

THE CHELSEA HERALD.

VOL. XII NO. 24.

THURSDAY, FEB. 15, 1883.

WHOLE NO. 596.

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. F. H. STILES, Sec'y.

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

I. O. of G. T.—Charity Lodge No. 335, meets every Monday eve. at 7 o'clock, at Good Templars hall. Dora Harrington, Sec.

K. O. T. M.—Chelsea Tent No. 281, of the K. O. T. M., will meet at Odd Fellows' Hall every Friday evening. C. W. Maroney, R. K.

Mrs. F. H. Paine, solicits the patronage of all in need of either plain or fine sewing done. Great and ladies' underwear a speciality. 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 S. 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-13 5.

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, as 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

INSURANCE COMPANIES

REPRESENTED BY **Turnbull & Depew.** Assets: Home of New York, \$6,109,527; 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.

JOHN K. YOCUM, SURVEYOR and CIVIL ENGINEER.

The undersigned having located in Chelsea, would inform the public he will practice his profession, and is provided with an entire new set of surveying and engineering instruments, field notes, and the records and plats, made by the U. S. Deputy Surveyor, on the original survey; also, the United States laws and decisions of the commissioner of the General Land Office, at Washington, as to the mode of establishing lost corners. All orders for work left at my office, or by postal, at the post-office, will be promptly attended to. Leveling town or county ditches, a specialty. JOHN K. YOCUM, Surveyor and C. E. v12-19

Unclaimed Letters.

LIST of letters remaining in the Post Office, at Chelsea, for the week ending Feb. 10, 1883: Briggs, Mr. Nelson Brown, Miss Mary J. Fairman, W. B. Stafford, Mr. C. J. Persons calling for any of the above letters, please say "advertised." Geo. J. Crowell, P. M.

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.

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.

Spring hasn't come yet! Fetch us your job work.

What does your valentine say? Look out for H. Lighthall's "ad." next week!

Fetch in your "Irish Lemons," we can use them.

14,000,000 feet of gas was used in Jackson last year.

Won't there be lots of water, when this snow goes off?

We wonder what the spring style of hoods will be?

How pleasant it is, that the days are growing longer.

The snow-plow went over the Central road last Saturday.

See the new "ad" of the "Bazaar store" in another column.

Only \$42.00 was returned as uncollected taxes for this township.

B. H. It is our intention to do so when we are a little more acquainted.

Four persons were baptized into the M. E. church, Sunday evening last.

Village election four weeks from last Tuesday. Talk up candidates!

The chairs for the new town hall are here. C. H. Kempf & Son ordered them.

We hope Unadilla and Plainfield will soon be connected with this place by telephone.

Doves and the English Sparrows get along nicely on the streets this cold weather.

If the neighbors cats trouble you, throw out a little valerianate of ammonia, it will quiet them.

H. Lighthall favored us with a nice lot of work, which we turned out for him on short notice.

The railing around the windows and stairway is now in place, and gives us lots more of light.

If you are in want, or intend to purchase an organ, call on us—we will sell you a new one—cheap for cash!

H. Lighthall has secured the agency for Fowler's pitching fork, one of the best pitching arrangements out.

Seventy-three dollars was raised last Sunday evening, in the Methodist church, to pay incidental expenses.

The Ypsilantian says one train was 24 hours and 20 minutes late last Thursday. An extraordinary long day.

Wm. Martin the genial Agent of the M. C. R. R., has held that position at this place for over seventeen years.

We wonder what kind of a bird the "mourning dove" is—the Chelsea correspondent to the Register speaks of?

John K. MacIver, the Secretary of the Detroit Board of Trade, has our thanks for the "Statistical Table" of that institution.

There has been a terrible draught on the cider barrels this week.—Enterprise.

Why Mr. Blosser, we thought you never "indulged"!

If any of our merchants or farmers intend to invest in a safe, we would like to have them call on us if they want one at a bargain.

The stenographer for this judicial district receives \$64 68 per month from this county alone.—Democrat. And he earns every cent of it too.

The doors of the school house have been made to swing outward. We don't know, but we think the HERALD deserves some credit for this change.

We were astonished, to see the large number present, at the M. E. church, on last Sunday evening. We hope the other churches were equally well attended.

Business men, don't be afraid to hand in your "ads" for fear we will have no room. We can make room any time, and still give our readers as much reading matter.

Most of the business houses and several saloons closed a number of evenings during the past week, to give the employees a chance to attend the protracted meeting—a commendable act!

The pastor of the M. E. church, we learn, received both a basket of apples and a basket of Florida oranges, last week, from two different parties. Thanks due and given for such remembrances.

The editor of the Pinckney Dispatch wants his knife with a cork-screw attachment returned to him as he lost it a few days ago. By the looks of his paper we don't think he uses the cork-screw much though.

We are glad our last venture in improving the HERALD (cutting and pasting) is giving such good satisfaction. If your good wife wants any papers for patterns and shelves, we have plenty of exchanges that are uncut, at five cents per dozen.

Mr. Lathan Miller, our business like foundry-man, is now getting out 25 of his Land rollers, said by the farmers' to be the best one made. During the winter he has turned out 36 pair of bob-sleighs, and is still making more.

If there is a city ordinance providing that gates shall not swing out over the sidewalk it should be enforced.—Democrat.

If there is none there should be, not only in a city, but in every village. This is for our incoming village board, who-ever it may be.

M. J. Noyes, the horse importer, returned home, on last Friday night, with another load of horses, and on Saturday, a dozen men were at his place to buy. This is the second load this year, and he will doubtless dispose of more horses this year, than last.

A donation for the benefit of Rev. Dr. Holmes, will be held in the basement of the Congregational church, on next Wednesday evening, Feb. 21. Now, let all people, who are interested in the good of Christianity, turn out, and give us an opportunity of saying, a large number were out, and a good supply of cash left. The ladies of the society will furnish supper from seven to nine.

During the past week we have turned out, in our job department, a large batch of bills for the merchant, H. S. Holmes. We mention this, more especially, because this work was heretofore done in Detroit. We would say, to one and all, let us know when you need any printed matter, for we can soon tell you what it is worth to do it, and will do it too. The power paper cutter will enable us to do a neat job in trimming and cutting exact sizes, and our stock of type is constantly being added to—give us a call!

The question is asked a great many times: "Why does Chelsea do such an immense amount of business?" We would answer, not only is much credit due our energetic wheat buyers: Messrs. Babcock & Gilbert, John C. Taylor, and Kempf Bros., but to our business men in general, such as H. S. Holmes, J. Bacon & Co., Wood Bro's, Parker & Babcock, Durand & Hatch, Glazier, DePuy & Co., and many others, who always endeavor to please their customers, by giving them large stocks to select from, and the lowest prices, and deal with them in a gentlemanly way. All this the farmers know, and consequently, when in need of goods, come to Chelsea after them, and fetch in their wheat, butter and eggs, and general produce, and leave a large amount of such, whenever they pay our pleasant village a visit.

There has been hundreds of bushels of wheat marketed in Manchester this fall and winter, by farmers living within two or three miles of Chelsea and Grass Lake. Enterprise.—This is the first joke the Enterprise has contained for some time.

We will not give the names of the boys who were in the gallery of the M. E. church last Sunday evening, and by their whispering and laughing, very much disturbed the meeting; also, the young man who talked during services, but should it happen again, will consider it a duty to give their names.

The editor of the Chelsea Herald keeps an account of all his house-keeping expenses besides getting up one of the best papers in the county.—Register.

Yes sir, \$3.50 for board, and forty cents per week for washing, are the house-keeping accounts. The balance we will take your word for.

Frank Cooper, of Chelsea, has been marketing his wheat here. He can get several cents per bushel more for it than at Chelsea.—Enterprise. We suppose the editor intended to speak the truth, but the facts, Chelsea buyers were paying \$1.01, and Manchester buyers \$1.00 for No. 1 wheat last week. Try another.

Gross Brothers, the manufacturers of the Saline Standard Wind Mill, will sell out to a stock company, if such a company can be organized. It will take about \$20,000 to run the business, and erect a three-story brick building. This would no doubt be a great help to Saline, and we hope a company will be organized.

The Fourth Annual Masquerade, Promenade and Ball, of the Chelsea Cornet Band, will be given at the Town Hall, next Thursday evening. Masks can be had at the Chelsea House. The bill is reasonable, and as the music will be furnished by a first-class Orchestra, the Minnie, of Ann Arbor—a large number will likely attend.

The Ten Nights in a Bar Room combination, of this place, are billed to play at Manchester to-morrow night. They will give a good show, and Manchester people will be well repaid by attending.—Grass Lake News, of last week.

We hope when they come here our people will turn out and give them a good house.

By posters issued from our job department, we see that Mr. C. Meyfarth, Administrator of the estate of Peter Knauff, will sell at public auction, on Wednesday Feb. 21st, four horses, five cows, six yearlings, 154 sheep, truck, wagon, buggy, 40 acres of wheat, corn, oats, and all kinds of farm machinery. The sale will be on the farm of the late Peter Knauff, and Mr. D. L. Ball will be salesman. Go and secure goods you want, cheap.

Every one who handles large amounts of money knows that there is almost a certainty of over or short cash.—During the past year over \$1,300,000 has been paid in at the receiver of taxes office, and on settling up now Receiver Guthard finds that he has just 18 cents more than he ought to have. He announces however that he is ready to disgorge to the taxpayer who paid him that sum too much.—Evening News.

Receiver Guthard is the son of Mr. Henry Guthard a merchant at Bridgewater station.

One of a party of coasters at Bellville met with a mishap the other evening. Sitting on his sled, it struck a crust and he went on without it. His trip o'er the frozen crust resulted in the loss of the bottom of his pantaloons and the laceration of his flesh and feelings. As he sips his tea from the mantle he wonders at the ignorance of scientists in holding the belief that the snow is cold, when he so easily learned that it is warm enough to blister at a touch.—Ypsilantian.

We are glad we didn't tell our story last week, for this beats it.

When subscribers come in and ask us why we don't "dun" them for their subscription, we think of the story we read, when we were a small boy, and it was something like this. A man once met an editor and said: "Why don't you ask me for what I owe you?" said the editor: "I never 'dun' a gentleman." Well, said the man: "How do you get your pay then?" "Oh," said the editor: "When a man don't pay for a long time, we don't consider him a gentleman, and ask him for it." We certainly have no cause for complaint, as our "substantial encouragement" has shown, every other week.

PERSONAL.

Rev. Mr. Breed is assisting Dr. Holmes this week.

Geo. W. Turnbull attended circuit court all last week.

Casper E. DePuy and bride, are expected home the latter part of the week.

Mr. F. W. Eisenberg will probably occupy the rooms vacated by the HERALD.

Theo. Wood has been wrestling with the neuralgia, but is getting the better of it now.

Mr. B. Lighthall, of Pennington's corners brother of H. Lighthall, was in town a few days the past week.

Miss Kittie Hartigan, of this place, spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Clara Burkhardt, of North Lake.

Miss Clara Sheldon, of Albion, Mich., has, for several days, been the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Geo. H. Kempf.

Friends, who in the future visit Milo Baldwin, will be entertained by good music, as Mr. B. has just purchased a new piano, of F. C. Sheldon's agent.

Casper E. DePuy, has our thanks for the New Orleans Times-Democrat. This is the first southern paper we have seen for some time, and we are going to save it and read it at our leisure.

J. P. Foster, formerly of the firm of Foster & Lighthall, has made an engagement with the Champion reaper company for the coming season, and commenced his duties last Monday. He will assist agents in setting up and running their machines in Washtenaw, Wayne and Oakland counties.

Our former business partner, Geo. J. Nissly, of Saline, made us an unexpected call last Friday evening, returning on Saturday morning, satisfied that the HERALD had told no "stories" about the business of Chelsea. Had he only remained until evening, he could have seen more wheat delivered, than he will see in Saline in a week. Come and see us again, George.

MARRIED.

MUMBY—WATTERS.—In Chelsea, in the M. E. Parsonage, Tuesday, Feb. 6th, 1883, J. H. Mumby and Mrs. Anna Waters, both of Lyndon.

A prophet out west predicts troublesome times during the year 1883—war, pestilence, and famine. Another seer in New Jersey sees in the stars, or something else, the evidences of a great financial panic, ending almost in anarchy. And still another in Texas foretells of seven comets, all appearing at the same time, one of which is to collide with the sun, and disarrange earthly matters generally. The above, like the prophecies of our recently vanquished Canadian neighbor, may or may not come to pass, but it behooves us all to keep our consciences clear, our heads cool, our feet and hearts warm, and our digestion good, by buying and using only the best and purest of medicines and groceries, which can always be obtained at the lowest possible prices, at Glazier, DePuy & Co's Bank Drug Store. This restless and sleepless firm have a most wonderful medicine that purifies the blood, restores the disordered liver to a healthy condition, and effectually corrects the worst cases of habitual constipation of the bowels. It is a certain cure for the diseases and weaknesses prevailing to females, and affords great protection from attacks that originate in change of life, of seasons, and climate. It cures scrofula and all scrofulous affections, eruptive and cutaneous diseases, pain in the bones, syphilitic and mercurial diseases, rheumatism, dyspepsia, ulceration of the kidneys and bladder, gravel, diabetes and all urinary deposits, and indeed all disorders arising from an impure state of the blood. It is beyond doubt the best alternative medicine ever offered to the public, for restoring tone and strength to the system, which has been debilitated by disease.

Notices in this space will be inserted at ten cents per line.

House and lot for sale. L. H. VanAntwerp.

Lost! An account book, red cover, containing three five dollar bills. Finder will please leave at the post office. A suitable reward will be given. NATHANIEL BARKER.

MICHIGAN NEWS.

The Brown Baptist minister skated four miles to fill an engagement, Sunday.

Among the musicians in the Tenth infantry band at Fort Wayne, near Detroit, is a young man named Eselstyn, a member of one of the best families of Lansing and a relative of some of the dwellers on one of Detroit's principal avenues. He was for a time an opera singer, and was a favorite at home before he donned the blue.

An aged woman at Grand Rapids made complaint to the authorities that she had been robbed of \$400. The police did not find the money, but she did—in the bottom of an old trunk where she had hidden it and forgotten all about it.

Pioneers gone: Ziah Benjamin, who settled in St. Joseph county in 1835, died recently, aged nearly 79 years.—David Throckmold died at Jonesville, aged 77.—Almond Stevens, an old and respected citizen of Plymouth, died a few days ago.

When the Eagle hotel burned at Grand Rapids a drummer sailed forth clad only in a night shirt and a frightened expression of countenance. In the hallway he met one of the servant girls similarly clothed, and asked her to take his things. She said she did, and taking him by the hand she led him forth, and they sought refuge in another hotel. The drummer subsequently evinced his gratitude to the cool-headed girl by buying her an outfit of clothing.

Prof. Everett of Grand Rapids, has been teaching school 56 years.

A man skinned from Tecumseh to Jackson on the coast, and after taking dinner pushed on to Leslie.

A. L. Clark, a prominent business man of Battle Creek, who has been traveling around the world, is now at Benoni Ayers, and is expected home in the spring.

Dr. Davis of Jackson, will bring suit for \$5,000 against that city for damages caused by upsetting his carriage by striking upon a big stone in the street. Mrs. J. W. Hewitt will also bring suit for the same amount for upsetting by running upon a sand heap left in one of the streets.

A girl named House, living five miles north of Big Rapids, being sick with diphtheria, lay for three days as one dead. When she recovered from her trance she believed she had died in another country and reappeared in life as another person.

Walter Whipple, treasurer of Monroe township, Newaygo county, who is under arrest on a charge of embezzling township funds, is lying ill with paralysis and is at the point of death.

Upper peninsula folks have been suffering from long mail delays caused by the snow blockades.

A gas vein has been struck in the salt well now being bored at Jackson. There is supposed to be gas enough to furnish fuel for making salt when they begin pumping brine.

A gentleman visited the Battle Creek school library, and while there a nine-years-old boy of an inquisitive and mechanical turn of mind stole a model of a patent saw from his pocket. The lad has been suspended from school.

The Saginaw & Sand Beach division of the Port Huron & Northwestern railway has been blocked for a few days past, and no trains have arrived at Port Huron. It will probably be opened shortly.

John W. Hopkins, formerly a heavy lumberman and prominent character in New Haven, is very ill, and there are little hopes of his recovery.

The Milwaukee & St. Paul Building into Michigan.

The St. Paul Pioneer Press says: "Rumor has it that the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul people have given up all endeavors to obtain control of the Wisconsin & Michigan Road, owing to the price demanded by the owners of the latter road, and the St. Paul will make an effort to reach that section of country through the Milwaukee, Lake Shore & Western Railway. It is said that the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul owns a large amount of the Milwaukee, Lake Shore & Western stock, and will make an effort to push its construction north to the State line, and thence east along the Menominee Range. The latter road has lately purchased seventy miles of steel rail and has 250 choppers at work clearing land in order that the rails may be laid from Antigo in the spring. This will carry the road twenty-five miles into Michigan. J. O. Thayer, general land agent of the road, said yesterday that as soon as clearing is completed the grading will commence if the weather is favorable, and fifty miles of track will be laid. The other twenty-five miles of rail purchased will be used for relay. The timber that is being removed at Antigo is mostly pine, maple, birch, elm, basswood and hemlock, and in the swamps, cedar and tamarack. Sawmills are erected along the line of proposed construction as fast as the timber is chopped. Mr. Thayer says that three years ago there were nothing but wigwags at Antigo, and at the next rating the Antigo post-office will be made a Presidential office. Judging from this fact, he says, new towns will undoubtedly spring up and grow rapidly all along the new line as soon as it is in running order."

What Eastern People Think of "My Michigan."

The Brooklyn Eagle has these timely words of advice to give immigrants:

If one prefers a colder climate, in Michigan, north of Grand Rapids, there are several millions of acres subject to homestead entry. These Michigan lands are very fertile; the soil is a sandy loam. Persons might distrust it, not knowing its capabilities, but it is really very fertile and produces twenty-five bushels of wheat to the acre.

The winters in Northern Michigan are severe, but the timber shelters the settler from the wind, and the heavy fall of snow in the lake region keeps the crops of wheat protected from frost, and leaves the soil, on the melting of the snow in April, free and mellow. The farmer can plow as soon as the snow melts.

A poor man who goes to Michigan to settle needs but little money beyond what is necessary to transport him thence and support his family for a short time. He can obtain employment, if he be at all expert with an ax, at all seasons of the year.

The lumber woods in the winter season employ thousands of men in various capacities, and boys even are able to earn fair wages as cooks or to do various things about the camps.

Suppose a man and wife with five children reach Northern Michigan, secure a piece of government land, and there begin the life of a new settler. If they have found a quarter section of land subject to homestead entry, the man needs about \$30 to defray the necessary expense of getting his papers for the entry. He can easily obtain shelter for his family during the few days he spends building a log cabin, for Michigan people are very cordial to newcomers, and will do all possible to aid them, be they poor or otherwise. The men will be sure to turn out and help raise the log house that is destined to be the subsequent abode of the new neighbors, and every kindness will be extended.

When the house is ready and the family settled in it, the man can look about him for work; he will find that one neighbor wants a field cleared of standing timber, or a piece of a wood cut down to make way for cultivation.

Or, if a railroad be near by, he can cut wood for the engines; an expert man with a cross-cut saw and an ax can earn good wages at this sort of work. Saw-logs in the winter furnish employment for a host of men; besides the great lumber camps, where as many as 300 men

are employed in sawing, every small mill owner will pay living wages for logs cut by the thousand feet; sometimes a great deal of money can thus be made during the winter by the new-comer. Should he be willing to leave his family and enter a lumber camp for the winter months, he can earn from \$18 to \$30 per month at the various duties required there by lumbermen.

Some saw down timber and cut it into saw logs; some drive teams, some cook, some clear away the underbrush standing amid the trees designed for lumber, and some cut out roads for the teams.

Thus it is that thousands of men enter the vast pine region of Northern Michigan every winter and earn sufficient to clothe and feed their families during the year.

If the settler prefer to remain at home during the winter season, he can always secure work of neighbors cutting saw logs, clearing new land or cutting stovewood; he may not earn quite as much as could be obtained in the lumber camps, but if he is willing to take provisions, meat, etc., as pay he can earn a considerable amount during such odd times throughout the winter as could be spared from his own affairs.

There is not the slightest chance of a poor man's family ever coming to want in Northern Michigan, if he be industrious and they frugal; work in the woods can always be obtained; and if money cannot be earned, provisions can always in this way be had.

When spring comes the settler can always get a team long enough to do what little plowing he needs by exchanging work—doing odd jobs of work for neighbors, and taking the service of the team for pay. In this manner thousands of people, who have from time to time settled in Michigan, have acquired a comfortable position in life, and are now prosperous citizens of that commonwealth, not above telling strangers how they began. The winters of Michigan are long and pretty severe, but when people become accustomed to the climate they relish it exceedingly. The summer season is delightful; the soil produces abundant crops with very little exertion on the part of the farmer; for when once the timber and debris is removed, the soil is so loose that much cultivation is not needed.

Ferry's Fraud.

Great excitement prevails in Grand Haven over the further developments of the Ferry failure. For the past few days creditors have been investigating the Ottawa Iron works of that city of which Senator Ferry owns a controlling interest. Some of the creditors have discovered that there have been fraudulent notes to an enormous amount issued in the name of the iron works and indorsed by the Ferry Bros. One creditor from Boston was in the city a few days ago with notes amounting to \$25,000 on the Ottawa Iron company, signed by T. White and indorsed by Ferry Bros. When he discovered that they were fraudulent and were in the handwriting of Senator Ferry, he left on the first train for Washington to see the senator. He said that unless the senator settled at once he would institute criminal proceedings against him. This matter completely ruins the Ottawa Iron works, and their paper is now worthless. They have contracts ahead for a year's work, and if not closed by creditors will pay their honest debts dollar for dollar. They are still open and running. The works are known as the Ottawa Iron Works and not company.

Explosion at Charlotte.

The boiler in Benjamin J. Grier's large saw mill at Charlotte, exploded with terrific force on the morning of the 9th inst., at seven o'clock, wrecking the mill and instantly killing Mr. Grier, the proprietor, and Wm. Gordon, the engineer. Grier had just laid his hand upon the whistle rope to blow the seven o'clock whistle, which is blown to summon the employees. Engineer Gordon's head was blown off. The only other man present beside Gordon and Grier was Thomas Sadler who escaped without injury, though standing within 10 feet of the boiler when it exploded. Mr. Grier, the proprietor, is one of the best known lumbermen in this section, and one of the most popular and prominent men in the city. He leaves a wife and five children. Had it not been for the fact that the most of the employees were late in getting to the mill the loss of life would undoubtedly have been much heavier.

Agricultural Societies in Convention.

The Michigan state association of agricultural societies opened its 10th annual convention in Lansing on the 8th inst., with representatives from the following societies in attendance: Michigan State Agricultural, Central Michigan, Hubbardston Central, St. Joseph, Kalamazoo, Gratiot, Western Michigan, Ionia, Clinton, Jackson, Eastern Michigan, Calhoun, Union of Plainwell and Van Buren. The agricultural college was re-represented by Secretary R. G. Beard, and the secretary of state's office by R. L. Hewitt.

The topics of memberships, exhibitors, admissions, tickets, etc., were fully discussed. R. L. Hewitt read a paper on Crop Reports. The next topic was Viewing Committees, Awards, Appeals, etc. Under this head was discussed the question of publishing names of committees on premium lists, and the liability of collusion between committees and exhibitors. The general sentiment was unfavorable to printing the names of the committees. A resolution favoring the plan of having but one person on a committee at a time was adopted after much discussion. President Ball of Hamburg delivered an able address on "Agricultural Exhibitions—Their Character and Scope." An interesting paper on the subject of agriculture and its importance as the prime factor of existence and wealth, national and individual, and influences which tend to promote its progress was read by Secretary Little of Kalamazoo. The convention very wisely adopted the following resolution: Resolved, That in the sense of the association, all booths, beverages, gaming devices, tent shows and side enterprises of an immoral or intemperate character ought to be excluded from the fair grounds of every society in this state. After the election of officers for the ensuing year, and the transaction of some other business the convention adjourned to meet in Lansing on the last Wednesday in January, 1884.

DETROIT MARKETS.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes items like Wheat, Corn, Oats, Apples, Butter, Eggs, etc.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

WASHINGTON.

A FAT OFFICE.

The bill introduced by Mr. Belford to promote commercial relations with Central and South America provides for the appointment by the President of a commissioner at a salary of \$10,000 a year to visit the principal Central and South American independent countries and collect information as to the efforts those countries are making or are desirous to make to secure increased commercial facilities with the United States and appropriating \$20,000 for the purpose.

AN IMPORTANT DECISION.

The Supreme Court has decided invalid the act of the New York Legislature imposing upon steamship companies a tax of \$1 for every alien passenger brought from a foreign port to New York.

A GOOD SHOWING.

The issue of standard silver dollars for the week ending Feb. 3, was \$198,000. For the same time last year the amount was \$117,000.

HUBBELL'S WORK.

Representative Hubbell of Michigan has filed a petition of Brenlyer Bros. and fifty-five other Michigan ship owners for the appropriation of \$100,000 for continuing the improvement of the Harbor of Refuge at Grand Marais; also resolutions of the Board of Trade, of Detroit, for an appropriation of \$200,000 to continue the improvement of the Lime-Kiln crossing.

MORE PENSION CLAIMANTS.

A petition, very largely signed, has been presented in the House from ex-Union soldiers and sailors praying for the passage of a bill to pension soldiers and sailors who were confined in Confederate prisons.

FOR THOSE WHO TOLL.

The Senate sub-committee on education and labor are investigating the relations between labor and capital, and the condition of the laboring classes, with a view to devising some measures for the relief of workmen.

SLOW, BUT SURE.

Congress is making but very little progress with the tariff bill now under consideration. Very little encouragement can be given of any legislation upon the subject at this session. Only one month remains of the present session. The attention of both Houses is now given entirely to this matter, and it is hoped that something may be done in the matter.

FROM THE INDIAN TERRITORY.

Gen. Pope has furnished Secretary Lincoln information describing the preparations made by the military to secure the Oklahoma lands from intrusion. Gen. Pope says he does not expect forcible resistance, but in any event is prepared to enforce the removal of raiders. Telegrams received at the Indian Bureau indicate that strenuous efforts are making on the part of the military to eject all alien half-breeds, buffalo hunters and Canadian Indians from the Fort Peck, M. T., Indian Reservation.

CONSOLIDATION RECOMMENDED.

Secretary Folger recommends the consolidation of customs districts in order to effect a saving in salaries where business does not increase from year to year. The changes the secretary proposes to make not only lessen the number of collection districts but in some cases reduce the number of officers at the port which, after reorganization, would comprise all the consolidated ports, and reduce the aggregate cost for salaries \$434,235. The western ports which would be affected by the proposed consolidation are the following: Chicago—It is proposed to consolidate with the District of Chicago the districts of Galena, Omaha, Dubuque and Burlington; to increase the number of officers and employes from seventy-six to ninety-one and the cost for salaries from \$94,418 to \$111,880. St. Paul, Minn.—It is proposed to consolidate with the Minnesota district at St. Paul the districts of Duluth, Montana and Idaho; to increase the number of officers and employes from twenty-five to thirty-two and the cost for salaries from \$32,308 to \$38,800. The greatest reduction of officers and employes will take place at the chief Eastern ports.

NOT LIMITED.

The Secretary of the Interior decided that railroads are not limited to lands immediately adjoining the road in cutting ties and obtaining other construction material intended for the use of railroads.

BATHING EXPENSIVE.

Officials at the Indian Bureau assert that Capt. Perry's raids upon the Oklahoma lands in the Indian Territory have already cost the government about \$300,000, and this expenditure might have been saved if congress had adopted the repeated recommendations of the Commissioner providing for punishment of intruders upon public lands.

TOO MUCH OF A GOOD THING.

Director of the Mint Burchard was before the Committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures on the 6th inst. He thought it expedient to coin more silver unless there shall be an international agreement fixing the ratio between gold and silver. His theory is that without an international agreement as to the relative values of the two coins, a continuance of coinage and circulation by the United States would tend to make this country the dumping ground for the silver of all nations, while gold would find its way out of the country as fast as imports come in.

A BIRTHDAY PARTY.

A banquet was tendered Gen. William T. Sherman in Washington, on the 8th inst., the occasion being his 63d birthday. A number of distinguished guests were present, and speeches were made by the host and guests. Gen. Sherman's response to a toast to his health, was a happy effort. He spoke in glowing terms of the law for the compulsory retirement of army officers at the age of 64, believing it to be wise and proper, and for the best interests of the army at large. He reviewed very briefly the valuable results accomplished by wars in our own country, results which could have been accomplished in no other way. He cited as an illustration the Mexican war, which extended over a system of government from the Atlantic to the Pacific, converting lands which had remained for centuries in the possession of wild beasts and wilder savages into prosperous states and territories in a short period of years. After pointing out the fact that the acquisition of California was also one of the results of this war, Gen. Sherman reviewed briefly the rise and development of that great state and the opening of communication across the plains. "In these mighty enterprises," he said, "the soldier went hand in hand with the civilian." His history is written, and all who now hear me remember its details. I will venture to say, however, in this connection, that friend and foe alike now share its glories and fruits. No part of the new share has experienced a larger measure of profit than the section over which we seemingly triumphed. I believe that nine out of ten soldiers of the south would to-day rather be members of our present glorious Union, at peace with all the world, than citizens of a southern confederacy with slavery the corner stone and at constant war with their neighbors. I have not the least desire, here or elsewhere, to boast of my share in that war, but I do feel the sense of pride and satisfaction that we as a people met the issues of that day as brave men and carried our ship through the breakers which for a time appeared to betoken a shipwreck; that peace and good order now reign supreme, and that I may lay down the armor with which I have been clothed with honor and safety. Another will take up the task where I leave off, and our army will move on its glorious career to the ultimate destiny

which no man may foresee. In conclusion, he urged upon his countrymen to cherish all that is manly and noble in the military profession because peace is enervating and no man is wise enough to tell when soldiers may be in demand again.

HAZEN HAS A WORD TO SAY.

Gen. Hazen, chief signal officer of the United States Army has published a letter emphatically denying the charges recently made against him, and says they originated in resentment of dismissed employes, and were made for the purpose of bringing about the removal of the weather service to the interior department. He believes the work can be done more cheaply by the signal service than by any other means.

THEY ARE GRATEFUL.

British Minister West has written a note to the Secretary of State conveying the thanks of the Government of the Dominion of Canada to the Secretary of the Treasury for his action in placing at the disposal of the authorities of British Columbia the Wolcott for the purpose of proceeding to Fort Simpson to repel an anticipated attack in the domains of the English Government at that point.

WHAT SHERMAN THINKS.

The War Department has been informed of the capture of Capt. Payne and his party of Oklahoma colonists. Gen. Sherman stated that he supposed the captives would be taken to Fort Smith and turned over to the authorities, who will set them at liberty again, as already done on more than one occasion. Gen. Sherman thinks more stringent laws should be enacted for the punishment of this class of invaders.

THAT JAPANESE INDEMNITY.

The committee of conference on the Japanese indemnity bill recommend that the House of Representatives recede from its disagreement to the Senate amendment excluding all accretions of interest and premiums from the amount to be returned to Japan, and that the bill shall provide simply that, for returning to that nation the original amount received from it as indemnity in the year 1864, namely \$788,000; secondly, for paying \$140,000 to the officers and crew of the United States steamer Wyoming in compensation for their services in securing the indemnity; and thirdly, for canceling the United States bonds in which the fund is now invested. It now amounts to nearly \$1,800,000.

NEWS NOTES.

BIG BLAZES.

Oil leaking from one of the stills at the oil refinery of Thurmer & Teagle, on Kingsbury run, at the Wilson avenue crossing, Cleveland, Saturday, while the water of the run was very high, came up to the boiler house, where it ignited, and exploded, bringing the still, the contents of which went into the run and in a few minutes covered its surface with flames. Along the center of the stream the blazing oil ran from Wilson avenue to Broadway, directly toward the works of the Standard oil company, causing a slight blaze at the paraffine works of Merriam & Morgan route, which was promptly extinguished, however. By this time the oil and water had risen to such a height as to cover the alarm box at the Standard works and render it useless. The Standard people were ordered by the fire officers to extinguish every fire about their works. Notwithstanding this precaution about 12:30 p. m. three heavy and successive explosions scattered as many of the Standard tanks into fragments, and spread oil in every direction. Ten minutes later a gasoline tank containing 3,000 barrels exploded, with a report that was heard for miles. Instantly a number of wooden structures caught fire, and a moment later the newly built summer-house, costing \$5,000 was ablaze. From that time till nearly 9 p. m. the fight went on, the firemen doing what they could to save property in the yards, while the Standard employees were fighting fire away from the river. At 9 p. m. one of the largest tanks exploded with terrific force. Instantly flames shot up and lighted the city in every quarter. Engines were playing upon the storage houses at the east of the yard, while workmen were rolling away barrels of oil to places of safety. Sunday morning the fire had about exhausted itself, leaving a scene that resembles chaos. At Thurmer & Teagle's works and the Republic works the losses will reach \$6,000 in burned oil, while it is believed at least 50,000 barrels of oil were destroyed at the Standard works. The aggregate loss will reach \$300,000 at a modest estimate, though Col. Payne, treasurer, says the exact loss cannot be told until the water subsides and a careful examination is made. It is thought, however, that two years will be needed to restore the works to the condition of Friday last. The fire was still burning in spots on Sunday, disclosing the wrecks of 10 receiving tanks, 50 to 300 stills and other smaller works.

HAVE RENDERED A VERDICT.

The coroner's jury returned a verdict in the investigation of the Newhall house disaster on the afternoon of the 5th inst. The jury find that the proprietors of the house were guilty of culpable negligence in not employing a sufficient number of watchmen to guard the house against fire and to awaken the inmates to save all lives possible. They also found the house easy of egress and devoid of intricate passages, with two outside escapes, ladders, etc. Nevertheless they found the owner of the Newhall house guilty of negligence in not having provided the means of escape in case of fire. They also found fault with the network of telegraph wires surrounding the hotel.

THE FIRST SENTENCE.

The first sentence for attempted suicide, under the new code now in vogue in New York, is that of Lawrence Bullard, a boatman, who receives one year for hanging himself to a door in the Tombs prison, where he was confined on a charge of drunkenness. Previous cases have resulted in jury acquittals out of sympathy and in face of the facts, or in a suspension of sentence.

A STEAMER BURNED.

A dispatch from Seattle, W. T., of Feb. 9, says: The steamer Gen left this port this morning loaded with hay and other freight for Port Gamble, Seaback and Union City, with four passengers. She called at Port Madison and in the afternoon started for Port Gamble. When five or six miles out smoke was observed coming from the hay. They headed the boat for shore, lashed the wheel and got the life boat into the water, but in three minutes it went adrift. All but the extreme forward part of the boat was a mass of flames. Five persons were drowned.

A GOOD MAN GONE.

Marshall Jewell, ex-governor of Connecticut, died in Hartford, of pneumonia, on the 10th inst.

The Waters Cover the Face of the Earth.

The water in the Allegheny river has been rising rapidly for several days, and a tremendous amount of wreckage has passed down the river with heavy masses of ice. Cities all along the river are inundated, and the damage to property is very great, reaching over \$100,000 in Allegheny City alone. No lives have been reported lost as yet, though it is feared that when fuller reports are given much disaster to river people and residents in bottom lands will be shown. Trains from the west were delayed over 30 hours. At last accounts the river had ceased to rise, and was slowly falling.

TOLEDO STILL ALARMED.

Neither fear nor the water has abated at Toledo, and, in fact, all along the Maumee. A dispatch from Toledo, dated Feb. 6, says: The river at this point has risen a foot during the past eight hours, and the ice still holds firm and upon its ability to withstand the pressure from above depends the safety of the low lying districts of the city. The river is broken up above the city and the ice is gorged about half a mile above the city at a bend of the river. As the

weather is cold and the ice firm, and sixteen inches thick the more sanguine believe the water will be permitted to flow out under the ice before the gorge breaks. Should the gorge break in the present condition of things and let loose the flood that is back, serious damage would ensue. There has been no damage thus far in this neighborhood, but owing to the floods at other points railway travel is much demoralized and few lines have been able to carry out full schedule arrangements. At points on the Maumee river, notably at Napoleon and Defiance, the overflow has been serious and the loss heavy. Every precaution has been taken to avert serious damage in case of flood by the removal of goods beyond the reach of accident. Railway companies decline to receive freight, hence business outside of local demand is at a stand-still.

THE MONONGAHELA ON A TEAR.

A Pittsburg, dispatch of the 7th says: The Monongahela at this point has 19 feet of water in the channel and is rising fast. Heavy rains are making something like a freshet, and experienced river men expect 22 or 23 feet of water before it subsides. Advice from up the river, give the fact that the water is rising at the rate of 6 to 12 inches an hour. If the height of water comes up to the fears of men best fitted to judge the south part of the city will be completely inundated and vast damage done. Every preparation is being made to meet the possible inundation. But little ice is coming down, and no damage is anticipated from it unless to the dismantled Smithfield street bridge, over which a new structure is being erected.

THE SITUATION NOW.

Toledo dispatches of the 7th inst. say that in that city and vicinity great distress prevails. At Napoleon on the bank of the canal is reported as giving way, flooding the entire country. At the town of Florida, forty miles above here, the water has risen thirty-three feet. Every family in town has been driven from home. Many have taken refuge in the school-houses and others in the brick church, and both buildings are crowded. The flour mill will be swept away. Goods and provisions have been lost from houses and stores to a large amount. Many head of live stock have also perished. At Cincinnati the Ohio river is rising nine inches an hour, and much damage has been done to coal barges moored there and at Covington, Ky.

THE END NOT YET.

There has been no marked change in the situation at Toledo. The water seems to be slowly falling, and the ice to be weakening. Along the Ohio, according to the Times-Star special, the river is rising along its whole length, an almost unprecedented case. At Wheeling it is thirty-six feet six inches and rising. Boats can not pass under the bridge. Marietta is flooded more than ever. The railroad between Marietta and Bellaire is six feet under water. Carleetsburg is already flooded, and more damage is expected on account of the great rise in Sandy River. At Portsmouth the river is fifty-five feet and rising. A considerable portion of the city is under water. The Scioto River is also rising, being above the railroad track. North Portsmouth is under water. Here the river continues to rise, being fifty-two feet eight inches at 1 o'clock. Newport, Ky., suffers most at present. Very many houses are already invaded by water, and the people are moving out. The Anchor Iron and Steel Works, Newport Iron and Pipe Foundry and the greater part of Swift's rolling mill have been compelled to suspend. Merchants along the river front of this city are busy removing goods from cellars and first floors. At Parkersburg, W. Va., the flood is the highest since 1859. Every mill and manufactory is under water and the city is total darkness. At Pittsburg all danger seems to be over. The damage there is wholly from inundation. All the mills and factories are all submerged. All the towns along the Monongahela and Allegheny rivers are submerged. At Wheeling, W. Va., everything is under water, and the city in darkness. Factories are all shut down. Trains cannot get within several miles of the city, and freight and passengers are transferred by steamboats. At last accounts the flood was subsiding.

THE LATEST FROM CINCINNATI.

On the 9th inst the river was steadily rising at the rate of two inches an hour, and had already reached 60 feet above low water mark. Cincinnati, Washington & Baltimore, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, St. Louis & Chicago and Dayton short route line are unable to reach the depot. At Newport, Ky., fully 300 families were compelled to remove from their dwellings. Many more are driven to the upper stories. The weather is still clear and cold. At Marietta, Ohio, the water has fallen eight inches.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

A LITTLE UNEASY.

Public uneasiness is increasing in France. The impression prevails that the army does not like the expulsion bill. An intimation to this effect was conveyed to President Grevy.

NO MORE NIHILISM.

Russian police claim to have destroyed nihilism. The czar walks the streets of St. Petersburg without an armed escort.

GRANT TO BE RETIRED.

The terms of a bill have been arranged placing Grant upon the retired list of the army with the rank of general.

INTERFERENCE UNNECESSARY.

Secretary Chandler has informed the Committee on Naval Affairs that in his judgment nothing at the Annapolis Academy demands the attention of Congress. He has had no official information of trouble. The resolution of inquiry has been tabled for the present.

HELPING PARNELL.

Subscriptions have been opened in county Wicklow, Ireland, to present Parnell a testimonial for the purpose of clearing off a mortgage on his estate.

A GRITTY PORTE.

The porte still refuses to accept the terms of Ead Granville's note. The porte's chief objection to the article forbidding, even if Turkey is the belligerent, all hostilities on the Suez canal or Egyptian territorial waters. It is England's firm policy to preserve the integrity of the canal at all risks.

NO ANNEXATION.

Replying to a deputation denouncing abuses of the labor traffic in the Pacific, the Secretary for the Colonies said England had no idea of annexing or assuming a protectorate over New Hebrides. He hoped England and France would agree to respect the independence of the islands. The government, he said, would carefully consider the question of the abuses complained of.

DAVITT WON'T YIELD.

Davitt says to give bail for good behavior toward landlords is impossible. The growing importance of that Irish party in Parliament is being recognized.

GREYVY HESITATES.

Jules Ferry has recommended President Grevy to expel the Orleans princes by decree. Grevy hesitates to adopt such a course, but will probably be adopted if a Ministry is formed under Ferry.

ANOTHER INFORMER.

Patrick Devine, arrested in Dublin for complicity with the Abbey street murder, has turned informer. It is reported that he has promised the government to identify a large number said to be in possession of several clues given to them by the informer now in custody that will enable them to arrest several leading felons who are implicated in murders of officials. The government is pressing inquiries, spurred on by the fact that the brotherhood is becoming demoralized. Informers are plentiful just now.

IN DURANCE VILLE.

Davitt, Healy and Quinn, arrested some time ago for making inflammatory speeches, refused to give bail and have been lodged in Kilmallock Jail for a term of six months.

BURDENED WITH SORROW.

Burdened with sorrow,
Fearing the morrow,
My heart is sighing,
Jesus, for Thee,
Errors surround me,
Terrors surround me,
Fainting and dying,
Succor Thou me.

Heart sick and weary,
Path long and dreary,
Desolate, lonely,
Death-threatened now,
Waters high-swelling,
Succor compelling,
Refuge, Thou only,
Jesus, hear Thou.

Hated, forsaken,
From judgment taken,
O Thou cross-bearer,
Mockingly crowned;
Bleeding and wounded,
By foes surrounded,
Still a friend farther
Mortal me'er found.

Scuffed at, uplifted,
Thy fish spear-tipped,
Thence there beside Thee,
Dying for me?

Crimson Thy raiment,
Making sin's payment,
Sure, Thou wilt hide me;
Refuge wilt be!

ONLY A HIRED MAN.

BY J. W. DAVIDSON.

"Come, Rob, we want you," called out the gay voice of a rosy-cheeked girl of six or seven years, as a party of young people, with skates and sleds, took their way, one bright afternoon in early winter, for a skating frolic upon the ice-covered bosom of the Kennebec.

"No, no, Lily, not to-day," answered the young man, a roughly-dressed youth who was leaning against a load which he was about to unload, watching the merry group with a somewhat moody expression on his usually frank face.

"But I want you, Rob, and so does Laura," persisted the child, holding her elder sister back by the hand, while she shook her flaxen curls, a point upon her pretty baby lips, at what she considered Rob's obstinacy in not accompanying them.

But Rob Atherton shook his head, though his eyes brightened and he smiled at the willful little maiden.

"Coax him, Laura; he'll come if you ask him; I know he will." And the child turned to her sister, a tall, dark-eyed girl of eighteen, the acknowledged belle and beauty of that particular locality.

A deep flush dyed the sun-burnt cheek of Squire Abbott's hired man as the stylish girl, in her fur-trimmed jacket and coquettish cap, turned from her escort, a fashionably-dressed young man, upon whose pale, thin face, a frown rested at the delay.

"Why, yes, Rob, come along. Don't work all the time."

And her eyes sparkled in a manner that made Horace Stanniford's frown grow still blacker.

"Let the clod-hopper stay, if he wishes to," said the latter, impatiently, in a low tone, yet loud enough for Rob Atherton to catch the import of his words.

The serving-man's face grew pale with passion as he turned abruptly and began throwing the cord-wood into the sled, handling each stick with a savage vigor that showed plainly how Horace Stanniford would fare if he carried his insulting language beyond the bounds of human endurance.

"Yes," he muttered, pausing in his work and looking at the young merry-makers, chattering and laughing as they wended their way down to the shore of the broad river, only a few rods distant, at the margin of which sat Horace Stanniford's gaily-painted ice-boat. "I'm nothing but a 'clod-hopper,' and Horace Stanniford is a fine gentleman. I wonder if he would dress as well, and have such white hands if he were compelled to earn his own living! His father's money makes the path smooth, even to Laura's heart. My heaven!" and he clenched his teeth fiercely, and his eyes burned with passion as he turned to his work again. "How I hate poverty!" It ties a man down, and degrades him."

The last words came with a bitterness that seemed to convulse the entire being of the strong young man, and again the heavy sticks of wood went flying into the sled.

"What are ye mutterin' about, Bob?" asked a cheery voice; as a thick-set man of forty-five approached the spot where young Atherton was laboring with such spiteful energy.

"Oh, nothing," answered the young man trying to force a pleasant look into his discomposed countenance, while Squire Abbott regarded him keenly from beneath his shaggy brows.

"Why don't you go a-skatin' with the rest?" asked the elder man, after a somewhat unsatisfactory scrutiny of Bob Atherton's back, as the young man once more resumed his task. "Tain't no use workin' all the time," he resumed, receiving no response, "and I want you to go and look after Lily. Hod Stanniford I s'pose'll take care of Laura, though I think she'd be more likely to save him from drownin' than he would be."

And the look on the rugged face of Squire Abbott betokened anything but admiration for the effeminate escort of his winsome daughter.

"Come, I want ye to go," he continued, and Rob Atherton turned from the partially-unloaded sled, merely saying, "All right," and disappeared in the house, emerging a moment later with a pair of clumsy, old-fashioned skates dangling in his hand, and having replaced his coarse frock with a refitting jacket.

"It's strange what's come over Bob this winter," soliloquized the squire, as

he was universally called; "he used to be as chipper and full of fun as a young colt. But he's terrible glum lately," and he walked slowly toward the house, upon the piazza of which a woman was standing, looking down upon the glittering surface of the Kennebec.

She was a handsome woman, spite of her forty years, and must have been very beautiful in her youth. She stood in strong contrast to her burly husband as the latter approached.

"I hope nothing will happen to the children," she said; "young people are apt to be so careless, and the river is open below Nahomkeag Island."

"Bob Atherton's gone down, and I guess he'll look after them," rejoined her husband.

A look of annoyance distorted the proud face of the stately woman.

"I should think he would have enough good-breeding to know that he was not needed. Mr. Stanniford can care for them without any of his assistance."

"H'm! I wouldn't give Rob Atherton for forty sitch whippersnappers as Hod Stanniford!" ejaculated the sturdy squire, as the irate lady turned and swept into the house, with a scornful grace that showed plainly to whom Laura was indebted for her attractive face and form.

Rob Atherton walked slowly down to the ice and buckled on his skates.

The gay party were some distance down the river, disporting upon its surface, which a recent rain had rendered as "glib" as could be desired.

Horace Stanniford's ice-boat had been skimming back and forth propelled by a light westerly wind that came in fitful puffs, but this died away as Rob, with a strong, though not very graceful, stroke came leisurely down to where they were gathered around a fire upon the ice.

Little Lily greeted him enthusiastically. Horace Stanniford scowled, and Laura smiled, as she said:

"So you thought better of it and came."

His honest face brightened, but fell a moment later as Horace Stanniford began adjusting the richly-wrought skates to the dainty feet of the smiling beauty.

Then he watched them glide over the glassy ice together, for both the light-hearted maiden and her escort were accomplished skaters. He watched them circle and whirl, backward and forward, with clasped hands and perfect harmony of motion, a rhythm of unwritten, un-sung music seeming to flash from the steel with which their feet were shod.

Rob skated off by himself; his mind filled with gloomy thoughts and fancies that until quite recently had been strangers to him. And these fancies were not ill-founded. He looked back over the past half-dozen or more years of his life, since he had been an inmate of the Abbott household.

He was in his sixteenth year when he came to work for his board and go to the district school through the winter. Oftentimes he had drawn Laura, then a mischievous, black-eyed girl of eleven or twelve, upon his sled to and from school through the snow, her smiles and encouraging words being sufficient to nerve the strong, earnest boy to undertake and accomplish any task, or endure any hardship. And in those old days of boyhood and girlhood, Horace Stanniford, with his peevish, supercilious ways, was completely eclipsed by the ruddy-faced youth, who was also the champion of every child imposed upon by larger or stronger mates.

But these happy days could not always last.

There came a time when Laura Abbott—whose father, in spite of his rough exterior and homespun ways, was possessed of considerable wealth, in the shape of extensive tracts of timber land, far up the river toward Moosehead Lake, besides the fine farm upon which he lived, and thousands of dollars invested in various ways—was no longer a romping girl. Her lady mother, much to her father's sorrow, had insisted that the days of riding bare-backed horses, rowing skills upon the dimpled river, and numerous other harmless and healthful diversions, must come to an end. And Rob, who had remained in the employ of Squire Abbott, and had grown to be a strong and not unhand-some young man, realized with sorrow that much of the sweetness had gone out of his life, though he still attended Laura to singing school, or went to ride with her as of old, never seeming to realize that she was heiress to much property, and he only a hired man.

A bitter awakening came to him, however, only a few months before the opening of this narrative. Mrs. Abbott had told him, firmly and decisively yet as kindly as possible under the circumstances, that he must cease all attentions to her daughter, as the latter was now an accomplished young lady, and that their stations in life were too wide and dissimilar to allow of a closer relationship, though she told him this, as she claimed, for his own good, as she had not the slightest fear of any emotion, other than friendship for him, entering the heart of her daughter.

It seemed as though the heavens and the earth were about to pass away from the young man of twenty-two, as he stood, with burning face and throbbing blood, before the stately woman, who so mercilessly opened such a gulf between himself and the object of his adoration.

He at once determined to quit the service of his employer, and gave notice to that effect, but Squire Abbott would not listen for a moment, asking in vain for an explanation which Rob Atherton could not give. He offered to raise his pay, for who could attend to his affairs as well as the careful young man who had served him so faithfully—for, in addition to hard, manual labor—for, in addition to hard, manual labor—Rob had kept the accounts pertaining to his employer's lumbering, and other

business. And so he agreed to stay another year.

Horace Stanniford came home from college, and at once began paying attentions to the pretty Laura, the mother of whom was exceedingly well pleased at this turn of affairs. Not so the squire, however. But, as his opinion mattered little in the eyes of his lady-wife, it did not disturb her in the least.

As Rob let his mind wander over the unfortunate conditions of his lot in life, he unconsciously skated some distance down the river, which runs, in certain places, nearly north and south.

All at once, he felt the wind breeze up suddenly from the south, and soon a scream from up the river brought back his wandering thoughts, and he turned to see the rest of the party, who, with the exception of two children, Lily, and a boy of ten or twelve, had skated in the same direction as himself, hastening up river at their best speed, while the ice-boat, its white sail glimmering in the sun, and its scarlet pennant fluttering in the freshening breeze, was gliding swiftly up toward Nahomkeag Island and the open water that lay between; the boy, who had turned the boat when the wind came from the south, gazing helplessly after it, and shouting that Lily was on the steel-shod craft.

With a great gasp, Rob Atherton smothered the ice with his clumsy skates as he sprang in pursuit. His want of grace his lack of polish, were forgotten now. It mattered not to him whether his motions were awkward or not, so long as they carried him rapidly over the ice.

Only a little way ahead the other members of the party were striving with the same object in view. He passed Horace Stanniford, who had fallen hopelessly in the rear of the rest; he saw Laura's tall, supple form leading them all as she dashed forward, and his breath came thick and heavy as he bent down to his work.

For a straight rush ahead, no one for miles could equal Rob Atherton, and one by one he passes them all.

Laura turned her flashing eyes upon him as he came beside her.

"Oh, Rob, Rob!" she gasped, "save Lily!" and she could say no more.

She saw that Rob's face was pale as death, save a scarlet spot that flamed in either cheek. His hat was off, and the veins of his neck and forehead seemed swollen to bursting; but his speed was like the wild rush of a tornado.

On ahead she saw the dark form of Nahomkeag Island rising grimly from the frozen river; saw the sparkling, dancing waters of the long, open place below the island, and the ice-boat with its precious occupant sailing swiftly on to destruction, while nearer yet a desperate man strained every nerve to overtake the flying boat.

At the lower extremity of the open space caused by the swift current below Nahomkeag Island, the tide had piled up large blocks of floating ice, but directly in the path the ice-boat was taking, nothing intervened to prevent the fatal plunge into the black waters of the cruel river.

Would Rob reach the boat in season to check its mad course to certain death for Lily? For the tide, which was on the ebb, would at once sweep the child beneath the ice.

Pursued and pursued seemed to be upon the very brink, and her brain reeled and her strength forsook her. She staggered about upon the ice wildly, and then a crash, mingled with the cry of a child, broke sharply upon her ears. She dared not look ahead, but waited in blind bewilderment till other members of the party came up.

"He jumped on to the boat," said one of them, hurriedly panting from over-exertion; "and it swerved to the left and struck the jagged ice. I don't know whether Rob and Lily fell into the water or not."

Laura hurried herself up to another effort, and they soon reached the spot where the ice-boat lay, a complete wreck, and Rob, with Lily clasped to his breast, lying only a few feet from the water's edge. The child was nearly unhurt, Rob's body having protected her; but the latter lay as one dead.

Squire Abbott had witnessed the flight of the runaway boat, and came as rapidly as possible to the scene of the disaster.

Rob was taken home unconscious, with a broken arm; and a severe blow on the head rendered him delirious for weeks. But, thanks to the best of care and a strong constitution, he pulled through, coming out of it a mere shadow of himself, with a strangely sad and woe-begone expression upon his pinched face.

One day, after he was convalescent, Laura took one of his thin hands in hers, and, with a vivid blush mantling her cheeks, said, falteringly:

"Rob, there has been a sad misunderstanding this winter between you and I, and you revealed its cause while you were sick, for you raved of every imaginable thing."

"What did I say?" he questioned, eagerly, his grasp tightening nervously upon her hand.

"You said," and the burning face was half-averted, "that mother forbade you paying attentions to me, and"—her voice sank to a whisper—"that you loved me better than your life."

"All of which is true," he said, with tremulous excitement; "but I am not crazy now, and I repeat it. What is your answer?"

It is hardly necessary to give her response, but Squire Abbott was "tickled almost to death," to quote his own words, and Mrs. Abbott said, resignedly:

"It is no use to quarrel with fate."

A princess back with waist and train in one continuous piece is preferred for velvet dresses.

ELDER MOSE KITE.

His Hair Breadth Escapes from Seen and Unseen Foes.

Troy Kansas Chief, Jan. 18, 1883.

Most of our older citizens well remember Mose Kite (who lived in Petersburg, Bottom), the hero of our state's early political history, who was of stalwart build and powerful physique; who in 1858 led a colony of our people to Pike's Peak; who fought the Indians on the plains and was shot through the body; who on his return here after the rebellion was converted and baptized by Elder Henshall, of the Christian church at Petersburg Bottom, and became a revival preacher of celebrity all through this section. They will also recall the fact that, attacked with consumption and reduced to a skeleton, he was obliged to remove to the Rockies in the hope of saving his life. None thought he would succeed. Last fall, however, the editor of this paper met him at the head of the Republican river, bigger and more robust than ever. "Why, I thought you had died of consumption long, long ago, Elder?"

"Me? I never had consumption, man! though people thought that was what ailed me, and I thought so myself. But the doctors had sent me on a wild-goose chase after a dozen other diseases, just as faral, and this was the wildest one of all."

The good Elder then recounted to us, in a charming vein, his many adventures in the rough and ready life he had led, "but," he said, "remarkable as you may think my warlike life has been, I have a much more interesting story to tell you."

"You know what a rough, noisy fellow I used to be; and I could stand any hardship. Why, on a wager, I have knocked down an ox and a mule with my fist. I have fought ruffians, border-outlaws and Indians; but I was

DOGGED FOR YEARS

by a more dangerous unseen enemy that was ever getting me more completely in his clutches. I was shot by an Indian in a fight on the plains, but that wound healed readily and gave me but little trouble. After I returned to Kansas and commenced preaching, I first began to give way. I had a dull feeling, accompanied with a pain in the right side. Dr. Butler, our family physician, said my liver was out of order, caused by the malaria of the bottoms. I had always had an appetite like an ostrich, but my digestion became seriously impaired. While on the circuit preaching, I consulted a doctor, who said I had dyspepsia. After that, distressing palpitation of the heart followed, and the physician said this was caused by indigestion and diseased liver which would probably terminate fatally. Sometimes I had a ravenous appetite, at others none at all. I was feverish and then chilly. My food seemed to do me no good. A specialist told me I had a tape worm! Then I was troubled with unusual quantities of water and a frequent desire to urinate, which was done with difficulty and great pain. The specialist said I had a touch of the gravel, caused by use of the alkaline water of the plains. I then began to suffer severe pains in the loins and the small of the back, accompanied with sudden attacks of dizziness, during which I had to sit or lie down, to avoid falling. I was forced to abandon

TRAVELING AND PREACHING,

because I could no longer ride on horse-back, or trust myself out alone. I began to be seriously alarmed, and sought the advice of the most noted physician within reach. He said that my frequent horseback riding had jolted and jarred me until the old Indian wound, which had injured my kidneys, had become inflamed. He treated me with medicines and electricity also, but gave me no permanent benefit. My painful symptoms all returned. I began to cough, got very thin and my legs were disagreeably numb. I began to despair. At each attempt to cure, my ailments became worse, with new symptoms. I next consulted a celebrated physician from the East, who, after thumping and examining me, stated that I was in an advanced stage of consumption and threatened with diabetes and paralysis! He thought I might possibly prolong my life for a year or two, by seeking a higher and drier climate. This was my condition when the people in your part of the country last saw me.

Then I started for the Rockies but liked this country, and settled here. At first the change helped me, but about three years ago the benefit ceased. Then I failed so rapidly that I could be out of bed only part of each day. All my old symptoms returned. At this crisis, a party of Eastern gentlemen,

ON A BUFFALO HUNT,

made my house their headquarters. In the party was a Dr. Wakefield, who informed me that I had a bad case of incurable Bright's Disease and gave me a preparation which might, he said, ease me for a few weeks or months, but that was the best that could be done. Around the bottle was a newspaper. Now a newspaper was a rarity in our home, and I sat in my chair looking it over when my eye providentially fell upon an article relating a most wonderful cure of Bright's Disease—the very malady that was killing me—by the use of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure (of Rochester, N. Y.). Convinced that further delay would be fatal, and everything else failing, the next morning I dispatched one of my boys to the nearest railroad station, many miles distant, to obtain a bottle of the Safe Cure. The druggist said that the demand for the Cure was so great that he could not keep it in stock, and he had to send to Kansas City for more. It was more than a week before it arrived, and I

POOR FELLOW!

was daily getting weaker. But it came at last, and I at once began to take it. When I told Dr. Wakefield what I was taking, he gave me a look, half of scorn, half of pity, as much as to say,

"POOR FELLOW!

he is putting his trust in a humbug. Nevertheless, I persevered and for the past year and a half I have been as stout and rugged as I ever was in my life. After escaping the attacks of Indians and half a dozen doctors, I was lying at the mercy of a still more dreadful foe that was about giving me the finishing blow, when that great remedy stepped in, slew my adversary, and placed me firmly on my feet once more. I have commenced preaching again; for I look upon the circumstances and manner of my cure as a direct interposition of Providence, and to Providence are my services due. That is my story. I think it is as good as a romance—and much better, for it is true."

Such is the substance, and very nearly the language of Elder Kite's narrative. Those who read it, and are suffering, may benefit by his experience, if they will follow his example.

Whitewood.

Builders tell us that in the early days of Philadelphia whitewood was largely used in house-building in that city. It was used for ratters and joists in the upper stories, and was much esteemed for its lightness and strength. As the wood became scarce in the vicinity pine very naturally took its place. In an article on its present use the "Wood-worker" says:

In the middle, Southern, and Western States, where the tree grows abundantly, it has been, and still is, extensively used, and is considered a good substitute for pine, red cedar and cypress, and serves well for the exterior work of houses as well as for external covering. The panels of doors, wainscots, and mouldings of chimneys are made of the wood, and shingles have been made in some States. These shingles are preferred by some to pine, because they are more durable and not liable to crack from the effects of intense frost and sunshine. Lumber sawed from this tree is used in all the principal cities for the panels of carriages. When perfectly dry they take paint well, and will admit of a brilliant polish. It enters largely into coach manufacturing, and is used in cars, wagon-boxes, sleighs, etc. It is particularly applicable to any work requiring soft wood, easily worked, and requiring great strength, especially if wide work is desirable. It was used years ago in large quantities in the manufacture of trunks, which were covered with cloth or skins. Large quantities of tables and bedsteads have been made from this wood. They are usually stained to imitate mahogany. It often enters into the construction of bureaus and general cabinet work, particularly where it is the base for covering with veneer. It has been used also in the interior work of canal boats and steamboats. As it is easily wrought in the lathe, it is often used for bowls, brush and broom handles, and numerous other articles of turned wares. Farmers construct eating and drinking troughs for their animals of the wood, as it stands long exposure to the weather better than chestnut or butternut. It is also used in bridges in some places; the Indians were wont to make canoes from the big trees, and some of them had room for twenty or more persons. In some parts of the country long lines of fences may be seen that are made of rails of this tree. One-third of the lumber used in making coffins in New York City is whitewood, it being used for the sides and tops. Very large quantities are consumed in the backs and legs of pianos. Furniture manufacturers use it for ebonying, and in parts where great strength is not required. A manufacturer of bungs in New York uses 500,000 feet annually, and it is also used largely in making toys and pumps.

HERE AND THERE.

Since 1852, 42 different liquor-regulating acts have passed the legislature of Maine.

The Virginia woman who tried to collect toll from Sheridan's whole army still lives near Winchester.

Bird's-eye maple, which sells for \$150 per 1,000 feet in England, is used for firewood in western North Carolina.

The United States fires in January warmed up the insurance companies over \$5,000,000 out of the total \$9,500,000 destroyed.

In many parts of Sweden exist enormous quantities of bleached mosses which grew ages ago. A manufacturer of paper from this material has begun operations near Joenkeoping and is said to be turning out a product of excellent quality.

Prof. Haeckel, the German champion of Darwinism, while in Ceylon, kept his table supplied with the products of the hunt. The most delicious, he said, was monkey. It's bad enough to be a cannibal, but when it comes to eating one's own relatives!

The emperor of Prussia isn't very well, but his appetite is among the things that were. In his late severe attack the doctor waited while his majesty took a light breakfast and saw him stow away a large quantity of highly spiced soup, a large piece of beef steeped in brandy, a large dish of Parmesan cheese and corn, baked with garlic, winding up with a large plateful of hot fiery eel pie.

Two leather straps of ocre color fastened by steel buckles trim large Cavalier hats of brown, green or gray felt.

The Chelsea Herald,

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

THURSDAY, FEB. 15, 1883.

GATHERINGS.

The Ann Arbor fire department has 109 members.

The *Sheridan News* says snow is about thirty inches deep on the level at that place.

Prosecuting Attorney Whitman, is now Attorney for the M. C. R. R. for this county.

The Quaker church, just south of Jackson, burned last Friday night—cause of fire, unknown.

John W. Johnston, of the fifth ward fell down on the ice Wednesday and broke his leg.—*Democrat*.

Hon. Marshall Jewell, died at Hartford, Conn., last Saturday night. Thus another good man has passed away.

Democrat.—Since the organization of lodge, No. 27, A. O. U. W., the grand lodge has paid \$10,000 on deaths and the lodge itself has received \$3,390 in assessments. Athens lodge has paid \$1,463 and has received nothing from the grand lodge. The total membership in both lodges is ninety-five.

LITERARY NOTES.

The *Art Amateur* for February contains some striking crayon and charcoal drawings, including the *Lions in Trafalgar Square* by F. Hopkinson Smith, a portrait of the artist by Millet and Abbey, a very life-like figure study by Geo. H. Boughton, whose beautiful painting, "Flowers and Falling Leaves," is also handsomely reproduced. The illustrations of "Inexpensive Home Decoration," by Lewis F. Day, and of "Japanese Decorative Art" by Dr. Dresser, are numerous and extremely interesting. Capital designs of parcellus, clover and barberries for jug and vase decoration, and a clever honey-suckle design for a screen are given, besides a variety of suggestions for general decoration and ecclesiastical embroidery. The text of the number is especially strong. Edward Strahn has an excellent article on water painting; Clarence Cook dissects without mercy the alleged Raphael at the Metropolitan Museum; the art of the past year is reviewed; picture exhibitions in New York and Philadelphia receive ample attention, and "My Note Book" is full of sharp paragraphs. New houses of artistic pretensions in New York and elsewhere are keenly criticised. There are valuable articles on fan painting, china painting and needle-work, and various topics relating to bric-a-brac, and art in dress are agreeably discussed. Price, 35 cents; \$4 a year. Montague Marks, publisher, 23 Union Square, New York.

From our own Correspondent.

LIMA ITEMS.

Mr. Lewis Freer is sick with the rheumatism.

Mrs. James McLaren is sick with dropsy and heart disease.

Miss Josie Watson, of Chelsea, spent last week at James McLaren's.

James Brown, slipped down Saturday night and dislocated his shoulder.

Frank, don't drive so fast when the roads are slippery, your horse may fall down.

Miss Hendricks of Francisco spent several days here as the guest of D. W. Gibson.

Mr. Charley McDowell, of Commerce, Oakland county, has been visiting friends here for the past week.

Mrs. Ellen Covert was accidentally hit in the eye with a whip about two weeks ago, and has not been able to see with it, since.

Young men, remember the longest way home is not always the best. Especially when you have to drive on cross roads that are not well broken.

The little boys and girls from five years old up to fifty have been improving the past week coasting and skating, no serious accidents, only to the ice.

By keeping Cole's Veterinary Carbolic-salve in your stable, and using it when necessary, you will never be obliged to take a little less for a fine horse, on account of white spots showing, where there have been galls or cuts. It will quickly cure galls and sores, and invariably bring the hair in its original color. W. H. Doble, Jr., a noted driver and trainer of fast horses, Chicago, says: "I have used Cole's Veterinary Carbolic-salve for cuts, sores, scratches, sand speed cracks. It is a valuable remedy, and will do all that is claimed for it." Large cans, \$1.00; small cans, 50 cents.

Our Sylvan Correspondent.
SYLVAN NEWS.

A pleasant party was had at Mr. Burtz's, last Tuesday evening.

A pleasant party, composed of young ladies, was had at Elder Weber's last week Tuesday.

The water-pipes leading to the full-blood sheep department of Messrs. Foster & Sons, are froze up.

Mr. Christian Webber and family will soon remove to Mr. Kalambach's house, one mile east of Francisco.

Thomas Casady, after an absence of three weeks, returned home from Indiana last Thursday, with a nice bay team.

On account of such bad going, the donation which was to be held at Mr. Preston's, was postponed one week, and will take place to-night.

Last Thursday afternoon, Mr. Christian Webber was taken suddenly ill. Dr. Champlin, of Chelsea, was called, and under his treatment the patient is doing nicely. TIP.

UNADILLA.

Great dearth in news items.

Travel is again possible, and business is now booming.

F. C. Livermore is making tracks in St. Ignace this week.

Mrs. F. M. Douglas of Bancroft is visiting her parents in town.

Davis Bird and wife are at Owosso on a business and pleasure trip.

Jay Backus of Pinckney, gave us a friendly call the other day.

Meetings are being held at the M. E. Church and some interest is being manifested.

The lads and lasses of the village school went over as far as Pinckney last Saturday eve. sleigh riding.

A prospect is on foot to make telephone connections between this place and Howell via Pinckney. It should be done, as we are 20 miles from the county seat by wagon road, and three times as far by R. R. A telephone is a necessary luxury.

Waterloo Gleanings.
From our own Correspondents.

Too late for last week's issue.

Mrs. Wesley Berry is yet quite ill.

Mr. Geo. Schumacher is on the jury at Jackson.

Mr. Hiram Barber and Mr. F. Artz are storing their wheat at Francisco.

Protracted meetings in U. B. church were quite well attended last week.

The arithmetic school in district number five, closed on Monday night, January 29, 1883.

Miss Laura Cassel has been engaged to teach the summer term of school in district number fifteen.

To Mr. and Mrs. Charles Moeckel—a pair of boys. All doing well! Quite a "son stroke!"

A young boy, of this vicinity, walks six miles morning and night, in going to and from German school.

Mr. Reuben Croman and wife expect to go to Dakota in about three weeks. There seems to be a Dakota fever raging!

Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Lawrence, who have been visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Wolfer, started for Dakota, last Tuesday morning.

Question discussed at the lyceum, in the Hall district, last Tuesday night, was, *Resolved* "That the works of nature are more attractive than the works of art."

A dance given in Waterloo, last Friday night, was quite well attended. Protracted meeting and a dance but a few rods from each other the same night—quite a contrast!

The schools of districts number one and fifteen, taught by Miss Anna Weippert and Mr. William Cairns, respectively visited the school in district number five, on Tuesday afternoon, January 23.

The Knauff Brothers, who expect to move to Dakota in the spring, will have an auction sale, on Wednesday, February 14. They will sell all their personal property, consisting of horses, cattle, sheep, farm tools, etc. Their farm of 400 acres, is offered for sale at a very reasonable price.

ALPHA.

HARDWARE!

HARDWARE!

We have the exclusive sale of

THOMPSON'S CLOVER

AND

GRASS SEEDER,

Oliver Chilled Plows,
Casady Sulky Plow,
Royce Reapers,
Walter A. Wood Mowers

all the best goods in the market.

Also Bent Wood Churns, Cloth Wringers, Lamps,

Sewing Machines,

PLATED WARE,

STOVES, TINWARE,

Doors and Sash, and a full
line of Hardware, Mixed
Paints, Lead and Oil.

All at bottom prices.

J. BACON & CO.

JUST OPENED!

The undersigned having concluded to do business in Chelsea, have opened a

BAZAAR

in the WEBB store, four doors east of Main street, on Middle street.

A five Cent counter!
A ten cent Counter!

Also a nice stock of Glassware, Tinware, Hosiery, Laces, Napkins, Stationery, Soaps, Comb Cases, Brushes, Trays, Pins, Needles, etc., etc.

Please give us a call.

HALE & TELFORD.

—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.

One Dollar! ONE
YEAR!
THE WEEKLY PLAIN DEALER!

Cleveland, O. \$1.00 for a year's subscrip-
tion. A leading democratic journal and
valuable family newspaper. Send a **dol-
lar** for the best paper in the West for the
price. PLAIN DEALER PUBL. CO., Cleveland
Ohio. Sample copy free.

THE DIAMOND BARBER
—SHOP—
UNDER BOARDMAN'S STORE.

The undersigned wishes to inform the peo-
ple of Chelsea and vicinity, that he has
come here to give satisfaction in all bran-
ches of his business.

LADIES AND CHILDREN'S HAIR-
CUTTING AND SHAMPOING A
SPECIALITY.

Thanking the people for previous patron-
age, 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 else-
where. I have just made arrange-
ments 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 speciality.

M. M. CAMPBELL, Chelsea.
apr 30 oed

Look Out —FOR—

WHITAKER'S "AD" NEXT WEEK!



TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

An extraordinary security was offered by a man who recently advertised in a Berlin newspaper for a loan. The advertisement ran as follows: "A medical student whose means are exhausted would like to meet with some one who would advance him the necessary sum to complete his studies, at a moderate rate of interest. If necessary he would guarantee at once to marry his creditor's daughter, or, if he prefers it, would give an undertaking to do so on passing his final examination."

THE mule, though it leads a life of toil and privation, has so many opportunities to illustrate its treacherous and malignant spirit and is so admirably fitted by nature to improve them that, on the whole, it probably is not an unhappy beast. But this providential compensation does not apply to mules employed in coal mines. The Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Company employs no fewer than 1,700 of these blighted creatures under ground, and many of them do not see the light of day from one year to another. On being at last drawn up from their subterranean prisons they are totally blinded by the transition from darkness to light, and this affliction is often permanent. Moreover the men and boys who have charge of them become so expert and wily that only at long intervals does a mule succeed in kicking a victim into the great hereafter.

MR. JOHN GAGE, a rich citizen of Vineland, N. J., is desirous of seeing a crematory erected in that town, and offers to contribute \$500 toward its construction and two acres of land adjoining the Oak Hill Cemetery for a site. Mr. Gage is eighty years old, and must therefore expect, in the course of nature, to be in need of a grave or an urn himself before long, and he evidently prefers the latter. To the observation that the Le Moyne furnace at Washington, Penn., finds little to do he replied: "That is not the question. The more crematories there are erected the more widespread will the desire for cremation become. The erection of crematories is the best way to combat popular prejudice against their use. Nothing would prove a greater blessing to future generations than the passage of a law compelling all bodies to be burned instead of allowing them to be interred in the ground."

IN Castle District, at a point about five miles north of Virginia, Nev., is a deserted tunnel which makes a constant and most singular protest against its own existence. The excavation was made four years ago in the side of a steep hill. When they had penetrated the hill about fifteen feet the workmen cut into a mass of soft clay through which they struggled twenty-five feet further with the aid of timbers, and then gave up the job. Being left to its own devices, the tunnel proceeded to repair damages. It very plainly showed that it resented the whole business, as its first move was to push out all the timbers and dump them down the hill. It did not stop at that, but projected from its mouth a pith or stopper of clay the full size of the excavation. This came out horizontally some eight feet, as though to look about and see what had become of the miners, when it broke it off and rolled down the slope. In this way it has been going on until there are hundreds of tons of clay at the foot of the hill. At first it required only about a week for a plug to come out and break off, then a month, and so on, till now the masses are ejected only three or four times a year, yet the motion continues, and to-day the tunnel has the better of the fight by about four feet.

THE famous spectre of the Brocken which frequently appears in the Hartz mountains seldom visits this country, but it was seen not long ago from the Toubabe range in Nevada by Mr. R. A. Marr, of the Coast and Geodetic Survey, who gives this account of the atmospheric phenomenon: "Suddenly, as I stood looking over the vast expanse beneath me, I saw myself confronted by a monster figure of a man standing in mid air before me, upon the top of a clearly defined mountain peak, which had but the thin air of the valley below for a resting place. The figure was

only a short distance from me. Around it were two circles of rainbow light and color, the outer one faintly defined as compared with the inner one, which was bright and clear and distinctly iridescent. Around the head of the figure was a beautiful halo of light, and from the figure itself shot rays of colors normal to the body. The sight startled me more than I can now tell. I threw up my hands in astonishment, and, perhaps, some little fear, and at this moment the spectre seemed to move toward me. In a few minutes I got over my fright, and then, after the figure had faded away, I recognized the fact that I had enjoyed one of the most wonderful phenomena of nature. Since then we have seen it once or twice from Jeff Davis Peak, but it has never created such an impression upon me as it did that evening when I was doing service as a heliographer, all alone, on the top of Arc Dome."

Storms and Prophets.

The New York Tribune of the 5th inst., thus expresses itself concerning the late severe storms: It would have been a great thing for Wiggins or Venor if either of them had predicted a tremendous upheaval of the elements during the first five or six days in February. Both of those shrinking prophets will realize as much if their eyes chance to fall upon the accounts of the storms and floods which have made such havoc throughout the west during the past few days. Indeed, if Wiggins had put his champion racket on the 3d and 4th of February instead of on the 11th of March, his laurels as a prophet would be already won. He may be all right as it is; he may get his preliminary blow on Friday next and his planet-shaker on March 11; he is evidently very sure of it in the serene confidence of his own mind; but we, who are not able to understand his system so clearly, confess to some misgivings. To us the disturbances of the past few days look very much like the ones he is after in March. We earnestly trust this may be the case; for while it would be a personal disappointment to Wiggins, it would be a great relief to the rest of the world. If there is no worse storm coming, the result will simply be the wiping out of Wiggins; if, on the other hand, he secures his storms on Friday and in March, the result is very likely to be the wiping out of the larger part of the whole human race. Highly as we value Wiggins, we must admit that his loss would be the less of the two.

The points of resemblance between the recent storms and the one he is predicting in March are very striking. All the incoming steamers report very heavy weather at sea. There is a great deal of wind upon the surface of the mighty deep. Many ocean disasters are also recorded, and a considerable number of ships have been lost. That was Wiggins' first point. He wanted all ships kept in port on the dates of his March storm. Then he said, in language which was itself a hurricane, that the "planet would be shaken from sea to sea and from pole to pole." Something very like this happened yesterday. Earthquake shocks were reported from New Hampshire, from Hungary and from Spain. That is evidence of a pretty general shaking of the planet, and in the hands of an able claimer like Wiggins might be turned to great use. If anything of the kind happens in March, we venture to dip into prophecy ourselves far enough to predict that he will make the most of it.

But whatever the result may be in March, the fact is pretty clear now that neither of the celebrated Canadian prophets foretold the severest storm we have had thus far. All through the west it snowed very heavily on Friday, and fierce winds prevailed. Railways were blocked from Ogden to Chicago. On Saturday came a thaw with pouring rains which swelled the rivers and sent disaster through the towns of a half dozen states. Nothing of all this was foretold by these prophets, at least so far as we have seen. What the indefatigable Wiggins has done in private letters we have no means of knowing.

Wiggins is a hard man to corner. He has a lot of handy predictions in reserve which he can draw upon at any time. If he does not get a storm in one place he picks it up in another. On his storm for next Friday, for example, he is well protected. He said in the original prediction that a "very severe storm" will strike the Atlantic coast on the 9th of February." Later he predicted that a heavy storm would pass over the North American continent on the 9th inst., and said he would stand or fall by it. But the North American continent is a different thing from the Atlantic coast, and if Wiggins were not the illustrious astronomer we know him to be we might suspect him of an attempt to "hedge." It will be a very remarkable day on Friday if there is not a storm somewhere on the surface of the North American continent. Of course if there is one anywhere between the Arctic ocean and the Isthmus of Panama, it will be Wiggins's.

A man at a hotel fell the whole length of a flight of stairs. Servants rushed to pick him up. They asked him if he was hurt. "No," he replied; "not at all. I'm used to coming down that way. I'm a life insurance agent."—Boston Post.

Balls and tassel fringes with diamond-shaped meshes are made of satin cords for trimming camel's-hair and silk dresses.

"The Nation's Shame."

Concerning the Mormon problem and its cure, the New York Tribune offers the well-timed words: Our statesmen differ little, we must confess, from the statesmen of other nations and other periods. They are not endowed with supreme wisdom; they are not infallible. None of our political problems—and we should not be the uncasily active, the mentally alert and propulsive people that we are, did we not have such problems coming before us in constant succession—none of these problems have ever been solved by a master stroke of genius or the glow of a sudden great inspiration. They have been laboriously and painfully worked out through much misrepresentation of methods and misconception of motives, by processes that seemed slow and tedious. The impatience with which they sometimes have been watched was well illustrated in the dispatch from Governor Yates, of Illinois, to President Lincoln urging the immediate issuance of a proclamation of emancipation during the dark days when the President's mind was more full of that question than of any other. And the sublime patience to which more than to anything else we are indebted for the final solution of the great problem then in hand was equally illustrated in the wise, deep playfulness of Mr. Lincoln's answer: "Stand still, Dick, and see the salvation of the Lord." The greatest problem we ever had to wrestle with since we became a nation was that of slavery. All sorts of attempts to solve it by sudden inspirations were made without result. There were compromises of every variety. Our Washingtons, Jeffersons and Adamsses puzzled over it in the first period of our history; our Clays, Websters and Calhouns attacked it more earnestly but unsuccessfully in the next; and at the beginning of the third, Mr. Seward labored under the delusion that he had discovered the short and easy process of working it out in ninety days. The nation reached it finally by no inspiration whatever, but only through the travail of its soul.

The problems of reconstruction and finance—of rehabilitating the rebellious states and of raising an irredeemable currency to a par with gold and establishing the credit of a government seriously impaired by the burden of a tremendous national debt—were less laboriously and painfully solved. But the solution of these came by tedious processes and not by sudden inspiration. Concerning reconstruction President Johnson and his advisers had what they believed the sure and only solution. Senator Sumner and those who acted with him stood at the other extreme with another in which they had equal confidence. Each was the short and easy way. Through neither of them was the problem solved, if indeed we may venture even now to call it solved. It was only through tentative processes, through blundering and the slow discovery of blunders, with the still slower recognition of them, that we worked our way out of all that maze and tangle. In matters of finance how many inspirations did our statesmen have! How many short and easy processes there were to get ourselves out of debt, resume specie payments and establish upon a sound and permanent basis the National credit! One of the earliest was Mr. Pendleton's scheme to pay the debt in greenbacks; one of the latest the proposition of Mr. Bland, of Missouri, to issue unlimited silver currency; with an infinite variety of plans—all inspired—intervening. But we came to solvency and to established credit at last through no statesman's inspiration; only through the painful experience of the financial collapse of 1873 and the subsequent liquidation. Our experience in the solution of these problems might reasonably teach us that the inspiration of statesmanship is a very poor dependence for the sudden settlement of great public questions.

We do not look for any immediate satisfactory solution of the Mormon problem. Some of us believed that with the opening of the Pacific Railroad, in 1869, the consequent irruption of "Gentiles" into Utah, and what it anticipated would be an irradiation of the Territory with the light of the nineteenth century's civilization, the shame and disgrace of polygamy would disappear, if indeed the whole system of Mormonism did not fade away and disappear. But the Territory has been open to Gentile immigration now for nearly fourteen years, and so far as can be learned the Mormon Church is stronger with the institution of polygamy more firmly rooted than ever before. Laws against polygamy have been enacted by Congress at various times, but with no visible result. We are apparently as far as ever from establishing the fact that for that Territory polygamy is a crime. Nor can any intelligent person look upon a Sunday's congregation in the Mormon tabernacle at Salt Lake City and observe the preponderance in that great assembly of young persons whose only claim to legitimacy rests upon the legality of polygamous practices without being convinced of the impossibility of procuring the assent of that people to any law which denounces them as illegitimate while pronouncing polygamy a crime. It is this aspect of the question which we fear has been too little considered. It seems to us to be its most troublesome feature. Still the problem presses for solution, and statesmen who, though uninspired, are sincere, upon it. One thing at least is certain: that Mr. Jere S. Black's theory recently promulgated to the Judiciary Committee of the House, before whom he appeared as counsel, that Congress has no right to interfere in the territories in matters relating to marriage, divorce, legitimacy of children and suc-

cession to property will never be admitted by the American people.

The problem is a complicated one and not easy of solution. We are certain, however, that it never will be solved by the admission of Utah as a state without some very definite provision against polygamy. For the rest, we believe the nation will be patient, and as in other complications, work its way out perhaps slowly, but in the end certainly. And the Democratic doctrine of non-interference will not be permitted to work the same mischief in this case that it did in reference to the slavery question.

A Story of a Quarter.

"I gave you a quarter, sir," said an elderly woman with an acid smile recently, as she glanced through her glasses at an old sea captain who had just deposited her fare in the cash box of a Madison avenue stage. He started up and rushed to the box just in time to see the quarter disappear through the trap. He turned around in confusion and said that he didn't notice the money and that he thought it was all right. Then he hammered at the glass opening for the driver, and asked for twenty cents in change, but the driver wanted to know how he was going to get down into the box and get out the quarter. He was sure he wasn't going to pay it out of his own pocket, and trust to luck to get it back from the company. If the passenger wanted it she could go to the office and get it.

The old mariner said, "Blast your eyes, if you be so mean, I'll pay for my mistake," and he began to fish in his pockets for the money, while the woman looked like a picture of injured innocence, and asked another passenger in a bitter tone of voice if the one who had taken her quarter was not connected with the company.

"Me?" exclaimed the honest old blunderer, whose confusion was increasing because he could not find his change. "Bless you I don't belong on land. I'll pay you back this money, though, but I don't believe I've got a cent."

He completed his vain search, and picking out an old memorandum book, asked her for her name and address, saying that he would call there that night and leave the money.

Oh, never mind, said she in a mingling way; "it only teaches me a lesson. Hereafter I'll pay my own fare."

"Oh, I'll bring you the money, mama I just happen to be out of it now," and he placed the memorandum book upon his knee and said politely, "What's the name?" "I'll get the money to you."

"Oh, well," she said, "let it go. It's all right. I've learned a lesson. I'll pay my own fare hereafter."

She repeated this several times with an air of one who knew she had been swindled, and wanted others to know it.

The old Captain, with flushed cheeks, asked again for her name, and she at length gave it, but as a parting shot, repeated that she had learned a lesson.

"Well, ma'am," he said, "I am ready to make all amends, but I get a lesson too; and while I'm not a saying what it is so much, I've got it all the same."

A pretty young woman, with eyes that began to snap beneath the shade of a big fur hat, could not repress her delight at this, and she said, in the softest tone of voice, to the old Captain, "I'll tell you, sir, what to do. We'll collect all the fares that come into the stage now until we make up this sum, and that will save you further trouble."

The old Captain took off his hat and looked volumes of thanks. He was too happy to speak, and he kept an eager lookout. Here's one coming," he said. The stage stopped, and a well-dressed woman got in and opened a seal-skin purse. The young girl explained what had happened, and the new passenger said, "why, certainly." Five cents went into the purse of the woman with an acid smile. "Fifteen cents more now," said the old Captain, shaking his head, "and we're safe." He sighted two more passengers; and his glee increased. They both laughed heartily in sympathy with the joy of the old Captain, as he saw his debt decreased to five cents. The remainder was soon collected from another passenger, and finally the injured woman alighted without a softened glance or a parting courtesy. The old Captain looked after her and said, "That wot astress of weather. I didn't go to do it but I'd get her money to her this night, I didn't tell her the lesson I learned but I hope she'll remember that one she learned me."

There was a laugh; and as the young woman who first suggested the way out of the difficulty was about to leave, she smiled a good-bye at the hearty old mariner and he took off his hat and said, "Thank you, miss. Then he leaned over and said in a hoarse voice to a man sitting opposite:

"What a difference there is 'axixt women: wonderful ain't it."

Why the Building Did Not Suit Him

"Why are you moving your stock of goods to such an uncommercial part of the city?" was asked of a merchant.

"Don't like this house; think it a failure."

"This is a good house, large and well-situated; in fact, one of the best stands in the city."

"The stand may be all right, but the house, as I say, don't suit me."

"Fire proof, ain't it!"

"Yes, and that's the trouble. I got a big insurance and tried a dozen times to burn down the building, but failed. No, sir; she's too non-combustible for my trade."

The impressions of religion are so natural to mankind, that most men are necessitated, first or last, to entertain serious thoughts about it.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Employment, which Galen calls "nature's physician," is so essential to man's happiness that indolence is justly considered as the mother of misery.

To think properly one must think dependently, candidly, and conservatively; only in this way can a train of reasoning be conducted successively. Character is not cut in marble—it is not something solid and unalterable. It is something living and changing, and may become diseased as our bodies do.

There never did, and never will, exist anything permanently noble or excellent in a character which is stranger to the exercises of resolute denial.

He that waits for an opportunity to do much at once may breathe out life in idle wishes, and regret, in last hour, his useless intentions and renzel.

Talk to women as much as you can. This is the best school. It is the way to gain fluency, because you need care what you say, and had better be sensible.

Time is short; your obligations are finite. Are your houses regulated, your children instructed, the afflicted relieved, the poor visited, the work of piety accomplished?

Nothing so increases reverence for others as a great sorrow to one's self. It teaches one the depths of humanity. In happiness we are shallow; in grief we are deep.

The Christian should be careful in his mingling with the world, or his Christian profession, like a sword exposed to moisture, if it does not lose its edge will certainly lose its polish.

That age of the church which is most fertile in nice questions, was barren in religion, for it makes people think religion to be only a matter of wit in tying and untying knots.

Timidity creates cowards and never wins success. It is a strong and abiding faith in one's own ability to perform that overcomes difficulties that other thought could not be surmounted.

Religion is a necessary and indispensable element in any human character. There is no living without it. It is the tie that connects man to his Creator, and holds him to His throne.

Man with all his boasted strength, mind, needs womanly love and sympathy. It is not as a worker at all that he wants a wife. If this is all he needs, hired help can do it cheaper than his wife.

Under the laws of Providence, life is probation; probation is a success of temptations; temptations are emergencies, and for emergencies we in the preparation and the safeguard of prayer.

Money has a closer relation to morality than is generally admitted. In all history, whether of communities or individuals, we find that laxity in moral matters is followed by looseness of morals.

It is manifest that the life of charity toward the neighbor, which consists of doing what is just and right in all dealings and occupations, leads to heaven; but not a life of piety without charity.

Carlyle says that one cannot move step without meeting a duty, and that the fact of mutual helplessness is proved by the very fact of one's existence.

We often wonder that our men of wealth do not give more subjects of active interest to our artists, and try to fill their walls with more of the rich of our own rivers, lakes, vales and mountains.

Education is a companion which misfortune can depress, no crime destroy, no enemy alienate, no despot enslave. At home a friend, abroad introduction, in solitude a solace, in city an ornament.

The Christian faith is a grand cathedral, with divinely pictured windows. Standing without, you see no glory nor can possibly imagine any; standing within, every ray reveals a harmony unspeakable splendor.

Socially, we may all easily be divided into two classes in this world, at least in the civilized part of it. If we are the people with whom other folks talk about then we are sure to be the people who talk about others.

Surely, surely, the only true knowledge of our fellowmen is that which enables us to feel with him—who gives us a fine ear for the heart-pulse that are beating under the mere cloth of circumstance and opinion.

The wise man has his follies no less than the fool; but it has been said that herein lies the difference—the follies of the fool are known to the world, the follies of the wise man are known to himself, he is hidden from the world.

A man who passes through life without marrying is like a fair mansion built by the builder unfinished. The house that is completed runs to decay by neglect or becomes at best but a sorry tenement, wanting the addition of that which makes both useful and comfortable and ornamental.

The use of proverbs is characteristic of an unlettered people. The common sense of the lower classes is condensed into these terse and convenient phrases and they pass from hand to hand as pence and farthings of conversation. They are invaluable treasures to dwell with good memories. They give semblance of wit to the speech of the dull.

FASHION NOTES.

Long egg-shaped buttons with circles in black passementerie cord are the novelties for cloth redingotes.

The most fashionable velvet bonnets are those with a yard long, lined with cream-tinted ruche, and trimmed with ribbons of ribbon ends cut out in sharp points.

Shawls have almost disappeared from the waists of evening dresses, but the waists are covered by kid gloves that are more than a yard long and are worn in many wrinkles from shoulders to wrists.

Indoor dresses for morning have the neck cut out in a low, sharp point and finished with a standing collar. A military standing collar of white linen with a chemise fastened by tiny buttons is worn inside the V-shaped neck of the dress.

A large rosette or bow of velvet ribbon, with a square or horse-shoe buckle of straw pebbles, is worn on the left side of the dress just below the waist.

Full-dress robes for ladies in mourning are of black satin with a vest and skirt of purple satin. Wide bands of black English crepe are put double down the skirt between the plaits. Folds of white crepe are placed inside the neck, and amethysts with pearls and diamonds are the jewels.

Young ladies' evening dresses of pale green, pink or green surah have Jersey trimmings and knickerbockers. A hand of black velvet ribbon is passed around the short knee-breeches and tied in a bow on the outside seam.

A Question of "Intentions."

A Clinton street young man has been some months a regular caller at a certain East Broadway house. The attraction being a very pretty young lady some twenty years. On Wednesday evening last he sent up his card, was ushered into the parlor, and a few minutes later heard a step on the stairs.

Mr. Robynson, I am not—am not aware that I—I have any. Then answered Robynson: "You may have any intentions, young man, but I have. I give you one second in which to get your hat, and if that front door doesn't click behind you in less than five seconds, it is my intention to look you so high that the telegraph wires will look like hitching posts."

REMARKABLE CRYSTAL.

Richer, of La Grande, Oregon, who has in the city, has a most beautiful and interesting specimen of crystallized quartz. It is a fragment, five or six inches in weight, of a large crystal, and as transparent as the clearest water.

NOVEL METHOD OF SUICIDE.

To ascertain the cause of death in a recent case of suicide in the Calton Jail, Edinburgh, Scotland, Dr. Hayside, lecturer in anatomy in the Edinburgh School of medicine, found a carefully made wedge of flannel inserted firmly in the pharynx, completely sealing the glottis, and inducing speedy suffocation.

The Queen of England sent a life-sized bust of herself by Mr. Boehm as a silver-wedding present to her daughter, the Crown Princess of Germany.

Why is a pair of skates like an apple? Because they have both occasioned the fall of man.

Expose the Fraud.

Patent medicine venders are now putting up condition powders in packages as large as a nigger's foot for 25 cents, but they are utterly worthless.

If you would not have affliction visit you twice, listen at once to what it teaches.

"The Old Life Preserver" is what they call Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, way up in Maine where it is made. This name is well deserved for it is the best liniment in the world.

What is that which is put on the table and cut, but never eaten? A pack of cards.

MAGNETON.

One of the most remarkable instances of rapid development ever presented in any branch of business is exemplified in the extraordinary success attained by the Magneton Appliance company of Chicago.

When slander and falsehood are hatched to a person's tongue, the devil acts as coachman.

Economy.

A fortune may be spent in using ineffectual medicines, when by applying THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL, a speedy and economical cure can be effected.

Wait for others to advance your interests, and you will wait until they are not worth advancing.

Get Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners applied to new boots or shoes before you run them over.

One trade is respectable above another only in consequence of the superior respectability of the class of men engaging in it.

Every druggist will tell you that Allen's Brain Food never fails to cure Nervousness, Nervous Debility, and restore strength to the weakened organs.

Liquid Gold.

Dan'l Plank, of Brooklyn, Tlaga Co., Pa., describes it thus: "I rode thirty miles for a bottle of THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL, which effected the wonderful cure of a crooked limb in six applications; it proved worth more than gold to me."

Who would venture on the journey of life if compelled to begin it at the end?

There was a young man so well bred, That the hair would not stay on his head, But the Carboline oil Put new hair on the soil, And now with an hearse he's wad.

Character gives splendor to youth, and awe to wrinkled skin and gray hairs.

Arrears of Pay and Bounty.

To Union soldiers reported on rolls as deserters. Act of August 7th, 1882. Increase of Pension. Thousands entitled under new laws which are more liberal. Send stamps for blanks to Stoddard & Co., 413 G street, Washington, D. C. Pension and Bounty Claims a specialty.

The rose is the sweeter because of the thorn.

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 and 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.

Action is the main-spring of life.

YOUNG MEN advertisement for a school or institution.

Dyspepsia!

And the severer forms of indigestion. A small pamphlet on the above most distressing malady and its complete cures, post free, 5 cents in stamps. By R. KING, Esq., STAFF SURGEON, ROYAL NAVY. Apply to RICHARD KING, Box 88, Detroit Mich.

This N.Y. Singer, \$20 advertisement for a sewing machine.

The Suez canal will be improved 23,000,000 francs worth.

An Incident in Virginia.

Our old friend, Mr. Wm. Claughton of Heathsville, sheriff of Northumberland Co., Va., says: "We have many good medicines in our parts, but nothing which equals St. Jacobs Oil, the Great German Remedy. My family keep the Oil in the house at all times and use it for almost everything that a medicine can be used for."

A wise and good man doeth nothing for appearance, but everything for the sake of having acted well.

It is no Joke

To suffer constant headache, depression of spirits, longing for food and not being able to eat when put before you, gnawing pains in the stomach, lassitude and a general feeling of gloominess; but a capital joke to find that BRADDOCK BLOOD BITTERS remove all these symptoms and only \$1.00.

Imitation causes us to leave natural ways to enter into artificial ones; it therefore makes slaves.

STRICTLY PURE. HARMLESS to the MOST DELICATE.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM advertisement with anatomical diagrams of the lungs.

This engraving represents the Lungs in a healthy state.

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR CURING CONSUMPTION, COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, And Other Throat and Lung Affections.

It Contains No Opium in Any Form. Recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. It never fails to bring relief.

Caution. Call for Allen's Lung Balsam, and shun the use of all remedies without merit. As an Expectorant It Has No Equal. For sale by all Medicine Dealers.

A GOOD ACCIDENT POLICY

TO HAVE IS—PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER.

It brings SPEEDY RELIEF in all cases of SPRAINS and BRUISES.

PATENTS

PROSECUTED or NO PAY! Also—trademarks, etc. Send models and sketches; will examine and report if patentable. Many years practice. N. W. FITZGERALD & CO., Attorneys, Washington, D. C.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD, And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months.

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.

DIPHTHERIA

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten.

MAKE HENS LAY

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.

ARE YOU Nervous

LACK Vital Energy? ARE YOU Nervous LACK Vital Energy?



In all diseases of a Nervous or Muscular type, such as Nervous Debility, Paralysis, Overworked Brain, Exhaustion, or Loss of Vital Energy, Weak Back, Kidney Disease, our MAGNETIC BELT or REGENERATOR is made expressly for the cure of derangements of the procreative organs.

ONE DOLLAR assures them by their own experience and risk. Send for the "NEW DEPARTURE" IN HEALING AND PHYSICAL CULTURE, containing testimonials.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. DON'T FORGET—Office Magnetic Appliance Co. is at No. 218 State St., corner Quincy, Chicago, Ill.

JACOBS OIL advertisement with logo and text.

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 BOBBLING PAINS AND ACHES.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS AND Dealers every where. Fifty cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO. Sole Importers, 218 State St., Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.

\$72 a box, \$1 a day; at home easily made. Costs out little. Address True & Co., 1241 La. Mall, St. Louis, Mo.

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

\$66 a week in four own towns. Terms and 50 cents free. Address: H. W. Bell & Co., Portland, Maine.

WANTED—Agents to handle the Best Patent Weather Strip. G. W. Bell & Co., St. Joseph, Mo.

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Sample worth \$5 free. Add res Stinson & Co. Portland, Maine.

SAMARITAN CURES AND NEVER FAILS. NERVINE

Wid, cold, cramps, etc. Their counter-irritant influence extends throughout the system. Their diuretic properties act on the kidneys, correcting and regulating the flow of urine. Their anti-bilious properties stimulate the liver in the secretion of bile, and its discharge through the gallary.

Samaritan Nervine is the great blood-purifier and life-giving principle—a perfect purgative, and invigorator of the system, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition, enriching it, refreshing and invigorating both mind and body.

Cleanse the vitiated blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions or Sores; cleanse it when you find it sluggish and obstructed in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul—your feelings will tell you when. Keep the Blood pure, and SAMARITAN NERVINE purifies the blood and removes away the effects of the inflammation and tubercular deposits. To all affected parts receive health and a permanent cure is effected.

To be Dispeptic is to be miser-able, hopeless, depressed, confused in mind, forgetful, irritable, nervous, weak, languid and useless. Dyspepsia is a really yielding to the vegetable properties in SAMARITAN NERVINE.

Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Eruptions of the Skin, Bad Taste in mouth, indigestion, Flatulency of the Stomach, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the region of the Kidneys, etc., in these complaints it has no equal. One bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

Samaritan Nervine produces refreshing Sleep, and is exceedingly valuable in Scurvy, Nervousness, Neuralgia, Headache, etc., and will relieve when opiate fail. Unlike opium, it does not lock up the secretions.

In the Restlessness and Delirium of Fever it absolutely invariable. 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.

Inclose 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.

Samaritan Nervine is For Sale by all Druggists, or may be had direct from us Price 1.25 per Bottle.

THORN DIKE NOURSE advertisement for pens.

MANUFACTURED EXCLUSIVELY FOR THORN DIKE NOURSE, Successor to E. B. Smith & Co., DETROIT, MICH. Ask your stationer for these pens.

By the Esterbrook Steel Pen Company.

Sample card mailed on receipt of twenty-five cents.

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE. TRADE MARK. THE GREAT REMEDY FOR SEMINAL WEAKNESS, IMPOTENCY, AND ALL DISEASES THAT FOLLOW AS A SEQUENCE OF SELF-ABUSE, AT LOSS OF MEMORY, UNUSUAL LASSITUDE, PAIN IN THE BACK, Dizziness, Headache, etc.

BEFORE TAKING, read our Pamphlet, and after TAKING, read our Pamphlet, and after TAKING, read our Pamphlet.

On account of counterfeits, we have adopted the low Wrapper; the only genuine. Guaranties of issued by Farrow & Williams, 120, Detroit, Mich.

EGGLESTON'S ELASTIC TRUSS. Has a Pad differing from all others, is complete, will Self-adjust. It is a perfect support to all positions of the body, while the Elastic in the cap prevents backache, and the Truss is held securely in place by the Elastic.

Do you wish to obtain good and valid Patents? then write to or call upon THOS. S. SPRAGUE & SON, 5 West Congress St., Detroit, Mich. Attorneys in Patent Causes. Established 18 years. Send for pamphlet, free.

PRISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

Do you wish to obtain good and valid Patents? then write to or call upon THOS. S. SPRAGUE & SON, 5 West Congress St., Detroit, Mich. Attorneys in Patent Causes. Established 18 years. Send for pamphlet, free.

DE THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL

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.

GREAT SAVING FOR FARMERS!

THE Lightning Hay Knife!

(WEY, OUTH'S PATENT.)

Awarded "First Order of Merit" at Melbourne Exhibition, 1880. Was awarded the First Premium at the International Exhibition in Philadelphia, 1876, and accepted by the Judges as SUPERIOR TO ANY OTHER KNIFE IN USE.

It is the BEST KNIFE in the world to cut FINE FEED from bales, to cut DOWN MOW or STACK, to cut CORN STRAW for feed, to cut PEAT, and has no equal for cutting sods or ditching in marshes, and for cutting ASSISTERS FROM BALS.

TRY IT. IT WILL PAY YOU. Manufactured only by HIRAM HOLT & CO., East Wilton, Me., U.S.A. For sale by Hardware Merchants and the trade generally.

PENSIONS FOR SOLDIERS

FOR any disease, wound, or injury. Parents, widows and children are entitled. Millions approved. Fee \$10. Increase pensions, bounty, back pay and honorable discharges procured. NEW LAWS. Send stamp for instructions and bounty table. N. W. FITZGERALD & CO., Attorneys, Box 88, Washington, D. C.

CHELSEA HERALD.

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, FEB. 15, 1883.

Additional Locals.

Read Bacon & Co. new "ad".
Kempf Brothers bought 100 loads of wheat (delivered) last Tuesday.

Probably a few bushels of wheat went to Manchester this week—how is it, Bro Blosser?

The thermometer, on Saturday morning last, was 10° below zero. The "cold snap" must have been the tail-end of Wiggins' storm.

Our power paper cutter has arrived and works nicely. It is the "pearless" manufactured by the Globe company of Palmyra, N. Y.

Jan. 21st Chas. P. Conklin, and Adaline Cooper were married. We ask the newly married couple's pardon for this not appearing before.

Mr. H. Freeman called at this office while on his way to Stockbridge with more of his printing tools last Friday, but we were out of town. Hope Mr. F. will call some time when we are in.

All who have visited us in our new quarters, are pleased with them, and we are too. We invite all to come and see us, and if it is of any interest to you to see the papers worked off, come in Wednesday afternoon and evening.

Alfred Birmingham, charged with stealing a horse and carriage from John Finnegan, and who broke jail a year or more ago, was brought here Saturday by Sheriff Wallace, who found his man at Ionia, he having just completed a contract at that institution.—Democrat.

On last Tuesday, about 200 loads of wheat came to town, being the largest number ever taken in, in one day. Taking Saturday, Monday and Tuesday, we have 370 loads, and calling them 50 bushels per load, we have a grand total of 18,500 bushels. We defy any town or city in the county, and any town in the state, to make as good a showing.

The grand opening of the Sylvan town hall will be had on next Saturday evening, Feb. 17, by the young people of this place, assisted by the Collins Sisters, of Abbia, and other artists from Ann Arbor and Jackson. Admission, only 20 cents. Children under 14 years, 10 cents. Tickets can now be had at C. H. Kempf & Son's furniture store, and by purchasing now, you can select a seat without extra charge. Now let everybody turn out, and see how large an audience will greet the young people on this, the first entertainment in the new hall.

We are informed, by the committee, that the foregoing is only the commencement of a series of entertainments, which before they are completed, will require the assistance of every person, old and young, in the township and village, who may desire to aid in such work, the proceeds all being applied towards the furnishing of the hall.

Safe Blowing.

Dansville, Ingham Co. had a sensation last Sunday. Some time Saturday night, burglars entered the store of — Rice, dry goods dealer and drilled the large safe, and blew the out-side door off. It was not discovered until Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, and as the combination lock on the inside door is broken, it is not at present known whether the thieves got the \$5,000 that was in the safe, and then closed the in-side door, or if the money is still in the safe. As the clock just over the safe stopped at 2 o'clock Sunday morning, it is supposed that was the hour the safe was blown open. The safe was covered with buffalo robes and blankets to deaden the noise, but still several claim to have heard the noise. A son-in-law of Hon. S. G. Ives, Mr. D. E. Watts is somewhat interested in the matter, as he is town-ship treasurer, and had \$2,200 deposited in the safe. At the present writing, no clue is had of the burglars.

H. S. HOLMES.

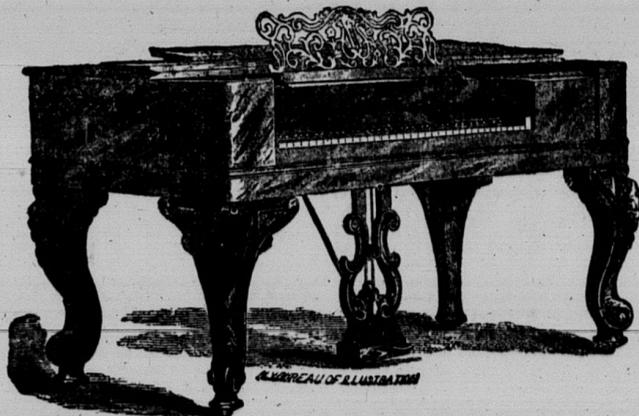
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