

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, NOVEMBER 17, 1881.

NO. 11.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

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

I. O. O. F.—THE REGULAR weekly meeting of Vernon Lodge No. 85, I. O. O. F., will take place every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, at their Lodge room, Middle st., East.
G. E. Whitner, Sec'y.

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

Dr. Robertson & Champlin, PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS, Office on Main Street (Over Holmes' Dry Goods Store).
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.
7-10-15-6m

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

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

Interest Paid on Special Deposits. Foreign Passage Tickets, to and from the Old Country, Sold. Drafts Sold on all the Principal Towns of Europe.

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

Monies Loaned on First-Class Security, at Reasonable Rates. Insurance on Farm and City Property Effectuated. Chelsea, March 25, 1880. 7-9-28-1y

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

INSURANCE COMPANIES REPRESENTED BY Turnbull & Depew.

Home of New York, \$4,000,000; Hartford, \$3,000,000; American, Philadelphia, \$2,000,000; Ohio, of Hartford, \$2,000,000; Fire Association, \$1,000,000. Office: Over Post-office, Main Street Chelsea, Mich. It is cheaper to insure in these stalwarts, than in one of these companies. 7-1

M. W. GUSH, DENTIST, Office over W. R. Ryan & Co's Store CHELSEA, MICH. 21

New Restaurant

S. D. HARRINGTON would respect-fully announce to the inhabitants of Chelsea and vicinity, that he has opened a first-class Restaurant, one door north of the Chelsea House, and he is prepared to accommodate all who desire to dine at all hours. A share of public patronage is solicited. Chelsea, Mich. 7-11

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 Barbering line. Give me a call, at my place of business, (over Frem's Shoe Store) Middle Street, Chelsea, Mich. 7-11

RESTAURANT.

C. BESELSCHWERDT wishes to thank the people of Chelsea and vicinity for the liberal patronage they have bestowed upon him during the past year, and hopes for a continuation of the same. He is prepared at all times to furnish hot and cold meals for the "lunch man." He also keeps on hand Cigars, Caudles, Nuts, etc. Remember a good square meal for 25 cents. South Main street, Chelsea, Mich. 7-11

TONSORIAL EMPORIUM.

F. SHAYER would respectfully an- nounce 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 Best & Co's Drug Store, Main Street east, Chelsea, Mich.

Selected Poetry.

MY FIRST CIGAR.

Twas down beside the green canal
One red-hot summer's day,
I sat upon a cork-wood stick
And whiffed two cents away;
And as the stifling smoke arose
Like snow-clouds in the air,
I put on all the style I could
And smoked my first cigar.

I leaned against an old board-pile
And looked down in the ditch;
E'en there the catfish seemed to say:
"Young man, go West; you're rich!"
But what cared I at such a time
For castles in the air?
I took another puff or two
From off my first cigar.

I watched the ashes as they fell
Like snow-flakes on the ground;
And then I looked around to find
Some place to lay me down.

I hung me up upon a stick,
My heels flew in the air;
I was not drunk, but, oh! so sick!
It was my first cigar.

—Breakfast Table.

LET THE PAST BE PAST.

The sounds that round about me rise
Are what mine other hears;
I see what meets no other eyes
Though mine were dim with tears.

The breaking of a summer's morn—
The tinge on house and tree—
The billow clouds—the beauty born
Of that celestial sea;

The freshness of the fairy land
Lit by the golden gleam—
It is my youth that where I stand
Comes back as in a dream.

Alas! the real never lent
Those tints too bright to last;
They fade and bid me rest content,
And let the past be past.

In every change in man's estate
Are lights and guides allowed;
The fiery pillar will not wait,
But, parting, reads the cloud.

Nor mourn I the less manly part
Of life to leave behind;
My loss is but the lighter heart,
My gain the graver mind.

THE DIAMOND BRACELET.

By MRS. HENRY WOOD.

CHAPTER I.
WHO WAS THE THIEF?

The afternoon of a hot June day was drawing toward evening, and the great world of London—for it was the height of the season—were beginning to think of dinner. In a well-furnished dressing-room, the windows being open for air, and the blinds drawn down to exclude the sun, stood a lady, whose maid was giving the last touch to her rich attire. It was Lady Sarah Hope.

"What bracelets, my lady?" asked the maid, taking a small bunch of keys from her pocket.
"None now; it is so very hot," Alice, added Lady Sarah, turning to a young lady, who was leaning back on a sofa, "have them ready displayed for me when I come up, and I will decide then."
"I have them ready, Lady Sarah," returned Miss Scaton.
"If you will be so kind, Hughes, give the key to Miss Scaton."
Lady Sarah left the room, and the maid, Hughes, began taking one of the small keys off the ring. "I have got leave to go out, miss," she explained, "and am going directly. My myther is not well, and wants to see me. This is the key, miss."
As Miss Scaton took it, Lady Sarah reappeared at the door. "Alice, you may as well bring the jewel-box down to the back drawing-room. I shall not care to come up here after dinner; we shall be late as it is."
"What's that about a jewel-box?" inquired a pretty-looking girl, who had come from another apartment.
"Lady Sarah wishes me to bring her bracelets down to the drawing-room; that she may choose which to put on. It was too hot to dine in there," she said.
"Are you not coming into dinner to-day, Alice?"
"No, I walked out, and it has tired me, as usual. I have had some tea instead."
"I would not be you for all the

world, Alice! To possess so little capability of enjoying life."
"Yet if you were as I am, weak in health and strength, your lot would have been so soothed to you, that you would not repine at or regret it."
"You mean I should be content," laughed the young lady. "Well, there is nothing like contentment, the sages tell us. One of my detestable school-room copies used to be 'Contentment is happiness.'"
"I can hear the dinner being taken in," said Alice: "you will be late in the drawing-room."
As Lady Frances Chenevix turned away to fly down the stairs, her light rounded form, her elastic step, all telling of health and enjoyment, presented a marked contrast to that of Alice Scaton. Alice's face was indeed strangely beautiful, almost too refined and delicate for the wear and tear of common life, but her figure was weak and stooping, and her gait feeble. Of exceedingly good family, she had been suddenly thrown from her natural position of wealth and comfort to comparative poverty, and had found refuge as "companion" to Lady Sarah Hope.

Colonel Hope was a thin, spare man, with sharp brown eyes and sharp features; looking so shrunken and short, that he must have been smuggled into the army under high; unless he had since been growing downwards. No stranger could have believed him at ease in his circumstances, any more than they could have believed him a colonel who had seen hard service in India, for his clothes were frequently threadbare. A black ribbon supplied the place of a gold chain, as guard to his watch and a blue tin-looking thing of galvanized ring did duty for any other ring on his finger. Yet he was rich; of fabulous riches, people said; but he was of a close disposition, especially as regarded his personal outlay. In his home and in his wife he was liberal. They had been married several years, but had no children, and his large property was not entailed; it was believed that his nephew, Gerard Hope, would inherit it, but some dispute had recently occurred, and Gerard had been turned from the house. Lady Frances Chenevix, the sister of Lady Sarah, but considerably younger, had been paying them an eight months' visit in the country, and had now come up to town with them.

Alice Scaton lay on the sofa for half an hour, and then, taking the bracelet-box in her hands descended to the drawing-rooms. It was intensely hot, a sultry, breathless heat, and Alice threw open the back window, which in truth made it hotter, for the sun gleamed right athwart the leads which stretched themselves beyond the window, over the out-buildings at the back of the row of houses.

She sat down near this back window, and began to put out some of the bracelets on the table before it. They were rare and rich; of plain gold, of silver, of pearl, of precious stones. One of them was of gold links, studded with diamonds; it was very valuable, and had been the present of Colonel Hope to his wife on her recent birthday. Another diamond bracelet was there, but it was not so beautiful or so costly as this. When her task was done, Miss Scaton passed into the front drawing-room, and threw up one of its large windows. Still there was no air in the room.

As she stood at it, a handsome young man, tall and powerful, who was walking on the opposite side of the street, caught her eye. He nodded, hesitated, and then crossed the street as if to enter.
"It is Gerard!" uttered Alice, under her breath. "Can he be coming here?" She walked away from the window hastily, and sat down by the bedecked table in the other room.

"Just as I supposed!" exclaimed Gerard Hope, entering, and advancing to Alice with stealthy steps.
"When I saw you at the window, the thought struck me that you were alone here, and they at dinner.

Thomas happened to be airing himself at the door, so I crossed and asked him; and came up. How are you, Alice?"
"Have you come to dinner?" inquired Alice, speaking at random, and angry at her own agitation.
"I come to dinner!" repeated Mr. Hope. "Why, you know they'd as soon sit down with the hangman!"
"Indeed, I know nothing about it. I was in hopes you and the Colonel might be reconciled. Why did you come in?" Thomas will tell."
"No he won't. I told him not. Alice, the idea of your never coming up till June! Some whim of Lady Sarah's, I suppose. Two or three times a week for the last month have I been marching past this house, wondering when it was going to show signs of life. Is Frances here still?"
"Oh, yes; she is going to remain some time."
"To make up for—Alice, was it not a shame to turn me out?"
"I was extremely sorry for what happened, Mr. Hope, but I knew nothing of the details. Lady Sarah said you had displeased the Colonel, and after that she never mentioned your name."
"What a show of smart things you have got here, Alice! Are you going to set up a bazaar?"
"They are Lady Sarah's bracelets."
"So they are, I see! This is a gem," added Mr. Hope, taking up the fine diamond bracelet already mentioned. "I don't remember this one."
"It is new. The Colonel has just given it to her."
"What did it cost?"
Alice Scaton laughed.
"Do you think I am likely to know? I question if Lady Sarah heard it herself."
"It never cost a farthing less than two hundred guineas," mused Mr. Hope, turning the bracelet in various directions that its rich diamonds might give out their gleaming light. "I wish it was mine."
"What should you do with it?" laughed Alice.
"Spout it!"
"I do not understand," returned Alice. She really did not.
"I beg your pardon, Alice. I was thinking of the colloquial lingo familiarly applied to such transactions, instead of to whom I was talking. I meant to raise money upon it!"
"Oh, Mr. Hope!"
"Alice, that's twice you have called me 'Mr. Hope.' I thought I was 'Gerard' to you before I went away."
"Time has elapsed since, and you seem like a stranger again," returned Alice, a flush rising to her sensitive face. "But you spoke of raising money. I hope you are not in temporary embarrassment."
"A jolly good thing for me if it turns out only temporary," he rejoined. "Look at my position! Debts hanging over my head—for you may be sure, Alice, all young men, with a limited allowance and large expectations, contract them—and thrust out of my uncle's home with the loose cash I had in my pockets, and my clothes sent after me."
"Has the Colonel stopped your allowance?"
"Mr. Hope laid down the bracelet from whence he had taken it, before he replied.
"He stopped it then; and I have not had a shilling since, except from my own resources. I first went upon tick; then I disposed of my watch and chain, and all my other little matters of value; and now I am upon tick again."
"Upon what?" uttered Alice.
"You don't understand these free terms, Alice," he said, looking fondly at her, "and I hope you may never have occasion. Frances would; she has lived fit in that atmosphere."
"Yes, I know what an embarrassed man the earl is, if you allude to that. But I am grieved to hear about yourself. Is the Colonel implacable?"
"What was the cause of the quarrel?"
"You know I was to be his heir. Even if children had come to him, he had undertaken to amply provide for me. Last Christmas he suddenly sent for me, and told me it was his

pleasure and Lady Sarah's that I should take up my abode with them. So I did, glad to get into such good quarters, and stopped there, like an innocent unsuspecting lamb, till—when was it, Alice?—April. Then the plot came out. They had fixed upon a wife for me, and I was to hold myself in readiness to marry her at any given moment."
"Who was it?" inquired Alice, in a low tone, as she bent her head over the bracelets.
"Never mind," laughed Mr. Hope. "I said I would not have her, and they both—Mr. and Lady Sarah, pulled me and my want of taste to pieces, and assured me I was a monster of ingratitude. It provoked me into confessing that I liked somebody else better, and the Colonel turned me out."
Alice looked her sorrow, but she did not express it.
"And since then I have been having a fight with my creditors, putting them off with fair words and promises. But they have grown incredulous, and it has come to dodging. In favor with my uncle, and his acknowledged heir, they would have given me unlimited time and credit, but the breach is known, and it makes all the difference. With the value of that at my disposal"—nodding at the bracelet—"I should stop some pressing personal trifles and go on again for a while. So you see, Alice, a diamond bracelet may be of use even to a gentleman, should some genial fortune drop such into his hands."
"I sympathize with you very much," said Alice, "and I wish I had it in my power to aid you."
"Thank you for your kind wishes. I know they are genuine. When my uncle sees the name of Gerard Hope figuring in the insolvent list, or among the outlaws, he—Hark!
"Scarcely yet," said Alice, starting up simultaneously with himself, and listening. "But they will not sit long to-day, because they are going to the opera. Gerard, they must not find you here."
"And get you turned out as well as myself! Not if I can help it, Alice!"—suddenly laying his hands upon her shoulders, and gazing down into her eyes, "do you know who it was I had learned to love, instead of—of the other?"
She gasped for breath, and her color went and came.
"No—no; do not tell me, Gerard."
"Why no, I had better not, under present circumstances; but when the good time comes—for all their high-priced indignation must and will blow over—then I will; and here's the pledge of it." He bent his head, took one long earnest kiss from her lips, and was gone.
Agitated almost to sickness, trembling and confused, Alice stole to look after him, terrified lest he might not escape unseen. She crept partly down stairs, so as to obtain sight of the hall-door and make sure that he got out in safety. As he drew it open, there stood a lady just about to knock. She said something to him, and he waved his hand toward the staircase. Alice saw that the visitor was her sister, a lady well married and moving in the fashionable world. She met her and took her into the front drawing-room.
"I cannot stay to sit down, Alice; I must make haste back to dress, for I am engaged to three or four places to-night. Neither do I wish to horrify Lady Sarah with a visit at this untoward hour. I had a request to make to you, and thought to catch you before you went in to dinner."
"They are alone, and are dining earlier than usual. I was too tired to appear. What can I do for you?"
"In one word—I am in pressing need for a little money. Can you lend me?"
"I wish I could," returned Alice; "I am so very sorry. I sent all I had to poor mamma the day before we came to town. It was only twenty-five pounds."
"That would have been no use to me; I want more. I thought if you had been misering up your salary,

you might have had a hundred pounds or so by you."
Alice shook her head.
"I should be a long while saving up a hundred pounds, even if dear mamma had no wants. But I send to her what I can spare. Do not be in such a hurry," continued Alice, as her sister was moving towards the door. "At least wait one minute while I fetch you a letter I received from mamma this morning, in answer to mine. You will like to read it, for it is full of news about the old place. Can you take it home with you?"
Alice left her sister standing in the room, and went upstairs. But she was more than one minute away, she was three or four, for she could not at first lay her hand upon the letter. When she returned her sister advanced to her from the back drawing-room, the folding-doors between the two rooms being as before, wide open.
"What a fine collection of bracelets, Alice!" she exclaimed, as she took the letter. "Are they spread out for show?"
"No," laughed Alice; "Lady Sarah is going to the opera, and will be in a hurry when she comes up from dinner. She asked me to bring them all down, as she had not decided which to wear."
"I like to dress before dinner on my opera nights."
"Oh, so of course does Lady Sarah," returned Alice, as her sister descended the stairs, "but she said it was too hot to dine in bracelets."
"It is fearfully hot. Good-bye, Alice. Don't ring; I will let myself out."
Alice returned to the front room and looked from the window, wondering whether her sister had come in her carriage. No. A trifling evening breeze was arising and beginning to move the curtains about. Gentle as it was, it was grateful, and Alice sat down in it. In a very few minutes the ladies came up from dinner.
"Have you the bracelets, Alice? Oh, I see."
Lady Sarah went to the back room as she spoke, and stood before the table looking at the bracelets. Alice rose to follow her, when Lady Frances Chenevix caught her by the arm, and began to speak in a covert whisper.

"Who was that at the door just now? It was a visitor's knock. Do you know, Alice every hour, since we came to town, I have fancied Gerard might be calling. In the country he could not get to us, but here—Was it Gerard?"
"It—it was my sister," carelessly answered Alice. It was not a true answer, for her sister had not knocked, and she did not know who had, but it was the readiest that rose to her lips, and she wished to escape any questioning.
"Only your sister," sighed Frances, turning to the window with a gesture of disappointment.
"Which have you put on?" inquired Alice, going toward Lady Sarah.
"These loose fancy things; they are the coolest. I really am so hot; the soup was that favorite soup of the Colonel's, all capsaucium and cayenne, and the wine was hot; there had been a mistake about the ice. Hill trusted to the new man, and he did not understand it; it was all hot together. What the house will be to-night, I dread to think of."
Lady Sarah, whilst she spoke, had been putting the bracelets into the jewel-box, with very little care.
"I had better put them straight," remarked Alice, when she reached the table.
"Do not trouble," returned Lady Sarah, shutting down the lid. "You are looking flushed and feverish, Alice; you were wrong to walk so far to-day; Hughes will set them to rights to-morrow morning; they will do till then. Look them up and take possession of the key."
Alice did as she was bid. She locked the case and put the key in her pocket. "Here is the carriage," exclaimed Lady Frances. "Are we to wait for coffee?"

STATE NEWS.
The State papers are grumbling at the increase in State taxes.
Ex-Sheriff John Q. Cressy, of Hastings, has lost six children by diphtheria.
Samuel N. Goss, a respectable farmer living near Davis, was killed by a falling log, on Wednesday.
Miss Lucy Catlin, only daughter of Samuel Catlin of Tremont, died of typhoid fever last Thursday night.
The Cincinnati, Wabash & Michigan narrow gauge has purchased terminal facilities at Benton Harbor, for \$10,000.
The Calumet and Hecla copper mines paid \$500,000 in dividends last Monday, making an aggregate of over \$20,000,000 to date.
Robert and Arthur White, of Bedford, Monroe county, have been held for tampering with a Toledo & Ann Arbor train.
The Christiancy boys stick to their father. The last to testify that Mrs. C. wrote the love letters to Giro is George, who has been living in Detroit until recently.
A man named Gardner left his house at Lindington, a week ago, and as his coat and hat have since been found near the harbor, he is supposed to have drowned himself.
The old flag of the Twenty-sixth Michigan infantry, was returned to it at the Howell reunion on Thursday last, by Mrs. Austin Blair, accompanied by an affecting letter.
While out hunting, W. F. Kline, of Lake City, accidentally shot himself and died. His dog tried hard to draw the family to the spot, but failing therein, the body was not found until Monday.
The Calumet and Hecla copper mines have enough copper in sight to keep the company busy for ten years. A \$100,000 engine of 4,500 horse power is being placed in position, and \$100,000 worth of other new machinery.
William Miller is in jail at Kochville. He put up a job to steal 20 acres of land from a neighbor by accusing him of adultery with his (Miller's) wife. The wife and six-year old daughter were bullied into the scheme, but it fell all to pieces before a sagacious justice of the peace.
The ordinances of Muskegon have been compiled and printed. If the Chronicle can be believed, they absolutely prohibit deceased persons from walking abroad at night, aldermen from taking bribes, and the removal of the city buildings to Grand Haven—or any other place.
The board of supervisors of Ontonagon county ordered an investigation of the books of the county clerk at their session on Saturday last. On Monday the books were reported to have been stolen. Astonishing developments are promised when the whole truth is known.
Seventeen years ago Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Thorpe, of Prairie Ronde, buried a five-year-old son who had been drowned. Desiring to remove the remains, the grave was opened and the body found in almost a natural condition. The features, skin, hair and nails were almost as perfect as when the child was buried. So says the Decatur Republican.

The completion of the Detroit, Marquette & Mackinaw railroad, which would have been effected but for the unfavorable weather, is being reached under great difficulties. For the past two weeks the work of grading has been carried on in three feet of water, men standing up to their waists for hours at a time. At the latest accounts, three miles of grading and twelve miles of iron remained to be finished.
The editor of the Pioneer-Magnet at Big Rapids, who has spent about 50 years in investigating the ways of the world, reads his young men subscribers a useful lesson in money matters. He figures out the cost of billiards, cigars, treats, candies, etc., with mathematical nicety, and shows that those who avoid those constant drains upon their earnings are the ones that get on best in the world.

L. T. McNamara, conductor, and Wm. Tate, engineer, of the train that killed five men at McKinney, on the Cincinnati Southern two weeks ago, have been indicted for murder in the first degree. They ran off immediately after the collision and have not since been heard of. The governor will offer a reward for their capture.

(To be Continued.)

Those who owe us wood on subscription will please take notice, and bring it along.

The Pioneer Society will hold its next meeting at Manchester, Dec. 7th, 1881.

Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Ives are visiting friends at Auburn, N. Y.

A fine new residence has been erected by I. O. Johnson, on Park street.

James Conroy has sold his farm in Lyndon to Chas. Canfield and Dick Clark.

Frank Glazier and wife returned home last Tuesday from their European tour.

We will issue the proceedings of the Board of Supervisors in supplement form probably next week.

Chas. M. Davis has a brother from the east paying him a visit, whom he has not seen for years.

From the Danvers (Mass.) Mirror: Mr. Geo. H. Dwy, of this town was cured of rheumatism by St. Jacobs Oil.

A new meat market has been opened in this village, under Parker & Babcock's store. Look out for cheap meat.

Geo. P. Glazier has been a little under the weather for the past week—but is now so as to be around and attend to business.

W. P. Polhemus, M. D., of the University spent the Sabbath with Dr. Champlin, of this village.

The Relief Social will be held in the parlor of the M. E. Church, Wednesday afternoon and evening, Nov. 23d.

For the past week the weather has been cold, with high winds and occasionally a few flakes of snow.

Miss Jennie Geddes, of this village, has been engaged to teach the winter term of the district school of Sylvan.

A week from to-day (Thursday) will be Thanksgiving. Let all of us feast and be merry, and thank the Almighty God for his goodness and mercy.

Abner Van Tyne's new livery stable is getting on toward completion. When finished it will be one of the largest and finest stables in Chelsea.

The President and Governor have issued a proclamation appointing Thursday the 24th day of November, as a day of Thanksgiving and prayer, for the bountiful harvest and our nation's prosperity.

Next Thursday will be Thanksgiving, and the printers are beginning to think who will be the lucky one to get a big puff in the paper and heaps of blessings for that fatted turkey.

Thomas Kent, for 30 years an engineer on the Michigan Central, has been appointed master mechanic of the eastern division of that road, with headquarters in Detroit.

D. J. Billings, mail agent on the Toledo & Ann Arbor R. R., has been at home for a few days, on the sick list. He is now feeling much better, and will soon return to his post.

MARRIED.—In Chelsea, Nov. 9, at the home of the bride's parents, by Rev. Thomas Holmes, D. D., Mr. John Geddes and Miss Belle Smith, both of Chelsea. May their days be many, long and prosperous.

Jacob Krass, the Gratiot avenue sculptor has received a block of marble, weight nearly 5,000 pounds, from Vermont. It will be made into a keystone and donated by Bishop Burgess to the new grove of the assumption at Conner's Creek.—Eve. News.

We made a mistake in our last issue, when we said that the M. E. Church congregation was going to build a shed for the accommodation of teams during divine service—nevertheless it was a good idea, and every church ought to adopt it. But it should have read that a barn was going to be built behind the parsonage, for the benefit of the minister.

A saloon-keeper of Chelsea, has been arrested for selling liquor to a "minor," on complaint of the said minor's wife. If he is old enough to have a wife, he should certainly be old enough to let liquor alone. Chelsea is getting to be a hard town for "drunks." We observed last Saturday, any amount of them roaming around our streets. His temperance cause played out and the devil let loose?

Wood Bros. can knock all the jewelry establishments in town into a "cocked-hat," for selling cheap and good goods. They have just received a splendid assortment of watches, chains, rings, necklaces, and silver-plated ware, of first quality, for the holidays, which they propose to sell at low figures, for cash. Give them a call and see for yourselves. Now is the time to get good bargains.

A shocking accident happened on Sunday morning at Ypsilanti, the victim being George Vantassel, a brakeman on the Michigan Central railroad. It seems that a freight train had "broken in two," and that when the forward section stopped, the rear section ran into it with great force, throwing Vantassel under the wheels which covered both legs near the hips. The unfortunate man was alive last accounts, but there were no hopes of his recovery. Six weeks ago he had his right arm broken in two places at Ann Arbor, while coupling cars loaded with lumber which projected at the ends.

LATER—George Vantassel, the brakeman so terribly injured on Sunday, on realizing his crippled condition begged piteously of his friends to kill him. Both legs were amputated below the knees.

The Wilmington (Del.) News says: J. E. Shaw, Esq., proprietor Grand Union Hotel, New York, induces St. Jacobs Oil for rheumatism and neuralgia.

A terrific gale of wind swept up the stairs into Diamond's barber-shop, on Tuesday morning, and taking a northerly direction out of the window, blowing French's canvas sign to "where the woodbine twined.

On Monday evening, the Marshal of this village was informed that a man lay on the railroad track, about 40 rods west of Main street. The man happened to be a boy 16 years old—the lad was not dead but sleeping—from the effects of the lager he had partaken so freely of. When found, he could not do as much as raise his head.

He was lodged in the station house over night and brought before Justice Lehman, next morning. The boy was let off by telling where he got his liquor. A complaint has been made against a saloon-keeper in town, but has not as yet been served. The boy was not off the track over three minutes, when a freight train passed over the spot where he lay.

Last Saturday, we had two free exhibitions on Main street; one was a medicine man with a box full of snakes of different varieties, which he showed off to great advantage among the large and small boys. The other was two prominent men who undertook to have a Greco-wrestling match in the mud, on Main street. They imagined themselves to have the science of McLaughlin and Martin for a short space of time—neither could throw each other—so it ended in a draw game.

The Board of Supervisors, at their late session, unanimously adopted the following preamble and resolution:

By Mr. Calloun: WHEREAS, the Board has learned with deep regret, of the death on Tuesday, October 19, 1881, of the daughter and only child of our esteemed fellow member, Supervisor John W. Blakeslee, of York, therefore,

Resolved, That the Board hereby express their heartfelt sorrow for the great loss which Mr. Blakeslee and family have sustained, and extend to them their profound sympathy.

Resolved, That the clerk be requested to transmit a copy of these resolutions to the afflicted family, and that the newspapers of the county be requested to publish the same. A true copy.

EVERETT B. CLARK, Clerk.

SOMETHING FOR NOTHING.—All newspaper publishers have had experience with men who want to advertise themselves or their business in newspapers without cost to themselves. It is pitiable to see the shabby means they take to attain the end they have in view. Men, who would feel insulted if they were called dead beats, will with bland effrontery ask a publisher to "please mention so and so" (an advertisement), or, handing in what is really an advertisement under the guise of a communication, they will say, "Here's a little item that will help you to fill up with." Men who do this—and there are some in every town—call themselves honorable, and would not think of asking a real estate owner to let them use one of his houses a few months for nothing; nor would they ask him to let them cultivate and use a part of his farm, without expecting to have to pay rent for it.

The advertising columns of his paper is to the publisher what the house or farm is to the real estate owner—his source of income. Why any one should expect the newspaper publisher to be more generous in squandering his substance, than other business men is something that cannot be accounted for, except on the supposition that some people have an idiotic idea that printers set up type for the love of the work, and that ink and type and printing presses are gifts from heaven to sinful men, who publish newspapers merely for the purpose of smoothing the pathway of their fellow men on the rugged road to fortune, and who hope not for reward this side of the grave.

DIED.

Mr. George M. Little. In the town of Lyndon, Washtenaw County, Mich., Oct. 29th, 1881. George Little, deceased, was born at Castle, in the State of New York. He removed to Michigan while in his boyhood, in the spring of 1854, and settled in the township of Lyndon, where he resided until his death, carrying on the business of farming the most of the time. Brother George was taken sick the 23d day of October last, and took to his bed the third day following. He was a great sufferer during his short sickness; although his attending physician thought him not dangerously ill, which made his patience equal to his suffering. One of the most afflictive and threatening manifestations of his trouble, was excessive pain in both sides, with occasional vomiting, which seemed nearly to take away his breath. Still his trustful faith enabled him to say, "It is all right." To the last, he was clear in mind and fully conscious, and he gave his weeping brothers and sister to understand that he was soon to leave the hours of time and to take up the ceaseless circle 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.

CARD OF THANKS.—We desire to render our sincere thanks to Rev. Edwin May, Griffin Palmer, and many other friends, for their kindly assistance during the recent illness and funeral of our deceased brother. JAMES & SAM'L LITTLE. Mrs. GRACE FICK.

HUMBUGGED AGAIN. I saw so much said about the merits of Hop Bitters, and my wife, who was always doctoring and never well, teased me so urgently to get her some, I concluded to do, humbugged again; and I am glad I did, for in less than two months' use of the Bitters my wife was cured, and she has remained so for eighteen months since. I like such humbugging.—H. T., St. Paul.

MARRIED.—At the Baptist Parsonage, Nov. 16th, 1881, by Rev. E. A. Gay, Mr. John Fletcher, of Sharon, Mich., and Miss Mary Guthrie, of Sylvan.

The trial of Guiteau was opened on Monday, and the jury panel was exhausted when five jurors were obtained. An order was issued for drawing seventy-five more names. The behavior of the prisoner in court was most extraordinary. He repeatedly objected to the action of his counsel, continually interrupted the proceedings, attempted to read a speech, and for most of the time had to be held in his seat by two officers. His conduct was very likely an exhibition of shrewdness on his part to strengthen his plea of insanity. But he seems to have overdone the matter.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.—A house, lot and barn, situated on Marsh street. Enquire at this office. n-13

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

Chelsea Market.

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

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 Merveilleux, Satin De Lyon, Moire Antique Silks and Satins, Brocade Surrah Silks and Satins, Black and Colored Velvets and Velvetens, Black and Colored Plushes, in all the new shades.

Black and Colored Cashmeres, Corduroys, Chuddahs, Camel's Hair Cloths, Mofies, Armures, Wool Brocades, Alpaca, 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 Glimps, Ornaments, Knit Underwear and Hosiery. Cloaks, Jackets, Ulsters, 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.

TUOMEY BROS., The Leaders of Small Profits, Jackson, Mich. Stores also, at Eaton Rapids and Mason.

P. S.—Orders for samples will have our best attention. Describe closely the kind of goods wanted, the color, about how much you wish to pay; we will serve you better than if you were here in person.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that by order of the Village Board, sealed proposals will be received at the office of the Clerk until November 23, 1881, at 7 o'clock p. m. for the grading, constructing and laying of sidewalks on certain parts of Main street, Middle street, South street, and East street, which have not been laid as required by Special Ordinance No. 1, in front of certain property owned by the following persons: Timothy McKone, Thomas McNamara, Wm. Youcum, Mrs. Griffin, Mortimer L. Bush, Charles S. Robbins, Frank Stiffan and Martin McKone. Specifications and particulars for said work can be seen at the Clerk's office. Dated November 14, 1881. G. H. GAY, Clerk.

\$66 a week in your own town. \$5 Outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want a business at which you can make great pay all the time you work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine. v11-9

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

Large advertisement for clothing and furnishings. Text includes '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.', '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.'

Advertisement for jewelry and watches. Text includes '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.', '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.'

"Oh, no," she replied, with a smile so enchanting...

It was, on the down-train in the hot July twilight...

Oh, that chin, with its dimple and wonderful curving...

At first, as was natural, they talked of the weather...

The next thing in order, of course, was the tunnel...

Washington Headquarters at Newburgh.

As the steamboat approaches the wharf at Newburgh...

That building, now the property of the State of New York...

More than fifty years after the war, a counterfeit of that room...

Marbois asked the Marquis and the American guests...

Edwin Forrest and White Cloud.

A. C. Clark writes in the San Francisco Vanity Fair...

and his band of warriors were accommodated with seats in a stage-box...

The eyes of the audience were upon White Cloud...

Presently "Metamora," with uplifted tomahawk...

In detailing this anecdote Forrest said that he was not really aware...

The Boy Buccaneer.

From the advance sheets of the "Boy Buccaneer; or A Pirate at Eleven..."

As the good ship keeled over on her mizzen poop...

"It is a coral reef," he exclaimed, "and this is the work of those wonderful insects..."

The shark blew up with a loud report, and the noble boy battled onward against the roaring surges...

as he was about to climb upon it and clasp the beautiful Milly to his crime-stained but noble heart...

Election Returns.

The result of the November election returns, so far as they are in, is as follows:

In New York the legislature will be Democratic by about eight or ten majority on joint ballot...

In New Jersey there were Democratic gains, but in the legislature there will still be a Republican majority...

The Republicans carry Pennsylvania by about 7,000 majority. The Readjusters have carried Virginia by about 15,000...

Wisconsin has gone Republican on a 60 per cent vote, by a majority of about 6,000.

On a similar two-thirds vote Minnesota goes Republican by from 20,000 to 25,000 majority.

In Connecticut, the legislature will have a Republican majority in the Senate and 51 in the house.

Massachusetts, Republican, 16,000 majority. Maryland, the Republicans gain unexpected victories...

Nebraska goes Republican by about 20,000, and Colorado, about 10,000.

There was no interest, aside from local, shown any where through the country, and the results are no indication of the strength of either party...

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

THE GREAT APPETIZER TONIC, AND COUGH CURE FOR COUGHS, COLDS, CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, AND All Diseases OF THE THROAT, CHEST AND LUNGS.

ROCK & RYE. LAWRENCE & MARTIN'S. TRADE MARK REGISTERED. THE GREAT APPETIZER TONIC, AND COUGH CURE FOR COUGHS, COLDS, CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, AND All Diseases OF THE THROAT, CHEST AND LUNGS.

CAUTION! Don't be deceived by cheap imitations who try to palm off rock and rye for Lawrence & Martin's Rock & Rye...

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!

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! 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

Satin de Lyons and Satin Rhodame, FOR CLOAKS.

RESPECTFULLY, M. W. ROBINSON.