

THE CHELSEA HERALD.

VOL. XII NO. 29.

THURSDAY, MARCH 22, 1883.

WHOLE NO. 601.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

I. O. O. F.—THE REGULAR weekly meeting of Vernon Lodge No. 85, I. O. O. F., will take place Wednesday evening at 6 1/2 o'clock, at the 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 the 1st of each month. Theo. E. Wood, Sec'y.

O. O. G. T.—Charity Lodge No. 335, meets every Monday eve. at 8 o'clock, at Good Templars hall. ELLA COOPER, Sec.

O. T. M.—Chelsea Tent No. 1, of the K. O. T. M., will meet at the K. O. T. M. hall the first and third Friday of each month. C. W. MARONEY, R. K.

A. R.—ATTENTION! SOL. R. P. Carpenter Post No. 41, of the Grand Army of the Republic, holds its regular meetings at the K. O. T. M. hall, Tuesday evenings, after the 1st of each month. Special meetings, second Tuesday after regular meetings. J. D. SCHNAITMAN, Adjutant.

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

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

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

W. E. DAVIS, Resident Auctioneer of 16 years experience, and second to none in the State. Will attend all farm sales and auctions on short notice. Orders 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 engineering, on short notice. Parties who need to sell out, or have any specialties to sell, will find it to their profit to call on me. I have had considerable experience. Orders can be left at the HERALD Office, address G. H. FOSTER, Chelsea, Mich.

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

INSURANCE COMPANIES REPRESENTED BY **Turnbull & Depew.** Assets. of New York, \$6,109,527. of Manhattan, 1,000,000. of Brooklyn, 4,000,000. of Philadelphia, 1,396,661. of Association, 4,165,716. Office: Over Post-office, Main street Chelsea, Mich.

It is cheaper to insure in these companies, than in one horse companies. **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 books, and the records and plats, made by U. S. Deputy Surveyor, on the original survey; also, the United States laws and regulations 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 note, will be promptly attended to. Leveling town or county ditches, etc. JOHN K. YOCUM, Surveyor and C. E. v12-10

Subscribe for **THE HERALD.**

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.

WEISPERINGS.

School closes to-morrow.

Errors Chains!

Mercury got down to zero last Tuesday morning.

Two weeks' of vacation, and the boys are happy.

The first kite of the season was seen last Saturday.

Some of our young people are troubled with the mumps.

Turn out and hear one of the finest readers in the country.

Errors Chains!

J. Bacon & Co. are selling a large amount of fence wire.

The young ladies who sent answers to our problem, will please accept our thanks.

A miniature Star Windmill ornaments the show window of Frank O. Cornwell.

Mr. Merrill has twice been to Dexter, each time being greeted by a large audience.

F. Evans has handed us a Black Cochon egg which measures 8 3/4 inches the largest way.

Teacher's examination takes place in Ann Arbor March 30th, and in Chelsea April 4th.

Errors Chains!

Parties who have traveled many miles in this vicinity, report wheat as looking exceedingly well.

Austin H. Merrill, the humorous, pathetic, and dramatic reader at the town hall to-morrow evening.

The finance report of the village of Chelsea, was ten feet long, and consisted of legal cap paper, every line of which was filled.

Errors Chains!

Grass Lake M. D.'s are trying to out-do each other as to which attends the most "baby matinees." So far Dr. Hale has the lead—only three last week!

We were pleasantly surprised to see the large and pleasant gathering at the donation in the M. E. church last Friday evening. The total receipts were \$121.00

Errors Chains!

James Wolcott, a half-brother of Ebenezer Taylor of N. W. Lyndon, was buried in the North Waterloo Cemetery Tuesday afternoon of last week.

Eight divorce cases ornament the calendar of the March term of court. What a pity, that so many make mistakes in selecting what ought to be their partner for life.

Whitaker, the agent of the McCormick machines, has now got that new "ad" in, and it will pay all our farmers to read it, and then call on him and see that the statements are true.

The W. C. T. U. will meet at Mrs. Hoag's, next Tuesday afternoon, March 27th, to elect officers for the coming year. Hope there will be a full attendance! B. W. NEGOS, Sec'y Pro. tem.

Errors Chains!

For once our people will have an opportunity to listen to one of the best readers in the country. Mr. Merrill will give one of his readings in the Sylvan town hall to-morrow (Friday) evening at 7:30 sharp. No one can afford to miss this!

Dr. Palmer's house, narrowly escaped destruction, last Thursday morning. About 10 o'clock, the partition and ceiling of the kitchen took fire from an overheated pipe, but through the efforts of a number of men, was quenched without great loss.

We have examined the work entitled "Errors Chains," advertised on another page. We think it a valuable work which should be in the hands of all intelligent readers. Mr. A. Felch, Ann Arbor, is among the numerous subscribers to "Errors Chains."

On Friday and Saturday April 13 and 14 this community will have an opportunity to see a first class theatrical company present the play "100 wives." This week they play in Philadelphia, and before reaching this place, will play in Detroit, and afterwards in Chicago.

Errors Chains!

We are pleased so many worked the problem we gave out last week. Correct answers were received from Clara M. Burkhardt, Sadie C. Foster, Ella M. Barber, Edith L. Congdon, Lizzie Maroney, Miss Flagler, and Kittie Hartigan, of this place and Ida C. Hatt of Francisco.

Deputy Sheriff Shaw arrested thirteen tramps Saturday, making in all sixty-two persons confined in jail over Sunday.

[Democrat. Oh, we just sigh(?) for a few more deputy Sheriff's to fill that "boarding house", for the county is rich and can afford to feed all the tramps in the state.

Errors Chains!

The sudden change in the weather caught many unawares last Sunday, a number of persons started out in the morning in light attire, but before night they wanted winter garments. It was the heaviest fall of snow we have had at any one time this winter. A heavier snow fall is reported east of here.

We again come to you in a larger form, a 10-page paper of fifty columns. Our advertising patronage has very much increased, and as we promised you as much reading matter as ever, we have added the two extra pages. This involves extra cash and labor, but as long as we have the HERALD, we will make it a credit to this community.

We shall ever remember, with pleasure, the evening of March 17, 1883—the donation of the M. E. church and society. As we were about to leave, the ladies presented us with one of their choice cakes, with the year 1883, nicely emblazoned in the frosting of the same. We trust their future may be fraught with happiness! J. L. S.

William Frey, a brakeman, on the Toledo & Ann Arbor railroad, was injured in a smash up Wednesday night, in the fifth ward, and died this morning. He formerly resided in Detroit, and had been in the employ of the company nine months. [Evening News. We wonder where the fifth ward is in a man.

Errors Chains!

This community was somewhat surprised last Friday evening, to hear that the residence of L. Wood had been entered during the family's absence, and a portmanteau and a gold chain taken. Three tramps were arrested on suspicion at Dexter, and searched, but nothing could be found. Saturday morning, all was found in the manger where Mrs. Wood had left them when she put the bridle on the horse.

The following are the names of persons who have favored us with the "ready cash," for the HERALD, since March 5th, and to whom we tender our sincere thanks:

A. Burden,	\$1.25	J. T. Harrington,	\$1.25
H. A. Carr,	1.25	J. G. Hoover,	.70
J. Schumacker,	1.25	G. Bachman,	1.50
F. McMillan,	1.25	J. M. Letts,	1.25
J. P. Miller,	1.25	I. M. Whitaker,	1.25
Jas. L. Verner,	1.25	G. A. Goodwin,	1.25
J. Sayer,	.70	Mrs. S. Johnson,	1.25
C. D. Alyn,	1.25	W. H. Hendricks,	1.25
F. Wedemeyer,	1.25	C. Hummel,	1.25
N. C. Hatt,	1.25	F. Vogel,	1.25
J. K. Allyn,	.37	M. Freer,	1.25
T. F. Morse,	1.25		

Cut this out as a receipt!

Mr. Telford was called to Dansville last Tuesday, as his mother is quite sick.

On Tuesday last, another large shipment of sheep was made, from this place, by Wm. Judson. It consisted of seven car loads, or 1,800 sheep—200 of the sheep were valuable bucks.

The new village board held their first meeting in the village room in the new town hall last Monday evening, and express themselves as well pleased with it. They will meet to-morrow (Friday) evening in extra session.

The South Lyon and Chelsea papers are still calling for fire-wood and potatoes on subscription. When newspaper publishers learn to "sell for cash and buy for money," there will be less complaint of delinquents. [Pinckney Dispatch. Yes sir, about six weeks ago we called for potatoes for another party. You just watch our "substantial encouragement" list, and then compare yours. Look at it this week, and then say if we haven't the best payers you have seen!

Errors Chains!

Q. The fly wheel of our Gordon press is 31 1/2 inches in diameter, and makes four revolutions while the press makes one impression. How many miles did the rim of the wheel travel while the press made 14,090 impressions, that being the number made in one week.

SOLUTION.

If the diameter of the wheel is 31 1/2 inches, the circumference would be 3.1416 times 31 1/2 inches, because the circumference of a wheel is 11 times the diameter, and 11 = 3.1416.

3.1416 times 31 1/2 inches = 100.1385 inches, or the number of inches passed over in one revolution.

If it passes over 100.1385 inches in one revolution, in 4-revolutions it would pass over 4 times 100.1385 inches = 400.5540 inches. If it passes over 400.5540 inches in making one impression, in making 14,090 impressions, it would pass over 14,090 times 400.5540 inches = 5,643,805.86 inches.

There are 5280 feet in a mile, and 12 inches in a foot, then in 5280 feet or one mile, there would be 5280 times 12 inches = 63,360 inches. If there are 63,360 inches in one mile, in 5,643,805.86 inches there would be as many miles as 63,360 inches is contained in 5,643,805.86 inches = 89.0752. Therefore, the rim of the wheel will pass over 89.0752 miles, while the press makes 14,090 impressions.

Ella M. Barber

A Card.

We take this method of expressing our sincere thanks to those who rendered us help in saving our house from destruction by fire, on Thursday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Palmer.

A Card.

The Pastor of the M. E. church is very thankful to those "good samaritans, who past (not) by on the other side" last Friday evening. Also to those others who have since poured oil into the empty vases remembering that it is more blessed to give to their preacher than to receive from him. Friends, the list of your names and donations to me is in my possession and will be kept on file in my desk, and your kindness will be kept in grateful remembrance in my heart.

H. C. Northrup.

Caucus.

A democratic caucus, to nominate township officers, will be held at the Sylvan town hall, on Thursday afternoon, March 29, at 2 o'clock, sharp.

BY ORDER OF COMMITTEE.

A republican caucus will be held at the town hall, on Saturday afternoon, March 31, at 2 P. M., sharp, to nominate township officers.

BY ORDER OF COMMITTEE.

Some one, who knows all about it, says that, "to ride a velocipede successfully a young man should see that his hair is carefully parted in the middle, having no more one side than on the other, in the way of balance."

A LADY engaged to be married, and getting sick of her bargain, applied to a friend to help her untie the knot, before it was too late. "Oh, certainly," she replied, "it is very easy to untie it now while it is only a bean knot."

PERSONAL.

Geo. H. Foster will be Village Marshall for some time yet.

The lecture by Mr. Pope was a good one, and much appreciated.

Daniel Maroney and L. Babcock, left for Ann Arbor Monday, to serve on the jury.

D. B. Taylor has three cases to try, in this term of court, instead of one, as stated last week.

E. G. Hoag of the Chelsea House, attended the hotel keepers' convention at Lansing last week.

Tim. McKone spent several days last week in Dexter, taking care of a sick horse he had there.

L. H. VanAntwerp has sold his house and lot to a Mrs. Johnson. It cost him 60 cents to advertise it.

A. Steger, of this place, spent several days of last week, with his brother-in-law, Frank Baumann, of Tecumseh.

Rev. D. W. Giberson will preach next Sabbath morning in the M. E. church. Our M. E. Pastor will occupy the Lima pulpit.

We had the pleasure of meeting C. H. Sheldon, of Hillsdale, last Thursday. Mr. S. is agent for several good boot and shoe houses.

J. K. Allyn of Detroit, made this office a call last Friday, and of course he must have the HERALD. We are willing to supply all.

Mrs. Moore and son Willie, of Quincy, are visiting the former's father, Prof. P. M. Parker. They will remain until Saturday, when Mr. Parker will accompany them home.

Druggists' Sundries.

Embraced in this line of goods are many articles which come into very general use and most of them made of such material that manufacturers can practice more or less deception, in order that they may offer the dealer cheap goods—an offer too generally taken advantage of, as every purchaser of these goods is well aware.

With a view of giving their customers reliable goods, and a variety to select from, Glazier, DePuy & Co., at the Bank Drug Store, have made this line a special feature of their trade, and keep in their stock a large assortment of Chamois Skins, Sponges, Bath Towels, Flesh Brushes, Ladies' Shoulder Braces, Gentlemen's Shoulder Braces, Supporters, Bandages, Elastic Stockings, Catheters, Glass and Rubber goods of all kinds.

But special attention is given to fitting trusses, and having the agency for the best trusses made, every one of which the manufacturers permit them to warrant, they are enabled to give their customers unusual advantages, in quality, price and assortment.

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

For Sale.

House and barn with three acres of land suitable for gardening, just north of the rail road. Call on or address, Thos. McNamara Sr.

We have a very large line of Ladies' Shopping bags which we are selling cheap, please call and see.

H. S. Holmes

The best table linen ever sold, for fifty cents at H. S. Holmes.

New sheet music at the Bazaar, only five cents a copy. Go and see the boys!

For Sale!

A nice new Peerless Organ—will be sold at a bargain! Can be seen in this office.

For Sale!

Three thorough-bred Durham Bulls, one year-old. No fancy price asked.

E. A. CROMAN,

One mile west of Waterloo, village.

Farm For Rent!

The undersigned will rent his farm to good and responsible parties, within the next thirty days—said farm is situated on section thirty-five and two, in the township of Waterloo, Jackson Co., Mich., and contains 200 acres of land, 125 acres under plow. There is 47 acres of wheat on the ground, which I will sell, or let parties harvest on shares.

PHILIP McKERNAN.

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, MAR. 22, 1883.

LITERARY NOTES.

ONE of the most entertaining and useful magazines that has come to us recently is DEMOREST'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE for April, which does not contain a single article that cannot be read with profit and pleasure. "The Admiral's Ward" is continued, and among the shorter stories are "A Romance in Purple," "An April Adventure," "Joe Baxter, Ranchman," and "The Story of the Maelstrom," a translation from Norwegian. Jenny June gives another chapter of "How We Live in New York," Miss Kate Sanborn an amusing sketch, entitled "The Conundrum of the Nineteenth Century," Mrs. Hungerford one of her popular articles, and Miss Hetta Ward "Home Art and Home Comfort." These, with many other articles of interest and "Current Topics," and the various departments, make up as interesting a number of this readable magazine as we have yet had. Special attention is given to illustrations, and in this case with particular happy results. "The Flight into Egypt," a steel engraving and the etching of Watts celebrated picture, "Watchman, What of the Night?" being especially fine.

THE APRIL CENTURY.—Mrs. Burnett's story: "Through One Administration," which has steadily grown in interest, reaches an effective and tragic conclusion in the April CENTURY, which completes Volume XXV, of the magazine. The third part of "A Woman's Reason," Mr. Howell's new and striking story, reveals the heroine Helen reduced almost to poverty after the settlement of her father's estate. She writes an explanatory letter to her sailor-lover, Robert Fenton, who went away with the feeling that he had been dismissed; and Lord Rainford appears again upon the scene. A short story entitled "Anastasia," with an Italian heroine and an American hero, is contributed by H. H. Boysen.

Stedman's essay on "Emerson," the most important article in the number, reaches the high-water mark of literary criticism. It is appreciative and discriminating, and deals mainly with Emerson as a poet. Accompanying the article, as frontispiece, is a fine engraving by Cole, from a photograph of a daguerotype of Emerson in the prime of life, which is instinct with idealism. "At Sea" is a study of the realism and grandeur of the ocean, as observed by John Burroughs from the deck of a steamship, and described in his fresh and picturesque way. Equally noteworthy is the accompanying full-page engraving of a steamer at sea, which was drawn with the graver Elbridge Kingsley. Ellice Hopkins contributes a scholarly article on "The Song of Songs," in which she discusses the Canticles from the point of view now generally accepted in biblical criticism; and H. H. Mrs. Helen Hunt Jackson follows up her paper in the March number, on the village of Oberammergau, with an entertaining account of the Passion Play.

The poems of the number include "Remonstrance," by the late Sidney Lanier; a sonnet in honor of "Salvini," by Robert Underwood Johnson, and, in "Bric-a-Brac," four "Rondeaux of Cities," by Robert Grant, who satirizes the chief attraction imputed to the typical belles of New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore. In "Topics of the Time" are editorials entitled "A Great Metropolitan University," "Slave or Master?" and "The Press and the New Reform," meaning civil service.

Never Give Up.

If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, headache, or any disease of a bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow; you will be inspired with new life; strength and activity will return; pain and misery will cease, and henceforth you will rejoice in the praise of Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by R. S. Armstrong.

H. S. HOLMES'

COLUMB.

We have received a great many New Goods during the past three weeks, and ask you this week to read what we have to say about our Dress Goods stock which includes, BROCADE SILKS in

WINE,

NAVY,

BRONZE, and

BLACK.

BLACK SILKS at \$.85, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, and \$2.00, which are as cheap as any in Jackson or Detroit.

Summer Silks at 50 Cents.
Black and Colored Satins,
Plain Colored Silks.

Black Cashmere at 25, 40, 50, 60, 75, 80, 90, and 95 cents, and \$1.00, which are all better for the money than can be found.

COLORED CASHMERES

in ALL WOOL and NEW SHADES, Electric, Crushed Strawberry, Crushed Raspberry, Bronze, Hunters Green, Wines, Navy etc., etc., etc.

BABY COLORS

in Cashmeres—Light Blue and Scarlet.

Our 25 Cent Dress Goods are extra value, which includes, One yard wide Cashmeres, Broadhead Surah Cloth, Pacific Black Brocades, Jamestown Alpaccas etc.

Our 15 Cent Dress Goods includes Manchester Debeige, and Brocades in all Colors which are extra Goods for school dresses.

Our 12 1-2 Cent Dress Goods are all new shades, and a complete line of Canton and Renfrew Ginghams, including the plain Colors which will be very popular later in the season.

H. S. HOLMES.

Don't forget our Hosiery sale next Saturday.

Lyndon Notes.

The Chelsea Marshall was seen on our streets last Sunday.

We think there must have been some of the forty rod whisky at J. Mullen's sale, last Tuesday, as some one was seen going home, acting rather foolish.

The Lyndon and North Lake Lyceum, which is held at the Grange Hall, every Saturday evening, debated last week, on the old subject: "Which is Preferable, City or Country Life." The honorable judges decided in the affirmative. Dot.

Waterloo Gleanings.

From our own Correspondents.

Lewis Hubbard is away from home, on business.

Willis Leek works for F. A. Howlett this summer.

Mrs. Dr. Sugland is to teach the summer school in this village.

There will be a social at the residence of Mr. Geo. Runciman, on Friday evening March 23.

Geo. S. Weinhold has bought lands of Mrs. L. Dwelle, on section four, town two, south—\$2,000.

Miss Emma Marsh is away from home hope she will soon return, as she is needed there very much.

Democratic caucus will be held at the house of Harmon Marsh, Thursday 29th, at 1 o'clock, P. M.

Miss Nettie Aklie is to teach the summer school in district number twelve, Lyndon—McIntee district.

Jacob Siegrist has sold his farm on sections twenty-one and twenty-two, of eighty acres, to Lewis Reithmiller—\$4,000.

Rev. Wm. Haw goes east this week on business, and to visit relatives, therefore, there will be no preaching at the Baptist church, on Sunday next.

A German tramp, claiming to be from Indiana, is looking for work, and when work is offered him, the wages are too small, and when denied him, he goes into the road and throws stones at the fences for a change.

Charles Earl has returned from Indiana where he has been visiting his parents. He brings back with him a very nice span of matched six-year-old horses, hitched to a carriage. They were a present to him by his father—now girls, for a ride! Kir.

LIMA ITEMS.

Dr. Duncan of Saginaw, is visiting at Jas. McLaren's.

James McLaren's youngest child is quite sick with scarlet fever.

About 35 couple attended the dance at F. Wedemeyer's Friday evening.

Irving Storms and wife of Ann Arbor, attended the oyster supper here.

Mr. Forrest Bachman and family of Jackson, are visiting friends here.

The oyster supper last Thursday evening was not very well attended, there being only about 35 present.

Mrs. Walley Williams of Eaton Rapids, spent a few days of last week with her mother, Mrs. Chas. Whitaker.

The Masquerade social which the Literary's had in the school house was a grand success. There were about 75 present, thirty of whom were masked. After partaking of a good supper, the young people all took part in the social games of the evening, and kept them up until a late hour.

Died.

At Lima Centre, Saturday night, March 17, the people's Lyceum, aged 3 months and 2 days. The deceased was very puny from birth, and gradually wasted away until scarcely an atom remained but cheek. As it had no friends to claim the remains, they were forwarded to the Medical College for scientific purposes.

Roll of Honor.

The Lima Centre school closed Friday March 9th 1883.

Whole number enrolled during term, 43

Average attendance, 31

Rather low on account of several moving out of the district, and quite a number of small scholars unable to attend during the severe cold weather.

Prizes were awarded to Miss Bertha Lewick for being present every day during the term; Miss Amanda Lewick and Miss Anna Grau, tie in A. spelling, and Mr. Emil Wenk, B. class of spelling. Also Miss Addie Westfall presented with Scott's Ivanhoe as a reward for assistance rendered the teacher during the term.

FRANK BALDWIN, Teacher.

A FEMALE lobster will lay 12,000 eggs in a single season. Their favorite haunts are from six to twelve fathoms deep from the surface of the sea.

CHELSEA

Savings Bank,
Chelsea, Michigan,
TRANSACTS GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

CAPITAL, \$50,000.00
SURPLUS, 3,537.67

Organized under the General Banking Law of this State, the Stockholders are in dividually liable for an additional amount equal to the Stock held by them, thereby creating a **Guarantee fund for the benefit of Depositors of**

\$100,000.00.

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

OFFICERS and DIRECTORS.

HON. S. G. IVES, Pres. THOS. S. SEARS, V. Pres.
Luther James, Hon. Aaron T. Gorton,
John R. Gates, Heman M. Woods.
Geo. P. Glazier, Cashier.

FRANK P. GLAZIER. CASPAR E. DEPUY.

Glazier, DePuy & Co.
Druggists and Graduates in Chemistry and Pharmacy.

'The Bank Store'

We give especial attention to the Medicine Department. Everything that a thorough knowledge of Drugs and skill in Compounding them can devise is adopted to secure

QUALITY, ACCURACY & SUPERIORITY

of our Physicians Prescriptions, Family Medicines, and Dye Stuffs.

We pay no Store Rent and afford and do sell the **BEST goods, and at very LOW prices.**



We pay the highest price in cash
FOR

Beans,
Buckwheat,
Buckwheat Flour,
Butter,
Corn,
Cranberries,
Dried Apples,
Dressed Hogs,
Eggs,
Green Apples,
Hickory Nuts,
Hams and Shoulders,
Honey,
Lard,
Onions,
Oats,
Potatoes,
Poultry,
Salt Pork,
Tallow

WOOD BROTHERS.

BOOTS & SHOES.

Having got established in their new store,

DURAND & HATCH

are now prepared to supply those calling on them

with goods at figures that

DEFY COMPETITION.

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

They Mean What They Say

and sell nothing but best goods.

Cash for all kinds of produce.

DURAND & HATCH.

Ask your neighbor to Subscribe

---For---

THE HERALD.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

WASHINGTON.

CHARGES AGAINST ARCHITECT HILL.

Charges of a most serious though mysterious nature have been made against Supervising Architect Hill, and filed with the Secretary of the Treasury. Hill denies all knowledge of the nature of the charges, and is willing to submit his case to the most rigid examination.

BETTER TREAT.

The treasury department has prepared regulations in regard to the importation of adulterated tea, which was prohibited by an act passed last session. The law goes into effect at once, and the regulations based upon it have been sent to the custom house at New York for inspection there before they are formally promulgated.

THE PRESIDENT'S DUTY.

Regarding the question as to whether the civil service commission can lawfully appoint its chief examiner, the attorney general has decided that the office being a public one the appointment devolves upon the president under the law.

\$50,000 WILL SETTLE IT.

George Albert Mason, a notorious counterfeiter, who has spent the greater part of 12 years in prison, has filed a claim against this government for \$50,000 for false imprisonment. He made the claim as a British subject through the British Minister. His claim was referred by the Secretary of State to the Treasury Department. The Chief of the Secret Service Division makes a strong argument against allowing the claim, which he says is based upon an entire misrepresentation of facts and is without justice or equity.

WILL INVESTIGATE.

The Secretary of War has requested the President to order a court of inquiry to investigate Gen. Hazen's administration of the Signal Service. The detail for the court has not been made yet, but may be expected in a few days.

ITS WORK IS ENDED.

The statement that the members of the tariff commission were still receiving pay denied at the treasury department. The commission has been functus officio since its report was submitted to Congress at the opening of the last session. John I. Hayes, disbursing officer as well as president of the commission is now settling its accounts.

PENSION OFFICE HELP.

Of the temporary clerks in the Pension Office whose appointments expire this month, 250 will be reappointed and thirty will be discharged. There will be no further reappointments until April 1.

CENSUS CLERKS DISCHARGED.

Three hundred clerks have been dismissed from the census office. Further discharges will be made at the beginning of the next fiscal year, in order to keep the expenses within the appropriation.

A RULING BY THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT.

Shellac varnish manufactured in Canada out of American alcohol, imported in bond from the United States is to be subject to a duty on re-importation on a value not less than the value of alcohol and shellac in the markets of Canada.

IMPROVEMENT IN COURSE OF STUDY.

In directing Prof. Geo. L. Andrews and Samuel E. Tilden, of the United States Military Academy, to visit Harvard, Yale and other American colleges, the Secretary of War desires a thorough inquiry to be made into the course of study and methods of instruction of the leading American universities and colleges. Speaking of the subject, Gen. Drum said: "This may be considered a new departure, but the world moves and we must keep abreast with the spirit of the age. It is desirable that West Point should avail itself of everything which is commended and indorsed by the ripe experience of our leading institutions of learning."

AN AMICABLE ADJUSTMENT.

General Foote, late United States Consul at Valparaiso, who was sent by the State Department to Aspinwall to investigate the circumstances attending the detention of the American ship Mary C. Conery, has submitted a report to the Secretary of State. Gen. Foote found that the trouble grew out of a misunderstanding between the captain of the ship and the American Consul, which led to a law suit, pending the settlement of which the ship was detained under civil process. The affair, however, did not involve any controversy with the local authorities, and through the mediation of Gen. Foote the difficulty was amicably adjusted and the vessel proceeded.

OUR HEALTH.

The failure to make appropriations for the national board of health may be laid to the fact that it was clearly shown that the board had used the money entrusted to it in a most extravagant manner, and the house was fully persuaded that the board had lived long enough. Last summer the president used a part of the emergency fund through the marine hospital service, and it is said in official quarters that it was applied more economically and judiciously than it could possibly have been by any other agency. The national board of health doesn't like this, and has attempted to belittle and belay the efficacy of the marine hospital service work, in order to get control of the funds. It is understood, however, that President Arthur will, in case of an epidemic the coming summer, apply the emergency fund of \$100,000 through the marine hospital service.

NOT ENOUGH.

It is stated at the treasury department that the sum appropriated by congress (\$300,000) for furniture and repairs of furniture in all the public buildings under control of the department, including furniture for the new buildings, would be inadequate; and that \$100,000 ought to be expended in the Philadelphia court house and postoffice alone. One of the nine new buildings mentioned in the appropriation act is that at Albany.

FOR AMATEUR OARSMEN.

Newark, N. J., has been selected as the place for holding the eleventh annual regatta of the National association of amateur oarsmen, commencing Aug. 7 next.

ARTHUR IS WILLING.

The President has approved the promotion of Albert U. Wyman, assistant treasurer, to be treasurer of the United States vice Gillilan, resigned.

AN HONEST CONGRESSMAN.

Ex-Representative R. P. Flower, of New York, has returned to the treasury \$468 50, the amount overpaid him on account of salary and mileage as a member of the Forty-seventh Congress.

THE NEW CHIEF.

It is understood that Secretary Folger has tendered the position of Chief of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing to Jno. W. Corning, of Geneva, N. Y., at one time Sergeant-at-Arms of the Legislature of New York, and that he has virtually accepted the appointment.

TO BE FILLED.

The provision in the last Army bill excluding from the calculation as part of the regular retired list prescribed by law, not to exceed 400, all officers retired under the law of last year because of having reached 64 years or having served over forty years relieves the regular retired list to the extent of making thirteen vacancies, which will be filled at once by the retirement of disabled officers.

MORE CHARGES.

More charges have been filed at the treasury department against Architect Hill. The nature of the charges has not been made public, but it is stated on good authority that they relate to contracts and expenditures for the new government building at Philadelphia.

FOR THE GARFIELD MEMORIAL.

O. W. Denny, Consul-General of the United States at Shanghai, China, has forwarded to the State Department \$2,855 in United States gold coin to be placed to the credit of the Garfield memorial fund. Three hundred dollars of this amount was contributed by Chinese friends of Denny, who in forwarding the subscription said they would be most happy to head a Chinese circular and send it around among their friends, but to ask their countrymen to subscribe to a hospital to be built in a country which will not permit Chinese to enter for ten years is more than they dare do. The balance of the contribution was obtained from citizens of the United States residing in China, and who were anxious to aid in the undertaking of the Hospital Committee.

THE WOULD-BE ASSASSIN.

Among the cases recently assigned for trial before Justice Hagner in the newly organized branch of the Criminal Court at Washington, is that of Wm. Jones, indicted for assault with intent to kill Charles J. Guiteau. Jones is the man who rode along the side of the prison van and shot at Guiteau through its side.

TURN ABOUT FAIR PLAY.

The state department has been informed that the Chinese government is making it decidedly unpleasant for Americans residing in the Empire. The restrictions placed upon their business is such that new enterprises are almost impossible and old ones will suffer. The unfavorable legislation seems to be in the nature of retaliation.

WHISKY IMPORTATION.

The treasury department is informed that the shipment of whisky out of the country to prevent payment of tax before it is required for consumption has already begun and will probably continue as long as there is more whisky to come out of bond each month than there is demand. Some goes to Europe, some to Canada and some to other countries.

A QUESTION OF TARIFF.

In response to inquiries from the Collectors of Customs at various ports, the Secretary of the Treasury has instructed them that duties should be assessed upon the full invoice value of the goods free on board at a foreign port of shipment, that is, the value, including charges, cost and commissions without regard to the provisions of section 7, of the new tariff act, which abolishes the duties on such charges.

NEWS NOTES.

THE N. Y. SUN'S IDEA.

The New York Sun agitates for one cent postage on half ounce drop (city) letters: If the government can carry a letter from New York to San Francisco for two cents it surely ought to carry one from one street to another in the same city for one cent.

THOSE ST. JOSEPH, MO., BOND.

At the trial of Enos J. Crowther for stealing \$100,000 of city bonds last March, ex-Register Irwin testified that Crowther borrowed the keys of the vault on the night of the robbery and never returned them. He admitted that he had agreed to help in the robbery on condition that he was to be re-elected registrar, and thereby to prevent the discovery of the loss.

WIGGINS' WIND.

Prof. Wiggins claims that his prophecy of a storm was literally fulfilled, as the highest tidal wave ever known was reported at Halifax, and from all quarters come reports of a severe tempest. He characterized the storm that swept the ocean and land as the greatest that can possibly occur on the planet, and that the greatness of its extent was the only hope of safety in any particular quarter.

A SUCCESSFUL UNION.

Cleveland and New York were successfully connected by telephone on the 13th inst. For several hours gentlemen in the New York office spoke and sang before an improved telephone and their voices were distinctly heard in Cleveland.

CAGED AT LAST.

Al Pacia, who five years ago murdered five silver prospectors, his companions, while they were sleeping, with a revolver and a hatchet, has been captured at Fort Fetterman, Wyo. He was arrested at the time of the massacre, but broke jail and has since been at liberty.

SHE HAD TO RESIGN.

Rev. Miss Anna Oliver, who has been preaching at Willoughby avenue Methodist Episcopal church, Brooklyn, and tried unsuccessfully to be admitted to the regular Methodist ministry and to have her church recognized by the conference, has failed in her attempt and has resigned.

TO BE MADE AN EXAMPLE OF.

John H. Jacobs, who killed Miss Catharine Edwards in Caseyville, Ill., a few days ago by playfully snapping a gun at her which proved to be loaded, has been committed to jail without bail, notwithstanding the jury rendered a verdict that the act was accidental.

JUDGE WHITE'S DEATH.

Chief Justice Wm. White of the supreme court of Ohio, and recently appointed United States district judge for the southern district of Ohio, died at his home in Springfield on the 12th inst.

MORE OF THE JEANNETTE.

Secretary Chandler states that as soon as practicable, Bartlett and other survivors of the late Jeannette who are now in St. Petersburg will be brought to Washington and be called before the Jeannette Board to give their testimony regarding the loss of the vessel.

A DANGEROUS COUNTERFEIT.

A most dangerous counterfeit of the standard silver dollar has been discovered in Ohio and Indiana. The counterfeit is so perfect as to be accepted as genuine by merchants, and a number of the pieces have only been discovered upon reaching the sub-treasury in Washington.

Patrick Egan, formerly treasurer of the Irish land league has arrived in New York. He says the whole amount of the land league funds has been invested in American securities.

AN IMPORTANT CONFESSION.

Dispatches from St. Joseph, Mo., say: In the case of Enos J. Crowther, charged with complicity in the robbery of \$100,000 of city bonds here about a year ago, which is now on trial, John Cox, one of the defendants, turned state's evidence and testified that he, together with Crowther, Irwin and Scott planned the robbery, and that on the night of the 17th of March last, while the St. Patrick's day ball was going on in the City Hall, Crowther and Scott entered the office of the City Register and abstracted the bonds from the vaults. Subsequently Scott and Irwin went to New York and negotiated them. The testimony produced a sensation and was partially corroborated by other witnesses, but the defense will attempt to break it down by showing that Cox's reputation is very bad. It is reported that Irwin has made a confession, but this is not verified.

HIGH LICENSE LAW.

Downing's high license bill, which had previously passed the Missouri Senate, passed the House a few days since by one majority. A bond of \$2,000 to insure an orderly house and to prevent the sale of liquor to minors is required upon each license. There will be levied a tax of not less than \$25 nor more than \$300 for state purposes, and not less than \$250 nor more than \$400 for county purposes for every period of six months, the amount of the tax in every instance to be determined by the court granting the license. Petitions must be renewed annually. The old Sunday law features are retained, and there is a heavy penalty for selling liquors to habitual drunkards. The bill applies only to country districts, but there is now in the Senate a very similar act relating exclusively

to cities of the first and second class, which will apply to St. Louis, but whether it will be passed this session is very doubtful.

HAPPY DAVID.

Senator David Davis of Illinois was married on the 14th inst. to Miss Addie E. Burr, of Fayetteville, N. C. They started immediately on the wedding tour, intending to "do" the south, and spend some months in California.

GONE TO HIS REWARD.

About a week ago Gov. Crawford pardoned from the Missouri penitentiary Clarence Hite, of Logan county, Ky., who was sentenced to twenty five years' imprisonment as one of the Jesse James gang, he having pleaded guilty. Hite spent two-thirds of the time in the hospital and the governor pardoned him on account of the near approach of death. Hite was taken home to Logan county immediately after being pardoned, and died in a few days.

BISMARCK'S PLAN.

It has been ascertained that Dr. Bedlock of Philadelphia, acting as agent of Prince Bismarck, is negotiating for the purchase of several million acres of land in Mexico for the settlement of German emigrants. The land selected is said to be rich in ores and plants.

SPRAGUE AGAIN.

The Independent state convention of Rhode Island has nominated Wm. Sprague for governor without dissent. This nomination creates profound surprise among the political friends of Sprague.

AN UNTIMELY DEATH.

Fred Farrell, a 17-years-old messenger boy for Weller & Brown, of Buffalo, N. Y., while stealing a ride in the elevator, caught his head between the molding on the side of the shaft and the car, and was instantly killed, his skull being crushed. His father died a few months ago and he was the only support of his widowed mother.

ANOTHER BATCH.

Nine convicts at the Sing Sing prison struck the other day and refused to work. They composed one team and were engaged in linking the soles of shoes. They were ordered to "fall in" and quietly marched to their cells and were locked up, receiving dark cell rations. They now keep company with about 30 of the original strikers who are still undergoing punishment.

ACQUITTED.

Nicholas A. Duke, who has been on trial at Uniontown, Pa., for the murder of Capt. A. C. Nutt, has been acquitted. The verdict was strongly condemned by court and people.

AN AGED DAME.

Mrs. Ellen Bermingham, of Louisville, Ky., died in that city recently, aged 107 years. She retained her faculties until a short time before her death.

A MISERABLE END.

H. F. Crocker, the notorious horse thief, suicided in the Granbury, Tex., jail a day or two ago. He left a written statement that he was born and well connected in Georgia. He had been in Texas since 1873. He had killed three men and one woman during that time. He regretted that he could not kill two more men who had injured him, and said that being without money or friends he preferred death to life in prison. He asked that his body be thrown in the river, and that no word of his miserable end should be sent to his relatives.

SAMMY'S HEALTH.

Physically speaking, Samuel J. Tilden is on his last legs. He is not able to attend to his business and his condition is such as to cause his friends great anxiety.

BENJAMIN'S ECONOMY.

Gov. Butler has given the Massachusetts legislature another essay on economy in vetoing the appropriation bill for various state charitable and reformatory institutions. He points out that the salaries and expenses eat up 69 per cent of the appropriations, and says this cannot be made law with his consent. He returns in the bill with a request that the large sums in salaries for useless officials, etc., be cut off and proper checks placed upon expenditures.

AN UNFORTUNATE JUMP.

Col. John S. Candler, of the military staff of Georgia's governor, had both legs cut off a few days ago at Atlanta in jumping from a train and being run over.

ALMOST A PANIC.

A fire broke out on the morning of the 17th in the kitchen of the Delavan house, Albany, N. Y. There were 180 guests in the house at the time, but they were aroused in time to make good their escape, many of them in their night clothes. The flames were confined to the kitchen, which was entirely gutted.

EGAN RIDICULED IT.

Patrick Egan, now in New York, the ex-land league treasurer, affects to treat the report that the explosion at London was the work of fenians or land leaguers, with ridicule. He thinks it was merely an explosion of gas in the government office, and that it has no political significance whatever.

CRIME.

MURDER WILL OUT.

A murder committed several days ago at Bellaire, Ohio, has just been discovered. J. Wilcox was arrested for killing John Rucker at Graysville. They quarreled about the sale of corn and Wilcox struck Rucker with a poker. Rucker was either unable or unwilling to tell, and was supposed to have died a natural death. The body was disinterred and the wound discovered.

A BRUTE IN THE SCHOOL ROOM.

Prof. Theo. Hailes, of the Albany, N. Y., high school, ordered a pupil from the room a few days ago. The boy's manner was so impudent that the professor ordered him back and struck the lad several blows with a sharp-edged ferule, one cutting a gash an inch long and quite deep on the forehead, from which the blood flowed freely. The other pupils attacked the professor and a riot ensued. Hailes has been arrested. The school was regarded as the best in the state, and its system has been imitated in several western states.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

NO MORE CELESTIALS WANTED. A bill has been introduced in Canadian parliament to prohibit Chinese immigration into British Columbia.

AN AGED STATESMAN GONE.

Alexander Michaelowitsch Gortschakoff Russia's greatest statesman died on the 12th inst., aged 85 years. His long career was crowded with great achievements during those years when he supplied the impulses which are still working to transform the great empire from a half barbarous into a civilized power, and this is no doubt a greater work than any other Russian can be credited with, but he never formed a lasting alliance with any of the western powers, and he never flouted the Russian standard on the Bosphorus.

HOW ENGLISHMEN LOOK AT IT.

Much interest is felt in London in the new American tariff bill. The spectator feels certain that free trade must eventually triumph in the United States, and the Economist regards the passage by a protective congress of a bill admitting the necessity of tariff reform as the first step towards the policy of real fiscal reform in the United States.

AN ENGLISH VIEW OF IT.

English legal opinion on the decision of the United States Supreme Court confirming the action of the Virginia General Assembly relative to the state bond question is that the State cannot directly break its contracts, but may in practice prevent their enforcement by evasive enactments.

A GHOSTLY DISCOVERY.

A Berlin dispatch of the 14th inst. says: The

salvage steamer has returned from the scene of the wreck of the Cimbria. Divers report a number of bodies of victims jammed amongst the gear of a life boat on deck. The entrances to the cabin were closed by a compact mass of bodies. To save the cargo three decks will have to be removed by explosives, and the explosion would shatter the 400 corpses in the hold.

AN ALIBI PROVEN.

In the case of Walsh, arrested in Havre for complicity in the Phoenix Park murders, alibi has been proven.

A SAD STORY.

A party of English tourists, while ascending Mont Blanc a few days ago, were overtaken by a snow storm, and losing their way fell over a precipice. It is not known how many lives were lost.

RATHER TURBULENT.

The socialist disturbances and police arrests in Paris have in a great measure caused disquiet among the provincials. Business has suffered and all classes have been injured by the uncertainty which has prevailed. The government is giving work outside the city to several thousands of the unemployed.

THE LAST SENSATION.

Joe Brady, one of the conspiracy prisoners, has confessed that he murdered Lord Frederick Cavendish and Burke.

THE HOG QUESTION.

Bismarck has written to the Bundesrath recommending, to prevent the evasion of the law, that hog products be only admitted into the country on attested proof that they are not from America. The decree has been gazetted prohibiting the importation of American hog products, including sides, bacon and sausages. The decree becomes operative within one month after its promulgation.

PARNELL DEFEATED.

Parnell endeavored to have his amendment to the land act acted upon in commons the other day, declaring that quiet would never reign in Ireland until such a measure was adopted. In reply Mr. Gladstone said the present act was far more efficient than Parnell had described. He said Parnell's bill amounted virtually to a remodeling of the Land act. He strongly denounced Parnell's statement that the courts imposed rack rents. He insisted that tenants were willing to pay the rents fixed by the courts. He hoped that Parnell would give assurance that the new crusade would be conducted in a strictly legal manner. It would be in violation of the duty of the government to demand further sacrifices from landlords. Gladstone's remarks were repeatedly cheered by the Tory members. The second reading of Parnell's bill was then rejected by a vote of 63 ayes to 250 noes.

THE SECRET INQUIRY.

The secret inquiry at the Dublin castle to privately take the testimony of the informers continues daily. As the details are not made public, nothing is known of the nature of the evidence taken.

THE FRENCH WAY.

Foreigners arrested for participating in the recent anarchist disturbance in Paris will be expelled from France at the expiration of their terms of imprisonment.

A GOOD PLAN.

The Russian government has proposed to the other powers an international detective force, organized to cope with anarchists, nihilists, fenians and socialists. France, Switzerland and Austria have acquiesced in the proposal.

THE OLD STORY.

It is positively stated that Prince Gortschakoff had been poisoned, and the evidence of his mistress and valet confirms the suspicion.

MORE FENIAN WORK.

A terrific explosion occurred in the government offices at Westminster, destroying valuable property. The explosion was heard at a distance of two or three miles. The building and others near it have the appearance of having been bombarded. The explosion was undoubtedly the work of fenians. Several have been arrested, and the greatest confusion prevails.

A CHANCE FOR AMERICA.

The Italian government has issued invitations to artists of all nations to compete in furnishing designs for a national monument to be erected at Rome in honor of King Victor Emanuel II. This affords an opportunity for American artists.

THE WAY HE LEFT.

Patrick Egan says: "I hear the English government will investigate the action of officials who are believed to have assisted me to leave Ireland. As a matter of fact I left Ireland in broad daylight, without disguise, in a public conveyance, and in the usual way. I have not heard the steamer in which I came correctly named yet, and I shall not tell what steamer it was."

THE RESULT.

The greatest excitement prevails in England over the attempt to explode the government building. The government inspector has made an examination and places the damage at \$4,000. The examination revealed a vessel containing explosive material in the cellar of the building. No clue has been obtained as to who is responsible for the explosion, but the police are active in their efforts to get at the bottom of the matter. A reward of £1,000 has been offered for the discovery of the authors of the explosion.

VERY SIMILAR.

An investigation revealed that the explosive materials used to blow up the government buildings in London, were exactly similar to those found after the recent explosion in Glasgow.

HOMEWARD BOUND.

Lieut. Hunt and four of the Jeannette survivors left Havre on the 17th inst. for the United States.

BITS OF NEWS.

A. M. Broadley, the English lawyer who went to Egypt to defend Arabi Pasha, has written a book containing many of Arabi's private papers which are said to be very damaging both to the sultan and the khedive.

Belford says he will have the whole star route business examined by the incoming democratic congress.

Oliver Wendell Holmes is writing a "Life of Emerson" for the "American Men of Letters" series.

The Mexican and French governments have adopted five cent nickel coins, and the Mexican piece is very like the American in everything except the inscription.

Minneapolis has erected the tallest electric mast in the country, and surmounted it with a light so powerful that at the distance of a mile it enables one to tell the time at night by his watch.

Disease is doing deadly work in the Ohio river flooded districts.

The civil service commission will submit whatever rules they prepare to the president for approval.

Understood that Edmunds will only retain the presidency pro tem of the senate until December, when he will give way to Senator Anthony.

Twelve hundred persons have been arrested at Andalusia, Spain, for complicity in the anarchist movement.

An explosion occurred in a sugar house in Havana a few days ago. Six negroes and one Chinaman were killed.

The Duchess of Marlborough has given to Luke's fund the £3,000 which remained over from the fund she raised for the relief of distress in Ireland during the years 1879 and 1880.

Carey, the informer, protests against his expulsion by the Dublin town council, and will contest the legality of the act.

An Irish-American named Lee has been arrested in Dublin on charge of threatening the life of a witness against the assassination of Lord Dufferin.

Lorne returns to England next fall to take seat in the house of Lords.

G. D. Goode, of the National Museum, has been selected to take charge of the United States Fishery Exhibition at London.

The Boston stone masons have resolved to demand \$4 a day after the 1st of May.

The poison which recently killed some patients in the Lunatic Asylum at Stanton, Va. was not used by the physicians there for over a year.

President Grevy wants to resign. Madagascar has requested England and Germany to intervene to avert the bombardment of Tananarive by the French.

A law has been published exempting the payment of customs duties goods sent from foreign countries to the electrical exhibition at Vienna.

Troops have been sent from Lisbon to the north of Portugal to suppress a branch of the "Blackhand" society which has been ascertained to exist there.

Gladstone announces to the commons that the government is not only opposed to Parnell's amendment to the Irish land act, but to any other amendment affecting the working of the act.

Austria supports 70 schools of agriculture with 2,200 students. France has 43 farm schools with 30 to 40 pupils at each.

Chicago's criminal record shows that, beside a justifiable homicide, 69 murders have been committed in that city within 26 months, and the only one murderer has suffered the death penalty.

Emperor William and the crown prince of Prussia will both attend the celebration of the fourth centenary of Luther's birth at Eisenach, November 10, when the statue of the reformer will be unveiled by the emperor in person.

Mrs. Mollie Madison was the only woman who was ever offered a seat in the United States senate chamber, and it is not recorded that she ever availed herself of the privilege.

The list of vessels lost at sea during January includes 21 steamers and 147 sailing craft. These losses are almost unprecedented.

The expenditures of

ADAMS TO STEPHENS.

Among other mementoes of his long life Mr. Stephens particularly cherished the following from the great Massachusetts statesman, John Quincy Adams, which I lately copied from his album:

"Say, by what sympathetic charm,
What mystic magnet's secret sway,
Drawn by some unresisted arm
We come from regions far away?

From North and South, from East and West,
Here in the People's Hall we meet,
To execute the high behest
In council and communion sweet.

We meet as strangers in this hall!
But when our task of duty's done,
We blend the common good of all
And melt the multitude in one.

As strangers in this hall we met;
But now with one united heart,
"Hate or life awaits us yet,
In cordial friendship let us part."

R. U. S., 14th June, 1884.
—John Quincy Adams, of Quincy, Mass.

THE OLD LOVE.

BY CLYDE RAYMOND.

On the fifteenth day of May, 188—, I considered myself the happiest fellow existence, for I had been engaged for several months to one of the loveliest girls, and no shadow had ever yet fallen upon our love.

I was not very well off in the world's goods, being but a clerk in the postal office, yet I was perfectly happy, for I knew that Ermine loved me for myself alone, and I was never disturbed by any fears of being married for my money.

On the day mentioned, which chanced to be a holiday, I had run down to her home, situated in a suburban part of the city, and not finding Ermine at home, I made myself comfortable on the parlor sofa with one of the latest periodicals. Just as a heavy drowsiness was stealing over me a sharp ring at the door startled me to sudden wakefulness.

In and sprang up just in time to encounter a messenger-boy with a telegram addressed to myself.

Without stopping to wonder how he found me so easily, having left no new at my lodgings as to my destination, I hastily tore open the message and found it to contain news of the most wonderful importance.

An uncle who possessed immense wealth, but whose rugged health and tense vitality had precluded any idea of his death occurring any sooner than his own, had just died and left every penny of his vast possessions to me.

Furthermore, the telegram summoned me to the east without a moment's delay, and, without waiting even to see Ermine, I told my urgent business to my mother and then rushed like a madman to catch the first out-going train.

What strange visions passed through my brain as I leaned back in the car! I gave myself up to imaginings of the future thus suddenly opened up to me. An hour before I had not dreamed of wealth; I had not even wished for it, and I had perfectly content and happy as I was.

Now, as if by magic, my whole nature was transformed, and I reared wondrous tales in Spain, now and then bringing me to an abrupt termination, however, as I discovered that Ermine had little place in them.

I found my inheritance even greater than I had anticipated. I did not mourn Ermine's death very much, though I had always loved him—how could I?—but I had opened such a boundless treasure-trove to me?

My mind was full of my plans. I was rich, besides being young and handsomely good-looking (decidedly so, if Ermine's opinion may be accepted), and, of course, a trip to Europe was the first thing that presented itself to my mind.

My good angel whispered to me: "Ermine at once and take her with you. There is no necessity longer to delay." But I repulsed the "still, small voice," and said to myself: "Not for one year, at least, I will taste the sweets of liberty with plenty of money in my pocket."

I went to Europe, where, through mutual friends, I obtained introduction into the highest circles. I threw myself headlong into London's gayety, and ere many weeks passed by, Ermine was to me simply a memory of the forgotten past.

Among the high born beauties who smiled upon me was Lady Rosalind Seymour, with whom I soon fell in love. She was beautiful as a dream, with melting, black eyes, a hair of such dazzling gold that an angel would have gone wild with rapture over it.

Many men did. I had scores of rivals, but at last I won her, my peerless one among women.

No thought of Ermine's sad, sea-blue eyes arose to trouble me as I stood with Lady Rosalind before the altar. No memory of Ermine's lonely deserted life troubled me when, with my high born bride, I left the London fogs behind and rambled through sunny Italy, plunged into all the brilliant pleasures of the French capital.

I was mad with delight. The husband of a countess who was pronounced the most beautiful woman of her time—was not enough to drive one mad with joy and pride?

Wherever we went Lady Rosalind blushed the sensation of the hour, and after day I grew more proud and of her until at last I could have sworn myself under the dainty feet of a beautiful wife, to be trampled on at my own sweet will.

I believed she loved me, though sometimes I did fancy that there was not such warmth in her smile, and that there was a certain stately condescension in the graceful bend of that peerless head as she stooped to press a careless kiss upon my brow or cheek.

But I was so madly in love that I did not expect a love in return equal to my own. That, indeed, could scarcely have been possible.

Lady Rosalind was surrounded by admirers, but I was never jealous. I gloried in the fact that she was worshipped for her beauty, and was never so proud as when I saw the most distinguished men in the land vying with each other for her smiles.

We lived a year of this life and then came the awakening from my dream of bliss. We were in one of the provincial towns of southern France where, for the first time, I had my lovely wife's society all to myself. How happy I was then, words cannot express.

I remember that day so well. It was the fifteenth of May, and as I walked homeward through the warm sunshine and balmy air of France, I thought of Ermine for the first time since Rosalind had thrown her spell around me. I was saying to myself:

"It is just two years since I saw her. It was on the fifteenth of May, the day my uncle's death opened to me the gates of Paradise. Then something made me sigh, and whisper yet lower to my own heart: 'Poor Ermine! how well she loved me!'"

I reached my home, and entered, unannounced, my wife's boudoir. She was reclining upon a sofa, looking unspeakably beautiful, and beside her knelt a handsome man, whom I at once recognized as an officer in the French army, a man of high rank, who had constantly dogged the movements of Lady Rosalind in Paris.

So, then, he followed her down here. Perhaps, I should have thought nothing of that, but that, just as I opened the door, I saw her clasp her white arms around his neck and kiss him.

And such a kiss! Never, in all our lives, had such a love-light shone in those glorious eyes for me.

In that instant the demon of jealousy, so long dormant, took possession of my soul, and striding angrily into the room, I denounced them both so bitterly, that Lady Rosalind sprang to her feet with white face and blazing eyes.

"Ha! ha! ha!" she laughed, scornfully. "Only to think, Edward Palliser, that you should fancy I married you for love. It was merely your money, fool, that tempted me to stoop from my high rank to wed you."

"Would to God I had never seen you!" I cried, in the bitterness of despair. "Oh, that I had never forsaken Ermine, the sweetest, truest love of my life."

Again Lady Rosalind laughed scornfully. "Go back to Ermine, then, whoever she may be," she said, with mocking disdain. "You fortune is settled upon me, you know, so I really have no further use for you. This gallant officer," turning toward him with a smile that maddened me, "is the man I love."

Great Heaven! was this the woman I had so wildly worshipped? Choking with rage, I turned to the officer who, all this time, had stood pale and immovable as a statue.

"And you, sir?" I managed to gasp, scarcely able to control myself. "Lady Rosalind speaks the truth, monsieur," he calmly replied. "She is, unhappily, your wife, though her love is given to me. But if monsieur desires satisfaction—"

Those were the last words he ever uttered. Blinded with jealous fury, I seized my revolver from the mantel and the next instant a bullet went crashing through the villain's brain.

Then I turned to Lady Rosalind. How white and still she stood, all her light scorn frozen into horror.

But I had no pity for her. Coming one step nearer to her, I fired again, and that ball tore its way through her false and cruel heart.

She fell, bleeding, by her dead lover's side, and then—then once more I pointed the revolver, but this time at my own breast.

"Forgive me, Ermine," I faintly whispered.

I pulled the trigger, fired, and then—awoke to find Ermine herself standing beside the sofa, gazing down upon me with a look of mingled anxiety and amusement in her dark-blue eyes.

"Why, Ed, what in the world have you been dreaming?" she asked. "I have stood here watching you for the past ten minutes, and such a look as was on your face just now would have done credit to a first-class highwayman."

I rubbed my eyes, arose, shook myself thoroughly, and then took two or three turns around the room before I could fully convince myself that the terrible experience I had passed through was not a reality. Then I sat down beside Ermine and related my wonderful dream from beginning to end.

Yet, it is true that every incident herein recorded, from the moment I lay down upon the sofa with the magazine in my hand, was but part of a strange and terribly vivid dream.

"So you thought the old love was best after all, Ed?" said Ermine, slyly, after listening with sweet attention to it all; "better, even, than to be the husband of a beautiful countess like Lady Rosalind?"

"Ugh! let's not mention her again, dear, she seemed so horribly real," I exclaimed, shuddering. "But you see I could not bear to lose you, even in a dream. Ermine, to make perfectly sure of you, I think we had better get married very soon."

dream, I pray that I may never touch a penny of it."

Uncle Leslie is hale and hearty yet, and often comes to visit Ermine and me, when he laughs with me over my wonderful dream.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

The supreme sin is the suppression of light.

Most of our comforts grow up between crosses.

Men fear old age without being sure of reaching it.

We can refute assertions, but who can refute silence?

Some men have the key of knowledge, and never enter it.

An obstinate man does not hold opinions; they hold him.

It is a great point of wisdom to know how to estimate things.

He who waits to do a great deal at once will never do anything.

If slander be a snake, it is a winged one; it flies as well as it creeps.

Remembrance is the only paradise out of which we cannot be driven.

Job was not so miserable in his sufferings as happy in his patience.

Contradiction animates conversation; that is why courts are so wearisome.

Every time you avoid doing wrong you increase your inclination to do right.

Learn to say no! and it will be of more use to you than to be able to read Latin.

He who lives only to benefit himself confers upon the world a benefit when he dies.

A weak man will say more than he does, a strong man will do more than he says.

Nothing will so increase and strengthen the virtues as practice and experience in them.

Grace tried is better than grace; it is more than grace; it is glory in its infancy.

A man's own good breeding is the best security against other people's ill manners.

Let us not ever be driving on. The machinery, physical and mental, will not stand it.

It is a truth but too well known, that rashness attends youth, as prudence does old age.

In the worst of times there is more cause to complain of an evil heart than of an evil world.

Books serve to isolate man; that which is told us by word or mouth is far more potent.

When you give to others, give cheerfully. There is no blessing for an unwilling offering.

We are all within the circle of a great order, in which, before God, a thousand years is as one day.

Trials and sufferings are only to be regretted when they have proved too severe to be borne.

No evil propensity of the human heart is so powerful that it may not be subdued by discipline.

No degree of knowledge attainable by man is able to set him above the want of hourly assistance.

Fortunes made in no time are like shirts made in no time; it's ten to one if they hang long together.

Flowers sweeten the air, rejoice the eye, link us with nature and innocence, and are something to love.

Hope is nothing more than desire with a telescope, magnifying distant matters, overlooking near ones.

People who are habitually in a hurry have to do things twice over. The tortoise beats the hare at last.

Reliance is the essence of faith, Christ is the object, the word of God is the food, and obedience is the proof.

We ought not to be proud of well-doing, for the judgment of God is far different from the judgment of men.

The words of a man's mouth are as deep waters, and the well-spring of wisdom as a flowing brook.

Common sense does not ask an impossible chess-board, but takes the one before it and plays the game.

It is a ruinous mis-judgment, too contemptible to be acted upon, that the end of poetry is publication.

The darkness of death is like the evening twilight; it makes all objects appear more lovely to the dying.

A feeble light in the pulpit is more out of place than in the pew. It is not position but character that give light.

The discovery of what is true and the practice of what is good are the two most important objects of philosophy.

The true grandeur of humanity is in moral elevation, sustained, enlightened and decorated by the intellect of man.

Never part without loving words to think of during your absence. It may be that you will not meet again in life.

It is not all advantageous to be in a great hurry. Multitudes, in their haste to get rich, are ruined every year.

We cannot all be Washington's, but we can all be patriots and behave ourselves in a human and Christian manner. When we see a brother going down hill to ruin, let us not give him a push, but let us seize right hold of his coat-tails and draw him back to morality.

In Japan it is the women who whistle and sit cross-legged and lie about the hard winters and summers of the past, and the men try to blush as they pass each other in the street.

Mr. Morrison Heady, the blind and deaf Kentucky poet, has been visiting New Orleans and astonishing his acquaintances there by his extraordinary skill as a chess player. He plays upon a board so contrived that the pieces fit into sockets, and by the aid of touch alone he plans ingenious campaigns, repulses attacks, and analyzes the most intricate situations. A glove upon his hand with the alphabet printed upon it, is the medium by which he receives communications. To converse with him one must spell out his words by touching the letters on the glove.

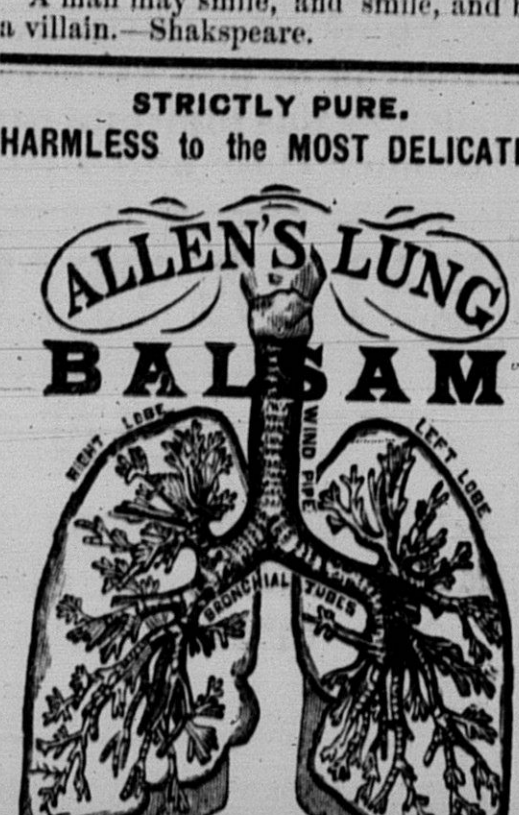
Of all bad things by which mankind are cursed, Their own bad tempers surely are the worst. —Cumberland.

A big handed sawyer named Shaw, Put his finger too near the buzz-saw, He saw his mistake, But each pain and ache, St. Jacobs Oil cured in his paw.

A rheumatic old man named Meeker, Was sick a whole year in Topecker, He there would have died, But St. Jacobs Oil tried, It sent him back cured to Osweger.

A man may smile, and smile, and be a villain. —Shakespeare.

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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 Balm, and shun the use of all remedies without merit. As an Expectorant It Has No Equal. For sale by all Medicine Dealers.

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PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER.

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

WILBOR'S COMPOUND OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND LIME.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.—Many have been happy to give their testimony in favor of the use of "Wilbor's Pure Cod-Liver Oil and Lime." Experience has proved it to be a valuable remedy for Consumption, Asthma, Diphtheria, and all diseases of the Throat, and Lungs. Manufactured only by A. B. WILBOR, Chemist, Boston. Sold by all druggists.

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Henry's Carbolic Salve cures Sores.

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

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SORE THROAT,
QUINSY, SWELLINGS,
SPRAINS,
Soreness, Cuts, Bruises,
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Patents Patents

The Chelsea Herald,

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

THURSDAY, MAR. 22, 1883.

Errors Chains.

I have examined with much care the work entitled "Errors Chains." The information it contains is such as every intelligent household should have in its possession. I can recommend it heartily to all!

RUSSEL B. POPE, Pastor,
M. E. Church,
Ann Arbor,
Mich.

GATHERINGS.

Ann Arbor will have another hose cart, to cost not over \$200.

The eight-year-old son of John Slegb of Saline, was caught in a horse-power in such a shape, that he sustained injuries from which he died the same day.

The chime of bells to be placed in the tower of the library building, was purchased last week in Albany by Prof. Adams and Cady.—[Argus.

S. W. Dorr, of this village has 700 barrels of apples on hand, for which he has been offered \$4.00 a barrel delivered at the depot, and yet some people think it don't pay to raise fruit.—[Enterprise.

Deputy treasurer Belser has transmitted to the state treasurer the delinquent tax list of \$1171.49, covering the townships and cities of the county. The amount is \$263.31 less than last year.—[Argus.

About 30 feet of the bank at the east end of the new dam at Hudson, and about 20 feet of the west end of the Peninsula Mills dam, were washed away last Friday by the rising of the Huron.—[Leader.

Ex-county clerk Clark left this city Monday evening for Dakota. His wife and daughter will remain in this vicinity until he erects some sort of habitation somewhere upon the two square miles he has purchased, to live in.—[Argus.

On Thursday last as Gottlieb Keebler was sawing pickets at Michael Stierle's, two miles west of town, he accidentally let his right hand come in contact with the saw, the result being four fingers badly sawed, necessitating the amputation of the middle one, which Dr. D. P. McLachlan carefully and scientifically did, and dressed the remaining three.—[Saline Observer.

Mrs. Catherine Matoney won a suit in Federal court, at Chicago last week. Sixteen years ago her husband loaned G. M. Wilde, once an operator on the board of trade there, but now of St. Louis, \$5,000. She declares her husband was not in his right mind when he advanced the money, and that it was obtained from him by fraudulent representations and undue influence. Loan and interest now amount to \$9,550.—[Argus.

Jacob Reithmiller was again arraigned in Squire Peckens' Court on Monday on a charge of violating the liquor laws. The trial was had before a jury, and a verdict of guilty was returned, and the Court fixed the punishment at a fine of \$50 and 30 days in the county jail. An appeal was taken to the Circuit Court. Prosecuting Attorney Hewlett appeared for the people, and D. A. Furguson conducted the defense.—[Grass Lake News.

UNADILLA.

W. F. Bird of Ann Arbor, made our town a business call last Wednesday.

Persons who went to church Sunday morning without over-coats, came home with cold bodies and blue hands.

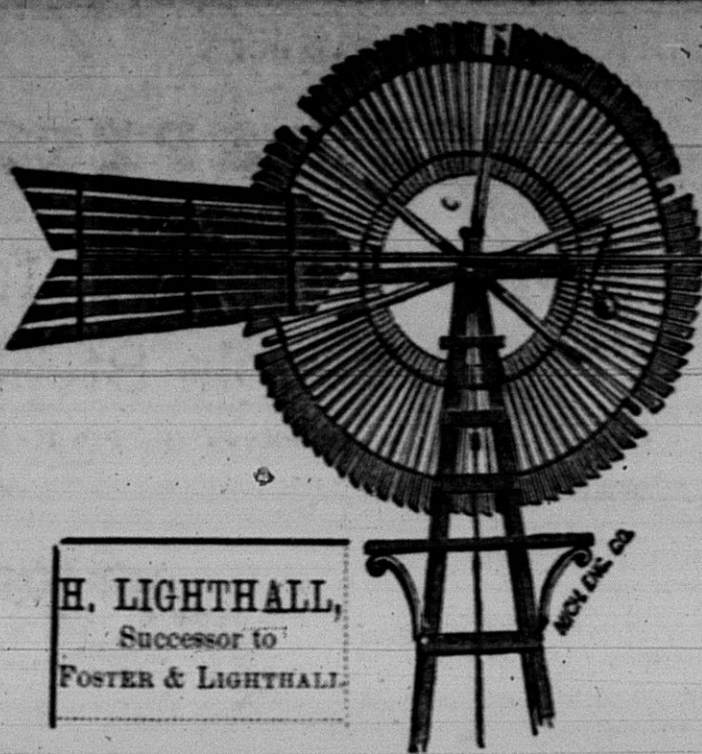
The amateur dramatic club of North Lake, gave a very pleasant entertainment at Noble's Hall on Friday evening last.

A. A. Rose, a tin smith and jeweler formerly of Henderson, Mich., has rented G. S. May's hall in which to carry on his business. We are glad to have the convenience of a shop of this kind.

As per announcement the concert to be given by the Unadilla Glee Club, came off at Noble's hall last Saturday evening. Unadilla has long been noted for its musical talent, and as usual this entertainment was a rich feast to those who enjoy the beautiful.

The quiet of the Sabbath afternoon was invaded about 3 o'clock by the cry of fire, and ringing of the church bell. The blaze proved to be at the residence of Thomas Harker. The fire originated from a spark falling upon the roof and igniting, had made good head-way in the shingles and cornice when seen by one of the family. By the vigorous efforts of many who had arrived with pails and water the flames were soon subdued.

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ALL WORK WARRANTED!
NO PAY IF NOT AS REPRESENTED!



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Successor to
FOSTER & LIDTHALL

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CHAMBER PAILS, CUSPADORS,
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A fine assortment of SPECTACLES, NOTIONS, &c.
Our line comprises everything, and at extremely

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

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Fine Art Goods, and Pictures of all kinds, Brackets, Easels, and Bric-a-Brac.
We make a specialty of FRAMING, and have one of the

FINEST ASSORTMENTS OF MOULDINGS

in the State, comprising GOLD, BRONZE, OAK, PLUSH, etc., etc. We have just opened a NEW and ELEGANT stock of

ARTISTIC PAPER HANGINGS,

selected from NEW YORK and BOSTON markets, together with a complete line of ROOM MOULDINGS in GOLD, BRONZE, SILVER, TERRA-COTTA, PEACOCK-BLUE, and all new Colors to match Decorations.
Also a fine line of Choice Stationery, rich

HOLIDAY, BIRTHDAY, and WEDDING GIFTS,

Visitors always welcome. Prices satisfactory.

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Ann Arbor, Mich.

N. B. We have appointed Mr. E. E. SHAVER, of Chelsea, as our agent, who will be happy to show samples of Mouldings, and take orders for Framing, and any work in our line. Orders by mail solicited, and promptly attended to.

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CHELSEA, MICH.

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Monies Loaned on First-Class Security.

Insurance on Farm and City Property Effectuated.

Chelsea, Mich., April 27th, 1882.

THE DIAMOND BARBER SHOP

UNDER BOARDMAN'S STORE.

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

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

Thanking the people for previous patronage, and hoping that it will be continued in the future, I remain

YOURS TRULY,
F. L. DIAMOND.

Millions Given Away.

Millions of bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, have been given away as trial bottles of the large size. This enormous outlay would be disastrous to the proprietors, were it not for the rare merits possessed by the wonderful medicine. Call at Armstrong's drug store and get a trial bottle free, and try for yourself. It never fails to cure.

HARDWARE!



J. BACON & CO.



Chelsea and vicinity, and farmers in the community, now is the time to buy your harvesters and binders. Buy early, and you are sure of having a machine! If you buy a McCORMICK HARVESTER and BINDER you will have a machine that will EXCEL all other binders in the market. It is not a CHEAP made machine; every piece is made to fit to perfection.

We are not obliged to go AWAY from home, for testimonials, as other companies do!

C. H. McCormick has more experience, than any other company in the world!

They have made more improvements, on their binder this year, than any other company in the market!

We have the LIGHTEST harvester and binder, by two hundred pounds and the LIGHTEST draft.

We have a light, single reaper, called the "daisy."

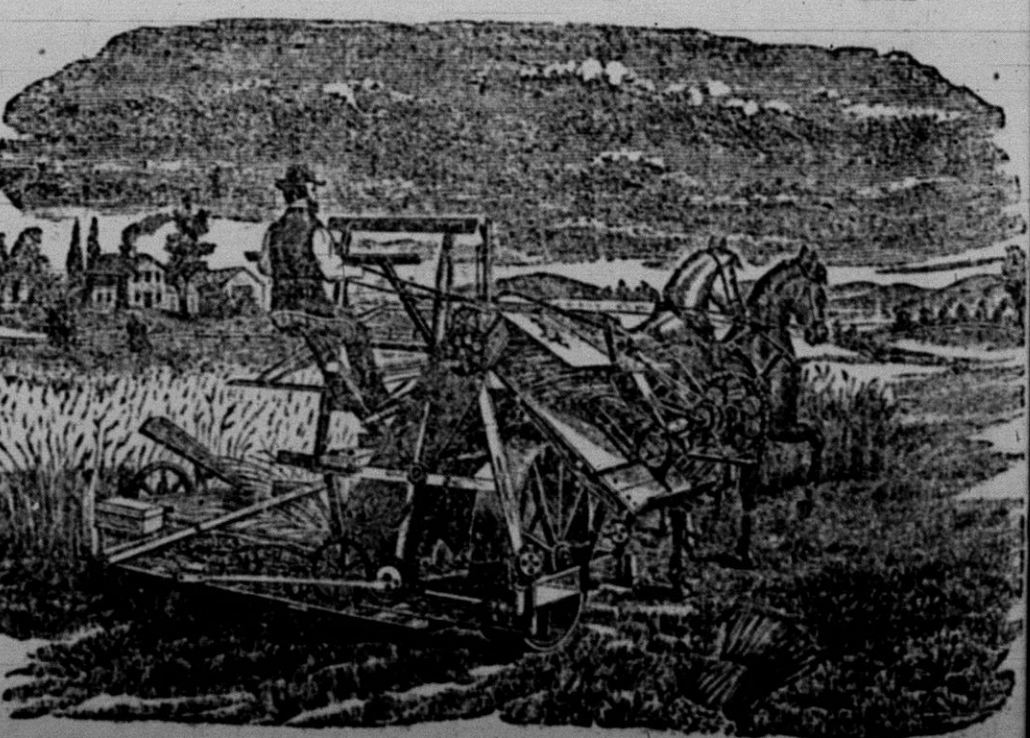
It has all the improvement, over all other reapers, in the market!

Farmers, before you purchase harvesters and binders, reapers and mowers, call and see the sample machines, one door south of Sherry's, at Foster & Lighthall's old stand.

I have also the "Thomas self dump" rake, and the "Chieftan lock-lever" hay rake; and am also agent for the Mudgett hay tedder-threshing machines and engines.

Call and see me, before you buy!

F. B. WHITAKER.



San Francisco Gatherings.

From our own Correspondent.

Miss Maybee of Toledo, is visiting friends in this vicinity.

The Sunday school at this place, was re-organized last Sunday.

Martin Lehman and wife spent Sunday with A. Berger of this place.

A lecture on elocution to-morrow evening, in the Grass Lake town hall.

Subscribe for the Chelsea HERALD, and don't be ignorant of what is going on.

Mr. A. Brower has so far recovered from his recent injuries, that he is able to be out.

Miss Katie Zerse who has been visiting friends in this vicinity, went to Toledo last week. After visiting friends there, she will return to her home in Nashville, Ill.

There will be a box social at the residence of Ira Powl in this place, next Thursday evening March 29. All are invited, and nothing but a good time is expected.

[Continued from last week.]

Oct. 18	149 M. C. R. R. freight on oil,	1 06
	150 J. Beasley road work	3 00
	151 J. Beasley Sen. "	4 50
	152 S. Drury daying	1 50
	153 G. Foster salary	35 00
	154 J. L. Gilbert reg. lease	2 00
	155 T. McNamara Se. rd. wrk	3 50
Total expense close of month		\$2743 31
Nov. 8	156 Wood Bros. rd. work	6 30
	157 "	45
Total expense close of month		\$2800 63
Dec. 4	158 Bloomfield & Co. gas'ne	6 73
	159 G. Whitaker pound rent	5 00
	160 T. McNamara Se. rd. wrk	4 00
	161 G. Foster salary	35 00
	162 "	30 00
	163 G. W. Turnbull "	12 50
	164 J. Schnaltman "	10 00
Total expense close of month		\$2903 85
Feb. 5 '83	165 Wm. Emmert salary	10 00
	166 Bloomfield & Co. gas'ne	6 53
	167 G. Foster salary	30 00
	168 "	30 00
Total expense close of month		\$2980 38
Mar. 5	169 Woods & Knip's gas' tank	32 50
	170 I. Vogel rep'ng tools	3 00
	171 F. Staffen road work	1 40
	172 J. Gilbert frt. on Oil	53
	173 Kempf & Ba'n lum. &c.	133 24
	174 R. B. Gates road work	14 94
	175 A. Streeter rep's on wgn	2 90
	1879 J. Wade per (old order)	50
Total expense close of month		\$3169 39

Sylvan.

Crowded out of last week's issue.

Abner Spencer has moved into the Vermont settlement.

Darwin Warner has sold his farm of 50 acres to Cyrus Updike.

Ira Glover and Fred Herzer talk of going to Dakota in the spring.

Chas. Conklin has taken his father's farm, and has moved back home.

C. T. Conklin, who has been quite sick with the pneumonia, is out again.

Farmer's are engaging their summer help, and grumble at the high price asked.

Miss Jessie Curtis' school closed Wednesday this week. The district has secured her services for the spring term, which will begin in two weeks.

M. Schenk and A. Kalmbach came back last week from Toronto, each bringing a fine pair of thorough-bred Scotch Clyde mares for breeding purposes. They are three and four years old, and weigh 1,600 pounds, and are blocky well made horses. The gentlemen deserve great credit for introducing so fine a breed of horses into this country.

A lecture exposing masonry was delivered in the school house last Monday evening, although we were not present, we are told by one who was there, that a fair audience was present, and the speaker although apparently a lunatic, seemed to be very much in earnest, taking the bible as a foundation for his argument. From the conversation on the streets, we think more were converted to masonry, than could have been done by any other means. A collection taken for his benefit he received, a ten-cent piece, a hand-full of corn, three gun-wads &c.

Roll of Honor.

Mary Hoppe, Dorsey Hoppe, Ida Lehman, Henry Herzer, Henry Kellner, William Kruse, Kate Kellner, Wm. Hoppe, Nerissa Hoppe, Conrad Lehman, Henry Herzer, Charles Miller, Frank Kruse, Philipp Broesamle, Reno Hoppe.

Whole No. 35. Average 93.

Team Report. William Hoppe, Nerissa Hoppe, Conrad Lehman, Frank Kruse.

Ira Glover, Teacher.

Paints and oils at bottom prices.

J. Bacon & Co's.

Ladies should see the self-adjusting corset, at Wood Brothers—the very best in market.

Six quart milk pans, 90 cents per dozen. J. Bacon & Co.

Some of those one dollar shoes can be had at Parker & Babcock's yet.

Wood Bro's are still slaughtering winter goods, gloves and mittens, in particular.

Tinware and Woodware cheap! at J. Bacon & Co's.

Parker & Babcock have more new prints at five cents, per yard.

Fetch in your job work, we are ready to be rushed, and will do it in good shape.

Wood Bro's quote the lowest prices on sugar that the oldest inhabitants can remember.

If you want a Fairbank's scale call at J. Bacon & Co's.

Twenty-five marseals quilts, at Parker & Babcock's. You can buy them cheap, as they are a sample lot.

Jewelry at cost, and watches cheaper than ever, at Wood Bro's.

A few more cook stoves to be disposed of—cheap! J. Bacon & Co.

Four bars of magnetic soap and a basket of flowers, for 25 cents, at Parker & Babcock's.

If you want tinware, go to the Bazaar Store.

Headquarters for Oliver Chilled plows. J. Bacon & Co.

New wall paper at Parker & Babcock's.

For Sale.

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

Thompson's clover and grass seeder, for sale by J. Bacon & Co.

Don't forget our cheap Hosiery sale on Saturday. 75 dozen Ladies' ribbed hose in colored and white at four cents a pair. They are worth more money.

Nice sweet Oranges at fifteen cents a dozen at Wood Brothers.

Wood Bro's have just received a full line of H. S. Robinson's ladies and mens shoes, the best in market!

Our best red table linens cheap this week, at H. S. Holmes.

If you want glassware, go to Hale & Telford's Bazaar.

Just look at those 10c. towels, at the Bazaar.

Buy your carpet warp of H. S. Holmes. He sells only the flint warp, which the weavers say, is the best.

Come and see us—always a good fire, at Hale & Telford's 5 and 10 cent Bazaar.

Genuine Castile Soap—best in the world for chapped hands—only 5c. a cake, at the new Bazaar Store, of Hale & Telford.

A RARE CHANCE.

The undersigned offers his

Farm for Sale!

Said Farm consists of about

275 Acres of arable Land, about 160 acres improved.

It is located on sections 1, 2, and 12, in the township of Dexter, on the stage road between Dexter and Pinckney, about 5 miles from each place. The land is in a

High State of Cultivation,

well fenced and watered, and particularly well adapted to raising

STOCK OF ANY DESCRIPTION.

Upwards of 80 acres of wheat in

Barns with Basements,

nearly new, and capable of stabling 40 to 50 head of cattle, and 200 head of sheep.

A portion of the land is particularly well adapted to

Peach Growing.

There are now nearly 2,000 trees on the place two years old, just commencing to bear. The farm is in **SPLENDID** Shape for any one to take hold of and

MAKE MONEY!

My only reason for selling is that I have not time to attend to it.

One-third or one-fourth down. Long time the remainder. THOS. BIRKETT.

29 BIRKETT, Washtenaw Co., Mich.

M. J. NOYES,

CHELSEA, MICH.

First Class Farm and General Purpose

HORSES

FOR SALE.

Every horse sold by me fully warranted if desired, and money refunded if not satisfied.

PARKER & BABCOCK'S

COLUMNS.

OUR SPECIALTIES.

A 75 Cent CORSET for 50 Cents!

It has a double Steel, and is a BARGAIN!

As we have purchased a LARGE QUANTITY, we can sell them at 50 cents. Call and see them.

Our new Mather Kid Glove is the BEST Glove in this market.



Is the latest improvement. They lace without hooks to catch or strain the kid. They are instantly laced or unlaced, by the simple pulling of the cords. They fit the hand and wrist perfectly, and excel all others for durability and simplicity of construction, ease, and quickness in operation. PRICE PER PAIR, ANY SIZE OR COLOR.

\$1.75

New Wall Paper at LOW PRICES!

Flint Carpet Warp, at a Low price!

A large stock of Lace Curtains, at Low prices!

Our increased sales of Brown and Bleached Cotton, tells us we sell them for LESS money than our Competitors do.

We have the Heaviest Black Cashmere for \$1.00 in town. 48 inches wide.

PARKER & BABCOCK.

Legal.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW—ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on Monday the twenty-sixth day of February in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty three. Present, William D. Harriman, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Elbridge G. Cooper, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified of Charles H. Wines, praying that a certain instrument now on file in this court purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased may be admitted to probate, and that Addie Cooper may be appointed executor thereof.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 26th day of March next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the devisees, legatees, and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in the said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in the said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the CHLSEA HERALD, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing. (A true copy).

WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN,

Judge of Probate.

WILLIAM G. DOTY, Probate Register.

Commissioners Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said county, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Martha H. Royce, late of said county, deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the office of G. W. Turnbull, in the village of Chelsea, in said county, on Tuesday the twelfth day of June, and on Wednesday the twelfth day of September next, at ten o'clock A. M., of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated, March 12, 1883.

JAMES L. GILBERT,

GEORGE J. CROWEL,

Commissioners.

HOW WATCHES ARE MADE

In a SOLID GOLD WATCH, aside from the necessary thickness for engraving and polishing, a large proportion of metal is needed only to stiffen and hold the engraved portions in place, and supply strength. The surplus gold is actually needless. In James Ross' Patent Gold Watch Cases this WASTE is saved, and SOLIDITY and STRENGTH increased by a simple process, at one-half the cost. A plate of SOLID GOLD is soldered on each side of a plate of hard nickel composition metal, and the three are then passed between polished steel rollers. From this the cases, backs, centers, bezels, etc., are cut and shaped by dies and formers. The gold is thick enough to admit of all kinds of chasing, engraving and engine turning. These cases have been worn perfectly smooth by use without removing the gold. This is the only case made under this process. Each case is accompanied with a valid guarantee signed by the manufacturers warranting it to wear 20 years. 150,000 of these Cases now carried in the United States and Canada. Largest and Oldest Factory. Established 1854. Ask your Jeweler.

Subscribe for the HERALD.

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.

NURSERY STOCK!

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

GROWERS

in the United States for VINES and am prepared to fill orders for any Grape grown. The noted

PRENTISS Grape a specialty.

M. M. CAMPBELL, Chelsea.

april 30 oed

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chills, Burns, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by R. S. Armstrong.

v11-3.

Michigan Central Time Card.

Passenger Trains on the Michigan Central Railroad will leave Chelsea Station as follows:

GOING WEST.

Local Train.....5:50 A. M.

Mail Train.....9:25 A. M.

Grand Rapids Express.....5:52 P. M.

Jackson Express.....8:05 P. M.

Evening Express.....10:00 P. M.

GOING EAST.

Night Express.....5:50 A. M.

Jackson Express.....7:50 A. M.

Grand Rapids Express.....10:07 A. M.

Mail Train.....3:58 P. M.

H. B. LEDYARD, Gen'l Manager, Detroit.

O. W. RUGGLES, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

For Burns and Scalds

There is nothing that compares with Cole's Carbolic Salve. It will immediately relieve the pain and cure the worst of cases without a scar. T. Olson, Taylor, Wis., says:

"My daughter was so terribly burned about the face and neck by boiling molasses that we feared she would be disfigured for life, but, by promptly applying Cole's Carbolic Salve the pain was allayed, a new skin rapidly formed, and now she is completely cured and without a scar to show for it." It is soothing, healing and cleansing, and unexcelled as a household remedy. Small boxes, 25 cents; large boxes, 75 cents.

Just look at those nests of pills for 85c., at the Bazaar.

AGENTS WANTED!!

CHAMBERS' Dictionary.

Men of Ability on salary and commission, for

Chambers' DICTIONARY OF Universal Knowledge.

Just out. The most Useful and Compact Literary Achievement of the Age. Has no competitors. No Peddlers or postal cards noticed. Send stamp for full particulars. Address our house nearest to you. J. H. Chambers & Co.

ST. LOUIS, MO., Chicago, Ill., Atlanta, Ga.

Free of Cost.

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

Commercial.

Detroit Markets.

DETROIT, MICH., M = 21, 1883.

WHEAT—No. 1 white spot, \$1.06

" " " " " " 99c.

" " " " " " 1.08

CORN—Weak. One car of No. 2 was sold at 56c. per bu.

OATS—Quiet. Sales of two cars No. 2 white at 42c.; No. 2, 1 car at 39c. per bu.

CLOVER SEED—Sale few bags prime seed, Apr. delivery, at \$8.00; No. 2 at \$7.00 per bu.

APPLES—Firm and active at \$2 25 @ \$3 00 per bbl.

BEANS—Unpicked at \$1 50 @ \$1 75 per bu., and city handled at \$2 30 @ \$2 35.

BUTTER—Choice packages are in full demand at 18 @ 20c. per lb.

EGGS—Are in light receipt at 26 @ 27c. per doz for fresh stock, and 20 @ 21c. for pickled.

POTATOES—Car lots are steady at 35 @ 65c. per bu., and job lots from store 60 @ 70c.

Home Markets.

BEANS—Unpicked are in good demand at \$1 25 @ \$1 60 per bu.

BARLEY—Is quiet at \$1 25 @ \$1 50 per cwt.

BUTTER—In good demand at 17c. per lb. for choice.

CLOVER SEED—Per bu., \$7 00 @ \$7 50.

CORN—In the ear is steady and brings 25c. per bu. for old and new.

CRANBERRIES—Per bu., \$3 00 @ \$3 50.

DRIED FRUITS—Apples, are in good demand at 7c. per lb. Peaches, per lb., 10c.

EGGS—Are in good demand at 13c. per doz.

HIDES—Bring 5 1/2c. @ 6c. per lb.

HOGS—Live—Dull, at \$6 00 per cwt. Dressed, \$7 50.

LARD—Lard quiet at 11c. per lb.

ONIONS—Per bu., 40c.

OATS—Are steady, at 38c. @ 40c.

PORK—Dealers offer 11 cents per lb. for salt pork.

POULTRY—Turkeys, 8c. @ 10c. per lb., and Chickens at 8c. Ducks, 8c. Geese, 7c.

POTATOES—Bring 50c. per bu.

SALT—Remains steady at \$1 25 per bbl. Rock, \$1 75.

WHEAT—No. 1, white or red, is quiet at \$1 00 per bu.; damaged, 50c. @ 75c.

Chelsea Herald

WM. EMMETT, JR., Pub.

CHELSEA, :

MICH

THE POSTAL NOTE LAW.

A Description of the Note--Advantages of the Plan--Superior to the British System.

The law authorizing the three-cent postal note directs that its provisions shall be put into operation by the Postmaster-General within six months after the date of its approval by the President. The act was signed on March 3, and the postal notes must, therefore, be ready for the public by September 3, 1883, at the latest. The Department officials are not ready to state precisely the time at which they can be issued, but there seems to be no good reason why they should not be available at the opening of the new fiscal year, July 1, as the new law requires little additional machinery. Some time will be consumed in advertising for proposals for the new blanks, etc., that are necessary, which however, are to be furnished by the Public Printer and the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, if their estimates are below those received from private persons.

THE POSTAL NOTE DESCRIBED.

A model of the proposed postal note is printed on the back of the reports of the committees of both houses. It is about as large as a greenback. At the right hand are two columns giving the months of the year, and the dates of twelve years beginning with the present. At the left hand are three columns of figures. One representing dollars, is numbered up to 4; the second, representing dimes, is numbered up to 9; the third, representing cents, is also numbered up to 9, and each series ends with a cipher. The note is for sums less than \$5. The postmaster at the office issuing the note will punch the month and the year, the number of dollars, number of dimes and number of cents in their respective columns, thus preventing any alteration of the amount or date. By this system the postal notes can be issued for any sum from 1 cent up to \$4.99.

No written application will be necessary. The note will be bought like a postage stamp and will be payable to the bearer at any time within three months from the last day of the month of issue. The body of the note is a form stating the office at which it is issued and the office to which it is sent. When paid the person obtaining payment puts his signature upon the note.

SLIGHT DECREASE IN SECURITY.

It is not claimed that the postal note furnishes the same elements of security as the postal order now in use, where written application is made and where the sender's name is privately forwarded to the office where the order is to be paid; but it is believed that its convenience to all classes of people will be so great as to render the decrease in security of trifling importance. It is expected that it will take the place for transmission of money through the mails of the old fractional currency. Since that was withdrawn there has been no safe and agreeable way of transmitting small sums except by postage stamps, which are not regarded with favor as currency, or by the cumbersome process of the postal order.

The postal note system has been in use in Great Britain just two years with great popular acceptance. The last annual report of the British Postmaster-General shows that 4,462,920 of these postal orders, amounting to £2,006,917, had been issued in one year. The average time they were in circulation was six days, showing that there was no foundation for the idea that they would be devoted to permanent use as currency.

SUPERIORITY OVER THE BRITISH SYSTEM.

The United States postal note is, however, better adapted to popular use in several respects than the British postal note. The note, costing 3 cents, can be issued, as already stated, for any sum from 1 cent up to \$4.99, while the British notes can be issued only for ten fixed amounts from 1 shilling to 20 shillings, no provision being made for intermediate sums. Our postal note will require only a single blank form, while the British system calls for ten different blanks for the ten grades of orders. The fee for the lowest British postal note is a half-penny; for the highest, 2 pence. The fee for United States postal note will be the same in all cases up to \$5—3 cents.

The new rates for postal orders, which are to some extent reductions on existing rates, are as follows: For orders not exceeding \$10, 8 cents; between \$10 and \$15, 10 cents; between \$15 and \$30, 15 cents; between \$30 and \$40, 20 cents; between \$40 and \$50, 25 cents; between \$50 and \$60, 30 cents; between \$60 and \$70, 35 cents; between \$70 and \$80, 40 cents; between \$80 and \$100, 45 cents. No money order is to be issued for a greater sum than \$100.

The Mexican Trade.

Concerning our trade with Mexico, and the advantage to be gained by commercial intercourse with that country, the N. Y. Tribune, very pertinently says: Fresh information in regard to the foreign trade of Mexico is furnished in the Blue-Book on the commercial relations of the United States recently issued by the State Department. This trade is carried on mainly with three countries, the United States, Great Britain

and France, the aggregate for the year 1880 being \$36,416,000. For a country having a population of over 10,000,000 and an area of 741,800 square miles with a wide range of climate and productions, this seems a meagre result, yet it makes a decided advance from the statistics of previous years, the aggregate for 1877 being \$28,347,000. This rapid increase is to be attributed mainly to American enterprise. During the four years preceding 1881 there was a slight decrease of French exports to Mexico, and a British increase of 23 per cent, while the exports of produce and manufactures from the United States increased more than 100 per cent. The imports into the United States from Mexico during the same period have increased 60 per cent, and those into France 47 per cent, while those into Great Britain have shown a decrease of 22 per cent. The relative condition of the trade of the four countries may be comprehensively stated in a single sentence. Mexico is to-day consuming more American goods than English and French combined, and is exporting to the United States twice as much of its own produce as it is sending across the sea.

These figures show that the Americans are already profiting by the revival of national industries in Mexico and preparing to outstrip their competitors in what is virtually a new market opened by railway enterprise. To statistics English testimony is added. A writer in the Fortnightly Review states that the very anticipation of the coming railways has created new life and activity; that every steamer from the United States brings in farming implements and other machinery; that sewing-machines have come into use; that the price of land has risen, new mills are building, more than one town is lighted by electricity, and signs of progress are seen on every side. He predicts a rapid growth of the coffee trade and the opening of a wheat-producing tract of 30,000,000 acres in the northwest, and lays stress upon a rich supply of coal in Coahuila and Nuevo Leon as a fact of supreme importance in connection with the successful operation of the new railways and the development of the iron mines in Northern Mexico. The result, according to this writer, so far as the Americans are concerned, is "the same as if England should suddenly find a Japan or India on her border and separated only by the Tweed and an invisible frontier line." Mexico has become an American "grocery-store," promising a traffic unequalled in variety and extent in any other part of the continent. As soon as the direct highways are completed, a great market for American manufactures will be opened and a kitchen-garden of tropical produce will be added to the Yankee paradise.

The practical conclusion to be drawn from the statistics compiled by the consular agents of the state department and the reflections of this English traveler is that Mexico promises to be a most profitable field for American commercial enterprise. An inert population naturally responds slowly and faintly to the quickening impulses of civilization. Great changes in Mexico are not to be looked for in a single year. Its industrial development will not be rapid, but there will be a constant progress, so that by the close of another decade an era of prosperity may be confidently anticipated. The advantages of position already acquired by American manufacturers and traders must be retained. They must keep well in advance of their English and French competitors, and if a reciprocity treaty will improve their chances, let them have it, although a similar policy proved disadvantageous on the northern frontier. We are glad that the Senate deferred action upon that treaty until December. There was no pressing need of haste, as the Mexican Congress has not yet ratified the convention. It was too important a treaty to be accepted without mature reflection and critical knowledge of the subject. We caution protectionists, however, against opposing the treaty capriciously, or in any narrow spirit. They must remember that the home industries, which have been built up by the high tariff, and have afforded good wages and a diversity of employment to a conglomerate population, will eventually outrun the domestic demand and require foreign markets. If free trade with Mexico implies the development and prosperity of American manufacturers, protectionists need have no hesitation about accepting with good grace.

HISTORY OF A BANK OF ENGLAND NOTE.—A note for £10,000 once had a singular history. It was paid out to one of the directors of the bank, who soon after lost it under such circumstances that he was satisfied, and succeeded in satisfying the bank, that it had fallen into his fire-place and been destroyed. He was given a new note, for which he returned a proper receipt and guaranty. Many years after the original note was presented for payment; the bank endeavored to disown it, but could not, for it was genuine and in the hands of an innocent person, and the bank had to pay it. Its history was then looked into and it was ascertained that, instead of being burned, it had been carried up the chimney by a draught, and had found a safe lodgment in some cranny in the flue. Here it had remained until alterations in the house had necessitated the removal of the chimney; then it was discovered by a workman who regarded it as a legitimate find and who presented it for payment.

San Francisco newspapers make mention of a rat recently captured in that city in whose stomach a diamond was found. That rat had evidently caught the rage for "decorated interiors."

Dakota's Hanging Farms.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"Yes, gentlemen," continued the Dakota man, "we have got the biggest country, the biggest people and the biggest farms there are anywhere on earth. What d'ye think of farms three or four hundred miles square?" and the Dakota man leaned back and enjoyed the astonishment of the mob.

"What d'ye raise chiefly?" asked a quiet man who had taken it all in.

"Wheat," replied the man from Dakota. "We don't do any business but wheat."

"I don't think I want any of it," remarked the quiet man. "It looks to me as though there couldn't be any houses to live in up that way."

"That's so," murmured the crowd.

"Houses!" exclaimed the gentleman from Dakota. "Houses! houses! Why, when I say that Territory contains more and better buildings than all the rest of the United States put together, I am ashamed of myself for the mildness in which I draw it! Houses! Gentlemen, it is a positive fact that there isn't a square foot in that Territory that isn't built over, and in some cases they have to run poles off the roofs of the buildings already erected and on those poles they have built houses right over the streets and roads. That's what keeps us so warm in the winter and cool in summer. The cold and sunlight never get through."

"Do I understand you that every foot of that country is roofed in?" demanded the quiet man. "Is that a fact, or are you gassing?"

"Just as sure's you're born," replied the Dakota man, promptly and confidently. "If a man goes into that district with the idea of building he's going to be left hard."

"In that case," rejoined the quiet man slowly, "in that case, will you be kind enough to explain to me just where those big farms you've been speaking of are located?"

"Stranger," said the Dakota man, "stranger, you think you have put a poser, but there is just where we utilize everything that leads to wealth. Gentlemen, them farms is on the top of the houses, and we put them up there so's to let 'em get the sun and at the same time keep them out of the wet! You see, wheat."

But they interrupted him with a brick.

Stephens' Secret.

Cincinnati Times-Star.

An instructive lesson may be found in the secret of Alexander H. Stephens' life, as he declared it in a letter to his brother written some years ago. The secret he wrote was "revenge reversed"—that is, to rise superior to the neglect or contumely of the mean of mankind by trying to do them good instead of harm, a determination to war even against fate, to meet the world in all its forces, to master evil with good and to leave no foe standing in my rear." His great courage, he declared, had been drawn from his deepest despair, and the greatest efforts of his life had been the fruits of a determination and firm resolve excited by comparatively insignificant things. This feeling was the mainspring of his action. When he had looked upon the world, he saw it filled with knaves and fools, and saw in the whole waste not one well of water from which he could draw a drop to slack his thirsting, parched soul; and when, with all hopes blighted, he had been ready to lie down and die under the weight of that grief which is greater than all other griefs, "a young heart desolate in the wide world," he had often his whole soul aroused with the fury of a lion and by the ambition of a Caesar by so slight a thing as a look. He had suffered indescribable agony, too, from a look, from the tone of a remark, from a supposed or an intended injury. But every such pang was a friction that brought out the latent fires. "My spirit of warring against the world, however, never had in it anything of a desire to crush or trample on those who did me wrong; no, only a desire to get above them—to excel them; to enjoy the gratification of seeing them feel that they were wrong; to compel their admiration—this is the extent of my ambition; this the length, breadth and depth of my revenge." That he put these noble sentiments into practice is shown especially in his magnanimous treatment of the man who caused him years of suffering, and of whom he always spoke in terms of consideration and forgiveness. It would be well for the country and well for public men if all such were governed by the same motives.

Comptroller Knox's Statement.

The new internal revenue tax law provides for the repeal of the tax upon the capital and deposits of all banks and bankers, except such taxes as are now due and payable. The tax on capital and deposits therefore ceased March 3. Comptroller Knox says the passage of this act relieves national and state banks and private bankers from a tax on an average of about \$1,000,000 a month. The amount of tax collected from national banks on capital and deposits the last fiscal year was \$5,959,702, of which \$437,774 only was upon capital, the remainder being on deposits. The tax upon state banks and private bankers was \$5,249,172, of which a little more than one-fifth was upon capital. The total tax collected upon deposits and capital during the last fiscal year was \$11,208,875. The amount annually collected from the two-cent check stamp is about \$2,500,000. The act repealing the use of these stamps takes effect July 1. In order to have a basis for the levy of taxes bankers were compelled to make semi-annual returns

to the commissioner of internal revenue. From these returns for a number of years the comptroller of the currency has been enabled to make a complete showing of the financial condition of all the banks of the country. There is no necessity for such returns under the new law and the valuable details in regard to banks will no longer appear, further than can be obtained from the reports of banks as compiled by the officers of the various states. Many of the states do not require such returns to be made, and the aggregate will of necessity be much less complete than heretofore.

THANKFUL.—There was once an old woman who, in answer to a visiting almoner's inquiries as to how she did, said: "Oh, sir, the Lord is very good to me; I've lost my husband and my eldest son and my youngest daughter, and I'm half blind, and I can't sleep or move about for the rheumatics; but I've got two teeth left in my head, and praise and bless His holy name, they're opposite each other.—Selected.

ECLIPSE OF THE SON.—"You seem to feel down-hearted to-day, Denis," said his employer. "What's the matter with you?"

"It's sore distressed I am, sor, Felix Maguire's connivin' daughter has run off wid me b'y Mickie an' there's no wan lift to comfort me in me ould oge."

"It's very sad, Denis."

"Yis, sor; it's sn eclipse of the son."

TOLEDO, ANN ARBOR & G. T. R. R.

Columbus Time.

Through time table in effect January 27th, 1883.

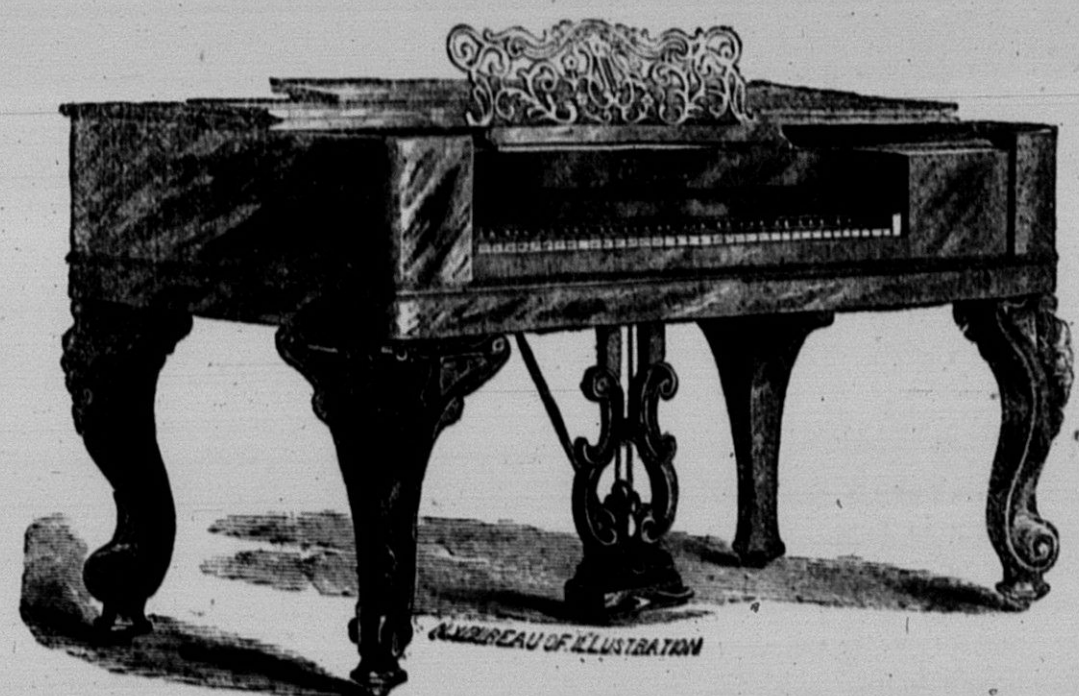
GOING NORTH.		GOING SOUTH.	
Expos.	Expos.	Expos.	Expos.
4	2	1	3
STATIONS	STATIONS	STATIONS	STATIONS
6:10 P.M.	8:55 A.M.	10:35 A.M.	8:00 P.M.
6:15 "	8:40 "	9:22 "	5:31 "
6:25 "	8:47 "	9:23 "	5:33 "
7:0 "	9:29 "	9:41 "	4:51 "
7:16 "	9:40 "	9:42 "	4:42 "
7:16 "	9:54 "	9:49 "	4:27 "
7:49 "	10:06 "	9:53 "	4:10 "
7:59 "	10:19 "	9:58 "	3:53 "
8:05 "	10:25 "	9:59 "	3:47 "
8:20 "	10:35 "	10:00 "	3:35 "
11:20 "	12:32 P.M.	10:05 A.M.	3:20 "
10:45 A.M.	12:15 "	10:10 "	3:15 "
1:55 "	2:56 "	10:15 "	3:10 "
7:33 "	4:30 "	10:20 "	3:05 "
6:00 "	10:55 A.M.	10:25 "	3:00 "
7:35 "	11:20 "	10:30 "	2:55 "
12:02 P.M.	Howell D.L.N.	10:35 "	2:50 "
1:20 "	Lansing	10:40 "	2:45 "
3:01 "	Edmore	10:45 "	2:40 "
5:04 "	Edmore	10:50 "	2:35 "
6:49 "	Edmore	10:55 "	2:30 "
4:45 "	Howard City	11:00 "	2:25 "
4:15 A.M.	Potoskey G.R.I.	11:05 "	2:20 "
7:00 "	Mackinaw City	11:10 "	2:15 "

Connections.—At Toledo with railroads diverging at Toledo with Canada Southern, L. S. & M. S., and F. & P. M. R.'s; at Manhattan Junction, with Wabash & Lake Erie R.R.; at Monroe Junction, with L. S. & M. S.; at Dundee with L. S. & M. S.; at Allen with Wabash & P. M. R.'s; at Pittsfield with L. S. & M. S.; at Ann Arbor with Michigan Cent. R.R.; at South Lyon with Detroit, Lansing & Northern R.R.

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EXPECTATION.

flower-time comes and all the woods are
 Immets chirrup and the soft winds
 blow
 down the winding river I will row,
 watch the merry maidens tossing hay,
 groups of children shouting in their play,
 with my thin oars float the fallen snow
 heavy Hawthorne blossoms as I go,
 shall I see my love at fall of day
 flower-time comes!

—E. W. Touse

LOST AND FOUND.

BY ELIZABETH OLMS.

pleasant June evening, at sunset,
 or more young girls were group-
 ingly about the library, the
 est, home-yest room in the whole
 house. Someway, it had come to
 their custom to gather there before
 evening study-hour. Often they
 were away, as only blackbirds and
 girls can chatter, of things dear
 to their happy hearts. Often too,
 from the fast-coming responsi-
 bilities, just over the threshold of wom-
 anhood, hushed their gay words and
 laughter into more quiet and
 thoughtful converse, and many plans
 of noble, earnest living were dis-
 cussed.

From this night every graver theme
 forgotten, in remembrance that the
 summer vacation was so near at
 hand. Another week, and the hour
 would come when each of the little
 maidens should turn their faces homeward,
 only to think, "cried Olive Barber,
 one of Lou Bassett's 'red gold'
 around her finger as she spoke,
 will not be a single girl left in
 the old Seminary walls."

and the teachers are all going too,"
 said Maida Fanning, from her seat on
 the chimney corner, "won't
 you be there, though?"

"All but Miss Breda, May," said Lou,
 and her tell Madame this morning
 she should be here through vaca-
 tion. Miss Fletcher is going home
 with Miss Eaton, and Miss Ross with
 Le Bron. I expect no one asked
 Breda."

wonder if that is what made her
 last night," asked little Flossie,
 a wee eight-year-old lassie, the
 darling of the senior class, and
 only one outside of it ever admitted
 to the twilight conclave in the library.
 had her head down on the table,
 crying awfully hard, and I ran

noticed that her eyes were red
 she came around after study-
 hour, said Olive, after a minute's si-
 lence. "You know her father and
 mother both died last summer, and she
 is home now. She is—"

here the door opened, and in
 Molly Bright with a package of
 new still, every one of you!" she

putting her hands behind her,
 looking down severely as she
 sprang up and gathered about her.
 "Flossie, you shall be letter-car-
 rier."

long-haired Flossie, delighted,
 waiting gravely while mischievous
 slowly turned over the packet,
 and off she names.

"bury up, do!" cried Lou Bas-
 sett, impatiently. "I know there's
 some, and it is nearly time for the
 summer."

Olive Barber, read Molly,
 the interruption, and hand-
 ling the letter to Flossie, who darted
 to Olive and was instantly back
 at Molly's side.

Maida Fanning, "—and pretty,
 Maida received a double
 addressed in her mother's
 hand, the other in strong, yet
 characters which the young girl
 saw without thinking that they
 "just like Stuart."

happy little letter-carrier went
 until every one had been re-
 ceived, and then quietly nestled
 in Olive's feet. She knew by ex-
 perience that letters must be read.

A few minutes nothing broke the
 but the rustling of the sheets as
 were turned, save now and then
 exclamation of delight
 or another of the girls.

"mother is the dearest woman,"
 you, at last, giving her letter a
 kiss and putting it in her pocket.
 "is going to be a whole house full
 away, and no end of good times,
 mamma says there are two lovely
 dresses waiting for me. She could
 not surprise me with them." He

any papa will be at home. He
 Europe this week. This is the
 I could have," exclaimed
 delightedly.

"isn't this just too lovely for
 words?" broke in Olive. "Mamma
 may bring three of you home with
 me. I want you, Maud, and Alice,
 you know you couldn't
 stay."

"we are going with Bell," said
 the elder of the three cousins,
 did not return to their California
 the vacation.

"I have to compromise some-
 replied Olive, decidedly; "for
 remained you shall be at Fern
 half the time, at least. Dun-
 be at home, and a couple of
 mates with him. Bell, you
 too, we can squeeze you in
 ere, and oh! won't it be jolly!"

waited down the room, too
 sit still.
 better not say that too near
 vicinity, Oily," laughed

Maida, amused to see Olive forgetting
 her usual dignity, while Flossie looked
 on with amazement. This was a new
 revelation of her goddess.

"Bless your blue eyes," cried Olive,
 stooping to kiss her devoted little wor-
 shipper as she caught a glimpse of the
 wondering face, in her graceful whirl-
 ing. "I'm not a grave and reverend
 senior now, petite; but just Olive Bar-
 ber, too happy to live!"

So they chattered on, each one full of
 her own special plans for such a holi-
 day time as never had been known be-
 fore. All but one—Maida alone had no
 word to say. She held her letters tightly
 clasped, and a troubled shadow darkened
 the soft, happy light which beamed
 from her dark eyes. Forgetful of her
 merry companions, she sat silent, look-
 ing out at the darkening sky; and then
 presently the bell rang for study hour,
 she sprang up with a sigh of relief, as
 though glad to be recalled from her own
 thoughts.

For the next two hours, although her
 eyes were upon a page of the most diffi-
 cult German verbs, her mind was still
 busy with the problem of the twilight,
 and she heard over and again the words,
 "Her father and mother died last sum-
 mer, and she has no home now."

From the very first day that fall, when
 Maida returning to school found Miss
 Breda installed as English teacher in
 place of Miss Eaton, who had married
 during vacation, she had been strongly
 attracted toward her, and had come to
 love her dearly. In her eyes, the fair
 young teacher was the very perfection of
 all things good and lovely; and as much
 as possible, amid the busy lives they
 both led, they had grown to be mutually
 loving friends.

Olive's words recalled the half-for-
 gotten fact that the home of a year be-
 fore was no longer in existence; and she
 had instantly determined to beg her be-
 loved teacher to accompany her to her
 own pretty home for the summer. Into
 the midst of all these pleasant plan-
 nings came her letters. Her mother's,
 of few words, but telling her to bring a
 friend home for the holidays if she
 wished, seemed a fitting sequence to
 her own thoughts; but with Stuart's
 longer message came clouds over her
 sunny skies; and a hateful, tempting
 suggestion in her heart.

Maida had neither brother nor sister,
 and upon Stuart Fanning, her cousin
 twice removed and a few years her
 senior, she lavished all the affection
 which would otherwise have been theirs.
 Ever since she could remember, he had
 formed the third in their little family,
 and he had always been the idol and
 hero of her life. There was nothing so
 difficult, so noble, so heroic, so masterly,
 that "Stuart" could not accomplish
 it; no one else, in her mind, so good, so
 handsome, so brave. And he was in
 truth a fine, large-hearted young fel-
 low, just launched upon the billowy sea
 of a lawyer's life, very fond of and in-
 dulent to his "little sister," as he still
 called the seventeen-year-old school
 girl. Every one admired him, and he
 was a general favorite in the society of
 the pretty town where their home was.
 Hitherto, this had been the source of
 only pleasure to Maida. It was the care-
 less remark of one of the girls a day or
 two before which had aroused such a
 jealous pain in her heart, and brought
 her to the present struggle.

They were in her room, and Olive
 looking through her album found a new
 picture of Stuart.

"Handsome than ever, isn't he,
 girls?" she cried gayly, holding it up.
 "Maida, I believe I will go home with
 you this vacation, and let him fall in
 love with me. It is high time he was
 getting a wife!"

Some laughing answer was made, and
 the whole thing forgotten a minute
 after, by all but Maida. Olive's egre-
 ss words rang in her ears, and brought
 ever the same quick pain. It had never
 occurred to her before, that Stuart could
 or would "fall in love" and "marry,"
 and yet it now seemed strange that she
 had not thought of it, for it was cer-
 tainly the most natural thing in the
 world. Then, hers would no longer be
 the first place, and suppose he should
 choose some one whom she did not
 love, and who would not care for her,
 how dreadful that would be! how sadly
 their happy little home would be broken
 up, and everything turned upside down,
 because Stuart must fall in love! For a
 day or two she had been quite miser-
 able, imagining every doleful and disagree-
 able thing possible and much that was
 impossible; but she had gradually for-
 gotten all her dismal forebodings. Then
 came Stuart's letter, full of loving mes-
 sages and plans for much merry-making
 during the holidays. And like a flash
 had come the thought:

"He'll be sure to fall in love with
 Miss Breda, though, and there'll be
 everything spoiled! I won't ask her a
 single step, so there! I'm just going to
 have him all to myself as long as I can!"

But selfishness was not the strongest
 element in Maida's nature, although she
 was both amazed and humiliated by the
 violence of the emotions aroused within
 her. All through the evening and far
 into the night the struggle continued,
 her first real battle with that mysterious
 second self which dwells within our-
 selves, and often asserts its will with
 such unexpected vehemence. The ex-
 perience of that night, trifling as it
 might seem in comparison with the real
 griefs of later years, led Maida across
 the boundary betwixt girlhood and wom-
 anhood. It was her first lesson in the
 suffering of love.

In due time came the closing days of
 the year, full of bustle and pleasant ex-
 citement, when the wide halls of the
 old seminary were filled with the friends
 of the girls who, with bright eyes and
 flushed cheeks, flitted about doing the
 honors of the occasion.

Maida, with a full share of duties and
 responsibilities, had scarcely had time
 to return her mother's kiss and give a
 merry reply to Stuart's greeting. It
 was not until the exercises were over and
 everybody was promenading on the
 broad porches which ran around the
 building, that she remembered that she
 had not yet presented Miss Breda to her
 mother. The invitation had been duly
 given and accepted, and Maida had im-
 posed it upon herself as a sort of pen-
 ance to do all she could to bring Stuart
 and her friend together. In the excess
 of her penitence, I think she would have
 been glad to compel them to love each
 other. At all events, she had fully made
 up her mind that would surely happen,
 and that nothing could make her hap-
 pier. Foolish little Maida!

Her heroic convictions received their
 first shock, when, upon looking about to
 find her friend and take her in to her
 mother, she discovered her talking with
 no less a personage than Stuart him-
 self!

And in spite of the pang she felt for
 an instant, she could but confess that
 they made a pretty picture as they stood
 just in the shade of a wisteria, with its
 heavy clusters of snowy bloom. The
 young teacher's fair, delicate face, with
 its frame of soft hair, in striking con-
 trast to her deep mourning, was raised
 to her companion, who bent upon her
 the frank, manly gaze of a pair of fine
 grey eyes whose every expression Maida
 knew so well! How strong and noble he
 looked! Every inch a king, his little
 worshipper proudly thought. No wonder
 Miss Breda was flushing and smiling
 as no one had seen her for many a long
 day. Then, as she still regarded them
 more wistfully than she knew, he made
 some request, eagerly, she fancied,
 which was granted with that shy laugh-
 ing grace so new to Maida's eyes. She
 accepted his proffered arm, and they
 went down into the shady old garden.

Maida watched them out of sight—
 and was surprised to find her eyes full
 of tears. For a moment she was tempt-
 ed to run up to her room and have a
 good cry—her girlish refuge from every
 trouble—but a stronger impulse, born of
 her womanhood, prompted her to force
 back the blinding drops and crush down
 the pain in her bosom.

"I—I deserve it all for my wicked-
 ness," she said, softly, to herself, "and
 —and—besides—I'm glad they are
 happy."

Foolish little Maida!
 An hour later Stuart found her the
 gayest of the gay in a little group of her
 special cronies and half a dozen officers
 who had come over from West Point.
 For a time he watched her, taking his
 own part in the merry chatter easily the
 while. And as he watched, his face
 grew grave. He was seeing his "little
 sister" in a new light. This beautiful,
 brilliant young woman, with her, arch
 coquettish ways and endless flow of
 bright nonsense, with her easy compos-
 ure and a certain almost defiant auda-
 city of manner, bewitching to behold,
 hard to define, and in no way passing
 the limit of sweet girlish dignity, seem-
 ed to him so different from the simple,
 loving little girl he had known as Maida
 Fanning.

He could not know, how eagerly she
 welcomed anything which should shut
 out the picture of those two figures pass-
 ing down the garden-walk. He little
 dreamed of the longing she had to stay
 there in the pretty parlor talking with
 the stupid officers forever, if she could
 thus escape coming back to her own
 miserable thoughts. And so, not know-
 ing, and both displeased and grieved to
 see her so completely changed into a
 character he heartily despised, he sat in
 stern judgment upon her, and resolved
 to administer a bit of wholesome ad-
 vice.

Thus it happened that Maida found
 herself walking with him soon after, on
 the same porch where she had seen him
 with Miss Breda. For a few moments
 neither spoke. She, fearing to trust
 herself to words, conscious of the deep,
 sweet pleasure of being alone with him
 in the fragrant dusky promenade; he,
 thinking, as he looked down upon her
 face, very quiet now, that the vision of
 the last half hour must have been his
 own imagining, and half wishing he did
 not feel it to be his duty to speak the
 words of rebuke and counsel which had
 rushed so hotly to his lips half an hour
 before, but which now seemed strangely
 to escape him.

At length, however, he broke the si-
 lence with a voice which he tried to
 make gentle and kind, but which seem-
 ed to her over-wrought mind cold and
 displeased.

"Do you know that you have pained
 me very much to-night, Maida?"

For an instant the dark eyes were up-
 turned to his, full of surprised wonder.
 "No, Stuart, I did not," she quietly
 replied.

"I never could have dreamed it possi-
 ble that you could have become so friv-
 olous and so much of a flirt," he went
 on bluntly, conscious that his words
 were ill chosen, but finding it difficult
 to select others. "If you knew how all
 those you most desire to please, and
 whose approval should be dear to you,
 really regard such behaviour and the
 desire to win admiration by such means,
 you would, I feel sure, dear Maida, keep
 your own simple, girlish manners free
 from those airs which may captivate
 silly boys, but which—"

"But which do not happen to please
 the whim of his royal majesty, Stuart
 Fanning!" Maida cried, interrupting
 him, as he floundered slowly along, un-
 able to find an end to his sentence and
 wishing he had never begun it. It
 wasn't so pleasant after all, scolding
 her. But all other emotions were lost
 in amazement as she withdrew her hand
 from his arm, and continued lightly:

"Let me suggest that you seek a com-
 panion better suited to your tastes—one

whom you will find it less difficult to
 rule with an iron hand. You evidently
 forget that girls do not remain such for-
 ever, oh wise Milord!"

Then with a mockingly reverent little
 courtesy, and a saucy upward glance of
 the star-bright eyes, she was gone, leav-
 ing him bewildered and confused by
 this unexpected ending of the interview.
 If she had appeared to him a stranger
 in her role of gay coquetting, how much
 more unlike his Maida had she seemed
 as she uttered those last words! When
 had he ever before known her careless
 of his lightest word of brotherly counsel
 or chiding, or disregardful of his least
 wish? She made no secret of the fact
 that his approval was her highest am-
 bition, his love the one which next her
 mother's she prized most dearly, his
 society her greatest delight. He had
 read every page of her girlish heart,
 and each year's develop-
 ment had but strengthened their mutual
 affection. That the time could ever
 come when she should prefer another's
 companionship to his own, or turn from
 him with such cool indifference, he had
 never dreamed. Yet here it was!

Slowly he went down into the old gar-
 den, dark now and deserted, and tried
 to solve the riddle. Could he have seen
 the object of his highly unsatisfactory
 puzzling, he might have gained a clue
 to the mystery. Upon leaving him,
 Maida had tried bravely to carry out
 her part to the end; but after one turn
 down the long dancing-hall, she had
 begged to be excused, and rushed away
 to a secret little den, a class "sancti-
 tory," where she would be free from
 interruption. There she threw off all
 disguise, and wept and moaned as
 though her heart would break.

"Oh! Oh! Oh!" she said to herself, as
 the hot tears rained down her face.
 "How could I speak so to Stuart? What
 will he think of my absurd words—how
 can he ever forgive me? He can't, of
 course, and he will hate me, and—and—"
 then the sobs burst forth again, and
 the poor child went down into the depths
 of misery. "Why did he say that? I
 was trying so hard to forget all my
 naughtiness, and think only how nice it
 was to be with him again. Why did he
 begin to scold me? If he had known
 that I was only trying not to think of—
 of him—and—Miss Breda, when I acted
 so—may be—but he didn't know, and I
 just couldn't bear to hear him speak so
 after everything else, and so—and so—
 oh! how can I bear it—how can I?"

But she had to bear it, as many
 another has borne a heavy grief.

The next morning she appeared as
 bright and happy as ever. A close ob-
 server might have noticed an unnatural
 gaiety, and a restlessness which did
 not argue a mind at rest, and Stuart
 knew that while she gave him no oppor-
 tunity to chide her with neglect, she al-
 so allowed no chance for the few quiet
 words he had determined to speak.

Discouraged at last by her persistent
 evasions, he gave it up for the present,
 and during the day's journey homeward,
 devoted himself almost exclusively to
 Miss Breda.

The next two weeks seemed but a con-
 tinuation of that day. Maida appeared
 never to be in any one place more than
 five minutes at a time. It was impos-
 sible to have any continuous conversation
 with her. She would never get about
 anything nor place herself any-
 where where she could not jump up and
 leave it all at a moment's notice. Stuart
 noticed this, and wondered sadly whether
 or not it was done to avoid him. It cer-
 tainly had that effect, and it was in
 truth her object.

She had schooled herself to bear any-
 thing which might happen, except the
 one thing she most longed for—a
 moment alone with him. It
 seemed to her that if she could
 only confess her sorrow for
 those few rashly spoken words, and beg
 his forgiveness, she should be the hap-
 piest girl in the world. But this she
 could not do without throwing her arms
 about his neck as she had always done,
 and hiding her shamed face on his
 breast. And some new restraint which
 she could not explain made this impos-
 sible. So in this contradictory and
 wretched state she resolved to avoid the
 possibility of meeting him alone. Stuart,
 as far as ever from the solution of the
 mystery, baffled at every attempt to
 seek an interview with her, deserted by
 the faithful ally of so many years, could
 only turn to Miss Breda for companion-
 ship. She, grateful for his kindness
 and won by his hearty, genial ways,
 gradually came forth from the reserve
 into which a long season of grief and
 loneliness had led her, and proved her-
 self a charming friend.

But one morning the spell was broken.
 They were all gathered in the
 broad cool hall which served as the gen-
 eral rendezvous immediately after
 breakfast. Mrs. Fanning occupied a
 low hammock swung across one corner,
 just inside the wide open doors beyond
 which extended the vine-screened porch.
 Miss Breda, in a favorite little rocker,
 read aloud from a late magazine.
 Stuart, stretched lazily upon a pile of
 rugs, watched her from his half-closed
 eyes. Maida, busy with her flowers,
 flitted in and out, and at last settled
 herself with a basketful, to arrange
 them for the vases.

"I'm going to call you 'Butterfly,'
 Maida," said Miss Breda, coming to the
 end of her reading. "You stay in one
 place just about as long as they do—or
 humming birds!"

"Thank you!" cried Maida, laughing.
 "Either of them is such a useful bit of
 creation! I feel quite complimented!
 Just think, mamma, what a charming
 daughter you have!"

"I hope she will have a life as free
 and happy as the little creatures," re-
 plied her mother, fondly reaching out

her hand and caressing the soft locks
 upon the fair forehead.

"But, mamma," cried the girl quick-
 ly, forgetting how the words were com-
 ing, "they have no hearts, and I—"

She stopped short, and a burning
 flush crimsoned her face. Then with a
 sudden movement which sent her flow-
 ers over the floor, she jumped up and
 was gone.

Both the ladies looked up in surprise,
 as Stuart sprang from his resting place,
 and kneeling on the floor began gather-
 ing the scattered flowers—and placing
 them in the basket. They were used to
 Maida's sudden flights, but Stuart was
 not given to such doings. Neither had
 he looked so radiant for days. But he
 vouchsafed no explanation. Silently he
 replaced the dewy, fragrant beauties.

"One would think those the most
 precious roses in the world, by the care
 you take of them," said Mrs. Fanning,
 as she watched his tender handling of
 them.

"They are," he replied, gravely, as
 took them away. Just as he stepped
 upon the porch, a carriage drove up,
 and a tall, fine looking gentleman jump-
 ed out.

"Dick Farbigger, by the world!" cried
 Stuart, joyfully, "this seems too good to
 be true."

"It does, indeed, my boy!" replied
 Dick, as they embraced each other in a
 most hearty fashion.

"And so your ship was not lost after
 all?" asked Stuart, with both hands up-
 on the other's shoulders.

"No. But 'cast upon a foreign shore,'
 so to speak. Cannibal Islands and all
 that, you know. It is a long story, but
 you shall have it in due time. Aren't
 you going to ask me in to pay my re-
 spects to your mother, or must I—"

"Why, of course. But I'm all upset
 seeing you so—"

As he spoke they had crossed the
 porch and entered the hall. Here they
 saw Miss Breda, pale as death, standing
 with her hands clasped before her, and
 her wide-open eyes turned toward them
 with an almost terror-stricken expres-
 sion. As he caught sight of her, Lieu-
 tenant Farbigger sprang forward just in
 time to catch her as the dark eyes were
 slowly closed and the swaying figure
 lost consciousness.

"How could I dream of finding her
 here, my promised wife, my darling
 Lucille?" he said, when the excitement
 had passed a little, and they were talk-
 ing it all over. Miss Breda, radiant
 with happiness, alone found no words
 to express the wonderment and joy
 which filled her heart at this unexpect-
 ed resurrection from the dead of the one
 she loved best on earth. She sat quite
 silent, her hands tightly clasped in
 Dick's, looking from one to another,
 and hearing his marvelous tale of ship-
 wreck, imprisonment and suffering.
 Then presently Mrs. Fanning stole away,
 and Stuart, his honest eyes full of deep
 joy, again took up the rose-basket, and
 went to find Maida.

This proved to be a matter of time.
 At length, however, his search was re-
 warded. In one of the shaded, half-
 forgotten nooks of their childish play-
 days, he found her.

Sobbing bitterly, with her face buried
 in her arms, as she half sat, half lay
 on the grassy bank, she did not hear his
 approach. She only felt herself lifted
 tenderly, and knew that her head rested
 on his shoulder, and that soft kisses
 were falling on her hair and brow. A
 delicious sense of security and rest
 crept over her. Slowly her sobbing
 ceased, and they sat thus in silence, she
 never knew how long.

Then Stuart said:
 "Maida, I have some happy news for
 you. My old college friend, Dick Far-
 bigger, whom I loved so dearly, and
 whom we all thought lost at sea a year
 or more ago, has turned up alive and
 hearty. He gave us all a great sur-
 prise just now, and it proves that he is
 little Miss Breda's promised husband,
 too. You should have seen her when
 he came in, and now! You'd never
 know her." After an instant's pause,
 during which he drew her closer, he
 added more softly, "They are very
 happy, Maida."

For all answer, she faltered, broken-
 ly.

"O! Stuart, I've been so naughty!
 You don't know!—you couldn't love me
 if you did!"

"Try me and see," he answered laugh-
 ing, and Maida, looking shyly up,
 could not help laughing too. But she
 told him all—the whole miserable, fool-
 ish, little story—and he listened grave-
 ly.

"You were a naughty girl," he said
 when she had finished. "Many and
 many a long hour I have puzzled over
 your unaccountable behavior, but never
 till to-day did I get a glimpse of the
 real reason why you should treat me so.
 I shall always think your roses pined
 me and betrayed you; for as they fell
 from your hand, the scales fell from my
 eyes, and—I knew!"

"And you were so sure?" questioned
 Maida quickly, her pride flushing up.

"Yes, Maida," replied Stuart, raising
 her crimson face until he could look
 straight into her lovely eyes, "I was so
 sure."

And Maida could not gainsay him.

Impudent little boy (to a very fat old
 gentleman, who is trying to get along as
 fast as he can, but with very indifferent
 success.) "I say, old fellow, you would
 get on a jolly sight quicker if you would
 lie down on the pavement and let me
 roll you along."

A young man in Iowa was so im-
 patient to see his girl that he paid \$40 for
 a locomotive to run him thirty-five miles.
 When he got there she was sparking his
 rival, and a big dog had possession of
 the front doorsteps.

WIGGINS' BLIZZARD.

The Cod Family Holds a Mass Meeting on the Banks of Newfoundland.

By Cablegram to the Piscatorial Service.

BANKS OF NEWFOUNDLAND, March 7.—A meeting of the Cod family has been held to express their thanks to Dr. Wiggins for the cessation of hostilities on the part of the fishermen who have been detained in harbor through fear of the blizzard prophesied by him. Great numbers of the Rock Cod family, of Maine, and several of the members of the Shore Cod family, from Nova Scotia, and Prince Edward Island, together with Mr. Thomas Cod, of Massachusetts, attended by invitation.

Mr. Neptune presided and called the meeting to order, introducing Mr. Thomas Cod of Massachusetts, who, after clearing his throat of river mud, spoke as follows: Gentlemen (there were no ladies present), I look with dismay at the destruction of the race, and rejoice that we can assemble together to express our views without fear. There was a time, although of small stature myself, when my family was great, and we never grumbled to contribute to the humble fare of our friends on the land. Through the rapacity of man we are reduced to a pitiful few—I might say, almost obliterated.

Mr. Rock Cod was then called on and indorsed the remarks of his friend from Massachusetts. He only attended the meeting from courtesy, as his native rocks were his protection. He would like to hear from one of the Messrs. Shore.

Mr. Shore Cod, of Newfoundland, took the floor and said he was proud to have this opportunity to express his views. His ancestors inhabited the waters of that rough coast since Noah's flood subsided, and when the coast became peopled with strangers who could not subsist on the barren land we liberally contributed to keep them from starvation. Now that we are leveled on by people from distant cities to be made traffic of, to make the rich richer, I rebel. Even our Sunday is not respected, and the two-mile-from-shore law, so dear to every member of the Shore family, is ignored. I rebel, Mr. President. Mr. S. C. sat down amid tremendous applause.

Mr. Bank Cod then arose and said that his family were akin to the Shores and sympathized with them. We thought, said he, to shelter ourselves by the iceberg and fog; but, alas! with all our cunning, we are ruthlessly pursued, but hope, by giving public expression to our sentiments, that something may be done to prevent our wholesale destruction.

The following resolution was then passed unanimously:

Resolved, That we, the Cod family, tender our thanks to Dr. Wiggins, for saving so many of our family from destruction and giving us the privilege of enjoying our freedom, even for so short a time.

The meeting then adjourned.

The Spoopendykes in Hamlet.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"Now my dear," said Mr. Spoopendyke, opening the book and assuming the correct dramatic scowl. "Now, my dear, we'll rehearse our parts for Specklewottle's theatricals. I'm to be 'Hamlet,' and you're to be the 'Queen,' and we want this thing to go off about right. The hardest part we have to play together is where I accuse you of poisoning my father, and we had better try that until we get it perfect. I'll commence:

"Now, mother, what's the matter?" "Well, I was thinking whether I had better wear my black silk or my maroon suit," returned Mrs. Spoopendyke, sticking her finger into her mouth reflectively. "Do Queens wear—"

"Will you be kind enough to tell me what pack of cards you got that idea of a queen from?" demanded Mr. Spoopendyke, fixing his wife's eye with a glare. "Do you suppose that queen sent for 'Hamlet' to get his opinion about bargains in dry goods? When I say that you must say:

"Hamlet, thou hast thy father much offended!"

"Oh I understand," pleaded Mrs. Spoopendyke. "I thought you asked me what I was thinking about. I didn't know you had commenced the play. Try it again."

"Well, you be careful this time," recommended Mr. Spoopendyke, in a tone of solemn warning. This is a play, this is. Think you know the difference between a play and a bankrupt sale? Know the difference between a play and a millinery shop opening? Now, I'll begin again, and you try to do it decently."

"Now, mother, what's the matter?"

"There's nothing the matter now," replied Mrs. Spoopendyke, straightening up and preparing to be queen as soon as her turn came. "Go on, dear, I understand it now."

"Say it, can't ye?" thundered Mr. Spoopendyke. "Haven't ye studied this business? Don't ye know your part?"

"What shall I say, dear?" asked Mrs. Spoopendyke, looking at her husband with a dazed expression.

"Say!" roared Mr. Spoopendyke. "Sing a hymn! If you don't know your part, get off a psalm! Didn't I tell you what to say? Look here," and Mr. Spoopendyke lowered his voice to the intense pitch. "Have you ever read this play? Have you conceived any kind of a notion of what it's all about?"

"Why yes," faltered Mrs. Spoopendyke. "You come in and stab Mr. Specklewottle behind the ears, and I scream. Isn't that right, dear?"

"Hear her!" moaned Mr. Spoopendyke, frothing at the mouth. "Stab Specklewottle behind the ears! That's all right; now you scream! Scream, why don't you? You know so much about your part, why don't you play it?"

"W-e-e-e!" squealed Mrs. Spoopendyke, faithfully following instructions. "I knew I could do it right, as soon as you showed me how. Will that do?"

"Oh, that was queenly!" snarled Mr. Spoopendyke, dropping into a chair and regarding his wife with rolling eyes. "Just do that again! Four of those dramatic efforts will make this play the greatest of modern entertainments! Do it once more!"

"It hurts my throat," complained Mrs. Spoopendyke. "Can't we make it do with one scream, dear?"

"Mrs. Spoopendyke," said her husband with unnatural calmness, "there's been some mistake made in this thing. You should have been cast for 'Ophelia.' That was the part intended for you."

"I would just as soon play it," murmured Mrs. Spoopendyke, who failed to see the drift of her husband's remark. "What does he do?"

"He was an idiot from birth, and afterward went crazy," explained Mr. Spoopendyke. "That was the part for you."

"Then I'd rather be queen," returned Mrs. Spoopendyke, bridling a little. "Now, dear, let's commence all over, and I'll do it right this time."

"You can't do it worse," growled Mr. Spoopendyke. "I'll try it once more, just to see what kind of foolishness you can work off."

"Now, mother, what's the matter?" "W-e-e-e," giggled Mrs. Spoopendyke, satisfied that she was perfect this time. "Hamlet, oh, Hamlet! w-e-e-e-e!"

"Turn it off!" yelled Mr. Spoopendyke, springing from his chair and capering around the room as though a snake had bitten him. "Be quiet and break off the end! What's the matter?"

"W-e-e-e!" squealed Mrs. Spoopendyke, profoundly impressed with the idea that the play was still going on, and that she had at last mastered the intricacies of her part.

"Will ye ever shut up?" gasped Mr. Spoopendyke, madder than ever to link his wrath was mistaken for acting. "Who ever told ye to yell like that?" Don't ye know anything at all scarcely? Think, Hamlet's a lunatic asylum? Got some kind of a notion that the 'queen's a fog horn? Wher'd ye get your idea of this thing anyway?"

"I did just as you told me, dear," argued Mrs. Spoopendyke, completely taken aback by her husband's criticism. "You said I was to scream when you asked me what the matter was. Didn't I do it right?"

"Oh, that was right!" howled Mr. Spoopendyke. "You struck the key note of high art both times! With that yell and your knowledge of the text all you want now is a fire and a free list to be a theater with a restaurant attachment! The first time a show comes around this way I'm going to fit you out with a hair trunk and a pair of hoofs and start you up for a menagerie! Such talent as that can't be wasted on any cheap Shakespeare plays while I've got the money and influence to get you a job in the legitimate circus!" and Mr. Spoopendyke kicked the book through the window, peeled himself like a potato and dove into bed with a flop like a whale.

Queer Occupations.

London Globe.

Many of the "odds-and-ends," like the nut-counter, are ministers of some slight amusement for the public. One of these wanderers used to stand in by-streets and draw sweet music from a tin coffee-pot. This quaint instrument was pierced with holes, the musician blew into the spout, and skillfully governed the "vertages" with his finger. Another, of wild aspect and glib speech, relied upon a much simpler music. He carried a crazy German concertina, which he did not play, and probably could not. What he did was to pull it steadily in and out, and produce a horrid hee-haw, until he was paid to go away. This blackmail, for it was little else, he received with the stolid complacency of a deserving man. No bagpipes ever harassed a street more effectually.

An entirely different entertainment was and possibly is still supplied by a stout man of dignified presence. He would walk solemnly into a restaurant or bar, and would stop suddenly before any knot of three or four people he might happen to see. When they turned their eyes upon him, as they naturally would do, he proceeded, with great gravity, to unbutton his waistcoat. The result of this was the disclosure of an enormous beard some two feet in length, the lower part of which was kept inside the waistcoat when not required for professional purposes. He would then, after receiving any comments with perfect silence, button up his waistcoat and hold out his hat. His whole demeanor seemed to say, "This truly magnificent beard speaks for itself; no words of mine can add to its beauty, and if you haven't sense enough to appreciate it, and to drop a copper in the owner's hat, words would be wasted on you."

The publishers of a German novel scored a hit recently in the line of advertising. They had inserted in most of the papers a notice stating that a certain nobleman of means, anxious to obtain a wife, wanted one who resembled the description of the heroine in the novel named. Of course every marriageable woman who saw this announcement bought the novel to see how much she resembled the imaginary beauty referred to.

UNDER THE SEA.

The Method Employed to Bring Intelligence Over the Cable.

Scientific American.

A recent visitor to the Heart's Content describes as follows the method of receiving messages at that point:

"The recorder is a horse shoe magnet, electrified by the usual circle of fine wire, and attracting a small metallic coil. The coil is hung between the magnet poles, and by a light lever and a thread, almost as fine as the strand of a cobweb, is connected with a delicate siphon hung in a little reservoir of ink. The ink is electrified so as to produce a repulsion of the particles, making a flow more readily through the siphon, which outside is about the size of a darning-needle, and the interior tube scarcely larger than a hair. The lower end of the siphon rests against a paper tape playing perpendicular through rollers. The whole machine is almost of gossamer fineness and flexibility, so as to minimize the electric strain necessary for working the cable.

"Let us imagine now that a coming message has been signaled from far across the ocean at Valentia. The operator at first opens the simple machinery that works the brass rollers. On the center of the tape, as it passes between the rollers, the siphon at first marks only a straight line. Suddenly the line swerves to the right or left. The message has started and the end of the siphon has begun its record. Worked by two keys, and positively or negatively electrified, the coil swings the siphon point now to one side, now to the other, along the tape. Responsive to the trained hand of the operator, the filament of ink marks out on one notch, two notches, three notches, then suddenly it may be a higher elevation or depression until the delicate line traces on the tape looks like the tiny outline of a mountain range. But it is a range whose every hill top, peak and valley mean an alphabetical symbol to the telegrapher's eyes. The recorder is the invention of the famous electrician, Sir William Thompson. How delicate an interpreter it is may be inferred from the fact that 10 jars work 1,800 miles of cable between Valentia and Heart's Content, while 25 jars of the same electric power would be needed to work 350 miles of land wire; in other words, the recorder is more than 12 times as efficient for its purpose as the ordinary Morse instrument. The recorder traces its characters on the tape about as fast as a slow penman copies a letter. Besides its delicacy of work, the recorder, as its name imports, has the merit of leaving the record of the message."

Gossip of the Presidents.

From George Alfred Townsend's Lecture at Cincinnati—reported in the Enquirer.

His subject was "Thomas the Doubter," and he began by saying that it was in no spirit of irreverence that he adopted the title of his sketch. He had chosen the name of that disciple who longed to touch his Lord, that he might believe, and when a boy the speaker's mind urged him to go forth and touch those lordly men, our presidents, and become familiar with their homes and characters. "I have been able during a newspaper career of twenty years to visit the homes of nearly all the presidents. Only fifteen miles below Washington, where the Potomac spreads its broad sheet, stands the home of Washington, a modest two-story brick, now ninety-nine years old. "Gath" gave a graphic sketch of the early life of Washington. In his opinion no more precocious soldier or diplomat ever lived. Like all great presidents, he was a Western man—he fought the Indians in the wild forests when only sixteen years old, and was a pioneer at the Monongahela in the early wars with the red man.

At twenty-seven Washington married a widow with \$75,000 of her own. He was an affectionate and devoted husband at all times, and the lecturer quoted several letters which passed between the first president and his wife.

Washington had less confidence in France than any foreign country, although Lafayette was his dearest alien friend.

Washington always expressed the hope there would be no politicians in America, and if so, their differences, he trusted, might be easily reconciled. But the great man could never have been the character he was in any other country but America.

The speaker next considered the Adams family. He said that ten miles from the city of Boston lies the town of Quincy, where the distinguished father and son, the second and sixth presidents, were born and laid to rest. The elder Adams had the rare fortune to get a good wife in Abigail Smith, the daughter of a clergyman, and of all the wives of Presidents Abigail Adams was the only wise one, the only one whose letters were literature. The career of President No. 2, from the time he became an attorney with a meager practice, the valuable encouragement he received from his better half until his real life began in the colonial congress, were eloquently told by the lecturer. He became the great lawyer and pleader of that body of patriots, and as the struggles advanced he became the champion of independence. He possessed no wit or remarkable rhetoric, but he was a bold and open advocate whose blows struck home like the hammer on the anvil. The experiences of the court of George III. were detailed by Mr. Townsend, and he said the three great men of the times, Adams, Jefferson and Hamilton, represented the three essentials of Republican government— independence, liberty and empire.

Thomas Jefferson, the third president, received very unfavorable criticism from "Gath." He was described as a man of suspicious and feminine nature, without those manly qualities which distinguished his two predecessors at the White House. He lost his judgment in his sympathy with France, and thought that Washington was conspiring against his country. In the town of Charlottesville, Virginia, at the country-seat called Monticello, a great, old-fashioned house, Jefferson, the founder of American party politics, came into the world and was reared. He was the first of our presidents born rich. His tomb is an old Druid stone, in the woods, battered by time and the elements. "The man who would erect such a peculiar home as Jefferson did," the speaker remarked, "must be of a poetic and unusual nature." Monticello was nearly thirty years in building. During the Revolution Jefferson was Governor of Virginia, and was the least efficient of any in the Colonies. He was never so clear as to what he believed as to what he disliked. He was not a good speaker, but wielded a subtle and acrimonious pen. In his resolutions written in 1798 is to be found the first use of the word "nullify," which was the weapon of Calhoun some thirty years later. The resolutions were sent to Kentucky and other states for indorsement. Jefferson was a passionate lover of liberty, but he weakened the state by his unreasonable and extreme views.

Mr. Townsend visited the home of Madison, at Montpelier, only twenty-five miles from Monticello, about four years ago. Madison was also born rich. He had a taste for theology, and was mild as a lamb. He was the subject of Jefferson and did his bidding at all times.

While Madison was the most scholarly man who ever graced the presidential chair, Monroe was the most barren in those attainments. After death his remains repose in a vault in New York City for seventeen years, and were then conveyed to Richmond, Virginia, and buried there.

Jefferson could not bear to see the son of his old rival (Adams) become president, and Crawford who was put up to beat him, was a strong and good man. The younger Adams possessed many of the fine qualities of his father, and as a diplomatist, has never had a superior at the head of the government. After leaving the presidency he returned to congress, and made himself felt more powerfully than as the chief executive of the nation.

Andrew Jackson, the seventh president, was as rude and royal as Peter the Great. He was never insincere, and feared the Nation no more than an individual. He removed 1,000 men from office in one year, and inaugurated the practice, "To the victors belong the spoils."

Van Buren was the first President who represented our business civilization. He was of superior address to any of our presidents, and was one of the greatest of politicians, and as well versed in the arts of diplomacy as any of the Princes of Orange, under whom his ancestors fought. He was the first to encourage literary men, and sent Washington Irving as Minister to Spain.

The lecturer had but little to say of Harrison or Tyler, and said he had visited the widow of President Polk, at Nashville. Her husband is buried in the front yard of the family residence, and a monument recounts in a far from modest manner his wonderful worth. During the administration of Taylor, the Whig, William H. Seward was the power behind the executive.

Millard Fillmore was a Buffalo lawyer, very anxious to be re-elected, as every vice-president who has become president has desired to be.

Mr. Townsend had seen Buchanan in his coffin. He recited an original poetical production, giving his criticism of the last president before the rebellion. The closing line, which reflected the idea of the speaker, was, "He was the most successful failure of his time." The lecturer saw another list of great men in the vision of the defeated ones. In a beautiful and scholarly poem he described the characteristics of many prominent men who never became president. Among these were Webster, Calhoun, Clay and Scott. The able address of Mr. Townsend closed with the conclusion of this original literary treasure.

SOMEWHAT MODIFIED.—He had just come through from Idaho, and a stock buyer and grain merchant who happened to hear him say so, turned and said: "Has the winter been a hard one out there?"

"Wust in 50 years."

"Bad on railroads?"

"I should remark!"

"How about winter wheat?"

"Frozen up solid."

"You don't say! And live stock?"

"Frozen as stiff as a crowbar."

"And the settlers?"

"Frozen right up in solid cakes."

"Is that possible? Why, I haven't seen any such accounts in the newspapers. You say everything is frozen solid, eh?"

"Well, I don't say everything, of course. Coming through Dakota I did see two or three living men, but it was nip and tuck with them. One of them had set a \$15,000 saw mill on fire to warm up by, and the other two were rolling a barrel of frozen whisky up and down a hill after a mile long, and paying the owner two dollars a day for the privilege. I tell ye, stranger, a billion red hot flat irons wouldn't thaw out the frozen ears in my state alone saying nothing of heels and toes!"—Wall Street News.

"LESSONS FROM RUSSIA"

LECTURE BY REV. JOHN HALL, NEW

Her Greatness and Power. A great many years ago I became interested in Russia by reading about that country. Some of these very superficial, and all show a diversity of opinion. But last year I crossed over into Russia and saw things with my own eyes. We the assumption of the foreigner after spending a few weeks with seeing some of the larger cities. Niagara, goes home and writes a and thinks he knows all about us. haps I am doing the same thing. not unwilling, however, that you discount my remarks as you would count his. [Laughter.]

One of the first lessons that I learned in Russia was humility. I could have been guilty often of boasting the magnitude of the United States when we think of the extent of it we have to drop our swagger and ing and become meek and modest. From east to west Russia is 6,000 miles, and from north to south 1,000 miles, or, in round numbers, has double the extent of territory possessed by the United States. There are 85,000,000 people under autocratic sway of the Czar of Russia, made up of a mixture of races in excess of the mixture here. dress, habit, manner, custom and language among us is nearly the while in Russia there are widely differences. Many millions of the subjects cannot read the Russian tongue. In the matter of unoccupied land Russia is our superior. In some the population is only two persons the square mile, and the average entire country is only ten to the mile. It is easy to see, therefore, enormous facilities Russia has in producing cereals, and you can in the mighty power in the public eye of the world possessed by this [Applause.]

The physical surroundings in are not dissimilar to those in New York. The land is only partly elevated; it is mostly flat, in many marshy and in others covered with growth of inferior wood. Imagine Jersey magnified by 10,000 and you form a picture of Russia. [Laughter.] The temperature in July and August is very like that experienced by the people of New Jersey in May or June of you will be surprised to learn Siberia, about which we have such terrible stories, is the best province in Russia. Seven the exiles have become rich and perous. Something akin to the opment of Australia, which was used by England as a place for transportation of convicts, has occurred with regard to Siberia.

After relating his experiences in Petersburg, Moscow and Warsaw incidents of a visit that he paid to hof, Dr. Hall concluded as follows:

We ought to be grateful for our national facilities, and we ought to make the most of them. Let us everybody a chance. No matter poor, girl or boy, everyone should be educated. Let us be grateful for liberty. I never felt such pity for man as I felt for the Czar of Russia. Who would wish to be a king of he could not live in the affections people? Let us be thankful that breathe the air of a free land, that is no ruler over us who is an autocrat, and the object of hate and suspicion. Let us be thankful for our liberties and let us try to use them preserve them in confidence. [Applause.]

But I have hope for Russia. We know how slowly 5,000,000 of men have risen, surrounded as have been by every favorable circumstance. The process is necessarily slow. Men in masses go down easily, but not so easy to lift them up. We remember that it was only in 1840, 40,000,000 of Russian serfs were free. But schools have become more numerous; trade is becoming a factor in sense of freedom among the people; growing; the power to read and mand for books are increasing; the process of raising is surely going on. Russia looks out upon Europe with the eye of St. Petersburg; but she also looks in through that eye; am one of those that believe that Russia is within a measurable distance of realization.

Letting \$800 Drop.

San Francisco Post.

A solemn-looking citizen appeared at Police Headquarters, and, being the Chief into a private room, said:

"You know that \$800 robbery house that I reported to you yesterday morning?"

"Certainly, and I have put the best men on the case, and—"

"Well, I—ahem—I have decided to pursue the matter. You take any further steps. In fact—"

"You don't mean to say that you have recovered the money?"

"Oh! not—not at all."

"Found a clue, eh?"

"Well, no-o-o, not exactly. It is the money was taken out of my pockets at night, and—this morning my wife had sent home sealskin saccage."

"Ah."

"And so you see I have abandoned to let the matter drop—matter drop," and with a deep sigh, his bearded husband drifted out.

THE HOTEL OF THE FUTURE.—change speaks of "the hotel of the future." Well, if they have hotels it strikes us there will be a livemand for fire escapes.—Modern

