

THE CHELSEA HERALD.

VOLUME 14.

CHELSEA, MICH., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1885.

NUMBER 52

ADVERTISING RATES.

Space	1 w	1 m	3 m	6 m	1 y
Each inch	\$ 30	\$ 1 00	\$ 2 00	\$ 3 00	\$ 5 00
Column	1 00	2 00	4 00	6 00	10 00
Column	3 00	4 00	8 00	12 00	20 00
Column	2 50	3 00	6 00	10 00	15 00
Column	1 50	2 00	4 00	6 00	10 00
Column	1 00	1 50	3 00	4 50	8 00

We are not held responsible for sentiments expressed by writers.
Address all communications to THE HERALD.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL



The Niagara Falls Route.

60th MERIDIAN TIME.
Passenger Trains on the Michigan Central Railroad will leave Chicago Station as follows:
GOING WEST.
Mail Train, Air line from Jack.
10:10 A. M.
Grand Rapids Express 9:57 A. M.
Excursion Express 6:07 P. M.
..... 9:00 P. M.
GOING EAST.
..... 5:23 A. M.
..... 9:57 A. M.
..... 5:17 P. M.
Agent.
..... General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

AILS CLOSE.

GOING WEST.	GOING EAST.
9:35 A. M.	9:35 A. M.
10:35 A. M.	10:35 A. M.
5:45 P. M.	5:45 P. M.
8:15 P. M.	8:15 P. M.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

METHODIST.—Rev. J. A. McIlwain, Pastor, at 10:30 A. M. and 7 P. M. Prayer Tuesday and Thursday evenings. Sunday school immediately following services.
EPISCOPAL.—Rev. John A. Kasper, at 10:30 A. M., and 7 P. M. Prayer meeting, Sabbath evening. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening. Sunday School, immediately following services.
UNITARIAN.—Rev. G. H. McIlwain, at 7 P. M. Prayer meeting, Sunday evening, at 7 o'clock. Sunday School at 2 P. M.
W. M. B.—Rev. Gottlieb Robertus, at 10:30 A. M., and 7 P. M. Prayer meeting, Sunday evening, at 7 o'clock. Sunday School at 2 P. M.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HOSE and lot for sale on South Main street. Inquire of F. McNamara.
O. T. M.—(Chelsea Tent No. 281, of the K. O. T. M., will meet at Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Friday in each month.
HAIR SHOP.—BOYD & SHAWER. Two doors west of Woods & Knapp's hardware store. Work done quickly and in the best style.
H. STILES, DENTIST.—Office with Dr. Palmer, over Glazier, Webster & Co's Drug Store. CHELSEA, MICH. v11-46.
FOR RENT.—Two nice rooms in the Grand & Hatch Block, suitable for business, dressmaking or law office. Inquire of Grand or Hatch.
OST.—A very small gold-handled knife about one inch in length, with a silver blade and a cork screw. The finder should immediately report to the owner, leaving the finder's name.
PHOTOGRAPHY.—E. E. SHAVER. We are making Cabinet Photographs at the reduced price of only three dollars per dozen; Card size \$1.50 per dozen. Gallery over H. S. Holmes & Co's store.
RO. E. DAVES.—Resident Auctioneer of sixteen years experience, and second to none in the State. Will attend all sales and other auctions, and receive prompt attention. Residence at P. O. address, Sylvan, Mich. V-13-5.
233 reliable insurance against fire or tornado, call on Gilbert & Crowell or W. Turnbull. We represent: Assets.
Commercial of New York, \$7,208,489.
Mutual of New York, 4,450,534.
Fidelity of New York, 3,295,220.
New York of New York, 5,121,256.
New York of New York, 4,097,276.
New York of New York, 2,255,285.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Frost Wednesday morning.
School commences next Monday.
Locusts have been seen in this neighborhood.
Katie did! Katie didn't! Thus the dispute goes on night after night.
After Saturday, September 5, four per cent. will be added to unpaid taxes.
Mr. F. Staffan has started a hoggerly to create a ready market for creamery butter milk.
We are making suits to order cheaper than ever. A fit guaranteed by John Raftery at A. S. Holmes & Co's.

Mr. E. E. Shaver, our enterprising photographer, has an "ad." in this week's HERALD.
Scholars, buy your school supplies at Hoag's Bazaar.

Do you take sagwa? Perhaps it may be good for what ails you.
The shipments of cattle, sheep and hogs from this station have been quite large during the past week.
Just received a new fine lot of cloths for men's suits. Our prices are low and the fit will be good. B. Parker & Co.
Some of our merchants complain of dull times, but it is noticeable that none of those who advertise thus complain.
We sell Blank Books, Paper, Ink, Pencils, Slates, Sponges, Rules, Etc. Hoag's Bazaar.

The "Missionary Tea Meeting" at the M. E. Parsonage will be this week Friday, instead of last week.
Last Saturday morning Miss Kate Hooker caught a pickerel weighing seven pounds in Cavenaugh Lake.
The Scientists made an excursion to Lake St. Clair last Saturday through the generosity of citizens of Detroit.

Largest assortment of Blank Books can be found at Hoag's Bazaar.
An icehouse was erected last week at Camp Cavenaugh, for the purpose of keeping campers cool next summer.
The Burchard property, at Reed's Lake, Grand Rapids, has been selected as the site of the Michigan Soldiers' Home.

The Merchant Tailoring Department of H. S. Holmes & Co. is turning out some fine suits cut by John J. Raftery. He is A1 on the fit. Call and see him.
Chelsea had some "aristocratic" visitors. It must be confessed that they were but ordinary mortals, and that their performances were much below the average.

Missionary concert at the M. E. Church next Sabbath evening. Ladies having unfinished blocks for the autograph quilt will please complete them and report to the committee this week.
The Sunday School Workers had an interesting and profitable session last Sabbath afternoon. The meeting was fairly attended, but we could think of many others that seem to us to need its helpful influence.

Our correspondents should be more particular about mailing their communications earlier in the week. Every week we receive two or more interesting letters just as we are about ready for press. Try and have them reach us by Tuesday evening.
Harold D. Cooper, son of E. S. Cooper, formerly of Sylvan, but now of Detroit, died, at Detroit, August 27th, and was buried at Grass Lake, Saturday. Harold was a member of the Chelsea High School a few winters ago, and will be remembered for his sincerity, candor, and seriousness. He professed conversion in the special meetings held that winter.

We are having a nice trade in our new Hats and Caps. Call and see the new styles. B. Parker & Co.
The Detroit Evening Journal of Wednesday contained as a supplement, a facsimile of volume 1, number 1 of the Detroit Gazette, published at "Detroit, Michigan Territory, July 25, 1817." It is a folio of small size, largely devoted to advertisements, has very little local intelligence, some stale foreign news and over two columns on the last page are printed in the French language.
We have some floor oil cloth at fifteen cents per yard in old goods, and splendid values in new patterns; also Rugs of all sizes. H. S. Holmes & Co.

New Shoes received every day. Our Shoe business is booming. You can rely on our warranted goods every time.
H. S. Holmes & Co.
John W. Wise, canvassing agent for the sale of "Grant's Memoirs" for Washtenaw County, will be in Chelsea some time this week or the first of next. This is the only book General Grant ever wrote, or in which he had any interest. Spurious editions are now on the market, and the public should observe whether "C. L. Webster & Co." is stamped on the back. None others are genuine.
Elegant new line of Heavy Draperies and Pettie Points at C. H. Kempf & Son's.

We are sorry to record, and many of our readers will be sorry to learn of the death of Theodore Hindelang, at Los Angeles, Cal. He died on the 25th day of August, and his remains arrived at this place yesterday morning, whence they were conveyed to Dexter for burial to-day. Probably a more extended account of the sad event will be given next week.
We call the attention of our readers to the changes in the advertisements of H. S. Holmes & Co., B. Parker & Co., Hoag's Bazaar and the Housekeepers' Bazaar. These firms are, without doubt, the leaders in their respective lines in Chelsea. Their enterprise, industry and experience have placed them in the foremost ranks of business men, and we believe their weekly transactions will compare favorably with any in this section of Michigan.
We are going out of Crockery. 75 cents buys one dollar's worth of anything in our Crockery department. H. S. HOLMES & Co.

Mr. George Ruel, Sr., a former resident of Chelsea, died at Flowerville August 25, after a severely painful illness of nearly four months. The Flowerville Review says, "he was one of the first to enlist in the late civil war and spent four years of his life in the service of his country. He leaves a family of six children, all married but one, of which any parent might feel proud. He was a kind man, a good neighbor and during his last sickness his mind dwelt continually on divine things."
Our Fall Carpets and oil cloths are now ready for inspection. C. H. KEMPF & SON.

PERSONAL.
Mrs. A. K. Calkins is recreating at Bay View.
Mrs. Long, of Pittsburg, is visiting Mrs. S. A. Barlow.
George J. Nissley, of Saline, was in town last Tuesday.
Mrs. Shepherd, sister of D. Spaulding, is visiting hereabouts.
Mrs. Ira Freer and daughter will spend a few days in Jackson.
Prof. B. E. Nichols, of Ann Arbor, was in town one day last week.
Miss Ada Norris, of Olivet, is spending a few days with Miss Lyra Hatch.
Misses Helen and Ada Prudden have spent a week with relatives in Toledo.
Misses Myrta Kempf and Kitle Crowell are spending a week visiting in Detroit.
Messrs. Orrin Hoover and Burt Sparks spent last Sabbath among friends in Jackson.
Mr. Stephen Fairchild, of Ann Arbor, spent last Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Frank Everett.
Miss Kate Gorman, of Jackson, has been spending several days with friends in this vicinity.
Mrs. S. J. Chase returned last Thursday from Ypsilanti, where she had spent a week among old friends.
Miss Maggie Burns, of Mason, was the guest of Mrs. James Geddes and other friends in this vicinity during the week.
Miss Eva Kishler, of Ypsilanti, who will be remembered as assistant in our High School a few years ago, has had the good fortune, through the kindness and liberality of a friend, to make a trip to California this summer, from which she returned about a week ago. Good for her! We wish we had such a friend.
Largest stock in town of New Bed Comforters and Spreads at C. H. Kempf & Son's.

Council Proceedings.

SEPTEMBER 1, 1885.
Board met in special session at Kempf's Bank.
Meeting called to order by the President.
Roll call by the Clerk.
Present—President Shaw, Palmer, Loomis, Holmes.
Absent—Schumacker, Wood, Cushman.
Special ordinance No. 4 read.
Moved and supported that special ordinance No. 4 be adopted and ordered printed.—Carried.
Moved and supported that we adjourn.—Carried. GEORGE A. BEGOLE, Clerk.

SPECIAL ORDINANCE NO. 4.

A special ordinance relating to the construction of sidewalks on the west side of Main street and on the east side of Main street in the village of Chelsea.
Sec. 1. It is ordered that sidewalks five feet in width be laid in front of the lands and premises of Chandler & Drislane, on the east side of Main street, the same to be constructed of materials herewith set forth.
Sec. 2. It is ordered that a sidewalk four feet in width be laid in front of the lands and premises of Frederick Wackenhut on the east side of Main street, the same to be constructed of the materials herewith set forth.
Sec. 3. It is ordered that a sidewalk four feet in width be laid in front of the lands and premises of John Beissel on the west side of Main street, the same to be constructed of the materials herewith set forth.
Sec. 4. It is ordered that said sidewalks shall be of sound plank at least one inch in thickness; with three lines of sleepers at least two by four inches in size and each plank nailed with at least two suitable nails to each stringer, all planks to be laid crosswise, except at such points where teams are to cross the same, and of width heretofore set forth; and that the time allowed to the respective owners of said lands and premises to construct and lay the same shall be thirty days from and after the time of publication of this ordinance, and the service upon them of a copy of said ordinance.
Sec. 5. Said walks and the construction of buying the same, and proceedings to be taken should said owners fail to construct and lay the same, will be governed, constructed and laid under ordinance number one, of ordinances of the said village of Chelsea.
Sec. 6. This ordinance shall take effect and be in force after its publication.
Approved September 1, 1885, by order of the village board.
THOMAS SHAW, President.
GEORGE A. BEGOLE, Clerk.

Common-sense Shoes at

H. S. Holmes & Co's
Letter List.
List of letters remaining unclaimed in post office at Chelsea, for week ending August 29th, 1885:
Brown, James Y., 2, Nason, C. E., Noah, Mr. Perry, Potter, Miss Ida.
Persons calling for any of the above, please say "advertised".
G. J. CROWELL, Postmaster.

Home Markets.

APPLES, Ptbl.	1 00 @ 1 50
BEANS	75 @ 1 00
BARLEY	1 00 @ 1 25
BUTTER	10 @ 12
CORN	25 @ 30
DRYED APPLES	3 @ 3
EGGS	10 @ 10
HIDES	5 1/2 @ 6
HOGS, dressed	5 00 @ 5 00
LARD	8 @ 8
OATS	@ 25
POTATOES	35 @ 40
SALT	1 25 @ 2 80
WHEAT, red and white	76 @ 80

MARRIED.

BELL—VAN ORDEN.—At Chelsea, Mich., Sept. 2, by Rev. John A. McIlwain, Thomas J. Bell and Etta E. Van Orden, both of Dexter township.

St. Nicholas for September

Has a long and varied table of contents, one of the most attractive features of which is a fanciful tale by Frank R. Stockton, entitled "The Battle of the Third Cousins." "A Great Financial Scheme," by Sophie Sweet, is a very funny story with a very good moral. In "Spiders of the Sea," C. F. Holder contributes an interesting paper about crabs, and their many curious ways and uses. The number is well supplied with poems and verses, among the daintiest being "In September," by Elizabeth Cole, and "Dreamland Sleep"—A charm to slumber—by Mary L. B. Branch.
The illustrations are especially noteworthy this month, and include a full-page engraving direct from nature, by Elizabeth Kingsley, and a full-page drawing by Alfred E. Steiner, called "By the Sea." There are also several drawings by other distinguished artists.

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.

SOMETHING NEW

EVERY WEEK AT THE HOUSEKEEPERS' BAZAAR.



Without the Improver.



With the Improver. MOSCHCOWITZ

METALLIC WHALEBONE STAY, which is an entirely new article, designed as a substitute for whalebone, cane, horn, and other pliable materials, and is used almost exclusively by the leading dress-makers of the country. They come in four lengths; 6, 7, 8 and 9 inches long. Price two cents each.

THE HOUSEKEEPERS' BAZAAR

has been appointed sole agents for this town, and would like to introduce the above article to everybody's notice. Dress-makers are invited to call.

WE ARE THE LEADERS.

Our popular prices, plain marks, strictly one price and spot cash enable us to give you the very best value for your money on everything we sell. Strictly fresh and pure candy received twice a week and sold on a spot cash basis.

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE sold on the same terms. We introduce new shapes as fast as they come out.

TO BE GIVEN AWAY

—AT THE—

HOUSEKEEPERS' BAZAAR,

—for ten days only—

Commencing Thursday, the 3rd of September, we will present

TO EACH CUSTOMER

who makes a 25-cent purchase or over, their choice of a series of four very choice gilt and bevel-edged Marine Panel Pictures.

This week you can buy a pair of Cotton Glass Towels for 10 cents, or 5 cents each.

Pure old-fashioned Fruit Tablets at 5 cents per pound—the purest candy made.

NEW JERSEYS.

We have received a very fine Fan-back and ribbon bow worth \$1.00. We offer at \$0.75.

AROUND A GREAT STATE.

Influence of Michigan's Institutions.

Recently we stated that Supt. Foster had come to Minnesota to give the Commission...

The Sun speaks in the highest terms of the school located in Coldwater, and says that Mr. Foster's presence with the board...

Supreme Lodge Sons of Industry.

The Supreme Lodge Sons of Industry met in Detroit recently. After duly organizing the election of officers followed.

Grand Master—S. F. Smith of Owosso. Grand Warden—G. J. Ergenzinger of Grand Rapids.

The following standing committees were announced by the Grand Master: Finance committee—G. J. Ergenzinger, W. W. Waite and A. B. Cotton.

The Situation in Bay City.

The mill employes in Bay City still present an almost solid front for 10 hours a day's work. But they have modified their demands considerably.

Of the 32 mills in what the men call the Bay City section, only two are making any show at all of working 11 hours a day.

The mills working 10 hours number 13, employing about 775 men. All worked 11 or 11 1/2 hours before the strike.

The foreign element have turned out to be the greatest stickers for 10 hours. Especially is this so with the Poles and French Canadians.

Grand Rapids Selected.

The Detroit Post of the 23d says: For six days and nights the board of managers of the Michigan soldiers' home talked and balloted for a site.

The board will have to determine on what spot in or near Grand Rapids the home shall stand. That city has offered four sites, all in its suburbs.

Give It a Wide Berth.

The Coldwater Republican says: The following extract from a private letter received by a gentleman in this city from the State insurance Commissioner...

MINOR STATE HAPPENINGS.

St. Ignace had a \$30,000 fire on the 24th inst. Willard Cranston, a resident of Branch county since 1831, died in Bethel, that county, recently.

Fred K. Ernst of Jackson, Mich., has been promoted to a clerkship at \$1,430 in the post-office department.

Ben Butler will defend Representative T. B. Barry who is under arrest charged with conspiracy and inciting to riot.

Celery farmers in Kalamazoo estimate the damage to that crop by the late rain to be fully \$80,000, and perhaps \$75,000.

Butler, Peters & Co's saw mill situated at Tallman near Manistee, was burned a few nights ago, causing a loss of \$45,000.

Ed. Rice the crook recently arrested for the Preston bank robbery in Detroit several years ago, was discharged at the conclusion of the examination.

Children inducted from the state public school to Benzie county farmers in dugled in a picnic at Benzonia the other day.

Fernando Smith, a well-to-do farmer of Adrian township, has become violently insane and has been taken to the Toledo insane asylum.

Henry P. Parsons, a medical graduate of Michigan university in 1880, and a young man who distinguished himself highly during his college career, is dead in Arizona.

Asa Waterhouse, a Branch county pioneer of fifty years standing was found dead in his garden in Coldwater the other night with a partially filled fruit basket by his side.

The test drilling on the site of the proposed St. Clair river tunnel at Port Huron is progressing satisfactorily.

A justice of the peace on Drummond's island sentenced a farmer to jail for 30 days for hauling in his hay on a Sunday, though it was done to save it from an approaching storm.

5 D. C. Hinn, editor of the Labor Vindicator of Bay City, has been arrested on a capias at the instance of Cyrus A. Gale, an employe of Miller & Lewis, who he called various uncomplimentary appellations.

Ferdinand Yahuki, the murderer of Armstrong in Frankfort, was found guilty of murder in the second degree and remanded to his cell.

Mr. Constock of Big Rapids, is having a lively fight with the city officials over a block which he is attempting to improve and alter, and on which work has been several times stopped on various legal objections.

Samuel Thompson, baggage master, alighted from his train in Muskegon the other morning to get on another train. Not seeing some box cars which were backing up on another track...

Under the efficient management of the Ionia house of correction the sanitary condition of that institution is rapidly becoming perfect.

A \$400 team of E. J. Whalen Franklin Center, Lenawee county, was killed by lightning recently. The owner and a hired man, who were standing at their heads, were knocked senseless, but soon recovered.

Daniel McGinnis a resident of Inlay City, was killed the other evening by falling from a wagon. He was on a load of wood, and when crossing the Chicago and Grand Trunk railroad track one of the lines fell out of his hand...

What will no doubt prove to be another murder to be added to the list of crimes committed in Saginaw Co., was perpetrated the other morning. Shortly after midnight Chas. Ewart and Fred Miller, who had been in attendance at a dance at the residence of Dederich Palm...

The old tattered flag of the First Michigan cavalry, which few of the survivors knew was in existence, made its first appearance at the reunion in Lapeer last week in possession of the first standard bearer of the regiment, Thomas Shepherd of Marlette, a member of the Clifford G. A. R. post.

A man representing himself to be the agent of a New York roofing company has been working Grand Rapids. The agent gives away 10 gallons of his liquid, and then goes away to sign an agreement to pay \$2.50 the farmer to sign an agreement to pay \$2.50 the per gallon for any more he may want.

The Detroit cremation committee have decided to form a stock company to be incorporated later under the name of the Michigan cremation company. The capital stock will be \$30,000 divided into 1,000 shares of \$30 each.

A serious affray occurred at the railroad station in Coldwater the other night. About 12 o'clock a rough-looking chap was found in the ladies' sitting room smoking an old, strong pipe.

The interior department has been informed by Inspector Gaudiner, who has been assisting the Indians and half-breeds in the vicinity of the Turtle Lake, Dak., reservation, in taking up homesteads on the public lands, that the local land office at Devils Lake is receiving homestead filings on lands in that locality from half-breeds as citizens.

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drew a knife and made a thrust at Green's throat but the knife struck Green near the temple back of the right eye and cut a serious gash across the face under the eye and into the nose. The wound is ugly but not dangerous. The fellow is in jail.

THE COUNTRY AT LABOR.

THE CYCLONE.

Charleston, S. C., and vicinity was struck by a cyclone early the other morning. Buildings were unroofed and blown down, crops destroyed, and all the usual accompaniments of a cyclone followed.

BURNED TO DEATH.

There was a fatal fire a few days ago at Hoxton, a poor and crowded quarter of London. Owing to lack of room it was impossible for the firemen to work effectively.

A NICE POINT.

The case of the sixty paupers who were refused a landing at Halifax or one of the Canadian ports and made their way thence into the United States, has been laid before the treasury department.

DAKOTA'S CLAIMS.

Gov. Pierce of Dakota, is now in Washington for the purpose of filing the census recently taken of that territory. It is a very complete and voluminous piece of work.

IOWA REPUBLICANS.

The Iowa Republican state convention met in Des Moines a few days since. Hon. P. M. Sutton was elected permanent chairman, who made a speech urging the solidification of the party.

THE GRANT FAMILY.

The Grant family will leave Mt. McGregor the first part of September. Col. Fred Grant will go to Chicago to attend the reunion of the army of the Tennessee on September 9.

A CHANCE TO GET RICH.

The South American commissioners, in their report on the Argentine Republic, say it is an immense and wealthy region, the trade of which is controlled by every other nation except the United States.

DAKOTA'S WHEAT.

S. L. Tallmadge, the Milwaukee statistician is in receipt of the following report from Jas. Baynes, statistical agent of Dakota: "In a majority of counties the thrashing is proving a wheat acreage of twenty-five per cent. less than last year and the quality is not quite so good."

HONORING GRANT.

Memorial services under the auspices of the city government of the city of Mexico in honor of the late Gen. Grant were held the other evening in the presence of all the chief officials of both the Federal and city governments.

NO MORE SOFT SNATS.

The action of the treasury officials in withholding the July payments of men said to be illegally employed by the court of Alabama claims will result in a most searching investigation of the institution, and some startling revelations regarding the expenditure of public money are promised.

ANTICS OF A MADMAN.

A terrible case of drunken madness occurred in Salem, Ind., recently. Fred Berkeley, Jr., a son of one of the leading citizens of the place, while intoxicated, appeared on the streets and began an indiscriminate fusillade.

NOT CITIZENS.

The interior department has been informed by Inspector Gaudiner, who has been assisting the Indians and half-breeds in the vicinity of the Turtle Lake, Dak., reservation, in taking up homesteads on the public lands, that the local land office at Devils Lake is receiving homestead filings on lands in that locality from half-breeds as citizens.

congress. They can take homesteads only as Indians and subject to the restrictions as to alienation provided for in the Indian homestead law. If they secure patents for homesteads without such restrictions, many, if not all of them, will soon part with the lands and again take refuge upon some reservation as a patent their lands under the Indian homestead law they cannot part with them for a period of twenty-five years.

HISTORIC SHIPS BURNED.

Fire broke out on the old war vessel Colorado, lying off Plum Beach, near Port Washington, L. I., the other night. The flames spread to the Colorado to the following ships, all of which were burned to the water's edge and were destroyed.

MURDERED FOR A DEBT.

Albert D. Swan, one of the most prominent and wealthiest citizens in Lawrence, Mass., was shot in the back of the head and killed, by Henry R. Goodwin, on a recent morning.

COMMEMORATING AN HISTORICAL EVENT.

A large crowd of pioneers from the entire length of Maumee valley, from Fort Wayne to Toledo, assembled on the 30th at Turkey Foot rock, twelve miles from Toledo, and the site of the battle of Fallen Timbers, where Wayne broke forever the Indian power in the north-west.

MAD ANTHONY REMEMBERED.

The Maumee Valley has been the theater of many of the principal military operations of the country, the first and most important of which was Mad Anthony Wayne's victory over the Indians at the battle of Fallen Timbers, just ninety-one years ago.

A TERRIBLE FLOOD.

Details of the destruction in Canton, Ohio, and vicinity by a recent great rain storm there, have been received which has visited Canton in thirty years. More than 10,000 persons lost their lives, and a far greater number are left in a starving condition.

commanders. Gen. Harrison, who was a lieutenant under Wayne at the battle of Fallen Timbers, distinguished himself by the erection and defense of Fort Meigs, and his brave Kentuckians, as well as himself, won additional laurels in pursuit of the enemy into Canada and in their final overthrow at the battle of the Thames, where Tecumseh fell.

FOREIGN NEWS.

A native craft called a bugzlog, loaded with pilgrims, was wrecked in the Gulf of Aden and 100 of its passengers were drowned. The Gulf of Aden is the name now given to that portion of the sea lying between the north coast of Adel, terminating east with Cape Guardafui and the south coast of Arabia.

DETROIT MARKETS.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes items like Wheat, Flour, Corn, Oats, Barley, Rye, Bran, Clover Seed, Timothy Seed, Apples, Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Turkeys, Ducks, Potatoes, Peas, Beans, Onions, Hops, Straw, Pork, Beef, Mutton, Lard, Tallow, Wood, etc.

LIVE STOCK.

CATTLE—Market steady; shipping steers \$4.25 @ 10; stockers and feeders, \$3.50 @ 10; cows, bulls and mixed, \$2.00 @ 9; through Texas cattle firmer at \$2.60 @ 7; Western rangers, steady at \$3.50 @ 5.

HOGS—Market steady; rough and mixed, \$1.60 @ 25; packing and shipping, \$4.25 @ 65; light weights, \$4.20 @ 40; skips, \$2.00 @ 60.

SHEEP—Market stronger; natives, \$2 @ 40; Texans, \$1.75 @ 3.

WOOL.

The Boston Commercial Bulletin "Michigan fleece is strong, and the X fleeces is a shade higher. Choice mands 23c. No. 1 is as selling at 31c and held for 32c. No. 1 is exceedingly scarce in this there is said to have been a strong movement from Philadelphia, wool has been brought here from the week at prices slightly ruling here, it would seem as if we were not generally extended, any of that city."

A TERRIBLE FLOOD.

Details of the destruction in Canton, Ohio, and vicinity by a recent great rain storm there, have been received which has visited Canton in thirty years. More than 10,000 persons lost their lives, and a far greater number are left in a starving condition.

The disaster struck, and doubts were expressed whether it was possible for the government to subdue the savages and hold possession of the country. Washington, however, foresaw that success depended on an army properly equipped and under command of a general who had the sagacity to foil the savages, and the bravery to inspire the men with the necessary confidence to insure victory.

With his army Wayne left his camp near Cincinnati, October 16, 1793, and August 8, 1794, arrived at the junction of the Auglaize with the Maumee. Here he built Fort Defiance. While here Wayne was reinforced by 1,000 mounted men from Kentucky. Feeling now assured of success, he moved cautiously down the Maumee, and on August 20, just ninety-one years ago, engaged the enemy at Fallen Timbers.

The Indians were strongly posted behind this fallen timber, but the American troops drove them five miles from the battle-ground, and they sought protection under the guns of the British, who then held Fort Miami. This battle gave peace to the country until the war of 1812. It was with a view of holding this line the British government had retained possession of Fort Miami, in violation of her treaties. And it was to this object, under the instigation of that government, that Tecumseh led the energies of his great mind. He endeavored to unite the Northern and Southern tribes under his natural barrier, and exhorted them to make here the last struggle to hold the country behind them for their future hunting grounds.

During the war of 1812 the most desperate efforts were made by the British to retain possession of the Maumee river. For this purpose they again took possession of Fort Miami. They were, however, foiled by Gen. Harrison, who built Fort Meigs, and the two stages of Fort Meigs by the combined force of the Indians under command of Tecumseh, and the British forces under Gen. Proctor, furnish the most chivalrous chapter in the history of that memorable war.

To-day the farmers of Perrysburg are plowing up old Fort Meigs and crops will soon be raised. In the desperate struggle to retain possession of the Maumee Valley some of the men who had acted a subordinate part under Wayne distinguished themselves as military

Sam. Thompson, aged 24, baggage man on the Chicago & West Michigan railway, was run over by the cars at the depot in Muskegon a few days ago and killed. He had just arrived from Big Rapids on his train, and was standing talking to a fellow employe, and did not notice a yard engine which was switching two box cars, approaching where he stood. He was struck by the first car and fell under the wheels, both cars passing over him, cutting him in two near the loins. He lived about half an hour. His friends live at Stony Creek, Oceana Co.

JENNIE JUNE IN EUROPE.

The Isle of Wight and Queen Victoria's
One Home From which Strangers
are Excluded.

England's Summer Resort Not so Gay
as America's Newport.

[Copyrighted 1885.]

COWES, Isle of Wight, July 3.—The difference between two days could hardly be more marked than that which divides the past twenty-four hours from the present in the mind of your correspondent. Yesterday a goodly company were gathered on the magnificent steamer Ems, the majority suffering all the horrors of a Channel passage, for an unusually calm and pleasant voyage was being brought to a tempestuous close. Ocean voyages are all alike, and only the fair weather and a little break in the machinery, which detained us some hours in such sunshine as made our ship seem like a fairy vessel becalmed in an enchanted ocean, varied the restful brightness of the days. That incident deserves mention, however, for a better reason than the cessation it afforded from the noise and jar of the quiet machinery. It imposed so long and arduous a task upon the machinists, who would stop neither for food nor rest till it was completed that the passengers raised a handsome sum to be divided among them. But the Captain would by no means consent that it should be offered to them. He said: "These engineers are experts; they are gentlemen; they have each won university honors; they have only done their duty; they would feel insulted." But it was represented that the money had been given and could not be returned, so the captain stated the case to the engineers and at their suggestion the money was given to the "widows and orphans' fund of seamen." I do not know whether this little act, and the cautious way of putting it, will strike my readers as it did some of us who saw and heard it, but I know it thrilled one of them and made her glad and thankful that there are men who do good work for their own honor and reputation's sake and are gentlemen in the engine room as well as in a dress suit. The delay brought us nearly a day later into Southampton harbor and perhaps occasioned our rough experience of "weather" during the last twenty-four hours that we spent on board the steamer, and which left behind the gray and lowering skies that greeted our approach to the famous "Needles," the points of rocks which rear their flinty heads and form the first view of the "Garden of England"—the Isle of Wight.



There is a lighthouse on the extreme point jutting out into the sea, and adventurous boatmen sail and row in between the cruel, jagged, teeth-like rocks, but it is dangerous for one not an expert. There are powerful undercurrents which sweep treacherously down from fresh water and draw the unsuspecting into the eddies and cavernous pools beneath.

The usual transfer from the ship to a tug was made in Southampton Bay and a landing effected with little trouble and loss of time. On two previous occasions that I had entered England the small impediments carried by ladies were not examined at all, but they are more particular now, and every bag, satchel and shawl strap was subjected to a rigorous examination for possible dynamite rather than the contraband whisky and tobacco. One of the boxes belonging to a lady of our party had been put in her charge for transmission to a friend in London, and she was herself quite ignorant of what it contained. On opening it some books and unimportant articles appeared, with wads of newspaper wedged tightly in and about a large square tin box. The metal, however, only appeared in one corner. The box itself was wrapped in several folds of brown paper, and tied and knotted, and a knot and waxed in a most formidable fashion. The deputy looked at the three women who stood sponsors for the box, without knowing its contents, and finally called another deputy, and the second man summoned the chief. "What was in it?" No one could tell. The three men evidently thought it was a "case," but finally one cut the strings with an "England-expects," etc., sort of an air, and everyone looked curiously to see what the suspected repository contained. Six packages of Huyler's sand!—that was all. The men looked ashamed and bundled it up again with more haste than care, while a laugh went around the American side of the Southampton Custom House.

We had something contraband, however, in the shape of a bottle of fine old Kentucky whisky, which a believer in its virtues had put into our hands at parting, but which had not been opened. This it was considered might prove an acceptable gift to a peculiar American living in London, provided the amount of duty added to the trouble of carrying it did not

make it too much of a burden. The men looked at it, we held it in their hands; they knew it was good whisky, and had an opportunity to turn the tables and the laugh, but to their credit be it said they refused to take advantage of the situation. "One bottle to three, Jack," said one; that's not too much; let it pass." And it did pass free of any duty whatever. Within an hour of landing the whole operation had been satisfactorily performed and we were on board the Carisbrooke bound for Cowes, our objective point while remaining on the pretty Isle by the sea.



The Isle of Wight is turtle shaped, East and West Cowes divided by the Medina river forming its mouth. Straight through the center is Newport and Carisbrooke village and castle on the right Yarmouth, on the left Ryde, on the lower left Freshwater and the Blackgang Chine, and on the lower right Franklin, Ventnor and Bon Church—all names familiar to every English-speaking ear. Although one of the old towns—Brading—was settled by St. Wilfred, who landed here in 704 and converted the men of Wight, the island up to the close of the last century had lost its early importance, and consisted of little more than two or three straggling villages and the relics of former fine castles and abbeys. The Rev. Leigh Richmond, who was curate of Brading and another small village from 1797 to 1805, excited widespread interest among the people among whom he dwelt by his "Short and Simple Annals of the Poor," which included the "Dairymen's Daughter" and "Little Jane, the Young Cottager." These pious little narratives of unwritten lives excited a sort of furore and contained charming incidental bits of description of the varied and peculiarly beautiful scenery of the island. But the fashionable pre-eminence it has attained, its rapid growth and increase in population, must be largely credited to the influence of the present royal family; to the fact that the Queen spent her early years with her mother, the Duchess of Kent, at Norris Castle, and felt so attached to the locality that she purchased Osborne House from her own private funds and maintains it as the one home which is sacred to her own use and that of her family, and from which strangers are excluded.



Ryde is the largest town on the island, and as the yachting centre and the scene of the annual ball and regatta of the Royal Victoria Yacht Club, it is very gay in the season. It is also a good point from which interesting excursions may be made, but for purposes of rest and quiet and study of local color and character is not so desirable. There is a vast difference between the present appearance of Ryde with its smooth beach, its wide esplanade, its broad views extending to the Solent Sea on the west and the English Channel on the East and south, taking in Osborne and Norris Castle, the beautiful shores of Cowes, Appley Towers, St. Clare, and its appearance to Fielding, who in 1753 was carried here from a wreck, through what he calls an "impassable" Gulf of mud by two men and lodged in a "comfortless inn," built from the remains of a wreck.

Of course, the principal attraction of Cowes to tourists is the Queen's residence, Osborne House, at least they think it is, and the subtle influence of the fact doubtless assists to give the charm which renders it so fascinating to the stranger. But there is no obtrusive flunkeyism, or subservience to royalty; the queen and the members of her family are private individuals, and though treated with great respect are neither mobbed nor followed. It is often said there is less of vulgarity here than in any other resort in England, and in this respect it is compared to our own Newport. But there is a total absence of the assumption and less apparent exclusion and parade of wealth than in Newport, and it is therefore infinitely more agreeable to the casual visitor. The season does not begin here till July; it reaches its height in the early part of August, and closes in September. But it is agreeable in some parts of the Isle of Wight all the year round. There are parts of it that are desolation itself, and others where the towers bloom in the open air from January to December. The Marine Parade is the fashionable promenade, and it terminates at the "Green," a public park-like pleasure ground, with velvet turf, seats, trees and a beautiful view over the Solent, a rising ground, which was presented to the town for the use of the people by Mr. R. Stephenson, son of the famous engineer. A wide, low win-

dow of the ivy-covered inn, where I wrote this letter, is the Parade, and between it and the Green is the



castle now used as a club house by the Royal Yacht Squadron, who lease it from the crown. The building is one of two forts constructed for defense by Henry VII. from materials brought from Beaulieu Abbey, and is situated at a bend in the road, where the view of the terraced wall of West Cowes and East Cowes, across the Medina, is widest and finest, but the tower is too close to the view to present in itself an imposing or picturesque effect. It is not, however, commonplace and presents a pretty sight when the squadron is gathered, as it is to day, in the bright blue-green waters of the Solent, flags flying, crews and commanders forming groups on shore, neat little boats playing in all directions. Cowes, of course, is nothing if not nautical. The children wear sailor suits, the girls sailor hats, with a sprinkling of the coarse straw bonnets, so common among English girls, and which look all alike, with their trimmings of cream lace and flowers. Redfern Brothers have their original house here, and are the authority on yachting suits and tailor made gowns, probably because they design for the Princess of Wales and all the royalties. At least a dozen cloth gowns have been made as part of the trousseau of the Princess Beatrice, and wool costumes are the steady wear of the younger members of the royal family in all its branches, and they all bear the Redfern stamp. The shop is unpretentious enough, but it contains a great variety of woolen materials, specially woven, specially dyed, specially matched in exclusively manufactured braids, buttons, silk linings and finishings of various kinds. This specialization of materials and their admirable preparation and finish and the vigorous attention to detail are the great features of the house, while the demand of its customers for garments for special purposes, always designated with reference to the purpose, supplies a constant succession of novel ideas. A new design for a gown is named the "Admiral's Trousers" because of the broad braid stripes which form the side panels and the gold embroidered cuffs, vest and epaulettes, all upon cream white in conjunction with admiral blue chuddah, or vicuna cloth. The belt is leather with gold stitching and finish.



The "Admiral's Trousers" is a gown suited to a yacht dinner. The "Cruiser" is a regular yachting dress—the flag of the yacht forming the drapery upon the left, and its colors, the plaits let into the sides and partly covered by cords. The jacket is double breasted and short on the back, the cap with tip, the most fashionable yachting cap of the season.

Yachting is pursued here with a degree of earnestness unknown to the less maritime communities. Ladies as well as gentlemen make a business of it, and dress for it, not by having one semi-sailor suit made for occasional trips, but by keeping on hand a complete wardrobe for morning, evening, stateroom, deck and society, as well as solitary occasions. There are special wraps, with large full dolman, or rather clerical sleeves, lined with crimson plush or figured raw silk, for ladies who leave the yacht to dine with friends on shore, and breakfast jackets of cream cloth, embroidered with the berger in gold or colors, and with the initials or monogram on the top of the left arm to match the flag. The buttons are specially made and hand-painted with the flag upon the surface, or gold officers' buttons are used and kept for a permanent possession. The Princess of Wales uses the Royal Yacht Squadron buttons in gold.



Perhaps the reader would like to know how much it costs to live in this "jewel set in the sea," in a way that is really not economical, but altogether delightful. For our party, consisting of three ladies—two young, one not so young—we have three rooms, two—a bedroom and a sitting room—fronting on the Parade and having a balcony in front lined with flowers and creeping vines of various kinds which screen from observation while affording a lovely lookout over the far waters of the Solent and the ever-changing panorama upon sea and land. The sitting room is well furnished and in excellent taste with sofa, five easy and arm chairs, stands, centre table with dark embossed cover, light rosewood chairs with peacock brocaded covers; quaint old buffet, pictures, some bound copies of illustrated works and the "Argosy;" mantel mirror, lambrequin, screen and ornaments; inlaid coal hod and brass fire irons. The chair covers are artistic, and the rugs are of skins or match the carpet. The one wide window forms a door which opens on to the balcony, and gives a conservatory extension which is charming and full of sweetness and color. The beds are excellent, all the appointments very clean, and we have our meals served by a neat-handed Phillis who possesses that curious touch of refinement in speech and manner so universal among the young women of the lower middle class in England, and seems a part of them, not at all dependent on the more or less of the three R's they have acquired, or even the Latin and less Greek; for "educated" girls in England often do a kind of work for pay for which a graduate of an American high school would consider herself far too good. For these accommodations, not including the attendance, we pay five and sixpence per day, for meals from one and sixpence to two and sixpence for each person, according to what we order. So that our average of cost, including fresh strawberries, which we buy and add to our eggs or fish in the morning and to our tea in the evening, is about \$2 per day each, and we have all been wishing every moment since we have been here that our few, too few, days could be extended indefinitely.

Jennie June

The Greek Idea of Death.

A writer in Macmillan's "Magazine" says a Greek peasant looks upon death quite differently from what a peasant of the western world is taught to believe. To him it is the end of all joy and gladness; the songs over his body (myriologues) speak of the black earth, the end of light and brilliancy. A popular Klephic song on the death of Zedros, when read by the side of Sophocles' description of the death of Ajax, show how curiously alike are the ideas of death as painted in the two poems. Charon is still believed to be a white haired old man with long and fearful nails, and in myriologues or lamentations, which are still of every day occurrence in the island, you actually hear Charon's caque. He is now spoken of as Charos. In some parts of Greece they still, it is said, put money in the mouth of a deceased person to pay the passage. At the funeral of a child in a mountain village of Naxos a wax cross was put in the child's mouth by the priest, and on inquiry the writer was told that it was the freight money, so completely has the eastern church incorporated into itself the ancient idea.

A Teacher's Opinion.

Philadelphia Times.
Apropos of the sudden death of a boy in a school-room recently, which was supposed to be due to overwork, Miss Whiting, a teacher of fifty years of experience in the public schools, says that children are never injured by what they have to study, but by long hours of confinement in the school-room. Upon this point, however, other well-qualified judges give a contrary opinion.

A Canadian land company last year sold \$20,000 worth of land and paid out \$30,000 for salaries of officials. The stockholders begin to think that it is an eleemosynary institution.

DOMESTIC HINTS.

For custard pudding, one and one-half pints of milk, four eggs, one cupful sugar, two teaspoonfuls vanilla. Beat eggs and sugar together, dilute with milk and extract, pour into buttered pudding dish, set in oven in dripping pan two-thirds full of water, and bake until firm, about forty minutes in moderate oven.

Cake should never be disturbed while baking, for if it is moved or jarred after it has risen, before it is done it is apt to fall and "make a cradle." The oven should be as near the right temperature as possible, not quite so hot as for biscuit, for if it is too hot, and the door has to be opened to let in cool air when the cake is partially cooked, then it is very apt to fall.

For macaroni pudding, take one cupful broken macaroni, one and one-half pints milk, four eggs, one cupful sugar, one large tablespoonful butter, one teaspoonful extract vanilla. Boil macaroni in well salted water ten minutes, then add to the boiling milk and simmer twenty minutes longer; remove from fire, pour on sugar, eggs and butter beaten together, lastly add extract; put in well buttered pudding dish, bake in steady oven thirty-five minutes and serve with sauce.

Sorrel soup is the kind that is ordered by French women to refresh themselves after a long, fatiguing journey. It is easily made. A good quantity of sorrel leaves must be picked from the stems and washed, then put them into a stew pan with a piece of butter to steam. No water is requisite. Dredge in, continually stirring, a tablespoon full or two of flour, unless the soup is clear. Add enough of any broth on hand, or a tablespoonful of the fluid beef, already seasoned. Serve with sippets or dice of toasted bread.

As to low neck gowns Dr. Hammond speaks more specifically in the North American Review, saying that they have been worn for many generations without apparent injury. "It might be supposed, at first thought," he continues, "that bronchitis, pleurisy, pneumonia and many kinds of rheumatism and neuralgia would be the result of the custom; but such is really not the case, all of these affections being much more frequently met with in men, who cover the chest and arms with several thicknesses of woolen material, in addition to a shirt of linen or cotton."

Any kind of fish may be served à la creole by taking a can of tomatoes, two onions, two tablespoonfuls of butter or sweet oil; stew the tomatoes, fry the onions in the oil or butter, thicken with a little flour, add hot water, sufficient to cover the fish. Black bass is good cooked in this way, cut four pounds of it into square pieces, put it in the saucepan with the onions, add four cloves, strain in the tomatoes, add salt and pepper to taste, cover closely and stew very slowly for an hour. The fish should keep its form. You may try halibut or any fish in the same way.

There is a steadily increasing demand for metallic candlesticks of good design. These articles pertain to associations of medieval times, and are appropriately produced in quaint forms with incrustated and raised ornaments or engraved incised lines. In one design an ebonized stand is encircled by two tiers of twisted brass supports richly chased, each holding a candle at top, and from these spring segmental arched forms which meet in a central ornament. Other frames are in standard form, with straight and curved cross pieces richly chased, the row of supports on the former being at different elevations, so as to present an arc of light.

To make old-style strawberry short cake requires three pints of strawberries, one cupful of sugar, one quart of flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, half a cupful of butter and a cupful and a half of milk. Mix the baking powder with the flour and rub the mixture through a sieve. Rub the butter into this mixture; and after adding the milk, stir quickly until a smooth paste is formed. Divide the dough into six parts, and roll each down to the size of a plate. Lay the pieces in half a dozen buttered tin plates and bake in a quick oven for ten minutes. Meanwhile hull the strawberries, and after mashing them a little add the cupful of sugar. When the short-cakes are baked, spread the sweetened fruit between them, making three complete cakes. Serve hot. If strawberries be abundant more than three pints may be used.

Teaching a Horse Language.

It is a mistaken idea that the horse must be kept in fear with the whip. He must be first taken in hand to learn the voice, and gradually made to understand by example the meaning of what is said to him. Teaching a horse is just like teaching a child; when you commence the alphabet with him you make him repeat it, so as to familiarize him with the sounds and appearance of each letter. So with the horse, if you want him to go to the left or right, when you say left, you lead him by the head in that direction until he goes in that direction without your aid. To be sure it takes time to make him understand, but he will get as used to the words you speak and their meaning as he does to "whoa" and "get up."—Minneapolis Tribune.

It is reported that money to loan on farm mortgages is a drug on the market. A country is not in a bad way when it has learned to get along without farm mortgages.—The Current.

THE HERALD.

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OUR SYLLOGISM.

He who builds up Chelsea builds up himself.

He who supports THE CHELSEA HERALD, builds up Chelsea.

Therefore, he who supports THE CHELSEA HERALD builds up himself.

M. G. WOOD.

We had a delightful call, one day last week, from the gentleman whose name heads this article, and whom we feel ourselves honored to call an old friend.

The Detroit Commercial, of a recent date, had in one of its columns a very fine wood cut of this gentleman, with the following brief sketch.

"The features of the gentleman at the top of this article will be recognized readily by every dealer in teas along the line of the Michigan Central railroad. Mr. M. G. Wood has been on the road since 1877. For a number of years he has traveled for Messrs. Lowe Brothers & Co. We recall, quite well, the fact that as far back as 1879 the most prominent word in Mr. Wood's advance cards was Teas. An expert in the line, he takes a genuine pride in handling goods in such a manner as to satisfy that large and constantly increasing trade which he is building up for his present employers, Messrs. B. F. Farrington & Co.

Mr. Wood has a pleasant home in Ypsilanti; he is regular in his attendance at church; 36 years old and weighs 200 pounds. As a salesman he is popular in the best sense of the word. He sells the best trade and they know that when he says a thing they can rely on it."

This number completes fourteen volumes of THE HERALD. Like all human enterprises, and mortal life itself, it "has passed through checked scenes." From small beginnings it has risen, sometimes through discouragements, to its present proportions, whatever they may be (certainly not very large), and, to-day, is able to say, in the language of America's great orator, Daniel Webster, "I still live."

THE HERALD commenced its existence with our esteemed contemporary, A. Allison, as editor and publisher, on the 5th day of October, 1871. Since that date, but few weeks have missed its regular visits. Exactly eleven years later, on the 5th day of October, 1882, Mr. Allison turned over the office and all its pertaining to Wm. Emmert, Jr., who published it regularly until May 28, 1885, when, by an exchange of property and situations, it passed into the hands of G. J. Nissly, of Saline, who immediately sold it to C. F. Overacker, who on the 29th day of July following transferred it to the present occupant.

So much for the past. What concerns us most is the present and the future. The present circulation of THE HERALD is something over 550 copies weekly. We print 24 quires, 576 sheets. Some are necessarily wasted in printing, quite a number are sent to exchanges, a few remain in the office for the benefit of those who may wish extra copies, and some go out gratuitously in other directions. Besides a goodly number sent to other towns within the county, fifty-four copies find their way to other parts of Michigan, four to Ohio, four to Kansas, twelve to New York, four to California, three to Dakota, two to Missouri, one each to

Iowa, Idaho, Colorado, Pennsylvania, Indiana, Wisconsin, District of Columbia, and Canada.

Respecting THE HERALD's future we wish to have a little plain and candid talk with our readers; and we hope many, who are not subscribers, of those who are. Please lend this number freely to neighbors.

One month's experience has taught us that we have undertaken no easy task. Not that the labor, mental or physical, compares with that in which we have spent our life, or is too great for our present endurance, but how to "make both ends meet," how to publish such a paper as will represent our ideal of what a local business and family paper should be, with the means at hand, the support that this town has been accustomed to give to this enterprise, is a problem too hard for us. A careful estimate demonstrates the fact that such a paper as we gave you last week, with the income this office now has from subscribers, advertising and job work, will barely pay expenses, leaving nothing or next to nothing to the "editor and proprietor." Now what can be done? What must be done? Shall we advertise THE HERALD for sale again, or will the citizens of Chelsea and vicinity rally to our support, and make THE HERALD a pride and a blessing to themselves.

It can be done by the vigorous use of three measures; increasing our subscription list to 1000; doubling of our income from advertising, and giving us the printing of posters, dodgers, programmes, statement heads, note heads, letter heads, notes, receipts, shipping tags, business cards, calling cards, and every thing of that kind, which we will do as well and as promptly as—we can. Try us.

Hoping and believing that an earnest and successful effort will be made immediately, that merchants, mechanics, and men of other employments will make announcements of their business in our columns, that there may be "a long pull, a strong pull and a pull altogether" in this direction, we propose to issue next week the first number of Vol. XV, with the distinct and definite purpose and full expectation of making it not only the best volume that has yet been published but the acknowledged rival of the best papers in the county.

WE HAVE received specimen pages of a book soon to be published by the National Publishing Company, Philadelphia, entitled "Burr's New, Original and Authentic Record of the Life of Gen. U. S. Grant." It is written by Col. Frank A. Burr, of the Philadelphia Times, and promises to be not a rival but a very necessary companion volume to the great General's autobiography. Naturally many of the most interesting facts in the life of such a man could never with propriety be mentioned by himself, or, if mentioned, never be set in the light of which they are deserving. Undoubtedly this book of Mr. Burr's will find a ready market.

NEIGHBORING NEWS.

LIMA.

Rev. Mr. Hazard left here Monday to visit relatives in Canada. He will be gone until after Conference.

Fannie Storms is visiting her brother, Rev. A. B. Storms, at Tipton.

Mrs. Etta Stocking left here Monday for Petoskey, to be gone a few weeks.

D. Dixon and family, of Webster, spent Sunday at A. Beacher's.

Several of the Chelsea boys spent Sunday evening at Lima, probably visiting relatives.

Mr. D. Guerin, of Port Huron, spent part of last week here with his family.

The Social was held at the home of Miss Fannie Freer last Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Alice Wood, from near Grass Lake, came down here last Friday to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Cooley. On Saturday evening they all went to Chelsea, and when they returned Mrs. Wood's horse was gone. Nothing has yet been heard of it.

Several of our people attended the picnic at North Lake last week.

NORTH LAKE.

The union picnic of the S. S. from Dexter and vicinity, Wednesday, was well attended.

Threshers are all badly behind their promises on account of rain and wet stacks.

An old lady, relative of John Conlin, died in Waterloo very suddenly last week near a straw stack.

Saturday last the farmers' picnic came off at Whitmore Lake. The day was all that could be desired. The farmers of the surrounding country for eighteen or twenty miles in every direction were there displaying at once the beauties of their parlors and the luxuries of their pantries. The flower of the meadow and woodland with his best girl was there, life size. And so with all the other trades, callings and professions; all being interested in the farmer, especially when he makes a basket picnic. As the picnic basket is the only basket large enough to feed everybody. The program as printed was carried out. Senator Wm. Ball, a hay-scented farmer, making the address of welcome, followed by Prof. Johnston, of the agricultural college, and a lady essayist whose name I have forgotten, liberally interspersed with music, vocal and instrumental.

SHARON.

[The following from our special correspondent was received too late for last week's HERALD.]

Last Monday Mrs. George Peckins returned from Grass Lake, where she has been visiting friends and relatives.

Mrs. H. L. Phelps and daughter of Toledo are the guests of Mrs. F. Everett this week.

The annual picnic of the North Sharon Sunday-School will be held at David Rose's grove to-day, and a good time is anticipated.

There was a large crowd at the Sharon picnic last Thursday, and their speaking was grand, and they all enjoyed themselves very much. Sharon takes the cake for picnics.

A New Engine.

Mr. John Brittenbach, of Lyndon, has recently purchased of Messrs. Nichols & Shepherd, of Battle Creek, through the agency of F. B. Whitaker, a traction, self-guiding engine. Last Monday Mr. O. J. Morse was sent down from Battle Creek to give her a start, and show what she could do; and and steam was let on in the presence of a large crowd, to whose persuasions she immediately yielded. Crossing the Michigan Central tracks, she moved down the gentle grade towards the north at a rapid rate—a thing of life and beauty. On she went, as though moved by a cheerful will of her own, like a blushing bride to the hymeneal altar, across the sandhills, where the Birdsall failed recently though aided by a team of good horses, reaching her destination without a sign of faltering. It is the opinion of those who witnessed her conduct that Mr. Morse can run her anywhere except on water. Messrs. Nichols & Shepherd have reason to be proud of this product of their skill as well as the success of their vibrator.

The following gentlemen accompanied the engine on her trial trip, and may be consulted for confirmation of these facts: Isaac Collins, Maria Brittenbach, Ephraim Bush, James Bush, Martin How and F. B. Whitaker.

The properties of Milder's herb bitters are wholly medicinal. It is compounded on scientific principles upon a German formula, 200 years old. Clegymen, temperance people, and all other classes who oppose strong drink on principal, endorse and recommend our great household remedy. It is a sure cure for kidney and liver complaints.

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

THE AMERICAN FARMER

FREE TO ALL OUR SUBSCRIBERS!

All our subscribers who will pay their subscription accounts to this paper in full to date, and one year in advance, will be presented with one year's subscription to

THE "AMERICAN FARMER!"

A sixteen-page Agricultural Magazine, published by E. A. K. Hackett, at Fort Wayne, Indiana, which is rapidly taking rank as one of the leading Agricultural publications of the country. It is devoted exclusively to the interests of the Farmer, Stock Breeder, Dairyman, Gardener and their household, and every species of industry connected with that great portion of the people of the world, the Farmers. The subscription price is **One Dollar per Year**. Sample copies may be seen at this office.

Next week we shall commence a new volume, and shall offer several valuable inducements to our subscribers, old and new.

THOMAS HOLMES.

HOAG'S BAZAAR.

During the past week we have opened the most complete and desirable line of lamp goods ever shown in Chelsea. Hanging Lamps, Hand Lamps, Night Lamps, Bracket Lamps, Lanterns, Hanging Lamps with electric fount, etc., etc. It is our aim to keep in stock so good an assortment of these goods, and at such prices, that people will not think it necessary to go to larger places when in need of them.



We can show you five times more Crockery and Glassware than any of our competitors. Our assortment of Imported and American Amberina is large.



In Bed Room Sets we have just received some new patterns that are attractive and cheap. Our goods are all on first floor. Our prices the lowest.

Respectfully,

E. G. HOAG.

N. B.—We receive our Candy only once a week!

DRESS GOODS.

We are now receiving our new goods for fall trade. Our assortment will much larger than we have ever carried before, and at lower prices.

We have added to our extensive stock a line of Satin Rhdames in black and colors, at one dollar per yard, which are the best values you have ever seen.

In foreign and domestic double width goods, nigger heads and homespun goods, brocade satin burburs and plain satin burburs to match, we have many new things to show.

Brocaded silk velvets, plain velvets, and velveteens to match our dress goods.

Flannels are cheap.

Our flannel department never showed such low prices as it does this fall. We sell a good all-wool, red flannel at 25c., a good, heavy flannel at 35 an extra good one for 40c., and as good as you ever bought for 50c., per yard. We will sell a very heavy, Wide, Shaker all-wool red flannel for 50c. per yard.

Favor us with an examination of our goods and prices, as we will not be undersold.

Respectfully,

B. PARKER & CO.

GIVE.

If the poor man pass thy door,
Give him of thy banquet store;
Give him food and give him gold,
Give him shelter from the cold,
Aid him, his lone life to live,
For 'tis angel like to give.

Though world's riches thou hast not,
Give to him of poorer lot,
Think thee of the widow's mite,
In her holy Master's sight;
It was more a thousand fold
Than the rich man's hoard of gold.

Give! it is the better part,
Give to him the pure in heart;
Give of love in large degree;
Give of hope and sympathy
Cheer to them who sigh forlorn,
Light to him whose lamp is gone.

Give the grey-haired wanderer room;
Lead him gently to the tomb,
Whin not in friendless clime
That atwain the tide of time,
For the mother's lonely call,
O, the dearest one of all.

And the lost, abandoned one
In thy pathway do not shun;
Of thy kindness she hath need,
Blind with balm the bruised head,
Give, and gifts above all price
Shall be thine in paradise.

—The Beacon.

HOW THE OLD PRINTER PASSED AWAY.

And so, year after year, he had brought among the boys on a morning paper. He went to bed about the time the rest of the world got up and he arose about the time the rest of the world sat down to dinner. He worked by every kind of light except daylight. There were candles in the office when he came in; then they had kerosene lamps, that smoked and guttered and smelled; then he saw three printers blinded by explosions of camphene and spirit-gas; then kerosene came in and heated up the newsroom on summer nights like a furnace; then the office put in the gas; and now the electric light swung from the ceiling and dazzled his old eyes, and glared into them from his copy. If he sang on his way home, a policeman bade him "cheese up," and reminded him that he was disturbing the peace and people wanted to sleep. But when he wanted to sleep, the rest of the world, for whom he sat up all night to make a morning paper, passed and crushed down by the noisy street under his window with cart and truck and omnibus, blurred with brass bands, and organs, talked and even the shrieking of the most sarcastic name of his own pa-

the foreman roared that this wasn't a man's case; editors shrieked at a blind man's case; the chief of readers would not even touch his sarcasm; comments on his sarcasm; if they didn't know how to write long-winded correspondents, long-haired poets who could never learn to write, wrathfully cast all their imperfections upon his head. But through all he wrought patiently and found more sunshine than shadow in the world; he had more friends than enemies. Printers and foreman, pressmen and reporters came and went, he stayed, and he saw newsroom filled and emptied and emptied and emptied again with strange faces. He believed in his craft and at the end he had a silent pity, that as near being contempt as his forgiving old heart could feel, an editor who had not worked his way from a regular devilship up past causes and imposing stone.

He worked all that night, and in the hours that are so short in a ball-room, and are so long in the composing room drew wearily on, he tired. He had not thrown in a full case, he said, and he had to clear into the boxes and chase up into a corner before he could get hold of it. One of the boys called himself—but a printer is never too tired to be good natured—and to change places with him, the old man said there was enough case to last him through this night, and he wouldn't work any more to-night. The types clicked in silent room, and by and by the man said:

"I'm out of sorts."
He sat down on the low window sill by his case, with his stick in hand, his hands folded wearily in his lap. The types clicked on. A ray of telegraph waited.
What gentlemanly hugging with the foreman who always dangerously polished and when he was on the point of going with wrath and impatience, the man, who was passing by the telegraph, stopped to speak to the old man sitting there so quietly.

The telegraph boy came running in with the last manifold sheet, shouting:
"Thirty!"
They carried the old man to the foreman's long table, and laid him down reverently and covered his face. They took his stick out of his hand and read his last take:
"BOSTON, November, '88.—The American bark Pilgrim went to pieces off Marblehead in a gale about midnight. She was old and unseaworthy, and this was to have been her last trip."—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

Stay off The Street.
The streets of towns, large and small, are crowded with boys and girls whose freedom from restraint is likely to prove their ruin. In a recent report of the Woman's prison of Massachusetts, it appears that ninety per cent of these criminal women come to their loss through drink and a very large majority began to get their appetite for liquor between the ages of ten and thirteen years, by drinking cider and beer, at the solicitation of older women. These traps are everywhere for the unwary feet, and yet parents let the younger children go beyond their care, thinking their very innocence a safeguard against sin. Alas! how many find too late that childhood may be spoiled. At fourteen comes the danger line to youth. I have wished sometimes I could take some careless, and over-trustful mothers with me for a month's trip, to see the young Miss of to-day, over-dressed, over-aged, over vain, in company with empty-headed, bold, bad boys, or older men who flatter to destroy.—*Mary T. Lathrop, Pres. Mich. W. C. T. U.*

The Fountain of Youth.
Dyspepsia is the prevailing malady of civilized life. A weak, dyspeptic stomach acts very slowly or not at all on many kinds of food, gasses are extracted, acids are formed and become a source of pain and disease until discharged. To be dyspeptic is to be miserable, hopeless, depressed, confused in mind, forgetful, irresolute, drowsy, weak, languid and useless. It destroys the Teeth, Complexion, Strength, Peace of Mind and Bodily ease. It produces Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of Stomach, Bad Taste in mouth, Bilious attacks, Palpitation of Heart, Inflammation of Lungs, Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms. Dyspepsia invariably yields to the vegetable remedies, in GOLDEN SEAL BITTERS, the great purifier of the blood and restorer of health. In these complaints it has no equal, and one bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement. We warrant GOLDEN SEAL BITTERS. Take no others. Sold by R. S. Armstrong and Glazier, DePay & Co.

A Monster Petition.
On the afternoon of July 30th, the Salvation army marched with much parade to the parliament buildings to present to the house of commons a monster petition, urging the immediate passage of the criminal act amendment, raising the age of consent in girls from 13 years, the present period, to 18 years. The petition contains 500,000 signatures and is one mile and a half long. It was borne in a special carriage. The procession was very large, and halted on the Thames embankment, whence a deputation proceeded to the house of commons to present the monster prayer.

Strange Swiss Customs.
The making of cheese is a very important occupation in Switzerland, where the riches of a man are estimated according to the number of cheeses he possesses. A strange custom in the Vallias is to make a cheese when a child is born, which is left untouched during his lifetime, and is often cut into the first time at his funeral feast. A rich man stores up wine as well as cheese for his own funeral, and when that event takes place a goblet of this "dead wine," as it is called, is placed on his coffin, the mourners approach, take the goblet in their hand, touch the coffin with it, and drink the contents to a future meeting with their departed friend.

A Walking Skeleton.
Mr. E. Springer, of Mechanicsburg, Pa., writes: "I was afflicted with lung fever and abscess on the lungs, and reduced to a walking skeleton. Got a free trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which did me so much good that I bought a dollar bottle. After using three bottles, found myself once more a man, completely restored to health, with a healthy appetite, and a gain in flesh of 45 lb."

Call at R. S. Armstrong's Drug Store and get a free trial bottle of this certain cure for all Lung Diseases. Large bottles \$1.00.

"Oh, mamma, mamma!" said a little girl the other day, as she saw a chicken without any feathers in its tail, "see dat o' hen! She has lost the ribbons out of her polonaise."

Duckin's Arnica Salve.
THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sore, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or so pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. FOR SALE BY R. S. Armstrong.

"Tabby cat" is all unconscious that her name is derived from Atab, a famous street in Bagdad, inhabited by the manufacturers of silken stuffs called abasia or taffeta, the wavy markings of watered silks resembling pussy's coat.

PITTSFIELD, Mass., March, 1884.
Dr. David Kennedy:—In the fall a friend advised me to try KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, and although opposed to patent medicines, I made the trial. To make a long story short—FAVORITE REMEDY, in my opinion saved my life. I consider it the best preparation in the world for stomach difficulties, as well as of the liver and other organs. I am glad to see it in general use among the R. R. men in this vicinity.
J. D. KENNEDY.

It is said that Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, driving by the new "Male Library and Art Building" in Plainfield, N. J., recently, expressed great indignation at "the idea of a library and an art building being exclusively for males!" This is a little rough on Mr. Male, who has generously expended his thousands in the erection of the building.

R. S. Armstrong wishes to state that he has at last found an article he can sell on its merits. It is with pleasure he guarantees to the public Acker's English remedy as a sure and never failing cure for asthma coughs, whooping cough, croup and all lung troubles. It is the standard remedy for consumption. He has never found its equal.

The greatest cotton crop in the history of this country is expected this year, and corn is also growing very rapidly.

R. S. Armstrong wishes to make an assertion which he can back with a positive guarantee. It is all about Acker's blood elixir. He claims for it superior merits over all other remedies of its kind, and guarantees for it a positive and sure cure for rheumatism, syphilis and all blood disorders. It frees the skin from spots and leaves the complexion clear. Ask him about it.

LEGAL.

VILLAGE ORDINANCE NO. 3.
A special ordinance relating to the construction of sidewalks on the west side of Main-st., on the south side of South-st., on the north side of North-st., and on the north side of First-st. in the village of Chelsea.

§ 1. It is ordered that sidewalks five feet in width be laid in front of the lands and premises of Lewis L. Randall and John C. Winans, deceased, respectively on the west side of Main-st., the same to be constructed of the materials herewith set forth.

§ 2. It is ordered that sidewalks five feet in width be laid in front of the land and premises of John C. Winans, deceased, on the south side of South-st., the same to be constructed of the materials herewith set forth.

§ 3. It is ordered that sidewalks four feet in width be laid in front of the lands and premises of Miller & Kærcher and Helen Miller, respectively on the north side of North-st., the same to be constructed of the materials herewith set forth.

§ 4. It is ordered that sidewalks four feet in width be laid in front of the lands and premises of Andrew Allison on the north side of First-st., from the east end of said Allison's sidewalk now laid to the west end of sidewalk already laid by Byron Wight, the same to be constructed of the materials herewith set forth.

§ 5. It is ordered that said sidewalks shall be of sound plank at least one inch in thickness and not exceeding twelve inches in width; with three lines of sleepers, at least two by four inches in size, and each plank nailed with at least two suitable nails to each stringer, all planks to be laid crosswise except at such points where teams are to cross the same, and of the width heretofore set forth, and that the time allowed to the respective owners of said lands and premises to construct and lay the same shall be thirty days from and after time of publication of this ordinance, and the service upon them of a copy of said ordinance.

§ 6. Said sidewalks and the construction of laying the same, and proceedings to be taken should said owners fail to construct and lay the same, will be governed, constructed and laid under ordinance numbered one, of ordinances of the said Village of Chelsea.

§ 7. This ordinance shall take effect and be in force after its publication.

Approved August 3rd, 1885, by order of the Village Board.

THOS. SHAW, President.
Geo. A. BEGOLE, Clerk.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.

County of Washtenaw, ss.
The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of John C. Winans, late of said County deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for Creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at office of George W. Purdy in the village of Chelsea in said County, on Monday the Second day of November and on Monday the first day of February next, at ten o'clock A. M. on each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.
Dated, August 1, 1885.
CHARLES H. WINNS, Commissioner.
CHARLES H. KEMPF, }
Commissioners.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.
County of Washtenaw, ss.
At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw holden at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Monday, the 17th day of August in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty five.
Present, William D. Harriman, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of Frederick G. Herzer deceased.
On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Charles H. Kempf, praying that he may be licensed to sell the Real Estate whereof said deceased died seized, thereupon it is ordered, That Thursday, the 17th day of September next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the 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 to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted: And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the person 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 CHELSEA HERALD, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.
WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN,
Judge of Probate.
WM. G. DOTY, Probate Register. 52

C. E. CHANDLER,
GENERAL BLACKSMITH,
—A 5B—
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 Riages. Shop north of Railroad opposite Foundry. 696

"FACTS TO BE REMEMBERED"
NIMROD PLUG TOBACCO

Is the BEST CHEW, the GREATEST SELLER, and more used than any other Plug in the State. It is always in good order NEVER TOO HARD AND NEVER SWELLS; GIVES GOOD SATISFACTION, and not a box of it is ever returned. NIMROD IS THE CHOICE OF THE CHEWER; never sticks on the dealer's hands. This cannot be said of any other brand of Tobacco. For sale by all jobbers and retailers.
S. W. VENABLE & CO., Petersburg, Va.

BOILERS
STEPHEN PRATT'S
STEAM BOILER WORKS,
(Established 1865.)

Manuf'r of high & low pressure and steam heating boilers of all kinds: smoke pipes, breechings, 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

ACHES! PAINS!
"Ache all over!" What a common expression; and how much it means to many a poor sufferer! These aches have a cause, and more frequently than is generally suspected, the cause is the Liver or Kidneys. No disease is more painful or serious than these, and no remedy is so prompt and effective as

MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS.
No remedy has yet been discovered that is so effective in all KIDNEY AND LIVER COMPLAINTS, MALARIA, DYSPEPSIA, etc., and yet it is simple and harmless. Science and medical skill have combined with wonderful success those herbs which nature has provided for the cure of disease. It strengthens and invigorates the whole system.

Has Thaddeus Stevens, the distinguished Congressman, once wrote to a fellow member who was suffering from indigestion and kidney disease: "Try Mishler's Herb Bitters, I believe it will cure you. I have used it for both indigestion and affection of the kidneys, and it is the most wonderful combination of medicinal herbs I ever saw."
MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS CO.,
525 Commerce St., Philadelphia.
Parker's Pleasant Worm Syrup Never Fails



The **Rockford** LEADS **WOOD** **BRO'S** Agents.



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 offered as a trustworthy 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. A bottle, 4 for \$5, by all druggists.

DE LAND & CO'S
CA **SALERATUS** **SODA** Best in the World.

TIMELY TOPICS.

The Caroline islands, about which Spain is quarrelling with Germany, are one of the most numerous groups in the Indian ocean. They are mostly very small, and the largest is only twenty-four miles in circumference. They are fertile and produce great quantities of fruit. As a rule, one of them is barely large enough to make a single farm for an American. The climate is mild. The inhabitants are Malays. The group was discovered in 1543 by Lopes de Vellalobos, a Spanish adventurer; and this fact constitutes Spain's sole claim to the islands. From that day to this Spain has never established a colony there, or even set up a trade, but has left the islands wholly to the natives. Some twenty or more years ago, the Germans began to trade with the islands. Since then, German settlers have established themselves on several of the islands. Small German vessels now regularly visit the islands for trading purposes. Some years ago England united with Germany in holding that Spain had no valid title. It is only now, when Germany seeks to take formal possession, in order to legitimize and protect the German settlers and traders, that Spain has suddenly waked up to renew her ancient claim. As a matter of fact, and also of equity, neither Spain nor Germany has any legitimate title. The Spanish title by right of discovery has long lapsed by disuse. The German claim rests only on the fact that a few German traders with the natives have settled there. It would, however, be better for the world to have the German claim to succeed, if either of the two does, because Germany will settle and cultivate the islands, govern them wisely, and make them of use to civilized mankind.

The Commissioners of Emigration at New York have referred a case to the Treasury Department which raises an interesting point in regard to the immigration of paupers. A party of about sixty Arab gypsies recently arrived at New York on the steamship Chateau Leoville. An examination showed that they were paupers likely to become a public charge within the meaning of the Pauper Immigrant act, and they were put back on the steamship to be returned to the country whence they came. The Commissioners have since been informed that about fifty gypsies, believed to be the same party, have recently crossed the Canadian border line into Vermont and are now making their way south. It is supposed they were landed at Halifax or were transferred at sea to another vessel bound to that port. The facts were reported at the Treasury Department and instructions requested. The officer to whom the case was referred—Mr. Lyman, chief of the Navigation Division—says that nothing can be done in the premises. The Pauper Immigrant act, he explains, prohibits the landing of all pauper immigrants who may be brought to this country in a ship or vessel, but is silent on the subject of such as may enter the country by land. The subject will be reported to congress at its next meeting, with a view of securing legislation to meet such cases as the one in question.

The Erantford Canada Expositor voices the sentiment of the United States when it says, regarding the salvation army scheme of sending fallen women of London out of England: The Canadian authorities ought to let its promoters thoroughly understand that this is no Botany Bay, and that the people decidedly object to Canada being made a dumping place for the filth of the world. We doubt not the British poor law authorities will be only too glad to have the fallen women dependent on them for support shipped out of the country. But if they think there is any demand for such a class here, they are mightily mistaken. And the government and Sir Charles Tupper merit the heartiest condemnation of the toilers of this country, for assuring the people of Great Britain that Canada is ready to welcome and provide food and clothing for 100,000 British waifs.

A LAW has been enacted in Austria making the observance of Sunday compulsory. The law, however, contains a clause exempting from its operation Jewish tradesmen and artisans who do not work on their Sabbath.

EDISON'S LATEST IDEAS.

Experiments for Telegraphing Between Ships at Sea.

It was rather a weird experience, meeting him there in the great gloomy building, where there are but two men besides himself, at night. He was chiefly engaged with his new idea of telegraphing from railroad trains in motion. This is not to be done by a cable laid along the track, on the Phelps plan, but by throwing the electric current, by induction, to one of the wires alongside the railroad. His experiments have already shown that the sparks can be thrown 180 feet. The regular Morse instrument, with certain appliances will be used. The battery is to be grounded in the wheels of the car, and on the top of the car there will be condensers of tin foil spread upon long strips of wood. Arrangements are also progressing for an experiment in telegraphing by the same method from one ship to another at sea.

"But is that possible," I asked. "How far do you think you can throw the current over the water?"

"I am afraid to say how far," was the answer. "From the data already obtained, the theoretical conclusion is that we can throw it twenty-four miles. Possibly we can throw it more than that."

Then Edison rapidly sketched on paper a map of the two continents and the Atlantic, and illustrated his plan of telegraphing from ship to ship so as to establish certain communication between the shore and any part of the frequented seas. Not content with this projected miracle, which seems to be near its fulfillment, he is also busy upon improvements in submarine telegraphy. The method now generally in vogue of reckoning words through cable by the flicker of a flame thrown upon a mirror is amazingly insufficient. As is shown on a diagram which Edison displayed. The number of dots indicating letters often has to be judged by operators from the length of time that the flame hesitates. Even the siphon receiver invented by Sir William Thompson and used by one or two of the new cables, is not quite satisfactory, although it marks the dots pretty nearly. Edison is trying to devise some means of attaining a higher or better regulated rate of speed so that the record may be made clearer. But "it's a tough job," he says.

Perhaps the most interesting thing he had to say was respecting his exploration for a "new force." At present he calls it simply x y z. He does not pretend to know what it is. But he says that there are many phenomena which are not explained by any force yet recognized, and it is these which he is going to investigate. Vibrations of matter at the rate of 30,000 a second produce the highest sound we can hear. Between these and the vibrations which, at the rate of millions per second, cause the sensation of heat, there is a large gap; and between these and the vibrations that give sensations of color there is another gap. These gaps, Edison believes, are filled by vibrations as yet unmeasured, which constitute the new, or unnamed, force he is in search of. He brought out from a drawer sundry loose sheets on which he had sketched a number of machines he had projected, which respond to some influence still undefined. "I jot these down as they occur to me," he said, "and when I get enough of them together I shall have the machines made and try to generalize my observations."

Think of it! A man in this skeptical century who dares believe in a discovery beyond all discoveries. Here is a student of nature who is not afraid to have the spirit of a Galileo or a Kepler or an Isaac Newton. Perhaps we shall learn from him that in returning to faith and insight, aided by bold and patient experiment, we may go forward by going backward. "What do you think as to the nature of matter?" I asked, unscrupulously. The answer was prompt: "I do not believe that matter is inert, acted upon by an outside force. To me it seems that every atom is possessed of a certain amount of primitive intelligence. Look at the thousand ways in which atoms of hydrogen combine with those of other elements, forming the most diverse substances. Do you mean to say that they do this without intelligence? When they get together in certain forms they make animals of the lower orders. Finally, they combine in man, who represents the total intelligence of all the atoms."

"But where does this intelligence come from originally?"

"From some power greater than ourselves."

"Do you then believe in an intelligent Creator, a personal God?" was the next question.

"Certainly," said Mr. Edison. "The existence of such a God, in my mind, can almost be proved from chemistry."

Lucretius thought that all atoms were moved by feelings of love or hate—what we call attraction or repulsion. Edison's idea is far more subtle, since he allows the atoms only a germ of intelligence. It also seems to be quite in keeping with the doctrine of evolution, while it contains nothing that is not in harmony with the idealism of the Platonists. And so we discover down on Avenue B, in the prosaic city of New York, a philosopher who believes in a personal God, and is at the same time the foremost exponent of applied science. Curious that he should be at work here, night after night, in the midst of a million of people, only a few hundred of whom know how he is employ-

ed during the nocturnal hours! As a usual thing he works until 5 or 6 o'clock in the morning, his supper basket remaining untouched beside him; and sometimes it is 9 o'clock of the next day before he leaves the bench of the laboratory. "I can't think out anything," he says, "except when I'm experimenting. I have a library of 6,000 scientific works, but somehow I can't find what I want in books. How do I make calculations? Well, I don't know exactly. I can't do it on paper. I have to be moving around."

So there he goes, moving around, thinking and working with his hands, in the big somber building, while the city is asleep. He is the controlling power of several large factories, a millionaire, a man of business, a marvelous inventor; yet he is as simple and happy as a child, when wrapped in an old seersucker dressing gown, he can manipulate at will and without interruption the mysterious forces and properties of nature. In meeting him I thought of him more as a poet or a musician than as a machinist and electrician. Like the Brahmin I saw last week, he deals with occult powers, in quite a different way, but perhaps to the same end, of perfecting man's control over the elements that shape life. It was significant that we climbed a dark stairway to reach his topmost place of light and intelligence. Americans are practical and skeptical. It ought to amuse them greatly to learn that the champion of their inventive genius is largely a believer in things unseen and unknown.—New York Cor. Rochester Union and Advertiser.

Service of Premiers.

The limit of Mr. Gladstone's present premiership will be the date on which his successor takes office. Calculating merely to the 9th inst., when the ministry determined to tender its resignation, Mr. Gladstone's premiership is sixth in length of service since the accession of the house of Hanover, in 1714. The duke of Newcastle, Viscount Melbourne, Viscount Palmerston, and Mr. Disraeli held the reins of government longer for a single term than has Gladstone in either of his terms. The latter's first premiership lasted 5 years 2 months and 12 days; his second, to June 9, 5 years 1 month and 11 days. Newcastle served 8 years 5 months 8 days, from April 21, 1754, till May 29, 1762. Melbourne's first government in 1834, lasted less than five months, his second, from April 18, 1835, to September 1, 1841, 6 years 4 months 13 days. Palmerston's first premiership lasted 3 years 28 days. His second 6 years, 9 months 8 days. Benjamin Disraeli's first government began and ended in 1858, covering a period of 9 months 12 days; his second extended from Feb. 21, 1874, to April 28, 1880—6 years 2 months 7 days. Mr. Gladstone's two leases of power aggregated 10 years 3 months 23 days.

Five premiers of the forty-two between 1714 and 1885 have held the reins of government longer than the "grand old man." Robert Walpole, the first cabinet chief under the Hanovers, was in office 2 years and six months, from Oct. 10, 1714, until April 10, 1717, and again from April 20, 1720, until Feb. 11, 1742—a single continuous lease of 21 years 9 months and 21 days, and an aggregate of 24 years 5 months and 21 days. Henry Pelham was premier from July 26, 1743, until April 21, 1754—10 years 8 months and 25 days. Lord North took office Jan. 28, 1770, and held it 12 years 2 months and 2 days. William Pitt's service of 17 years 2 months and 10 days, from Dec. 27, 1783, till March 7, 1801, and of 1 year 7 months and 26 days, from May 12, 1804, till Jan. 8, 1806, ranks second in length—19 years 10 months and 6 days. The fifth long-timer, the third in length of consecutive service, was Lord Liverpool, who took office June 8, 1812, and gave way to Canning April 11, 1827, after 14 years 10 months and 3 days of power. The prime minister whose single lease of power was briefest, since 1714, was the marquis of Rockingham. He succeeded Lord North March 30, 1782, and 3 months and 3 days later gave way to Shelburne. On an earlier occasion—1765-66—Rockingham was premier for little more than a year. The average duration of the 42 ministers that have conducted the government of Britain since 1714 has been 4 years 25 days. Mr. Gladstone is the only premier of all those called a second time to form a cabinet whose lease of power each time exceeded this average.—Union Herald.

Progress and Picturesqueness.

The railroads have driven out the long handle frying pan and the flapjack of twenty years ago, and introduced the condensed milk and canned fruit of commerce. Along the highways, where once the hopeful hundreds marched with long-handled shovels and pick and pan, cooking by the way thin salt pork and flapjacks and slumgullion now the road is lined with empty beer bottles and peach cans that have outlived their usefulness. No landscape can be picturesque with an empty peach can in the foreground, any more than a lion would look grand in a red monogram horse blanket and false teeth.—Bill Nye.

A woman in a Lake Geneva car last week gave her infant a severe slapping to make it quit crying. She perhaps did this to show the passengers what a profound respect she had for law, order, discipline, and submission. The infant was about three months of age. In a few years it will say, "There is no place like home," and will hasten to leave it for that reason.—The Current, Chicago.

The Broncho.

A broncho is a horse. He has four legs like the saw horse, but is decidedly more skittish. The broncho is of gentle deportment and modest mien, but there isn't a real safe place about him. There is nothing mean about the broncho, though; he is perfectly reasonable and acts on principle. All he asks is to be let alone, but he does ask this, and even insists on it. He is firm in this matter and no kind of argument can shake his determination. There is a broncho that lives out some miles from this city. We know him right well. One day a man roped him and tried to put a saddle on him. The broncho looked sadly at him, shook his head, and begged the fellow, as plain as could be, to go away and not try to interfere with a broncho who was simply engaged in the pursuit of his own happiness, but the man came on with the saddle, and continued to aggress. Then the broncho reached out with his right hind foot and expostulated with him so that he died. When thoroughly aroused, the broncho is quite fatal, and if you can get close enough to him to examine his cranial structure, you will find a cavity just above the eye, where the bump of remorse should be. The broncho is what the cowboys call "high strung." If you want to know just how high he is strung, climb up on his apex. We rode a broncho once. We didn't travel far, but the ride was mighty exhilarating while it lasted. We got on with great pomp and a derrick, but we didn't put on any necessary style when we went to get off. The beast evinced considerable surprise when we took up our location on his dorsal fin. He seemed to think a moment, and then he gathered up his loins and delivered a volley of heels and hardware, straight out from the shoulder. The recoil was fearful. We saw that our seat was going to be contested, and we began to make a motion to dismount, but the beast had got under way by this time, so we breathed a silent hymn and tightened our grip. He now went off into a spasm of tall, stilted bucks. He pitched us so high that every time we started down we would meet him coming up on another trip. Finally he gave us one grand, farewell boost, and we clove the firmament and split up through the hushed ether until our toes ached from the lowness of the temperature, and we could distinctly hear the music of the spheres. Then we came down and fell, in a little heap, about one hundred yards from the starting point. A kind Samaritan gathered up our remains in a cigar-box and carried us to the hospital. As they looked pityingly at us, the attending surgeons marvelled as to the nature of our mishap. One said it was a railroad smash-up, but we thought of the calico-hided pony that was grazing peacefully in the dewy mead, and held our peace.—Sante Fe Democrat.

Mr. Spurgeon's Modesty.

An English lady had occasion some time since to travel without escort from Suffolk to London, and she was forced to take a train on which there were no carriages reserved for ladies. "There is a compartment occupied only by the Rev. Mr. Spurgeon," the guard said in answer to her expression of disappointment, "perhaps you do not object to riding with him." The lady acquiesced, and accordingly was so placed. An inquiry on the part of the reverend gentleman in relation to the window opened the conversation, and presently the two travelers were discoursing amicably upon general topics. At length they reached Mr. Spurgeon's native village, where the train paused a few moments.

"I presume, Madam," the gentleman observed with genuine enthusiasm, "that you have heard of Spurgeon, the great preacher. This village has the honor of being his birthplace."

He went on from this text, drawn out somewhat, it is true, by the lady, and praised himself most unsparingly, declaring Spurgeon to be the greatest divine in all England. When London was reached he politely assisted the lady into a cab, and was bidding her good-bye, when she said:

"I thank you very much for your kindness, Mr. Spurgeon."

Surprise, chagrin and anger all painted themselves upon the face of the other, but he apparently struggled to maintain his countenance and his temper. Striking himself melodramatically upon the chest, he exclaimed: "Down, temper! Down, temper, down!"

And, turning upon his heel, he left her abruptly.—Ez.

Circulating Slanders.

Women, mothers, pious women, women that are busy-bodies in church; that think themselves pious; that would be insulted at in intimation that they are not pure-minded, or that they are lacking in sympathy for their kind, read the papers and make merchandise of the terrible afflictions of their neighbors, gloat over these gloating narrations; have a sensation of exhilaration at this crushing calamity to their own kind; patronize the panders to their own cruel and corrupt natures; make themselves accessory to this invasion of the sacred privacy of the family to make its calamity a profit of the trade of scandal-mongering, and are not a whit better than the pandering trader who supplies the wares which their natures demand.—Terre Haute Mail.

The man in the iron mask.—The base bal catcher.

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 a dull inclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Flattening of the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, and awful dreams, Highly colored Urine, etc.

CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects a change of feeling as to astonish the party. They increase the Appetite, and cause body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action the Digestive Organs, Regular Stool produced. Price 25c. 44 Murray St., New York.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

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

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SUMMER TOUR

Palace Steamers, Low Rates, Four Trips per Week Between

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Write for our

"Picturesque Mackinac" Illustrations

Contains Full Particulars. Mailed Free.

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C. D. WHITCOMB, Gen. Pass. Agt., DETROIT, MICH.

Advertisement for Dr. Hartner's Iron Tonic, featuring a circular logo with the text 'HARTNER'S IRON TONIC' and 'THE ONLY TRUE'.

Advertisement for Dr. Hartner's Iron Tonic, titled 'FREE! RELIABLE SELF-CURE' and describing its benefits for various ailments.

Advertisement for Island Home Stock Farm, located at Grosse Ile, Wayne Co., Mich., managed by Savage & Farnum.

Advertisement for Percheron Horses, highlighting the quality and variety of the stock.

Advertisement for Liver Pills, featuring an illustration of a horse and text describing the product's benefits.

FALL SEASON OPENS

SEPT. 1ST. AT THE STORES OF

H. S. HOLMES & CO.

We are now receiving new goods in all departments of our Clothing and Dry Goods stores and we are confident we can make it to the interest of all who buy their goods in Chelsea to buy of us. **WHY?**—Because we have at all times a

FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

We sell more goods and have the least expenses of any house in Chelsea, compared with our sales. Hence we

CAN AFFORD TO AND DO SELL CHEAPER.

We are in a position to buy our goods direct from New York and Boston, which is certainly

A SAVING OF TEN PER CENT.

There is not a bill of goods that comes into our house that is not paid for in ten days, thereby saving five per cent. It shall be our aim and desire in the future as in the past to give our patrons a

Stock to Select from that is far Superior

to the stocks ordinarily kept in towns the size of Chelsea. If we don't have what you want, can get it and save you money in every instance.

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRIES WHEN YOU CAN.

We have splendid values in Black Silks, Colored Silks, Satins, Brocade Silks, Black Velvets,

COLORED VELVETS IN ALL SHADES OF BROWN, WINE, GREEN, ETC.

Velveteens in black silk finish at 75c., 90c., \$1, \$1.25. In colors—all shades at \$1.

Table Linens in bleached at fifty, seventy-five cents, \$1, and \$1.25; in unbleached at twenty-five, thirty-five, forty, fifty, sixty-five and ninety cents; in Turkey red and white at thirty-five, forty, fifty, sixty and sixty-five cents—warranted fast colors.

Splendid Napkins at \$1, \$1.50, \$2, \$2.25, \$3, \$3.25.—Splendid values.

Towels at all Prices.

Good Crash at five cents per yard.

BIG BARGAINS IN OUR UNDERWEAR DEPARTMENT—

NEW GOODS JUST RECEIVED.

In our Clothing Department we are prepared to show the most complete line we have ever carried.

GOODS SUITS AT \$5

never before sold for \$8.

Pants, Vests and Overcoats in both light and heavy weights. Call and see them.

NEW FALL HATS.

Come to us for the latest styles in stiff hats.

COME TO US FOR YOUR NECK-WEAR.

Come to us if you want to save money on every article.

Respectfully,

H. S. HOLMES & CO

OXYGEN TREATMENT

ITS CHEMICAL ACTION.

It should be remembered that the body is never a finished structure; change is ever going on everywhere. In the constant working of the muscular machinery—in the performance of function—the exercise of thought and volition, there occurs what physiologists have termed retrograde metamorphosis, or vital waste.

The products of this change fill the blood and the tissues everywhere with effete matter, which if retained in the system, will produce certain death were they not transformed by Oxygen into water and carbonic acid gas, and in this liquid, volatile form expelled from the system—the liquid through the kidneys and skin; the carbonic acid gas through the lungs.

When it is recognized, to what extent the ability of the lungs to oxygenize the blood has become impaired by various causes, we can readily see how the blood—only partially relieved of its impurities—might be returned into the system, there to impede its circulation, and obstruct its vital actions. The impurities not only serve as hindrances to all healthy action, but become detrimental in their character. In short, perfect oxidation is health; its diminution, disease; its complete absence, death.

For this reason the amount of oxygen inspired is more important than either food or drink, for without it neither of these substances can be assimilated and made part of the living organism. The lungs are doing all they can under the circumstances to supply the necessary amount of oxygen to meet this requirement, but are inadequate to the task.

What more reasonable mode of procedure can there be, than to furnish a remedy rich in oxygen, the only agent which can act as a solvent and remover of these matters? But this oxygen aids the natural process still more by its vital action on the nerve centers.

Through the influence of oxygen upon these vital batteries is generated all the vitality which the human system can be made to exhibit.

This vital force in man is termed magnetic, and in proportion to its normal existence lies the power to think, to act and to feel. A disordered condition of these centres, is the primary if not the main cause of many diseases.

By the inhalation of this magnetized oxygen, these nerve organs become more energetic, and generate a more continuous flow of that vital action which is health and life.

Now, friends, do not be deterred from trying this treatment by the statements of any one that it is only a humbug or that it contains any deleterious drug. The following citizens of Chelsea have taken this treatment with benefit or relief:

Miss Gertrude Judson, Archie Wilkinson, George BeGole and F. O. Cornwell. See them and talk with them, then come and try it yourself.

Dr. F. L. Pizzo,

Per Nathan Jewett.

CREAMERY BUTTER.

The Day of the Churn is Fast Drawing to an End.

The good old-fashioned way of butter making in the good old-fashioned dash churn, as well as the modern patent churn whose name is legion, seems destined to be laid aside, just as the old stage coach, the flint lock, and the tallow candle of by-gone days had to give way before the improvements of this inventive age. Not that the delicious article elaborated by the deft hands of our dear old grandmothers in their trilled caps and snowy white aprons, as they sat over the sweet-scented cedar churn in the cool spring house under the hill, or beneath the shady trees in the quiet door yard, keeping time to the strokes of the dasher with the song of Auld Lang Syne, can ever excelled; nor that it can ever be banished from the table of the quiet rural home, so long as dear old grandmothers or tidy dairy maids are abroad in the land to preside over milk pans and churns of these rural homes. But the butter as manufactured in country homes throughout the land and finding its way into the public markets, is no longer able to compete with the more scientifically made product of the creameries.

Prior to the establishment of creameries, country-made butter as a commercial staple was regarded, in the main, as a desirable investment. Commission merchants and grocers did not hesitate to receive it on consignment or make purchase of it at any time in small or large quantities, being assured, in general, of a certain market and a fair profit. They made a specialty of buying immense quantities of it in the butter-making season when it was comparatively cheap, and holding it for the fall and winter trade when they were reasonably sure of realizing handsome profits. In time of scarcity, it was not infrequent that the price was advanced to 35, 40, 50 and even 60 cents per pound, a clear gain of 100, 200 or more per cent. to the dealer. Those were halcyon days to the butter merchants. A certain well known operator on Woodbridge street, this city, delights to recount how once, in 1879, he pocketed a cool \$2,000 profit from a single carload shipped to New York. On another occasion, \$1,000 profit was made on a single shipment to Buffalo, the entire transaction of purchase, sale, delivery and receipt of payment occupying but three days. It is related of a snowed produce dealer, how he once bought up all the butter he could find in the commission and grocery houses in the city, had it thoroughly worked over, "renovated" and neatly done up in attractive packages, which he then resold at a big advance to the very men from whom he had bought it, they in turn selling again to their customers at a profit and all happy.

But such bold ventures in this department of trade are no longer possible. Owing to the multiplication of creameries throughout the butter-making states during the past few years, and especially to the recent improvements in the manufacture of butterine and oleomargarine, by all of which processes a cheaper, more uniform, attractive and consequently more salable article can be made, country merchants who have been in the habit of purchasing largely from their country customers, as of oldtime, and shipping to the public markets, have found themselves the losers. Because, in the very nature of the case, their collections from different customers must be of a mixed and heterogeneous character. Some lots fresh; some more or less rancid; some well-worked, some underworked; some oversalted, some undersalted; some yellow, some white; some sweet, some sour; just as Mrs. Smith, or Jones, or Johnson brings it in. These he unwisely jumbles together as he receives them from time to time, into a single mass of unsavoriness, which after a time he forwards to his commission house or grocer in tubs, kegs or other vessels, to be sold at the highest market price. It goes without saying that such consignments find slow sale at any price, and a large proportion of the invoice is finally relegated to the cellar, to grow old and faulty, in sheer desperation, to be sold for grease at one-third or fourth the price the consignor expected. It would be astounding, were it practicable to procure the figures to see the aggregate of losses sustained by the country dealers in Michigan the past two years on this article. It is the opinion of business men who are conversant with the facts that it would amount to hundreds of thousands of dollars. There are some dealers who take the pains to grade their butter as they receive it from first hands, according to its

quality, color, etc., and ship it in properly graded lots. When they have bought judiciously, they are usually rewarded with a cash balance in their favor. But where the shipments are not strictly fresh and well handled, they are doomed to a languid sale. The increasing supply of the more desirable creamery butter, to say nothing of the always attractive appearing substitutes, which many prefer to slip-shod dairy, forms an impassable barrier to its sale at remunerative prices, and in any event, reduces it to a dull and undesirable commodity on the market.

During the past two or three years, especially here the country dealer suffered from the continuous depression of the butter market. Commission merchants with their cellars and warehouses piled full with a glut of the undesirable stock have encouraged their customers to buy in consignments. Hence the ratio is perceptibly diminishing, and the ratio that it diminishes are the creameries multiplying. It is gradually drawing on the ranks of the agricultural classes that, one year with another, they can realize a great profit from their cows, an even greater, by selling the milk or cream direct to creameries, than by manufacturing it themselves into butter. It may therefore be reasonably asserted that a revolution is being effected in the dairy output of this country, and that long the manufacture of the part of the tradesmen will be transferred from the churns of the farmers to more scientific and complete methods of the creamery. Just as in the quarter of a century the manufacture of cheese has passed out of the hands of the individual makers into the great cheese factories.

In corroboration of the view here given, it may be said that creameries of greater or less capacity are being established throughout the country, wherever sufficient encouragement can be had from the farming communities concerned to justify the enterprise. Farmers will find it to their interest, not to stand in the way of this manifest destiny. The substitutes have apparently come to stay, despite of state laws, the contrary and with the creameries may be deemed to give the public a more wholesome, and in form and character, a commodity that has even been found to be superior under the microscope to that of the country butter. The "creamery" quality of butter is a more equitable care and

The September

Of greatest public interest is the contents of the September issue of the "Diary of the Secretary of War," which is printed with the "Diary of the Secretary of War," and which was said to have been published last February in regard to the Secretary General Low Walker, who was killed at Shiloh. An editorial in the "Times" explains why the "Diary" is being assumed, with previous issues, to be a supplement to the "Diary" of the Secretary of War, in the same issue of the "Diary" of the Secretary of War, which gives an inside view of the "Diary" of the Secretary of War, and which is a very interesting and valuable contribution to the history of the "Diary" of the Secretary of War. The "Diary" of the Secretary of War, which is a very interesting and valuable contribution to the history of the "Diary" of the Secretary of War, is a very interesting and valuable contribution to the history of the "Diary" of the Secretary of War.

H. S. Armstrong, who has been named to the position of Secretary of the "Diary" of the Secretary of War, is a very interesting and valuable contribution to the history of the "Diary" of the Secretary of War. He is a very interesting and valuable contribution to the history of the "Diary" of the Secretary of War.