

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 29, 1881.

NO. 4.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

OLIVE LODGE, NO. 156, K. & 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 Varnor Lodge No. 81, 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.

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

Drs. Robertson & Champlin, PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS,
Office on Main Street (Over Holmes' Dry Goods Store).
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.
v-0-45 6m

R. M. SPER, 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. [v-0-23

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.

Money Loaned on First-Class Security, at Reasonable Rates. Insurance on Farm and City Property Effectuated.
Chelsea, March 25, 1880. v-28-1y

G. E. WRIGHT, D. D. S., F. H. SILLIS, DENTISTS.
Office with Dr. Palmer, over Glazier & Armstrong's Drug Store. CHELSEA, MICH. [7-13

INSURANCE COMPANIES REPRESENTED BY **Turnbull & Depew.**
Assets:
Home of New York, \$6,000,000
Hartford, 3,242,000
Underwriters, 4,000,000
American Mutual, 1,200,000
Emerson, 7,078,224
Fire Association, 4,165,716
Office over Post-office, Main street, Chelsea, Mich.

M. W. BUSH, DENTIST,
Office over W. R. Reed & Co's Store, CHELSEA, MICH. [7-13

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 House, and is prepared to accommodate all with warm and cold meals, at all hours. A share of public patronage is solicited.
Chelsea, Mich. v-11

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.

RESTAURANT.
C. HESLSCHWERDT wishes to thank the people of Chelsea and vicinity, for the liberal patronage they have bestowed upon him during the past year, and hope 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. v-11

TONSorial EMPORIUM.
F. SHAWER 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.

Selected Poetry.

THE INDEPENDENT FARMER.

Let the sailors sing of the windy deep,
Let the soldiers praise their armor,
But in my heart this toast will keep—
The Independent Farmer.
When first the rose in robe of green
Unfolds its crimson lining,
And round his cottage porch is seen
The honey-suckle twining;
When buds of bloom their sweetness yield
To bees that gather honey,
He drives his team across the field,
Where skies are soft and sunny.
The black-bird clucks behind the plough
The quail pipes loud and clear,
You orchard hides behind its bough
The home he loves so dear;
The grey and old barn-doors unfold
His ample store in measure,
More rich than heaps of hoarded gold.
A precious blessed treasure;
While yonder in the porch there stands
His wife, the lovely charmer,
The sweetest rose of all his lands—
The Independent Farmer.

To him; the spring comes dancingly,
To him the summer blushes,
The autumn smiles with mellow ray,
His sleep old winter hushes;
He cares how now the world may move,
No doubts or fears confound him;
His little flock are linked in love,
And household angels round him;
He trusts in God and loves his wife,
Nor grieves nor ills may harm her;
He's Nature's nobleman in life—
The Independent Farmer.

RUPERT HALL

A LOVE STORY.

By MRS. HENRY WOOD.

CHAPTER IV.

"Jane can not go," returned Mrs. Dixon, with emphasis, not attempting to suppress her passion; "the carriage will not hold five. It is impossible that our dresses can be crushed."
"I will go on the box," said my father.
"Indeed you will not," she answered. "I don't want to have to nurse you all the winter."
"You need not fear having me to nurse through my sitting outside," he rejoined. "There is an extraordinary change in the weather, and to-night it is positively warm."
My father was right about the weather. The cold which had prevailed for some days past, so intense as rarely to have been equalled in England, left us that Christmas eve. It was then, as he said, warm.
"I don't care whether it's warm or cold," returned Mrs. Dixon, in answer to him, "you are not going outside. Don't you see the embarrassment your obstinacy is causing?" she sharply asked, turning to me.

"The carriages can take us at twice," said my father.
"Yes, and have double fare to pay! What next?"
"Louisa," he resumed, "Jane will go to this party—for the reason I have mentioned. And she has my promise. If the carriage cannot take us all at once, it must make two courses. Now, I have said it."
For the carriage, as you will understand, was hired for the night. When the children came on, and expenses increased with the advent of the second Mrs. Dixon, our close carriage was laid down.

Mrs. Dixon's eyes caught my dress. "Where did you get that from?" she asked. "It is new?"
"Yes, I ordered it at Mrs. Hill's," was my reply.
"What did it cost? Is it paid for?"
"I have not had the bill."
"Did you countenance this extravagance?" she inquired, turning to my father with a crimsoned face.

"Jane told me she had no dress fit to appear in. I don't suppose she had, as she rarely goes out. What a time they are with the carriage!" he hastily added, escaping to the hall door to look out for it.
"Jane how well you look!" exclaimed Kate. "Better than I. Aunt, I do wish I had fixed upon white, now that I see Jane."
"I'm sure Jane's nothing to look at."
The carriage drove up then. Mrs.

Dixon had ordered a handsome one with a pair of fine horses. Papa and Charlotte came in together. Papa wanted to wait and go with me; Mrs. Dixon would not have it so. They went first with Kate; I and Miss Betsy waited behind. Miss Betsy was in an awful temper, and kept up a running fire of reproaches at me till the carriage came back, and then all the way to the Hall. I did not answer them. My heart was full that night.

Her heart seemed full of petty spite. She would not give my name to the servants, only her own; and I heard, shouted out, as we went in, "The Miss Ruperts." The rooms were very full. Miss Betsy did not attempt to find or approach the host, but pushed her way to an obscure corner, and seated me in it, and sat guard over me. There was a cluster of seats at that place, and we were hidden behind other people. She thought—I know she did—that I should not dance if she could prevent it.

I felt sick with agitation, knowing how soon I should see him. I did not know him at first. He was taller—or else he looked it—and so very manly-looking, and his auburn hair had grown dark; but he had still the merry eye and sweet smile of Lionel Rupert. He was dancing with Lord Aitesbury's daughter, Lady Augusta, a beautiful girl, especially to my jealousy. On Mrs. Dixon's arrival, as I heard later, he had asked after me. She just replied that I had not come, and gave no further explanation.

"I hope you approve of the arrangements we have made for you, Lionel," she had hastened to say. "I for one, have been active in your service."
"Oh, they are first rate," he replied. "But this affair to-night took me by surprise."
"You must look upon yourself in the light of a guest, to-night, and give yourself no trouble," said Mrs. Dixon. "So many relatives are here to take it off your hands. We have planned everything for you, even to your partners. Kate—I may as well hand her over to your charge now—is to have the honor of the first dance with you."

"Well, really," cried Sir Lionel, opening his eyes rather widely, "though feeling myself, of course, under eternal obligations to my kind relatives, and hoping to repay their exertions later, I would prefer, in the matter of partners, to exercise my own choice. Kate, my dear, we are cousins, and it will not do to take you first. The dons of the county, smarting under my neglect, would say that Lionel Rupert gave speedy evidence of not having been reared to fill the place of Sir Acton."

And thus, in the easy, light-hearted, but very pleasant way that he used to put down people in the former days, did he put down Mrs. Dixon now. That lady found herself conducted by him to a seat of honor and left in it, Kate Arrow-smith by her side.

And I sat on, in my obscure corner. Oh, it was, to me, a dreary evening! I saw Sir Lionel constantly, now talking to the heads of the grand families, now walking or dancing with their daughters. No hope was left in my heart; I have said it; but to find that Lionel never once cared to approach me with a civil word of greeting, was a pointed neglect in spite of myself, kept filling with tears, and the bitterness at my heart was keen to bear.

"Who is that pretty girl, concealing herself there?" I heard some stranger ask. And though it was myself he alluded to, the admiration brought me no pleasure; heart and spirits were alike too low.
Once more I saw Lionel come down the room. He had Kate on his arm. In passing our corner, his eye fell on the crimson velvet that nearly smothered me, and then he halted.
"Miss Betsy, I really believe I looked younger than ever. You never mean to say you have been hiding yourself in this nook all the night!"
She stood up and planted herself and her crimson velvet right before

me, and she was taller than I. But I rose also, and inclined my head a little aside. He saw me, hesitated in surprise; and then a flush, deeper than the Crimea browning, dyed his face.
"Jane! Miss Dixon! Is it really you? I understood you were not here to-night." And what I said, as he clasped my hand, I did not know, and never have known.

"Wait there," he said, in a hasty accent. "Excuse me a moment, Jane."
Turning away he took Kate to her place by Mrs. Dixon. Then returned, and extended his hand to draw me out of the corner.
"What do you want with Jane?" spoke up Miss Betsy, sharply. "Let her be. She is as well here as anywhere else, especially after coming to-night in opposition to everybody. Go back to Kate; I thought you were going to dance with her."

"Kate is in no hurry," he replied. "Take my arm Jane." And before I had recovered my scattered senses, I was walking through the room with Sir Lionel.
"Jane, you don't look well," he said, breaking the silence. You are thin and pale. You have not been happy."
"Not very," I answered.

"Things at home go crossways, I expect. There are children now, I hear. But to think that you should have been ensconced in that prison-courier all the evening! I cannot make it out. I thought I had seen every one present. I never even heard your name announced. Why did you not come forward and speak to me?"
"Miss Betsy took me there at once, and kept me there. She did not attempt to go up to speak to you when we came in."
"Blessed Miss Betsy! I'll be even with her. I remember her tricks of old. Jane, did you wonder that you never heard from me?—all these years?"

"I did at first. Not much afterwards. Not at all since you have become Sir Lionel."
"I was trying to build up my fortunes—as I told you—but the construction got on so slowly that I was not justified in writing; and I felt that I had been anything but justified in having spoken to you as I did. Matters are changed now."
They were indeed, for me—since I last saw Lionel. The hope of that hour had given place to the despair of this. He did not speak; and I, who felt the silence awkward, interrupted it at random.

"Have you come home to remain, Sir Lionel?"
"Yes. If my old friends will call me Lionel again, without the 'Sir.'"
He looked at me pointedly as he spoke, and I blushed deeply. We had wandered on, I did not know where, far from the reception rooms.
"Jane, do you think my accession to wealth and position ought to change my friends towards me?"
I blushed again, and would have stammered some words that did not come. Why did I blush? Because there was that, in his manner, which had set my heart wildly beating.

"Has it changed you, Jane? How silent you are! You know that when the fortunes were built up, Lionel Rupert was to want a wife. I told you that wife—if I had my wish—should be no other than Jane Dixon—I say so still. You agreed with me then, Jane; will you dissent now?"
"But—may we go in here?" I interrupted, in my agitation, for Lionel had opened the door of a small room, which had a blazing fire but no lights, evidently one not meant for guests.

"May we? My dear, you forget that I am in my own house. This is to be my smoking sanctum. I hope you will allow smoking Jane."
I could bear up no longer. I leaned my head on the table and wept happier tears than it had ever been my lot to shed. Lionel raised it, thinking perhaps his breast was a better resting-place than the table, and there they gradually ceased to flow.

"Jane, let me stay and be your bridesmaid. I am very glad. I knew, when my aunts puffed me up about winning Sir Lionel, that it was all double-distilled nonsense, and it went in at one ear and out at the other. Indeed, I am truly glad."
"Jane," was Sir Lionel's parting whisper to me that night, "I see it all. I shall take you out of this place as soon as may be. Keep your courage up a short time longer, my darling."
He did take me—in what Mrs. Dixon protested was indecent haste. "And if you don't mind, Jane Dixon, the parish will cry shame upon you!"
"I should like to hear it," said Lionel, in his laughing way. "I will take care of Jane and the parish too, Mrs. Dixon."
He did. And I and Charlotte have come to live at the Hall, for Lionel is now my dear husband. As he and I were sitting by the fire the other night, talking over the dinner of the evening, when our people had been with us, Lionel suddenly declared we had been carrying out a command of Scripture.
"In what way, Lionel?"
"In regard to those two charming enemies of yours, Jane—Mrs. Dixon and Miss Betsy. We have been giving them food and drink, and heaping coals of fire on their heads."
"Lionel!"
"I am sure it was nothing less than coals of fire, Jane, to see you sit at the head of my table—Lady Rupert."

now," I sobbed. "They will say I am not good enough for Sir Lionel Rupert."
"I dare say they will—behind my back," laughed Lionel. "Especially Miss Betsy and your papa's revered wife. But they dare not say it to my face, Jane. They dare not dictate to me now; that's one comfort. I am the head of the clan."
"But, Lionel—"
"What, Jane?"
I could not say. And Lionel took from my lips the kiss he had left upon them that far-ago day, and led me back to the rooms.

"I am pitifully dull here, a wretched single man," suddenly said Lionel, "and we were leaving—all five in the coach. I wish you would invite me to join your Christmas dinner to-morrow."
"With the greatest pleasure, Sir Lionel," my father promptly answered, suppressing his surprise. "You must take us as you find us."
"And next Christmas day—all of us being alive and well—you will come to me here," added Lionel. "I engage you beforehand."
Mrs. Dixon and Miss Betsy were full of exultation. They set down Lionel's self-invitation to Kate's score, and told that young lady that her visions of the future might be dyed in rose-color. They ordered additions to the dinner; they ordered Kate to dress herself in her best; and when she came down in her showy attire she quite cast into the shade me and my black silk, which had but a little white lace on its low body and sleeves.

Sir Lionel came only at the hour when we were waiting to go into dinner. He gave his arm to Mrs. Dixon, and was then placing himself by me; but Mrs. Dixon desired him to take a seat between herself and Kate. Lionel did so, and looked at me across the table with a half-smile. He was just the same Lionel as ever—free and merry.

"What, you here still, Charlotte?" he exclaimed. "I should have thought you were married, ages ago."
"It seems, sir, we are none of us in a hurry for that," answered Charlotte. "You are not married yourself, sir."
"Not yet," laughed Sir Lionel.
At dessert, to my great shock—for I was prepared for nothing of the sort—he told me I had promised to be his wife. I thought Mrs. Dixon would have fainted on the spot. Miss Betsy sat paralyzed and speechless.

"Your wife! Jane!" stammered Mrs. Dixon.
"If her father will give her to me."
There was a pause, and then Mrs. Dixon spoke up resentfully. But for the commotion she was in, and the angry passion, I don't think even she would have said what she did.
"It is well, Sir Lionel, that you should know Miss Dixon's circumstances have changed. She will now inherit but a small fortune. Our son—and daughters—have obliged Mr. Dixon to alter his will."

"I do not seek to marry Jane's money; I seek her for herself," replied Sir Lionel. "I would ask you, sir, to alter the will again, if I may so far presume," he added, to my father, "and to leave Jane's name entirely out of it. As Lady Rupert what you could give her would not be felt. The Rupert revenues are large, and I shall have the honor of proposing to you a good settlement."
My father grasped Sir Lionel's hand.

Mrs. Dixon spoke up again, her throat swelling hysterically. "It is a curiously sudden attachment, Sir Lionel! Too sudden, I fear, to last."
"Not at all sudden," answered Lionel. "I told Jane before I went away that I had only one hope and aim in going—that of making my purse sufficiently weighty to justify my asking her to share it."
They sat—she and her sister—full of mortification, but Kate Arrow-smith stole round the table to whisper in my ear:

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THE END.
The Making of Memories.
These present days, which we are inclined to think so vaguely modern, will be the "good old times" when the young people whom we daily meet shall be men and women; it is our fashions of dress and speech which they will remember for their quaintness; and ours is not only the possibility but the absolute certainty of being made the representative, in years to come in some one's mind, of the spirit and character of a time that is past. We know how unwittingly men and women used to impress and influence us. Instead, therefore, of passing these memories lightly by, or thinking that they are wholly a thing of private importance and concern, we should make them a constant reminder of our own duty in the line of influence. We can never tell the long and ever-multiplying mischief which we may work by some wickedness or carelessness of speech or action—something forgotten by us as soon as done, but treasured up in a little heart as a possession for a life-time. And, on the other hand, we should be far more anxious to multiply our wise words and our kindly acts, if we realized more fully how long they may survive in places where we never think of looking for them. The memory of a single kindly deed, or word, or look, quickly forgotten by us, may be the one thing by which some person shall longest remember us, and by which he shall be chiefly influenced, so far as any act of ours is concerned.

The making of memories is not a thing in which we are responsible to childhood alone. So long as the mental faculties endure, of all those persons with whom we have to do, they are treasuring up permanent records of the whole course of our words and ways. Neither our good deeds nor our bad ones die with their performance, nor does their effect end with us. What right have we, in great things or small, to curse men's years to come by adding to their burden the memory of our wicked act or our hateful or improper word? We are responsible for the memories which men, women and children have of us and our belongings; and this responsibility includes not only the non-performance of bad deeds, but the doing of good ones. Day by day and minute by minute we are making memories which can never change hereafter. Is there anything more bitter than the thought that our own evil memories of ourselves are, through our fault, shared by others? And is there anything sweeter than the thought that the treasured remembrance of kind acts and fit words is a lasting memorial of ourselves, which we can increase every day of our lives? How we are to be remembered is a question whose answer—at least so far as the rest of our lives are concerned—is in our own hand.—Sunday Times.

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These present days, which we are inclined to think so vaguely modern, will be the "good old times" when the young people whom we daily meet shall be men and women; it is our fashions of dress and speech which they will remember for their quaintness; and ours is not only the possibility but the absolute certainty of being made the representative, in years to come in some one's mind, of the spirit and character of a time that is past. We know how unwittingly men and women used to impress and influence us. Instead, therefore, of passing these memories lightly by, or thinking that they are wholly a thing of private importance and concern, we should make them a constant reminder of our own duty in the line of influence. We can never tell the long and ever-multiplying mischief which we may work by some wickedness or carelessness of speech or action—something forgotten by us as soon as done, but treasured up in a little heart as a possession for a life-time. And, on the other hand, we should be far more anxious to multiply our wise words and our kindly acts, if we realized more fully how long they may survive in places where we never think of looking for them. The memory of a single kindly deed, or word, or look, quickly forgotten by us, may be the one thing by which some person shall longest remember us, and by which he shall be chiefly influenced, so far as any act of ours is concerned.

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STATE NEWS.

James Denbel, of Ypsilanti, has bought the Scio mills.
The asylum locating committee were at Greenville yesterday.

Laingsburg now boasts of a female barber. Also an opera house.

The catholics of Ypsilanti are about to erect a good school house in that place.

There is now telephone communication between Newaygo and Fremont Centre.

The burned village of Alleyton, Newaygo county, is being rapidly rebuilt.

The Muskegon, Grand Haven & Grand Rapids telephone lines are now all connected.

A young man named Will Lincoln had one of his arms badly mangled in a mill at Big Rapids, on Thursday last.

A new side-wheel boat now navigates the raging Cedar river on the route between Williamston and the neighboring coal mine.

A. B. Tozer, a well known Grand Rapids journalist, has become business manager of the Times of that city.

Mormon "saints" are preaching in Mason county and occasionally converting a poor ignorant being to their peculiar faith.

Orlando Halstead, of Lawton, who was run over by an engine at Kalamazoo Wednesday, has since died of his injuries.

Mrs. Alex. Price, aged 60, fell down cellar, at Nashville, last night, and broke both arms between the wrists and elbows.

A. E. Foote, of Alpena, was married to Miss May Howard at Flint on the 23d. The bride is the only daughter of Hon. Sumner Howard.

Simon Stevens, of Buchanan, was severely injured Wednesday while trying to put a machinery belt on a pulley in a mill at that place.

An early closing movement has taken effect among the St. Clair merchants, who call 8 p. m. early. They used to keep open all night, evidently.

The Ypsilanti Sentinel pithily puts it thus: "Arthur to bat. Conkling on deck." Ex-Vice-President: "Smile!" Colfax is to make an address at the Adrian fair next Friday.

The store of an East Tawas man named Huston, who did not drape his premises, has been def

M. C. R. R. TIME TABLE.

Passenger Trains on the Michigan Central Railroad will leave Chelsea Station as follows:

GOING WEST.	
Mail Train	9:22 A. M.
Local Passenger	7:35 A. M.
Grand Rapids Express	5:52 P. M.
Jackson Express	5:05 P. M.
Evening Express	10:38 P. M.
GOING EAST.	
Night Express	5:50 A. M.
Jackson Express	8:03 A. M.
Grand Rapids Express	10:07 A. M.
Mail Train	4:40 P. M.

H. B. LEVYARD, Gen'l Sup't, Detroit.
HENRY C. WENTWORTH, 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.

J. C. CROWELL, Postmaster.

The Chelsea Herald,
IS PUBLISHED
Every Thursday Morning, by
A. Allison, 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 12 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.

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 12 M.

CATHOLIC CHURCH.
Rev. Father DUNN, Services every Sunday at 8 and 10 1/2 A. M. Vespers, 7 o'clock P. M. Sunday School at 12 o'clock A. M.

LUTHERAN CHURCH.
Rev. Mr. METZGER. Services every alternate Sunday at 2 o'clock P. M.

OUR TELEPHONE.

Wheat seeding is about finished.
The farmers are having beautiful weather for seeding time.
The double track of the M. C. R. R. is almost graded to Chelsea.
Prof. Barnes has opened a law office in the McKone block.
Don't pay \$10 or \$15 for a Richmond crown, when you can get one at Wright & Stiles for \$5.
Thos. Wilkinson has traded his residence and store, with F. D. Cumings, for a large farm at Waterloo.
McNamara has put in a new three hundred dollar billiard table—that makes four billiard tables in town. What next?
FOR SALE.—A few singing canary birds of the pure German breed. Enquire at this office.
Will Knapp and Col. Babcock, left last Saturday for Cleveland, to see the funeral services of our late President.
Remember Dr. Wright will be in the office at Chelsea, every two weeks, on Friday and Saturday.
The State Fair, held at Jackson, last week, was largely attended, and reports say it was a grand success.
Remember that the Washtenaw County Fair will be held at Ann Arbor next week, October 4, 5, 6 and 7.
It don't pay to do business under a bogus diploma in Chelsea, so you had better go to Wright & Stiles for your dental work.
The Southeastern Michigan Bee-keepers Association, will meet at the Court house, Ann Arbor, October 6th.
Gone! Inflammatory rheumatism, cured by St. Jacobs Oil. Ira Brown.—Chicago Tribune.
This vicinity was blessed with a fine shower of rain last Monday morning; and a heavy rain storm accompanied with thunder and lightning last Tuesday evening.
Sam and two others, intend to take a row-boat ride next month, from Dexter to Lake Erie. We bespeak for them a good time.
Several of our merchants have been to New York, and are laying in large stocks of goods preparatory for a large fall and winter trade.
Mr. Randall has built a new sidewalk west of his residence; J. H. Durand was the builder—it looks neat and is very well done. Bully for Joe.
Please observe the change of L. H. Field's advertisement on second page. Be sure, when you go to Jackson, to call on him and get big bargains in dry goods.
TRANSFERS.—James P. Wood to Alma Cronkright, Chelsea lot, \$115.
John Howe to Wm. H. Clark, Chelsea lot \$500.
Jane L. Tuttle to Lovel D. Loomis, Chelsea lot \$255.
LOST.—On last Friday, either on the Territorial road, or on the Dexter road, a brown Scotch cheviot coat, containing a silk and white handkerchief, and also a door key. The finder will be rewarded by leaving the same at the harness shop of Henry Gilbert, or at this office.
TO OUR READERS.—Since we have commenced publishing both sides of our paper at home, our expenses are much greater. We do not believe in dunning, and there is now a good many of our subscribers in arrears. We need the money bad, and we hope those who owe us, will call immediately and settle the same.

FOUND DEAD.—A young man named Henry Orbrink, about 28 years old, who lives within a mile of Francisco, was found dead on the railroad track, near his home, on last Saturday morning. It seems he was in Chelsea during the afternoon of Friday, and had taken the evening train to go home—the supposition is, that he was somewhat intoxicated and had jumped off the train near his home, and broke his neck. The story is that a whisky bottle was found by his side, which shows (if true) another victim to intemperance.

WHAT DOES IT SIGNIFY?—Intelligence received from the Warner Observatory, Rochester, N. Y., announces the discovery of a new comet located in the constellation of Virgo. It is a striking coincidence that this new and bright comet appeared at the same hour President Garfield was breathing his last. It was first seen by E. E. Barnard, in Nashville, Tenn., who has made claim through Prof. Swift, for the Warner prize of \$200 in gold. This makes the fifth comet seen since May 1st, and of this number four have appeared from almost the same spot in the heavens.

Every lover of good music, whether young or old, should attend the entertainment at the Congregational Church, on Thursday evening, by the remarkable Hotchkiss children. Four little girls, the oldest but fourteen years of age, will perform extraordinary feats upon a variety of instruments. They have elicited the highest encomiums of praise from the press, and come highly recommended by clergy men and others of respectability and trustworthiness. Come and judge for yourselves.

Section 5,449, page 1,004. Revised Statutes of the United States, says: "Every person who fraudulently, by any act, way or means, defaces, mutilates, impairs, diminishes, falsifies, scales, or lightens the gold and silver coin which have been, or which may hereafter be coined at the mints of the United States, of any foreign gold or silver coins which are by law made current or are in actual use and circulation as money, whether within the United States, shall be imprisoned not more than two years and fined not more than two thousand dollars."

The work of the M. E. Conference at Port Huron, as far as it affects appointments in this county, is summed up as follows:—
Rev. Wm. J. Campbell, formerly of Dexter, is made presiding elder of the district; Rev. John Alabaster, is returned to Ann Arbor; Rev. Wm. George, Dexter; Rev. I. N. Elwood, Ypsilanti; Rev. H. C. Northrop, Chelsea; Rev. Mr. Stank, Dixboro; Rev. J. C. Wortley, Saline; Rev. Mr. Pierce, Silaron; Rev. Mr. Combs, Manchester; Rev. D. W. Giberson, Lima; Rev. Aaron R. Laing, Milan and Oakville; Rev. B. H. Hedger, Salem and Northfield; Rev. Thos. Seclye, Augusta; Whitmore Lake and Hamburg to be supplied.

ANNOUNCEMENT.—Commencing October 1st, I shall assume general supervision of the Dray formerly driven by John Allyn, and for the more systematic accommodation of the public, have established headquarters at Sam & Van's store. Orders for work left at this place, will be promptly attended to between the hours of 7 a. m. and 6 p. m., by Allen Stevens, in immediate charge of the dray. All orders left after 6 p. m., and after the dray shall have been put up for the night, will be attended to the following morning, (Sundays excepted). A careful, reliable and prompt performance of all work is guaranteed.
Chelsea, Sept. 29, 1881.
J. D. SCHNAITMAN.

FUNERAL SERVICES IN CHELSEA.—The funeral ceremony of our late President was strictly observed in Chelsea, last Monday. All the business houses were closed up to six o'clock p. m., and nearly all of them were draped in mourning. Flags were at half-mast, and everybody seemed to feel the terrible stroke that had befallen our nation. About 2 p. m., the inhabitants, repaired to the Congregational Church, where they formed in line. They were headed by our band, who played a funeral dirge, and marched in line up to the Baptist Church. The exercises at the church were conducted by Revs. Gay and Holmes. The ceremony was very affecting, and there was scarcely a dry eye in the congregation, and every one was deeply interested, and listened with marked attention to the services. The bells of the several churches tolled nearly all the afternoon; in fact, last Monday was a solemn day in Chelsea. After the service was over at the church, the band marched to the public square and rendered some excellent music.

May the good work begun by St. Jacobs Oil continue until rheumatism and neuralgia have been banished from the earth.—Albany (N. Y.) Press and Knickerbocker.

Important to Travelers.
SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS are offered you by the BURLINGTON ROUTE. It will pay to read their advertisement to be found elsewhere in this issue.

WANTED.—I wish to purchase for the use of the Schools of this District, FIFTY CORDS of Second-growth seasoned body WOOD, four feet long. Parties having such wood to sell, please notify me.
J. P. WOOD.
CHELSEA, Sept. 19, 1881.

Rumored that Secretary Blaine will tender his resignation in a few days. His new house in process of construction at Washington is offered for sale.

The grand jury is expected to indict Guiteau, and he will be arraigned for trial without delay. He has requested his brother-in-law, George M. Scoville, of Chicago, to appear as his counsel. The assassin professes to believe that he cannot be tried for murder.

The Tuomey Bros.
THEIR STORES IN THREE TOWNS.—REMARKABLE SUCCESS OF A DRY GOODS FIRM OF BROTHERS.—THE TUOMEY'S STOCK AND BUSINESS.—SOMETHING ABOUT THEIR STORES AT EATON RAPIDS, MASON AND JACKSON.
It is not often that a firm of relatives prove continually successful, but Michigan has a few remarkable instances of exceptions to this rule. Next to the unprecedented success of the Cornwall Brothers, whose association thirty years ago, when all of them were comparatively poor, laid the foundation of the most extensive paper-making business in the country, that of the Tuomey Brothers, dry goods merchants, may be mentioned as among the most successful in the State.
Five years ago John J. Timothy R. and Cornelius R. Tuomey started as a firm in the city of Eaton Rapids, and did a business of \$25,000 for the first year. Now they command the principal dry goods trade of Mason and Eaton Rapids and have a store in this city second to no other dry goods establishment, and the only one which confines itself to dry goods alone, and are doing a business of \$250,000 annually, and showing a proportionate rate of increase year after year.
The secret of this success is that they are all young men of enterprise and push, and who thoroughly understand their business, having made it their study and excluded everything else of a speculative or experimental character. Each one has a special department under his control, and their business is done systematically and without clashing. All three of them are present residents of our city, and we are proud to point to them as models of business men and citizens.
One only has to visit their store at No. 173 Main street, west, to be convinced that they have the dry goods business at their fingers' ends in all its ramifications, while their methods of dealing will show that what advantages they possess are utilized for the benefit of their customers as well as themselves.
For instance, their purchasing of stock is not done, as is usual with most firms, by one man, but they have an experienced buyer in every department of their trade who visits frequently the eastern markets. There are six of these gentlemen constantly engaged in attending to the replenishing of stock at the most favorable times and under the most favorable circumstances. The six departments are, 1st, those of dress goods and silks; 2d, hosiery and furnishing goods; 3d, linens and white goods; 4th, shawls, suits and mantles; 5th, woollens flannels and cloths; 6th, notions and dress trimmings. Every one of these is a man apprenticed to and experienced in the department to which he is assigned, and the consumer can hardly estimate the advantages to be obtained by the firm and through them by the customers, of this method. Every fluctuation in the great marts of the world are taken advantage of. Every new style and fashion is thus placed on our local market simultaneously with those of the principal cities of the world; and more than all else, the cash is paid for every purchase, and the wearers of the goods get the advantage of the lowest price under all circumstances.
These buyers and the members of the firm take care to keep sharply posted and thoroughly examine the situation before laying in their stock at all seasons of the year. The consequence is, that their customers get the benefit of a decline or of an expected advance in all grades of goods, just the same as with exclusive wholesale dealers. Housekeepers and citizens generally can scarcely overestimate this advantage.
The Jackson store is headquarters, and from it those in Mason and Eaton Rapids are supplied, as well as several smaller establishments which take advantage of their advantages and do a jobbing trade with the Tuomey Brothers.
The Tuomeys make no particular splurge in the display of extraordinarily expensive goods, or decking out their store in gaudy colors and fancy fixings, but they do pride themselves in doing what they do well, in buying close, in keeping up with the market and the styles of goods as they are produced, and in selling at the lowest possible prices for cash. They run no accounts themselves, and they allow no one to run accounts with them, and the benefit of this plan of business is given to their customers. Those who trade in dry goods or any other goods, to any extent, know just what this means.
Their systematic way of doing business, their fair and honorable dealing and courteous treatment of customers, combined with their invariably low prices, has had much to do with their success. They have a one price system, by which a child can buy as cheap as anyone, and no goods of however small a value are allowed to be misrepresented. If in any dealings with them at any time, anything appears that does not look just right, they will only be too happy to make it satisfactory, if made known to them.
In looking over their stock here we can but express surprise at its completeness, especially in staple goods. Their fall stock is not yet all in, and yet every shelf, every drawer and every counter, up-stairs and down, is filled with goods in every department suitable for the present season, and for a season in advance. Their assortment of silk, for instance, is immense. Piles upon piles of quilts, blankets, sheetings, etc., laid in for the winter season, at prices that cannot be duplicated in the eastern markets again. The same may be said of shawls and all kinds of ladies' outer garments, of table linen and house furnishing goods of all kinds, of hosiery, gloves and ladies' furnishing goods, while the department of dress goods and silks displays all the seasonable varieties, and many that could not be obtained except for their peculiar facilities, until the prices ran so high as to place them out of reach. The same may be said of the trimmings for them.
These are some of the reasons for the remarkable success of this firm. The Tuomey Brothers are all untiring workers, and all in their employ are actuated by the same spirit, and the Citizen expects to be able to chronicle as surprising future achievements in the dry goods business as they have made in the past.—Jackson Citizen.

BOGUS CERTIFICATES.
It is no vile drugged stuff, pretending to be made of wonderful foreign roots, barks, etc., and puffed up by long, bogus certificates of pretended miraculous cures, but a simple, pure, effective medicine, made of well-known valuable remedies, that furnishes its own certificates by its cures. We refer to Hop Bitters, the purest and best of medicines.—Exchange. See another column.

Chelsea Village.
NOTICE.
To Jennie McNamara: Please to take notice, that Special Ordinance, No. One; Entitled an Ordinance relative to the construction of Sidewalks on certain parts of Main street, South street, East street, and Summit street, Approved, September 5, 1881, by the Board of Trustees of the Village of Chelsea, a copy of which Ordinance has been heretofore published, and by the terms of the said Ordinance, you are required to construct and lay a sidewalk in front of the following described lands, viz: Lot Seventeen, of Block Seventeen, Village of Chelsea, said walk to be of the width, dimensions and materials mentioned in said Special Ordinance, which said walk you are hereby required to construct and lay within 30 days after service upon you, of a copy of this Notice; failing in which, such walk will be constructed by and at the expense of the village, and the cost thereof, together with a penalty of ten per cent. thereon, levied, as a special tax on the said described land, and collected in the manner provided by the village charter; and further that specifications of the required walk can be seen in the office of the Village Clerk.
Dated, September 17th, 1881.
JAMES L. GILBERT, Pres't.
GILBERT H. GAY, Clerk.

NOTICE.
To Mrs. Griffin: Please to take notice, that Special Ordinance, No. One; Entitled an Ordinance relative to the construction of Sidewalks on certain parts of Main street, South street, East street, and Summit street, Approved, September 5, 1881, by the Board of Trustees of the Village of Chelsea, a copy of which Ordinance has been heretofore published, and by the terms of the said Ordinance, you are required to construct and lay a sidewalk in front of the following described lands, viz: Lot Three, of Block One and Lot Four of Block One, village of Chelsea; said walk to be of the width, dimensions and material mentioned in said Special Ordinance, which said walk you are hereby required to construct and lay within 30 days after service upon you, of a copy of this Notice; failing in which, such walk will be constructed by and at the expense of the Village, and the cost thereof, together with a penalty of ten per cent. thereon, levied, as a special tax on the said described lands, and collected in the manner provided by the village charter; and further that specifications of the required walk can be seen in the office of the Village Clerk.
Dated, September 17th, 1881.
JAMES L. GILBERT, Pres't.
GILBERT H. GAY, Clerk.

Chelsea Market.
CHELSEA, Sept. 29, 1881.
FLOUR, 7 1/2 cwt. \$3 50
WHEAT, White, 7 1/2 bu. 25 30
CORN, 7 1/2 bu. 25 30
OATS, 7 1/2 bu. 25 30
CLOVER SEED, 7 1/2 bu. 5 00
TIMOTHY SEED, 7 1/2 bu. 5 00
BEANS, 7 1/2 bu. 3 50
POTATOES, 7 1/2 bu. 75
APPLES, green, 7 1/2 bu. 1 25
do dried, 7 1/2 bu. 5
HONEY, 7 1/2 lb. 18 20
BUTTER, 7 1/2 lb. 25
POULTRY—Chickens, 7 1/2 lb. 10
LARD, 7 1/2 lb. 10
TALLOW, 7 1/2 lb. 05
HAMS, 7 1/2 lb. 12
SHOULDERS, 7 1/2 lb. 16
EGGS, 7 doz. 80
BEEF, live 7 cwt. 3 00 @ 3 50
SHEEP, live 7 cwt. 3 00 @ 5 00
HOGS, live, 7 cwt. 3 00 @ 5 00
do dressed 7 cwt. 5 00 @ 5 40
HAY, tame 7 ton. 10 00 @ 12 00
do marsh, 7 ton. 5 00 @ 6 00
SALT, 7 lb. 1 30
WOOL, 7 lb. 33 @ 35
CRANBERRIES, 7 bu. 1 00 @ 1 50

Mortgage Sale.
DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage, bearing date the twenty-ninth day of August, 1876, executed by James Conaty and Mary Ann Conaty to Rose Conaty, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, for the county of Washtenaw in the State of Michigan, on the seventh day of November, 1879, in favor of mortgages on page 379, and by said Rose Conaty, assigned to Katherine Conaty and Rosana Conaty by assignment of mortgage dated April fourth, 1878, and recorded in said Register's office on the seventh day of November, 1879, in favor of assignment of mortgages on page 308, by the non-payment of moneys due thereon, by which the power of sale therein contained has become operative, and on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the sum of eight hundred and thirty-five dollars and twelve cents. There are yet to become due upon said mortgage three installments of two hundred dollars each, viz: Six hundred dollars with the interest thereon, according to the terms of said mortgage, and no suit or proceeding at law having been instituted to recover the amount secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. Notice is therefore hereby given, that on Saturday, the twelfth day of November, 1881, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon at the south front door of the Court House in the City of Ann Arbor, in the county of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan, there will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount due as above specified with the interest thereon & the costs, charges and expenses allowed by law and provided for in said mortgage. Said premises being described as follows: All the following described piece or parcel of land, situated in the township of Lyndon county of Washtenaw, State of Michigan. The south part of the north-east fractional quarter of section number thirty-four, lying north of the Waterloo and Chelsea road—Township number one, south of range number three east, containing seventy acres of land, more or less. Said sale will be made subject to the lien and payment of the said three installments of two hundred dollars each, viz: Six hundred dollars, with the interest to become due, according to the terms of said mortgage.
Dated August 18th, 1881.
KATHERINE CONATY and ROSANA CONATY, Assignees of Mortgage.
TURNBULL & DEPKW. Attorneys for Assignees.

Chelsea Market.
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FLOUR, 7 1/2 cwt. \$3 50
WHEAT, White, 7 1/2 bu. 25 30
CORN, 7 1/2 bu. 25 30
OATS, 7 1/2 bu. 25 30
CLOVER SEED, 7 1/2 bu. 5 00
TIMOTHY SEED, 7 1/2 bu. 5 00
BEANS, 7 1/2 bu. 3 50
POTATOES, 7 1/2 bu. 75
APPLES, green, 7 1/2 bu. 1 25
do dried, 7 1/2 bu. 5
HONEY, 7 1/2 lb. 18 20
BUTTER, 7 1/2 lb. 25
POULTRY—Chickens, 7 1/2 lb. 10
LARD, 7 1/2 lb. 10
TALLOW, 7 1/2 lb. 05
HAMS, 7 1/2 lb. 12
SHOULDERS, 7 1/2 lb. 16
EGGS, 7 doz. 80
BEEF, live 7 cwt. 3 00 @ 3 50
SHEEP, live 7 cwt. 3 00 @ 5 00
HOGS, live, 7 cwt. 3 00 @ 5 00
do dressed 7 cwt. 5 00 @ 5 40
HAY, tame 7 ton. 10 00 @ 12 00
do marsh, 7 ton. 5 00 @ 6 00
SALT, 7 lb. 1 30
WOOL, 7 lb. 33 @ 35
CRANBERRIES, 7 bu. 1 00 @ 1 50

Mortgage Sale.
DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage, bearing date the twenty-ninth day of August, 1876, executed by James Conaty and Mary Ann Conaty to Rose Conaty, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, for the county of Washtenaw in the State of Michigan, on the seventh day of November, 1879, in favor of mortgages on page 379, and by said Rose Conaty, assigned to Katherine Conaty and Rosana Conaty by assignment of mortgage dated April fourth, 1878, and recorded in said Register's office on the seventh day of November, 1879, in favor of assignment of mortgages on page 308, by the non-payment of moneys due thereon, by which the power of sale therein contained has become operative, and on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the sum of eight hundred and thirty-five dollars and twelve cents. There are yet to become due upon said mortgage three installments of two hundred dollars each, viz: Six hundred dollars with the interest thereon, according to the terms of said mortgage, and no suit or proceeding at law having been instituted to recover the amount secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. Notice is therefore hereby given, that on Saturday, the twelfth day of November, 1881, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon at the south front door of the Court House in the City of Ann Arbor, in the county of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan, there will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount due as above specified with the interest thereon & the costs, charges and expenses allowed by law and provided for in said mortgage. Said premises being described as follows: All the following described piece or parcel of land, situated in the township of Lyndon county of Washtenaw, State of Michigan. The south part of the north-east fractional quarter of section number thirty-four, lying north of the Waterloo and Chelsea road—Township number one, south of range number three east, containing seventy acres of land, more or less. Said sale will be made subject to the lien and payment of the said three installments of two hundred dollars each, viz: Six hundred dollars, with the interest to become due, according to the terms of said mortgage.
Dated August 18th, 1881.
KATHERINE CONATY and ROSANA CONATY, Assignees of Mortgage.
TURNBULL & DEPKW. Attorneys for Assignees.

NOTICE.
To Mrs. Griffin: Please to take notice, that Special Ordinance, No. One; Entitled an Ordinance relative to the construction of Sidewalks on certain parts of Main street, South street, East street, and Summit street, Approved, September 5, 1881, by the Board of Trustees of the Village of Chelsea, a copy of which Ordinance has been heretofore published, and by the terms of the said Ordinance, you are required to construct and lay a sidewalk in front of the following described lands, viz: Lot Three, of Block One and Lot Four of Block One, village of Chelsea; said walk to be of the width, dimensions and material mentioned in said Special Ordinance, which said walk you are hereby required to construct and lay within 30 days after service upon you, of a copy of this Notice; failing in which, such walk will be constructed by and at the expense of the Village, and the cost thereof, together with a penalty of ten per cent. thereon, levied, as a special tax on the said described lands, and collected in the manner provided by the village charter; and further that specifications of the required walk can be seen in the office of the Village Clerk.
Dated, September 17th, 1881.
JAMES L. GILBERT, Pres't.
GILBERT H. GAY, Clerk.

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Dated, September 17th, 1881.
JAMES L. GILBERT, Pres't.
GILBERT H. GAY, Clerk.

Chelsea Market.
CHELSEA, Sept. 29, 1881.
FLOUR, 7 1/2 cwt. \$3 50
WHEAT, White, 7 1/2 bu. 25 30
CORN, 7 1/2 bu. 25 30
OATS, 7 1/2 bu. 25 30
CLOVER SEED, 7 1/2 bu. 5 00
TIMOTHY SEED, 7 1/2 bu. 5 00
BEANS, 7 1/2 bu. 3 50
POTATOES, 7 1/2 bu. 75
APPLES, green, 7 1/2 bu. 1 25
do dried, 7 1/2 bu. 5
HONEY, 7 1/2 lb. 18 20
BUTTER, 7 1/2 lb. 25
POULTRY—Chickens, 7 1/2 lb. 10
LARD, 7 1/2 lb. 10
TALLOW, 7 1/2 lb. 05
HAMS, 7 1/2 lb. 12
SHOULDERS, 7 1/2 lb. 16
EGGS, 7 doz. 80
BEEF, live 7 cwt. 3 00 @ 3 50
SHEEP, live 7 cwt. 3 00 @ 5 00
HOGS, live, 7 cwt. 3 00 @ 5 00
do dressed 7 cwt. 5 00 @ 5 40
HAY, tame 7 ton. 10 00 @ 12 00
do marsh, 7 ton. 5 00 @ 6 00
SALT, 7 lb. 1 30
WOOL, 7 lb. 33 @ 35
CRANBERRIES, 7 bu. 1 00 @ 1 50

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Dated, September 17th, 1881.
JAMES L. GILBERT, Pres't.
GILBERT H. GAY, Clerk.

"Excelsior is Our Motto."

EUREKA!!

WE HAVE A JEWELER AT WORK IN OUR STORE, AND WE ARE PREPARED TO DO ALL JOBS OF WATCH, Clock, and Jewelry

REPAIRING!
WITH DISPATCH, AND WARRANT EVERY JOB PERFECT. WE SHALL ALSO INCREASE OUR STOCK OF

Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry,
LARGELY, AND BE PREPARED TO

Compete with any Jewelry Establishment anywhere!

WE WANT TO SHOW YOU OUR..... \$10 WATCH.

" " " " " " " " " " " "	12 "
" " " " " " " " " " " "	15 "
" " " " " " " " " " " "	17 "
" " " " " " " " " " " "	20 "
" " " " " " " " " " " "	22 "
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" " " " " " " " " " " "	35 "
" " " " " " " " " " " "	40 "
" " " " " " " " " " " "	48 "

WE WANT TO SHOW YOU
WATCHES OF ALL PRICES!

Both Ladies and Gent's Gold and Silver. Also, Rogers Bros.

BEST PLATED TABLE WARE!!
ALL FOR SALE
Cheap as the Cheapest!

All Goods Marked in Plain Figures, And No Jockeying.

DON'T BUY A DOLLAR'S WORTH OF GOODS UNTIL YOU HAVE SEEN OUR STOCK, AND WE WILL SAVE YOU 10 to 25 PER CENT.

A 10 dollar Castor for \$8.
An 8 dollar Castor for \$6.
A 6 dollar Castor for \$4.75.

AND OTHERS AT THE SAME PROPORTION
The Goods are so Beautiful that we love to Show Them, whether you buy or not.

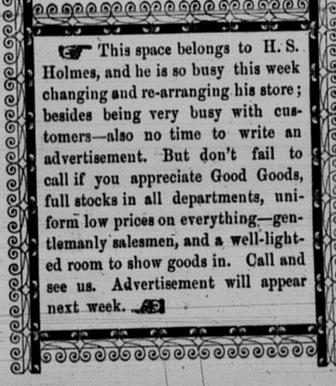
ALL KINDS OF HAND AND MACHINE
ENGRAVING,
DONE TO ORDER.

REMEMBER!

Our Clocks are Bankrupt Stock,
BOUGHT AT PRICES WHICH MAKE COMPETITION RIDICULOUS.

Yours Respectfully,

WOOD BRO'S.



CHELSEA, MICH.

A SUMMER DAY.

Turquoise-breasted birds have sung the spring away. Pink arbutus leaves have blushed farewell to May. There's a soft, sweet presence hovering on high—

A SUMMER IDYL.

Heroic 84 sizes of Two Amateur Gardeners. The first week or two of May is enchanting to the amateur gardener in this latitude. 'Tis then he plants potatoes, corn, beans, onions, lettuce, radishes, oyster-plant, Lima beans, watermelons and muskmelons.

A PLUCKY LITTLE WOMAN. She was a plucky little woman, and said she would officiate at this end of the hoe while he was at business in the city. So she did. For a few weeks it was a drawn battle between her and the weeds.

How green your garden is getting," he said to her one day. He had become sarcastic. This was on or about the 25th of June. Sadly she took her little hoe and cut down a few pig-weeds. She then laid it down and took it up no more that season.

Horses that Stumble. In the matter of stumbling Captain Hayes goes into its theory, drawing distinctions that may be very serviceable. He explains that there are two kinds of stumbling. One is really dangerous, when the horse is either weak in the forelegs, or cramped in the action, or with the physical defect of too straight shoulders.

FIGHTING WEEDS. He got his big hoe and she her little hoe, and together they slashed skunk-cabbage till dark. They arose at five the next morning and pitched again into skunk-cabbage, and, by breakfast time, the few potato vines she had accidentally missed had a faint chance for life.

Little Johnny had been caught by his aunt teasing a fly. "Johnny," said she, "supposing some great beast a thousand times bigger than yourself should tease you and perhaps eat you all up?" "I hope," said Johnny, "he'd feel as bad as I do when I swallow a fly."

They did not hear him say "potato beds." The native continued: "Paris green is the best stuff to kill 'em. We sprinkle it on our beds every day."

"Why, I should think it would ruin your sheets and pillow-cases," said she. "Sheets? Pillow-cases? Haw! Haw! Haw!" roared the native. "Potato bugs don't trouble 'em."

LIGHT DAWNS. "Oh!" simultaneously remarked he and she as the true light stole into their brains. Then they went and examined their potato vines. They were covered with potato bugs. Millions! "I saw them last week," said she, "but I thought they were lady-bugs—at least a bigger kind of lady-bug."

"We must pick them off," said he. "To save the potatoes. You must commence picking our crop of potato bugs to-morrow. What have you got to pick them in?"

"Nothing," said she, "save the milk picher." "Milk picher it is," said he. "Desperate diseases, desperate remedies. We must commence to-night."

She brought out the milk picher. Together they picked it full many times and emptied the bugs in the babbling brook which ran by her cottage, which babbling brook carried many of the bugs to the green potato fields of their neighbors, and left them there alive. They seemed to have pecked all the bugs off their vines that night, yet it was not so. On arising and going forth next morning they found as many bugs as ever.

TRAMPS OF THE VEGETABLE KINGDOM rushed in from all quarters. There came Dock, Black-weed, Wild Pepper-grass, Mullein and Stramonium, or Sink-weed.

They massacred the tender plants. They ate up their sustenance. They crowded them out of existence. She laid down the hoe in despair. Ants crowded along its handle. They erected their habitation under it.

"How green your garden is getting," he said to her one day. He had become sarcastic. This was on or about the 25th of June. Sadly she took her little hoe and cut down a few pig-weeds. She then laid it down and took it up no more that season.

How green your garden is getting," he said to her on the 3d of August. It was very green. The wicked weeds had run out both flowers and vegetables. They had full control of that garden.

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STAND FROM UNDER.

TO THE PEOPLE OF Washtenaw & Adjoining Counties

YOUR ATTENTION IS CALLED TO OUR COMPLETE STOCK OF

CLOTHING! UNPRECEDENTED

HATS, CAPS,

AND

GENTS FURNISHING GOODS

For Men's, Youths', Boys' and Childrens' Wear.

The many years we have been engaged in business have taught us just what to buy. Your extensive patronage is to us a guarantee that our efforts to please have been in THE RIGHT DIRECTION.

Buying Such Large Quantities

OF GOODS, WE CAN

SELL AT MUCH LESS PRICES!

THAN SMALL DEALERS

JOE. T. JACOBS,

THE CLOTHIER. - Ann Arbor, Mich.

N. B.—GLOVES AND MITTENS A SPECIALTY.

Real Estate for Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss In the matter of the estate of Cora A. Royce and Royal G. Royce, minors.

Notice is hereby given, That in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned guardian of said minors, by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Washtenaw, on the sixteenth day of August, A. D. 1881, there will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the late residence of Martha H. Royce, deceased, in the township of Washburn, in said State, on Saturday, the eighth day of October, A. D. 1881, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day (subject to all encumbrances by mortgage or otherwise existing at the time of the sale all the right, title and interest of said minors in the following described Real Estate, to-wit: Situated in the township of Sylvan, County of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan, commencing at the southeast corner of the west half of the southwest quarter of section one, and thence north two degrees, west fifteen chains and sixty-two links along the half-quarter line, thence south eighty seven and one-fourth degrees west thirteen and one-half degrees, thence south two degrees and ninety links, thence south two degrees and ninety links, thence south eighty-nine and one-half degrees east thirteen chains and ninety links along the section line to the place of beginning, containing twenty-one and one-half acres.

Also, the northwest quarter of the northwest quarter of section twelve, except twelve acres off from the west side thereof, containing twenty-eight acres of land, in Sylvan, aforesaid. Dated August 16, 1881. THOMAS S. SEARS, Guardian.

Sheriff's Sale.

NOTICE is hereby given, that by virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias issued out of the Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw, in favor of Reuben Kempf, against the goods and chatties and real estate of James Reilly, Edward Reilly, Michael Reilly, and Michael Reilly, Jr., in said county, to me directed and delivered, I did on the (11) eleventh day of June, A. D. 1881, levy upon and take all the right, title and interest of the said James Reilly, Edward Reilly, Michael Reilly, and Michael Reilly, Jr., in and to the following described pieces or parcels of land situated, and being in the township of Dexter, county of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, known and described as follows viz: The east half of the south-west quarter of section seven (7), the west half of the south-east quarter of said section seven (7), the east half of the north-west quarter of section eighteen (18), the north-west quarter of section eighteen (18), the north-west quarter of the north-east quarter of section seventeen (17), the north-east quarter of the north-west quarter of said section seventeen (17), the west half of the south-east quarter of section eight (8), and a piece of land described as follows: Commencing at the center post of section number eight (8) in said township, running west along the east and west quarter line of said section, eighteen chains and eighty-five links to a stake, thence south two degrees east to a stake in township one, south of range four (4) east, all of which I vendue to the highest bidder, at public auction, at the Court House in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county, on the first day of October, A. D. 1881, next at eleven o'clock in the forenoon of said day. Dated this Eighteenth day of August, A. D. 1881. EDWIN W. WALLACE, Sheriff. G. W. TURNBULL, Plaintiff's Attorney.

Sheriff's Sale.

NOTICE is hereby given, that by virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias issued out of the Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw, in favor of Charles H. Kempf, against the goods and chatties and real estate of James Reilly, Michael Reilly and Edward Reilly in said county, to me directed and delivered, I did on the twenty-third (23) day of June, A. D. 1881, levy upon and take all the right, title and interest of the said James Reilly, Michael Reilly and Edward Reilly, in and to the following described real estate, that is to say, all those certain pieces or parcels of land situated and being in the township of Dexter, county of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan, described as follows viz: The west half of the south-east quarter of section seven (7), the north-west quarter of the north-east quarter of section eighteen (18), the north-west quarter of the north-east quarter of section seventeen (17), the north-east quarter of section seventeen (17), the west half of the south-east quarter of section eight (8), and a piece of land described as follows: Commencing at the center post of section number eight (8) in said township, running west along the east and west quarter line of said section, eighteen chains and eighty-five links to a stake, thence south two degrees east to a stake, thence south sixty-two degrees east, to a stake in the north and south quarter line of said section eight (8), thence north one-half degree east, thence north one-half degree east, to a stake in township one, south of range four (4) east, all of which I shall expose for sale at public auction, at the Court House in said county, on the first day of October, A. D. 1881, next at eleven o'clock in the forenoon of said day. Dated this 18th day of August, A. D. 1881. EDWIN W. WALLACE, Sheriff. G. W. TURNBULL, Plaintiff's Attorney.

EDWIN W. WALLACE, Sheriff. G. W. TURNBULL, Plaintiff's Attorney.

GRAND SPECIAL

AND

SALE

OF

BLACK, PLAIN COLORS and FANCY



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 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.



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.

DURAND & HATCH,

GROCCERS,

CORNER MAIN AND MIDDLE STRS. CHELSEA, MICH.

WHAT WE SELL.

- Allspice, Pepper, Cinnamon, Mustard, Cloves, Citron, Nutmegs, Indigo, Bird Seed, Cr'm Tartar, Bk. Powder, Starch, Soaps, Matches, Raisins, Hominy, Tapioca, Ginger, Teas, Coffee, Cigars, Tobacco, Sardines, Fish, Extracts, Cheese, Prunes, Butter, Eggs, Lard, Produce, of all kinds, Can'd Goods, Candies, etc.

[9-35] DURAND & HATCH.

AGENTS FOR

WANTED Heroes of the Plains

Embracing the Lives and Wonderful Adventures of WILD BILL, BUFFALO BILL, KIT CARSON, CAPT. PAYNE, CAPT. JACK, TEXAS JACK, CALIFORNIA JOE, and other celebrated Indian Fighters, Scouts, Hunters and Guides. A true historical work of thrilling adventures on the Plains, and in western progress and civilization. Fights with Indians! Grand Buffalo Hunts! Desperate Adventures! Narrow Escapes! Wonderful Shooting and riding! Wild Life in the Far West! 100 Illustrations! 16 Full-Page Colored Plates! A grand book for Agents. Outlets everywhere. 548 pages, price \$2.00. Agents' complete outfit, 50 cents. Outfit and copy for \$3.00. Write at once for agency, or terms and illustrated circulars, to N. D. THOMPSON & CO., Publishers, 520 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo.

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

NOTICE TO FARMERS!!

BRAN and SHIPSTUFF, per ton \$14. Fine MIDDINGS, \$15.

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

JAMES LUCAS.

MISS NELLY M. WHEDON, TEACHER OF

Vocal and Instrumental Music. AT L. BARCOCK'S RESIDENCE, CHELSEA, MICH.

On Wednesday's of each Week. Reference—New England Conservatory of Music, Boston, Mass. [10-1-30]

Subscribe for the Chelsea Herald