

Important Intelligence from All Parts

fully 5,000 people were thrown out of work, and railroad travel between that city and Indianapolis was entirely cut off.

JOSEPH W. EVANS, a piano-tuner, employed by Root & Son, Chicago, surrendered himself to the police on the morning of the 23d, stating that he had been assaulted by a footpad, and that he had killed the man. The man whom he killed turned out to be the yard-master of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railroad. Both men have hitherto borne good reputations, and the case is involved in much mystery.

A car-load of potatoes from Glasgow, Scotland, were sold in Chicago on the 23d for \$1.15 per bushel on the track. This is the first instance of the arrival and sale of Scotch potatoes in that market.

CLINTON B. SMITH, of New York, a dealer in lace, has made an engagement, giving part

It is announced that General Brady has summoned the parties implicated in the alleged Star-route conspiracy to Washington for consultation.

A report from Salt Lake City on the 23d indicated a feverish condition of affairs in Mormondom. Petitions to Congress asking to be let alone were being circulated, and other measures were being urgently pressed to sweep back the rising flood of anti-Mormon feeling in the Nation.

In Committee of the Whole on the Post-office Appropriation bill, Mr. Springer caused the passage of an amendment that all correspondence on official business shall be transmitted in penalty envelopes. The Committee rose and reported the bill to the House. The amendment authorizing the Postmaster General, in case of the sub-letting of a mail contract, to arrange with the sub-contractor, was agreed to. The bill was then passed.

turned up. Then the persecuted people were left to the mercy of the heartless inquisitors. Children were thrown out of third-story windows, men were murdered, children slaughtered, and the women suffered nameless horrors. Shops were turned out and houses pillaged and burned, while the police and military stood by without offering any interference. Four hundred more of these lone suffering people are expected here next week. — *Philadelphia (Pa.) Special* (Feb. 24) to *Chicago Tribune*.

for their services out of special appropriations. This has been suspended by the indication of the law during the last session. I recommend that consideration be given to these subjects and such action be taken as the agencies require.

NICHIGAM SCHOOL FOR THE BLIND.
The location of this institution at Lansing is only settled by the Legislature in the last session of its regular session. The delay in selecting a permanent site has prevented the management from adopting a definite plan on which to base an intelligent request for an appropriation.

red a cab. On reaching the church
sor, he tendered a shilling—the legal
re—to cabby, and was somewhat sur-
prised to hear the cabman say: "Two
illin', sir." The professor, fixing his
e upon the extortioner, demanded
y he charged two shillings, upon
hich the cabman dryly answered:
"We wish to discourage traveling on
a bawbath as much as possible, sir."

The Detroit wheat quotations are: No. 1 White, \$1.22 (a1.19); No. 1 Red, \$1.26 (a1.20); No. 2 White, \$1.23 (a1.18); May, \$1.23 (a1.18); June, \$1.23 (a1.17); July, \$1.30 (a1.21); August, \$1.16 (a1.20); the year, \$1.07 (a1.07); No. 3 White nominal; No. 3 Red, \$1.50 (a1.30).

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 as 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."

Chelsoa, Westchester Co., Mich.

The Chelsea Herald.

CHELSEA, MAR. 2, 1882.

PRIMEVAL MAN.

His Habits and Appearance Described by Prof. Boyd Dawkins.
At a meeting of the British Association, Prof. Boyd Dawkins lectured upon "Primeval Man." Prof. Dawkins, generalizing from the distribution of the animal remains found in the early tertiary periods, concluded that Europe was then joined to Africa. The evidence found in the mid-Pliocene period of the existence of the river-drift hunter in France, Italy, Spain, Greece, North Africa, and also in India, brought us, in his opinion, face to face in that period with the primitive condition of human culture on which, in all probability, all progress had been based. The absence of geographical limitations already referred to would account for the freedom with which the hunter passed to and fro. Subsequently, in the cave-men he found the successors of the river-drift hunter-men of much higher type. He gave their habits the following hypothetical description: They dressed themselves in skins and wore gloves not unlike those worn at the present time. They wore necklaces and armlets, and probably pierced their ears for the reception of earrings for ornamentation. They used red ruddle, and indeed some of the practices of the present time might be looked upon as distinctly as being survivals. The skins with which they clothed themselves they sewed together with bone needles, and, from the sketches they had left behind on bones and pieces of skin and the like, it appeared that they were able to form a distinct idea of the creatures which they hunted, the representations thus left probably being the trophies of the chase. They were fowling and fishermen, and it was evident from the figures of animals which had been discovered that the hunters of these times had great facilities in representing forms of animals on bone, but their attempts at representing the human form were rude. They had also left behind them evidence of the art of sculpture. They were ignorant of metals. Apparently they were not in the habit of burying their dead. We were not aware of that sort of physique they had, but there was reason to believe they were most closely related to the Esquimaux. They were wholly different from the river-drift man. The river-drift man was in a state of primeval savagery; the cave man was of a higher type, but in his turn was wholly inferior to the farmer, herdsman and merchant who followed him. We had this proof of the development of the human race in times before history began, and it occurred to him they had no reason for fixing any limit as to where progress would end, his opinion being that man would go on increasing in knowledge and improving in the arts of civilization until in perhaps not a very remote future he would be as superior to the men of 1880 as we were superior to the early hunters and cave men.

Old Hickory's Force of Character.

Says a correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial: There is an old story that when the fact of his death was communicated to Mr. Clay, his great rival in politics, the question jokingly arose as to the probability of his final salvation. Mr. Clay listened for a moment and remarked: "Oh, yes; all he couldn't prevent it!" Hon. Thos. L. Jones relates an anecdote of a similar nature. In a letter of the late Gov. Call of Florida, who was once on the military staff of Gen. Jackson, and was present at his obsequies, I find this: "Shortly after the funeral, one of the old negro women at the Hermitage was visiting Nashville, and met with an acquaintance, a negro woman also—who probably belonged to a Whig family, and had imbibed his political prejudices. 'Do you think your old master's gone to heaven?' was asked of her, doubtfully. 'Gone to heaven!' answered the other, with an air of sanctified disdain; 'why, of course he has,' and added: 'If he wanted to go dar, I'd like to know who's going to stop him!'" She evidently believed that even so dogmatically a saint as Peter could not resist the imperious will of her dead master.

The Genuine Old Fogey.

The genuine O. F. is a negative rather than a positive force. He lies with a dead weight upon the healthy action and growth of the world body. He produces social indignation and worry and Muses and nightmare. He earns a chill into a company of warm, earnest, and hopeful souls. He acts like confined carbonic-acid gas in ill-ventilated rooms—is unprofitable, stale, mephitic, deadening; takes the elasticity out of you, is a non-conductor, an east wind, a drug. You must mistake him for a lump of secret and soluble sugar in your cup, and he turns out to be a lump of marble; or, if he melts at all in the wind or tea of life, it is only into drops of questionable deposit at the bottom of the glass. In all generous and enthusiastic conversation he is a wet blanket. You can't kindle him short of petroleum or nitro-glycerine; but, if you should kindle with the flame of any unprecedented thought or feeling, he pulls out a patent formulated fire-extinguisher, and tries to put you out.

Oliver began one of her lectures recently with the remark, "Whenever I see a pretty girl I want to clasp her in my arms." "So do we," shouted the boys in the gallery. For a moment Oliver was nonplussed, but, recovering her self-possession, she replied, "Well, boys, I don't blame you."

FAIR BUT COY.

Her cheek's a sunny in advance,
A moon that makes the darkness day;
Her stature is like any lance,
And like a waving reed doth sway.

Her eyes are ever wide awake,
Though dreamy as a fawn's to see;
The moon is blured for her sweet sake;
The branch is drooping on the tree.

The fawn before her flies for shame
Toward the desert, far and wide;
No poor has she, and none can claim
To be regarded by her side.

The fawn that in the glade doth stray—
The idea of the fawn is here;
Thou who didst bid me hope, I pray
That I may never despair of thee!

To me, thou art so coy and cold;
To others, ever kind and near;
Our shared, like the rays of old,
Doth linger on from year to year.

Ah! that is why thy young cheek glows
With yonder ruddy hue so fair,
As though it were a distant rose
Thou lookest for a fall to wear.

Story About Artemus Ward.

There are yet living in Pottsville, Pa., several gentlemen who never hear of Artemus Ward without a smiling recollection of a pleasant night spent with that droll genius. In the winter of one of the earlier years of the war Artemus Ward was advertised to deliver his famous lecture on the Mormons in the Town Hall at Pottsville. Much curiosity was excited by the announcement of his coming, and there was every reason to expect that the hall would be crowded on the evening of the lecture. But one of the fiercest snow-storms that ever visited the town raged without intermission all day, and the night was wildly stormy when the lecturer was driven to the hall. He found awaiting him there only five men who had defied the storm. Advancing to the front of the stage, and becking with his finger as if to a single individual, Artemus said, in an ordinary conversational tone, "Come up closer." Not knowing precisely what to do, the audience of five compromised with their embarrassment by doing nothing. Artemus changed his tone to that used by one who wishes to coax, and said: "Please come up closer and be sociable; I want to speak to you about a little matter I have thought of." Having succeeded in getting his audience to move up nearer the stage, the humorist said: "I move that we do not have any lecture here this evening, and I propose instead that we adjourn to the restaurant beneath and have a good time." He then put the motion, voted on it himself, declared it carried, and, to give no appeal from the chair, at once introduced himself to his intended auditors, and spent several hours in their company, richly compensating them for disappointment in the matter of the lecture by the wit and humor of the stories and anecdotes without number that he told. And that is how Artemus Ward lectured in Pottsville.

Cats and Proverbs.

The Spaniard, says a writer, like the Italian, plays the cat when he dissimulates, but it is not a dead one. He says the cat would be a good friend if it did not scratch, and he thinks a cat which mews is not a good mouster. An Italian says one had better be the head of a cat than the tail of a lion; a wary German goes like a cat round hot broth, and believes it too late to drive the cat away when the cheese is eaten. Many believe that a good cat often loses a mouse, that no cat is too small to scratch, and that you cannot keep away the cat when it has tasted cream. The Russian thinks that play for cats means tears for the mice; the Arab says that when the cats and mice are on good terms the provisions suffer; the Tur, tells us that two cats can hold their own against one lion. Another Turkish saying is, "It is fast day to-day, as the cat said when it could not get at the liver." The Englishman fancies that some people have as many lives as a cat—that a cat, in fact, has nine lives; yet he holds that care will kill a cat, and that May kittens should be drowned. He is scarcely alone in thinking that the more you stroke a cat's back the higher she raises her tail, in other words, that flattery feeds vanity. He lets the cat out of the bag; but so do others, and they all agree that it is in the nature of a cat always to fall on its feet. Only he talks of turning cat in pen, and of raining cats and dogs, or sees folks dance like a cat on hot bricks.

LITTLE BOBBY, aged 3 years, has attended Sunday-school one or two months. He is an apt scholar, and gives early promise of bearing rich ethical fruitage. At play with an older brother, the other day, his original Adam so far got the better of him as to cause him to clinch his little fists and strike his brother. Brother Tom was about to retaliate with his more formidable weapon, when Bobby cried out: "No, no, no! Teacher says oo mu't strike back when oo is hit."

Domestication of the Buffalo.

The early explorers of the Mississippi valley believed that the buffalo might be made to take the place of the domestic ox in agricultural pursuits, and at the same time yield a fleece of wool equal in quality to that of the sheep; but no persistent attempts have yet been made to utilize it by domestication. That the buffalo calf may be easily reared and thoroughly tamed has been conclusively proved, but little attention has been paid to their reproduction in confinement, or to training them to labor. During the last century they were domesticated in various parts of the colonies, and interbred with domestic cows, producing a half-bred race which is fertile, and which readily amalgamates with the domestic cattle. The half-breed are large, fine animals, possessing most of the characteristics of their wild parentage. They can be broken to the yoke, but are not so sober and manageable in their work as the tame breed—sometimes, for instance, making a dash for the nearest water, with disastrous results to the load they are drawing; it is somewhat difficult, also, to make a fence which shall resist the destructive strength of their head and horns. But the efforts at taming buffaloes have not been many or seriously carried on, and no attempt appears to have been made to perpetuate an unmixed domestic race. Probably after a few generations they would lose their natural intractableness, and would doubtless form superior working cattle, from their greater size, strength and natural agility.—Ernest Ingersoll, in the Popular Science Monthly.

An old gentleman, finding a couple of his nieces feuding with broomsticks, said, "Come, come, my dears, hat kind of an accomplishment will not help you in getting husbands." "I know it, uncle," responded one of the girls, as she gave a lunge, "but it will help us to keep our husbands in order when we have got 'em."

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

He Had Reasons.

One day last fall a queer sort of an old man hired a boat and rowed out on the river a little below Yonkers to fish. So far as could be observed from the banks he had no luck. He went out about 10 in the morning and at 4 in the afternoon he sat in the same position, held his fishpole the same way, and had evidently settled down to stay there all night.

Pretty soon a steamboat came rushing along down the river. She was headed directly for the fisherman, who was in midchannel. She blew her whistle to warn him, but after a glance over his shoulder he resumed the old attitude. The steamer came nearer and nearer; and the old man was observed to give a sudden start and pay more attention to his line. "When too late, the pilot tried to stop and avoid the accident. The skiff was struck broadside and splintered to pieces, and for two or three minutes it was believed that the old man was drowned. Then some one espied him in the wake of the boat, and he was fished out.

"Didn't you hear us whistle?" asked the Captain, as the dripping man stood before him.

"Yes; and I whistled back!" was the reply.

"We whistled for you to get out of the way."

"And I whistled to let you know that I'd be darned if I would."

"Had you any reasons for hanging to the channel?"

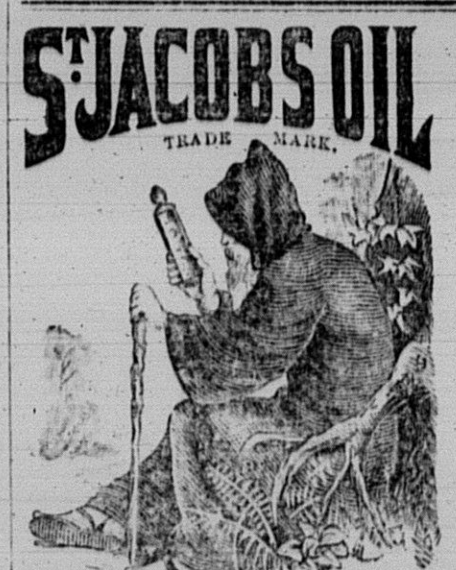
"Reasons! I guess I had! I had fished there for six hours without a nibble, and just as you came along I'd hooked a perch, which I honestly believe weighed mighty nigh a pound! I'd pay your old steamboat, but I'll make you pay for that fish as well as the damages! I was six hours catching him, and I won't settle for a farthing less than 50 cents."—Wall Street Daily.

How to Treat Frost Bites.

The American Agriculturist says: "If any part of the body gets frozen the very worst thing to do is to apply heat directly. Keep away from the fire. Use snow if you can get it; if not, use the coldest possible water. Last winter our little boy of 5 years froze his feet while out coasting at considerable distance from the house. He cried all the way home, and the case seemed pretty bad. I brought a big pailful of snow and put his feet into it, rubbing them with the snow. But my hands could not stand the cold. I went around to see him keep his feet in the snow so long, but he could not bear them out of it. It was half an hour before he would take them out, and then the pain was all gone, and when I had wiped them dry and rubbed them a little he was entirely comfortable, put on his stockings and shoes and went to play. He never afterward had any trouble with his feet on account of this freezing. His sister got her feet extremely cold, and put them at once to the fire. Her case at first was not so bad as her brother's, and the result was much worse. Her feet were very tender all winter, and she suffered from chilblains. Her feet had a swollen, purple look, and she had to take a larger size of shoes."

Egyptian Obelisks.

There are thirty of them at the present time scattered over Europe. Rome has eleven, four of which are higher than our New York obelisk. The highest of the Roman obelisks, which is also the highest in Europe, stands before the Church of St. John Lateran. The obelisk in the piazza of St. Peter's is 82 feet 9 inches high. Both of these were mounted on high pedestals. The pedestal of the St. John Lateran obelisk is 44 feet high, making the entire height of obelisk and pedestal 150 feet. The pedestal of the St. Peter's obelisk is a trifle less than 50 feet high, making the whole height of the monument 132 feet 2 inches.—Scientific American.



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 in earth can be so safe, sure, simple and cheap. External remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 cents and every sufferer with pain can have, cheap and positive proof of its claims.

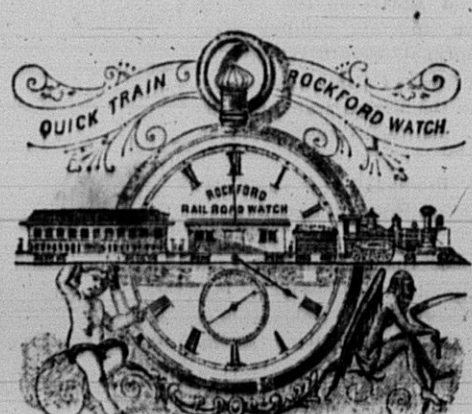
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HOPS & MALT BITTERS
Regulates the Liver, positively cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Sick Headache, prevents Constipation, removes Biliousness, relieves of Rheumatism, purifies the Blood, cleanses the Kidneys, corrects the Stomach and Bowels, and cures all Diseases.
It is rich in the materials that nourish the system, purify the blood, and give energy to the system. They supply Brain, Muscular and Nervous force, Vigor to the Enfeebled, Force and Strength to the Exhausted, and Nourishment to the Young and Aged.
It is a healthful and refreshing beverage. No matter what your condition, or how much you may be afflicted with any of the above named ailments, a trial of this Bitter will surely bring you relief. It is a healthful and refreshing beverage. No matter what your condition, or how much you may be afflicted with any of the above named ailments, a trial of this Bitter will surely bring you relief.
If you are suffering from Indigestion, Constipation, Overwork or Disease, or if your Brain is overtaxed, Muscles and Nerves weakened by loss of sleep or appetite, or business strain, they will nourish, strengthen and restore you.

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We are sole agents for the "Rockford watch" the best American watch made.

RESPECTFULLY.

WOOD BROS.

FOR EARLY SPRING TRADE!!

NEW PRINTS,

- " GINGHAMS,
- " CAMBRICS,
- " EMBROIDERIES,
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Arriving Daily. Please call and examine, our Prices are right.

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BALANCE OF STOCK, Cloaks!!!

Much below New York COST,

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N. C. R. TIME TABLE.

GOING WEST.	
Mail Train	9:32 A. M.
Local Passenger	9:55 A. M.
Grand Rapids Express	10:07 A. M.
Mail Train	10:35 P. M.
Local Passenger	10:58 P. M.
Grand Rapids Express	11:10 P. M.
GOING EAST.	
Mail Train	5:50 A. M.
Local Passenger	6:13 A. M.
Grand Rapids Express	6:25 A. M.
Mail Train	10:07 A. M.
Local Passenger	10:30 A. M.
Grand Rapids Express	10:42 A. M.

Time of Closing the Mail.
Western... 7:15 A. M., 11:15 A. M., 9:00 P. M.
Eastern... 9:50 A. M., 4:10 P. M., 9:00 P. M.
Geo. J. Chas. Postmaster.

The Chelsea Herald.

IS PUBLISHED
Every Thursday Morning, by
A. Allison, Chelsea, Mich.
BUSINESS DIRECTORY

OLIVE LODGE, NO. 156.
F. & A. M., will meet at Masonic Hall in regular communication on Tuesday evenings, at 8 o'clock, if preceding each 11 o'clock.
Thos. E. Wood, Sec'y.

L. O. O. F. THE REGULAR
meeting of Vernon Lodge, No. 25, L. O. O. F., will take place every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, at their lodge room, Middle St., East.
J. G. Wacker, Sec'y.

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

Dr. Robertson & Champlin,
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS,
Office on Main Street (Over Holmes' Dry Goods Store).
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.
v 0-45 6m

R. M. SPEER,

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

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WRIGHT & SLICKS,
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Office with Dr. Palmer, over Glazier & Armstrong's Drug Store.
CHELSEA, MICH. [7-13]

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Home, of New York, \$5,000,000
Hartford, 3,300,000
Underwriters, 4,500,000
American, Philadelphia, 1,200,000
Zurich, of Hartford, 7,078,218
Fire Association, 4,163,726

Office: Over Post Office, Main Street, Chelsea, Mich.

It is cheaper to insure in these stalwarts, than in one horse companies. v0-1

M. W. GUN,

DENTIST,
Office over V. R. Reed & Co's Store.
CHELSEA, MICH. 31

RESTAURANT.

CHESLISHWERTH wishes to thank the patrons of Chelsea and vicinity, for the liberal patronage they have bestowed upon him during the past year, and hope for a continuation of the same. He is prepared at all times to furnish hot and cold meals for the "inner man." He also keeps on hand Cakes, Candies, Nuts, etc. Remember a good square meal for 25 cents. South Main street, Chelsea, Mich. v-11

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

TONSorial Emporium.

F. SHAYER 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, also clean towels, and everything first-class to suit his customers. He is up to the times, and can give you an easy shave and fashionable haircut. A share of the public patronage is solicited. Shop east side of Laird's Store, Middle Street, Chelsea, Mich.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.
Rev. THOS. HOLMES, D. D., Pastor. Services at 10:15 A. M. and 7 P. M. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Sunday School at 12 M.
M. E. CHURCH.
Rev. H. C. NORTHRUP, Pastor. Services at 10:15 A. M. and 7 P. M. Prayer meeting Tuesday and Thursday evenings at 7 o'clock. Sunday School immediately after morning services.
BAPTIST CHURCH.
Rev. E. A. GAY, Pastor. Services at 10:15 A. M. and 7 P. M. Young people's meeting Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Sunday School at 12 M.

CATHOLIC CHURCH.
Rev. Father Deane. Services every Sunday at 8 and 10:15 A. M. Vespers 7 o'clock P. M. Sunday School at 12 o'clock A. M.
LUTHERAN CHURCH.
Rev. LOUIS BACH. Services every Sunday alternate between 10:15 and 8 o'clock P. M.

OUR TELEPHONE.

Our wind mill has lost its head.
It rained all day Tuesday.
Mud is the order of the day.
Business is rather dull at present.

It is reported that the village of Chelsea is now out of debt.

One week from Monday, will be Charter election day.

Lent commenced on the 22nd ult., and Easter Sunday comes on April 9th.

Mrs. Thomas Taylor is reported to be very sick.

B. J. Billings, was at home visiting his family a few days last week.

Miss Lizzie Jones of Webster, was at Miss Sophia Schatz's of Chelsea last Sunday.

The citizens of Grass Lake, are endeavoring to establish a flouring mill in that place.

Mrs. Cooper, wife of Erastus Cooper supervisor of this township, is reported dangerously ill with cancer.

Our band has moved their location to their old room, over Foster & Light's wind mill factory.

Mr. Dennis Spaulding, of whom we mentioned a week or so ago of getting hurt, by falling off a straw stack, is fast recovering.

The rain fall of last Tuesday was just what the farmers wanted, and will be a great help to the growing wheat.

The HERALD office has been full of friendly visitors the past week, both male and female.

Mr. F. H. Estabrook and Miss Mary Plow of Franciscus, have been visiting at Mr. Joseph Schatz's, they returned to their home last week.

According to the old story of the "ground hog," we are to have an early spring, as he has been out sunning himself for the last two weeks.

It is reported that the farmers in sylvan township, have contracted for 30 or 40 self binding machines, to be used for the coming harvest.

Hank Drury of this village, has purchased a new engine, and will start north in a few weeks, to make tile. We wish him success in his new field of labor.

Walter Webb of North Lake will have an auction sale of farm implements, horses, cattle etc., at his residence five miles north of Chelsea, and one mile west of North Lake Corners, on next Wednesday, March 26th, everybody is invited to be on hand to get big bargains. Geo. H. Foster salesman. See large bills.

Mr. Wm. Schenk, who has been in the employ of H. S. Holmes for two years, has severed his connection with that house to go home and try farming. If he only proves himself as successful in farming as he was in selling goods, success is sure to follow. His place is to be filled by John A. Mattz, who for some time has been in the employ of Camp Morrill & Camp, Jackson.

In a Cincinnati daily we notice that Mr. Tim Gleason, ex-member of the council from the fourth Ward of that city, says he suffered terribly with rheumatism all last winter and spring. He tried all kinds of balms and medicines without any benefit until he used St. Jacobs Oil, the first application of which insured a full night's repose, and its subsequent use entirely cured him. It is a great remedy.—Akron (Ohio) Beacon

WORDS OF CHEER—We publish the following to show our many readers, at what value the HERALD is appreciated abroad:—
"CONSTANTINE, Mich.,
Feb. 27th, 1882.

A. Allison—Dear Sir: I find enclosed order for \$1.50, being subscription for HERALD. Accept hearty thanks for home paper, which is very acceptable in a stranger in a strange land." F. T.

Married, in Chelsea at the residence of Mrs. H. Geddes, Feb. 24th, 1882, by Rev. E. A. Gay, Mr. Milo C. Updike of Leoni, Mich., and Miss Alice A. Force of Grass Lake. A few invited guests with the parties of bride and groom were present. A sumptuous repast was served, and some valuable presents were made. The happy couple intend soon to settle on the farm, of our old townsman Begole. May they live to enjoy many years of happiness.

DIED, Feb. 17th, 1882, of congestion of the lungs, Robbie G., infant son of Charles M. and Minerva Davis, aged three months.

May we feel in our anguish the kindness of him.

Who took through our darling from sorrow and sin.

And remember through darkness which words may not tell.

There's a brighter tomorrow, when all will be well.

A CARD OF THANKS—Mr. and Mrs. Davis wish to return their heartfelt thanks to kind friends and neighbors, for their kindness and sympathy in their great bereavement.

CHARLES M. DAVIS.
MINERVA L. DAVIS.

A Room in the School-room.

BY WILL THE POOR SCHOLAR.

To Professor Parker, and the several Teachers comprising the Faculty of the Chelsea High School; the following lines are respectfully dedicated by the Author.

Patience teacher in the fore-ground, showing Easy paths to wisdom's fair land going—

With loving care,
And goodness rare,
"Sowing the seed" for all the after growing.

For germs of knowledge, by this sweet relation
Of taught to teacher seeking elevation—

Spring up, and be
Like that fair tree
Whose leaves are for the healing of the nation.

I've read of Jacob's ladder in the story, glory
Which reached from Earth's low grounds to Heaven's

And led the way
To endless day,
And Him who left the Cross for us so glory

But did not read of any angel bending,
And human with angelic virtues blending—

And lifting clear
Of this dark sphere
A soul, to bear up in his own ascending.

But the true teacher makes the pupil see
By gentle steps, that upward tending be—
That in the hour
Which calls for power,
"He is a free man whom the truth makes free."

I've read of wondrous men in stories old,
Who by a word could have command of gold

And diamonds rare,
And rubies fair,
Till their deep coffers nothing more could hold.

But knowledge in its power will aspire
To reach the Heavens, and not gold desire;
And soaring high,
In azure sky,
Triumphant stand when all the world's on fire.

But scholars oft don't see the good of learning,
And "students lamp" often neglect the burning—

Then learn full late
The awful fate
Of those who from instruction's paths are turning.

The one that wineth souls is very wise,
And builds a structure towering to the skies:
Just such I've seen
I oft have seen—
God's very own true angels in disguise.

The promise is to those who overcome:
The highest places still have standing room:
Aim high, and find
That breadth of mind
Found only by those who brave the toils and come.

Toil on dear teacher you shall have reward;
These precious souls are jewels of the Lord;
And blest in Heaven
Where rest is given
All meet again according to His word.

There where rich and poor together meet,
All like Mary learn "at the Savior's feet!"
Lessons of love,
And no more rove—
For then the victory will be complete.

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 Gro Grain Silks, Black and Colored Satin, Black and Colored Brocade Silks and Satins, Black Satin Mery leux, Satin De Lyon, Moire Antique Silks and Satins, Brocade Surrah Silks and Satins, Black and Colored Velvets and Velvetines, Black and Colored Plushes, in all the new shades.

Black and Colored Cashmeres, Cordettes, Chudhahs, Camel's Hair Cloths, Mornies, Arnaures, 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, Casingmeres.

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

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

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

One Price to all—Plain Figures—No Credit.

TUOMEY BROS.,
The Leaders of Small Profits,
Jackson, Mich.

Stores also, at Eaton Rapids and Muson.

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.

It is said that kerosene will remove stains from furniture. It has also been known to remove the furniture, stains and all, with the stove and a red-headed servant girl thrown in.

At a regular meeting of Olive Lodge No.

156 F. & A. M. on Tuesday evening, Feb. 28th, 1882, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

The thanks of Olive Lodge No. 156 F. & A. M. are hereby presented to the ladies for their useful and elegant gifts to the Lodge, and the sumptuous repast prepared by them, under the directions of Mrs. M. J. Noyes, Mrs. R. S. Armstrong and Mrs. Warren Cushman. To Geo. W. Turnbull, assisted by the Messrs Sargent, Whitteley, and Gates, and Messrs. A. Youm and Geo. Kempf, for the beautiful vocal music. To Messrs. A. M. Freer, C. Durand, E. Shaver, James and Geo. Bachman, for the fine instrumental music. To Hon. A. J. Sawyer and Rev. J. E. Gay, for their interesting addresses. To Miss Lizzie Marony for writing the invitation cards, and to every one that was instrumental in making our reception of February 22nd, such a pleasant and enjoyable an occasion.

How to Judge Diamonds—A Chicago man, who claims to be a diamond expert, gives to the Tribune, of that city, the following information, which owners of gems may be interested in: "There are a great many so-called solitaires sold as single stones, which, when put under the blow-pipe, will come apart in single pieces, put together for the American market. I have detected them and separated them. There is not one diamond in ten sold in our market but what is the refuse of the London market. They are a lot at a fictitious value, so that not half the selling price can be got when put upon the market. Nearly all are of off color, specked or feathered. Very few 'old mine' diamonds are in market. These are the real valuable stones that are marketable all over the world. People that are investing in these jewels will be surprised, I expect, at these statements, and yet they are true."

A Nocturnal Ramble and what came of it.

Some genius—we suspect him to belong to the jovial order of humanity—has said: "The day to dream and dream, the night to learn and ramble." We do not propose to dispute this worthy's view of the matter, but present herewith the experience of a Philadelphia Journalist, Mr. William H. Cunningham, 1712 North Twentieth street, one of whose nocturnal rambles he thus refers to, beginning his narration rather peculiarly, however: "I am not a rheumatic, and have been troubled very little with bodily pains. Last Tuesday morning I experienced a very annoying stiffness of the neck, which grew worse as the day wore on. Toward evening it became very severe, and I could scarcely turn my head in any direction. Arriving home at tea time, it was with difficulty that I could eat my meal. My wife wanted to rub my neck with St. Jacobs Oil, but I refused, saying I thought the affliction would soon pass away. Tea over, against the remonstrances of my family, I left home to ramble toward the new Chestnut-Street Opera House, about two and a-half miles from my residence. I started in the midst of a heavy snow storm, and remained at the theatre until the close of the performance, although I could feel my neck getting worse and becoming very painful. Leaving the play the trouble came to reach home. The storm continued; the car in which I was became blocked in nearly every square, a cold current of air swept through the car, and I did not reach my home until toward 9 A. M., by which time my neck had become absolutely rigid. Then I consented to the use of St. Jacobs Oil, which my wife applied to on three times before I arose. I continued its use that day and by evening I was free from pain, and the next morning I amused myself by twisting my neck, in any direction that suited me, and not a vestige of stiffness remained."—Boston Herald.

LOCKJAW—Take a red hot coal from the fire and pour sweet oil (olive oil) on it; then hold the wounded part over thick smoke, as near as possible without burning. It will be necessary to repeat the operation two or three times a day. This remedy has been known to cure after the jaws had commenced to get stiff.

From our Lima Cor.

We are not surprised at the sudden change in the weather, as we observed a number of the Lima ladies out for a drive and others for a walk Saturday.

The inhabitants of Lima Center were surprised with the excitement at David Hammond's Friday evening, but the truth of the matter is, there was five or six enjoying a social dance. A good time was enjoyed by all.

A quarterly meeting will be held in the M. E. church, next Saturday and Sunday at 2 1/2 o'clock P. M.

We heard a robin the other day, which reminds us that spring is at hand, and cleaning house will soon be the order of the day. Most men will have business away from home about then.

Mrs. Harriet Beets, is the guest of Mrs. & Mr. Chancery Steadman.

Miss Della Peterson, is spending a few days at Mrs. C. Steadman's.

A social will be held at James McClaren's on Friday evening. An invitation is extended to all—it will be an auction social—and a supper will be served.

Registration Notice.

THE Board of Registration for the Charter Election of the village of Chelsea, will meet at the Lock-up on Saturday, March 11th, A. D. 1882, from 9 o'clock A. M. to 5 P. M.

G. H. GAY, Village Clerk.
Dated March 1st, A. D. 1882.

Uncollected Letters.

LIST of Letters remaining in the Post Office, at Chelsea, Feb. 1, 1882.

Bachman, Charles;
Barber, Miss Edith
Dalglish, Mr John
Jones, Mr Henry
Klingenberg, George
Proctor, Mrs

Persons calling for any of the above letters, please say "advertised."

Geo. J. CROWELL, P. M.

ANNIVERSARIES.—Anniversary tells of

time to come. We should keep in mind not only the uncertainty, but the probability, of "rolling round with the year."

We should lay no plans of improvement and usefulness if we were continually expecting death. To be preparing for a funeral is not the most profitable use of time.

Blessed, indeed, is the servant who is found "watching" but the same Divine Counselor declares that the faithful servant should be found so "doing." "Live this day as if 'twere thy last," is good advice if it stimulates our diligence, lest a present opportunity be lost, or lest we do something we would regret to have done on our last day. The lines of other hymns:—

"New time, new favors and new joys
Do a new song require."

"Lord of our days, whose hand hath set
New time upon our score;"—

suggest that a reasonable prospect of time should make us study fresh enterprises for godly zeal. Anniversaries should cause us to look onward as well as backward. The Roman idol whose name is still given to the first month of our year, and who was called the Sun god, had two faces, one to the past, the other to the future; indicating that the year gone is not to be lost sight of in the coming one, but that our lives are one as to our accountability and to the reciprocal effect the past and future should have upon one another. There is for some reasons a "forgetfulness" to be cultivated "of things behind" if we would "press forward to those before."

We shall not be diligent stewards, if, in keeping anniversaries, we forget that a new period has begun as well as an old one finished. We are to lay foundations for the time to come. The whole philosophy and religion of experience are at fault, if we give our anniversaries to gratulations and perhaps boastings over the past, and feel as if we had learned and done so much that there is no room for improvement to be evinced hereafter; that the time past suffices, whereas its true use is to be a school and a training for a fresh outset. Our years repeat themselves in the matter of experience; much as our daily hours do in the routine of life. We rise, eat, work, and sleep, by the clock. So in the moral cycle the same temptations, weaknesses, freaks of "wisdom, madness, and folly," recur with little variation. To lay this fact to heart is one of the great calls of anniversaries, and the voice is not that of one year, but of six thousand. And may there not be anniversaries in eternity, calling up special times and events to memory, as well as that one may remember that he left his Brothers behind him to whom he longed to send a warning to profit by his experience? Whilst we have so many public anniversaries,—so many commemorations of the births, deaths, deeds of others—of churches and ministers,—we should not forget our private remembrances of what is past, the journals of our personal connection with the dispensations of Providence and Grace. If we are so joyful and complacent in our annals, centennials and the rest, commemorating Bibles, Reformation periods, church histories and pastorates, are we sure to meet their record with happy consciences, when we find them charged to our account in the book of God's remembrance?

Election Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Annual Charter Election of the village of Chelsea, will take place at the Lock-up in said village, on Monday March 13th, A. D. 1882, for the purpose of electing 1 President, 1 Clerk and 1 Treasurer, each for 1 year, and three Trustees for each of the term of two years each.

G. H. GAY, Village Clerk.
Dated March 1st, A. D. 1882.

Chelsea Market.

CHELSEA, MAR. 9, 1882

Flour, R. W. Co. 30 50

Wheat, White, 30 18

Corn, 30 85

Oats, 40 00

Clover Seed, 4 00

Timothy Seed, 3 50

Beans, 3 75

Peas, 3 00

Apples, Green, 1 12

Do dried, 6 00

Honey, 18 00

Butter, 25 00

Poultry—Chickens, 11 11

Lard, 10 00

Tallow, 12 00

Hams, 12 00

Shoulders, 12 00

Back, live 3 cwt. 3 00

Sheep, live 3 cwt. 3 00

Hogs, live 3 cwt. 3 00

Do dressed 3 cwt. 3 00

Hay, tame 10 tons 10 00

Do marsh, 10 tons 10 00

Salt, 100 lbs. 30 00

Wool, 30 00

Crab Apples, 30 00

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss.

COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss.

