

JACKSON, MICH.

M. C. R. R. TIME TABLE.

Passenger Trains on the Michigan Central Railroad will leave Chelsea Station as follows:	
GOING WEST.	
Mail Train.....	9:25 A. M.
Grand Rapids Express.....	5:32 P. M.
Jackson Express.....	8:08 P. M.
Evening Express.....	10:10 P. M.
GOING EAST.	
Night Express.....	5:50 A. M.
Jackson Express.....	7:50 A. M.
Grand Rapids Express.....	10:07 A. M.
Mail Train.....	4:28 P. M.
H. B. LUTHER, Gen'l Sup't, Detroit.	
O. W. ROGERS, General Passenger and Ticket Ag't, Chicago.	

Time of Closing the Mail.

Western.....7:15 A. M., 11:45 A. M., 2:00 P. M.
Eastern.....9:50 A. M., 4:15 P. M., 8:00 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. 35, I. O. O. F., will take place every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, at their lodge room, Middle St., East.
J. G. WACKENHUT, Sec'y.

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

R. M. SPEER,

DENTIST.
(Formerly with D. C. Hawthorn, M. D., D. D. S., of Battle Creek.)

Nitrous oxide gas for the painless extraction of teeth administered.
Rooms over HOLMES' MECH. STORE, CHILSEA, MICH. [7-13]

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

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

CITY 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. S. H. SCHLACHTER, Drayman.

M. W. HUBB,

DENTIST.
Office over W. R. Reed & Co's Store, CHILSEA, 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-11-28.

RESTAURANT.

CHESELSCHWERDT wishes to thank the people of Chelsea and vicinity, for the liberal patronage they have bestowed upon him during the past year, and hopes for a continuation of the same. He is prepared at all times to furnish hot and cold meals for the "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.....\$4,109,537
Hartford.....3,392,914
Underwriters.....4,600,000
American, Philadelphia.....1,398,681
Aetna, of Hartford.....7,078,294
Fire Association.....4,165,710
Office: Over Post office, Main street Chelsea, Mich.
It is cheaper to insure in these stalwarts, than in one horse companies. V-1

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 east side of Laird's Store, Middle street Chelsea, Mich.

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. V-1

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

OUR TELEPHONE.

Last Monday, May 1st, we had beautiful April showers.

For sale cheap, a good brood mare and colt, inquire of John M. Letts.

Hon. A. J. Sawyer of Ann Arbor, was in town Saturday, expounding the law.

The weather is rather backward for farm and garden.

Six tramps were the guests of the lock-up last week.

Wm. Judson, Geo. Taylor and F. D. Cummings, left Chelsea last Monday evening with nine hundred thorough-bred sheep for Texas.

Alex. Streeter, commenced his term of sprinkling last Monday.

May baskets were well represented by the young people of Chelsea, last Monday evening.

Our Band are practicing and making preparations to attend the grand tournament, to be held at Jackson, next June.

Sam & Van have dissolved partnership, and rumor says Dr. R. S. Armstrong, has purchased the stock, and will open out a drug and grocery store.

FOUND.—Nearly two weeks ago, a Blue Ribbon Bow, with Pin attached, can have it by calling at this office, and paying for this advertisement.

W. C. Wines and family are going to move to Detroit in a few days, where they intend to make it their future home.

"All through advertising," remarked ex-Mayor Gregory, to us as he went home with a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, "that I bought this. Your paper contains so many wonderful cures—of course they are facts—and so I thought I'd try a bottle for the rheumatism."—*Madison (Wis.) Daily Democrat.*

Chelsea was never so busy as she is at the present time for years. Buildings are being erected all over, new fences going up and lots of repairing. Our town "dads" are putting gravel and filling up holes and other necessary repairs. In fact everything has the tendency and appearance to make Chelsea look like a city.

NOTICE is hereby given, that my wife Fannie McMillan has left my bed and board without any just cause or provocation. I hereby forbid all persons from trusting her on my account, as I will pay no debts of her contracting after this date. Dated Lima, Mich., May 4th, 1882.
GARDNER W. McMILLAN.

An Elephant 103 years old is one of the monsters, that travels with Maybury, Pullman & Hamilton's great Show.

TO THE CHILSEA HERALD!—Where is our Marshal? Evidently anywhere but on his duty. How could it be possible for young men to get most beastly drunk, every day *Sundays not excepted!* and always escape his notice, or does he not want to see them? It is hardly possible to believe, that he does not know the places where the laws of the country are constantly violated, whiskey and beer sold to noted drunkards at any time, even on Sundays; it is time for our village board to remind the Marshal of his duties. AN ONSERVER.

A CARD.—Mrs. Callahan has removed two doors east of her old place, and is prepared to sell the cheapest Millinery in town. Hats from 25 cts. up. Flowers 6 cts. to \$5.00, the most beautiful feathers in the market. Ribbons at cost, Brussels net, Wash blond, Valenciennes and Spanish laces, etc. Come and see. Mrs. Callahan.

Mr. Maybury, of the Maybury, Pullman & Hamilton Show, is a young Michigander well known throughout this portion of the State.

NOTICE.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received by the township Clerk, of the township of Lima, until the 6th of May, 1882, for painting the Town Hall of said township, with two coats of Fahnestocks strictly pure white lead and oil outside and new work inside.

Also for ceiling inside of said hall with B. strips, 1/2 inch, lapped ceiling. Township Board shall have the privilege of rejecting any or all bids.
By order of Township Board,
Lima, April 24th, 1882.

Professor Brockway, trainer of horses and other animals with the Maybury, Pullman and Hamilton Show, has trained two dogs to ride and do alternate equestrian acts in the ring. They surpass anything in the line of canine equestrians that have ever been exhibited in the arena.

U. H. Townsend has purchased the news depot from Mr. Cook. He intends to stock up with every kind of periodicals, and will make it one of the finest news depots in the State; also keeps on hand all kinds of fresh sheet music etc. Depot McKune block, Middle street east.

EDITOR'S FENCE.—The editor has had two fences built, a picket and line. Kempf Bacon & Co. were the contractors—they done a good job and deserve credit. We invite those who intend to build, to call on them—they take contracts for buildings, fences etc., and sell lumber cheaper than any other man. The builders of the fences were: E. S. Gorton, Chas. Neuburger and Joseph Scholz. We wish to say a good word for those carpenters, as they done a handsome job—a job that can not be excelled in this county, both for neatness and durability. We think that the editor has made quite an improvement on fifth avenue. He says he has got some beautiful lots to sell, and invite those intending to build to call and see them. He is also very desirous of having fifth avenue built up soon with fine residences. The location around the Union school, is one of the best points in and around Chelsea.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER is what you need for Consumption, Loss of Appetite, Debility and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. For sale by Reed & Co.

DIED.

At Stirling, Scotland, on Feb. 17, 1882, of heart disease, Mrs. CATHERINE CAMPBELL, wife of Archibald Campbell. The deceased was sister to Mrs. Andrew Allison of Chelsea, Mrs. John Allen of Windsor, Ont., and Aunt to Mrs. Capt. George B. Austin of Damariscotta Mills, Maine.

GOING HOME.
She is going—only going—
Jesus called her long ago!
All the wintry time she's passing,
Softly as the falling snow:
When the violets in the spring-time
Catch the azure of the sky,
She was carried out to slumber
Sweetly where the violets lie.

She is going—only going—
When with summer earth is dressed,
In her cold hands holding roses
Folded to her silent breast.
When the autumn hangs red banners
Out above the harvest sheaves,
She is going—ever going—
Thick and fast like falling leaves.

All along the mighty ages,
All down the solemn time,
She has taken up her homeward
March to that serene clime.
Where the watching, waiting angels
Lead her from the shadows dim
To the brightness of His presence
Who has called her unto Him.

[Herald and Record please copy.]

Tony Pastor in Trouble.

Tony Pastor, of New York, who is now with his inimitable variety combination, making a tour of the principle cities of the Union, is recognized as the leading character vocalist and variety performer of the United States. He owns and runs a first-class theater on Broadway, New York City and has gathered about him the best troupe of variety artists that could be obtained. The company has just completed a brilliant engagement at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, and after the present tour they will reappear in Tony Pastor's own theatre in New York City. Mr. Pastor is the originator of his peculiar school of character singing, and has made himself immensely popular, having realized by his talents a large fortune.

The writer of this article met Mr. Pastor recently at the Bingham House, in Philadelphia, and found him as genial in private as he is amusing before the public. During our conversation I inquired as to his physical health, and he replied that notwithstanding the strain upon him in the discharge of his professional duties, it was excellent. He had occasionally severe pains, either the result of rheumatic attacks or colds, but any complaints of that character never troubled him long, as he had found out a remedy for all such annoying affections. I asked him what the remedy was, and he replied, "St. Jacobs Oil." I then learned from Mr. Pastor that he considered the Great German remedy an excellent preparation for the cure or relief of rheumatism, and that it was about the only thing used among professional people for that distressing complaint. He took bottles of it with him whenever he went traveling, and would not be without it, and knew that it was very popular with a number of members of his own company.

A conversation held subsequently with various members of the organization revealed the facts that St. Jacobs Oil had been performing most invaluable service for them in the way of curing them of rheumatism. Nearly every artist in the troupe used it, and was enthusiastic in its praise, and the writer was really forced to the conclusion that Tony Pastor was certainly in luck in having so valuable an article known and employed by his inimitable good company of performers, for it enabled every one to be always in his place, thus insuring comfort to the management and genuine satisfaction to the public. Tony Pastor would certainly be in trouble without St. Jacobs Oil. At least, our managers whose artists have been temporarily unsupplied, have noticed the difference between St. Jacobs Oil in stock and St. Jacobs Oil out of stock—among the members of their companies.—*N. Y. Clipper.*

WOOD YARD.—Burnett Steinbach has opened a first class wood yard, at his residence on Middle street west, and is prepared to supply the inhabitants of Chelsea with cord and stove wood in any quantity and on reasonable terms. Inquire at Chas. Steinbach's harness shop. (Terms cash).

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss.
COUNTY OF WASHTENAW,
At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Saturday, the twenty-second day of April in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-two.

Present William D. Harriman Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the Estate of Elizabeth Bale Deceased. Wesley Westfall the administrator with the will annex d of said estate, comes into court and represents that he is now prepared to render his final account as such Administrator.
Thereupon it is ordered, that Tuesday, the 29th day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for examining and allowing such account, and that the devisees legatees and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, be required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said County, and show cause if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed: And it is further ordered that said Administrator give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the CHILSEA HERALD, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN,
Judge of Probate.

(A true copy)
WILLIAM G. DOTT, Probate Register.

SHILOH'S COUGH and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures Consumption. For sale by Reed & Co.

GROUP WHOOPING COUGH and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. For sale by Reed & Co.

CATARH CURED, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. For sale by Reed & Co.

For lame back, Side or Chest use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. For sale by Reed & Co.

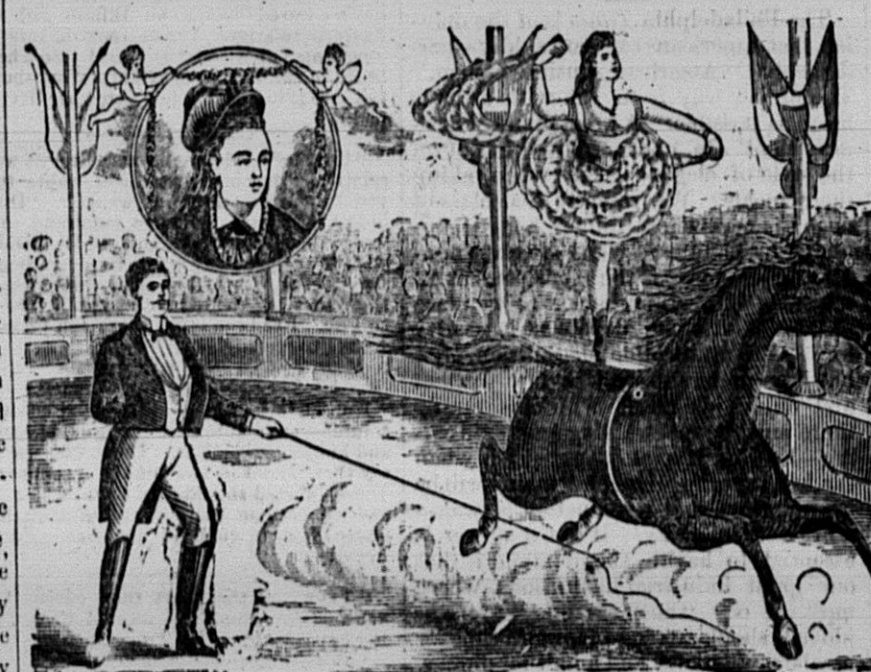
— THE — MASTODON COMING!!!



TUESDAY, MAY 9. MAY 9.

MAYBURY, PULLMAN & HAMILTON,

— GRAND UNITED — CIRCUS, MUSEUM AND MENAGERIE.



The Largest Railroad Show that has ever visited our town, consisting of Circus, Museum and Menagerie, transported by special R. R. trains at an expense of

\$1,500 A DAY.

The Best Circus Company in America. A Museum of Animate and Inanimate natural Curiosities. A large and General Assortment of Rare and Wonderful Animals.

Old War Elephant Emperor.



TWIN BABY ELEPHANTS.

More Attractions than any other traveling Show. The only Show that Exhibits what it Advertises. The only Show that dares to reproduce the Comments from the press in regard to it. A HERD OF PONDEROUS ELEPHANTS, A Drive of Camels and Dromedaries, African Lions, Bengal Tigers, Zebras, Hyenas, Llama Rocky Mountain Antelope, Russian Wolf Dog, and other rare Animals too numerous to mention, besides Monkeys of all varieties, and Birds of all plumage.

THE ONLY SHOW HAVING ONE OF THE SEVEN WONDERS OF THE WORLD. A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN WITH HAIR 73 INCHES LONG.

NEAL SMITH'S DOGS.

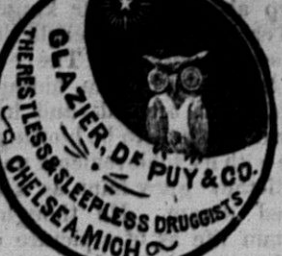
The only thoroughly educated troop of dogs now in the arena. An Electric light engine will illuminate the pavilion and surrounding country. Do not fail to see the Oriental Street Pageant which will move through the principal streets at 9 o'clock a. m.

Admission, 50 Cents,

CHILDREN under 9 Years of Age, 25 Cents.

YPSILANTI, WEDNESDAY, MAY 10.

FRANK P. GLAZIER,
Graduate of Pharmacy
Department, University of Michigan.
CASPER E. DEPUY,
Graduate Philadelphia College
of Pharmacy, Philadelphia.
GLAZIER, DePUY & Co.,
CHEMISTS.



OUR SPECIAL attention will be devoted to the dispensing of PHYSICIANS PRESCRIPTIONS. The PREPARATION and sale of PURE FAMILY MEDICINES, DYE COLOR RECIPIES, &c.
None but the most skillful and careful will be employed in the medicine department.

CHELSEA SAVINGS BANK.

Organized Under the General Banking Laws of Michigan.

CAPITAL PAID IN—
Fifty Thousand Dollars.

Officers and Directors.

HON. SAM'L G. IVES, PRESIDENT,
THOMAS S. SEARS, VICE PRESIDENT,
GEO. P. GLAZIER, CASHIER,

LUTHER JAMES, Capitalist.
HON. AARON T. GORTON, Farmer and Capitalist.
JOHN R. GATES, Farmer and Capitalist.
HEMAN M. WOODS, firm of Woods & Knapp.

According to the General Banking Law of Michigan, the stockholders are individually liable for an additional amount equal to the stock held by them, thereby creating a guarantee fund for the benefit of depositors of

\$100,000.00.

Three per cent. interest is allowed on all Savings deposits of one dollar and upwards, according to the rules of the Bank, and interest compounded semi annually. Money to loan on unincumbered real estate and other good security.

Copies of the Rules of the Bank in regard to deposits, furnished on application. Report of the Condition of CHELSEA SAVINGS BANK, of Chelsea, Michigan, April 1st, 1882, made in accordance with section 18, 19 and 67 of the General Banking Law as amended in 1871.

Resources.

Bonds, Mortgages, and other Loans.....	\$87,850 06
Cash in Vault, and in State and National Banks subject to demand.....	23,271 37
Expenses.....	499 54
Furniture and Fixtures.....	1,291 17
	\$112,922 04

Liabilities.

Capital paid in.....	\$50,000 00
Surplus and Earnings.....	2,254 08
Due Depositors.....	60,667 96
	\$112,922 04

J. GEO. P. GLAZIER, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEO. P. GLAZIER, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this third day of April, A. D. 1882.
THEODORE E. WOOD,
Notary Public.

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.

FURNITURE !!

Remember the place to buy good Furniture cheap is at Clark's,

As I have a large stock of

NEW GOODS,

Which I will sell at prices, which can not be beaten in this section. I am increasing my stock constantly.

Call and see for yourselves before buying elsewhere.

RESPECTFULLY YOURS,

J. D. CLARK.

Chelsea, Mich., April 20th, 1882.

THE CHELSEA HERALD.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN

LONGFELLOW.

In Memoriam.

A shadow resting on familiar places;
A sense of loss in hands that clasp and part;
A tender sorrow touching all the faces;
A dear possession missed in home and heart.

This word was flashed along the mystic wires
From coast to coast, and under mighty seas.
Our poet's gone. 'Twas told by household fires,
And, regular-like, was borne on every breeze.

The dear whose pure and consecrated vision
Shed golden halo o'er our common days;
Has passed beyond our ken to realms of Elysian,
Has found the clew to life's entangled maze.

Here, dwelling higher than the souls around him,
Time swept his harp and sweetened every string;
In that far country now his peers have found him,
The tuneful few whose songs the ages sing.

The grand old bard, whose sightless eyes, up lifted,
Discerned the gods, and read their hate or love;
Who caught the splendor when the clouds were rifted,
And dared to yield the thunderbolts of Jove.

Great Homer, matchless minstrel, no other;
Is first on this new tomb a wreath to lay;
He in Valhalla claims this latest brother,
Fit wearer of the laurel and the bay.

And he whose numbers told Eneas' story
In stately rhythm, silvery and bold,
Then, rapt and dauntless, scaled the gates of gold—

These, too, and many a glorious master-singer,
Thronged close to meet him when he came;
To enter life and youth. The true light brings
The poet is, whatever planets name.

All poets keep the child-heart, sweet as Heaven;
Children, they walk and talk the world-wise;
And so their gentle talk, like angel-blessed,
Attracts us to the beauty of the skies.

And therefore when they leave us we have sorrow,
Though still their accents linger in the air;
And from their legends every day we borrow
Armor of proof against the earth's despair.

A shadowy host of great and good have blessed thee,
O man whose manhood was above thy art;
To-day, by thousands murmured, O poet, rest thee;

Thy In Memoriam is in every heart.
—Margaret E. Sangster, in *Harpers Bazar*.

EDELWEISS.

"I was born in my little shrub,
All woolly, warm and white;
I live in the mist and the cloud,
I live for my own delight.

"I see far beneath me crowd
The Alpine roses red,
And the gentian blue, sun-faded,
That makes the valley bright.

"I bloom for the eagle's eye,
I bloom for the daring hand;
I live unto God, and I die
Unto Him and to his command."

Do you know the Edelweiss, the rare
And beautiful flower of the Alps? Its
home is on the steepest and most inaccessible cliffs, and the daring mountaineer who risks his life to procure it calls it rightly the "Royal White" of the mountains.

In one part of the great chain of the Tyrolean Alps a single peak rises conspicuously above its neighbors—a giant among its brothers. A snowy hood envelops his mighty head, and a heavy growth of fir and spruce forms a shaggy beard below which a green robe of beautiful pasture land sweeps down to the valley at his feet, where a rushing mountain stream leaps and tumbles like a child at play.

Under the shelter of the groves of fir and spruce stand a few rustic chalets whose roofs are dotted with great snows overgrown with moss. Connected with the chalets are sheds and accommodations for cattle, for this is where the shepherds of the valley pasture their flocks and garner hay and feed for winter use.

A middle-aged man, in the picturesque costume of the Alpine peasant is busy before one of the sheds, and a young girl, also in peasant garb, stands before the door of the adjoining chalet, and shading her eyes with her hand, gazes intently down the path leading to the valley.

"Well, Gretel," says the man, approaching her and speaking in the guttural but not unpleasant German of the Tyrol. "What dost thou seek?"

"The girl stammered. 'I cannot think why Hans is so late to-night, father.'"

"Never fear for Hans, my girl. He is as sure-footed as the chamois, and knows every pass of the mountain blindfold. But thou art pale, child. Thy mother must see rosy cheeks when we go down to the valley or she will never trust thee to my care again."

He was interrupted by a loud, clear jodel re-echoing from cliff to cliff through the quiet mountain air. The girl sprang lightly down the path, the elder man following at a more leisurely gait. At the first turn she met the delinquent, a tall and sturdy young peasant, who bent to kiss her after their custom first on one cheek and then on the other.

He was a handsome fellow, his black hair, with his loose green jacket and his black leather breeches, which were short enough to show the bare knee, tanned and ruddy from exposure. He carried an alpenstock in his hand, and a glossy cock's-plume nodding at the back of his pointed hat.

"Welcome Hans," said his sister, but she started back in surprise when she saw that he was not alone, but followed by a young man of foreign dress and air, who paused panting and flushed from the unusual exertion of the steep ascent.

"Explain it to them, comrade," he said, in the broken and hesitating accent of a foreigner.

Thus appealed to, Hans related simply how he had gone into the town of X, to sell his bunches of rare flowers, and had been stopped before the Gasthaus by a group of English tourists. The ladies had bought his flowers at a high price, and with the insatiable curiosity of travelers in foreign parts, as well as of his own countrymen, he had been asked to show them his home, and to show them his father's grave.

"I smiled at the good jest," went on the honest Hans, "and told him our fare was coarse and our shelter uncomfortable for one of his kind. But he would not take no. He loved our mountains, he says, and hopes to get strength and inspiration from them for his pictures, for that is his art. His English name is hard and strange, so he shall be called Herr Georg by us."

This point having been settled by Hans with quiet decision, the artist stranger was received without more formality into the simple hospitalities of the chalet, and soon adapted himself to its primitive ways. What a wonderful life it was! He breathed the exhilarating mountain air, and was about in but not so much as the ancient sentinels. How silent they often were through days of dazzling sunshine and nights of clear, cold frost, and again how many-voiced

as they echoed the wind and storm and avalanche, or repeated the wild jodel of the peasants.

He watched Reinhold, the elder peasant, and Hans tottering early and late with simple, faithful hearts at their mental tasks.

Perhaps even more, as was natural, he watched Gretel moving with a light step about her little kingdom, lending to each of her household duties an unconscious dignity. The clouds that often lay beneath them, hiding the valley from sight, seemed—and he felt it almost with alarm—to be blotting out his old life with its achievements and interests, till they grew faint as a half-remembered dream. He thought of this mountain life as of a picture done with simple, masterly strokes and rich, pure coloring, and of his own, in comparison, as a piece of delicate pencil painting, executed with feverish and morbid attention to detail and finish. And he strove to attain to the strength and serenity of those who had lived habitually on the heights.

Yet Gretel was human and companionable, too. One day—a month must have passed since his arrival—she said to him with gentle solicitude: "I fear you will not have many sketches to show when you return to your country, my friend. This is a fine, clear day. Let me fetch your pencils and paper and you can get a rare outline of old Dreizecken opposite."

"But, Gretel, what a beautiful day to gather flowers, and you need the air. Let us climb to the point where the Edelweiss grows."

So her mild reproach was as usual unavailing.

"You see I am gathering inspiration, though my pencil and brush are idle," he explained to her as they swung themselves up to a bold promontory where red and pink rhododendrons blossomed in brilliant profusion. Gretel, always deeter and surer than her companion, climbed rapidly to a still higher ledge and brought back in triumph a beautiful specimen of the pure and starlike Edelweiss with its strange woolly covering. Her face was flushed with exertion. Ordinarily it was so pale and transparent that she had sometimes been compared to the Edelweiss, although he had never told her so. Sometimes also, though not habitually, he had seen a sunrise in the Alps, and his artist-soul must, at sight of that marvelous rose tint which touches and glorifies the cold snowy peaks until they seem to glow with life. Of such a sunrise he thought now as he looked at the flush on Gretel's cheek. He was right. His artistic sense was by no means lying as dormant as she had fancied.

"What a beautiful world this is up here!" she said.

"If only it might remain so! But soon the winter will come, and this happy summer be over, and there will be change and parting, Gretel."

"Yes," she said, quietly.

The air, the place, the girl and the flowers wrought a sudden mood in him, a mood both daring and unpractical. "Is she formed of the white ice of the glaciers?" he thought; "can nothing have her fragile heart?" Then aloud: "But need there be parting, Gretel? When the cruel winter reigns here with its ice and snow, there is another land where a happy home and a bright hearth and love and good cheer awaits our coming."

Alas, the sunrise glow was in her face again! He saw it and triumphed.

Then she turned her full gaze upon him without a trace of self-consciousness or dissimulation in it.

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FARM AND FIBERSIDE.

Hogs are being trained to work in harness in some parts of Pennsylvania. Armstrong County having several such teams in service.

For crabs dissolve asafetida in water, warm a few drops and drop in the ear putting a small piece of soft wool in. Have the wool warmed well.

Country Gentleman.

It is reported that the sales of hay and straw in New York City amount to \$10,000,000 each year. The dealers in these articles propose to form an association for regulating prices and doing business.

To remove freckles: Lemon juice, one ounce; quarter of a dram of powdered borax and one dram of sugar. Mix them, and let them stand till ready for use, then rub it on the face occasionally.

Half's Journal of Health.

Sorrel has running roots, and can only be killed by plowing it under deeply and growing some other crop that will smother it. If the ground is too wet to grow grass and clover it should be drained. As the ground is probably well seeded with the sorrel it will be necessary to persevere for some time before it can be wholly cleared off. When the ground is well drained a good application of lime would be useful.

Denver Tribune.

Muslin pillow shams may be handsomely decorated for festive occasions. Take a square of lace—Valenciennes or Langueedee—or of lace and muslin combined, line it with blue or pink to harmonize with the other appointments of the room; but a band of ribbon around it and trim the edge with lace; fasten this with a few stitches to the center of the sham; it can be easily removed when the sham is laundered, or when you wish to have the room look less "dressed up."

Mr. Thomas Meacham says that most failures with seed arise from not sowing in partial shade. If the hot sun shines upon the seed beds when the seeds are swelling, and cold follows, many may rot before the plants reach the surface.

A very slight shade will answer, such as brushwood, or corn stalks will afford. With seeds which do not grow till the second season, the ground should be kept clean and shaded the summer through.

N. F. Examiner.

Twenty-three years ago Colonel D. M. Clough, of Canterbury, N. H., bought a worn-out farm of 400 acres. It would not keep more than eight or ten head of cattle, one or two horses and a few sheep. In thirteen years he had so improved it that he wintered 100 head of cattle, 150 sheep and six horses. To accomplish this no manure was used, except a little super-phosphate of lime to give the corn an early start. Under his care the farm rose in value from \$4,600 to \$17,000.

The secret of his success is that all his hay and grain has been consumed upon the farm, and large quantities of manure used both as an absorbent and composted with lime.