

Legal Printing.—Persons having legal advertising to do, should remember that it is not necessary that it should be published in 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 No communication will be published unless accompanied with the real name and address of the author, which we require, not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith.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,"
Cheltenham, Washburne Co., Mich.

The Chelsea Herald.

CHELSEA, APR. 6, 1882.

About Breaches of Promise.

Breach of promise suits are very common in England, but America girl when jilted rarely appeals to the courts. No matter what she might suffer, no Yankee girl of proper self-respect would think of trying to get damages from a recreant lover for a disappointment of that kind. A case has recently occupied the courts of New York which attracted a good deal of attention, but the litigants in this case were Jews. Miss Ida Ullman of New York sued Henry H. Meyer of Richmond, Virginia, for a breach of promise of marriage. The defendant admitted that he had courted the girl, that he had made her presents, and that they were engaged to be married. After the engagement he saw fit to change his mind. He did not think he could live happily with her, and so he broke the engagement. A sister of his helped to break the match by reporting giddy and unladylike conduct on the part of Miss Ullman. The affianced bride went out riding with young men, and allowed them to kiss and caress her. The jury, after hearing both sides, gave Miss Ullman a verdict of \$1,750 instead of the \$10,000 she asked for, but the case has been appealed. It is really a serious question what a young man or a young woman should do who found, after being engaged, that they had made a mistake. No woman should want a man to marry her on compulsion or out of pity, and a union for life is too serious a matter to be entered upon without both persons being satisfied that they love each other. Should there not be tribunals where such matters could be put to arbitration? Breaches of promise, by the way, are very old affairs in English law courts. Records of such cases have been found as far back as the thirteenth century.—*From Demorest's Monthly.*

Is the Race Deteriorating?

Mr. Hyatt Clark, in an English scientific publication called *Nature*, declares that the civilized races are becoming stunted, and are losing their vitality, because of the unwise humanity of the age, which insists on preserving the lives of human beings who, under the ordinary operations of Nature's laws, would be eliminated from the ranks of the living. In other words, the sanitary care and protection to human life keeps alive human organisms, which, in the ordinary struggle for life, would die; and, what is still worse, they become parents of children still less fit to live than themselves. Man kills off the weakly animals, and wisely continues the race of domestic beasts by breeding from the best and strongest, while at the same time he preserves the sick, decrepit, and degenerating human beings, and allows them to add to the numbers of children who never should have been born. To prove his case, Mr. Clark declares that the average size of the European head is diminishing, and he brings forth the testimony of hat makers to prove that such is the fact. It is to be doubted, however, whether Mr. Clark would convince the world that it is best to kill off sickly people in order to improve the race. It is also very certain that the health of Americans has improved within the last two hundred years. Families are not so large as they were in olden times, but the children that are born have a better hold on life. Our men and women are plumper and larger than their forefathers, due to a greater variety of food, a growing fondness for out-door exercise, and shorter hours of labor; but it is really a question, whether society should not interfere in some way to prevent diseased and sickly people from becoming parents.—*From Demorest's Monthly.*

A Ghastly Museum.

The Cincinnati Commercial publishes a list of articles on exhibition at an undertaking establishment at Vincennes, Indiana, which, for suggesting things ghastly, it would be hard to excel. Their enumeration is as follows:

Article No. 1—Is an ax, covered with blood, which was the instrument used by a man named Provost, on the night of October 2, 1878, in killing the Vatchell family, composed of husband, wife and two sons. This was the most terrible murder that ever occurred in the vicinity.

No. 2—A car-pin which killed Samuel Perkins, in September, 1878.

No. 3—Is a towel with which Provost committed suicide, by hanging himself in jail, three days after his horrible butchery.

No. 4—A knife that killed two men in this city, one of them named Phillips; happened in 1874.

No. 5—Another knife which on All Fool's day, 1878, in the hands of Mitchell Mallett, sent Joe Quelemau to the other shore.

No. 6—A brick that, thrown by a small boy at his playmate, killed him instantly, May 29, 1876.

No. 7—A rope found on a man named Smythe, drowned in the Wabash, May 29, 1878.

No. 8—Two masks worn by two men who were shot and killed while in the act of robbing the store of Watts Bond, in Oaktown, Indiana, January 3, 1879.

No. 9—A knife found on D. Prenelt drowned in the Wabash, December 26, 1876.

No. 10—Pocket-book found on Jno. Carrol, who died in jail, January 12, 1878.

No. 11—Brass knuckles found on a man killed on the railroad.

No. 12—Another pocket-book found on a man who committed suicide by drowning in 1874.

No. 13—A cuff button which was found on Harry J. Ryerson, who, while full of rum, in the waiting room of the Union depot, on the night of June 19, 1878, fell upon a spittoon and broke his neck.

No. 14—A strap with which S. St. Cows committed suicide in jail, November 12, 1878.

No. 15—A buckeye found on Cal. Ferguson, who was drowned April 20, 1877.

No. 16—A bullet that killed Tom Lindley, in May, 1875.

No. 17—A razor with which Charles Taylor, colored, murdered William Thomas, colored.

No. 18—A strap which was found on an unknown Cincinnati, killed by the railroad in 1875.

No. 19—Suspenders of a man kicked to death by a mule.

No. 20—A piece of suspender and small piece of iron found inside of the body of James Coleman, who was killed by the explosion of a boiler in Clarke & Buck's foundry, December 11, 1877.

No. 21—Key-ring check, which was on a man found dead in bed, May 1, 1878.

No. 22—Five cent piece found on Mr. Hawkins, drowned December 27, 1877; body recovered February 19, 1878.

No. 23—Bundle of clothes found with a baby murdered November 10, 1877.

No. 24—Boot of John Miller, who was killed by an explosion, the same that killed Coleman on December 11, 1877. Miller was blown thirty feet, through the outside wall of a frame house.

Seventeen other articles of less importance are enumerated. Mr. Gardner, the owner of these relics of crime and accident, conceived the idea of his museum ten years ago, and since that time has exerted himself to make his strange museum of respectable proportion.

A Valuable Suggestion.

If your mower or reaper has the face of the driving wheels worn smooth, have them drilled about an inch from the edges, at intervals of six inches or so; and staple-shaped cogs inserted, so as to stand out from the surface three-fourths of an inch. The late Obed Hussey repaired one of his mowers for me in this way just before the unfortunate accident that caused his death, by which the grain grower lost his best friend, and I have never seen or known of the plan being adopted until I had one done recently, which has caused it to be generally used in my section. I suggested to our smith an improvement on the Hussey plan by inserting the cogs hot, or splitting off the under side of the rim, instead of riveting. This we think much safer, as there is no danger of cracking a thin rim, as might be the case in riveting. This may not be new to some of your readers, but is here. I hope no man will claim a patent on this, as I know they have done on implements, a full description of which was published in 1832.

A GOOD REASON.—They are two lovers—he 10 and she 8. It is a June evening, and they are sitting with their arms around each other on the lower step of the front stoop of her father's house. Bill Tomkins, the boy next door, comes along about that time, sees them sitting there, gives an audible chuckle, and goes off to summon other boys to come and witness the spectacle. Then the

adolescent Romeo turns to his Juliet and says with an expression of offended dignity:

"Lizzie, I don't like Bill Tomkins."

"Why?" murmurs Lizzie.

"Cos," returns her lover, "he's so regardless."

About Ears.

Physiologists say that the ears of the modern man have been changed as compared with the ears of his forefathers, and that as a consequence hearing is not as acute as it was. The old portraits show projecting ears with a tendency, as it were, to stretch upward and forward, while the ear of the modern man lies further back, and is retreating and more out of sight. It is believed that the habit of wearing heavy rings by women in the lobe of the ear has effected the delicate convolutions of that organ, and perhaps has tended to deteriorate the modern ear. In this connection one recalls Hawthorne, the hero of whose Italian novel has an ear which suggests the rabbit or ancient satyr. No doubt as men advance in civilization they become less like the lower animals, from whom some philosophers assert they originally sprang.—*From Demorest's Monthly.*

Unclaimed Letters.

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

Boelter, Eva
Congdon, E. M.
Cairns, Robert H.
Hannagan, Ephraim
Hannigan, Ephraim
Hurt, Zeddie
Lawrence, L. B.
Price, Charles N.
Smith, A. H.

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

Geo. J. Crowell, P. M.

GOLD. Great chance to make money. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address, STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

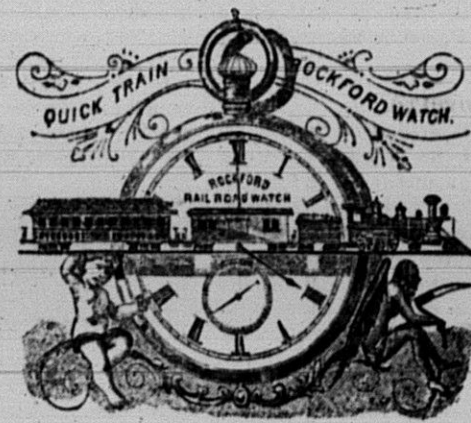
ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains,
Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.
No Preparation on earth equals St. Jacobs Oil as a safe, sure, simple and cheap External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims.
Directions in Eleven Languages.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.
A. VOGELER & CO.,
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

A NEW MEDICINE
HOPS & MALT BITTERS
UNFERMENTED—NOT A BEVERAGE
Regulate the Liver, positively cure Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Sick Headache, prevent Constipation, to move Bile, loosen the bowels, relieve Rheumatism, purify the Blood, cleanse the Kidneys, correct the Stomach and Bowels, and induce Sleep.
It is rich in the materials that nourish, invigorate, purify and strengthen. They supply Brain, Muscular and Nervous Force, Vigor to the Debilitated, Tone and Strength to the Exhausted, and Nourishment to the Young and Aged.
HOPS & MALT
If you are languishing from Indigestion, Constipation, Overwork or Disease, or if your Brain is overtaxed, if Muscles and Nerves are weakened by loss of sleep or appetite, or business strain, they will nourish, strengthen and restore you.
N.B.—HOPS & MALT
THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. For sale by Read & Co.
WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by Read & Co.
SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough, Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. For sale by Read & Co.
For lung back, Side or Chest see Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. For sale by Read & Co.

WE ARE IN THE FIELD EARLY
WITH THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE LINE OF
LADIES', CHILDREN AND MEN'S SHOES,
Ever shown in this City.

We have the exclusive sale in this place, and show a full line of **H. S. Robinson & Burtenshaw Manufacturers**, which goods are too well known in this community to need any talk. Every pair fully warranted and no quibbling if they give out, come in and see them whether you wish to purchase now or not, we shall be pleased to show the goods, and don't forget that we have also a full line of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, CROCKERY, (including SHAW'S gold band ware) Hats, Caps etc. as well as the only complete stock of WATCHES, CLOCKS and JEWELRY in this vicinity.



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

RESPECTFULLY.

WOOD BRO'S.



The Michigan Central Railroad, with its connections at Chicago, affords the most direct and desirable route of travel from Michigan to all points in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Texas, Minnesota, Dakota, Manitoba, etc. Michigan Central trains make sure and close connections at Chicago with through express trains on all Western lines. Rates will always be as low as the lowest. Parties going West this Spring will find it to their interest to correspond with Henry C. Wentworth, General Passenger and Ticket Agent of the Line, at Chicago, who will cheerfully impart any information relative to routes, time of trains, maps and lowest rates. Do not purchase your tickets nor contract your freight until you have heard from the Michigan Central.

G. W. R. R. TIME TABLE.

GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.
Depots foot of Third street and foot of Brush street. Ticket office, 151 Jefferson avenue, and at the Depots.

LEAVE	ARRIVE
(Detroit time)	(Detroit time)
Atlantic Ex. 4:00 a.m.	10:00 p.m.
Day Express 8:35 a.m.	6:30 p.m.
Detroit & Buf.	
Auto Express 12:45 noon	7:00 a.m.
N. Y. Express 7:05 p.m.	4:45 a.m.
Except Monday.	Sundays Excepted.

Daily.

J. F. MCCLURE.

Western Passenger Agent, Detroit.
WM. EDGAR, Gen. Pass'r Ag't, Hamilton

A LECTURE TO YOUNG MEN

On the Loss of

MANHOOD

A Lecture on the nature, Treatment, and Radical cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhea, induced by self-abuse, involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage; Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.
The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of self-abuse may be effectually remedied without dangerous surgical operations, blisters, instruments, rings, or cordons; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.
Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post-paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address **THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,** 41 Ann St., New York, Post Office Box, 450.

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

THE GREAT APPETIZER TONIC, AND COUGH CURE
FOR COUGHS, COLDS, CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, AND ALL DISEASES OF THE THROAT, CHEST AND LUNGS.
The BALSAM of TOLU has always been one of the most important weapons wielded by the Medical Faculty against the encroachments of the above Diseases, but it has never been so advantageously compounded as in LAWRENCE & MARTIN'S TOLU, ROCK & RYE. Its soothing BALSAM properties afford a diffusive stimulant, appetizer and tonic, to build up the system after the cough has been relieved.
CAUTION! Don't be deceived by dealers who try to palm off Rock and RYE for LAWRENCE & MARTIN'S TOLU. ROCK & RYE—which is the only MEDICATED article made—the genuine has their name on the Proprietary Stamp on each bottle.
Put up in Quart Size Bottles. Price \$1.00.
LAWRENCE & MARTIN, Proprietors, CHICAGO, ILL.
Sold by DRUGGISTS and GENERAL DEALERS Everywhere.

BEST business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not needed. We will start you. \$12 a day and upwards made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time only or give your whole time to the business. You can live at home and do the work. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address **TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.**

FOR SALE.
Bran, Shipstuff & MIDDINGS
At Peninsula Mill,
DEXTER, MICH.
JAMES LUCAS,
Dexter, Mich. Feb. 2nd 1882.

WE ARE IN THE FIELD EARLY
M. W. Robinson,
JACKSON, MICH.
BALANCE OF STOCK,
Cloaks!!!
Much below New York COST,
TO CLOSE OUT!!!
M. W. Robinson,
JACKSON, MICH.

M. C. B. TIME TABLE.
Passenger Trains on the Michigan Central Railroad will leave Chelsea Station as follows:
GOING WEST.
Mail Train..... 9:22 A. M.
Local Passenger..... 9:35 A. M.
Grand Rapids Express..... 9:55 P. M.
Jackson Express..... 10:38 P. M.
GOING EAST.
Night Express..... 5:50 A. M.
Jackson Express..... 8:03 A. M.
Grand Rapids Express..... 10:07 A. M.
Mail Train..... 4:40 P. M.
H. B. Ledyard, Gen'l Supt., Detroit.
O. W. Roush, General Passenger and Ticket Ag't, Chicago.
Time of Closing the Mail.
Western..... 7:15 A. M., 11:15 A. M., 9:00 P. M.
Eastern..... 9:50 A. M., 4:15 P. M., 9:00 P. M.
Geo. J. Crowell, 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, on or preceding each full moon.
Theo. E. Wood, Sec'y.
I. O. O. F.—THE REGULAR weekly meeting of Vernon Lodge No. 85, I. O. O. F., will take place every Wednesday evening at 8 1/2 o'clock, at their Lodge room, Middle St., East.
J. G. Wackenhut, Sec'y.
WASHITENAW ENCAMPMENT, No. 17, I. O. O. F.—Regular meetings first and third Wednesday of each month.
J. A. Palmer, Scribe.

Dr. Robertson & Champlin,
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.
Office on Main Street (Over Holmes' Dry Goods Store.)
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.
v 045 6m

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

FRANK O. CORNWELL,
Watchmaker and Jeweler. Watches, clocks and jewelry repaired on short notice. Shop at Reed & Co. drug store, Main St. Chelsea.
V-11-28

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

NEW DRAY.
J. D. SCHNAITMAN, would respectfully announce to the inhabitants of Chelsea, that he has opened business with a first-class dray, and is ready at all times to accommodate all in his line. Having established headquarters at Sam & Van's store, all orders left will be promptly attended to. A share of public patronage is solicited.
WM. WINANS, Drayman.
V-11-23

M. W. BUSH,
DENTIST,
Office over W. R. Reed & Co's Store, Chelsea, Mich. 31

GEO. E. DAVIS, Resident Auctioneer of 16 years experience, and second to none in the State. Will attend all farm sales and other auctions on short notice. Orders left at this office will receive prompt attention. Residence and P. O. address, Sylvan, Mich.
V-11-23

RESTAURANT.
C. HENSELSCHWERDT wishes to thank the people 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 Cigars, Candles, Nuts, etc.—Remember a good square meal for 25 cents. South Main street, Chelsea, Mich.
v-11

INSURANCE COMPANIES
REPRESENTED BY
Turnbull & Depew.
Assets.
Home, of New York, \$6,100,527
Hartford, 3,292,914
Underwriters, 4,600,000
American, Philadelphia, 1,396,681
Met. of Hartford, 7,078,224
Fire Association, 4,165,716
Office: Over Post-office, Main street Chelsea, Mich.
It is cheaper to insure in these stalwarts, than in one horse companies.
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, nice clean towels, and everything first-class to suit his customers. He is up to the times, and can give you an easy shave and fashionable hair cut. A share of the public patronage is solicited. Shop on east side of Laird's Store, Middle street Chelsea, Mich.
The cheapest place in the county to get your job-work, auction bills, etc. done, is at the HERALD OFFICE.
All kinds of plain and fancy job work done at the HERALD office.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.
CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.
Rev. THOS. HOLMES, D. D., Pastor. Services at 10 1/2 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. NORTHER, Pastor. Services at 10 1/2 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. GAT, Pastor. Services at 10 1/2 A. M. and 7 P. M. Young people's meeting Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Sunday School at 12 M.
CATHOLIC CHURCH.
Rev. Father DUNN. Services every Sunday at 8 and 10 1/2 A. M. Vespers, 7 o'clock P. M. Sunday School at 13 o'clock A. M.
LUTHERAN CHURCH.
Rev. LOUIS BACH. Services every Sunday, alternate forenoon 10 1/2 and 2 o'clock P. M.

OUR TELEPHONE.
Last Sunday was Palm.
Next Sunday will be Easter, and the end of Lent.
Buy your linen goods of Parker & Babcock.

Town meeting is over and every thing seems lovely and serene.
Our village school teachers and scholars are enjoying a weeks vacation.
Sheep shearing festival at Manchester, April 21st.
Last Tuesday quite a large amount of rain fell, and the weather has taken a sudden change from heat to cold.
The Odd Fellows of this place have rented the rooms over French's shoe store, and are preparing them for their reception.
The Dexter Sun is shining. We received the first number—it looks passable for a country sheet.

A large line of table linens and napkins at low prices, at Parker & Babcock's.
We are informed that the Democrats of Lima, elected all their candidates (except one school inspector) town meeting day.
PERSONAL.—Mr. L. W. Loomis of this village, has secured the services of Mr. B. H. Johnson for one year as clerk.

Now is the time for our merchants to advertise their spring trade in the HERALD. We advertise on reasonable terms. Bring on your advertisements.
Mr. Godfrey Kempf, returned home last week from the mineral springs at Mt. Clemens, where he has been doctoring for his health. He feels somewhat better.

The members of the Chelsea Dramatic club are requested to meet in the room over the post-office, Tuesday eve, April 11th, to dispose of the money in the Treasury.
The ladies of the Baptist Church do hereby tender a vote of thanks, to the many friends in Chelsea and vicinity for their generosity during the Art Loan, also to those who assisted in making it a success in the way of Committees, music, etc.

It is an old saying, that if March should come in like a lamb, it would go out like a lion—and sure enough it did—it snowed and blowed with fury. April first made its appearance with beautiful mild spring weather. We predict according to appearance that we will have an early spring.
Buy your goods for cash and save 10 cts. on every dollar at Parker & Babcock's.

Dr. R. S. Armstrong arrived home from the far west last week; He intends to locate in Nebraska, and will leave Chelsea with his family in about three weeks. We wish them success in their new home.
A Chelsea lady was unpleasantly surprised recently to find that her best silk dresses were being worn to balls by her servant girl, and also made the startling discovery that her best necklace was always out when the hired girl was.

From an extensive use of St. Jacobs Oil in the editor's family, we are able to speak confidently of its great worth in numerous ailments, and fully recommended it as an article most desirable to have on hand in the medicine chest.—Stanford (Conn.) Herald.
The case of J. C. Taylor against the village of Chelsea for trespass, occupied the Circuit court at Ann Arbor last week for about three days. The jury brought in a verdict of fifty dollars damages against the village. The end, not yet, as the village Board propose to have a new trial.

Parker & Babcock have one department in their store, that they give one quarter of the price off.
By taking a birds eye view of Chelsea at the present time, one would suppose that the whole village was a beehive, and its inhabitants were the busy bees. There is now in contemplation to be built about twenty frame dwellings and other improvements. We are to have a town hall built that will cost \$5,000, and we are also to have a fire engine, hose etc. In fact Chelsea in the near future will be one of the finest villages in the State. Her population are increasing daily—her business men are doing a prosperous trade—her mechanics are all busy—her fair daughters are all good looking and thrifty.

D. Pratt the jeweler who formerly lived in Chelsea, but now of Jackson, wishes to thank the inhabitants of Chelsea and vicinity, for their liberal patronage they have bestowed on him for the past five years—and also wishes to inform them that he is prepared to receive all their work, he will do it up cheap and in a workmanlike manner, at his store No. 107 Main street, Jackson. He will pay the express charges both ways. Respectfully, D. Pratt.
GROUP, WHOOPING COUGH and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. For sale by Reed & Co.

AN INDIAN MEDICINE MAN FOOLER.
All fool's day was strictly observed in Chelsea last Saturday. And if it was not for circumstances we are about to relate, we might have supposed all the fools in Chelsea were dead—but it is not so. About three o'clock in the afternoon Dr. Johnson a medicine man, was standing in Main street when a few old and young boys went up to him and told him, that a farmer living three miles from town was very sick, and his services were wanted. The medicine man went straight to the drug-store, and purchased seventy five cents worth to cure him in a hurry. Out he comes. Then the boys told him that there, pointing to a horse and buggy belonging to old Mr. White of Lima. That horse and buggy is my cousin's and he will let you take it. In the buggy he gets, and puts out in full speed until he reached the house of the sick man; but on enquiry he found the man was not sick—and told him it must be the next house a few miles further on. During this time Mr. White was looking all over for his horse and buggy—but found them not—and finally he was told that a certain medicine man had taken off his horse and buggy, he was very wrath and swore vengeance on him. During all this time the crowd of people gathered around Mr. W., and all intense for fun (not excepting the Marshal) as he took a hand in the sport of the day. The time went slowly on until the hour of 8 o'clock P. M. was reached. About that time the inhabitants had gathered to the amount of three hundred, and the feeling for the doctor's personal safety was discussed by all. He arrived at the above hour—but lo! What a time—old Mr. W. went at him like a tiger—horse whipped him, punched him in the face and pulled him out of the buggy, and told him he would learn him a lesson, never to take a horse and buggy from anyone without asking for it. The Dr. was more scared than hurt; as his bruises was of a slight nature. In the first place we blame the young and old boys, for fooling the Dr. and telling him that some one was sick, and also having him take away another man's horse and buggy. In the second place we blame the Dr. for not knowing better, that it was all fool's day. And thirdly we blame Mr. W. for not looking into the matter more closely, so that he could see through it and forgive the old doctor, considering it was all fool's day. Now our story is ended, and we think the inhabitants had lots of fun and a good time on all fool's day.

CHARACTER.—Many people seem to forget that character grows; that it is not something to put on ready-made with womanhood or manhood; but, day by day, here a little and there a little, grows with the growth, and strengthens with the strength, until, good or bad, it becomes almost a coat of mail. Look at a man of business—prompt, reliable, conscientious, yet clear-headed and energetic. When do you suppose he developed all those admirable qualities? When he was a boy. Let us see how a boy of 10 years gets up in the morning, works, plays, studies, and we will tell you just what kind of a man he will make. The boy that is late at breakfast, late at school, stands a poor chance to be a prompt man. The boy who neglects his duties, be they ever so small, and then excuses himself by saying, "I forgot, I didn't think!" will never be a reliable man. And the boy who finds pleasure in the sufferings of weaker things will never be a noble, generous, kind man—a gentleman.

Tuomey Bros.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DRY GOODS HOUSE,
—JACKSON—

The Leaders of Small Profits.
Offer extraordinary inducements to purchasers this season. The extent of our business enables us to buy at much lower prices than others—to do our business at very much less expense—to sell at much smaller margins of profit. The rapid and steady growth of our business, is evidence that we do all we advertise.
Our Dress Goods and Silk stock is more than double the size of any former season—the goods were selected with the greatest of care. We are selling many goods over our counters at less than other merchants pay for them, and as a result, our Dress Goods and Silk Department is doing more than double the business of any former season.

We have in stock, Black and Colored Gros Grain Silks, Black and Colored Satin, Black and Colored Brocade Silks and Satins, Black Satin Mery leux, Satin De Lyon, Moire Antique Silks and Satins, Brocade Surah Silks and Satins, Black and Colored Velvets and Velvetens, Black and Colored Plushes, in all the new shades.
Black and Colored Cashmeres, Cordettes, Chudahs, Camel's Hair Cloths, Mornies, Armures, Wool Brocades, Alpaca, Mohairs, and the Novelties in Plaids and Stripes to match all these.
Waterproofs, All Wool Sackings and Suitings, Beaver Cloths, Cloakings, Wool Flannels, Cassimeres.
Silk Fringes and Beaded Gimps, Ornaments, Knit Underwear and Hosiery.
Cloaks, Jackets, Ulsters, Shawls and Skirts, Woolen Blankets.
45 cents is the railroad fare to Jackson. You will save four times that much on Ten Dollars worth of Dry Goods bought of us; besides you will find such an assortment to select from, that you can please yourself fully.
One Price to all—Plain Figures—No Credit.

TUOMEY BROS.,
The Leaders of Small Profits.
Jackson, Mich.
Stores also, at Eaton Rapids and Mason.
P. S.—Orders for samples will have our best attention. Describe closely the kind of goods wanted, the color, about how much you wish to pay; we will serve you better than if you were here in person.
SHILOH'S COUGH and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures Consumption. For sale by Reed & Co.

Our Chelsea band had a good time serenading last Monday evening.

NOTICE.—All communications, local notices, and advertisements must be handed in on Monday of each week, to insure that week's publication. The above rules will be strictly adhered to.

TOWN MEETING DAY.—Last Monday was a beautiful day for the occasion, and the streets were thronged with people, all interested in their friends who were running for office. The Democrats and Republicans worked faithfully to elect their man. There was two tickets in the field—also two slips—Yes or No—for the purpose of seeing whether the inhabitants in Chelsea and vicinity would have a townhall. The following are the officers elected—the whole amount of votes cast and their respective majorities:

Whole amount of votes.	564
SUPERVISOR.	
J. L. Gilbert, (Rep.)	20
CLERK.	
J. A. Palmer, (Rep.)	12
TREASURER.	
Thomas McKone, (Dem.)	18
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.	
W. F. Hatch, (Rep.)	57
COM. OF HIGHWAYS.	
F. Hoppe, (Dem.)	30
SCHOOL INSPECTOR 1 YEAR.	
J. Hagan, (Dem.)	60
SCHOOL INSPECTOR 2 YEARS.	
G. W. Palmer, (Rep.)	15
DRAIN COMMISSIONER.	
F. Staffan, (Dem.)	24

CONSTABLES, votes cast,

M. M. Campbell, (Rep.)	289
G. H. Foster, (Rep.)	280
A. Calmbach, Jr. (Rep.)	279
James Hudler, (Dem.)	332
Votes cast FOR TOWN HALL.	419
Yes,	339
No,	80

A Railroad Official Interviewed.

Not every one so cheerfully communicates his knowledge and opinions as recently did E. L. Lowrey, Esq., cashier of the Cincinnati Southern Railway, that splendid outlet to the South from the Ohio. Our representative waited upon Mr. Lowrey, and in reply to certain questions the latter gentleman observed: I was suffering from a very severe attack of rheumatism in my right foot; it was in a terrible condition; the pain was almost intolerable; our family physician waited on me without success; I sent for another well-known M. D., but even the twain could do nothing for me; I could not get down here to the office to attend to my duties; In fact I could not put my foot under me at all, and after nine weeks suffering I began to grow desperate. My friend by every body, Mr. Stacey Hill, of the Mount Auburn Inclined Plane Railroad Co., called to see me; he spoke so highly of St. Jacobs Oil, and recommended the remedy to me in glowing terms. I laughed at the idea of using a proprietary medicine, and yet the party recommending it (Mr. Stacey Hill, remember), being a man of sound judgement, set me to thinking the matter over. The next day, when the physicians called, I dismissed them, and said to myself that I would let nature take its course. That resolution lasted just a day. On the following morning I in a fit of desperation, sent a servant for a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil. I applied that wonderful remedy, and it penetrated me so that I thought my foot was about to fall off, but it did not; in fact it did just the opposite. The next morning the pain had entirely left my foot, the swelling was reduced, and really the appearance was so different altogether from the day before, that it actually surprised me. I applied more of the St. Jacobs Oil, and that afternoon I walked down here to the office and was able to attend to my duties and get around as well as any one. Let me say for St. Jacobs Oil that it beats railroad time, and is always sure to win.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

GOOD ADVICE.—Children, heads up! shoulders back, toes out every time, if you wish to have good figures and be graceful walkers. Learn while you are children to be graceful, careful and economical in all your efforts, that you may really find the truest happiness for yourself and others. If you learn while you are a little child never to upset things at table—if you learn to think of the effect of what you are going to say before you say it—if you learn to prevent stubbing your toes or running into things, when you are grown up you will not be annoying every one with whom you are associated. No matter how highly educated a gentleman may be in books, if he was not in childhood taught to prevent his body from unnecessary knocks, and to avoid upsetting his tea, coffee or water at the table, he will ever be, in whatever position in after life, disagreeable and awkward.

FARM FOR SALE.—The place known as the Siegfried farm—situated in the village of Waterloo, Jackson Co., Mich.—72 acres, 10 acres of timber—good land—good buildings and plenty of fruit. Apply to H. F. Siegfried, Waterloo, Mich.

Parker & Babcock have added to their extensive stock a line of embroidery silks, consisting of forty-eight different shades can match any shade of goods used.

C. BLISS & SON,
Have an elegant Stock of
WATCHES,
JEWELRY, and
SILVER WARE.
REPAIRING—Neatly done, and warranted.
No. 11 SOUTH MAIN STREET,
ANN ARBOR. v6
CATARH CURED, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. For sale by Reed & Co.

FRAGMENTS.
BY WILL, THE POOR SCHOLAR.

Being rough clips and coarse shavings from a scribbler's workbench.
The night is coming!
The sunlight flees apace!
Then gird thee ere the glooming
For thy life's great race.
Up and be doing!
Each moment, as it flies,
Your pathway may be strewn
With opportunities.
Don't rust but wear out!
"Upward and onward" move!
Let thy courage too be stout,
Kind deeds be done in love.
"One more world after this"
To it no royal road—
A man must work his way to bliss,
And carry his own load.
Bear up—let nothing break
Thy spirit; nor sit down
In listless apathy, but take
A cheerful count on.
In labor there is rest—
In death there oft is life—
In times of peace when men sleep best
Are days of greatest strife.
So goes the paradox
"So mote it be" we say
We'll port our helm and clear the rocks
"So runs the world away."

GREAT OLD TREES.—The age of some specimens of the great trees of California is supposed to extend back to the time of King David, perhaps to that of Abraham. In one tree which was felled, 1,800 annual circles were counted, without including a great multitude around the heart of the tree, too intermixed to be distinguished. So, perhaps, when "Solomon began to build the house of the Lord which was at Jerusalem, in Mount Moriah," and sent a letter to Hiram, King of Tyre, saying, "send me cedar woods, fir-trees and algar-trees out of Lebanon," the great trees of California were sturdy saplings. Some, indeed, claim that these monstrous growths are 4,000 or 5,000 years old, so that they were contemporary with the biblical creation.

Eucalyptus trees which have been found in Australia tower to even greater height than the California redwoods. They are native to Australasia and the Indian Archipelago, but the grandest specimens exist in North Australia, where there are about ninety different species of the tree. The botanist Muller says that trees of one variety, 450 feet long, have been found lying on the ground, and one 500 feet high is stated to be still standing. This giant would then overshadow the Strasbourg cathedral and the pyramids of Egypt. The eucalyptus has far other interest than that of possibility of immense growth. About three-quarters of the Australian trees are of this genus, and their value is varied.

All of them make splendid timber, both for building and ornamental uses, and several yield valuable medicinal gums. The sap is refreshing and can be made into a pleasant beer; and from the leaves and bark of several species, properties have been derived resembling those of the Peruvian bark or cinchona. The kind known as the "blue-gum" or "fever" tree is believed to have to have remarkable virtues in absorbing the malarious influences of the soil, and to exhale an odor or influence which tends to prevent fevers of a malarious sort. An attempt has been made to naturalize the eucalyptus in different regions of America, with a view to its sanitary effects, and there seems every probability that the tree, which is free-growing and hardy, will soon be widely scattered through the country.

WHY DIAMONDS?—When Madame Patti appeared before New York, Brooklyn, and Boston audiences she wore diamonds valued at \$500,000, gifts made to her by royal potentates in Europe. Madame Janascheck has a \$50,000 necklace presented to her by the late Czar Nicholas. Indeed it is the fashion among rich people to lavish diamonds and other costly jewels upon opera singers and actresses. There does not seem to be any sense in this preference for operatic and dramatic artists over other women who have done first-class work. If worth was considered, it would be women like Florence Nightingale who would receive the diamonds; if genius, it would be Geo. Elliot; if heroic self-sacrifice, these costly gifts would be monopolized by poor women in the lower ranks of life.—From Demorest's Monthly.

Chelsea Market.	
CHELSEA, Apr. 6, 1883.	
FLOUR, per cwt.	\$3 50
WHEAT, White, per bu.	1 23
CORN, per bu.	30c
OATS, per bu.	40
CLOVER SEED, per bu.	4 60
TIMOTHY SEED, per bu.	8 00
BEANS, per bu.	2 25
POTATOES, per bu.	90
APPLES, green, per bu.	1 12
do dried, per lb.	5
HONEY, per lb.	18c
BUTTER, per lb.	25c
POULTRY—Chickens, per lb.	9
LARD, per lb.	11
TALLOW, per lb.	05
HAMS, per lb.	12
SHOULDERS, per lb.	08
EGGS, per doz.	13
BEEF, live, per cwt.	3 00
do dressed, per cwt.	3 00
PORK, live, per cwt.	3 00
do dressed, per cwt.	3 00
HAY, tame, per ton.	10 00
do marsh, per ton.	5 00
SALT, per bu.	1 30
WOOL, per lb.	33c
CRANBERRIES, per bu.	2 00

FRANK P. GLAZIER,
Graduate of Pharmacy
Department, University of Michigan.
CASPER E. DEPUY,
Graduate Philadelphia College
of Pharmacy, Philadelphia.
GLAZIER, DePUY & Co.,
CHEMISTS.
(SUCCESSOR TO GLAZIER & ARMSTRONG.)
OUR SPECIAL attention will be devoted to the dispensing of PHYSICIANS PRESCRIPTIONS. The PREPARATION and sale of PURE FAMILY MEDICINES, DYE COLOR RECIPES, &c.
None but the most skillful and careful will be employed in the medicine department.

BUY YOUR GOODS
FOR CASH!!
And save 10 cents on every DOLLAR!!!
LOTS OF NEW GOODS.
Our Stock is Large, every Department Full—and we will give

Ten cts. off
on every dollars' worth of goods bought of us for Cash.
COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.
CASH PAID FOR Produce.
(All goods marked in plain figures.)
RESPECTFULLY,
PARKER & BABCOCK.
CHELSEA, MICH., MARCH 23, 1882.

BENNETT'S GREAT STORE.
CALAMITY'S CARNIVAL!!
AWFUL FIRE SLAUGHTER,
FIRE!!
FIRE SLAUGHTER
Enormous damage to a magnificent stock will result in a tremendous benefit to all concerned.

MONDAY MORNING,
MARCH 13,
AT EIGHT O'CLOCK,
W M Bennett & Son
WILL OFFER TO THE PUBLIC THEIR
ENTIRE STOCK OF
Dry Goods and
CARPETS!!
Saved from the Great Fire of February 28th.
JACKSON, MICH.

THE CHELSEA HERALD.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN

A NARROW SQUEAK FOR NIAGARA.

[Oscar Wilde was at first disappointed with Niagara, he considered it of no great interest, but the color of the falls was beautiful. Underneath the falls he realized their majesty and the strength of the physical forces at work.]

Morning Paper. What shall I say to you? What sort of view of your merits convey to you?

You have so many visitors around (Mostly inferior persons, no doubt of it.) Shall I pronounce you successful or "out of it?"

Are you consummate or are you a fraud?

Much as I fear that my hosts will be hurt if I cannot consent to your merits to certify.

Truth, which is quite to be expected, may not be blacked without shameful impunity? Where, then, Niagara, where's your variety? Where, my poor falls, is your grandeur of line?

Must I decide that you scarcely have got any? Must I remark on your painful monotony? Must I—since you continue to thrust water in floods on one senses incessantly? Am I not on this feature unpleasant?

Worthy cascade, I'm afraid that I must.

Tell me, now, pray, is that curve satisfactory? Are not those bowdler perceptibly packed away?

Is not the water a trifle to that?

Look to the left of it, look to the right of it. Look at the breadth as compared with the height of it.

Is there no room for improvement in that?

Still you have points which may serve you admirably—have you your worshippers? Points which have won you your worshippers? Since even I can allow their delight? What though your curves may be molded less graciously?

Yet your color distinctly too preciously? Toned into harmonies utterly right?

And, and in sooth at your stream when I look again.

(More when I enter that galled rock again.) Something of majesty now do I note. Nor can I question the force that is dashing you.

Over the precipice, not to say splashing you. Over my wonderful fur-collared coat.

Yes, after all you may win the aesthetic judgment—may it be the affluence poetical? Quick, the intuition of once (if you please) "Hark to that roar, as of mighty demigods." Beating the shore of effect and scenery. Where the vain monarch is swooning at ease.

Congrats, Americans! closed is the ordeal. Judged is the cause, and with sympathy cordial.

Here I announce my decision to you. Justly yet kindly can I in this matter act. Lo! I approve of you, fortunate cascade; Falls of Niagara, pass; you will do.

—St. James Gazette.

SNOWDROP.

The twilight gathers quickly and still the snow falls as it has been doing all the afternoon.

Hurrying homeward I catch glimpses of pleasant rooms 'twixt the lighting of the gas and the closing of the curtains; rooms with ruddy fires, beautiful pictures, books and flowers; rooms with groups of children at the windows to watch the first great fall of snow.

Thinking of my own cozy home, where life is waiting for me, I nearly tip over two children—boy and girl—and exclaim:

"Well, my boy, I didn't intend to tumble over you! The snow is coming fast and you'd better be home with your little sister."

A poor wren face with great earnest eyes looked up into mine for a moment; then he moved along with the little girl by his side.

Her eyes? I looked closer—yes—Blind.

The little red shawl was drawn tightly around her, and the tiny hand was drawn through the arm of her protector.

Very gently he led her.

"Where are we going to-night, Ralph?"

"I don't know, little Snowdrop; God will take care of us—mother said so. May be we can sleep on some doorstep. I'd keep you warm with my coat, but may be the angels would take you from me, and then, Snowdrop—I'd die."

"No, Ralph, you wouldn't. You'd live and grow up to be a man. But, Ralph, I'd like to live with you now that mother has gone, wouldn't I? So I'm alone—without your little Snowdrop. No, Ralph, God will let me live for you if I am blind."

"If you are blind," he said, impetuously, "you are my little Snowdrop, and I cannot spare you. Mother gave you to me, and you are mine, Mine, my own wee Snowdrop."

It so happened that being called out that night, (we doctors are sent for at all hours) on the steps of the "brown stone front" I stumbled over what seemed a huge snowball, yet—how is it this intuitive knowledge comes to me?—I knew it was not a snowball, and stooping down I found the children I had met a few hours ago.

Wrapped in his coat she lay in her brother's arms. Poor child, how he looked as we took him in! And she—ah! was it possible that she could live? Slowly the color came back to her lips. With what a sigh the spirit entered into the clay and made it life. (Where had the spirit been, meantime?) Quick gasping sighs, then sleep—blest sleep.

Very patiently we worked over the boy. Would those large wistful eyes never look into mine again? It seemed not, and I had to go up to my patient, who could not be kept waiting any longer. But by and by I came down to find the servants still rubbing away.

"Shure, sur, an' there's not a speck of life in the child," said the soft-hearted Irish cook, as the tears rolled down her cheeks.

I bent over and thought there was a scarcely perceptible flutter of the little heart. A gasp! Yes, life and consciousness were coming back.

At last those wondrous eyes opened! "Snowdrop! oh my Snowdrop!" he cried, starting up.

Who laid there—rosy and warm in her sleep—by his side.

"Snowdrop, I thought we went to heaven and sleep came and the two were saved."

"Shure, sur," said the cook, "an' they shall sleep in me own bed the night."

So the children were carried up stairs and tucked in the cook's bed—and I went home.

Next morning I found my little folks warm and rosy in the kitchen with the cook.

My own house was a little quaint, and old-fashioned, but wife and I loved it more than we could have done any stately mansion on Fifth Avenue.

But it was a quiet house.

The reason?

Perhaps, some day, wife will let you peep at her treasures. She keeps them in a drawer. Only a little torn hat, a whistle, a drum, a pair of shoes. Well, our house wasn't always quiet, and wife was merrier in those days. Our boy would have been nearly old enough for college, now.

I took the children home to see wife, and her soft motherly heart leaped up when she saw them.

Peeping into the sitting-room just before going out, I heard Ralph, with eyes lit up, telling about—"My mother, my beautiful mother."

"She used to do the sewing for the stores all the day long, and often through the night. But they would hardly pay anything, and sometimes we had no dinner or supper till the work was taken home. She looked so beautiful then, because, in the afternoon the roses came into her cheeks and stayed all the evening. But in the morning she was pale, oh, so pale!"

"One day mother went out to take some work home. It was cold and windy and we had had nothing to eat all day. At last she came back with bread and tea, and wood and coal for a fire. The basket of wood and coal was heavy, and I did not know she had it until she set it down on the floor and sat down by the window. 'Ralph,' she called. 'I sprang to answer, but there was mother with a handkerchief to her mouth. O, mother mine!'"

"I called the neighbors but they could do nothing, only one ran for the doctor and came back without him."

"I did all there was to do. I would not let them touch her. She was my mother. I chafed her hands until at last she opened her eyes, then her lips moved and she whispered: 'Snowdrop,' 'Ralph,' and I cried."

"O mother we are here! Please don't go! O mother, live! O mother, mine, live! But only a quick quiver came over her face, and her hand sought for Snowdrop."

"I put her hand on Snowdrop's golden curls, for she seemed to grope in darkness."

"Ralph," she whispered, "take—care—of—Snowdrop—and—God—keep—yo—my—child—"

"He could not finish the word."

"Ralph?"

"I—bore—over—her, but only heard a long, low sigh."

"They took us children away, and then they buried mother in a big graveyard."

"One of the women in a room next to ours took us, but they were poor, and I, though I sought for work, could get none. They said I was too young and turned away. And yesterday Mrs. Burn's husband came home drunk, and he knocked my little Snowdrop over, because she was blind and could not see to get out of his way. Then he cursed her, and I just went up and struck him. He ordered us out, and we went into the street just as the snow was beginning to fall, and we walked till we were tired, and we thought we'd sleep on the doorstep."

"We went up that fine street because we knew rich people lived there, and I was telling Snowdrop about the beautiful rooms we could see into when the gas was lit."

I found my patients as I listened to the boy's story. But when I saw the little birdie safe asleep on wife's lap and her arm about Ralph, then I went on my round.

I had a long round that day and it was late when I reached home. When I did I saw a brighter light in my eyes than for many a day, and a flush on her cheeks as if she were growing young again.

The children were off to bed and wife took me up to look at them. Ralph turned over and murmured: "Snowdrop."

After tea wife came to her place on my knee, just as in the old honeymoon days, and I knew what was coming. But she didn't say a word, only looked straight into the fire, and I, looking closer, saw the tears gathered in her eyes. So I didn't wait for her to ask, but said:

"Yes, we'll keep them."

Then the tears ran over and she turned and kissed me; but she could not speak for the quivering of her lips and I knew she was thinking of Frankie in Heaven.

The children stayed, the house grew brighter and wife younger as the years sped on.

Ralph has grown to be a man and my practice will fall into his hands. Wife says he won't marry, his heart is so bound up in Snowdrop. But—perhaps—well, there is no knowing.

We cannot spare Snowdrop, for she knows the old home from garret to basement. Who would sing and play for us in the evenings, and warm my slippers, and do all the other things she does for wife and me? No, we couldn't spare our sunshine, our sweet spring flower, our Snowdrop.—Golden Rule.

ONE MILKMAN WHO HAD A CONSCIENCE.

A young man who has long driven the milk-wagon of one of the oldest established dairies of this city, and has supplied milk to his customers for years, yesterday, early, came to his employer, and to his great surprise resigned his situation. He had no other place, had no complaint to make, was attached to his employer, liked the business, and all that, but resign he would. It turned out that this was the cause: Tuesday the maid, whose duty it is to fill the used cans of that day, poured them full of water as they stood in the wagon, and left them to stand twenty-four hours to sweeten, as is the rule. Before daybreak yesterday the driver brought out his team and hitched up to the wagon containing the cans of water colored by the remains of milk, instead of to a second wagon in which the fresh milk had been placed for him. Oblivious of his error, he drove over his entire route and served all the customers with milk-colored water. When, later in the day, he discovered his error, he resigned rather than face the battery of the complaints he knew was ready for him.

"I can go up to a can-shoot in my two, but I never want to set eyes again on a house where I served that water." His employer enjoys the joke hugely, and was busy all day yesterday setting things to rights and explaining the error between his gasps for breath from too much laughter. Some of his customers remarked that they had noticed the milk wasn't quite as rich as usual.—Sacramento (Cal.) Record.

THE GIRL'S BEAU.

A Dr. Sprague, of New York, was told by his office-boy that several men were going to rob his house last Tuesday night. Thinking to go out, he came back and locked himself in his room where he kept his cash-box. Presently his hired girl admitted three men into the house. They burst the door open and went straight for the cash-box. He fired at them and they turned and ran. The girl made a confession implicating three men, who were arrested. One of them had been visiting her for two years, and introduced his brother and another man to her. The brother was a well-known employer and was sharing the money with her. The office-boy, who told them where the cash-box was, was to have his share also. When they whistled she let them in. Woman-like she insists that her lover was not one of the burglars, but the doctor insists that there were three of them.—Detroit Free Press.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, April 3, 1893.	
LIVE STOCK—Cattle	\$10.00 @ \$12.00
Sheep	7.00 @ 8.00
Pigs	6.00 @ 7.00
FLAX—No. 1	1.00 @ 1.10
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	1.40 @ 1.42
WHEAT—No. 3	1.30 @ 1.32
CORN—No. 2	1.00 @ 1.02
OATS—Western Mixed	.70 @ .72
RYE	.60 @ .62
BARLEY—No. 2	.50 @ .52
CHIEF	.40 @ .42
WOOL—Domestic	1.00 @ 1.10
CHICAGO.	
DERIVS—Extra	\$1.00 @ \$1.10
Choice	.90 @ 1.00
Good	.80 @ .90
Medium	.70 @ .80
Butcher's Stock	.60 @ .70
Stock Cattle	.50 @ .60
ROCK—No. 1	.40 @ .42
SHEEP	.30 @ .32
BUTTER—Creamery	.10 @ .12
EGGS—Fresh	.10 @ .12
EGGS—White	.08 @ .10
EGGS—Yellow	.07 @ .09
EGGS—Mixed	.06 @ .08
EGGS—No. 2	.05 @ .07
EGGS—No. 3	.04 @ .06
EGGS—No. 4	.03 @ .05
EGGS—No. 5	.02 @ .04
EGGS—No. 6	.01 @ .03
EGGS—No. 7	.00 @ .02
EGGS—No. 8	.00 @ .01
EGGS—No. 9	.00 @ .00
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THE GOAT AHEAD.

The goat is, after all, about the biggest mischief-maker about. They had a big time with one, the other day, over Charlotte ways. The goat was trying to swallow a hoop-skirt, so it could tangle up his bowels and give him an excuse for being cross. A big Newfoundland dog came along, and the animals immediately acquired an antipathy for each other. The goat sauntered toward the dog at the rate of a mile a minute, butted him in the ribs and sent him rolling, and over and over, a very tired dog. The goat then walked out the street a way. The dog finally recovered his breath and set out to gain vengeance. He ran toward the goat at a mad pace. A citizen was just stepping from the road to the sidewalk, and the step was a pretty high one. The dog, coming up behind him, rushed between his legs and stood him on his head in the gutter. The dog pursued his mad career toward the goat and the goat set out to meet him. They met. The dog regretted it. He was satisfied and departed, lamenting. The goat then calmly returned to his hoop-skirt and was chewing away, quietly, by the time the citizen had arisen from the gutter, straightened his neck and brushed the mud from his mouth and eyes. The citizen was not pleased. He looked about to discover the cause of his disaster and beheld the goat. He concluded that the goat had bucked him, and he vowed retaliation. He summoned an officer and demanded the arrest of the goat. So the officer got a rope, put it about the goat's horns and started to lead the beast to the station. At first the goat was reluctant to go, but finally, while the officer was tugging at him and the citizen prodding him with a cane, he changed his mind, flew forward and took the officer square in the stomach. The officer said "yah" and laid down, and the goat went and stood on its head on the officer's stomach. Finally the officer was relieved by the citizen and setting up started again for the station. Soon the goat showed a disposition to buck again, and the officer had to run like a deer to keep ahead, until the citizen grabbed the goat's tail and set of detained him. When they got to the station the goat was locked up, and presently its owner appeared with six witnesses to prove that the goat didn't upset the man. Then they had to release the goat, though the officer wanted it held on the charge of resisting arrest. Then everybody went away mad, and the goat was satisfied with his day's work.—Boston Post.

ONE MILKMAN WHO HAD A CONSCIENCE.

A young man who has long driven the milk-wagon of one of the oldest established dairies of this city, and has supplied milk to his customers for years, yesterday, early, came to his employer, and to his great surprise resigned his situation. He had no other place, had no complaint to make, was attached to his employer, liked the business, and all that, but resign he would. It turned out that this was the cause: Tuesday the maid, whose duty it is to fill the used cans of that day, poured them full of water as they stood in the wagon, and left them to stand twenty-four hours to sweeten, as is the rule. Before daybreak yesterday the driver brought out his team and hitched up to the wagon containing the cans of water colored by the remains of milk, instead of to a second wagon in which the fresh milk had been placed for him. Oblivious of his error, he drove over his entire route and served all the customers with milk-colored water. When, later in the day, he discovered his error, he resigned rather than face the battery of the complaints he knew was ready for him.

"I can go up to a can-shoot in my two, but I never want to set eyes again on a house where I served that water." His employer enjoys the joke hugely, and was busy all day yesterday setting things to rights and explaining the error between his gasps for breath from too much laughter. Some of his customers remarked that they had noticed the milk wasn't quite as rich as usual.—Sacramento (Cal.) Record.

THE GIRL'S BEAU.

A Dr. Sprague, of New York, was told by his office-boy that several men were going to rob his house last Tuesday night. Thinking to go out, he came back and locked himself in his room where he kept his cash-box. Presently his hired girl admitted three men into the house. They burst the door open and went straight for the cash-box. He fired at them and they turned and ran. The girl made a confession implicating three men, who were arrested. One of them had been visiting her for two years, and introduced his brother and another man to her. The brother was a well-known employer and was sharing the money with her. The office-boy, who told them where the cash-box was, was to have his share also. When they whistled she let them in. Woman-like she insists that her lover was not one of the burglars, but the doctor insists that there were three of them.—Detroit Free Press.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, April 3, 1893.	
LIVE STOCK—Cattle	\$10.00 @ \$12.00
Sheep	7.00 @ 8.00
Pigs	6.00 @ 7.00
FLAX—No. 1	1.00 @ 1.10
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	1.40 @ 1.42
WHEAT—No. 3	1.30 @ 1.32
CORN—No. 2	1.00 @ 1.02
OATS—Western Mixed	.70 @ .72
RYE	.60 @ .62
BARLEY—No. 2	.50 @ .52
CHIEF	.40 @ .42
WOOL—Domestic	1.00 @ 1.10
CHICAGO.	
DERIVS—Extra	\$1.00 @ \$1.10
Choice	.90 @ 1.00
Good	.80 @ .90
Medium	.70 @ .80
Butcher's Stock	.60 @ .70
Stock Cattle	.50 @ .60
ROCK—No. 1	.40 @ .42
SHEEP	.30 @ .32
BUTTER—Creamery	.10 @ .12
EGGS—Fresh	.10 @ .12
EGGS—White	.08 @ .10
EGGS—Yellow	.07 @ .09
EGGS—Mixed	.06 @ .08
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A leading citizen of Dallas, one of the most intelligent property owners in the town, was reading a newspaper in the Texas Sittings office, when he came across the paragraph: "The admission of Dakota is a foregone conclusion at Washington," whereupon he said: "I can't keep up with the run of the Washington scandals there are so many of them. What did Dakota admit?"—Texas Sittings.

The Kansas City Times reports that its book-keeper suffered very severely, and for a long time, with rheumatism. He tried St. Jacobs Oil and was cured by one bottle of it.

A HAWAIIAN man who had offered \$50 to any one who would remove his bunions, now turns around and wants \$10,000 because a street car accommodated him.—N. Y. Star.

Two things (N. Y.) Thackeray observes: Our druggists report that St. Jacobs Oil goes off like hot cakes.

Electricity is certainly a wonderful thing. There is a electric brush warranted to make the hair grow and cure headache, and an electric brush that will cure several other ills that flesh is heir to; and now it seems that an electric brush will cure the brush that will