





**CAMP, MORRILL & CAMP,**  
**JACKSON,**

Offer the Largest Stock of  
First-Class

**DRY GOODS and**  
**CARPETS!**

— I N —

**CENTRAL MICHIGAN,**

at the lowest possible prices.  
We have but **ONE PRICE** for  
all; consequently our prices must  
be the lowest.

We make the following  
proposition to people from  
Chelsea: On a purchase of  
\$10, railroad fare one way,  
on purchase of \$20 or more,  
railroad fare both ways.

RESPECTFULLY,

**CAMP, MORRILL & CAMP.**



# 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.....	6:25 A. M.
Grand Rapids Express.....	6:52 A. M.
Jackson Express.....	8:35 P. M.
Evening Express.....	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.....	3:38 P. M.
H. B. Ledyard, Gen'l Supt., Detroit.	
O. W. Ruggles, General Passenger and Ticket Ag't, Chicago.	

**Time of Closing the Mail.**  
 7:15 A. M., 11:15 A. M., 9:00 P. M.  
 8:00 A. M., 4:15 P. M., 9:00 P. M.  
 \$1.35 per box. CROWELL, Postmaster.  
 The Herald Inc. give the right of use in Western Pacific Railroad.

**Chelsea Herald,**  
 IS PUBLISHED  
 Every Thursday Morning, by  
 A. Allison, Chelsea, Mich.

## BUSINESS DIRECTORY

**OLIVE LODGE, NO. 156, F. & A. M.,** will meet at Masonic Hall in regular communication on Tuesday Evenings, on or preceding each full moon.  
 Theo. E. Wood, Sec'y.

**I. O. O. F.—THE REGULAR** weekly meeting of Vernon Lodge No. 85, I. O. O. F., will take place every Wednesday evening at 6:15 o'clock, at their Lodge room, Middle st., East.  
 J. G. WACKENIUT, Sec'y.

**FRANK O. CORNWELL,**  
 Watchmaker and Jeweler.

IMPOSSIBLE TO FORGET, viz: That I am the cheapest man to buy Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silver Ware of in Chelsea. Also that I have been a "good, careful" (but not very active) Jeweler. Having had many years experience at the bench and in the watch factory with the best of workman, I will guarantee the public thorough work and as prompt as is consistent with first-class workmanship.  
 All goods sold by me engraved as desired by hand or machine free. v11-28

**F. H. STILES,**  
 DENTIST.

Office with Dr. Palmer, over Glazier, DePuy & Co's. Drug Store.  
 CHELSEA, MICH. v11-46.

**GEORGE E. DAVIS, Resident Auctioneer of 16** years experience, and ready to move 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. v11-28.

**M. W. BUSH,**  
 DENTIST.

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

## RESTAURANT.

**HESELSCHWEPP** wishes to thank the people of Chelsea and vicinity for the liberal patronage they have shown 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, Candies, Nuts, etc. Remember a good square meal for 25 cents. South Main street, Chelsea, Mich. v-11

## INSURANCE COMPANIES

REPRESENTED BY  
**Turnbull & Dewey.**  
 Assets.  
 Home, of New York, \$4,109,527  
 Manhattan, 1,000,000  
 Underwriters, 4,000,000  
 American, Philadelphia, 1,296,661  
 Fire Association, 4,165,716  
 Office: Over Post-office, Main street, Chelsea, Mich.  
 It is cheaper to insure in these stalwarts, than in one horse company. v-1

## TONSORIAL EMPORIUM.

**SHAWER** 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.

**BLISS & SON,**  
 Have an elegant Stock of  
 WATCHES,  
 JEWELRY, and  
 SILVER WARE.

REPAIRING—Neatly done, and war-  
 anted.  
 12-11 SOUTH MAIN STREET,  
 ANN ARBOR. v6

## THE DIAMOND BARBER

SHOP—  
 UNDER BOARDMAN'S STORE.

The undersigned wishes to inform the people of Chelsea and vicinity, that he has come here to give satisfaction in all branches of his business.

**LADIES AND CHILDREN'S HAIR-CUTTING AND SHAMPOOING A SPECIALTY.**

Thanking the people for previous patronage, and hoping that it will be continued in the future, I remain  
 Yours Truly,  
 F. L. DIAMOND.

The cheapest place in the county to get your job-work, auction bills, and done, is at the HERALD OFFICE.

## CHURCH DIRECTORY.

**CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.**  
 Rev. THOS. HOLMES, D. D., Pastor. Services at 10:15 A. M. and 7 P. M. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Sunday School at 12 M.

**M. E. CHURCH.**  
 Rev. H. C. KOSTER, Pastor. Services at 10:15 A. M. and 7 P. M. Prayer meeting Tuesday and Thursday evenings at 7 o'clock. Sunday School immediately after morning services.

**BAPTIST CHURCH.**  
 Rev. E. A. GAY, Pastor. Services at 10:15 A. M. and 7 P. M. Young people's meeting Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Sunday School at 12 M.

**CATHOLIC CHURCH.**  
 Rev. Father DUBOIS. Services every Sunday, at 8 and 10:15 A. M. Vespers, 7 o'clock P. M. Sunday School at 12 o'clock A. M.

**LUTHERAN CHURCH.**  
 Rev. LOUIS BACH. Services every Sunday, alternate forenoon 10:15 and 2 o'clock P. M.

## OUR TELEPHONE.

Our town-hall moves rapidly along.

A few quiet "drunks" reported last week. Potatoes and "old men" are away down.

We had our usual rain storm last Sunday. Last Saturday evening, was a busy one in town.

Durant & Hatch's brick building is still progressing finely.

There are still a few loads of wool coming into market.

The brick work on Durant & Hatch's block, will be finished this week.

The men that are doing the smallest trade in town, are those that don't advertise.

J. E. Clark furniture dealer, has sold out to C. H. Kempf & Son, and retires from the field.

Ex-sheriff Fleming and wife of Ann Arbor, expects to leave for Fargo, their future home, Sept. 1st.

The Railroad Company have built a sidewalk and new crossings on Main street. Much needed.

Two new tailoring establishments have started in Chelsea. We are glad to note such enterprises.

The wife of Dr. Hoag of Fife Lake, and her mother, was visiting her sister, Mrs. L. Wood of this village one day last week.

Advertising pays—Durant & Hatch are selling lots of boots, shoes and groceries at less than cost. Call on them and get bargains.

A little stranger came to the residence of Mr. & Mrs. C. H. Wines last Sunday. It is a daughter. Mother and child are both doing well.

John Farrell and Marshal Geo. H. Foster, of Chelsea, were in town on Thursday, shaking hands with their many friends.—*Jackson Star.*

The next annual meeting of the Waukegan county Pioneer Society will be held at Ann Arbor, Wednesday, September 6th. Let all the Pioneers and "the rest of mankind" be present.

Strangers are calling upon us every day, inquiring for houses to rent. Why don't our monied men build houses to accommodate those strangers, who will perhaps make Chelsea their future home?

Grass Lake and Jackson, had a friendly game at base-ball last Friday. The game resulted in favor of Jackson—score 17 to 6. We think it is about time for Grass Lake to put away their bats and rest for awhile.

Our town is full of school teachers, both male and female, attending the teachers' institute, under the auspices of the state superintendent. The session commenced last Monday and will continue up to Friday.

Mrs. Dancer of Lima, has been visiting her daughter and son-in-law at Fife Lake, returned home last week accompanied by her daughter Mrs. Hoag, who has been feeling unwell for sometime and has been under the care of her mother, has gone to visit her friends at Lima.

John K. Boies of Hudson, Lenawee Co., was nominated last Saturday, at the Republican convention held at Adrian. There were three candidates in the field—Boies received on the eighty-ninth ballot 32; Willis 32, and A. J. Sawyer 26. The meeting was a spirited one, and was well contested by the friends of each candidate.

**MAD DOGS.**—This is the dangerous season of the year for dogs. Some towns have ordered all dogs found in the streets unmuzzled to be killed. Is it not time this matter was attended to in Chelsea? Groups of from three to a dozen dogs may be seen any morning strolling about the streets in certain parts of the town. Gentlemen of the Town Board, this is dangerous.

## A Vexed Clergyman.

Even the patience of Job would become exhausted were he a preacher and endeavoring to interest his audience while they were keeping up an incessant coughing, making it impossible for him to be heard. Yet, how very easy can all this be avoided by simply using Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds. Trial bottles given away at Armstrong's drug store.

The third annual harvest picnic of Sylvan, Lyndon and Lima, was held at Dr. Gates' grove last Saturday. They were rather disappointed on account of the Hon. Edwin Willis the speaker not being present—our home talent took his place—and was addressed by the Revs. Holmes, Gay, Northrup and others. The choir furnished excellent music, singing etc. The different tables were loaded with plenty to satisfy the inner-man and everyone present had a good sociable time long to be remembered.

With this issue we close the last number of the eleventh volume. Next week the HERALD enters upon the twelfth year of its existence. We have no complaints to offer; the paper is well patronized and the office is doing a good business. We have endeavored to merit this, and can do no less than acknowledge that our patrons have appreciated all the efforts we have made.

Justice Lehman's residence was full of joy on the 22 inst. It is a boy—mother and child are both doing well.

## Woman's True Friend.

A friend in need is a friend indeed. This none can deny, especially when assistance is rendered when one is sorely afflicted with disease, more particularly those complaints and weaknesses so common to our female population. Every woman should know that Electric Bitters are woman's true friend, and will positively restore her to health, even when all other remedies fail. A single trial always proves our assertion. They are pleasant to the taste, and only cost fifty cents a bottle. Sold by R. S. Armstrong.

A painful accident occurred last Friday in the township of Waterloo, to Samuel B. West. It seems he was running a threshing machine at the time. He undertook to jump off, and not observing a hook that was hanging in the barn, was caught under his left arm and hung in mid-air until assistance came to his rescue. The flesh under the arm was fearfully torn. Medical aid was sent for and had the wound sewed up. He is a married man and resides in Lyndon. According to all accounts he is doing as well as could be expected.

## It Cures Piles.

E. F. Church, Chicago, says: "For over twenty years I have been a sufferer from itching piles. Of all the remedies now afforded me permanent relief until I commenced the use of Cole's Carbolicolvaive. It gave immediate relief, and I believe the cure is permanent. It is a valuable remedy, and I would recommend it to any one troubled as I have been."

T. Evans, Chicago, says: "Affected with piles, and having sought relief in vain for two years, Cole's Carbolicolvaive cured me in two weeks." Small boxes, 25 cents; large boxes, 75 cents.

## The Old Home.

When old people relinquish their own homes and go to reside with their children, they make a dangerous move. Unmuzzled greed seldom comes of it, although the change is often, if not always, urged by sons and daughters from the purest motives. They feel that the care of house-keeping, the oversight of a home, are too great burdens for father and mother. "Come and live with us," they say, "and take life easy." But few, indeed, are the parents who can adjust themselves to the new relations, and they find, after a few months, that they have a peculiarly homeless feeling. They miss the old neighbors and all the little home-made associations which helped to fill up the measure of their days. They realize, as they never did in the old home, to which they give tongue and direction, how strongly the tide of young life flows on and leaves them behind, and unless their faculties are greatly impaired they are filled with sadness. They have nothing to do. Grandma can knit and grandpa can do some trifling thing, but there is nothing to satisfy them. It is not one's fault; it is in the nature of things that this should be so; and so it seems that there should be less confidence in the appeals of children for their parents to break up the old home before necessity compels them to do so. Convenient as our modern homes are, there are not many corners built for old age. It seems reasonable that so long as old people are able to carry on the home, it is kindest and wisest to leave them in it. I have in mind an aged couple who lived for over fifty years in one home. Their children left them, grandchildren also married and went to new homes, but the old home life went on. Interest in the great world outside was never lost; from constant use their faculties were apparently unimpaired; and when at eighty-five the mother, through bodily weakness, was compelled to stay in her room, that room became the center of interest in that house and neighborhood. "It is almost sunset," said the father, "but we like to enjoy the few hours before dark." And they did enjoy them. In striking contrast is the remark made by an old man who lived or stayed first with one child and then with another, with no settled home. "I wish," said he, "that when a man comes to my age and condition there might be a law making it legal to shoot him." Don't coax the old folks from their home. Let them die as they have lived, sheltered by their own vine and fig tree.

**GREASE YOUR WHEELS.**—The season has now arrived for the almost constant use of vehicles of all kinds, from the farm wagon to the sulky, and a few words in regard to greasing will be timely to those who wish to avoid delays, damages, and oftentimes considerable danger. An ordinary farm wagon, one which, while it may be used nearly every day for heavy hauling, is seldom driven faster than the walk of an average farm team, should be greased well every Monday morning, as should the cart, and by making a set time to do it, it will rarely be forgotten. A farm wagon, a spring one which goes to mill, to market, and to various other places, at an ordinary job trot, should be greased after it has run forty or fifty miles according to the speed, while a light carriage being driven faster and having less surface or room for grease, should be greased after it has run every thirty mile or so, always wiping the spindle clean and bright before applying the grease. For carriages use only sperm or castor oil, but a few drops on each spindle, and for heavy business or farm wagons, use the common axle grease, free from salt. This speaks the Utica Observer, and we would suggest, in addition, that as the busiest days of the year are upon the farmers, when the temper is liable to be sorely tried, that should be occasionally oiled, also.

**GLASS SHINGLES.**—A Pittsburg firm has been granted a patent for the manufacture of shingles composed of glass. It is claimed for this material that it is much more durable, stronger, and more impervious to rain than slate or other substances now used. The manufacture of the shingles will also be comparatively inexpensive, and they can be placed in position by any ordinary workman. These shingles have the advantage over slate in several particulars. In consequence of their shape they lie solid on the roof, and they admit of persons stepping on them without danger of fracture—a quality which slate does not possess. They are interlocked so as to leave no interstices between them; and one rivet holds each pair of shingles, so that they cannot be forced from their places by the wind or other atmospheric disturbances. They are also made so as to have very little waste material. It takes 900 slates, each eight inches by twelve inches, to cover what is technically known as a "square" of roof (a square measuring ten feet either way), but 150 of these shingles will suffice for the same space. Glass is likewise a non-conductor of electricity, and houses with these roofs will need no lightning conductors. Although the kind of glass intended to be used in these shingles is non-transparent glass, a roof with colored border and opalescent body is very handsome.

**TRAINING VICIOUS HORSES.**—A new and very simple method of training vicious horses was exhibited at West Philadelphia recently, and the manner in which some of the wildest horses were subdued was astonishing. The first trial was that of a kicking or "bucking" mare, which her owner said had allowed no rider on her back for a period of at least five years. She became tame in about as many minutes, and allowed herself to be ridden about without a sign of her former wildness. The means by which the result was accomplished was by a piece of light rope which was passed around the front of the jaw of the mare just above the upper teeth, crossed in her mouth and thence secured back of her neck. It was claimed, that no horse will kick or jump when thus secured, and that a horse, after receiving the treatment a few times, will abandon his vicious ways forever. A very simple method was also shown by which a kicking horse could be shod. It consisted of connecting the animal's head and tail by means of a rope fastened to the tail, and then to the bit, and then drawn tightly enough to incline that animal's head to one side. This, it is claimed, makes it absolutely impossible for the horse to kick on the side of the rope. At the same exhibition a horse which for many years had to be bound on the ground to be shod, suffered the blacksmith to operate on him without attempting to kick, while secured in the manner described.

**Bubkin's Arnica Salve.**  
 THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by R. S. Armstrong. v11-51.

Mr. Jas. P. Wood and family, left last Tuesday, on a pleasure trip to Lansing, and other points. They will return home in a few days.

Lost, last Saturday forenoon, a lady's brown silk mitten, between the residence of C. H. Kempf and the railroad depot. The finder will confer a favor by leaving the same at this office.

## House and Lot For Sale.

ONE of the most desirable places in Chelsea, will be sold reasonable and on long time if desired. For terms etc., apply to H. S. HOLMES, Chelsea, Mich.

## FOR SALE.

Two good work horses for sale cheap. Enquire of the undersigned.  
 J. D. SCHNITZMAN, Telegraph operator.  
 Chelsea, July 18th, 1893.

## 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.

## Chelsea Market.

CHELSEA, Aug. 31, 1893.	
FLOUR, 40 cwt.....	\$3 35
WHEAT, White, 40 bu.....	1 00
CORN, 40 bu.....	35 40
ATS, 40 bu.....	50
CLOVER SEED, 40 bu.....	4 00
TIMOTHY SEED, 40 bu.....	3 00
BRANS, 40 bu.....	3 00
POTATOES, 40 bu.....	0 30
APPLES, green, 40 bu.....	1 12
do dried, 40 bu.....	5
HONEY, 40 lb.....	18 20
BUTTER, 40 lb.....	16
POULTRY—Chickens, 40 lb.....	11
LARD, 40 lb.....	06
TALLOW, 40 lb.....	06
HAMS, 40 lb.....	12
SHOULDERS, 40 lb.....	08
EGGS, 40 doz.....	15
BEEF, live 40 cwt.....	8 00 3 50
SHEEP, live 40 cwt.....	5 00 3 00
HOGS, live 40 cwt.....	3 00 5 00
do dressed 40 cwt.....	5 00 7 00
HAY, tame 40 ton.....	10 00 12 00
do marsh, 40 ton.....	5 00 6 00
SALT, 40 lb.....	1 35
Wool, 40 lb.....	33 23
CRACKENBERRIES, 40 bu.....	2 00

**WHY WILL YOU** cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts. 50 cts. and \$1. For sale by Reed & Co.

**SHILOH'S CURE** WILL immediately relieve Croup, Whooping cough and Bronchitis. For sale by Reed & Co.

**FORD'S PEPSIA** and Liver Complaint you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. For sale by Reed & Co.

**A NASAL INJECTOR** free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. For sale by Reed & Co.

**SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY**—a positive cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria and Canker Mouth. For sale by Reed & Co.



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  
**R. 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, 1893.

## Unclaimed Letters.

LIST of Letters remaining in the Post Office, at Chelsea, for the week ending Aug. 26, 1893.

Price, Mr. Charlie Rogers, 11 S

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.

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, blisters, 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. 18

**LAWRENCE & MARTIN'S**  
**ROCK & RYE.**  
 TRADE MARK REGISTERED.

**THE GREAT APPETIZER TONIC, AND COUGH CURE FOR COUGHS, COLDS, CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, AND ALL DISEASES OF THE THROAT, CHEST AND LUNGS.**

THE BALANCE of TOLU has always been one of the most important weapons wielded by the Medical Faculty against the encroachments of the above Diseases, but has never been so advantageously compounded as in LAWRENCE & MARTIN'S TOLU, ROCK and RYE. Its soothing BALSAMIC properties afford a disagreeable stimulant, expectorant and tonic, to build up the system after the cough has been relieved.

**CAUTION!** Don't be deceived by dealers who try to palm off Rock and RYE for LAWRENCE & MARTIN'S TOLU, ROCK and RYE—which is the only MEDICATED article made—the genuine has their name on the Proprietary Stamp on each bottle.

Put up in Quart Size Bottles. Price \$1.00. LAWRENCE & MARTIN, Proprietors, CHICAGO, ILL.

Sold by DRUGGISTS and GENERAL DEALERS Everywhere. FECHHEIMER 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.,**  
**CHEMISTS.**



## BANK STORE.

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

## 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.

## Guardians, Trustees, Females,

Holders of Trust Funds, and Persons Unaccustomed to FINANCIAL TRANSACTIONS, will find THIS BANK a safe and convenient place at which to make deposits and do business.</



# THE CHELSEA HERALD.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN

## FARMER STEBBINS AT OCEAN GROVE.

DEAR BROTHER JOHN—

We got here safe—my worthy wife and I—An' pitched our tents within a grove coug' to the sea.

We've harvested much of grace as grown within our reach; We've needed all the mornin' talks, we've heard the Bishop preach; An' everything went pleasantly, until we had a while—

My wife and I—one breezy day, to take an ocean swim.

We wouldn't 'a' ventured out, I think, if hadn't urged us over an' agin, an' said, 'I know the ropes, An' 'told her safe an' sweet it was 'in ocean rills to lave.' An' 'sport within the foaming surf, an' 'ride the excited wave.' An' so we went along with her—my timid wife—

Two inland noodles, for our first acquaintance with the sea.

They put me in a work-day rig, as usually is done— A wampus an' short overalls all sewed up into one. I had to pull an' tug an' jerk to make the things go round (You are aware my peaceful weight will crowd three hundred pounds on the ground.) They took my wig an' laid it up—to keep it safe they said—

An' strapped a straw-neck of a hat on my devoted head.

They put my wife into a dress too short by full a third— 'Twas some in the 'Bloomer' style, an' looked a bit absurd. You know she's a ruttalant—sittin'—somewhat my opposite— An' clothes that are not cut for her are likely not to fit. But as we were vent' in—my faithful wife an' me—

An' formed our first acquaintance with the incontinent sea.

Miss Sunnysheep she went ahead, a-dookin' trim an' sweet; She had her bathin' suit all fixed an' trimmed from head to feet. An' I went out an' grabbed the rope, just as she told me to. An' wife come next, a-dookin' scared, an' knowin' what to do. But Sister Sunnysheep to me a smile o' sweet—

An' said: 'Now watch your chance, an' jump—here comes a swell wave.'

I must 'a' jumped, I rather think, the wrong time of the moon; At any rate, the lovely wave occurred to me so soon. It took me solid, with a rule an' unexpected shock; It beat the stoutest pair o' horns there is in all my flock.

An' then, to top the circus out, an' make the act more fun, I tried to kick the lovely wave, relinquishin' the line.

On county fair an' 'fection days, in walkin' through a crowd, I'm rather firm to jostle 'gainst—perhaps it makes me proud. But if I do, that wave discouraged how sure—ness never pays. An' I was told, 'How small is man, no odds how much he weighs.' It set on me, it jumped on me, in spite of right or law.

An' whistled an' whirled me all about as if I'd been a straw.

An' then it laid me on the beach, right thick an' full for my life; An' screwin' up, I gave a gasp to find my faithful wife; But she had sort o' cut the wave, with all the edge she had.

An' stood a-dookin' to the rope, upon whom, no less an' said: 'You're a swell, an' a good swimmer, an' a dandy back, some several rods away.'

She looked so newish-pretty there (an' knowed it too, the elf; The crowd was all admirin' her, an' so was I myself.) An' I went agin I grasped the line beside my wife of truth.

My eyes would rove to Sister S., her beauty an' her youth; When all at once another wave, tremendous broad an' deep, Come smashin' down on wife an' me, an' tossed us in a heap.

Heads o' over, all in a blink, my wife across o' me; An' I on some unlucky flocks who happened there to be. My wife an' I floated off, an' left my bald head bare.

When we got out, if I'd spoke, it would 'a' warmed the water; We drank a good part of the sea—my gaspin' wife an' I.

While Sister S. still floated soft, a-gazin' at the sky.

We noted that we'd not enough, an' crawled out of the wave. Before another wave arched, an' hid the sea good-day.

We looked as like two drowned rats as ever was called.

With one of 'em a mighty fool, particularly bald.

But, like a woman true, she said—my watchful wife—an' me: 'We will not mind; there's others here that look as bad as we.'

Now Sister Sunnysheep, by 'n-by, came back into our tent; As sleek as sleek, then before, an' asked us when we went.

Says I: 'My dear good Sister S., please do not say a word; You did not see our v'nyase through, an' mark its fearful end; If you would play the mermaid fair, why, such I'd have you be.'

But we're not to take that part—my faithful wife an' me.

—W. L. Carleton, in Harper's Weekly.

## TOM'S EXPERIENCE.

"One of those affairs, you know, tilted over the face just sufficiently to throw a most becoming shadow over the eyes, making them look like violets on a shady bank; and golden-brown hair, sir, streaming on the wind; and such an ankle—perfection, sir; and such an innocent baby-face, like one of Raphael's cherubs! Jove! a girl worth looking after, I assure you!"

The weather was too warm to do more than stare languidly at Tom's excited countenance; but, fortunately, he was too much interested in his theme to be as exigent as he generally is, so he accepted the stare as sufficient token of interest on the part of his attached friend—myself—and straightway proceeded:—

"She's with an old lady in a brown front and spectacles, and a set of teeth—false, you know—and no one knows who they are; and she walks on the sands every morning quite early, without the lady with the front, and as sure as my name's Tom Latimer, I'll manage an introduction."

Here I found energy sufficient to say, "What about Godine?" in a tone replete with that elegant sarcasm for which I am noted, but which, obviously enough Tom never approved of as it deserves.

He now obliged the company—myself and a lemon-colored setter—with one or two forcible, though inelegant expressions, bearing reference firstly to me, and secondly to Godine, and consigning us to a latitude where chills are certainly not one of the evils of life—Godine was the last damsel to whom he had whispered words of love.

The weather, as I have said, was excessively warm, and Tom is extremely tall, with well-developed biceps, so the resentment which, under other circumstances, I might have cherished was wanting; and with the eye of an injured yet forgiving friend, I watched him as he stalked to the mirror and commenced a critical examination of his Grecian features and elaborate necktie, an operation he spent fully ten minutes in.

Then, whistling to the lemon-colored setter, and arming himself with his cane of ivory and gloves, and without so much as deigning to glance toward my lounging-chair, he turned, and, with the air of a man who has just finished a long and arduous journey, he strode toward the door, leaving me, as usual, in the enjoyment of my dolorous, but delicious, reverie.

He was, however, not alone, for, in fact, he was accompanied by a blue-eyed thing, who, I should judge, was the same personage who, in the evening, was seen to enter the drawing-room of the bride-elect and her lovely friends. I'll tell you more of her hereafter, for I'll tell you more of her hereafter, for I'll tell you more of her hereafter.

"I'll tell you what," said Tom, as, later in the evening, we ascended to the drawing-room of the bride-elect and her lovely friends. I'll tell you more of her hereafter, for I'll tell you more of her hereafter, for I'll tell you more of her hereafter.

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remembrance of the canvas-backed ducks and chablis had partaken of that day at my dinner, manfully, for do we not feel regret for the good that is past? I am not of an active habit of body, but I am the fortunate possessor of that jewel, rare at my time of life—a good appetite—to retain which I court the morning breezes before breakfast; and it was during my constitutional the following day that I next caught sight of Tom, the lemon-colored setter and the necktie, and at the same time of a shepherdess hat, a floating cloud of golden hair, a pair of blue eyes, and the whitest, fattest and woolliest poodle in the world.

The shepherdess hat was leading the poodle by a blue ribbon, with one hand, while the other held a book, on the pages of which the blue eyes were downcast, of course utterly unconscious of Tom, who was walking some twenty yards behind, diligently sucking the handle of his cane, and as diligently staring at the back view of the shepherdess hat—the black hair and the golden roses—the golden hair and the daintiest little waist, round which a blue merino belt was fastened, and the nearest foot ever buttoned up in a kid bottine, with mother-of-pearl buttons.

It is needless to say that, as the hat was absorbed in her book, and Tom in contemplation of the fair student, neither of them observed me, and, knowing from experience how conducive to a hearty appetite a little mild excitement is, I slipped behind a convenient rock, in order to watch Tom's proceedings at his leisure.

They sauntered quietly on for a few paces further, and this little tale might never have been indicated by my general pea had it not been for Tom's lemon-colored setter.

This sagacious animal had been for some time eyeing the apple-pie poodle waddling on in front with divers signs of canine ill-will, unobserved by his spell-bound owner, and just as his fair mistress turned a fresh leaf of her book, with a bloodthirsty snarl, the setter dashed at the unoffending poodle, whose white curls were soon flying in every direction, as, with yelps of delirium and anguish, they rolled over and over in the soft sand in deadly combat.

The young lady screamed frantically, endeavored to rescue her favorite from the fangs of the setter, by showering blows of her white-and-gold "Dante" on his yellow back; and at this crisis Tom sprang to the rescue with uplifted cane and excited mien, and managed to convey to the setter, per cane and bootie, his desire that hostilities should cease, and, with fervent apologies for the unpunished behavior of his canine follower, he placed the graying poodle in the little gauntleted hands stretched eagerly to receive him. And what commiseration the abominable hypocrite showered on the brute, and didn't they eventually walk off together to her hotel, he carrying the animal, and she chatting to him as he looked up into his face with such pretty gratitude, while the lemon-colored setter, with drooping ears and tail, followed slowly in the rear.

Well, Tom came home to mock at the idea of breakfast and ruck of Bertha Nelson—for such proved to be the lady's name—and against the charming Godine Hamilton, who sat opposite him at table, and whose black eyes darted reproachful fires at him across the table-cloth; for had he not neglected to ask her for one dance even on the previous night?

Friendships should never blind us to the failings of our friends, and I set down with melancholy regret that Tom was a notorious flirt. Really, I felt uneasy when I saw him go with that little Miss S., and if it had not been for his habit he had of resenting what he pleased to term "impertinent intrusion," I'd have given him a piece of my mind.

But it was not long before he awoke to a discovery which astonished himself as much as it did me—viz., that he had a lover, and that it was in the possession of the pretty Bertha—a fact he determined to let her know as speedily as possible.

"You see," he said to me, "though my father is fool enough to contemplate marrying again at his time of life, I'm quite independent; and as I'm tolerably sure she likes me, why, old boy, you may expect an invitation to my wedding before long."

And he swaggered off, looking like a handsome, confident puppy, as he was.

There! the fellow provoked me, though I was glad he really intended marrying the pretty, blue-eyed child, and not jilting her, as he had half a score of others. The very same day who should arrive at our hotel but Latimer, a hale, handsome man of middle age, and an old acquaintance of mine.

We dined together in private, and while Tom sipped his wine in silence, we elders gossiped of the place, the people and the cooking, though more than once I fancied that cheerful Mr. Latimer was more to be trusted than usual, and several times I noticed that anxious glances at Tom's thoughtful countenance.

"By-the-way," he said, after the waiter had placed the dessert and finally withdrawn, "neither of you has inquired my business here."

He looked at Tom, and Tom, rousing himself looked at him.

"Well, sir," said that young gentleman, "people don't come to Newport on business—at least, not generally—so it didn't strike me to inquire."

"Well, my boy," said the older gentleman, laughing, "I'll give you the information, gratuitously. I have come down here for a day to see the lady I'm about to marry—Miss Seldon. You have probably met her."

Tom and I stared at his father in unmitigated surprise, and Tom ejaculated: "I say, father, you're not in earnest, you know."

"Of course I am," replied Mr. Latimer, "and I'm off now to my room. Come over to the course of the evening, both of you."

And, while Tom stared blankly after him, he went away.

Tom looked at me and I looked at him. Tom thrust his hands through his yellow curls and then into his trousers pockets. He then whistled—I whistled.

"Such a man that to marry a brown front and a set of false teeth," ejaculated Tom. "Jove! sir, I'm struck dumb!"

In proof of which he became slightly profane.

I do not approve of strong language—I do of hook, so, to imitate two birds with the same stone, I cried:—

"In any case, let's drink her health."

After which cheerful resignation came to Tom, and he was good enough to say:—

"Well, after all, it will be pleasant for Bertha and myself than if the governor and his friends had been here."

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## Sleepers' Discomforts in Germany.

One of the first complaints heard from Americans on arriving in Germany is against the beds, for German beds, as a rule, are short—so very short that a man who is unfortunate enough to measure six feet has to double himself up between the head and foot board, like the letter A in the alphabet. The misery of this uncomfortable position would not be necessary were the beds of a decent width, but with a wide bed, even if it was not of sufficient length, he could lay "cornering," or he could turn over on his side and double up without projecting his knees and his feet into the cold air outside of the mattress. German beds, almost without exception, are single—yes, very single—so much so that the occupant if he attempts to deviate an inch or two from a horizontal position finds himself sprawling on the floor. The sheets, bed-bags, and pillows, which fit into the beds and are never wide enough to "tuck in." They are seldom but an inch or two wider than the mattress, and it requires the skill and experience of an acrobat, especially with a foreigner, to keep the bed-clothes evenly balanced. The grumblers grumble at the pillows, which they declare are either too large or too small, too hard or too soft, and that the only people who know how to make comfortable pillows, and who have them, are the Americans. Many of the hotels and boarding-houses here adopt French pillows, which fit into the beds and are never wide enough to "tuck in." They are seldom but an inch or two wider than the mattress, and it requires the skill and experience of an acrobat, especially with a foreigner, to keep the bed-clothes evenly balanced. The grumblers grumble at the pillows, which they declare are either too large or too small, too hard or too soft, and that the only people who know how to make comfortable pillows, and who have them, are the Americans. 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