

THE CHELSEA HERALD.

VOL. 13 NO. 5.

THURSDAY, OCT. 4, 1883.

WHOLE NO. 629.

CARPETS

Window Shades!

Those who intend buying Carpets we would say we have placed in stock 1,000 YARDS of fine Axminster and Extra Super Carpet of elegant patterns, which we should be pleased to show at any time.

In our Shade Department we have all the new colors and designs from 5c. up. Ebony and Walnut window shades, cornices etc., at very low prices.

C. H. KEMPF & SON.

MAILS CLOSE.

GOING EAST. GOING WEST.
10:10 A. M. 9:25 A. M.
4:40 P. M. 11:30 A. M.
8:45 P. M. 5:50 P. M.
8:45 P. M.

G. J. CROWELL, P. M.

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 8½ o'clock, at their lodge room, Middle st., East. F. H. STILES, Sec'y.

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

I. O. of G. T.—Charity Lodge No. 335, meets every Monday eve. at 8 o'clock, at Good Templars hall. GEORGIA VOSSBURG, Sec.

K. O. T. M.—Chelsea Tent No. 81, of the K. O. T. M., will meet at Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Friday of each month. C. W. MARONEY, R. K.

G. A. R.—ATTENTION SOLDIERS! R. P. Carpenter Post, No. 41, Department of Michigan, Grand Army of the Republic, holds its regular meetings at Odd Fellows' Hall, Tuesday evenings, after the full moon in each month. Special meetings, second Tuesday after regular meeting. By order of J. D. SCHNAITMAN, Post Commander. Adjutant.

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

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

GEO. E. DAVIS, Resident Auctioneer of 16 years experience, and second to none in the State. Will attend all farm sales and other auctions on short notice. Orders left at this office will receive prompt attention. Residence and P. O. address, Sylvan, Mich. V-13-5.

RESTAURANT.

HESELSCHWERDT wishes to thank the people of Chelsea and vicinity for the liberal patronage they have bestowed upon him during the past year, and hope for a continuation of the same. He is prepared at all times to furnish hot and cold meals for the "inner man." He also keeps on hand Cigars, Candies, Nuts, etc. Remember a good square meal for 35 cents. South Main street, Chelsea, Mich. v-11

For Reliable Insurance Against **FIRE OR TORNADO,** CALL ON **GILBERT & CROWELL,** OR **GEO. W. TURNBULL.**

We Represent—
Home, of New York, \$7,308,489.
Continental, of New York, 4,450,534.
Phoenix, of New York, 3,295,326.
Underwriters, of New York, 5,121,956.
Hartford, of Conn., 4,067,926.
Springfield, of Mass., 2,395,288.

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 Dubig. 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.

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

WHISPERINGS.

The stove pipe season is fast nearing.

Weather cold enough for November.

Another nice rain last Monday night.

J. D. Schnaitman purchased the first new two cent postage stamp sold at this office.

H. S. Holmes has something very interesting in his "ad" to all in need of any kind of goods.

A bunch of raspberries were picked from the bushes in Seymour Goodyear's yard last week. Next!

Postmaster Crowell only had 196 three-cent stamps on hand at the close of business last Saturday.

Heselschwerdt is now again ready to furnish all with oysters which he gets direct from Baltimore.

E. G. Hoag has a changed "ad" and needs only to be read to convince anyone that he has bargains.

Glazier, DePuy & Co., are just now making a specialty of watches, clocks, etc. See their "ad" on last page.

A little boy entered Loomis's store a few days ago and called for three bars of Baptist soap. "Sam" supplied his wants by doing up three bars of Babbitt's soap.

James Bachman has his drying establishment all ready for business, but as the apple crop is a failure hereaway, he will probably be obliged to get them from a distance.

E. J. Foster recently sold Adam Kalmback a registered Merino ram that took the first prize at the sheep shearing festival at Grass Lake last spring. We did not learn the price paid.

L. C. Hurd, of the Hurd House, Jackson was in town last Monday. Before he returned he visited the farm of S. Seney, of whom he purchased a nice bay horse for which he paid the snug sum of \$295.

The following are lately installed officers of Vernon Lodge No. 85, I. O. O. F.:

N. G.—E. E. Shaver,
Vice G.—F. H. Stiles,
Perm. Sec'y—G. W. Palmer,
R. S.—Ira Glover,
Treas.—J. Schatz.

The Young Peoples' Christian Association will give an oyster supper next Friday evening in the basement of the Congregational church. Supper, 25c. All are invited to attend and have a good time.

The new Methodist minister at St. Clair is a bachelor, but the young sisters in the flock think he may mend that—Evening News.

As it is "never too late to mend," we hope the St. Clair sisters may be right.

MARRIED.

ROSS—BALDWIN—At the residence of Mr. Milo Baldwin, on Tuesday, Oct. 2, '83, by Rev. E. A. Gay, Mr. Theodore Ross, of Exeter, Monroe county, Mich., and Miss Carrie Baldwin, of this place.

A reunion of the Baldwin families, a sister being present from Kansas, it was most appropriate for the daughter of one of the brothers, long dead, to celebrate her nuptials at this time. May success attend them as they go to their new home in the prayer of many friends.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. Burtke, of Freedom, who has been ill for some time, is recovering.

Rev. McIlwain and family are busy unpacking and settling.

Miss Clara Stabler, of Lima, is very sick with little hope of recovery.

Miss Libbie Blanchard, of Saline, is the guest of Mrs. Wm. Emmert, Jr.

Mrs. John Walz and children, are spending the week with Mrs. Walz's parents, at Waterloo.

Gabriel Freer and wife are spending a few weeks with friends and acquaintances in Wisconsin.

Rev. and Mrs. Holmes are attending the meeting of the American Board of Foreign Missions, in Detroit, this week.

Mrs. Barlow returned home last week having spent nearly two months among friends in the East and Canada.

Rev. Giberson left for his new field of labor,—Henrietta,—last Tuesday. The pulpit at Lima is yet to be supplied.

Frank Wright having sold his place south of here has taken Dansville for his future home. Our best wishes are with him.

We are glad to learn that Mr. Truman Baldwin is rapidly recovering from the injuries received in the accident, mentioned in our last issue.

Mr. & Mrs. Enos left for their home at Penn Yan, N. Y., last Saturday. The well-wishes of their many friends hereaway are with them.

Village marshal, Foster, spent several days of the past week out of town. Constable Campbell looked after the interests of the village during his absence.

Geo. E. Davis and wife returned home yesterday morning after spending several weeks with Wm. Depew at Harrisville. It is needless to say they had a pleasant time.

Miss N. E. Ferguson returned last Saturday from a two months' visit among friends in northern Michigan. She will resume her school duties again in Lima township.

Joe E. Miller, of Jersey City, N. J., formerly a typo in this office, and lately in the Enterprise office at Manchester, has our thanks for a number of Eastern papers of late date.

Dr. Carr and wife have bid their many friends in this vicinity good-bye and taken up their abode at Alma, Lapeer county. We hope the doctor will meet with the best of success in his new field.

On Monday last, James Burns, of Bridgewater, Hon. Peter Dow, of Pontiac, and several others started for a grand hunt in the West. Before returning, they will visit the Yellowstone region. We hope one of the party will "drop us a line" describing the country traveled by them.

The following are the names of persons who have favored us with the "ready cash," for the HERALD, since Aug. 30th, and to whom we tender our sincere thanks:

H. D. Bent,	\$1 25	P. Moran	\$1 40
Peter Lehman,	.70	G. J. Hoover	1.25
S. Stocking,	.93	S. Tichenor	.25
P. Hathaway,	1.40	Jas. Strath	1.40
Farrell & B.,	.35	Thos. Parker	1.25
L. Tichenor	2.00	F. Baldwin	1.00
C. E. Glenn	.70	John Walz	1.25
F. Wright,	.45	G. H. Purchase	1.10
Sam Tucker	1.40	E. C. Rhoades	1.25
F. Burkhardt	.40	J. H. Wade	1.25
Mrs. Tuomey	1.25	C. Heselschwerdt	1.25
R. Parker	1.25	Geo. BeGole	1.65
Jos. Goodrich	1.25		

On Sunday last we had the pleasure of witnessing the dedication of the German Lutheran church at Bridgewater Station.

Although the edifice is large and roomy, it was filled to overflowing a few minutes after the opening of the doors, many not finding standing room. Rev. Mr. Belser, of Ann Arbor, delivered the dedication sermon which was very fitting to the occasion and attentively listened to by all. In the afternoon Rev. Mr. Lederer, of Saline, delivered an interesting and instructive sermon to a crowded house. A very pleasant part of the ceremony was the singing by the choir, of Dundee. The church is a credit to the congregation and an honor to the builder, Mr. Kohler, of Monroe.

UNION SCHOOL REPORT.

The following is the report of the Chelsea Union School for the month ending Sept. 28th, 1883:

	Number enrolled	Number belonging	Per cent of attendance
First Primary,	94	83	91
Second Primary,	36	35	97
Second Intermediate,	44	42	95
First Intermediate,	52	50	95
Grammar Room,	33	32	90
High School,	49	48	96

308 290

ROLL OF HONOR.

FIRST PRIMARY.

Effie Armstrong,	Mabel Leach,
Bennie Bacon,	Stella Mueller,
Grace Billings,	Nora Mueller,
Nina Crowell,	Lottie Steinbach,
Gustav Eiserlei,	Willie Schmitman,
Bertie Girard,	Jennie Taylor,
Donald Harris,	Floyd VanRiper,
Lottie Holden,	Minnie Wackenhut,
Anna Kramer,	Jennie Woods,
Ida Keush,	Lester Winans,
Flora Kempf,	Melvin Walz,

S. E. VANTYNE, Teacher.

SECOND PRIMARY.

Emma Ahmiller,	Grace Bachman,
Eddie Beissel,	Anna Beissel,
Anna Bacon,	Fannie Hoover,
Ella Hepler,	Ona Gorton,
Tillie Gierbach,	Nellie Lowry,
Mary Miller,	Katie Staffan,

Cora Taylor,
Cora E. Lewis, Teacher.

SECOND INTERMEDIATE.

Bertie Taylor,	Maud Flagler,
Andros Gulde,	Minnie Mast,
Herman Vogel,	Mary Negus,
Lewis Vogel,	Carrie Martin,
Louise Gulde,	Maggie Winters,
Adolph Stimmer,	Emma Smith,
Clara Tichenor,	Fred Ahmiller,
Lula Hepler,	Guy Lighthall,
Gertie Chandler,	Ella Marton,
Mattie Baldwin,	Ira Schumacher,
Luella Townsend,	Mattie Conity,

Maggie Keusch,
DORA HARRINGTON, Teacher.

FIRST INTERMEDIATE.

Alice Alexander,	Ransom Armstrong,
Katie Barthel,	Verena Beissel,
Anna Conity,	Thomas Fallen,
Maudie Freer,	George Fuller,
Eddie Hammond,	Flora Hepler,
Cora Irwin,	Julius Klein,
Lucy Leach,	Loney Leach,
Frank Miller,	Amelia Neuberger,
Max Pierce,	May Sparks,
George Staffan,	Eddie Schumacher,
Jennie Tuttle,	Minnie Vogel,
Nina Wright,	Frances Wallace,

Fannie Hammond,
TILLIE K. MUTSCHL, Teacher.

GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Lizzie Winters,	Teresa Staffan,
Kittie Crowell,	Maud Congdon,
Loa Conity,	Belle Chandler,
Nettie Hooger,	Willie Goodyear,
Harry Morton,	Fred Morton,

John R. Pierce,
LIBBIE DEPEW, Teacher.

HIGH SCHOOL.

Ella Barber,	Clara Burkhardt,
Emma Beam,	Lillie Beam,
Edith Congdon,	Bert Holmes,
Orrin Hoover,	Finley Hammond,
Ella Johnson,	Ellie McLaren,
Carrie Moore,	George Seckinger,
Henry Schumacher,	Florence Vaultier,
Bert Vogel,	Nellie Wing,
Tresa Winters,	Emma Lewis,

P. M. PARKER, Principal.
MARY L. WRIGHT, Preceptress.

For nearly fifty years the people of the United States have been horrified, startled and perplexed by the audacity and success of a sect calling themselves "Mormons, or Latter-Day Saints." Though founded in fraud, this sect has succeeded in spite of all opposition, until to-day Mormonism in Utah presents a problem which is the puzzle of statesmen and despair of moral reformers.

We see gathered there the diseased and fanatical minds of the whole world, with enough of scheming knaves to mould them to crime and disloyalty, enough of hardened villains to commit the most heinous crimes, and yet enough of deluded but industrious converts to sustain the Mormon leaders in luxury by unrequited toil. It was supposed that the death of Brigham Young would be the end of this monstrous system of hate and crime; but another has taken his place and the work goes bravely on.

At present the demand for a work exposing the secret rites and mysteries of this strange sect is greatly increased by the determination of the General Government to put in force a law calling for a full and complete exposure of the same.

themselves Saints, have violated every law against God and man. The great political parties of the Union have solemnly pledged themselves to the people, that this shameful blot upon the American name shall be removed at the earliest practicable day, and it becomes therefore the duty of all good citizens to inform themselves concerning this great evil, that they may render an intelligent as well as active support to the Government in its efforts to enforce its laws and uphold its dignity.

Watches & Clocks

Never has our Watch and Clock trade been so large as in the past few months and it is the more gratifying to know that our increased sales are owing largely to the fact that every Watch and Clock we have sold has given PERFECT satisfaction and that our prices are admitted by every one to be the lowest. With these assurances from those who have purchased of us, we feel confident in making the claim that with the largest assortment of Watches and Clocks in the county, we can offer unusual inducements to customers desiring to purchase a reliable time-keeper to buy of us.

We handle the best goods and give a POSITIVE guarantee.

GLAZIER, DePuy & Co.

There are many Michigan people who contemplate investing in orange lands or groves at Altamont this fall when the Florida excursion reaches there. The Altamont Real Estate Agency (all well-known Michigan men), will have for sale, not only their own lands, but desirable property of all kinds at owners' prices. Messrs. E. H. Glover, of Jackson, and L. D. Whitney, of Chelsea, start for Altamont at once to prepare for the excursion. Mr. B. S. Ashley, of Jackson, will take charge of the excursion. These gentlemen will be ready to show our folks anything they may wish in the real estate line. All property at or near Altamont has advanced 100 per cent. in the last year, and competent judges say the rise has but fairly begun. As a safe and profitable investment good orange property can not be equaled in this country. Mr. Ashley will give all information desired in regard to the excursion if parties interested will write him.

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

Ladies wishing stamping done, or Briggs patterns, call at Mrs. Cole's dress making shop over Reed & Winans' drug store. 7*

Found! In Chelsea, Sunday, Sept. 30, a gold breast pin. Owner can have same by calling at this office and paying for this notice.

Ladies! We have now in stock over 200 Clocks, Jewels, Dollmans, Russian Circulars, etc., varying in price from \$5 to \$40.00, and have fitted up a room up stairs and can now show them with pleasure. Remember you can do better with us than to go away from home.

Respectfully, H. S. Holmes.

Opening! opening! Oct. 4, 5 and 6, at the New York millinery store on Middle street opposite the Congregational church.

The citizens of Chelsea and surrounding country are cordially invited to attend and examine the goods. Consult your interest and give us a call, and we will try and please you.

Canfield deliveries, vegetables etc., free to any part of the village. Give him a call and judge of his merits.

Go to E. I. Townsend's for bread, cookies, biscuit etc. 21f

Rooms to rent over Parker & Babcock's store. Enquire of C. E. Babcock.

For Sale! Two desirable houses and lots at from \$500 to \$800 each, on easy terms. Enquire of U. I. Townsend, or at the office of R. Kempf & Bro. 21f

Dr. Willis, of Grass Lake, has resumed his visits to Chelsea, and will be pleased to see those needing Dental work at the office of Dr. Champlin on THURSDAY

Chelsea Herald.

WM. EMMERT, JR., Pub.

CHELSEA.

MICH

TOPICS OF THE TIME.

THE fact that the consumption of cotton by Southern mills has more than doubled within four years is alarming to New England but gratifying to the South. It is by far the most important feature of our industrial progress. The Southern States will some day manufacture cotton goods for the world.

THERE are only six distilleries of rum in the country and all six are in Massachusetts. Of nearly half a million gallons of rum exported last year the greater part went to Africa. The Germans say of a man who has taken just enough alcohol to be mentally stimulated that he is "illuminated;" but rum is plainly not the kind of illumination which the Dark Continent needs.

THE real meaning of this life to some men is clearly set forth in the following extract from a well-known Illinois educator: "The average western farmer toils hard, early and late, often depriving himself of needed rest and sleep—for what? To raise corn. For what? To feed hogs. For what? To get money with which to buy more land. For what? To raise more corn. For what? To feed more hogs. For what? To buy more land. And what does he want with more land? Why he wishes to raise more corn—to feed more hogs—to buy more land—to raise more corn—to feed more hogs—and in this circle he moves until the Almighty stops his hog-gish proceedings."

THE Chicago Tribune makes some significant statements which show that education in the South is in a deplorable condition. "Thirty per cent of the white people," it says, "and 70 per cent of the blacks in the South are illiterate. Looking at the matter from a political point of view, there are 1,350,000 illiterate voters in the South; and of these Kentucky, whose percentage of illiteracy is the smallest, furnishes 43,000 white and 55,000 colored. In Louisiana whose percentage is the largest but one, the situation is well nigh discouraging, and it adds to the despair of the outlook that all the schools of the State have been closed until next April, owing to Democratic opposition to common school education."

THE main purpose of education is not to promote success in life, but to raise the standard of life itself; and this object can be attained only by those higher studies which call forth the powers of reason, moral feeling, and artistic taste. Even in professional education, our aim ought rather to be usefulness in life than mere success, and we have great distrust of all theories of education that put success in the first place. We believe that education should be of a kind in sympathy with the present age, and that it should by no means neglect to fit its recipient for the struggle of life; but we object to Professor Jevon's theory because it puts worldly success before the pursuit of beauty and truth; and we should be sorry to see such theories find acceptance with American educators—October Century.

SEWING, cutting and fitting are taught in all the girls' primary schools in France, and the programme for the higher primaries includes household industry and some of the trades particularly adapted to women. The most important measure of the Liberal party with reference to the education of women in France is the law of December 21, 1880, under which lycées for girls are being organized. The strongest advocates of the measure, as Camille See, author of the law, and Jules Ferry, whose energetic efforts secured its passage, were in favor of establishments equivalent in the grade and duration of the course, and in test examinations, to the lycées for boys. "The time has come," says a friend of the measure, "when it is necessary to bridge over the chasm that separates men from women in modern society."

THE convention which is engaged in forming a state convention for southern Dakota has taken some votes upon women suffrage which are of interest in view of the indifferent success of experiments in that direction in some of the territories. A proposition for the entire equality of women with men in

the right to vote was overwhelmingly defeated, receiving only three votes out of a convention of about one hundred and twenty. Afterwards, however, a section was adopted granting to women having the qualifications of age, residence, etc., prescribed for male voters, the right to vote at any election held solely for school purposes, and to hold any office relating to schools. In this action the proposed new state will be following in the footsteps of a number of older states.

THE Foreign Exhibition Association of Boston publishes what is presumably a fac-simile copy in paper and typography of the Treaty of Paris, which recognized the independence of the United States, known formerly as the "Definite treaty of Peace between the United States of America and his Britannic Majesty." It opens in the name of "the Most Holy and undivided Trinity," and lays down the terms of peace in the usual stilted phraseology of diplomacy. It recites the fact that it has "pleased the Divine Providence to dispose the hearts of the most serene and most potent Prince George the Third, by the Grace of God King of Great Britain, France and Ireland, Defender of the Faith, Duke of Brunswick and Lunenburg, Arch-Treasurer and Prince Elector of the Holy Roman Empire, etc., and of the United States of America, to forget all past misunderstandings and differences that have unhappily interrupted the good correspondence and friendship which they mutually wish to restore," which, under the circumstances, was a very graceful way of saying that Great Britain was badly beaten.

A GENTLEMAN from Baltimore who is visiting the picturesque town of Deal, in England, says that a United States Consul is badly needed in that place. "Deal," he says, "is the healthiest place on the coast of England, as it certainly is the cleanest. It is faced by an esplanade which reaches the whole length of the town, with the shingle beach in front, where groups of people swarm all day. The beach reaches from Sandown Castle, past Deal, to Walmer, about three miles of shingle, with here and there a group of those magnificent sea boats, the celebrated 'Deal boat,' which put out in all weathers to the assistance of vessels unfortunate enough to touch the Goodwin Sands, which stretch for miles at the distance of about four miles in front of Deal. This is the well known and safe Downs, north of the Straits of Dover, and familiar to Baltimore sailors. I have seen over a hundred craft of all tonnage, from the ironclad frigates to the river sloop, anchored in front of us, and am told that as high as seven hundred vessels have anchored here at one time. And yet there is no American Consul in the place. It was necessary for me to have an important paper attested, so I naturally sought the American Consul, and learned that the important official could be found no nearer than Dover, where no vessel anchors."

The Latest Crank.

THE Rev. Garvey Bradsted is the name of a Methodist preacher who is pastor of a church in Egypt, N. J. Concerning him the Philadelphia Record publishes a strange story which would indicate that too much brooding upon prophecies has unsettled his mind. Three weeks ago he amazed his congregation by the announcement that on Saturday, September 8, he would die a natural death, and join his dead brother in heaven. He stated that the brother had been killed in battle during the late war. Ten years ago he dreamed that he had met that brother in heaven, and was then informed that in just ten years he would meet him again, and would never return to earth again. The preacher then bade his congregation a final farewell, assuring them that at 10 o'clock on the following Saturday night he would join the saints in paradise. So impressed were many people with the solemnity of the preacher's manner that about 100 members of the church gathered at his residence some time before the fatal hour. Mr. Bradsted was seated in a room opening upon the street. The door was opened, and the preacher could be seen by all who had gathered about. Evidently he was awaiting with confidence the approach of death. His head rested upon his arms. As the hour approached the crowd began to get nervous, and a portion of it appeared to expect that the Angel of Death would appear in person and carry off their pastor bodily. Ten o'clock, however, passed, but nothing happened, and the preacher still lives. He thinks he made a mistake in the day and hour.

"They tell me Brown has a great ear for music," said Fenderson. "Yes," replied Fogg; "I know he had a great ear, two of them in fact; but I did not know they were for music. I supposed they were for brushing flies off the top of his head."—Columbia Spectator.

MICHIGAN NEWS.

Leon Lallement, a tailor of Pontiac, purchased a new gun the other day, and went out to see how it worked. He shot three fingers off from his left hand and quit.

E. E. Meyers of Detroit is an applicant for the position of supervising architect. The Detroit Art loan will not be kept open on Sunday.

The ropes gold and silver mine at Lehigh has proved an unequal success.

A daring attempt was made to rob the First National bank at Charlotte the other day, but the thief was captured.

R. Van Alstine, an employe on the Michigan and Ohio road, was instantly killed near Addison a few days ago. He was thrown down a steep hill with a team and wagon.

The following is the score of the competitive drill for military companies at the State Fair.

Detroit City Greys.....98
Jackson Guard.....94
Detroit Light Guard.....93
Company G. Jackson.....92
High School Cadets, Detroit.....84

The people along the River St. Clair live in hopes of a railroad between Detroit and Port Huron, but the hope slumbers every summer to revive as navigation draws to an end.

The Marquette Mining Journal has an excellent article on the Baraga slate quarries. The slate is there in quantities—it is the best slate in the world—but for reasons which the quarry owners are to blame for the slate can be shipped all the way from the Vermont hills and laid down at lower rates than the Baraga slate.

Burglars entered Rolshoven's jewelry store, Detroit, a few days ago, and ransacked the premises escaping with about \$15,000 worth of jewelry. An attempt was made to open the safe containing about \$50,000 worth of diamonds, but the thieves were frightened away. Entrance was effected by breaking a hole through the rear wall.

A daring piece of highway robbery, which nearly resulted in cold blooded murder, occurred at Vassar. John Ward, a farmer from near Gagetown, Tuscola county, had been employed at Alpena for some time, and started for home in company with one Charles Elliot, a sailor from Bay City. They reached Vassar, and together spent the time in drinking until evening, when Elliot decoyed Ward into a back street, and there dealt several blows over his head with some weapon cutting it in a frightful manner. This done, Elliot relieved his victim of about \$30 in money, a watch chain, revolver, and made his escape to the Michigan Central depot, where he was shortly arrested by Marshall Burgess, ironed and jailed. Ward will probably recover.

A case of considerable importance to banks goes to the supreme court from Lenawee circuit. G. H. Davis had money deposited in the bank, but in his wife's name. It was so arranged that he could draw it, that being provided for at the time of the deposit. Mrs. Davis died, and left no will, but there were several young children. When Davis went for the money the bank declined to let him draw it out. Suit was brought in the circuit, Davis swearing that it was his money and he was awarded a verdict. The bank dare not risk the matter lit passed upon by a court of last resort, as the children could bring suit by guardian for the money.

Mr. Dykema, of the Grand Rapids board of health, has caused the arrest of Imion Wisse, a medical student, for practicing as a physician, not being qualified under the laws of Michigan.

The equitatorial storms were unusually severe on the lakes this season. Barges and schooners were badly broken up. A number of tugs lost their tows, and shipping will suffer severely. At Sand Beach harbor of refuge every available place was occupied and, at Cheboygan the river was full of tugs, steamers and schooners, which were obliged to go in for shelter. At Buffalo, N. Y., the gale sent the water so far in that the railroads and property adjacent to the creek were flooded, and suffered great loss.

Marine City wants a bank and steps are being taken to secure one.

Two hundred and sixty pupils are enrolled at the deaf and dumb institute at Flint.

Ceresco, an enterprising little burg between Battle Creek and Marshall, is to have a large steam flouring mill.

John and Nicholas Stahl, brothers, were instantly killed by a Grand Rapids & Indiana switch engine in Grand Rapids a few days ago. They were crossing the track in a wagon and failed to notice the approach of the engine. A 13-year-old son of John Stahl had a leg taken off and sustained other injuries.

Henry B. Gregory, one of the most respected citizens of Owosso, is dead.

A son of King Cetewayo is in jail at Adrian. Over 100 vessels load and discharge cargoes at the Elk Rapids iron company's docks at Elk Rapids yearly.

The new \$10,000 church at Paris, Huron county, struck by lightning and damaged to the extent of \$2,500.

Old-fashioned spelling schools are being revived in a number of towns in Michigan.

Dr. H. M. Hurd, Superintendent of the Pontiac Insane Asylum, and Capt. Wm. G. Vinton, one of the trustees of the institution, contemplate a carriage trip through Michigan. They expect to start from Detroit for Kalamazoo, taking their time and looking at points of interest on the way.

Fred Chapin, aged 16, of Flushing, Genesee county, who was drowned off the steamer Garland, on the Detroit river, the other day had run away from home with another boy.

Michigan oak is sent to California to make the butts for holding the wine in the great California vineyards.

St. Ignace is agitating the question of water works.

The war against liquor men is still being waged in East Tawas.

Prof. W. H. Payne of the University, and Prof. J. Estabrook, of Olivet college, are engaged in preparing a series of three English readers. The illustrations are by Miss Isabella Stewart, daughter of Dr. Moses Stewart of Detroit—Adrian Times.

There are 60,000 communicants of the Methodist persuasion in Michigan.

George Gibbs, aged 60 years, is attending the Stargis public school. Let the youths and maidens of 20 and thereabouts who think they are too old to attend school or take up any special study, make a note of this.

Andrew C. Ravenhart, who was on his way from Ashland, N. Wayne Co. to Atlanta City la. with his family and household goods, was robbed of \$1,045 in Grand Rapids.

Wm. Blake, a farmer of near Buchanan commenced the working season for bees with 63 stands. He now has 125 stands, has taken off two tons and a half of honey, and enough remains to supply the bees until another season.

The grading of the Ohio & Michigan railroad has been completed between Dundee and Britton. The track is laid for two miles between the two places, and when completed the connection with the Toledo & Ann Arbor railroad will be made, and the trains will be enabled to reach Toledo from all points on the line.

Pupils in the Kalamazoo high school, publish a neat little paper called The Occident.

Del Short of Coldwater, had a sheep on exhibition at the Branch county fair, for which he refused \$2,500.

A company has been formed in Muskegon for the manufacture of fire kindling. It is called the Enreka manufacturing company, and has a capital of \$10,000.

The "City Fathers" of Marshall have made a raid on the shade trees on Main street, and have ordered them all removed, contrary to the wishes of many citizens.

The baby show at the Lenawee county fair attracted more visitors than any other department of the fair. Fourteen little ones were entered for the prize, which was, after "mature deliberation" by the judges, awarded to the 18 months' old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Potts, of Adrian.

"H. G. Lewis, mental scientist," is the way the card reads, the bearer of which has applied for a patent for a ship canal across the state of Michigan from Monroe, to a point near New Buffalo. This "Mental Scientist" is now working the citizens of Monroe for subscriptions. Henry Willis, of Battle Creek ought to stop the fellow.

The planing mill, sash, door and blind factory of S. M. Lee & Co., of Charlevoix, has been totally destroyed by fire. Loss \$15,000, and no insurance.

J. C. Thompson, boot and shoe dealer of East Saginaw, formerly of Mt. Clemens, dropped dead at his residence in the former place, of heart disease.

Joseph Hartman, a cigar maker of Coldwater, died during the amputation of his leg, which commenced to decay from the effects of a clot of blood in the main artery of the limb. Death would have ensued in a few days from the disease, in any event.

Don M. Dickinson of Detroit has a suit for \$30,000 in the superior court of that city against the Brush electric light company for maintaining a plant so near his residence as to be a nuisance to him.

John Weissert, a pioneer of Hastings, and a prominent merchant of that city, is dead.

The latest business improvement in Big Rapids is the establishment of gas works. The city gave a franchise some years ago to a company organized for the manufacture of gas, but the company did not get to work, and until now the matter laid dormant. Higgins Brothers & Patten, experienced men and with ample capital have secured the franchise and already commenced work by letting the contract for buildings. The estimated cost of the plant and mains is \$30,000.

Eighth District Republican politicians have planned to give Congressman Horr another term in the House, and then to enter him for the Senate to fill Conger's seat.

Jacob Jonsen, a freight conductor on the Flint & Pere Marquette railroad, was mortally wounded by John F. Sweeney, in a railroad restaurant at East Saginaw.

Snow fell at Cheboygan September 23.

Miner's flouring mill at Tompkins Center, Jackson county, burned recently at a loss of \$5,000.

Dr. E. B. Fairfield, ex-lieutenant-governor of Michigan and at present pastor of the Presbyterian church at Manistee, has returned from his European trip.

Philo Parsons of Detroit was elected president of the state agricultural and horticultural society at its recent meeting.

Gov. Boggs was "billed" for a speech at the Branch county fair, but he claimed he had forgotten it and left his manuscript at Saginaw. He gave them an "address," and a local correspondent says, "with this exception the fair was a complete success."

Mr. Seranton, of Camden, Hillsdale county, was 101 years of age September 26. He is the oldest person in Hillsdale county, and perhaps in the state.

Reading, Hillsdale county, is about to have a first-class roller flouring mill capable of turning out 100 barrels per day.

A single lumber sale at Manistee the other day was for \$100,000.

Battle Creek won first prize at the Niles Fireman's tournament.

Some despicable villain stole a pump from A. B. Worden of Pewamo. The thief left the well.

Reported that certain Canadian capitalists are about to put down a test well opposite St. Clair, with the view of establishing a mineral well similar to the Oakland.

The Reed City schools are so crowded that the basement of one of the churches will be fitted up as a school room, making seven departments of the graded school, besides two private schools in the city.

The Michigan military academy is now open again, and the corps of instructors are reorganized, as follows: W. H. Butts, of Ann Arbor, principal; E. E. Clark, Albion, natural and intellectual sciences; T. B. Bronson, Ann Arbor, modern languages; T. B. Jayne, Cornell, N. Y., English and literature; Lieut. H. A. Schroeder, U. S. army, professor of military science and tactics and instructor in drawing; J. G. Crock, Ann Arbor, Latin and mathematics; A. N. Shaw, Hamilton, history and oratory. The military staff includes Col. Rogers, the superintendent, Lieut. Schroeder as adjutant, Lieut. C. E. Linzee assistant quartermaster, Dr. Galbraith as surgeon and Rev. F. Berry chaplain. Col. Rogers, of course, has the general superintendency of the whole institution.

A case of unusual interest has been commenced in the circuit court of Kent county, being another chapter in the Lowell war against the bible in the public schools. Chas. T. Wooding, representing Jarvis C. Train and others, are the complainants in the case and desire to have the court order the trustees and teachers to discontinue the use of the bible in the schools on the grounds that there are many Israelite and Roman catholic children whose parents do not accept the King James version of the bible.

The safe in the postoffice and drug store at Woodland Center, Barry county, was blown open by burglars and a large amount of money taken. Dr. Kilpatrick, the postmaster, is nearly crazy over his loss, as it ruins him financially.

Joseph Watson was killed while digging a well for John Beecheroff, in Koylton township, Tuscola county. He had got down 20 feet, when suddenly the earth caved in upon him, burying him alive.

Charles Crampton, of Lee's Corners, Midland county, was arrested on the fair grounds at East Saginaw, on a charge of passing counterfeit money.

Michigan's military riflemen were the victors at the national military rifle match at Creedmore, N. Y. The Michigan team is considered the finest ever at Creedmore, and won high honors from all.

City Recorder Frank B. Nixon of Adrian was found dead in his office the other morning. He had entered the office only a few minutes before, and the city marshal having occasion to call on him found him dead. The cause was undoubtedly heart disease, induced by asthma. Mr. Nixon was one of the best officers the city ever had, and at the time of his death was serving his 14th term as city recorder.

Suspected Murder in Danby.

The Township of Danby, Ionia county, is all torn up over a suspected poisoning case. On June 21 John Colter of that township died a long illness. His case was diagnosed and treated for as Bright's disease. There was a flutter of suspicion of foul play, but nothing more. Things had got quieted down, and would undoubtedly have remained so had not the widow in scarcely three months married again. It is now charged that the second husband, Clephus DeCamp, had for some time previous to the death of Colter been on terms too intimate with Mrs. Colter to be consistent with inno-

Their relations have been kept up up to the death of Colter. Upon the second marriage excitement broke out afresh and culminated in a complaint by the widow of Danby for a warrant to exhum the body for a post mortem. A jury was summoned by the judge, and Sheriff, jury and justice went to the burial ground and found a crowd of fifty or sixty people, but no expert to make the exhumation. For this reason and because the body was filled with embalming fluid, the undertaker the inquest was adjourned to the 10th of October. In the meantime the prosecuting attorney will have an analysis of the embalming fluid made, and take other steps to ascertain the facts. The further prosecution of this preliminary investigation upon the death of Colter, the community is that Colter died of Bright's disease, and that the investigators in the present inquiry have been altogether too hot headed.

Black War at Kalamazoo.

A hack war has broken out at Kalamazoo which promises to last some time. There was an opening of hostilities last season, but a compromise was effected and a peace patched up, but now it is war to the knife, and the knife to the hilt. Five years ago an Irish jaunting car made its appearance, carrying passengers of all parts of the town for ten cents. This was followed in a little while by other one-horse vehicles, and so the number multiplied, and now there are a score or more and all of them seem to be kept going. Lateley they have tested with the hacks the conveying of passengers to and from the cars, and the hacks have declared war and have put on a large number of vehicles and will probably reduce the prices of hack hire and of the cab fare. While they fight the traveling public flourishes.

What Hygiene did for Scurvy.

The inquiry into the causes of scurvy was another step in advance, of the most signal importance. No one in the present day can form any idea of the ravages that terrible disease produced. All long voyages were imperiled by it while the very existence of England depended upon her fleet, which had frequently to return to port absolutely crippled with scurvy, in some cases as many as ten thousand men being landed from the Channel fleet helpless. Although so far back as the seventeenth century the efficacy of fruits and fresh vegetables as preventives had been surmised if not actually noted, it is really to the renowned Captain Cook that the credit is mainly due of having established this important fact. That eminent navigator never lost an opportunity of taking on board fruits and fresh vegetables whenever he could, and the result was that he was able to bring home from lengthened voyages crews in almost perfect health and condition, a thing never before known. It took many years, however, to impress this fact sufficiently upon the authorities, and it was not until 1796 that the medical officers of the navy (among whom was the renowned Sir Gilbert Blane) obtained the regulation ordering lime-juice to be supplied to our seamen. The effect was magical; scurvy lost its terrors, and it may be that the supremacy of England at sea during the Napoleonic wars was in part owing to the improved condition of her seamen during that gigantic struggle. We have still a monument of the extent of the disease in the immense naval hospital of Haslar, the largest in this country, which was built of such dimensions mainly to admit the extraordinary number of scurvy patients which were being continually landed from our fleets. We have not yet got entirely rid of this enemy, but I think we know now how to combat it, in spite of heretical opinions which find expression from time to time.—Dr. De Chaumont in Popular Science Monthly for September.

No Options in China.

There is no such thing in China as buying and selling futures. Two or three years ago the chief official of a province heard Americans raked in showers of ducats in this manner, and he used the funds of the government to speculate on the outcome of the opium yield. He sold short and was busted all to shingles, and soon found himself in the presence of the chief Whang-doodle of the Flowery kingdom.

"Where's them cash?" was demanded in a voice of thunder and lightning. "Slid out!" was the reply in tones which betrayed a desire to go off on a blackberry excursion as soon as possible.

"How Hop, you are a defaulter! Get ready to see the angels!"

And he was taken out and his paper collar torn off without regard to his ears, and a Chinese Sullivan walked up to him and spit on his hands, and clutched a sharp sword and whacked his head off as slick as molasses running down the outside of a jug. Since that little episode no Chinaman wants any "future" in his. If he knew that the country was certain to raise 500,000,000 bushels of turnips he wouldn't dare sell for November delivery at \$10 per bushel.—Wall Street News.

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

COLUMBUS TIME.

Through time table in effect June 10th, 1881.

GOING NORTH. GOING SOUTH.

Express.	Local.	STATIONS.	Express.	Local.
8:20 PM	8:40 AM	Toledo	8:40 AM	8:20 PM
8:25	8:45	Manhattan	8:45	8:25
8:30	8:50	Alexis	8:50	8:30
8:35	8:55	Monroe	8:55	8:35
8:40	9:00	Dundee	9:00	8:40
8:45	9:05	Ann Arbor	9:05	8:45
8:50	9:10	Ann Arbor	9:10	8:50
8:55	9:15	Ann Arbor	9:15	8:55
9:00	9:20	Ann Arbor	9:20	9:00
9:05	9:25	Ann Arbor	9:25	9:05
9:10	9:30	Ann Arbor	9:30	9:10
9:15	9:35	Ann Arbor	9:35	9:15
9:20	9:40	Ann Arbor	9:40	9:20
9:25	9:45	Ann Arbor	9:45	9:25
9:30	9:50	Ann Arbor	9:50	9:30
9:35	9:55	Ann Arbor	9:55	9:35
9:40	10:00	Ann Arbor	10:00	9:40
9:45	10:05	Ann Arbor	10:05	9:45
9:50	10:10	Ann Arbor	10:10	9:50
9:55	10:15	Ann Arbor	10:15	9:55
10:00	10:20	Ann Arbor	10:20	10:00

Connections.—At Toledo with railroads diverging at Alexis with Canada Southern, L. & N. S. & A. & P. M. Rys; at Manhattan with L. & N. S. & A. & P. M. Rys; at Monroe with L. & N. S. & A. & P. M. Rys; at Ann Arbor with L. & N. S. & A. & P. M. Rys; at Pittsburg with L. & N. S. & A. & P. M. Rys; at Detroit with Michigan Central, N. Y. & N. E. R., and Detroit, Lansing & Northern.

H. W. ASHLEY, Sup't.

W. H. BENNETT, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

THE DEACON.

The deacon was stingy as stingy could be; the minister knew as a briar; the minister wished the ceiling removed, but never could get his desire.

"You day a piece of the plastering fell, and the deacon's bald head, and the plaster from his seat and offered a ten to have things secure overhead.

"You hit him again!" said the minister keen, with which you and I will agree; the better plaster will open the heart of a man, the plaster that man should have free.

DR. JEX'S PREDICAMENT.

It was the funniest thing that I ever saw in my life. Gruishank would be gloried in it. I wish I had him to illustrate that scene with the droll vigor that only his dancing quill gives.

It was in Kentucky that it happened—the pleasant land of blue grass and tobacco, and fine stock, and white-teethed horses. Mabel my sister, had married Dr. Hucklestone, and they had begun in great contentment, and a little roomed house scarcely big enough to hold the bridal presents. But they were happy, hearty, healthy. They had no cows, ice cream every day, a charming baby, and Uncle Brimmer. Who said that their cup was not full?

They thought it full before Uncle Brimmer added himself there—a very numerous rose leaf. He was one of the old family servants, who fondly believed that Miss Mabel and her husband would never be able to get on without him. He walked all the way from Mississippi to Kentucky, with his things tied in a meal sack, and presented himself before Mabel, announcing affably that he had come to "stay on."

"But I haven't any place for you, Uncle Brimmer," said Mabel, divided between hospitality and embarrassment. "Lor, honey, you kin jes tuck me anywhere. I don't take up no room."

Mabel looked thoughtfully upon the brown, gray-whiskered old negro, whose proportions were those of a Hercules, and shook her head. "You not a Thumb, Uncle Brimmer?" "No ma'am," said he submissively. "I've got his spirit. Couldn't I go in the kitchen, honey?" he went with insinuating sweetness. "No, indeed," cried the young housekeeper. "I put my foot down on anything sleeping in the kitchen."

Uncle Brimmer, the cook, stood by, balancing a pan of flour on her head, one hand on her hip. I suspected her personal interest in the matter, and she afterward said that she thought Uncle Brimmer's coming would be a "blessin' to her feet." Those of hers had been saved many steps through the service of her ten-years-old daughter, Nancy Palmera Kate, called Nanky Pal for short. But of late Nanky's services had been called into requisition as a nurse, and Aunt Patsy, who was fat and scant of breath thought had too much to do; and so she showed with evident delight the stalwart proportions of our good-natured giant in the South.

"Lor de lof, Miss Mable," she suggested. "It is too small, and is cluttered up with things already." "Oh, sho, chile, dar ain't nothin' in de lof cep' the taters, an' de dried apples, and some strings o' terbacker, de plough, an' some odds and ends de chillen's, an' Lucy Crittenden's." "Lor dar ain't nothin' ter speak de lof."

"He can't get in at the window," said Mabel, shifting her ground. "Lemme try," said Uncle Brimmer. The kitchen was a small log cabin, a distance from the house—"in good Nanky's reach," to quote Aunt Patsy. There was a low room, or loft, crowded with the miscellaneous articles accumulated. The only way of getting in was from the outside. A ladder against the side of the cabin admitted through a little window, no larger, I am sure, than that of a railway coach, to this storehouse of treasures. Nanky, who was slim as a snake, was fully selected to fetch and carry through the small. But Uncle Brimmer, "I'm pretty sho I kin do it," he said, taking up one eye, as he took off his hat and prepared to try.

He stood in the doorway as he cautiously went up the ladder; and after an awkward moment, he pushed himself through the window, and, turning, triumphantly.

"I settled the matter. A cot bed procured for Uncle Brimmer, and he became one of the family, carefully avoiding all the work possible, differently as an ostrich, eating could find in cup-boards or high-grimly playing hobgoblins for Nanky, twanging his banjo on bright nights—memory recalls thee a smile, Uncle Brimmer! I can say eyes now and recall him, big, fat, indistinct in the semi-darkness as he sat under the mulberry tree.

"Wish I was in Tennessee, a settin' in my cheer. Jug o' whiskey by my side, An' arms around my dear!"

It was his favorite. Who shall say that it expressed to him all the romance, passion, of life? A time Uncle Brimmer fell ill, and was sent for a doctor. Dr. Jex was the medical man of the county. He lived in Middleburg, a few miles away, and he came trotting on a gray horse, with a pair of bags hanging like Gilpin's baggage on each side. He looked as if he were a monkey perched on the back of a body, and indeed he was "a fat pawky body," as was said of

Tommy Moore. But, bless me! he was as pompous and self-important as though he had found the place to stand on, and could move the world with his little lever. A red handkerchief carefully pinned across his chest showed that he had lungs and a mother; his boots were polished to the last degree. His pink and beardless face betrayed his youth; and his voice, what a treasure it would have been could we have let it out to masqueraders! Whether it was just changing from that of youth to that of man, or whether, like reading and writing, "it came by nature," I can't tell. One instant it was deep and bass, the next, quaking and soprano. No even tenor about that voice.

He held out his hand, with "good-morning, Mrs. Hucklestone. I hope the baby has not had an attack." I popped into the dining-room to giggle, but little well-bred Mabel did not even smile.

"Oh, no," she cried; "its Uncle Brimmer." The doctor offered to see him at once. Mabel got up to lead the way. Up to this moment I warrant it had not struck her as anything out of the way that she must invite Dr. Jex to climb a ladder and crawl through a window to get at the big patient. But as she looked at him speckless, spotless, gloved, scented, curled, then at the ladder leaning against the wall in a disreputable, rickety sort of a way, a sense of incongruity seemed borne in on her soul. To add to her distress and my hilarity we saw that Uncle Brimmer had hung out the window some mysterious under-rigging that he wore. Long, red, and ragged it "flaunted in the breeze" as picturesquely as the American flag on a Fourth of July.

"I am afraid, doctor, it will be a little awkward," faltered Mabel; "Uncle Brimmer is up there," and she waved her lily hand.

"An' you'll have ter clime de ladder," put in Nanky Pal, with a disrespectful chuckle. I thought the little doctor gasped; but he recovered himself gallantly, and said:

"As a boy I have climbed trees, and think I can ascend a ladder as a man," and he smiled heroically.

We watched him. He was encumbered by the saddle-bags, but he managed very well, and had nearly reached the top, when suddenly Uncle Brimmer's head and shoulders protruded giving him the look of a snail half out of its shell.

"Here's my pulse, doctor," he cried, blandly extending his bared arm. "Tain't no place for you up here. An' here's my tongue." Then out went his tongue for Dr. Jex's inspection.

The doctor settled himself on a rung of the ladder, quite willing to be met half way. Professional inquiries began, when "A deep sound like a rising knell!" "Good gracious!" exclaimed Mabel; "what is that?"

Nanky Pal sprang up, with distended eyes, almost letting the baby fall. Again, "Nearer, clearer, deadlier to before," cried Nanky, "Sakes alive, Miss Mabel," cried Nanky, "ole Mr. Simmons' bull done broke loose."

She was right. A moment more, and in rushed the splendid angry beast, bellowing, pawing the ground shaking his evil, lowered head, as if the devil were contradicting him.

Dr. Jex turned a scared face. My lord, bull caught sight of the fluttering red rags, and charged the side of the house. And I give you my word, the next instant the ladder was knocked from under the doctor's feet, and he was clinging frantically round the neck of Uncle Brimmer.

Fearful moment. "Pull him in, Uncle Brimmer—pull him in," shrieked Mabel, dancing about. "I can't honey—I can't," grasped the choking giant; "I'm stuck."

"Hold me up," cried the doctor; "and for help."

Uncle Brimmer seized him by the arm pits. The saddle-bags went clattering down, and about the head of Master Bull a cloud of quinine, calomel, Dover's, and divers other powders and pills, broke in blinding confusion.

"Aunt Patsy, go for Mr. Hucklestone at once," called Mabel. Aunt Patsy looked cautiously out from the kitchen door. "Yer don't ketek me in de yard wid ole Simmons' bull," she said, with alarming independence.

"Then I shall send Nanky Pal." "If Nanky Pal goes outen dat house I'll break every bone in her body."

Then Mabel began to beg: "Aunt Patsy, let her go, please; I'll give you a whole bag full of quilt pieces, and my ruby red polonaise that you begged me for yesterday."

Aunt Patsy's head came out a little further. "An' what else?" "And a ruff d pillow sham," said Mabel, almost in tears, "and some white sugar, and I'll make you a hat—and that's all. Now."

It was not far to the tobacco field, and in an incredible short time Brother John came riding in, followed by half a dozen stout negroes. With some delightful play that gave one quite an idea of a Spanish bull-fight his lordship was captured, and our little doctor was assisted to the house.

Gone was the glory of Dr. Trattles Jex. His coat was torn, his knees grimy, his hands scratched, and he looked—yes—as if he had been crying.

"Can you ever forgive us?" said Mabel, piteously. She hovered about him like a mother. She made him drink two glasses of wine; she mended his coat; she asked him if he would not like to kiss the baby. And finally a wan smile shone in the countenance of Dr. Jex. For me, I felt my face purpling, and leaving him to Mabel, I fled with Brother John to the smoke-house, where we roared.

Uncle Brimmer got well, and went in to see the doctor. He returned with a new cravat, a cane, and several small articles of attire, from which we inferred that in those trying moments when he supported the suspended doctor, that little gentleman had offered many inducements for him to hold fast. When questioned, he responded chiefly with a cavernous and mysterious smile, only saying:

"Master Dr. Jex is a gentleman; starch in or starch out, he's de gentleman straight."

And Brother John, who is somewhat acquainted with slang, said, with a great laugh, "Well, old man, you had a bully chance to judge, so you must be right."

Trotting Time.

Harper's Magazine. "It is but a short time, I know," said General Withers, "since people have begun to be convinced that the trotter was not merely a happy accident, and could be bred at all, but look at the uniform improvement in the record since scientific breeding began:

Lady Suffolk	one mile	1849	2:23
Florida Temple	"	1859	2:19
Dexter	"	1867	2:17
Goldsmith Maid	"	1874	2:14
Rarus	"	1878	2:13
St. Julien	"	1880	2:11
Mauds	"	1881	2:10

Failures are frequent, of course, but nothing is more certain now than that trotters are begotten by trotters. As any thoroughbred can beat any common horse at the run, so that it is not even necessary to have a trial to be sure of it, we expect to arrive at the same accuracy with the trotting horse."

"And what is the limit of time at which you will finally arrive?" "Two minutes now is not more incredible than was 2:20 a quarter of a century ago," replied the general.

The Blue Grass Country.

Harper's Magazine. The blue-grass country is reached by traversing central Virginia and Kentucky along the line of the picturesque Chesapeake and Ohio Railway, unless, indeed, one prefers the swift and solid Pennsylvania route to Cincinnati, and drops down to it from the north. On this particular journey, at any rate, it was reached past the battle-fields and springs of Virginia, and up and down the long slopes of the Blue Ridge and gorges of the Greenbrier and Kanawha. In the wilder Alleghenies. It is found to be a little cluster of peculiarly favored counties in the center of the State. Marked out on the map, it is like the kernel, of which Kentucky is the nut; or like one of those "pockets" of precious metals happened upon by miners in their researches. The soil is of a rich fertility, the surface charmingly undulating. Poverty seems abolished. On every hand are evidences of thrift corresponding with the genial bounty of nature. A leading crop in times past has been hemp, and land that will grow hemp will grow anything. This is being more and more withdrawn in favor of stock-raising exclusively, but the tall stacks of hemp, in shape like Zulu wigwags, still plentifully dot the landscape.

One drops into horse talk immediately on alighting from the train at Lexington, and does not emerge from it again till he takes his departure. It is the one subject always in order. Each successive proprietor, as he tucks you into his wagon, if you will go with him—and if you will go with him there is no limit to the courtesy he will show you—declares that now, after having seen animals more or less well in their way, he proposes to show you a horse. Fortunately there are many kinds of perfection. He may have the best horse or colt of a certain age, the one which has made the best single heat, or fourth heat, or quarter of a mile, or average at all distances, or the best stallion, or brood-mare, or the one which has done some of these things at private or not public trials. Each one has, at any rate, the colt which is going to be the great horse of the world. This is an amiable vanity easily pardoned, and the enthusiasm is rather catching. A man's stock is greatly to his credit and standing in this section while he lives, and when he dies is printed prominently among the list of his virtues.

"When are you going to make me that pair of boots I ordered?" asked Gus DeSmith of his shoemaker. "When you pay me for the last pair I made you." "Whew! I can't wait so long as that; I must trade somewhere else."

"Is that dog mad?" he asked the boy, as the animal dashed by. "I reckon he is," replied the boy; "I just see a butcher take a piece o' meat away from him and kick him six times into the air."

Italian Doctors.

The October Century contains some amusing experiences of "A Foreigner in Florence," who says of Italian doctors: "Physicians have, like judges of the criminal courts, no social position and no knowledge of medicine, according to our ideas. They are, as a rule, far behind the age. They still cling blindly to bleeding, unless they have changed during the last few years, and weaken their patients by the old system of dieting. I have seen cases conducted with such ignorance of the commonest laws of nature as would make any of our physicians faint with horror. Heat, starvation, and dirt are their general remedies for almost every thing. In cases of scarlet fever, which are not common, however, they order the doors and windows to be carefully shut, that no breath of air may get to the patient—absolutely drawing the bed-curtains around them; forbid washing of any description, even to the hands and face, and no change of bed or body linen during the entire illness.

"There is one malady prevalent in Italy which I sincerely believe to be produced, nine times out of ten, by their doctors, and that is miliary fever. Unless a patient's symptoms in the beginning of an illness indicate the disease very clearly, the doctor, on the principle of 'when in doubt play trumps,' pronounces it 'miliary'; but there being no eruption, which is an evidence of that disease, they regard it as suppressed, and so, very dangerous. They then proceed to produce a rash by covering the poor sufferer with as many blankets as he can bear, excluding every breath of air from the room (causing him so to speak), and then forbidding any nourishment saving the weakest of weak broth. Now, as this special fever is usually brought on by overheating, and consequently should be treated by a cooling system, they succeed in producing the disease in its full glory, rash and all, and they then set about curing it, which of course, becomes a doubtful undertaking, so weak is the patient from heat and fasting.

"A friend of mine, spending a few weeks in Florence, was taken ill, with what proved afterward to be an internal cancer. He sent for Doctor Z—, one of the most noted of the Florentine doctors. It was August and very hot, and his orders were not only to shut out the air and cover herself with blankets, but to remain entirely immovable—not to stir hand or foot. She carried his wishes out faithfully for twenty-four hours, not even raising her hand to brush a fly away, and then, becoming nearly crazy with nervousness and weakness, she sent for an English physician. If you had seen his look of horror when he came into the room! "Open the window," he almost shouted; "take off those coverings; get right up, and lie on the sofa. In a week you will be able to go on to Paris."

"And in a week she did go on to Paris. "The Italians love medicine, and have the greatest faith in it. They take it not only for every little ailment, but after a fit of anger or grief."

Sermons of the Future.

Talmage, the Brooklyn divine, spoke upon "The Coming Sermon" on a recent Sunday. He said: "The sermon of to-day doesn't reach the world," he said. "Not a tenth part even of those who attend church are helped or injured by what they hear. The matter is with the sermons—not with religion. They are like the canal-boat in the age of the locomotive and the electric telegraph. Before the world can be converted, the sermonizing must be converted. Jonathan Edwards' sermons suited the age he lived in; preached to day they would divide audience into two classes—those who were all asleep and those who wanted to go home. The coming sermon, wherever born or by whom ever preached will be full of Christ, in contradistinction to the didactic technicalities—a Christ who means pardon, sympathy, condolence; a poor man's, an over-worked man's, a mechanic's, an artisan's, every man's Christ. It will be full of vicarious suffering, have living illustrations from daily life, and a living Christ. The world does not want a cold, intellectual, magisterial Christ, but a kind, loving one, who spreads His arms and takes all to His heart. The coming sermon will be short; condensation is the need of the age. Napoleon thrilled his army in a speech of seven minutes, and Christ's sermon on the Mount took eighteen minutes as ordinarily delivered. It will be a popular sermon. Some think there must be something wrong about a sermon unless it is stupid. Christ was the most popular preacher the world ever saw. He drew illustrations from daily life, and all understood him."

"When the coming sermon comes there will be a thousand gleaming cimeters to charge on it. People don't go to church because the sermons are not interesting—some one might as well tell the truth. Yet, if a minister does this the old school preachers cry 'Tut, tut! Sensational! It will be an awakening sermon, and from altar-rail to front doorstep the audience will get up and start for Heaven. It will contain many staccato passages. It will be an everyday sermon, and teach men how to vote, bargain, hold the plough, wield the pen, pencil and yardstick. It will be a reported sermon. The printing-press will be the great agency of Gospel proclamation. It is high time good men should invite instead of denouncing the press. I can't understand the nervousness of some preachers at the sight

of a newspaper man. The time will come when the village and city newspaper will reproduce the Sunday sermons.

Southern Industries.

Cin. Times-Star. The industrial progress of the South is no less remarkable than the rapid development of the Northwest. A study of the facts, as presented in trustworthy tables of statistics, excites wonder.

In 1860 the value of manufactured products in the sixteen Southern States was \$181,994,154, while in 1880 it amounted to \$442,831,031—an increase of \$260,836,877, or 143 per cent. The increase averaged over 71 per cent for each decade. During the past four years especially, the material growth of that prosperous section has been surprising. The assessed value of property in Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, Tennessee and Texas was \$1,216,662,128 in 1873, and this year the assessment was \$1,710,498,798—an increase of nearly half a billion dollars. There is nothing fictitious about the present assessed value. It is solid wealth, created by industry and enterprise, which built factories, opened mines and developed more rapidly than before the agricultural resources of the Sunny South. It is noteworthy in this connection that while wealth has vastly increased there has been no tendency toward extravagance in public expenditures, and the rate of taxation is lower to-day than it was four years ago. No important interest has suffered, however, in consequence of the reduction of taxes. Schools have been well provided for in nearly all of these states, and public improvements have gone on actively.

The natural wealth of the South is enormous. Iron ore and coal abound, and the capabilities of the soil have not yet been fully tested. Nowadays we hear much about the riches of the great Northwest, and probably they are not overestimated. But the great South is in some respects a more inviting field for enterprising men with capital. A golden era has dawned. No limit can be placed to the prosperity which industrial activity, under favorable conditions, has brought, and which the wonderful growth of manufactures will bring.

Longfellow's Mission.

Leading features of the October Century are an admirable frontispiece of Longfellow, and E. C. Stedman's essay, which opens with this summary of Longfellow's mission: "Our poet of grace and sentiment left us in the afterglow of an almost ideal career. He had lived at the right time, and with the gift of years; and he died before the years came for him to say, I have no pleasure in them. Not all the daughters of Music were brought low. He scarcely could have realized that people were calling his work elementary, that men whose originality had isolated them, like Emerson and Browning, and even metrical experts, the inventors of new modes,—were gaining favor with a public which had somewhat outgrown him; that he was to be slighted for the very qualities which had made him beloved and famous, or that other qualities too long needed, were to be overvalued as if partly for the need's sake."

"But they are wrong, it seems to me, who now make light of Longfellow's service as an American poet. His admirers may form no longer a critical majority, yet he surely helped to quicken the New World sense of beauty, and to lead a movement second only to that which begets a national school. I think that the poet himself, reading his own sweet songs, felt the apostolic nature of his mission,—that it was religious, in the etymological sense of the word, the binding back of America to the Old World taste and imagination."

Martin Luther's Influence To-Day.

Professor Fisher, of Yale, who writes in the October Century of "Martin Luther, after Four Hundred Years," says of the strength of his influence in our day: "Now that the period of Protestant Scholasticism that followed the first age of the Reformation is passing away, the spirit of Luther, even as a Biblical critic, whatever may be thought of the soundness of particular utterances of his, is more justly appreciated. He stands in closer sympathy with the Church of to-day, in its efforts to recognize and define the human as well as divine factor in the books of the Bible, than do the array of Protestant theologians in the century or two that followed him, whose orthodoxy was largely molded by the polemical interest, especially by antagonism to the creed of Trent."

Items for the River and Harbor Bill.

St. Paul Pioneer-Press.

There is one effect the completion of the Northern Pacific will have that has not been dwelt upon to any great extent. It is the redoubled need of improvement by government of the navigable waters of Washington and Oregon. The Willamette especially demands work at once to clear it of bars and allow ocean steamers a fair channel even as far as Portland. It is estimated that \$350,000 is needed for this purpose alone. Other navigable streams will require aid equally important when the tide of transportation once gets in full motion eastward over the new road.

M. Victor Hugo has run foul of the majesty of the law. His name is posted among the delinquent tax-payers of Jersey for non-payment of taxes on dogs.

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by use in thousands of cases. Founded on scientific medical principles, it has been growing in favor and reputation without delay. The natural functions of the human organism are restored. The animating elements of life which have been wasted are given back. The buoyant energy of the brain and muscular system renders the patient cheerful; he gains strength with rapidity.

NERVOUS DEBILITY, organic weakness, and numerous obscure diseases, baffling the skill of best physicians, result for youthful indiscretion, too free indulgence, and over brain work.

Do not temporize while such enemies lurk in your system. Take a remedy that has cured thousands, and does not interfere with your attention to business or cause any pain or inconvenience.

Send for a Descriptive Pamphlet giving Anatomical Illustrations, which will convince the most sceptical that they can be restored to perfect manhood, and fitted for the duties of life, same as if never affected. Sent free to any one. Remedy sold ONLY by the

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One Month's treatment \$2, two months \$3, three months \$7

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Free of Charge.

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

The Chelsea Herald,
IS PUBLISHED
Every Thursday Morning, by
Wm. Emmert Jr., Chelsea, Mich.
THURSDAY, OCT. 4, 1883.

The Bone Business.

The question is often asked what is done with the heaps and collections of bones that are daily carted away from our back yards and alleys. Whether to be crushed in the maw of some huge machine, or to be dried and bleached and split and sliced for the manufacture of buttons, knife handles, and an innumerable host of sundry articles, or to what other possible or impossible purpose, is only a matter of conjecture in the minds of the many. Certain it is that the "grimy-visaged" bone-hunter and his sad-looking, slow-going nag, which ever seems to order its ways as though aware that its own mortal framework might ere long be dumped into the smelly, rank-smelling cart behind it, and the out-remained load to be carted away to its mysterious rendezvous, are a patent, every-day fact.

The bone-curing profession, though, perhaps, not so ancient or so renowned as that of either law or medicine, is rapidly coming to the fore as a distinct and recognized avocation. It is a striking and salient example of the genius of civilization, that the humblest and most unlikely materials—the very dust of our bodies, yea, even "old bones," are turned to account and made to do duty for the good of the race.

The business can properly be said to be one of the industries of Toronto, having a full quota of its own peculiar craftsmen. The number in the city who are actually engaged in bone-gathering can only be a matter of conjecture, as numbers of irregular or temporary gatherers are in the business, while the regular bone-man's field of labor is "far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife," in the seclusion of a back alley or a lonely dumping ground, while his labors are often "under the cover of darkness." It is estimated that some two or three hundred individuals in the city are either wholly or partially engaged in gathering, handing, exporting, or manufacturing them into staples of commerce. The business of collecting them is principally in the hands of some ten or fifteen junk or marine shops scattered through the city, who generally get them for what they like to pay for them, and deliver them over to the large importers and manufacturers, generally at a trade price which at present ranges about sixty cents per hundredweight. What are retained for use by a principal Toronto firm are manufactured into two very valuable fertilizing agents—viz., bone dust and superphosphate of lime. The processes of the manufacturer of both are quite simple, the former being obtained by crushing the bones in a large, heavy machine adapted for the purpose, and putting them through a drying process, while superphosphate of lime is manufactured by first crushing the bones, then breaking them down by treatment with sulphuric acid.

"Is there much of a demand for these fertilizers through the country?" inquired a reporter of a dealer in the bone business the other day.

"Well, no, the demand has always been small, and there does not seem to be much prospect of its increasing at present. At no time since the manufacture has been started in Canada, and I am the pioneer of it, has there been a tendency to a boom in the business. There has always been a small but steady demand."

"How would you compare them with ordinary manure?"

"I should judge that one ton of bone dust contains an amount of phosphoric acid equal to that contained in one hundred loads of manure. The trouble is, however, that Ontario farmers as a rule do not seem to appreciate high fertilizers, while many of them ignore altogether the use of manure on their lands. It is altogether different in the well cultivated districts in the old country, where the fertilizing of the land is made a regular science."

"I suppose you ship off a considerable quantity of bones to the States and other markets?"

"Yes; a large quantity of what are gathered in the city, as well as through the country, is sent to the other side for fertilizing purposes, and still more is shipped to Montreal, where it is largely used in the sugar refineries there. In the refineries it is by a certain process manufactured into animal charcoal, which is an essential property in imparting to refined sugar its white crisped appearance. You see what a useful commodity even dirty old bones are."

—Toronto Globe.

An Answer Wanted.

Can anyone bring us a case of Kidney or Liver complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure? We say they can not, as thousands of cases already permanently cured and who are daily recommending Electric Bitters will prove. Bright's disease, Diabetes, Weak Back, or any urinary complaint quickly cured. They purify the blood, regulate the bowels, and act directly on the diseased parts. Every bottle guaranteed. For sale at 50c a bottle by **R. S. Armstrong.**

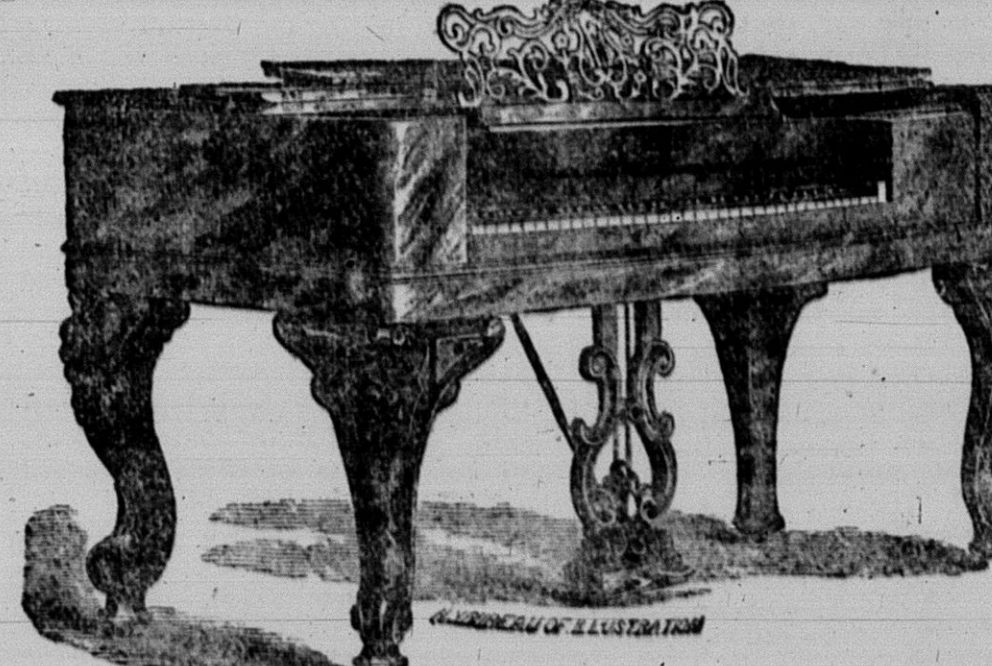
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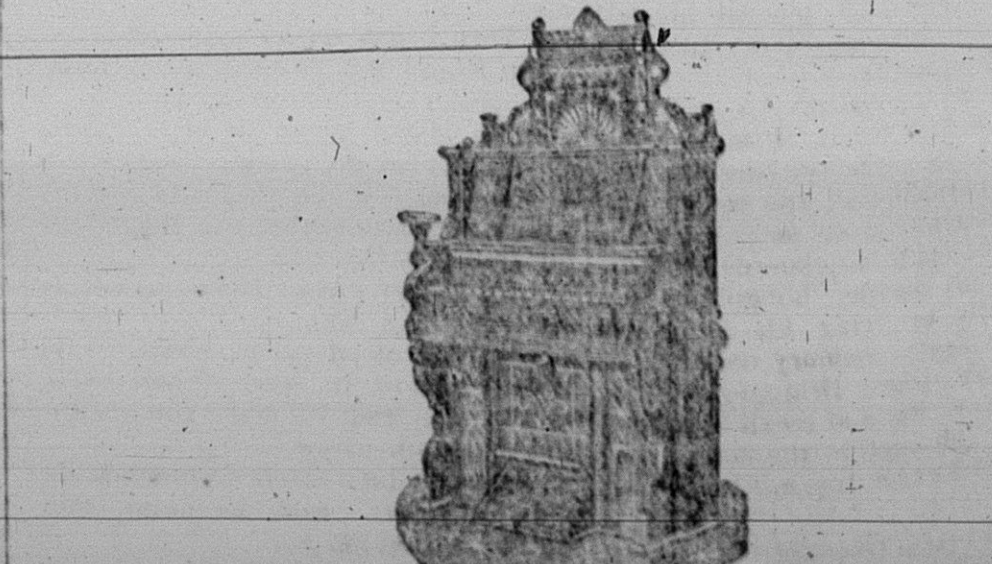
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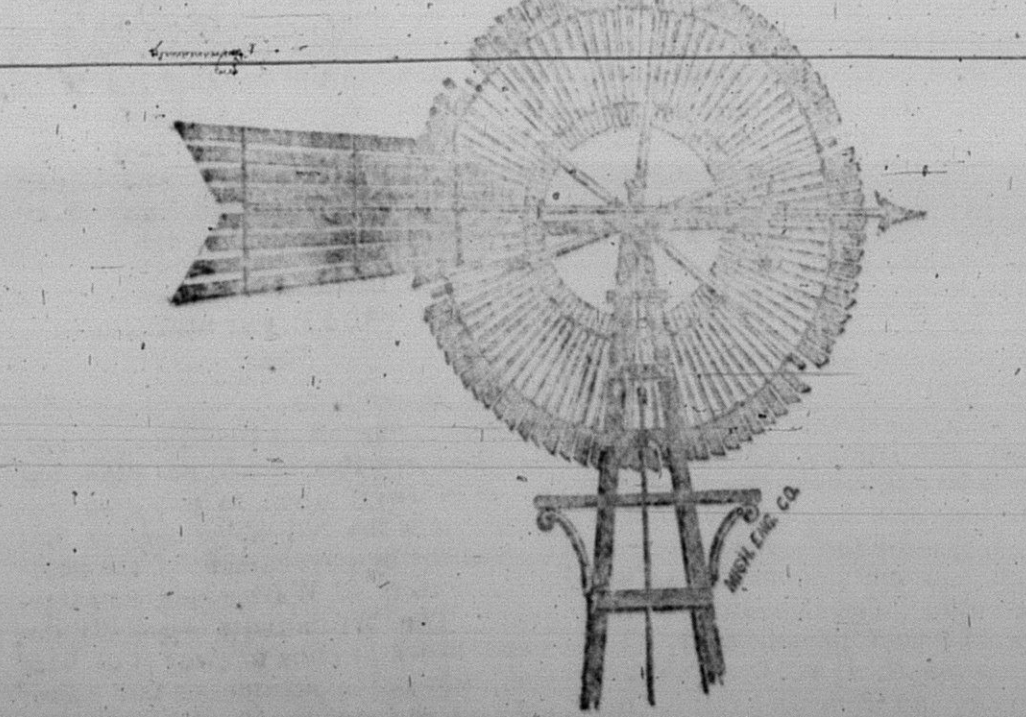
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New patterns of Lace Collars, 10c.	Fine China Cup and Saucer, 25c.
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All old Buttons, 5c.	Slates, from 5 to 10c.
New line of Lace Pins, 75c. to \$1.00	Two doz. Slate Cleaners left, 10c.
Our 240 paper of Pins, 5c.	New patterns piece Lace, 3 to 10c.
Novelty glass Castor, 85c.	A good Hand Glass, 25c.

Chains, Charms, Pins, Ear Drops, Cuff Buttons, Collar Buttons etc., all of which are cheap!

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

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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, OCT. 4, 1883.

Rescued From Death.

William J. Coughlin, of Somerville, Mass., says: In the fall of 1876, I was taken with Bleeding of the Lungs followed by a severe cough. I lost my appetite and flesh, and was confined to my bed. In 1877 I was admitted to the Hospital. The doctors said I had a hole in my lung as big as a half dollar. At one time a report went around that I was dead. I gave up hope but a friend told me of Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs. I got a bottle, when to my surprise, I commenced to feel better, and today feel better than for three years past.

A Life Saving Present.

Mr. M. E. Allison, Hutchinson, Kan.: Saved his life by a single trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, for Consumption, which caused him to procure a large bottle, that completely cured him, when doctors, change of climate and everything else had failed. Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Severe Coughs, and all Throat and Lung diseases, it is guaranteed to cure.

Trial bottles free at Armstrong's Drug Store. Large size \$1.00

Swallowed a Snake.

A very peculiar case came to the notice of Agent Frellson, of the Associated Charities, yesterday. Several weeks ago the wife of one of the city patrolmen called on him and urgently requested him to aid her in finding the whereabouts of James and Agnes Burns, whom she met eight years ago in Oconomowoc. She declined to tell the reason why she desired to find the people, but declared she would give everything she possessed to find a trace of their present residence. The eagerness with which she desired to find Mr. and Mrs. Burns and the mystery surrounding the case caused Mr. Frellson to urge her to tell her story, which she did, while the tears coursed down her cheeks. She said no doubt Mr. Frellson would consider her insane, but she would relate nothing but the truth. Eight years ago she was in Oconomowoc, where she became acquainted with John and Agnes Burns, the former a baker. Mrs. Burns cautioned her against drinking any water in the open air, as she would be sure to swallow something terrible, but if such an event should ever occur she must turn to her for relief, as she was the only one who possessed the means of cure. Sometime after the lady in question, disregarding the warning, drank a quantity of water from one of the springs. She says she experienced a peculiar sensation as though something slid down into her stomach. Since that time the object has been growing, and now appears to be seven or eight inches long. She can plainly feel it moving around in her stomach, and life is a torment to her. She is always hungry. She can eat all day long, but the ravenous feeling never deserts her. She believes that the animal is a snake, and a number of physicians from whom she has sought advice agree with her. She is very desirous of finding Mrs. Burns to obtain the remedy which the latter claimed to possess, and feels that unless she succeeds death will ensue in a short time. Drs. Senn, Fox, Mason, and other local physicians have examined the peculiar case, and advise her to submit to an operation. The snake, if such it is, is constantly growing, and if she fails in finding Mrs. Burns, she will have the surgical operation performed. —Milwaukee Sentinel.

A few more of those \$25.00 sewing machines at J. Bacon & Co's.

Prime Timothy seed at lowest price.

J. Bacon & Co.

Wood Bros sell sugar 1/2 cent below any other dealer.

One of Noyes' dictionary holder's for sale at this office.

Don't forget we are headquarters on Guns and Sporting goods.

J. Bacon & Co.

Wood Bros. Watch trade is booming! Reduced prices on Tinware.

J. Bacon & Co.

Oil Stoves at cost. J. Bacon & Co.

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

LADIES! You will find our stock of Dry Goods very complete now in all departments, and call your attention to our stock of Dress Flannels, Velvets, Velveteens, Silk and Wool Plushes, Broadhead Surran Cloths, Cashmeres, Black and Colored Silks, Satines, Brocades etc. We guarantee to sell you these goods as low as you can buy them in Detroit, Jackson or Ann Arbor, and ask you to look before purchasing. We never sold as many goods as we are now selling and claim advantages over the ordinary merchant because we are able to buy of the best houses in the Country, pay CASH for all goods within 10 days, getting the best Cash discount possible. No store rent to pay, and are willing and can afford to sell at a small margin. We ask you to look at our stock which is by far the largest General Stock in Washtenaw County.

Respectfully,

H. S. HOLMES.



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Our Stock consists mostly of H. S. ROBINSON & BURTON-SHAW'S Goods, and are WARRANTED by the Manufacturers to be the best in the market.

We will also

Take Off 20 per cent.

from all Cash Sales of SILVER PLATED HOLLOW WARE of which we have the best in market. Anyone wanting anything in the above lines, will certainly save money by buying of us. Don't put this by as a 'Humbbug,' but come and see for yourselves, and if you are not satisfied that the goods are CHEAP, don't buy!

Respectfully,

WOOD BRO'S.

Since the introduction of spelling match es, many words have come prominently into notice—words that were previously comparatively unknown. For instance we find Antiseptic, meaning: preventing and stopping all fermentation and decomposition, and Analgesic: Painkiller. Then there is Antipyretic: cooling down inflammation and fever heat. These three words so often mis-spelled, are three of the cardinal virtues of something that will cure many a bad spell, and that is Salicylic, pronounced Sal-i-cyl-i-ca. Warranted to afford immediate relief, and guaranteed to cure Rheumatism, Gout and Neuralgia.

614

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

We emphatically guarantee Dr. Marchisi's Catholicon, a Female Remedy, to cure Female Diseases, such as Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements or bearing down feeling, Irregularities, Barrenness, Change of Life, Leucorrhœa, besides many weaknesses springing from the above, like Headache, Bloating, Spinal weakness, Sleeplessness, Nervous debility, Palpitation of the heart, &c. No Cure, No Pay! For sale by Druggists. Prices \$1.00 and \$1.50 per Bottle. Send to Dr. J. H. Marchisi, Utica, N. Y., for Pamphlet, free. For sale by R. N. Armstrong, Detroit.



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Every Watch sold under a positive guarantee.

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The Finest Dry Goods Store

CENTRAL MICHIGAN

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Old Mammoth, at Jackson.

This store has been re-fitted at a large expense and is now being filled with NEW, FIRST-CLASS merchandise.

For many years it has been the rule of the former proprietors, Camp, Morrill & Camp, to sell nothing but first-class goods and under no circumstances allow any salesman to misrepresent. As it is my desire to continue the business, and wishing to increase the sales largely, I shall sell all goods at the lowest possible profit and at any time goods bought from my establishment that are not as represented, may be returned and I will cheerfully refund the money. I buy all my goods for Cash and sell them for Cash, and as my store is the best lighted of any in the State, the customer can see exactly what they are getting.

D. V. BUNNELL.

DURAND & HATCH

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Boots and Shoes

Cheaper Than The Cheapest!

Pay CASH for produce and sell

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No Rent to pay out of the business.