

THE CHELSEA HERALD.

VOLUME 14.

CHELSEA, MICH., THURSDAY, JULY 9, 1885.

NUMBER 44.

Go to Glazier's Bank Drug Store for pure Paris Green.

Go to Glazier's Bank Drug Store for all kinds of machine oil.

Save money by buying gasoline at Glazier's Bank Drug Store.

Save money by buying machine oils at Glazier's Bank Drug Store.

Gasoline 11 cts. per gallon at Glazier's Bank Drug Store.

Save money by buying Paris Green at Glazier's Bank Drug Store.

Machine oils 15 cts. per gallon at Glazier's Bank Drug Store.

Save money by buying all groceries, drugs, medicines, etc., at Glazier's Bank Drug Store.

MAILS CLOSE.
GOING EAST. 9:35 A. M. 9:35 A. M.
 5: P. M. 10:35 P. M.
 8:15 P. M. 5:45 P. M.
 8:15 P. M.
 G. J. CROWELL, P. M.

The Fourth passed by very quietly at this place.

On Monday last Chauncey Staffan broke his leg.

Look at Hoag's Bazaar's new advertisement.

Quite a heavy rain storm visited this place last Monday afternoon.

Mrs. J. A. Mellwain and son left yesterday for a visit with relatives in New York state.

Mrs. J. G. Hoover spent several days of last week with relatives in Jackson.

Miss Blodgett, who went from this place to Ypsilanti a few weeks ago, is very sick and is unable to return.

Miss Maggie Kelly, of Jackson, spent several days of the past week with her parents in the place.

Mrs. L. E. Sparks spent Sunday with friends in Jackson.

Bachman & Yocum have completed the school house in Dist. No. 2.

Frank Staffan has just completed a good job near the Warner farm, by taking up the tile and building a bridge in its place.

Miss Carrie Purchase, who has been spending several weeks at Ypsilanti, returned to this place, Tuesday.

Emancipation Day will be observed at Jackson, Monday, August 3.

Editor Kittredge, of the Ann Arbor Register, is taking a trip around the Lakes.

Send fifty cents for a year's subscription to the *Public Herald*, of Philadelphia. It exposes all the frauds.

Mr. Sayles, of Plainfield, visited friends in this place on Tuesday last.

Mr. S. Drury started for New York last Tuesday, to see his father who is dangerously ill.

Rev. A. Roedel, of Waterloo, was in town on Tuesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Congdon spent several days with the former's sister, Mrs. Snell, at Whitmore Lake.

Mrs. Chase and Mrs. Armstrong, of Detroit, have been spending several weeks with Mrs. Lewis, of this place. They started for Parma yesterday.

Miss Mary Wright left for New York Monday evening. She will spend her vacation there.

Married, at the residence of Mr. Romain Chase, on Wednesday, July 8th, 1885, by the Rev. H. M. Gallup, Mr. Wm. Canfield and Miss Lois Chase.

All members of the Good Templers' Lodge, are requested to meet at Good Templers' Hall, Saturday evening, July 11th, for the purpose of reorganizing.

The annual meeting of Chelsea Library Association will be held at the parlors of Chelsea Savings Bank Friday evening, at 6:30, P. M., sharp. All members of association are requested to be in attendance.

According to the papers, W. D. Chadwick, of Sharon, who has been teaching in Cadillac, will accept a position as instructor of penmanship in the Grand Rapids school, with a salary of \$1000.



HON. DWIGHT M. SABIN.

Although the name of Mr. Sabin has but recently appeared prominently in the political world outside of his adopted State of Minnesota, he has nevertheless borne no small share of the work, and no few of the burdens that have wrought success for the Republican party of the country. Mr. Sabin was born at Maulins, LaSalle county, Ill., April 25, 1843, where his father carried on a business of farming on a scale that gave little time for his son to devote to his studies, even in the winter.

Soon after the son became of age, his father died, leaving so little patrimony that the son gathered his few worldly goods and emigrated to Stillwater, Minnesota, where he began dealing in lumber to such extent as his limited resources would permit. This was in 1867, and in the following year, Mr. Sabine having plunged into politics, played them for some penitentiary contracts, which proved a most successful venture, and aided him in extending his transactions both with the public and with the state government, whose Legislature had come to recognize Mr. Sabin as the only one entitled to benefit from its contracts. With the profits from his contracts and his general business he launched out year by year, buying and building mills, forming joint stock companies, and establishing various business enterprise, in all of which he has been remarkably successful, for the reason principally that he has devotedly attended to them.

A goodly number of our citizens spent the Fourth at Jackson, Dexter, and Cavanaugh Lake.

The Chelsea Cornet Band took the first prize in the Jackson contest Saturday. The prize was \$35, we are informed.

Stockbridge will not "hello" with neighboring towns this season.

J. L. Gilbert's mother, who is totally blind, has just completed a parlor rug, of woolen yarn in colors, sewed upon a piece of sheeting, which is a very remarkable piece of work. The colors are very systematically and tastefully arranged. The aged lady did the work entirely alone, at odd spells, and the family knew nothing about it until it was presented to her son, J. L., who sent it to his brother at Glenn Falls, N. Y.

There was a picnic at Mr. G. Boynton's, July 4th. About fifty persons were present.

Frank Leach and a young man from Ann Arbor ran a race at this place last Monday afternoon. The man from Ann Arbor carried off the cake.

Bartholdi modeled his statue after his mother. He made her the size she used to seem to him in his boyhood days when he was caught going in swimming without permission.—*Jackson Citizen*.

John Kempf, of Ann Arbor was in town Monday last.

Born, on Sunday, July 5th, 1885, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Emmert, of Saline, a son.

Dr. G. A. Robertson of Battle Creek, spent several days of last week in this place.

-CARD OF THANKS.

The exercises to which we have looked forward so many years have finally closed and we have received our diplomas, to which we shall ever look with pride, feeling that it is an honor to graduate from Chelsea High School. We wish to tender our thanks to our teachers in general for their kindly interest and patient efforts during all these years.

To the School Board for their liberality in providing instructive apparatus for our use in studying the sciences, and their thoughtfulness in providing appropriate cards, diplomas, programs, a commodious hall, etc., for our graduating exercises.

To the singers and musicians who discoursed for us such good music.

To the Revs. Holmes, Kaley, Mellwain, and Gallup, for their presence and assistance in giving dignity to the occasion.

To the young men who performed the duty of usher so ably.

To Mr. S. Guerin for the use an organ.

To R. S. Armstrong for the use of a beautiful parlor set with which to furnish the stage.

To numerous others whom we are unable to name for plants, flowers, vases, tables, ornaments, etc., to decorate the stage.

And last but not least the teachers and members of the High School who worked on Thursday at the hall to decorate it and make it look as beautiful as ever before on such an occasion. CLASS OF '85.

A NATION'S WOE.

The approach of the dog days has driven from the haunts of malaria and embryo statesman around Washington many of the best families; but a few remain, and these remnants of a once proud race have discovered that the new President does his literary work sans coat and vest; or, in other words, that while inditing proclamations, signing commissions, or perusing the many applicants for office, forwarded by the faithful, President Cleveland casts aside his outer wrappings, and carelessly throwing his suspenders on the bed sits down to quiet ease. There is no charge that Mr. Cleveland receives visitors in this undress parade style of architecture; but those nearest the throne have seen the chief magistrate *en deshabelle*, and the scandal has passed from mouth to mouth, until it threatens not only to disrupt a proud party, but render society life in Washington a pretentious mockery.

This great nation pays its chief magistrate a trifle over \$136 per day including Sundays and holidays, and it has a right to expect that he will buy summer clothes when the hot reason comes around so that nervous ladies and effeminate men may not be outraged at the sight of the equal of a king, sitting with nothing but a pair of ready made trousers between him and a state of nature.—*Evening Journal*.

Wm. Canfield dealer in all kinds of fresh and salt meat lard, fish and game. All kinds of vegetables a speciality in season.

For Sale Cheap. One Brewster spring, top buggy. Geo. BeGole, at Holmes & Co's clothing store. tf.

House and lot for sale. Inquire of Mrs. M. E. BALDWIN.

Willard, Parker & Co's sugar cured hams at CANFIELD'S.

For rent! Two nice rooms in the Durand & Hatch Block, suitable for millinery, dress making or law office. Inquire of Durand or Hatch.

House and lot for sale, on South Main-st. Inquire of F. McNamara.

LIMA ITEMS.

LIMA, July 7.—Mr. J. Cooley fell from a load of hay one day last week and was quite badly hurt.

Jean Freer and family spent part of last week at Jackson.

Mr. R. Hammond and daughter were called to Williamston last Thursday to attend the funeral of Mr. Webb, Mr. H's brother-in-law.

Mrs. Alice Wood, from near Grass Lake, came to visit her parents last week and was taken sick and has been under the doctor's care ever since.

At about 3 o'clock, Saturday morning both old and young were awakened by the firing of guns, firecrackers and ringing of bells. At 4 o'clock a young couple were seen driving around at a fast rate with sleigh bells and cow bells on the horse. In the morning a two wheeled cart belonging to O. B. Guerin was standing by I. Storms' horse block. In the cart was a large arm chair with the image of a man, in behind him was some berry boxes. At Mrs. Brown's gate was a sulky. A wooden horse was hitched at O. B. Guerin's parlor gate. J. Wheelock's grind stone was found in the road, and one of his buggy wheels was found at D. Hammond's. And in fact every movable article was found where it did not belong. During the day some of the people went to Jackson and Dexter. In the evening there was a very good display of fireworks.

Sugar cured hams and sausages too, All finely chopped so fresh and new, Will find the best of every kind, On East Middle st. always on time. Salt pork and flour at ev'ry hour, Strawberries and cheese That will not make you sneeze.

And, in fact, every thing that belongs to a first-class market at CANFIELD'S.

Farmers, don't buy a stack cover, binder cover or any thing in the line of covers until you see our prices. H. S. HOLMES & Co

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the post-office at Chelsea, for week ending July 4th, 1885:

- Alexander, Mr. Henry,
- Grandy, Mrs. Lydia,
- Hogan, Mr. Chas.,
- Koll, Mr. Joseph,
- Neilson, Mr. Ed.,
- Lawrence, Mrs. E. B.

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

G. J. CROWELL, Postmaster.

When we heard that Dexter was going to celebrate the Fourth we thought that Chelsea was far behind but when we saw the races and the small amount of fireworks, and considered where part of the money came from, we changed our mind. The representing of the States and Territories was excellent, and the Juvenile Band did well.

CHELSEA HERALD.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Space.	1 w	1 m	3 m	6 m	1 y
1 Inch.....	\$ 50	\$1 00	\$2 00	\$3 00	\$5 00
1/2 Column.....	1 00	2 00	4 00	6 00	10 00
1/4 Column.....	2 00	4 00	8 00	12 00	20 00
1/8 Column.....	2 50	5 00	10 00	15 00	25 00
1/16 Column.....	3 50	7 00	14 00	21 00	35 00
1/32 Column.....	4 50	9 00	18 00	26 00	45 00
1/64 Column.....	6 00	12 00	24 00	36 00	60 00

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.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

METHODIST.—Rev. J. A. Mellwain, 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.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Rev. John A. Kaley. 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.

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

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

CITY

BARBER SHOP

BOYD & SHAVER.
 Two doors west of Woods & Knapp's hardware store. Work done quickly and in first-class style.

K. O. T. M.—Chelsea Tent No. 281, of the K. O. T. M., will meet at Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Friday of each month.
 WM. BACON, R. K.

F. H. STILES,

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

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.

For Reliable Insurance Against

FIRE OR TORNADO,

CALL ON
GILBERT & CROWELL,

OR
GEO. W. TURNBULL.

We Represent—	Assets.
Home of New York,	\$7,308,480.
Continental, of New York,	4,450,534.
Phenix, of New York,	3,295,326.
Underwriters, of New York,	5,121,956.
Hartford, of Conn.,	4,067,976.
Springfield, of Mass.,	3,395,288.

TIMELY TOPICS.

A BACHELOR German immigrant who went west three years ago, and who had succeeded in getting a farm under a good state of cultivation, recently sent to Castle Garden to have a wife selected for him.

AMONG other reasons for fearing a visitation of the cholera this summer, the peculiar climatic conditions that have prevailed during June are especially noticeable.

THREE prominent men in New York are stated to have lately tested the "oxygen cure." The first drew a long, deep breath from the receiver, and reported that the sensation was delightful; he felt it tingle to the ends of his fingers.

In an address to young men, Dr. W. Pratt of London says that married life is by far the most healthy. In 1,000 married men of 25 to 39 years of age there are 6 deaths; 1,000 bachelors furnish 10 deaths, and 1,000 widowers 22 deaths.

WE now have in this country that benignant new system of postage which makes an ounce, and not half an ounce, the standard for letters.

A WRITER in the New England Medical Monthly says that unreasonable apprehension of possible calamity depresses the vitality and thus indirectly increases the power of disease.

JUSTICE has been meted out to one villain at least, in the sentence of James D. Fish, ex-president of the Marine bank. Fish was concerned with Ward in the swindles that ruined Gen. Grant and his family.

REMINISCES BELOW PAR.

Disfigurements Abolished by Means of Electricity.

A man with a small mole on his chin climbed up the stoop of a doctor's office in West Nineteenth street, New York, not long ago.

"I want to get rid of the mole," he said, when the young doctor came out and asked what the matter was. "Step right in and I'll do it," the doctor responded, as he reached for a large mahogany box containing a polished electrical machine, with insulated wire running from the battery to a neat carved handle.

"Well, I swan!" cried one of Capt. Williams' sergeants, suddenly baring his arm and displaying some fine sailor tattooing; "I'll come around to-morrow and have you begin on that. It's made me unhappy for twenty years to look at it."

The Cigar Factories of Madrid. Before the every-day tourist had learned to babble of Velasquez and Murillo, and regarded it essential to his reputation as a man of taste to go into ecstasies over Moorish arches, the cigar factories of Madrid were among the principal show-places of the uninteresting capital which, for some military or other reasons, has been dropped down in the middle of one of the dreariest areas in Christendom.

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A Good Article. "That article you had in last week's paper, was the funniest thing I ever read," said a lady to an editor.

THE BLACK REPUBLIC.

A Failure of Democracy in Hayti—Characteristics of the People—A Sickening History.

Sir Spencer St. John, who was for some years the English minister resident and consul general in Hayti, has recently published a history of that country, showing what a failure it is as a republic, and how long in the scale of civilization. Sir Spencer has lived for more than thirty-five years amongst various colored races; for twelve years he was in familiar intercourse with Haytians of all ranks.

The population of Hayti is not accurately known, but must be more than 1,000,000. Nine-tenths of the population are black and one-tenth colored, and the colored is more and more approaching the black type.

The Small Boy as a Relic-Hunter. Scientists and their imitators have suggested that the young of any species betray during their process of development the instincts and habits of their prehistoric progenitors.

The Chinese language has several thousand letters, but T is the one most used.

this wide-spread barbarism. The Voodooes have added to their disgusting worship a sort of film or veil of Catholicism. They seek the blessing of Catholic priests, and in the places where the huge sacred snakes are kept they hang pictures of the Virgin Mary and of Jesus.

Sir Spencer St. John gives full information in regard to the present political and commercial condition of Hayti. He has carefully studied the problems of race and government there. His conclusions are important. He says that one by one his illusions have passed away. He now believes that the negro is incapable of holding an independent position.

These are very serious charges, but they are founded on trustworthy evidence collected in Hayti, and supported by the persons who have the best knowledge of the country. Mr. J. J. Aubain, a Haytian mulatto, who has held many important offices, and who has been banished several times, has recently, in New York, given an account of Hayti quite as that given by Sir Spencer St. John, excepting that Mr. Aubain thinks cannibalism infrequent, although he acknowledged that the Voodoo worship is widespread and powerful.

Springs in Bavaria.

The Allgemeine Zeitung gives some interesting particulars of remarkable success in indicating the presence of water springs on the part of a man named Beraz, who seems to be a recognized authority in such matters. The scene of his performance was in the Bavarian highlands, at a height of more than 1,300 feet above the level of the sea.

TUTT'S PILLS

25 YEARS IN USE. The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age! SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER. Loss of appetite, Bowels constive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder blade, Fullness after eating, with disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE. GRAY HAIR or WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of \$1. Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

TO MACKINAC. The Most Delightful SUMMER TOUR. Palace Steamers. Low Rates. Four Trips per Week Between DETROIT and MACKINAC. And Every Week Day Between DETROIT and CLEVELAND. Write for our "Picturesque Mackinac," illustrated. Contains Full Particulars. Mailed Free. Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co. C. D. WHITCOMB, GEN. PASS. AGT., DETROIT, MICH.

HARTER'S IRON TONIC. THE ONLY TRUE. FACTS REGARDING Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic. It will purify and enrich the BLOOD, regulate the LIVER and KIDNEYS, and RESTORE THE HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH! In all those diseases requiring a certain and efficient TONIC, especially Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength, etc., its use is marked with immediate and wonderful results. Ladies! Peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe and speedy cure. It gives a clear and healthy complexion. The strongest testimony to the value of DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC is that frequent attempts at counterfeiting have only added to the popularity of the original. If you earnestly desire health do not experiment—get the ORIGINAL AND BEST. Send your address to The Dr. Harter Med. Co., St. Louis, Mo., for our "DREAM BOOK." Full of strange and useful information, free. DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC IS FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS and DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS. LIVER. Secure Healthy action to the Liver and relieve all bilious troubles. Purely Vegetable; No Gripping. Price 25c. All Druggists.

FREE! RELIABLE SELF-CURE. A favorite prescription of one of the most noted and successful specialists in the U. S. (now retired) for the cure of Nervous Debility, East Manhood, Weakness and Decay. Sent in plain sealed envelope free. Druggists can fill it. Address DR. WARD & CO., Louisiana, Mo.

ISLAND HOME Stock Farm, Grosse Ile, Wayne Co., Mich. SAVAGE & FARNUM, PROPRIETORS. Percheron Horses. All stock selected from the best of sires and dams of established reputation and registered in the French and American stud books. ISLAND HOME. In beautifully situated at the head of Grosse Ile in the Detroit River, ten miles below the City, and is accessible by railroad and steamboat. Visitors not familiar with the location may call at city office, 52 Campau Building, and an escort will accompany them to the farm. Send for catalogue, free by mail. Address, SAVAGE & FARNUM, Detroit, Mich.

Bleeding to Secure a Colorless Complexion.

"Bleeding is becoming fashionable among young society swells of both sexes, but it is mostly practiced by young men," said a society physician yesterday.

"By bleeding persons naturally become a little pale, and this gives them a kind of aristocratic appearance. For instance, if a young man has been rejected by the young lady who has upset his reason he can play upon her sympathies by having himself bled. The loss of blood would make him pale and interesting, and he could lounge around home for a few days and send out a report that he was dying of a broken heart. His paleness would show that something was the matter with him, and it might excite the lady's sympathy, if she had that element in her fashionable composition. The face could not be powdered or painted so as to represent illness. The ladies understand this artifice too well, and a great many are adopting the bleeding process. It is not that they wish to convey the impression they are dying by inches from grief. They don't do that now, but occasional bleeding makes them naturally pale, and their pretty faces are more easily colored in consequence. With a white background, or rather face, the face is colored without the preliminary trouble of washing it with a white compound before coloring is put on. The colors stick better, the paint does not show so plainly, does not close the pores of the skin so hermetically; a smoother appearance generally. Then, again, it is not the correct thing in fashionable society to appear too rosy and healthful. It would look as if they followed some occupation for a living. School girls, you know, eat pickles and slate-pencils under the impression that it will make them thin by drying up the blood. Bleaching is the latest device in fashionable society, and is resorted to by both sexes for opposite purposes. During the summer ladies are bleached, or bled, under the impression that the reduction of blood prevents an excess of perspiration—and nothing is considered more unfashionable than to perspire. That is why so many ladies look so cool and icy chilling in the red-hot months of summer. I do not know that the young men drink salt water after being bled like the other calves that are bleached for the market by cruel butchers, but no doubt salt water will soon become a fashionable craze in connection with the bleeding process."—N. Y. Times.

OILING SHOES.

A Bootblack Grows Confidential and Tells the Secret to a Reporter.

A one-armed bootblack having taken the contract to oil the shoes of a reporter, after the preliminary brushing began by rubbing the leather with a wet cloth. When asked what it was for he explained: "When I began this business," said the operator, pausing a moment to cast an admiring glance at the high, aristocratic arch of the newspaperer's instep, "I used to keep on rubbing the oil into the leather until a man told me to stop. I thought they'd know when they had enough and I wanted to give satisfaction. Some of my customers complained that the oil soaked through their boots and saturated their socks. I thought perhaps I had been putting on too much oil, but the same fault was found in several

Finally an old shoemaker whom I knew came along and I asked him what I ought to do to save my trade. He told me never to oil a shoe until I had wet it first. The reason was that the water would penetrate the leather and, remaining there, keep the oil from soaking through. Besides the water would soften the leather and open it so that the oil would do the leather more good. My trade has prospered ever since.

"I was oiling a man up one day and he asked the same question you did. When I explained the reason he said that was on the same principle as that of painting kerosene oil-barrels. I told him I thought they were painted blue just to look nice. He said it was to prevent the barrels from leaking. During a long voyage or a long journey by rail sometimes half a barrel would leak through the pores of the wood and evaporate. So some sharp fellow began to study some way of preventing such loss. He first painted the barrel blue on the outside and then filled it with water and allowed it to stand until it had soaked up all it would. Then the oil was put in. The water kept the oil from soaking into the wood, and the paint on the outside kept the water from coming out. He got a patent on his discovery and now he sits in his office and draws his royalty of one cent on every barrel made to hold kerosene oil for shipment. He's got a mighty soft thing on oil barrels."

By this time the master of the art of oiling shoes, having rubbed a quart bottle of neat's-foot oil into the reporter's fifteen dollar gaiters, rested from his labors, and gracefully accepted the half-dollar which was dropped into his palm.—Chicago News.

Chelsea, July 1st, 1885. To The Public:—During the month we will make it to your advantage to buy

Crockery

Our stock is the largest and most complete ever shown in this market.

4 Patterns 4

Our line of glass was never so complete in all grades and kinds. We also carry a full assortment of fancy and common flower pots, hanging baskets, bird cage hooks, cuspadors, bird cages, rock and yellow ware. In bedroom set we can show you some very beautiful patterns at very low prices. Being unable to purchase any more of one of our decorated patterns, we will sell what is left of at cost. The pattern is a very desirable one and first quality in every respect.

We now have the exclusive sale of that new and attractive pattern, "Ivory Brown Warwick," which for appearance and durability has no equal. We take great pleasure in showing our line of crockery.

Sign of the stripped awning.

Respectfully,

E. G. Hoag.

N. B. Look in at our window.

We warn our readers against "Patent roof-paint agents." They will paint your barn roofs free, and then ask you to sign a recommendation. Then will turn up at the depot 100 gallons or more of paint at \$2.25 per gallon, and you will find your name to an order for it. Don't sign anything; and yet, though warned, some will do it.—Leader.

Samuel Hobk and family of Detroit spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. Bacon.

The annual school meeting of Dist. No. 3, will be held Monday evening, July 12.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. DePuy, of Stockbridge, spent Sunday last in this place.

The farmer feeds the bloating u u,
The sailor sells the c c,
The gardener plants the p p, he does,
The printer takes his c c,
The sinner wipes his weeping i t,
The farmer swarms his b b,
The printer daily sets his m m,
The teamster yells his g g,
The lawyer gathers in his v v,
When he has tried his k k,
The sheriff's ever on the c c,
The gambler risks his a a.

A SCHOOLBOY spelled d-e-c-i-m-a-l and pronounced it dismal. "What do you mean by calling that dismal?" exclaimed the teacher. "Cause it is," answered the boy. "It's dismal fractions. All fractions are dismal. There isn't a bit of fun in any of 'em."

A LITTLE boy was walking with his mamma, and there fell from above his head an avalanche of soot blown by the wind from a neighboring chimney. "Hello!" cried he, quite astonished, "some nigger snow!"

SAID a crafty husband to his business partner, "I have promised my wife an immense surprise for her birthday." "More extravagance?" "I shall give her nothing, it will be an immense surprise."

"WHEN you order a new covering for your parasol, of a particular color, you should always give the shade, my dear," said a lady to her daughter, who exclaimed, "Give the shade, mamma! Why, the parasol will do that!"

THERE is no indignation more terrible than that of an elderly man in a horse-car offered a seat by a sympathizing lady, when he snorts, "Kup your seat, mom; they hain't a stronger man in this car'n me!"

Six medical experts examined a man as to his sanity and were evenly divided. After they had wrangled about it for a week it was discovered that they had examined the wrong person altogether.

Songs.

Prof. Blackie, in the course of some remarks about songs, recently made at Manchester, Eng., said: "The mixing of music with words—words that stir the soul and instruct the mind—is the most intellectual of all possible entertainments." This suggests that the song-makers of America should exercise greater care in the composition of the words. Many songs have had a brief season of favor in the theaters, which, had the sentiment been as well-expressed in the words as in the music, might have become as thoroughly suggestive of the American nationality as the "Annie Laurie" or "Scots wha hae" of Scotland.—Current.

A new idea at Newport is to serve watermelon in the middle of a dinner instead of at the end. It fills the guests' chock full, and they can't eat so much. Providence (R. I.) Journal.

Slaughter of Birds for Ladies' Hats—What Mr. Bergh Thinks of It.

Walking up Broadway one fine afternoon lately, a Tribune reporter noticed an unusually large display of plumage on ladies' hats. He saw the wings, plumes, heads, and bills of red birds, yellow birds, robins and humming-birds, and almost every variety of the feathered songster known, doing duty in adorning the headwear and trimmings of the enthusiastic devotees of fashion. In many instances the birds that looked so pretty on these jaunty hats were complete, and the stuffed songster looked as gay as in life. In the windows of a millinery store, frequented mainly by wealthy ladies of fashion, the reporter saw many hats thus decorated. With a hesitating step he went in, and was met by a stout dame, who wore an elaborate dress dotted with dead fire-flies. In life these fire-flies had undergone a squeezing process, which caused the phosphorus in them to exude, and has the effect of making a brilliant costume.

The store-keeper informed the reporter that the fire-flies are imported from warm countries, mainly the Indies, where they are prepared for market. She had them for sale. One of the large counters was almost entirely covered with stuffed birds and various parts of birds, ready to be placed on hats and trimmings, as the fancy or taste of the wearer might suggest.

"Are you not afraid of being arrested for cruelty?" asked the reporter. "No, indeed! We import them," replied the woman, looking the reporter out of countenance. "They would not arrest a woman?" she asked, or rather stated, in the most assuring manner.

The reporter called on President Bergh, who said: "I have noticed lately that this cruel onslaught is increasing. There is a greater display of these little tortured creatures than ever before. I notice it in the fashionable stores in upper Broadway, in cheap Sixth Avenue, and down in Eighth Avenue. This wanton slaughter, flaying birds alive and tearing feathers from their quivering bodies is the most barbarous cruelty that can be practiced. It is an insult to the civilization which we boast. The savages can do no more than that. If he does take a few feathers from a fowl it is the pride of a warrior that prompts him, not a merciless vanity, and he is therefore more excusable than our more cultivated and refined people. The feathers are plucked from these living birds, and their limbs are torn from them while in the agonies of death, under the impression that if the feathers are cured while the blood is warm they have a fresher and more lasting tint.

"They may import a few," continued Mr. Bergh, "but the demand for birds has become so great of late that the Jersey farmers are now trapping pigeons and raising squabs for this market, to be sacrificed to cruel fashion's whims. The squabs are killed when only a few weeks old and their plumage is fresh and bright. A stuffed squab sometimes looks more 'cunning' on a hat than a full-fledged pigeon. Stuffed squirrels are also largely used. What is more ridiculous and yet suggestive of insatiable vanity than to see a couple of squirrels on a woman's hat? These squirrels are brought over from Jersey and the Long Island bogs by boys who sell them at fifteen or twenty cents each. The young squirrels are generally selected for this bloody sacrifice because of their more desirable size. Cats were formerly used, but there was so much trouble in cutting their skins down to the proper size that kittens have been substituted.

"It seems that nothing—not even the most defenseless and prettiest of God's creatures—the birds of the air, can escape the merciless hands of fashion's slaves. Fashion has such an unlimited power that our women are not only deaf to mercy, but ruin their own health and sacrifice their lives in following its arbitrary decrees.

ON SATURDAY

Next we commence selling

2,500 YARDS OF

DRESS

PRINTS

AT 3 3-4 CENTS PER YARD.

They are good prints and the same quality has been sold in every store in Chelsea for 5 and 6c. per yard.

25 pieces of DRESS GOODS worth 20 and 25c. per yd. reduced to 10 and 15c.

50 pairs of ladies' and misses shoes, lace and button at 1-3 and 1-2 less than price.

We have put the knife into these goods and they must be sold.

Come early and secure a bargain.

Respectfully,

B. PARKER & CO.

It's A Fact.

Our trade at this season of the year was never as good. We are selling piles of Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Furnishing Goods Etc. The reason is plain: Money is scarce and most people are aware of the fact; therefore they look around before they buy, and this means business for us, as they soon convince themselves that our cash system enables us to sell the best goods at lower prices than any other store in Chelsea. Remember it does not cost anything to compare goods and prices. Let your eyes be your judge, and we guarantee that we will make it pay you.

French's Cash Store,

Chelsea, - Mich.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Certain doctors insist that hydrophobia is simply a disease entirely of the imagination.—*N. Y. Sun.*
 "Times is so hard that I feel like holding up a stage," murmured a half-famished prospector. And then he added musingly, "but what 'ud be the use? Nine out of ten of the fellers wouldn't have a cent, and the tenth 'ud have a gun."—*Denver Opinion.*
 Rev. J. Walter Lowrie, a Presbyterian missionary to China, has the only four-wheeled vehicle in Pekin—an ungraceful but useful covered depot wagon, built in Ohio. The natives are amazed at its wheels, so light and yet strong.

A sportsman at Cumberland, Va., sighted a flock of turkeys the other day and told his dog to lie down. The dog obeyed, and he went after the fowls. Five hours afterward the man came back to look for the dog, and found him lying where he had left him.—*N. O. Picayune.*
 Thomas Macdonald, who since the 28th of November last has been confined as a lunatic in the Hudson River Asylum at Poughkeepsie, labors under the delusion that he neither eats nor sleeps. He also believes that his legs are drying up and that if a knife were stuck in them it would not draw a drop of blood.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

The pawnbrokers of Boston are considerably agitated and fear a loss of patronage in consequence of an order issued recently by the police commission compelling them to send to headquarters at the close of each day a description of each article presented to them, the amount of money loaned on the same, together with the name and description of each person offering it.—*Boston Globe.*

The camphor laurel, a native of China, and the tree from which most of the camphor of commerce is obtained, seems to have been introduced successfully into California, one tree in Sacramento having attained a height of thirty feet. The wood, every part of which smells strongly of camphor, is light and durable, not liable to injury from insects, and much favored by cabinet-makers.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Oscar Wilde said the other day, in his lecture at Glasgow, that nothing distressed him more than to see in a paragraph that such and such a color was going to be fashionable next season, and he held that it would not be more ridiculous to read in a musical magazine that "B flat" was going to be a fashionable note. I certainly think that if "B flat" can not possibly make itself fashionable, "A flat" can, and very often does.—*London Truth.*

A little strip of sidewalk about five feet wide in front of the United States Court House in Boston is constantly the refuge of the street peddlers of bouquets who wish to evade payment of the license fee which the city ordinances require. As the strip is the property of the United States, they can here bid defiance to the police, but it not infrequently happens that their eagerness to sell lures them out, and then, if caught, they are brought to court and fined.—*Boston Journal.*

GAMBLING IN NEW ORLEANS.

The prevalence of the vice in the chief Southern City.
 The publicity with which gambling is carried on is one of the peculiar characteristics of the city. There are seventy-five gambling houses within a block of the intersection of St. Charles and Canal Streets, and they thrive all over the city. Many of these are large, gilded dens conducted with the same openness as any legitimate business. City officials and policemen can be seen in these illegal resorts at almost any hour of the day or night. The laws against gambling are about as strict as in New York, but they are a dead letter. On the contrary, one source of the city revenue is from what is called the Gamblers' Fund. Each gambling house is required to pay so much a month to the Mayor, according to an extra legal arrangement maintained by common consent. Failure to pay is followed by an enforcement of the law closing the house of the refractory proprietor. At least such is the theory on which the fund is conducted. It is supposed to be applied to the maintenance of the almshouse. But there is no public accounting, and in the hands of a ring of corrupt politicians it is easy to guess what that means. Proprietors of gambling houses generally have political "influence," and doubtless many of them pay nothing for the privilege of running their dens of vice night and day. Sundays included. Outsiders are not allowed to come here and share in the profits.
 The spirit of gambling rules the city. In the windows of cigar shops, newsstands and such places are displayed for sale the tickets of the Louisiana Lottery Company, for selling which large commissions are paid. On days when a drawing takes place the newspapers have an extra edition, and much excitement is shown among the poorer people who can least afford to be stripped of their small earnings. This lottery company has a fine building here, but the chief proprietors live in luxury in New York and elsewhere. They are said to contribute \$40,000 a year to an asylum, which is all they pay for the privilege of enticing the people of the country to throw away hundreds of thousands of dollars annually. The lottery runs its finances on the lottery system. Its bonds are distributed into series, which are placed in a wheel, and the lucky numbers draw prizes every two months.—*N. O. Cor. N. Y. Trib.*

KINDLING WOOD.

A Great Industry in New York City That is Little Thought About.
 With winter comes kindling wood. And what an immense amount of it, too! The fires in furnaces, stoves and grates are constantly going out, and as constantly require relighting. The rattle of the sticks dumped from the cart down the coal hole is a sound almost as familiar as a campaign cheer, while in front of every grocery are tall columns of the more aristocratic kindling that is tied up in round bunches and piled one on top of the other.
 By the uninitiated kindling wood is considered a mere bagatelle in household arrangements—a convenient domestic economy that utilizes all the odds and ends of wood that will accumulate and otherwise would prove a nuisance. But the odds and ends don't supply the demand, or begin to. The manufacture of this insignificant article is a great and growing industry that employs hundreds of men and consumes as many cords of wood in this city every day.
 Where is it all made?
 A Herald reporter went to see. Most of the yards are on the West side, in the vicinity of Gansevoort Market, yet there are others, and no inconsiderable number either, scattered along both water fronts from the Battery to Harlem River.
 The reporter, searching for a yard, threaded his way through those narrow, dirty and obstructed streets that branch out of the old Greenwich village, and are cut short in their bewildering course by the North River. The peculiar odor of pine and fresh cut wood greeted him as he went along. Within a couple of blocks of the river was a long row of straggling sheds, with a tall brick chimney rising from their midst. The buildings, chimney and everything connected with the establishment was painted lead color. Sawdust floated everywhere, and the hum of buzz saws drowned all other sounds. Under the eaves of a one-story building were eight little roofs projecting over eight apertures, from which fitful streams of kindling wood were tumbling into eight carts drawn up underneath. In less than ten minutes a cart was filled, and its place quickly taken by others that were constantly arriving, the streams never stopping meanwhile. Through an archway farther down an intermittent procession of one-horse carts was filling up from the docks loaded with straight grained and sound looking cord wood. The reporter followed a cart into the enclosure.
 "Is this all going to be kindling wood?" is the first thought that strikes a beholder. The place was only typical of dozens of others. A description of one will answer for all. A large yard, nearly filled with tiers of cord wood, that rise in steps from the height of a man to over a score of feet. On the steps are laborers, with blue blouses and overalls, passing up the sticks to other laborers above. Under the sheds are rows of sawing machines, from which the chunks, as they come out, are dropped into a slide that places them into an upright position under a "splitter," an arrangement of crossed knives that descend with trip hammer force on the end of the stick. From each cutter is a revolving belt, with brackets attached, that carries the split wood away and dumps it in the carts outside.
 In another building are the bundlers, the men who make up the little bundles of short sticks. Each bundler has a reservoir in front of him with an opening in the bottom, from which he takes the pieces to fill the gauge by which they are measured. The deftness displayed by the bundlers in picking out sticks that fit the required erevice, and the rapidity with which they fill the gauges, are remarkable. When full, a lever power is applied by the foot, and the bunch squeezed down to dimensions of about a foot in diameter. By an ingenious arrangement a cord is in constant readiness to be knotted around the bunch.
 "It is a rather odd economy that kindling is made out of one of the most expensive timbers—Virginia pine," said an old dealer.
 "What does it cost?"
 "Never less than six dollars a cord. It is all brought up here from Virginia in sloops. But it is getting higher and less plentiful each year, and it is only a question of a short time when the supply will give out altogether."
 "What will you do then?"
 "Oh, get it from some remote point. The center of wood supply has gradually been moving away from New York and the consumption of wood done away with as much as possible."
 "The time was," he continued, "when every New York family used to have an open wood fire, and cheerful embers glowed on many hearths—the center of everything homelike. Now we are a city without hearths, and with much less of a home feeling about our abodes than of old. In those days the fuel was brought down from the banks of the Hudson, and it was possible to burn it prodigally and still not be extravagant."
 "How much wood is used now in kindlings?"
 "I can only give you an idea of what the factories use—and that will surprise you."
 "There are about fifty factories in the city. They each use on an average about twenty cords a day at this season. That is, one thousand cords of first-class pine timber are used every day to light the fires in this city."
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The
Rockford
 LHEADS
 BRO'S
 WOOD
 Agents.



The Secret of Wealth.
 Broken down invalids, do you wish to gain flesh, to acquire an appetite, to enjoy a regular habit of body, to obtain refreshing sleep, to feel and know that every fibre and tissue of your system is being braced up and renovated? If so commence at once a course of GOLDEN SEAL BITTERS. In one week you will be convalescent. In a month you will be well. Do not despair because you have a weak constitution. Fortify the body against disease by purifying all the fluids with GOLDEN SEAL BITTERS. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus fore-armed. The liver, the stomach, the bowels, the kidneys are rendered disease proof by this great invigorator. Ruinous bills for medical attendance may be avoided by counteracting the first symptoms of sickness with these Bitters. They are recommended from friend to friend, and the sale increases daily. We warrant a cure. They are a positive cure also for all female complaints. In these diseases they have no equal. Take no others. Sold by R. S. Armstrong and Glazier, DePay & Co.

Home Markets.

APPLES, Pbbt.	1.50
BRANS	1.00
BARLEY	1.25
BUTTER	1.10
CORN	30
DRY APPLES	3
EGGS	10
HIDES	5.50
HOGS, dressed	5.00
LARD	8
OATS	32
POTATOES	25
SALT	1.30
WHEAT, red and white	90

JOB PRINTING.
 Pamphlets, Posters, Handbills, Circulars, Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Blanks, Bill-Heads and other varieties of Plain and Fancy Job Printing executed with promptness, and in the best possible style, at the HERALD OFFICE.

SPECULATING IN MARRIAGES.

How Poor Young Men are Enabled to Marry Rich Wives.
 "Larry is speculating in marriages now, I believe," said one of a party of gentlemen who were seated in the reading-room of the Fifth Avenue hotel last night.
 "Speculating in marriages!" repeated another of the party. "For goodness sake what kind of business is that?"
 "Why, he lends money to young fellows who have prospects of marrying rich wives," said the first speaker. "Not long ago a good-looking young fellow with charming manners, but poor, came here from Philadelphia. He was admitted into good society and the pretty daughter of a rich merchant fell in love with him. The young Philadelphian was about to drop the courtship because he did not have the necessary money to keep it up. He knew Larry, and when he met him one day he told him of his love affair."
 "If you are sure you can win the girl," said Larry, "I will furnish the money and you can pay me back when you get your rich wife." With the money he got from Larry he was able to dress better and to go out a great deal more. The young lady's parents thought the young man had money, and they readily consented to his union with their daughter. They were finally married and the young man was started in business by his father-in-law. He has been able to pay back the principal to Larry with heavy interest. Larry was so encouraged that now he has another young man in training. The young fellow is very popular with the ladies, and he has a fair chance of securing a rich wife before the winter is over. Larry is also arranging to carry on this line of speculation with strangers. He made his money in Colorado by "staking" miners, and as he puts himself, he is now going to "stake" men who are trying to strike gold in matrimonial ventures. Whenever man can convince by the production of love letters and other reliable evidence that he is reasonably sure of marrying a rich wife, Larry will lend him the money to go on. He runs a great risk of losing, but he charges 100 per cent. interest and keeps the love letters for security, besides taking a note which states for what purpose the borrower expects to use the money. If he comes out all right in his calculations, he is sure to pay as he is in Larry's power, and even if he is unsuccessful he will be very apt to try and relieve himself of the obligation, as an exposure would be, to say the least, unpleasant.
 "I once knew a gambler who backed up a young man," said a third member of the party, "about the same way. The person had once been quite well off and belonged to an excellent family. But he got down in the world and was in a bad way, as he was incapable of making a living in any business."
 "Why don't you marry a lady with plenty of money and be independent," asked his gambling friend one day.
 "Can't do it, because I have not the money to appear in society, and besides people are beginning to find out that I have lost my fortune," replied the young fellow. The gambler agreed to furnish the money with which to make the trial. That season the fellow visited all the leading watering-places, dressed in the height of fashion, and appeared to have no end of money, which he spent in the most princely manner. He met a beautiful girl, with a rich father, and married her the following winter. On the wedding day her father gave her \$50,000 as a starter. When the bridegroom came to settle up with his friend, the gambler, he was indebted to him \$5,000. Three months afterward he gave the gambler \$15,000. The couple are living happily to-day on Fifth Avenue."
 In Chicago a number of pawnbrokers will advance money for this purpose.—*N. Y. Telegram.*

How Honeycomb is Filled.
 Dr. C. Spencer has been prying into the business secrets of the bee, and thus tells of what he has learned: "In my observatory hive one cell was built against the glass, and that afforded an excellent opportunity of seeing how bees deposit honey in the cell. First, a bee deposited a thin coating of honey upon the base of the cell, making a sort of varnish, as it were, to the base of the cell. The next bee that came with honey raised up the lower edge of this film of honey and forced its honey beneath; the next bee did the same, and the film acted as a kind of diaphragm, keeping honey in the cell. When the cell is full enough to be sealed, the bees commence contracting the opening with wax until there is only a small hole left in the centre, when they appear to take one little flake of wax and pat it down over the opening. At any time during the process of filling the cell the honey could be withdrawn with a hypodermic syringe, and the diaphragm left hanging in the cell."—*Boston Transcript.*

Among other idealistic dresses is an oriental creation of gold silk and cream tissue, figured with green palm leaves woven into the sheen-like fabric, the leaves being in clusters, the corsage loopings of the skirt and hair all being furnished with pendants and borderings of oriental pearls, with marvelously beautiful effect. Its sister dress is of a new material, embossed with wild roses, combined in lace net in the same design, with edge to match, the looped back and train being of the embossed fabric, while the front is formed of the lace in underskirt and most artistically draped over apron.—*N. Y. Graphic.*

C. E. CHANDLER,
 GENERAL BLACKSMITH,
 —AND—
 CARRIAGE MANUFACTURER.

A nice assortment of New and Second-hand Carriages for sale at Bottom prices. Call and see!
 I also have in connection a
First Class Livery
 consisting of Good Drivers and Riggs.
 Shop north of Railroad, opposite Foundry.
 696

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

 The Niagara Falls Route.

90th MERIDIAN TIME.
 Passenger Trains on the Michigan Central Railroad will leave Chelsea Station as follows:
 GOING WEST.
 Mail Train, Air line from Jackson to Niles..... 9:57 A. M.
 Grand Rapids Express..... 6:07 P. M.
 Evening Express..... 9:00 P. M.
 GOING EAST.
 Night Express..... 5:33 A. M.
 Grand Rapids Express..... 9:57 A. M.
 Mail Train..... 5:17 P. M.
 Wm. Martin, Agent.
 O. W. RUGGLES, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

MALARIA.
 As an anti-malarial medicine
DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S
FAVORITE REMEDY
 has won golden opinions. No traveler should consider his outfit complete unless it includes a bottle of this medicine. If you are exposed to frequent changes of climate, food and water, Favorite Remedy should always be within your reach. It expels malarial poisons, and is the best preventative of chills and malarial fever in the world. It is especially of great value as a trust worthy specific for the cure of Kidney and Liver complaints, Constipation and all disorders arising from an impure state of the blood. To women who suffer from any of the ills peculiar to their sex Favorite Remedy is constantly proving itself an unfailing friend—a real blessing. Address the proprietor, Dr. D. Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y. \$1 bottle, \$ for \$5. by all druggists.

BOILERS
STEPHEN PRATT'S
 STEAM BOILER WORKS,
 (Established 1865.)
 Manufacturer of high & low pressure and steam heating boilers of all kinds; smoke pipes, brachings, etc. Old boilers taken in exchange for new. Rivets, boiler plates and boiler tubes for sale. Cor Foundry-st. and Mich. Cent'l R. R. track, Detroit, Mich. 21

NIMROD
 Plug Tobacco.
 SOLD BY ALL GROCERS AND TOBACCO DEALERS. NOTED FOR ITS EXCELLENT CHEW, DELICIOUS FLAVOR AND CHEESY CUT. THIS TOBACCO IS MANUFACTURED OF FINEST LEAF PUREST SWEETENING EVERYBODY CHEWS NIMROD. SEND FOR SAMPLES.
 S. W. VENABLE & CO.,
 Petersburg, Va.

DELAND & CO'S

CA
SALERATUS
SODA
 Best in the World.

TO CORRESPONDENTS

All communications for this paper should be accompanied by the name of the author...

AROUND A GREAT STATE.

Brief Freedom.

Charles W. Fonda has been discharged from the Detroit house of correction on a habeas corpus where he was serving a five-years sentence for embezzling \$4,000 from the Farmers' national bank at Constantine in 1882...

MINOR STATE HAPPENINGS.

Clare is to have a system of water works. July 16 is the date of the bicycle meeting at Coldwater. The Michigan Manufacturer says that on January 1, Wm. A. Berkey of Grand Rapids, will merge his furniture business into a corporation under the name of the Wm. A. Berkey furniture company...

ANGRY AFGHANS.

STARTLING DEVELOPMENT IN THE AFGHAN-RUSSIO AFFAIR.

Minor Foreign News.

It is reported from Kabul that Isa Khan, supported by Russian allies, has risen against Abdallah Khan. He marched upon Khana-I-Bad and seized the treasure there, valued at \$1,000,000 sterling...

ently without serious injury. Meanwhile Theodore Trau, the affianced of Miss Meisel, who had also occupied a room in the house, rushed through the flames and smoke, searching for his sweetheart. He called to her, but received no response. He was about to give up the search when he stumbled against a crouching female figure...

WHERE IS IT!

A Million Dollars Gone and Unaccounted For.

A New Orleans paper publishes a statement that over \$1,000,000 have been coined at the New Orleans mint of which there is no official record. The coinage law of 1873 made it the duty of the director of the mint to have a general supervision of all United States mints and assay offices...

THE COUNTRY AT LARGE.

FISH SENTENCED. James D. Fish, president of the Marine bank of New York, has been sentenced to ten years at Auburn prison. Although sentenced to the full extent of the law the sentence is regarded as just. Fish is now 65 years old. By good conduct his term of imprisonment will expire in six and one half months.

A GOOD SHOWING. There has been a decrease of about \$10,500,000 in the public debt during the month of June. This will make the total reduction for the fiscal year which ended June 30, \$25,000,000. The reduction during the previous fiscal year was \$101,000,000.

INSANE BY GRIEF. The funeral of the victims of Cleveland's fire occurred the next morning. The parents and friends were wild with grief. Several fainted and some had to be forcibly restrained from tearing open the coffins. Theodore Trau, who would have been married to Rosie Meisel the next Sunday, and who was made believe his sweetheart had escaped, on learning the truth seized the coffin in his mangled and bandaged arms, and it required the services of three men to empower him. He will probably be permanently insane.

RIEL'S TRIAL. Mayor Scott, of Regina, N. W. T., has been retained as one of the counsel on behalf of the crown in the case of Riel. As it is maintained that the prisoner will readily prove his citizenship of the United States, it is generally believed that he will be charged with a felony under 31 Vic., chapter 14, sec. 12 and 3. This law provides for the trial of individuals, members of foreign states, accused of a felony, and was instrumental in the conviction of the Fenian raiders in 1866.

ATTENTION CONGRESSMAN. The steamship Wisconsin arrived in New York from Liverpool on the morning of the 1st with 541 Swedish and Danish converts to Mormonism. They are present in the care of Elder J. Hansen, president of the immigration company. All were represented from gray haired grandfathers and grandmotherly little grandchildren. Fifteen missionaries were with the flock. This is the largest company of Mormon immigrants that has arrived in the United States since last summer, and it is stated it will be soon followed by another equally as large.

PUGILISTIC POLANDERS. For a long time there has been serious trouble in the Polish-Catholic church in Toledo between the priest and his followers and a factor who were opposed to him. Over a year ago, in a row growing out of this trouble, a man was killed, and the failure to convict the parties guilty of the offence stimulated the opposition, which has been increasing in ferocity. A few days ago an attempt was made to blow up the church building with dynamite. The trouble culminated in a general riot, in which firearms and all manner of weapons were freely used. Two men were killed and several injured, while quite a number of houses were partially or entirely destroyed.

A FATAL FIRE. Three Girls Incarcerated in a Tenement House. By the burning of a frame tenement house at 349 and 353 Broadway, in Cleveland, Ohio, the other night, Rosie Meisel, aged 20, Sarah Rosenberg, aged 19, and Fannie Rosenberg, aged 8, were smothered to death. The two latter were horribly burned, but the flames apparently did not touch Miss Meisel.

The burned tenement houses were owned by Daniel O'Dell. The lower floor of 349 was occupied by Max Strauss as a tailor shop, and Louis Deutch occupied 353 as a saloon. Their families occupied the rear parts of the ground floors as living apartments. The upper floors were occupied by three families—the Kaufman family, consisting of the husband, wife and two children; the Cohen family, consisting of husband, wife and four children; and the Rosenberg family, consisting of mother and three daughters. Rosie Meisel, a niece of Mrs. Rosenberg, occupied the same room with her two cousins. About 3 o'clock a son of Cohen awoke his father and said he smelled smoke. The father, on opening the door, found the hall full of smoke, and quickly gave the alarm. In less than three minutes after Cohen was awakened the house was a sheet of fire. Men, women and children rushed through the smoke, warning their hands and crying for help. A neighbor had in the meantime raised a ladder to the front windows, down which the Kaufman family descended in safety. While the Kaufmans were escaping the Cohen family jumped from the windows and escaped, appar-

A PROHIBITIONIST TICKET.

Nominated by the Prohibitionists of Ohio, The Ohio State Prohibition Convention nominated the following ticket: Governor—Rev. A. B. Leonard of Springfield. Lieutenant Governor—Prof. W. G. Frost of Lorain County. Supreme Judge—Gideon Stewart of Huron County. Treasurer—John H. Danner of Stark County. Attorney General—A. T. Clevenger of Clinton County. Board of Public Works—F. S. Neville of Hardin County. The platform demands a prohibition amendment and opposes a license, tax or regulation of the liquor traffic. It says friends of prohibition should not be controlled by either of the old parties, because both have shown themselves subservient to the liquor interest. It declares the rum power must be annihilated by a new party devoted expressly to that purpose. It describes the two enemies of the great liquor party—one as advocating a license and the other taxation and regulation of the liquor traffic, leaving no loyal citizen any alternative except to join the Prohibition party. It favors moral suasion as a means of reform; favors civil service reform; full protection to the ballot; wants divorce based on divine law; expresses sympathy for the Negro race; opposes violent changes in the tariff; indorses voters' union memorial; favors a civil Sabbath and recognizes civil government as ordained by God. A resolution of sympathy with Gen. Grant was adopted. Adjourned.

A Comparative Statement.

Table with columns for Receipts and Expenditures for 1885 and 1884. Receipts for 1885: Source, June, July 1, 1884. Customs, \$13,936,378 07; Inter. Revenue, 9,318,94 13; Miscellaneous, 3,910,59 35. Total, \$27,155,915 55. Expenditures for 1885: Ordinary, \$11,636,881 04; Pensions, 816,951 47; Interest, 1,102,093 56. Total, \$13,555,926 07.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Lake Shore's semi-annual statement shows a deficiency of \$85,000. Employees in the Cleveland rolling mill are on a strike. Over 15,000 men are idle in consequence. Secretary Whitney has revoked the order prohibiting naval officers from having their wives with them while at foreign ports.

Maxwell, the man suspected of the murder of Prellar whose dead body was found in a trunk in a St. Louis hotel, is making preparations for a long flight.

Mrs. Dudley, the assailant of O'Donovan Rossa, recently acquitted on the ground of insanity has been sent to the asylum at Middletown, N. Y., until pronounced sane.

Canada has ordered new quarantine regulations against Mediterranean and London vessels, to remain in force till October 13 next. Victoria and Sydney are made quarantine stations.

The death roll of Texas horse thieves killed by vigilantes now numbers 12 men. News has been received of the hanging of Frank Moran, Wm. Williams and a boy named Moore near Haldstown, Tex.

A visitor at the White house the other day asserted that he was on a divine mission. He was arrayed in white linen and ornamented with flowers. He said he had a residence in heaven and another in California.

A. J. Huncke, a miner, brought in news from Frontiers of an engagement between the Indians and whites, 31 miles southeast of Forteras, in which he reported: 6 Indians and 16 Americans killed and several wounded.

Five hundred and forty-one mormons, in charge of Elder J. Hansen, arrived in New York on the steamship Wisconsin the other morning. They are Danes, Swedes and Norwegians. They started for the west at once.

Second Lieut. Carroll Mercer, of the United States Marine Corps, who was tried by court-martial in New York for drunkenness on the Panama expedition, has been sentenced to two years' suspension on half pay, and to retain his present number on the register during that time.

The bureau of statistics reports that during the 11 months ended May 31, 1885, there were exported from the United States 520,888,124 gallons of mineral oils, valued at \$45,583,000. This amount is nearly \$4,000,000 greater than the value of oils exported during the same period in 1884.

The marble statue of the late President Garfield, presented by the state of Ohio to the national statutory hall, was unveiled recently without ceremony in the presence of Governor Hoadley and two or three members of the committee from Ohio. They expressed themselves very much pleased with the statue and will recommend its acceptance.

L. N. Hibbs, the defaulting Idaho postmaster, is in the Victoria (B. C.) jail. He makes the matter coolly. The money on his person, about \$10,000, was sewed in the leg of his trousers. The supreme court refused to admit Hibbs to bail, pending the arrival of evidence from the United States. His counsel are confident he cannot be extradited.

DETROIT MARKETS.

Wheat—For some days past the features of the wheat market has been exciting, and prices have fluctuated. We quote: White—cash 96 1/2 @ 97 1/2; July 95 1/2 @ 96 1/2; Aug. 94 1/2 @ 95 1/2; Sept. 93 1/2 @ 94 1/2; Red—cash 95 1/2 @ 96 1/2; July 94 1/2 @ 95 1/2; Aug. 93 1/2 @ 94 1/2; Sept. 92 1/2 @ 93 1/2.

Flour—The market is quiet at unchanged quotations, as follows: Mich. winter wheat, roller process, \$4 75 @ 50 Mich. winter wheat, stone process, 5 00 @ 55 Michigan winter wheat, patents, 5 50 @ 65 Minnesota winter wheat, patents, 6 00 @ 65 Low grades winter wheat, 4 00 @ 45 Rye Flour—Market steady. Fine western brands are quoted at \$4 @ 4 75.

Oat Meal—For Akron, \$5 25; steel cut, \$5 75. Feed—The market is firm and steady. Bran may be quoted at \$12 75 @ 13; coarse middlings, \$12 75 @ 13; fine middlings, \$13 @ 14. Corn—The market is sluggish and weak. Prices range from 47 to 48 1/2 c.

Oats—Dull and weak, with prices fluctuating between 36 @ 38 c. Butter—There is a slightly improved inquiry though the market otherwise shows no improvement; quotations for dairy continue at 12 @ 14c, the outside for fancy; creamery, 15 @ 17c.

Cheese—Prime state, and Ohio full cream 7 @ 8c; skims, 5 @ 6c. Eggs—Weaker and generally selling at 12 1/2 c.

Apples—New crop, in 1/2 bu boxes, 50 @ 75c; per bin, \$3 @ 4. Dried Fruits—Apples, sun dried, 3 @ 3 1/2; evaporated, 6 @ 7c; pears, 10c; peaches, 12c; pears, 10c.

Gooseberries—Per stand \$4 @ 5. Peaches—Per 1/2 bu box, 50 @ 60c. Plums—Per one-third box, \$1. Melons—Are coming more freely from Florida and Georgia, and selling at \$4 @ 5 per 100.

Strawberries—The market is abundantly supplied mostly by home grown fruit, which sells at \$1 25 @ 2 50 per bu. Beans—City picked, on track, \$1 27 @ 1 30; from store, \$1 30 @ 1 35; unpicked, 7 @ 8c; demand light.

Beeswax—Per lb 27 @ 30c; dull. Hay—Market quiet at \$14 for best timothy baled in cars lots on track; selling in smaller quantities at \$15 @ 16. Straw is in demand at \$8 @ 10 on track.

Honey—Dull; single frames, \$10 @ 12 1/2; cases in light request at \$9 @ 9 1/2; strained, 9 @ 10. Onions—Market very liberally supplied; southern, \$1 40 @ 1 50 per bu and \$2 50 @ 4 per bbl; Bermudas, \$1 50 @ 1 75 per bu.

Poultry—Spring chickens, 30 @ 75c; fowls, 8 @ 9c per lb; roosters, 6 @ 7c; turkeys, 9 @ 10c; pigeons; per pair, oad, 30c; squabs, 35c per pair. Pear—Common field, per bu, 80 @ 90c; Wisconsin blue, \$1 10 @ 1 25; state blue, 75c @ 81c.

Provisions—Mess pork, new, \$11 25 @ 11 50; family, \$11 37 @ 11 62; short, clear, \$13 @ 13 25; lard in tierces, 5 1/2 @ 7c; keas, 7 1/2 @ 7 75c; pigs, 7 1/2 @ 8c; smoked hams, 9 @ 9 1/2c; shoulders 5 1/2 @ 6c; breakfast bacon, 7 1/2 @ 8c; dried beef hams, \$13 @ 13 50; extra mess beef, \$10 50 @ 10 75.

Potatoes—Old in cars lots are selling at 2 1/2 @ 2 1/2c per bu as to condition; from store 3 @ 3 50c. New southern, \$2 25 @ 2 50 per bbl. Tallow—Dull at 4 1/2 @ 5c.

Tomatoes—New southern in 1/2 bu boxes \$1 25 @ 1 50. LIVE STOCK. CATTLE—Good natives and Texas rule stronger; shipping steers, \$5 @ 5 1/2; stockers and feeders, \$3 @ 4 05; cows, bulls and mixed, \$2 30 @ 4 50; through Texas cattle corn feed, \$4 @ 5; grassers, \$2 75 @ 4. At the Liverpool cattle market there is a light supply of both American and Canadian, and only a fairly large general supply. The market rule is higher, best American cattle selling at 14 1/2c per lb dressed weight.

Hogs—Market opened 5c lower, but closed firmer; rough and mixed, \$3 50 @ 4 05; packing and shipping \$4 05 @ 4 15; light weights, \$3 15 @ 4; skips, \$3 @ 4. SHEEP—Market weak and 10 @ 25c lower; natives, \$3 @ 4; Texans, \$2 50 @ 3; lambs per head, \$1 @ 2 75.

The celebrated rocking stone at Buckstone, in Wye valley, England, was accidentally thrown over recently. Some performers in a variety company used too much force in rocking it, and the stone fell from its position on the summit of a hill into a wood below. This ancient Druidical altar is the property of the crown, and was the object of great interest to tourists.

WHITE WINGS.

I sent an eagle from my ark. When I arose and was dull and dark, When I aro-

I sent a dove from out the ark, And watched it as it flew in flight, And upward to a height

THE TWO SISTERS.

"Joan," said Grizzle, "have ye seen my black cat the morn?" "O, ay, I saw the beast an' gave him a kick for his thievin'."

"Hoot, hoot, Joan! Ken ye no the words o' Holy Writ: 'The merciful Lord is merciful unto his beast,' an' with what measure ye mete it shall be measured to you again?"

"Weel, Grizzle, the beast is nane o' mine, an' gin any mon catches me eatin' his dinner frae him he may serve me as he chooses."

"There now, Joan, ye're clean wrang, the pair best hae no the sense to ken a human. An' his nature bein' to eat, it is clear that he maun hae been predestined to live in that way for the glory o' God. Hoo, then, can ye recollect it wi' yer ain conscience to use the pair beastie?"

"An' hoo cud I hae kicked him for gin I had na been predestined to it? Answer me that noo, Grizzle."

"Hech, I sadly fear ye were so predestined, an' that it shows ye to be yet the gall o' bitterness an' the bond o' duty, bein' even as Pharaoh, whose heart was hardened by the Lord."

"Gin Pharaoh were like ye, Grizzle, I cared mair for a beast than for a man; 'twas no a hard matter to slay his heart."

"The Laird kens weel that a pair beastie is better nor a human, whiles, an' I misdoubt nae sair that He'll use some o' them in glory, for though the Gude Book says 'Without are dogs,' says nae word o' cats."

"Hoot, toot, what blasphemy are ye makin', Grizzle? I fear ye are ane o' the unwary souls 'wrestling the Scriptures to their ain description,' as Paul says. Min' ye not the words o' John: 'any mon shall add anything to the words o' God, God shall add unto him the plagues in this book?'"

"Haud yer tongue, Grizzle, an' be more careful o' the Laird's decrees." "It's no blasphemy. Let, no mon o' his own self more highly than he should think, said the Gude Book; I hae thought lang syne, Joan, ye're takin' too much upo' yersel'."

"Laird did na ask you aboot His decrees, an' whan gat ye private information o' them?"

"Gin ye speyk that gait to me, Grizzle, I'll never speyk to ye again." "Ma' loss will it be then Joan, gin ye send yer time tellin' me the Laird predestined me to the ill place. I wad wish to hear ye talk ye can say something pleasanter to hear nor the fury of the sisters was now at its height. They sat, each with kilted skirt on her own side of the fireplace, and speaking for an hour. Then suddenly rose and, going to her work basket that stood on the window ledge, took out a piece of red string. Coming back she looked accurately from the middle of the one door the little cot- possessed, to the middle of the fire place, and drew a chalk connecting the two. Some articles of Grizzle's that were on her side crossed this line, and then sat down, taking up the big old Bible, to read. Grizzle watched her a moment, but she went on—"may come to hersel' an' let me forgive her ere she gaes awa'—an' ye suld not do it—ye ken that the Laird's a hard task-master, an' He'll be sair displeas'd wi' ye, Mr. Maclesie."

"The old man looked at her with keen, sad eyes. 'I'll pray for Grizzle, Joan, but—'"

"She broke in eagerly. 'Ye might forget, Mr. Maclesie. Ye're gettin' an' auld mon, ye ken. Mibbies ye cud pray her, an' now, an' then I suld know that a' had been done that cud. It's a fearsome thing, sir, to think o' me bein' inside the gate a-singin' an' a-harpin' an' a-dancin' for joy an' my puir Grizzle, that was sic a bonnie lass whan she was young, skroelin' outside in the dark an' the cold. She was a safer'd o' the dark, Grizzle, an' she was sic a bonny young thing an' gude to me. Hech, sir! it seems as if it were only last week when McPherson was drown'd, an' she cam' to me an' sent awa' a' the auld women an' tulk me in her young arms an' cried o'er me, an' said she'd serve me a' her life. An' she was gude to me. Aye, gude for mony a weary year an' lang. Mr. Maclesie, think ye that she'll no ken onything again before she gaes awa'?"

"I canna tell, Joan."

"Hech, sir! It's sair to bide here an' she's not ken. It's mony a year I might hae taled to her an' did na, an' "

trangement. It was a sight to make angels weep when the two knelt down, each at her own bedside, at night, and prayed the Lord to have mercy upon the heathen, and those in foreign lands, to prepare His true servants for their entrance into glory, ending with the awful cry, "Come Laird, Jesus, come quickly, an' tak' Thine ain name, an' let Thine enemies who will na repent perish in the ill place forever. An' Thine shall be the glory. Amen!"—or, at morning, when the rosy flush of the dawn came through Joan's window and tinged the gray faded forms with a lovely hue, as they knelt by their separate little stands and said "Our Father!"—or to watch them walking on the Sabbath day to kirk, and sitting decorously side by side in the narrow pew, while they joined in the psalm-singing or said Amen, with solemn unctious to the prayers, or listened to the Gospel of peace and forgiveness. A strange and horrible sight, and one never seen before or since. Yet hold! Are there no husbands and wives, no brothers and sisters and friends, who have knelt down with hot hatred in their hearts and said the "Our Father" together? Let him that is without sin among us cast the first stone.

The neighborhood everywhere came in, of course, to remonstrate with the wretched pair and to go home and gossip about them, but the sisters turned a deaf ear to all remonstrance, and even when occasion demanded sent a stone into the enemy's camp that mightily discomfited them. For to more than one Joan made answer: "Look at hame an' min' yer children that quarrel like cats on a summer night. As for me I pray daily that Grizzle may be converted gin it be the Laird's will, for I wad na dictate to him what he suld do."

And Grizzle, in answer to all entreaties to leave, said: "Na, na. There's room enough, an' I maun be here. Gin Joan repents, I maun be at hand to forgive her, though I sair misdoubt her heart has grown as hard as the nether millstone, being, as the Apostle says, without natural affection."

The summers went and came and went and came again with late sweet flowers and tender breaths of wind across the hills, and the sisters watched them, Joan from the east window, Grizzle from the west. The winter storms howled around the cottage, and the snow drifted high against the windows, and the sisters listened as they sat, each on her own side of the fire, in dreary, uncompanionable companionship.

And twenty years went by. It was a wild, wet morning in March. Mr. Maclesie, the minister, was coming down the road that leads from the manse into the village, when a woman came running up to him.

"The Laird mak' His face to shine upo' thee. The Laird lift up the light o' his countenance upo' thee an' gie thee peace." Then he went away.

But at midnight there was a knock and a cry at the manse door. "Come to the Gray Cottage, sir, sun's ye can!"

The minister dressed himself hurriedly and went down. There was a knot of neighbors at the door, but they made way for him to pass. And there with the moonlight streaming through the open door upon them, and the firelight on the old divided hearth flashing and dancing and throwing its kindly flames high as though it would fain see them more clearly, and the flickering of the dying candle that the old woman who had been watching held above her head, casting the faces now in light and now in shadow, lay the two sisters dead in one another's arms.

"I had ga'en asleep, sir," said the old woman, "in the chimney neuk, when of a sudden there cam' a screech fit to wak' the deid. I jumped up an' luik'd an' there were Joan an' Grizzle hadd in one another's arms, sittin' up straight in bed. But before I cud get there they had fa'en back as they are now, an' baith were gane."

Two days afterward the sisters were buried in the old kirk yard. And over the grave the old minister put a simple stone with the words: "In their death they were not divid'd."

—Eva L. Ogden, in Chicago Current.

Buried Alive.

A word of caution against reckless haste in burial can hardly be uttered too often. It is not necessary to search the records of the past and bring forward many horrible stories of premature burial which can be found in them, for, during the first month of the year 1885, the daily press reported two cases of this kind. One was that of a young man, the other a young woman. Both reports come from southern cities. Both tell how the position of the body and other circumstances discovered on re-opening the coffins, disclosed proofs that the unfortunate victims regained consciousness in the grave and found escape impossible. It is, perhaps, in southern countries that such things are most likely to occur, owing to the custom of speedy burial; but in every country and in every case of supposed death some sufficient test should be applied before going on with the preparations for interment, and perhaps the safest way would be to wait for some small indication of dissolution. It is, in southern countries there is danger of burying a person alive through haste to get the body under ground, there is in northern countries a chance of subjecting living bodies to death in the ice-box. Any one expressing a preference in such matters would, of course, prefer to be frozen to death before being buried rather than be buried alive. It seems horrible to contemplate the occurrence of either of these mistakes at this stage of science and civilization.

—Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.

A Cabbage Sent to the President.

A colored man toiled up the steps leading to the white house portico with a box about two feet square, recently, and said it was for the president. On one side of the box was "Grover Cleveland, president of the United States," and on the other, "From the Fort Worth Grocery company, Fort Worth, Tex." Through the apertures between the boards could be seen the leaves of a massive cabbage. It weighed twenty-one pounds.

noo the Laird has ta'en awa' the poo'er. O Mr. Maclesie! pray! pray! wi' a' yer might! I maun hear her speyk till me onet an' say, 'Joan, good night!' The voice of the speaker had risen almost to a scream, and suddenly it pierced the dull ears of the form that lay gibbering and laughing on the other bed.

"Joan, puir Joan!" it said. "I maun send the lither a' awa' an' comfort Joan, for she has nane but me noo."

Then the voice died away in a sigh. Mr. Maclesie wnet over to the other bed, and half lifting, half dargging, brought it across that little room, across that dividing line, and set it close to Joan's. As Grizzle's bed touched hers, Joan burst into tears. The old man lifted the poor, helpless hand and laid it on her sister's. "I forgive thee, Grizzle, as I hope to be forgiven," he said solemnly, and Joan repeated the words after him. Then he knelt and prayed.

Oh, what a scene was that! Without, a leafless rose bush was tapping against the narrow little window in the wild March wind. Within, those two poor beds stood side by side and both inside the line that had divided them so long, and on the beds those stricken forms lay motionless as death. One "babbling o' green fields," and one, with face of agony, and wild, beseeching eyes, lifted to the old minister's face as he lifted it to heaven and prayed.

"Father, forgive them, for they knew not what they did!" he said, and Joan sobbed "Amen!"

"They've been stumblin' along owre the reuch stanes, side by side, but far apart, hurtin' one another sair ilka day an' a day lang. Oh, tak' them hame to Thee and hap them up in one another's arms till they hae learned Thy name is love. An' Thine be the poo'er an' the glory. Amen."

As he rose from his knees and looked down at Joan, the tears were running down her face, but it had lost its look of hopeless helpless agony. He laid one hand on the head of either sister as he said:

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—Eva L. Ogden, in Chicago Current.

FAMOUS MEN WHO SMOKE.

Mr. Arthur's Fragrant Havanas—Gen. Sherman's Odd Habit with a Cigar—Congressmen who are Fond of Smoking—Representatives Smoke Cheaper Cigars than Senators.

If Gen. Grant's use of tobacco was excessive, there are very many men in seeming vigorous health, and of very active habits, who must regard themselves as very intemperate users of the stimulant. Many men smoke more cigars a day than Gen. Grant was accustomed to do, although physicians say that it is not the number of cigars so much as the strength of them that effects the health. Among public men it is the exception to find one who does not use tobacco in one form or another, sometimes in two ways, and almost all of them firmly believe that tobacco does not hurt them. Judge Kelley's case has been cited as one where cancer was caused by the excessive use of tobacco, but he told the writer that the cancerous affection of the cheek from which he suffered was due to the habit he had of going to sleep with a quid of tobacco tucked into his cheek, and resting his head on that side. Judge Kelley, now 70 years old, smoked and used the best fine cut in moderation for fifty years. The operation which he submitted to in Paris restored his health, and he has abandoned the habit.

Vice President Colfax for many years smoked ten to fifteen very strong cigars every day. He was suddenly attacked by a serious vertigo while vice president, and he attributed it to the narcotic poison. He at once stopped smoking; yet Vice President Wilson, who never used tobacco, was stricken almost precisely as Mr. Colfax was. The late Senator Carpenter frequently smoked two boxes of cigars a week, and his sudden collapse is attributed by those who did not know how for twenty-five years he had burned the candle at both ends, to that habit. That Mr. Carpenter should have lived to the age of 55 after living a life of almost constant defiance of all the laws of health is regarded by those who knew him as remarkable. Siro Delmonico and Mr. Ives, a well-known manufacturer of New Haven, died of perfectly well-defined symptoms of narcotic poisoning, but both were well along in years, and both were never without the stimulant.

Ex-President Arthur smokes less than formerly, lighting his cigar now seldom before dinner, but when in the late hours he was busied with work his companion was a cigar, sometimes three or four. Dr. Hammond is reported to have once said that generally three or four cigars after dinner harmed few men of average constitution, and Mr. Arthur thought they did him good. At all events, all of messages to congress were written under the stimulus of the fragrant Havana. Most of Mr. Arthur's cabinet officers were good smokers, Mr. Frelinghuysen did not use tobacco, though the assistant secretary of state, Mr. Davis, liked good cigars, and plenty of them. Tobacco was the only thing that ever made Secretary Chandler turn pale. It was a rank poison to him and though he tried many years ago to overcome the evil effects, as became a good politician, yet he never could. Alcohol, except in almost homeopathic doses of the very best wine, affects the ex-secretary of the navy in the same way. But Gen. Gresham was a great smoker. He smoked on the public streets, at his work, and wherever he could. Secretary teller liked a cigar that would last a long time and was not very strong. Secretary Lincoln smokes a good many pretty stuff cigars every day, and Atty. Gen. Brewster liked one with body to it.

Gen. Sherman is a pretty constant smoker, and he smokes as he does everything else, with nervous haste, so that the cigar is more than half chewed up. Gen. Sheridan likes a good black Reina after each meal, with one or two thrown in between whiles.

Nearly all the senators use tobacco, some of them constantly. Vice President Hendricks likes a cigar, but he dearly loves the sweet Detroit fine cut, which he buys in bulk. Perhaps Senator Frye is the most persistent smoker of the senators. If there be a long session of the senate he will leave his seat several times in the course of it, and retire to the cloak-room for a smoke. In his committee room and other places of unrestraint he frequently lights one cigar at the stup of another. Poker Jack Bowen, from Colorado, smokes constantly, and when he can't smoke he has a paper of fine cut at hand. The two New Hampshire senators, Blair and Pike, do not use tobacco, nor do Senators Dawes and Hoar. The new Senator Chace, of Rhode Island, does not smoke, but Mr. Edmunds smokes a few choice cigars a day, and now and then rolls a little pill of navy plug under his tongue. Both Senators, Hawley and Platt, of Connecticut, are constant smokers, Gen. Hawley not disdaining a good old fashioned chew. It is hardly possible for anyone to smoke more, bigger, or stronger cigars than the living skeleton called Mahone does, and his colleague, Riddleberger, is an almost constant smoker. All of the southern senators except Gorman and Joe Brown, use tobacco, and the most of them use it in two ways. Jones, of Florida, is not particular about the flavor of his cigars, and it is a standing joke among senators when they get a poor cigar to send it to him. He smokes it as happily as though it cost \$1. Jones, of Nevada, on the other hand, will smoke none but the best, and he makes away with ten or twelve every day. Beck,

aside from a few strong cigars every day, likes to titillate his nostrils with a pinch of snuff now and then, but he does not do it so publicly as Senator Thurman did. Young Senator Kenna is a great smoker, and John Logan puffs fiercely at big black cigars. John Sherman smoked little cigars, light colored, and has them made specially for him. Ben. Harrison likes a pipe in his office, but is oftener seen on the street with a cigar than without one. Senator Conger likes to smoke three cigars a day. Senator Allison would rather smoke a good cigar and bluff out a king full than to dine at the most epicurian table. David Davis was a great smoker. Senator Conkling practically gave up the habit some years ago, but he occasionally cuts a cigar in two and chews the cut ends. Dorsey has been for years a constant smoker from the time he arose till he retired. He always lights a cigar as soon as he gets out of bed, sometimes smoking two or three before breakfast. Blair, Chace, Gorman, and Camden not only used no tobacco, but are total abstainers from alcohol in all forms.

Mr. Randall does not use tobacco at all, but Speaker Carlisle would be frantic if he had to go long without a quid. He does not smoke. Holman chews constantly, but does not smoke. Sunset Cox does not use tobacco, nor does A. S. Hewitt, nor Gov. Dingley, but there are very few members of the house who do not smoke or chew, very many practicing both habits. A member of the lower house, as a general thing, buys a much cheaper cigar than a senator, two for a quarter being considered rather expensive, and a 25-cent cigar an extravagance. Three-for-a-quarter cigars are generally bought, but there are many shrewd congressmen who have discovered that you can get the same cigar for 5 cents. Some representatives, however, smoke the very best. Congressman Muller, of New York, has made many friends with his superb Reinas, and ex-Congressman Morse, of Boston, was reputed to smoke the finest cigars that came to Washington.

Many of the most active business men in New York do not smoke or touch spirits until dinner time. Dr. Norvin Green, the president of the Western Union, tells with what surprise he discovered, when he came to New York to assume the management of the telegraph company, that many of the most busy men neither smoke nor drink until business hours are over.—New York Sun.

Osman Digma a Frenchman.

It may not be generally known that Osman Digma is a Frenchman by birth, and was born in 1832, in a small hotel in Rouen. His father dying a year or two after, his mother married an Alexandrian merchant in 1837, half French and half Egyptian, of the name of Osman Digma, who, (at that time taking a great fancy to young Osman named Alphonse Vinet,) insisted on having his name changed to his own, and, dying in 1842, left him about 500,000 francs. After the death of his step-father he was left to the guardianship of Ali Khana, a kind of half partner of the elder Osman, a Mussulman, who, at the death of Mme. Digma, in 1844, took young Osman into his house. His religion at that time, being very much of the Christian unattached type, was soon converted into Mohammedanism. Ali Khana was a very wealthy man, and lived in great Oriental pomp and splendor. Though intending to be very kind to Young Osman, his kindness was of a very Spartan order, indeed. He had numerous professors for various branches of learning, and would often be examined by Ali himself, who, if he did not consider that he had made progress, would have him severely bastinadoed.

At the age of 15 he was sent to Cairo to an ex-French officer to be taught the various methods of European warfare.—Capt. Meraie had some fifty boys residing in his house studying war in all its branches, two or three of whom have since become famous, not least among them being Arabi Pasha. It is strange, as illustrating the old saying that "the boy is father to the man," that both Osman and Arabi distinguished themselves as leaders in the mimic battles fought in the grounds of Capt. Meraie, the former in a dashing swooping kind of way, carrying everything before him, and the latter as a tactician. The consequence was that a rivalry existed between the two, both having about an equal number of their school fellows siding with them. Osman remained here until his 19th year, when he was sent by his guardian to France on matters relating to Ali's business.

In 1866 he obtained the command of his regiment, but shortly afterward, offending the khedive, he had to leave Egypt, and had his property confiscated. He then went to Suakin and entered business as a ship chandler and coal agent under an assumed name; but while on a hunting expedition, he was captured by a roving band of Arabs, and was sold as a slave to the man who at present calls himself the mehdi. The mehdi was charmed with his new slave, as a man of unbounded learning, and who would be able to train his numerous supporters in the art of war. He gave Osman his daughter in marriage, and has ever since treated him as a son.

Cincinnati druggists sugar-coat dried pens and sell them for pills. On some accounts these are preferable to dough or bread pills. They will not digest as readily, and hence the patient, be it rounder than they are still doing business at the old stand, will have more faith in them.—Pee's Sun.

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THE HERALD.

THURSDAY, JULY 8, 1885

LEGAL.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, }
COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, }

At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office, in the city of Ann Arbor, on Tuesday, the 23rd day of June in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five.

Present, William D. Harriman, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of John C. Wiggins deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of George J. Crowell 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 he and Hannah S. Wiggins may be appointed executors thereof.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 27th day of July next, at 10 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 said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then 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 said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in 'The CHICAGO HERALD,' a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN,
(A True Copy) Judge of Probate.
Wm. G. Dorr, Probate Register. 43

FARM NOTES.

Mowing fields that do not yield a profit can be plowed after the crop is taken off and re-seeded in August or sown next month with Hungarian grass or millet.

The depth to which sod land may be most profitably plowed depends greatly on the character of the grasses and somewhat on the time when plowing is done.

Careful experiments and records with sheep show that a line of twin ancestry on both sides will nearly always produce twin lambs with the "Downs" breeds.

Go out among the trees and vines at every opportunity; remove all suckers and shoots that are starting in places where they ought not to be; destroy all insect preparations.

A pumpkin vine should be grown on every waste place, as quite a large crop may be thus grown without occupying land required for regular crops.

A farmer in Marion county, Fla., has 165 acres planted in watermelons, which he expects will yield 448,800 melons at the rate of three melons to a vine.

The carbon or charcoal derived from decay of plants is of the highest utility to vegetation as an absorbent of water and fertilizing matter, and it also absorbs heat from the air.

A good way to thin many garden vegetables is to drop the seeds further apart. Unless the tops can be used for greens, as with beets, thinning will often be neglected and the crop much injured.

After apple trees begin to bear, the ground ought to be seeded in grass to keep down the weeds. The grass furnishes good sheep and hog pasture. Every second year at least the orchard will bear a dressing of good, well-rotted manure.

Millet and Hungarian grass may be sown now, as they are especially adapted for summer-crops, growing quickly and yielding largely of nutritious hay, which is highly relished.

Peas are a cheaper food for pigs than corn. They fatten them very rapidly although they do not make as solid pork as corn. They have this advantage over corn: they mature early and can be fed as soon as large enough for green peas, and the pigs consume vines and all.

The Register says that one Martin Clark, whose eyesight is a little dim, planted a lot of beads for peas; they did not come worth a cent, and so he planted them over again; but still none came for dinner.—Leader. Mr. Clark says he now has the finest peas in the county.

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