for the consideration that I had just moved into the community, and everything depended upon my acquiring a good reputation, therefore I began reflectively digging a hole in the gate-post with my jack-knife. The "vision" swung back and forth, and hummed "I want to be an angel." In giving an unusually vigorous lurch outward, an apple fell from her hand and fell into the middle of the muddy street.

I digress here to state that, though a popular street, that portion of it in front of my father's house generally was muddy. During the spring and fall months we had a large, swashy pool there,—one that appeared to flow from a secret perennial source of muddiness. In the winter months it froze over and made capital skating. During the summer it gradually dried away until at the "polygony" season, when alone a boy can take the highest rational enjoyment in a mud-puddle, only a damp spot in the centre of the street indicated the place from which the water had subsided. It was now at high-tide and the apple fell into the ooze just below it.

"Boy, come over and pick up my apple," commanded my neighbor. Conscious of setting that young pug-an example of good manners, I returned the apple with a bow my mother had taught me. She gave it two or three cleansing dashes on her dress skirt, and then said:—"Lead me your knife and I'll give you half."

She set the apple upon top of the gate-post, savagely jammed the knife through it, wiped the blade on her shawl, and returned the knife with the larger part of the apple.

"Thank you," said I.

"What is your name, boy?" "George Harriman. What is yours?" "Hannah Ann Farley. You going to live in that house?"

"I expect to."

"I'm glad of it. There's been a disagreeable, stuck-up little girl living over there. I thought, when first I saw you, you were going to be just like her."

This I took as Hannah's apology for her reception. It was satisfactory, and we might then and there have become friends, but at that moment Mary Sullivan came to our front door and called me home. She said the brass-headed ticks were all gone, and I must go to the store for more. When I returned Hannah Ann was nowhere to be seen.

The next morning I was fortunate enough to find a five-cent piece in a crack of a bureau drawer, and promptly started for a store waddy to spend it. The streets were so muddy I thought I would go across and leap the neighborly fences. I was in neighbor Farley's yard when I was sharply hailed from a little window high up in the end of the house.

"Boy, come up here!"

"How am I going to get up?"

"Go round to the kitchen, and ask my mother to show you the way."

I hunted up the kitchen, and found Hannah's mother. Prior to this time, when I wished to represent a female figure upon my slate, I had drawn a triangle surmounted by an ellipse, and this in turn finished by a small circle;

hereafter, with Mrs. Farley in mind, I drew a cylindrical figure with a small circle on the upper end, and a slight depression representing the waist-line. At once seeing Mrs. Farley I could not wonder that Hannah was forever borrowing a pin to fasten something on with. There could never be a more delightful garret than Mrs. Farley's; for never could there be a woman who could excel her in the celerity with which she could use up furniture. Such a collection of mirrors with shattered glasses, bottomless chairs; dismantled bureaus, and tables standing upon three legs is seldom met!

"What do you want to play?" asked Hannah.

"Pirate."

"What's a pirate?" I explained, and Hannah forthwith became the most blood-thirsty of pirates. I was in my heart to spare the women and children; but she refused to listen to such a proposition, and felled her victims left and right without regard to age or sex. Once she pierced me through the heart, and I fell bleeding, dying, hitting my head against the chimney, and yelling out in unfeigned agony.

Afterward, we were riding peacefully along over the green fields, and beneath the calm blue sky, on a two-legged, very dusty sofa, when a party of brigands swooped down upon us, and bore us off to a lonesome dungeon behind a dismantled bureau. We flattered ourselves and crawled out, beheaded the brigands, appropriated their spoils, and returned triumphant to our own homes. We were very dusty and covered with cobwebs when I remembered my five-cent piece and said I must go.

"Give me half of what you're going to buy, and I'll go with you," said Hannah.

I couldn't very well refuse this generous offer; so she put on her hood and shawl, and at my suggestion tied up her shoe-strings, and we started. She expressed a preference for black locs, and I expended my money upon that luxury, and shared it liberally. We came home hand-in-hand, and though Hannah went over-shoes in mud and water three times, she bore it with inimitable good nature.

From that morning our friendship matured rapidly. Sometimes Hannah was at our house; sometimes I played in the Farley garret; and sometimes when she had a sore throat, and wore a preparation of hard red camphor-gum around it, we had permission to play in Mrs. Farley's parlor. Whenever Hannah stole cookies and ginger-naps for herself, she always laid in for me; when Mary Sullivan made tea-saucer pies for me, I carried them red-hot from the oven to neighbor Farley's, and Hannah and I watched them cool, with hearts that beat as one. Then while one-half the juice drizzled over my jacket, the corresponding half dripped on Hannah's apron. Hannah was passionately fond of "jooce."

When school opened, Hannah and I went in hand in hand, and stood by one another in day of adversity and as well of prosperity. Hannah being a miserable scholar, her days were mostly of adversity.

The months slipped away, and the years grew apace. My father petitioned the town authorities to fill up that mud-puddle in front of our house. The town authorities gave every encouragement that the "whole board" would be on the spot at an early day, but we looked for them in vain. My father made a second and third importunity with like results. Then he pressed his grievance upon their attention as gentlemen and men of honor. As gentlemen and men of honor they gave their word that the matter should be neglected no longer. We lived upon that promise six months. Then my father, grown irate, threatened to sue. The board becoming defiant, justly wished he would sue; they should like to see Jim sue. At this retort my father's feelings rose to the summit of indignation; he himself sued; he scorned to lower himself to quarrel with such men; but he would pay no more taxes in that town; and energetic preparations for our removal began.

Hannah and I were sitting upon the edge of Mr. Farley's coal-bin when I communicated to her my father's decision. As soon as she saw I was in earnest, she dropped over upon the anthracite, and gave vent to a flood of tears. She declared that she couldn't and wouldn't have me go. She should die with loneliness, and she wished she was dead. A few tears of mine drizzled over the bin and mingled with Hannah's. Afterward she appeared reconciled, and manifested intense interest in our preparations, obtruding her services at our house until my mother declared she should never be ready to go if that Farley girl couldn't be kept at home.

The morning of our departure dawned at last. My father and mother went to the depot, leaving me to follow, as I had come, on the last lot of goods. It was an April morning succeeding a heavy rain storm, and the wags of my father's mud-puddle ran high. Hannah sat upon the old petunia mound by the gate, sobbing. I raised her drooping form to bid her farewell, pushed the hair from her face, and gave her my last kiss. She clutched frantically at my jacket, but, realizing dangers are dangerous, I sprang upon dry-goods box in the wagon. The horse, most severely afflicted with spring-halt, set off at a fearful gallop, and we disappeared around the corner forever.

As soon as circumstances would permit I addressed a letter to Hannah, and soon received a reply of which the following is a verbatim copy:—

"I said I wondered she hadn't sought a different kind of employment, and suggested teaching. 'O, I've tried applying for schools. Two or three times I've received invitations to ex-amination; and they've given me perfectly dreadful lists of questions,—asked reasons why we performed operations that I never before knew we did perform.' 'Music, then.' 'I love music, but there are three teachers to every pupil. This is pleasant work, and I am happy in feeling I shall save the home for mamma.' When I reached home that evening I sold an opera ticket I had purchased in the morning, and whereas I had always smoked 15-cent cigars, now purchased a box at 10 cents. (I gave them away before the close of the week and went back to 15's) and asked mother if there wasn't a place somewhere in the city where they cleaned and dressed over-soiled kid gloves to look as well as new.

For the next few weeks I had considerable business in a neighboring city, and I used to transact it in season for the 3 o'clock train, and then conclude to wait for the express. Hannah was always in fine spirits, buoyed up by the belief that she was making sure progress in paying that debt. I should as soon have thought of discharging the national obligation by peddling matches.

One warm Saturday afternoon, when I stood by her side, and she leaned back, fatigued, but distractingly pretty with the loose hair curling around her temples, she inadvertently laid her hand on the corner of the table next to me. It was growing thin, and the H formed by the blue veins on the back, and which, in the days of youthful simplicity she told me stood for Harriman, stood out with great distinctness.

I suggested being allowed to make an arrangement removing her from the necessity of liquidating those debts. She refused to listen. I pressed the matter unavailingly.

I then went to the proprietor, told him Miss Farley was an old school-mate and friend of mine, who was heroically trying to save the family residence for her step-mother, and asked him if he could not furnish a better position; but Frank is the most obtuse of creatures. He finally asked me if she could keep books. Remembering the splurges in that youthful epistle of hers, I felt by no means confident, but said I:—"Give her the books, anyway, and look to me for damag."

He found that she wrote a neat hand and had a slight inkling of double entry; but when it came to the subject of remuneration, and she asked him how much he had paid his last book-keeper, he had the stupidity to reply, "He had \$800, but I shall allow you \$1,200."

"Ah!" said she, "he was an old and experienced book-keeper, while I know little about it. Why under such circumstances do you increase the salary?" "Frank wouldn't have scrupled at an entire series of equivocations in his own behalf, but since only my interests were at stake, his conscience became as tender as George Washington's. He finally acknowledged that the increase was provided for by a friend."

"I shall accept the position at \$800," said she with dignity.

I went up and held a conversation with Hannah. I reasoned with her; "I set things in their true light; I made matters clear." It did seem as if she might see, but she wouldn't.

Upon the urgent and repeated invitations of my mother, she consented to spend her Sabbaths at our place. She was in the frequent receipt of letters from her step-mother in which the most affectionate sentiments were couched in the most beautiful language, and on Sunday evenings she used to read me extracts from these letters with tears in her eyes.

The pay-day came at length whereon I was morally certain she would receive enough to complete her payments. I went to see her at her boarding-place that evening, and broached the deferred subject. She attempted evasion, but I had decided that if ever I was to have my own way in this connection, it was time I began. The result was I went home with her the next day.

We found Mrs. Farley had just decided to marry the former chairman of that board of road commissioners who wouldn't fill up my father's mud-puddle. "I think, Hannah," said she reflectively, "that perhaps we'd better dispose of the property, and take our respective portions to purchase our trousseaux with."

They did accordingly, and one "respectful portion" was made up as quickly as I could spur on an able and experienced corps of dress-makers.

During the years that have elapsed since that eventful period, our domestic life has been sometimes jolly, and often peculiar, but always lively. I've never seen the hour when in the inmost recesses of my heart I've regretted that my father's family once resided opposite that mud-puddle and Hannah Ann.

An electrophorus constructed according to a suggestion of Professor Borlietto, of the University of Padua, has been found to answer the expectations formed regarding it. Cardboard covered with a film of collodion is employed in its construction, and sparks have been obtained from it much longer than those derived from the ordinary resin and shellac instrument. Collodion is an extremely electrical substance, and when rubbed with any other known substance becomes negatively electrified. A gun cotton paper was previously used, however, by Schenben in making an electrical machine.

My DEAR GEORGE:— I now set down to let you know how I am. I have a scar throat nearly all the time since you left. Somebody has shot our Cat. School commences next week. I did it. A new family has moved into your House, there is too boys, Edy and Willy. If we never see each other again on earth I hope we may meet in heaven. Yours Truly, HANNAH A. FARLEY.

The letter also contained two blots and a grease spot and was directed by Hannah's mother, wrong side up with care. I wrote her once more, but received no answer; a failure which I attributed to her aversion to all literary labor rather than to any diminution in the ardor of her affections.

I attended school for the next three or four years, and then entered the wholesale mercantile business in the service of an uncle. I became a rising young man. Some of the time I rose rapidly, as gaseous matter and young men between the ages of 16 and 25 are in the habit of doing. Our family prospered. From three-steps in our parlor we passed by easy stages through body Brussels to English Wilton, and we numbered the successors of Mary Sullivan by twos and by threes.

Presently I arrived at that age whereat extremely witty people begin pointing at a young man peculiarly sharp and original jests concerning the subject of matrimony. At first the implication therein conveyed, that I had only to choose, was gratifying to my vanity; but by the time I began to direct any serious thoughts that way myself, so much solid wit had become an insufferable bore. There were girls in large quantities and excellent qualities all around me, but the thought of advancing to anything serious with any one of them always suggested Hannah.

My reminiscences of Hannah were not such that I could create an ideal feminine character of her; but when a fellow has sat in a coal-bin with a girl and taken alternate snubs on as many lackson-balls as I had with Hannah, no subsequent experience can ever entirely efface the impression. I had a curiosity to know what Hannah had become. The surest way to satisfy this curiosity seemed to be to go and see her. I accordingly went.

The girl was pretty. She had color and frankness; she had grace and repose of manner. Her finger-nails were scrupulously kept, root and crown, and her hair was glossy, as well as fashionably dressed.

The year we left town Hannah's mother died; and after the billows of affliction had surged over his soul about six months, Mr. Farley again beheld the sun and took a new wife. The new wife had taken infinite pains with her step-daughter. The step-daughter's present appearance, as compared with her former condition, bore favorable testimony for the lady's system. Hannah said that when we were children I had seemed like a brother to her, and I at once placed myself upon a fraternal standing. I interrogated her in regard to the occupants of my old home, and she finally confided to me that she was engaged to the younger Wetherbee, the "willy" of her letter.

I afterward saw him, and could but inwardly applaud the discrimination that led her, even in childhood, to beget his name with a small letter. He was an individual of from 110 to 115 pounds weight, though what there was of him was drawn out and judiciously distributed with a view to making the most of his slender frame. There may be no more ink in an exclamation point than in a vowel, but it is better adapted to attract attention. As to color, energy, and vivacity, Hannah had enough to supply three just like him. Hannah's, I soon perceived, was the philosophical form of engaged life. One evening when we went to walk, she said to me:—"Mr. Wetherbee has his faults; no one knows them better than I. But where, added she touchingly, 'where will you find a man who hasn't faults?'" "Where, surely?" responded I.

"I don't look for perfect happiness here below," continued Hannah pensively; "I've seen too much of life for that!" "Hannah is some years my junior, and rust, at this period, have arrived at the mature age of 19 years."

I returned home, and two years slipped away. I was still halting between two opinions and looking inquiring at a third, and the "opinions" had begun to manifest lively symptoms of taking care of themselves, when one day in a neighboring city, strolling through a paper box factory whose proprietor was my friend, I came across Hannah.

"How in the world came you here?" bluntnly ejaculated I.

"By the fortunes of life, and the railway."

I didn't know whether she was to be addressed as Farley or Wetherbee, and, observing that she was dressed in deep mourning, avoided anything that might suggest explanations. She presently told me that her father was dead. Then as I sought her confidence on the fraternal basis—she told me that her father had left his estate encumbered.

"Those disagreeable Wetherbees hold a mortgage on the house," said she, "and they are just the exacting, unaccommodating kind of people—who wouldn't hesitate in foreclosing the day the time expires!"

She had set herself about earning money to pay the indebtedness.

"You see," said she, "the property is left by will to mamma and myself conjointly. If it is disposed of at a forced sale it must be at a great sacrifice, and then poor mamma will be left without a home. She has done everything for me,—here Hannah's large eyes filled with tears,—and it is a small thing for me to try to save the home for her."

I said I wondered she hadn't sought



H. C. R. R. TIME TABLE.

Table with 2 columns: Direction (GOING WEST, GOING EAST) and Time/Station. Includes entries for Mail Train, Local Passenger, and various express services.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH. Rev. THOS. HOLMES, D. D., Pastor. Services at 10 1/2 A. M. and 7 P. M. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7 o'clock.

THE LAST WEEK has been a prolific one for tramps, we counted six in one bunch, all were sent on their way rejoicing.

Village Board. CHELSEA VILLAGE, Apr. 11, 1881. The Board met pursuant to call of President.

RANK.—From general observation it seems that a man is ranked according to his wealth and standing in a community.

Chelsea Market. CHELSEA, Apr. 14, 1881. Table listing prices for various commodities like Flour, Wheat, Corn, etc.

AGENTS For Border Outlaws. WANTED BY J. W. BULL. New, Authentic and Thrilling History of the Lives and Wonderful Adventures of America's great Outlaws.

The Chelsea Herald, IS PUBLISHED Every Thursday Morning, by A. Allison, Chelsea, Mich.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

OLIVE LODGE, NO. 150, F. & A. M., will meet at Masonic Hall in regular communication on Tuesday Evenings, or preceding each full moon.

R. M. SPEER, DENTIST. (Formerly with D. C. Hawhurst, M. D.; D. D. S., of Battle Creek.)

R. Kempf & Brother, BANKERS, AND PRODUCE DEALERS, CHELSEA, MICH.

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

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

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

GEO. E. WRIGHT, D. D. S., OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL. DENTIST, OFFICE OVER THE CHELSEA BANK, CHELSEA, MICH.

INSURANCE COMPANIES REPRESENTED BY WM. E. DEPEW. Ass'ts. Home of New York, \$5,100,327

M. W. BUSH, DENTIST, OFFICE OVER W. R. REED & Co's STORE, CHELSEA, MICH.

Elgin Watches. GRAND RAPIDS will light her streets with the electric light. We propose to our town "dads" that we follow suit, and have Chelsea lit up with the electric light.

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. L. E. SPARKS, Proprietor of Chelsea Steam Flour Mill, keeps constantly on hand A No. 1 Wheat Flour, Graham Flour, Buckwheat Flour, &c.

TONSorial EMPORIUM. D & FRANK would respectfully announce to the inhabitants of Chelsea and vicinity that they are now prepared to do all kind of work in their line, also keep on hand sharp razors, nice clean towels, &c.

Col. Ingersoll says the chief use of a vice-president is to stand around and wait for a funeral.

OUR TELEPHONE. This may be spring, but who thinks so. Geo. Stone is building on railroad st.

OUR STATE fair will be held in Jackson this year. WORK is progressing rapidly on the double track between here and Leon.

THE Michigan Central railroad employ 235 locomotives on its main and branch lines.

Is Ole Bull any kin to the Cough Syrup? We think not, but they are about equally well known and advertised.

There is yet nearly four feet of frost in the ground, and consequently grading on the double track proceeds slowly.

W. CORNELL and bride of Grass Lake, spent last Sunday in town the guests of L. E. Sparks.

LAST Monday night about five inches of snow fell—old man winter feels bad to part with us.

Go to Reed & Co's drug store, to get your perfume and toilet articles. They keep the best and sell the cheapest.

DR. WRIGHT and Henry Van Antwerp we understand intend to bid us farewell on Monday next, and spend the summer on the sea coast of Florida.

WE noticed the familiar face of our Fellow Townsman A. C. Sheldon of Manchester was in town on Monday last.

LAST Sunday Judge Cheever of Ann Arbor, delivered a very able lecture on temperance at the Baptist church in this village, to a large audience.

TO Morrow (Friday) night, will be the next regular meeting of the Knights of the Maccabees of the world, at Odd Fellows hall.

A Good Temper organization was started here on Wednesday night of last week with 30 charter members. They met again Saturday night and initiated 16 more members.

PERSONAL. Mr. David J. Durand of Turner Junction, Illinois, is visiting relatives and friends in town, he intends to remain with us about a week. We bespeak for him a pleasant time.

THIS has been the best maple sugar season for seventeen years it is said. It has also been an excellent season for those having wood to sell.

JOSH BILLINGS' Almanac says: "About this time look out for cold weather." And it should have added: Keep Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup in readiness.

THE Legislature of Michigan will make hugging a girl against her will a penal offense. The law will be a dead letter; that is unless we're mistaken in Michigan girls.

DECAYING cabbage is said to be particularly efficacious in breeding diphtheria. While you are removing the cabbage from your cellars, take out all the decaying vegetables.

GRAND Rapids will light her streets with the electric light. We propose to our town "dads" that we follow suit, and have Chelsea lit up with the electric light.

WIND.—Foster & Lighthall, have opened a ware house for the sale of star wind mills, at the old stand of Mr. Billy on Main street. May success attend them.

THE W. C. T. U. are holding temperance revival meetings all this week commencing last Monday evening. Uncle Dan Shier spoke on Monday, and R. E. Frazer on Tuesday, and every evening some new speaker will address the meeting.

KNIGHTS OF THE MACCABEES OF THE WORLD.—Deputy Grand Master C. G. Gray of Port Huron, organized a lodge of the above order of 42 charter members in this village on Friday evening last.

AN ELECTRIC WOODEN.—According to a Paris dispatch, several successful experiments were made on the 21st ult. at the Palais Bourbon with an electric reporting machine, which it is proposed to introduce into the Chambers.

A FINE RESIDENCE.—The undersigned will offer for sale his House and Lot, situated on Main street, north of the railroad. It is convenient to business and will be sold at a bargain. F. McNAMARA. CHELSEA, April 7, 1881.

AN ELECTRIC WOODEN.—According to a Paris dispatch, several successful experiments were made on the 21st ult. at the Palais Bourbon with an electric reporting machine, which it is proposed to introduce into the Chambers.

RESOLVED that the Clerk cause notices in accordance with said resolution, to be published in the Chelsea Herald.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the Board adjourn subject to the call of the president. Carried.

NOTICE. The Annual Assessment Roll for the year 1881, for the village of Chelsea, containing a description of all the property both real and personal liable to taxation in said village, with the names of the owners or occupants, thereof having been prepared by Orrin Thatcher the Assessor of said village.

AMERICAN EXPORTS ABROAD.—G. S. Potter, of Boston, United States Consul Stuttgart, Germany, who has recently been promoted to the Consulate at Crefeldt, has opened an exhibition room in the latter city in connection with the Consulate, for the display of American goods and manufactured articles.

THE BEST LOVE.—Home love is the best. The love that you were born to is the sweetest you will ever have on earth. You, who are so anxious to escape from the home-nest, pause a moment and remember this is so. It is right that the hour should come when you, in your turn, should become a wife and mother and give the best love to others, but that will be just it. Nobody, not a lover, nor a husband will ever be so tender, or so true as your mother or your father.

UNCLAIMED LETTERS. LIST of Letters remaining in the Post Office, at Chelsea, April 1st, 1881: Berahs, A Coup; Barks, Mr Moses; Benedict, Mrs Emily; Clark, A L; Cooper, Mrs Susan; Doody, Mr Edward; Gamble, Mr Fred Wm; Gallup, Fred; Himes, Mrs Ella; Kingsbury, Mr Byron; Spaulding, Mrs Anna; Whitaker, Mr Franklin.

NOTICE TO CREDITOR'S. STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, made on the eleventh day of April, A. D. 1881, six months from date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Elizabeth Bale, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the 11th day of October next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on Monday, the 11th day of July, and on Tuesday the 11th day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

NOTICE TO CREDITOR'S. STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, made on the eleventh day of April, A. D. 1881, six months from date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Elizabeth Bale, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the 11th day of October next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on Monday, the 11th day of July, and on Tuesday the 11th day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

NOTICE TO CREDITOR'S. STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, made on the eleventh day of April, A. D. 1881, six months from date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Elizabeth Bale, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the 11th day of October next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on Monday, the 11th day of July, and on Tuesday the 11th day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

NOTICE TO CREDITOR'S. STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, made on the eleventh day of April, A. D. 1881, six months from date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Elizabeth Bale, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the 11th day of October next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on Monday, the 11th day of July, and on Tuesday the 11th day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

NOTICE TO CREDITOR'S. STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, made on the eleventh day of April, A. D. 1881, six months from date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Elizabeth Bale, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the 11th day of October next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on Monday, the 11th day of July, and on Tuesday the 11th day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

NOTICE TO CREDITOR'S. STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, made on the eleventh day of April, A. D. 1881, six months from date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Elizabeth Bale, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the 11th day of October next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on Monday, the 11th day of July, and on Tuesday the 11th day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

NOTICE TO CREDITOR'S. STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, made on the eleventh day of April, A. D. 1881, six months from date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Elizabeth Bale, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the 11th day of October next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on Monday, the 11th day of July, and on Tuesday the 11th day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

NOTICE TO CREDITOR'S. STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, made on the eleventh day of April, A. D. 1881, six months from date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Elizabeth Bale, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the 11th day of October next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on Monday, the 11th day of July, and on Tuesday the 11th day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

Moved and supported that the resolution be accepted and adopted.—Carried.

HOP BITTERS NEVER FAIL. If you are a man of business, you will find Hop Bitters a most valuable and profitable investment. It is an absolute and irrefutable fact that Hop Bitters will cure all ailments of the stomach, liver, and bowels, and will give you a new lease of life.

MANHOOD. How Lost, How Restored! Just published, a new edition of DR. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical cure of Spermatorrhea or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriages, etc.; also, Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, &c.

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO. No. 41 Ann Street, New York, N. Y. Post Office Box, 4,586. v9-29-ly

Kerosene Oil 14 cts. Gallon, Good Sugar, 7 cts. per lb. We warrant it inferior to none. Very respectfully, Farrell & Boardman.

