

THE CHELSEA HERALD.

For and Proprietor.

"OF THE PEOPLE AND FOR THE PEOPLE"

TERMS—ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS PER ANNUM

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1881.

NO. 17

Selected Poetry.

WOULD YOU MISS ME?

If within my grave I lay,
Would you miss me much?
Would you miss, with yearning pain,
Answering voice and touch?
Would you wish that I could come
To you in your lonely room?

Would you miss the eyes which found
Watching for you sweet?
Would the coming home be dear,
Which they could not greet?
Miss the hands that strove to be
Faithful in their ministry?

Would you miss me when the cares
Of the day were over?
Would you sadly wish for me,
By your side once more?
Miss the quiet talks which drew
Heart to heart in bonds more true?

Would you all my faults forgive,
And forget them, too?
Just remember that my heart
Faithful was and true?
That its love was all your own,
Full, entire, and yours alone.

THE OLD WIFE'S STORY.

Two little ones, not mine by right,
Nor are they kin one to the other;
My good man found them one dark night,
And since that hour they've called me mother.

It was a fearful scene, he said;
The tempest wild, the lightning flashing;
The pealing thunder overhead;
The mad waves round a poor wreck dashing.

A hundred torments from the land
Lit up the angry, surging water—
When, rising up from out the sand,
A voice cried, "Save my little daughter."

It was a mother's dying prayer,
(My good man will forget it never);
A mother's last unselfish act
Before she closed her eyes forever.

And wrapped his woolen coat around
Her.

Their names, marked full upon their
clothes,
Showed them no kin, one to the other;
But now they're sisters, as love goes,
And I'm content—they call me mother.

We take them sometimes to the sea,
And let them watch its azure glory;
But as they are so young, why we
Have never told them all the story.

—Mrs. M. A. Kidder.

SIXTEEN YEARS AFTER.

THE STRANGEST BATTLE OF THE WAR

There is a quaintness about Strasburg to delight the tourists. The blue-topped hills look down upon it from every side, and the highways wind over the ridges and through the valleys amid the most romantic scenery. Sixteen years have worked but little change. No-Name Creek has a new bridge in the town, and here and there are new buildings, but in the main it is the same quiet village which was aroused one October morning by the shouts and yells of one of the most singular battles of the war.

FISHER'S HILL. Early had been pushed out of Winchester to Fisher's Hill, defeated there and driven to the mountains, and then Sheridan's whole army moved up to within three miles of Strasburg and rested. Early received reinforcements and returned to Fisher's Hill, and his pickets covered the Middletown pike beyond the town. Never did two armies hold better defensive positions. An attack by either was almost certain of defeat. Sheridan held three ridges beginning where Cedar Creek empties into the North Fork of the Shenandoah, and ending five miles diagonally across the valley. Breastworks were thrown up to defend every assailable point, and he who rides among them will wonder how troops were ever driven out. Early had less fortifications, but stronger natural positions, and the dogs of war looked across the neutral ground and growled at and

dared each other to strike the first blow.

The defeat at Winchester rankled and stung. The defeat at Fisher's Hill nerved Early to desperation. He wanted to strike Sheridan a blow in revenge, but he would not have dared it in front, even had their numbers been equal. Ten thousand men in either position could have beaten back an attack by three times that number. The Massanutten Mountain, beginning properly at Fisher's Hill, or continuing from that, sweeps around to the south and southeast of the town, and the end was the left of Sheridan's first line. Its sides are jungle and forest and rock and ravine. At its base flows Cedar Creek. History says a blind and forgotten road followed the windings of the creek. Let historians travel it and correct their error. Some of Early's staff officers and signal corps men made a ride of ten miles one day to look down on Sheridan's camps. From their eyrie among the clouds they could see every tent and cannon and army wagon. If an army could move down the base of the grim old mountain and strike the Union lines on the flank, something must happen. It was a daring project. Armies may seek the shelter of woods and ravines, but they march by highways and through open fields. Early's army was to march through a pine jungle, without even daylight to guide them.

At sunset 10,000 infantry were called into line at Fisher's Hill and directed to prepare for the march. It did not take them long. They had no overcoats to strip off. Few had knapsacks to leave behind them. Canteens were taken off, cartridge boxes filled to the brim, and as the darkness settled down they turned into the jungle and the march had begun.

I turned my horse into the trail at 8 o'clock in the morning. There was only a blind path, made by cows and hogs, winding around great boulders, crossing and recrossing the creek, and losing itself in the pines after running a mile. I can hardly credit that from 9,000 to 10,000 infantry crept along this mountain side that dark October night. It is twilight under these pines even at noon-day. Trees have died and fallen this way and that until my horse can no longer find passage-way. I therefore turn him over to the guide, to meet me at Sheridan's camp, and push on afoot.

UNDER THE PINES.

Here on the mountain side I could scarcely read the heading of a newspaper at 10 o'clock of a bright September morning. When the jungle bars the way and forces me into the babbling creek the light is stronger, but so it is the feeling of loneliness. It is midnight I would not dare to move a foot, and yet thousands of men felt their way over these rocks and twisted among these pines when they could touch the man in front and still not see him. One single lantern would have betrayed them to Sheridan. One yell of fright on that still night would have been followed by disaster.

"Softly! softly!" So whispered the rebel officers as the lines dragged themselves over the rocks and through the pines and across the creek. Men fell over banks ten feet high, or slipped from these rocks and brought up far below, but not a gun was discharged nor a curse uttered above a whisper. Here are grapevines which were cut in two and pulled aside to let men pass. Here are dead pines, uprooted as ten thousand hands grasped them as a support up the steep bank. As I mount a huge boulder and peer to the right and left to discover traces of the way, an evil-looking snake rises up among the dead branches, utters a hiss of anger at being disturbed, and slowly wriggles away in the direction of the noisy creek. Bruised by the rocks and wounded by the limbs, and midnight darkness enshrouding one and all, the men of Early toiled on.

A strange night it must have been to them. It took me six hours of the hardest work, each step made by daylight, to traverse the route they passed over in eight or nine hours by night. When at last, two hours before

daylight, they emerged from the pine jungles and debouched into the valley, not one man from all the thousands had been left behind. It was a march of spectres across the valley. Half a mile away were Sheridan's pickets. The neighing of the battery horses was wafted down the valley to the ears of the men in gray as they extended their lines across the Federal flank. Camp-fires could be seen on the hill-sides, and once a whole brigade dropped to the earth and hardly breathed, as a lone horse came galloping over the stony field to find companionship. On, on, on, and by and by that gray line halted to wait for daylight. It was fairly on the left flank of Sheridan's first line of camps, and within musket-shot of 10,000 sleeping men, whose first awakening was to be from a crash of musketry and the fierce assaults yells of assault.

This was Early's right. His left took across the fields above Strasburg—his center passed through the town on the pike. Daybreak was to be the signal for a general attack. While the men who had crept through the jungle were to strike the Federal left, the center and right were to be attacked at the same moment in front. All the artillery advanced by the pike, followed in part by the cavalry. They had less than three miles to go, and it was a weary night as they stood massed on the pike in and beyond the town. After midnight the line moved spasmodically, sometimes advancing a hundred yards, and again halting for half an hour.

The rumble of cannon over the hard and flinty pike would have been heard by the Federal pickets, but for the precautions taken. The horses moved only at the slowest walk, and on the long hill beyond the first Stickley farm, each wheel of cannon and caisson was seized by an infantry man who acted as a break. A hundred rods from the foot of the hill the pike bends away to the left and is presently spanned by a bridge. Along the creek spanned by this bridge, and even beyond it, were Federal videttes, and yet three or four complete batteries came up to within sixty rods of them and turned out right and left into the fields and took positions on the ridges. It takes nearly five minutes to walk from the point where the batteries turned into the fields to the willow under which a Federal picket stood staring in wonder and amazement at the breaking of day revealed to his sight the black muzzles of a score of field pieces on the crest above, with long lines of men in gray behind them.

"THEY SLEPT AND DREAMED OF HOME."

Sheridan had departed for Washington saying that his position was impregnable. So it seemed to every soldier under him, and while Early marched they slept and dreamed of home. So it seemed to me yesterday as I rode over and along the lines of earthworks which the Federal army had thrown up. Hills which nature had laid out for forts were still further strengthened with spade and pick, and stone walls and deep ravines were powerful supports. No wonder that Sheridan smiled in contentment when he heard the roar of the guns that morning as he came up the Winchester pike.

Day was slow in breaking. It had been a chilly night, and a fog had settled down over hill and valley—over the tents in which the Federals slept—over the men in gray who were creeping softly down. As the Confederate artillerymen stood at their horses' heads to prevent them from neighing, they could hear from across the creek:

"Who goes there?"
"Friend, with the countersign!"
"Advance one!"

Now the birds began to twitter and chirp in the pines and oaks, and just as the green willows showed their tops through the flying fog a crash of musketry down by the mountain side, to 50,000 men that a battle had begun.

Early had brought his infantry safe out of the jungle and formed them in line of battle within pistol

shot of the first row of Federal tents. They were heard moving through the thickets and across the stony hillsides, but the pickets believed the noise to come from horses which might have escaped from the line. Two thousand feet above their heads towered the pine-clad mountain, and what foe could break over this defense? Horses were neighing for their provender, campsentinels lazily paced their beats, and a few early risers were stirring up the slumbering camp-fires, when out from the morning mist, yelling and cheering and firing, came the Confederate battle lines. At that first volley of musketry, Early's center and left pushed forward on the double-quick, and it wasn't ten minutes before Sheridan's first line was rolled back on his second.

The Federal camps were supplied with everything in provisions and wearing apparel. The Confederates were hungry and ragged, and poorly equipped. It was but natural that the men should stop to eat and plunder. A third of the entire Confederate army halted in the first line of camps to plunder the tents, catch up horses, and in many instances to cook breakfast. Whole companies broke from the battle-lines to riot and plunder, and men drank coffee with shot and shell plunging over their heads.

Sheridan's second line was not surprised. It was astonished, but there was ample time to prepare for the shock. But no stand was made. Ten thousand panic-stricken Federals, closely pressed by a gray line of battle, carried the second line into the third, and breastworks were deserted without a shot being fired.

The third line stood. It had time to warn of the advance. Every piece of artillery had a plunging fire, and every soldier had cover. When Early struck the third line, over half of his army was behind him engaged in plundering the camps of Crook and the Nineteenth Corps. Early had no artillery on his right. Not a horse or a gun could be moved through the jungle. He depended on the musket to help him capture Federal cannon, and as fast as they were taken they were manned by men who had to lay down the musket. Almost every cannon in the two first camps was captured and used to drive the third line, but there were instances where whole batteries were deserted by the artillerists in order to secure plunder.

The Sixth Corps could have held its line but for the panic. Thousands of Federal fugitives covered the fields in every direction, all without arms, some only half dressed, and the great majority too frightened to be rallied. Officers were as thoroughly panic-struck as the men, and this panic soon extended to the great army train in the rear. Back through Wright's camp poured these thousands of frightened men, hundreds of them wounded, and the effect was to break the Sixth Corps. Then the route became general, and First Bull Run was more than repeated in that head-long flight to Newtown.

More than a thousand men were routed out of Crook's camps in their night clothes. Thousands of men were hatless and coatless and barefooted. One fat Colonel carried his pants under one arm, a boot under the other, and a coffee-pot in his right hand, and, after a run of five miles, he had only the boot left. At the Stacy house, a mile out of Middletown, five officers, two of whom had on only shirts and drawers, halted and cleaned the house of old clothes to cover their nakedness. The turnpike road was full of upset wagons, bales of hay, bags of oats, sacks of coffee, boxes of ammunition and almost everything else found with an army, and Early followed so closely that the fugitives had no time to rest. The Sixth corps fell back fighting, and the cavalry was not in the least disorganized, but fully one-half of Sheridan's army was routed and disarmed.

Men of rank in Early's army point out two grave mistakes he made that day. Not a man should have been

permitted to plunder. After the second camp was carried Early's fighting force was reduced one-half by the dropping out to plunder. One brigade could have collected everything worth taking and carried it off to Fisher's Hill. The second mistake was in the lengthy pursuit. After Wright was driven, the panic would have carried the Federal army seven or eight miles without another shot being fired. With his army closed up, he had one of the best defensive positions in the valley, and he could have held it against all odds. But, flushed with success and conceited with victory, the Confederates lost their organization in pursuit and plunder, and when brought to bay at Newtown they had no fight in them. They were rolled back almost as easily as they had driven the Federals, routed whenever they made a stand, and when night fell not even a brigade of that army could be found. Sheridan retook all his artillery, all his wagons, all the prisoners and thousands more, and pushed the flying Confederates until the horses could no longer travel. Strange battle! Victory won—enough spoil captured to equip an army of 20,000 men—then defeat and the loss of all.

Leaning against the walls of the old mill, the interior of which is full of thrifty shrubs and vines, I look down into a basin in the meadow in which more than 2,000 Federals were confined as prisoners that day. A dash of cavalry freed them all and captured their guards. Across the road where the old gray-haired man sits on the farm-house porch, the surgeons cut and hacked and sawed, and the yellow leaves of the apple trees fell softly down upon the dead and dying. A mile up the pike, where a lone old woman rocks to and fro at the door of her humble home, the fields were covered with blue and gray, the dusty pike was blocked with corpses, and under the pear trees in the yard the groans of the wounded rose above the roar of battle. Under the oaks on the hill—what? Nothing but the trenches in which a thousand men were buried. Further down the pike it was the same—back over the fields where the camps slept that morning it was worse.

I follow the breastworks of the Sixth Corps across the stony fields, into thickets and out, and here and there are relics of the long past. A piece of bone, an old canteen, a fragment of shell, a rusty gun barrel, an old bayonet, a heap of bullets and what not. And yet, as I stand on the earthworks on which no grass has ever yet taken root. I look down on orchards laden with fruit, children returning from school, the plowboy in the mellow fields, and hear around me the soft notes of the bluebird and robin. Aye! as I look, the plowboy stops to pull from the fresh turned earth, and hold up to my sight, a grinning skull! Strange grimness—stranger peace.—M. Quad in the Free Press.

DANGERS OF OVER STUDY.—What happens to horses which are allowed to run races too early happens to boys and girls who are overworked at school. The competitive system as applied to youths has produced a most ruinous effect on the mental constitution which this generation has to hand down to the next, and particularly the next-but-one ensuing. School work should be purely and exclusively directed to development. "Cramming" the young for examination purposes is like compelling an infant in arms to sit up before the muscles of its back are strong enough to support it in the upright position, or to sustain the weight of its body on its legs by standing while as yet the limbs are unable to bear the burden imposed on them. A crooked spine or weak or contorted legs is the inevitable penalty of such folly. Another blunder is committed, when one of the organs of the body—to wit, the brain—is worked at the expense of other parts of the organism; in face of the fact that the measure of general health is proportioned to the integrity of development and the functional activity of the body as a whole in the harmony of its component systems. No one organ can be developed at the expense of the rest without a corresponding weakening of the whole.—Lancet.

The Names of the States.

The Hon. Hamilton B. Staples read a paper at the annual meeting of the American Antiquarian Society in Worcester, on the 21st ult., in which he discussed the origin of the names of several of the States. His conclusions were as follows: New Hampshire gets its name from Hampshire, England. Massachusetts is derived from an Indian name, first given to the bay, signifying "near the great hills." Rhode Island has an obscure origin, the Island of Dutch origin, "Red Island," was mentioned, the first seeming to have the best historical support. Connecticut is an Indian name, signifying "land on a long tidal river." New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, and Maryland were passed over. Virginia, the Carolinas and Georgia have a royal origin. Maine was named from the fact that it was supposed to contain the "mayne portion" of New England. Vermont has no special question, except that it is claimed to have been first an alias—New Connecticut, alias Vermont. Kentucky popularly signifies either a "dark and bloody ground," or "a bloody river," but its origin signifies "the head of a river," or "the long river." Tennessee comes from its river, the name being derived from the name of an Indian village on the river—"Tanasee." Ohio is named after an Indian name, signifying "something great," with an accent of admiration. Indiana comes from the name of an early land company. Illinois comes from the Indian—the name of a tribe. Michigan is claimed to mean "lake country;" it probably came from the name of the lake, "Great Lake," which bore this name before the land adjacent was named. Louisiana is from the French. Arkansas and Missouri are Indian, the former being doubtful; the latter is claimed to mean in its original "muddy water," which describes the river. Iowa is also Indian, with doubtful meaning. Texas is popularly supposed to be Indian, but may be Spanish. Florida is Spanish, "a flowery land." Oregon has a conjectural origin. It is probably Indian, but a Spanish origin is claimed. California comes from a Spanish romance of 1510. Nevada takes its name from the mountains, who get theirs from a resemblance to the Nevada of South America. Minnesota is Indian, "skintint-water." Nebraska is variously rendered "shallow water" and "flat country." Kansas "is from an Indian root, Kaw, corrupted by the French. Mississippi is "great water," or "whole river." Alabama is Indian, the name of a fortress and a tribe, signifying, as is claimed, "here we rest."

THE NEW JERSEY SEA MONSTER.

The finding of the remains of the large sea serpent in the marl pit at Marlboro, N. J., was supplemented by the discovery of another one. The bones found are all well preserved, and the tusks are remarkable for their size and fine natural polish. Prof. Lockwood gives the following description of the reptile: "It was a monster of great bulk. It had two paddles well forward and two behind, the body being short and stout. The bones of the paddles, from their size and solidity, indicate extraordinary propelling power. The tail was stout, long and serpentine, but a little flattened, thus affording great aid in propulsion by a sculling movement. The neck was long, and yet thick enough to support the head high out of water while the monster was engaged in devouring its prey. The huge jaws were armed with tusks which were more formidable than those of the crocodile. The lower jaw was very singular in structure, and had a joint like an elbow. In the act of swallowing the reptile could enlarge its gullet by means of this elbow joint. The act of swallowing was necessarily slow, and the reptile no doubt would have had great trouble in retaining in its mouth its struggling prey if it had not been for a supplementary jaw, which was used as a grapple. This was armed with small teeth, which were curved in shape and very sharp. As the large jaws, with their great tusks, were being opened so as to obtain a new hold, the little grapple jaw held the struggling prey fast, and the movements alternated until the fish or other prey was forced down the great throat." The only bones of this monster reptile of the antediluvian age known are those found in the marl pits, and no name has yet been found for it by the scientists.

Monies Loaned on First-Class Security, at Reasonable Rates. Insurance on Farm and City Property Effectively. Chelsea, March 25, 1880.

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

INSURANCE COMPANIES REPRESENTED BY Turnbull & Depew.

Home of New York, \$6,109.27 Hartford, 3,392.14 Underwriters, 4,000.00 American, Philadelphia, 1,256.61 Etna, of Hartford, 2,078.24 Fire Association, 4,165.16 Office: Over Post-office, Main street Chelsea, Mich.

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

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

New Restaurant

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

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

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

RESTAURANT.

C. HESELSCHWERT wishes to thank the people of Chelsea and vicinity that he is now prepared to do all kind of work in his line. Also keep on hand sharp razors, nice clean towels, and every first-class article 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. Over French's Shoe Store, Middle 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 kind of work in his line. Also keep on hand sharp razors, nice clean towels, and every first-class article 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. Over French's Shoe Store, Middle street, Chelsea, Mich. v-11

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

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, Waukegan Co., Mich.

The Chelsea Herald.

CHELSEA, DEC. 29, 1881.

Morals of Cities Compared.

Of unlawful amusements, such as gambling and others, New York has her full share, graded for all classes of society, from the gilded palace on Fifth Avenue down to the dens of Water street. There is far more open of vice and immorality than in Boston or Philadelphia. It is more open, more general, and more fashionable. In some respects it is worse than London; in others, perhaps, better. I cannot see that Republican institutions affect the general morality of our cities in any favorable way whatever; if anything, the influence is unfavorable. There is less inclination to execute or tolerate repressive laws. The old idea of stern Republican morality has long since been forgotten, if it ever had any actual existence. In the town and villages there is some trace of it. The general standard of morality in these cities is higher than in Europe, and it is an advantage not to have the example of an aristocracy itself raised above the moral law. In the cities there is an aristocracy of wealth which is worse than that of birth. As in other aristocracies, there are noble examples of Christian manhood and philanthropic spirit among the wealthy men of our cities. There is more readiness to give away money for benevolent purposes than can be found in any other part of the world. This spirit is not confined to religious men, although they are the principal givers. Appeals of all kinds go first to them. But, in spite of all the good that can be said of New York, it is no better morally than the great cities of Europe. If we contract it with the towns and villages of this part of America, the difference is very much greater and more unfavorable than would be found in contrasting village and city life in any part of Europe with which I am familiar. This is due, however, to the corrupting influence of wealth, or to the failure of Republican institutions to secure good government, and high morality, but quite as much to the fact that New York is not an American city. The majority of the population is foreign. The worst of the immigrants landed upon our shore remain there, and there is no form of vice known in Europe which they have not brought with them and domesticated in this city. One sees something of this in London; but, in spite of its foreign population, London is still an English city. Its vice, as well as its virtues, are distinctively English. I do not mean to imply that there is anything better or more attractive in the vice of London than in that of New York. On the contrary, it has always struck me as more brutal and repulsive. I have never seen anything in any other city which shocked me so much as a sight I saw in broad day in a street leading from Southampton Row on one of my first visits to London. Two ragged, begrimed, drunken women were fighting in a ring of twenty or thirty men, who were cheering them on. The very fact that they were all English made their filth, profanity, and brutality more repulsive. I could not help feeling a sort of personal responsibility for it. I have seen other such scenes in London; but have never happened upon one like it in New York. Nor have I ever heard of criminal amusements defended and justified by men of good standing in society, as I have in England. Every form of vice exists and flourishes in New York as it does in London; but it does not present itself to the eye and ear in so repulsive a manner.

Contemporary Review.

The Missouri railroad commissioners recommend the entire rebuilding of the St. Charles bridge over the Missouri river, one span of which recently collapsed, excepting the new span built two years ago.

Michigan Crop Report for Month of December 1881.

For this report, returns have been received from 913 correspondents, located in 864 townships. Five hundred and sixty-two of these returns are from 376 townships in the southern four tiers of counties. The returns were made between December 1st and 14th.

The report shows the estimated acreage and condition of wheat sown in 1881 as compared with 1880, the corn, clover seed, and potatoes, and the condition (as regards flesh) of cattle and sheep on December 1, as compared with Dec. 1, 1880.

The estimates show that the present acreage of wheat in the southern four tiers of counties exceeds the acreage sown in 1880, by two per cent., and in the counties north of the southern four tiers by six per cent., indicating a probable acreage in the State of about 1,834,529 acres. The condition December 1st in the southern four tiers of counties was about 132 per cent., and in the northern counties about 117 per cent. of the condition December 1, 1880. This excellent showing is supplemented in numerous instances by statements that the wheat presents an unusually fine appearance, having tillered well and obtained large growth. The white grub and Hessian fly are reported present in various localities, but while they may, and undoubtedly will, injure individual fields, the reports do not indicate that their ravages will noticeably affect the aggregate product of the State. Wheat seldom, if ever, has gone into the winter in better condition than this year.

The yield of corn in 1881 is estimated at 40,460,901 bushels of ears, or about 20,230,450 bushels of shelled corn. These figures are based on the acreage as estimated in September, and the yield per acre as estimated in December.

At the date of making the reports but a small portion of the clover seed had been hulled, and correspondents in the counties of Barry, Berrien, Branch, Calhoun, Cass, Eaton, Hillsdale, Jackson, Kent, Lenawee, Oakland and St. Joseph in the southern part of the State, and in Grand Traverse and Newaygo counties in the northern section, report the clover seed greatly damaged by the wet weather, many fields being entirely ruined. Some of them estimate one-fourth of the crop destroyed. One correspondent in Cass reports 15 per cent. rotting in the fields, and another thinks not a bushel will be saved in his township. The estimates,—1 and 72-hundredths bushels per acre in the southern, and 2 and 43-hundredths bushels in the northern counties,—are at best but rough guesses.

The yield of potatoes is estimated at 55 bushels per acre in the southern and 109 bushels in the northern counties. The average condition (as regards flesh) of cattle in the southern four tiers of counties is about the same, and of sheep two per cent. better, while in the northern counties the average of each is about seven per cent. better, than on December 1st, 1880.

Trimming Trees.

There are frequently pleasant days in December, and sometimes in January, that the weather is not too cold for the fruit grower to work in his orchard comfortably. As this is usually a season of leisure, when such days come they should be improved by looking over the orchard, and cutting off such limbs as may be thought necessary for the improvement of the orchard. Limbs cut off at this season of the year, when the sap is comparatively at rest, leave a wound that can be more easily protected from the action of the weather, than if cut a few months hence, when the sap is in motion.

To trim a tree just right, requires good judgment, a good eye and some experience, as well as good tools. The saw should be not only sharp but perfectly straight, and set wide enough to run easy; the knife and the axe should also be sharp. To trim trees with poor tools is not only very disagreeable work, but it is impossible to do the work well.

Some make a mistake in trimming trees, by trimming too much in the middle, cutting out not only large limbs but also all of the fruit-bearing sprigs, leaving but a small amount of bearing wood at the end of each limb. While it is desirable to cut out all limbs that cross the other limbs and to keep the inside of the tree so that the fruit can be easily gathered, there is a point beyond

which it is not judicious to go, as some of the best fruit frequently grows in the centre of the tree; this is especially the case with some varieties of apples.

There are some pear trees that grow too high, and need to have their tops cut off to make them grow more stocky. The peach tree not only needs to be cut off at the top but to be headed in on all sides.

In trimming small trees one thing should never be lost sight of; that is, that the trunks should never be exposed to the hot sun; if the top does not spread enough to shade it, a few inches of the lateral branches should be left to furnish leaves for shade. Where large limbs are cut off the wound should be covered with gum shellac dissolved in alcohol, or white lead mixed with a very little oil.—Mass. Ploughman.

Danger of Winter-Killing.

The severe drought which prevailed in many portions of this country the past summer, checked the growth of the young wood in some trees and shrubs, and for a time they became nearly dormant. The copious rains and warm weather occurring afterwards, have started some of them into a second growth, which will be likely to render the tips of such shoots more susceptible of winter-killing. We have observed this result particularly with some varieties of the raspberry, usually regarded as quite hardy. The safest course, undoubtedly, is to lay the canes down; but where this cannot be done, the question has been discussed whether it would be best to cut off the imperfectly ripened portions, or leave them to take their chance. Amputation would be best were it not for the fact that pruning late in autumn always increases liability to injury by cold. Under these considerations it would be interesting to try both ways. In all observations and experiments of the kind, it should be borne in mind that winter-killing results more from the condition of the young wood than the degree of cold which follows.—Country Gentleman.

The Guiteau Trial at Washington.

We are very sure that we give expression to the general sentiment of the country when we say that the trial of the assassin is a source of profound humiliation. The apparent inability or indisposition of the court to protect itself against the constant interruptions by the prisoner is an astonishment to the public as it is a disgrace to the civilization of the Nation. As the presiding judge has daily intercourse with eminent jurists, some of whom have sat by his side, while the prisoner has outraged decency by his conduct, we are compelled to suppose that some reason exists for this indulgence which is not yet made known. This trial ought to have been made memorable and exemplary by its dignity, solemnity and justice. Instead of this, it has been ingeniously and persistently denuded of its majesty and power by the prisoner himself, who, having the low cunning usually pertaining to men of his class, has first slain the President of the United States, and now has prostrated at his feet a court of justice convened to try him for his crime.

We said last week that no possible proof could be had of his plea of inspiration to kill the President. Since we said that, it has been proved in Court that the assassin admitted, after the crime was committed, that it was wholly political, and that the plea of inspiration was not set up until several days afterwards.

The prisoner's counsel, Mr. Scoville, capped the climax of scandal in connection with this trial by making it the subject of a public lecture in Washington. The indecency of such a performance is apparent, and the lawyer would be subjected to censure by the Court were it not a fitting part and parcel of the whole affair. But we must submit to the disgrace of this trial as well as we can, finding the only compensation for it in the fact that the whole country condemns the conduct of the trial with the same unanimity that it condemned the prisoner's crime.—N. Y. Observer.

Oscar Byrnes, a sign painter, was arrested Friday night at the Grand Central depot New York by officer John Irving, of the nineteenth precinct, on a telegram from E. B. Kidder & Co., of Grand Rapids, Mich., accusing him of the grand larceny of 17 seal skin sacs, worth \$5,000. The baggage of the accused was searched, and the property found in his satchel, and also some hidden in his trunk. He was taken to the Yorkville police court Saturday.

GENERAL NEWS.

Wm. E. Chandler is loudly talked of for secretary of the navy.

The new Chinese minister and suite have arrived at Washington.

Apparent defalcation of \$164,000 in the Arkansas state treasury.

All the prisoners in jail at Herndon, Miss., have escaped.

Pig iron at Pittsburgh advanced another dollar Saturday. Now \$27 per ton.

Lucius Rice, an old citizen of Terre Haute, Ind., died suddenly in church Sunday.

Fifty persons will be discharged from the "lapsa roll" of the treasury department, Jan. 5.

McFarland, the Mollie Maguire on trial for murder at Mercertown, Pa., was acquitted Saturday evening.

John O. Evans, president of the New Mutual Union telegraph company, died in New York on Sunday.

Will Vance, white republican, is on trial at Meridian, Miss., charged with instigating negroes to shoot democrats at the election polls in Mississippi.

Mrs. Delong, wife of Lieut. DeLong of the lost Arctic steamer Jeannette, at Burlington, Iowa, but has heard nothing from him other than through the press.

A congressional sub-committee will meet at Lincoln, Neb., Dec. 30, to investigate the wrongs done settlers by railroad companies in southern Nebraska.

Guiteau ate a hearty Christmas dinner on Sunday. He has prepared another statement which he claims contains important revelations, and for which he asks \$100.

The Iowa state free trade league has met and adopted a platform favoring absolute free trade and setting forth that the protective tariff is the greatest burden now borne by the American people.

A \$5,000 package sent by express by the First national bank of Cincinnati to Burlington, Ind., upon arrival was found to contain nothing but newspaper slips. The express company refuse to make the loss good as the seals were unbroken.

Joseph Leopold, of Milwaukee, of the well-known steamboat firm of Leopold & Austrian, was detected in New York in attempting to smuggle in a wedding outfit for his daughter, valued at \$4,000. The goods were seized and sold at auction on Saturday.

There have been 87 murders in Cook county, Ill., in which Chicago is, within three years, 38 of them in the first 11 months of 1881. Of the murderers 30 were convicted and sent to prison for 5 to 20 years, 3 went up for life, and one was sent to an insane asylum.

FOREIGN.

The British squadron with the prince of Wales's two sons on board, is at Shanghai.

The Japanese government is about establishing a national bank with a capital of \$20,000,000.

The Temple of Longevity, the largest and richest monastery in South China, has been burned by a mob.

Two hundred and one bodies have been recovered drowned by a flood in Oran, province of Algeria.

The German cabinet, Bismark presiding, has agreed to a revision of the May laws directed against the Catholic clergy.

The Russian port of Cronstadt was burned on Sunday, with one-fourth already in ashes. It was charged to the Nihilists.

A clue has been discovered to the parties who stole the body of the Earl of Crawford and Balcarres. Arrests are looked for.

The governor of Eastern Siberia refused to telegraph the arrival of the Jeannette crew, because they had no funds to defray the expense, and it was ten days before the news reached the civilized world.

The cabalistic expression, 4-11-44, originated in Ben Wood winning \$100,000 on that combination in a lottery. It has since been a favorite combination with ignorant people, but of course has never won since until Saturday last, when the negroes of Louisville took \$5,000 from the police shops upon it.

O'Donovan, the English newspaper correspondent convicted at Constantinople of speaking disrespectfully of the Sultan, was sentenced to six months' imprisonment, but subsequently released at the instance of the British embassy.

The Chinese have established a great arsenal near Shanghai, where 1,800 natives are making arms and ammunition after the most approved European models.

A plot to assassinate the Czar has come to light. He would already have been a dead man, save for his accidentally taking a different street from the one he had intended in visiting the Michael riding school on a recent fete day.

Great Britain employs in underground occupations no fewer than 378,151 persons, and the length of the galleries where the mining is carried on is found to be 58,744 miles. The greatest depth of the coal mines is 2,800 feet below the level of the sea.

STATE NEWS.

There are 160 telephones in use at Jackson.

Manistee people will get their mail by rail after Jan. 10.

Charles O'Brien, the Milford robber, gets two years in state prison.

Elijah Clancy has pleaded guilty to firing a lumber dock at South Bay City.

Mayor Safford, of Grand Haven, has resigned on account of sickness in his family.

There is not snow enough for lumbering operations even in the Upper Peninsula.

The Alpena mills have cut 139,600,000 feet of lumber this season and 4,580,000 shingles.

Oscar Hextrum, the small boy lost in the woods near Coleman, two weeks ago, has not yet been found.

A council of the Royal Arcanum has been established at Niles, with Theo. G. Beaver as regent.

A bar has recently formed at the mouth of the Grand Haven Harbor, seriously impeding the larger-sized crafts.

The life-saving stations at Tawas Point, Sturgeon Point and Middle Island have gone out of commission for winter.

Drilling for coal is to be done on Sturgeon Creek, north of Midland, machinery for that purpose having been secured.

R. D. Wood, of Eaton Rapids, is constructing a reel oven in which he can bake 75 barrels of crackers per day.

Charles Reep, of Grand Rapids, has been convicted of assault with intent to kill. His wife was the person assaulted.

Wm. Knittle, the man convicted of stealing Dr. Sawyer's diary, has been sentenced to Lonia for two years. He was a bad citizen.

It is said that the confirmation of Dr. Bonine as postmaster at Niles for a third term is received with favor, as he is a genial and efficient officer and employs competent assistants.

The burglar proof safe in the office of the treasurer of Oakland county has the megirins and won't open. The contents of the strong box have not been seen since December 14. An expert is trying to open it.

W. W. Leggett, of Detroit, has made a contract with the village of Kalamazoo to furnish it with electric light. It is expected that the village will be turned on before spring. The light will be the Brush light.

The trustees of the village of Port Gratiot have instructed the treasurer of the village to take legal steps to collect the sum of \$3,225.46 from the late treasurer, who neglects or refuses to turn over moneys remaining in his hands.

A young man whose name is unknown was found dead in a shanty near East Saginaw last night. He had been drinking heavily, but the immediate cause of his death is not known. There was in his pocket a letter from Portville, N. Y., signed "Sister Lottie."

A Terrell, the man who had his right hand sawed off in a Stanton mill a few days ago, had just arrived at that place from New York state, and had not been at work an hour when the accident occurred. The same day Charles Darling had one of his hands maimed by the shingle saw in another mill in that place.

Mayor Carlton, of Port Huron, chairman of the relief committee of that place, sends out a statement of the condition and needs of the fire sufferers, of which the following is the substance: The wheat crop looks well, but has been considerably damaged by cattle roaming about on account of the lack of fences. The shelter for the people is very defective. The families are partially supplied with furniture, bedding and clothing. The stock of provisions will probably last until the middle of January. A general distribution may be expected at the end of January. Owing to insufficient shelter sickness is largely on the increase. The quantity of feed for cattle now on hand will probably last until the first of February. No seed has been provided for the spring sowing; grass seed and seed wheat will be required in large quantities. It is estimated that the general resources on hand will hold out until February 1. One thousand families are utterly destitute except as relieved by the committee. Two hundred thousand dollars more will be required for actual necessities. The situation is thus placed before the public for their action.

There are about 3,000,000 acres of excellent pine lands in Louisiana, which are beginning to attract northern attention, and Michigan parties have recently purchased 11,000 acres in Calcasieu parish, with a view to the manufacture of lumber. These lands are offered at \$125 per acre, and a lumberman who smells pine land at that figure usually may counted on to take up the trail.

Burglars are overrunning the city of Lapeer and its immediate vicinity and scarce a night passes that some one is not robbed. On the night of the 21st Gray's hardware store was entered and Sheldon Forbes' house was visited. Mr. Forbes opened fire on the thief, and the shotgun policy was so distasteful to the intruder that he dropped his plunder and made off. It is supposed that Mr. Forbes left his mark upon the rascal.

NOT A BEVERAGE.

They are not a beverage but a medicine, with curative properties of the highest degree containing no poor whisky or poisonous drugs. They do not tear down an already debilitated system, but build it up. One bottle contains more hops, that is, more real hop strength, than a barrel of ordinary beer. Every druggist in Rochester sells them, and the physicians prescribe them.—Evening Express on Hop Bitters.

NEW DRAY.

J. D. SCHNAITMAN, well respected, fully announces 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.

Sheriff's Sale.

NOTICE is hereby given, that by virtue of a writ of *Fieri Facias* issued out of the Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw, in favor of Frederick Bush, against the goods and chattels and real estate of Mortimer W. Bush, in said county, to me directed and delivered, I did on the 18th day of November, A. D. 1881, levy upon and take all the right, title and interest, of the said Mortimer W. Bush, in and to the following described real estate—that is to say, all that certain piece or parcels of land situated in the village of Chelsea, County of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan, known and described as follows viz: Lot number fifteen (15) in block number seven (7) according to Eliza Congdon's third addition to the plat of the village of Chelsea, County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, all of which I shall expose for sale at public auction or vendue to the highest bidder at the north front door of the Court House in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county, on the third day of February, A. D. 1882, next at eleven o'clock in the forenoon of that day.
Dated this Thirtieth day of December, A. D. 1881.
EDWIN W. WALLACE, Sheriff.

SAWYER & KNOWLTON, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

BEST business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at any other place. Capital not needed. We will advance 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 enormous pay by engaging at once. Costs nothing and terms free. Money paid weekly and promptly. Address
J. A. WOOD, Agent, Chicago.

THE GREAT BURLINGTON ROUTE.
No other line runs Three Through Passenger Trains Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Lincoln, St. Joseph, Atchison, Topeka and Kansas City. Direct connections for all points 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 Scott, Denison, Dallas, Houston, Austin, San Antonio, Galveston and all points in Texas.
The unrivaled accommodations offered by this Line to Travelers and Tourists are as follows: The celebrated Pullman (day-coach) Palace Sleeping Cars, run only on this line. C. & N. E. Palace Drawing-Room Cars, with Horner's Reclining Chairs. No extra charge for Seats in Reclining Chairs. The famous C. & N. E. Palace Dining Cars. Gorgeous Smoking Cars fitted with Elegant Rich-backed Rattan Reclining Chairs for the exclusive use of first-class passengers.
Speedy 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 West.
Try it, and you will find traveling a luxury instead of a discomfort.
Through Tickets via this Celebrated Line for sale at all offices in the United States and Canada.
All information about Rates of Fare, Sleeping Car Accommodations, Time Tables, etc., will be cheerfully given, and will send you to any address an elegant County Map of United States, in colors, by express.

Elgin Watches
D. PRATT,
Watchmaker & Jeweler.
REPAIRING.
Special attention given to this branch of the business, and satisfaction guaranteed, at the "New Elgin" JEWELRY ESTABLISHMENT, South Main st., Chelsea, -15

N. C. R. R. TIME TABLE.

GOING WEST.	
Mail Train	9:25 A. M.
Local Passenger	7:55 A. M.
Grand Rapids Express	8:25 A. M.
Jackson Express	8:55 P. M.
Evening Express	10:35 P. M.
GOING EAST.	
Night Express	6:50 A. M.
Jackson Express	8:00 A. M.
Grand Rapids Express	10:07 A. M.
Mail Train	4:40 P. M.
H. B. Lawrence, Gen'l Supt., Detroit.	
Harmon C. Wadsworth, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.	

Passenger Trains on the Michigan Central Railroad will leave Chelsea Station as follows:
GOING WEST.
Mail Train..... 9:25 A. M.
Local Passenger..... 7:55 A. M.
Grand Rapids Express..... 8:25 A. M.
Jackson Express..... 8:55 P. M.
Evening Express..... 10:35 P. M.
GOING EAST.
Night Express..... 6:50 A. M.
Jackson Express..... 8:00 A. M.
Grand Rapids Express..... 10:07 A. M.
Mail Train..... 4:40 P. M.
H. B. Lawrence, Gen'l Supt., Detroit.
Harmon C. Wadsworth, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.—A house, lot and barn, situated on Marsh street. Enquire at this office. -11-

Subscribe for the HERALD

IT DAYS!
Known in the IS TRADE!
REDUCED.
One-half!
SACRIFICE.
TAKE THE
CHICAGO
BURLINGTON
AND
QUINCY
FOR ALL POINTS
EAST & WEST.
THE GREAT BURLINGTON ROUTE.
No other line runs Three Through Passenger Trains Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Lincoln, St. Joseph, Atchison, Topeka and Kansas City. Direct connections for all points 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 Scott, Denison, Dallas, Houston, Austin, San Antonio, Galveston and all points in Texas.
The unrivaled accommodations offered by this Line to Travelers and Tourists are as follows: The celebrated Pullman (day-coach) Palace Sleeping Cars, run only on this line. C. & N. E. Palace Drawing-Room Cars, with Horner's Reclining Chairs. No extra charge for Seats in Reclining Chairs. The famous C. & N. E. Palace Dining Cars. Gorgeous Smoking Cars fitted with Elegant Rich-backed Rattan Reclining Chairs for the exclusive use of first-class passengers.
Speedy 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 West.
Try it, and you will find traveling a luxury instead of a discomfort.
Through Tickets via this Celebrated Line for sale at all offices in the United States and Canada.
All information about Rates of Fare, Sleeping Car Accommodations, Time Tables, etc., will be cheerfully given, and will send you to any address an elegant County Map of United States, in colors, by express.
J. A. WOOD, Agent, Chicago.
General Passenger Agent, Chicago.
General Manager, Chicago.

Unclaimed Letters.
LIST of Letters remaining in the Post Office, at Chelsea, Dec. 1st, 1881:
Almickinder, Sarah
Olson, James P.
Durand, Mr. Charles
Francison, Mr. James F.
Hahn, Martin
Kreiger, Mr. Charles
Kinnear, Mr. James
Lohy, Mr. John
Olson, Mr. Albert
Rolle & Hitchcock
Persons calling for any of the above letters, please say "advertised."
Geo. J. Conwell, P. M.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—House, Barn and lot, 1/2 mi. S.W. of Chelsea, near the Chelsea Ferry. Enquire at this office. -11-

Subscribe for the HERALD

No. 35

South Main Street,

ANN ARBOR,

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

CLOTHING! HOLIDAYS!

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.

HOLIDAY
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,

RUPTURE.

"EGAN'S IMPERIAL TRUSS."

This is a new Truss, with a SPIRAL
SPRING PAD, and a graduated proce-
dure, easy, comfortable and cheap. Call
at our office and be fitted.

OFFICE OVER EXPRESS OFFICE,
HURON STREET, ANN ARBOR.

For a good comfortable fit or no pay.

Ask your Druggist for "EGAN'S IM-
PERIAL TRUSS."

For Descriptive Circular and Price List,
address, with stamp.

ELMER A. GOODERMAN.

Box 2276, Ann Arbor, Mich.

H. S. HOLMES,

CHelsea, Mich.

THE

Remember

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,

Boots, Shoes, Crockery, Glass-
Ware, Etc.,

All at BOTTOM PRICES. All Goods Sold by us
Are Warranted as Represented.

WOOD BRO'S.

Time of Closing the Mail.

Eastern... 7:15 A.M., 11:15 A.M., 9:00 P.M.
Western... 7:30 A.M., 11:30 A.M., 9:00 P.M.
Gen. J. CROWELL, Postmaster.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.
Rev. T. H. HARRIS, Pastor. Services
at 10:15 A.M. and 7 P.M. Prayer
meeting Thursday evening at 7 o'clock.
Sunday School at 10 o'clock.

M. E. CHURCH.
Rev. H. C. NORTHRUP, Pastor. Services
at 10:15 A.M. and 7 P.M. Prayer
meeting Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock.
Sunday School at 10 o'clock.

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 10 o'clock.

CATHOLIC CHURCH.
Rev. Father DUNN, Pastor. Services every
Sunday at 8 and 10:15 A.M. Vespers, 7 o'clock.
M. Sunday School at 10 o'clock A.M.

LUTHERAN CHURCH.
Rev. Mr. MEYER. Services every
Sunday at 9 o'clock P.M.

The Chelsea Herald,

IS PUBLISHED

Every Thursday Morning, by

A. ALLISON, Chelsea, Mich.

OUR TELEPHONE.

F. J. Beaman has returned to Adrian.

Oris Benedict is vacating it, after a

visit to Ann Arbor High School.

Mrs. Rosa Chisholm spent Thursday last

in Detroit.

Ira Glover has returned from Battle

Creek.

Ella Whitaker is visiting in Eaton

Rapids.

"Far-the-well Brother."—Hops and

Malt-Bitters Co.

Mrs. Alva Freer will please accept our

thanks for vegetable favors.

Hotel keeping must pay, as T. McKune

can sport around with a gold-headed cane.

Link Wood is adding a small addition to

his residence.

See Kayne & Gooderham's advertise-

ment of Rapture Pad, in another column.

Last Friday evening the Sunday school

children of the M. E. church, had a gay

time getting presents off their holiday tree.

The "young land" gave excellent mu-

sic on the night of the Temperance

Drama. Success to them.

A bouncing Christmas present—a pair

of baby boy twins at Tom Beissels. Ac-

cept congratulations.

Messrs. Woods & Knapp presented each

man in their employ with a fine turkey, on

Christmas eve.

Ed. Hong is home from Goldenlith's on

a week's vacation. He looks "Cessary"

already.

W. L. Baldwin, of Chicago, arrived in

town Monday evening, to remain a few

days.

A young team belonging to E. Pierce,

had a lively runaway last Sunday, break-

ing up the buggy, seat, etc. Nobody hurt.

A genuine Weihnachtsbaum and Be-

nickel at Tuttle's Hall, Friday night. Ask

a Good Templar for an invitation, and see

for yourself.

Of all the presents received on Christ-

mas, none caused more joy to the heart of

the recipient than the one received by our

townsmen, Jay Wood.

Those who took part in the Temperance

Dramas, desire to thank Mrs. Callahan,

for the excellent management she gave of

the stage affairs.

Our printers had a good time on Christ-

mas picking turkey—they don't pay bet-

ter than picking type. Thanks to our

friends.

Master Arlie Apted, left last week for

Rollinsville, Cal., to join his papa. His

mother, Mrs. Sarah Apted, of Niles, re-

mains in Chelsea, with her son Eugene.

Mrs. Sarah Everett, Gardner, Kan., in-

tends leaving for her home this week, ac-

companied by her daughter Lillie, who has

been in attendance at school here, for the

winter past.

An Elkton, Md., mentions the case of

Mr. T. Deenan, of that place, who suffered

severely with rheumatic pains until he

tried a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, which com-

pletely cured him.—Indianapolis (Ind.)

Journal.

Our home talent played a Temperance

drama, at Tuttle's Hall, last Friday and

Cited by the Washington (Ind.) Gazette
the fact that the colts in that locality have
a sort of lameness in the joints. J. F. My-
ers cured his by anointing it with St. Ja-
cobs Oil.

DEATH OF W. S. GEORGE.—W. S.
George, State printer and editor of the
Lansing Republican, died at his residence
in Lansing, Tuesday morning, Dec. 27,
after a short illness. Mr. George was a
native of Derby, Vt.

Mr. John C. Taylor and family returned
last Monday evening, from their annual
Christmas visit to father Kirkland's, in
Livingston county. They report a merry
time, made so by many rich presents. The
mud encountered in going and coming,
they say, was simply terrific.

Notice.—The regular meeting of Char-
ity Lodge No. 835, I. O. of G. T. will meet
in Tuttle's Hall, next Friday evening at 7
o'clock sharp.

Per order of W. C.

Mrs. C. L. HARRINGTON, Sec'y.

The fortieth anniversary of Mr. and
Mrs. C. Skidmore's wedding day, was
celebrated in Lyndon, last Wednesday.
There was a large gathering of relatives
and friends present. Mr. Skidmore was
presented with a gold-headed cane, as a
token of respect, by his old neighbors and
friends, to steady the once strong arm in
his declining years. Mrs. S. received some
very handsome presents. A good time
was had by all.

The Good Templars intend to outdo
everything in the shape of a Christmas or
New Year's Tree, next Friday evening. In
order to accommodate their friends, they
have procured Tuttle's Hall for the oc-
casion. They intend to open lodge at 7
o'clock sharp, get through with the regu-
lar business, and admit their friends at
about 8 o'clock. They never fail in hav-
ing a good time.

MARRIED.—At the residence of the
bride's parents, in Sharon, Sunday, Dec.
25th, 1881, by Rev. Mr. Remington, of
Grass Lake, Alfred C. Smyth, of Bingham
Lake, Minn., and Miss Ella C. Bachman,
of Sharon.

We congratulate the young couple and
hope they may have a life of pleasure
until they see three-score years and ten, and
may they travel up the hill of life hand in
hand together, and may harmony and peace
always reign in their bosoms toward each
other, is our fervent wish. We tender our
thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Smyth for a boun-
tiful supply of "Tis sweet to be remem-
bered."

Last Saturday afternoon a select party
was given by Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Tuck-
er to their relatives and friends in their
new home, three miles east of this village.
Mrs. Tucker has just purchased from
Wood Bros., a fine assortment of silver
ware—and being the first party in their
new home, the host and hostess felt happy.

The relatives and friends had a bountiful
repast, and the time passed off with glee
and laughter, to the heart's content of all
present. And when the parting came,
there were good-bye's and shaking of
hands, long to be remembered. Come
again.

The year 1881 is fast coming to a close.
This has been a sad one to many of our
friends in Chelsea and vicinity. Death
and sickness has caused a good many to
mourn a but perhaps it is all for the bet-
ter—God is our Saviour, and his will must
be obeyed. We wish to say a word to our
young men; if you have done wrong in
the past, try and do better in the future.
Commence the new year with a will and
determination to do right, and everything
will go well, your business will prosper,
and society will respect you; you may be-
come one of the shining ornaments and be-
loved by all. Let one and all take the
above advice and "dare to do right." We
now conclude by wishing all our friends
and readers a Happy New Year.

Mrs. Isabella J. Thompson, died at her
home, two miles west of Mason, Dec. 18th,
1881, of congestion of the lungs. Her
maiden name was Isabella J. Holcomb.
She was born in the township of Sylvan,
Oct. 10th, 1839. At 23 years of age she
married Becker Pratt, of Sylvan, he dying
two and one-half years after. At about
23, she married John G. Thompson, of
Mason. She leaves two children, Lynn B.
Pratt and Agnes Thompson. Having the
faculty of making friends wherever she
went, and living an upright, Christian life,
she had endeared herself to many friends
and neighbors, who join with the bereaved
family in mourning her loss. The aged
mother, Mrs. Agnes A. Holcomb, is with
the family at present.

The sixty-ninth birthday of Hon. S. G.
Ives, was made memorable by his children,
in this village, on Wednesday, Dec. 21,
1881. They assembled at the residence of
his daughter, Mrs. B. Parker, which made
it a surprise to him; he was greatly taken
aback when ushered into the presence of
the family group of his children and grand-
children. After a bountiful repast, his son
Major L. H. Ives, of Mason, made a short
speech, saying: "Father, your children
have met here for the purpose of present-
ing you a beautiful souvenir, an album
containing the photo's of your children
and grandchildren, and we hope that it
may, in your declining years, help to re-
mind you of the gratefulness of your child-
ren."

In conclusion, Mr. S. G. Ives made a few
remarks, expressing his thanks. The party
then dispersed, hoping to enjoy many more
like occasions.

PROFITABLE PATIENTS.

The most wonderful and marvelous suc-
cess, in cases where persons are sick or
wasting away from a condition of mis-
erableness, that no one knows what ails
them (profitable patients for doctors) is ob-
tained by the use of Hop Bitters. They
begin to cure from the first dose, and keep
it up until perfect health and strength is
restored. Whoever is afflicted in this way
need not suffer, when they can get Hop
Bitters. See another column.

MARRIED.—In Chelsea, at the residence
of the bride's father, on Thursday evening,
Dec. 22, 1881, by Rev. Thomas Holmes, D.
D., Mr. Charles M. Norton, of Leoni, Ja-
son county, and Miss Grace E. Wright,
daughter of Dr. Geo. E. Wright, of Chelsea.

OAKLAND, Cal., Dec. 19, 1881.

MR. A. ALLISON, Chelsea, Mich.

DEAR SIR: Inclosed please find money
order for \$1.00 for your paper the coming
year. I am well and healthy, and getting
fat, and have a good job, good pay and lots
to eat, and all I want now, is your paper,
so I can hear from my old home once a
week. Everything is growing up green
here now, and lots of flowers in bloom.

EUGENE FRISBIE.

We are glad to hear from our old friend,
and hope that he may prosper in the land
of gold.—Ed.

VICK'S ILLUSTRATED FLORAL GUIDE—

For 1882 is an elegant book of 180 pages,
two colored plates of flowers, and more
than 1,000 illustrations of the choicest
Flowers, Plants and Vegetables, and direc-
tions for growing. It is handsome enough
for the center table or a holiday present.
Send on your name and post-office address,
with 10 cents, and I will send you a copy,
postage paid. This is not a quarter of its
cost. It is printed in both English and
German. If you afterwards order seeds
deduct the 10 cents.

Vick's seeds are the best in the world.
The Floral Guide will tell how to get and
grow them. Vick's Flower and Vegeta-
ble Garden, 175 pages, 2 colored plates,
500 engravings. For 50 cents in paper
covers; \$1 in elegant cloth. In German
or English.

Vick's Illustrated Monthly Magazine—
48 pages, a colored plate in every number
and many fine engravings. Price \$1.25 a
year, five copies for \$5. Specimen num-
bers sent for 10 cents; 25 trial copies for 25
cents. Address, JAMES VICK,
Rochester, N. Y.

Chelsea Market.

CHELSEA, DEC. 22, 1881.

Flour, 5 cwt.	\$3 50
Wheat, White, 5 bu.	1 25
Corn, 5 bu.	80 00
Oats, 5 bu.	40 00
Clover Seed, 5 bu.	4 00
Timothy Seed, 5 bu.	5 00
Beans, 5 bu.	2 50
Potatoes, 5 bu.	75 00
Apples, green, 5 bu.	1 15
do dried, 5 bu.	6 00
Honey, 5 lb.	18 00
Butter, 5 lb.	18 00
Poultry—Chickens, 5 lb.	7 00
Lard, 5 lb.	05 00
Tallow, 5 lb.	12 00
Shoulders, 5 lb.	08 00
Eggs, 5 doz.	20 00
Beef, live 5 cwt.	8 00 00
Sheep, live 5 cwt.	3 00 00
Hogs, live 5 cwt.	3 00 00
do dressed 5 cwt.	5 00 00
Hay, tame 5 ton.	10 00 00
do marsh 5 ton.	5 00 00
Salt, 5 lb.	1 80
Wool, 5 lb.	85 00
Cranberries, 5 bu.	2 00

Tuomey Bros.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

DRY GOODS HOUSE,

JACKSON

The Leaders of Small Profits.

Offer extraordinary inducements to pur-
chasers 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 sea-
son.

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

Black and Colored Cashmeres, Cordu-
rettes, Chuddahs, Camel's Hair Cloths,
Mornies, Armures, Wool Brocades, Al-
pacas, Mohairs, and the Novelties in
Plaids and Stripes to match all these.

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

Silk Fringes and Beaded Gimps, Orna-
ments, Knit Underwear and Hosiery.

Cloaks, Jackets, Ulsters, Shawls and
Skirts, Woollen Blankets.

65 cents is the railroad fare to Jack-
son. 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.

RUPTURE.

"EGAN'S IMPERIAL TRUSS."

This is a new Truss, with a SPIRAL
SPRING PAD, and a graduated proce-
dure, easy, comfortable and cheap. Call
at our office and be fitted.

OFFICE OVER EXPRESS OFFICE,
HURON STREET, ANN ARBOR.

For a good comfortable fit or no pay.

Ask your Druggist for "EGAN'S IM-
PERIAL TRUSS."

For Descriptive Circular and Price List,
address, with stamp.

ELMER A. GOODERMAN.

Box 2276, Ann Arbor, Mich.

