

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 15, 1881.

NO. 15.

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.
Thos. E. Wood, Sec'y.

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

WASHTENAW ENCAMPMENT, NO. 1, 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.
v 4-5 6m

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

R. Kempf & Brother, BANKERS, AND PRODUCE DEALERS, CHELSEA, — MICH.
Interest Paid on Special Deposits. Foreign Passage Tickets, to and from the Old Country, Sold. Drafts Sold on all the Principal Towns of Europe.

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

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

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

INSURANCE COMPANIES REPRESENTED BY **Turnbull & Depew.**

	Assets.
Home, of New York,	\$6,109,927
Hartford,	3,393,914
Underwriters,	4,900,000
American, Philadelphia,	1,998,000
Etna, of Hartford,	7,078,224
Fire Association,	4,105,218

Office: Over Post-office, Main street Chelsea, Mich.
It is cheaper to insure in these stalwarts, than in one horse company. v 6-1

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

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

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

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

RESTAURANT.
CHELSEA—HERRERT 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 "finer man." He also keeps on hand Cigars, Candles, Nuts, etc. Remember a good square meal for 25 cents. South Main street, Chelsea, Mich. v 11

TONSorial EMPORIUM.
F. SHAVER would respectfully announce to the inhabitants of Chelsea and vicinity, that he is now prepared to do all kinds of work in the Barber's line, also keep on hand sharp razors, also clean towels, etc. He is up to the times, and can give you an easy shave and fashionable haircut. A share of the public patronage is solicited. Shop under Reed & Co's Drug Store. Main street east, Chelsea, Mich.

Selected Poetry.

THE CHRISTMAS STOCKING.

I count my treasures o'er with care—
The little toy that baby knew,
The little sock of faded hue,
The little lock of golden hair.

Long years ago this Christmas time,
My little one—my all to me—
Sat robed in white upon my knee
And heard the merry Christmas chime.

"Tell me, my little goldenhead,
If Santa Claus should come to-night
What shall he leave my baby bright,
What treasure for my boy?" I said.

And then he named the little toy,
While in his round and mournful eyes
There came a look of glad surprise
That spoke his trustful, quiet joy.

And as he hoped his evening prayer,
He asked the boon with childish grace,
And toddled to the chimney place
And hung his little stocking there.

That night as length'ning shadows crept,
I saw the white-winged angels come
With heavenly music to our home
And kiss my darling as he slept.

They must have heard his baby pray'r,
For in the morn with anxious face
He toddled to the chimney place
And found the little treasure there.

They came again one Christmas tide—
That angel host, so fair and white,
And, singing all the Christmas night,
They lured my darling from my side.

A little sock—a little toy—
A little lock of golden hair—
The Christmas music on the air—
A watching for my baby boy.

And if again that angel train,
And golden head come back for me,
To bear me to eternity,
My watching will not be in vain.

THE DIAMOND BRACELET.

By MRS. HENRY WOOD.

CHAPTER VI.

"In my private opinion, it certainly is," was the reply; "though he carries it off with a high hand. I suppose, colonel, you still wish the bracelet to be searched for?"

"Search in and out and high and low; search everywhere. The rascal! to dare even to enter my house in secret!"

"May I inquire if the previous breach, with your nephew, had to do with money affairs?"

"No," said the colonel, turning more earnestly at the thoughts called up. "I fixed upon a wife for him, and he wouldn't have her; so I turned him out of doors and stopped his allowance."

"Oh," was the only comment of the officer.

It was in the following week, and Saturday night. Thomas, without his hat, was standing at Col. Hope's door, chatting to an acquaintance, when he perceived Gerard come tearing up the street. Thomas's friend backed against the rails, and Thomas himself stood with the door in his hand, ready to touch his hair to Gerard as he passed. Instead of passing, however, Gerard cleared the steps at a bound, pulled Thomas with himself inside, shut the door, and double-locked it.

Thomas was surprised in all ways. Not only at Mr. Hope's coming in at all, for the colonel had again forbidden the house to him, and the servants to admit him, but at the suddenness and strangeness of the action.

"Cleverly done," quoth Gerard, when he could get his breath. "I saw a shark after me, Thomas, and had to make a bolt for it. Your having been at the door saved me."

Thomas turned pale.

"Mr. Gerard, you have locked it, and I'll put up the chain, if you order me, but I'm afraid it's going against the law to keep out two detectives by force of arms."

"What's the man's head running on now?" returned Gerard. "There are no detectives after me; it was only a seedy sheriff's officer. Pshaw! Thomas! there's no worse crime atatching to me than a slight suspicion of debt."

"I'm sure I trust not, sir; only master will have his own way." "Is he at home?"

"He's gone to the opera with my lady. The young ladies are upstairs alone. Miss Seaton has been ill, sir, ever since the bother, and Lady Frances is staying at home with her."

"I'll go up and see them. If they are at the opera, we shall be snug and safe."

"Oo, Mr. Gerard, had you better go up, do you think?" the man ventured to say. "If the colonel should come to hear of it—"

"How can he? You are not going to tell him, and I am sure they will not. Besides, there's no help for it; I can't go out again for hours. And, Thomas, if any demon should knock and ask for me, I am gone to an evening party up at Putney; went out, you know, by the side door."

Thomas watched him run up the stairs, and shook his head. "One can't help liking him, with it all; though where could the bracelet have gone to, if he did not take it?"

The drawing-rooms were empty, and Gerard made his way to a small room that Lady Sarah called her "boudoir." There they were; Alice buried in the pillows of an invalid chair, and Lady Frances careering about the room, apparently practising some new dancing step. She did not see him; Gerard danced up to her, and took her hand, and joined in it.

"Oh," she cried, with a little cream of surprise, "you! Well, I have stayed at home to some purpose. But how could you think of venturing within these sacred and forbidden walls? Do you forget that the colonel threatens us with the terrors of the law, if we suffer it? You are a bold man, Gerard."

"When the cat's away, the mice can play," cried Gerard, treating them to a pas seul.

"Mr. Hope," remonstrated Alice, lifting her feeble voice, "how can you indulge these spirits while things are so miserable?"

"Sighing and groaning won't make them light," he answered, sitting down on a sofa near to Alice. "Here's a seat for you, Fanny; come along," he added, pulling Frances to his side. "First and foremost, has anything come to light about that mysterious bracelet?"

"Not yet," sighed Alice. "But I have no rest; I am in hourly fear of it."

"Fear!" uttered Gerard in astonishment. Alice winced, and leaned her head upon her hand; she spoke in a low tone.

"You must understand what I mean, Mr. Hope. The affair has been productive of so much pain and annoyance to me, that I wish it could be ignored forever."

"Though it left me under a cloud," said Gerard. "You must pardon me if I cannot agree with you. My constant hope is that it may all come to daylight; I assure you I have specially mentioned it in my prayers."

"Pray don't, Mr. Hope!" reproved Alice.

"I'm sure I have cause to mention it, for it is sending me into exile; that and other things."

"It is the guilty only who flee, not the innocent," said Frances. "You don't mean what you say, Gerard."

"Don't I! There's a certain boat advertised to steam from London bridge wharf to-morrow, wind and weather permitting, and it steams me with it. I am compelled to fly my country."

"Be serious, and say what you mean."

"Seriously, then, I am over head and ears in debt. You know my uncle stopped my allowance in the spring, and sent me—metaphorically—to the dogs. It got wind; ill news always does; I had a few liabilities, and they have all come down upon me. But for this confounded bracelet affair, there's no doubt the colonel would have settled them; rather than let the name of Hope be dubiously bandied by the public, he would have expended his ire in growls and

then gone and done it. But that is over now; and I go to take up my abode in some renowned colony for desolate English, beyond the pale of English lock-ups. Boulogne, or Calais, or Dieppe, or Brussels; I shall see; and there I may be kept for years."

Neither of the young ladies answered immediately; they say the facts were serious, and that Gerard was only making light of it before them.

"How shall you live?" questioned Alice. "You must live there as well as here; you cannot starve."

"I shall just escape the starving. I have got a trifle, enough to swear by, and keep me on potatoes and salt. Don't you envy me my prospects?"

"When do you suppose you may return?" inquired Lady Frances.

"I know no more than you, Fanny. I have no expectations but from the colonel. Should he never relent, I am caged there for good."

"I am sorry things go so cross just now, with you, Gerard, whispered Lady Frances. "You will be very dull, over there."

"Ay; fit to hang myself, if you knew all. And the bracelet may turn up, and Lady Sarah be sporting it on her arm again, and I never know that the cloud is off me. No chance that any of you will be at the trouble of writing to a fellow."

"I will," said Lady Frances. "Whether the bracelet turns up, or not, I will write you sometimes, if you like, Gerard, and give you all the news."

"You are a good girl, Fanny," returned he, in a brighter accent, "and I will send you my address as soon as I have got one. You are not to turn proud, mind, and be off the bargain, if you find its an cinquieme."

Frances laughed. "Take care of yourself, Gerard."

So Gerard Hope got clear off into exile. Did he pay his expenses with the proceeds of the diamond bracelet?

CHAPTER VII.

THE BRACELET FOUND.

The stately rooms of one of the finest houses in London were open for the reception of evening guests. Wax-lights, looking innumerable, when reflected from the mirrors, shed their rays on the gilded decorations, on the fine paintings, and on the gorgeous dresses of the ladies; the enlivening strains of the band invited to the dance, and the rare exotics emitted a sweet perfume. It was the west-end residence of a famed and wealthy city merchant of lofty standing; his young wife was an earl's daughter, and the admission to the house of Mr. and Lady Adela Netherleigh was coveted by the gay world.

"There's a mishap!" almost screamed a pretty-looking girl. She had dropped her handkerchief and stooped to pick it up, and her partner stopped also; in his hurry, he put his foot upon her thin white dress, she rose at the same moment, and the bottom of the skirt was torn half off.

"Quite impossible that I can finish the quadrille," quoth she to him, half in amusement, half provoked at the misfortune. "You must find another partner, and I will go and get this repaired."

She went up stairs; by some neglect, the lady's maid was not in attendance there, and, too impatient to ring and wait for her, down she flew to the house-keeper's parlor. She was quite at home in the house, for she was the sister of its mistress. She had gathered the damaged dress up, on her arm, but her white silk skirt fell in rich folds around her.

"Just look what an object that stupid—"

And there stopped the young lady; for instead of the housekeeper and lady's-maid, whom she expected to meet, nobody was in the room but a gentleman, a tall, handsome man, she looked thunderstruck and then slowly advanced and stared at him as if not believing her own eyes.

"My goodness, Gerard! Well, I should just as soon have expected to meet the dead here."

"How are you, Lady Frances?" he

said, holding out his hand with benediction. "Lady Frances! I am much obliged to you for your formality! Lady Frances return her thanks to Mr. Hope for his polite inquiries," continued she, in a tone of pique, and honoring him with a swimming courtesy of ceremony.

He caught her hand. "Forgive me, Fanny, but our positions are altered; at least, mine is; and how did I know that you were not?"

"You are an ungrateful raven," cried she, "to croak like that. After getting me to write you no end of letters, with all the news about everybody, and beginning 'My dear Gerard,' and ending 'Your affectionate Fanny,' and being as good to you as a sister, you meet me with 'My Lady Frances!' Now don't squeeze my hand to atoms. What on earth have you come to England for?"

"I could not stop there," he returned, with emotion; "I was fretting away my heart-strings. So I took my resolution and came back—guess in what way, Frances; and what to do."

"How should I know? To call me 'Lady Frances,' perhaps."

"As a clerk; a clerk to earn my bread. That's what I am now. Very consistent, is it not, for one in my position to address familiarly Lady Frances Chenevix?"

"You never spoke a grain of sense in your life, Gerard," she exclaimed, peevishly. "What do you mean?"

"Mr. Netherleigh has taken me into his counting-house."

"Mr. Netherleigh!" she echoed, in surprise. "What, with that—"

"That crime hanging over me. Speak up, Frances."

"No; I was going to say that doubt. I don't believe you guilty; you know that, Gerard."

"I am in his house, Frances, and I came up here to-night from the city to bring a note from his partner. I declined any of the reception-rooms; not caring to meet old acquaintances, and the servants put me into this."

"But you had a mountain of debts in England, Gerard, and were afraid of arrest."

"I have managed that; they are going to let me square up by instalments. Has the bracelet never been heard of?"

"Oh, that's gone for good; melted down in a caldron, as the colonel calls it, and the diamonds reset. It remains a mystery of the past, and is never expected to be solved."

"And they still suspect me! What is the matter with your dress?"

"Matter enough," answered she, letting it down, and turning round for his inspection. "I came here to get it repaired. My great booby of a partner did it for me."

"Fanny, how is Alice Seaton?"

"You have cause to ask after her. She is dying."

"Dying!" repeated Mr. Hope, in a hushed, shocked tone.

"I do not mean actually dying this night, or going to die to-morrow, but she is dying by slow degrees, there is no doubt. It may be weeks off yet; I cannot tell."

"Where is she?"

"Curious to say, she is where you left her—at Lady Sarah Hope's."

"Are you staying at Colonel Hope's again?"

"I invited myself there a week or two ago, to be with Alice. It is pleasant, too, than being at home."

"I suppose the Hopes are here to-night?"

"My sister is. I do not think your uncle has come yet."

"Does he ever speak of me less respectfully?"

"Not he; I think his storming over it has made his suspicions stronger."

"And does your sister honor me with the same belief?" demanded, Mr. Hope, bitterly.

"Lady Sarah is silent on the point to me; I think she scarcely knows what to believe. You see I tell you all freely, Gerard."

Before another word could be spoken, Mr. Netherleigh entered. He bore a sealed note for Mr. Hope to deliver in the city.

"Why, Fanny!" he exclaimed to his sister-in-law, "you here?"

"Yes; look at the sight they have made me, shaking down dress for his benefit. 'I am waiting for some one to mend it for me; I suppose Mr. Hope's presence has frightened them away. Won't mamma be in a rage when she sees it, for it was new to-night.'"

Gerard Hope shook hands with Lady Frances; and Mr. Netherleigh, who had a word of direction to give him, walked with him into the hall. As they stood there, who should enter but Colonel Hope. Gerard's uncle. He started back when he saw Gerard.

"C—can I believe my senses?" stammered he. "Mr. Netherleigh, is he one of your guests?"

"He is here on business," was the merchant's reply. "Pass on, colonel."

"No, sir, I will not pass on," cried the enraged colonel, who had not rightly caught the word business. "Or if I do pass on, it will only be to warn your guests to take care of their jewelry. So, sir," he added, turning on his nephew, "you can come back, can you, when the proceeds of your theft are spent! you have been starrng it in Calais, I hear; how long did the bracelet last you to live upon?"

"Sir," answered Gerard, with a pale face, "it has been starving, rather than starrng. I asserted my innocence at the time Colonel Hope, and repeat it now."

"Innocence?" ironically repeated the colonel, turning to all sides of the hall, as if he took delight in parading the details of the unfortunate past. "A little wholesome correction at the penitentiary might have made an honest man of you. Good-night, Mr. Netherleigh; if you encourage him in your house, you don't have me."

Lady Frances Chenevix, her dress all right again, at least to appearance, was sitting to get her breath, after a whirling waltz. Next to her sat a lady who had also been whirling; Frances did not know her.

"You are quite exhausted; we kept it up too long," said the cavalier in attendance on the stranger.

"What can I get you?"

"My fan; there it is. Thank you. Nothing else."

"What an old creature to dance herself down!" thought Frances. "She's forty, if she's a day."

The lady opened her fan, and proceeded to use it, the diamonds of her rich bracelet gleamed right in the eyes of Frances Chenevix. Frances looked at it, and started; she strained her eyes and looked at it again; she bent nearer to it, and became agitated with emotion. If her recollection did not play her false, that was the lost bracelet.

She discerned her sister, Lady Adela Netherleigh, and glided up to her.

"Adela, who is that lady?" she asked, pointing to the stranger.

"I don't know who she is," replied Lady Adela, carelessly. "I did not catch the name. They came with the Cadogans."

"The idea of your having people in your house that you don't know!" indignantly spoke Frances, who was working herself into a fever.

"Where is Sarah? do you know that?"

"In the card-room, glued to the whist-table."

Lady Sarah, however, had unglued herself, for Frances only turned from Lady Adela to encounter her.

"I do believe your lost bracelet is in the room," she whispered in agitation; "I think I have seen it."

"Impossible!" responded Lady Sarah Hope.

"It looks exactly the same; gold links interspersed with diamonds; and the clasp is the same; three stars. A tall, ugly woman has got it on her back, her black hair strained off her face."

"The hair strained off the face is enough to make any woman look ugly," remarked Lady Sarah. "Where is she?"

"There; she is standing up now; let us get close to her. Her dress is that beautiful maize color with blonde lace."

They think they have a magnetic well at Brighton.

Four Hardie coaches are now driven about the streets of Jackson.

Two boys at Niles were recently fined \$10 each for being drunk on the street. They began early in that city.

Among Niles' other recent booms there looms up a chair factory, that will give employment to about 100 men.

John R. Martin, who was murdered near Rio Grande, Texas, Dec. 1, while collecting taxes, was a son of Rev. John Martin, of Ovid.

At Monroe Friday a load of wood and a team of runaway horses conspired to break Charles Cherdine's left leg in two places.

A company of Jackson youths have organized themselves into a society for the pursuit of scientific study. The scheme does them credit.

Fred. Burleigh, the notorious Grand Rapids three card monte and confidence operator, has been released from prison on a legal flaw in the proceedings.

The eight saw mills of Spring Lake have this season cut 120,000,000 feet of lumber. Of this 100,000,000 feet has been shipped. 10,000,000 is still on hand, and 10,000,000 was recently burned.

In the case of *Batterson vs. the Chicago & Grand Trunk Railroad* company a verdict of \$5,000 has been rendered in favor of the plaintiff.

Batterson was a brakeman injured while in the discharge of his duty. The case was tried in Ingham county.

Three young men of Tecumseh have been arrested for creating a disturbance in the vestibule of a church, and now the trustees of the village are to be asked to provide an ordinance forbidding young men to hang about the church doors waiting for their girls to come out.

The census reports show that Michigan stands second as an iron producing state in a list of 23 states where iron is mined. The figures for 1880 show that the mines of this state produced 1,334,712 tons of ore, Pennsylvania leading with 2,185,675 tons. New York was third, with 1,262,127 tons. Pennsylvania and Michigan yield over half the entire product of the Union.

The Ann Arbor Democrat flatly accuses some of the officers of that city with arresting and imprisoning innocent and by no means vicious persons on the pretense that they are vagrants, the real point being that the officers can get certain fees by running in these defenceless victims. Specific cases are mentioned, and the whole respectable business seems to be one in which the officers are in cahoots with others to rob the county.

Henry Bleck a nine-year-old boy whose parents live at 506 Watson street, Detroit, attempted to catch a ride on a Lake Shore train near the Scott street crossing on Saturday, and was instantly killed, the wheels crushing his head and shoulders in a frightful manner. Young Bleck had just returned from school, and was sent by his mother on an errand to a grocery. His dreadful fate should be a warning to reckless boys in the neighborhood who are in the habit of catching on trains.

A few years ago Col. Copeland, the lecturer, who is a Berrien county man, or at least is well known down there, was persistently accused in certain Berrien newspapers of being in various respects a very naughty man. Now comes an announcement from Ann Arbor that he was not allowed to lecture at University hall because Regent Van Riper (who hails from Berrien county) has made certain charges against his moral character. It is truly refreshing to see how virtuous the university people are getting to be of late.

George W. Hathaway, the engineer of the steam fire engine "City of Goldwater," who was arrested Friday for complicity with Hemingway who is accused of firing various places in this city, has just finished making a startling confession before Judge Shipman. He confesses the incendiarism and implicates three other parties, all of whom were members of the fire department. He says they not only fired a roomy hall, but also Selye's hall, E. R. Clark's oil warehouse and the old Bolster house. Hathaway says his part of the business was to furnish the box and material for kindling the fires. He has been released on \$1,000 bonds to await sentence. It is perhaps needless to say that the greatest excitement prevailed here over the revelations made by the officers and the confession of Hathaway.

**THE GREAT
BURLINGTON ROUTE**

EF No other line runs **Three** Through Passenger Trains **Car** between **Chicago** and **St. Louis**, **St. Paul**, **Minneapolis**, **Omaha**, **Lincoln**, **Sioux Falls**, **Sioux City**, **Joseph**, **Atchison**, **Topeka** and **Chicago** in **Kansas**, **Nebraska**, **Colorado**, **Wyoming**, **Montana**, **Nevada**, **New Mexico**, **Arizona**, **Idaho**, **Oregon** and **California**.

The **Shortest**, **Speediest** and **Most Comfortable** Route via **Hannibal** to **Fort** **Union**, **St. Louis**, **St. Paul**, **Minneapolis**, **Omaha**, **Lincoln**, **Sioux Falls** and **all points in Texas**.

The **unequalled** inducements offered by this **Line** to **Travelers** and **Visitors** are as follows:

The **celebrated Pullman (6-wheel) Palace Sleeping Cars** run **only** on this **Line**, **C. & N. W.** **Reclining Chairs**. **No extra charge** for **Seats** in **Reclining Chairs**. The **famous C. & N. W. C. Palace Drawing-Room Cars**, **German Smoking Cars** **equipped with Elegant High-back Rattan** **Reclining Chairs** for the **exclusive use** of **Travelers**.

Steel Track and Superior Equipment **combined** with these **Great Through Car Arrangements** make this the **favorite Route** to the **South**, **South-West**, and the **Far West**.

For **Passes** and **you will find traveling a luxury** **instead of a discomfort.**

Through Tickets via this **Celebrated Line** **for sale** at **all** **United States and** **Canadian** **Stations.**

All information about Rates of Fare, Sleeping Cars, Pullman Dining Cars, Time Tables, etc., will be cheerfully given, and will send you any address an elegant Coupon Book of Pullman Notes, in colors, for writing to

General Passenger Agent, Chicago.
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General Manager, Chicago.

All kinds of plain and fancy job

M. C. R. R. TIME TABLE.

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

GOING WEST.	
Mail Train.....	9:22 A. M.
Local Passenger.....	7:35 A. M.
Grand Rapids Express.....	5:52 P. M.
Jackson Express.....	8:55 P. M.
Evening Express.....	10:38 P. M.
GOING EAST.	
Night Express.....	5:50 A. M.
Jackson Express.....	8:53 A. M.
Grand Rapids Express.....	10:07 A. M.
Mail Train.....	4:40 P. M.
J. B. Ledyard, Gen'l Supt., Detroit.	
HENRY C. WENTWORTH, General Passenger and Ticket Ag't, Chicago.	

Time of Closing the Mail.

Western.....7:15 A. M., 11:15 A. M., 9:00 P. M.
Eastern.....9:50 A. M., 4:15 P. M., 9:00 P. M.
Geo. J. Chowell, Postmaster.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.
Rev. THOS. HOLMES, D. D., Pastor. Services at 10:45 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 10:45 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 10:45 A. M. and 7 P. M. Young people's meeting Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Sunday School at 12 M.

CATHOLIC CHURCH.
Rev. Father DUNN, Pastor. Services every Sunday, at 8 and 10:45 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.

Dead hogs are lively in town.

We are having an open winter thus far.

Farmers in this vicinity have been plowing lately.

Prof. Steere closed his course of lectures on Tuesday night.

Tea and Chamber Sets, in large varieties, at Wood Bros.

On account of having so much rain, the roads are in a bad condition.

It is bad weather for the pork and chicken market. Rather damp.

Anthony Shaw's Lustre-band ware, at Wood Bros.

Business has been lively at the Justice court the past week, with whisky suits, etc.

Lustre-band and decorated Tea Sets. Just the thing for Christmas Presents, at Wood Bros.

Wheat comes to this market freely now at \$1.28@1.30 per bush. Pork at \$6@ \$7.50; clover seed \$4.50@4.75.

F. B. Whitaker has moved into the Baker property in this village, and is going to Texas soon with sheep.

The ladies are making arrangements and will undoubtedly have Neal Dow here on temperance, some time soon.

The S. & W. T. Concert given at the M. E. church last Wednesday evening, was a grand success. About \$50 was realized.

The merchants' windows present a fine appearance with Christmas Holiday goods.

Lighthall lost a valuable horse last week. The horse had been diseased for some time and had to be shot.

We like St. Jacobs Oil, and observe too that the Rt. Rev. Bishop Gilmour indorses the remedy.—Baltimore (Md.) Catholic Mirror.

The Ypsilanti Commercial wonders not at boys learning the use of tobacco, when Sunday school teachers and superintendents use it.

The thirty first annual meeting of the Michigan State Teachers' Association will be held at Representative Hall, Lansing, December 27, 28, 29, 1881.

Concerts, Christmas trees or other festivities for the children are being prepared by all churches for the approaching holidays.

From the Wilmington (Del.) Republican: Mr. J. M. Scott, corner Third and Madison streets, had a remarkably fine horse cured of the scratches by St. Jacobs Oil.

The Knights of the Maccabees of the world are said to have come to life again and are going on with business. There is a large tent of them here.

Fred. Vogel will receive boxes for Sylvan at his wagon shop, every day and at Wood & Knapp's store, on Tuesday and Thursday evenings of this month.

We were presented with one of the largest eggs that we have seen for some time, by Fred. Sagar, of Lima. It weighed nearly a pound.

Miss L. P. Rowley, of Ypsilanti, the Grand Working Vice Templar of Michigan, will visit Charity Lodge I. O. of G. T. next Friday evening.

The Marshal arrested several "drunks" the past week, and as a result, the Justice court was doing a running business in liquor suits.

Will those individuals who have been dunned a dozen times, call and pay their subscription. If not, they will have to call on Justice Lehman and settle the same.

An Indianapolis exchange mentions that St. Jacobs Oil cured Mr. J. H. Mattern, a letter-carrier of that city, of a severe sprain contracted in the war.—Detroit (Mich.) Western Home Journal.

It will pay our readers who intend to visit Jackson during the holidays, to call on L. H. Field, and see the goods he is giving away to his friends for a mere song. See change of advertisement on 2d page.

Our new Cornet Band has consolidated with the old one, and has now over twenty-five members. Next summer we may expect to have wind and music enough to charm all the inhabitants of the village.

Joe. T. Jacobs the cheap Clothier of Ann Arbor, is offering large inducements by way of cheap and good goods. He will pay all expenses there and back, and will save them 50 per cent. by doing so. See holiday "ad" on 4th page.

Justice Lehman sent a tramp up to Ionia House of Correction for four months for vagrancy last week. Officer Staffan accompanied the knight of the road. Tramps take warning and give Chelsea a wide berth.

Our friend, A. Steger, the poultry dealer, is making large shipments of poultry every day for the eastern market. He says the damp weather is somewhat against him—but he buys and sends to other markets, just the same. He pays the highest market price for all kinds of poultry. Pay him a visit.

Do not buy Rogers & Bros. XII goods for the best; they are third quality. The best goods are stamped "12" for Table Spoons and Forks, "8" for Dessert Spoons and Forks, "6" for Teaspoons and goods of same size. All goods sold by us, are warranted as represented.

Wood Bros.

A rather novel death of a poor old dog. He stood at the wind-mill with his tail up, and was determined to stop the fast train bound west last Monday noon. He made a rush down the hill and caught the driving wheel of the passing engine, but he found it was too much for him—he was drawn underneath the train and cut in pieces. Lo! the poor dog.

8,000 DOLLARS WORTH OF GOODS purchased from the creditors' lawyer, (which formerly belonged to a Detroit, Woodward avenue firm,) at about one-half their value, and are now offering the same to our customers, at a small advance above price paid by me, which makes the goods so cheap, we expect to move them lively. Stock consists of Notions, Underwear, Hosiery, Fancy Goods, etc., must be seen to be appreciated. Respectfully,

H. S. HOLMES.

There will be a Temperance meeting in the M. E. Church next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Prof. Steere will occupy the first hour, describing intemperance among the savages, or rather the modes the savage tribes of South America, have of procuring something that will intoxicate, that they either eat or drink. The remainder of the evening will be devoted to five minute speeches by our home orators. No admission fee will be charged, but a collection will be taken up to defray the expenses of the meeting. The meeting will be held under the auspices of Charity Lodge 335, I. O. of G. T.

A CARD OF THANKS.—To all who helped and worked so heroically to save my house last week, to keep it from burning: I will take this opportunity to sincerely thank them. Not being at home at the time of the fire, I feel under double obligation to you all. Considering the high wind which prevailed at the time, and the short distance of the fire, you must have worked like heroes to save my building. Again I sincerely tender my thanks to you all, hoping that you may never be visited with such a calamity as fire.

N. B.—Call and get a good cigar at my brother's, (C. Steinbach,) harness shop. Yours, Respectfully,

B. STEINBACH.

[By request of the friends of the deceased, we copy the following from the Dakota Pioneer:]

"A very sad death occurred at the Sherman House last Friday morning. Chas. F. Foster, a young man about 25 years of age, who had been employed as a carpenter on the Sherman House, was taken sick some two weeks since with typhoid fever, but was supposed to be getting along nicely. A change took place through the night, and he died about 5:30 Friday morning. All that could be done for him by kind friends and medical aid was done, but it is sad to be among strangers at such a time. He was a young man of exemplary habits and kind impulses, and had gained many friends by his straightforward, manly course while in our midst."

Professor Tice, the distinguished Meteorologist and Weather Prophet of St. Louis, has issued his Annual National Weather Forecasts for 1882, in which besides foretelling the weather for every day in the year, and clearly explaining the theory on which his predictions are based, he gives much other information concerning atmospheric phenomenon—the whole designed not only to give the facts as to the weather, but to teach the masses the facts determining weather changes. Other matter concerning the farm, garden, and household, of special interest, is added—the whole serving to make it the most complete and practical of his long series of annual issues. Its value to everyone, and especially the farmer, is apparent. For sample copy and terms of sale, trade and agents, send 20 cents to Thompson, Tice & Livingston, St. Louis, Mo.

A LADY'S WISH.

"Oh, how I wish my skin was as clear and soft as yours," said a lady to her friend. "You can easily make it so," said the friend. "How," inquired the first lady. "By using Hop Bitters, that makes pure rich blood, and blooming health. It did it for me, as you observe." Read it.

Burglary.—Our town had a raid by thieves last Thursday night. They entered the residence of L. E. Sparks, on South street, and found on a shelf a pocket-book containing about \$40, which they took and put out. We heard of them about three miles west of here, where they entered a dwelling and appropriated some wearing apparel and other articles. They next went to the barn of John Forbes in the same neighborhood, and took a horse, harness and buggy, and then put out for Jackson county—they went into the woods and tied the horse and left it. A farmer coming through the woods on Friday, found it and gave information. The sheriff of Jackson county got the \$25 reward, and Mr. Forbes got his horse, buggy and harness. The pocket-book and its contents, and the other articles stolen, have not been found. The thieves escaped.

CAUSE AND EFFECT.

The main cause of nervousness is indigestion, and that is caused by weakness of the stomach. No one can have sound nerves and good health without using Hop Bitters to strengthen the stomach, purify the blood and keep the liver and kidneys active, to carry off all the poisonous and waste matter of the system. See other column.

WAVERLY MAGAZINE, BOSTON, MASS.

This popular periodical has sixteen large pages, size 11x15 inches, set in small type, and contains double the reading of any other weekly literary paper in the country. It will contain no advertisements, but be filled with Stories, Music, Poetry, Anecdotes, Enigmas, etc. The Music will consist of Anthems, Songs, Dances and Marches, which in one year will be worth at least \$12. It is the cheapest and best Family Paper in America. Terms—one year, \$4; six months, \$3; three months, \$1. Sixteen back numbers, all different, will be sent, post-paid, to any address for \$1. Try it, if only for three months. A new volume goes to press early in December. Address MOSES A. DOW, Lock Box 172, Boston, Mass.

Chelsea Market.

CHESLEA, Dec. 15, 1881.	
Flour, 9 cwt.....	\$3 50
Wheat, White, 7 bu.....	1 38
Corn, 8 bu.....	80@ 35
Oats, 8 bu.....	40
Clover Seed, 7 bu.....	4 00
Timothy Seed, 7 bu.....	3 50
Beans 7 bu.....	75
Potatoes, 7 bu.....	1 12
Apples, green, 7 bu.....	6
do dried, 7 bu.....	18@ 20
Honey, 7 lb.....	18@ 22
Butter, 7 lb.....	17
Poultry—Chickens, 7 lb.....	18
Lard, 7 lb.....	08
Tallow, 7 lb.....	13
Hams, 7 lb.....	08
Shoulders, 7 lb.....	20
Eggs, 7 doz.....	3 00@ 3 50
Beef, live 7 cwt.....	3 00@ 5 00
Sheep, live 7 cwt.....	3 00@ 5 00
Hogs, live, 7 cwt.....	3 00@ 5 75
do dressed 7 cwt.....	5 00@ 6 75
W. tame Pigeons.....	10 00@12 00
do fancy.....	4 00@ 8 00
Salt, 7 bbl.....	33@ 35
Wool, 7 lb.....	2 00
Crabapples, 7 bu.....	

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 Surah Silks and Satins, Black and Colored Velvets and Velvetens, Black and Colored Plushes, in all the new shades.

Black and Colored Cashmeres, Corduroies, Chaddals, 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, Worlen 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.

\$66 a week in your own town. Every

No. 35 Remember

South Main Street,

ANN ARBOR,

THE

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.

Watches,

Clocks,

Jewelry and

PLATED WARE!

Before purchasing elsewhere, as we will certainly SAVE YOU MONEY

and do your ENGRAVING, FREE OF CHARGE. And

in the meantime, don't forget that we

HAVE A FULL STOCK OF

DRY

GOODS,

When buying your CHRISTMAS GOODS, don't forget

we have a great many articles suitable for

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

We have just received PILES OF NEW GOODS FOR

DECEMBER TRADE, and are able to offer a great many

Goods FOR LESS PRICE than early in the season. We

INVITE ALL to come and see our Goods, get prices, etc.,

whether buying or not.

RESPECTFULLY,

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.

\$66 a week in your own town. Every

thing new. Capital not required. 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 L. H. L

LETT & CO., Portland, Maine. v119

CHESLEA, MICH.

WOOD BRO'S.

At all BOTTOM PRICES. All Goods Sold by us

Are Warranted as Represented.

The kelsea Herald.

CHELSEA, MICH.

LA PETITE

In your rambles did you meet
With her lightly tripping feet
With her wind-blown, tangled hair—
With her cheeks like roses fair?
Ah, her face is lovely sweet,
Laughing, roguish, gay Petite!

Half her charms I may not tell,
For my pulses bound and swell
As I watch her starry eyes
In their merry, shy surprise,
Bent upon my moving pen,
Till I turn and smile, and then,
Ah! what words can paint the sweet,
Tender joy of fair Petite?

Soft she stands, with folded hands,
Meekly waiting my commands;
Then will gaily kiss my face
With her dainty, airy grace,
Lightly laughing at restraint—
Pouting, if I make complaint,
Oh, she's all that's fair and sweet,
Roguish, winsome, gay Petite!

Off for the Woods.

Probably at a thousand towns there are men now waiting for transportation to the camps, or hanging around looking for jobs. They are not burdened with Saratoga trunks, and few of them have even white shirts. Their days are merry ones when they are sojourning in places of civilization, and after they have all departed the saloon keeper will detect a material decrease in his receipts. It would be strange if at some places special policemen have not been appointed to hold in check the strangers who are stopping among them. It would be somewhat out of the natural order of events if some of these strangers have not slept in the calaboose over night, and perhaps occasionally some one of them has asked of a citizen for a little money to enable him to pay his board bill a day or two longer or until he can strike a job. These favors, however, are never asked as a gift, but are accompanied by a promise that the money will be returned immediately after the first pay day, and it might be possible to find better dressed, and more polished men who would not remember their debts as well.

We do not infer by this description that these loggers are really bad men. Many a good man has worn a woollen shirt, and been enabled to carry his entire wardrobe in a big handkerchief. Noble-hearted fellows, many of them are, who would share their last dollar with a companion disabled by a falling tree, or prostrated by sickness in camp, and the hat that is passed among them for a suffering comrade would often make the contribution plate, that circles around among many an elegant church for the cause of charity, look mighty sick. The men in the woods will swear at one another, fight often, and are always ready to beat a fellow-workman out of his last cent at poker, but when it comes to helping the unfortunate their hearts are in the right place.

The majority of the men who go into the lumber camps do not leave behind them pleasant homes. In fact, many of them are homeless, and virtually wanderers—in the mills in summer, on the drives in the spring, and in the woods in the winter. They float from Maine to Canada and from Canada to the Northwest, ready at any season to travel in any direction where inclination or a promise of increased pay may lead them. They can wield an ax, "yank" a saw, flourish an ox-goad, or hold a pair of reins, and feel that these qualifications will earn them a living anywhere in the lumber regions. Their stock is easily carried, and they tramp, tramp, but always with an object in view.

The dangers of a camp are many. The giants of the forests will crush many a man the coming winter under their heavy bodies and spreading limbs as they go down before the ax that year after year is cutting them away. The treacherous binder will sweep scores of drivers from their beds into eternity, and often, when loading and unloading, a log will roll over the man or men in its way, breaking limbs, or destroying life. The ax will go amiss, and instead of being imbedded in the wood, will strike some poor fellow standing in its course. The men are subjected to these dangers, and others as well. The wages they obtain would be little inducement for others than habitual woodsmen to chance the risk, but they go into the woods in a mood that tells little of a thought that before the season shall end some of them maimed, will, with blankets thrown over them, be carried to the nearest hospital, and the bodies of others drawn on ox sleds to the nearest settlement and thence forwarded to their friends or buried in graves that will never be wept over, or even sought. They probably think little of this phase of the life they are entering upon afresh, and it is just as well they do not.

These men possess an enviable virtue—the virtue of good health. No weak-chested consumptive, no one debilitated by any disease, can be included in this great army. Every

member of it must have muscle and endurance adequate to the work that must be performed. If he does not, nothing is surer than that the law regulating the survival of the fittest will force him to abandon his position to be filled by some one else. They must be men who can eat pork and beans and molasses, who can get along without butter and the delicacies of the table, and who can work in the snow, sleet and cold, from daylight until dark, for six days in the week month after month. The business in which a logger is engaged calls for more endurance than that of a soldier, for in addition to exposure, the logger is called upon to do severe manual labor. During the civil war many of the most enduring men in the army, and as brave men as ever faced a gun, came from the pines of the three great lumbering states.

It need not be supposed that, because of the hard work in the woods, and a lack of so many of those privileges which are commonly supposed to make up civilized life, the loggers go drearily to their tasks. They gravitate to their forests as naturally as a smallfooted belle seeks the ballroom. It is their life. They are used to work and do not expect to live without it. They feel at home under the great trees, and in the camps, where of an evening they tell their stories through clouds of smoke. The fashions and ambitions that agitate the outside world, if known to them, cause them no unrest. In a certain sense they are happy, inasmuch that they eat heartily and sleep soundly. They are doing a more important work than they are aware of. They are filling a great niche in the world that is necessary to be filled, and which, if it were not filled, would be disastrous to trade and progress. The blow of the axe, and the click of the saw are the forerunners of many of the blessings that we enjoy, and which the ones who do so much to produce them are forbidden to enjoy, even if they had a desire to.

We feel sure that no one who has a perception of the importance of the work that will be done the coming winter by the army of 50,000 rough loggers who are now marching into the woods, will hesitate to breathe a "God bless you" after them.—Northwestern Lumberman.

Advice to Husbands.

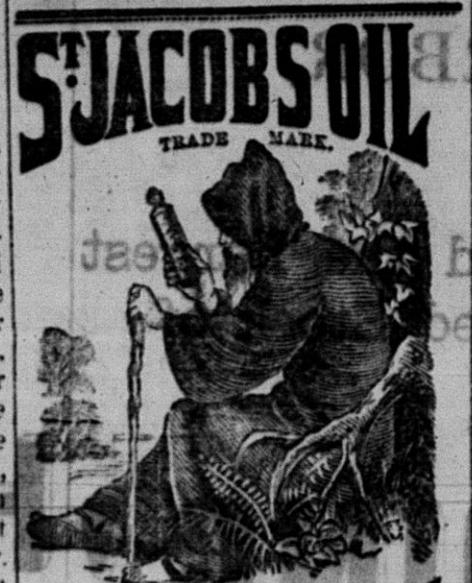
Bob Bardette, the Hawkeye man, remarks that the world resounds with "Advice to wives"—always to wives. Everybody is familiar with the old story. "Always meet him with a smile" (whatever may be his delinquencies); to be "always neatly dressed" (whatever work on hand); to never complain to him" (whatever the weight of your cares), and all the rest of it. For the sake of a more evenly-balanced state of things, let us administer a little of the same dose to the other side of the house, on the old principle that "what is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander." So Bob proceeds to give the "gander" a bit of the same old sauce: Husbands should always appear before their wives in a neat and becoming attire. Remember that was one of your chief attractions during courtship. A man is not at all beautiful in dishabille, and now can you expect to retain a woman's love if you suddenly drop all the blandishment that won it? Husbands, be neat. Never wear a clouded or angry countenance in the presence of your wife. No matter what the cares or annoyances of the day may have been, before her you should be all sunshine. Thus you will make her happy and forget your troubles. In her own sphere she has petty vexations to bear that would break the spirit of any alive. Don't add the burden of yours, too. If the children are noisy or peevish, quiet them with as much tact as possible, in order that you disturb not their mother, who, in the evening, should find the rest and tranquility that will prepare her for another day. Above all, allow no impatient word to arise to your lips should your wife object to your money on such selfish gratifications as expensive and choice cigars, while she is economizing in many little ways. Though you may think her in the wrong, you had better be ruled by her wishes, as you may thus avoid future unpleasantness.

Some Familiar Sayings.

Shakespeare gives us more pithy sayings than any other author. From him we cull: "Count their chickens ere they are hatched." "Make doubly sure." "Look before you leap." "Christmas comes but once a year." Washington Irving gives us the "Almighty dollar." Thomas Norton queried long ago, "What will Mrs. Grundy say?" while Goldsmith answers, "Ask me no questions and I'll tell you no fibs." Thomas Tasser, a writer of the sixteenth century, gives us "It's an ill wind that turns no good." "Better late than never." "Look ere you leap." and "The stone that is rolling will gather no moss." "All cry and no wool" is found in Butler's "Hudibras." Dryden says: "None but the brave deserve the fair." "Men are but children of the larger growth." "Through thick and thin." "Of two evils I have chosen the least." and "The end must justify the means." are from Matthew Prior. We are indebted to Colley Cibber for the agreeable intelligence that "Richard is himself again." Cowper tells us that "Variety is the spice of life." To Milton we owe "The Paradise of fools." From Bacon comes "Knowledge is power," and Thomas Southorne reminds us that "Pity's akin to love." Dean Swift thought that "Bread is the staff of life." Campbell found that "Coming events cast their shadows before," and "Tis

distance lends enchantment to the view." A thing of beauty is a joy forever" is from Keats. Franklin says "God helps those who help themselves," and Lawrence Sterne comforts us with the thought that "God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb."

On Saturday Miss Lizzie V. Barber, of Hartford, Conn., 21 years of age, applied to a physician for relief from pain produced by the cutting of a wisdom-tooth. He gave her a prescription, with directions how to take the mixture. Instead of taking the prescribed dose, she took a double quantity, and soon after went into convulsions. The doctor was sent for, but his efforts to save her proved unavailing, and the young lady died on Sunday. The fatal poison was a mixture of chloral and morphine.



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

No Preparation on earth equals Jacobson's Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 cents, and every one suffering with rheumatism, neuralgia, or any of the above named ailments, will find it a most reliable and positive proof of its claims.
Directions in Eleven Languages.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.
A. VOGELER & CO.
SOLE IMPORTERS, CHICAGO, ILL.

A NEW
MEDICINE
HOPS & MALT BITTERS
UNFERMENTED—NOT A BEVERAGE
Regulate the Liver, positively cure Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Sick Headache, prevent Constipation, remove Biliousness, relieve Rheumatism, purify the Blood, cleanse the kidneys, correct the stomach and bowels, and subdue Diseases.
HOPS & MALT
It is rich in the elements that nourish, invigorate, purify and strengthen. It supplies Brain, Muscular and Nerve Force, Vigor to the Enfeebled, Tone and Strength to the Exhausted, and nourishment to the Young and Aged.
HOPS & MALT
No matter what your condition, or how much overcome by disease, TRY THEM. It creates a healthy action of the Vital Forces, stimulates the Nervous System and promotes Vigor, Disposition, Clear Complexion, Energy, and Vigor.
HOPS & MALT
If you are languishing from Indigestion, Constipation, Overwork or Disease, or if your Brain is overtaxed, Muscles and Nerves weakened by loss of sleep or appetite, or business strains, they will nourish, strengthen and restore you.
NOTE—HOPS & MALT

HOP BITTERS.
(A Medicine, not a Drink.)
CONTAINS
HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION,
AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITY OF ALL OTHER BITTERS.
THEY CURE
All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary System, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and especially Female Complaints.
\$1000 IN GOLD.
Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything in case of failure found in them.
Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. Take no other.
D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR.
All above sold by druggists.
Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y., & Toronto, Ont.

LAWRENCE & MARTIN'S
ROCK & RYE.
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
THE GREAT
APPETIZER
TONIC,
AND
COUGH CURE
FOR
COUGHS,
CROUPS,
CONSUMPTION,
BRONCHITIS,
ASTHMA,
AND ALL DISORDERS
OF THE
THROAT, CHEST
AND LUNGS.
The BALMAM of TOLU has always been one of the most powerful and reliable remedies wielded by the Medical Faculty against the encroachments of the above Diseases, but it has never been so advantageously compounded as in LAWRENCE & MARTIN'S TOLU, ROCK and RYE. Its properties afford a digestive stimulant, appetizer and tonic, to build up the system after the cough has been relieved.
GREEN H. MARCH, Chemist and Druggist of International Revenue, Washington, D. C., Jan. 10th, 1900, says: "TOLU, ROCK and RYE is an agreeable Remedy in Fecoral complaints and is classed as a Medical Preparation under the U. S. Revised Statutes, and when so stamped, may be sold by DRUGGISTS, GROCERS, and other persons, without special license."
CAUTION! Don't be deceived by dealers who try to palm off Rock and RYE for LAWRENCE & MARTIN'S TOLU, ROCK and RYE. The genuine has their name on the Proprietary Stamp.
Put up in One Six Bottles, Price \$1.00.
LAWRENCE & MARTIN, Proprietors,
CHICAGO, ILL.
Sold by DRUGGISTS and GENERAL DEALERS Everywhere.

THE "Old Mammoth,"

JACKSON MICH.

THE BEST GOODS!
THE LARGEST STOCK!

—AND THE—

Headquarters for LOW PRICES.

FOR OVER FORTY YEARS THIS HOUSE HAS BEEN

THE LEADING

Dry Goods AND Carpet House

—OF—

CENTRAL MICHIGAN.

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

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

CAMP, MORRILL & CAMP.

REMEMBER

That One Dollar Saved is as good as Two Dollars Earned.

—CALL ON—

JOE. T. JACOBS,

—THE—

ONE-PRICE,

SQUARE DEALING CLOTHIER!

WHEN IN NEED OF

CLOTHING!

Hats, Caps, and Gents' Furnishing Goods,

He is Headquarters.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION IS CALLED TO HIS STOCK OF

Hosiery, Gloves and Mittens.

Room: Corner Main and Washington Streets,

ANN ARBOR,

opposite Mangertorfer's.

GRAND SPECIAL

—AND—

Peremptory Sale!

—OF FINE—

DRY GOODS!

COMMENCING

WEDNESDAY MORNING,

DECEMBER 7th, 1881.

Important changes to occur in my business about January 1st, 1882, necessitates a REDUCTION in my stock TO THE LOWEST POSSIBLE POINT. I shall therefore offer my

ENTIRE STOCK,

About 100,000 Dollars Worth, at such prices as will insure

Quick and Large Sales!

YOU WILL FIND! BARGAINS UNHEARD OF!! A Golden Opportunity!! BRING CASH, AND LOTS OF IT!!

Don't Fail to Examine!

Yours Respectfully,

M. W. Robinson,

JACKSON, MICH.