

THE CHELSEA HERALD.

A. ALLISON, Editor and Proprietor.

"OF THE PEOPLE AND FOR THE PEOPLE."

TERMS—ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS PER ANNUM.

VOL. XI.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1881.

NO. 1.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

OLIVE LODGE, NO. 156, F. & A. M., will meet at Masonic Hall in regular communication on Tuesday Evenings, on or 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 6 1/2 o'clock, at their Lodge room, Middle St., East.
G. E. Wright, Sec'y.

WASHTENAW ENCAMPMENT, No. 17, I. O. O. F.—Regular meetings first and third Wednesday of each month.
J. A. Palmer, Scribe.

Dr. Robertson & Champin, PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.
Office on Main Street (Over Holmes' Dry Goods Store).
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.
r 0 45 6m

R. M. SPEER, DENTIST.
(Formerly with D. C. Hawhurst, M. D., D. D. S., of Battle Creek.)
Nitrous oxide gas for the painless extraction of teeth administered.
ROOMS OVER HOLMES' DRY GOODS STORE, CHELSEA, MICH. [10-23]

R. 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.

Monies Loaned on First-Class Security, at Reasonable Rates. Insurance on Farm and City Property Effected.
Chelsea, March 25, 1880. x9-28-1y

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

INSURANCE COMPANIES REPRESENTED BY Turnbull & Dewey.
Assets:
Home, of New York, \$6,109,327
Hartford, 3,392,914
Underwriters, 4,600,000
American, Philadelphia, 1,396,661
Etna, of Hartford, 7,078,224
Fire Association, 4,165,710
Office: Over Post-office, Main street west, Chelsea, Mich.
It is cheaper to insure in these stalwarts, than in one horse companies. v6-1.

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

GO TO FRANK DIAMOND'S FOR YOUR Shaving, Hair-Dressing, Etc., Etc.

I am prepared to do all kinds of first-class work in the Barber's line. Give me a call, at my place of business, over French's Shoe Store, Middle street, Chelsea, Mich.

Elgin Watches
A SLOGGIE TIME TO GO!
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

TONSorial EMPORIUM.
F SHAVER would respectfully announce to the inhabitants of Chelsea and vicinity that he is now prepared to do all kind of work in his line, also keep on hand sharp razors, nice clean towels, and everything first-class to suit his customers. He is 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.

THE TRAMP PRINTER.

On a morn in dreary winter,
Came a worn and weary printer
With his bundle on a splinter
O'er his back;
Travel-stained he was, and needy,
And his appetite was greedy
For a "snack."

For the printing-office steering
Till within the door appearing,
Where he bowed, as one revering,
When he spoke,
Saying, in a voice as solemn
As a gratis Buchu-Column:
"I am broke!"

"In your city I'm a stranger,
Dusty, seely as a Granger—
For I slumbered in the manger
Of a barn."

THE POET'S SONG.

A poet sings of a beautiful isle,
To be found in the river of time.
It is crowned with flowers and richest
Fruits,
And glories of every clime.

This beautiful isle is the rarest gem,
That mortal on earth may find
A blessing that e'en the humblest claim,
This isle, in the river of time.

But ah! does he sing of the dangers near,
In this peaceful harbor of life,
Of the reefs that lie hidden 'neath treacherous waves
That cover their unseen strife.

Does he tell of the breakers that hid in the mist,
From the unwary sailor afloat,
The deep sunken shoals in the river of time,
That wreck the poor mariner's boat.

When the current is bearing him gently along,
Not dreaming of dangers to find,
A storm swiftly gathers and vessel and crew
Are wrecked in the river of time.

Metaphors this beautiful isle is a myth,
Not given to mortal sight,
That we never shall reach its beautiful shores
Till day is turned into night.

D. B.

A Story of the Tide.

On the coast of Normandy, near Granville, the rise and fall of the tide are very great, being about 44 feet at spring tides. It comes in very rapidly, and in particular places may be seen making up in a great wave two or three feet high. In a book on Normandy the following adventure is narrated of two English gentlemen.

They had been out on the sands watching the manner in which sand-seals were caught, and examining the structure of the rocks, which were like sponges, when of a sudden one of them, whose name was Cross, shouted, "I forgot the tide, and here it comes!"

His companion, whose name was Hope, turned toward the sea and saw a stream of water running at a rapid rate, and replied quickly, "I suppose we had better be off."

"If we can," replied Cross, "by crossing the rocks we may yet be in time."

They began to scramble up the rocks, and walked as fast as they could toward the nearest shore; but it was some time before they reached the highest point. On gaining it they looked round, and saw that the sand was not yet covered, though lines of blue water here and there showed how fast it was rising. They hastened on but had not gone far when they found that the sand was in narrow strips, with sheets of water between; but seeing a girl before them who was familiar with the beach, they cried: "We shall do yet?" and ran forward.

The girl, however, instead of going toward the shore, was running to meet them, and almost out of breath cried, "The wave! the wave! it is coming. Turn, turn!—run, or we are lost."

They did turn, and saw out at sea a large wave rolling toward the shore. Out of breath as they were, they yet increased their speed as they retraced their steps toward the rocks they had just left. The little girl passed them and led the way. The two friends strained every nerve to keep pace with her, for as they neared the rocks the wave still rolled toward them, the sand becoming gradually covered. Their last few steps were knee-deep in water.

"Quick, quick!" said the girl; "there is a passage to cross, and if the second wave comes, we shall be too late."

She ran on for a hundred yards till she came to a crack in the rock six or seven feet wide, along which the water was rushing like a mill-sluice.

"We are lost!" said the girl; "I cannot cross; it will carry me away."

"Is it deep?" said Cross.
"Not very," she said; "but it is too strong."

Cross lifted the girl in his arms, plunged into the stream, and, though the water was up to his waist, he was soon across. His companion followed, and all three now stood on the rock.

"Come on, come on!" cried the girl; "we are nearly there!" and she led the way to the highest point of the rocks, and on reaching it, cried, "We are safe now!"

All were thoughtful for a moment, as they saw the danger which God had delivered them from; looking round, the sand was one sheet of water.

"We are quite safe here," said the girl; "but we shall have to stay three or four hours before we can go to the shore."

"What made you forget the tide?" said Cross; "you must know the tide well."

"I did not forget it," she replied; "but I feared, as you were strangers, you would be drowned, and I ran back to tell you what to do."

"And did you risk your life to save ours?" said Hope, the tears starting to his eyes.

"I thought, at any rate, I should get here," she replied; "but I was very nearly too late."

Hope took the little girl in his arms and kissed her, and said, "We owe you our lives, you brave little maid."

Meanwhile, the water was rising rapidly, till it almost touched their feet.

"There is no fear," said the girl; "the points of the rocks are always dry."

"Cold comfort," said Hope, looking at them; "but what shall we do for our young friend?" he said to Mr. Cross.

"If we put all the money in our pockets into a handkerchief and tie it round her neck, it will warm her, I warrant, for she looks cold enough."

One of them had twenty and the other seventeen francs, and binding these in a knot Mr. Hope passed it round her neck. On receiving it she blushed with delight, kissed both their hands, and cried, "How jealous my sister Angela will be, and how happy my mother!"

Just then a wave rolled past, and the water began to run along the little platform they were sitting upon, they rose and mounted on the rocky points, and had scarcely reached them when the water was a foot deep where they had just been seated.

Another wave came—the water was within six inches of their feet.

"It is a terrible high tide," said the girl, "but if we hold together we shall not be washed away."

On looking to the shore they saw a great many people clustering together on the nearest point; a faint sound of cheers was heard and a boat was seen approaching them, the water was still rising, and when assistance arrived it was close upon them. They were safely taken to the shore by the sturdy boatmen, thanking God for their deliverance.

The Oldest City in the World.

Damascus is the oldest city in the world. Tyre and Sidon have crumbled on the shore; Baalbec is a ruin; Palmyra is buried in a desert; Nineveh and Babylon have disappeared from the Tigris and the Euphrates. Damascus remains what it was before the days of Abraham—a center of trade and travel—an isle of verdure in the desert; "a president capital" with martial and sacred associations extending through thirty centuries. It was near Damascus that Saul of Tarsus saw the light above the brightness of the sun; the street which is called Strait, in which it was said "he prayed," still runs through the city. The caravan comes and goes as it did a thousand years ago; there is still the sheik, the ass, and the water-wheel; the merchants of the Euphrates and the Mediterranean still occupy the streets "with the multitude of their wares."

The city which Mahomet surveyed from a neighboring height, and was afraid to enter, "because it was given to man to have but one paradise, and for his part he was resolved not to have it in this world," is to-day what Julian called the "Eye of the East," as it was, in the time of Isaiah, "the need of Syria."

From Damascus came the damson, our blue plums, and the delicious apricot of Portugal, called damasco; damask, our beautiful fabric of cotton and silk, with vines and flowers raised upon a smooth, bright ground; the damask rose introduced into England in the time of Henry VIII; the Damascus blade, so famous for the world over for its keen edge and wonderful elasticity, the secret of whose manufacture was lost when Tamerlane carried the artist into Persia; and that beautiful art of inlaying wood and steel with gold and silver, a kind of mosaic, called damaskeening—with which boxes, bureaus,

and swords are ornamented. It is still a city of flowers and bright waters; the streams of Lebanon and the "silk of gold" still murmur and sparkle in the wilderness of the Syrian gardens.

AN IMPERTINENT MIMIC.—Young ladies who expect attentions from young men, should not keep a too well-educated parrot. A family in Nashville has a parrot noted for his wonderful powers of imitating the human voice. The family also has a daughter whose special duty is the care of the parrot.

The young lady has a friend, a young man, who called at the house one evening and pulled the door bell. The parrot, sitting in an up-stairs window, heard the jingle of a bell and called out:

"Go to the window!" The young man was startled.

He looked at the windows below and found them closed. He pulled the bell knob again.

"Next door!" shouted the parrot, in a voice not unlike the young lady's.

The young man looked up and down the street in a puzzled sort of a way, as if he had suddenly dawned upon his mind that he had made a mistake in the house. Concluding that he had not, he again rang the bell.

"Go to the house!" cried Poll from his perch in the upper window. "What house?" exclaimed the young man angrily.

"The workhouse!" shrieked the parrot. The young man concluded to leave for his boarding house.

The Art of Advertising.

The art of advertising is one that requires study and exercise of judgment to make it a success, and the following from the New Haven Register, may be read with profit: If you have goods to sell, advertise.

Hire a man with a lamplack kettle and brush to paint your name and number on all the railroad fences. The cars go whizzing by so fast that no man can read them, to be sure, but perhaps the obliging conductor would stop the train to accommodate an inquisitive passenger.

Remember the fences by the roadside as well. Nothing is so attractive to the passer-by as a well-painted sign: "Millington's Medical Mixture for Mumps."

Have your card in the hotel register by all means. Strangers stopping at hotels for a night, generally buy a cigar or two before they leave town, and they need some inspiring literary food besides.

If an advertising agent wants your business advertised in a fancy frame at the depot, pay him about 200 per cent. more than it is worth, and let him put it there. When a man has three-quarters of a second in which to catch a train, he invariably stops to read railroad advertisements, and your card may take his eye.

Print in the blackest ink a great sprawling card on your wrapping paper. Ladies returning from a shopping tour like to be walking bulletins, and if the ink rubs off and spoils their finery, no matter, they will never stop at your store again.

A boy with a big placard on a pole is an interesting object on the street, and lends a dignified air to your establishment. Hire about two.

Advertise on a calendar. People never look at a calendar to see what day of the month it is. They merely glance hurriedly at it so as to be sure that your name is spelled with or without a "p," that is all.

When the breeze blow, wafted by a paper fan in the hands of a lovely woman, 'tis well to have the air redolent with the perfume of the carmine ink in which your business address is printed. This will make the market for decent fans very good.

Patronize every agent that shows you an advertising Bible if one, if offered at reasonable price. The map must make a living.

But don't think of advertising in a well established, legitimate newspaper. Not for a moment. Your advertisement would be nicely printed and would find its way into all the thrifty households of the region, of the farmer, the mechanic, the tradesman in other lines and into the families of the wealthy and refined, all of whom have articles to buy and money with which to buy them; and in the quiet of the evening, after the news of the day had been digested, it would be read and pondered, and the next day people would come to your store and patronize you, and you might have to hire an extra clerk or two, move into a larger block and more favorable location, and do a larger business, but of course it would be more expensive—and bring greater profits.

SUNDAY SLEEPING.—A person whose brain is wearied with intellectual work during the week, or whose nervous system is exposed to the strain of business or professional life, ought to sleep within an hour or two after his Sunday dinner, if he can. It is surprising how much like a seven-day clock the brain will work if the habits of a "Sunday nap" be once formed. Nature will take advantage of it as regularly and gratefully as she does of the nightly sleep, and do her best to make up lost time.

People, on the other hand, whose week of toil is chiefly physical, may well give their minds activity while their body is resting. Two sermons and three or four hours of solid reading are a real rest to some on Sunday, while to others such a course amounts to a positive Sabbath breaking. Sunday is a day of rest, not work, religious or otherwise. It is a day for repose, not for exhaustion. But what the dogmatists on one side and the liberal liberals on the other are apt to overlook is the fact that all men do not rest alike any more than they labor alike, and what may help one may kill another.

RELIGION OF THE PRESIDENTS.—Washington and Garfield were the only ones who were church members; but all, with one exception were men who revered christianity. Adams married a minister's daughter, and was inclined to Unitarianism. Jefferson was not a believer—at least not while he was chief magistrate. Madison's early connections were Presbyterian. Monroe is said to have favored the Episcopal church. John Quincy Adams was like his father.

Jackson was a Methodist and died in the communion of that church. Van Buren was brought up in the Reformed Dutch church, but afterward inclined to the Episcopal church. Polk was baptized by a Methodist preacher after his term of office had expired. Taylor was inclined to the Episcopal communion. Fillmore attended the Unitarian church; and Franklin Pierce was a member, but not a communicant, of a Congregationalist church at Concord. Buchanan was a Presbyterian. Gen. Grant attended the Methodist church, and President Garfield is a member of the Church of the Disciples.

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.
At Halifax, Nova Scotia, last week, William Baker, thirteen years old, tried to hit a bird with a pistol heavily loaded with shot. The weapon missed fire and he put it into one of his pockets, where it went off, tearing open his lower part of the stomach and killing him instantly.

Two men were killed and two fatally injured by an explosion of nitroglycerine at the Carmo and Fayor Mining Camp, near Gunnison, Colorado, on Thursday last. The explosion took place prematurely during the preparation of a blast.

The fog gun at Bird Rocks, Canada, several days since, exploded a stock of powder at the station, killing three men.

Two children were killed and a third dangerously injured by the fall of a gravel bank in East Newark, N. J., a few days ago.

A thorough freight train going west on the Grand Trunk was wrecked near Vicksburg, Mich. A brakeman named E. Grover, of South Bend, was killed. Ten cars were badly broken, causing damage amounting to about \$12,000.

Joseph Frey, a mechanic of Battle Creek, was fatally injured by heavy machinery falling upon him in a mill he was fitting up at West Alexandria, O.

Patrick Conklin, fell from his wagon on Saturday last, near Howell, Mich., and received injuries from which he died next day.

A man named Elliott, employed as a track walker on Gerish's railway, at Farwell, Mich., was struck by a train and dangerously, perhaps fatally injured. He was sitting on the track asleep when the train struck him.

On Wednesday, an unknown man was run over by a locomotive of Hoboken, N. J., while eating some water melon, accidentally swallowed a few of the seeds. A day or two afterwards he became suddenly ill, and on examination, it was ascertained that the seeds had caused an abscess to form in his intestines. The young man suffered excruciating pain until Thursday evening, when he died.

On Sunday week, Robert F. White of Hoboken, N. J., while eating some water melon, accidentally swallowed a few of the seeds. A day or two afterwards he became suddenly ill, and on examination, it was ascertained that the seeds had caused an abscess to form in his intestines. The young man suffered excruciating pain until Thursday evening, when he died.

Mrs. A. Doornbos of Muskegon, was struck by lightning on Wednesday, and instantly killed. She leaves a husband and several children.

Thos. H. Lowry a printer, was shot dead by Jas. B. Duncan, with whom he boarded, on Wednesday morning, at Chicago.

Levi Smith, a young desperado, whose parents live at Leavenworth, Ind., has been hanged by a Kentucky mob in Harrison county. He killed a man and fled, but was pursued and hanged. He had committed several murders and narrowly escaped each time.

On Wednesday morning an east bound freight train on the Detroit, Lansing & Northern railroad went through a bridge over a creek a mile north of the small village of Shiloh, Ionia county, and 18 cars, mostly loaded with lumber, shingles, etc., were dented and smashed. A brakeman named Chester Roller, whose home is at Stanton, was fatally injured, but lived until daylight, suffering terrible agony, being fast in the wreck, his comrades unable to rescue him until after his death. He was a young man but recently married. The bridge had been weakened by fire, and the engine and one freight car got safely over before the crash came.

A gang of robbers boarded a railroad train at Grenada, Colorado, blew out the lights, and began searching the passengers. A colored soldier in the United States army, refusing to give up his \$500, was shot and wounded by one of the robbers. In turn the soldier shot and killed one of the gang, whereupon the others ran off without having secured any booty.

Suppressing Mormonism.
A bill has been introduced, and it is thought will pass the Legislature to suppress Mormonism in Georgia. It provides "that any person convicted of teaching such principles or endeavoring to decoy emigrants to Utah, shall be fined not exceeding \$1,000, or imprisoned not more than a year or both, in the discretion of the court."

We are glad to notice in any State of the Union a disposition to enact stringent penal laws to prevent progress of the Mormons. Our American idea, that a man may say what he will, provided he does nothing criminal, is founded on a mistaken notion of liberty. It is as dangerous to the good of the State to incite others to crime, as it is to commit the crime. Often the instigators are far more to be blamed than those whom they lead astray.

But, after all, very little can be done in this way to break up the system. It must be attacked in the citadel of its strength and overthrown by such legislation, so enforced by adequate power, as will make its existence as dangerous to the criminals as larceny or murder. We have a great work before us if we are to maintain the character of a civilized people in the eyes of the world. So vast is our territory, so heterogeneous is our population, so wide is our liberty, such is the lawlessness of our frontiers, and so great are the opportunities for crime and the enforcement of law is so difficult, it is not strange that such foreign critics as Mr. Russell should find material in Western travel to represent us as a semi-barbarous people. And the existence of Mormonism is a reproach and a positive injury. It is a standing evidence that the United States Government has not the power to execute its own laws. This is not only disgraceful, but it constantly encourages disregard of law. It demoralizes other people besides the Mormons. What is needed besides moral elements of schools and churches and missionaries, is the strong arm of law, to suppress the institution of polygamy, and to scatter its advocates and professors. A moral war must be waged against it, with military or police force sufficient to execute righteous law. And the sooner the country awakes to this duty, and does it, the less difficult will be the task which must be done. Therefore the sooner it is done, the better.

On Sunday week, Robert F. White of Hoboken, N. J., while eating some water melon, accidentally swallowed a few of the seeds. A day or two afterwards he became suddenly ill, and on examination, it was ascertained that the seeds had caused an abscess to form in his intestines. The young man suffered excruciating pain until Thursday evening, when he died.

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FOREIGN.

Cholera has broken out in Japan. France is preparing to send more troops to North Africa.

Destructive earthquake near the Island of Seio, Asia Minor. A scarcity of gold in England is reviving the bi-metallic agitation.

The harvest prospects in England are more cheering. Athens is suffering terribly from excessive heat and prevalence of typhoid fever.

The crops in the Lancashire (England) section are ruined by heavy rains.

Dr. Korum, the new Catholic bishop in Germany, will be installed at Strassburg, Sept. 9.

American capitalists are building a street railway in Tokio, Japan, and also railroads in the provinces.

The sultan intimates that if his rights as sultan of Egypt are meddled with by the powers, he will fight.

Gambetta presided at an educational meeting in London, Thursday, and was enthusiastically welcomed.

Twelve hundred Arabs attacked a French camp at Hammamet, Algeria, on Friday, and were repulsed with great loss.

The International chess congress opened at Berlin with 120 noted players present, a few of them from the United States.

The Ameer of Cabul is rapidly advancing upon Ayob Khan. The latter has only seven weak regiments, and the former is recovering his lost ground.

The Socialists of one Berlin electoral district will attempt to elect Herr Bebel, a socialist, to a seat in the Reichstag, and the government will attempt to prevent it. Trouble is apprehended.

The British mail steamer Teuton was wrecked on Quoin Point, near Algon Bay, South Africa, and only 27 out of 147 passengers saved. The vessel struck a rock and sank while endeavoring to get back to port. All the officers were drowned.

The reported discovery of petroleum springs near Hanover has created a sensation in Germany, which, during last year, imported from America 64,979,932 gallons of refined and 2,703,109 gallons of raw petroleum.

An Arab fanatic who "ran amuck" through the streets of Susa on the 13th inst., calling on the Arabs to join him in a holy war, was brought before the Bey at Tunis, on the 20th, who had him hanged forthwith.

The yellow fever continues to rage in the French colony at Senegal, West Africa. Up to August 8, there have been eighty deaths from the disease.

A Dutch gentleman and two ladies of his family have been killed by a landslide on the road to the Tete-Noire, Switzerland.

The British member of the De-limitation Commission was attacked by brigands near the frontier in Epirus, and after a sharp encounter, in which the commander of the Turkish escort was killed, the brigands were beaten off.

Two of the brigands who captured the Englishman, Mr. Suter, near Salonica, Roumelia, in April last, have been arrested at Athens. One had 11,000 francs in his possession. It is suspected that two more of the band are hiding in Greece.

Private advices received in Paris say that the explorer Stanley, was lying dangerously ill half way between Stanley Pool and the mouth of the Congo, in Africa.

Last Wednesday night as the through west-bound express train on the Grand Trunk, which is due in Detroit at 9:30 p. m., was between Ridgeway and Smith's Creek, the conductor in passing through one of the coaches, looked into the closet and found it on fire, an oil lamp having exploded. The train was stopped at a point about three miles east of Ridgeway and the passengers—some of whom were asleep when the fire was discovered—were told to leave the car as quickly as possible, and in a few minutes the coach was a mass of flames. There was nothing to do but cut the train on each side of the burning car and let it burn. This rendered the truck impassable, and the section of the train in the rear of the burning car, consisting of sleepers, was sent back to Port Huron, while that in front of it came on to the Junction. Some of the passengers had narrow escapes in attempting to get out their hand luggage, and in searching the burning cars for their sleeping fellow-passengers, but no one was hurt. There was a rumor that a woman and child were burned to death, but it has been since shown to be false.

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

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

The Chelsea Herald.

CHelsea, SEPT. 8, 1881.

Circumstantial Evidence.

The execution of Greenfield, at Syracuse, N. Y., has given a fresh start to the outcry against circumstantial evidence. Several newspapers, of high standing and large intelligence, have declared their firm belief in the guilt of the man, but, after all, they say he was convicted on circumstantial evidence only. As if that were the weaker sort of testimony, and only to be received when eye-witnesses are wanting. But they forget for the moment that the testimony of men or women who are mixed up with murders is the most unreliable of all evidence, and one blood-stain may tell a more convincing tale than the oaths of twenty such witnesses.

Fifty or sixty years ago a couple of men were on trial for murder in Vermont. They were convicted and sentenced to be hung. Before they were executed, the man whom they were convicted of murdering turned up alive, and they had never hurt him at all! That case of Bourn and Colvin, in which Lemuel Haynes, a famous colored preacher, was the agent in God's hands, for the discovery of Colvin, who had wandered from Vermont into New Jersey, has been the means of saving many guilty men from the gallows. In hundreds of murder trials, the story has been told to frighten juries into acquitting the prisoner for fear of sending an innocent man to his death. But the case ought never to be used for such a purpose. The accused men, seeing that several circumstances told strongly against them, confessed that they murdered the man! His body was never found. Silly dreams were relied on as guiding to the place of his burial. But the whole story was one of credulity, fear, fraud and delusion, and ought not to have any effect upon the minds of a jury. It proves, if anything, that human testimony, even when the accused confesses, is not necessarily true. But circumstances are facts. They may be misconstrued and misunderstood. But there they are, and their existence cannot be accounted for except by the necessary guilt of the accused; the evidence is more reliable than the word of bad men and women.

There is nothing more silly than the remark that a man was convicted of murder on circumstantial evidence only. There is nothing more unreliable than the testimony of profligate witnesses. In this city, and in any large city, men can be found to swear to anything. When Rubenstein was on trial for the murder of a woman in Brooklyn, a dozen of his Jewish brethren and sisters swore positively that he was with them in New York at the time the murder was committed, five miles off. He was convicted on circumstantial evidence only, but his guilt was proved beyond the shade of a doubt. We were present at a murder trial when witness after witness, to the number of six or eight, swore positively that the prisoner was in their company, ten miles from the scene of the murder, when the crime was committed, but the jury knew that the whole gang of witnesses were unworthy of credit, and the man was hung.

In the case of Greenfield, just executed, it is said that Judge Huntington, his counsel, is the only one who believes him innocent, and one of the papers is not afraid to intimate that the counsel now shares in the universal opinion. Yet the man was convicted on circumstantial evidence only.

The numerous instances in which the law has recently been executed in the case of murderers, argues an increased conviction in the public mind, of the necessity of capital punishment. If crime abounds, the

greater the importance of upholding the majesty of the law and giving the criminal classes circumstantial evidence that crime will not go unpunished.—N. Y. Observer.

Village Board.

CHelsea VILLAGE, Sept. 5th, 1881.

Regular meeting of the Village Board.

Meeting called to order by President Gilbert.

Present, J. L. Gilbert, President. Trustees present—Woods, Vogel, Robertson, and Cushman.

The Committee on side and cross-walks submitted the following, and on motion, it was adopted:

Your Committee on side and cross-walks, would recommend that a cross-walk be laid across the alley in the rear of T. McKone's block, north side of Middle street east, to be constructed of plank—width of said walk to be six feet.

GEO. A. ROBERTSON, WARREN CUSHMAN, Com. on side and cross-walks.

The Street Committee also made the following recommendation, and on motion it was adopted:

That eighty (80) loads of gravel be put on Summit street, 50 loads on Middle street west, and 70 loads on Main street.

H. M. Woods, WARREN CUSHMAN, Committee.

On motion Special Ordinance No. One, was accepted and adopted.

Moved and supported, that the President be authorized to hire a man to assist the Marshal in completing the sewer on the west side of North Main street. Carried.

On motion, an order of \$30 in favor of Geo. Foster, for services as Marshal, to the first of the month, was ordered drawn.

Also, \$12.50 in favor of G. W. Turnbull, and \$10 in favor of Gilbert Gay, for second quarter's salary.

On motion, the bills of Wm. Campbell for \$15.00, Jas. Beasley, Sr., \$10.50 and Joseph Beasley, \$5.25 were allowed, and orders given.

M. J. Lehman's report was accepted.

On motion, the Board adjourned, subject to the call of the President.

GILBERT H. GAY, Clerk.

STATE NEWS.

The Looking-glass river at Portland is alive with eels.

The Broun village authorities have set up a fire alarm bell.

Ex-State Senator M. B. Hine, of Lowell, is seriously ill.

Patrick Gaffney, a salt maker of East Saginaw, died on Tuesday.

A son of Patrick Kehoe, of Bronson, was kicked to death by a horse.

The Jonesville cotton mill will soon be making 5,000 yards of cloth per day.

The mine under the Jackson state prison property at Jackson, yields eight tons of coal per day.

Beware of the seedling machine swindlers. They are running loose in the State, and hail from Indiana.

The work of erecting the new building for the Normal school at Ypsilanti has begun.

The average price paid for lots at the United States reservation sale at Port Huron, was \$116.

Hon. W. M. Hartford has sold the Muskegon Chronicle to Messrs. McKay & Dana.

Peter Nichols of Bay City, who was robbed of \$450, has had \$420 of it returned to him.

The Detroit News fears that while Howgate was at it, he stole Michigan's share of the good weather.

The premium list of the ninth annual fair of the Armada Agricultural Society is out. The fair is to be held Oct. 5, 6, and 7.

The fish hatchery buildings at Crystal Springs, which cost this State a snug sum of money, were sold for \$130. The knot-holes were worth more than that.

Mrs. Shunto, of East Saginaw, went to the saloon where Mr. Shunto was being up, and invited him home to dinner. Thereupon he went out and cruelly beat her. He was promptly arrested.

The Adrian Press says 80 cents was the former price one was required to put up against a ticket from Moroni to that city. The Butler road put the fare at 45 cents, and now comes the Lake Shore and reduces its price to 40 cents.

The trouble with the Caro youth who committed suicide a few days ago, was that he was engaged to two girls. One lived at Caro and the other at Flint. The Flint girl went up to Caro to see about it, and he cut the knot by killing himself.

Rev. James Hemmingsway, a pioneer Methodist minister, died at Hadley, Lapeer county, at the advanced age of 93 years. He had been in the ministry for 69 years, and was probably one of the oldest men in the northwest engaged in that work.

Gov. David H. Jerome will be one

of the attractions at the Stanton fair to be held September 20, 21, and 22.

The Grand Rapids fire commissioners couldn't find a man in that city to be secretary, so they imported one.

A telephone line between Grand Rapids and Grand Haven is now being built, and will be in operation in a few weeks.

D. J. McCarthy, a Grand Rapids lawyer, who was sent to the Lonia House of Correction for 90 days, is out again has returned to Grand Rapids.

The iron on the Port Huron, Northwestern railroad will be laid as far as Mayville, the present week, and it is expected that it will be laid to Vassar by September 20th.

During the recent heavy thunder storm at Port Huron the people were forcibly reminded that it is better to let their telephones alone during an electrical disturbance.

The Dowagiac Republican has been under charge of the present publisher just a year, and it looks as if Mr. Kellogg was a handy man to have about a newspaper office.

Alphonso Perry has been trying to create a sensation at Niles by attempting to drown himself. He says he is from Toledo, and having squandered \$30,000 thought it best to die off as quickly as possible.

The motion for a new trial in the Hale Hazlett case, in the Lenawee circuit court, has been denied. Mrs. Hazlett, the defendant, is the well-known lady lawyer and stump speaker, and the action against her was based on a land sale in which she was charged with crooked dealing and a judgment for \$800 was obtained.

James F. D. Lanier, a well-known New York financier, is dead.

A 2,000 barrel oil tank in Cleveland exploded Sunday; loss \$8,000.

Rice crops reported seriously damaged by the recent southern hurricane.

John Hooper, a farmer, shot dead by unknown parties, near Romney, Ind.

An Indian massacre is reported at Eureka, N. M., in which about 70 citizens were killed.

Alex. Mosley, for many years editor of the Richmond, (Va.) Whig, is dead.

The repair shops of the McCormick reaper works at Chicago burned. Loss, \$50,000; insurance, \$10,000.

Great damage reported to crops in Canada from the drought, and bush fires are prevalent.

Forty-six inquest have already been held on bodies drowned at Savannah, during the hurricane of Sunday.

Dr. Otis, who killed his brother-in-law near Jasper, Ind., without provocation, was sentenced to prison for 99 years.

Four farmers—Berkaw, Ferrell, Laspie, and Rindisell—of Lockport, Ind., were drowned while bathing at Raymondville, that State.

Gov. Sheldon, of New Mexico, authorizes the formation of the independent military companies on the frontier, to be ready for emergencies.

Mr. Baker, a New Yorker, speculating in Chicago, lost \$90,000 in the wheat market, and applied to the Cook county judge to help him get it back.

The city of Richmond, Va., was restrained from drawing water from the canal for the water works, and will be without water Monday, unless the matter is compromised.

John L. Sullivan, a Boston pugilist, challenges Paddy Ryan, of Troy, N. Y., to fight in Cincinnati for \$5,000 to \$10,000 a side, and forwards \$1,000 forfeit to the New York Herald.

Gen. B. F. Butler moves in the U. S. circuit court in New York, to dismiss the various actions against him for damages aggregating \$475,000, growing out of seizures made during the war, on the ground that he acted under the President's orders, and is not liable.

Investigation into the affairs of the Alpaca company, at Chicopee, Mass., shows that it has been swindled out of \$225,000 by the absconding Musgrave, whose whereabouts are unknown.

A fire in Cincinnati on Wednesday morning, destroyed a feed store, and nearly suffocated seven persons sleeping above. One man was killed by jumping from a window and others may die of their injuries.

At Creston, Iowa, on Thursday last, the thermometer ranged from 104 to 106 deg., the hottest weather ever known there. At Des Moines, Iowa, the same day, the thermometer indicated 103 deg., the hottest day of the season.

The American Bar Association, in session at Saratoga last week, elected Clarkson N. Potter, of New York, President; Edward Otis Hinckley, of Baltimore, Secretary, and Francis Hawley, of Philadelphia, Treasurer.

It is proposed to erect a monument to Capt. Smith, of the "Seawanhaka," upon the sunken meadow where the boat was beached by this brave officer.

Miss Ellis, a young lady employed as an inspector in the Custom House, discovered a few days ago, a quantity of smuggled goods upon the person

of a lady passenger on one of the arriving steamers from Liverpool.

Most ingeniously concealed on the passenger's person were the following articles: Six pairs of gold bracelets, three switches of human hair, three fancy porthonnais, two fine shawls, 64 yards of merino, two pairs of silk mitts, seven guard chains and one necklace.

Our Budget.
A dead heat—cremation.

Catching the train—picking up the end of a lady's dress.

FOOD FOR MOCKING BIRDS AND THIRUSHES.
Two parts corn meal, 2 parts pea meal and one part of moss meal, fry in lard sweeten with molasses, keep in covered jar.

The best cure in the world for indigestion, Biliousness, Kidney and Bladder complaints is Spring Blossom. Prices: 50c and \$1. W. R. Reed & Co.

A school of design is a mother and her six marriageable daughters.

Miss Lizzie Dollar was recently married to a Southern gentleman. He says he never wants to change her.

BEAUTIFIERS.
Ladies, you cannot make fair skin, rosy cheeks and sparkling eyes with all the cosmetics of France or beautifiers of the world, while in poor health, and nothing will give you such good healthy, strength, buoyant spirits and beauty as Hop Bitters. A trial is certain proof. See another column.

A man was boasting that he had an elevator in his house. "So he has," chimed him wife; "and he keeps it in the cupboard, in a bottle."

A WISH.
I wish I was a foreigner, Hottentot or Heathen Turk.
Or else I lived in China, where they use no knife or fork.
For my health is really horrid, I'm feeling very sad,
And I have got Dyspepsia, and got it very bad.
Poor fellow instead of grunting, moaning and crying,
You'd better by far Spring Blossom be trying.
Prices: 50c and \$1. W. R. Reed & Co.

Additional Local.
It is very easy for stay-at-home families to imagine themselves at the seashore. All they have to do is to catch a few flies and stick them in the butter.

Let other seek a cool retreat
By seaside and by mountain;
We're content to have a seat
Beside a soda fountain.

A NEW MOTHER SHIPTON.
When lawyers fail to take a fee,
And juries never disagree;
When politicians are content,
And landlords don't collect their rent;
When parties smash all the machines,
And Boston folks give up their beans;
When naughty children all die young,
And girls are born without a tongue;
When ladies don't take time to hop,
And office-holders never stop;
When preachers cut their sermons short,
And all folks to the church resort;
When back subscribers all have paid,
And editors have fortunes made;
Such happenings will sure portend
This world must soon come to an end.

Government authorities have reached a conclusion in relation to the circulation and value of mutilated coin that will do much toward putting a stop to "clipping" and "boring." While they refuse to receive any such money at the post-office and other places of public receipt, they declare a damaged dollar to be worth but seventy-five cents; fifty cent pieces, thirty-five cents; and five and three cent pieces of no money value whatever. This is a step in the right direction, of which dealers and customers had better take notice.

BE COURTEOUS AT HOME.—Do not save your smiles, your brightness, your cheerfulness, for friends or for visiting alone; use them daily, hourly in your own home. You will find you will have a plenty of them, and of a truer and more spontaneous kind, for society afterward. You find it no trouble to be polite, attentive and tolerant of the opinions and peculiarities of others when those others are outside of your own family.

Make it your business then, to be polite and tolerant to the ideas and peculiarities of those with whom you are most intimately associated. You can be interested in listening to matters that interest your most ordinary acquaintance, because politeness demands that you should be so. Surely, then, you ought to manifest an interest in the aims and thoughts of those at home. Often an affectionate word of sympathy from a daughter or sister will have the power of lifting half the weight from an anxious heart, or encourage budding thoughts and aspirations that a cold or indifferent manner may effectually blight.

It was considered an excellent pun when the Princess Louise was married, to state that now she was all for Lorne. At present, she is enjoying all the privileges of a grass widow, and the forlorn individual is the marquis himself, as he prowls disconsolate among the Canadian thistles, and feels as blue as the traditional noses of his quasi subjects.

TO CLEAN A SPONGE.—Sponges long in use are sometimes affected with sliminess, which is caused by the sponge not being wrung as dry as possible immediately after use. When this has once formed, it increases rapidly. A London paper says that one of the most effectual receipts for cleansing sponges, and certainly one of the cheapest, is a strong solution of salt and water, in which they should soak for four hours, and then be thoroughly dried. Sponges should not be left in a sponge dish; they should be kept suspended where the air can freely circulate around them. Quick evaporation of the dampness is the main thing to keep them in good order.

A BEE TREE?—A short time ago a couple of bee hunters discovered a bee tree on a neighbor's lot. They kept the matter shady until evening, when they "felled" the tree, and plugging up the hole to imprison the bees, cut off the part containing their prize. After laboriously lugging the piece home and withdrawing the plug, they discovered it was a wasp's nest.

TWO BAD.—A wicked exchange gets off the following:—When a girl crops her front hair, and pulls it down over her face like a Mexican mustang, and then ties a piece of red velvet round her neck, who can wonder at the number of pale-faced young men that throw away their ambition, and pass sleepless nights trying to raise down on their upper lips?

Beware of the "Madoc Gold" swindle. Glib tongues, directed by sharp brains, are playing it very successfully upon the innocents in the interior. The game is to sell a two cent pocket-book for 50 cents and give away various articles of Madoc Gold jewelry, "just to advertise the gold." It is one of the cheekiest swindles on the

Unclaimed Letters.
LIST of Letters remaining in the Post Office, at Chelsea, Sept. 1st, 1881:

Askin, George
Bender, Rosie Miss
Hoffberger, Amelia Miss
Judson, Charles
Oliver, Mabel Miss
Porter, Sarah Miss
Patterson, Dr R Mrs
Stoll, Jacob

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

Geo. J. CROWELL, P. M.

RESTAURANT.
J. HESELSCHWERTD wishes to thank the people of Chelsea and vicinity, for the liberal patronage they have bestowed upon him during the past year, and hopes for a continuation of the same. He is prepared at all times to furnish hot and cold meals for the "inner man." He also keeps on hand Cigars, Candies, Nuts, etc. Remember a good square meal for 25 cents. South Main street, Chelsea, Mich.

More Strange Fish in New York.—A young alligator, about two and a half feet in length, and remarkably lively and healthy, was discovered in the Navy Yard, on Friday, by the fireman in charge of the oskum mill. The alligator was under the boiler beside the feed tub in which the fresh water is kept. Where the little fellow came from is a mystery, but it is supposed it was hatched from an egg brought in some sand by a vessel from Southern ports. Such an egg was recently found in the same locality.

Chelsea Village.
SPECIAL ORDINANCE No. 1.
A Special Ordinance relative to the construction of side-walks on certain parts of Main street, Middle street, South street, East street and Summit street.

It is hereby ordained by the Board of Trustees of the Village of Chelsea:

Sec. 1. That on the north side of South street, west of Main street, side-walk Five (5) feet in width, is hereby ordered to be laid and constructed in front of lands and premises respectively owned by Lewis L. Randall and Daniel Tichenor.

Sec. 2. That on the east side of Main street, north of railroad, side-walk Four (4) feet in width, is hereby ordered to be laid and constructed in front of the lands and premises respectively owned by Thos. McNamara, Martin McKone and Mrs. Griffin.

Sec. 3. That on the west side of Main street, north of the railroad, side-walk Four (4) feet in width, is hereby ordered to be laid and constructed in front of lands and premises owned by Martin McKone.

Sec. 4. That on the east side of Main street, between railroad and Loren Babcock's store building, side-walk Six (6) feet in width, is hereby ordered to be laid and constructed in front of the lands and premises respectively owned by Ross Wunder, Jas. L. Gilbert, Michael J. Noyes and Debrah Hong.

Sec. 5. That on the east side of Main street, between Park street and Orchard street, side-walk Five (5) feet in width is hereby ordered to be laid and constructed in front of lands and premises owned by Timothy McKone, being a gap from the southwest corner of Mary A. Durand's land to where said McKone has already laid a side-walk.

Sec. 6. That on the north side of Middle street, east of Main street, between the southwest corner of Christopher Kline's land, a walk heretofore laid by Timothy McKone, a side-walk six (6) feet in width, is hereby ordered laid and constructed in front of lands and premises owned by Timothy McKone.

Sec. 7. That on the south side of Summit street, side-walks Four (4) feet in width is hereby ordered to be laid and constructed in front of lands and premises respectively owned by Edw'd J. Smith, Jay Everett, Jennie McNamara, Mortimer L. Bush, Chas. H. Robbins, Lorenzo H. Jones, Mrs. Clara C. James, Philip Keusch, Frank Staffan, Charles E. Chandler and Timothy Dreslane.

Sec. 8. That on the north side of Middle street, west of East street, a side-walk Five (5) feet in width is hereby ordered to be laid and constructed in front of lands and premises of William Yocum.

Sec. 9. That on the west side of East street, north of Middle street, a side-walk Five (5) feet in width, is hereby ordered laid and constructed in front of the lands and premises of William Yocum.

Sec. 10. That on the west side of Main street, south of street running to the yard, a side-walk Five (5) feet in width is hereby ordered laid and constructed in front of the lands and premises owned respectively by Arthur Congdon and Mrs. Frederick Modell.

Sec. 11. It is hereby ordered that all of the foregoing side-walks herein ordered, except that ordered in section (5) five, to be laid and constructed, shall be made of sound plank, one inch at least in thickness, laid crosswise upon three lines of sleepers, at least two by four inches in size, for four feet walks, and four strings of sleepers for five and six feet walks, and each plank nailed with at least two suitable nails to each sleeper, and to be laid upon such grade as shall be determined by the Marshal of said village. The walk ordered by Sec. 5, to be constructed of two-inch plank laid lengthwise on sleepers same size as other walks, and all nailed with suitable nails.

Sec. 12. The time allowed to the owners of the respective parcels of land in front of which such side-walks are ordered to be laid, in which, under the direction and supervision of the Marshal, they are hereby allowed to lay and construct such side-walks, is thirty (30) days from the date of the publication and service of a copy of this Special Ordinance, upon such person or persons respectively, and failure to construct such side-walks within such period of time by the respective owners, such side-walks will be constructed as provided for by Ordinance No. one (1) of the general ordinances of said village.

Sec. 13. The construction of all such walks as are herein ordered, except as the same is provided for by this Ordinance, are governed and controlled by Ordinance No. one (1) of the ordinances of the said village.

Sec. 14. This Ordinance shall take effect and be in force, from and after its publication.

Approved, September 5th, A. D. 1881.
JAMES L. GILBERT, President,
GILBERT H. GAY, Clerk.

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. (Detroit time) (Detroit time)
Atlantic Ex. 14:00 a. m. 10:00 p. m.
Day Express 8:35 a. m. 6:30 p. m.
Detroit & Buf.
Jalo Express 12:45 noon 7:00 a. m.
N. Y. Express 7:05 p. m. 10:45 a. m.
[Except Monday. Sundays Excepted.]
Daily.

J. F. MCCLURE,
Western Passenger Agent, Detroit,
Wm. Edgar, Gen. Pass' Agt., Hamilton.

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 GIMPS which you can buy of us for 75c?

To pay 75c for GIMPS which you can buy of us for 50c?

To pay 50c for GIMPS which you can buy of us for 35c?

To pay one-half more for LACES than we sell them 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?

27 We sell the "TOMMY" KID GLOVE, 2 buttons, for \$1.00, 3 buttons, \$1.00, and warrant every pair. If you order any sent by mail, send sample of goods you wish matched, and add 2c for postage.

Does it suit you to pay as much or more for American-made Hosiery, 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 COBSETS 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 15c?

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.

The Purest and Best Medicine ever Made.
A combination of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake and Sassafras, with all the best and most valuable properties of all other Bitters, makes of the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth.

No disease is so easily cured as that which is cured by the "STANDARD" Bitters. It is a powerful and perfect agent for the cure of all diseases of the blood and liver.

It is a powerful and perfect agent for the cure of all diseases of the blood and liver. It is a powerful and perfect agent for the cure of all diseases of the blood and liver.

Remember, Hop Bitters is a powerful and perfect agent for the cure of all diseases of the blood and liver. It is a powerful and perfect agent for the cure of all diseases of the blood and liver.

Sec. 15. This Ordinance shall take effect and be in force, from and after its publication.

Approved, September 5th, A. D. 1881.
JAMES L. GILBERT, President,
GILBERT H. GAY, Clerk.

New Restaurant.
S. D. HARRINGTON would respectfully announce to the inhabitants of Chelsea and vicinity, that he has opened a first-class Restaurant, one door north of the Chelsea Hotel, and is prepared to accommodate all with warm and delicious meals, at all hours. A share of public patronage is solicited.
Chelsea, Mich.

ST. JACOBS OIL.
TRADE MARK.

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM.
Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains.

Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

No Preparation on earth equals St. Jacobs Oil as a cure, sure, speedy and cheap remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 40 cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims.

Directions in Eleven Languages.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.
A. VOGELER & CO.,
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

