

# THE CHELSEA HERALD.

VOL. XII NO. 18.

THURSDAY, JAN. 4, 1883.

WHOLE NO. 590.

## CHURCH DIRECTORY.

**CONGREGATIONAL**—Rev. Thos. Holmes, D. D. Services, at 10:30 A. M. and 7 P. M. Young people's meeting, Sabbath evening, at 6 o'clock. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening, at 7 o'clock. Sunday School, immediately after morning services.

**METHODIST**—Rev. H. C. Northrup. Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7 P. M. Prayer meeting Tuesday and Thursday evenings at 7 o'clock. Sunday school immediately after morning services.

**BAPTIST**—Rev. E. A. Gay. Services, at 10:30 A. M. and 7 P. M. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening, at 7 o'clock. Sunday school, at 12 M.

**CATHOLIC**—Rev. Father Duhig. Services every Sunday at 8 and 10:30 A. M. Vespers at 7 o'clock P. M. Sunday school at 12 M.

**LUTHERAN**—Rev. G. Robertus. Services every Sunday at 10:30 A. M. Sunday school at 9 A. M.

## BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

**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 1/2 o'clock, at their Lodge room, Middle st., East. J. G. WACKENHUT, Sec'y.

**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.

**Mrs. F. H. Paine,** SOLICITS the patronage of all in need of either plain or fine sewing done. Gent's and ladies' underwear a specialty. All work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed—also, Agent for the sale of Sewing Machines. v12-5-3m.

**M. W. BUSH, DENTIST,** OFFICE OVER W. R. REED & CO'S STORE, CHELSEA, MICH. 31

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

**WILLIAM B. GILDART, ATTORNEY** at Law and Notary Public, Agent for the Liverpool, London, and Globe Insurance Company. The largest company doing business. Deeds, mortgages and all legal papers neatly, carefully and correctly drawn. Office, CHELSEA MICHIGAN.

**GEO. E. DAVIS, Resident Auctioneer of 16** years experience, and second to none in the State. Will attend all farm sales and other auctions on short notice. Orders left at this office will receive prompt attention. Residence and P. O. address, Sylvan, Mich. V-11-28.

**ATTENTION! THE UNDERSIGNED** is now prepared to do all kinds of auctioneering, on short notice. Parties who intend to sell out, or have any specialties to sell, will find it to their profit to call on me. I have had considerable experience. Orders can be left at the HERALD Office, or address G. H. FOSTER, Chelsea, Mich.

## RESTAURANT.

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

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

REPAIRING—Neatly done, and warranted. No. 11 SOUTH MAIN STREET, ANN ARBOR. v6

## INSURANCE COMPANIES

REPRESENTED BY **Turnbull & Depew.**

	Assets.
Home, of New York,	\$6,100,527
Manhattan,	1,000,000
Underwriters',	4,600,000
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 companies. v6-1

## 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. T. 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. LEDYARD, Gen'l Sup't, Detroit.  
O. W. RUGGLES, General Passenger and Ticket Ag't, Chicago.

## Toledo, Ann Arbor & G. T. R. R.

Time Card of November 5th, 1882.

GOING NORTH.		GOING SOUTH.	
Mail.	Accom.	Express.	Mail.
A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
8:25	4:0	Lv Toledo Ar	10:45
8:40	6:50	Detroit Jun	9:35
8:46	7:05	Hawthorn.....	9:25
8:53	7:20	Samaria.....	9:15
9:10	7:48	Monroe Jun.....	8:41
9:20	8:00	Dundee.....	8:30
9:32	8:22	Azalia.....	8:18
9:48	8:50	Milan.....	8:05
9:56	8:58	Nerai.....	7:55
10:04	9:15	Urania.....	7:45
10:18	9:30	Pittsfield.....	7:38
10:32	9:45	Ann Arbor.....	7:25
10:56		Wor'den.....	7:15
11:12		ArS. Lyon L	7:05

4 Daily Except Sundays. \*Flag stations. Trains will be run by Columbus time, as shown by the clock in the Superintendent's office in Toledo.

H. W. ASHLEY, SUPERINTENDENT.

MAILS CLOSE.	
GOING EAST.	GOING WEST.
9:50 A. M. ....	9:00 A. M.
4:20 P. M. ....	11:10 A. M.
9:00 P. M. ....	5:35 P. M.
	9:00 P. M.

G. J. CROWELL, P. M.

If you have any business at the Probate Office, make the request that the notice be published in the HERALD. Such a request will always be granted.

## WHISPERINGS.

Were you at the "watch-meeting?" Did you swear, when you swore off? Extra copies of the Herald can be had at this office.

We are now in good shape to do all kinds of job printing.

County Clerk Clark will probably remove to Dakota soon.

We have started in on the New Year with lots of work. Hope it will keep up.

Business men, when you are in need of envelopes, paper, statements, etc., we would like to supply you.

W. A. Williams, of Unadilla, has, during the past week, been hauling lumber from this place for a new barn.

We could tell of several places where "watch meetings" were indulged in, where only two persons were present.

We did a nice lot of job work for those busy blacksmiths and wagon makers, Chandler & Drislane, the fore part of the week.

Mr. John Geddes, of this place, is the man who raised that large crop from the 22 acres of land, as stated in our issue of Dec. 21st.

A very pleasant "hop" was had at Mr. Wm. Stansfield's, in Lyndon, one evening last week. Cobb's band, of Bass Lake, furnished the music.

The "watch-meeting" in the M. E. church, on New Year's eve, was very well attended, and a pleasant time was had watching for the New Year.

We have this week got out a neat pamphlet, containing testimonials of the McCormick Harvesters and Binders. Finley Whitaker is their agent in this vicinity.

We are ready to do all sizes of auction or hand bills on very short notice. We have added considerable material of late, and will guarantee to give satisfaction.

Here is to P. M. Crowell and his clerk, two of the most pleasant gentlemen we have met, and we hope they will "dish" out our mail for some years to come.

The prettiest thing in the world is a little bright-eyed girl with a pair of striped stockings.—*Democrat*. And that editor is 40, if he is a day old.

For the next two years, at least, it will be, County Clerk Robinson.

Dr. W. B. Smith, the treasurer of the Agricultural Society, announces that he is ready to pay the premiums awarded at the last annual fair. All persons who are entitled to receive premiums should call at his office in Ann Arbor.

The K. O. T. M's, of this state, lost their first member by death, on the 15th ult., and his widow received the \$1,000 on the 20th. There is a tent of this society, at this place, and healthy men, not over 60 years of age, can become members.

The young rowdies, who dress like, and call themselves gentlemen, will confer a great favor on some of the members of the M. E. church and congregation, by not coming into the entry of the church to unload their filthy tobacco juice. A MEMBER.

The Chelsea HERALD comes to us in another form—5 column quarto—and set in finer type. Mr. Emmert is an energetic gentleman, and deserves success.—*Dexter Sun*.

And the people in this vicinity say "he shall have it!"

Dr. R. B. Gates, of the class of '51 and '52, department of medicine and surgery, was in the city Tuesday. Dr. Gates has been a resident of Chelsea for many years. During the war of the rebellion he was appointed by Gov. Blair a surgeon in the army. And his services as surgeon of the north corps were honorably reported in the red book of Michigan. In 1848-49 the doctor was a student in the university of Virginia.

The above we clip from the *Democrat*, and, although short, gives some history of our much esteemed citizen.

The Detroit Evening News of the 28th instant, contains the following, which we copy verbatim et literatim: "The News yesterday received a letter from a regular diplomed physician in this state, in which he spelled issue 'ishue,' error 'eror,' and regard 'reguard.' Query: Does the higher education educate?" We will make just one remark on the article, which is this:—We think the word "error," (as the News spells it) should be spelled error. "Judge not," etc.—*Dexter Sun*.

We can not agree with the *Sun*, for, did newspaper men correct each other oftener, we would, at least, receive more correct sheets, typographically.

Beginning with this number, H. S. Holmes, the leading merchant in town, charts two columns in the HERALD, to let the people in this vicinity know the immense bargains he will give them for the next month. His store is very much crowded, and as spring is nearing, he must make room, and thinks the money will do him the most good, even if he does sell at cost, or less. It will pay our readers to read his ad., and govern themselves accordingly.

NEW BIOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY.—An excellent feature of the latest Edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, in which are given the names of nearly ten thousand noted persons of ancient and modern times, with a brief statement of the dates of their birth and death, their nationality, profession, etc. This is designed for purposes of ready reference, to answer the questions which often arise as to when and where certain persons lived, and the character of their achievements. It contains many names of persons who are still living, and the pronunciation of each name is given.

Another of those pleasant gatherings—a surprise party—was indulged in last Monday evening, the surprised party being Rev. H. C. Northrup, pastor of the M. E. church. The gathering met at the parsonage, occupied by J. E. Durand, at 7 o'clock, and shortly after, Mr. Northrup came in, and a more surprised person would be hard to be found. Mr. Northrup was presented with a fine Library lamp, by the young people of the church. Mr. Rodell made the presentation speech, which was very nice and appropriate. Mr. N. was considerably confused, but soon gathered his thoughts, and in his pleasant way, thanked the givers. After this a bountiful supper was partaken of, and a very pleasant time was had until about ten o'clock, when the party departed to their respective homes. Praise is due to the host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. Durand, for the attention and comfort shown guests.

Look for J. Bacon & Co's ad next week.

Wood Bro's not feeling satisfied with the bargains they gave customers during the last month, now intend to still more reduce the price on goods for the next thirty days, as their changed ad will tell you. Look it over carefully.

As we are ready to go to press we learn of another runaway, and that either James Smith or John R. Moore, had his arm broken, but can not say which. It seems the tongue fell out, upsetting the wagon.

Summary of business done at the post-office, in Chelsea, for the month ending Dec. 30, 1882:

No. of money orders issued, 119, calling for	\$1,008.21
Amount of orders paid,	591.80
No. of domestic letters sent,	5,703
No. of foreign letters sent,	150
No. 1c. drop letters, including 850 Christmas cards,	2,150
No. of packages sent,	137
No. of postal cards sold,	1,875
No. of domestic registered matter,	51
No. of foreign	4

G. J. CROWELL, P. M.

## UNION SCHOOL REPORT.

The following is the report of the Chelsea Union School for the month ending December 22, 1882:

	Number enrolled	Number belonging	Per cent of attendance.
High School,	66	51	94
Grammar Room,	40	37	92
Second Primary,	40	32	88
First Primary,	75	56	85
Second Intermediate,	35	32	97
First Intermediate,	40	37	92
	316	265	

## ROLL OF HONOR.

### HIGH SCHOOL.

Alvin Baldwin, Cora Bowen, Edith Congdon, Irene Everett, Finley Hammond, Malinda Heininger, Nellie McLaren, Nellie Maroney, Florence VanRiper, Clara Burkhart.

P. M. PARKER, Principal.

MARY L. WRIGHT, Preceptress.

### GRAMMAR ROOM.

John R. Pierce, George Fallen, Harry Morton, Fred Morton, Frank Wood, Willie Goodyear, John Beissel, Lillie Beam, Nettie Hoover, Kittie Crowell, Nettie Winans.

LIBBIE DEFEW, Teacher.

### SECOND PRIMARY.

Gertie Chandler, Guy Lighthall, Eda Noyes, Katie Staffan, Ida Schumacher, Cora Taylor.

For the term, Mattie Staffan.

CORA LEWIS, Teacher.

### FIRST PRIMARY.

Anna Bacon, Gusie Steger, Tillie Girbach, Beanie Bacon, Lettie Wackenhut, Frankie Taylor, Flora Kempf.

For the term.

Anna Bacon, Flora Kempf, Frankie Taylor, Gusie Steger.

A. L. WHITTELEY, Teacher.

### SECOND INTERMEDIATE.

Henry Steinbach, George Staffan, George Beckwith, Bertie Taylor, Walter Woods, Lewis Vogel, Amelia Neuberger, Nina Wright, Lizzie Loomis.

DORA HARRINGTON, Teacher.

### FIRST INTERMEDIATE.

Julius Klein, Mary Harrington, Eddie Hammond, Max Pierce, Fannie Hammond, Frances Wallace, Mary Judson, May Wood, Alice Alexander, Maude Congdon, Jennie Campbell, Belle Chandler, Cora Royce, Eva Conk, Anna Klein, Jennie Hudler, Frances Neuberger.

For the term.

Eva Conk, Fannie Hammond, Alice Alexander, Julius Klein, Frances Neuberger.

TILLIE MITCHELL, Teacher.

## MARRIED.

BROOKNER—REED.—At the parsonage, in Lima, Dec. 28, 1882, by the Rev. D. W. Gibberson, Mr. C. Brookner, of Manchester, to Miss Ellen L. Reed, of near Chelsea.

May long life, joy and happiness be theirs, is the wish of their many friends. They took the evening express, intending to spend a short time visiting friends.

## PERSONAL.

Frank Wight is visiting friends at Jackson.

Frank Lusty is visiting with friends in Westphalia.

Fred. Kanouse, of Saline, is the guest of Master Geo. Chapman.

Miss Ida Webb, of Saline, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. BeGole, last week.

Miss Lizzie Orr, of Jackson, is visiting with M. Farrell, of Lyndon.

Mr. James L. Gilbert is attending meeting of the board of supervisors.

Miss Josie Oxtoby, of Jackson, spent the holidays with aunts in this place.

Dr. R. M. Speers, of Battle Creek, spent the holidays with friends at this place.

Mr. Jas. Freer, of Maple Rapids, is visiting relatives in this vicinity for a few days.

Miss Bertha Keyes, of Lima, was the guest of Mrs. McCarter for a few days this week.

Mr. E. L. Gridley and wife, of Corning, N. Y., are the guests of Charles Sawyer of this place.

Prof. F. M. Parker attended the meeting of the "State Teacher's Association," held at Lansing last week.

Miss Bell Tuttle is home on a visit to her friends. Miss Tuttle is engaged in the Union school, at St. Louis, teaching music. Her many friends are pleased to see her.

County Clerk Clark made Chelsea one of his pleasant visits on Thursday last, and in his rounds did not forget to call on us. We think he was looking after the delinquent ministers who do, and have not, reported marriages to the county clerk for years past. Why ministers and others who have the right to marry people should neglect to record them, is strange, and in the future will give trouble, as hardly a week passes without some inquiry being made at the clerk's office, of some person supposed to have been married, and which is of great importance in divorce and other suits at law.

## Surprise Parties.

About the most surprised man in Michigan, last Friday night, was John Farrell, of Chelsea, when he came home, to find his house in possession of John Boardman, Alderman S. H. Carroll, S. W. Miller, P. B. Ferguson, L. Farrell and T. Mulrany, all of this city, and a goodly number of ladies and gentlemen, of Chelsea. He had hardly recovered from his surprise, when Mr. Boardman, his partner, rose at him and crushed him with a handsome gold watch and chain, the gift of his friends, who chose the 37th anniversary of his birth, as the occasion. John, they say, was dumb founded, and could hardly reply to the happy remarks of his partner. But, with the aid of his wife, who was in the secret, managed to spread a fine collation. Music and mirth followed, but John's appetite for supper was gone, and the gasoline tank had burst.

The above we clip from the *Star*, and can say it is true. We were on the point of writing it up, when we saw this. We saw the watch, and it is a very handsome one, with his monogram nicely engraved on the case. The watch was purchased in Jackson.

## DIED.

MORLOCK.—In Sylvan, on Thursday, Dec. 28, of inflammatory rheumatism, John, thirteen-years-old, son of John Morlock.

In the death of this boy, the German Sunday school loses one of its bright scholars. He had only attended the day school for a short time, but in that short time made nice progress, and would have been confirmed in the spring. He was sick with inflammatory rheumatism a short time, but nothing serious was feared, when suddenly it shifted to his heart, and in a short space of time he was a corpse. The funeral was held from the German Lutheran church of this place, on Sunday last, on which occasion the church was densely filled.

The text of the funeral sermon was the 120th Psalm. The sermon was delivered by Rev. Robertus, pastor of the church, in an impressive manner.

CROMAN.—In Waterloo Jan 1st, 1883, Mrs. Frieck mother of Mrs. Edward Croman aged 81 years.

### Fur-Bearing Animals of Maine.

Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

The value of the fur business done in the state of Maine annually exceeds \$100,000. The largest individual dealer is a man in Brewer, who handles about \$35,000 worth per year. The number of fur-buyers in the state is not large. Their chief sources of supply are in the regions at the head waters of the Androscoggin, Kennebec and Penobscot rivers, and the streams entering into them. Sportsmen and occasional hunters furnish few pelts, but the bulk of the fur is furnished by the professional trappers. There are many hundreds of men in Maine who earn their living and support their families by hunting, trapping and fishing, and who do nothing else, except, perhaps, act as guides for pleasure-seekers in the summer months, for the whole year. Every year the fur catch decreases, and the bounds of the trapping-lines are gradually being more limited. While game of most kinds is retreating further into the forest and becoming scarce, it is said that the number of moose and deer, which are protected by law, is increasing. In numbers the muskrat exceeds any other kind of game trapped for its fur in Maine and handled in Lewiston. They are caught in common rat-trap, and fifty of these small traps are sometimes set by one trapper. Immense quantities of them are caught. Eight or ten thousand of them are shipped from Lewiston annually. Most of them are exported to Germany and Italy, where the skins are dyed and furnish a popular fur lining for ladies' apparel. They are among the cheapest of furs. A very large quantity of skunk fur is also shipped from this city. It is used for trimmings in this country, and is often passed off for Alaska seal. The larger part of the skunk catch probably goes to France and Germany. The otter is one of the most valuable and rare fur-bearing animals trapped in Maine. Not more than 1,000 otters are annually caught in the whole state. The skins make a beautiful warm fur, which is highly valued by the Russians, Greeks and Chinese.

### Dust in the Air.

Good Words.

There is scarcely a solid, however compact it may appear, which does not contain pores, and these pores are filled with air. It is to be found in abundance in the soil; indeed were it not so, numberless worms and insects which inhabit the latter, would cease to exist. The most compact mortar and walls are penetrated by it, and water in its natural state contains a large quantity of air in solution. The atmosphere was formerly believed to extend no higher than five miles above the earth's surface, but meteorological observations, have since shown that it extends to a height of more than 200 miles. Owing to the force of gravity the air is much denser near the earth, and gets thinner, layer by layer, as you ascend. If, then, the atmosphere were possessed of color, it would be very dark just round the globe, and the tint would gradually fade into space. There is no absolutely normal composition of the air we breathe, or, if there be, it is not at present known. It contains, however, in all cases, unless under purely artificial conditions, two essential elements, which are nearly invariable under normal circumstances, namely oxygen and nitrogen, and two accessory elements which vary extremely in amount, but are practically never absent, namely carbonic acid and water. Without either of the first two air could not exist, and without the last two air is scarcely found in nature. There combination, moreover, is not a chemical union, but a simple mechanical mixture. But besides these constituents, the air contains an immense amount of small particles derived from the whole creation. In the air may be found animalcules, spores, seeds, cells of all kinds, eggs of insects, fungi, and elements of contagion, besides formless dust, and sandy and other particles of local origin. For example, no one can travel in a railway carriage without being surrounded by dust, a large portion of which may be attracted by a magnet, consisting, as it does, in a great measure, of minute particles of iron derived from the rails. The purest air has some dust in it. There probably never fell a beam of light from the sun since the world was made which would not have shown countless numbers of solid particles.

### Type Sizes.

Originally there were but seven sizes. The first was called prima, whence the name primer. It is now known as two-line English. The second was secunda, now our double pica—in France, great paragon. The third was tercia, at present our great primer. Then there was the middle size, still called in German mittel, but it is now our English. After there came the three sizes on the opposite side of the scale—pica, long primer and brevier. In Germany the names secunda, tercia and mittel are still retained.

Pica, in France and Germany, is called Cicero, because the work of that author were originally printed in it. English printers so styled it from being the type in which the Ordinal, or Service Book of the Roman Church was originally set. The Ordinal was also at first called the Pica. Bourgeoisie was so named because it was introduced into the country from France, where it was

originally dedicated to the "bourgeois" or citizen printers of that capital. Brevier obtained its name from having been first used for printing the Breviary or Roman Catholic abbreviated Church Service Book. Minion is also of French origin, and was so termed owing to having rapidly become a special favorite on its introduction in that country. La Mignone, is "the darling." Nonpareil was so named because at the time of its introduction, it had "no equal," being the smallest and finest type then produced. Pearl is of English origin. The French have a type of the same size which they call "Parisienne." It is a smaller type than nonpareil, and was thought "the pearl of all type." Diamond is another fancy name given to what was regarded at the time of its origin, as the ultima thule of letter foundry achievement.

### Coal Oil Fortunes.

Alleghany Mail.

The fame of "Coal Johnny," his magnificent fortune and reckless extravagance still lives, although the hero is working on the Talewater pipe line at two dollars and a half a day. But Mr. John Steel is not the only man who has acquired vast wealth in the petroleum regions. There are many men in the cities and towns of the oil regions who have amassed princely fortunes and are solid business men. There are many others who have accumulated riches, and like "Coal Oil Johnny," been bereft of them by the changing fortunes of the precarious business. Capt. Vandergrift of Pittsburgh, has made seven or eight millions out of the oil industry. Marcus Hulings and Wesley Chambers of Oil City, have each accumulated three or four millions, and many others have piled up fortunes during years of successful business, but the present year has seen more fortunes made in a day than ever before. Oil speculation has reached a prominence far beyond a year ago. Suffering for years from an over-production, values in the producing regions reached a minimum, when the great wells of the famous Cherry Grove region began pouring forth their floods of oil. But suddenly those great wells stopped flowing, and production and consumption came in close relation to each other. Like a spring pressed down by some heavy weight and suddenly released, the price of oil bounded upward. Speculators who had experienced scouts among the wells had the decrease in production foreshadowed to them, and bought largely, while prices were between 50 and 60 cents, so that when the boom came and carried prices up to \$1.25 per barrel, they realized fortunes of great magnitude.

All this was done in the space of two months. One Oil City broker during the first week in September bought 4,000,000 barrels at an average price of 55 cents per barrel, and during the first week of November he sold this oil at an average price of \$1.30, clearing the neat sum of \$3,000,000 in two months, while others made as high as \$2,000,000 in the same time. Of course some of the brokers and speculators lost heavily by being short when the advance began, but they covered as rapidly as possible, the 32,000,000 barrels of oil in stock being enough to go pretty well around. But when prices reached the highest points the poor lambs were shorn of the fruits of their toil. The intense excitement of the great efforts of the bulls, when prices were sent flying past the dollar mark, drew into the vortex hundreds of laboring men and merchants who put up their few hundreds as margins, and bought, only to be informed a few hours later that the decline in prices had swept away the earnings of years of saving and toil. It was the same old story of poor fools putting their all on another man's game. Of course the capitalist, even if he did buy at the top, could keep putting up margins and wait for another advance, but the man who had his all invested had to be mercilessly sold out.

### All Ashamed to Pick it Up.

N. Y. Sun.

Every seat in the cabin of a Fulton ferryboat was occupied, and many persons stood in the narrow passageway. Fifty persons must have seen the bright new nickel that lay invitingly in the middle of the floor, but nobody picked it up. A young woman would have done so, but her companion whispered to her, and she blushed and pretended not to have seen it. It could hardly have escaped the eye of a small boy who whistled all way across the river, but he was bashful or else feared that it was nailed to the floor. When the boat entered the New York slip the passengers walked over the nickel as they went out. Some had a yearning expression of countenance, but did not yield. Two men remained in the cabin. One stooped, picked up the nickel, and deposited it in his vest pocket.

"I told you how it would be," he said to the other. "I knew no one would touch it. Drinks are on you."

### A Distinct and Typical Corner.

New York Herald.

Aristotle recounts the story of a certain man of Lesbos who bought up all the oil presses in that country because through the repeated failure of the olive crop for several years they had become useless rubbish. Then when there came a good year of olives, this man, owing all the presses, sold them at prices satisfactory to himself and made a fortune. This seems to us a distinct and typical corner, and it does not involve the idea of a fictitious transaction.

The new glass napkins cost \$100 a dozen, and until the price comes down we will continue to wipe our mouth on our coat-tail as at present. —Evansville Argus.

### FOR THE CHILDREN.

#### TIM'S TEMPTATION.

It was getting on towards dusk, and Tim Drake, with his blacking-box swung over his shoulder, stood on the corner of Courtland Street and Broadway, eagerly watching the passers-by, and shouting almost continually, "Shine, sir—shine" while at the same time he pointed down at the shoes of those gentlemen that Tim thought needed that attention.

Mr. Robert Montague, banker of No. —Wall Street was on his way to the elevated station at Courtland Street, to be carried to his elegant residence in one of the fashionable streets up town, when upon reaching the corner he met Tim, who instantly rushed forward, and, pointing down to Mr. Montague's rather muddy cloth top shoes, again shouted the repeated cry, "Shine, sir? Have a shine?"

The banker paused before the boy, glancing down at his own feet, and then at the bright eyes and dirty face of the bootblack, who had already sunk upon his knees and was prepared for work. "Well," he said finally, "you can shine them if you'll hurry about it."

Tim did not wait for a second invitation, but, turning up the bottom of his customer's pants, so as not to soil them with his blacking, he went straight to his task.

It was not long before the job was finished, and jumping up from the ground, Tim stood waiting for his pay. Mr. Montague put his hand into his trousers pocket, and drew out a handful of coins. Selecting three he dropped them into the outstretched palm of the bootblack, saying as he did so:

"A three and two pennies; that's right, isn't it?"

"Yes, sir, that's correct," replied Tim, as his late customer hurried away.

"I think I'll buy little Jack an orange with that five," said Tim to himself as he walked over to a stand on the opposite side of the way; for Tim had a little cripple brother, Jack, the only relation he knew of in the world; and often, after a hard day's work, when he made his way up town to the small room of the tenement which he called home, he carried some small delicacy to this little boy, though he sometimes had to scrimp himself to do it.

While Tim was away down town, little Jack employed himself with a box of cheap paints that Tim had procured for him to make the weary hours pass more quickly.

Tim selected the orange that he thought looked most juicy and inviting, then taking the three coins from his mouth, where he had deposited them, glancing at them as one might look at a very casual acquaintance before he let them go.

In the glare of the oil lamp that lit up the stand he saw that one of the coins he had taken for a cent was not a cent at all.

"By hooky!" he exclaimed, opening his mouth wide in astonishment. If that ere cent didn't go and make a mistake; why one of these cents ain't a cent—it's a two dollar and a half gold piece!

A thousand different thoughts flashed through the bootblack's mind as to what he should do with the money.

What a lot of things it would buy him! He could get little Jack a bigger box of paints and even a drawing book, too.

But then a small voice within him whispered:

"It doesn't belong to you, and you have no right to it."

Then still another voice said: "Yes, you have, too, for how do you know where the gentleman who gave it to you, lives?"

It was a puzzling question, and Tim concluded, after a minute's thought, that whatever he would do by and by he would not spend it just now.

So putting the gold piece into an inner pocket, and taking a nickel from among his earnings of that day, he paid for the orange and walked briskly up town.

A week passed, and Tim still had the gold piece.

He had hung around the corner of Courtland street every afternoon, half hoping and half fearing that he might see his customer, but the gentleman had not yet appeared.

On this particular day Tim had experienced very poor luck.

It was a fine day; people did not seem to want their boots blacked, and Tim had shouted himself hoarse to no purpose.

It was cold and windy that night, and when Tim figured up his day's profits, he found that had made scarcely more than half of the previous day's earnings.

Putting his hand into that inner pocket, he drew out the gold piece and gazed at it enviously.

"I can't stand it any longer," he muttered, "I must spend it. Little Jack's paint-box is all worn out, and I'd reckoned on buying him a new one to-day."

"It would be such a surprise to him, poor little chap."

"I'll get it up-town, though," he added. "Paint-boxes is cheaper up there."

So, restoring the gold-piece once more to his pocket, and buttoning up his coat he walked on.

Before long he had reached the same corner where he had blacked the gentleman's boots.

Looking down towards the elevated station he stopped in his walk.

"It's awfully windy a-walking way up home to-night," he said, "and I've half a mind to go up in the train."

"If I'm going to spend the gold piece I can afford it for once."

Turning down the street he was soon

at the station, and just in time to catch an up-going train.

The cars were very crowded, and Tim had to stand up by the door.

Looking forward, whom should he see, also standing, but the gentleman who had given him the gold piece.

Tim started.

Here was a chance to return the money. Should he give it back to the gentleman, or should he get out of the train at the next station and keep it?

If he kept it he could get little Jack the paint-box and have quite a balance over.

He could almost see the glad face of his little brother as he would hand him the box.

Then, on the other hand, if he returned it, ten to one he would receive small thanks for it; and what with the slim profits of the day's work, he would have hardly enough money to buy little Jack's and his own frugal supper.

The train just now ran into a station, the gateman shouted the name of the street, and the cars came to a standstill.

Tim's mind was made up; he was just about to leave the car when, turning to cast a glance at the banker, he noticed for the first time a familiar figure standing near the gentleman.

"Jimmy!" he muttered under his breath, "if there ain't 'Sly Sam'."

A young pickpocket like him, whose been to Blackwell's Island as often as he has, don't mean no good in a crowd like this.

"He will bear watching, he will."

"Sly Sam," as he was called, moved closer to the gentleman, who was reading an evening paper.

Tim, between the desire to get away with the money and the desire to prevent a robbery, did not know what to do.

While he lingered the train went on again.

As it turned the curve into Murray Street, Tim saw the thief's hand slide into the banker's vest pocket.

"He's going to do it," said Tim to himself in great excitement, "and I'd be doing it, too, if I went off with the money."

"There'd be two of us then."

"I'll spoil his game, though," and springing forward, he caught the banker's sleeve with one hand and the thief with the other.

"Say, mister," he shouted, "this here feller is a trying to hook your watch."

Tim's words created a good deal of confusion, and people felt instinctively in their watch pockets.

Some of the passengers seized "Sly Sam," while he himself, frightened and very pale, tried effectually to prove his innocence by throwing the guilt upon Tim.

At the next station the pickpocket was taken in charge by a policeman, and subsequently was given the opportunity to board, at the public's expense, at that favorite resort of character of his type, Blackwell's Island.

When the confusion was over, and the banker saw that his watch was safe and uninjured, he turned to find the boy who had saved it.

He had not far to look, for Tim was already by his side, and, before Mr. Montague had time to speak, the bootblack cried out:

"I say, mister, you're the gent whose boots I blacked the other night; and you gave me a two dollar'n a half gold piece instead of a cent."

"Here it is," and Tim handed it over.

Mr. Montague was silent for some seconds, while he mechanically took the coin.

"Well, my boy," he said at length, kindly, "you've done me a service to-night, and I won't forget it."

"Suppose you call at my office, No. —Wall Street, to-morrow?"

"Then I can speak with you."

"Ask for Mr. Montague."

Tim said that he would, and touching his hat left the banker to his paper.

It was not long before the train reached the Bleeker street station where he had to get out.

Brushing his way through the crowd he hurried from the car and down the steps with a lighter purse than before, but with a lighter heart because he had overcome his temptation.

Tim called on the morrow at Mr. Montague's, and was given a place at the banker's office, where by hard work he will no doubt rise until some day he may himself mistake gold pieces for pennies.

### Wheat-Growers' Maxims.

Somebody has been at the trouble of condensing a great deal of information about wheat growing, as follows, into very small compass, and somebody else has set it afloat without giving credit to the author.

1. The best soil for wheat is rich clay loam.
2. Wheat likes a good, deep, soft bed.
3. Clover turned under makes just such a bed.
4. The best seed is oily, heavy, plump and clean.
5. About two inches is the best depth for sowing the seed.
6. The drill puts in the seed better and cheaper than broadcasting.
7. From the middle of September to the last of October is the best time for sowing.
8. Drilled, one bushel of seed per acre; if sown broadcast, two bushels per acre.
9. One heavy rolling after sowing does much good.
10. For flour, cut when the grain begins to harden; for seed, not until it has hardened.

Feutre-velours, or velvet finished felt, will be the fashionable novelty in hats during the coming season.

### Some Secrets told after Wedding Breakfast.

At a recent fashionable wedding, after the departure of the happy pair, a dear little girl, whose papa and mamma were among the guests, asked, with a child's innocent inquisitiveness: "Why do they throw things at the pretty lady in the carriage?" "For luck, dear," replied one of the bridesmaids. "And why," again asked the child, "doesn't she throw them back?" "Oh," said the young lady, "that would be rude."

"No, it wouldn't," persisted the dear little thing, to the delight of her dotting parents who stood by. "ma does."

"Do you pretend to have as good a judgment as I have?" said an enraged wife to her husband. "Well, no," he replied deliberately; "our choice of partners for life shows that my judgment is not to be compared with yours." In matters of controversy, however, the woman usually has the best of it.

A witty-old author advises men to avoid arguments with ladies, because in spinning yarns among silks and satins, a man is sure to be worsted and twisted; and when a man is worsted and twisted he may consider himself wounded up. The above retort might be matched by a dozen others culled from domestic controversy in which the woman has come off triumphant. "Really, my dear," said a friend of ours to his better half, "you have sadly disappointed me. I once considered you a jewel of a woman, but you've turned out only a bit of matrimonial paste." "Then, my love," was the reply, "console yourself with the idea that paste is very adhesive, and in this case will stick to you as long as you live."

"See here," said a fault-finding husband, "we must have things arranged in this house so that we shall know where everything is kept." "With all my heart," sweetly answered his wife, "and let us begin with your late hours, my love. I should dearly love to know where they are kept." He let things run on as usual.

It is not often, however, that one comes across such a crushing retort as that which a Sheffield husband received from his wife the other day, through the medium of the public press. He advertised in one of the local journals that he, Thomas A—, would no longer be answerable for the debts incurred by his wife, who seems to have been a truly amiable creature, if one may judge from the advertisement which she published next day in reply:—"This to notify that I, Elizabeth A—, am able to pay all my own debts now that I have got shut of Tommy."

Some husbands would be obliged to confess, if they told the plain, unvarnished truth, that when they led their wives to the altar their leadership came to an end. "Your future husband seems very exacting; he has been stipulating for all sorts of things," said a mother to her daughter, who was on the point of being married. "Never mind, mamma," said the affectionate girl, who was already dressed for the wedding, "these are his last wishes." This is a complete reversal of the rule laid down by the old couplet:

Man, love the wife; the husband, wife, obey.  
Wives are our heart; we should be head alway.

In many instances, the state of the case is rather something like the following:

"If I'm not home from the party to-night at ten o'clock," says the husband to his better and bigger half, "don't wait for me." "That I won't," replies the lady, significantly; "I won't wait, but I'll come for you." He is home at 10 o'clock precisely.

### Longfellow's First Literary Success.

Phrenological Journal.

When only ten years old, one night he stole out of the house with a copy of some verses he had written—a very little poem—in his breast pocket. He walked by the door of the newspaper office on the corner, two or three times, and then gathering courage and watching the chance when nobody saw him, he stood on his toes, reaching up and dropped the poem in the letter box. He hurried home with a fluttering heart, but the next evening he walked by the office again, and from the opposite side of the street he looked up at the printers at their work in their shirt sleeves, each with a shaded lamp over his case. "Maybe they are printing my poem," he said. When the family newspaper came in, he carried it away to a secret corner, and there, sure enough, heading the "Poet's Corner," were his verses. When telling this story, long after, when honor and fame in full measure were his, he said with a smile, "I don't think any other literary success of my life has made me quite so happy since."

### "DANDIES" A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

The dress of one of these exquisites is described in a daily paper of 1770 as consisting of a mixed silk coat, pink satin waistcoat and breeches covered with an elegant silver set of white silk buttons, with pink clocks, pink satin shoes and large pearl buttons, a mushroom colored stock covered with fine point lace, and hair dressed remarkably high and stuck full of pearl pins. Well might a bishop of that day remark that such folk were properly called dandies, since the game came from a very small coin struck in the reign of Henry VII. and called a dandy natt, so that the name, applied to a fashionable exquisite, appeared to denote a person contemptible and of very little worth.

A little 3-year old, whose mother was mixing a simple cough medicine for him, watched the process, and asked if it was good. He was permitted to taste it, and having discovered a bitterness in the decoction which was not suitable to the present wants of his palate he exclaimed:—"It is awful good, mamma; let's keep it all for papa."

## THE SILVER LINING.

There's never a day so sunny,  
But a little cloud appears,  
There's never a life so happy  
But his shines out brighter  
Yet the sun shines out brighter  
Whenever the tempest clears.

There's never a garden growing  
With roses in every plot;  
There's never a heart so hardened  
But it has one tender spot;  
We have only to prune the border  
To find the for-got-me-not.

There's never a sun that rises  
But we know 'twill set at night;  
The tints that gleam in the morning  
At evening are just as bright,  
And the hour that is the sweetest  
Is between the dark and light.

There's never a dream so happy  
But the waking makes us sad;  
There's never a dream of sorrow  
But the waking makes us glad;  
We shall look some day with wonder  
At the troubles we have had.

## How He Won His Wife.

August is nearing its close and going out in tears. Such mists and watery-looking clouds! Such drippings and droppings and miserable, forlorn little showers! It requires a cherry spirit to bear up under the wholesome gloom, but rain never depresses Dr. John Miles; it rather exhilarates him, like fine wine. To-day, as he rides along through the black mud, he is whistling in boyish fashion some endless tune that falls in musically with the slush, slush of his horse's feet. Now and then it is temporarily stopped by an intrusive drop of rain, or violently interrupted by a great dab of native soil; but even these seal his lips only for a time, for with a laugh he wipes them off, and resumes his merry note again.

His is a joyous nature. Just as he brushed away that last drop of rain, does he throw off all the lighter worries of life. Some who knew him think his heart is only a surface—all current and no depth. We sometimes find that the deepest and most dangerous pools lie just below the lightest, swiftest current. But what is all this expanse of water just ahead of him? He has been in Texas only five years, but he knows what it means. The Blanco river is up! The continued rains gathering slowly day by day, in the many springs that feed its head, have suddenly rushed together in one mad, bounding torrent, and pouring through the river bed have widened and deepened it all along its course, tearing up trees and rocks in its way, until what in the morning had been a harmless, fordable little stream is now a dangerous, roaring river.

Dr. Miles is a brave man—lighthearted men generally are—but looking across the swift, foaming waters, where swimming is well nigh impossible, he admits that his prospects for reaching the further shore are very, very uncertain. He looks down at his horse. Brown Dick has good blood in his veins, and the doctor always trusts good blood in man or beast. He pats him on the neck. "Old fellow, can you do it?" The horse whinnies back, and his master takes courage. He and Dick have been through many dangers together, and have always come out safe on the "other side," so why not this time?

To retrace his steps and find shelter in some friendly farm-house is to become weather-bound perhaps for days, and imperative duties call him home. Patients are waiting for him; an appointment with another physician has been made for the following morning; and then—and then, too—when Jeannie Cameron looked up at him last evening, and asked him to come to her "little musicale to-morrow night," he had promised that he would, and he had never yet failed to keep his word.

He remembered just how soft and luminous her brown eyes were when, with that little touch of imperiousness in her voice, she had added: "Now, do not fail to come, sir." Her eyes would always plead even when her voice commanded, and how he had answered back in his jesting way: "Foul or fair, I will be there."

He wonders why he did not tell her then how dear those brown eyes were to him; why he did not take heart to speak out what was in him, clear and strong. He has loved her faithfully all these years, and yet in his humility has never dared to tell her so. But then, he thinks, she must have guessed it over and over again—must have felt the tenderness and passion that lay always just back of his light words.

Well he will tell her to-night. This decides him. He will try the river. He promised her to be there, and he once told her that to be false to your word was to be cowardly. He remembers, too, last but not bitter thought, that his rival, handsome Joe Dudley, will be there, and with the thought there springs into his eyes such a fiery gleam of passionate resentment that the laughing gray orbs become in their fierce displeasure almost unrecognizable. It is a glimpse of the still life of the soul.

"Foul or fair, he must be there"—in terrible earnest now. Commending himself to a Higher Power he cheers his anxious steed and boldly plunges in. The strong current beats them back like huge powerful arms; the uprooted trees and broken branches rush past them in mad haste; the "other side" seems to recede as they near it.

Oh, it is a fierce struggle; but at last they are almost there! But a yard's length and they will reach it! Just here, obeying a boyish impulse, he stoops and kisses Brown Dick on the neck. Brave horse and brave rider! They well deserve to triumph over wind and rain. But that moment of inattention is for the rider a fatal one. As he raises his head he receives a severe blow, which

sends him entirely off his horse, dashing him almost senseless into the bank. A loosened stump just above him had been wrenched suddenly away and whirled against him.

With a desperate clutch of expiring vitality he grasps the roots of an old tree against which he has been thrown, and drags himself around to its further side. There he fights manfully with terrible faintness that is rapidly overpowering him. In his forehead is a deep gash. The horse struggles to the shore, sees his master's unconscious face, and whinnies long and pitifully.

Cameron Hill looks strangely beautiful in the pale, placid moonlight. The rain has stopped, but the air is heavy with the promise of more. Just outside the parlor door, on the southern gallery, Jeannie is listening in a happy absorbed way, to Joe Dudley.

This man, with his handsome face and smooth tongue has ever attracted her. There is about him a certain half-developed tendency to deception, from which she, in her fine resistance to draw insincerity, instinctively withdraws. A woman weakly accessible to the least touch of the real, the earnest, the true, flattery puts her on the defensive, and hardens her into a statue of contempt. So these two souls, while often meeting have never touched. But to-night he is, for the moment, carried out of himself by the force of real passion, and is wooing with all the tender simplicity of humblest, true love.

She is following him surely, surely, across the borders of that misty, dream enshrouded land of unreality and delusion, led on by the magic of his voice.

Across the borders into the heart of the beautiful, mystical country, when she is called back by the sound of a name—just a dear, commonplace name, uttered in tones of careless inquiry, but it startles her spell-bound soul from its enchantment, and wakes her heart into a very rapture of life. Joe Dudley can win her mind; he can almost absorb her intellectual being into his own; but the mere syllables of John Miles's homely, old-fashioned name sets every pulse a throbbing. She starts up and goes into the parlor.

"What are you all saying?" Is the Blanco up? Where is Dr. Miles? Why don't you tell me what you are all saying?"

Some one answers her that it is probable that the doctor has attempted to cross—he is so reckless of danger—and as he has not returned yet, anxiety is felt for his safety.

With the unreserve of a great fear and a great love, she excitedly demands: "Why did you not tell me this before? Why don't some of you go and see? Do you intend to let him die? He may be drowning now. Oh, won't some of you go and help him?"

The pretty voice grows so pitiful here, and the dark eyes become so full of entreaty that every man feels ready to serve her, even to the death of his own hopes.

"I will go and find him and save his life too, if you will give me my reward," Joe Dudley whispers in her ear, and she, thinking only of the kindly face that may be already set in the rigid outlines of death, impulsively answers:

"Yes, yes, I will give you anything—everything, if you will only go now and quickly, and save the life of that brave man!"

My poor, pretty Jeannie! You do not know that you have unwittingly bound yourself by a fatal promise which only a generous woe will let you take back again!

Lying against the rough side of the old tree, protected from the water by its spreading roots, they find John Miles. The horse is pathetically licking his master's face.

They carry him home, and through the long fever that follows, Joe Dudley nurses him with all the faithful devotion of a friend. With returning consciousness Dr. Miles notices this and puzzles over it. One day, when he is almost well, he gratefully acknowledges the kindness.

Joe Dudley laughs. "You need not thank me; I am only paying off a debt. I promised to save your life; if it could be done, and I have been successful; that is all—except that in six months Jeannie Cameron will be my wife."

The sick man starts up, flushing painfully.

"Who says so? Does Jeannie Cameron say so?"

"I say so," the other answers, triumphantly; "and that is sufficient for all purposes." In six months that lady will be my wife or prove false to her word, and you know, as well as I, that she will never do that."

John Miles rises to his feet now. "Dudley, I believe you are playing me false! I will see Jeannie Cameron to-night and ask her to be my wife. If she loves me—as I have reason to believe she does—no power on earth shall keep her from my arms. You are deceitful to the heart's core, and my pure, proud girl never promised to be your wife unless you maddened her into it. Leave me! I am weak, but if you were to tell me any more falsehoods I might be tempted to strike you!"

Dudley is physically no coward, but his puny moral nature falters before the grand, heroic soul shining out of the sick man's eyes. He laughs uneasily and goes out of the room. He has so falsified everything to Jeannie and so worked upon her exaggerated strained sense of honor that the careless, heedless spoken words—"Yes, yes, I will give you anything, everything"—have been construed into a solemn, pledged troth, from which there is no withdraw-

al. Although weakly, he estimates at its full value the fine, sensitive nature of the girl, and feels secure accordingly.

That night Jeannie, in a big chair by the window, is startled out of a troubled reverie by what she thinks is a ghostly visitant.

"Don't be frightened; it is only I," a familiar, well-loved voice calls out, and she goes forward gladly to meet and welcome Dr. Miles.

He notes that these few weeks have changed her, too. She is thinner and paler, and has a restless, uneasy manner, as if she were always, mentally, warding off a blow. He watches her with anxiety, and feels that she is troubled and unhappy. In a little while he tells her what he has come to say. She listens to him nervously, and the troubled look deepens. When he finishes, she struggles feebly with herself, and then, looking at him through tear-dimmed eyes, opens her poor, depressed, heavy-laden heart and tells him all.

How he loves her! She was dear to him before, but never so madly loved, so fondly worshipped as now, when he sees for the first time into the very depth of her pure soul! So spotless it is, and so free from guile, that he almost hesitates to take it unto his unworthy self.

But when he rises to prove to her that her promise to Joe Dudley is no promise to Joe Dudley is no promise at all, but only the mean advantage of a base, ungenerous man, he finds her immovable. She loves him, but she cannot marry him. His own words: "To be false to your words is to be cowardly," have haunted her of late, and now rise up to keep them apart. She knows he loves her dearly, but will he respect her as highly if she breaks her word, even though it be for him?

He is still vainly pleading, when Dudley's dark face appears at the door. With a malignant scowl, as he looks at John Miles, he says, in a threatening voice:

"Jeannie Cameron, you belong to me. You can't marry that man."

She rises at sight of him, and stands looking helplessly from one to the other. Was ever a woman so terribly tried? Love, happiness, rest on one side; on the other, her sacred, pledged word, and misery—dull, hopeless misery.

"Jeannie," Dr. Miles' voice is husky from emotion, "will you be my wife?" He holds out his hand to her.

She turns despairingly to Joe Dudley. "Won't you give me back my promise? I cannot love you. You would not have an unwilling bride!"

The obstinate gleam only deepens in Dudley's eyes as he crosses over and takes her rudely by the hand. "I would have you now if I had to drag you to the altar. You have promised to marry me, and by all the powers above you shall!"

There flashes into John Miles' face a look that comes into gray eyes only when there is something desperate to be done.

Going toward the trembling girl, who is mutely accepting him with her beautiful, soft eyes, he says, firmly but tenderly, too:

"Jeannie, darling, you are mine whether you will or no, so there is nothing else for me to do but to steal you from yourself. I don't like to do it, but I see I will have to run away with my wife and get her consent afterward."

Before either can guess what he is going to do he takes her lovingly in his arms and carries her, weak as he is, to the carriage that is in waiting, and which he has brought in anticipation of this very scene. A few minutes drive brings them to the old parsonage, where she is absolved from the promises and responsibilities of Jeannie Cameron by becoming Mrs. John Miles.

Joe Dudley, helpless with rage, remains standing where they left him. As he realizes the whole truth he mutters a curse and rushes from the house.

It is hard to tell which gets the most petting—Brown Dick or his master—but it remains an unanswerable fact that they are both terribly spoiled.

## Setting the Thames on Fire

All the Year Round.

A remarkable instance of an error arising from similarity in sound is in the phrase "setting the Thames on fire." The substitution of the name of a river for the correct word entirely deprives the expression of any meaning, and so general has the error become that, foolish though the mistake is, it is, perhaps, useless to attempt to restore the true significance of the saying, which, like many others, is traceable to the domestic pursuits of our forefathers, before machinery did so much of their work. Many years ago, before machinery was introduced into flour mills for the purpose of sifting flour, it was the custom of the miller to send it away unsifted. The process of sifting was done at home, thus:—The temse, or sieve, which was moved with a rim that projected from the bottom of it, was worked over the mouth of the barrel into which the flour or meal was sifted. The active fellow, who worked hard, not unfrequently set the rim on fire by force of friction against the rim of the flour barrel; so that this department of domestic employment became a standard by which to test a man's will and capacity to work hard. Thus, of a lazy or one deficient in strength, it was said he "will never set the temse on fire." The word is still in common use in Lincolnshire to signify the sieve used by brewers to remove the hops from the beer.

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To desire happiness is natural; to desire holiness is supernatural.

## A Baptist Minister's Experience.

I am a Baptist minister, and before I even thought of being a clergyman, I graduated in medicine, but left a lucrative practice for my present profession, 40 years ago. I was for many years a sufferer from quinsy: "THOMAS' ECLECTIC OIL" cured me. I was also troubled with hoarseness, and Thomas' Eclectic Oil always relieved me. My wife and child had diphtheria, and "Thomas' Eclectic Oil" cured them, and it taken in time it will cure seven times out of ten. I am confident it is a cure for the most obstinate cold or cough, and if any one will take a small teaspoon and half fill it with the Oil, and then place one end of the spoon in one nostril and draw the Oil out of the spoon into the head by sniffing as hard as they can, until the Oil falls over into the throat, and practice that twice a week, I don't care how offensive their head may be, it will clean it out and cure their catarrh. For deafness and earache it has done wonders to my certain knowledge. It is the only medicine dubbed patent medicine that I have ever felt like recommending, and I am very anxious to see it in every place, for I tell you that I would not be without it in my house for any consideration. I am now suffering with a pain like rheumatism in my right limb, and nothing relieves me like Thomas' Eclectic Oil.

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Cures Rheumatism, Lumbago, Lambe Back, Sprains and Bruises, Asthma, Catarrh, Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Diphtheria, Burns, Frost Bites, Tooth, Ear, and Headache, and all pains and aches.

The best internal and external remedy in the world. Every bottle guaranteed. Sold by medicine dealers everywhere. Directions in eight languages.

Price 50 cents and \$1.00.

FOSTER, MILBURN & CO., Prop'rs, BUFFALO, N. Y., U. S. A.

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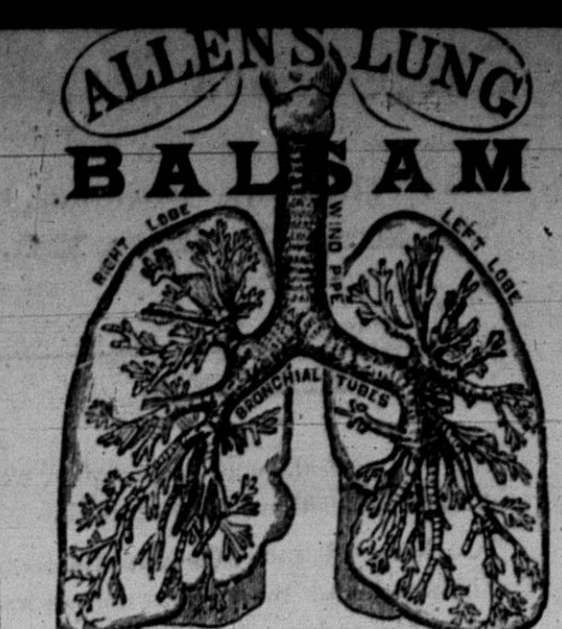
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[This engraving represents the Lungs in a healthy state.]

## A GOOD FAMILY REMEDY! STRICTLY PURE.

HARMLESS TO THE MOST DELICATE!

By its faithful use CONSUMPTION has been CURED when other remedies and Physicians have failed to effect a cure.

WILLIAM C. BIGGS, merchant of Bowling Green, Va., writes April 4, 1881, that he wants to know how the LUNG BALM has cured his mother of Consumption, after the physician had given her up as curable. He says, others knowing his case have taken the Balm and been cured; he thinks all so afflicted should give it a trial.

WILLIAM A. GRAHAM & Co., wholesale druggists, Zanesville, Ohio, write us of the cure of MATTHIAS FREEMAN, a well-known citizen, who had been afflicted with Bronchitis in its worst form for twelve years. The LUNG BALM cured him, as it has many others, of Bronchitis.

VOLUNTARY EDITORIAL FROM THE DUBUQUE HERALD.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALM is a popular remedy in Dubuque and the surrounding country. The largest drug store we have interviewed in regard to the sale of different remedies for Lung Diseases, all speak in high terms of Allen's Lung Balm, not only as having the largest sale, but of giving entire satisfaction wherever it is used. In retail it is its excellent curative properties we can speak from experience, having used it in our family for a long time.

As an Expectorant it has No Equal For Sale by All Medicine Dealers.

THE GOLDSMITH Business University, Detroit, is the oldest, largest, most thorough and practical, has the most able and experienced teachers, finest rooms, and better facilities ever, than any other business college in Michigan. Ask our graduates and the business men of Detroit, about our School. Call or send for Circulars. Short-hand by a Practical Reporter.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

FREE TO ALL! Fine Illustrated Book with which you can easily earn \$25 to \$50 weekly. Send at once! costs you nothing. B. E. ADAMS & CO., 258 & 260 BOWERY, N. Y.

\$7.25 a week, \$12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address THOMAS & Co., Augusta, Maine.

"GOLD" miners' Adventures in Australia. No. 46, Weekly L. & S. de-nt. FREE on receipt of postal. By Do. ne. L. & S. de-nt. Chicago.

A SURE CURE for epilepsy or fits in 24 hours. Free to poor. Dr. KATSE, 2844 Ainslie St., St. Louis, Mo.

A Rare Opportunity!

6 Valuable Premiums sent FREE! The six valuable and useful articles illustrated above may be obtained absolutely Free of Charge. Read this advertisement carefully, for it presents an opportunity such as is seldom met with. We publish a splendid Literary, Agricultural and Household paper called The Rural Home Journal, each number of which contains eight large pages, 32 columns of text, and is filled with valuable hints and suggestions for the farmer, gardener and housewife, also splendid stories, sketches, poems, useful knowledge, Ladies' Fancy Work, Wit and Humor, Exposures of Humbug, Readings for the Young, News, etc. It is replete with valuable information, and subscribers often find in a single issue some hint or suggestion worth twice the cost of a year's subscription. Wanting to introduce this splendid paper into thousands of homes where it is not already known, we now make the following unparalleled offer: Upon receipt of only Fifty Cents in postage stamps we will send you The Rural Home Journal for One Year, and we will also send you Free and post-paid Six Valuable and Useful Premiums, as follows: 1. Scrap Picture Album, containing 40 beautiful engravings in many colors and various designs, every desirable for decorating fancy articles, for scrap-books, etc. 2. Ladies' Lace Tie, 36 inches long, and of very pretty design. This is a lace that will wind any watch, as it adjusts itself to any pocket. It is handsomely finished, and is a most useful and handy article for any one. 4. Elegant Carvel Finger Ring, for lady or gentleman, with gold-plated top and name-stone. This is a pretty ring, and one that will have a lifetime of use and style, and will last a lifetime. 5. The Mystic Oracle, or Combination Cards, by the aid of which you can tell any number of numbers thought of by members of a company, tell the ages of your friends, etc. These articles are all valuable and useful, warranted as represented, and very suitable for Christmas presents. Remember, we send all the premiums described above, in a number, free to any one sending fifty cents for a year's subscription to The Rural Home Journal. This is a wonderful bargain! Do not fail to take advantage of it, as you may never again have an opportunity to obtain so much for so little money! Perfect satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded! As to our reliability, we refer to the publisher of any newspaper in New York. For \$2.00 we will send five subscriptions to the paper and five sets of the premiums; therefore by getting four of your neighbors to send with you, you will secure your own paper and premiums free. Address: F. M. LUTTON, Publisher, 27 Park Place, New York.

## PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

## DIPHTHERIA

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

(For Internal and External Use). CURES

Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Throat, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Subacute Croup, Chronic Diarrhoea, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lambe Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

MAKE HENS LAY

# The Chelsea Herald,

IS PUBLISHED  
Every Thursday Morning, by  
Wm. Emmert Jr., Chelsea, Mich.

THURSDAY, JAN. 4, 1883.

## GATHERINGS.

The new post-office at Ann Arbor, will cost about \$35,000, when completed.

Two hundred and fifty-nine thousand five hundred and twenty-four dollars was spent on old and new buildings in Ann Arbor, during 1882.

Mrs. Christina Muehlig, mother of Mr. John Muehlig, died last Wednesday night. Her death was occasioned by the injury she received from a fall upon North street last week. She was 62 years old. Her funeral was held Sunday from the German Zion church.—Register.

Fire destroyed another old land-mark, at Manchester, on Sunday morning, Dec. 24. At about two o'clock the building on the corner of Exchange Place and Clinton street, was discovered on fire, and the building with most of its contents was destroyed. Total loss about \$1,500—insured for \$500, which was paid last week.

Argus.—A contract has been made with a Troy, N. Y., foundry for a pair of five bells to be hung in one of the towers of the new library building. There will be five, weighing 3,000, 1,500, 850, 500 and 25 lbs. respectively. They are to be shipped in February. This enterprise is to be credited to Prof. C. K. Adams, assisted by personal friends.

At Midland a few days ago a Mr. Butters, while his team was trotting briskly along, heard a peculiar choking noise, and looking behind saw a small boy being dragged along the ground by a woolen comforter looped around his neck, one end of which had caught on his sleigh, while the boy was "catching on." Had the comforter been drawn a little tighter, so as to prevent the boy making the slight noise he did, he would certainly have been killed. It was a narrow escape.

Reuben R. Bullen, of Aurelius, Ingham county, died last Saturday, aged 76. He was the third settler at Aurelius. The wheat for his first grist was threshed over the head of a barrel, the bundles having purposely been made small. There being no way to winnow the wheat, Mr. Bullen took it chaff and all in a bark canoe to Eaton Rapids, where was the nearest fanning mill. It was then ground, placed in the boat and pushed back with a long pole to within five miles of Mr. Bullen's home. It was carried the remaining distance on its owner's back.

About two o'clock Christmas morning burglars entered the office of the City Mills and blew open the safe. They drilled a hole through the top of the safe and poured in powder, which they ignited by means of a fuse. The quantity of powder must have been very large as the door was torn completely off and thrown violently against the wall, while the concussion shook out the window sashes and sprang a partition of the office. Fortunately there was no money in the safe, and a twenty-five-cent piece lying in the drawer of a desk, was all the thieves got for their trouble. There were valuable papers in the safe which, however, were left untouched and were but slightly injured by the explosion. No clue to the thieves has been discovered, though there are indications that the work was done by some one acquainted with the surroundings of the mill.—Register.

## Valuable Time

Is lost by farmers on account of their horses having sore necks and shoulders. This can easily be avoided by using Cole's Veterinary Carbolisalve. It prevents inflammation, cures collar and saddle galls quickly, while the horse is being used, and invariably brings the hair in its original color. W. W. Preston, St. Olaf, Minn., says: "For bad collar galls, fresh cuts, or old sores, there is nothing that equals Cole's Veterinary Carbolisalve. It is a big thing for horses and cannot be too highly recommended. I would not be without it for many times its cost." Pound cans, \$1.00; small cans, 50 cents.

## 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.

From our own Correspondent.

## LINA ITEMS.

Fred. Gilbert and John Brown have returned from the north.

Jay Wood and family, of Grass Lake, spent Saturday and Sunday at John Cooley's.

A large crowd attended the Christmas tree here Monday eve. Rev. D. W. Giberson received a present of \$17.50.

Tom, Wallace got tired of traveling through life alone, so Clara Palmer consented to accompany him on his journey. They were married Wednesday evening, Dec. 20, 1882, at Charley Palmer's, by D. W. Giberson.

Crowded out of last issue.

Jay McLaren has been visiting friends at Saginaw.

Miss Lottie Earl has been spending a few days in Ypsilanti.

Charley Palmer and wife are visiting friends in Ingham county.

ried at the parsonage Thursday eve., Dec. 28th, by Rev. D. W. Giberson.

Several private, but no public "watch meetings" held here on New Year's eve.

Mr. Christian, Bruckner, of Manchester, and Miss Ellen Reed, of Sylvan, were married.

Our Sylvan Correspondent.

## SYLVAN NEWS.

Miss Katie E. Foster is spending the holidays with friends in Detroit.

Owing to bad going last Thursday eve., the party at Mr. C. Webber's was not largely attended.

The scholars of Miss Mamie O'Brien made her a Christmas present of a gold pen and holder.

A very large gathering was present last Saturday evening at the M. E. church, to see the Christmas tree.

SAM.

Crowded out of last issue.

A. Forner received his usual Christmas present—a ten pound boy.

Albert Hood, of Saline, has been visiting A. Spencer's people the past week.

August Mensing and wife were very pleasantly surprised Tuesday eve., Dec. 26. About thirty of their friends and neighbors assembled, and a pleasant time was had.

The Sylvan correspondents of the HERALD, are soon to be organized into a military company. "Karl" is to take command, as he is well versed in military tactics.

The challenge given the Sweepstakes by the Champion debating club, at this place, has not been accepted. We would not wonder at this, had the question been:—Resolved, "That the 'Champions' are more noted for raising sour kroul, than for being orators." ELWIN.

Report of school in district number two, for month ending Dec. 29:

Whole number attending, - 35  
Average attendance, - 33 per cent.

Adelbert Main, Nerrissa Hoppe,  
Emma Kalmbach, William Hoppe,  
Ida Lehman, Manfred Hoppe,  
Conrad Lehman, Frank Kruse.

I. L. GLOVER, Teacher.  
SYLVAN Jan. 1, 1883.

## UNADILLA.

Mr. Wm. Livermore has engaged the services of Frank Worden.

There was a concert at the M. E. church Sunday evening of last week.

There was an oyster supper at Noble's hall Monday evening, of last week.

Fred. Hemmingway, who has been absent three years, returned home from the Black Hills, last week Friday.

A number of our young men intend to go to Pinckney and work on the railroad.

Mr. Bullis and wife came home from Indiana last week Friday.

## NORTH-WEST.

## Francisco Gatherings.

From our own Correspondent.

Sunday evening's meeting was well attended.

We are too busy to collect many items this week.

Mr. Weber has opened revivals in the German settlement.

Mr. H. Lantz and wife returned to this place last Saturday.

Mr. H. Banter, of Union, is visiting friends in this vicinity.

A party of eight, of this place, went fishing New Year's, but without success.

There was "little folk's" gathering at F. Hoppe's last Friday evening. A pleasant time was had.

This place was visited New year's eve by boys who discharged guns, and wished the inhabitants a happy new year.

## For Sale.

A very desirable house and lot for sale. Inquire at this office.

Raisins 10 cents per pound at  
Farrell & Boardman's.

If you are going to build and need hardware, call on  
J. Bacon & Co.

Noyes' Dictionary Holders at the  
HERALD OFFICE.

Tin ware cheap at  
Farrell & Boardman's.

Opal corn shellers at  
J. Bacon & Co's.

Wood Bro's keep for sale Rockford, Elgin, Waltham, Springfield, and all other first-class watches. Call and see them!

Robes-at  
J. Bacon & Co's.

The best 50c tea in Chelsea, can only be had at  
Farrell & Boardman's.

Wood Bro's "scoop them all" selling watches—they sell them so cheap!

A few heating stoves for sale at low figures.  
J. Bacon & Co.

Mich. Centre flour 65 cents per sack and warranted at Farrell & Boardman's.

Wood Bro's claim to have sold more watches, the past two years, than any other dealer in Washtenaw county.

Come and see the Handy Table and Dictionary Holder, at the  
HERALD OFFICE.

Still selling goods cheap at  
J. Bacon & Co's.

Subscribe for the HERALD.

Fresh can Oysters 20 cents at  
Farrell & Boardman's.

Wood Bro's have sold over three hundred watches, in the last two years, and refer to any one of their customers, as to the quality of watches sold by them.

Good Sugar 7c per pound at  
FARRELL & BOARDMAN'S

Noyes' Handy Tables at the  
HERALD OFFICE.

Kerosene oil 15c per gallon and warranted at  
Farrell & Boardman's.

Subscribe for the HERALD at once, \$1.40 pays until the 1st of January 1884.

6 quart tin pans 10 cents each at  
Farrell & Boardman's.

Buy the opal corn sheller.  
J. Bacon & Co's.

One of the finest presents you can make to your wife or husband, is one of Noyes' Handy Tables, or Noyes' Dictionary Holder's. To be had at the  
HERALD OFFICE.

If you want to save from 10 to 25 per cent, buy your Groceries at  
Farrell & Boardman's.

## Commercial.

### Detroit Markets.

DETROIT, MICH., Jan. 3, 1883.  
WHEAT—No. 1 white spot, 97c  
" " " " 82c.  
" " 2 red " 96c.

CORN—Weak. One car of No. 2 was sold at 52c.  $\frac{1}{2}$  bu.

OATS—Quiet. Sales of two cars No. 2 white at 42c.; No. 2, 1 cars at 39c.  $\frac{1}{2}$  bu.

CLOVER SEED—Sale few bags prime seed, December delivery, at \$6 75; No 2 at \$6 30  $\frac{1}{2}$  bu.

APPLES—Firm and active at \$2 25@ \$3 00  $\frac{1}{2}$  bbl.

BEANS—Unpicked at \$1 75@ \$2 10  $\frac{1}{2}$  bu., and city handled at \$2 40@ \$2 50.

BUTTER—Choice packages are in fair demand at 26@27c.  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb.

EGGS—Are in light receipt at 26@27c.  $\frac{1}{2}$  doz. for fresh stock, and 25@26c. for pickled.

POTATOES—Car lots are steady at 55 @65c.  $\frac{1}{2}$  bu., and job lots from store 60@ 70c.

### Home Markets.

BEANS—Unpicked are in good demand at \$1 00@ \$1 60  $\frac{1}{2}$  bu.

BARLEY—Is quiet at \$1 25@ \$1 50  $\frac{1}{2}$  cwt.

BUTTER—In good demand at 26@27c.  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb. for choice.

CLOVER SEED—Per bu., \$6 00@ \$6 50.

CORN—In the ear is steady and brings 20c.  $\frac{1}{2}$  bu. for old and new.

CRANBERRIES—Per bu., \$3 00@ \$3 50.

DRIED FRUITS—Apples, are in good demand at 6c.  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb. Peaches,  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb., 13c.

EGGS—Are in good demand at 25c.

HIDES—Bring 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ c. @ 6c.  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb.

HOGS—Live—Dull, at \$5 00@ \$5 55  $\frac{1}{2}$  cwt. Dressed, \$6 00 @ \$6 75.

LARD—Lard quiet at 10c.  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb.

ONIONS—Per bu., 40c.

OATS—Are steady, at 32c. @ 35c.

PORK—Dealers offer 12 $\frac{1}{2}$  cents  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb. for salt pork.

POULTRY—Turkeys, 8c. @ 10c.  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb., and Chickens at 8c. Ducks 8c. Geese, 7c.

POTATOES—Bring 50c.  $\frac{1}{2}$  bu.

SALT—Remains steady at \$1 25  $\frac{1}{2}$  bbl. Rock, \$1 75.

WHEAT—No. 1 white or red is quiet at 90c.  $\frac{1}{2}$  bu.; damaged, 50c. @ 75c.

## BOOTS & SHOES.

Having got established in their new store,

## DURAND & HATCH

are now prepared to supply those calling on them with goods at figures that

## DEFY COMPETITION.

We will save anyone calling on us from 25 cents to One dollar on all Boots or Shoes bought.

## They Mean What They Say

and sell nothing but best goods.

Cash for all kinds of produce.

## DURAND & HATCH.



## A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

Look out for

## J. BACON & CO'S

## NEW AD. NEXT WEEK.



## COST SALE! COST SALE!

## COST SALE! COST SALE!

Valued Sir:

Chelsea, Mich., November 7th, 1882.

All goods will be sold at NEW YORK COST for the next thirty days at MABLEY'S CLOTHING HOUSE. We have a full line of MENS, YOUTHS and BOYS Clothing. OVERCOATS in every style.

MABLEY, THE CLOTHIER,  
Corner Main and Mechanic Street,  
JACKSON MICH.

All Goods NEW and PERFECT in all respects. No old goods handled.

## COST SALE! COST SALE!

# MANHOOD

## How Lost, How Restored!

Just published, a new edition of **Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay** on the radical cure of SPERMATORRHOEA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, &c.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be may cure himself cheaply, privately, and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land. Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post-paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address, THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.

41 Ann St., New York. Post Office Box, 450.

OLD BERKSHIRE MILLS, DALTON, Mass., April 27, 1882.

Mr. Peter Lawler has been a resident of this town for the past seventeen years, and in our employ for fifteen, and in all these years he has been a good and respected citizen of the town and community. He has had some chronic disease to our knowledge for most of the time, but now claims to be, and is, in apparent good health.

CHAS. O. BROWN, Pres't.

[The wonderful case referred to above is published in another column and will prove of great value to thousands of our readers.—Ed.]

v12-5

not, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you die "something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer time."

\$86 a week in your own town. \$5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want business at which you can make great pay all the time, write for particulars to

H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

Agents! Wanted! Agents! JONAH ALLEN'S WIFE.

NEW HOLIDAY

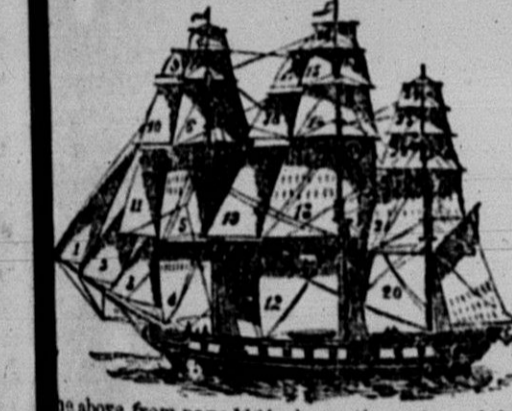
Book.

"Miss Richard's Boy," 20 a day easily sold. We want an Agent in every town; Send for circulars, terms, and agents to American Publishing Co., Hartford, Boston, Chicago, Cincinnati, or St. Louis.

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WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED.

Latest Edition has 118,000 Words, 3000 more than any other English Dictionary, Four Pages Colored Plates, 3000 Engravings, (nearly three times the number of any other Dicty.) also contains a Biographical Dictionary giving brief important facts concerning 9700 noted persons.



above, from page 1164, shows the value of the Illustrated Definitions

Webster's Unabridged Dictionary.

Among the many that could be cited are the following: Beef, Boiler, Castle, Column, Eye, Gun, Holdings, Phrenology, Ravelin, Ships, 1164 and 1219 Steam Engine and Timbers, these 12 pictures define 343 words and terms.

WEBSTER'S is the Dictionary used in Governor's Printing Office, 1882.

Every State purchase of Dictionaries for Schools has been of Webster.

Books in the Public Schools of the U. S. are mainly based on Webster.

Sale of Webster's is over 20 times the sale of any other series of Dicty's.

THIRTY-TWO THOUSAND have been put in the public schools of the U. S.

Each new edition has become more and more the Standard.

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IS IT NOT THE STANDARD?

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WINTER DE-COTE.

T. L. MILLER CO., DEALERS AND IMPORTERS OF

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## Babbler'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.

\$72 A week made at home by the industries. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. 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., v13n10\* Augusta, Maine.

Free of Cost.

All persons wishing to test the merits of a great remedy—one that will positively cure consumption, coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, or any affection of the throat and lungs—are requested to call at Armstrong's drug store and get a trial bottle of Dr. King's New discovery for consumption free of cost, which will show you what a regular dollar-size bottle will do.

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All persons wishing to test the merits of a great remedy—one that will positively cure consumption, coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, or any affection of the throat and lungs—are requested to call at Armstrong's drug store and get a trial bottle of Dr. King's New discovery for consumption free of cost, which will show you what a regular dollar-size bottle will do.

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Address TRUE & Co., v13n10\* Augusta, Maine.

## BANKING OFFICE

—OF—

R. Kempf & Brother,

CHELSEA, MICH.

—O—

TRANSACTS A GENERAL BANKING

BUSINESS IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

—O—

Interest Paid on Special Deposits.

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

DRAFTS SOLD ON ALL THE PRINCIPAL TOWNS OF EUROPE.

—O—

17 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

—O—

Monies Loaned on First-Class Security.

Insurance on Farm and City Property Effectuated.

Chelsea Mich., April 27th, 1882.

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.

NURSERY STOCK!

Parties wishing fruit stock, will find it to their advantage to confer with me before purchasing elsewhere. I have just made arrangements with the most extensive grape

GROWERS

in the United States for VINES and am prepared to fill orders for any

Grape grown. The noted PRENTISS Grape a specialty.

M. M. CAMPBELL, Chelsea.

apr 30 oed

FOR SALE.

Bran, Shipstuff

& Middlings

At Peninsular Mill,

DEXTER, MICH.

JAMES LUCAS,

Dexter Mich. Sept. 28th, 1882.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. For sale by Reed & Co.

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

WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by Reed & Co.

THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. For sale by Reed & Co.

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

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

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

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

WISE people are always on the lookout for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free

Address STINSON & Co., v13n10\* Portland, Maine.

Job work done on short notice.

## Unclaimed Letters.

LIST of Letters remaining in the Post Office, at Chelsea, for the week ending Jan. 4, 1883:

W W Shirreff

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

GEO. J. CROWELL, P. M.

Free of Charge.

All persons suffering from coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, loss of voice, or any affection of the throat and lungs, are requested to call at Armstrong's drug store and get a trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, free of charge, which will convince them of its wonderful merits and show what a regular dollar-size bottle will do. Call early.

—AT—

F. O. CORNWELL'S

is the Cheapest place in town to buy

WATCHES, CLOCKS and

JEWELRY.

CALL AND EXAMINE

his stock and you will find the best

—assortment of—

GOLDRINGS, THIMBLES, SOLID

AND PLATED JEWELRY, NAP-

KIN RINGS, ROGER BRO'S

KNIVES, FORKS AND

SPOONS.

All goods sold by him Engraved FREE

OF COST. Special attention paid to the

repairing of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry.

All work warranted.

"St. Nicholas is above anything we produce in the same line."—LONDON TIMES.

ST. NICHOLAS.

FOR

YOUNG FOLKS.

PARENTS who desire entertaining and wholesome reading for their children, and young folks who enjoy accounts of travel and adventure, historical incidents, stories, pictures, household amusements, and harmless fun, will find these in ST. NICHOLAS, which is recognized by the press and public, of both England and America, as THE BEST AND FINEST MAGAZINE for children ever printed. The new volume, which begins with the November number, and opens with a colored frontispiece, will be much the finest ever issued, and the attention of all parents and all reading young folks is invited to the following partial list of attractions:

"The Tinkham Brothers' Tide-Mill."

A new serial story by J. T. Trowbridge, formerly editor of "Our Young Folks," and author of "The Jack Hazard Stories," etc.

"The Story of Viteau."

An historical novelette of girl and boy life in the 13th Century. By FRANK R. STOCKTON, formerly assistant editor of ST. NICHOLAS, author of "Rudder Grange," etc.

"The Story of Robin Hood."

An account of the famous yeoman. By MAURICE THOMPSON, author of "The Witchery of Archery."

"The Story of the Field of the Cloth-of-Gold."

By E. S. BROOKS. To be illustrated with many remarkable pictures.

"A Brand-New Notion."

A Capital and novel play. By WILLIAM M. BAKER, author of "His Majesty, Myself," etc.

"Swept Away."

A serial story of the Mississippi floods of 1882. By E. S. ELLIS, formerly editor of "Golden Days."

"Elizabeth Thompson."

A biographical paper regarding this celebrated painter of battle-scenes. Illustrated with pictures prepared for ST. NICHOLAS by MISS THOMPSON.

"Where was Williers?"

A thrilling story of the Russo-Turkish war. By ARCHIBALD FORBES, War-Correspondent.

"The Boy at the White House."

An account of the life of "Tad" Lincoln. By NOAH BROOKS, author of "The Boy Emigrants."

"Comedies for Children."

A fine series of juvenile plays. By E. S. BROOKS, author of "The Land of Nod," etc., and including

A Christmas Masque: "The False Sir Santa Claus."

Prepared expressly for holiday times.

There will be short stories by LOUISA M. ALCOCK, and many other well-known writers for young folks; papers on home duties and recreations, out-door sports, occupation and instruction for boys and girls, with popular features and departments.

Price, \$3.00 a year; 25 cents a number. Subscriptions should begin with the November number; will have, also, a colored frontispiece and many unusual attractions.

THE CENTURY CO., NEW YORK, N. Y.

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.

## Additional Locals.

Mr. Isaac Taylor of this place, has read the Free Press for 40 years and still lives.

Our thanks are due a young lady for some of that splendid surprise party cake.

The first new cash subscriber Jan'y 1st, was F. W. Eisenberg, the tailor, the second was C. Laubengayer.

Miss Tillie Mitchell, teacher in the first Intermediate department of our union school, spent the holidays at her home in Grand Lodge.

At a family gathering at O. Wilsey's, about 2 1/2 miles north of here, the following persons were present, whose respective weights were:

O. Wilsey, 240 John R. Moore, 270

J. R. Moore, 280 Mr. Bassett, 290

Making a total of 1,080 pounds.

A family gathering was held in the well appointed home of J. K. Yocum and Lady, on New Year's day, in honor of Jephthah Johnson, of New Jersey, father of Mrs. Yocum, who left his home last summer to be with his children in Chelsea. He was 83 years of age the 15th day of May, 1882, and this gathering of 26 cheered his heart. Mrs. Y. is his oldest child. May he live to enjoy the society of his children here.

A dressed bear was brought to town last Tuesday, which was killed about four miles north of here. Last March, Clarence Rowe, while in Texas, captured three cubs one of which he brought home with him, in his overcoat pocket, as a plaything for his brothers, expecting to kill it ere it grew large, but it was very gentle, it was kept until it got too mischievous. It was harmless whenever loose, but would get at bee hives frequently. Its carcass, dressed weighed 82 pounds, and Jacob Staffan bought the pelt for \$4.00.

Waterloo Cleanings.

From our own Correspondents.

Phillip McKernan intends moving to Dakota in the spring.

Rhetorical exercises in S. Straith's school to-morrow—district number 5.

Miss Annie Yeoman, of Ann Arbor, spent the holidays with her friends in Waterloo.

Mrs. Charles Green, of Dillon, Montana is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. C. Green.

A little daughter came to Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Waltz, as a New Year's present. All doing well.

A little boy of Charles Mayer's, who was lately scalded by inhaling steam through the spent of a tea kettle, has about recovered.

Bertie Garner, who has been spending the holidays at home, returned to Ypsilanti last Tuesday. He is attending the normal school.

The debate in the Palmer district last Friday night, on the question: Resolved, "That man is a child of circumstances," resulted in favor of the affirmative.

The question for to-morrow night is:—Resolved, "That a man of thought is of more benefit, than a man of action?"

A party of about 25 young men and young ladies assembled at the residence of David Leek's to spend New Year's evening, and a very enjoyable time was had. A bountiful repast of oysters was served, and before the "wee sma' hours" of the morning arrived, all dispersed, feeling that the evening had been an enjoyable one, and well spent.

ALPHA.

Subscribe for the HERALD only \$1.25 to January 1884.

Runaways.

The most fortunate runaway we have lately heard of, occurred last Saturday afternoon about three miles north of here, the team belonging to Mr. John McKune. It seems Mr. McKune's hired man dropped the buffalo robe, and in throwing it on the wagon, the horses were frightened, and at once started on a run, running into a rail fence, throwing down ten rods of it, leaving the wood-rack and wagon near by. They then run about three miles without doing any harm. In all this mishap, not a thing was broken—so we are informed.

Another one occurred on Tuesday last, being just about as fortunate.

The team which belonged to Milo Burdick, who lives at Sylvan Centre, was hitched near the mill, when suddenly the steam escaped which so frightened the team that they broke loose and ran away, coming up Main street on a canter. Turning off from Main street near the Baptist church, they ran east to the street near the school house; here they turned north and in a few minutes returned to the centre of the village, where they were stopped, having only broken a single strap. The horses are nine or ten years old, and this is their first runaway

## MICHIGAN NEWS.

Geo. W. Pearsons, a freight brakeman on the Chesapeake and Grand Trunk railway, fell from his train at Bancroft, and had his skull fractured and an arm broken. He is a married man and his home is at Port Huron. His parents live at Jackson.

Alexander Sinclair, ex-city engineer, who disappeared from the Commercial hotel in Port Huron, Friday night is still missing. It is now supposed he has been drowned in the river.

Two boys recently found the dead body of a man in a piece of woods owned by Mr. Dibble in Howard, Cass county. Appearance indicated that he had been dead two or three weeks. At latest advices the body had not been fully identified, but it was supposed to be that of an insane tramp.

Dennis Root, an old resident of Boston township, Ionia county, died very suddenly a few days ago. He was a well known and respected farmer.

The Coldwater Courier sets forth that there has been \$170,000 worth of new building done in that city this year.

The fourth annual exhibition of the Marshall poultry and pet stock association will be held at Marshall, January 11, 12, 13.

The postmaster general reports that Michigan is seventh in rank as to amount of correspondence, 32,928,890 letters having been written and mailed during the past year; an average of 30.12 for each inhabitant.

There were shipped from Manistee this season 221,132,000 feet of lumber, 494,943,000 shingles, 16,734,000 lath, 132,730 cedar posts, 3,046 telegraph poles, 35,000 pickets, and 5,900 railroad ties.

Parris M. Thayer fell dead of heart disease in the Bryant house at Flint. He was 33 years of age, the son of the late Artemus Thayer, was born there and unmarried.

A citizen of Castleton, Barry county, has been arrested on a charge of unlawfully retaining pension money belonging to a widow.

Mrs. Mary Bingham, widow of the late Governor Kinsley S. Bingham, died at her home in Green Oak, Livingston county, a few days ago.

Michigan school examiners met at Lansing Dec. 27th. Various papers were discussed and a resolution adopted which disfavored employment of any teacher who uses intoxicating drinks or employs profane language.

Fletcher, Pack & Co., lumbermen, have transported a locomotive from Alpena to their logging railway, 30 miles distant, taking it "across country" on sleighs.

The two story brick block on the corner of Fort and Butler streets in Port Huron, owned by L. & N. Phoenix, burned recently. The origin of the fire is not known. The loss is estimated at \$20,000; the block will be rebuilt.

A movement is on foot at Port Huron to secure legislative action to prevent small boys from twisting the tails of the cows they drive. This tale is not twisted—much.

Herbert Aulls, formerly of St. Clair, has been appointed assistant city engineer at Denver, Col.

Work on the Pontiac, Oxford & Austin railway has closed in Huron county, and will not be resumed until next spring.

A German family at Jackson is suffering from trichinosis arising from eating bologna sausage. The sausage was home made and contained meat from hogs raised by the family.

As Simon Langley, of Huron township, Huron county, was very carelessly driving a carriage into a revolver it exploded and the shell striking him in the eye knocked the optic out of its socket and threw it down at his feet. It is feared some portion of the shell is still in the wound beyond the reach of the surgeon's probe.

The board of education of Detroit invites the National educational association to hold its meeting next summer in Detroit.

A famous child musician, aged 7 years, youngest son of Ralph Connable, died recently, of diphtheria at the Arlington hotel, Petoskey.

The U. S. authorities are prosecuting, or getting ready to prosecute, the trespassers on U. S. pine lands in Cheboygan county. Most of the cases against homesteaders.

John Mason, sexton of the village cemetery, Albion, was found dead at the mill pond, where he had been fishing.

Alex. Sinclair, ex-city engineer, Port Huron, who mysteriously disappeared a week ago, has returned to that city. He can give no account of himself except that he spent one night in the woods near the city and next found himself at London, Ont.

Dr. Kermott's widow of Detroit, has received a \$2,000 check from the Royal Templars of temperance, through the secretary of Detroit council. The council was organized four years ago, and this is its first death.

### Monroe's Last Rascal.

Chas. G. Morris, a well-known business man of Monroe, suddenly left town the other day, and his departure is surrounded by circumstantial evidence not very favorable to him. He was last seen there Christmas afternoon about 4 o'clock. Morris was a foster son of Judge Morris, has been managing that gentleman's dry goods store for a number of years past, and of late years has been in the insurance business. The judge and other business acquaintances have received notification from him of his departure, and also requests that they should look after various business interests for him. It is impossible to tell how great his shortage is, but the present indications are that it is quite large, though not extensive enough to embarrass the judge, who is very wealthy. Morris was a leading politician and supervisor of the fourth ward of Monroe. He has a charming wife and two children. There is not much excitement about the affair, as his influence and friends were among people who can well ally such manifestations.

### A Fiendish Tramp.

Says the Battle Creek Journal: Beware of tramps. One walked into the house of Levi Elderly in Johnston, and after ascertaining from the three little children that their parents were absent he assaulted the eldest girl and committed an unbecomingly crime upon her under a threat of instant death if she resisted. The parents shortly after returned, heard the story of the children, aroused the neighbors and a hunt was instituted that resulted in turning up and capturing the guilty party, who proved to be an Englishman some 30 years of age. He was given into custody of Constable Scott, but during the night escaped. As soon as the fact of his having got away was made known, Henry Budd and Seward Hinckman took after him and succeeded in capturing him some three miles from Johnston. He was subsequently taken to Hastings, where he now awaits his examination.

### Caldwell's Killing.

The Saginaw Herald gives the particulars of the death of Wm. Caldwell, foreman of John C. Brown's lumber camp on the Rifle. He was superintending the clearing of the banking ground, leading to which were two driveways side by side and running parallel to each other. The logs at the bottom of the bank on one driveway needed some attention, and Caldwell asked for a pety, and, going down, put them in order. While he was so engaged a teamster drove his load to the other doorway, and hearing the cry, "All right, roll away!" rolled a log

over the bank. He had made a terrible mistake, however, for Caldwell, supposing the logs were to follow the others on the first driveway, had moved to a place beneath the other in order to be out of danger. The swift-roll-log caught him by the legs, knocking him down and rolling over him, instantly crushing the life out of him. Caldwell was a native of Canada, 32 years of age and unmarried.

### Well Named.

Dr. W. Z. Blanchard, of Lyons, was 82 years old last week. It may be of interest to some to learn that he was father of five children bearing these remarkable names: Philip-de-Veloz, John Celsus; Adelia Milissa Abagail Clarissa; Rosetta Rosanda Fidelia Amanda; Cynthia Alexina Elira Elrica; Loammi Loellen Hiram Fitz Kneelan. Revell must have been soundly early in the doctor's family in order to give time to call the roll and ascertain if all were present or accounted for before breakfast was ordered.—*Ionia Sentinel*.

### DETROIT MARKETS.

Wheat—No. 1, white.....	75	@	96
Flour.....	5 50	@	6 00
Buckwheat.....	2 75	@	3 00
Corn.....	50	@	51
Oats.....	38	@	40
Clover Seed— $\frac{1}{2}$ bu.....	6 25	@	6 50
Apples $\frac{1}{2}$ bbl.....	2 75	@	3 00
Dried Apples, $\frac{1}{2}$ b.....	7	@	7 25
Cranberries, $\frac{1}{2}$ bu.....	3 50	@	3 75
Butter, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb.....	25	@	27
Eggs.....	25	@	26
Dressed Chickens.....	11	@	12
Dressed Turkeys.....	12	@	14
Geese.....	10	@	12
Ducks.....	12	@	12 1/2
Cheese.....	14	@	15
Potatoes, $\frac{1}{2}$ bu.....	60	@	65
Honey.....	17	@	18
Beans, picked.....	2 00	@	2 10
Beans, unpicked.....	1 50	@	1 90
Hay.....	12 00	@	15 00
Straw.....	8 50	@	10 00
Pork, dressed, $\frac{1}{2}$ 100.....	7 00	@	7 75
Pork, mess.....	18 50	@	18 75
Pork, family.....	19 00	@	19 50
Beef, extra mess.....	12 00	@	12 50
Wood, Beech and Maple.....	8 00		
Wood, Hickory.....	8 00		
Coal, Egg.....	6 25		
Coal, Stove.....	6 50		
Coal, Chestnut.....	6 75		

### Nothing Mean About Him.

At 9 o'clock yesterday morning an old woman sat in the Michigan Central station wiping the tears from her eyes. It was nobody's business in particular to inquire whether she had fallen heir to a million dollars or was traveling through life with a broken heart, but one certain man stepped forward after a time and made some inquiries. Then he passed around among the crowd and said:

"Gentlemen, here is a poor old woman who wants to get to Columbus to her friends. Let's take up a collection."

In the course of four or five minutes a purse of \$3 was made up, but when he had counted it, the man said:

"Gentlemen, let's chip in enough more to buy her a new dress. I'm a poor man; but here's a quarter for the old lady."

The purse was now increased to nearly \$7, and the woman had just pocketed the money when a man stepped forward and said to the collector of the purse:

"Why, Banks is this you?"

"Of course it is."

"And that woman is your own wife?"

"Well, Mr. Knickerbocker," replied the man as he buttoned his coat, "it's a mighty mean man who won't chip in a quarter to buy his own wife a dress and help her off on a visit!"

### Threw in One.

There is a grocer in a certain small town in this state who has always been called the stingiest man in Michigan, and many stories are afloat about his breaking crackers in two and taking out pinches of flour to make exact weight. It seems, however, that he had been harshly judged. A few days ago he had a lot of cranberries displayed at the door, and a lady pedestrian halted and asked:

"Are those fresh?"

"Oh, yes."

"How much a quart?"

"Twenty cents, madam."

"That's ten cents for a pint, five cents for a quart, and a half for half a quart, one and three—"

"Do you want a quart?"

"Oh, no. I was reading that coons could be cured by binding on a split cranberry. I have two coons and one berry would answer for both. I'll give you a cent for a single berry."

"Very well—take it along. Hold on! Let's see—let's see—yes, I can do it. I will throw in an extra berry, madam, and do both up in a parcel. I am bound to please my customers if I do not make a cent."

### Centennial Bricks in Demand.

Philadelphia Record.

"Gimme a brick!" This question was propounded by a small boy of a burly watchman who stood guard over a few piles of brick and stone which are all that remain to mark where the main building of the Centennial Exposition stood.

"What for?"

"Relic," was the laconic answer. The watchman, after refusing the request, stated that there was at least fifty visitors to the ruins every day to secure a brick. For awhile the owners of these bricks thought nothing of it, but when they saw how rapidly the piles were disappearing they resolved to put a watchman over them. The bricks have been taken off, decorated and shelved in parlors as relics of the Centennial building. The owner estimates that he is out just half a thousand bricks by the depredations of the relic hunters.

Nothing more impairs authority than a too frequent or indiscreet use of it. If thunder itself was to be continued it would excite no more terror than the noise of a mill.

Solid dark colors are most favored for children's hosiery.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

### WASHINGTON.

#### THE SPANISH CLAIMS COMMISSION.

The Spanish-American claims commission has adjourned sine die. The commission has been in existence 11 years, during which period 140 claims were considered, representing about \$20,000,000. Awards were made in 28 cases, aggregating about \$1,200,000. Eight cases remain in the hands of an umpire for decision. These claims aggregate \$4,048,000. Barca, Spanish minister, received the congratulations of President Arthur, his fellow diplomats, and officials of the state department on the settlement of these long pending questions.

#### SMALL-POX AMONG SEAMEN.

A circular is being prepared by the marine hospital service, to be sent to masters of steamboats plying on western waters, warning them of the prevalence of small-pox among seamen and urging the disinfecting of crews and vessels.

#### WHITE MEN'S ENCHOACHMENT.

Indian Agent Porter, Fort Peck, Montana, telegraphs to the Indian bureau that the Milk river country is overrun with white hunters, slaughtering the buffalo by thousands. The Indians are becoming restless and the agent says that white hunters had no business on the reservation and that the secretary of war would be asked to have them removed.

### CONGRESS.

SENATE.—Dec. 27.—Resolutions were adopted directing the postmaster general to report the amount of money paid steamship companies for transportation of mail to foreign countries since 1840; with information in regard to the Spanish-American claims; and directing the secretary of the interior to report the number of contested homestead cases and their details. Debate was resumed on the right of congress to prohibit government employees from contributing money for political purposes. The civil service reform bill, after undergoing various amendments, prominent among which was one offered by Mr. Blair regarding the use of liquor by government employees, passed by a vote of 39 to 5.

HOUSE.—A few minor bills were passed, when a call showed no quorum, and the house adjourned until Saturday.

SENATE.—Dec. 28.—At the close of the morning hour the Senate, on motion of Mr. Edmunds, took up the bill reported by him from the committee on the judiciary to prevent government officers and employees collecting from or paying to each other money for political purposes. After various attempts to vote the bill down were made, it was passed. The Fitz John Porter case was taken up and Mr. Sewell made a speech in his favor. No final action was taken.

SENATE.—December 29.—Mr. Pendleton presented a memorial of the common council of Cincinnati, praying that the court of appeals for that district proposed by the pending bill be situated in Cincinnati. The bill to appropriate \$10,000 for the erection of a monument to Major General DeKalb, who fought in the revolution, was taken up and led to a brief debate. Mr. Hoar made a speech explanatory of its provisions and the necessity for such legislation. Mr. Morgan spoke against the bill, and after further debate the bill went over. The Fitz John Porter bill then came up unfinished business, and the galleries were crowded when Logan began his address thereon. He said he knew it was hard for senators to be required to listen to protracted debate in reference to this question, but he deemed it his duty to oppose this measure. He proposed to discuss the proposition from the law and the facts. There would be no difficulty in arriving at a correct conclusion if extraneous matter not been brought into the case. This seemed to be the court of last resort. He denied the power of congress to review the decision of a court, but he did not deny its power to restore Fitz John Porter to the army. The court of inquiry was unlawfully constituted. If he had been summoned before it he would have shown the president his sense of its unconstitutionality by refusing to appear before it.

### CRIME.

#### A VERY BAD AFFAIR.

Merriam A. Montgomery, about 28 years old, shot his two little children at Packardville, near Amherst, Mass., instantly killing George, 6 years old, and probably fatally wounding Eva, 4 years old. Montgomery had not lived with his wife for eight months, leaving her through jealousy, and she made her home with her father, Horatio Marsh, a farmer. Montgomery visited her family and stayed several days. On the morning of the crime he asked his wife if she would live with him and she refused. He immediately went out to where the children were playing and shot them. He then tried to shoot his wife and her father, but was overpowered by the latter and kept in the house till the sheriff came. He was taken to Northampton, pleaded not guilty, and was sent to jail. Montgomery does not drink, and says he does not remember having committed the crime. The whole family came from the west in the spring, and little is known of them.

### THE CAUSE.

It is claimed that the difficulty between Capt. Nutt and N. L. Duke, member-elect of the legislature, which resulted in Duke's shooting Nutt dead at Uniontown, Pa., was the latter's refusal to marry Nutt's daughter after ruining her; great fears are entertained for Mrs. Nutt's life and the daughter's reason; the feeling against Duke is very intense and there are hints of lynching.

### NEWS NOTES.

#### REDPATH ON IRELAND.

In a lecture on Ireland, in the lecture room of St. Bridget's church, New York, before the eleventh ward branch of the Parnell land league, James Redpath said: "I have been through Ireland and I have seen the peasants. They are not drunk and they are not lazy. In fact, I have never seen a more industrious people. I have seen Irish women busily knitting while they worked carrying turf. It is enough to make a sensible man swear to hear them charged with laziness. Irish peasants are not lawless. I see that Michael Davitt has said within a week that crime killed the land league. I think it is time to speak out about Michael Davitt. He has turned traitor to Ireland. I stand by Chas. Stewart Parnell and the national league until the oppressive power of landlords is crushed and the sufferings of the famished Irish people are relieved."

#### SHERMAN A ROMANIST.

The New York Sun says it is positively alleged that Gen. W. T. Sherman has recently been received into the Roman catholic church. The ceremony of the occasion was rather private. Mrs. Sherman has long been a catholic, but the general has always been known as a free thinker.

#### ANOTHER EXCITING BREEZE.

Jonathan E. Pierpont, for many years secretary and treasurer of the Monroe county, New York savings bank, has resigned his position. The reason for resignation causes much speculation. The directors say Pierpont's books and accounts are all right. The Monroe county savings bank is a preferred creditor of the defunct city bank to the amount of \$50,000. Mr. Pierpont is said to have been on Upton's paper to a large amount. The savings bank has a large surplus and is sound beyond all doubt.

#### THE CREEK INDIANS AT WAR.

Advices from Muskogee, Indian territory, on the 26th said: "The first open hostilities of the Creek Indian war occurred fifteen miles west of Okmulgee. A band of Cheate's men, under Jim Laney, were going west, when about 7 o'clock in the evening they were attacked by some 200 of Spiche's partisans under command of Mekarokee. The fight raged for an hour, when Cheate's men fell back, but kept up a

running fight for ten miles. Bob Carr, Dave Barrett and wife and a man named Walsh are reported killed. The loss on the other side is not known. The whole country is rushing to arms. On receipt of the news here a detachment of forty United States soldiers was ordered to the scene and this morning they overtook and disarmed 150 of Cheate's men. This will be continued till all the men on both sides are disarmed. The Spiche men say they don't want to fight, but do want their rights and are anxious that a United States commissioner should investigate and decide the matter between them and the opposing party. United States Agent Tufts went to the scene of the trouble yesterday."

#### PRESIDENT MAKING.

An important and interesting political conference took place at Chicago a few evenings ago, but the facts were not known for several days. Leading republican politicians and office-holders were present for the purpose of discussing presidential candidates. It was generally considered that the democrats would nominate McDonald, of Indiana. As names likely to come before the republican convention, Conkling, Blaine, Arthur, Windom, Grant and Logan were actively considered. Robert Lincoln found many warm supporters, but it was considered he would be stronger in a future campaign. After a careful analysis it was decided that Senator Edmunds, of Vermont, and James Wilson, of Iowa, would make the best heads for a presidential ticket that the republicans could nominate.

#### FALLEN THROUGH.

The Chicago democrats desired Watterson to move his Louisville Courier-Journal to that city and he offered \$100,000 for admission to the associated press there, but the offer was refused, and the project has fallen through.

#### MINNESOTA SAVED FROM BANKRUPTCY.

Through extraordinary expenses incurred by the state of Minnesota as a result of the Cox impeachment trial last winter and the building of the new capital, the general fund of the state has been heavily overdrawn. Although there is over \$500,000 to credit of different funds in the treasury, matters have reached a crisis. To meet the necessities of the case Railway Commissioner Baker requested the managers of trunk lines connecting at St. Paul to advance as much as they thought proper to relieve the treasury. The 3 per cent. tax on the gross earnings of the railways will not be due for some months, but Gen. Chandler, of the Milwaukee & St. Paul road, immediately responded with a check for \$30,000, the St. Paul & Duluth road with \$5,000, and the Manitoba road with \$25,000, making in all \$60,000. The Omaha and Northern Pacific roads will follow suit. The state has thus been saved from bankruptcy.

#### DEATH OF RATS.

Forty electric lights in an extensive Chicago clothing house suddenly ceased to burn the other evening. The engine was found running rapidly as usual and the dynamo was working elegantly. The stench of burning flesh came up near the machinery, but for some time its location could not be traced. Finally, on looking under the dynamo, there stood a rat, one leg raised as if about to take another step, but motionless. The rat was dead and riveted to the spot. He had leaped first on one of the copper conductors underneath, and in stepping on the other closed the circuit so that the entire current from the forty-light Brush machine passed through his body and prevented its ascending above.

### FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

#### TO BE PROSECUTED.

O'Brien, editor of the United Ireland, will be prosecuted by the English government for seditious libel. The last issue was all seized by the police.

#### A PUBLIC CENSURE.

The chamber of French deputies has adopted the bill granting subventions to public schools. During the discussion De Cassagnac was called to order and subsequently formally censured by the president of the chamber.

#### THE FAMINE IN ICELAND.

Official reports from Iceland indicate that the threatened famine is well upon them, and urge contributions to relieve distress.

#### THE PENALTIES.

Sentences varying from one year's police surveillance to 20 years' banishment are imposed on 84 Egyptian political prisoners, including Emin Bey, El Chemy and 11 others previously sentenced. Twelve of the richest prisoners are ordered to deposit guarantees of \$25,000 and lesser amounts for faithful observance of government orders.

#### REFUSED.

The Russian government has refused to grant the concession asked by German capitalists for the construction of a railway from Breslaw to Lodz in Russian Poland.

### BITS OF NEWS.

Gov. Hendricks will go to Bermuda as soon as he is well enough to travel.

A Brooklyn judge has decided that a man married while drunk must submit.

Venor is losing his grip. He shouldn't prophesy about Christmas weather again; had better deal with a less conspicuous day.

The Egyptian leaders have been publicly degraded from rank and sent to Ceylon.

President Upton, of the suspended City bank of Rochester, N. Y., has given \$20,000 bail to await action of the grand jury.

Peace negotiations between Bolivia and Chili have been broken off.

A Montreal paper says Vanderbilt has an interest in the Canadian Pacific railway.

Gov. Ordway has left Washington satisfied that the southern half of Dakota will be admitted after the holidays.

There seems to be no truth in the report of the New York Sun that Gen. Sherman has turned catholic. That distinguished gentleman denies the report.

It looks as if crooked Upton is to be relieved of the legal responsibilities of his act in causing the Rochester bank to suspend by the power of money. It is alleged that \$20,000 have so far been subscribed to get him out of the trouble.

Heavy funds have been discovered in the appraiser's department of the New York custom house, in which prominent firms and officials are implicated.

Cholera is playing havoc among the Iowa porkers, one farmer near Anamosa losing 70 heads within a few weeks.

The pig iron manufacturers of the United States met at Pittsburgh, Pa., and formed a national protective association.

M. Grevy is ill, and Gambetta's condition is again reported critical.

It is officially confirmed that the Vatican has signed a convention with Russia.

The money order exchange system between United States and Belgium has taken effect.

No abatement in the flood along the Rhine. Part of the city of Worms has been submerged owing to the bursting of a dyke.

The London Times says it is understood that Zuland will be divided, in order to provide for the people who are adverse to Cetewayo.

During the year 1889 the United States mints coined an aggregate of \$27,000,000 from silver bullion purchased by the government.

For outside wraps plain velvet is very fashionable, worn both for large and small confections; and many redingotes and long sacques are being made of it by principal modistes. The trimmings are of fur or of jet pendants, and exceedingly wide passementerie bands.

## THE FARM.

### Notes.

Professor Sanborn, by feeding large steers with hay and four pounds of cotton seed daily, found the daily gain to be over two pounds. Again, for forty-nine days, a lot of steers consumed 2105 pounds of hay and gained 91 pounds. A lot similar in weight, when fed on 2190 pounds of stover, 210 pounds of fish meal, and 84 of corn meal, gained 131 pounds. He finds a mixture of grain, or cotton-seed meal, with hay, cheaper feeding than hay alone.

Grape cuttings may be made now and buried in the soil, or even planted. They are made as follows: Cut the vines into lengths half way between the eyes, leaving two eyes upon each. Set these in rows in the soil in a sloping direction, so that the upper eye is just at the surface. Cover the row with leaves or litter and leave them. They will probably have formed roots by the spring. Let them grow where they are for a year, and then transplant them to their permanent places.

Rhubarb is planted by simply dividing the roots so as to have one of two good buds on each piece with a bit of root attached. It is a mistake to crowd them; they should have 3x4 feet easy culture and strong growth; deep mellow loam with moist bottom, but not wet, is the best for rhubarb. The Victoria is the kind mostly used as it is far more productive and attractive in appearance than any other; it is also much less labor to trim and market large stems than small ones, and therefore it is good practice to replant an old bed frequently, say once in eight years.

The Rural Home says a paralysis of the hindquarters in pigs is sometimes caused by inflammation of and subsequent effusion upon the animal marrow causing pressure and loss of nerve power. Sensation and power of action may often be restored by the application of a mild irritant to the loins. Turpentine or a thin paste of mustard rubbed upon the loins, over the spine, generally lead to a cure. It is brought on by cold damp quarters, or exposure to cold rains, and is more frequent in young pigs than old ones, a chill will sometimes produce it suddenly.

## THE HOUSEHOLD.

**THE QUALITY OF SILK.**—A good way to test the purity of silk is to burn a sample. If it burns up quickly, and flares and blazes, it is partly cotton. If it burns slowly and makes an ash it is silk.

**PLUMS FOR DYE.**—The Michigan Farmer says that in England a new use has been discovered for damson plums. Farmers are planting quite largely, less for pies than for dyes, it having been ascertained that a beautiful color can be obtained from the ripe fruit.

**BUCKWHEAT SHORT-CAKE.**—A pint of sour milk, a teaspoonful of soda and a little salt. Stir in enough buckwheat flour to make a stiff batter and bake in thin sheets. A spoonful of butter may be rubbed through the flour. By many this is liked better than pancakes. Nice eaten with honey or molasses.

**VALUE OF VEGETABLES.**—Vegetables do not ordinarily form as large a part of the ordinary subsistence of an American family as they should. Whether cooked alone or jointly or with the cheaper pieces of meat in the form of a stew or hash, they will always serve as a substantial means of nutrition, and to diminish the cost of household consumption.

**MEAT PIES.**—Chop very finely any kind of cold meat (two or three kinds can be mixed together with good effect), put it in a deep pie-plate, an inch and a half (or even less) in depth, and season it well with salt and pepper—a tablespoonful of catsup or Chili sauce—and add the gravy that was left from the roast, cover the meat with mashed potatoes, and scatter bits of butter over the top of them, and a little pounded crackers or grated bread-crumbs. Cut it into inch squares with a knife, and bake it in the oven for half an hour, or until well browned, and serve in same dish.

**PRAIRIE CHICKENS.**—Skin the chickens, which makes them sweeter; cut them open on the back and through the breast. Fry them in butter, with salt and pepper to the taste. Cook them to a nice brown.

**BOILED FOWL OR CHICKEN.**—They should be cleaned and stuffed as for roasting. A young fowl requires an hour; if tough and old, three hours. A chicken will boil in three-quarters of an hour. They may be served with oyster, caper or egg sauce.

**TURKEY SOUP.**—Take the turkey bones and cook for one hour in water enough to cover them, then stir a little of the dressing, and a beaten egg. A little chopped celery improves it. Take from the fire, and when the water has ceased boiling, add a little butter, with pepper and salt.

**BOILED RABBIT.**—Time (medium size), three-quarters of an hour. When the rabbit is trussed for boiling, put it into a stewpan and cover it with hot water, and let it boil very gently until tender. When done place it on a dish, and smother it with onions, or with parsley and butter, or liver sauce, should the flavor of onion not be liked. If liver sauce is to be served, the liver must be boiled for ten minutes, minced very fine, and added to the butter sauce. An old rabbit will require quite an hour to boil it thoroughly.

**TO ROAST WILD FOWL.**—The flavor is best preserved without stuffing. Put pepper, salt and a piece of butter into each. Wild fowl require much less dressing than tame. A rich brown gravy should be sent in the dish; and when the breast is cut into slices, before taking out the bone, a squeeze of lemon, with pepper and salt, is a great improvement to the flavor. To take off the fishy taste which wild fowls sometimes have, put an onion, salt and hot water into the dripping-pan and baste them for the first ten minutes with this; then take away the pan and baste constantly with butter.

**TO BAKE A TURKEY.**—Let the turkey be plucked, singed, washed and wiped, inside and out; joint only to the first joints in the legs; cut a dozen small gashes in the fleshy parts of the turkey, and press one whole oyster in each gash, then close the flesh and skin over each oyster as tightly as possible; stuff the turkey, leaving a little room for it to swell. When stuffed, sew it up tightly, rub over lightly with flour, sprinkle a little salt and pepper on it, put some water in your dripping pan, put in the turkey, baste it often with its own dripping, bake to a nice brown; thicken your gravy with a little flour and water. Be sure and keep the bottom of the dripping pan covered with water or it will burn the gravy and make it bitter.

### How to Use Apples.

**A SEPPER DISH.**—Ten good-sized apples, the rind of half a lemon, six ounces powdered sugar, half pint of milk, half a pint of cream, whipped, two eggs. Peel, core, and cut the apples into thin slices, and put them into a saucepan with two tablespoonfuls of water, the sugar, and minced lemon rind. Boil all together until quite tender, and pulp the apples through a sieve; if they should not be quite sweet enough, add a little more sugar, and put them at the bottom of the dish to form a thick layer. Stir together the milk, cream, and eggs, with little sugar, over the fire, and let the mixture thicken, but do not allow it to reach the boiling point. When thick, take it off the fire; let it cool a little, then pour it over the apples. Whip some cream with sugar, lemon juice, etc., the same as for other trifles; heap high over the custard, and the dish is ready for the table. It may be garnished, as fancy dictates, with strips of right apple jelly, slices of citron, etc.

**BAKED APPLE PUDDING.**—Five moderate-sized apples, two tablespoonfuls of finely-chopped suet, three eggs, three tablespoonfuls of flour, one pint of milk, a little grated nutmeg. Mix the flour to a smooth batter with the milk, add the eggs, which should be well whisked, and put the latter into a well-buttered pie-dish. Wipe the apples, but do not pare them; cut them in halves, and take out the cores; lay them in the batter, rind uppermost; shake the suet on the top, over which also grate a little nutmeg; bake in a moderate oven for an hour, and cover, when served with sifted white sugar. This pudding is also very good with the apples pared, sliced, and mixed with the batter.

**APPLE BREAD.**—Prepare a dough exactly as for rusks. When it is very light, roll out a cake about half an inch thick. Spread stewed apples over it, and over that place another cake of dough like the first. Put it in a pan to lighten for a short time. Bake it. Have some thin slices of apples stewed very tender, and when the bread is baked lay these slices of apples all over the top, sprinkle them well with sugar, some small bits of butter, and either nutmeg or cinnamon, whichever you like. Put it back in the oven long enough for the sugar to form a coating on the top. Take it out, and when cold slice it nicely for tea.

**BATTER AND APPLES.**—Pare and core six apples, and stew them for a short time with a little sugar; make batter in the usual way, beat in the apples, and pour the pudding into a buttered pie dish; the pudding, when properly done, should rise up quite light, with the apples on the top; to be eaten at table with butter and moist sugar.

**APPLE MERINGUE.**—Pare, core, and stew tart apples in a very little water; season as for a pie, and put in a fruit pie-dish into a not very hot oven. Beat up meanwhile the whites of four eggs as you would for icing, piling on the apples like rocks, avoiding the edge of the dish; return it to oven and nicely brown. Slip all out carefully by aid of a knife or spoon into a China dish, and serve with cream; but if you have not cream, make a custard of the yolks of the eggs, flavored with vanilla, etc.

**ICED APPLES.**—Pare, core, and slice ten apples of a large, tart kind. Bake them till nearly done. Put them away to get entirely cold; then prepare some icing as for apple meringue, and first pouring off all the juice, lay the icing thickly on the top and sides as much as you can. Return to the oven to just harden and be set. Serve with cream. This is very beautiful either for dessert or an evening.

**APPLE TAPIOCA.**—Core some tart apples; fill up the opening with butter and sugar, strew some sugar around them. Pour one dessertspoonful of dry tapioca to each apple. Pour water around nearly up to the top of the apples. Bake and serve with cream.

**APPLE FLOAT.**—Prepare 12 tart apples as for sauce. When cold add two whites of eggs, beaten; then beat the whole till quite stiff. Have made previously a soft custard with the yolks. Put the apples in the custard. Serve with cream or good milk.

### The Lace Fichu

A very good story, and, what is more, an authentic one, is told of the wife of a well-known and respected Nottingham manufacturer, who, being with her husband in Paris, and occupied with the colossal shopping which such visits seem inevitably to entail, fell in love with a lace fichu of exquisite fineness and delicacy, which was offered to her for the moderate sum of 240 francs. She would instantly have purchased it had she not been deterred by various mysterious signs from her husband, which surprised her not a little, as she knew him to be a good judge of lace, and wondered, therefore, at his lack of appreciation of the beautiful specimen. She examined the fichu again, half doubtfully, but it was soft in texture, and beautiful in design, a very cobweb in execution, and anything but dear. She cast one beseeching glance at her husband, but he was grave and inflexible, so with a sigh of resigned regret she turned away, and the moment they left the shop her disappointment broke forth: "John, why did you keep me from buying that lovely thing? And only 240! I am sure you could not think that dear? Why did you not let me have it?" "You are quite right, my dear," was the reply of the unmoved John. "We consider that a very superior article, and the reason I did not want you to buy it is, because it came from one of my own frames, and I can let you have as many of the same kind as you like for fifteen shillings apiece!"

### IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to \$1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

A pretended ghost made its appearance in a western town the other night, and accidentally ran against a bulldog. The result of the encounter established, beyond all doubt, that there was nothing superstitious about the dog.—Rochester Post-Express.

## APPLES SCARCE AND HIGH.

Fancy Prices Commanded—An Unpleasant Prospect for Fruit-eaters.

"I've been in the apple business for thirty years," said an old dealer in the vicinity of Washington market, "and I don't remember that I ever saw all sorts of apples so scarce and high, at this season of the year, as they are now. You see the general crop fell short. In Niagara and Orleans counties, about Rochester, and all up that way, where New York can in most years calculate on getting a great many good apples, a hard frost killed every blossom in one night. In other places, fortunately, it wasn't quite so bad, but it was bad enough all over. And now New York is drawing her supply of apples from a wider range of territory than ever before to get what she requires, or as near to it as she can. They are coming in considerable quantities from Missouri, out about St. Jo, and that way, and from Illinois, and Michigan, and Canada, and Vermont, and around Lake Champlain, and the St. Lawrence, and the middle of the State of New York. About the best come from the Lake Champlain region this year. They are generally Spitzenbergs, Baldwins, Greenings, and Gillyflowers. The pretty little Snow apples come mostly from Canada, and some from northern New York. The best Kings, the most delightful apple for taste just now, we get from Tompkins county, but they are a general favorite, and are grown all over the country. Saratoga and Albany counties and the Thousand Islands have thrown in a good many nice apples this year of almost all sorts you can name.

"As for prices, they are away up, and are going to be clear beyond the reach of a good many people before next spring. They should not be worth more now than \$2 to \$2.50 a barrel, the latter the outside price—except for very prime fancy fruit. But they are. Baldwins, Greenings, and Gillyflowers are worth \$4 a barrel; Snows, \$5, and Spitzenbergs and Kings, \$5 to \$7, according to size and quality. That, you understand, is in small lots of say ten to twenty barrels. The retailer expects to make from 50 to 75 cents a barrel on that, selling by the quart and peck, and so on, in stores, and when they are worked off singly or by twos and threes from street stands, that profit may be doubled at least.

"But, talking about high prices, look at the Newtown Pippins. Choice prime ones packed for export to Europe are worth \$20 a barrel, and by spring they will be up to nobody knows where, for they are scarce. I have never seen them higher but once. That was during the war, in 1863 or 1864 I think, when they ran up to \$25 a barrel. And Baldwins then were worth \$14. Another apple that is getting to be high in the spring is the Northern Spy. You have got to keep them until spring to bring out their virtues, and then they stand away up, if not quite at the head. Last spring they sold for \$9 a barrel, and this coming spring they will be worth much more. I have no doubt, unless people stop buying apples altogether, which I don't suppose they will, for there's always a sort of folks who will have what they want, no matter what it costs. And if there's anything a man should humor himself in it is a good apple. It is not only a delicious but a most healthful thing. If people would eat an apple or two each before breakfast every day, they would prolong their lives more than they have any idea of, and a good many doctors would have to walk who now ride in their carriages. It's funny how people in tropical climates love apples. I've seen them in South America and the West India Islands pay ten cents each, gladly, for apples not worth more than a cent apiece here, when right alongside of them fine oranges went a-begging at about ten cents a dozen. But do you know that they have down there, in some parts, a banana that they call the manzana, or apple banana, the flavor and perfume of which is exactly that of a delicious ripe apple? I've never seen them here at all. The most of the bananas that come here are what they know in the tropics as burro, or jackass bananas, big, flavorless things."

### Rules for Love-Making.

First catch your lover.  
Hold him when you have him.  
Don't let go of him to catch every new one who comes along.  
Try to get pretty well acquainted with him before you take him for life.  
Unless you intend to support him, find out whether he earns enough to support you.  
Don't make up your mind he is an angel.  
Don't palm yourself off on him as one either.  
Don't let him spend his salary on you; that right should be reserved till after marriage.  
If you have conscientious scruples against marrying a man with a mother, say so in time, that he may get rid of her to oblige you, or get rid of you to oblige her as he thinks best.  
If you object to secret societies and tobacco, it is better to come out with your objections now, than reserve them for certain lectures hereafter.  
If your adorer happens to fancy a certain shade of hair, don't color or bleach to oblige him. Remember your hair belongs to you, and he doesn't.  
Be very sure it is a man you are in love with, and not with the clothes he wears. Fortune and fashion are both so fickle, it is foolish to take a stylish suit for better or worse.  
If you intend to keep three servants after marriage, settle the matter beforehand. The man who is making love to you may expect you to do your own washing.

Don't try to hurry up a proposal by carrying on a flirtation with some other fellow. Different men are made of different material, and the one you want might go off in a fit of jealousy and forget to come back.

If you have a love-letter to write don't copy it out of a "Letter Writer." If your young man ever happened to consult the same book, he would know your sentiments were borrowed.

Don't marry a man to oblige any third person in existence. It is your right to suit yourself in the matter. But remember at the same time love is blind, and a little friendly advice from one whose advice is worth having may insure you a lifetime of happiness or prevent one of misery.

In love affairs always keep your eyes wide open, so that when the right man comes along you may see him.

When you do see him you will recognize him, and the recognition will be mutual.

If you have no fault to find with him personally, financially, conscientiously, socially, morally, politically, religiously or any other way, he is probably perfect enough to suit you, and you can afford to

Believe in him;

Hope in him;

Love him;

Marry him.

True worth is summed up in the faithful discharge of duty.

Avoid extravagant promises. State facts, and act up to them.

### A High Opinion.

Capt. John J. Dawson, late of the British Army, residing on Love street, between Manderville and Spain, says he used St. Jacobs Oil with the greatest possible advantage when afflicted with rheumatism.—New Orleans Times Democrat.

In success there is contentment, and in contentment happiness.

### A Startling Fact.

Thousands of children have died of diphtheria this winter who might have been saved by a single bottle of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. It is a sure preventive of diphtheria and will cure nine cases out of ten. No family should be without it a day.

If one live not according to his knowledge, life is of no avail.

Dr. I. S. Johnson & Co., of Boston, Mass., will send by mail, postage paid, a quarter of a pound sample pack of Sheridan's horse and cattle powders on receipt of 25 cents. These powders are worth their weight in gold to make their hens lay, and will prevent all manner of diseases common to hens, hogs and horses, including hog cholera.

Be on your guard against rushing from one fault to another.

Could I but see Caroline made.

And view the process o'er

No baldhead pate would make afraid.

Nor gray hairs fright me more.

As now improved and perfected.

No oil was ere so sure,

All skin disease, of limb or head.

It never fails to cure.

He confers a double kindness on a poor man he gives quickly.

Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" cures every kind of humor, from the common pimple or eruption to the worst scrofula.

Four to six bottles cure salt-rheum or tetter.

One to five bottles cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.

Two to four bottles clear the system of boils, carbuncles, and sores.

Five to eight bottles cure corrupt or running ulcers and the worst scrofula.

By druggists, and in half-dozen and dozen lots at great discount.

If the love of God sets us at work, the God of love will find us wages.

### Beds of Down Feel Hard.

All beds seem hard to the rheumatic. Then harken ye peevish sufferers! Apply Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil to your aching joints and muscles. Rely upon it that you will experience speedy relief. Such, at least, is the testimony of those who have used it. The remedy is likewise successfully resorted to for throat and lung diseases, sprains, bruises, etc.

Choose those companions who administer to your improvements.

## Dyspepsia!

And the severer forms of indigestion. A small pamphlet on the above most distressing malady and their complete cures, post free, 5 cents in stamps. By R. KING, Esq., STAFF SURGEON, ROYAL NAVY, ENGLAND. Apply to

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THE GREAT ENGLISH MEDICINE CO., Buffalo, N. Y. On account of counterfeits, we have adopted the low Wrapper; the only genuine. Guarantees of issued by Farrand, Williams & Co., Detroit, Mich.

BEFORE TAKING, and AFTER TAKING, of the Great English Medicine, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at \$1 per package or six packages for \$5, or will be sent free by mail on the receipt of the money, by addressing

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## THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.

CURES Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, and ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.

THE CHARLES A. VOGLER CO. 8 Baltimore St., U. S. A.

## Fruit

Grover's Fruit. A book containing complete information on planting, pruning, grafting and cultivation of Fruit Trees and Plants. Informs you as to the kind of soil adapted to each kind, etc. Every man growing fruit should have one. Price by mail, 50c. in stamps. Address, C. A. Maxson, 39 Lewis Street Detroit, Mich.

## SAVAMITAN CURES AND NERVINE

The Medical Properties of SAVAMITAN NERVINE are Serviceable in: Dyspepsia and Gastric and Nervous Disorders; Laxative, Diuretic, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Astringent and Anodyne. The aperient and mild Laxative properties of SAVAMITAN NERVINE are the best safe-guard in all cases of Eruptions and Malignant Fevers. Their valuable, healing and soothing properties protect the humors of the system. Their sedative properties allay pain in the nervous system, stomach and bowels, relieve on a flatulency, extend throughout the system. Their diuretic properties act on the kidneys, correcting and regulating the flow of urine. Their anodyne properties relieve the liver in the secretion of bile, and its discharges through the biliary.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions or Sores; cleanse it when it itches and obstructs the veins; cleanse it when it is foul—your feelings will tell you when. Keep the Blood pure, and the health of the system follows. SAVAMITAN NERVINE purifies the Blood and relieves a way the effects of the inflammation and the tubercular deposits. The affected parts receive health and a permanent cure is effected.

To be Dyspeptic is to be miserable, hopeless, depressed, confused in mind, tormented, irritable, drowsy, weak, languid and useless. Dyspepsia is invariably yielded to the vegetable properties in SAVAMITAN NERVINE.

Headache, Pain in the Stomach, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Eruptions of the stomach, Bad Taste in mouth, bilious Attacks, Pal itation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the region of the Kidneys, etc.; in three complaints it has no equal. One bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

Savamitan Nerveine produces refreshing sleep, and is exceedingly valuable in Sleeplessness, Nervousness, Neuralgia, Headache, etc., and will relieve when opiate fails. Unlike opium, it does not lock up the secretions.

In the Restlessness and Delirium of Fever it is absolutely invaluable.

Torpidity of the Stomach has also much to do with the vitiation of the Blood, and upon this organ the NERVINE acts directly as a stimulant and invigorant.

Enclose stamp for our large, illustrated Journal, giving testimonials of hundreds of the most wonderful cures ever performed. Address

The Dr. S. A. Richmond Medical Co., ST. JOSEPH, MO..

Samamitan Nerveine is For Sale by all Druggists, or may be had direct from us. Price, \$1.25 per Bottle.

## PATENTS

F. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington, D. C. Send for Circular.

YOUNG MEN If you want to learn telegraphy in a few months and be sure of a situation at good wages, address VALENTINE BROS., Jacksonville, Wis.

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

## PENSIONS FOR SOLDIERS

on any disease, wound, or injury. Parents, widows and children are entitled. Millions appropriated. Fee \$10. Increase pensions, bounty, pay and honorable discharges procured. NEW LAWS. Send stamp for instructions and bounty table. N. W. FITZGERALD & CO., Attorneys, Box 588, Washington, D. C.

W. N. U. 416.

Sample card mailed on receipt of twenty-five cents.

THORNDIKE NOURSE

(Successor to E. B. Smith & Co.) DETROIT, MICH.

Ask your druggist for these pens.

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We solicit communications and news items from all the surrounding towns.

Every communication must contain the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

If you have any business at the probate office, make the request that the notice be published in the HERALD. Such a request will always be granted.

Our market report will invariably be found correct, as we give it our personal attention and take great pains to give correct quotations. The prices quoted are those paid by dealers.

We must not be held responsible for sentiments expressed by writers.

Address all communications to  
THE HERALD.

THURSDAY, JAN. 4, 1883.

#### A Flowing Well.

Probably the first flowing well in this part of the country, was struck on the farm of Geo. Merkel, a few miles south of Sylvan Centre, Saturday, Dec. 24. Messrs. Foster & Lighthall had the contract of digging the well, and proceeded in the usual way to the depth of about 23 feet, when they used a 2-inch auger to see if they were nearing water, and imagine their surprise, when the water came bubbling up, and in such quantities, that they could not brick up the well. A 1 1/2-inch pipe was placed in the well, and the water rose to four feet above ground. A tank was placed in position, and pipes laid to several different yards, and Mr. Merkel now has more water than needed for stock at each place. The well runs a stream of about half an inch of very nice water, and shows no signs of decreasing. To say Mr. Merkel is happy of being the possessor of such a convenience, is putting it mildly. Foster & Lighthall were in hopes of placing one of their mills at the well inside of a year; but this is much nearer.

The Chelsea Herald comes to us changed from a seven-column folio to a five-column quarto. We have ever been sure Chelsea could support a good paper, and it seems now as if the village had a chance to do so.—Ypsilantian.

#### New Books Received.

**SOCIETY.**—Sensible rules of Society, is the name of a nice book published by that well known publishing house—Union Publishing Company, of Minneapolis, Minn. This book is strongly bound in cloth, is printed on good paper, in medium large type, and contains 416 large pages, treating on etiquette in all places; be it at home, abroad, at the theatre, church, or in the streets; at parties, socials, funerals, etc. It is a book all young people should possess.

**THE CARE AND CULTURE OF CHILDREN.**—This book written by Dr. Sozinsky, and published by A. G. Wilcox, of Minneapolis, Minn., is a book that should be in every family, as it treats on all diseases children are subject to, from infancy to maturity. It is strongly and nicely bound in cloth—is printed on good paper, and in large type, and contains over 450 pages of reading matter. It has several nice engravings, a number being steel plates. Any one thinking of taking the agency of it, is invited to call at our office and examine it.

**MISS RICHARD'S BOY.**—This neat and handsome book, published by the American Publishing Company, of Hartford, Conn., is a sequel to Josiah Allen's wife's books, and anyone who has read them, know the interesting reading they contain. The book is nicely illustrated—containing 148 illustrations, making the work doubly interesting. The book has been advertised in our columns, and we hope some of our agents will see fit to write the publishers for particulars. The book if seen, will no doubt sell itself. Anyone wishing to see it, is invited to call on us.

#### LITERARY NOTES.

**ST. NICHOLAS.**—The January number of St. Nicholas is at hand, and, if such a thing is possible, is ahead of its predecessors. The first thing to attract attention on opening this magazine, is the engraving entitled: "His Lordship's Bed-time," and is very life-like—showing a child sleepy enough to go to bed, but peevish enough not to want to. The story "How the Doctor was Paid" is very interesting, as is also the illustrated story "Fairy wishes Now-a-Day's." Among the other numerous articles we notice, "Santa Claus must have Made a Mistake," "The Story of the Field of the Cloth of Gold," "The Story of Viteau," &c., &c.

This magazine is published by the Century Co., of New York, but can usually be had of all news dealers.

# H. S. HOLMES' Annual Clearing SALE!

We have always been in the habit of closing out Season goods at the end of each season at cost or less, believing it better to get them out of our stock at cost than have them occupy room we want for other goods, and being so well pleased to find we have sold 20 per cent more goods than last year, we feel like giving our friends a benefit of the lowest prices on Dry-Goods and Clothing, from Jan. 4, to Feb'y 4, ever known in CHELSEA.

#### In our Dress Goods Stock;

25 CENT DRESS GOODS, 20c.	30 CENT DRESS FLANNEL 22c.
20 " " " 15c.	90 " " " 75c.
15 " " " 12 1/2c.	\$1.25 " " " 1.10
\$1.00 BLACK CASHMERE 90c.	1.75 BLACK SILK 1.50
90c. " " 75c.	1.50 " " 1.25
75c. " " 67 1/2c.	1.00 " " 87 1/2c.
75c. COLORED " 67 1/2c.	85c. " " 75c.
60c. " " 48c.	

#### In our Linen stock;

75c. RED TABLE LINEN 67 1/2c.	\$3.00 NAPKINS for \$2.50
65c. " " " 55c.	2.50 " " 2.00
50c. " " " 45c.	2.00 " " 1.75
25c. TOWELS for 21c.	1.50 " " 1.25

In our FLANNEL Stock we shall quote price only on GOSHEN Flannels which were 45c., now 37 1/2c.

All our Flannels and Cassimeres very much reduced.

#### In our domestic stock;

12 1/2c. BLEACHED COTTON 10c.	18c. DENIMS 15c.
10c. " " 9c.	15c. " 12 1/2c.
10c. UNBLEACHED " 8 1/2c.	22c. TICKING 20c.
9c. " " 8c.	20c. " 18c.
8c. " " 7c.	18c. " 15c.
20c. DENIMS 17c.	15c. " 12 1/2c.

#### CLOTHING DEPARTMENT!

OVER COATS AT COST AND LESS.

MENS' SUITS AT COST AND LESS.

BOYS' SUITS AT COST AND LESS.

BOYS' PANTS AT COST AND LESS.

MENS' PANTS AT COST AND LESS.

BOYS VESTS at 50 cents each.

CARDIGAN JACKETS at 68c.

#### UNDERWEAR DEPARTMENT!

\$2.00 UNDERWEAR for 1.50	\$1.50 UNDERWEAR for 1.25
1.00 " " 75c.	75c. " " 60c.
50c. " " 45c.	40c. " " 30c.
30c. " " 25c.	

In our CROCKERY department we have a full line of WHITE ware, Lusterband, and ENGLISH-CARIO decorated ware.

#### FLOOR OIL CLOTHS AND

#### WALL PAPER

AT A GREAT REDUCTION!

REMEMBER this sale closes February 4th. Don't forget to bring you, CASH with you, as we must have money at these prices.

Respectfully,

H. S. HOLMES.

N. B. We have a case of Cocheeo Cambrics which are three inches wider than common prints, which we shall sell at 7 cents, which is the CHEAPEST print ever offered. GOOD COMMON PRINTS 5 CENTS.



LOW PRICES,  
AN IMMENSE STOCK,  
AND GOOD GOODS

Is what causes the RUSH at the Bank Drug Store.

Ladies solid GOLD Watches for

**\$15.00,**

DIAMOND RINGS FOR

**\$18.00**

are among the RARE BARGAINS we are offering, but we have many others equally as good in SILVER WARE, BOOKS, TOYS, GAMES, TOILET SETS, BRUSHES, ALBUMS, DRESSING CASES, PERFUMES AND IN FACT ALL LINES OF HOLIDAY GIFTS.

#### REMEMBER WE

have with us one of the BEST ENGRAVERS in Michigan, and will ENGRAVE FREE of cost all JEWELRY and SILVERWARE that we sell.

Also that we have a line of the New York Book Exchange publications which all admit we are selling at ruinously low prices.

Don't fail to see our display of PRANG'S Christmas cards.

**GLAZIER, DE PUY & CO.**



THE HOLIDAYS ARE OVER

and although our trade was very satisfactory, we still have too many goods and propose for the

**NEXT THIRTY DAYS**

to offer them at prices that will move them.

A full stock of

Dry Goods cheap,

Groceries cheap,

Crockery cheap,

Boots and Shoes,

Hats and Caps cheap,

Watches cheap,

Jewelry cheap,

Clocks cheap,

Plated Ware cheap at

**WOOD BROTHERS**

MAIN STREET, CHELSEA