

THE CHELSEA HERALD.

A. ALLISON, Editor and Proprietor, *Published for the People and for the People.* TERMS—ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS PER ANNUM.
VOL. XI. CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1881. NO. 9.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

OLIVE LODGE, NO. 156, F. & A. M., will meet at Masonic Hall in regular communication on Tuesday evenings, or preceding each full moon.
Theo. E. Wood, Sec'y.

L. O. O. F.—THE REGULAR weekly meeting of Vernon Lodge No. 85, L. O. O. F., will take place every Wednesday evening at 6 1/2 o'clock at their Lodge room, Middle st., East.
G. E. Watson, Sec'y.

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

Dr. Robertson & Champlin, PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS, Office on Main Street (Over Holmes' Dry Goods Store).
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

R. H. SPEER, DENTIST. (Formerly of 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. 10-3

H. Kempt & 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 Effectuated.
Chelsea, March 25, 1880. 19-28-17

G. E. WRIGHT, D. D. S., F. H. SHELTER, WRIGHT & SHELTER, DENTISTS. Office with Dr. Palmer, over Glazier & Armstrong's Drug Store. CHELSEA, MICH. 17-13

INSURANCE COMPANIES REPRESENTED BY **Turnbull & Depew.** Assets: \$2,100,000.00. Home of New York, Hartford, American, Philadelphia, E. A. of the Hartford, Fire Association, 4,100,716. Office: Over Post-office, Main street Chelsea, Mich. 17-11

It is cheaper to insure in these stalwarts, than in one horse company. 16-1

M. W. RUSSELL, DENTIST. Office over W. R. Reed & Co's Store, CHELSEA, MICH. 31

New Restaurant S. D. HARRINGTON would respectfully announce to the inhabitants of Chelsea and vicinity, that he has opened a first-class Restaurant, one story north of the Chelsea House, and is prepared to accommodate all who want warm and cold meals, at all hours. A store of public patronage is solicited.
Chelsea, Mich. 17-11

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. HENSELBERG wishes to thank the people of Chelsea and vicinity, for the liberal patronage they have bestowed upon him in 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 "laboring man." He also keeps on hand Gigs, Candles, Nuts, etc. Remember a good square meal for 25 cents. South Main street, Chelsea, Mich.

TONSorial EMPORIUM. F. SHAYER would respectfully announce to the inhabitants of Chelsea and vicinity, that he is now prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, also keep on hand soap, razors, nice clean towels, & everything first-class to suit his customers. He is up to the times, and has a new and easy shave and fashionable hair cut. A store of the public patronage is solicited. Shop over the Post & Co's Drug Store, Main street east, Chelsea, Mich.

Selected Poetry.

MY NEIGHBOR'S WIFE.
We are taught to love, from childhood
To love my neighbor as myself
Is Christian-like, they say,
And if I love my neighbor's wife,
How can I help it, pray?
The Golden rule I strive to heed,
Wherever I may be,
And do to others as I would
That they should do to me.
And so one day, I thought 'twere well
If I this precept tried,
And filled with generous thoughts, I took
My neighbor's wife to ride.
But ah! this kind and simple act
Gave rise to slanders high;
A host of furious tongues assailed
My neighbor's wife and I.
We are to share with liberal hearts
The blessings that we prize,
To smile with others when they smile,
And dry the mourner's eyes.
And when one day I chanced to find
My neighbor's wife in tears,
I whispered words of sympathy
Within her listening ear;
I drew her trembling form to mine,
And kissed her tears away;
The act was seen, and lo! there was
The very deed to pay.
Alas! alas! 'tis passing strange—
I'm sure I can't see through it;
I'm told to love with all my heart,
Then blamed because I do it;
The precept that I learned in youth
Will cling to me through life;
I try to love my neighbor, and
I'm sure I love his wife!

SIXTEEN YEARS AFTER.
Whirling Through Winchester.
Where Grant told Sheridan to "Go In!"
and Sheridan won His First
Victory.
"Go in!"
So said Grant to Sheridan, as he
looked over the situation in the
Shenandoah Valley in September,
1863.
I ride up the long street of Win-
chester town, on this September day
—out past the fair grounds on the
Martinsburg road, and when I draw
rein at the Redford farm, I am on
the extreme right of Sheridan and
the extreme left of Early as they
faced each other on that hazy morn-
ing of September 19th. Up this
road came the blue cavalry as it
massed to strike and crush Early's
left, and at the first rush Imboden's
cavalry was picked up and hurled
down the pike and through the stony
streets of the quaint old city.
SCENES OF PEACE.
A landscape painter would rejoice
at the scene before him, as I half-
face to the right to follow the battle
lines. The ground is made up of
hills and dips and bits of woodland
and orchards and wheat and corn-
fields. Here and there the eye
catches a husbandman following the
plow—steek cows and horses grazing
in the rich clover or half asleep un-
der the shade trees or beside the
stone walls, and it is hard to believe
that men once grappled here and
fought to the death.
"Go in!"
The little Opequan, wandering
lazily in and out of the willows—
slithering through the rich meadows—
kissing the roots of pine and sycam-
ore and oak down in the dark
woods, separated the armies. Sheri-
dan had 40,000 of the best men who
ever fought in the valley—Early had
less than one-third of this force.
Whoever questions this may turn to
history. It was safe, therefore, to
order Sheridan to attack, and it
would have been safe to telegraph a
victory even before the first bugle
had sounded. Early tried to stretch
his lines to meet those of Sheridan
and he got them so thin that they
were broken in a dozen places by the
advance of our skirmishers. From
where his left hung to the Martins-
burg road across to where his right
held the Berryville pike is a ride of
over three miles, and when he had
to let go of the former road, two di-
visions of Union cavalry had a broad
highway to strike his flank.
DEAD MEN LAY THICK.
On this turnpike road that day,
This farm-yard behind me has its

own story of that bloody day. These
peach and apple trees sheltered over
500 wounded men from the blazing
sun, and the old log house was filled
for overflows. Out behind the
houses the surgeons swept the drying
apples from a long table and used it
as legs and arms were amputated.
Groan and shriek and prayer found
strange echo in the crack of carbines,
the hiss of shell and the wild whistle
of grape and canister. I look up
and see where limbs of trees were
crushed and severed, where grape-
shot found lodgment in log and roof
—where bullets struck with angry
thud and fell among the pinks and
roses, to be picked up nineteen years
after. She'll scream over the great
stone chimney—the heap of bloody
arms and legs grew larger—men
shrieked and gasped and clutched
the talpils and lilies in the last mo-
ments of life, and yet this was only
the extreme right—only loosening
Early's weak grasp on the Martins-
burg road. In the matted grass
around the bee hives, I stumble over
a grain fragment of shell; half-buried
in the roadside ditch is a solid shot.
In the plowed field across the road a
hundred bullets could be picked up
in ten minutes' search. Early let go
his hold, but he left scars which a
fifth of a century has not wiped out.
"TO WOOD'S MILL."
So reads the guide-board at the
next corner, and I turn to the right
and gallop down a red clay road
which will strike the Berryville pike
nearly four miles away. This leads
straight across Early's front of that
day. Oak and sycamore bear marks
wherever I find them, but the sweet-
smelling pines have thrown out new
bark and merrily hidden the scars
of war from the new generation.
Here and there are the blackened
ruins of a farm house or barn, and a
farmer stops from his wall-building
at the road-side and says:
"Right through this year was the
bloodiest part of that fight. Early
clung to these yew woods and hills
and ravines, and afore they got him
out, there was a dead man for every
bullet and tree. That was where my
old horse got and I picked ninety
bullets out of the logs without reach-
ing above my head. Powerful skeery
times that day, for wimin and child-
ren, stranger?"
"And for in'n, too?"
"Dead it was! I was with Early,
and my regiment made a stand right
over thar on that crest. You nuss
was coming in from over thar, and
the way we kivered the ground with
blue made me sick. Some of the
Yanks got in behind my house, and
our battery hissed shell and shot
right through it. I knew that my
old woman and seven children war'
down cellar, and as each gun fired I
was ready to drop with fear. More'n
a dozen shot and shell struck the
house, but not one o' the family got
hurt. Ride straight down the road
if you want to see whar hell broke
loose that day!"
"IN ONE RED BURIAL BLEND."
The pines whisper softly as I ride
down the dark highway. If they
could talk they would tell how the
infantry grappled in these ravines—
how the men shook these knolls
—how dying men crawled by the
hundreds to lap the waters of this
fay creek which hurries down to
empty its poor mite into the treasury
of the Opequan. The pines cannot
talk, but the oaks and sycamores
can. Solid shot have torn great
limbs away, bursting shells have rent
and splintered, and bullets meant
for human targets found lodgment
in the hard wood. Every ravine had
regiments of human tigers creeping
swiftly upon their prey. Every
little basin was full of dead—every
knoll shook and trembled as desper-
ate men made desperate stands.
BACK! BACK! BACK!
Between the Opequan and the
hills above Winchester, Early made
a dozen different stands. While he
was greatly outnumbered he had the
advantage of being attacked. He
could select his positions as he fell
back, and in every case he had the
higher ground. But he yielded
grudgingly, and at each new stand
he fought with increased desperation.
Sheridan could push him in front

and flank him right and left, and
rod by rod he was forced back. When
at last, after hours of desperate fight-
ing, he made his last stand to cover
Winchester, he had lost his hold on
the Berryville pike for any distance
beyond a mile from the town. His
flanks were driven in on his center,
and that center rested on what is now
the Dinkle farm. This is a hill or
ridge facing north and east. There
are hills to the north, woods along
the pike to the south, and open
ground to the west. Federal infantry
were pouring out of the woods and
fields to the left of the ridge, in-
fantry was hastening down the pike
from the south, and Federal cavalry
held Winchester at his back.
"DEAD MAN'S HILL."
No wonder the people of the
neighborhood call the ridge Dead
Man's Hill. I sit on the porch of
the old farm-house and see shocks
of corn, where on that day dead men
lay too thick to be counted. Over
there where the drag is covering fall
wheat, more than 500 pounds of bul-
lets have been picked up. To the
left where the cows munch the sweet
clover, was a forest of fifty acres, cut
down a year or two after the fight.
Out of that forest charged the Ohio-
ans and New Yorkers, and the num-
berless headstones in the National
Cemetery, half a mile away, tell how
they fought. Fury was let loose
here. Defeat here meant rout be-
yond for Early. Under the canopy
of smoke, guns were taken and re-
taken, regiments decimated, compan-
ies wiped out. The hill was charged
by regiments, then brigades, then di-
visions. The dead lay so thick along
its crest that they were used as a
breastwork for the living, but war
was not satisfied. It demanded more
blood, and more was shed, and when
Early was pushed across the bend of
the pike the victorious cheers of the
pursuers could not be heard for the
shrieks and screams of the wounded
gray and blue who held up bloody
hands from among the dead.
UNDER THE BANK.
Under the north front window is a
hole made by a grape-shot. In the
kitchen is the terrible gap made by a
shell. In logs and roof and sills and
casings are the marks of bullets. The
apple trees in front died from wounds
received that day. On the grass are
thirty solid shot and shell, most of
the latter unexploded, which were
piled up last week on a space of
ground ten rods square. Up-stairs
are two beds leading the marks of
a dozen bullets, and every floor in
the house bears blood-stains which
neither sand nor soap can efface.
UNDER THE BANK.
To the left of the house is a row
of young peach trees on the brink of
a grassy bank four or five feet high
and thirty feet long. I climb down
this, a bit of board in hand, and at
the first effort out rolls half a dozen
bullets and two grape-shot. At the
next I strike a cannon ball, and so it
goes, until I no longer wonder that
the brigade of Confederates resting
where the peach trees now grow,
were reduced to a regiment in less
than twenty minutes. A scent of
moss and a mist of horror will ever
linger around the spot, and we mar-
veled not that the women lowered
their voices and cast anxious looks
around as the sun went down, and I
turned my horse into the narrow lane
and rode for the highway.
ACROSS THE PIKE.
Driven at last from the hill, Early
retreated across the pike and over the
fields where now is a national cem-
etry, and where then was, and now is
the town graveyard. Every house,
of brick, or stone, or wood, proves
that he was driven foot by foot. Aye!
the ancient gravestones have their
syes. Bullets, chipped them without
feeling for the dust beneath—chipped
and marred and defaced them in
savage hatred for the living who
made each grass-grown mound a
breastwork.
"I have sent them whirling
through Winchester," telegraphed
Sheridan.
He had fought all day with three
to one, to drive a foe less than six
miles, and when Early "whirled
through Winchester," he left a path
of dead men in blue to mark his

route. The waters of the Opequan
had the horrible color of blood.
Wounded men crept down to the red
stream with shriek and groan and
curse. In the dark ravines the stars
of night looked feebly down through
flying clouds upon the dead, with
their white faces or headless trunks
—on gnarled oaks blotched with red
—on sycamores splintered and riven
—on the dark pines which cast their
shadows over blood-stained rocks.
And out on the meadows there were
trails of blood as wounded men drew
themselves along, and the harvest-
moon brushed the clouds away now
and then to count the corpses and
render war's spectacle more hideous.
From summit and side and base of
Dead Man's Hill groans and shrieks
were caught up by the night breeze
and wafted into the dark woods be-
yond—as if the thousand corpses un-
der the shuddering trees would echo
them back!
Night did not weep. She shud-
dered and was speechless; and as a
darker cloud hid the horrible sights
the plaintive bird of night called out
above war's horrors: "Whip-poor-
will! Whip-poor-will!"—*Detroit
Free Press.*

Where the Presidents are Buried.
The body of George Washington
is resting in a brick vault at Mount
Vernon, in a marble coffin.
John Adams was buried in a vault
beneath the Unitarian church at
Quincy. The tomb is walled in with
large blocks of rough-faced granite.
John Quincy Adams lies in the
same vault by the side of his father.
In the church above, on either side
of the pulpit, are tablets of clouded
marble, each surmounted by a bust
and inscribed with the familiar epi-
taphs of the only father and son
that ever held the highest office in
the gift of the American people.
Thomas Jefferson lies in a small,
unpretentious private cemetery of
100 feet square, near Monticello.
James Madison's remains rest in a
beautiful spot on the old Madison
estate, near Orange, Va.
James Monroe's body reposes in
Hollywood cemetery, Va., on an
eminent, commanding a beautiful
view of Richmond and the James
River. Above the body is a huge
block of polished Virginia marble,
supporting a coffin-shaped block of
granite, on which are brass plates
suitably inscribed. The whole is
surrounded by a sort of Gothic tem-
ple—four pillars supporting a peaked
roof, to which something of the ap-
pearance of a bird cage is imparted
by filling in the interstices with iron
gratings.
Andrew Jackson was buried in the
corner of the garden of the Hermit-
age, eleven miles from Nashville.
The tomb is 18 feet in diameter, sur-
rounded by fluted columns and sur-
mounted by an urn. The tomb is
surrounded by magnolia trees.
Martin Van Buren was buried at
Kinderhook. The monument is a
plain granite shaft, fifteen feet high.
William Henry Harrison was
buried at North Bend, fifteen miles
from Cincinnati.
John Tyler's body rests within ten
yards of that of James Monroe, in
Hollywood cemetery, Richmond. It
is marked by no monument, but it
is surrounded by magnolias and flow-
ers.
James K. Polk lies in the private
garden of the family residence in
Nashville, Tenn. It is marked by a
marble monument, with Doric col-
umns.
Zachary Taylor was buried in Cave
Hill cemetery, Louisville. The body
was subsequently to be removed to
Frankfort, where a suitable monu-
ment was to be erected, commemora-
tive of his distinguished services.
Millard Fillmore's remains lie in
the beautiful Forest Lawn cemetery
of Buffalo, and his grave is sur-
mounted by a lofty shaft of Scotch
granite.
Franklin Pierce was buried in the
Concord, N. H., cemetery, and his
grave is marked by a marble monu-
ment.
James Buchanan's remains lie in
the Woodward Hill cemetery, at
Lancaster, Pa., in a vault of masonry.
The monument is composed of a
single block of Italian marble.
Abraham Lincoln rests in Oak
Ridge cemetery, Springfield, Ill., en-
closed in a sarcophagus of white
marble. The monument is a great
pile of marble, granite and bronze.
Andrew Johnson's grave is on a
cone-shaped eminence, half a mile
from Greenville, Tenn. The monu-
ment is of marble, beautifully orna-
mented.
The body of James A. Garfield has
been placed in a tomb at Cleveland.
Ex-Minister Christiancy is classed
among the Michigan sufferers, by
the Elmira Advertiser.

**To the W. C. T. Officers and Members
of Charity Lodge, No. 335, of
Chelsea.**
You have called for the report of
your delegate; and knowing my
aversion to writing a report, and to
spare my hearers the tediousness of
listening to the same, I have brought
a printed report of the G. W. C. T.
and also G. W. S. I wish that not
only one, but every member of this
Lodge might have been present at
the Grand Lodge, to witness the in-
terest with which our work was car-
ried on.
I was not more surprised than
pleased to see the great number of
young gentlemen who were present.
Not those who had spent their
strength and vigor in pursuit of the
poisonous cup, and at last had turned
to the path of temperance from ne-
cessity, but young, bright-eyed, clear-
browed boys, who had chosen to give
the best part of their lives to the
temperance work. While at their
sides sat hoary heads, crowned with
the frost of age, to whom bitter ex-
perience has taught that temperance
is the safest path through life.
Our work has just begun. But
when I saw representatives from all
parts of the State, and heard the re-
ports given in of how the cause was
gaining ground, I could not but ex-
claim: "Thank God, our work is
advancing!"
Advance it will! It must ad-
vance! It is God's own work; sure-
ly he will prosper us.
And to those who feel faint-hearted
and fearful of the success of our
movement, I would say: The report
of the Grand Lodge will show that,
since the last annual session, 130 new
lodges have been organized, and
nearly \$1,200 debts paid, of money
advanced by Bro. John Evans for
the support of the lodges, with only
the faith that we should grow
stronger and be enabled to pay him,
for security.
And when we consider that the
attendance at the Grand Lodge, was
the largest in 14 years, you will take
heart and think with me, that the
work which has just begun, is rapidly
advancing, and will increase.
The question before the Grand
Lodge was, "How can we maintain
our lodges?" And to us, as a sub-
ordinate lodge, the question of most
importance is, "How can we retain
our members?"
It seems to me of more importance
than, how can we obtain new ones.
When outsiders see our lodges well
supported by the members, and well
spoken of, and each seeming to enjoy
the time spent in our work, then,
and not till then, will the pages of
our initiatory ceremonies be well
worn.
And I venture to say there is
nothing more derogatory to our in-
fluence, than to hear a member in-
side, or out of the lodge room, give
vent to personal feeling.
The work of a successful Good
Templar Lodge, cannot be done by
one or two. It requires the co-
operation and support of every mem-
ber thereof. And on G. W. S. says:
"No one is worthy of a r-
tion of honor" trust in this order,
who does not endorse with his whole
soul, body and spirit, the principles
we teach and the manner in which
we teach them."
I thank you for the confidence
manifested, in choosing me for your
delegate, and my only misgivings
are, that my abilities were over-
estimated, and your confidence poorly
placed.
Yours Fraternally,
LOIS DOWNER.

Delegation of republicans re-
presenting seven southern states called
on the President Saturday afternoon
and assured him that at least four
states, Tennessee, Virginia, North
Carolina and Florida, could be wrested
from the democrats if proper re-
cognition is given faithful republicans
in federal appointments. The Presi-
dent made no promises.

J. Hinkley, agent of the Union
Pacific railroad company, was shot
and killed by two masked men at
Franklin, Utah, on Thursday night.
Their object was probably robbery,
and the company offers \$1,000 reward
for their capture.

J. A. Perhamus, of Allen, has been
gored by a furious cow so that he is
paralyzed.

STATE NEWS.
A firm of Adrian fruit dryers have
bought 120 tons of squashes this fall.
A 16 inch vein of coal has been
struck on the farm of John C. Tink-
ham near Grand Ledge.
When a Greenville man goes off
and gets drunk all alone the Bee calls
it indulging in a "monolobe."
No Sunday visitors will be allowed
at the state fish hatching establish-
ment at Paris, Mecosta county.
Two brothers named Fox, of near
Niles, are reported to have struck it
very rich in the Colorado mining
regions.
Lyman J. Austin, arrested at
Northville on a charge of stealing
cattle has been released upon pay-
ment of costs.
About 5,500 barrels of apples have
been marketed in the Reading dis-
trict this fall, at prices ranging from
\$2 to \$2.25.
Charles Midland and Charles Gor-
don have been examined at Port
Huron for robbing a railway depot,
and were held for trial.
Prof. Franklin of the university,
has declined the position of dean of
the homeopathic college at St. Louis,
Mo., recently offered him.
Having kept Elmer Aldrich in
jail at Ann Arbor several months on
a charge of burglary, the authorities
have released him for want of evi-
dence.
The first regular examination of
teachers at Adrian under the new
law took place last week with 115
applicants and only two examiners
present.
Willie Buchanan, employed by the
Buchanan manufacturing company,
had his hand slit open by a saw
on Friday, making a terrible gash.
There is a smart youth at Romeo.
He was smart enough to discover
valuable at an editor's house. He
was also mean enough to steal 'em.
Prof. Siemon, who for 28 years has
taught in the Lutheran school at
Monroe, has resigned to accept a
professorship in a Lutheran college
at Springfield.
Daniel Rusk, a horse trainer living
near Kalamazoo, was instantly killed
on the 27th by being thrown from a
sulky while engaged in breaking in
a colt.
John Wellman left Adrian two
years ago about dead broke and went
to Denver. He lately made \$75,000
selling some gold mines, and now he
softly looks down upon the little
city and smiles.
A Morenci justice having before
him a complaint to arrest one man,
is alleged to have thereon caused the
arrest of three others and allowing
the complainant of party to be left
unmolested.
A. O. Miller, the well-known actor
of Blissfield, offers to help John R.
Clark by playing "Over the Hills"
for temperance societies, etc., and 50
per cent of the gross receipts to go
to Clark.
If the city surveyor of Adrian is
not as handsome as he once was he
knows how much ability his vicious
horse has to maul him up. The
horse attacked him in the stable Fri-
day and badly injured him.
A new insurance company has
been organized at Tecumseh, to be
known as the National Relief and
Accident association. The company's
aim is to afford insurance against
accidents cheaper than other socie-
ties.
At Niles, a few days ago, a three
years-old child was misshapen in an
upper room fast asleep in a trunk
with the lid closed. It could not
possibly have lived there much longer.
The temperance people of Port
Huron were the first to respond to
The News' latest request for aid for
J. R. Clark by sending a box of valu-
able clothing, consisting of a large
quantity of warm woollens for winter
wear.
Congressman John T. Rich, of the
7th district, (Conger's successor) has
been making a personal examination
of the Sand Beach harbor of refuge,
and will use his influence to secure
the appointment of a harbor-master
for that place.
Kalamazoo is just wallowing in
lighted weddings. Up to date 15
happy couples have hitched their
lives, their fortunes and their sacred
honors together in that village since
October 1st, and there are several
other pairs of fluttering hearts that
fain would beat in union.
About all the citizens of Shelby,
Macon county, turned out a few
days ago to chase a bear, whose tracks
had been observed in the road. When
they caught up to brain great was
their disgust to find that he was the
ignoble brute two more ignoble. It-
alians had been leading through this
state for exhibition. Then the bear
dance those brave hunters indulged
in was a terrible thing to see.

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 for publication, but as an evidence of good faith.

The Chelsea Herald.

CHELSEA, NOV. 3, 1881.

OUR COUNTRY'S DISGRACE.

The gross infamy perpetrated by that fanatical and disreputable native of New England, John Smith, when he established the oligarchy of Mormonism in this fair country, will forever be a reproach to the honorable annals of the true, intrepid and honorable natives of that section of the Union.

He is dead, thank God, and his successor, the fat and greasy profligate Brigham Young, is dead also. Would to God they were all dead, by such means, this octopus of social life could be destroyed. But there is no such hope; the doctrine of the survival of the fittest has long ago been disproven, else such demoralizing doctrines and deluded followers thereof, would be in oblivion or rotting in their graves, while such noble men as Lincoln, Garfield, and hundreds of others we could name, would still be alive to add the weight of their intellect in carrying out true reformation.

Mormonism, with its infernal doctrine of polygamous marriages, is steadily on the increase. Owing to the unexplainable silence of the greater portion of the public press of this country, but few readers are aware that during this year alone, at least two thousand, poor, ignorant and grossly deceived young women have been brought over from Sweden, Denmark, England, Wales and other countries, to prostitute their souls and bodies in the service of some ancient, weakened old Mormon; that every year a company of Mormon colporteurs are sent over to Europe to entrap and deceive by specious lies, thoughtless young women into the net of disgrace and shame.

A great halibut was raised in England not long ago, when it was found that a regular system existed whereby the disreputable, though licensed houses in Belgium, were kept supplied with human victims to the Fiend of Lust, by resident agents in London and elsewhere. Is that any worse than these wholesale importations of young women by these infamous gormandizers of virtue under the garb of religion?

The sufferings these poor creatures endure, passes belief. The struggle against choosing between a living death or dying life is a terrible one, and it is no wonder that many of them, in dread of the terrors of mortal death, succumb to circumstances and yield themselves unwilling victims to the cruel God of Polygamy and Mormonism.

No one for a moment will deny the absurdity of the doctrines preached in the Book of Mormon, or the infamy of the practice of polygamy advocated and taught by its followers. Of all the besotted and degrading doctrines known to mankind it takes the lead.

In our opinion, unless soon abolished, it will eventually rear its head with more venom and poisonous influence, than did the curse of slavery. And if no other method can be adopted to utterly eradicate it, the same course adopted to forever abolish the latter curse from this country should be adopted to abolish it.

women with their children by the "apostles," would return or could be sent back to their homes in foreign lands; many of them would soon find homes in this country, at any rate the spread of this horrid and British religious monomania would be checked and crushed forever.

If the Mormon leaders and followers refused to accede to the demands of such proclamation, let the majesty of the law be enforced, if it requires bullets and bayonets to do it. The longer this infamous, degrading doctrine is allowed to be practiced, even in one State of the Union, the more foul becomes its loathsome breath, and the more powerful for evil its degrading influences, while all the nations of the world stand aghast, as they behold the abject submission shown to its followers by the people of the United States.

Again we repeat, President Arthur has a rare opportunity to make his name famous, by vigorously taking this matter in hand. If he will only avail of it.—Det. Com. Adv.

The World of Art.

Art has a large place and a great influence in the world, and it is an undeniable fact that progressive civilization may be judged by the degree of attention paid to objects of refined beauty and pure, elevating loveliness. It is not many years since, that good pictures could only be afforded by the very rich, but now all this is changed, and works of art of real merit are within the ready means of all, and few homes there are in which are not to be found evidences of culture in the right direction.

Home should be and can be made the most desirable place for all members of the family, and not least among its attractions can be the pictures with which it is adorned be regarded. Those of the rising generation, who are brought up under refined influences, will become our noblest men and women of the future. In no way can the attractiveness of home be increased so cheaply and effectively as by the addition of beautiful pictures. Pictures that but a few years since cost large sums of money may now be purchased for the very trifling, and if the least judgment is brought to bear in the selection, works of real merit may be had; or if the purchaser has no taste in such matters, all that is necessary is for him to be sure that he purchases the goods of a reliable house. In this connection it may be proper for us to mention the great Art Publishing firm of Messrs. George Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine, who, during the last year, have sold over ten millions of pictures. It is believed that they pay more for postage stamps than any other house, not only in this country, but in the world at large. During the year 1879, they paid for postage stamps over eighty-seven thousand dollars. During the year 1880, they paid over one hundred and twenty thousand dollars for postage stamps, and this year their postage bill will amount to about one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Thus it will be seen that Messrs. Stinson & Co., pay at least to three hundredth part of all the postage collected by the United States government, and it should be remembered that we have nearly fifty thousand post-offices, and ten thousand newspapers. While such great sums are paid for postage, the fact should not be lost sight of that only the smaller packages are sent by mail, all large orders being sent by express or freight.

From the above some idea of the immense business can be formed. Their trade extends all over the civilized world, though of course America comes in for the lion's share. Messrs. Stinson & Co., are not behind the times in properly understanding the great power of the judicious use of printer's ink, and in this connection we wish to state that in less than a dozen years past they have expended for newspaper advertising over three hundred thousand dollars. Enterprise, industry and good judgment will accomplish great things, and in the success of this great Art Publishing House we have a striking example of the fact, and now that we feel sure, fairly claim to stand at the head of the art publishing business in this country.

We lately received four elegant steel engravings, published by Messrs. Stinson & Co., and a dozen beautiful chromo-flower panels; all are fine works of art, and do credit to the publishers. The steel engravings are very large—size of each 30 by 40 inches. The plates were engraved in London by well-known

English masters of art, and cost, when they came into the owner's hands in Portland, custom duties paid, some thirty-two thousand dollars. These engravings are of the class that sell in Europe for three guineas per copy, which is over fifteen dollars. To engrave a single plate of this size and description of workmanship, requires the labor of a most skillful artist from one year to two years, and often longer. These elegant engravings are entitled "Choosing the Wedding Gown," "The Prayer for Health," "Tending Goats," and "The Highland Heath."

It is believed and generally conceded, that these engravings make up the finest and most elegant set of works of high art ever brought out by American publishers. American homes should be made beautiful by refined works of art, and prices for really good and meritorious pictures are now so low that there can be no excuse for the wall to remain gloomy, unadorned and cheerless. American homes should be made beautiful, and the tendency of this will be to make more refined and beautiful the lives of all dwellers therein.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Kent Seaman, who sned the Toledo Telegram for \$20,000 for alleged libel, gets a verdict of \$25.

Kasson's chances for the speakership are brightening, and his friends feel confident of his election.

Two public hangings on Friday; Allen Johnson at Charlotte, N. C., and Jack Post at Dallas, Texas.

Cochituate lake, the source of Boston's water supply, is very low and badly tainted with vegetable impurities.

Express train runs into an open switch at Sellersville, Pa. The train is wrecked and engineer killed, but passengers not seriously hurt.

Lieut. Mills has returned from a 240 miles scout through New Mexico, and reports that territory now free from marauding Indians.

Three ships bound for Europe driven ashore below Quebec by the gale, which does much other damage to shipping on the St. Lawrence.

Three prisoners taken from jail and lynched by a mob at Sierra Amarita, Col. Two were charged with horse stealing and one with murder.

Gen. Benet, chief of ordinance of the United States, in his annual report states that \$1,637,593 were expended in that department last year.

Gen. Boulanger of the French delegation captures a burglar in his room at Philadelphia who was evidently in search of the general's watch and pocketbook.

Muncie Burns, a notorious burglar who has served terms in four penitentiaries, shot and killed while trying to enter the house of Judge Thompson at Louisville Friday night.

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, Gonorrhea, Radically Cured.

TOOTH, EAR AND HEADACHE, FROSTED FEET AND EARS, AND ALL OTHER PAINS AND ACHES.

THE GREAT BURLINGTON ROUTE.

For all points East and West.

THE GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.

Depots West of Third street and foot of Brush street. Ticket office, 151 Jefferson avenue, and at the Depots.

ARRIVE. LEAVE.

| | | |
|-----------------|------------|------------|
| Atlantic Ex. | 4:00 a.m. | 11:00 p.m. |
| Day Express | 8:35 a.m. | 6:30 p.m. |
| Day & Night | | |
| Chicago Express | 12:45 noon | 7:00 a.m. |
| N.Y. Express | 7:05 p.m. | 4:45 a.m. |

*Sundays Excepted. *Daily.

WESTERN PASSENGER AGENT, DETROIT.

Wm. Encamp, Gen. Pass. Agt. Hamilton.

HEALTH PRESERVING CORSET

EVERY CORSET WARRANTEED SATISFACTORY OR THE MONEY REFUNDED.

A combination of COLEMAN'S WINE SPONGES, Whalebone and Corset Steel, which is pronounced by ladies "The Perfection of Corsets."

What Leading Chicago Physicians Say of It: I have examined Ball's Health Preserving Corset and believe it to be the least injurious to the wearer of any Corset I have ever seen.

I fully endorse what Dr. Hyde says in the above note. W. L. BYRONN.

I have examined Ball's Health Preserving Corset and believe it to be the least injurious to the wearer of any Corset I have ever seen. A. J. BAXTER, M. D.

I do not advise any woman to wear a Corset, but if she will do so—and she generally will—I advise her to wear Ball's Health Preserving Corset, as it is less likely to do her injury than any other which I am acquainted with. A. ASKEW JACKSON.

For sale only in Chicago, by H. S. HOLMES, Sept. 1st, '81 3m

A NEW MEDICINE HOPS & MALT BITTERS

REGULATE THE LIVER, POSITIVELY CURE DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION AND SICK HEADACHE, PREVENT BRUISES AND RHEUMATISM, PURIFY THE BLOOD, CLEAR THE KIDNEYS, CORRECT THE STOMACH AND BOWELS, AND REMOVE ALL ACIDITY.

HOP BITTERS.

(A Medicine, not a Drink.)

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM.

THE GREAT BURLINGTON ROUTE.

THE GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.

ARRIVE. LEAVE.

WESTERN PASSENGER AGENT, DETROIT.

"LITTLE MACK"

HO, HO! HO!

Roared the young man from the country, as he walked off with a SEVEN DOLLAR FALL AND WINTER SUIT, thinking we had made a mistake, giving him the wrong one. Well, wasn't that just as good as though he had found FIVE DOLLARS.

Said the youngster, as he pranced off in his new KNOCK-ABOUT SUIT, which, as soon as he put it on, he put off with, leaving his Ma' to pay the bill.

Observed the young man, as he marched off with the

Excelsior DOLLAR SHIRT!

"Just what I wanted!" And so the laugh goes merrily round. Stop in and join in the fun.

TO THE PUBLIC.

We call special attention to our line of CHILDREN'S and BOYS' CLOTHING, as well as MEN'S and YOUTHS' for Fall and Winter wear, which for Stylish Cut and Latest Design, surpasses anything heretofore offered to the Trade. Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

LITTLE MACK, The King Clothier, "REMEMBER THE PLACE."

Opposite Kempf Bros. Bank, Chelsea, Mich. NO. 8 South Main Street, Ann Arbor, Mich.

NEW DRAY.

J. D. SCHNAITMAN, would respectfully announce to the inhabitants of Chelsea, that he has opened a business with a first-class Dray, and is ready at all times to accommodate all in his line. Having established headquarters at Sam & Van's store, all orders left will be promptly attended to. A share of public patronage is solicited. Wm. Winans, Drayman.

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

C. BLISS & SON, Have an elegant Stock of WATCHES, JEWELRY, and SILVER WARE, REPAIRING—Neatly done, and warranted. No. 11 SOUTH MAIN STREET, ANN ARBOR. v8

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

DURAND & HATCH, GROCERS,

CORNER MAIN AND MIDDLE STS. CHELSEA, MICH.

WHAT WE SELL.

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

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE. For Good Butter we will pay more than any one in town.

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.

WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN, Judge of Probate.

Probate Order. STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Saturday, the eighth day of October, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one.

Present, William D. Harriman, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Eldad Spencer, deceased. William E. Dewey, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, comes into court and represents that he is now prepared to render his final account as such executor.

THE BEE HIVE.

HAVING become associated with one of the largest syndicates in New York, representing a business of TEN MILLION DOLLARS, we are enabled to buy our Goods at FIRST HANDS, thereby effecting a large saving on our purchases. The important advantages to be reaped from this source, we shall not confine to ourselves, but shall employ them for enlarging our rapidly increasing business.

LOOK through our various Departments, at the many BARGAINS OFFERED, and convince yourselves. By so doing, you will readily see we CAN SELL our goods at about the SAME PRICES that many of our neighbors PAY FOR THEM.

AT THE BEE HIVE, Bargains in Foreign and Domestic, Dress Goods, Silks, Cashmeres, Satins, Plushes, Dress Flannels, etc., etc.

AT THE BEE HIVE, Many Novelties in Shawls, Cloaks, Ulsters, Dolmans, including such styles as the Mantoux Chevalier, made up from that most elegant Silk and Wool fabric—Messonier Cloth.

Undoubted Bargains offered in Blankets, Cotton Flannels, Napkins, Table Linens, Towels, etc. When you call, be sure and look at the Linen Towel we are giving away—4 for 25 cents.

AT THE BEE HIVE You will find an elegant assortment of CLOAKINGS, SUITINGS, CASSIMERES, JEANS, Etc.

At the Bee Hive You can find a full line of Men's, Ladies' and Children's Scarlet, White and Colored Underwear. It will certainly pay you to look through this department.

The Hosiery Department, complete in all the newest styles in Cotton, Merino and Wool Hosiery. Think of us offering 3 PAIRS of Men's Shetland Wool, regular made Soeks, for ONE DOLLAR. They are retailing the same goods in the city to-day, at 50 cts. per pair.

Felt, Cloth, and Quilted Satin Skirts, the handsomest styles you ever saw, while our extremely low prices will astonish you. No such assortment of Laces, Lace Goods, Ribbons, Gloves, Notions and Jewelry, can be found outside of the BEE HIVE.

Knit Worsted Goods in every conceivable idea, and at prices beyond competition.

At the Bee Hive, Standard Prints at 64 cts. Business booming, and the hum of the Busy Bee Hive is heard all over Michigan.

L. H. FIELD, BUSY BEE HIVE DRY GOOD HOUSE, JACKSON, MICH.

ALVIN WILSEY, Ann Arbor, Mich. DEALER IN Pianos, Organs, Street Music, Instruction Books, Violins, Guitars, and all kinds of musical merchandise—expenses reduced to the minimum and better bargains given on any line in the musical line. Can be obtained at any other place in Michigan. Wilsey's Music Store, opposite Court House, east side. v10-49-5m.

ALMOST YOUNG AGAIN. My mother was afflicted a long time with Rheumatism and a dull, heavy, inactive condition of the whole system, headache, nervous prostration and was almost helpless. No physicians or medicines did her any good. Three months ago she began to use Hop Bitters, with such good effect that she seems and feels young again, although over 70 years old. We think there is no other medicine fit to use in the family. A lady in Providence, R. I.

GOLD. Great chance to make money. Those who are not making money should take advantage of the good ways for making money that are offered. They will not become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work profitably from the first start. The ordinary wages pay more than ten times as much as the expenses of our business. No money is advanced. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. For information and all that is needed, send Address, STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

Subscribe for the Herald.

N. C. R. TIME TABLE.

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

| | |
|----------------------|-------------|
| Mail Train | 5:30 A. M. |
| Local Passenger | 7:30 P. M. |
| Grand Rapids Express | 8:30 P. M. |
| Evening Express | 10:30 P. M. |

GOING EAST:

| | |
|----------------------|-------------|
| Night Express | 5:50 A. M. |
| Jackson Express | 8:00 A. M. |
| Grand Rapids Express | 10:07 A. M. |
| Mail Train | 4:40 P. M. |

H. B. LEVYARD, Gen'l Supt., Detroit.
HENRY C. WERTWORTH, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

Time of Closing the Mail.

| | |
|---------|-------------------------------------|
| Western | 7:15 A. M., 11:15 A. M., 9:00 P. M. |
| Eastern | 9:50 A. M., 4:15 P. M., 9:00 P. M. |

GEO. J. CROWELL, Postmaster.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.
Rev. THOS. HOLMES, D. D., Pastor. Services at 10 1/4 A. M. and 7 P. M. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Sunday School at 12 M.

M. E. CHURCH.
Rev. H. C. NORTHRUP, Pastor. Services at 10 1/4 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 1/4 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 DUBOIS. Services every Sunday at 8 and 10 1/4 A. M. Vespers, 7 o'clock P. M. Sunday School at 12 o'clock A. M.

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

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

OUR TELEPHONE.

Have you seen "Sid?"

The wheat market still continues dull.

Hon. James Gorman was in town Monday.

"Little Mack" has come out with a new program. See change on third page.

Wood Bros. have built a new platform for their hay-scales.

George Little, of Lyndon, died last week very suddenly of blood poisoning.

The Boston Globe brings this item. Chas. S. Strickland, Esq., this city, was cured of rheumatism by St. Jacobs Oil.

Last Tuesday was a most beautiful day. It was one of those days which we have not seen for months.

It is hinted by mother rumor, that a "high-toned" wedding will shortly take place.

Mr. Orrin Burkhardt, of Lima, left this morning (Thursday) for Chicago, on a visit to his sister. We wish him a pleasant journey.

Mrs. IMA FREER, Nurse and Midwife, Enquire at Glazier & Armstrong's drug store.

Kemp Bros. with a brigade of apple-pickers, are doing a big business among the northern orchards.

Please observe the business card of Sid and Bert, blacksmiths on third page.

Mr. Gab. Freer and wife left last Tuesday evening for a pleasure trip to Watkins, N. Y. They intend to remain for two months.

Last Monday evening was all Hallows' even, that means, according to ancient tradition, that the devil is let loose to roam at will.

The editor's lady gathered a beautiful bouquet of flowers from her garden last Monday. Something rare at this season of the year.

Geo. Begole will sell at public auction, his stock and farm implements, on Nov. 15th. See large bill. Mr. B. after settling up everything, intends to move in to Chelsea and make it his home.

Mattie A. Bridge gave a very interesting lecture at the Baptist Church, on "Human Freedom," last Sunday evening, to an overflowing house. On Monday she gave another lecture but the audience was rather slim.

Durand & Hatch are selling out their entire stock of boots and shoes at cost, and a little less. They have on hand a large assortment of rubber goods for winter wear, which they are giving away for a very little money. Call on them and be convinced.

Next Sabbath morning, Rev. Dr. Holmes will preach a discourse at the Congregational Church, in the interest of the Garfield Memorial Hospital fund. The discourse will consist of an analysis of the character of Mr. Garfield, and the fitness of commemorating his life and virtues in this manner. The young men of Chelsea are particularly invited to attend.

Our town pump and wind-mill has got a new dress, by being planked from bottom to top. The Marshal says he is about to put in a large tub to be erected near the top of the mill—and when he arrests any of the "drunks" he will lock them up in the mill and will give them a shower-bath until they get sober; and after that, Justice Lehman will impose a fine of not less than \$10 or thirty days in Wallace's Hotel. Look out, ye "drunks."

The ladies of Chelsea and vicinity, will please take notice that Mrs. Ella Sutton has just received from the East, a large and varied assortment of millinery goods for fall and winter wear, of the latest patterns, and at prices that defy competition. Give her a call, on her spacious first door east of the post-office.

Unclaimed Letters.
LIST of Letters remaining in the Post Office, at Chelsea, Nov. 1st, 1881:
Bartholomew, Charles
Gross, Mr. Fred
Judson, Mr. John
Requicker, John
Riggs, Mr. Ermi
Smith, Mr. Lig
Persons calling for any of the above letters, please say "advertised."
GEO. J. CROWELL, P. M.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat says: Mr. Charles Reis, No. 1611 Second Carondelet avenue, this city, was cured by St. Jacobs Oil after sixteen years suffering with rheumatism.

The friends of Miss Sarah Bush, (who died in this place, August 13th, and was taken to N. Y. for burial), wish that they were gratified to find Mr. Stiffan's embalming process a success; as the body was in a perfect state of preservation, notwithstanding the long journey and intense heat. I think it due Mr. Stiffan, to make mention of this through your paper. B.

A FINE DISPLAY OF MILLINERY.—A fine display of Fall and Winter Millinery will be seen at Miss Clark's Millinery Rooms, and goods sold the Cheapest. Good Hats trimmed for 50 cents. Good Feathers for 15 cents, etc. Thanking my old patrons for past patronage, I would say: Call and examine my Goods and prices, before buying elsewhere.

Miss S. E. CLARK,
Chelsea, Nov. 2, 1881.

SINGING SCHOOL.—All who are interested in the organization of a singing school, not for the purpose of getting up a concert for the benefit of some musical speculator, but for learning the rudiments of vocal music, and becoming independent singers, are requested to meet at the basement of the M. E. Church, on Friday evening of this week. Mr. G. W. Renwick, of Ann Arbor, an experienced and competent teacher, as well as a reputable and trustworthy gentleman, will have charge of the class. Young people of Chelsea, now is your opportunity to learn to sing. Terms very reasonable.

DIED.

STEVENSON—At Cadillac, Oct. 29, of hemorrhage of the lungs, Jennie Raymond, wife of Mr. John R. Stevenson, and daughter of David Raymond, Esq., of Chelsea, aged 25 years. The body was brought to Chelsea last Monday, and interred in Oak Grove Cemetery last Tuesday. The funeral was attended by a large concourse of relatives and friends.

CHELSEA, Nov. 1, 1881.

EDITOR HERALD: Dear Sir:—Through the columns of your excellent paper, I wish to express my heartfelt thanks to my friends, and those of my deceased wife, for the sympathy and help given me in my sad bereavement, at the burial of my wife.

J. R. STEVENSON,
Cadillac, Mich.

WARNER—In the town of Sylvan, Washtenaw County, Mich., Oct. 19, 1881, Willis Warner, aged 74 years and 7 mos. Deceased was born in the town of Cornwall, Vt., March 15, 1807. Married to Miss Betsy B. Spaulding, Dec. 4th, 1828; removed to Michigan in 1837; settled in the township of Sylvan, where he resided until his death. He was converted in 1832, and united with the M. E. Church, in which he has held the office of class leader and steward at different times, and now has gone home to receive his reward.

Bro. Warner was taken sick the seventh day of September last, and took to his bed the following day. He was a gr at sufferer during this, his last sickness, yet his patience was equal to his suffering. One of the most afflictive and threatening manifestations of his trouble was, occasional excessive coughing, which seemed about to take away his breath. When he went into one of these paroxysms, he thought it would be the last—when he came out of it would be the last—when he came out of it he would say, "I've got to have another." Racked by these and continuous other pains, until he often exclaimed, "how long?" still his trustful faith enabled him to say, "It is all right. He gave his weeping children to understand that he was suffering with Christ, for he had proved both, by "witnessing a good confession," and living a devout life, that "if we suffer with Him, we shall also reign with Him." To the last, he was clear in mind, and fully conscious that he was soon to leave the hours of time, and to take up his ceaseless circles of eternity; and as he neared the brink, he fell more and more asleep, until the death-struggle was swallowed up in peace, and both labor and pain were exchanged for eternal rest.

"How blest the righteous,
When he dies!"

CARD OF THANKS.

We desire to return our sincere thanks, to the many kind friends who assisted us in the sickness and burial of our father. Especially would we thank S. B. and C. T. Conklin, C. Updyke, G. Beckwith, P. Chase, and J. Beckwith, for the many acts of kindness shown us during the time. To Mr. Abram Gates and choir for their services. Also, to Mr. George Davis for so ably conducting the funeral.

DAVIS WARNER AND WIFE.

RIGGS—At her residence in Sylvan, Oct. 24, 1881, Mrs. Lawyer Riggs, aged 50 years. About two months before her death, in conversation with her eldest sister, she said she knew her name was enrolled in the "Lamb's Book of Life."

Sister, thou hast gone before us,
To the ransomed home above,
Where the saints and angels ever
Sing the Saviour's dying love.

O, may loved ones follow after,
In the straight and narrow road,
Till they gain that blissful haven,
'Neath the shadow of our God. R. R.

Blacksmithing.
SID AND BURT,
(North of Railroad.)

HORSE-SHOEING in all its branches, by experienced workmen. A sure cure for quarter-cracks and all difficulties of the feet removed.

GENERAL JOBBING and Blacksmithing in all its branches, on short notice and in the best manner. Good work. Low Prices. v11-9

GET OUT DOORS!

The close confinement of all factory work gives the operatives pallid faces, poor appetites, languid, miserable feelings, poor blood, inactive liver, kidney and urinary troubles, and all the physicians and medicine in the world cannot help them unless they get out of doors or use Hop Bitters, the purest and best remedy, especially for such cases, having abundance of health, sunshine and rosy cheeks in them. They cost but a trifle. See another column.

BEST business now before the money market. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not needed. We will start you \$12 a day and upwards made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time only or give your whole time to the work. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Cashly paid and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—House, Barn and four lots, north of Railroad. Enquire at Chelsea Foundry. C. E. CLARK, Chelsea, Nov. 3, 1881. v11-9

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.—A yoke of oxen—weight 3,600 pounds. Enquire at this office.

THE COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER AND MICHIGAN HOME JOURNAL, published by Wm. H. Burk, Detroit, Michigan, is one of the best family weeklies in the Northwest. This paper, established in 1861, has steadily increased its circulation during the past twenty years, and now ranks as the most prominent weekly family paper of Michigan. Its circulation extends to every State and Territory in the Union and every Province of Canada, and is constantly increasing. Under the editorial management of a rising young journalist, it is fast gaining prominence for its fearlessly outspoken criticisms on the evils of social life and of the neglect and abuses in the family circle, while judicious selections from its many exchanges renders it entertaining, cheerful and lively. One of its principal features is the page devoted to the interests of the "Little People," and the letters from them published thereon, evidence the interest taken by them in its contents. Send postal card for sample copy and terms to agents.

Chelsea Market.

CHELSEA, Nov. 3, 1881.

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| WHEAT, white, #1 | 1 30 |
| WHEAT, white, #2 | 1 20 |
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| WHEAT, white, #18 | 00 |
| WHEAT, white, #19 | 00 |
| WHEAT, white, #20 | 00 |

Tuomey Bros.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DRY GOODS HOUSE,
JACKSON

The Leaders of Small Profits.

Offer extraordinary inducements to purchasers this season. The extent of our business enables us to buy at much lower prices than others—to do our business at very much less expense—to sell at much smaller margins of profit. The rapid and steady growth of our business, is evidence that we do all we advertise.

Our Dress Goods and Silk stock is more than double the size of any former season—the goods were selected with the greatest of care. We are selling many goods over our counters at less than other merchants pay for them, and as a result, our Dress Goods and Silk Department is doing more than double the business of any former season.

We have in stock, Black and Colored Gros Grain Silks, Black and Colored Satin, Black and Colored Brocade Silks and Satins, Black Satin Merveilles, Satin De Lyon, Moire Antique Silks and Satins, Brocade Surrah Silks and Satins, Black and Colored Velvets and Velveteens, Black and Colored Plushes, in all the new shades.

Black and Colored Cashmeres, Corduroys, Chudahs, Camel's Hair Cloths, Mores, Arnaures, Wool Brocades, Alpaccas, Mohairs, and the Novelties in Plaids and Stripes to match all these.

Waterproofs, All Wool Sackings and Suitings, Beaver Cloths, Cloakings, Wool Flannels, Cassimeres.

Silk Fringes and Beaded Gimps, Ornaments, Knit Underwear and Hosiery.

Cloaks, Hats, Umbrellas, Shawls and Skirts, Woolen Blankets.

65 cents is the railroad fare to Jackson. You will save four times that much on Ten Dollars worth of Dry Goods bought of us; besides you will find such an assortment to select from, that you can please yourself fully.

One Price to all—Plain Figures—No Credit.

BLACKSMITHING.
SID AND BURT,
(North of Railroad.)

HORSE-SHOEING in all its branches, by experienced workmen. A sure cure for quarter-cracks and all difficulties of the feet removed.

GENERAL JOBBING and Blacksmithing in all its branches, on short notice and in the best manner. Good work. Low Prices. v11-9

GET OUT DOORS!

The close confinement of all factory work gives the operatives pallid faces, poor appetites, languid, miserable feelings, poor blood, inactive liver, kidney and urinary troubles, and all the physicians and medicine in the world cannot help them unless they get out of doors or use Hop Bitters, the purest and best remedy, especially for such cases, having abundance of health, sunshine and rosy cheeks in them. They cost but a trifle. See another column.

BEST business now before the money market. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not needed. We will start you \$12 a day and upwards made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time only or give your whole time to the work. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Cashly paid and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

Unclaimed Letters.
LIST of Letters remaining in the Post Office, at Chelsea, Nov. 1st, 1881:
Bartholomew, Charles
Gross, Mr. Fred
Judson, Mr. John
Requicker, John
Riggs, Mr. Ermi
Smith, Mr. Lig
Persons calling for any of the above letters, please say "advertised."
GEO. J. CROWELL, P. M.

Blacksmithing.
SID AND BURT,
(North of Railroad.)

HORSE-SHOEING in all its branches, by experienced workmen. A sure cure for quarter-cracks and all difficulties of the feet removed.

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No. 35

South Main Street,

ANN ARBOR,

Is the place to find the Largest and best Selected Stock of

CLOTHING!

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

In the County.

Having recently added a large room with Sky-Light, I have the BEST LIGHTED ROOM IN THE CITY.

A. L. NOBLE.

SALES

Daily Increasing!!

Which shows our prices, as a rule, are from

10 to 20

PER CENT. LOWER

THAN OUR COMPETITORS.

Our Goods are Bought Right, and we Sell them Right. Don't fail to look us through. Will certainly save you money.

Respectfully,
H. S. HOLMES.

"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

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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 Caster for \$8.

An 8 dollar Caster for \$6.

A 6 dollar Caster 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.

The Chelsea Herald.

CHELSEA, MICH.

GOOD-NIGHT WISHES.

BY THOMAS HACKETT.

A blessing on my babes tonight,
A blessing on their mothers,
A blessing on their kinsmen light,
Each loving friend and brother.

A blessing on the toiler's rest,
The over-worn and weary;
The desolate and comfortless,
To whom the earth is dreary.

A blessing on the glad, to-night;
A blessing on the holy;
The maiden clad in beauty bright,
The young man in his glory.

A blessing on my fellow race,
Of every clime and nation;
May they partake His saving grace
Who did for our salvation.

If any man have wrought me wrong,
Still blessings be upon him;
May I in love to him be strong,
Till charity have won him.

Thy blessings on me, from of old,
My God! I cannot number;
I wrap me in their ample fold,
And sink in trustful slumber.

The Homes of the Vanderbilts in New York.

Three brown-stone houses in the block on the west side of Fifth avenue, between Fifty-first and Fifty-second streets, attracts much attention. The largest is Mr. W. H. Vanderbilt's, and the others are for two married daughters of Mr. Vanderbilt—Mrs. Elliot F. Shepard and Mrs. Henry T. Sloane. Brown stone is used throughout, and the style is a non-descript blending of renaissance with cabinet work in details. A hand four feet wide, of grape leaves, is cut into the stone, and runs around the two houses. There are two of these bands at different heights.

The three houses referred to above are three stories high, surmounted by a fourth, the windows of which are hidden by an open fretwork of stone. The only material except brown stone which is used in the facades is bronze, of which an elaborate cresting is used at different points. The main staircase, thirteen feet wide, is of oak, oiled. The stair well of the house rises to the roof and floods the inside of the house with light, coming through some good specimens of glass work. On the second floor is Mrs. Vanderbilt's room, finished in white marble, rose-wood and ebony, the walls being hung with silk. The ceiling is to be covered with a painting by the French artist, Lefebvre, representing the dawn of day. Through all the rooms of the second floor, much use is made of tapestries, silver, marble and different costly woods polished to a mirror-like surface. The height of the ceiling is fifteen feet. The gas fixtures are from the firm of Darbedienne & Co., of Paris. Much of the woodwork of the second story—the carpets, tapestries, leather, silk hangings and decorative paintings—also come from there. A series of eighty small panel paintings, done in Paris at a cost of \$100 each, will adorn the rise of each step in the chief staircase, two panels finding a niche in every rise, on each side of the strip of carpet, or tapestry, or gold cloth upon which persons are expected to walk up and down stairs. The window-sashes throughout the house are finished in mahogany and brass.

The houses of Mrs. Shepard and Mrs. Sloane are extravagantly rich in decoration. One of the best bits of work is a mantelpiece of oak, inlaid with red marble, in the hall of Mrs. Shepard's house, and a mantel of blue stone in the library. These two houses are more superbly finished, so far as expense goes, than any house in this city. Mr. Vanderbilt's house is six times as large as a "full-sized" house of 25 feet wide and 60 feet deep. The house of Mr. W. H. Vanderbilt is connected with the others by a covered portico, the steps leading to which are about 45 feet back from the avenue. The entrance to this portico is at the middle of the block, the sidewalk at that point consisting of one enormous slab of blue stone, 15 feet wide and 25 long, which weighs forty tons and cost \$5,000. The other flag-stones which surround the house are each 13 feet wide and 15 feet long. The inside of the portico is a room 40 feet square, the walls being paneled in Scotch granite, highly polished.

Mr. Vanderbilt's and Mrs. Sloane's houses are entered from the portico, the entrance to Mrs. Shepard's house being on Fifty-second street. The doors of Mr. Vanderbilt's house are to be of bronze, and are said to cost \$30,000. The entrance to the house is narrow considering its immense size—74 feet wide by 115 feet deep. The ceiling is 17 ft. high. Facing the visitor who crosses the threshold is a monumental fireplace as wide as it is high, ascending to the ceiling, one mass of carved wood and marble. The walls are frescoed in red and gold, very solid and bright. To the left, on the Fifth avenue front, are three rooms—a parlor in cherry, library in ebony, and drawing-room in mahogany. On the Fifty-first street front is situated the dining-room, 28 feet wide by 36 feet long, containing a large piece of oak almost as large as that in the hall, and buffets of oak and porcelain. There are sixteen panels around the walls in which paintings of sporting scenes, fish and

game are to be placed. The butler's pantry, adjoining the dining-room, is paneled in oak, ceiling and all, in a style which would be considered extravagant for most drawing-rooms. The western half of Mr. W. H. Vanderbilt's house is given up to a picture gallery 48 feet long, 30 feet wide and 33 feet high. There is a smaller room adjoining to be used for water colors. A balcony in the picture gallery will be used by the orchestra at balls.

Mr. Vanderbilt went to Europe with Hester to order all the glass-work, chandeliers, carpets, hangings, marble work and most of the furniture. The only art done in this country for the house are the bronze railings around the house and the bronze cresting around the roof. This work was done in Philadelphia by a Philadelphia firm for \$42,000. The chandeliers, including one of solid silver weighing half a ton, for the ball-room or the picture gallery, were made by Darbedienne, of Paris. From careful estimates it is thought that the three houses in that one plot of ground will have cost, when ready for house-warming, about \$4,500,000.

A Prodigious Worker.

In general terms it has often been repeated that President Garfield was what Queen Elizabeth called Sir Walter Raleigh, "a prodigious worker." One might add he was a worker of prodigies. Yet I doubt if one person of a thousand has any adequate idea of the hardships of study, privation and trial which President Garfield was subjected to, especially in the later years of his life. As he grew stronger, after he had reached the maturity of his wonderful intellectual power and greatness, he came to be in demand everywhere as a political speaker, and he bent every energy of mind and body to meet the increased demand for his services. He never spoke but upon full preparation, and so when he entered the campaign, year after year, he was almost exhausted physically by the protracted vigils and meditations over his books, to which, more than any man since Clay and Webster, he was addicted. His physique was matchless in form and fiber; his nerves, though very fine, had the strength of steel, and he could, therefore, stand enough to kill a hundred ordinary men. He drew largely, lavishly, on this immense store of vital and nerve force, as if he had never thought of there being any limit to its endurance. He had labored long, patiently, earnestly, in comparative obscurity, and, if I must say so, I happen to know he felt it keenly. Once, sitting in the office of the Gibson House in Cincinnati, after he had glanced warily with a pardonable air of disappointment at the Cincinnati dailies, he asked sadly: "Why do the editors here treat me so unkindly?" I replied at once, "Because, General, they have great men of their own, Hoadley, Pendleton, Young, Matthews, Cox, and so on for a quantity. You live out in the country, away up on the Reserve. But your time will come by and by, when they will vie with each other in the attempt to praise and flatter you." He smiled sadly, but said nothing. I rather thought that he believed what I said, but I was never sure of it. That was less than two years ago.—Cor. Chicago Tribune.

Growing Old Gracefully.

How I love to see men and women grow old gracefully. So few seem to think of it, farmers especially. Many of them appear very lovable and nice until they are married—then good-bye to appearances; there is no need of trying to be anybody any longer; they must work, early and late, and save all they can so as to have plenty of money to live on and enjoy when too old to enjoy it. The new top buggy is sold. Anything is good enough for the wife to ride in, but there was nothing too good for her before she gave her life into his keeping (the only piece of property that seems to lessen in value by becoming the possessor of it). The husband forgets the little thoughtful kindnesses to his wife that women think so much of, becomes indifferent (which is breaking the hearts of many poor wives), seldom "slinks up," and in fact, does not seem like the same man that wooed and won her a few months before. The woman is often just as bad. It does not pay to comb her hair or put on a collar in the morning; it is too much bother; very soon drops her music, and so it goes from bad to worse. O! what a pity. For my part, I think we ought to try all the harder to keep the love after we get it, and instead of going down hill, try to improve so that one shall never have a chance to be ashamed of the other. If there was more pure love in the world there would be much less chance for fault-finding on this score. We would all keep trying to improve and grow better, and the ones that try are the noble men and women (we once in a great while see), that we all love and admire so much, and can truly say of them that "they have grown old gracefully."

Windom was nominated on Thursday last by the Minnesota Republican legislative caucus for U. S. Senator, receiving 56 votes, to 40 for all others.

Sixty brick yards on the Hudson have closed for the season, and 2,500 Canadian brick-makers returned home. Five hundred million brick have been made this season.

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

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage, bearing date the twenty-fifth day of August 1879, 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 liber 33 of mortgages on page 519, and by said Rose Conaty, assigned to Katherin 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 the 40 of assignment of mortgages on page 508, 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 be paid on said mortgage three instalments 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 twenty 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 and 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 Livingston county, 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. \$1000.00 will be made subject to the lien and amount of the said three instalments 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.
KATHERIN CONATY and ROSANA CONATY, Assignees of Mortgage.
TERRELL & DEPLUX, Attorneys for Assignees.

Notice to Creditor's.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss.
Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, made on the twenty-second day of September, A. D. 1881, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Abigail Beagle, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Office, at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the 23d day of March next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on Thursday, the twenty-second day of December, and on Wednesday, the twenty-second day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.
Dated, Ann Arbor, Sept. 23, A. D. 1881.
WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN, Judge of Probate.

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss.
COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss.
At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, on Tuesday, the fourth day of October, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one.
Present, William D. Harriman, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of Mary A. Glenn, deceased.
Charles M. Glenn, the Administrator of said estate, comes into court and represents that he is now prepared to render his final account as such Administrator.
The report of the Administrator, that Friday the fourth day of November next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, he assigned for examining and allowing such account, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county, and show cause if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed; and it is further Ordered, that said Administrator give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said account, and the hearing thereon, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the CHESAPEAKE HERALD a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.
WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN, Judge of Probate.

[A true copy.]
WILLIAM G. DOTY, Probate Register.

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss.
COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss.
At a session of the Probate Court, for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on Monday, the tenth day of October, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one.
Present, William D. Harriman, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of Elizabeth Conroy, deceased.
John Callender, the Administrator with the will annexed of said estate, comes into court and represents that he is now prepared to render his final account as such Administrator.
Thereupon it is ordered, that Saturday, the fifth day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon he assigned for examining and allowing such account, and that the devisees legatees and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said County, and show cause if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed; and it is further ordered that said Administrator give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said account, and the hearing thereon, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the CHESAPEAKE HERALD, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.
WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN, Judge of Probate.
[A true copy.]
WILLIAM G. DOTY, Probate Register.

THE "Old Mammoth," JACKSON MICH.

THE BEST GOODS! THE LARGEST STOCK! —AND THE—

Headquarters for LOW PRICES.

FOR OVER FORTY YEARS THIS HOUSE HAS BEEN THE LEADING Dry Goods AND Carpet House —OF— CENTRAL MICHIGAN.

THE STORE is the lightest in the State, and Goods are NEVER MISREPRESENTED. We always sell Goods for WHAT THEY ARE! Not what they should be. All Goods sold in our establishment, are Guaranteed FIRST-CLASS, and Prices as Low or Lower than they can be bought for elsewhere, or money CHEERFULLY REFUNDED.

When in Jackson, call upon this firm, and you will not only SAVE MONEY, but will be perfectly SATISFIED WITH YOUR PURCHASES.

CAMP, MORRILL & CAMP.

ATTENTION!

To the People of Chelsea and Vicinity:

Any person buying TWENTY DOLLAR'S WORTH OF GOODS, or more, at my Store, I will PAY THEIR FARE on Railroad to and from Ann Arbor.

In case a person did not want that amount, if a neighbor should want to send (in order to make up the amount) for a Boy's Suit or anything else, and if the Goods don't suit, the money will be refunded.

I Have an IMMENSE STOCK to select from, and will guarantee my Prices the Lowest.

JOE. T. JACOBS, THE CLOTHIER

—OF— Washtenaw County.

P. S.—When any of the people of SYLVAN are down, we would be glad to see them whether they want any Goods or not.

J. T. JACOBS.

M. W. Robinson, JACKSON, MICH.

SPECIAL BARGAINS, —IN—

AMERICAN

BLACK SILKS!

FROM \$1.25 TO \$1.75 PER YARD.

Cloaks & Cloakings

SILK AND FUR-LINED DOLMANS AND CIRCULARS. SEAL AND PLUSH MANTLES.

FUR TRIMMINGS!

OUR WINTER STOCK is now very complete, and we are offering UNUSUAL ATTRACTIONS in every Department, HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR, DRESS GOODS, FLANNELS, GLOVES, CASHMERE, PLUSHES and DOMESTICS.

SPECIAL LOW PRICES

—ON—

Satin de Lyons and Satin Rhadame, FOR CLOAKS.

RESPECTFULLY,
M. W. ROBINSON.