

THE CHELSEA HERALD.

VOLUME 16.

CHELSEA, MICH., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1886.

NUMBER 2

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

METHODIST.—Rev. J. A. McIlwain. Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7 P. M. Prayer meeting Tuesday and Thursday evenings at 7 o'clock. Sunday school immediately after morning services.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Rev. John A. Kaley. Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7 P. M. Young people's meeting, Sabbath evening, at 6 o'clock. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening, at 7 o'clock. Sunday School, immediately after morning services.

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

LUTHERAN.—Rev. Gottlieb Robertus. Services, one Sabbath at 10:30 A. M., alternate Sabbath at 2 P. M. Sunday School at 9 A. M.

CATHOLIC.—Rev. Wm. Considine. Mass every morning at 8 o'clock. Sabbath services at 8 and 10:30 A. M. Catechism at 12 M. and 2:30 P. M. Vespers, 3:30 P. M.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MAILS CLOSE.

GOING EAST.	GOING WEST.
9:31 A. M.	8:30 A. M.
4:40 P. M.	10:35 A. M.
8:15 P. M.	5:45 P. M.
	8:15 P. M.

THOS. MCKONE, P. M.

CITY BARBER SHOP.

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

F. H. STILES.

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

PHOTOGRAPHER.

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.

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

CHELSEA HOUSE BARBER SHOP.

J. A. CRAWFORD
In basement of Chelsea House, has a spacious, pleasant room, runs two chairs, does first-class work and cuts ladies' bangs in very style.

Doctor Champlin's

OFFICE HOURS
—ARE—
8 to 9 a. m.
1 to 2 &
7 to 8 p. m.

FINE JOB PRINTING

We are prepared to do all kinds of Plain and Fancy Job Printing, such as Posters, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Tickets, Programmes, Tags, Cards, Pamphlets, Receipts, etc., etc., etc.

Notice to Butter Makers and Consumers.

I will be constantly on hand at my new stand under the postoffice to pay the highest market price, in cash, for all the first class butter I can get, and will also retail first class butter to any who may want, at all times, and at as reasonable figures as any one can sell a good article for. And guarantee satisfaction.

Cash paid for eggs. A. DURAND.

Job Work

We have now in stock a good assortment of news and job paper, card board, Bristol board, calling cards, business cards, letter heads, note heads, bill heads, statements, shipping tags, etc., etc., also a skillful and experienced printer.

FALL OPENING:

In commencing our second year of business, we are pleased to say, Our trade has been so large, so much greater than our expectations, that we were obliged to go to the Eastern markets of New York, Boston and Philadelphia after our Fall Stock.

On Monday, Sept. 6 we shall place before the people of Chelsea the

FINEST LINE:

of Gilbert Suitings, Sebastapools, Satin Rhadames, Satin Tricotines, Silks, Tricots, Home-spuns, Etc., in Dress Goods ever shown in these parts. Our Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Buttons, Fancy Velvets and Linen Departments, are very full of choice novelties. In our Cloak Department we will not be outdone, either in styles, prices or quality, in this county. Do not buy a cloak until you have examined our stock.

PARKER, KEMPF & SCHENK.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Read the want column.

Never fail to read the want column.

J. L. Gilbert was in Detroit Monday.

F. B. Whitaker was in town this week.

Goods are arriving at our stores by the car load.

Dr. H. Hoag of Pinckney, was in town yesterday.

Jas. Hudler and his daughter went to Detroit Tuesday.

Only 12 days to the first day of the fair. Do you realize it?

Miss Anna Stephens is in Detroit trimming for Miss S. E. Clark.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Michel attended the Tri-State Fair at Toledo last week.

H. Lighthall had his fingers badly lacerated by a buzz saw last Thursday.

Hiram Pierce has bought the E. G. Cooper farm, paying \$70 per acre.

The gubernatorial nominees have all been invited to attend the Chelsea fair.

Miss Mina Geddes is taking a vacation and Miss Ella Barber hello in her place.

Rev. Horace Palmer is appointed to preach at Lima and Sylvan M. E. churches.

Jessie Flieger commenced her second term of school at Sylvan Center last week.

O. A. Wilsey, of Detroit, is looking after the interests of his farm in this neighborhood.

The Jackson Association (Congregational) will be held at Union City, October 19th and 20th.

Leander Tichenor took first and second prizes, at the Toledo fair on his St. Bernard pups.

Rev. Wm. Campbell is appointed to the M. E. church at this place for the next conference year.

Rev. J. A. McIlwain goes to Wayne, and Rev. Adolph Rodet to Weberville for the next conference year.

Striped and fancy velvets in endless variety, at H. S. HOLMES & Co.'s.

Alva Freer and daughter, Mrs. C. H. Kempf are making an overland visiting tour in Ingham county.

Joseph Kimling, operator at Monroe, was the guest of J. W. Speer a few days the fore part of this week.

Several Ferguson road carts, from Dexter, passed through here Monday, on their way to the state fair at Jackson.

The Evangelical German Pastoral Conference will be held in Ann Arbor on the 12th and 13th of October, proximo.

H. S. Holmes & Co. are selling clothing and boots & shoes cheaper than anyone else.

We are in the market with an elegant line of clothing and will be pleased to show you.

Bishop Borgess will administer the sacrament of confirmation, at St. Mary's church, on Monday, Oct. 4th, at 10 o'clock a. m.

The premium list of the first annual fair of the Western Washtenaw and Eastern Jackson Agricultural Society is now ready for delivery.

During the Chelsea fair round trip tickets to Chelsea may be had between Jackson and Ypsilanti, inclusive, at two thirds of regular rates.

The time set for our fair is rapidly approaching. Every man, woman and child should be wide awake, preparing to make it a grand success.

Gilbert & Crowell are running their steam evaporator full blast, employing about a dozen hands, and cutting and drying about 100 bushels of apples daily.

Don't buy a new dress until you see the

Why lug your heavy five gallon cans when you can get your gasoline at Conk right & Fletcher's and get it delivered.

They say that Begole & Morton can boot any man or boy in this country.

If you want a nobby suit or pair of pants call on John the tailor at H. S. HOLMES & Co.'s.

W. E. Jones, night operator at the depot, and Miss Ella Hadley were married at Ann Arbor on Wednesday, Sept. 18, 1886. May many happy, prosperous years be theirs.

Mr. Emeret Fletcher and Miss Ella Hathaway were married at the home of the brides father, Sylvan, on Wednesday Sept. 15, 1886, by Rev. J. A. McIlwain. We congratulate.

If you owe us for binding twine, don't forget to call and pay at once.

BACON'S HARDWARE.

J. M. Allen, of the Dexter Leader, made us a very pleasant call last Friday and presented us with a basket of his fine Concord grapes. Many thanks. Mr. Allen took first premium on Concord at the Ann Arbor fair last year.

Last Saturday night we were called from our slumbers to witness the blooming of Mrs. H. F. Gilbert's Night-blooming Cereus. It was a beautiful flower, but would have been closed forever before morning had it not been plucked and placed in a jar of alcohol for preservation. It may be seen in the window of Dr. Armstrong's drug store.

When in want of fine shoes, in ladies' gents' or children's wear, call on

BEGOLE & MORTON

A tramp stole a pair of boots at BeGole & Morton's last Monday, was arrested within fifteen minutes and in jail at Ann Arbor for thirty days, within three hours. The tramp was a good judge of goods, for he stole Wardwells best boots.

A student lamp was left burning, a few nights since, on a table at the residence of G. W. Turnbull, Esq, while the family were absent, and, on their return, it was found that the lamp had exploded and the oil been consumed on the table destroying a quantity of books and ornaments, besides the table, causing a loss of \$16.75, which has been paid by Gilbert & Crowell, the agents of the Phenix Ins. Co. of New York.

See the Wardwell boot.

BEGOLE & MORTON

It is reported that the wholesale grocer is prowling about again, like that old fellow we read about, "seeking whom he may devour." After the experiences of last year we think they would scarcely find any customers in this vicinity. However, such fellows always have some new bait on their hook. We advise all to be on their guard. We will guarantee that if the farmers will bring the same amount of cash in hand to the Chelsea grocers, they can obtain more and better goods for the same amount of money, than they can of the nomadic freebooters.

The full moon we are now enjoying is called the harvest moon. We shall have more moonlight evenings this month than any other month in the year. Just notice for your own satisfaction.

We still toot our horn on the Johnson shoes, because they fit well, wear well and please everybody. BEGOLE & MORTON.

W. K. Guerin has purchased of Ora Royce nineteen acres of the old Royce farm, including buildings, for \$1995; and Dr. Shaw has bought eight acres of Mrs. Cathcart for \$400.

See our reinforced Rubber Boot.

F. W. Dunn & Co.'s

CROCKERY!

We have just received a large lot of Crockery, and have now a full line in the first quality of J. & G.

Meakins' White Ironstone China and Wilkinson's Lustre Band, fully 20 per cent below former prices.

NOTICE

We keep FIRST QUALITY only.

Housekeepers' Bazaar.

Clothing! Clothing!! Clothing!!!
Clothing! Clothing!! Clothing!!!
Where? At BEGOLE & MORTON'S.

Rev. F. B. Cressey, of the Center, spoke in Town Hall, Monday evening to about fifty pronounced Prohibitionists, who were not terrified by the rain that fell profusely during the evening. No hydrophobia about them.

W. C. Haynes addressed a crowd of listeners at the corner of Main and Middle streets, one evening last week, on Labor and Liquor. He told them that the laborer would have no reason to complain of hard times, if he would let liquor alone, which is a great and important fact.

The discourse of Rev. F. B. Cressey at the Baptist church, last Sunday evening, was a very able discussion of the temperance question, without as much as an allusion to politics.

The first holy communion will be given to a class of forty children in St. Mary's church on Sunday, Sept. 26, at 8:30 a. m. The second mass on that day will be at 11 o'clock instead of the usual hour.

About one hundred and forty tickets to Jackson were sold yesterday morning and forty on Tuesday. The State Fair is the occasion. We go to press too early this morning for further report.

A. W. Chapman, T. E. Wood and Rev. H. M. Gallup attended the reunion of the 17th regiment of Michigan infantry at Jackson, on Tuesday, 14th inst. This Regiment was christened the Old Stonewall regiment, on account of their gallant bravery, displayed when they received their first baptism of fire and blood at South Mountain, on the 14th of September, 1862, of which battle this reunion was the 24th anniversary.

A malignant type of typhoid fever has prevailed in the family of Mrs. Barrus on North street, for about two months. Her son Hiram Barrus and wife were first taken, and in about one week the wife died. Medical aid seems to have been neglected until less than two days before her death, and when called, it was too late to arrest the progress and virulence of the disease. Mr. Barrus's daughter, three years old, was next attacked, and later, Frank, Mrs. Barrus's youngest son. Hiram Barrus and his daughter made a good recovery, and Frank, after ten days treatment, is rapidly convalescing.

Tim. Drislain is moving into his new house on East street this week. It is a nice house, an ornament to the neighborhood and a credit to the mechanics who did the work. Clarence Maroney was the carpenter; Jas. B. Smith the mason; and Chas. Allen, the painter.

Following are the letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Chelsea, for the week ended Sept. 11, 1886:

Mr. Fred Shortneck; Mrs. Elmira Maybee.

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

THOS. MCKONE, P. M.

Having secured the services of Miss Anna Stephens, to take charge of my trimming department, I am now ready to fill all orders satisfactorily and in the latest city styles; and as she has had the very best of advantages of the best house in Detroit, she will be sure to suit the tastes of all.

MISS S. E. CLARK.

Rev. Christian Haag, a citizen of Wittenberg, Germany, and a recent graduate of Basel Theological Seminary, Switzerland, arrived here on Monday, and was for two days the guest of Rev. G. Robertus.

Rev. Mr. Soell, of Francisco, who was also a Basel student, spent Monday with Mr. Robertus. These gentlemen were acquaintances and schoolmates at Basel, and enjoyed a grand reunion.

WATCH REPAIRING.

Having purchased a \$1,500 stock of Watch material at 20 cents on the dollar, we propose to divide the benefit with our customers, and until this stock is exhausted, will do all watch repairing at the following prices:

Main Springs, 40cents, regular price \$1.00.
Cleaning Watches, 40 cents, regular price \$1.00.

Cleaning Clocks, 40 cents, regular price \$1.00.
Watch Crystals, 5 cents, regular price 25c.

Watch Crystals, flat, 10 cents, regular price, 40 cents.
All work warranted to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded.

GLAZIER, DEPUY & CO.

Go to Glazier's Bank Drug Store for Timothy and Clover Seed.

Buy Timothy Seed at Glazier's Bank Drug Store and save money.

Salt, \$1.00 per barrel at Glazier's.

Farm for Sale.—On the Territorial road, two and one-half miles east of Chelsea, consisting of 236 acres; 170 acres of which is plow land and 25 acres of timber, the rest meadow land. For further particulars inquire on the premises of

THOMAS FLETCHER.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.—One of the finest homes in Chelsea. Address or call on

CHARLES FRENCH,
Chelsea, Mich.

The exchange of property between W. J. Knapp and Mrs. Hannah S. Winnans is only a legal procedure by which Mrs. Winnans becomes sole owner of the house and lot where she lives.

A meeting of the officers, together with the Executive Committee and Superintendents of all the departments of our agricultural and horticultural exhibition, will be held at Town Hall, Chelsea, on Saturday, Sept. 18th, at 1 o'clock p. m. We earnestly desire to see all present who are interested in the various departments, that we may fully complete our arrangements for the coming fair.

GEO. H. MITCHELL, C. H. WINES,
Sec. Pres.

Next Wednesday, 22nd, the sun will rise, pass through the heavens and set directly upon the equator, giving equal day and night over the entire globe. The national flag, of whatever nation it may be, that floats, on that day, upon the projecting ends of the north and south poles, will gleam in perpetual sunshine the entire twenty four hours.

I am requested to sound a note of warning to boys who are very liable, at this season of the year, to enter upon a life of crime by pilfering fruit from their neighbors' trees and vines. My notion is that the warning should be addressed to the parents rather than to the children. Parents of such boys are apt to say, Why what is the harm? What are a few grapes worth, or a few apples? Parents should know, if they do not, that the harm is not measured by the value of an article stolen. Many a life of crime has commenced by stealing a pin from mother's cushion. Parents should watch their children with great care, when such temptations surround them, warning them and instructing them faithfully in the nature and consequences of theft, and requiring a truthful account of all fruit found in their possession. Prevention of crime is a great deal better than cure.

Our best judges of fine music pronounced the concert, last Friday night, by the New Orleans jubilee troupe, to be a first-class entertainment. Many think them equal and some think them superior to the Fisk troupe, that sang here a few weeks ago.

NOTICE!

Booths and privileges on the Fair Ground, for the four days of the Fair, will be sold, Sat., the 18th inst., at Town Hall, at 2 o'clock p. m.

Geo. P. Glazier,
H. A. Boyd,
Wm. Judson,
J. L. Gilbert,
Com.

Chelsea Herald.

REV. THOMAS HOLMES, Pub.

CHELSEA, MICH.

Colonel E. D. Taylor, now 82 years of age and a resident of Ottawa, Ill., seems to have a clear right to the title of "father of greenbacks." He was a personal friend to Abraham Lincoln long before the latter was elected to be president, and is said to have been the person who induced Lincoln to study law. In January, 1862, when the war had depleted the United States treasury, Lincoln sent for Taylor to come to Washington and advise him. Taylor promptly advised the issue of treasury notes, printed on the best bank-note paper, bearing no interest, and to be made a legal tender. Secretary Chase was afraid the notes would become as worthless as Confederate money, but Lincoln liked the plan and adopted it, with what success everybody knows. In 1864 President Lincoln wrote a letter acknowledging Taylor's paternity of the greenback.

A traveling man named Van Alstine recently made a business trip into Mitchell county, Iowa. While there one of his customers complained to him of cramps in the stomach, when he gave him a dose of brandy medicated with ginger and capsicum, from a flask in his grip. A person named McCulla saw the act and swore out a warrant for the arrest of Van Alstine, who was taken before the justice of the peace and fined \$10 and costs. That's prohibition with a vengeance.

One of the most brutal exhibitions on record was the fight at Point au Prince, Canada, a few days ago, between a brawny farmer, with his hands tied, and a ferocious game cock. The bird had been trained to fly at a man's eyes, and in the fifth round pecked his left orb into gibslets. After thirty-nine blood rounds the human brute caught his feathered adversary between his teeth and bit off his head.

Mr. L. E. Holden of Cleveland, who was a poor young professor at Kalamazoo College a few years ago, but was made very wealthy by mining speculations, purchased the Hollenden Gallery of Old Masters, which was exhibited at Boston in 1883-4, and has generously opened it to visitors, for whose convenience a unique and really valuable descriptive hand-book has been prepared.

An old Mississippi pilot tells the St. Louis Globe-Democrat that the affection exhibited by Mark Twain and his venerable mother, now a resident of Keokuk, Iowa, is very refreshing. She always had firm faith in her son Samuel, and says of him: "He was always a good boy, Samuel was, though prone to be mischievous. He's always the same to me—the best son a mother ever had."

Beware of tight-clothing. A South Norwalk woman who took gas the other day while she had teeth drawn, instead of regaining consciousness after the operation remained insensible and began to bloat rapidly. Her face, body, and limbs swelled alarmingly; but when a doctor was called, who ripped off her tight clothing and relieved the pressure, she soon recovered.

Prof. Wiggins of Ottawa, Ont., claims to have predicted in July, 1885, the recent earthquake, and says that South America and California will greatly suffer between this date and October 10. He says he also predicted a storm which will take place on the 29th of the present month, his object being to protect fishing and other vessels in the gulf of St. Lawrence.

A colporteur of the American Bible Society found in Riley, Wis., the other day the son of a Methodist clergyman who had no Bible in his house. He wouldn't buy one and wouldn't accept one as a gift, and when the colporteur intimated that he'd have one any way the bad man became very angry and put the Bible men out of the house.

For the first time in the history of Canada, tribal Indians in Haldimand can vote like other citizens. Sir John Macdonald has visited the reservation, explained the franchise act to them, and told them of their privileges. The politicians will undoubtedly see to it that the children of the forest are told how to vote.

Gov. Alger's proclamation asking aid for the Charleston sufferers should meet a prompt and generous response from the people of the state.

A New York paper says Jay Gould has left the street. He wouldn't have left it if he could have owned it by watering it.

Legal Witticisms.

From the Brooklyn Union.

Lord Coke says that Moses was the first reporter of the law (6 Rep. Prof., p. 15), but it is doubtful whether during his lifetime he ever dreamed of having such a brilliant array of successors. Assistant United States District Attorney Devenny during his studies, has made it a rule to collect paragraphs of unusual interest bearing on laws and lawyers, and from this collection he has consented to give to the Union readers the following legal "squibs."

In the preface to "Fortescue's Reports," which consists of thirty-one folio pages, it is said that "the grand divisions of law is into divine law and the law of nature; so that the study of law in general is the business of men and angels. Angels as well as men may desire to look into both the one and the other, but they will never be able to fathom the depths of either."

"It is very odd," said Sergeant Channel to Thesiger, "that Tindall should have decided against me on that point of law, which seemed to me as plain as A, B, C." "Yes," replied Thesiger, "but of what use is it that it should have been as plain as A, B, C to you if the judge was determined to be D, E, F to it?"

A physician once reproached a learned counsel with what Bentham would have called the "incoquoscibility" of the technical terms of the law. "Now, for example," said he, "I never could comprehend what you meant by 'docking an entail.'" "My dear doctor," replied the counsel, "I don't wonder at that, but I will soon explain. The definition of the phrase is the doing of that to which your profession never consents—suffering a recovery."

"I remember well," says Charles Phillips in "Curran and his contemporaries," "at the Sligo summer assizes for 1812, being of counsel in the case of the king against Fenton for the murder of Major Hillas in a duel, when old Judge Fletcher thus capped his summing up to the jury: 'Gentlemen, it's my duty to lay down the law to you, and I will. The law says that the killing of a man in a duel is murder; therefore in the discharge of my duty I tell you so. But I tell you at the same time a fairer deal than this I never heard of in the whole course of my life!' It is scarcely necessary to add that there was an immediate acquittal."

"Leather-lunged Scriven," the Irish barrister, was a very ugly man; his complexion was like wash-leather, which had never been washed. Being of high tory politics, his practice in the Irish law courts frequently brought him in collision with Daniel O'Connell. O'Connell was once retained in a Kerry case, in which the venue or place of trial was laid in Dublin. O'Connell was instructed to try and change the venue, so that the case might be tried in Tralee. This motion was resisted by Scriven, the counsel opposed to O'Connell. He stated that he had no knowledge of Kerry, and had never been in that part of Ireland. "Oh," replied O'Connell, "we'll be glad to welcome my learned friend, and show him the lovely lakes of Killarney." "Yes," growled Scriven, "I suppose, the bottom of them."

"Indeed, no," retorted Dan, "and for this simple reason—your face would frighten the fish."

Dean Swift, having preached an assize sermon in Ireland was invited to dine with the judges, and, having by his sermon considered the uses and abuse of the law, he then pressed a little hard upon those counselors who plead causes which they know in their consciences to be wrong. When dinner was over and the wine began to circulate, a young barrister retorted upon the dean, and, after some fencing, the counselor asked him: "If the devil were to die, might not a parson be found who for money would preach his funeral sermon?" "Yes, sir," quickly replied Swift. "I would gladly be the man, and I would then give the devil his due, as I have this day done his children."

In speaking of a learned sergeant who gave a confused and elaborate explanation of some point of law, Curran observed that whenever that grave counselor endeavored to unfold a principle of law, he put him in mind of a fool whom he once saw try to open an oyster with a rolling-pin.

An attorney in Dublin having died in great poverty a shilling subscription was set on foot to pay the expenses of his funeral. Most of the attorneys and barristers having subscribed, one of them applied to Mr. Toler, afterward Lord Chief Justice Norbury, expressing the hope that he would also subscribe his shilling. "Only a shilling," said Toler, "only a shilling to bury an attorney. Here is a guinea; go and bury one-and-twenty of them."

When Lord Thurlow was lord chancellor Pepper Arden was master of the rolls. The chancellor greatly disliked Mr. Arden, and frequently showed his distaste with little mitigation. When a messenger once went with his honor's request and regrets that he was too ill to sit at the rolls, the superior judge demanded in a voice of thunder: "What ails him?" "Please, your lordship, he is laid up with the English cholera," answered the messenger. "Let him take an act of parliament," retorted the ungracious chancellor, with one of those amiable twitches of his visual organs in which he was in the habit of indulging. "Let him try to swallow that. There is nothing so binding."

At a provincial law society's dinner not long ago the president called upon

a senior attorney to give as a toast the person whom he considered the best friend of the profession. "Certainly," was the response, "the man who makes his own will."

"I hear," said somebody to Jeckyll, "that our friend Smith, the attorney, is dead, and leaves very few effects." "He could scarcely do otherwise," returned Jeckyll, "he had so very few causes."

A counsel thought that he would overcome Lord Norbury on the bench. One day his lordship was charging a jury, and his address was interrupted by the braying of an ass.

"What noise is that?" cried Lord Norbury. "Tis only the echo of the court, my lord," answered counsel. Nothing disconcerted, the judge assumed his address, but soon the barrister was compelled to interpose with technical objections to the charge. While stating them the ass again brayed. "One at a time, if you please," remarked his lordship, with a sarcastic smile.

The Enormous Wealth of the Rothschilds.

Editorial Letter to Cleveland Leader.

The wealth of the Rothschilds is phenomenal. A gentleman who is personally acquainted with the members of the House gave me the following details: Lord Lionel Rothschild, son of Nathan, the founder of the London house, and Baron Alphonse Rothschild, son of James Rothschild, the founder of the Paris house, has inherited between them \$400,000,000. Lord Lionel has had for his share \$150,000,000, and Baron Alphonse \$250,000,000. They have through their vast business operations and by playing into each other's hands increased their combined wealth to \$600,000,000 or more. The other members of the family, cousins of these two, and who have charge of the houses in Vienna and Frankfurt, are fabulously wealthy, and the entire family are worth probably in the neighborhood of one thousand millions. Lord and Baron Rothschild are just as much immersed in business as though their living depended upon it. The amount of business carried on by them is almost incredible. They own the entire quicksilver and copper mines of Spain, a number of valuable patents which they are operating, and now they are endeavoring to gobble up the oil fields of Russia. All this is in addition to their immense stock operations. They have a corps of scientific, mechanical, engineering, and business experts and accountants under pay at all times, and all investments are carefully and thoroughly investigated or submitted to a council for advisement and suggestions. Whenever they can see their way clearly and with certainty for making ten, fifty, or a hundred thousand pounds or more they immediately improve the opportunity and turn the matter over to the proper expert who makes a detailed report at proper intervals, which report is turned over to a supervising expert for close examination, and a condensed final report is made to the heads of the house. Hundreds of experts and clerks are on their pay roll.

Propos to this, speaking of the mob reminds me of a story that was told me, illustrating the wonderful financial power of the Rothschilds. Some time before the Trafalgar Square riot, Lord Salisbury, then Prime Minister, had some foreboding of a revolution similar to that which brought Louis XVI. to the guillotine block, combined with an Irish rebellion. He enquired of Lord Rothschild, who is at the head of the London house, how large a fund the government could depend upon his house for in case such a serious emergency should arise. The Hebrew Cressus replied, after a moment's thought: "Fifty million pounds in twenty-four hours and two hundred millions more in one week thereafter." This means \$1,200,000,000 in that short space of time. At first glance one would say it would be impossible, for it would drain the principal money centers of Europe of all their ready cash. But this would not be exactly the case. They would, through their houses in London, Paris, Vienna, and Frankfurt, by selling that amount of consols raise the fund and let it remain on deposit in the banks of those cities and pay it over to the government as fast as needed, which would be paid out nearly as fast as received and the fund would flow back to where it was raised through the channels of trade, precisely as France raised the billion indemnity and paid it to Germany without creating a disturbance in the financial world.

The Popular Science Monthly thus describes what it designates "a very useful third hand." Happening one day in my lady's boudoir I picked from the cabinet what I took for a pretty bit of bric-a-brac. It was an ebony stem, about fourteen inches long, not thicker than one's finger and quite daintily turned. At one end was attached a pretty little hand deftly wrought in ivory. It could not be called a fist, for I noticed that the fingers were only half closed. The nails were well developed, and their ends or edges were set in a line. This artistic trifle was called a "back-scratch." My lady's "back-scratch" was for use in that very much out-of-the-way place between the shoulder blades. This handy implement, though an article of virtu, was in the line of luxury, although the amenities would hardly approve the indulgence before eyes polite.

FACT AND FANCY.

There is talk of opening up a magnificent boulevard from Los Angeles, Cal., to Santa Monica beach.

A specie of wild coffee grass grows in abundance in a swamp near Millen, Ga. The fact has aroused the farmers of that section to ask what is to prevent them from raising as good coffee as is grown in foreign countries.

Two creole negresses have built up a large custom in New Orleans by catering to families on a most economic principle. Two hot, comfortable meals a day are furnished to a family of four persons for \$5 a week by these clever women.

It is now proposed to erect a monument to Miss Mathe Randall at Litchfield, Conn.—the young lady who was recently ravished by Charles Lockwood, near Morris. Her murderer soon after met his death at the hands of a mob.

Leon, Guanajuato, is the great manufacturing city of Mexico. Every week are made there 10,000 saddles, 25,000 common blankets, 10,000 fine blankets, 28,000 pairs of shoes for men, 20,000 pairs for women, and 30,000 pairs for children.

The teredo is so destructive to piles in San Diego, Cal., that, as protection, into those used in building a wharf there lately tennypenny nails were driven so closely together as to almost completely cover the piles from high-tide mark to the bottom.

Some New Yorkers are excusing their neglect in contributing to the Grant monument fund by the argument that monuments are a relic of barbarism and should be used only to mark national boundaries and places where great events took place.

There is much discouragement among the negroes of Hale county, Alabama, because of the unusually poor prospects of the crops. Meetings are held nightly by the colored people, who adopt resolutions calling on the landlords to lower the rent of land.

A Southington, Conn., shopkeeper has a pet robin which is highly prized. The bird is familiar with his owner's voice, and at his call will fly into the store from any of the tree-tops where it may have been perched. The robin spends the night season in a cage.

It is said that the inmates of the Solders home at Dayton, O., consume sixty barrels of beer every day. The attending surgeon says that since the introduction of beer-drinking three weeks ago the number on his sick-list has fallen from three hundred a week to fifty.

A couple of farmers near Elberton, Ga., got into a heated argument about the time for the change of the moon one day recently, and an exciting fight followed. Both men were badly punished, but each is still confident as to the programme which the moon will follow.

Young Featherly had been imparting some information to Mrs. De Tower which interested that lady very much. "I'm quite surprised. Mr. Featherly," she said, "to hear of this. It only shows that—that—" "One is never too old to learn!" prompted Featherly, gallantly.

Rich men have peculiar characteristics, writes a Nashville, Tenn., correspondent. I saw Judge James Whitworth go to a hotel counter in Virginia to buy postal-cards and pay twice the price, and when the return change was given him, replied: "I thought they were 2 cents apiece."

Husband to Young Wife—I couldn't help being so late last night, dear. You mustn't chide me, love. We should not quarrel, for you know you and I are one, now. Young Wife—We are one, are we? Well, if we are I must have been fuller'n a goose last night without knowing it.

"Does your husband write his own stories or does he keep an amanuensis?" "He does all his writing himself." "I think he would find it so much easier to have an amanuensis, and he is well able to afford one." "That's true, but he is of so genial and kindly a disposition that he could never dictate to anyone."

"Charley," said young Mrs. Tocker to her husband, "I don't mind your drinking once in a while, as long as you eat plenty of cloves, but I do hope you'll always drink nice, pure, sweet whisky. I saw a sign in the street the other day which says 'Whisky sours,' and I know the stuff must be unhealthy after it sours."

"What is the trouble, Mrs. Mulcahy? Has your husband been beating you again, the brute?" "Ah, mum, niver speak of himself as a brute. Moichel is as tender-hearted a cratcher as iver drew breath. It's his way, you know. He jist knocked me down and trampled on me. When he's himself he's as gentle as a lamb, but he's so impulsive, you know."

IMPERIAL EGG FOOD



WILL MAKE HENS LAY.

F. C. STURTEVANT, Sole Manfr. Hartford Conn.

Prevents and absolutely Cures the diseases incident to Poultry.

CHICKEN CHOLERA

Is usually the result of weakness caused by a lack of the proper chemicals in the system. These are supplied by the IMPERIAL EGG FOOD which also imparts vigor to

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And furnishes material to build upon at the very small expense of 1 cent per bowl and 1-4 of 1 cent per chicken for two weeks.

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Manufacturer of Ground Oyster Shells and other Poultry supplies. Mill a 162-164 Commerce street, Office 216 State street vln7m3 vln7m3 Write at once and mention this paper.

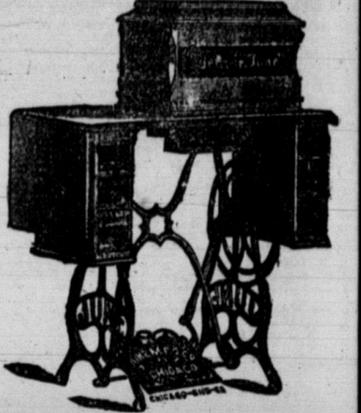
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"JENNIE JUNE"

SEWING MACHINE

IS THE BEST. BUY NO OTHER.



The LADIES FAVORITE, because it is LIGHT RUNNING and does such beautiful work. Agents' Favorite, because it is a quick and easy seller.

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AGENTS wanted for The History of

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grand chance. A \$4 book at the popular

price of \$1.75. Liberal terms. The

religious papers mention it as one of

few great religious works of the world

Greater success never known by agents.

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Portland, Maine.

How Will Geronimo be Treated?

Gen. Drum, acting secretary of war, has given instructions that Geronimo, Natchez and the other hostiles who surrendered and were stopped at San Antonio and imprisoned there until a determination is reached as to what course of procedure should be undertaken against them. It is officially known that the surrender was not made without conditions, but what the conditions were beyond the agreement that they should not be surrendered for trial in Arizona has not yet been reported. It was in compliance with this condition that Gen. Miles started with the hostiles for Florida.

Considerable surprise has been manifested at Gen. Miles' determination to remove the captured Apaches from Arizona. The reply of Gen. Miles is worthy of the man and the occasion. He at once notified Secretary Endicott that he would forward his reasons for not desiring the return of the Apaches to the reservation. Here is a portion of the reply:

You ask me why I desire the removal of the Apaches from the territory? I will tell you in as few words as possible, I ask it in the name of the territory, whose prospects and progress have been blasted and retarded by the fiendish cruelties of those Indians. I ask it in the name and on behalf of the widows and fatherless children whose lives have been wrecked and whose future has been darkened by the murdering raids of these fiends. I ask it in the name of the thousands of lives that have been offered up as a sacrifice to the reservation system. Finally, I ask it in the name of civilization, which can never make an advance in this territory so long as the Indians are allowed periodically to terrorize the country.

It is officially known that the surrender was not made without conditions, but what the conditions were, beyond the agreement that they should not be surrendered for trial in Arizona, has not yet been reported. It was in compliance with this condition that Gen. Miles started with the hostiles for Florida. The determination of a course of procedure will probably be made by the president, but not until the terms of the surrender and all the attendant circumstances shall be officially known. With the present knowledge, it seems probable that the offenders can neither be tried by a military court martial nor by the civil authorities, but that they may be tried as the Modocs were by a military commission. This is a tribunal for the institution of which there are many well recognized precedents in our own history, though it is one which has as yet no recognition in statutory law. The atrocities of these prisoners, terrible as they were, are not thought to be such as would bring them within the jurisdiction of a court-martial, which is very limited, nor would the civil courts in the absence of witnesses meet the requirements of the case, although the guilt is notorious. Under the circumstances a military commission, which seems to be intermediate between a court-martial and the tribunal of Judge Lynch, and which is recognized by the leading publicists as a necessity under certain circumstances is perhaps the only court by which justice could be meted out to these murderers. It would, of course, be composed of military officers, and its proceedings would be similar in character to those of a court-martial. Little doubt is entertained by those who know the character of the Apaches that there will be found among them a number who will readily betray Geronimo and the other leaders to save their own necks.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Prince Henry of Battenberg, the queen's son-in-law, has left Balmoral castle for Darmstadt. His intentions are to bring his brother, Prince Alexander, to Balmoral.

Seven persons were killed in a colliery explosion at Bristol, Eng., on the 10th inst.

A man named Blanc was recently released from prison in Paris where he had been confined for an attempt to murder his mistress. Blanc forced his way to the woman's room and cut off her head which he fastened with long hair to one of the shutters on the front of the house, to the horror of the passers-by. He then committed suicide with a revolver.

A clergyman in an Indiana town preached a sermon on the sin of betting on elections. His leading deacon, a prosperous hatter, has since joined another church. -Chicago Tribune.

Of Interest to Ladies.

The new treatment for ladies' diseases discovered by Dr. Mary A. Gregg, the distinguished English Physician and nurse, which has revolutionized the entire mode of treating these complaints in England, is now being introduced into the U. S. under a fair and novel plan.

Sufficient of this remedy for one month's trial treatment will be sent free to every lady who is suffering from any disease common to the sex who sends her address and 13 2ct stamps for expense, charges, etc.

It is a positive cure for any form of female disease and the free trial packages is many times sufficient to effect a permanent cure. Full directions accompany the package (which is put up in a plain wrapper) also price list for future reference. No trial packages will be sent after October 1st, 1898. Address, GREGG REMEDY COMPANY, PALM BEACH, N. Y.

Itch, Prairie Mange, and Scratches of every kind cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. Use no other. This never fails. Sold by Dr. R. S. Armstrong Druggist, Chelsea, Mich.

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

A Wyoming Bear Story.

At the nearest ranch on the western side of the mountains, there lives a German who was the first pioneer to bring cattle in among these valleys. Not long ago, this old fellow built a new cabin for himself at the foot of a mountain. Before his house was finished, he went out one day and killed a fine fat deer. Bringing the carcass home at night, he hung it up against the back of his house, and then hanging a blanket over the doorway which was still without a door, he went to bed. He slept soundly, but there dimly seemed to him to be some disturbance about the house during the night; and when he went out in the morning every bit of his fine deer was gone, and the bear tracks up and down the mountain-side showed what had become of it. But game was plentiful, and it was not long before his deer was replaced by a big-horned sheep, which is the most tender and juicy meat that ever was eaten. This time he was more careful, and lay awake half the night, fearing that he should lose his stock of fresh meat. When it was very late and he was about to give up watching, he at last heard a sound at the back of the house. Something was at work on his wild mutton. There was a noise of scratching and tearing. It seemed as if several bears were making short work with his meat. He seized his loaded rifle and jumped out of bed with very scanty clothing on. Going to the doorway and drawing aside the blanket, he saw that the night was cloudy and as dark as Egypt. He stopped and thought for a moment that it would be impossible to kill a bear in such darkness, even if he should be able to hit it, for these beasts are so tough that they will carry a dozen bullets about in their bodies without much inconvenience, if they are not wounded in the heart or the brain. So our friend laid down his rifle and took instead a loaded shot-gun. "This is the thing for them," he said to himself; "it will pepper them all over and scare them so they never will come again." Then, with gun in hand, he silently climbed the projecting logs at the nearest corner of the cabin, and, creeping across the roof, peeped over the edge above the place where the sheep was hung. Something appeared to be moving below in the darkness. Taking a random aim, he blazed away. The shot scattered and evidently took effect; for there arose a chorus of growls and howls and yells that would have made the bravest man's hair stand on end; there was a scampering and shuffling of many feet up and down, and around the cabin; even in the thick darkness he could see many great fat creatures running and sniffing angrily about to find who had attacked them. He saw that he was besieged on his own roof by at least a dozen furious, hungry bears. "They didn't scare worth a cent," he said. It was not long before they discovered whence the shot had come, and, knowing very well that there is strength in numbers, they determined to have that man for supper, even if they had to put off their supper till breakfast time. So while some sat down here and there, the others walked about grunting and growling over their injuries. Bears can climb quite as well as men, and old Frank stood with fear and trembling in the middle of the roof, ready to receive with the butt of his gun the first nose that should rise above the edge. If two had happened to mount the roof on opposite sides, there would have been a small chance of life for the poor man. But the bears thought that solid ground was the safer place for them, so there they staid; and up above sat old Frank shivering, how long he never knew. It seemed centuries. It was a sharp, frosty autumn night, and, as he had on very little clothing, Frank was soon chilled almost to his bones. But the bears' coats were warm enough. They were more hungry than they were cold, so there they sat and growled and waited for their prey to come down and be eaten. Soon a bitterly cold wind began to blow. Every joint in the poor man's body stiffened; but it seemed pleasanter to freeze to death than to be eaten up by those ugly beasts, so he bore his discomfort as best he could. The hours of that night seemed to be endless, and the chill grew terrible; but at last a dull gray streak appeared in the East. No man was ever more glad to see the first sign of dawn than was that chilly watcher. Bears are very shy by daylight, and as the twilight little by little grew into broad day, Frank's visitors trotted away disappointed and sulky up to their dens on the mountain. Their victim, more dead than alive, was able at last to climb down and kindle a fire to warm himself. He still lives to tell the story in the same log-cabin; but it has a good stout door now, and he will never again go bear-hunting with a shot-gun. - Alfred Terry Bacon, in St. Nicholas.

Rapid City, Dakota, papers declare that the country thereabouts will distance Nebraska, Iowa and Illinois as a corn growing district, while in the little matter of garden truck the rest of the world pales and glimmers in comparison. Evidence to back these loud claims are nine-foot corn stalks, cabbages too large for a barrel, twelve-pound rutabagas, seven pound potatoes, eighteen inch turnips and 10) pound pumpkins. Watermelons are raised over the fence and cantelopes are too common to mention.

Gray or sandy beards are colored brown or black by Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers.

One bottle of Ayer's Ague Cure will eradicate malarial poisons from the system.

Louisiana must be a duck of a state, as half a million ducks killed in the state are marketed in New Orleans.

One greasing with Frazer Axle Grease will last two weeks, all others two to three days. Try it.

Pity hinges along the borders of contempt, and love-liable to become either.

Paradise Pile Powder.

Positive cure for the Piles. \$1.00 per Box. Mailed to any address on receipt of price. Manufactured and sold by F. S. Miller & Co., 847 Kosciusko St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

A Wife's Victory.

From the Voice, N. Y. It beats all—this determination of the women to do all they make up their minds to. My income being limited, I asked my wife to exercise care in the management of her affairs, so that, when the time came for me to pay the bills, I would not be compelled to part with every penny of my income. To be doubly careful, I asked her to keep an account of our expenses, and every now and then we would look over the accounts, to cast out what we should judge unnecessary. The first hitch we had, was in the matter of Pearline. I felt that it was not in the line of economy to put Pearline into the wash-boiler; Pearline into the clothes-soaking water, or to use Pearline for house cleaning purposes; and despite the arguments of my wife, I succeeded in cutting out that expense from the account. Things seemed to go all right for a little while, but soon I noticed that my shirts, cuffs and collars began to look as yellow as get out, and my wife kept complaining about the look of her dishes, "they were so greasy," and gave me a gentle hint, that the item cast out of our account had not been as economical as I supposed. My shirts were wearing from the hard rubbing they were getting, and the soda and common soap was just about finishing things. Almost disgusted with matters, I concluded to give Pearline a chance to show its economical properties; for wife would only answer to every complaint about the looks of my linen: "There's nothing that beats Pearline." You'd be surprised what a change it wrought; I found that my new linen kept perfectly white, and I didn't hear the complaint about the fearful backache after wash-day. No more complaints about the greasy dishes; and our neighbors, who don't use Pearline, ask wife how she managed to keep her paint so clean. I've concluded, for economy, to let wife run matters in the house, while I run the outside affairs for the house. Wife said, I'd come to my senses some time. -Angler.

To get relief from indigestion, biliousness, constipation or torpid liver without disturbing the stomach or purging the bowels, take a few doses of Carter's Little Liver Pills, they will please you.

Girls like fish because it requires smacks to catch them—the more smacks the more fish.

Who buys a pair of Lyon's Patent Foot Stiffeners, makes a boot or shoe last twice as long.

It has rained every Friday in New York since the first of December.

TETTER. A member of the Pioneer Press staff, troubled for eleven years with obstinate Tetters on his hands, has completely cured it in less than a month, by the use of Cole's Carbolic Salve. -Pioneer Press, St. Paul.

Boils

And pimples, and other like affections caused by impure blood, are readily cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. While it purifies, this medicine also vitalizes and enriches the blood, and builds up every function of the body. Scrofula, humors of all kinds, swellings in the neck, hives, ringworm, tetters, abscesses, ulcers, sores, salt rheum, scaldhead, etc., are also cured by this excellent blood purifier.

"I was troubled with boils, having several of them at a time. After enduring about all I could bear in suffering, I took Hood's Sarsaparilla. Four or five bottles entirely cured me, and I have had no symptoms of the return of the boils. I cheerfully recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all like afflicted, being sure they will find speedy relief." E. N. NIGHTINGALE, Quincy, Mass.

"Last spring I was troubled with boils, caused by my blood being out of order. Two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me, and I recommend it to others troubled with affections of the blood." J. SCHUCH, Peoria, Ill.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1: six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

There are no sea serpents to be seen at any seaport of the American sea—by—by prohibitionists.

Mr. JAMES BAGLEY, section foreman C. & M. R. R., Winkler, Ohio, had not slept

Whole Night

For over a year, his suffering from Neuralgia was so great. Three doses of ATHLEPHOROS cured him. Neuralgia can always be quickly cured by use of Athlephoros. Ask your druggist for Athlephoros. If you cannot get it of him do not try anything else, but order at once from us. We will send it express paid on receipt of price, \$1.00 per bottle. ATHLEPHOROS CO., 112 Wall St., New York.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases because others have failed to do so. Send for a free trial of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address Dr. H. G. RICE, 145 Pearl St., New York.

PAGE'S MANDRAKE PILLS

are a certain cure for LIVER COMPLAINT, SICK HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION, DYSPEPSIA. They cleanse the stomach, purify the blood and increase the appetite. The best pill in the world.

Price 25 Cents.

Sold by Druggists or sent by mail by C. W. Snow & Co., Syracuse, N. Y. For Fever and Ague use Moore's Ague Pills, by mail for 25 cents. From C. W. Snow & Co., Syracuse, N. Y.

A horse thief should never be sent to the legislature. He might be induced to steal a less noble animal than the horse.

I am selling considerable of your valuable medicine, Athlephoros. My sales are increasing every day. It is curing one case of severe rheumatism of years' standing in which all doctors had failed. J. M. Evans, Druggist, Evansville, Wis.

It is better to be the king of pig killers than to be a king without a bank account.

Eupture, Breach or Hernia.

permanently cured or no pay. The worst cases guaranteed. Pamphlet and references, 50 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 623 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

First wells were of water; second wells were of oil; third wells were of gas. Next.

"Consumption Cure"

would be a truthful name to give Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," the most efficacious medicine yet discovered for arresting the early development of pulmonary disease. But "consumption cure" would not sufficiently indicate the scope of its influence and usefulness. In all the many diseases which spring from a derangement of the liver and blood the "Discovery" is a safe and sure specific. Of all druggists.

There is more danger from politics in the saloon than from the saloon in politics.

How often is the light of the household clouded by signs of melancholy or irritability on the part of the ladies. Yet they are not to be blamed, for they are the result of ailments peculiar to that sex, which men know not of. But the cause may be removed and joy restored by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which, as a tonic and nerve for debilitated women, is certain, safe and pleasant. It is beyond all compare the great healer of women.

The young lady who wouldn't be a typewriter! No, she was not going to be dictated to!

SURE CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.—Cure guaranteed in all cases. Use Perry Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer according to directions, and it will cure ninety-nine cases out of every hundred. Try it, it surely will not hurt you.

Every Nervous Person Should.

USE CARTER'S LITTLE NERVE PILLS. 25 cents.

FOR THE BLOOD BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Combining IRON with PURE VEGETABLE TONICS, quickly and completely CLEANSES and ENRICHES THE BLOOD. Quickens the action of the Liver and Kidneys. Clears the complexion, makes the skin smooth. It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—ALL OTHER IRON MEDICINES DO.

Physicians and Druggists everywhere recommend it. Miss IRIZ JOHNSON, St. Charles, Mich., says: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters for impure blood with much benefit. I can safely recommend it." Miss LOUISA BARROWS, Alpena, Mich., says: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters for impure blood with much benefit. I can safely recommend it." Mr. W. D. WAGNER, Williamstown, Mich., says: "For the last four or five years I have been in poor health, caused by impoverished blood. I used Brown's Iron Bitters with much benefit. I now enjoy a No. 1 health." Mrs. J. GRAY, White Pigeon, Mich., says: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters in the family as a tonic and blood purifier, and think it has no equal." Mr. GEO. C. VANIER, with Messrs. T. B. Ray & Co., Detroit, Mich., says: "I used Brown's Iron Bitters for impure blood with the most effective results."

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no others. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

RADWAY'S PILLS

The Great Liver AND Stomach Remedy

For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of appetite, Headache, Costiveness, Indigestion, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the internal viscera. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals or deleterious drugs.

Price, 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists.

DYSPEPSIA!

DR. RADWAY'S PILLS is a sure cure for this complaint. They restore strength and enable it to perform its functions. The symptoms of Dyspepsia disappear, and with them the liability of the system to contract diseases. Take the medicine according to directions, and observe what we say in "False and True" respecting diet.

A few samples of letters we are constantly receiving. David Richard, Lunenburg, N. S.: Pills such as these he will take no other. A. H. Carr, F. M., Escambia, Ala.: "Best Pills he has ever used." E. Hummel, Boonville, Mo.: Cured him when all others failed.

Alice E. Oshaver, Mt. Storm, W. Va.: "I positively say that Radway's are the best Pills I ever had for Dyspepsia." G. W. Fletcher, Hammon, N. J.: Effectively cured of Pin Worms, and recommends Radway's Pills in the highest manner.

Send a letter stamp to DR. RADWAY & CO., No. 32 WARREN STREET, NEW YORK, for "False and True." Be sure and get RADWAY'S.

LEPAGE'S LIQUID GLUE

MENDS EVERYTHING Wood, Leather, Paper, Ivory, Glass, China, Furniture, Bricks, etc. Strong as Iron, Solid as a Rock. The total quantity sold during the past five years amounted to over 32 MILLION bottles. EVERYBODY WANTS IT. Two GOLD MEDALS. Pronounced Strongest Glue known. Send dealer's card and 10c. postage for sample and FREE by mail. RUSSIA CHEMICAL CO., Gloucester, Mass. Contains no Acid.

TOWER'S SLICKER The Best Waterproof Coat.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage, expressage, and \$3 carriage hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 615 rooms, fitted up at the cost of one million dollars, \$1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

No More Sick Headache If You Use CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. No purging, 25c.

CRAMPS CHOLERA-MORBUS OR DIARRHEA EVERYBODY IS SUBJECT TO COMPLAINTS OF THIS KIND AND NO FAMILY IS SAFE WITHOUT HAVING A BOTTLE OF PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER WITHIN EASY REACH. IT IS A SAFE & SPEEDY CURE. ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT EXHAUSTED VITALITY.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE KNOW THYSELF. A Great Medical Work on Manhood, Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline in Man, Exhausted Vitality, Ac. &c. and the untold miseries resulting from indigestion or excesses: 300 pages, substantially bound in gilt, morocco. Contains more than 125 invaluable prescriptions, embracing every vegetable remedy in the pharmacopoeia for all acute and chronic diseases. It is emphatically a book for every man. Price only \$1 by mail postpaid, concealed in plain wrapper. ILLUSTRATED SAMPLE FREE TO ALL young and middle-aged men for the next ninety days. Send now, or cut this out, as you may never see it again. Address DR. W. H. PARKER, 4 Bulfinch St., Boston.

CATARRH ELY'S CREAM BALM. We have never handled a catarrh remedy that has increased so rapidly in sales as Ely's Cream Balm or that has given such universal satisfaction. - C. N. Crittenton, 115 Fulton St., New York City.

JONES PAYS THE FREIGHT 5 Ton Wagon Scales, Iron Levers, Steel Springs, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box for \$60. Every size scale. For free price list mention this paper and address DR. J. B. BINGHAM, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

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THE HERALD.

PUBLISHED BY
THOMAS HOLMES,
CHELSEA, MICH.

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THURSDAY, SEPT. 16, 1886

If you want any other paper with the HERALD, let us know.

SPECIAL OFFER!

As a premium for new subscribers and for prompt renewals, we offer **The New Family Atlas of the World**, containing colored maps of each state and territory, each province of Canada and nationality of Europe, together with full descriptive matter relative to topography, history, climate, population, etc.; graphically illustrated by colored diagrams, representing area, assessed value, railroad mileage, cereal products, gold, silver and currency in the hands of the people, bonds held by banks, etc.

The price of this Atlas is \$2.00; and \$2.00, cash in hand, will pay for both HERALD and Atlas.

The clamoring for the Chelsea fair premium list with which our ears have been saluted for the last few days, has reminded us of the old lady, who stepped into a printing office one morning with her knitting work in her hand and inquired, Mr. Printer, could you print a bible? Yes, said Mr. P., I could print a Bible. Well, said the old lady, my old Bible is coming to pieces, and if you can go right at it and print me a new one, I will sit down and knit while you do it. It won't cost much, will it?

EVER since the red ribbon excitement, about ten years ago, it has been the custom, in this town, to hold, occasionally, on Sabbath evening, a union temperance meeting, in which the three churches—Baptist, Methodist and Congregational—have invariably united. So thoroughly had this custom become established that the ladies of the W. C. T. U felt at liberty to engage speakers and announce such meetings without the formality of obtaining previous permission. Last Sabbath evening this record was broken for the first time. The Congregationalists refused to unite in the union temperance meeting at the Baptist church, addressed by Rev. F. B. Cressey, holding their usual Sunday evening service. Such a course is undoubtedly better calculated to stimulate than to check the political aspect of the temperance movement. Which savored most of politics, the temperance meeting in which there was not the slightest hint of politics, or the other meeting held expressly for a political reason?

WE ARE told that the bucket shop has been opened again, under a new management. If this is the case, we earnestly ask the people of Chelsea, before they enter upon the downward road to which it opens the door and points with an unerring and steady finger, to reflect, and ask themselves the following questions:

1. What commodity does this institution bring into this town that the community want? It brings neither food nor clothing nor luxuries of any kind. It has nothing to return as an equivalent of value for what it must receive in order to live.

2. Does it bring money into the town? Is it a producer of money so that money is more abundant with it than without it? Impossible! Its expenses must be met, and they are very large—rent, sitting up, wages and a telegraph wire of their own—and a good profit left for the stockholders; and all that after paying to their patrons all they win. Hence it must take out of the place more money than it brings in. It may be true that one patron is more shrewd than another, makes safer ventures and gains more than he loses; but

the truth must forever remain that others must inevitably lose enough more to make up for that and still leave a large balance in the coffers of the company.

3. What is the effect of this business upon the physical and mental constitution of its victims? One of the first of these is fascination. As a man loses, he becomes strangely impressed with the idea that he can and must win. With the loss of money, he loses also his judgment. Or, if he gain, he is sure he will gain again. This is the "passion" for gambling, that hoodwinks the judgment, silences the voice of caution and conscience and hurries its deluded victim on to ruin and despair.

At this point remorse sets in. Money is gone. Home is gone. Character is gone. Credit is gone. "Luck" is gone. A dependent, destitute family remain to chide and upbraid him. Every man he meets seems to echo with pitiless emphasis, by his very looks, the harrowing word upon which he is continually gazing in his own soul—Fool! The angel of peace gone, her sister Sleep also takes her flight, and there is nothing left the wretched slave but suicide, and to this he resorts. Do not say this is a fancy sketch. It is history; history that has repeated itself a thousand times; is repeating itself to-day; is repeating itself in Chelsea.

Do we need to sketch this picture any farther? Do we need to remind the former patrons of this maelstrom of ruin of the hundreds of dollars they have already flung vainly, foolishly, madly into its vortex? Do we need to speak of its moral effects upon its patrons and advocates and the youth of our happy town, especially the children of these patrons and advocates? Do we need to say to those who are toying with the velvet paws of this tiger that sharp nails are concealed there that will soon pierce not their fingers but their hearts? Do we need to say to any who may be confident that, while all this may be true in most cases, it will never be true in theirs, that they are just as human as others and that their confidence is the surest precursor of their ruin?

OBSERVATIONS AND EXPERIENCES ABROAD.

NO. 14.

THE RHINE—THE SEVEN MOUNTAINS.

As the upward passage is slower than the downward, affording better opportunity for viewing objects as we pass we will take the early morning boat from Cologne. For the first twenty miles by the river, twelve by rail, the banks are low and the country level and uninteresting, except as we see the region of beauty that we are approaching. At the end of this stretch, we reach the city of Bonn, the site of one of Germany's distinguished universities. Leaving this city and the university, where I spent a year in study, for a minute description bye and by, we will turn our attention to other objects. The beginning of the interesting portion of our trip is now in full view. The seven mountains, seven miles distant, lift their lofty peaks heavenward while their feet are buried beneath the turbid waters of the majestic river.

These elevations are all of volcanic origin and furnish the geologist a fine study. They consist of lava, trachyte and basalt, ejected through the rocks which from the base of the surrounding country, by subterranean eruptions which took place probably previous to the creation of man. The lowest of these seven peaks is 1053 feet high and the highest, 1473. Each peak, except perhaps two or three, is surmounted by a ruin of some kind—a tower, a castle, an ancient chapel or a hermit's cell—which adds greatly to the picturesqueness of the scene and still more to that strange, indescribable charm that comes over one

who gazes for the first time upon these ruins of old time centuries and calls to mind the cruel barbarities for the practice of which they were erected and used. The one of these peaks most visited by travellers because its ascent is most convenient, is called the Drachenfels (Dragon-rock), to which is attached a legend of a terrible monster that, after causing a reign of terror among the inhabitants for an indefinite period, was finally slain by some valiant knight. The Drachenfels is 1056 feet high, is surmounted by a two-story structure of naked stone walls, the ruins of the castle of an ancient feudal chieftain, who exacted a toll upon all the commerce that passed up and down the river through his petty dominions. It is the center of a lovely landscape of mountain scenery on the one hand and beautiful, fertile valley dotted with cities and villages on the other; the Rhine threading its way through the whole, some portions visible and others hidden.

This whole hill-country is covered with a low forest growth and the curious traveller can pass from peak to peak, through cooling shady foot-paths, up and down their rugged sides. In the summer of 1855, we spent an entire day, strolling alone among these rugged wilds and weird memorials of long ago centuries. It was a day never to be forgotten, upon which memory ever dwells with a strange and peculiar delight. As the close of the day approached, we found ferriage across the broad and rapid bosom of the river, and then climbed a rugged, vine-clad steep, 700 feet high, to another ruin called Roland's Eck, where we remained until the day closed, amid sights and scenes that fitly closed a day of unusually delightful romance. The surroundings and legends of Roland's Eck we reserve for another letter, and close this with Byron's beautiful, truthful and lifelike description of this beautiful and attractive point on the Rhine.

"The castled crag of Drachenfels
Frowns o'er the wide and winding
Rhine;

Whose breast of waters broadly swells
Between the banks which bear the
vine;

And hills all rich with blossom'd trees,
And fields which promise corn and
wine,

And scatter'd cities crowning these,
Whose fair white walls along them
shine,

Have strewed a scene, which I should
see

With double joy wert thou with me.
And peasant girls, with deep blue eyes,
And hands which offer early flowers,
Walk smiling o'er this paradise.

Above, the frequent feudal towers
Through green leaves lift their walls
of grey,

And many a rock which steeply
lowers,

And noble arch in proud decay,
Look o'er this vale of vintage bowers;
But one thing want these banks
of Rhine,

Thy gentle hand to clasp in mine.

The river nobly foams and flows,
The charm of this enchanted ground,
And all its thousand turns disclose
Some fresher beauty varying round;
The haughtiest breast its wish might
bound

Through life to dwell delighted here;
Nor could on earth a spot be found
To nature and to me so dear,
Could thy dear eyes in following mine
Still sweeten more these banks of
Rhine."

THOMAS HOLMES.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 11, 1886.

Dullness has been reigning in Washington since the adjournment of Congress and the departure of the President. The exodus of people to

the mountains and sea shore has this year been greater than usual. Those who leave Washington in the beginning of the warm season and do not return until after frost, fail to see the Capital City in her loveliest aspect. The temperature here during the summer months is quite as cool as in far higher latitudes. The streets with their smooth surfaces, shaded by the overlapping branches of trees, form beautiful vistas, at the head of which may be seen a cool fountain or majestic statue. All unsightly objects are hidden by a luxuriance of verdure unparalleled in any other city of this size. The parks for whose beauty Washington is famous, are a delight to the eye with their many colored flowers and shrubs; and altogether one wonders where a pleasanter place could be found to spend the summer.

Already a few familiar faces on the streets denote the return of some of the old habitués. The President is expected to be at his post again in about a week. It is still a debated question whether Secretary Manning will be able and willing to resume his duties.

The crank has not felt it to be his fashionable duty to leave Washington during the summer months. The other day a good-looking, well dressed gentleman walked with an imposing air into the White House. On being asked his name and business, he answered haughtily, "I am the Emperor of America, and I desire that thirty millions of money shall be immediately brought me from your building—pointing to the Treasury. The door keeper, with mock obeisance, professing his allegiance, persuaded his Majesty to enter a carriage, and he was quietly driven to the Insane Asylum. There he should be placed in company with another crank, who has been there for several years, and whose claims are even more extensive than those of the would-be Emperor. He believes that he is the Monarch of the World, and unlike the despondent Alexander the Great, he does not weep for other worlds to conquer.

The employes at the White House are very busily engaged just now, getting the mansion ready for occupancy. Every summer during the President's vacation it undergoes a thorough cleaning. All the carpets are rolled up, the window curtains and draperies taken down, and chaos and the chambermaid reign. The woodwork in the house is being painted and regilded, both in the private and public apartments. Then there are some changes in the furniture, the wear and tear of which in the rooms open to the public necessitates frequent renewal. Everything will be completed and the entire house in order by the time Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland return, though it is not probable they will occupy it at present, as their country home is also approaching completion, and it was the President's original intention to spend the rest of the hot season there.

Mr. Bayard is the only Cabinet officer in the city at present. Mr. Lamar is in Vermont, writing a speech, it is said, to be delivered at the unveiling of a statue of John C. Calhoun in Charleston. The statue will be unveiled, provided any solid ground can be found for it. What a spectacle and what a theme for the poet, the historian, and the moralist: a bronze Calhoun looking on the skeleton ruins and the pulseless heart of secession, amid sulphurous fumes and infernal perturbation.

The Secretary of war has not been in the city for weeks. Adjutant General Drum has been acting secretary. There is great rejoicing at the war department over the capture of Geronimo and his band of red anarchists. It is said at the War Department that they will hang. Indeed they ought to hang. This refined and civilized means of exit has terrors for the untutored savage that

mere familiar shooting cannot offer. To die like a Christian malefactor with benefit of clergy, fills the mind of poor Lo with unhowlable horror and turns the sweet memory of braided babies and tortured, disembowled women to ashes in his mouth. It all means let them hang, and let Congress honor General Miles and Captain Lawton with a vote of thanks.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

LIMA.

I. Storms spent Saturday and Sunday at Adrian.

The musical club meets Friday evening of this week.

The young people will have a ho at the Hall Friday evening, Sept. 22.

Cell. Stocking and Estella Guerri are spending part of this week in Jackson.

Mrs. I. Storms is in Ann Arbor taking care of Fannie, who has been very sick.

J. Freer and family and Ina Stocking are spending this week in Jackson.

NORTH LAKE.

Potatoes are ready to dig.

On account of heavy rains, seeding is only half done. Stabbling in is the rule and not the exception this year.

A few will attend the state fair at Jackson this week. All will attend the Chelsea, after seeding is done.

It is pretty late to get good peaches around here.

Mr. Limpert was seen in these parts on Sunday. Who saw him? Who did?

One young man and four girls make a comfortable load for a Sunday evening drive.

Almost a frost Monday morning.

No service in the M. E. Church here Sabbath. Minister attending Conference.

Mr. L. Allen had his melons taken Sunday night. Mr. Allen would have given the boys all they could have eaten and felt better about it. Try him next time boys.

Lou. Glenn is teaching a fall term in the Collins district.

The young people attend the fair at Jackson Thursday.

The Hall quilt will be done in time to exhibit at the Chelsea fair.

Teachers are lively hunting up winter schools.

The winter apples are nearly ripe and ready for market.

Some fields of corn will do to husk next week.

Mr. J. Taylor has gone to California in search of health.

Camping is a thing of the past. Hunting takes its place.

Geo. Kaiser went home to see his ma Saturday.

Mr. McGuire is in this neighborhood for a few days.

UNADILLA.

Plug hats are the style.

Charlie May came home Wednesday. He has been working at New Haven.

James Hopkins went to Kansas last week accompanied by Gilbert Stocks.

Miss Ella May, from Antrim Co. visited at Frank May's last week.

Mrs. A. G. Weston has a sick girl. Scarlet fever is the unwelcome visitor.

Mrs. Mina Mills had company Friday—a niece from the West.

A number from here will attend the State fair.

Wake up boys and go to the Chelsea fair and have a good time.

Wheat is nearly all sown.

Council held for Clark Chapman report not much hope of recovery

OLDS.

Alvin Wiley has opened a branch music store in Milan.

The Argus has a Chelsea correspondent.

Ann Arbor boomers still talk about a street railway.

Prof. C. B. Cady has been engaged as organist at the Ann Arbor M. E. church.

Some elegant prizes to be offered bicycle riders at the Chelsea fair are on exhibition in Haller's window. They comprise a fine silver fruit dish, for the fastest rider; an \$8 gold headed cane for the second, and a silver cup and saucer for the most graceful rider. Enough to make the wheelmen rock to Chelsea, Sept. 28 and the three following days.—Register.

The sharper who had "his pocket picked of \$100 or more in town last night," and then offers to pawn a "solid gold ring" for a dollar or two, is doing this county now. He was up at Foster's station last Saturday trying to work his little game, but they take the papers up there and he couldn't do it.—Courier.

The T. & A. R. R. has put the following new rolling stock on its line: 100 new box cars, 50 new flats, 10 large box furniture cars, 10 new passenger coaches, and several new baggage and mail cars. This shows the T. & A. to be in a very prosperous and growing condition.

Frank Higgins, of Missoula, Montana, who graduated at the Law Department of Michigan University, and is well known to many of our citizens, has the honor of being the first native Montana lawyer.—Dexter Leader.

Arthur Sweet, of this city, has patented a new toe-weight for horses which can be used in three different ways. Horsemen speak very favorably of the utility of the invention.—Register.

The docket for the October term of the circuit court promises to be the heaviest in some time. All the jury cases were, it will be remembered, postponed until this term on account of the indisposition of the lawyers to work in the summer.—Register.

Some sentiment is developing against leasing the lot south of the first ward school house to the School of Music, and it is not impossible that the board may refuse to lease. The reason alleged is that the music would disturb the scholars.—Register.

Chauncey S. Millen is just at present the king fisherman. Last Thursday at Whitmore he caught a monster pickerel. The fish was 3 feet, 7 inches in length and weighed 16 1/2 pounds. It was exhibited at Schleicher's to admiring and envious fishers.—Register.

Can't some of our Chelsea boys beat that? Where's Sam?

There is a prospect that the Southern Washenaw Mills, at Manchester, will change owners and be transformed into the roller process. Mill stones that have been employed for grinding since the very infancy of our race seem to be going out of use. In a generation or two, children, when reading the Bible, will enquire of their parents what millstones were and how they were used to make flour.

One of the abutments of the Exchange Place bridge at Manchester will be laid upon spiles driven into the earth and sawed off below the surface of the water.

Manchester is to have a new industry. Valentine & Town, of Rose, N. Y., have rented the mill and are going to fit it up for the evaporation of fruit by what is called the Rose process. It will be the largest establishment of the kind in the state, being capable of evaporating 350 bushels of apples per day. It will be run day and night.

The Register has issued a Business Directory of the city of Ann Arbor. It contains a list of all the important and enterprising business houses and industries of the city, 104 in number, arranged in alphabetical order for ready reference. A good thing.

Stockbridge is talking of a school-house that shall cost some \$3,000 or \$4,000.

Not a new dwelling has been erected in Dexter this summer.

A correspondent of the Stockbridge Sun says, Muith flourishes. Business every day in the week, Sundays included.

The Jackson Sunday Times has finished its miserable career. Good. We wish the same fate might overtake all the Sunday journals in our land.

The Huron River iron bridges at Ann Arbor are to be painted. Still booming.

Mayor Robison, of Ann Arbor, has a potato that was raised by Henry Feldcamp, of Freedom, and weighs 2 1/2 pounds.

The Jackson Patriot says that Edward Kearney, recently arrested at this place for burglarizing a railroad car, claims to be a desperate character from Texas.

Gov. Alger has issued a call to the people of Michigan for contributions to the Charleston relief fund, and announces that such contributions may be sent to him at Detroit or to Mr. Hugh McMillan, Secretary of the relief committee organized in Detroit.

In compliance with the law of the third plenary council, Bishop Borgess has promulgated a series of statutes affecting Catholic church government in this diocese. They provide that all music of a theatrical nature shall be excluded from the churches, and that after January 1st next none but practical Catholics shall sing in Catholic church choirs, and there shall be no paid singers. The prohibition against holding fairs and festivals is renewed. The priests must attend quarterly conference of the clergy, and none of them are permitted to hold a political office of any kind nor an office in a society or association of a purely political aim or purpose. If any priest at the present time holds such an office he must resign before Sept. 19th.—Enterprise

S. N. Scoville and E. M. Kimball having secured the exclusive right of feeding the people on the fair grounds for the next ten years, are erecting a fine large dining hall on the same site as the old one. Mr. Scoville says it will be run on temperance principles.—Sun.

The Chelsea fair grounds will not be located on the former site. The society have leased part of the old Beckwith farm, now owned by Frank Sweetland.—Sun. The Sun is a little beclouded in that matter. The new fair ground has been bought, not leased, of Mr. Sweetland.

Grand river below the dam to-day contained the remains of great numbers of dead fish of many varieties. The police say they were killed by chemicals from the soap factory sewer.—Jackson Citizen.

P. J. Barrows, of Jackson, who had not seen his family for three months, recently wrote for them to meet him at Devil's lake. Barrows was on hand promptly, but as his family had not arrived, he lay down for a brief sleep. In the meantime Mrs. Barrows and the children reached the place, but couldn't find the husband and father. They passed and repassed the sleeping man, but as he had been shorn of his whiskers they did not recognize him, and they left for home before he awakened, and then Barrows returned to Jackson.

Fairs next week at Ann Arbor and Ypsilanti.

Judge Cooley has been invited to write a history of Ann Arbor and the University for the pamphlet that is to be published, advertising the city.

There were thirteen burials at Ann Arbor last month.

Casper Hahnle has placed his water tank and pump again in running order. We shall expect him soon to repent more fully and open his hotel on temperance principles.—Stockbridge Sun.

Nine thousand bushels of wheat were marketed in Stockbridge in August.

Ann Arbor has voted \$3000 less this year for general school purposes, and \$24,000 for erecting a new building for the grammar school department and chapel, to be used also as a public hall for commencement and other occasions. They also voted to lease to the School of Music, for fifteen years, a lot adjoining the first ward school house on the south, on which a \$10,000 building is to be erected for improved and enlarged facilities in that important branch of culture.

Within the month of August 17 arrests were made in Ann Arbor and \$108.65 appropriated to the support of the city's poor.

The following discussion, clipped from the Register, that occurred in a late meeting of the pomological society respecting the Ann Arbor fair, may contain some valuable hints to those who are working up our own fair:

Wm. McCreery: We are going in to make our own fair a decided success. E. H. Scott: The Ypsilanti people go in for horse races which draw a larger crowd than any other feature of the fair and even those that are opposed to the races look over the fence occasionally. For myself I am not advocating the races. Wm. McCreery: Fast horses draw a bigger crowd than anything else. W. F. Bird: We better let the fair go on such doctrine. In the Stockbridge fair, which is a success every time, they don't depend on horse racing. They have some fast horses but the principal feature that draws a crowd is the exhibit. The Washenaw fair is at fault for offering premiums to Dick and Harry, wherever they may hail from. Premiums should not go out of the county. The Rev. Mr. Duffield is credited with the following: "The horses that trot at this fair would not hurt anybody's morals." Mrs. Ralph C. Whiting: Fine work gets better premiums at Ypsilanti and our things are better taken care of there than here. E. Baur: The halls for the exhibits of fruit, farm and garden at our fair should be made more attractive. Our fruit is covered with the dust of tanbark. Some paint would add very much to the attractions of our halls. Hope the farmers and gardeners will fill Agricultural hall this year with their best productions. The premium list has been enlarged. By motion of E. H. Scott the secretary was instructed to ask the officers of our fair to have the floor of our fruit hall covered with moist sawdust and to make the halls on the ground as attractive as circumstances would allow.

The Detroit Tribune of last Tuesday published a list of 80 cities in the state, giving their population and amount per capita which they are assessed. By it we learn that Detroit stands the highest of all, \$889.95 per capita, Coldwater next at \$722.46, then follows Hillsdale at \$642.05, Ann Arbor at \$588.43, Monroe, \$501.18, and so on down to St. Ignace at \$67.32. It will be seen that the assessed valuation of our city is way above almost the entire state, even our neighboring city of Ypsilanti reaching only \$489.71 almost \$100 per capita less than our city. This thing should be equalized by the state board as near as it is possible to do so.—Courier.

Legal.

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 George Boyd, late of said County deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for Creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the late residence of said deceased, in the township of Lima, in said County, on the seventh day of December and on the seventh day of March next, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims. Dated, Sept. 7, 1886. HIRAM PIERCE, CHARLES H. KEMPF, Commissioners.

Most Excellent.

J. J. Atkins, Chief of police, Knoxville Tenn. writes: "My family and I are beneficiaries of your most excellent medicine, Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption; having found it to be all that you claim for it, desire to testify to its virtue. My friends to whom I have recommended it, praise it at every opportunity." Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption is guaranteed to cure Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup and every affection of throat, chest and lungs. Trial Bottles Free at R. S. Armstrong's Drug Store. Large Size \$1.00.

A Million Dollars.

Millions of dollars would be saved annually by the invalids of every community if, instead of calling a physician for every ailment, they were wise enough to put their trust in Golden Seal Bitters, a certain cure for all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood and liver, such as Scrofula in its various forms, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Female Irregularities, diseases of the Kidneys and bladder. Exposure and imprudence of life. No person can take these Bitters according to instructions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair. Golden Seal Bitters numbers on its list of cures more than any other medicine known, and have already acquired a celebrity, being used generally as a family medicine. Sold by R. S. Armstrong.

Only 25 Cents.

Buy a perfect remedy for sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness, and Loss of sleep. Try it. It effectually relieves external and internal pain. Sold by R. S. Armstrong.

We are Positive

That Kemp's Sarsaparilla will cleanse and purify the blood and tone up the system. We have the confidence to guarantee it. Price \$1.00 per bottle. 15 April 1 year. R. S. ARMSTRONG.

Save the Children. They are especially liable to sudden Colds, Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, etc. We guarantee Acker's English Remedy a positive cure. It saves hours of anxious watching. Sold by R. S. Armstrong, Druggist.

Envelopes, letter heads, anddt .-sseo statements, bill heads, wedding cards, p programmes, auction bills, posters, hand bills all kinds of jobs done with neatness and dispatch.

For 25 Cents

Get Kemp's Liver Pills for Torpid Liver for Constipation, for the Complexion 15 April 1 year. R. S. ARMSTRONG

Brace Up.

You are feeling depressed; your appetite is poor, you are bothered with Headache you are fidgety, nervous, and generally out of sorts, and want to brace up. Brace up, but not with stimulants, spring medicines, or bitters, which have for their basis very cheap, bad whiskey, and which stimulate you for an hour, and then leave you in a worse condition than before. What you want is an alterative that will purify your blood, start healthy action of Liver and Kidneys, restore your vitality and give renewed health and strength. Such medicine you will find in Electric Bitters, and only 50 cents a bottle at R. S. Armstrong's Drug Store.

Money Refunded.

The true remedy has at last been discovered. It is long known in his practice as Dr. Pete's Lung Food for Consumption. It is now called Dr. Pete's 85 cent Cough Cure. It is the safest, the surest and the best. No other Cough, Cold, and Consumption remedy is half its equal. We warrant it and will promptly refund the money paid for it if a beneficial effect is not experienced by the time two-thirds of the contents of the bottle is used. Sold by R. S. Armstrong.

Vitality and Color

Are restored to weak and gray hair, by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. Through its cleansing and healing properties, this preparation prevents the accumulation of Dandruff, and cures all scalp diseases.

When I commenced using Ayer's Hair Vigor my hair was weak, thin, and gray. My scalp was also full of dandruff, and itched incessantly. Two bottles of the Vigor removed the dandruff, stopped the irritation, restored my hair to its original color, and so stimulated its growth that I now have an abundance of long black hair. The occasional use of this remedy keeps my hair and scalp in perfect condition.—Florence J. Cannon, 739 Clinton st., Trenton, N. J.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

is, in every respect, the most cleanly of all preparations for toilet use. Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists and Perfumers.

Home Markets.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes Apples, Beans, Barley, Butter, Corn, Dried Apples, Eggs, Hides, Hogs, Lard, Oats, Potatoes, Salt, Wheat.

Can't Sleep Nights is the complaint of thousands suffering from Asthma, Consumption, Coughs, etc. Did you ever try Acker's English Remedy? It is the best preparation known for all Lung Troubles, sold on a positive guarantee at 10c., 50c.

R. S. Armstrong, Druggist.

The Homeliest Man

In Chelsea as well as the handsomest and others call at our store and get free, a trial bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs. It cures acute and chronic coughs. Price 50 cents and \$1.00. 15 April 1 year. R. S. ARMSTRONG.

Many Of the good things of this life are sorrowfully left alone on account of Dyspepsia. Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets will cure Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Constipation; sold on a positive guarantee at 25 and 50 cents, by R. S. Armstrong, Druggist.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL



The Niagara Falls Route.

90th MERIDIAN TIME.

Passenger Trains on the Michigan Central Railroad will leave Chelsea Station as follows: GOING WEST. Mail Train... 8:48 A. M. Grand Rapids Express... 6:05 P. M. Evening Express... 10:09 P. M. GOING EAST. Night Express... 6:08 A. M. Grand Rapids Express... 9:53 A. M. Mail Train... 3:59 P. M. Wm. MARTIN, Agent. O. W. HUGGLES, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago. Tickets may be obtained at this station to any part of U. S. or Canada by giving twenty-four hours notice to the ticket agent, Jas. Speer.

Detroit, Mackinac & Marquette R. R.

"The Mackinac Short Line." Only direct route between the East and South and the Upper Peninsula of Mich.

Table with 4 columns: WEST, TIME TABLE, EAST, and Read up. Lists train schedules between Detroit, St. Ignace, Marquette, and other stations.

Mixed train leaves St. Ignace at 7:00 a. m., arrives Marquette 5:30 p. m.; leaves Marquette 7:00 a. m., arrives St. Ignace 5:55 p. m.

CONNECTIONS—(1) Via. M. T. Co.'s boats, with Michigan Central and Grand Rapids & Indiana railroads, and with the elegant sidewheel steamers of the Detroit & Cleveland Steam Navigation Company for Detroit, Cleveland and all points in the east, southeast and south. The boats of this line leave St. Ignace Monday and Wednesday mornings, Thursdays and Saturday nights. (2) With boat lines for Sault Ste. Marie, Chicago, Milwaukee and all shore points. (3) With M. H. & O. railroad for Houghton, Hancock, Calumet, etc., and points on Chicago & Northwestern railway.

Standard—Central time. * Daily. † Daily, except Sunday. ‡ Daily, except Saturday. Gen'l Supt. Gen'l Pass. & Tkt agt.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chillsbains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by R. S. Armstrong.

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the New York Agency of R. S. W. AYER & CO., our authorized agents.

STATE NEWS.

KILLED THE WRONG ONE.

Bertie McConnell Receives a Bullet Intended for Another.

Saturday evening, September 4, Charles Schmidt went into a saloon and pool-room kept by Joe Murphy in Belleville, and after shaking dice with the bartender and taking several drinks of beer a game of pool was agreed upon between him and a young man of about his own age named John Smith.

Three times he is alleged to have done this, until at last Charles Schmidt, out of patience at being defrauded of the points he had scored, struck at Ben and there was a sharp fight, lasting some minutes. The two brothers, John and Ben, however, proved more than a match for Charles single-handed, and he came out of the fight with a black eye. He then started out of the saloon to go a butcher's shop across the way for place of beefsteak as a remedy for his injured eye.

Bertie, who had stood at some distance from the scene of the affray, fell to the ground. Spectators hurried to his assistance. They lifted the lad tenderly, but he lived only a few minutes.

Deputy Sheriff Kirkendall happened to be in the neighborhood. He at once took Schmidt into custody. Cries of "lynch him, lynch him" were raised, and the prisoner was hurriedly conveyed to Wayne, where the deputy and his prisoner stopped over night at a hotel and the next day was taken to the jail in Detroit.

Negaunee's Mines.

The new iron range discovered in May just east of Negaunee has already developed into a very valuable district. For many years the land had been regarded as entirely valueless, geological and mining experts concurring for once in saying authoritatively that the iron formation extended no further east than the Jackson mine, the iron mine first opened in the peninsula.

Building Strata.

The building stone industry of Houghton county promises to assume large proportions in the near future, if present indications are to be relied upon. At Portage Entry a quarry has been in operation for a year or more which now employs over eighty men. From this quarry there is now being shipped stone to New Orleans for use in the custom-house being built there, and also west on the Northern Pacific to the territories.

A Proclamation by Gov. Alger.

To the people of Michigan: A great calamity having befallen the city of Charleston, I suggest that the mayors of the various cities in the state call meetings of citizens to aid in gathering contributions to be forwarded to the mayor of Charleston for distribution among the sufferers.

Russell A. Elger.

An order has been issued for a special term of court for Missaukee county, to be held at Lake City, beginning Oct. 13, for the trial of James Craft and Edna Brass for the murder of her husband in June. Craft will plead guilty, and Mrs. Brass not guilty.

MICHIGAN ITEMS.

Mrs. Sarah C. French of Coldwater, is the latest person to add to Michigan's material wealth. Mrs. French has fallen heir to \$1,000,000 in England, and she will sail for the old country to take possession of her good fortune.

John Farrell, one of the oldest masons in the state, was buried in Clinton a few days ago.

Ira J. Frisbak, a former resident of Hillsdale and a brother of John L., died at his home in Girard, Kas., recently.

Benj. R. Tupper, for 44 years a resident of Odessa, Ionia county, is dead.

There are 202 veterans in the soldier's home, and 73 more are off on furlough. During August there were 3 veterans discharged with dishonor, 8 dismissed, 69 honorably discharged, 6 absent without leave, 2 readmitted, 5 transferred to asylums, 24 died and 2 deserted. The total number of names on the record is 401.

Work is to be commenced at once on the Toledo, Ann Arbor & Cadillac railway.

The examination for the West Point cadetship in the ninth (Gen. Cutcheon's) congressional district has been postponed to Sept. 23, at 10 a. m., when it will take place at Big Rapids.

L. S. Darrow, proprietor of a hotel at Lampasas, Tex., and formerly a partner of J. H. McGowan of Coldwater and well known in this state, was accidentally shot by the clerk of his hotel and died in a few hours.

Mrs. Kenyon, living near Holland City, left her boy and baby to play in a room where there was a revolver. The 10-year-old boy found the weapon and shot the infant in the head, but hopes for its recovery are entertained.

Roswell G. Horr is the nominee for congress in the eighth district.

Judge Logan Chipman is the democratic nominee for congress in the first district.

The Crocker-Woolworth National Bank of San Francisco, has been authorized to begin business with a capital of \$1,000,000.

The national board of health is defunct. Geronimo and his band will probably be tried by court martial at Fort Marion, Kas.

The American Horticultural society at its recent session in Cleveland, elected officers as follows: President, Parker Earle, Cobden, Ill.; Vice President, E. M. Hudson, New Orleans, La.; Secretary, W. H. Ragans, Green Castle, Ind.; Treasurer, J. C. Evans, Harlem, Mo.

Hon. P. C. Lounsbury is candidate for governor of Connecticut on the Republican ticket.

The Plute Indians of Smokey Valley, Nevada, are getting restless and the white population fear a massacre. Some families are preparing to move to Austin or Ophir.

Richard Hoff, Jr., 30 years old, son of a member of the firm of Flannagan & Hoff, Chicago pork-packers, was caught in the machinery. He was flung up to the ceiling and forced through a narrow aperture several times. His limbs were broken.

An English scientist believes that there are diamonds in Kentucky, and is searching for them.

Wisconsin republicans have renominated Gov. Jere Rusk.

Mrs. Hannah Duckening, for over 35 years a resident of Millford, is dead.

Mrs. Dr. Nathan C. Hall, wife of Dr. Hall of wife-poisoning notoriety, died at her home in Cascade, Wisconsin, recently. The remains were brought to her former home in Davisburg, Oakland county, for interment. The name of Dr. Nathan C. Hall, her husband, is known throughout the whole state, and in many parts of the United States, for being three times tried and once convicted of the murder of his wife, Anna Hall.

A West Point vacancy exists in the seventh congressional district and will be filled by competitive examination at Port Huron October 16. Age 17 to 22. Information will be furnished by Prof. H. J. Robeson of Port Huron. Congressman Carleton has appointed the following committee to conduct the examination: Prof. H. J. Robeson, the Rev. E. Van Lauwe, Dr. E. P. Tibbals.

A boy of 9, named James J. Taylor, was run over accidentally by the water tank attached to a steam thrasher as it was passing along the road in Wexford Sept. 1 and injured him so badly that he lived but half an hour.

The monthly report of the state salt inspector shows the inspection during August to have been as follows: Saginaw county, 147,512 barrels; Bay county, 115,476 barrels; Huron county, 28,618 barrels; Iosco county, 35,643 barrels; Manistee county, 94,551 barrels; St. Clair county, 24,973 barrels; Midland county, 6,532 barrels; Mason county, 8,925 barrels; total, 492,550 barrels. The total inspection to September 1 in the years named was as follows: 1886, 2,529,750 barrels; 1885, 2,175,530 barrels; 1884, 2,105,300 barrels; 1883, 1,887,890.

The Dexter Mining company has been organized, and articles of incorporation filed with the county clerk of Wayne county. The object of the company is to develop the mineral resources of Marquette county. The capital stock of the company is \$750,000, divided into 30,000 shares, and the amount of cash actually paid in on capital stocks \$300,000. The cash value of the company's property, real and personal, already conveyed to the corporation amounts to \$100,000. The offices of the company will be in Detroit, and the scene of its operation in Marquette county. Five directors will be elected annual y. Those chosen for the ensuing year are J. R. Shaw, E. A. Gott, Samuel Heavenrich, and Sigmund Rothschild of Detroit and C. F. Conrad of Dexter.

J. W. Dodge, for over fifty years a resident of Plymouth, is dead.

John Martin was fatally injured by a rock falling from the hanging walls of a slope in the Ropes gold mine a few miles north of Ishpeming.

Dennis Gocha, a young man living just south of Gaylord, while hunting shot himself in the side and died an early hour the next morning. He rested the gun on a log, when it slipped, the hammer striking the log, and a death wound was the result. What makes it still more sad, is that about a year ago, Gocha's brother was mistaken for a deer and shot.

Charles Priest, one of the most promising young men of Corunna, died on the 8th inst. He was at one time deputy county clerk, but at the time of his death was pursuing a course of study in the Agricultural college.

Bronson's apple crop is attracting the attention of eastern buyers, and 75 cents per barrel is offered. It is estimated that a number of orchards in the township have from 500 to 1,500 barrels of apples.

After years of patient waiting Philo Miller of Bronson, has been given a back pension of \$400 and \$3 per month during life; but it has come too late, as he was sent to the asylum at Kalamazoo two months ago.

The Porter coal company of Jackson has failed.

The Republicans of the fourth district have nominated J. C. Burrows for congress.

A mob of 100 strong visited Lake City jail the other night and demanded of the sheriff Mrs. Brass and James Craft, who are confined there charged with the murder of Brass. There were dissuaded, however.

W. O. Osborn, a well known attorney of Lansing, has been arrested for alleged violation of the pension laws.

Prof. Lewis McLouth for many years connected with the Michigan state normal, has accepted the presidency of the Dakota agricultural college.

Howard City wants a woolen mill.

The M. E. church in Climax, Kalamazoo county was struck by lightning the other day and the steeple knocked off.

Miss Bella Wolcott, who for a few years past has been recognized as the finest singer in Southern Michigan, died suddenly at the home of her uncle, J. S. Wolcott, in Coldwater on the 7th inst.

Rev. Rowland Connor of East Saginaw, has accepted an invitation to read a paper on "Jails and Prisons As They Should Be" before the state board of charities and corrections at its December meeting.

The total bonus granted the Detroit, Bay City & Alpena railroad by Alpena is \$30,000, of which \$20,000 was raised by subscription and \$10,000 given by the city. The road is completed nearly to the Alpena city limits.

Hon. James B. Lee, a resident of Brighton since 1842, is dead.

Nathan Church of Detroit is building a block of seven stores in Alma.

Mrs. Frank Vanderhoof of Grand Rapids found her 6-week-old infant dead by her side in bed the other morning. It had been smothered during the night by the mother, who was nearly frantic with grief.

A little daughter of Mrs. Henry Harmon of Monroe town, aged 3 year and 6 months was suddenly killed recently, a wagon on which she had innocently climbed starting up suddenly, the wheel passing over her head and crushing it.

James Anderson of Frazer, Bay county, left his home last November for Lake Superior, intending to engage in fishing during the winter. He has not written since his departure, and his wife, with whom he had lived happily for twenty-two years, has been compelled to hire out as a domestic.

Veterans of the Ninth Michigan infantry are requested to give notice to their comrades that arrangements have been made by Prof. Rankin of Olivet and Capts. Brand and Starkweather of Detroit for the coming reunion of their regiment at Detroit Tuesday, Sept. 14. Headquarters will be at the Biddle house. Comrades will be entertained at \$1.50 to \$2.50 per day. Veterans will apply to the proprietor if they desire to select their rooms in advance. Plenty of room in Assembly hall. Tables by themselves. All railroads will carry at regular excursion rates and the Detroit boys will see that they have an old-fashioned time.

Congressman Maybury of the first district has withdrawn his letter of positive withdrawal and will accept the unanimous nomination of the convention.

Benj. Moreland, a resident of Plymouth since 1834, is dead.

The entries for the state fair, which are now closed, are larger than ever before. In cattle there are 776 entries against 718 last year; horses 500 against 517; sheep, 560 against 393; swine, 316 against 151; poultry, 759 against 249; farming implements, 350 against 273.

The T. & A. A., railway has recently put 100 new box cars, 50 new flat cars, 10 large box furniture cars and 10 new passenger coaches on its line.

More Trouble With Mexico.

Another outrage committed upon an American citizen has come light and the statements of the fact have been forwarded to the United States secretary of state. In February last one O. L. Schilling was arrested in Piedras Negras, Mexico, on extradition papers, he being under bond to appear in Presido county and stand trial for assault with intent to murder. While in jail he was robbed of jewelry and cash to the amount of several hundred dollars. On returning from Presido county, where he had stood trial and been acquitted, he demanded of the jailer his private property, consisting of a complete barber's outfit. The officers then laughed at him and he threatened to lay the matter before the governor of Coahuila.

Shortly after this he had prepared to start for Saltillo to see the governor, and on the morning of his departure he was standing in the door of his boarding house bidding the family good bye, when a policeman came behind him, and taking his (Schilling's) pistol out of his pocket, shot three times, the first two balls making slight flesh wounds, and the third breaking his right arm close to the shoulder.

He was then thrown into jail and no medical aid tendered him nor any food furnished him all that day. His arm was becoming inflamed and nothing was done for it. He had to bathe it in a cesspool in the prison. Three days after a doctor came to the prison and gave him a bottle of carbolic acid to dress the wound.

No communication was allowed with the prisoner, and his doctor was not allowed to call again. He finally made application to the United States consul, but that gentleman said that the United States would not back him up. Schilling then wrote to the government officials at Washington, who referred the matter to Consul Linn, with instructions to see to the case at once. That gentleman, however, did nothing. Then, through the influence of personal friends and the German consul at Monterey, Schilling was released, having been a prisoner for over two months and being robbed of nearly everything he possessed, although some of his jewelry was returned.

Schilling is of German birth, but has lived in Texas for 35 years and consequently claims American citizenship, having come to this country when a little boy.

Sedgwick's Denial.

The New York Evening Post of a recent date, contained a letter from A. G. Sedgwick, special envoy to Mexico, in which he denies that he was guilty of any improper conduct while in the city of Mexico. The Post, in commenting upon the letter, makes a ferocious attack on the papers which printed the charges against Sedgwick and says that Mr. Sedgwick's high character and noble record made the charges incredible from the start.

Going into Silk Culture.

Leroy Relf of Tuscola, Ill., has determined to try silk culture on a big scale. The past season he has kept 5,000 worms, producing a sufficient quantity of thread to make 50 pounds of silk, a part of which has been reeled up, and is of a very handsome yellow color. Mr. Relf will enlarge his business next year, when he expects to have 600,000 worms and make 600 pounds of silk.

The Daughter of Ellsworth's Slayer.

Miss Amelia Jackson, daughter of Capt. Jackson, the man who shot and killed Col. Ellsworth at Alexandria, in 1861, for pulling down a confederate flag, and who was himself shot by one of Ellsworth's men immediately afterward, has been appointed to a clerkship in the patent office.

HOME NEWS.

A. S. Perkins, a San Francisco book-keeper, is \$12,000 short in his accounts.

The master plumbers of New York city have formed an association and declare they will no longer submit to dictation by workmen's unions.

There is a prospect of trouble among the Baltimore & Ohio miners at Pittsburgh. Arrangements are being made for a mass convention of operatives.

In the suit of the city of Pittsburg against Dr. David Hostetter, for the recovery of damages for breach of contract on the part of Andrew Hartupec, contractor for the new city waterworks, a compromise was effected by Dr. Hostetter agreeing to pay the city \$143,500. Hostetter, who was surety for Hartupec, has paid to the city altogether over \$400,000.

Hon. Arthur G. Sedgwick, the special agent of the United States government, has completed his investigation and has gone to Chihuahua, having obtained permission from the Mexican government to look at all the records in the Cutting case.

Many of the poorer people in Charleston are being sent to other places. About half of the city's population is being cared for by the relief committee. Aid from other cities is coming in very freely.

E. John Cannon, one of the leading Mormons of Utah, has been cut off from the Mormon church, upon his own confession of adultery.

Martin Irons, the leader in the late strike in the Southwest, was locked up in Kansas City the other night upon a charge of being drunk and disturbing the peace.

W. W. Corcoran, the well-known philanthropist of Washington, has given 5,000 to aid the Charleston sufferers.

Mrs. Robinson and Dr. Beers, the Boston poisoners were arraigned on the charge of murder the other day, and held for trial without bail.

A. W. Machen, a son of the well known Detroit artist, has been appointed assistant postmaster at Toledo.

The issue of standard silver dollars from the mints during the week ended Sept. 4, was \$795,322, the issue during the corresponding period of last year was \$221,359.

Geronimo is again in captivity, according to a telegram received from Gen. Miles.

President Cleveland has replied to the telegram received from Queen Victoria.

Monday, Sept. 6, was observed all over the country as a labor holiday. The processions of 5,000 to 20,000 men in line gave ample proof of the strength of the labor organizations.

Joseph J. Doesch of Lancaster, Pa., goes to jail three and a half years for attempting to assassinate a judge who had revoked his liquor license.

It is said that the abdication of the throne of Bulgaria by Prince Alexander was recommended by Bismarck to save Bulgaria.

It is reported that Mr. Parnell has come to terms with the British government and that he has arranged to withdraw that clause of his land bill which relates to revolution in exchange for the government's acceptance of the part relating to suspension of evictions.

Turkey is making military preparations on the Asiatic frontier.

Samuel Morley is dead in England. He was a noted writer on political economy and a former member of parliament.

A German ship is in the Hebrides to punish the natives for the murder of German subjects in the island of Seneur.

The police force in Belfast has been increased by the addition of 400 men.

William Beach the champion oarsman refuses to wait any longer in England to row Hanlan, who recently challenged him to row on the Thames. Beach says he has already waited all summer in England for Hanlan to meet him. He will, however, row Hanlan for any amount on the Parumatta river, in Australia.

Geronimo and the captured Apache chiefs have been taken to Fort Marion, Florida.

Several newsboys of Springfield, Mass., are under arrest for having robbed the cellar of the Morgan envelope company of valuable dies and castings. They had made a tunnel from the rear of the building into the cellar. All are under 14 years of age.

A daughter of Gen. Jackson, the man who shot the brave Col. Ellsworth, has been appointed to a position in the patent office.

Gen. B. F. Cheatham, the famous Confederate general and postmaster of Nashville, Tennessee, is dead.

The reports of damages in Charleston are not exaggerated. Five million dollars is a low estimate, and help is needed at once.

A coaching party of six persons in the Blue mountains, near Kingston, Pa., were precipitated into a deep ravine. John Williams and George Crooks were killed and three others fatally injured.

Mr. H. Brockway, superintendent of the Brush electric light company at Minneapolis, was killed by an electric shock while repairing a lamp.

The Right Hon. Edward Stanhope, colonial secretary for Great Britain, announces that the government hopes to open an emigration bureau during next October. They do not, he said, intend to promote emigration, but simply to circulate information, of the kind most desirable for poor people thinking of going abroad to work.

In the Vermont state elections held on the 7th inst, the Republicans were victorious.

Many of the woolen factories in New England are running night and day, and with greatly increased force.

Hudson is the name of a new town at the northern terminus of the Chicago & Northwestern Columbia's extension.

The foundation of the university building at Laramie, Wyoming, is finished.

The concentrating works of the Adams mining company at Silver Creek, Wyoming, are completed and cost \$50,000. They are the finest in the territory.

Wm. Baxter, ex-United States senator and congressman from Richmond, Ind., and author of the famous Baxter temperance law, is dead. He was aged 65 and was born in England.

The long threatened revolution has at last broken out in Mexico. The town of E Pana has been seized by the rebels, who are ably commanded and seem to be supplied with plenty of money. This is believed to be the beginning of a great political upheaval.

Fire losses for August amount to about \$13,000,000.

E. John Cannon, son of Geo. Q. Cannon, has been cut off from the Mormon church because he confessed adultery to avoid prosecution for polygamy.

Official information has been received at the war department that the Apache war is ended, and that Geronimo's surrender is unconditional. There is a possibility that Geronimo may be tried by court marshal and possibly hung for murder.

When Herr Most's term of imprisonment in New York expires he may be turned over to the authorities at Chicago for trial for complicity in the Haymarket riot.

A number of persons at a wedding near Danville, Ill., were poisoned by eating chicken salad at the wedding supper. It was subsequently learned that the chicken for the salad was cooked and salted in a copper kettle, and the salt caused the metal to corrode and mix with the salad.

John Hobbar, 16 years of age, a tool packer, attempted to jump across a shaft in the Alice mine at Butte, Mon. He struck his head on a crossbar and fell down the shaft, a distance of 817 feet. The body was terribly mutilated and the head smashed flat.

Edwin Potts, Jr., of Watertown, N. Y., aged 24, was instantly killed and his sister badly stunned by lightning, which struck their father's house.

A Canadian Pacific freight train ran into a large boulder near Port Portage, Minn., the other morning, and the fireman and engineer were instantly killed.

The 103d anniversary of the incorporation of Reading, Pa., was celebrated on the 10th inst. Among the distinguished guests were ex-Senator Simon Cameron, ex-Justice Strong of the United States supreme court, and ex-Gov. Hartranft. Addresses were delivered by ex-Senator Cameron and others.

S. P. Harlan, night telegraph operator for the Union Pacific railroad at Rock Springs, W. T., deserted his office the other morning and carried away two bags of coin and a large package of currency. The amount is stated to be \$1,000 or more. The company will offer a liberal reward for his capture and the return of the money.

Texas Troubled.

There are indications of trouble with the Negroes in Texas. There is a determination that refugee Negroes in any considerable numbers shall not locate in towns and cities that have not hitherto had many black citizens. The town Negroes, as a rule, are not good citizens. They congregate in low quarters of the city and make life almost unendurable to whites living within earshot of them. The recent exodus from Comanche county and the influx of numbers from other counties, caused by the drought, had added largely to the population of half-idle Negroes, who quickly become vicious. W. W. Watson of Morgan, who owns many houses occupied by Negroes, received a note warning him to turn his colored tenants out and not to let them in again or he would suffer violence. In Fort Worth the police are kept busy arresting gangs of Negro loafers who have lately arrived. The Negro quarters are being extended beyond limits hitherto known and several property owners have been expostulated with for renting to this class. A sort of a boycott is laid against the house-renters. Negroes who should be in the fields are found idle in the places of vice and in many cases making night hideous by their orgies. This state of affairs will get worse as fall advances. How to get rid of the surplus of undesirable blacks is the problem now being anxiously considered.

DETROIT MARKETS.

WHEAT—There is a rather firmer feeling in the wheat market, partly on the foreign situation and partly on the good inquiry for cash wheat to ship. No. 1 white is quoted at 73 1/4 @ 74, and Red wheat at 73.

CORN—Market easy at 42 @ 43 cents.

OATS—A rather easy market at 30 1/4 @ 31 cents.

CLOVER SEED—Prime at \$4 72 @ 4 80.

BARLEY—Dull at \$1 73.

RYE—Market easy at 53 @ 53 cents per bu.

FRUIT—Apples, per bbl. \$1 @ 25; pears, common, \$2 50 @ 3 00; Bartlett's \$1 00 @ 35 per bbl; white peaches, \$1 75 @ 2 00; yellow peaches, \$1 00 @ 1 50; large; green grape plums, 7 @ 75c; sugar varieties, 85 @ 90c per 1/2 bu. basket; crab apples, 50 @ 75c per bu; grapes, 6 1/2 @ 7c for Delawares, 2 1/2 @ 3c for Hartfords and Ives, and 3 1/4 @ 4c for Concord, per lb.

HOPS—Best eastern, 30 @ 35c per lb, fair to good Michigan, 20 @ 25c; inferior grades, 10 @ 15c.

FEED—Bran quoted at \$10 50 @ 10 75, and middlings at \$10 50 @ 14 50. Market easy.

FLOUR—Prices steady as follows: Patent process \$4 @ 4 35; patent, Michigan \$4 50 @ 4 75; stone process \$3 50 @ 4; low grades \$2 50 @ 3 25; patent Minnesota, \$5 @ 5 35; nesota bakers', \$4 00 @ 4 30; rye, \$3 50 @ 3 65.

POULTRY—Live quoted at 8 @ 3 1/4c for spring chicks, 12 @ 13c for spring turkeys, 7c for ducks and fowls; 9 @ 10c for turkeys and 4 @ 5c for roosters per lb. Pigeons 20c per pair. Market dull.

PROVISIONS—Mess pork, \$11; family, \$13; ex-family \$13 25; clear family, 13 50. Lard in tierces, 7 1/2 @ 7 3/4; 20 to 50 lb tubs, 7 1/2; 3, 5 and 10 lb pails, 8 @ 8 1/2c. Smoked hams, 12 1/2; shoulders, 7 1/2; breakfast bacon, 8 1/2; dried beef hams, \$1; ex-mess beef, \$7 50; plate beef, \$7 75.

SWEET POTATOES—Jerseys are steady at \$3 50 @ 3 75 per bbl. Baltimore quoted at \$2 50 @ 2 75 per bbl.

HAY AND STRAW—Car lots of choice baled timothy buying at \$11 00 @ 12 00, and store lots in small bales selling at \$13 00 @ 14 00 per ton; straw in car lots, \$5 50 @ 6 00, and from store, \$7 @ 7 25 per ton.

HIDES—Green dry, 6 1/4c per lb; country, 7c; cured, 8 @ 8 1/2c; green calf, 8 @ 8 1/2c; salted do, 8 @ 10c; lambs and shearings, 25 @ 75c; sheepskins with wool, 50c @ \$1 50; bulls, stags and grubby, 1/2 @ 1c.

BUTTER—Receivers find quick sale for all the good qualities they can get their hands on at 14 @ 15c Creamery without change at 21 @ 23c.

POTATOES—Michigan, \$1 25 @ 1 50; Delaware sweets, \$2 75; Jersey sweets, \$3 75 per bbl.

GENERAL PRODUCE.

Turnips 30 @ 30

Onions 90 @ 90

Honey 13 @ 14

Beans, picked 1 40 @ 1 45

Beans, unpicked 50 @ 55

Beeswax 25 @ 30

Eggs 12 @ 13

Cheese 9 @ 10

Tallow 3 @ 3 1/4

LIVE STOCK.

CATTLE—Market strong for desirable natives, shipping steers of 950 to 1,100 lbs. \$3 25 @ 3 50; stocker and feeders, \$2 @ 3 00; cows, bulls, and mixed, \$1 50 @ 2 00; bulk, \$2 20 @ 2 50; through Texas cattle, steady; common to good, \$2

ON THE THRESHOLD.

Now once more do our feet
Stand on the threshold sweet
Of days that show the year in her fair prime.
O'er blossom-spangled sod
Spring's flowery paths we trod
And so have come again to Summer time.

By violets March displays,
By April's primrose ways,
By the fresh fragrance of May's cowslipped
ground.

We reach at length the day
Towards which March, April, May,
Lead on the footsteps unto Summer bound.

Through the door now ajar,
Sweet, sweet the visions are
Of treasures which the precincts do contain:
Precincts where roses red
Are gaily garlanded
O'er dainty realms where silver lilies reign.

O days of golden balm,
O nights of silent calm,
Right well may ye the souls of men enthral.
Spring-tide the promise gave,
Fulfillment now we have,
And royal Summer is the queen of all.

—E. F. M. in St. James's Gazette.

Sandorf's Revenge.

A SEQUEL TO MATHIAS SANDORF AND DOCTOR ANTEKIRTI.
By Jules Verne.

AUTHOR OF "JOURNEY TO THE CENTER OF THE EARTH," "TRIP TO THE MOON," "AROUND THE WORLD IN EIGHTY DAYS," "MICHAEL STROGOFF," "TWENTY THOUSAND LEAGUES UNDER THE SEA," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XXIII—CONTINUED.

Situated as they were, there would seem to be almost insurmountable difficulties in carrying off Sarcany or getting Sava away from Sidi Hazam's house. Force was not likely to succeed; would stratagem? Would to-morrow's festival in any way assist? Probably it would, and this was the plan which had been suggested by Point Pescade, and had been under the consideration of the Doctor, Pierre and Luigi during the evening. In executing it Pescade would risk his life, but if he could enter the moqaddem's house he might succeed in managing Sava's escape. Nothing seemed impossible with his courage and cleverness.

It was, then, in execution of this plan that the next day the Doctor and Pierre and Luigi were on the watch among the crowd on the plain of Soung-Ettelate, while Pescade and Matifou were preparing their parts.

There was then no sign of the noise and excitement with which the plain would be full beneath the glare of innumerable torches when the evening arrived. In the compact crowd they had scarcely noticed the Senouists who, in their simple costumes, communicated with each other only by masonic signs. But it is desirable that we should know the Oriental, or rather African, legend of which the chief incidents were to be reproduced in the feast of the storks, which is the "great attraction" for the Mohammedans.

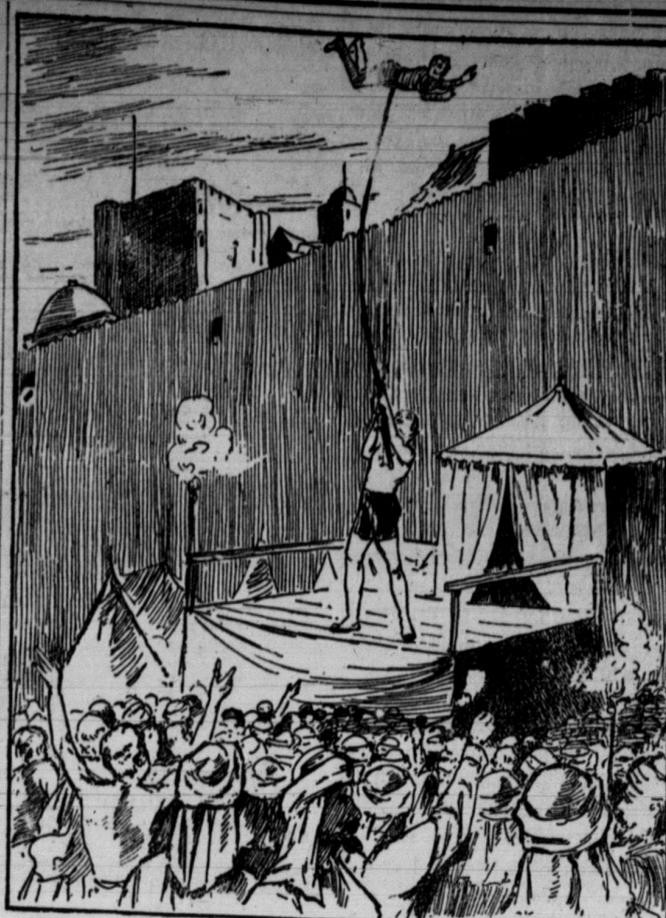
There was formerly on the African continent a race of Djins. Under the name of Bon-Chébris, these Djins occupied a vast territory situated on the borders of the desert of Hammada, between Tripoli and the kingdom of Fezzan. They were a powerful people, fearless and feared. They were unjust, perfidious, aggressive, inhuman, and no African monarch had been able to suppress them.

There came a day when the prophet Suleyman attempted, not to attack, but to convert these Djins. And with this object he sent one of his apostles to preach to them the love of good and the hatred of evil. Vain effort! The ferocious horde seized the missionary and put him to death. The Djins showed so much audacity because their country was isolated and difficult of access, and they knew that no neighboring ruler would dare to venture there with his armies. Besides, they thought that no messenger would carry to the prophet Suleyman the news of what they had done to his apostle. They were mistaken.

In the country were a great number of storks. As we know, storks are birds of good manners, of unusual intelligence, and above all things of great common sense, for the legend affirms that they never inhabit a country the name of which appears on a piece of money—for money is the source of all wickedness and the great power that draws all men to the abyss of their evil passions.

These storks, then, seeing the perverse way in which the Djins lived, mustered one day in deliberative assembly, and decided to despatch one of their number to the prophet Suleyman, so as to procure his just vengeance on the missionary's assassins.

And so the prophet called the hoopoe, his favorite courier, and ordered him to collect in the upper zones of the African sky all the storks on earth. This was done, and when the innumerable flocks of these birds were gathered before the prophet Suleyman the legend says they formed a cloud which put in shadow all the land between Meza and Mourzouk. Then each one, taking a stone in its beak, flew towards the country of the Djins; and from above they stoned to



PESCADE AND MATIFOU AT THE FEAST OF THE STORKS.

death the unhappy race whose souls are now imprisoned for all eternity in the desert of Hammada.

Such is the fable which has given rise to the festival of the day. Many hundreds of storks had been got together under huge nets stretched over the surface of the plain of Soung-Ettelate. And there, for the most part standing on one leg, they waited for the hour of their deliverance, and the clicking of their beaks caused a sound in the air as if a tambourine was being beaten. At the given signal they would be set free to fly off, dropping harmless stones of clay among the crowd of the faithful, amid the cheers of the spectators, the uproar of the instruments, the reports of the musketry, and the light from the torches with colored flames.

Pescade knew the programme of this festival, and it was from it that he received the suggestion as to the part he intended to play, and by the aid of which he was to obtain admission to Sidi Hazam's house.

As soon as the sun set a gun from the fortress of Tripoli gave a signal so impatiently expected by the people on Soung-Ettelate. The Doctor, Pierre, and Luigi were at first almost deafened by the frightful noise which arose on every side, and were then nearly blinded by the thousands of lights that sprang up all over the plain.

When the gun was heard the crowd of nomads were still busy at their evening meal. Here the roast mutton, the pilaw of fowls for those who were Turks and wished it to be seen; there the couscousson for the well-to-do Arabs; farther off a simple bazin, a sort of barley-flour boiled in oil, for the poorer people, whose pockets contained more mahboubes of brass than miteals of gold; and everywhere the "lagby," the juice of the date-palm, which, when it is taken as an alcoholic beer, is productive as the worst excesses of intoxication.

A few minutes after the gun had been heard, men, women, children, Turks, Arabs, and Negroes had finished their meals. The instruments of the barbaric orchestras necessarily rejoiced in alarming sonority to make themselves heard above the human tumult. In places horsemen were leaping about discharging their long guns and their saddle pistols, while fireworks were thrown about amid an uproar it would be impossible to describe.

Here in the torch-light, to the rattling of the wooden drum, and the intonation of a monotonous chant, a negro chief, fantastically dressed with a rattling belt of bones, his face hidden beneath a diabolical mask, was exciting to the dance some thirty blacks, grimacing in a circle of convulsions women who beat them with their hands. And then savage Aissassous, in the last stage of religious exaltation and alcoholic intoxication, with froth on their faces, and eyes out of their orbits, were biting at wood, chewing iron, gashing their skins, juggling with live coals, and wrapping themselves with the long serpents which bit their hands, their cheeks, their lips, and like them devoured their blood.

But soon the crowd hurried with extraordinary eagerness to the house of Sidi Hazam, as though some new spectacle had attracted them.

Two men were there—one large, the other small—two acrobats whose curious feats of strength and agility amid a quadruple row of spectators were calling forth the most noisy cheers that could escape from Tripolitan throats.

It was Point Pescade and Cape Matifou. They had taken up their stand only a few paces from Sidi Hazam's house. Both on this occasion had resumed their characters as foreign artists. Their dresses out of Arab materials, they were again in quest of success.

"You have not got rusty?" Point Pescade had previously asked Cape

Matifou.

"No!"

"And you will not shrink from anything that may amuse the imbeciles?"

"Me! Shrink!"

"If even you have to chew pebbles with your teeth and swallow serpents!"

"Cooked?" asked Cape Matifou.

"No, raw."

"Raw?"

"And living!"

Cape Matifou made a grimace, but if necessary he resolved to eat a snake like a simple Assassou.

The Doctor, Pierre, and Luigi mingled in the crowd of spectators, and did not lose sight of the two friends.

No! Cape Matifou was not rusty; he had lost nothing of his prodigious strength. At first the shoulders of five or six robust Arabs, who had risked a fall with him, were laid on the ground.

Then followed the juggling, which astonished the Arabs, above all when the flaming torches were launched from Pescade to Matifou, coming and recoming in their zigzags of fire.

And the public might well be critical. There were there a goodly number of the admirers of the Touaregs, those semi-savages "whose agility is equal to that of the most formidable animals in these latitudes," according to the astounding programme of the famous Bracco troupe. These connoisseurs had already applauded the intrepid Mustapha, the Samson of the Desert, the "man-cannon," to whom the Queen of England had sent her valet begging him not to continue his performance for fear of accident. But Cape Matifou was incomparable in his feats of strength, and feared no rivals.

At last came the final exercise which was to raise to the highest pitch the enthusiasm of the cosmopolitan crowd that surrounded the European performers. Although it had done frequent duty in the circuses of Europe, it seemed that it was still unknown to the loungers of Tripoli. And the crowd crushed more and more round the ring to look at the acrobats who were at work by torch-light.

Cape Matifou seized a pole nearly thirty feet long, and held it upright against his chest with his two hands. At the end of this pole Point Pescade, who had climbed up like a monkey, began to balance himself in attitudes of astonishing audacity, and made it bend alarmingly.

But Cape Matifou remained undismayed, shifting about gradually so as to retain his equilibrium. Then, when he was close to the wall of Sidi Hazam's house, he summoned strength enough to lift the pole at arm's length while Point Pescade assumed the attitude of a favorite actress throwing kisses to the public.

The crowd of Arabs and negroes roared in transports of delight, clapped their hands and stamped their feet. Never had Samson of the Desert, the intrepid Mustapha, the boldest of the Touaregs, been raised to such a height!

At this moment the report of a gun echoed over the plain from the fortress of Tripoli. At the signal the hundreds of storks, suddenly delivered from the immense nets which kept them prisoners, rose in the air, and a shower of sham stones began to fall on the plain amid a deafening concert of aerial cries, to which the terrestrial concert gave back an equally noisy reply.

This was the paroxysm of the festival. It seemed as though all the mad-houses in the old continent had been emptied onto Soung-Ettelate!

But, as if it was deaf and mute, the moqaddem's house had remained obstinately closed during those hours of public rejoicing, and not one of Sidi Hazam's people had shown themselves at the gate, or on the terraces.

But, strange to relate! at the moment the torches were extinguished, after the flight of the storks, Point Pescade had

suddenly disappeared, as if he had been borne upwards to the sky by the faithful birds of the prophet of the Suleyman.

What had become of him?

Cape Matifou did not seem at all concerned at the disappearance. He threw the pole into the air, caught it adroitly by the other end, and turned it as a drum-major does his cane. Point Pescade's performance seemed to him to be the most natural thing in the world.

The astonishment of the spectators was unbounded, and their enthusiasm displayed itself in an immense hurrah, which extended far beyond the limits of the oasis. None of them doubted but what the active acrobat had jumped off into space, on his way to the kingdom of the storks.

What charms the multitude most? Is it not that which they are unable to explain?

CHAPTER XXIV.

THE HOUSE OF SIDI HAZAM.

It was about nine o'clock. Musketry, music, shouting—all had suddenly ceased. The crowd had begun to disperse; some went back to Tripoli, others regained the oasis of Menchie and the neighboring villages. In an hour the plain of Soung-Ettelate would be silent and empty. Tents would be folded up, camps would be raised, negroes and Berbers were already on the road to the different Tripolitan districts, while the Senouists were off towards the Cyrenaic, and more especially towards the vilayet of Ben Ghazi, to join the concentration of the Caliph's forces.

The Doctor, Pierre and Luigi were the only people that did not leave the place during the night. Ready for all that might happen since the disappearance of Point Pescade, each of them had chosen his post of observation at the base of the walls of Sidi Hazam's house.

Point Pescade had given a tremendous leap, as Matifou held the pole up at arm's length, and fallen on the parapet of one of the terraces at the foot of the minaret which commanded the different courtyards of the house.

On that dark night no one within or without had noticed him. He was not even observed from the skifa in the second courtyard, and in which were a few Khouans, some of whom were asleep, and some on the watch, by order of the moqaddem.

Point Pescade, be it understood, had really no definite plan. The interior arrangement of the house was unknown to him, and he did not know in what part the girl was detained, if she was alone or kept out of sight, or if he had sufficient strength to help her escape. Hence he must act a little at a venture; and this is what he thought:

"Anyhow, by force or stratagem, I must reach Sava Sandorf. If she cannot come with me immediately, if I cannot get her away to-night, she must be told that Pierre Bathory is alive, that he is here at the foot of these walls, that Doctor Antekirt and his companions are ready to help her, and that if her escape must be delayed, she must not yield to any threats! I may of course be found out before I reach her! But then I must take care of that."

Pescade's first care was to unwind a slender-knotted cord that he had hidden under his clown's dress; then he tied one end of this round the angle of one of the battlements, and then over the other, so that it hung down to the ground. This was only a measure of precaution, a good one, nevertheless. That done, Pescade, before going far, then lay down on his stomach. In this attitude, which prudence demanded, he waited without moving. If he had been seen, the terrace would soon be invaded by Sidi Hazam's people, and then he would have to use the cord on his own account, instead of that of Sava Sandorf, as he intended.

Complete silence reigned in the moqaddem's house. As neither Sidi Hazam nor Sarcany, nor any of their people, had taken part in the feast of the storks, the door of the zaouya had not been opened since sunrise.

After waiting some minutes Point Pescade moved toward the angle from which arose the minaret. The stairway which led to the upper part of this minaret evidently ran down to the ground in the first courtyard. In fact, a door opening on to the terrace gave admission to the stairs leading to the rooms below.

This door was shut from the inside, not with a key, but with a bolt that it would be impossible to slip back from the outside unless a hole were made through the wood. This labor Point Pescade would have attempted, for he had in his pocket a many-bladed knife, a precious present from the Doctor, of which he could make good use. But that would be a long, and perhaps noisy, task.

It was unnecessary. Three feet above the terrace a window in the form of a loophole, opened in the minaret wall. If the window was small, Point Pescade was not large. Besides, was he not like a cat who can elongate herself to pass through where there seems to be no passage? And so he tried, and after some squeezing of the shoulders he found himself in the minaret.

"Cape Matifou could not have done that!" he thought.

Then feeling his way round, he returned to the door, and unbolted it, so that it remained unfastened in case he had to return by the same road.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A character can be blackened by a shrug of the shoulders.—Hörw Standard.

A FLOWER EACH FIFTY YEARS.

Nature, despite all scientific research and continued application of investigation, bears within herself mysterious forces, unknown and beyond mortal ken.

While sinuous graceful stems bear beautiful flowers, the Spiny Cactus, or Prickly Pear (by no means attractive to the sight) has many species whose flowers are themes worthy of the pen of poetry or brush of art.

Some time since, in exploring some mining property, we had observed that a species of Cactus that exceedingly few had ever seen in bloom was promising soon to burst its calyx, and so we resolved to wait and watch it, and, if possible, see the magnificent flower in its perfection. The species was the *Cactus Grandiflorus*, or Night-blooming Cereus.

Of the entire number of varieties, sixty being known to the botanical world, we had found in this single locality fifty-seven. With no other help than that of nature, these plants grow untrammelled from the creeping stem to the Cactus of full growth, attaining the height of thirty feet. The sight of many of these varieties growing in close proximity is artistic, and to the lover of nature is highly interesting. All these, of course, are indigenous to the part of the country where we found them, but in no other part of the Republic have we seen so many varieties in the same neighborhood.

Though the name is found in classical literature as descriptive of a small spiny plant of Sicily, many varieties here seem to be entirely unknown.

The peculiar structure of the Cactus consists of globular, channeled and many-jointed stems, usually leafless, and truly grotesque in their inclosure of spines and bristles, and though their appearance may be decidedly uninteresting, the beauty and exquisite color as well as delicious perfume of their flowers are really marvellous. Each and every variety is known to bloom, the flowers varying from a pure white to a rich scarlet and purple. These, by care and cultivation, are readily increased in size and brilliancy.

Among the tortuous spinous creepers here are Cacti that have attained their growth. Prominent among these is the Melocactus, the Lemon Thistle or Turk's Cap, in appearance similar to a green melon with deep ribs set with short thorns.

Here also was that *rara avis* among cacti, *Cochinellifera*, which supplies the cochineal insect with nourishment, and the *Cactus Woffirpa*, the most valuable of the whole Cactus family. This latter was embedded in a composite soil consisting of sand and loam and rubbish of limestone. This plant, only two and a half feet in height, will flower in all its surprising beauty, but unlike its kindred plant, the *Grandiflorus*, blooms from the rising to the going down of the sun. Its leaves and bud evidenced that its time of blooming was near at hand, and we made our camp near, that we might the better be able to watch it. We were satisfied that it belonged to the family that is known to bloom every half century. After some days of waiting our patience was rewarded by seeing the beautiful petals of the flower beginning to show themselves, and in two nights it sprang into full bloom.

Only think, a flower of unparalleled beauty, every tint toned down to the most delicate shade, and still blended in one complete and harmonious whole, twenty-eight inches across, while its petals of variegated colors could not be surpassed for beauty!

The next morning this thing of beauty that ought to have been a joy forever, was nearly closed, and in two days was far on the road that takes it to mature the seed, the plant of which, in fifty years will produce another flower.—Herbert Bartlett, in the Current.

No Use for the Elevator.

"Is there a tailor shop on this floor?" asked a breathless, panting woman of the elevator boy, as he stopped on the fifth landing to take on a passenger.

"Next floor, madam. Will you step in?" replied the elevator lad.

"No, I thank you. Oh, dear! Another pair of stairs to climb!"—National Weekly.

The Farmer's Wife.

Stumps, the farmer, has married a city girl who is trying to learn country ways. She has heard her husband say that he must buy a dog, and responds: "Oh, yes! do, Chawles, buy a setter dog. He can be a watch dog at night and set on the eggs all day, for I can't make the hens set, though I've held 'em down an hour at a time."—Life.

It seems a hard thing that so many dudes should be walking about with nothing to do, when the hand-organ man has to pay \$40 for a monkey.

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Clips.

A \$12,000 school house is to be built at Dexter.

"There goes one white man who never lied to an Indian," was the compliment paid to Bishop Whipple the other day by a red man.

In California the school books are selected by State authority, printed by the State and afforded to the schools without profit. A good arrangement and worthy of imitation.

Prof. Lewis McLouth, formerly a popular teacher in the Normal at Ypsilanti, and more recently in the State Agricultural college at Lansing, has been called to take the presidency of the Dakota State Agricultural College, where he will commence his labors in December. Prof. McLouth is a graduate of our State University, married an Ann Arbor lady—sister of Alonzo Doty the shoe merchant, has many friends in this county, has given his life so far to the up-building of Michigan institutions, and his departure to another State will be a loss to this that will be felt.

The government will soon issue a new postal card, also a new, stamped letter sheet, which can be folded and sealed without an envelope.

Washtenaw county is getting a fine reputation as the mother of states men. M. H. Ford, democratic nominee for congress in the Grand Rapids district, was born at Saline. Patrick Hankard, democratic congressional candidate in the Jackson district, was born in Dexter. And now they have nominated Fred Maynard, an old Ann Arbor boy, for state Senator on the republican ticket at Grand Rapids. Fred is one of the most popular young republicans thereabouts.—Register.

Last week's earthquake had its center in the mountains of North Carolina, and its waves spread over the country at a velocity of from twenty-five to sixty-five miles per minute. It was the severest shock which this country is known to have experienced. Other countries have earthquakes much more destructive, but very few where so large a territory was affected. Every state lying east of the Mississippi, except those of Northern New England, felt the shock. In New York the jar was so slight that most of those who felt it thought nothing more about it until they saw their newspapers the following morning. In the lake district the disturbance was greater. Approaching the Carolinas we find the shock increasing in intensity, but not with regularity. The variations were probably due to differences in thickness of the earth's crust. In the Carolinas, and especially in Charleston, the damage done and the terror caused were appalling. Two-thirds of Charleston is reported to have been seriously wrecked. The number of houses destroyed is reported as high as three thousand, and the loss inflicted is estimated at upwards of three million dollars. The number of lives lost was between thirty and forty; the number injured much greater. The people of the district were afraid to return to their shattered houses, and encamped in the streets, in the vacant lots, and out in the country under the trees. Many of them were without blankets. Panic stricken, cold, and damp, they huddled together in groups, lamenting and praying. Among the colored people superstitious terror knew no bounds. It is reported that there were deaths from sheer fright. The first shock occurred on Tuesday night, and it was not until Friday that confidence was restored and business began to revive. On this day another shock was felt, two more buildings were thrown down, and another life destroyed. On Sunday came a third shock. At relief

use of Government tents, and generous subscriptions from private individuals began to come in from all parts of the country. President Cleveland received a dispatch from Queen Victoria, in which she expressed her sympathy with those who had suffered.—Christian Union.

It seems to be an established fact that earthquakes are among the misfortunes which never come singly. During the year 1783, in which the great earthquake in Southern Italy occurred, 949 shocks were reported, 501 of which were of the first magnitude. In the following year there were about 100 more, and nearly four years elapsed before these oscillations entirely ceased. After the earthquake which destroyed Cumana on the coast of Venezuela, in 1766, the earth continued to be shaken almost every hour for a period of several months. Instances of this sort might easily be multiplied. The rule is that a series of concussions occur before the earth readjusts itself to the changed conditions. The fact that the shock of Tuesday at Charleston was followed by another upon Saturday seems to indicate that our recent earthquake will prove no exception to the rule. In one respect, however, last week's earthquake was an exceptional one. There was no tidal wave. On November 1, 1755, when the city of Lisbon was destroyed, 3,000 of its citizens had taken refuge upon the broad marble quay just constructed upon the banks of the Tagus. The sea, which had retreated, rushed back in a tidal wave which destroyed the entire multitude. In the recent disturbances, the ships which were coasting along the Carolinas report that there were no unusual occurrences in the sea; there were, however, electrical phenomena, though these have been greatly exaggerated. Science confesses itself unable to explain the origin of earthquakes. They often occur simultaneously, on the one hand, with volcanic eruptions, and, on the other, with electrical disturbances, but the connection of these with the earthquake is not clearly discernible. It is probable that these disturbances of the earth's surface are due to different causes, sometimes to the cooling of the earth, and a consequent settling of its exterior crust; sometimes to the presence of steam or gases underneath the surface of the earth, seeking a vent; and sometimes to other causes more or less remotely connected with one of these. The best explanation of the present shock attributes it to a combination of causes. The granite formation of the Appalachian Mountains runs nearly horizontally as far east as Columbia, at which point the granite crops out; it then drops suddenly so that at Charleston it is 3000 feet below the surface, which is composed of clay, marl, gravel and other superficial formations. It is supposed that a disturbance of the Appalachian Mountains, due either to volcanic action or the cooling of the earth's crust, has caused a jar in the granite foundation, such that the composite rocks and fragments resting upon it have slipped down, producing a dislocation and disturbance of this vast area. If this explanation is correct, it is not probable that the present disturbance will be repeated for hundreds of years. The soil, having adjusted itself, may be expected to remain stable. In estimating the severity of the shock, some account is to be made of the fact that the buildings in Charleston are old and feeble. A correspondent of the World says that seven out of every nine of the brick houses would be condemned by a New York inspector. As to the accompanying electrical phenomena, they are probably produced by the same cause of the

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District No. 7, Waterloo, had a lively time of it on the occasion of the annual meeting. After an hour or so of deliberation, marked by much catcalling and confusion, they succeeded in electing a moderator and assessor. A motion to adjourn was then put and carried before the disturbers knew what had been done. The director left for home amid a shower of oaths, corn sticks, and paper wads, with a howling mob at his heels. He proceeded quietly on his way, however, and they returned to the school house and pandemonium commenced in earnest. They proceeded to inaugurate the new moderator into office by riding him on a rail, in spite of some lively kicking on the part of Squire Palmer. The outgoing moderator was seeking a fancied retreat in the bushes when he was discovered and the crowd charged on him, but he fortified himself with a stone in each hand and threatened to kill any one who approached him. In this way he escaped. It was a disgraceful proceeding from beginning to end, but it is only one of many which have characterized the school management in this district. The noise was heard for two miles and the yelling was worthy of a Comanche Indian. TRUTH.

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