

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

To Correspondents.
Correspondents will please write on one side of the paper only. No communication will be published unless accompanied with the real name and address of the author, which we require, not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith.
All communications should be addressed to
THE HERALD,
Chelsea, Washtenaw Co., Mich.

The Chelsea Herald.

CHELSEA, JULY 7, 1881.

Flouring Mills.

The difference between the mill now used for the manufacture of flour and those of a half a century ago are as marked as those between the modern woolen mill and the old-fashioned loom in which homespun cloth was manufactured for the purpose of providing stout and serviceable garments to clothe the hard-working farmer and his sons. In ancient times wheat bread was the exception; the daily bread of the rural household was made of rye and Indian corn. Two or three bushels of wheat was regarded as a sufficient allowance for a moderate family, and that ground into flour was kept for such state occasions as quiltings, weddings, Thanksgiving and other holidays, when the good wife was wont to exercise her culinary skill in compounding shortcake to grace the bountifully-spread table. It was also considered the proper thing to have a loaf or two of wheat bread on hand in the house should the clergyman or other respected visitor come to take tea. The grinding of the wheat was usually a matter of considerable solicitude on the part of the owner of the grist. A bushel or two was measured up in a bag and thrown across the back of a gentle and trusty farm-horse, and the owner would wend his way to the grist mill, where, while waiting for it to be ground, he would have an opportunity to indulge in a little social gossip with the dusty-coated miller, who was generally well posted in all the local news. The miller, having satisfied the farmer that the run of stone was perfectly clean and that there was no danger of an admixture of rye flour or corn meal, the wheat would be transferred to the hopper and ground; and, when finished, the farmer would joyfully wend his way homeward, knowing that the good wife would test the flour on his arrival and that his chances were favorable for an excellent supper of shortcake and golden butter. This was the grist mill of early days.

The modern flouring mill is a huge structure, employing many men, and the wheat is turned into flour by the freight train load daily. One of the monster mills in Minneapolis, Minn., covers an area of 380 by 80 feet and is several stories in height. Its capacity is 4,200 bushels of wheat, or fifty car-loads, to keep the mill in operation. It does not depend upon the old-fashioned burr mill-stones to convert wheat into flour, but the process of manufacture is to first run the wheat through a brushing machine, the old-fashioned smut machines having been discarded. After the wheat has been cleaned by being run through the brush machine, it is run through corrugated iron rollers, which split the crease of the berry open, thus liberating the dust which lies in the crease, so that it can be removed by bolting. A very small percentage of low-grade flour is made during this first reduction. The grain then passes through a process technically known as a scalping reel, to remove the dirt and flour, after which it passes through a second set of corrugated rollers, by which it is further broken. Then it is passed through a second reel, which removes the flour and middlings. This operation is repeated successively until the flour portion of the berry is entirely removed from the bran, the necessary operations being made after each reduction, sometimes requiring five or six. The middlings from the several operations are reduced to flour, after being run through the purifiers, by successive reductions, on smooth iron or porcelain rollers. One of the principal objects sought by this system of grinding is to avoid all bruising of the grain; another, to extract all the dirt from the crease of the berry; and a third, to thorough-

ly free the bran from the flour, in order to obtain as large a yield as possible.

THE NOBILITY OF LIFE.—There is no action so slight nor so mean but it may be done to a great purpose, and ennobled therefor; nor is any purpose so great but that slight actions may help it, and may be so done as to help it much, most especially that chief of all purposes—the pleasing of God. We treat God with irreverence by banishing him from our thoughts, not by referring to his will on slight occasions. His is not the finite authority or intelligence which cannot be troubled with small things. There is nothing so small but that we may honor God by asking his guidance of it, or insult him by taking it into our own hands; and what is true of the Deity is equally true of his revelation. We use it most reverently when most habitually; our insolence is in ever acting without reference to it; our true honoring of it is in its universal application. God appoints to every one of his creatures a separate mission; and if they discharge it honorably, if they quit themselves like men, and faithfully follow the light which is in them, withdrawing from it all cold and quenchless influence, there will assuredly come of it such burning as, according to its appointed mode and measure, shall shine before men, and be of service constant and holy. Degrees infinite of luster there must always be, but the weakest among us has a gift, however seemingly trivial, which is peculiar to him, and which, worthily used, will be a gift, also, to his race forever.

Married People Would be Happier.

If home trials were never told to the neighbors.

If they kissed and made up after every quarrel.

If household expenses were proportioned to receipts.

If they tried to be as agreeable as in courtship days.

If each would try to be a support and comfort to the other.

If each remembered the other was a humane being, not an angel.

If women were as kind to their husbands as they were to their lovers.

If fuel and provisions were laid in during the high tide of summer work.

If both parties remembered they married for worse as well as for better.

If men were as thoughtful for their wives as they were for their sweethearts.

If there were fewer silks and velvet costumes for the street and more plain, tidy house-dresses.

If there were fewer "please darlings," in public, and more common manners in private.

If wives and husbands would take some pleasures as they go along and not degenerate into mere toiling machines. Recreation is necessary to keep the heart in its place, and to get along without it is a big mistake.

If men would remember that women can't always be smiling who have to cook the dinner, answer the door-bell half a dozen times, and get rid of a neighbor who has dropped in to tend to a sick baby, tie up the out-finger of a two-year-old, gather up the playthings of a four-year-old, tie up the head of a six-year-old on skates, and get an eight-year-old ready for school, to say nothing of sweeping, cleaning, etc. A woman with all this to contend with may claim it is a privilege to look and feel a little tired sometimes, and a word of sympathy would not be too much to expect from the man, who, during the honeymoon, wouldn't let her carry as much as a sunshade.

Our Budget.

"Ma, what is revenge?" "It is when your father scolds me, and I hit him with a broomstick."

Time is money and money is time, for when you give 25 cents to a couple of tramps it is a quarter to two.

A great many pious people resemble the old cathedrals in one particular, viz., their dim religious light.

Young ladies and elephants attain their growth at 18. But here analogy ceases. One trunk is enough for an elephant.

This has been a very healthy spring. Quite a number of western rivers, that have been confined to their beds for years, are now leaving them.

When a man can talk stuff of which neither he nor anybody else can tell the meaning, he is called either a philosopher or a fool, just as luck happens to set folks.

A little four-year-old, being asked by his mother if he would like to have wings and be an angel, replied: "No, ma, I'd rather be a hawk and live on chicken."

In describing a new organ, a rural musical critic says: "The swell died away in a delicious suffocation, like one singing a sweet song under the bed-clothes."

"The strongest propensity in a woman's nature," says a careful student of the sex, "is to want to know what is going on, and the next thing is to boss the job."

WOMAN'S WISDOM.—She insists that it is of more importance that her family should be kept in full health than that she should have all the fashionable dresses and styles of the times. She therefore sees to it that each member of her family is supplied with enough Hop Bitters, at the first appearance of any symptoms of ill health, to prevent a fit of sickness, with its attendant expense, care and anxiety. All women should exercise their wisdom in this way.—Ed.

A three-year-old discovered the neighbor's hens in the yard scurrying. In a most indignant tone she reported to her mother that Mr. Smith's hens were "wiping their feet on our grass."

"Sweets to the sweet," said the funny young man, as he handed the waiter-girl a faded bouquet. "Beets to the best," returned the girl, as she pushed him a plate of the vegetables.

How often persons have been annoyed by burrs clinging to their dress or clothing, and how seldom have they, when cleaning them, given it a thought that Burdock root is the most valuable blood purifier and purifier known, and is sold by every druggist under the name of *Burdock Blood Bitters*. Price \$1.00. Sold by W. R. Reed & Co.

Some men have hard luck. A Boston artist painted a picture of a bull-frog having a spasm in a pot of red paint, and the critics pronounced it a fine copy of Turner's great painting, "The Slave Ship."

The Chicago Inter-Ocean asks what have our babies done that they should not have a column in the census reports? And suggests that they should be enumerated in the schedule of "domestic products."

TROUBLE SAVED.—It is a remarkable fact that *Thomas Electric Oil* is as good for internal as external use. For diseases of the lungs and throat, for rheumatism, neuralgia, erysipelas, for burns, wounds and sores, it is the best known remedy, and much trouble is saved by having it always on hand. Sold by W. R. Reed & Co.

When Miss B— started for Paris she said to her aunt, a practical lady, "I shall bring you back a shawl! Now, what color would you like?" The aunt after reflection: Black and white, my child—your poor uncle is so sick."

A judge and a joking lawyer were conversing about the doctrine of the transmigration of the souls of men into animals. "Now," said the judge, "suppose you and I were turned into a horse and an ass, which would you prefer to be?" "The ass, to be sure," replied the lawyer. "Why," rejoined the judge, "because," was the reply, "I have heard of an ass being a judge, but of a horse—never."

TO PERSONS ABOUT TO MARRY.—To persons about to marry, Douglas Jerrold's advice was "don't," we supplement by saying, without laying in a supply of *Spring Blossom*, which cures albuminaria, and other kidney and bladder complaints. Price 50 cents; trial bottles 10 cents. Sold by W. R. Reed & Co.

You may say what you please, but there is no luck in horseshoes. A woman nailed one up against the woodshed a month ago and last week her husband eloped with the hired girl. The man had not earned a cent for more than two years.

"No, Mr. Editor," said he, "I don't object to your politics and you haven't slandered me, but you are always publishing descriptions of new styles of bonnets, and I want to know if that's the sort of reading matter for a wife and six grown-up daughters?"

RUN IN.—John Lockman, 274 Clinton street, Buffalo, N. Y., says he has been using *Thomas Electric Oil* for rheumatism. He had such a lame back that he could do nothing; but one bottle entirely cured him. Sold by W. R. Reed & Co.

Nothing is more tantalizing to a gentleman paying his addresses to a young lady than to see her kissing a pet dog and hear her calling it darling. "You never treated me so," observed a youth to his beloved. "No," she replied, "you ain't that sort of a puppy."

Bergh is always getting up something new in the philanthropic line. It is understood that he offers a large cash prize for the best essay in answer to the question "How shall we make our life attractive to the mosquito?" We've got it! "Go outdoors yourself!"

VIRULE IMPROVEMENT.—Mr. N. Bates, Elmira, N. Y., writes: "About four years ago I had an attack of bilious fever, and never fully recovered. My digestive organs were weakened and I would be completely prostrated for days. After using two bottles of your *Burdock Blood Bitters* the improvement was so visible that I was astonished. I can now, though 61 years of age, do a fair and reasonable day's work." Price \$1.00. Sold by W. R. Reed & Co.

Lessing, the German philosopher, being absent-minded, knocked at his own door one evening, when the servant, looking out of the window, and not recognizing him, said: "The professor is not at home." "Oh, very well," said Lessing, composedly, walking away, "I'll call another time."

"Who," asked Lumpy of the slave who attends to the sordid advertisements, "who is the most disagreeable tradesman to deal with?" "My shoemaker," for I issue booties from his shop." "Nay," smilingly responded the jester, "it is my shirtmaker, for he collars and cuffs his customers."

THE HORNS UNLOOSE.—Chas. Thompson, Franklin street, Buffalo, says: "I have suffered for a long time with constipation, and tried almost every purgative advertised, but only resulting in temporary relief, and after constipation still more aggravated. I was told about your *Spring Blossom* and tried it. I can now say I am cured, and though some months have elapsed, still remain as well as I shall, having always kept a supply on hand in case of old complaint recurring." Price 50 cents; trial bottles 10 cents. Sold by W. R. Reed & Co.

MARRIAGE.—How much or how little the institution of marriage may mean! Looked at simply in its visible form, it is only a ceremony uniting two persons in legal and moral bonds, who afterwards form one family, instead of parts of two. But what are its invisible truths, its higher realities, its poetry? Does it not suggest holy affection, pure delight, rich possibilities of mutual aid, improvement, and sympathy? Does it not hint at family life, with its responsibilities and duties, its self-sacrifice, its trials, its rewards, the inspiration it gives to energy, the sweets it confers on labor, the consolation it has in store for sickness or sorrow, the honor it bestows on old age? What though these may never be wholly realized? They are no less the great truths of marriage, to which some may be forever blind, and some may convert from beautiful conceptions to happy realities.

WORRY.—If you find yourself disposed to give way to that mind-weakening, happiness-destroying disease of worry, try to recuperate your nervous system. Go to bed and sleep your imaginary troubles away. If you cannot sleep, it is a sign that your blood is sluggish; your nervous system is used up; your muscular system has had little or no employment. Then do something to tire the muscles and start the blood. Do not fall into the delusive snare of "gentle exercise;" that is advisable only for invalids. Whatsoever you do, do it with all your might. Take a tramp on the hills; saw wood; ride horseback; give fifteen minutes to an Indian club or a pair of not too heavy dumb-bells; run; jump; any thing to exert your body and stop the exertion of your mind, to set your muscles into exercise and give your nerves a rest. Get into a glow and a perspiration, and make yourself feel thoroughly, healthily tired. Then take a bath, get on clean clothes, eat a light meal with a good appetite, and go to bed; and, ten chances to one, you will go to sleep and wake on the morning cheerful and hopeful, prepared to laugh at your former melancholy.

RAISE THE GOOD HEIFERS.—Every heifer calf from good cows should be raised in order that the number of good cows may become larger. After the first three or four days the calf may be taken from the cow and learned to drink, and when a week old skim milk may be gradually substituted for new milk. Then a gruel made of well-boiled oat meal may be gradually substituted for the skim milk if it is desirable to have that for other use. Cotton-seed meal added to the gruel has sometimes been recommended and might be cautiously tried. Where the calves can soon be turned into a good pasture, they do nicely on skim milk and oat-meal gruel if well attended to.

DIARRHOE IN CALVES.—In some localities in some seasons diarrhoea in calves is very bad. The Live Stock Journal gives the following directions in regard to the ailment: "Give, according to size and age, from two to three ounces of castor oil, with a draehm of laudalium. After four hours, and as long as necessary, give twice or thrice daily, the following mixture in one dose: Two drachms of compound chalk powder, with opium, one dram of powdered gentian root, one ounce of peppermint water, and two ounces of starch emulsion. By way of prevention the animal should have milk in small quantities at a time, and it is best to give it mixed with an equal quantity of flax-seed tea, which greatly tends to prevent the milk from souring or curdling in the stomach, which, causing irritation, produces the diarrhoea."

A young gentleman the other day asked a young lady what she thought of the married state in general. "Not knowing, I can't tell," was the reply; "but if you and I were to put our heads together, I could give you a definite answer."

There is a boy in Galveston who will never be a musician. He is too independent. His teacher was trying to make him play the right notes, and said to him: "You must not rush away over there on the treble. That's not right." "I guess I'll reach where I please on this piano, I reckon. I'll put my foot upon it, if I see fit."

A Chicago man at Plainfield, Ind., desired to leave his traveling bag and overcoat while he walked to a place 30 miles distant. He put them in a field unprotected from thieves except by the sign "Small-pox—beware!" and when he returned, they were right there in the field. But they were 30 feet under ground, buried by health officers.



The Michigan Central Railroad, with its connections at Chicago, affords the most direct and desirable route of travel from Michigan to all points in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Texas, Minnesota, Dakota, Manitoba, etc. Michigan Central trains make sure and close connections at Chicago with through express trains on all Western lines. Rates will always be as low as the lowest. Parties going West this Spring will find it to their interest to correspond with Henry C. Wentworth, General Passenger and Ticket Agent of the Line, at Chicago, who will cheerfully impart any information relative to routes, time of trains, maps and lowest rates. Do not purchase your tickets nor contract your freight until you have heard from the Michigan Central.

G. W. R. R. TIME TABLE.

GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY—	
Depots foot of Third street and foot of Brush street. Ticket office, 151 Jefferson avenue, and at the Depots.	
LEAVE	ARRIVE
(Detroit time.)	(Detroit time.)
Atlantic Ex. 7:40 a. m.	10:00 p. m.
Day Express 8:35 a. m.	6:30 p. m.
Detroit & Buf. 10:00 a. m.	7:00 a. m.
N. Y. Express 7:05 p. m.	12:45 a. m.

Except Monday. Sundays Excepted. Daily.

J. F. McCLURE,
Western Passenger Agent, Detroit.
Wm. Edegar, Gen. Pass'r Ag't, Hamilton.

We have now in Stock a fine Line of
SHOES
—AND—
BOOTS,

For the SUMMER WEAR.
Our stock of LADIES' fine SHOES and SLIPPERS are complete, and Prices are Low.

Our Stock of GROCERIES are FRESH, and of the best quality.

Please give us a call on the East Side of Main street.

Thos. McKone.

Chelsea, Apr. 21, 1881. v-9-51

AT COST!
AT COST!!

ON AND AFTER FEB. 7th, 1881, and until our Stock of
BOOTS & SHOES
GLOVES, MITTS & RUBBER GOODS ARE

CLEARED OUT!!
we shall sell the same at COST, and many goods at MUCH LESS. We have as fine an

ASSORTMENT
as can be found, and

BOUGHT VERY LOW!
which will give our patrons a double advantage. Come one and all, and avail yourselves of this desirable chance. Will take in exchange

Wood and all kinds of Produce,
and will give an extra price for

A No. 1 BUTTER AT ALL TIMES
(v-9-35) DURAND & HATCH.

NOTICE TO FARMERS!!
BRAM and SHIPSTUFF, per ton \$14. Fine MIDDINGS, \$15.

At the PENINSULAR MILLS, Dexter, April 21, 1881.
JAMES LUCAS.

MISS NELLY M. WREDDON,
—TEACHER OF—
Vocal and Instrumental Music,
AT L. BABCOCK'S RESIDENCE,
CHELSEA, Mich.

On Wednesday of each Week. Reference—New England Conservatory of Music, Boston, Mass. (v-10-12m)
Subscribe for the Chelsea Herald.

GRAND SPECIAL

—AND—
UNPRECEDENTED

SALE
—OF—
BLACK, PLAIN COLORS and FANCY

SILKS

FOR THE NEXT

30 DAYS!!

Desirous of Reducing our Stock as much as possible previous to Inventory, we offer for NEXT 30 DAYS our entire Stock (some \$25,000) AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Black Silks, 45c to \$3.50 per yard; well worth 25 per cent. more. One Lot Plain Colored Silks, recently sold at 87 $\frac{1}{2}$, \$1.00 and \$1.25, all go in at 75 cents per yard.

Fancy Silks, Checks and Stripes, 100 Pieces to select from—45 cents to 85 cents per yard—cheap at 15 cents per yard more.

DON'T FAIL to examine. It will pay you to go miles to see them.

RESPECTFULLY,

M. W. Robinson.
Jackson, Mich.

M. C. R. R. TIME TABLE.

Passenger Trains on the Michigan Central Railroad will leave Chelsea Station as follows: GOING WEST. All Trains..... 9:23 A. M. Local Passenger..... 7:55 A. M. Grand Rapids Express..... 8:05 P. M. Chelsea Express..... 8:32 P. M. Evening Express..... 10:38 P. M. GOING EAST. Night Express..... 5:30 A. M. Jackson Express..... 8:03 A. M. Grand Rapids Express..... 10:07 A. M. All Trains..... 4:40 P. M. H. B. LEVY, Gen'l Sup't, Detroit. HENRY C. WESTWORTH, General Passenger and Ticket Ag't, Chicago.

Time of Closing the Mail. Western..... 7:15 A. M., 11:15 A. M., 9:00 P. M. Eastern..... 9:50 A. M., 4:15 P. M., 9:00 P. M. Geo. J. CHOWELL, Postmaster.

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

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

OLIVE LODGE, NO. 156, F. & A. M., will meet at Masonic Hall in regular communication on Tuesday evenings, on preceding each full moon. Theo. E. Wood, Sec'y. I. O. O. F.—THE REGULAR weekly meeting of Vernon Lodge No. 85, I. O. O. F., will take place every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, at their Lodge room, Middle St., East. G. E. WRIGHT, Sec'y. WASHINGTON ENCAMPMENT, No. 1, I. O. O. F.—Regular meetings first and third Wednesday of each month. J. A. PALMER, Scribe.

R. M. SPEER, DENTIST. Formerly with D. C. Hawxhurst, M. D.; D. D. S. of Battle Creek. Nitrous oxid gas for the painless extraction of teeth administered. ROOMS OVER HOLME'S DRY GOODS STORE, CHELSEA, MICH. [10-23]

Kempf & Brother, BANKERS, AND PRODUCE DEALERS, CHELSEA, - - MICH. Interest Paid on Special Deposits. Foreign Passage Tickets, to and from the Old Country, Sold. Drafts Sold on all the Principal Towns of Europe.

The Laws of the State of Michigan hold Private Bankers liable to the full extent of their Personal Estate, thereby securing Depositors against any possible contingency. Notes Loaned on First-Class Security, at Reasonable Rates. Insurance on Farm and City Property Effectuated. Chelsea, March 25, 1890. v9-28-1y

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

INSURANCE COMPANIES REPRESENTED BY WM. E. DEPEW. Assets. Home of New York, \$4,100,527 Hartford, 3,292,914 Fidelity, 4,990,000 American, Philadelphia, 1,295,691 Eas. of Hartford, 7,078,324 Fire Association, 4,165,716 Office: Over Kempf's Bank, Middle Street, west, Chelsea, Mich. It is cheaper to insure in these companies, than in one horse company. v6-1

M. W. BUSH, DENTIST, OFFICE OVER W. R. REED & CO'S STORE, CHELSEA, MICH. 31

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

Chelsea Flour Mill. E. SPARKS, Proprietor of Chelsea Steam Flour Mill, keeps constantly on hand A No. 1 Wheat Flour, Graham Flour, Buckwheat Flour, &c. Custom Work a Specialty. Farmers, please take notice and bring in your grain. Satisfaction guaranteed. v9-38

TONSORIAL EMPORIUM. ED & FRANK would respectfully announce to the inhabitants of Chelsea and vicinity that they are now prepared to do all kinds of work in their line, also keep on hand cheap razors, also clean towels, & everything first-class to suit their customers. They are up to the times, and can give you an easy shave and fashionable hair cut. A share of the public patronage is solicited. Shop under Reed & Co's Drug Store. Main Street east, Chelsea, Mich.

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. Sunday School at 10 A. M. M. E. CHURCH. Rev. J. L. HUDSON, Pastor. Services at 10 1/2 A. M. and 7 P. M. Prayer meeting Tuesday and Thursday evenings at 7 o'clock. Sunday School immediately after morning services. A BAPTIST CHURCH. Rev. E. A. GAY, Pastor. Services at 10 1/2 A. M. and 7 P. M. Young people's meeting Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Sunday School at 10 A. M. CATHOLIC CHURCH. Rev. Father DUKO. Services every Sunday, at 8 and 10 1/2 A. M. Vespers, 7 o'clock P. M. Sunday School at 10 o'clock A. M. LUTHERAN CHURCH. Rev. Mr. METZER. Services every alternate Sunday at 3 o'clock P. M.

OUR TELEPHONE.

Gilbert Gay has returned home from his visit.

Money to loan—from \$1 to \$5000, and upwards. Thos. Taylor.

New potatoes are in market at one dollar per bushel.

The people of Lima had an old fashioned 4th of July celebration last Monday.

Mrs. L. Wood will please accept our thanks for a nice head of lettuce accompanied with radish.

Our school board were prospecting the school and grounds on last Saturday, to see if any repairs were needed.

Mr. A. K. Conrad of Moravia, N. Y., is the guest of Hon. S. G. Ives and B. Parker of this village.

The children of the Sunday schools of Francisco and Waterloo had a gay time at Cavender lake on the 4th.

There was about 500 one-fare tickets sold at this depot during Saturday and Monday, July 2nd and 4th.

Rev. J. W. Campbell of Dexter, will occupy the pulpit at the M. E. church in this village next Sunday.

Mr. Wm. Morton and family of Detroit, were spending the 4th of July among friends in this village.

The editors family was treated to a mess of new potatoes July 1st, by Mr. Alva Freer, for which he returns thanks.

I say Jim—where do you get the best lemonade in town? It is at Reed & Co's drug store. It is refreshing, cool and nice.

Rev. G. L. Bailey gave a very interesting lecture on Rome, at the Baptist church in this village on Thursday last, to a fair audience.

Billy Butler a son-in-law of Asa Blackney, died very suddenly of consumption, in this village on Wednesday last, aged 33 years.

On Friday evening, July 1st, Albert Ingram and Miss May Scott, of Stockbridge, called at the Congregational parsonage, and the twin were made one by the aid of Rev. Dr. Holmes.

Mr. W. J. Dancer resigned his position as clerk at the store of Parker & Babcock, and has gone to the old homestead farm at Lima to labor.

BEE.—Dr. Gates had a barn raised one day last week. A large number were present. The Dr. furnished plenty of lemonade, and when they got through gave them a good lunch.

Mrs. Ed. McNamara and family, left last Thursday for Traverse City to join her husband, where he has got a steady position as foreman in a large boot and shoe manufactory. We wish them success.

Mr. James F. Smith presented us on the 4th of July with a large mess of new potatoes. They were early rose, and all of them was as large as goose eggs. He says he has three acres of the same. We appreciate favors.

The 4th of July passed off very quietly in this village. A good many of the inhabitants went to neighboring towns to celebrate. In the evening our neighbors O. H. Kempf and Sidney Harrington made a display of some beautiful sky-rockets.

A Baptist social was held at the residence of Mr. J. P. Wood on last Friday. There was a good many present, and all enjoyed themselves. The sum of ten dollars was raised to donate to Elder Gay, to help to make up the loss he met with by burglars on the night of Thursday last. It is to be hoped that others will follow suit, and do likewise.

Chelsea & Clinton base ball clubs, played a friendly game at Manchester during the 4th of July celebration for a prize of \$10. The score stood, Chelsea 33,—Clinton 9.—Chelsea winning the prize and bringing home with them all the honors.

Assassination.—Our village was thrown into the wildest excitement on last Saturday, by a message going over the telegraph wires with the sad news that President Garfield was shot by an assassin, who had put two bullets into the body of the President at the Baltimore and Potomac depot at Washington. The scoundrel is said to be a discharged government official. All day the people thronged the telegraph office to hear what was going over the wires. When they heard the good news that he still lived, they became more quiet—and when the evening papers arrived, they were grasped with wild despair—but on reading they found that there was still a hope of his recovery. The name of the assassin is said to be Chas. Gitteau, of Chicago, an ex-consul of the United States at Marseilles. We hope the fiend in human form will get his just reward, by being hanged by the neck until he is dead, dead. And may his body be thrown on the prairie to be picked by buzzards, and his bones lay there a whitened mass.

Since writing the above we have read the most cheering accounts that the President is slowly recovering—Let us thank God.

BURGLARY.—Our town was infested by sneak-thieves last Thursday night. They commenced their deeds of evil by calling at the residence of B. J. Billings, but got frightened and put out without getting anything—next to the residence of T. Wilkinson, where they also got frightened—next to the residence of Dr. G. E. Wright, where they made another failure—next to the parsonage of Rev. E. A. Gay, where they succeeded in getting away with a valuable gold watch and chain and \$6.75 in cash. The watch and chain was worth one hundred dollars. The next and last raid they made was to the house of Philip Keusch, where they got a pocket-book containing twenty-cents—they took ten and left the other for seed. We think it is about time that the inhabitants were getting their shooting irons ready, and if another raid should take place, that they will be able to give them a few lead pills.

GIVE US A SHORT SERMON.—If in weather like this a preacher imposes an hour long sermon on his people he deserves to see empty benches hereafter as long as he lives. The desire to give a congregation a great deal for their money may be very honest at bottom, but this is an age in which quality is more valued than quantity—an age, too, in which hearers are so near the intellectual level of preachers that they are quick to detect any padding put into a sermon to increase the size. Not more than one long sermon in five hundred is listened to with any more pleasurable or profitable sentiment than that of mere endurance, and human endurance is taxed severely enough in hot weather without having unnecessary burdens laid on it by men who should tranquilize the soul instead of tormenting it. Nearly every sermon to be preached in Chelsea to-day would be better, stronger and easier remembered if boiled down to half its present bulk; nothing but words would be lost by the operation, for ideas are never thick enough in any risk of being lost. Let preachers just once astonish congregations with sermons of only 15 or 20 minutes duration, and they will not be long left in doubt about how to persuade people to come to church.

Does it suit you To pay 75c for FRINGES which you can buy of us for 60c? To pay \$1.00 for FRINGES which you can buy of us for 75c? To pay 50c for FRINGES which you can buy of us for 35c? To pay \$1.00 for GIMMS which you can buy of us for 75c? To pay 75c for GIMMS which you can buy of us for 50c? To pay 50c for GIMMS which you can buy of us for 35c? To pay one-half more for LACES than we sell them for? To pay one-third more for EMBROIDERIES than you can buy them of us for? To pay \$1.50 for KID GLOVES that you can buy of us for \$1.00? To pay \$1.00 for a KID GLOVE that you can buy of us for 65c? We sell the "TROMBY" KID GLOVE, 2 buttons, for 88c; 3 buttons, \$1.00, and warrant every pair. If you order any sent by mail, send sample of goods you wish matched, and add 3c. for postage.

Does it suit you to pay as much or more for American-made Hose, (with great ugly seams to hurt your feet), as we sell Foreign made for, in which the colors are bright and lasting? Does it suit you to pay fully one-third more for Corsets than you can buy them of us for? Does it suit you to pay one-half more for LACE MITTS than we sell them for? Does it suit you to pay almost double the price we ask for every little article you buy to adorn yourself, your husband, your children or your home? Does it suit you to pay as much for a poor quality of Underwear as we sell a very good quality for? Does it suit you to pay 25c. for a LINEN HANDKERCHIEF which we will sell at 12 1/2c. Count the difference in the price we sell goods at and what you pay for the same kinds and qualities—subtract from the expense of coming here. The difference will keep you in boots and shoes and many other things for a year.

Does it Pay to Trade Here? A hundred voices from all around you will answer: "IT CERTAINLY DOES." TUOMEY BROS. Jackson Mich.

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Chelsea Market.

Table with market prices for various goods like flour, wheat, corn, oats, etc. Columns include item name and price per unit.

Estate of Elizabeth Begole.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, on Thursday, the sixteenth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one. Present, William D. Harriman, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Elizabeth Begole, deceased. Dora A. Begole the Administratrix of said estate, comes into court and represents that she is now prepared to render her final account as such Administratrix. Thereupon it is ordered, that Saturday the sixteenth day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for examining and allowing such account, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county, and show cause if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed: And it is further Ordered, that said administrator give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Chelsea Herald, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing. WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN, Judge of Probate. [A true copy.] WILLIAM G. DOTY, Probate Register.

Ed. & Frank, Fashionable Barbers. When you wish an easy shave. As good as barber's ever gave. Just call on them at their saloon. At noon, at eve, or busy noon. They curl and dress the hair with grace. 'T suit the contour of the face. Their room is neat, their towels clean, Scissors sharp and razors keen, And every thing I think you'll find To suit the taste and please the mind, And all their art and skill can do If you'll just call they'll do for you. Please call on them and judge of their merits.

FROM THE HUB.—There is perhaps no tonic offered to the people that possesses as much real intrinsic value as the Hop Bitters. Just at this season of the year, when the stomach needs purifying, the cheapest and best remedy is Hop Bitters. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. Don't wait until you are prostrated by a disease that may take months for you to recover in.—Boston Globe.

Reed & Co's drug store is the place to get your beautiful blended dyes for dyeing cloths, yarns, etc., etc. Also, the place to buy cheap stationery, letter, note and other varieties of writing paper at low prices.

Wood Bros. have put in an immense stock of checks, bought at a bankrupt sale and are selling them at prices lower than ever heard of before.

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.

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 are making fortunes at the business. Ladies are making 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.

ESSEX HOUSE, No. 131, Sandwich St., (Opposite Turk's old Hotel), WINDSOR, ONT. JOHN R. CAMPBELL, Proprietor.

The bar is supplied with the finest brands of liquors and cigars. Good stabling in connection with the house. Terms \$1.00 per day. This house has been thoroughly overhauled and is in excellent order to suit the wants of the traveling public.

If you are a man of business, weak and need the strength of your system, and need Hop Bitters. If you are young and need the strength of your system, and need Hop Bitters. If you are old and need the strength of your system, and need Hop Bitters. If you are a woman and need the strength of your system, and need Hop Bitters. If you are a child and need the strength of your system, and need Hop Bitters.

Go to your Druggist for Mrs. Freeman's New National Dye. For brightness and durability of color, are unequalled. Color from 3 to 5 pounds. Directions in English and German. Price, 15 cents.

Chelsea & Vicinity LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, Your are invited to partake freely of the Excellent Bargains we are now offering in every department at the BUSY BEE-HIVE.

BLA'K SILKS Of the very best makes at but very slight advance from IMPORTERS PRICES.

BROCADE SILKS! 30 per cent. cheaper than any we have ever before seen.

FRINGES, TRIMMINGS, LACES & EMBROIDERIES, All goods that are usually sold at large profits we can afford to sell on the close CASH plan. BECAUSE we sell larger quantities of them.

BUNTINGS, and other Dress Goods we sell cheap, and sell loads of them. 200 YARDS REMNANTS—18, 20 and 25c Dress Goods, we offer at 11c per yard. Just now 100 Dozen Gents 25c heavy knit cotton Socks at just half value, 12 1/2c a pair.

Cheriot Shirts, and other Domestic Goods—we will save you money on—at the BUSY BEE HIVE every day in the week, TRY IT, TRY IT—TRY IT. RESPECTFULLY, L. E. FIELD, Jackson, Mich.

HOP BITTERS NEVER FAIL. If you are a man of business, weak and need the strength of your system, and need Hop Bitters. If you are young and need the strength of your system, and need Hop Bitters. If you are old and need the strength of your system, and need Hop Bitters. If you are a woman and need the strength of your system, and need Hop Bitters. If you are a child and need the strength of your system, and need Hop Bitters.

MICHIGAN.

Oliver Bird, a farmer in Ann Arbor town, was run over and killed near Ann Arbor by the Grand Rapids express. The coroner's jury returned the railway company from all blame.

The excess of exports of merchandise over imports for the twelve months ending May 31, 1884, was \$22,732,826, an increase of more than one hundred millions over the excess of the previous year.

Russian Destroying Angels. Sophie Bardin, of Tamboff, a young lady of noble birth, was the first to familiarize the public with the spectacle of a Russian revolutionary heroine.

electors of which Scotland, with a population nearly two fifths smaller than that of Ireland had in 1879 307,941 against Ireland's 281,289.

THE FARM. "The Farmer's Fish." This is what Prof. Baird, the United States fish commissioner, declares the carp to be.

growing rapidly at the time, was at a standstill; and all kinds of insects and grubs which fowls devour with such relish, were nowhere to be found.

Tea-Tales. The Russian gentlemen drink their tea out of glasses; the ladies out of china. There is an amusing legend attached to this custom.

Michigan. The examination in the case of Judge Crofoot as to his sanity is concluded.

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