

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, DECEMBER 1, 1881.

NO. 13.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

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

F. O. O. F.—THE REGULAR weekly meeting of the Lodge No. 85, F. O. O. F., will take place every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, at their Lodge rooms, Middle-st., East.
G. E. Wright, Secy.

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

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

R. M. SPEER, DENTIST. (Formerly with D. C. Hawxhurst, M. D.; D. S., of Battle Creek.) Nitrous oxide gas for the painless extraction of teeth administered. Rooms over Holmes' Dry Goods Store, CHELSEA, MICH. [10-23]

R. 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.

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

INSURANCE COMPANIES REPRESENTED BY **Turnbull & Dewey.** Home of New York, \$6,109,287 Hartford, 3,292,914 American, Philadelphia, 4,500,000 Erie, of Philadelphia, 1,256,661 Fire Association, 4,165,710

M. W. BUSH, DENTIST, OFFICE OVER W. R. REED & CO'S STORE, CHELSEA, MICH. [10-23]

New Restaurant S. D. HARRINGTON would respectfully announce to the inhabitants of Chelsea and vicinity, that he has opened a first-class Restaurant, one door north of the Chelsea House, and is prepared to accommodate all with warm and comfortable meals. A share of public patronage is solicited.
Chelsea, Mich. [10-23]

FRANK DIAMOND'S Shaving, Hair-Dressing, Etc., Etc.

RESTAURANT. C. HESLERS HERBERT wishes to thank the people of Chelsea and vicinity for the liberal patronage they have bestowed upon him during the past year, and here for a continuation of the same. He is prepared at all times to furnish hot and cold meals for the "hungry man." He also keeps on hand a good square meal for 25 cents. South Main street, Chelsea, Mich. [10-23]

TONSorial EMPORIUM. F. SHAWER would respectfully announce to the inhabitants of Chelsea and vicinity that he is now prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, and keep on hand a large stock of clean towels, and everything else to suit his customers. He is up to the times, and can give you an easy shave and fashionable hair cut. A share of the public patronage is solicited. Shop under Reed & Co's, Drug Store, Main street east, Chelsea, Mich. [10-23]

Selected Poetry.

A QUERT

Oh, what has become of the fair English lily,
The beautiful lily of world-wide renown?
Did seasons in London prove changing and chilly,
And blight the sweet blossom transplanted to town?

'Twas only last summer in each daily cable,
Her charms and her graces were honored and praised,
And Solomon's glory had never been able
To rival the lily that Jersey had raised.

Her height, and her form, and her fairness resplendent,
Were painted and photographed freely to sell;
For Fashion decreed that such beauty transcendent
Became a profession—when exercised well.

She flourished and thrived in the butterfly bowers
Of duchess, and countess, and people of note,
And princes gave ducats for one of her flowers,
To pin in the royal lapel of a coat.

In spite of the furore, and British commotion,
And judgment of Parliament titled and grand,
Americans loyally cherished the notion
That lovelier lilies were found in our land.

Did she droop 'neath the whisper of envy and malice,
That cruelly banished her exquisite bloom?
Did she lie in the glamour of court and of palace,
For want of the sunshine—or what was her doom?

The swallow returned on swift homeward pinion,
The daisy and violet came with the spring;
But never a word of her Majesty's minion,
The lost Jersey Lily, our messages bring.

THE DIAMOND BRACELET.

By MRS. HENRY WOOD.

CHAPTER III.

Quite easy, possibly, to the mind of Frances Chenevix, but anything but easy to Alice; for the words of Lady Frances had introduced an idea more repulsive, and terrifying even, than the one which cast the guilt to the door of Gerard Hope. Her sister acknowledged that she was in need of money, "a hundred pounds, or so," and Alice had seen her coming from the back room where the jewels lay. Still—she take the bracelet! it was preposterous.

Preposterous or not, Alice's torment was doubled. Which of the two had been the black sheep? One of them it must have been. Instinct, sisterly relationship, reason, and common sense, all combined to turn the scale against Gerard. But that there should be a doubt at all was not pleasant, and Alice started up impulsively and put her bonnet on.

"Where now?" cried Lady Frances. "I will go to my sister's and ask her—if she saw any stranger here—any suspicious person in the hall or on the stairs," stammered Alice, making the best excuse she could. "But you know you were in the drawing-rooms all the time, and no one came into them, suspicious or unsuspecting, so how will that aid you?"

"True," murmured Alice, "but it will be a relief to go somewhere or do something." Alice found her sister at home. The latter instantly detected that something was wrong, for the suspense, illness and agitation, had taken every vestige of color from her cheeks and lips.

"Whatever is the matter, Alice?" was her greeting; "you look just like a walking ghost."

"They were in my charge, and one of them has been abstracted. It was of great value; gold links, holding diamonds."

"Abstracted?" uttered the elder sister, in both concern and surprise, "but certainly without the smallest indication of a guilty knowledge."

"It is a mystery. I only left the room when I met you on the staircase, and when I went up-stairs to fetch the letter for you. Directly after you left, Lady Sarah came up from dinner, and the bracelet was not there."

"It is incredible, Alice. And no one else entered the room at all, you say? No servant?—"

"Not any one," interrupted Alice, determined not to speak of Gerard Hope.

"Then, child, it is simply impossible," was the calm rejoinder. "It must have fallen on the floor, or been mislaid in some way."

"It is hopelessly gone. Do you remember seeing it?"

"I do remember seeing amidst the rest, a bracelet set with diamonds, but only on the clasp, I think. It—"

"That was another; that is all safe. This was of fine gold links, interspersed with brilliants. Did you see it?"

"Not that I remember. I was there scarcely a minute for I had only strolled into the back room just before you came down. To tell you the truth, Alice, my mind was too fully occupied with other things, to take much notice even of jewels. Do not look so perplexed; it will be all right. Only you and I were in the room, you say, and we could not take it."

"Oh!" exclaimed Alice, clasping her hands, and lifting her white, beseeching face to her sister's, "did you take it? In—sport; or in—oh, surely you were not tempted to take it for anything else? You said you had need of money."

"Alice, are we going to have one of your old scenes of excitement? Strive for calmness. I am sure you do not know what you are implying. My poor child, I would rather help you to jewels than take them from you."

"But look at the mystery!" "It does appear to be a mystery, but it will no doubt be cleared up, Alice, what could you have been dreaming of, to suspect me?" Have we not grown up together in our honorable home? You ought to know me if any one does."

"And you really know nothing of it?" moaned Alice, with a sobbing catching of the breath.

"Indeed I do not. In truth I do not. If I could help you out of your perplexity I would thankfully do it. Shall I return with you and assist you to search for the bracelet?"

"No, thank you. Every search has been made."

Not only was the denial of her sister fervent and calm, but her manner and countenance conveyed the impression of truth. Alice left her, impressively relieved; but the conviction, that it must have been Gerard, returned to her in full force.

"I wish I could see him!" was her mental exclamation.

And for once fortune favored her wish. As she was dragging her weary limbs along, he came right upon her at the corner of a street. In her eagerness, she clasped his arms with both her hands.

"You do not wish me to understand that you are suspected?" he burst forth with genuine feeling. "Your unjust meanness cannot have gone that length!"

"I trust not, but I am, very, unhappy. Who could have done it? How could it have gone? I left the room when you did, but I only lingered outside on the stairs, watching—if I may, tell the truth—whether you got out safely, and then I returned to it. Yet when Lady Sarah came up from dinner, it was gone."

"And did no one else go into the room?" he repeated. "I met a lady at the door, who asked for you; I sent her up-stairs."

"She went in for a minute. It was my sister, Gerard."

"Oh, indeed, was that your sister? Then she counts as we do, for nobody, in this. It is strange. The bracelet was in the room when I left it—"

"You are sure of it?" interrupted Alice, drawing a long breath of suspense.

"I am. When I reached the door, I turned round to take a last look at you, and the diamonds of that particular bracelet gleamed at me from its place on the table."

"Oh, Gerard! is this the truth?" "It is the truth, on my sacred word of honor," he replied, looking at her agitated face and wondering at her words. "Why else should I say it? Good-bye, Alice, I can't stay another moment, for there's somebody coming I don't want to meet."

He was off like a shot, but his words and manner, like her sister's, had conveyed their conviction of innocence to the mind of Alice. She stood still, looking after him in her dreamy wonderment, and was justified by the passers-by. Which of the two was the real delinquent? one of them it must have been.

CHAPTER IV. THE FALSE SUSPICION.

A little man was striding about his library with impatient steps. He wore a faded dressing-gown, handsome once, but remarkably shabby now, and he wrapped it closely round him though the heat of the weather was intense. But Colonel Hope, large as were his coffers, never spent upon himself a superfluous farthing, especially in the way of personal adornment; and Colonel Hope would not have felt too warm, cased in sheepskins, for he had spent the best part of his life in India, and was of a chilly nature.

The Colonel had that afternoon been made acquainted with an unpleasant transaction which had occurred in his house. The household termed it a mystery; he, a scandalous robbery; and he had written forthwith to the nearest chief policeman, demanding that an officer might be dispatched back with the messenger, to investigate it. So there he was, waiting for their return in impatient expectation, and occasionally halting before the window, to look out on the busy London world.

The officer at length came and was introduced. The Colonel's wife, Lady Sarah, joined him then; and they proceeded to give him the outlines of the case. A valuable diamond bracelet, recently presented to Lady Sarah by her husband, had disappeared in a singular manner. Miss Seaton, the companion to Lady Sarah, had temporarily charge of the jewel-box, and had brought it down the previous evening, Thursday, this being Friday, to the back drawing-room, and laid several pairs of bracelets out on a table, ready for Lady Sarah, who chose a pair, and put the rest back in the box, which Miss Seaton then locked, and carried it up-stairs. In the few minutes that the bracelets lay on the table, the most valuable one, a diamond, disappeared from it.

"I did not want this to be officially investigated; at least, not so quickly," observed Lady Sarah to the officer. "The Colonel wrote for you quite against my wish."

"I don't know," she faintly said. "It was under my charge. No one else was there."

cried the Colonel. "Very fine, my lady," he said, as he gazed at the bracelet. "The officer was taken to the room, whence the bracelet disappeared. It presented nothing peculiar. The officer seemed to take in the points of the double room at a glance; he looked at the latches of the two entrance doors, and he leaned from the windows. He next requested to see Miss Seaton; and Lady Sarah called her in. Just please to compose yourself, and tell me as much as you can recollect of this."

Alice explained to the officer how she had put the bracelets on the table.

"From the time you put out the bracelets, to that of the ladies coming up from dinner, how long was it?" inquired the officer of Alice.

"I scarcely know. I did not take particular notice of the time."

"Was it half an hour?" "Yes—nearly so."

"Will you assure me, on your sacred word, Miss Seaton, that no person did enter the room?" "I think some one did come in," whispered the officer in her ear; "try and recollect." And Alice fell back in hysterics.

Lady Sarah led her from the room. "Don't you think there are good grounds for an investigation, sir?"

"I must confess I do think so, Colonel," was the reply.

"What do you suspect?" "I suspect," returned the officer, lowering his voice, "that Miss Seaton knows how it went."

"May I inquire why you suspect Miss Seaton?" "Coldly demanded Lady Sarah.

"Entirely from her manner; from the agitation she displays."

"Most young ladies, particularly in our class of life, would betray agitation at being brought face to face with a police officer," urged Lady Sarah.

"I should like to know whether any one called while you were at dinner," mused the officer. "Can I see the man who attends to the hall door?"

"Thomas attends to that," said Colonel, ringing the bell. "There is a side door, but that is only for the servants and trades-people."

"I heard Thomas say that Sir George Danvers called while we were at dinner," observed Lady Sarah. "No one else. And Sir George did not go up-stairs."

The detective smiled. "If he had, my lady, it would have made the case no clearer."

"No," laughed Lady Sarah, "poor old Sir George would be puzzled what to do with a diamond bracelet."

"Will you tell me," said the officer, wheeling sharply round upon Thomas when he entered, "who it was that called here yesterday evening, while your master was at dinner? I do not mean Sir George Danvers; the other one."

Thomas visibly hesitated; and that was sufficient for the lynx-eyed officer. "Nobody called but Sir George, sir," he presently said.

come to the bottom of this. If he has done it, Lady Sarah, I will bring him to trial; though he is Gerard Hope."

Alice came back, leaning on the arm of Lady Frances Chenevix; the latter having been dying with curiosity to come in before.

"So the mystery is out, we say?" "At appears this gentleman was right, and that somebody did come in; and that somebody, the rebellious Mr. Gerard Hope."

Alice was prepared for this, for Thomas had told her Mr. Gerard's visit was known; and she was not so agitated as before. It was the fear of its being found out, the having to conceal it, which had troubled her.

"It is not possible that Gerard can have taken the bracelet," uttered Lady Sarah.

"No, it is not possible," replied Alice. "And that is why I was unwilling to mention his having come up."

"What did he come for?" thundered the Colonel.

"It was not an intentional visit, I believe he only followed the impulse of the moment. He saw me at the front window, and Thomas, it appears, was at the door, and he ran up."

"I think you might have said so, Alice," observed Lady Sarah, in a stiff tone.

"Knowing he had been forbidden the house, I did not wish to bring him under the Colonel's displeasure, was all the excuse Alice could offer. "It was not my place to inform against him."

"I presume he approached sufficiently near the bracelets to touch them, had he wished?" observed the officer, who, of course, had now made up his mind upon the business—and upon the thief.

she could have said no.

"Did you notice the bracelet there after he was gone?" "I cannot say I did. I followed him from the room when he left, and then I went into the front room, so that I had no opportunity of observing."

"The doubt is solved," was the mental comment of the detective.

The Colonel, hot and hasty, sent several servants various ways in search of Gerard Hope, and he was speedily found.

"Take him into custody, officer," was the Colonel's impetuous command.

"Hands off, Mr. Officer—if you are an officer," cried Gerard, in the first shock of surprise, as he glanced at the gentlemanly appearance of the other, who wore plain clothes, "you shall not touch me unless you can show legal authority. This is a shameful trick. Colonel—excuse me—but as I owe you nothing, I do not see that you have any such power over me."

"Did you hear me?" cried the Colonel.

"I must do my duty," said the police officer, approaching Gerard; "and for authority—you need not suppose I should act, if without it."

intelligence rising to his face, as he glanced at Alice. "I might have guessed it was the bracelet affair, if I had had my recollection about me."

"Oh, oh!" triumphed the Colonel in a sneering tone; "so you expect it was the bracelet, did you? We shall have it all our own way."

STATE NEWS. Sleighing in Chelsoygan. Indian. Trains leave for the north daily, girls.

Members of the Ypsilanti cornet band, are about to take the road as a minstrel organization.

A fire at Bay City on Wednesday last, destroyed \$2,600 worth of lumber at Carrier & Co's mill.

The Grand Rapids ministers have agreed not to attend funeral on Sunday.

Edan Fitch, of Nile, owned a dog which, by giving evidence of hydrophobia, created a reign of terror. The dog was killed.

Robert Ure, of East Saginaw, and his four children, aged 20, 17, 13 and 11 years, have all had the typhoid fever recently.

Charles Pitman, and his family, formerly known resident of Pontiac, died of apoplexy early Wednesday morning, aged 70.

A Canadian named Carnier was killed on Wednesday, by a falling tree, at Lane & Berche's lumber camp, in Gladwin county.

Henry Smith, who had both legs taken off while coupling cars at Nile, three months ago, has been presented with \$327 from railroad employes and others.

The case of small pox at Albion, is a 9-year old boy at Mrs. Jocelyn's house, on College hill. Every precaution is being taken to prevent its spreading.

The drill is stuck in the bottom of Romeo's great artesian well, which was to make of that place a city for the heating of the nation.

The men who had been in the experiment are also stuck.

Prof. Thomas H. Clayton, of the Potosky schools, has been acting very strangely of late, renting a cottage, buying wood, etc. However, he is all right now, having within a few days married a lovely lady of Buffalo.

A petition has been sent to the East Saginaw police commissioners, asking them not to be too harsh and rigid in the matter of enforcing the State liquor laws. It is a point some people up that way are very sensitive upon.

The Methodists of Jackson are jubilant over the fact that on Thanksgiving day they were enabled to raise, and pay in the entire balance due on their \$37,000 church debt. This was done in sums varying from \$1,000 to \$5,000.

The Lansing Common Council has passed an ordinance requiring all wood brought to that market to be sold by the cord, at a stated price, the party selling the same to deliver and pile it properly for correct measurement. The penalty for neglecting or refusing to comply with these provisions, is a fine of not exceeding \$10, and in default of payment thereof, imprisonment.

William Reynolds of Grand Ledge, fell from the top of a two-story building to the ground floor, Tuesday afternoon, and a wheelbarrow filled with brick fell with and upon him, mangleing him in a terrible manner, so that he died in two hours. He leaves a young wife.

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

The Chelsea Herald.

CHELSEA, DEC. 1, 1881.

Over Work.

Many people kill themselves in order to make a living. They have others depending upon their efforts, and cannot afford to remain idle long enough to enjoy a much needed rest; they work both night and day; and so go on and on until, poor wretches, they die in harness, and the people for whose sake they denied themselves all the joys of life live without them very comfortably. No human being should thus sacrifice himself for others. He should have some mercy on himself, and hesitate before he engages in the night-work which must eventually sap away his life; for sleep, as we all know, is food to the nerves: in other words, it is only during sleep that the nerves can rest and readjust the balance of their functions, disturbed by the wear and tear of waking hours. If this balance be lost—and lost it is in the long run, even by the strongest who sin against nature's law as regards sleep—a very distressing condition of the whole system is the inevitable result, a condition which may be cured by complete rest and relaxation, and a return to more regular and consistent habits of life, but which ends only too often in premature old age and early death. Professional men, literary men, artists and students, are very frequently the victims of nervous exhaustion, produced through the evil habit of turning night into day. For I maintain that good and health-giving sleep can only be obtained during the silent hours of the night. It may be averred, however, that the very best brain work can also be performed at night. I doubt it, for the body of a healthy man is always more fresh in the morning, and his mind more light and cheerful. He is then in the best wear and tear of brain and nervous tissues. There is no disease so insidious, nor when fully developed so difficult to cure, as that species of nervous degeneration or exhaustion produced by night-work and long hours. The symptoms of nervous prostration are exceedingly painful; we can afford to pity even the man of pleasure, who has by his own foolish conduct induced them, but much more so the brain-worker, who has been burning the midnight oil in the honest endeavor to support a wife and family with respectability in life. He has made a mistake for which he must pay dearly unless it is quickly remedied.

Fault-Finding at the Table.

Woe betide the woman married to a man who systematically growls at the table. Life brings her neither peace nor happiness; three times a day her tyrant growls and snarls like any other wild animal over his food. I knew a man of this kind once, and how I pitied his wife and daughters. One of the latter married in haste, one day—joined her fortunes with those of a comparatively poor man, not exactly in the same set as she was accustomed to live in, simply to have her meals in peace. It is said that she made her future husband swear that he would never make a fuss over his dinner, and I understand that to-day, they are the happiest couple living. Reconciliation took place before they were married, but they left before the nuptial breakfast—we all remarked that—and thought, of course, she visits the house, nothing could ever induce her to take a meal there. She is a woman of spirit. As for the man's wife—poor woman.

May be in younger days she might have thought of possible relief by means of divorce, and they do say—mind you I do not assert it, though it did come from a distinguished jurist—that something of that kind was entertained, but such a plea of mental insanity, when only food was placed before him, could not be advanced, for in every other relation in life—that is to say, save when at the table—he was amiable itself. If he were only younger, the habit might be whipped out of him; as it is, it can only be borne with patience.

Apples as Food.

From the earliest ages, apples have been in use for the table as a dessert. The historian Pliny tells us that the Romans cultivated twenty-two varieties of the apple. In these latter days we probably possess over two thousand. As an article of food, they rank with the potato, and, on account of the variety of ways in which they may be served, they are far preferable to the taste of many persons; and, if families would only substitute ripe, luscious apples for fruits, cakes, candies and preserved fruits, there would be much less sickness among the children and the saving in this one item alone would purchase many barrels of apples. They have an excellent effect upon the whole physical system, feeding the brain, as well as adding to the flesh, and keeping the blood pure; also preventing constipation and correcting a tendency to acidity, which produces rheumatism and neuralgia. They will cool off the feverish condition of the system; in fact, they are far better for these purposes than the many nostrums which are so highly praised in the advertisements and so constantly purchased by sufferers. A ripe raw apple is entirely digested in an hour and a half, while a boiled potato takes twice that time. Now that apples can be purchased at such cheap rates, every family should keep a dish of them in the dining-room, where the children can have access to and eat all they please of them. They will rarely receive any injury from them, if they are thoroughly masticated. Baked apples should be as constant a dish upon the table as potatoes. Every breakfast and every tea-table should have a plate of them. Baked sweet apples are a very pleasing addition to a saucer of oatmeal pudding, and when served with sweet cream they are very appetizing. They are not as commonly used as they should be, as they will supply as much muscular and nervous support as dishes of meat and vegetables. Thousands of bushels of sour apples are used for pies and puddings in hundreds of families, where well-baked sweet apples would prove more nourishing food and much more economical. They are also good food for old people and are usually greatly relished by them. In my own family they are always used as a part of the meals of the day, and are as commonly used as a slice of bread.—Country Gentleman.

A SAD CASE—It is seldom that one person has a direct and personal interest in two great calamities at different parts of the country but a New York dispatch tells of a woman who was recently found in a dazed condition near the ruins of the fallen tenement houses in Grand street, New York, and investigation showed that such had been her lot. Her name was Priscilla Miller, of Ottawa, Ill. She was a widow, and at the repeated solicitation of her married son, a prosperous farmer in Michigan, she had removed to this state. Ten days after her arrival at her son's comfortable home the terrible fires broke out. Despite her son's most heroic efforts to save his family, his wife and two children were burned to death. He himself, though escaping with his life, was badly burned and still lies at the hospital at Ann Arbor. The farm house was entirely destroyed. Mrs. Miller was the only one of the entire family who escaped uninjured. Being without a home she decided to go to New York city, where she had a sister living. She reached New York early on the morning of the 9th inst. Making her way to her sister's address on Grand street she found to her horror that the very house she was looking for was the one which had fallen an hour before her arrival. She refused at first to believe that her sister was among the victims of the accident, but her worst fears were changed to a certainty on the discovery of her sister's mangled body. Dazed and horror-stricken by her accumulated misfortunes she wandered away. Where she had been since is not known, but she is now at the New York hospital.

OPIMUM EATING.—The rapidity with which the injurious habit of opium-eating has increased during the last ten years is positively terrible. It is estimated by men up in the business, that there are five hundred times as many morphia pills sold as any other kind. Fully four-fifths of the opium eaters are women. These eaters eventually exhibit nervousness. The skin becomes shriveled and the complexion assumes a sallow hue. At times the eater has

cold sweats and nausea, besides numerous other kindred ills. At first the effect is delightfully exhilarating, but nature revenges itself at last, when cure is out of the question; for it matters not how slight be the indulgence at first, there surely comes a time when craving overcomes discretion and the victim is utterly lost. At first opium eaters are ashamed of the habit, and procure the drug on the sly; but as the craving increases, the shame vanishes, and they boldly go to the store and get the desired article. They have regular places, and, as the clerks know their falling, are not afraid to weigh out what they want, sometimes as high as five ounces. The vice is not confined to any class of people, rich and poor indulging in it alike.

DANGEROUS SHEEP AND BULLS.—A correspondent writes: "I noticed an account a few weeks ago of a buck sheep killing a child by butting, and frequently see accounts of bulls injuring persons with their horns. Such accidents may be easily prevented. Some time ago I had a buck that became very troublesome in this way. I conceived the idea that if he could not see ahead he would not harm any one. So I put a piece of leather large enough to extend about two inches each side his eyes and a little below his eyes, and fastened it there by straps around his neck and below the under jaw. It rendered him perfectly harmless. I also fixed an ugly bull in the same way, and he could not see to do any harm."

A MID-AIR ORCHARD.—The Revue Horticole gives a description of an orchard on the fifth story of a house. The owner being deprived of the land on which his fruit trees stood, had to move to the fifth story of one of the large buildings of Paris, and took his trees with him. He had a terrace sixty feet long and over six feet wide, and protected towards the street with an iron railing. Here he grows pears, currants, gooseberries, and roses, and the trees and plants are vigorous and healthy. They require much care and labor, and of course stand in tubs and boxes.

The Poultry World speaks of having seen a turkey which weighed fifty-seven and a half pounds. It was made to weigh fifty pounds, \$25 was to be paid for him at Christmas, it then being November. He was put up for fattening, and instead of gaining, he ran down on the scale, proving that turkeys must have plenty of range and their liberty, to do well and prove profitable.

An Ohio farmer says: "I can make more pork with clean, shelled corn soaked twelve hours in pure spring water, than I can with new, soft corn; keep my pigs in better condition, and my feeding floors and pastures will not be covered with cobs."

Col. J. H. Tatum has on his premises, on Mobile Bay, a fig tree, which is 9 feet 6 inches in circumference at the smallest part of the main trunk, and nearly 40 feet high. It bears at the rate of from 100 to 300 bushels of fruit per year.

At a canning shop of the Portland Packing Company, at Lake Sebago, Me., 456,000 cans of corn have been packed this season; the largest quantity packed in one day was 34,000 cans.

Feeble Ladies.
Those languid, tireless sensations, causing you to feel scarcely able to be on your feet; that constant drain that is taking from your system all its elasticity, driving the bloom from your cheeks; that continual strain upon your vital forces, rendering you irritable and fretful; can easily be removed by the use of that marvelous remedy, Hop Bitters. Irregularities and obstructions of your system are relieved at once, while the special cause of periodical pain is permanently removed. Will you heed this?

GO TO THE
NEW MILLINERY
STORE,
FOR YOUR
Millinery Goods
and Dress-making!

We have just received a full stock of Midnight Yarns, Zephyrs, Knitting Silk, and Fancy Furnishing Goods, and

HOLIDAY GOODS.
Give us a call.

At the "Old P. O. Stand,"
MRS. E. SUTTON,
PHOENIX TURNBULL,
Chelsea, Nov. 23, 1881.

Subscribe for the HERALD.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

President Arthur is preparing his message.

James Beatty, Louisville, Ky., lumber dealer, fails for \$120,000.

United Trade and Labor Unions of New York endorse the idea of "no rent" for land.

Hansen's Milwaukee fur store robbed of \$4,000 worth of seal sacs and other fur goods.

The greenbackers in congress are figuring to make Delometry clerk of the house, in exchange for their votes for speaker.

The grand jury on Saturday returned an indictment against Jones, who attacked Guitau, for assault with intent to kill.

Steamer Sumatra, Boston to London, encountered terrific weather, during which her whole load of cattle was swept overboard.

Steam fire engine in Philadelphia ran away Sunday evening, crashed into a street car and killed two young men standing on the platform.

Joseph Rudolph brother-in-law and administrator of President Garfield's estate, has appointed Gen. Swain fiscal agent of the estate.

Joseph Miller, turnkey of the Douglas county, Neb., jail, seriously assaulted by a maniac, and saved from death by two friendly prisoners in his charge.

Forest Winemiller, student in Eastman college, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., accidentally shot himself in a New York hotel Saturday evening, and will die.

John Galus, aged 22, has been arrested and confesses the murder of Hoesel, the butcher farmer who was found dead with his head chopped open, near North Evanston, Ill. The \$25 stolen was found in the prisoner's boot.

Another illustration of the folly of private banking: Wm. Young, of Zanesville, O., was eating Thanksgiving dinner at a neighbor's white a trunk in his house was being robbed of \$1,500 in money and \$1,500 in bonds.

Recent attempt at grave robbery in Forest Lawn cemetery, near Buffalo, turns out to be an effort to conceal a murder committed to defraud an insurance company, the victim, an old man, having been poisoned with strychnine. Owen C. Thomas, from whose house the burial took place, has been arrested.

Expert opinion on Guitau: Dr. Samuel G. Armer, dean of Long Island hospital, Brooklyn, says the world is full of just such ill-balanced monstrosities as Guitau. Sort of missing link between low animal type and highest form of humanity. The dangerous element of society is full of such characters, who must be held responsible for their deliberately planned purposes of crime.

A party of five men of Holland Mich., went deer hunting last week near Fremont Centre. Among them were John Spyer and Chris Miller. Saturday afternoon Miller, wishing to empty his gun of a heavy charge of buckshot, fired at an old building in which Spyer had unfortunately gone a moment before, unknown to Miller. The charge struck him, penetrating five shots through his body, one penetrating his heart. He ran out of the building and fell dead at the door. His remains were brought here Sunday night on the express train. He leaves a wife and one child.

\$66 a week in your own town. \$5 a week. No risk. Every thing 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 wish, we for particulars to H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine. v1-1

TAKE THE
THE GREAT BURLINGTON ROUTE.
FOR ALL POINTS EAST & WEST.

No other line runs Three Through Passenger Trains Daily between Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City, Omaha, Lincoln, St. Joseph, Atchison, Topeka and Kansas City. Direct connections for all points in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, Nevada, and Mexico, Arizona, Idaho, Oregon and California.

The shortest, speediest and most comfortable route via Hannibal, Fort Scott, Denison, Dallas, Houston, Austin, San Antonio, Galveston, and all points in Texas.

The unequalled inducements offered by this line to Travelers and Tourists are as follows: Sleeping Cars, Pullman (Delux) Palace Cars, and extra charge for Bertha and Reclining Chairs. The famous C. R. & S. Palace Dining Cars, with Horner's Palace Dining Cars, Gorgeous Smoking Cars fitted with Reclining High-backed Rattan Seating Chairs for the exclusive use of first-class passengers.

Joseph Tracy and Superior Equipment combined with their Great Through Car Arrangement makes this, above all others, the favorite route to the South, South-West, and the Far West.

Try it, and you will find traveling a luxury through Tickets via this Celebrated Line for sale in all offices in the United States and Canada.

All information about Rates of Fare, Sleeping Car Accommodations, Time Tables, etc., may be had by applying to any of our agents, or by addressing an elegant Car Book of 600 pages, in colors, by applying to:

JAMES H. WOOD,
General Passenger Agent, Chicago.
T. J. POTTER,
General Manager, Chicago.

A RARE CHANGE!

READ, READ, READ,
And profit thereby. Tell your friends and neighbors that LITTLE MACK, of Ann Arbor, sells the most Fashionable, Best Made and BEST FITTING CLOTHING, in Chelsea, and as Cheap as the CHEAPEST. Don't fail to see them. Remember that LITTLE MACK enjoys the reputation as the honorable, and Square Clothing Dealer in Chelsea and Ann Arbor. They carry the Largest Stock of

Overcoats!

Men's, Boys' and Children's

CLOTHING

From the \$2.25 Overcoat and \$5.00 Business Suit, to the very finest Business and Dress Suits and Overcoats, all at BOTTOM PRICES. Our CUSTOM DEPARTMENT is complete in Chelsea and Ann Arbor, and we guarantee a fit every time.

LITTLE MACK, The King Clothier,
"REMEMBER THE PLACE."
Opposite Kempf Bros. Bank, Chelsea, Mich. NO. 9 South Main Street, Ann Arbor, Mich.

NEW DRAY.
J. D. BEHNITZMAN, would respectfully announce to the inhabitants of Chelsea, that he has opened 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]

BEST business now before the public. 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 business. You can live at home and do the work. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make money by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address: TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

THE SUN.

NEW YORK, 1882.

THE SUN for 1882, will make its fifteenth annual revolution under the present management, starting, as always, for all, big and little, mean and gracious, content and unhappy, Republican and Democrat, depraved and virtuous, intelligent and obtuse. THE SUN's light is for mankind and womanhood of every sort; but its genial warmth is for the good, while it pours hot indignation on the blistering backs of the persistently wicked.

THE SUN of 1868 was a newspaper of a new kind. It discarded many of the forms, and a multitude of the superfluous words and phrases of ancient journalism. It undertook to report in a fresh, succinct, unceremonious way all the news of the world, omitting no event of human interest and commencing upon affairs with the fearlessness of absolute independence. The success of this experiment was the success of THE SUN. It effected a permanent change in the style of American newspapers. Every important journal established in this country in the dozen years past has been modelled after THE SUN. Every important journal already existing has been modified and bettered by the force of THE SUN's example.

THE SUN of 1882 will be the same outspoken, truth-telling, and interesting newspaper.

By a liberal use of the means which an abundant prosperity affords, we shall make it better than ever before.

We shall print all the news, putting it into readable shape, and measuring its importance, not by its traditional yardstick, but by its real interest to the people. Distance from the Printing House Square is not the first consideration with THE SUN. Whichever anything happens worth reporting we get the particulars, whether it happens in Brooklyn or in Bolivia.

In politics we have decided opinions; and are accustomed to express them in language that can be understood. We say what we think about men and events. That habit is the only secret of THE SUN's political success.

THE WEEKLY SUN gathers into eight pages the best matter of the seven daily issues. An Agricultural Department of unequalled merit, full market reports, and a liberal pouring of literary, scientific and domestic intelligence complete THE WEEKLY SUN, and make it the best newspaper for the farmer's household that was ever printed.

Who does not know and read and like THE WEEKLY SUN, a number of which is a liberal pouring of interesting literature, with the best reading, news, humor—matter enough to fill a good-sized book, and infinitely more varied and entertaining than any book, big or little?

For an idea of what a newspaper should be, please us, send for THE SUN.

Our terms are as follows:
For the daily SUN, a four-page sheet of twenty-eight columns, the price by mail, post paid, is \$3 cents a month, or \$3.50 a year; or, including the Sunday paper, an eight-page sheet of fifty-six columns, the price is \$5 cents per month, or \$7.70 a year, postage paid.
The Sunday edition of THE SUN is also furnished separately at \$1.50 a year, postage paid.
The price of the WEEKLY SUN, eight pages, fifty-six columns, is \$1 a year, postage paid. For clubs of ten sending \$10 we will send an extra copy free.
Address: L. W. ENGLAND,
Publisher of THE SUN, New York City.

FIELD'S BUSY BEE HIVE.

"Good morning, Jerusha. How balmy the air!"
"Too balmy, Semantha, to suit my despair."
By gloom and disaster I'm wrapped round about;
With torn gloves and laces, a cloak that's worn out;
All, a month ago, new. 'Tis the tears I have shed
Over darning and patching that makes my nose red.
By painter or poet the tale is untold,
So I tell it myself, that in buying I'm sold."

"So I was, Jerusha; but now I contrive
To rejoice with my fate in the little Bee Hive,
He's charming, a blonde, and he's tres comme il faut;
A fellow I'm sure 'twill delight you to know.
I blushed when he showed me their new style of Hose;
But they lasted a year; and he says that he knows
Their latest are best. Come, I'll introduce you,
Whatever he'll tell you he sure will be true."

"They've the loveliest Cashmeres and Ribbons and Lace
That ever surrounded a fair lady's face.
They've Trimmings in Velvets and Satins and Plush,
And Dolmans and Cloaks going off with a rush.
A Corset 'La Reine' that will fit like a glove,
Now come see them all, and the fellow I love;
Through fashions and fancies you'll surely derive
Content and delight from the little Bee Hive."

"There's a gent that is tall, with a dignified air;
But Hymen has claimed him, so you must beware,
And save all your heart for one of the two
Unmated, unpromised and waiting for you.
Midst bowing and smiling and graceful saluam,
Rise Comforters, Blankets, and neat Pillow Sham;
Domestic and social enchantments combined,
Like Flannels and Linens and graces of mind."

"The wonders in Napery, Collar and Tie,
In Coatings and Suitings that gentlemen buy,
Lead up to the climax. I must next assert
'Tis Eighmie's unapproachable One Dollar Shirt.
The Gloves, Scarfs and Notions that skill can contrive,
Come see them yourself, in the little Bee Hive.
They challenge you now, as Macbeth did Macduff,
To show honest goods, till you cry: 'Hold, enough!'"

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 Boreale, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probation office in the city of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the 23rd day of March next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on Thursday, the twenty-second day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.
Dated, Ann Arbor, Sept. 22, A. D. 1881.
WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN,
Judge of Probate.

BLISS & SON,
Have an elegant Stock of
WATCHES,
JEWELRY, and
SILVER WARE.

REPAIRING—Neatly done, and warranted.
No. 11 SOUTH MAIN STREET,
ANN ARBOR.

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

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 JOBING and Blacksmithing in all its branches, on short notice and at the best manner. Good work. Low prices.
v11-1

M. C. R. TIME TABLE.

Passenger Trains on the Michigan Central Railroad will leave Chelsea Station as follows:
GOING WEST.
Hall Train, 6:00 A. M.
Local Passenger, 7:00 A. M.
Grand Rapids Express, 8:00 A. M.
Jackson Express, 9:05 P. M.
Evening Express, 10:35 P. M.
GOING EAST.
Night Express, 5:50 A. M.
Jackson Express, 8:03 A. M.
Grand Rapids Express, 10:07 A. M.
Hall Train, 4:40 P. M.
H. B. LEVYARD, Gen'l Supt., Detroit.
HENRY C. WENTWORTH, General Passenger and Ticket Agt., 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 10:15 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. NORTHROP, Pastor. Services at 10:15 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 10:15 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 DUNTO. Services every Sunday at 8 and 10:15 A. M. Vespers, 7 o'clock P. M. Sunday School at 12 o'clock A. M.

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

The Chelsea Herald.

IS PUBLISHED
Every Thursday Morning, by
A. Allison, Chelsea, Mich.
OUR TELEPHONE.

Our windmill has got a new dress by way of paint.

Our Union school teachers and scholars had a three days' recess last week.

Chelsea Library will be open on Saturdays from 9 to 12 m., and from 1 to 3 p. m.

We are having beautiful winter weather. Rather mild.

James Hagen, of Sylvan, is teaching at district school No. 3, of Freedom.

Geo. Begole will commence this week as bookkeeper for H. S. Holmes.

Dressed hogs begin to come forward a little and bring from \$6.50 to \$6.75 per hundred.

James Bachman has sold 8,000 lbs. of evaporated apples to Chicago parties at 12 1/2 cents per lb.

Nearly all the business show windows begin to have a fine appearance with holiday goods.

Be sure and attend Prof. Steere's lecture at the Congregational church, next Tuesday evening.

The price of wheat is still on the decline. Last Monday it sold at \$1.23, and a still further reduction is anticipated.

A Steger presented us with a nice chicken for our Thanksgiving dinner. Our thanks.

Don't forget—but go and see James W. Harvey the great Magician, at Tuttle's Hall, Friday evening.

Prof. J. B. Steere's lectures are the best that Chelsea has had in years, every moral man and woman should patronize them.

There are several of our district schools vacant for want of teachers. There was a good many applicants—but most of them failed to pass examination.

The holidays are close at hand—the merchants are preparing for a big trade. We advise them, if they expect large sales, to advertise their goods in the HERALD.

J. F. Smith sold to Judson Bros., one day last week, 40 hogs and 51 lambs. Price \$80. One of the hogs gained in four weeks 150 lbs., so Mr. S. claims.

The Good Templar Mutual Benefit Association is the best and cheapest Insurance Co. in the State. Miss L. P. Rowley, of Ypsilanti, is agent for Washburn Co.

K. O. T. M.—There will be a meeting of Chelsea Tent K. O. T. M., at Odd Fellows' Hall, THURSDAY EVENING, Dec. 8th, 1881. Important—full attendance required. H. M. Woods, Commander.

The Philadelphia Easy Hour mentions Mr. J. A. Walton of 1245 N. Twelfth st., that city, as an enthusiastic indorser of St. Jacobs Oil for the relief and cure of diseases of horses.

Thanksgiving day was strictly observed here. The M. E. church and Baptist held services. Rev. Dr. Holmes occupied the M. E. church pulpit and delivered a very able Thanksgiving sermon, in the morning.

Our new Cornet band turned out last Tuesday evening on the public square, for the first time, and rendered some very fine music. Mr. Clare Durand is their leader—the young band performs well, considering the time they have been organized.

The trial of Guitau, the assassin, is still in progress. There is nothing in it for any newspaper to publish. It contains a heap of trash, and resembles a farce in a penny show. The friends of the prisoner are trying hard to make him out crazy—but in our opinion, he is more sane than fool, and ought to get his just reward by giving him a swinging ride with appropriate surroundings.

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A high-toned wedding is about to take place in Chelsea. The young devil, the old devil, and all the other devils are looking forward for that givens day. How are ye "caks?"

Little Mack comes out this week with a change in his large advertisement, and says he can beat any other clothing house in town for selling cheap and good goods. See advertisement on second page.

The Relic Social held last week at the M. E. church, was largely attended. There were many old relics shown, and especially an old wooden shoe, supposed to be over one hundred years old. It was a success.

The Louisville Commercial cites the case of Capt. Chas. N. Corri, of that city, who was cured by St. Jacobs Oil, after suffering for years with rheumatism.—York (Neb.) Republican.

Chas. Tichenor and Sam Guerin had a good time fishing last Monday. They went to some lake convenient to Chelsea, cut a hole in the ice and caught five large pickerel. They report the ice four inches thick on the lake.

MARRIED.—At the residence of the bride's parents, at Waterloo, Nov. 24, 1881, by Rev. Christian Metzger, M. J. Lehman, of Chelsea and Miss Mary Schumacher, of Waterloo. May they live a life of pleasure, and all their troubles be "little ones."

MARRIED.—At Chelsea, Nov. 23, 1881, by Rev. Father Duhig, at St. Mary's church, D. Heim, Jr., and Miss Susan Hagen, all of Sylvan. We wish the young couple every enjoyment that this world can afford, and may peace and plenty reign throughout.

The Good Templars District Lodge of Wayne and Washtenaw counties, meets at Belleville next Wednesday, Dec. 7th. A large delegation will represent Chelsea lodge. These meetings are spoken of in the highest terms, by those who have attended them.

Prof. Steere's lecture in the M. E. Church last Tuesday evening, was a perfect success. Nearly 200 tickets were sold. The second lecture of the course, will be delivered in the Congregational church, next Tuesday evening, Dec. 8th. Subject: "The Upper Amazon." Tickets 10 cents.

We welcome to our exchange list the Jackson Saturday Evening Star. It is a six column sheet, and has a nice typographical appearance. It is ably edited, sly and full of good reading matter. It has now entered upon its third volume. We wish it success.

BEE KEEPERS.—The annual meeting of the Southeastern Michigan Bee Keepers Association will meet at the Court House, in Ann Arbor, Dec. 15th, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year, and such other business and discussions as may come before the meeting. All interested, especially ladies, are invited. Able speakers are expected to be present. N. A. PRUDEN, Pres't.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.—The Tax Roll for the township of Sylvan, will be in my possession on Monday, December 5th, and I will receive the taxes at my wagon shop, each week day thereafter. Also, until the 1st of January, at Woods & Knapp's store, on Tuesday and Thursday evenings of each week, from 8 to 8 o'clock. FRED. VOGLK, Township Treas'r.

A GOOD COMIC SONG.—We have received from the author and publisher, Will L. Thompson, East Liverpool, O., a splendid comic song, "My First Music Lesson." It is a very laughable description of the music pupil's first lesson. Everybody enjoys a good comic song. This one will certainly be very popular. We advise all lovers of music and mirth to send 40 cents to the author and receive a copy by return mail.

We hope our readers will go and see James W. Harvey, the great magician, next Friday evening. The press of Northville, Wayne and Plymouth, speaks very highly of him. Hear what the Bath (N. Y.) Advocate says: "Prof. James Harvey, the magician gave an entertainment at Purdy's opera house, Wednesday evening. He is proficient in his business, does all he advertises, is a perfect gentleman, and is without doubt, the most unassuming showman we have ever met."

L. D. Whitney, formerly telegraph operator at this station, is just now visiting in Chelsea, having lately returned from Colorado. He isn't a father, isn't even married—that is not what we were going to say—but he is one-third owner of a mine near Leadville. He and an old miner had some rock taken from a hole that was dug twelve or fifteen years ago, assayed "just for fun," and to the surprise of every one, it ran over \$70 to the ton, right on top of the ground. The next time it was assayed in "earnest," and ran over \$80. They were offered \$150,000 for their claim then, but did not think of taking it. There is now a shaft eleven feet deep in the mine, and in going that far, the mineral has more than doubled in quality and quantity. Old miners think this is to be one of the great mines of Colorado. Mr. Whitney and his partners, Mr. Curtis and Mr. Kingsbury are going to put a force of men in the mine at once, and expect to get out from five hundred to five thousand dollars worth of ore per month.

ONE EXPERIENCE FROM MANY.
"I had been sick and miserable so long, and had caused my husband so much trouble and expense, no one seemed to know what ailed me, that I was completely despondent and discouraged. In this frame of mind I got a bottle of Hop Bitters, and used them unknown to my family. I soon began to improve and gained so fast that my husband and family thought it strange and unnatural, but when I told them what had helped me, they said 'Hurrah for Hop Bitters! long may they prosper, for they have made mother well and us happy.'—The mother.

Chelsea Market.

CHESLEA, Dec. 1, 1881.
FLOUR, 3 cwt. \$3 00
WHEAT, White, 3 bu. 1 25
CORN, 3 bu. 25 00
OATS, 3 bu. 40 00
CLOVER SEED, 3 bu. 4 50
TIMOTHY SEED, 3 bu. 2 50
BEANS, 3 bu. 2 50
POTATOES, 3 bu. 75
do dried, 3 bu. 1 12
HONEY, 3 lb. 18 00
BUTTER, 3 lb. 18 00
POULTRY—Chickens, 3 1/2 lb. 10
LARD, 3 lb. 10
TALLOW, 3 lb. 05
HAMS, 3 lb. 12
SHOULDERS, 3 lb. 06
EGGS, 3 doz. 30
BEEF, live 3 cwt. 5 00
SHEEP, live 3 cwt. 5 00
HOGS, live 3 cwt. 5 00
do dressed 3 cwt. 5 00
HAY, tame 3 ton. 10 00
do marsh, 3 ton. 6 00
SALT, 3 bbl. 1 30
WOOL, 3 lb. 33 00
CRANBERRIES, 3 bu. 2 00

GENERAL NEWS.

Intimated that John Kelly will retire from politics.

Twenty-eight deaths from small-pox in Chicago last week.

Republican congressional caucus called for Dec. 3, at noon.

Readjusters have 22 majority on joint ballot in the Virginia legislature.

Ottawa, Ont., mills shut down because the logs are frozen up in the supply ponds.

New Orleans Times and Democrat will be consolidated under the Democrat management.

New York socialists held a mass meeting Monday night in celebration of the recent socialist party victories in Germany.

Wallack's handsome new theatre in New York is about completed, and will be formally opened Dec. 12, with "School for scandal."

Kasson and Hiscock seem to lead in the speakership fight, but you can't most always tell—especially when there are nine candidates in the field.

Cashier Prince Edward Island bank at St. John, N. B., makes unauthorized advances to the extent of \$700,000 and absconds. Note holders and depositors will be paid.

Mrs. Miller, Union township, near Waterloo, Ia., lost her husband two weeks ago, became insane, and Monday killed her two children, aged 3 months and 3 years.

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

Black and Colored Cashmeres, Corduroies, Chuddahs, Camel's Hair Cloths, Mornies, 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 Gimps, 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.

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

PATENTS

We continue to act as solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, etc., for the United States, Canada, Cuba, Mexico, France, Germany, etc.—We have had thirty years' experience in this business, and our success is well known. We are now soliciting applications for Patents in the following countries:—Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy, Spain, Portugal, Belgium, Holland, Prussia, Austria, Russia, Sweden, Norway, Denmark, Greece, Turkey, Egypt, India, China, Japan, Korea, Siam, Ceylon, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, and the United States.

Send for our book about Patents free.

All kinds of plain and fancy job work done at the HERALD office.

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.

Yours Respectfully,
WOOD BRO'S.

"Excelsior is Our Motto."
EUREKA!!

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

Watch, Clock, and Jewelry

REPAIRING!

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

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

Compete with any Jewelry Establishment anywhere!

WE WANT TO SHOW YOU OUR..... \$10 WATCH.
" " " " " " 12 "
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WE WANT TO SHOW YOU
WATCHES OF ALL PRICES!
Both Ladies and Gents' 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.

THE RUINED PALACE.

Broken are the palace windows. Rotting is the palace floor. The damp wind lifts the arras. And swags the creaking door. But it starts the white owl. From his perch on a monarch's throne. And the rat that was gnawing the hair strings. A Queen once played upon.

Mrs. Abraham Lincoln.

HER STRANGE HALLUCINATIONS—WATCHFUL CARE OVER HER OF HER SPRINGFIELD FRIENDS AND RELATIVES.

Mrs. Abraham Lincoln is not sick, in spite of paragraphs in a thousand newspapers of the country. She is peculiar, mentally a little "off," "hysterics" other old ladies call her complaint. But her pursuit of happiness is hardly more eccentric now than much of the time during her entire widowhood. How is she, really? Well, she took a carriage ride of several miles the other day, returning to her home with a healthful glow upon her cheek. She wants to go again, and if this want doesn't wear out it will be humored often. She said it was the best ride she'd had for a long time. And, sure enough, it was, for she had only just let herself out from continuous self-inflicted confinement in an upper room during six months and more. Not even the kindest sisterly entreaty could persuade her feet to cross the chamber threshold till one morning early she descended the stairs, attired in pink silk and French lace, and scolded her servant for not having breakfast ready. "A pretty hotel," said she, scornfully, "to keep guests waiting for meals until after train-time." Of course the kitchen girl went nearly daft herself at sight of this "guest," and ran to apprise her mistress that Mrs. Lincoln had turned over a new leaf; and, sure enough, on returning to the kitchen the maid found that this strange "guest" had no thought of taking the "train" on an empty stomach, but had turned the steak in the broiler and was removing the jackets from the boiled potatoes with all the housewifely skill of her early days.

Mrs. Lincoln came to this city to reside soon after her return from Europe, in October last. She is most considerably cared for, and all her harmless weaknesses humored in the family of the Hon. N. Edwards, Mrs. Edwards being her sister. She arrived in November, and during the following holiday season she shut herself up in her room, mourning the extravagance of the times, and chiding those about her who display gifts of jewelry, and the like. And there she staid like a veritable silkworm in its self-woven cocoon, till the late morning adventure, as above narrated. What did she do there all that time? Principally, she overhauled her many trunks, complained that she was very sick, and ate full meals of substantial food three times a day. She reconciled ill-health and hearty eating by insisting, to the few friends whom she admitted, that her malady was a very peculiar one, compelling her to consume large quantities of food. She would rise from a repast of roast beef, coffee, etc., and very dejectedly inform her attendant or visitor that in all human probability she should not see the light of another day; and often, in literal verification of her prophecy, she would close the window-shutters, increase the opaqueness of the curtains by pinning up shawls or quilts, and light a plain tallow candle. She rejects the use of gas. If asked to specify where she felt bad in body, she would reply, sometimes, "I am on fire, burning up; just feel me and see how hot I am." At the same time her temperature would appear perfectly normal for a lady above 60 years of age. At other times she would insist that she was "being all hacked to pieces by knives; just feel that gash in my shoulder; don't think I can stand that wounding long do you?" Yet tender and commiserating friends assured her that there was no trace of either blood or scar.

It is these vagaries of a disensed mind in one eminently fitted to the tragic period in American history upon which the gossips have laid hold and woven the thousand and one stories of Mrs. Lincoln's probable death from day to day. Of course, these stories have constantly come back to her Springfield friends with a great deal of surprise; and they were the source of no little annoyance; until one day in the latter part of January her sister, with the view of securing her indignant denial of these fabricated funeral bulletins, carried her a handful of such clippings—a chapter of lamentations from the press of the country. Mrs. Lincoln read them slowly through, and her face lighted up. So far from appearing indignant, she was delighted to find herself once more filling so large a spot in public observation. She laughed and capered about in great

glee. And, in the hope that the public might prove a private tonic, the reports of impending dissolution were allowed to multiply and have free flow in press current, and all dispatches and comments of sympathy were gathered with the diligence of a stamp-collector or autograph-hunter, and carried to the cloister of the strange patient, even the heaps of "exchange" in the newspapers of flocks were made to "minister to a mind diseased." Only it is now doubtful if all this humoring of the morbid-thirst for glory has not helped to detain Mrs. Lincoln thus long in retirement. Many will remember that in those critical "sixties" it used to be one of the bugbears of the press that this lady had a warm side for the Roman Catholic faith; and now it appears that, during much of the period of her late seclusion, the Sisters of Mercy, at her request, have spent much time with her, generally one or more of them passing the night in her room. Her reputed illness has also brought her many letters of condolence from all friends of herself and husband, and some of congratulation on the appointment of her son to a position in the President's cabinet. But although she has seemed to take pleasure in those commiserating herself, she has very rarely attempted to reply; once in a while she indicates a quite touching and considerate answer to be penned by some member of her sister's family. And as she has from time to time been reported sinking, the autograph fiend has felt inspired to clutch the signature of death and paste in his little book. His application has been frequent, and his disappointment has kept it an even tally.

But she has not smiled over congratulation on Robert's honorable account. She sighs and broods upon his official holding as a new family risk. She often sits and repeats, "Secretary of war? Secretary of war? Then he'll be shot sure! That's always the way in war." And when told of the shooting of the President, manifested no surprise, but calmly remarked, it is said, "I told you so; good men have to be shot sometimes; don't you know how the Jews killed Christ?" She has plenty of money, but it is in the hands of a banker here, and is zealously guarded by family friends that she may not have it to lose, or squander. Of course the wicked gossiping busybodies say that this friendly zeal amounts to the personal self-interest of widows and legatees. But that this lone woman of national interest has had more loose rein than under restraint in the use of her funds, her store-house of great trunks packed full would seem to attest to the satisfaction of the average man. There followed her hither from Europe a train of sixty trunks, whose immensity and iron bindings sorely aggravated the men of baggage. Some of these, however are filled with domestic debris and relics of White House life, and it is a part of the peculiar diagnosis of her case that she has lugged these things about the world with her as the weeds of distinguished widowhood, or amulets against harm. Some of the caskets stand in her room by her special command. And often during her late seclusion she would pass a forenoon in affectionately inspecting the contents of one of these reservoirs, replacing them in a new order, or she would light upon some worn and torn vestment, then pass an hour in patchwork upon it with as much sincerity as if its wearer were waiting to put it on.

These trunks testify to Mrs. Lincoln's penchant for laying up treasures of wearing apparel against her imaginary day of want. It was this trait which, five or six years ago, first convinced her best friends that she was the victim of serious mental wandering. I happened to be within the holding of the probate court of Chicago on the afternoon when she was presented as a candidate for the asylum, much to the astonishment of that city and the country. She was attired in plain mourning black; the full figure of her Washington era had dwindled till she appeared a quite slender lady, whose shrivelled face expressed no concern in the doings of the hour. She was gentle, and yielded without a murmur to the sad-faced wishes of her son, and that ways firm friend of her great husband, the Hon. Isaac N. Arnold, who appeared in court as her counsel. She had then been occupying rooms at a prominent hotel for some time, and I remember that the testimony before the jury of conspicuous citizens ran chiefly to her vast accumulation of unmade dress goods within her rooms and that she would carry too much about the streets upon her person, even the sum of \$3,000 being found loosely pinned within the folds of her walking dress. The court awarded restraint that should be only kind guardianship of her personal safety and her financial interests, and she was led away amid the tears of many bystanders, and was made at home for a time at a private suburban asylum of high repute.

Mrs. Lincoln's look of health is better now than then; in fact, her general health is good for one of her age, and she promises fairly to reach three-score and ten. But her mental strangeness will probably, also, last as long as her body, though there is no indication of its ever assuming a violent form, and the public may safely leave her in the hands of Springfield friends, whose love for her is older than that of the nation at large.—Cor. Cin. Com.

A Toronto judge has just ruled that under Canadian laws an agnostic, or one who neither believes in nor denies the existence of a Supreme Being, cannot give evidence in court.

The Pennsylvania railroad company is making a determined effort to abolish the word depot and substitute the word station as applied to all points on its lines. The great organ, which stood in the main Centennial building and cost \$20,000, has been sold for \$5,000 and will be removed to a Boston fair building. More cattle are being shipped from Texas this month, than during any previous month this year. The unusual occurrence is owing to the long drought in last summer, and the open weather this fall.

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains, Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.



No Preparation on earth equals St. Jacobs Oil as a safe, simple and cheap External Remedy. A trial will convince the most inveterate sufferer of its efficacy. It is a true and reliable cure for all the above mentioned ailments. Directions in Eleven Languages. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE. A. VOGELER & CO., Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

A NEW MEDICINE HOPS & MALT BITTERS. Regulate the Liver, purify the blood, strengthen the system, and remove all impurities. It is a true and reliable cure for all the above mentioned ailments. Directions in Eleven Languages. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE. A. VOGELER & CO., Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

HOP BITTERS. (A Medicine, not a Drink.) CONTAINS HOPS, BITCH, MANDRAKE, DANDELION, AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS. THEY CURE All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs. It is a true and reliable cure for all the above mentioned ailments. Directions in Eleven Languages. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE. A. VOGELER & CO., Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

THE GREAT APPETIZER TONIC, AND COUGH CURE FOR COUGHS, COLDS, CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, AND ALL DISEASES OF THE THROAT, CHEST AND LUNGS. LAWRENCE & MARTIN'S ROCK & RYE. TRADE MARK REGISTERED. Put up in Quart Bottles. Price \$1.00. LAWRENCE & MARTIN'S, Proprietors, CHICAGO, ILL. Sold by DRUGGISTS and GENERAL DEALERS Everywhere.

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 IN 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 as Lower than they can be bought for elsewhere. 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! 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, Washtenaw County, Mich.

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