

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.

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 No communication will be published unless accompanied with the real name and address of the author, which we require, not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith.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,"
Chelsea, Waukegan Co., Mich.

The Chelsea Herald.

CHELSEA, JULY 6, 1882.

Sixty Years.

Sixty long years—how the time glides by! How far away seems the land
On whose sunny heights Hope and Youth
Stood lovingly hand in hand:
Some flowers are dead that strewed life's way,
And some are blossoming sweetly to-day.

How the heart travels back to its early prime,
When the world seemed fair and sweet,
When never a thorn on the flowers grew,
That clustered round the feet;
When shimmering bright in the distance far
Glowed the glad vision of Hope's clear star.

The paths that the feet walked lightly then
Were green with a promise bright,
And the brave young heart felt never a fear,
For it knew that the darkest night
The stars came out, and the moonlight's glow
Fills on the hills and the world below.

And the shining goal that the eyes discerned
Stood high on a lofty slope;
The way was hard, but the will was strong,
And youth with its shield of hope
Went forth to win for itself renown,
And snatch for its brow the victor's crown.

Who says that a man climbs all in vain,
When he reaches that temple bright,
Which Truth and Justice and Mercy enfold,
With their wings all radiant and white?
And he hears the songs that the angels sing,
And he feels the sweep of an angel's wing.

He stands on the mount, as Moses stood,
And looks over the land he trod;
He may have missed many a worldly gain,
But never the hand of God,
And if that's led him on with beneficent care,
He has all things to hope for and nothing to fear.

If he has sown good seed in the years gone by,
It will blossom in lovely grace;
If he's brought no tears to the weary eyes,
But his brightness with smiles some face,
Sweet is the balm that his deeds will bring,
Glad is the song that his heart will sing.

Sixty long years—what visions arise
Of dynasties risen and set,
Of power that floated away from the earth
When the wrong and the right eluded and met;
And Truth, like St. George, some fierce dragon slew,
And the old died hard, to make way for the new.

And Science spread wider and wider her wings,
Till they stretched to the ends of the earth;
And marvels of light and marvels of sound
Sprang all at once into birth,
And through the dark caves of old Ocean then
The cable bore swiftly the message of men.

Sixty long years—let us stand on the height,
And viewing the way we have trod,
See the smoke of the altars like incense arise—
The altars we've builded to God;
And thus may they stand to His honor and praise,
Who's crowned with mercy our life's lengthened days.

E. B. CHESBROUGH.

From Demorest's Monthly for July.

Hints to a Young Editor.

There are an astonishing number of people who imagine that the editor is always suffering for something to fill up with. One of these would-be patrons of the press will stroll into a sanctum, with something under his arm about the size and shape of a bottle wrapped up in an old paper, and, with the air of a philanthropist bestowing alms on a mendicant, will draw out: "I thought you needed something to fill up on, so I have just brought you something good to put in your inside." If the editor is a green hand, and has just started in the business, he interprets the remark of the would-be patron to mean that the package under the intruder's arm is something good to eat or drink, and is intended for the inside of the editor. Under this pleasing delusion, the green editor's face lights up with a happy smile, and he reaches out for the nourishment, remarking: "I am very much in need of something to fill up with, and there is plenty of room on my inside for anything good you have got."

The visitor, not catching on, replies: "I am glad to hear you say so. Please print this manuscript sermon of the Rev. John Wesley Baxter, my de-

ceased uncle, who was recently eaten alive by the heathens on one of the South Sea Islands. The sermon will fill up four or five columns of the inside of your valuable paper very nicely. You can give me 100 copies, and I'll not make any charge for the sermon. Next week I'll help you fill up with a biographical sketch of myself."

Now is the time for the editor to act. If he hesitates he is lost. If the would-be patron is a small man, perhaps the best policy is to knock him down with his uncle's sermon, and cavort about on his prostrate body, after which anoint the scoundrel by pouring the contents of the ink bottle and the paste pot over his miserable head, and telephone for a policeman to drag him out. That course may not make your paper popular with the intruder, but it will give it bloom with the general public who know him, and save you much annoyance in the future.

If you do not desire to resort to such extreme measures, owing to the size of the would-be contributor, take the manuscript, look over it, count the pages and the number of lines on each page, multiply them together, and then multiply the product by 25 cts. a line. After you have done that, add \$10 for loss of time in entertaining the fiend who wants to fill up your inside, with manuscript sermons, and tell him you will publish his effort when the cash is forthcoming, and not previously.

The young editor who does not adopt one of these courses is lost. If he tells the would-be patron that he will publish it at some future day, he will do as did the patient boy who was sent to borrow some clabber from a neighbor, and was told the milk had not soured. The boy complacently took a seat and replied:

"Then I'll wait until it does."

Never make the excuse that the contribution is too long to appear in your paper, for, if you do, he will sit down, borrow your scissors and pencil, and cut it down to suit, or rather not to suit you. The only way to prevent your paper from becoming a debilitated orphan asylum for the feeble, crippled and insane literary offspring of every scribbler in the country is to adopt, at the beginning, one of the methods we have suggested. The success of a newspaper depends as much on what is kept out of its columns as on what appears in it.—*Texas Siftings.*

[We hope our readers will study the above article, and read it carefully over, so they can judge and see for themselves, as to how a poor editor and publisher is treated with those "dead-beats," who impose upon him, and take the last bit of bread from the mouths of his family. Let the above be a lesson to a few of our Chelsea "dead-beats," and remember that the editor needs money, and works as hard as any business man. In fact he ought to be looked upon as a man who helps to build a town up more than any other enterprise in it.—Ed.]

Village Board.

CHELSEA VILLAGE,
July 3, 1882.

Village Board met in their room in regular session July 3rd, 1882.
Present.—J. L. Gilbert, President.
Trustees.—J. A. Palmer,
L. H. Van Antwerp and Fred. Vogel.
Absent Trustees.—G. A. Robertson,
W. Cushman and S. J. Guerin.

Minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

Moved and supported, that bill of L. Miller be referred to finance committee.—carried.

Moved and supported, that bill of S. B. Gorham & Co. for \$5.87 be allowed and an order drawn on the treasurer for the amount, to be paid out of any moneys in his hands belonging to contingent fund.—carried.

Moved and supported, that an order be drawn on the treasurer for \$35 in favor of Geo. H. Foster, salary as village marshal for the month of June, 1882, to be paid out of any moneys in his hands belonging to contingent fund.—carried.

Moved and supported, that bill of Frank Staffan for \$5.25 be allowed and an order drawn on the treasurer for the amount, to be paid out of any moneys in his hands belonging to highway fund.—carried.

Moved and supported, that the following bills as certified by the marshal be allowed and orders drawn on the treasurer for the several amounts, to be paid out of any moneys in his

hands belonging to highway fund, to wit:

| | |
|-------------------|--------|
| Fin. Whitaker, | \$3.36 |
| H. G. Hoag, | 3.90 |
| Seymour Goodyear, | 5.07 |
| Jas. Beasley Jr., | 7.11 |

Moved and supported, that the Board now adjourn until its next regular meeting, subject to special calls by the President.—carried.

J. D. SCHNAITMAN, Clerk.

Belief in God.

In a meeting, held somewhere in our commonwealth a few years ago, a speaker denied the existence of a God, at which three thousand people present said "amen."

A learned materialist tells us that "matter and the motions of matter make up the sum total of existence. That what we know of physical phenomena in man and other animals are to be interpreted in an ultimate analysis as simply the peculiar aspect that is assumed by certain enormously complicated motions of matter." This is an exceedingly strange statement, and not a little surprising in view of the fact that materialists have never been able to bridge the gap that separates mind from matter. They have in the chain of their reasoning a missing link, such as we have not. "Every new physical problem," says Mr. Spencer, "leads at once to a metaphysical problem that we can neither solve nor elude." This admission does not contribute to the lasting settlement of the doctrine of materialism. A philosophy that is not clearly understood in its most important points cannot be very satisfactory.

It is ever a matter of astonishment to the student of Nature and of the Bible that any one can doubt the existence of God and the immortality of the soul. Our earth, and all the bodies that dot immensity, move in their orbits as they have done since the world's morning. What power created them and established laws by which they move along their trackless way? Beneath the fast disappearing snows, and last year's withered leaves and grasses, lie the germ of life that will soon carpet the earth with buds and flowers. Very soon the now leafless trees will put on their foliage, as in past seasons.

To what may we attribute these wonderful forces of Nature, if not to an infinite intelligence, and why may we not call that intelligence, God? Surely, all these things do not happen, they are not the work of chance.

If there is not an over-riding Intelligence, or Providence, what can be done with the prophecies and their fulfillment? We can very easily declare the prophecies to have been the productions of men and set them aside as worthless, but what can we do with their fulfillment?

That one: "Thus saith the Lord," respecting Tyre, cannot be passed over lightly. "I shall bring up the deep unto thee, and great waters shall cover thee." When the waves are still along the shore of that remnant of Tyre that the sands have not hidden from sight, fallen temples and towers and colonades can be seen thickly strewn on the bed of the sea. The "Thus saith the Lord," concerning Babylon, appears to have been literally fulfilled. "I will make thee a desolation," the prophet declared. Babylon has long been a desolation; a lair for the beasts of the forest and a hiding place for the lawless Bedouins. Very little remains of that Jerusalem that witnessed the visible glory of the Deity. "Jerusalem shall be plowed as a field." The holy city, with her broken altars and scattered people, testifies to the fulfillment of that prophecy. Cities and empires that defied Omnipotence and were overthrown mark the path of the centuries.

This God in whom we believe, in whom we trust, is compassionate and long-suffering, as well as just in His statements; promises and prophecies alike have been fulfilled. "You will go with me to the brink," said a dying wife to her husband, "and Jesus will receive me from your hands." If this faith in God and in immortality is a delusion it is certainly a very precious one.

The generations pass quickly away. Death touches the monarch on the throne, as well as the beggar at the gate. The swiftly passing years bring to us many things that we prize, but they are not ours to keep, if death is the end. Our Savior promised the thief on the cross that he should be with him in paradise. Why may we not believe that the loved ones whom we could not keep are waiting for us in spotless garments on the other side, if there is nothing for us beyond the last farewell and the narrow house; but there is something beyond.

Christ, veiled in humanity, passed through death's portals and lighted the way for our feet. In that one promise: "I go to prepare a place for you," as in all others, we place implicit trust. We know that the further waves of time break on emerald shores, that "in that city, which hath foundation, whose maker and builder is God," we can have, if we will, a satisfying and an abiding rest.—*Golden Rule.*

HONORING SCIENCE.—We are beginning to honor men of learning before they die. The world's greatest benefactors are not properly recognized until long after they have passed away. Professor Virchow has recently received an "ovation," as the reporters say, at Berlin. He is a distinguished man in the scientific world, and he is moreover an ardent politician. He is a liberal member of the German parliament, and has

no hesitancy of antagonizing Bismarck when he thinks the latter wrong. All the learned men of Germany were present or sent regrets that they were not able to honor the great scientist and radical. The royal family were conspicuous by their absence. To commemorate the occasion a fund was established in aid of scientific research, to which it is expected contributions will be given from all parts of the world.—*From Demorest's Monthly.*

Marriage Brokers at Home.

In a large double parlor of an old-fashioned house in a once fashionable down-town street, an old gentleman with a white mustache and a sparse thatch of white hair on his head sat at a table opposite a younger man with bushy brown hair and mustache and imperial. Two large piles of circulars lay on a table by some bundles of cards printed in English, French and German. There was very little furniture. Four chromos gave questionable adornment to the walls. On a round table in the back parlor were two large photograph albums, one of them entirely empty and the other containing half a dozen photographs of young women. The two gentlemen spoke with foreign accents. They were waiting for bachelors or maidens. They constituted the National Matrimonial Alliance Bureau, which has been organizing in this city for two months past. The promoters of this benevolent enterprise have been engaged in business of a similar kind in Vienna, and have undertaken to reproduce here a Matrimonial Exchange such as has existed in Berlin, Paris and London for years. Their purpose is to "facilitate acquaintances between ladies and gentlemen as a means to lead to happy matrimonial alliances."

A reporter who thought he might possibly desire to undertake "a happy matrimonial alliance" called at the office of the bureau.

"How is your bureau conducted?" he asked bashfully of one of the managers.

"Not only respectfully, but with great circumspection, discretion and delicacy. We seek to engender confidence in ourselves as mediators, and we promise happy results."

The affable mediator opened the empty album, closed it quickly, and opened the other one at the tintype of a healthy-looking Chicago girl who wants a husband. She is 23 years old and large for her age. The other pictures in the album were of fair German girls. All of them were of modest faces and comely.

"You want a wife," the broker continued. "You pay \$3 and register your name, address and business. I look up your reference and put your photograph in the album. Then you pick out by the pictures the girl you think you'd like to marry. She looks at your picture, and, if mutually agreeable, you meet here on Sunday afternoon. If the promises of the photograph are made good in person, you two are left to conduct your future negotiations as you please, and you pay me 1 or 2 per cent. on the money you give your wife or the dowry she brings you. See?"

"Do you find that the people who come to you have much money?"

"Not as a rule."

"Who are they?"

"People of all sorts."

It was noteworthy that the photographs were all of young women. Separate days are set apart for men and women to call, and a woman is in charge of the rooms on the days that the women may attend. Negotiations may also be conducted by letter, and correspondence may be carried on in almost any modern language. The managers appear to be perfectly honest in their expectation that their matrimonial enterprise will thrive in New York.—*New York Sun.*

Facts about New Mexico.

The greatest length of the Territory, from north to south, is 390 miles, and its greatest breadth, from east to west 341 miles, or 77,568,640 acres. There is great diversity of climate, owing to differences in latitude and altitude between different portions of the country. In the lower plateau the summer days are warm but not debilitating, the nights are always cool and breezy; the climate throughout the Territory is so mild and equable, combining dryness with purity, that many persons afflicted by pulmonary and other diseases of a similar nature have tested it with marked benefit and frequently permanent cure. It is estimated that there are in the Territory from 18,000,000 to 20,000,000 acres of arable land, or at least that much can be brought under successful cultivation when a judicious system of irrigating canals and reservoirs shall have been constructed. At present more than three-fourths of all the waters of the Territory run to waste. The soil of the valleys throughout New Mexico is a rich, sandy loam, light and porous and of surprising fertility. Corn, wheat, oats and barley grow well in all parts, the first named being the staple product. The cereals do best in the northern districts and elevated plateaus; corn, vegetables, and all kinds of fruits do best in the valleys; the Valley of the Rio Grande del Norte is admirably adapted to grape culture; and grapes do well on the lower valley of the Pecos, and in many other parts of the Territory. Cabbages grow finely, also onions and Irish potatoes are grown in the northern districts, where they yield enormously; sweet potatoes are raised in the Mesilla Valley and at

Fort Stanton, on the Rio Bonito and Ruidoso, in Lincoln County; beets, radishes, turnips, parsnips, and carrots grow well anywhere; beans, peas and tobacco are also grown successfully; peaches, pears and apricots do well from Bernalillo down, and on the Pecos from Anton Chico down; melons of all kinds grow to large proportions and of the most delicious flavor. The most valuable timber is pine, which is confined chiefly to the mountain districts and the high rolling lands. Pitch, yellow and spruce varieties, grow to a large size and make excellent timber; cottonwood, walnut, locust, box-alder and sugar-tree are found along the streams and canons of the mountains; also live oak of small size, and a peculiar species of cedar, called in the Territory "juniper"; the nut pine, or pinon, is also abundant, and furnishes good charcoal and firewood. The population of New Mexico has doubled in thirty years. At the time the United States acquired the country the native population was about three-fourths Mexican, or Hispano-Americans, and one-fourth Pueblo and other Indians, with a few Germans, French and Americans. To these original elements have been added a considerable number of Irish, Germans, Belgians, French, Spanish and Americans. There are 12 counties. Santa Fe has about 6,500 inhabitants, Albuquerque about 5,000, Las Vegas, Mesilla, and Silver City from 3,000 to 4,000 each, and eight or nine growing towns with 1,000 or more inhabitants. Education is in an indifferent condition. According to the most recent reports there are about 200 church organizations of the Roman Catholics, and some twelve or fifteen organizations of other denominations.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

The Moral Advancement of the Race.

As an advanced science implies an advanced art—the progress of the two being ever conditioned upon each other—so the great advances of the sciences and arts imply a corresponding development of human intelligence. The principle of action and reaction prevails in the world of mind as in the world of matter, and while the human intellect, by cogent applications of its powers, has established multitudinous differentiations in things once inextricably intermingled, a corresponding differentiation and specialization of its own powers has inevitably resulted. But specialization of functions being the direct evidence of its greater perfection, it is incontrovertible that the multiplication of specializations of knowledge by human inquiry has resulted in improvements of the powers of the human mind. The strain now put on human power to keep pace with the advances already made is an assurance that there will be in the future no lack of occasion for continued mental development. All departments of human enterprise have in truth been already so marvelously developed as to defy the complete grasp of any but specialists of more than ordinary capacity. Croakers may find fault and stigmatize the advance of the age as mainly material. Never did carping criticism have poorer ground for its averments. The material advance is fully matched by the moral advance. Proofs of it are so multiplied as scarcely to deserve enumeration. Liberty to think boldly and to give free utterance to honest convictions is fast becoming a sacred principle of society. Liberty of person, and equal justice—irrespective of rank and wealth—are now almost everywhere recognized as divinely sanctioned principles of government. The sick and the unfortunate, instead of being left to die without aid or to pine through a miserable existence, are now everywhere provided for at the expense of those whom fortune has subjected to less severe trials. Sumptuary laws are now not only known to be useless, but their principle is condemned. Private war has almost ceased to be waged; and the duty of revenge, once sanctioned by religion, has given place to the duty of forbearance and forgiveness. The well-being of one's neighbor is now universally felt to be the good fortune of one's self. Vast accumulations of wealth, instead of being squandered in the purchase of places and useless decorations for elevating one's self above his fellows, are now employed in educational, industrial, and eleemosynary foundations.—[From "The Future of Mind," by Peter Bryce, M. D., in Popular Science Monthly for June.

\$66 a week in your own town. \$5 Outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We 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

AGENTS WANTED, FOR J. W. BUEL'S FAMOUS BORDER OUTLAWS.

The New, Thrilling and Authentic History of the Lives and Wonderful Adventures of America's great Outlaws. The Younger Brothers' Frank and Jesse James, and their bands of highwaymen, down to the present moment, including DEATH OF JESSE JAMES and all the late STARTLING and THRILLING developments. 60 Illustrations and portraits, among which are Jesse James before and after death, and 12 Fine Colored Plates. Interviews and letters from Cole Younger, the breaking up of the band and revelations of STARTLING SECRETS. The Black Flag, the terrible "Black Out," and hundreds of other astonishing facts. Most Wonderful and exciting book in existence! Outsell everything! New and greatly enlarged edition; new Illustrations, 300 pages, price \$1.50. Agents' Circulars and full particulars FREE. Agents don't lose this grand opportunity! Address, HISTORICAL PUBLISHING CO., 929 N. 4th Street, St. Louis, Mo.



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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. Jacob's 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.
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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.

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



RAILROAD MEN WANT WATCHES.

CALL ON WOOD BROS.

AT FIELD'S BUSY BEE HIVE, YOU CAN BUY

46 inch \$1.25 Cashmere for.....\$1.00,
40 " \$1.00 " ".....075,

AT FIELD'S BUSY BEE HIVE, YOU CAN BUY

\$1.85 Black Silk for.....\$1.50
1.50 " " ".....1.25
1.25 " " ".....1.00

AT Field's Busy Bee Hive, you can buy

25c. Dress Goods for.....15c.,
20c. " " ".....12c.,
15c. " " ".....10c.,

AND YOUR CHOICE OF FANCY DRESS GOODS, DRESS FLANNELS, JAMESTOWN ALPACAS AND LOTS OF

37c. and 50c. Dress Goods for.....25c.

AT Field's Busy Bee Hive, you can buy

Good Bleached Cotton for.....6c.,
Heavy " Family Cotton for.....8c.,
A Good Unbleached Cotton ".....6c.,
Heavy " Sheeting ".....8c.,
\$2.00 Quilts for.....\$1.50
1.25 " " ".....1.00
37c. Towels ".....25c.,

AT FIELD'S BUSY BEE HIVE, YOU CAN BUY THE BEST LINE OF LADIES' HOSE, CHILDREN'S HOSE AND GENTS' HOSE TO BE FOUND IN JACKSON COUNTY FROM 5c. TO 50c.

You will find these Goods at just about half price at FIELD'S BUSY BEE HIVE,

L. H. FIELD.

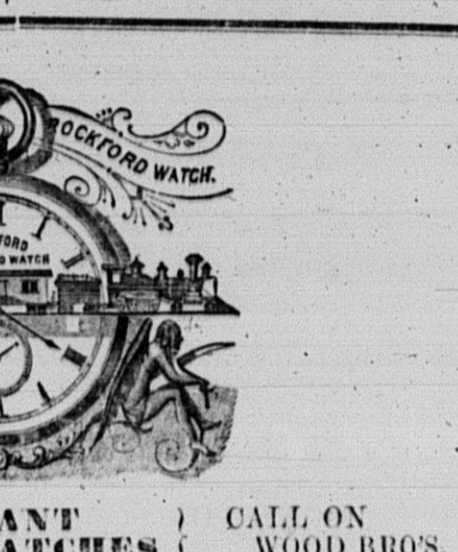
Jackson, Mich.

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. 14:00 a. m. 10:00 p. m.
Day-Express. 8:55 a. m. 6:30 p. m.
Detroit & Buff. 10:00 a. m. 7:00 p. 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'g Ag't, Hamilton.

A NEW MEDICINE
HOPS & MALT BITTERS
Regulate the Liver, positively cure Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Sick Headache, prevent Constipation, remove Bile, cleanse the Blood, purify the system, correct the Stomach and Bowels, and subdue Disease.
HOPS & MALT
It is rich in the materials that nourish, invigorate, Purify and Strengthen. They supply Brain, Muscles and Nerve force, vigor to the Enfeebled, Pale and Stricken to the Exhausted, and Nourishment to the Young and Aged.
HOPS & MALT
No matter what your condition, or how much overborne by Disease, TRY THEM. It creates a healthy action of the Vital Forces, stimulates the Brain, Circulation and promotes good Digestion, Cleanses the System, and gives you new Energy.
If you are languishing from Indigestion, Constipation, Overwork or Disease, or if your Brain is overtaxed, Muscles and Nerves weakened by loss of sleep or appetite, or business strain, they will nourish, Strengthen and Restore you.
NOTE—HOPS & MALT

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 outfits 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.



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L. H. FIELD.

Jackson, Mich.

M. C. R. R. TIME TABLE.

| Passenger Trains on the Michigan Central Railroad will leave Chelsea Station as follows: | |
|--|-------------|
| GOING WEST. | |
| Local Train..... | 5:50 A. M. |
| Mail Train..... | 9:25 A. M. |
| Grand Rapids Express..... | 5:52 P. M. |
| Jackson Express..... | 8:05 P. M. |
| Evening Express..... | 10 K. 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..... | 3:58 P. M. |
| H. B. Leland, Gen'l Sup't, Detroit. | |
| O. W. ROGERS, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, 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, P. & 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.

WASHINGTON CAMPMENT, NO. 17, I. O. O. F.—Regular meetings first and third Wednesday of each month.
J. A. PALMER, Scribe.

ELGIN WATCHES



FRANK O. CORNWELL,

Watchmaker and Jeweler.

I have just added to my stock a new lot of W. Tokes, Clocks and Jewellery, which I will offer at a very low price. Call and examine, Silver Plated Spoons, Forks, Knives etc., cheap. All goods engraved free of charge.
V11-28

G. E. WRIGHT, D. D. S., F. H. STILES.

WRIGHT & STILES,

DENTISTS.

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

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.

M. W. BUNN,

DENTIST,

OFFICE OVER W. R. REED & Co's STORE,
CHELSEA, MICH. 31

GEORGE E. DAVIS, Resi-

dent 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, 822 1/2 Mich.
V-1132

RESTAURANT.

CHIESLICHWERDT wishes to call 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.

INSURANCE COMPANIES

REPRESENTED BY

Turnbull & Dewey.

| Assets. | |
|--|-------------|
| Home, New York..... | \$3,109,527 |
| Manufacture..... | 1,000,000 |
| Underwriters..... | 4,900,000 |
| American, Philadelphia..... | 1,396,661 |
| 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.
Vd-1

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, & everything first-class to suit his customers. He is up to the time, 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. V8

JOB PRINTING.

Pamphlets, Posters, Handbills, Circulars, Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Blanks, Bill-Heads and other varieties of Plain and Fancy Job Printing executed with promptness, and in the best possible style, 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. NORTHUP, 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. GAY, 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 12 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.

Farmers have commenced haying.

Dexter is joined to the telephonic circuit.

A full stock of Dry Goods at Wood Bro's.

The health of our inhabitants is reported good.

New potatoes are in market. They are worth a cent each.

Chas. E. Letts of Detroit, was here on business last week.

Mr. Richard's new gravel house on railroad street is getting along finely.

Mr. Ruel Speer and wife of Battle Creek, was visiting friends in Chelsea on the 4th.

The Go d Templars gave an ice cream social at their hall last Saturday night.

The prohibitory amendment was carried in Iowa, Wednesday, by 50,000 majority.

John M. Letts moved into his new house last week. He has a very pleasant residence.

The largest and most complete stock of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry in town, is at Wood Bro's.

Mr. Wm. Morton and family of Detroit, was spending the 4th with friends in Chelsea.

Our thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Hatch, for a 4th of July present of a nice basket of ripe strawberries.

A Steger and family left last Monday for Tecumseh, where they will spend a few days visiting friends.

The annual teachers institute for the county will be held at Chelsea for one week beginning Aug. 28.

Now let us have a rest on Giteau. "God's man" has gone to the devil with neatness and dispatch, and let him remain there.

Ladies should not fail to see Ball's self-adjusting corset the latest and best out. For sale only at Wood Bro's.

The 4th of July passed off very quietly in Chelsea. Most of the inhabitants went to other towns to celebrate. Have the people lost all their "patriotism?"

Before making choice of paint for the decoration of dwellings, etc., buyers should inspect "The Sherwin-Williams Paints of J. Bacon & Co."

Seven car loads of wheat were shipped from here last week for Detroit and the mills. The old crop is most all in and brings \$1.20 per bushel now.

The steamship Alaska, which crossed the ocean in six days and 23 hours, is called "the greyhound of the Atlantic." She is the fastest ocean steamer afloat.

A spirited game of base-ball was played in Chelsea last Friday, between the "unknown and mutuals." The game stood 25 for the unknown and 14 for the mutuals.

Wool came into market rather slowly the past week, which brought from 30 to 35 cents per pound. The farmers are not satisfied with prices paid, and are keeping it back in hopes to get larger figures.

Peoples vs. Martha Whitla's murder case, that has been in progress for some time in Detroit, was concluded last Friday. The jury brought in a verdict of not guilty, and Hugh S. Peoples was acquitted.

John R. Clark of Tecumseh, delivered a very able lecture on prohibition at the Baptist church last Sunday evening to an overflowing house. The lecture was very touching and brought tears to the eyes of the audience.

In a case against a Grand Rapids saloonist who was charged with keeping his saloon open and selling liquor on a legal holiday, his son being behind the bar, the jury found a verdict of not guilty and recommended that the son should receive a whipping.

Great trouble is experienced in New York in consequence of the railroad freight handlers. The delay in the despatch of freight, and the consequent interruption of traffic, makes a terribly complicated state of affairs, and it is the general opinion that the companies will have to give in.

A POSTAL BINDING.—That the fools are not all dead is illustrated by the discovery of three of a kind in Somerset, Ind. The postmaster at that place found a couple that wanted to get married, and the Justice of the Peace and minister being out of town the postmaster married them, as he says, "according to the postal laws in such cases made and provided." The action of the Post-office Department at Washington is anxiously looked for in the premises.

We acknowledge the receipt from the publishers of a novel, "The Villa Bohemia," that is attractive to readers of light literature, and is excellently written, interesting, wholesome, and has the merit of being very well printed in large type. The author is Marie Le Baron, and the publishers Messrs. Kochendoerfer & Urie, No. 200 Broadway, N. Y. Price, paper covers, 30c.

It is said that the wheat crop in this county will average 25 bushels to the acre.

A few tramps were seen on our streets lately. The marshal's appearance on the scene made them get up and get.

The result of my use of St. Jacobs Oil for rheumatism is:—I have been recommending it ever since, says the Mayor of Chicago, Hon. Carter H. Harrison, in the Chicago Times.

During the year 1881 there were 608 births and 403 deaths in this county. The decrease in births 50, and the increase in deaths the same.

The following persons are buying wool in Chelsea: Babcock & Gilbert, Taylor Bro's, Durand & Hatch, Kempf Bro's, Wm. Judson, Jas. Taylor, Wood Bro's.

There are still a few new buildings in course of erection in our village. We observe Mr. Byron Wight is adding a large addition—and has been filling up his grounds. When completed, his residence will have a fine appearance.

We have made inquiry among the farmers in this section who have large orchards, in regard to the fruit crops. They say that the small fruits are under the average of last year, and the apples will be very scarce. The most of the trees being blighted, caused by insects, and a good many dead entirely.

We understand that Rev. H. C. Northrup, Pastor of the M. E. Church of our town, is to start next Monday for Bay View, that most popular of western summer resorts, where he will spend a vacation in pursuit of much needed rest for about four weeks.

Prohibitionists of Michigan met at Jackson Wednesday last, and nominated a full state ticket as follows: For Governor—Daniel P. Sugendorph of Eaton—Lieutenant Governor—Wm. G. Brown of Jackson. Secretary of State—A. H. Lowry, of Lenawee. State Treasurer—E. L. Brewer, of Shiawassee. Commissioner of State Land Office—E. C. Newell, of Saginaw. Attorney-General—J. H. Taft, of Montcalm. Auditor-General—J. H. Osborne, of Lenawee. Superintendent of Public Instruction—N. H. Walbridge, of Newaygo.

A Judge's Experience.

Judge J. T. Bossier, of St. Tammany parish, La., and of the State Legislature, thus expressed his opinion to one of our representatives: "I have found St. Jacobs Oil to be very efficacious in sprains and bruises. In my opinion there is no oil or liniment equal to it."—New Orleans (La.) Times Democrat.

For the last two Sabbaths, services were suspended in the M. E. Church on account of putting in ventilation. This has been done and services will be resumed next Sabbath morning at half-past ten—the Sabbath school will meet at the usual hour, the morning class at the same time, the evening class at half past six P. M., and the evening services an hour later.

END OF THE MALLEY TRIAL.—The prolonged trial of James and Walter Malley, for the murder of Miss Jennie Cramer, August 5, 1881, came to a close July 1. The judge charged the jury that they must be satisfied beyond a reasonable doubt that the arsenic was administered to the victim by the accused, and if they had any doubt on that point they need not consider any other question at all. The jury were out about an hour and brought in a verdict of not guilty. The Malleys were thereupon discharged.

Temperance Jubilee.

The thanksgiving meeting held by the friends of prohibition at the Baptist Church, on Sunday evening showing their deep felt appreciation of the recent temperance victory in Iowa, was in our estimation a grand success. The church was crowded with an audience much in sympathy with the able speakers who occupied the platform. The solid words of congratulation and encouragement given expression to by the Messrs. Gates, Northrup, Taylor, and Holmes could not fail to have their desired effect on the minds of all deep thinking and reflective persons who had the pleasure of being present; while the innocent wit and wisdom combined, and gentle repartee of Elder Gay must have carried their due weight of pleasing instruction and healthy exhilaration. And while we would not wish to cast any reflection on the other speakers, we must say that too much "gush" and "slang" even in a good cause, on a Sabbath evening, is, in our opinion (to be mild) just a little out of place. (We know from personal experience that all "Mellin-das" are not lacking in useful knowledge.) We have known of cases of dancing (spiritual so called) in which the Lord had nothing to do (directly) with it, but a highly excitable temperament did the raising, and the uncontrollable power of gravitation did the bringing down. But then we where brought up in the Old Scotch Presbyterian Church, and may be excused for having queer ideas.

Will, the Poor Scholar.

Cole's Veterinary Carbolic Salve.

Will cure cuts, wounds, galls and sores of any kind, and invariably bring the hair in its original color; and it is the only preparation known that will do it. It will cure any case of scratches, speed-crack, or cracked heel quicker than any other remedy. Edwin D. Bither, driver and trainer for J. I. Cole, Racine, Wis., says: "I am using Cole's Veterinary Carbolic Salve in the stables of J. I. Cole. Having given it a thorough trial the past season, I can fully endorse it, and take pleasure in recommending it to all owners of horses as the best remedy that I ever saw for general stable use." Found cans, \$1.00; small cans, 50 cents.

Lost in Chelsea, a short time ago, a note of a hundred dollars. The payment of the note has been stopped, and is of no use to anyone but the owner. The finder will receive a reward by leaving the same at this office.

The masons have commenced building the cellar wall on A. Durand's new brick store.

Our band went to Manchester to celebrate the glorious 4th, and report of having a good time.

Mrs. Barlow, presented us with a nice dish of strawberries on the 4th, for which we return thanks.

Chelsea was almost deserted on the 4th. There was nothing to remind us that our great and glorious independence day was here, with the exception of a few small boys firing off their fire-crackers.

A Bio Strump.—Mr. John M. Lehman of Sharon, informs us, that a few months ago he helped to dig out a stump on his farm, when it was dug out and cut into three pieces, it took three horses to draw each piece. How is that for a big stump.

CRYSTAL WEDDING.

A large company gathered at the house of Mr. & Mrs. Thomas Fletcher, on Monday afternoon July 3rd, to celebrate the fifteenth anniversary of their wedded life. Although the afternoon proved to be a rainy one, every one present seemed to have a most enjoyable time, and everything passed off as "merry as a marriage bell."

A sumptuous repast was served by the host and hostess. Mr. & Mrs. F. were the recipients of many and valuable presents, among which were a standard fruit-dish and pickle-caster, by Mr. & Mrs. John Fletcher, 1 dozen goblets and glass water pitcher, by Mr. & Mrs. Wesley Canfield, a gold band bedroom set in six pieces, by Mr. & Mrs. J. P. Wood and Mr. & Mrs. H. L. Wood, a large mirror by Mr. & Mrs. J. F. Waltrous and Mr. & Mrs. Peter Fletcher, a pair of vases by Mr. & Mrs. Dr. Palmer, 1 dozen salt boxes by Mr. & Mrs. H. S. Holmes, a standard covered fruit-dish by Mr. & Mrs. Joseph Jewett of Mason, a standard cake-dish by Mr. & Mrs. J. L. Gilbert, a mirror by Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Fletcher, a glass fruit-dish and pickle-dish, by Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Judson, a vase by Mr. & Mrs. Geo. Mitchell, a covered fruit-dish, by Mr. & Mrs. Levi Lee, a fruit-stand by Mr. & Mrs. A. L. Holden, a bracket paper holder by Mr. & Mrs. Geo. Raymond, a glass butter-dish, cream pitcher, sugar bowl and spoon-holder, by Mr. & Mrs. Chas. Guerin, a celery-dish, by Mr. & Mrs. C. Chandler, a sugar bowl by Mr. & Mrs. L. Drislane, a pickle-caster, by Mr. & Mrs. L. D. Loomis, a pickle-caster, by Mr. & Mrs. Rodney Freer, photographs in frames, by Mr. & Mrs. Thomas Jewett, a hanging lamp, by Mr. & Mrs. C. B. Steadman, Mr. & Mrs. W. Stocking, Mr. & Mrs. D. Dixon, Mr. & Mrs. A. Beech, Mr. & Mrs. M. Ormsby, Mr. & Mrs. P. Neshouse, Mr. & Mrs. Geo. Boynton, Mr. & Mrs. A. Burden, Mrs. C. Whitaker, Mr. & Mrs. U. Stevens, Mr. & Mrs. A. W. Chapman, Mr. & Mrs. J. Cook, Mr. & Mrs. E. Keyes, Mr. & Mrs. D. Spaulding, Mr. & Mrs. W. Cushman, Mr. & Mrs. Geo. E. Wright, Mr. & Mrs. R. Boyd. There was nearly one hundred present who partook of a bountiful repast. The company dispersed at an early hour, all seeming well pleased with the festivities of the occasion.

Is 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 generally: Consumption, Epilepsy, and 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 removed without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings, or cordials; 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, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO., 41 Ann St., New York.

Post Office Box, 450.

THE GREAT APPETIZER TONIC, AND COUGH CURE.

CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, AND ALL DISEASES OF THE THROAT, CHEST AND LUNGS.

The BALM OF TOLU has always been one of the most important weapons wielded by the Medical Faculty against the encroachments of the above Diseases, built has never been so advantageously compounded as in LAWRENCE & MARTIN'S TOLU, ROCK & RYE.

ROCK & RYE is the only MEDICATED hair-oil—the genuine has their name on the Proprietary Stamp on each bottle.

Put up in Quart Bins Bottles. Price \$1.00.

LAWRENCE & MARTIN, Proprietors, CHICAGO, ILL.

Sold by DRUGGISTS and GENERAL DEALERS Everywhere.

FRECHREMER BROS., Detroit, and HART & AMBURG, Grand Rapids, State Agents.



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 O. W. Ruggles, 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.

BANKING OFFICE

OF

H. Kempf & Brother,

CHELSEA, MICH.

TRANSACTS A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

Interest Paid on Special Deposits.

FOREIGN PASSAGE TICKETS, TO AND FROM THE OLD COUNTRY, SOLD.

DRAFTS SOLD ON ALL THE PRINCIPAL TOWNS OF EUROPE.

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

Monies Loaned on First-Class Security.

Insurance on Farm and City Property Effectuated.

Chelsea Mich., April 27th, 1882.

Unclaimed Letters.

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

May, Answorth, Albert Andrews, Mr. E. W. Daniels, Mr. William McCracken, Mrs. George Neagle, Mrs. Emma Snyder, Jacob Weber.

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

Geo. J. CROWELL, P. M.

A GREAT CAUSE OF HUMAN MISERY

Is 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 generally: Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.

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FRECHREMER BROS., Detroit, and HART & AMBURG, Grand Rapids, State Agents.

FRANK P. GLAZIER, Graduate of Pharmacy Department, University of Michigan.

CASPER E. DEPUY, Graduate Philadelphia College of Pharmacy, Philadelphia.

GLAZIER, DePUY & Co.,

MATTIE AND THE DUST-PAN.

I've sung my love in many a rhyme,
I've sung my love in many a rhyme,
I've sung my love in many a rhyme,
I've sung my love in many a rhyme,
I've sung my love in many a rhyme,
I've sung my love in many a rhyme,
I've sung my love in many a rhyme,
I've sung my love in many a rhyme,

Ab! don't a thing you might suppose
That never could be made to move,
And placed before the poet's nose,
Would have effect to drive him from
Best poets still must find a rhyme,
However far they like to roam.

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Best poets still must find a rhyme,
However far they like to roam.

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That never could be made to move,
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FARM AND FIELDSIDE.

It is lamentable that so few farms have a supply of small fruits. Many farmers never have a berry of their own raising, while that most handy fruit, the common red cherry, is not at all plenty.

French rolls: One quart of flour, one-half pint of milk, one-half cup of yeast, two tablespoonsful of butter, two tablespoonsful of sugar, raise over night and bake in a quick oven. —The House-keeper.

A New Hampshire farmer in the Boston Journal, recommends putting a handful of cornmeal in the hill, about two inches under ground when planting squashes, so that the worms will gnaw the corn in preference to the roots of the squash vines.

A celebrated entomologist predicts a scarcity of potato beetles and other injurious insects this summer on account of the lack of snow during the winter and the continued thawing and freezing of the surface of the ground, which destroyed millions of the eggs of these pests.

A correspondent says his fowls have white scales on their legs, and asks what will cure it. The disease is known as scaly leg or elephantiasis, and is occasioned by damp low houses or exposure. It is caused by a minute parasite which burrows under the scales of the fowls' legs. The best way of removing them is to grease the legs with a mixture of sulphur and lard several times. Some use kerosene, but this is liable to make the legs sore. —Chicago Journal.

A veterinarian says one pound of sugar, half a pound of butter, one pound of flour, one pint of water, four eggs, two teaspoonsful of good baking powder, sifted with the flour. Bake in jelly-cake pans, and spread icing and grated coconut between the layers. Pastry cream may be used with the coconut instead of the icing. Or it may be flavored delicately with orange, and put together with orange marmalade. It may also be baked in a loaf. —German Telegraph.

There is no better way to serve a large white fish than to bake it after cleaning it put it in the refrigerator, while you prepare a plain stuffing of bread crumbs, a little butter, and some herbs. Keep a ball of cotton yarn and extend large needles in the kitchen to use when stuffing fish and fowls. After stuffing the fish lay it on a deep plate or platter in the dripping-pan, so that the grease will drip from it and not be absorbed in its garnish with water-cress. —N. Y. Times.

When to Cut Timothy.

It is still an unsettled question among farmers whether it is better to cut grass before, during, or after blooming; and some even advocate, in practice, if not in theory, the ripening of the grass before mowing. Upon this question it seems to us that some light may be thrown by comparing the grasses proper with other closely allied plants.

Take wheat, for instance. We all agree that it attains its full value only when ripe; but why? because this plant is so constituted that it expends all its energy in laying up within its seeds a great quantity of starch, gluten, etc., which are drawn directly from the stem, leaves and roots, where they have been elaborated from juices derived from the soil, and where they are succeeded by hard, woody, almost indigestible tissues. Were we to use wheat as a hay-plant—as is done on the Pacific coast—we certainly would not allow this transformation to take place, thus causing the substitution of woody fibre for the nourishing tissue of the young plant, and involving the large loss of the remaining nutriment through the shattering of the grain; yet such a course would be quite as rational as that of permitting our heavily seeded grasses, such as timothy, to ripen before cutting; for, although it is true that the seeds of timothy bear a much smaller proportion to the weight of the whole crop than those of wheat, and do not abstract the nutrient constituents so completely from the stem and leaves, yet they do abstract a very considerable proportion, and this portion is even more completely withdrawn from the value of the hay than it would be in the case of ripe wheat. As the seeds of timothy are so small and their coats so hard, that if they are not shattered from the hay before it reaches the manger, they will escape being crushed by mastication, and therefore will resist the action of the digestive fluids.

We suppose that no practical farmer will deny that the smaller grass-seeds, when mature, generally resist the digestive processes; but, if there should be such a doubt, let him examine with a microscope the droppings of a horse that has been fed on ripe hay; or let him use his hand in dropping the seeds of timothy and wheat, and he will find that the seeds of timothy are so small and their coats so hard, that if they are not shattered from the hay before it reaches the manger, they will escape being crushed by mastication, and therefore will resist the action of the digestive fluids.

A series of experiments quoted by Prof. Jordan, of the Pennsylvania Agricultural College, in an article published in the American Agriculturist, show that there is a constant increase in the period of blooming until that of ripening; the average weight per acre of eight crops of timothy cut at intervals of ten days, from eleven crops cut in October, 1896, to eleven crops cut when considerably past bloom, 1,332 pounds; and of five crops cut when ripe, 3,478 pounds. In each case a series of plots of apparent uniformity was selected, and the cutting and harvesting done in a uniform manner. The unavoidable errors connected with such an experiment as this necessitate a much larger number of repetitions before we can accept the results obtained as fully reliable; yet they may be accepted as showing that there is a constant increase in the dry matter of the plant nearly or quite up to the time of ripening; but it is nevertheless evident that a large part of this increase is rendered unavailable for cattle food, through the deposition of woody matter in the stems, through the breaking off of the leaves in handling, and through the losses attendant upon the ripening of the seeds.

Many of our best farmers advocate the cutting of grass when in bloom; some even insist that a still earlier harvest would give an improved quality of forage, reasoning from the fact that animals never thrive better than when feeding on the young grasses of the pasture; but we doubt whether the hay secured by this extremely early cutting would be found enough more valuable to compensate the loss in quantity, or to pay for the additional labor of a second harvest.

For ourselves we should prefer cutting between the end of the seed and the first hardening of the blossom; and the period is so short and so near the wheat harvest, that for a large harvest it is necessary to begin while the grass is yet in full bloom. To delay the haying until after wheat harvest is to allow the grass to become not only ripe, but dead-ripe, and thus to insure the loss of the greater part of its value; such hay is, if anything, inferior in nutrient qualities to good wheat straw, as any well-educated cow or horse will affirm. —Farm and Fireside.

How to Catch Sharks.

When sharks were numerous in New York Bay last summer, all attempts at catching the very large ones failed. This year the trial is to be renewed. Shark-fishers are preparing their lines and hooks, and with last year's experience to guide them they hope to succeed in landing some monsters. It is very difficult to exhaust a shark on a line. Generally the fishermen get tired first, for in this sort of sport there is little opportunity for the exercise of skill, but there is a great demand for strength. To fish for sharks successfully it is necessary to have a long line and a chain leader attached to the hooks, which should be baited with a fresh bluefish or a couple of weak fish. A large block of wood is used for a float, and is anchored by a stone fastened to a piece of common fishing-line. In this way the bait is kept in the desired position. When the shark comes down the fishermen jump and grab the shark. If there is a spile or anything to take a turn around, so much the better; but if there is nothing of the kind, as is usually the case when fishing on a beach, a tug of war is immediately commenced between the sportsman and the shark. The latter always gets the start, and the difficulty is to turn him. Once turned, the hauling becomes less difficult, until the shark finds himself getting into shallow water. Then, if he is a very big fellow, he will appear to be not sufficiently numerous. There are ten chances to one that he will manage to turn him. This is the critical moment. If he is strong enough to turn he should get line and be permitted to run a reasonable distance, when the chance of turning him again becomes far better than when he is in shallow water. Then the work of hauling is resumed, and sore hands become prevalent.

Panting, almost exhausted, and bathed in perspiration, three stout men hauling on a line hauled a boatman one day last fall from the Staten Island shore, near the mouth of the Narrows. "Come ashore, boss, and give us a pull; we've got a shark!" they shouted. The boatman lost no time in going to their relief. He was a powerful man, and the pull that he gave the line turned the shark head on for the beach and he began to come quietly.

"He has given up the game," one of the party said. "He thinks it ain't a square deal, and that we had no right to call for help."

"Keep him coming!" said the boatman. "Don't give him a chance to change his mind."

"Now, Pat," one of the party shouted. "The moment we pull him out you must go and take the hook out of his mouth."

"Eh?" said Pat. "Be prob, you can go and do it yourself. I don't hanker after the job."

The four men pulled the monster easily enough until he reached the shallow-water. There he refused positively to go any further. They tugged and strained. He plunged furiously. Just at this critical juncture there was disunion among the men, some favoring concession, others coercion.

"Give him line!" the boatman shouted.

"Not an inch!" said the coercionist.

"Now, boys, all together!"

"No, no; he's too strong yet!"

"Don't pull!"

Taking advantage of this want of unity the shark made a terrific plunge and turned again. Then he darted off, making the line whistle through the water. Coming near the end of the line, which was six hundred feet in length, he showed no disposition to slacken his speed. So the men braced themselves for another effort. Planting their heels in the sand they began to haul; but the big fellow was too much for them. Step by step he compelled them to advance to the edge of the water. They declined to go in, and the shark would not come out. A renewed struggle of the most desperate character was immediately commenced. Suddenly the four men fell all in a heap in the sand. The shark was gone.

"Well, we had sport with him, any way," one said.

"Do you call it sport," another said, "to be dragged up and down the sand for an hour, and then to get nothing for it but sore hands?"

"That's what I call powerful sport," the first speaker replied.

"The poor fellow's companion said, 'I'll never play tug of war with that old shark again.' —N. Y. Sun.

An old farmer writes to the Country Gentleman as follows: "The value of corn husks in the farm is much greater than that realized by the generality of farmers in feeding, although as a fodder I consider them worth as much per pound as the average hay, for cattle. They are used for a variety of purposes. If our farmers would pick the corn from the stalks, husks and all, they then could safely house it in good weather and pull the husks under cover, thus saving them by themselves, either for sale or other purposes, as desired. The husks could be used for a variety of purposes, such as for a covering for the out-door husking would be very disagreeable or impracticable. Good, clean corn husks are sometimes sold to upholsterers at high prices, and are always in demand by them."

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.—New York, July 1, 1898.

Sheep.—Cott. 4.25 to 5.50

Hogs.—Good 8.00 to 8.75

Flour.—Good 8.00 to 8.75

Patents 8.00 to 8.75

Wheat.—No. 2 Red 1.15 to 1.40

Patents 1.15 to 1.40

COIN.—No. 2 80 to 85

RYE.—Western Mixed 80 to 85

RYE.—Mess. 21.75 to 22.00

WHEAT.—No. 2 12.50 to 12.75

WHEAT.—Domestic 12.50 to 12.75

CHICAGO.

BEER.—Extra 75 to 80

Choice 75 to 80

Good 75 to 80

Med. 75 to 80

But. 75 to 80

Stock Cattle 4.75 to 5.00

ROCK.—Choice 4.75 to 5.00

SHEEP 4.75 to 5.00

BUTTER.—Creamery 21 to 25

Butter 21 to 25

EGGS.—Fresh 17 to 20

EGGS.—Winter 17 to 20

Flour 7.00 to 7.50

Spring 7.00 to 7.50

GRN.—Wheat, No. 2 Spring 1.15 to 1.35

Wheat, No. 2 1.15 to 1.35

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Jay Gould's Time.

Several weeks ago, when Jay Gould was in Little Rock, he was visited by his special car by a strange-looking, odd-dressed man. "Mr. Gould," said the visitor, "will you be generous enough to give me ten minutes of your time?"

"Yes," said the millionaire, in a dry, last-year sort of voice. "Ten minutes, thank you, sir; write the check?"

"What check?" said the millionaire. "In a kind of last-minute voice. 'Perhaps I'd better explain. A noted mathematician has calculated your income to be \$1 per second. With you, of course, you get a face value. Now, you have given me ten minutes, amounting, make it \$600. Have you got the money about you, or will you give me a check?' The millionaire looked at the man in silence. 'I'll do the fair thing. Make it \$500. Hanged if I don't be easy with you, make it \$400—blame it, make it \$300.' Mr. Gould looked long and inquiringly at the