

THE CHELSEA HERALD.

VOLUME 16.

CHELSEA, MICH., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1886.

NUMBER 12

ADVERTISING RATES.

Space.	1 w	1 m	3 m	6 m	1 y
Inch.	\$ 50	\$1 00	\$2 00	\$3 00	\$5 00
1 Column ..	2 00	4 00	8 00	12 00	20 00
2 Column ..	3 50	7 00	14 00	21 00	35 00
3 Column ..	5 00	10 00	18 00	27 00	45 00
4 Column ..	6 00	12 00	24 00	36 00	60 00

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

METHODIST.—Rev. Wm. Campbell. 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.
9:30 A. M.	8:30 A. M.
4:40 P. M.	10:35 A. M.
7:30 P. M.	5:45 P. M.
	7:30 P. M.

THOS. MCKONE, P. M.

CITY BARBER SHOP.

FRANK SHAVER.
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, DePay & 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, Syrian, 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 We are prepared to do all kinds of Plain and Fancy Job Printing, such as Posters, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Ticket Programs, Tags, Cards, Pamphlets, Receipts, Etc., Etc., Etc. **PRINTING**

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.

GO TO HESSELHARDT'S for fresh oysters, DIRECT FROM BALTIMORE, by the plate or can, the best Free Press and Spanish Pink Cigars, and warm meals at all hours.

CLOSING OUT SALE!

PARKER, KEMPF & SCHENK.

Every dollar's worth of goods in our three stores has got to be sold by **JANUARY 1st.** Nothing reserved in this great sale.

You will buy **MORE GOODS FOR ONE DOLLAR** at our stores for the next two months than at any other place in this county.

CLOAKS! CLOAKS!!

We are showing a very large and stylish line of **LADIES' SHORT WRAPS** and **NEW-MARKETS, MISSES' and CHILDREN'S GARMENTS**, at greatly reduced prices. All on first floor, marked in plain figures, and they **MUST BE SOLD.**

DRESS GOODS! DRESS GOODS!!

This department is well worth your attention, as we are greatly overstocked from Silks and Satins and Novelty Dress Goods to the cheapest fabric. These have got to go with the rest.

HOSIERY, BUTTONS, CORSETS,

Velvets, Dress Trimmings of all kinds, Underwear, both Ladies', Gents' and Children's, must go.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!!



Remember this stock is all new. No bankrupt or damaged goods in this stock. Suits that sell at other places for \$12.00 and \$15.00 you get of us for

\$10.00!



BOOTS AND SHOES! BOOTS AND SHOES!

We are the exclusive agents in Chelsea for the celebrated **Robinson & Burtenshaw Shoes.** These are acknowledged to be the best goods in Michigan.
PARKER, KEMPF & SCHENK.

THE Housekeepers' Bazaar

THANKSGIVING ANNOUNCEMENT.

Do not spoil a Thanksgiving dinner for want of a good set of dishes. We keep the largest assortment of White and Lustre Band in town, and our prices are the lowest.

HOSIERY.

A large stock of Ladies', Children's and Men's wool hose, all prices.
Ladies' and Children's Merino Underwear, good quality.

Toboggan and Highland Caps and Facinators, cheap, at

F. W. DUNN & CO.'S,
Chelsea, Mich.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

\$1.35
Pays for
The HERALD
From now until
January 1st, 1888.
Subscribe immediately

Additional locals on last page.
Mrs Ed. Boyd went to Jackson last Monday.
Martin Fuller is spending Thanksgiving week at Howell.

Election of officers at the lyceum Wednesday evening, Dec. 1 1886.
Some one has predicted that skating on ice will be the popular outdoor amusement this winter.

Warmth, comfort and durability in those felt shoes and slippers, sold by **BEGOLE & MORTON.**

A fraudulent vender of grape roots is said to be prowling around, seeking whom he may deceive.

Natie Bowen's standing in Miss Westfall's last school report should have been 90 instead of 60.

If you want a seal skin cap, call and see us. **BEGOLE & MORTON.**

Mr. Winans, of Ann Arbor, was here Monday, looking after his new purchase for an onion bed.

The damage occasioned by the fire last Thursday night to Gilbert & Crowell's evaporator is about \$150; insured.

The finest line of hats, caps, Gents' furnishing, etc., is at **BEGOLE & MORTON'S.**

If you want to get any other paper or any magazine, with or without the HERALD, give us a call and save money.

Don't be discouraged boys because you got left Sunday night, but politely say, "Yours Truly," like a boy we once knew.

If you want your collars, cuffs, shirts, or anything of that kind laundered, take them to **BEGOLE & MORTON, agents.**

The Dexter Leader says "the citizens of Piety Hill are kicking vociferously." How is that done? Are their voices in their feet.

Dexter is rejoicing over the prospects of a new depot building; but the Leader is anxious to know why it is placed three feet lower than the street.

The Leader notices that "the Echo contained three marriage notices last week," but did not notice the six marriage notices contained in the HERALD of the same week.

\$1.35, the price of one year's subscription, will pay for the HERALD from this time until Jan. 1, 1888. This is our last and best offer. No one dollar subscriptions taken this year.

The most desirable building lot in Chelsea for sale. Inquire of **H. S. HOLMES.**

Hugh Sherry keeps constantly on hand first-class double and single harness blankets, whips, trunks, curry-combs and brushes, and the the choicest team-pads of all descriptions. 31

LEGAL BLANKS.—A full stock of legal blanks, including several that have never been kept here before, just received at this office. Whatever legal form you want, call here and get it.



For Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Wall Paper, Crockery, Jewelry, Watches, Silver Ware and Groceries go to **Glazier's Bank Drug Store.**
Timothy and Clover Seed at bottom prices at **Glazier's.**
Salt \$1 per bbl. at **Glazier's.**
Immense assortment of Toilet Powders and Perfumes at **Glazier's.**

TO THE PUBLIC.

In having our special inducement sale we accomplished our object and sold a great many more goods than for years during the same number of weeks, and by so doing we were enabled to make some very large purchases at about our own price, which will allow us to continue the

SPECIAL INDUCEMENT SALE

until December 15. Nothing of the kind was ever known in Washtenaw County. But we are determined to divide with the farmer, laboring man and mechanic this year on account of the low price of wheat and wages. Remember this special sale will continue until **DECEMBER 15.**

All kinds of GLOVES

Black, white and colored, will be closed out—no room for them.

FINE DRESS SHIRTS

\$1.25; sold elsewhere for \$2.00

Rooms, 27 & 29 Main St. ANN ARBOR.

J. T. JACOBS & CO.,
The Famous One-Price Clothing House.

THE HERALD.

PUBLISHED BY
THOMAS HOLMES,
CHELSEA, MICH.

TERMS—\$1.50 per year. To those who pay in advance (renewals or new subscriptions), 10 per cent. discount.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1886.

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

COMBINATIONS.

For annual subscriptions until Jan. 1, 1887 we offer the following combinations:

THE HERALD and—	PRICE.	BOVLS.
The Century.....	\$4 00	\$5 00
The American Farmer.....	1 00	2 00
The Michigan Farmer.....	1 50	2 50
The Advance.....	2 50	3 50
The Christian Union.....	3 00	4 00
The Beacon.....	1 00	2 00
New York Independent.....	3 00	4 00
Public Opinion.....	3 00	4 00
The Current.....	4 00	4 00
New York World.....	1 00	2 25
Youth's Companion.....	1 75	2 75

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.

Subscribe for THE HERALD

THE official count gives Luce a plurality of 9,433 in the state; and Allen 1,032 in this congressional district.

THE Youth's Companion is, beyond question, the best youths' paper published. "A good Christmas present that comes fifty-two times a year." See list of combinations.

Is not the word salesman just as appropriately applied to a lady as the word penman? Webster's dictionary contains no such word as saleslady; and the definition of salesman is "One who sells goods or merchandise." That, of course, means any one, man or woman.

THE great men of the nation are still falling. They seem to be just as mortal as the most obscure and unknown. According to present appearances there will be soon, if there is not already, room and demand for a new lot of statesmen. Great as were their illustrious predecessors, we hope that coming statesmen may be endowed with purer patriotism, broader philanthropy, profounder wisdom and a larger admixture of piety than those whose places they will be called to fill.

1836. NOVEMBER 20. 1886.

Just fifty years ago to-day I first set foot upon Michigan soil. It was at Detroit, on Sunday morning, about 10:30 o'clock. Rain had fallen copiously for several days, and the first step on shore was over shoe in mud. I do not know where the landing was, but a steep ascent upon a plank walk brought us (my friend who had met me at the landing and myself) to the top of the bank. The unpaved streets were very muddy and no carriages were to be seen.

At no great distance from the top of the bank, on or near the corner of a street that crossed ours, stood a respectable looking house of worship with a tall spire. The bell was tolling for morning service; and people, on foot, were gathering from different directions and entering its open doors. Just as we reached the corner of the street, opposite the church, I observed a one horse cart, commonly known as a dumping cart, wallow-

ing through the mud at a very slow pace towards the church. The driver sat upon the fore board; and two very finely dressed ladies were seated upon a buffalo robe that was spread upon the bottom of the cart. There was no hind board. Attracted by the novelty of the scene, I paused and watched the procedure. On reaching the front of church, the cart was backed up against the plank sidewalk, and the ladies, stepping out upon the muddy plank, tripped lightly into the church. A look of amusement played over the features of my friend, who had observed my interest in what was transpiring, as I looked into his face and remarked, Your ladies have a queer way of going to church. Yes, said he; but who do you suppose those ladies are? Indeed, I have no idea, I replied. Well, said he, they are our governor's wife and daughter.

This strange story will doubtless appear incredible to most of my readers to-day, hence I will confirm it by relating another.

A few years ago, since I became a resident of Chelsea, I visited a gentleman at Port Huron, who had been reared in the vicinity of Ann Arbor and with whom I had been acquainted when he and I were young men. The conversation naturally referred largely to pioneer incidents, and I related the above; when his wife, who had been a private teacher in Gov. Mason's family at a still later date, remarked that she had often gone to church with the other ladies of the family in that way.

FIRE! FIRE!!

Again our town has narrowly escaped a conflagration. Again we are notified by Nature's beneficent but inexorable laws to make provision to defend ourselves against a danger to which we are constantly exposed, that may overtake us at any time, and that will surely and inevitably overtake us sometime, unless we heed the warning given, and prepare our defences. Who can doubt for a moment that Messrs. Gilbert & Crowell's evaporator would have been totally consumed last Thursday night but for the precaution of a force pump and an abundant supply of suitable hose for just such an emergency? and who can doubt that had a fire broken out that same night in any of our east and west streets, it would have swept, unchecked by any opposition in our power, from house to house, until it reached the end of the street at the eastern extremity of the town? Not only have we no engine, no extinguishers, no fire grenades, no ladders, but there is not even a fire bucket in this whole corporation. That we have heroic young men, who would rush to the front and risk their lives in the use of every means at hand no one can doubt; and that these young men, organized and officered and properly drilled in the use of suitable appliances, would be able to save our beautiful town, or any portion of it that might be threatened, from destruction, even on such a wild, windy night as was last Thursday night, is equally credible. But that the whole town might, at the present time, be wrapped in devouring flames and consumed in a single such night is as certain as that fire feeds upon and consumes combustible substances.

Now, with these facts before our eyes, so manifest that every person who will give to the subject one half hour's candid reflection, must see them, we declare, and we will defend the assertion to the bitter end against any odds that may rise up against us, that the apathy and neglect, of which the leading citizens of this town are guilty in this matter, are both insane and criminal; and we call upon the Town Board and the wealthy, influential citizens, to initiate means im-

mediately that will at the earliest possible moment, provide suitable and ample defenses against this immediate and dreadful danger.

mediately that will at the earliest possible moment, provide suitable and ample defenses against this immediate and dreadful danger.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.

Washington, Nov. 13, 1886.

The week has been a very quiet one here. So thoroughly engrossed is the President in the preparation of his message, that he cannot endure the slightest interruption. He sees only those persons who come to the White House at his request, those whom he wishes to consult on important business. The approaches to him are carefully guarded, and he is left in seclusion with Col. Lamont.

The Capitol presents a busy scene of preparation for the approaching session. It is an immense work to renovate this great marble structure, inside and out, even once a year. Including the recent extension at its base, the marble terrace which surrounds the North, West, and South sides of the capitol, replacing the grassy earth work previously there, the building covers about five acres, and one will have to walk half a mile to go around it. This improvement adds much to the height of the building and gives it a much better proportion. Formerly when seen from a distance, it looked too low for its great length and width.

An optimistic Senator says the approaching session will be one of unusual activity. He thinks the House will be in condition for harmonious, energetic action. The defeated members are free from restraint and at liberty to do what they think right, and the re-elected members have the reassuring knowledge that they have two years in which to heal over any trouble they may make for themselves now among their constituents. He draws the inference that all the President's recommendations will carry more weight and meet a more ready response than they did a year ago, and that the second session of the Forty-Ninth Congress will accomplish more than the first in half the time.

Many novelties are wandering about through the sphere of political economy now, and bills of new character will be introduced in Congress this winter. Questions relating to the wage winners of the world overshadow other things. Labor has caught the ear of mankind at last, and the greatest and mightiest have paused and listened respectfully to what it had to say.

Among the new schemes being earnestly pressed by political economists, whose aim is to relieve the sad features in the life of the toilers, is one providing that helpless old people be cared for by the state after reaching the age of sixty-two. To raise the requisite fund for this plan, it is proposed that youth be compelled to look out for old age in the following manner: For each child born the parents are to deposit ten dollars with the government, which is to be placed to the credit of the institution at a fair rate of interest, and the deposits of those who die are to be transferred to the credit of the surviving members of the same class or year.

Forty dollars is the minimum sum with which a person can sustain life for one year, but in order to give old age that assistance which would relieve it from care, it is proposed to give the sum of \$90 yearly to needy persons after they have passed their seventy-second year. At seventy-three most persons are incapable of manual labor, but from sixty-two to seventy-three many are able to earn something, and therefore the pension can be graded in those years, increasing each succeeding year until it reaches \$90, and this amount is to be continued until death.

This is, of course, merely one of the many plans that are suggested in behalf of the poor man, but it is one that will appeal to his heart. To feel that absolute want will not overtake him in the evening of life would greatly relieve the hardships of manhood, and the trying conditions of the present could be faced with greater courage.

There is little doubt that the curious question will be tugging energetically at the heart strings of this nation before a great while, and Congress will have to deal with it or something similar. Evidently nothing can be done at the approaching short session, but the leaders of the labor movement are credited with an intention of urging the President to call an extra session of the Fiftieth Congress as soon as the present one adjourns, for the purpose of considering legislation in the interest of the workingmen.

Report of District No. 4, Lima, for the month ended Nov. 12, 1886.

Number enrolled, 24.	
Average per cent. of attendance .88	
Average per cent. of punctuality .97	
Those marked with a star were neither absent nor tardy during the month.	
Hurbert Dancer	99
Wilson Freer	97
Otto Luick	98
Inez Stocking	99
Lewis Stocking	99
Willie Stocking	98
Johnnie Finkbinder	98
Willie Finkbinder	98
Charlie Finkbinder	99
Betty Finkbinder	99
*Libbie Finkbinder	99
Adena Strieter	98
Johnnie Strieter	98
Lizzie Strieter	98
Johnnie Grau	98
Eddie Grau	98
Annie Steinbach	96
Georgia Covert	98
Bertha Spencer	99
Crist Cook	98
Archie Palmer	98
*May Wood	100
*Edith Stabler	100
Edna Hammond	94

MYRTA CORNWELL, Teacher.

CLIPS.

Ann Arbor has a new city directory. Manchester wants an old-fashioned singing school.

Prof. Sill of the Normal, pronounces spider bites harmless.

The Detroit Tribune was thirty-nine years old last Friday, Nov. 19.

The afternoon session of the Dexter schools commences at one o'clock and closes at 3:30.

Dr. Angell recommends that the University hospitals be erected outside the University grounds.

The father of Probate Judge Harriman recently died at Peacham, Vt. at the ripe old age of 92 years.

The University hospitals are full and some fifteen or twenty patients are accommodated at private residences.

Mrs. Mary Dubois of Ann Arbor has been adjudged insane from the use of narcotics and sent to Pontiac.

We learn that the Wacker-Boil assault and battery case is to be tried again. This time at Chelsea.—Enterprise.

The business of the American Express Company in Ann Arbor, has so increased as to render two delivery wagons necessary.

Mr. Justice Miller of the United States supreme court has been secured to deliver the address to the law students next June.

1503 students have already registered in the University. Fifty registered last year after this date. 1534 is the highest number ever reached in one year. Thus it will be seen that the prospect is fair that the best record yet made will be surpassed this year.

Seventy men are at work planting electric lights in Ann Arbor. It is expected that everything will be in running order before January 1.

Horton Bryon, of Charlotte, is local editor of the Ann Arbor Register in place of W. A. Chamberlain, who has gone to Minneapolis, Minn.

Stephen Fairchild, well known throughout this county, is at his sister's in Toledo sick, and his friends feel much anxiety respecting his condition.

Some one says it is the bill which produces the echo. And here we have lived all these years thinking it was the holler.—Binghampton Republican.

Multiplying the number of names in the new Ann Arbor directory by three gives 11,000. This is supposed to be a small estimate of the present population.

At a recent pew renting at the Dexter M. E. church, forty-five pews were rented. The number rented last year was twenty-five. That looks like a revival of religion.

Robert Shankland, one of the oldest pioneers of Washtenaw county, died at his home in Salem, Oct. 21, aged 95 years. He came to the county fifty-five years ago.

Rev. John Patchin, who recently resigned the pastoral care of the Congregational church at Grass Lake, has engaged to preach for the Presbyterian church at Manchester.

Mrs. Gabrielsky, of Ann Arbor, who recently jumped from the T. & A. A. R. R. bridge at that place, into the Huron river, has been found insane and sent to the asylum at Pontiac.

President Angell, Judge Cooley and Dr. Dunster, of the University, attended the 250th anniversary of the founding of Harvard College, on the 6th, 7th, and 8th of November.

Royal Farrand, of Detroit, and E. C. Rockwood, of Ottawa, Ill., were seriously injured in a matched game of football, between freshmen and sophomores, on the University campus at Ann Arbor.

G. E. Waterman, of Pittsfield, brought to the Register office, last week, stalks of barley, nicely headed, second crop for this year. Verily there is something a little unusual about this year, 1886.

Hon. Chas. S. Gregory, of Chelsea, was in town Monday.—Democrat. Who is Chas. S. Gregory of Chelsea? We hope the Democrat will not give Dexter's honors to Chelsea. It might create jealousy between neighbors.

The Smith purifier company of Jackson have received a letter from Buenos Ayres inviting a proposition for the construction of a mill at Jackson complete for shipment to South America.—Detroit Tribune.

Harvard College, on the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of its founding, conferred the degree LL. D. upon Judge Thomas M. Cooley of Ann Arbor. A distinguished honor or worthily bestowed.

Prof. Stowell, to whom was referred the bloody clothing found on the Crouch farm, last spring, to determine whether the blood was human or not, has made his report to the prosecuting attorney of Jackson county, but the facts reported are not yet known.

Dr. Palmer, who has been charged with receiving money as an inducement to recommend the pardon of prisoners on account of illness, threatening speedy dissolution, and who has been undergoing an examination before the board of prison inspectors, has been removed from his place as prison physician and Dr. N. H. Williams appointed temporarily in his place.

The editor of the Chelsea Echo re-joices in the possession of a barrel of sweet cider, presented him by Mr. Tim Fallen. Tim must have "fallen" victim to a severe attack of enlargement of the heart.—Leader. We are afraid the editor of the Echo will be the crosser than ever this winter.

There are now 60,201 volumes, 12,267 pamphlets and 212 charts in the University Library. Of these 47,187 volumes are in the general library, 9,250 in the law, 3,360 in the medical and 404 in the dental libraries. The increase has been 3,640 volumes for the year.

The whole number of children in Washtenaw county entitled to school fund money is 13,189, the number that actually draw money is 13,031, amount of money apportioned to the county, \$7,297.36. A failure, in some districts, to keep their school going the required time causes the difference between the whole number of children and the number that draw money.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

LIMA

Jennie McDonald from Commerce is visiting friends here.

Mrs. A. B. Storms from Tipton is visiting relatives here.

Mr. Sage from Ann Arbor is coming here Wednesday night of this week to try and organize a singing school.

Fannie Storms is spending a few days at home.

Mrs. A. Holden from Sharon spent Sunday here.

H. Eggleston and wife from Mt. Pleasant are visiting here.

Fred Wampole and Fred Lutz have gone up north hunting.

Legal.

Real Estate for Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. In the matter of the estate of Osma Cooper, a minor. Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned guardian of the estate of said Osma Cooper by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Washtenaw, on the 16th day of November, A. D. 1886, there will be sold at Public Vendue, to the highest bidder at the dwelling house upon the premises in the township of Lima, in the County of Washtenaw, in said state, on Monday, the 3rd day of January, A. D. 1887, at one o'clock in the afternoon of that day (subject to all encumbrances by mortgage or otherwise existing at the time of the sale) all the right, title and interest of the said Osma Cooper in and to the following described Real Estate, to-wit: Situated in the Township of Lima, County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, known and described as follows, viz: The northwest quarter of section nineteen (19). Dated November 16, 1886. GEO. P. GLAZIER, Guardian of Osma Cooper, minor.

Real Estate For Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. In the matter of the estate of Prudence Ella Cook, a minor. Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned guardian of the Estate of said Prudence Ella Cook by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Washtenaw, on the sixteenth day of November, A. D. 1886, there will be sold at Public Vendue, to the highest bidder, at the dwelling house upon the premises, in the township of Lima, in the County of Washtenaw in said state, on Monday the third day of January, A. D. 1887, at one o'clock in the afternoon of that day (subject to all encumbrances by mortgage or otherwise existing at the time of the sale) All the right title and interest of the same Prudence Ella Cook in and to the following described Real Estate, to-wit: Situated in the Township of Lima, County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, known and described as follows, viz: The North West quarter of section nineteen (19). Dated, Nov. 16, 1886. A. MORTIMER FREER, Guardian of Prudence E. Cook, minor.

Vitality and color are restored to weak and gray hair, by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. Through its cleansing and healing qualities, it prevents the accumulation of dandruff and cures all scalp diseases.

A Favorite with the Fair Sex.

Papillon (extract of flax) Skin Cure is superior to all the much advertised skin beautifiers with the advantage of being beneficial, and not like the mineral preparations usually sold which are very poisonous. It will remove all inflammation, chafing and roughness of the skin, sunburn, freckles and unseemly blotches, and leave the cuticle fair and soft as an infant's. An actual necessity for the complete toilet table. Large bottles only \$1.00 for sale by all druggists.

OKLAHOMA BOOMERS.

Army Officers Heartily Tired of Chasing the Flucky and Persisting Settlers.

"It is not half so much fun chasing these boomers out of Indian Territory as some folks imagine," an army officer observed when questioned on the subject. "You see, most of them are full of Yankee pluck and independence, and they don't care any more for the United States army than they would for a swarm of mosquitoes. You can't scare an American with the army, because he knows that the soldiers won't shoot, and so we go marching around in military fashion, chasing this man and that man, until the thing gets to be a good deal of a farce.

"What is needed out here is a police force of about two hundred men, armed with clubs. If I had such a command I would keep Oklahoma clear until the Government got ready to open it. The other day I found two or three men and women, with about a dozen children, over the line getting ready to settle, and I told them they would have to move on.

"Where to?" asked one of the men. "Anywhere," says I, "so long as you get out of here. You can't stay here."

"Why not?" says he. "Because," I explained, "this is Government land and you know it. You'll have to skip."

"Well, they piled all their things and their children into a couple of big wagons and started north. We watched them awhile, and I concluded that they were going for sure, but the next day, when we passed that way, there they were again in the old place. The spokesman colored up a little when he saw me, and said:

"To tell the truth, Colonel, I just thought this thing was all red tape and that so long as you had done your duty I'd take the responsibility of coming back. I didn't think you'd be here so soon. It's a run, is it?"

"I told him it was a run and that if he came in again I would have to place him under arrest. Then we escorted him and his party over the line, and watched them for two or three days until they strolled away.

"Some of the boomers are worse than fleas. Plenty of them have no women and children with them, and they move about with great celerity. I remember a few weeks ago we came across an old fellow away down about twenty miles from the line. He had actually hauled in lumber and built himself a little shanty, in which he had been living a month or two. Over the door he had scratched with a lead pencil, 'John Riley's Claim.' When we rode up he was sitting out in front smoking his pipe and reading his Bible.

"What are you doing here?" I asked.

"Locatin'," said he. "Well, you'll have to get out," I continued.

"What for?" he asked. "Because this land isn't open yet, and our orders are to remove everybody found here."

"Well, by thunder," said the old man, "you can't remove one side of me. Not much, you can't." Stepping inside of his cabin, he brought out a rifle, and continued: "I wore that there uniform of yours five years in Virginia when there was some mighty tall hustlin' going on between the James and the Potomac, and I'm cussed if I'm going to be lassoed in this way; I'm a peaceful settler, a-hurtin' of nobody, and if the United States army comes a-pickin' on me, then all there is to that me and Uncle Sam will have a row, and it's the first time, too. You just go along, now, and let me alone."

"I didn't want to make war on one old soldier who appeared to be enjoying himself, and so I gave him a week to vacate his claim and passed on. As luck would have it, it was a fortnight before we got around that way again, and then the cabin was gone. He had moved it away somewhere else, but we'll run across him after awhile.

"I don't wonder that the people want to get into that country. It's the prettiest in the world. We destroyed some houses near a river bank that had been occupied by several families. We had put them out two or three times, and finally, to make a sure job of it, we burned their houses. They had a magnificent site for a town, and had selected it for that purpose. Their leader, a shrewd young fellow, came to me afterward, and wanted to make an arrangement by which he could get his claims on that particular section the day the Territory was opened. He thought I could help him to it if I wanted to, and he said if I would, he would give me my pick of the corner lots. I had to tell him that that was a matter with which I could not interfere.

"We meet with a good many sad cases, too, and I shall be glad when the country is opened up."—Hunnell (Kan) Cor. N. Y. Sun.

—William Adams, a boy of seventeen, who was sent to the Detroit House of Correction from Idaho in 1883, having been sentenced to prison for life for mail robbery, has had his sentence commuted to imprisonment to seven years from the date of his first commitment. The boy, who has been a model convict, broke down completely when told the good news. "I won't notice the time I've got to serve," he said. "I suppose I deserve a good big punishment for being caught in such bad company."—Detroit Tribune.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—Twelve hundred miles of railroads were constructed in Florida during the past four years.

—No, my son, they are not called grass-widows because they are so green; it's because they are so fresh. And then, beside, she's not exactly in the mowed. Savvy, son?—Burdette.

The acquaintances of a lady in Philadelphia, who hurried to her house with words of consolation on seeing crape on the door, were informed that the "late lamented" was her pet dog.—N. Y. Post.

—Dr. J. S. H. Fogg, of South Boston, Mass., has a complete set of the autographs of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, having, it is said, paid sixty dollars for one scrawling signature cut from the fly-leaf of a book.

—When Judge Deming, of New Haven, sentenced Terence Butler to jail for sixty days for wife beating, he said: "I have always advocated the establishment of a whipping-post for the benefit of such men as Butler. If he could be taken out on the green and given twenty good sharp lashes, he would go home and be a man."—Hartford Courant.

—John Denney, of Whitfield's Crossing, Ga., says that his brood of Guinea chickens disappeared suddenly one day. The hen acted queerly, walking around and continually clucking, as if coaxing them to follow her. He investigated, and found that the chicks had been charmed by a large chicken snake, and were sitting unharmed in his coils.

—The first African city lighted by electricity was Kimberley, with forty-two lamps, each of two thousand candle power. The current is also utilized there for the killing of dogs, a step suggesting the execution of death sentences by the same means, as proposed in America and in France by M. Charson, a member of the French Senate.

—The unicycle record has been beaten and it is to be hoped that prosperity will now reign supreme. A unicycle, however, although a vehicle with but a single wheel, should not be confounded with the wheelbarrow. A wheelbarrow is good enough for drudgery, but when so important a matter as the breaking of a record is concerned, one is forced to resort to the unicycle.—Boston Transcript.

—The use of thick glass instead of wood for floors, especially where a basement room underneath is occupied for offices, is on the increase in Paris. Although the first cost is considerably more than that of wood, it is found to be an economy in the long run, because the room below can often dispense with artificial light, there is far less fire risk, and glass will many times outwear wood.

—It is said that competition is the life of trade. It sometimes makes revelations. A few years ago we were told here in Chicago that gas could not be furnished for less than \$3 per thousand feet. It is now sold on the West Side for \$1.50, and a quarrel among rival companies has recently extorted the confession from one of them that it can be furnished at 75 cents per thousand and a fair profit still be made.—Chicago Advocate.

—The St. Paul Chamber of Commerce has taken steps to stop the sale of ice taken from the Mississippi river or any of its lakes, sloughs or bayous, an examination of the ice sold at St. Paul showing that much of it was frozen sewage, or, as a western paper expresses it, concentrated typhoid fever. The use of impure ice is no doubt a fruitful cause of sickness, and it was in this belief that the Massachusetts Legislature at its last session passed an act preventing its sale.

—A Hartford little one was desirous of obtaining something on the sitting-room shelf. Its mother said quietly, but firmly: "You can not have it." A few moments after the mother left the room and the little one climbed up and got the coveted article. "I thought I told you you couldn't have it," said her mother as she returned to the room. "I know it. But you didn't say I couldn't get it." The course of reasoning was so very acute that the mother was forced to submit.—Hartford Post.

SVANSTIAN BREAD.

An Article of Food Which Would Defy the Digestive Powers of an Ostrich.

At last it has been discovered where the worst bread in the world is made—it is in Svanstia, among the Caucasian mountains. After reading the following description by a recent traveler, we ought to be thankful even if our bread should be slightly sour or a little heavy some times:

Conceive a thing like a large Sally Lunn, only flatter, made of a mixture of the coarsest oatmeal and sand, very heavy, more than half sour and very wet. When you have imagined this, you have imagined the thing which the unsophisticated Svan looks upon as the staff of life. Still, bad as it was, only one of our party refused to eat of it, and that one our interpreter, Platon. At first I was very angry with him, considering that he had been bred in the country, what was good enough for us ought to be good enough for him. But he was right for all that, as our disordered digestions and a violent attack of heart-burn told us next morning. To eat the bread of Svanstia with impunity, even an ostrich would require to be nourished on it from earliest infancy, otherwise it would assuredly be too much even for his digestion.—Youth's Companion.

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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

The Great German Doctor.

The remarkable phrase in the practice of Dr. Peter W. Schmidt (frequently called Dr. Pete) is, he never asked one to describe his disease; his intuitive perceptions being so strong he can tell any one their trouble without asking a question. His success is phenomenal. His practice enormous. He is sought after by hundreds wherever he goes, because he cures when every physician and remedy has failed. The giving of his great medicine, Golden Seal Bitters, which has made his great success, to the world marks a new era in medicine. Blood, Liver, Kidney, and Stomach disorders yield to this Master of Disease and its wonderful cures are regarded as phenomenal, but the germ of faith ever says, "What has been may be again." We say to the sick and discouraged give Golden Seal Bitters a trial! It is all we ask! They will speak for themselves. Sold by R. S. Armstrong.

Only 35 Cents.

So confident are we that Dr. Pete's 35 cent Cough Cure will not disappoint the most sanguine expectations of a single broken down consumptive invalid, that we warrant it. Had we not the most confidence in its virtues we would not think of offering it as we do. Sold by R. S. Armstrong.

Excitement in Michigan.

Continues over the grand victory over Pain, Neuralgia, Burns and Rheumatism, achieved by Dr. Pete's Magic Pain Oil. Only 25 cents for the largest bottle. Warranted to cure. R. S. Armstrong.

Many Of the good things of this life are sorrowfully let 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.

Active, Pushing and Reliable.

R. S. Armstrong can always be relied upon to carry in stock the purest and best goods, and sustain the reputation of being active, pushing and reliable, by recommending articles with well established merit and such men as are popular. Having the agency for the celebrated Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, will sell it on a positive guarantee. It will surely cure any and every affection of throat, lungs, or chest, and in order to prove our claim, we ask you to call and get a trial bottle free.

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.

Wonderful Cures.

W. D. Hoyt & Co., wholesale and retail druggists of Rome, Ga., say: We have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery, Electric Bitters and Bucklin's Arnica Salve for two years. Have never handled remedies that sell as well or give such universal satisfaction. There have been some wonderful cures effected by these medicines in this city. Several cases of pronounced Consumption have been entirely cured by use of a few bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery, taken in connection with Electric Bitters. We guarantee them always. Sold by R. S. Armstrong.

Good Enough For Him.

Mr. Asa P. Rowley, druggist, was induced to try some of the Papillon Catarrh Cure by his customers, after several physicians predicted he would soon have consumption from an aggravated case of Catarrh. He says: "The result was unprecedented. I commenced to get well after the first applications, and am now, after a few weeks, entirely cured." Papillon (extract of flax) Catarrh cure will do all that is claimed for it. Large bottles \$1.00. For sale by all druggists.

No woman can be contented and happy if her skin is covered with pimples and blotches. These disfiguring eruptions are easily removed by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine is perfectly safe to take, and is a thoroughly reliable blood purifier.

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Home Markets.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Items include Apples, Bananas, Apples, etc. Prices range from 70 to 100.

Acker's Blood Elixir is the only Blood Remedy guaranteed. It is a positive cure for Ulcers, Eruptions or Syphilitic Poisoning. It purifies the whole system, and banishes all Rheumatic and Neuralgic pains. We guarantee it. R. S. Arms rong, Druggist.

For 25 Cents

Get Kemp's Liver Pills for Torpid Liver or Constipation, for the Complexion 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.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, 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.

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, 9:52 P. M. GOING EAST. Night Express, 5:35 A. M. Grand Rapids Express, 9:53 A. M. Mail Train, 3:59 P. M. Wm. MARTIN, Agent. O. W. RUGGLES, 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 3 columns: WEST, TIME TABLE, EAST. Lists train times for Detroit, Marquette, etc.

Table with 3 columns: WEST, TIME TABLE, EAST. Lists train times for Marquette, etc.

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.

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STATE NEWS.

THE FIGURES COMPLETE.

Fall Returns from Every County in Michigan.

We publish the table showing the official vote of the state as cast at the election Nov. 2. The figures are now complete, although probably not so accurate that when the official vote, when declared, will not vary slightly in some particulars from that herewith given.

These tables show the following facts: Luce's majority, 7,730; Chipman's plurality, first district, 1,566; Allen's plurality, second district, 1,033; O'Donnell's plurality, third district, 4,703; Burrow's plurality, fourth district, 2,513; Ford's plurality, fifth district, 471; Brewer's plurality, sixth district, 2,066; Whiting's plurality, seventh district, 794; Tarsney's plurality, eighth district, 6,850; Outcheon's plurality, ninth district, 3,157; Total prohibition vote, 25,333; Prohibition gain over 1884, 3,136.

Table with columns for Counties, 1886, and 1884. Lists counties from Alcona to Wexford with corresponding vote figures for Luce, R., Yapple, D., and 1884 totals.

The totals foot up: Luce, 151,518; Yapple, 173,783; Luce's majority, 7,730; Alger's total majority, 3,933.

Husband and Wife Sue a Corporation.

Mrs. Margaret Terrien has commenced a suit against the Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee railroad for \$10,000 damages, in an action of trespass on the case. The plaintiff says that on June 12, 1886, she was riding up Gratiot Ave., Detroit, in a single rig, and approaching the crossing in a northerly direction.

The husband, Peter Terrien, also brings suit against the railroad company in a plea of trespass on the case, laying his damages at \$5,000. He complains of the railroad company for having by the above accident deprived him of the services and assistance of his wife in the management of his household, and that he has paid out \$500 for servant hire and \$1,000 for medical treatment for his wife.

Mr. Goff, president of the American system of electric lighting, offers to light the Bartholdi statue of liberty free of expense. His offer is being considered. The question of lighting the Bartholdi statue of liberty has brought to the attention of the president by the secretary of the treasury. The president and secretary examined the laws bearing on the case and as a result, the president directed that the matter be placed in the hands of the light-house board, with a view of determining the utility of the statue as a beacon.

The Prohibition Vote.

There will be much curiosity to see the prohibition vote cast at the late election in this state, in view of the claims of the partisans of that faith, that Dickie would poll anywhere from 35,000 to 50,000. Our returns are so nearly complete that the official canvass can make but the slightest change in the figures. In Alger, Arenac, Iron, Manistowic, Ontonagon, and Schoolcraft no prohibition vote were cast, which explains the fact of blanks in the column of this year's vote. We think the same is true of Chippewa, but are not quite positive. If so, this makes the subjoined table complete. It shows a gain of 3,136 voter-over Preston's vote of two years ago, and after the most extraordinary efforts to increase it. The following is the vote in detail:

Table with columns for 1886, Dickie, and 1884, Preston. Lists counties from Alcona to Wexford with corresponding vote figures.

Forty-Five Lives Lost.

An Appalling Record of Disasters on the Lake.

The barges Marinette and Menominee, lumber laden at Oscoda for Chicago, were struck by the gale off Manitow Island on the 19th inst. The barges were water-logged, most of their rigging carried away and they were driven ashore about four miles south of Frankfort. All on board both vessels—15 souls in all—were drowned. Among the lost are two women. The vessels are total wrecks.

The tow barge Mekaunee, with a crew of seven men, went down near Frankfort on the 15th. The entire crew perished. One body was picked up on the beach. The steamer Lucerne, which left Washburn, Wis., with a cargo of ore for Cleveland, has gone to the bottom of Lake Superior with all on board, nine men.

She had only gone a few miles when the spars of a vessel were seen just above the water about a mile south about ten miles from Washburn. Three men were found lashed in the rigging. They were immediately cut loose and brought to that city. One is recognized as being the second mate. The vessel is lying in forty feet of water.

Agricultural College Profs.

President Willitts, Prof. McEwan, Prof. Bailey, Dr. Grange and Mr. Crandall move to Lansing during the winter vacation. Lieut. Lockwood goes to Washington, Prof. R. C. Carpenter to Cornell University and Mr. L. G. Carpenter goes first to Dakota but spends much of the winter in the state. Dr. McLouth will visit the Agricultural Colleges of Indiana, Illinois, Kansas and Iowa and will spend some time at that of Dakota, of which institution he has been elected president. The Dakota people are bringing every influence to bear to induce Dr. McLouth to accept, but as yet he has done so only provisionally. It is to be hoped that our state may retain his services.

Seven Lives Lost.

The barge Dixon, Capt. Robinson, of the Justice Field's tow, fouled off Keeweenaw the other morning. Two seamen were drowned. The barge Emerald, another of the tug Justice Field's consorts, fouled at noon. Five lives were lost.

Michigan Items.

Parker Waters, an old resident of Clinton county, was shot and killed a few days since by John Harrington, formerly of St. Johns. The men were with a hunting party in Roscommon county, and Harrington mistook Waters for a deer, as he saw him through the brush, and fired. The shot severed the main artery of the unfortunate man's leg, and he died in half an hour.

Mrs. Higgins, sentenced to five years in the Detroit house of correction for complicity in the murder of her husband, Peter Higgins in Antrim county, has been taken to that institution. Her husband's nephew, convicted of the crime, is serving a life sentence in Jackson.

James S. Kennefick, a well known St. Clair county surveyor, is now engaged in an extensive survey of creeks and natural streams in Huron county.

A fire at Grand Lodge the other morning destroyed Mrs. Cotter's millinery store, H. Ragoman's harness shop and K. R. Rannage's store. Loss, \$4,000.

Last winter Betsy Hester, a little girl, was killed at White Pigeon by a Lake Shore train. Her parents have just recovered \$1,500 damages in the courts.

Mrs. Abbie Higgins of Elk Rapids pleaded guilty to the charge of being accessory after the fact to the murder of her husband and was sentenced to seven years in the Detroit house of correction.

Reports say that the contracts for erecting the large hotel at Mackinac Island and the 1,000 feet extension to the dock at St. Ignace, which the railroad centering there have agreed to build, have been let.

Frederic Hall of Dundee is under arrest, charged by his 14-year old daughter with repeated acts of incest. She asserts that an older and younger sister have also been the victim of his lust.

John Ransom, late publisher of a newspaper in Jacksonville, Fla., is dead. Mr. Ransom was among the pioneer newspaper publishers of Michigan, having conducted a democrat paper at DeWitt, Clinton county, long before the county seat was removed to St. Johns, after which he removed to St. Johns and continued the publication of the paper for a number of years.

Drillers have already gone through 60 feet of solid salt in Well's well, in Port Huron. The result is creating much interest. Capitalists are figuring to sink more wells. Pittsburgh capitalists have been there, investigating natural gas wells, and are satisfied with the outlook. They will further develop the field, with a view to utilizing gas for manufacturing and heating purposes.

The Michigan Central will build a new depot at East Saginaw.

Dr. N. J. Aiken of Grand Rapids, has been found guilty of manslaughter for committing an abortion upon Mary Noel last spring from the effects of which she died.

Mrs. Hiram Brown, a resident of St. Joseph for over 40 years, dropped dead of heart disease the other day.

Miss Libbie Wean, a teacher in the public schools in Caro, died the other day from an abscess in the inner drum of the ear.

Feter Boos, a drunken tailor of Grand Rapids, shot five times at his wife, two bullets taking effect in her breast and arm, during a quarrel, inflicting serious wounds but not necessarily fatal. The couple have been living unhappily together and she is an applicant for a divorce. He came to the house and after words produced a revolver and fired. He is now in custody.

The new road from Grand Rapids to Muskegon is now open.

The new road from Grand Rapids to Lansing is an assured fact.

James Gavin of Leroy, Oscoda county, undertook to separate two men who were fighting at Tustin, when he received a bullet wound from a revolver held by one of the fighters named McDonald. Serious consequences are feared, but Gavin says McDonald did not intend to shoot him.

Of 2,706,528 passengers carried during the past year by the Michigan Central railroad, only seven were injured and four killed. Thus patrons of the road take only one chance in about 700,000 of meeting with death. The old-fashioned way of riding in wagons would actually furnish much greater risks.

James Dunn's cattle foraged on Mrs. Rosetta Oakley's domain in Olive, Clinton county, and Mrs. Oakley thought \$5 damage would be about right. Dunn thought not, and they have fought the case through all the courts. The woman won it, and will now take \$150 worth of Dunn's cattle to settle the bill.

While James L. Heath and family from Clinton county, were at the depot, Toledo, en route to settle at Knoxville, Tenn., his daughter Sarah, aged 16, was inveigled into a remote place and brutally assaulted by one Frank Brown, who is under arrest. When found the girl's eyes were blacked and she showed other evidences of a desperate struggle with the ruffian.

Ever since the conviction of Oliver Rosenkrans at Saginaw City for the murder of Hugh O'Hara at St. Charles, the friends of the family have been making very strong efforts to secure the liberation of the other brothers on bail. It is a well known fact that the family are wealthy and almost unlimited bail was offered.

The celebrated suit to quiet the title of a valuable tract of land near Mt. Pleasant, Isabella county, will be brought to trial in the Bay circuit court this term by the plaintiffs in the case, John and Ira Jeffrey. The land was sold 30 years ago for a suit of clothes, and is now worth \$40,000.

The Hastings roller flouring mill is completed and running, and is one of the finest in the state. The contract for the machinery and construction of the mill was awarded to the Ypsilanti machine works, over 13 competitors from other states.

Gross mismanagement is supposed to be the cause of the suspension of the Reserve mutual life insurance company at Grand Rapids. Losses amounting to \$23,000 are due and there are no funds in the treasury. Its risks are to be reinsured in another company.

Messrs. Hebard & Thurber of Pequaming, representing a syndicate of capitalists, have purchased the town site of LaAnse, Baraga county. The company's land has a lake frontage of over three miles. The water power of Fall river will be utilized for manufactories which the company propose to erect.

A find of hard ore on Mt. Mesnard, Marquette city, is attracting considerable attention. A vein some two feet in width has been found and is being developed, the finders hoping to find a greater increase in width than that already shown.

A scheme is reported to be on foot by the Boston syndicate to bring about a more perfect connection between the Michigan roads under its control. For this purpose a road is to be constructed from Grand Rapids to Grand Ledge, and an extension is to be made of the Newaygo branch from Baldwin to Traverse City and Elk Rapids. This will unite the western system, and give a direct eastern outlet by way of Detroit.

Rev. James Barnett, formerly a Presbyterian preacher, but for four years past a shoe merchant at Kalamazoo, whose eccentricities have made him a martyr and an unpopular man, died in the insane asylum there the other day.

The subscribers to the fund for the unfortunate Jennie Farley's funeral at Jackson have had their subscriptions refunded to them by Detroit parties, through a Jackson law firm; that is, all but those of Jud Crouch, and the instructions were not to refund his.

R. A. Marvin, formerly editor of the Reading Telephone, started for the west Nov. 3, since which time nothing has been heard from him. His daughter died last week, and every effort was made to discover the father's whereabouts, but without avail.

A real western blizzard visited Michigan on the 18th inst.

Mrs. Mary J. Frink of Ceresco, who was arrested at Jackson while in attendance at the Woman's Christian Temperance Union meeting, was arraigned on the 30th inst. on a charge of forgery. Mrs. Frink waived examination and was bound over to appear at the December term of the circuit court in the sum of \$1,500. From present indications it looks as though Mrs. Frink would be obliged to stop over at the Calhoun county jail. No one as yet appears to go on her bond. There are two indictments filed against her, forgery and obtaining money under false pretenses.

John Fisher, a well known colored man of Lansing, is under arrest on a charge of incest.

The diphtheria epidemic in Ishpeming has assumed very formidable proportions. Special policemen have been appointed for houses where the disease has been quarantined. Schools, rinks and churches are closed.

W. K. Kirby, for many years a well known business man of Saginaw, is dead. The governor has appointed Charles H. McGurrin of Kalamazoo, stenographer for the ninth judicial circuit, vice Frank E. McGurrin, who has gone to Utah; and Henry A. Babcock of Sandusky, circuit court stenographer for Sanilac county, vice Osborne C. Bell, deceased.

The soldiers' home is now practically completed, and the work of furnishing is now in progress. The home will be dedicated December 30. Gov. Alger will deliver the address.

The state insurance commissioner has revoked the license of the Valley City insurance association of Grand Rapids. It's a grave yard concern.

Ezekiel Saunders, awaiting trial in Newaygo for cattle stealing, escaped from jail the other afternoon by putting on his mother's dress and going out in her stead.

The charges against Dr. Palmer of Jackson prison are to be investigated.

Abram Hoag, a miller and merchant of Otsego, is dead. He had been a resident of that place 43 years.

Hannah Van Shocik, aged 96, a Monroe county pioneer, died in the county house recently.

Levi Beardley has been appointed deputy collector for Muskegon, vice Frank Bracelin resigned.

William Shafer of Kalamazoo, who confessed to criminal assault on Grace Siebert, aged four years, has been sentenced to life imprisonment at Jackson.

The report in circulation that the Alma normal school has been placed under the control of the Presbyterians is without foundation and misleading. Alma is to have both the normal school and the college. Since the opening of the normal over 200 students have been enrolled, and the second winter term has just opened with an increase of 50 students.

George S. Sanford, traveling salesman for the Bissell carpet sweeper company of Grand Rapids, was injured in a railroad accident at Hornellsville, N. Y., recently, and the Erie railroad company has paid him \$500 for the damages suffered.

W. E. Dunn, charged with the murder of William Salsbury, a Clare saloonkeeper, has been acquitted. The killing occurred on the night of August 21. Salsbury, Harry Levington and "Dodge" Sherman were on the streets, when they came upon Dunn, and proposed to whip him. Dunn objected, and drawing a revolver shot three times, inflicting a mortal wound upon Salsbury and puncturing his companions.

The annual sale of swamplands took place at Lansing Nov. 12, and 1,500 acres were disposed of, the total receipts being \$6,000.

The Chicago central labor union report subscriptions amounting to \$250 for the sale of anarchists speeches and that several labor organizations in the large cities will be given, the funds to be applied in an endeavor to secure a new trial.

Pittsburg had an \$80,000 fire on the 7th inst.

Mrs. J. B. McGreggor, wife of a prominent young dentist of Port Huron, is dead.

The St. Clair gas and fuel company, backed by Pittsburg capital, has been organized in Port Huron, to supply the city with natural gas from the wells at the western limit of the city. They have leased land and will sink wells and lay pipe through the city to supply gas for manufacturing purposes. Several prominent citizens are sinking private wells to supply their own household. The Port Huron gas has a strong odor of petroleum, which is a decided advantage over the odorless gas utilized at Pittsburg.

Henry Bailey, arrested at Kalamazoo for attempted train-wrecking and acquitted, has served notice of suit for \$1,000 damages for false imprisonment against Sheriff Galligan and Prosecutor Knappen. Similar papers were filed on Special Agent Des Rosiers of the Michigan Central, some time ago.

Mrs. Emma McCaig, who shot her divorced husband, Capt. McCaig, in Port Huron some months ago, will be tried at the next term of the circuit court. Both sides are ready and anxious to proceed.

Muir citizens are trying to raise money to put down a test salt well.

An Association to Combat Anarchism. The property defense publishing association has been organized in New York with a capital stock of \$20,000. It will publish two weekly journals, one in English and one in German, and its members will ways combat anarchism. One of the objects is to procure evidence and prosecute "demagogues and rioters." The president is James Russell Wallace. Prof. Edward Atkinson will edit the papers. The promoters say that the rapid growth of socialism makes some steps necessary.

Important. 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 and elevated railroad to all depots. Stages and cabs live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

From Gen. Sheridan's Annual Report.

The army consists of 2,102 officers and 23,946 men.

The Indians of the Indian territory are quiet. The attention of the troops has been occupied in keeping out trespassers. The general proposal to persevere in the policy of abandoning small posts that are no longer useful.

Gen. Crook was relieved by Gen. Miles because Gen. Crook seemed wedded to the policy of operating almost exclusively with Indian scouts.

Gen. Crook's band should not be turned over to the civil authorities for punishment.

The number of deserters has greatly decreased, and there has been less occasion for court-martial than any time in 25 years.

The recommendation touching the allotment of land in severity to Indians is renewed. The surplus land should be sold to create a trust fund for the support of the Indians.

Gerónimo's Surrender.

The World's El Paso, Texas, special gives what it claims to be authentic extracts from correspondence between Gen. Crook and Gen. Sheridan, while the former was in command in the southwest. Gen. Crook telegraphed that he had accepted the unconditional surrender of the Apaches and believed that this was the only way to settle the trouble. Gen. Sheridan replied disapprovingly, and directed Gen. Crook to prevent the escape of the Indians and reopen negotiations.

Thereupon Gen. Crook asked to be relieved from command. The dispatch adds that Gen. Miles found 21 pages cut from the official records when he took command.

DETROIT MARKETS.

WHEAT—The market is fairly active, white wheat being quoted at 75¢/75½¢, and red wheat at 76¢/76½¢.

CORN—A quiet market at 37½¢.

OATS—Quotations vary from 25 to 31¢.

BARLEY—No. 2 state quoted at \$1.10@1.15 per cental and No. 2 western at \$1.15@1.20.

RYE—No 2 quoted at 50¢@52¢ per bu.

FEED—Bran quoted at \$10.50@10.75 and middlings at \$11@11.50.

Flour—The market quiet at the following: Patent process, \$3.65@3.75; patent Michigan, \$4.25@4.50; low grades, \$3.50@3.85; patent Minnesota, \$4.50@5.00; Minnesota bakers' \$3.85@4.10; rye, \$3.25@3.40.

GENERAL PRODUCE. Apples—Good to choice fruit \$1.50@2.00 per bbl. Fancy selections, snows, etc. \$2.25 per bbl and scarce. Trade improving somewhat.

BEESWAX—The market is quiet as usual at 22¢@30¢ per lb.

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR—Per cwt, Michigan, \$2.25; eastern \$2.50@2.75. Trade limited as yet.

BEANS—The market dull and prices weak at \$1.40 per bu for choice picked mediums. Unpicked same as on Saturday, or 75¢ @ 1.05 per bu.

BUTTER—The market slow at 17¢@18¢ for choice fresh dairy. Fancy packages might bring 20¢. Creamery quiet at 20¢@22¢.

CABBAGES—Moderately active in shipping way at \$1.75@2.00 per 100.

CIDER—Steady at 10¢@12¢ per gal for rectified and 6¢@7¢ for common sweet.

CHERRIES—Per bbl, Cape Cods, \$6.75 @ 7.50; per bu, do, \$2.25@2.50; Jersey \$1.75@2.00 per bu; Michigan, \$1.50@2.00 per bu. The supply good and trade fair.

CHIESE—Held at 12½¢@12¾¢ per lb for New York full creams and 12¢@12½¢ for Michigan. Ohio grades quoted at 11½¢@12¢.

DRIED APPLES—Sun-dried 2½¢@3¢ per lb in bbls. Evaporated 7½¢@8½¢ per lb; outside for cases.

DRESSED HOGS—Are quite scarce. The range covering heavy to light weights is \$4.50@5 per cwt.

EGGS—21c continues to be about the value of fresh stock. Very little of such is offered unless from farmers' wagons. The trade is chiefly in pickled and cold storage, which rule steady at 18¢@19¢.

GRAPE—A few Catawbas are still being received. Selling fairly at 6¢ per bu.

GAME—Per doz, woodcock, \$3; snipe, \$1.50 per pair; partridges, sound, 40¢@50¢; wood duck, 30¢; Mallard, 60¢; blue wing teal, 40¢; per lb bear saddles, 8¢; venison, saddle, 9¢@10¢; carcass, 6¢@7¢; quail, \$2.50 per doz. Trade brisk and all varieties in liberal supply.

HAY—Per ton \$3.00 for clover; \$10.50@13 for No. 1 timothy and \$9@10.50 for No. 2. do. per ton, baled in car lots as to quality. Market quiet.

HOPS—Best eastern, 34¢ per lb. Michigan, 25¢. California choice, 30¢; 1885, 18¢.

HONEY—Inactive. Comb, is quoted at 10¢@12¢ and extract at 10¢ per lb. The market rather overstocked.

MALT—Quoted as to quality at 80¢@85¢ per bu for Canadian and 65¢@70¢ for Michigan.

NUTS—Per lb, English walnuts, 12¢@17¢; filberts 9¢@10¢; almonds 16¢@23¢; Brazils, 8¢@8.5¢; pecans, 8¢@9¢; per bu, hickory, \$1.25@1.75; chestnuts, \$4.00@5.00; black walnuts, 50¢@60¢ per bu. Cocoanuts, \$6 per 100.

Heron's Nest.

BY BERTHA M. CLAY.

CHAPTER VII.

The primroses were in bloom once more. All the snow was gone; the cold winds had ceased to blow; the air was odorous with the breath of violets; and I—my life was so different that the world did not seem to be the same place as of old. There was only one thing that made me unhappy, and it was that Lady Caryl did not seem to like me. The change from the gloom of winter to the beauty of spring was not greater than the change which had come over my life.

On the third day after her arrival at Heron's Nest Lady Caryl sent for me. She wanted to hear how I could sing, and she professed herself delighted with the result.

"You have a magnificent voice," she said to me, "and your style is good. You want a few finishing lessons and then you will be an excellent singer. How remarkable that you should have such a voice!"

From that time she changed to me. But she never really liked me, and my very presence seemed to irritate her. She abominated mystery, and I was the very embodiment of it.

"I wish," she said to me one day, "that you had a second name. It is so absurd to call you Gracia."

"I have just the same wish," I answered. "Why not call yourself 'Blencowe'?" she suggested. "It would be better than nothing."

"Because the name is not my own, and I shall never use it," I replied.

One morning—the Christmas snow was still lying on the ground—she sent for me, and said she wanted to talk to me. She had been thinking over what would be best for me, and she offered me post of companion to herself. I was to read to her, write her letters, be at her service whenever she required it. It was stipulated that I was in no way to interfere with the lady's maid, a very important person named Kate Fisher, or "Fisher," as her ladyship called her. But, whenever Lady Caryl felt inclined for music, I was to sing to her.

To my great delight, she gave me two pretty rooms facing the south, and my meals were to be taken there. She also most generously provided me with a wardrobe. There was nothing elaborate or expensive, but everything was pretty—print dresses, all pink rosebuds, some nice muslins, and a silk dress for my "best." I was to have a salary of forty pounds a year, which seemed to me a fortune; and I was unutterably happy, because every now and then I could see the man whom I believed to be peerless. Lady Caryl told me that he was delighted at what she had done.

During the first few days I did not see much of him. One of the first things that attracted my attention was a superb portrait of him. It had been painted in Rome by an eminent artist, and by Lady Caryl's wish it was hung at the end of the picture-gallery. I often went thither to look at the portrait, and was never weary of gazing upon the sunny brown hair, the laughing blue eyes, and the handsome face.

By this time—I confess it freely—I had grown to love that face better than anything else in the world. It was my star, shining ever brightly in the dark sky of my life.

Lady Caryl liked to listen to music in the gloaming, not when the lamps were lighted or the sun was shining; and one evening in May—an evening that will never be forgotten by me—I sang Shelley's beautiful *Serenade*, which I had set to music of my own.

On this night all the passion, all the wild, deep love of my heart was aroused, and I sang as I had never sung before. Lady Caryl was lying on the couch; Sir Adrian sat in the recess of the window; the dying light from the western sky filled the room. I could not suppress my emotion, so, rising from my seat, I passed quickly through the half-open window, across the lawn, down to the white gate where the lilacs grew—the gate that led to the river.

My heart was full. I laid my hands on the gate and bowed my head on them. Presently I heard footsteps, each one of which seemed to strike upon my heart, and a voice said—

"Gracia!"

Raising my face, I saw him; he was looking at me with a new strange light in his eyes.

"Gracia," he said, "forgive me for following you; I could not help it. What was there in that song you sang?"

"I knew what was in it; but I could not tell him that it held all the strength and passion of my love."

"What was there in it?" he continued. "I have heard many songs, but nothing like that, Gracia."

It was the very outcry of a human soul; but he must not know it.

"The words have a sweetness all their own," was all I said; and for a few minutes he was silent.

My hero, whom I had worshipped at a distance, was standing close beside me now, with something in his eyes and face I had never dared hope to see there.

"I do not wonder," he said, "that you set beautiful words to sweet harmonies. Your love of music can be seen in your face, Gracia." Then, after closely watching me for a few moments, he added slowly, "I cannot tell where, but I have seen a face in some picture just like yours."

"Did it please you?" I asked eagerly; for to win one word of commendation from his lips I would have done anything.

"Please me!" he echoed. "I thought it simply the loveliest face I had ever seen."

"Then it could not have been like mine!" I said incredulously.

"It was. It had the same dark eyes and brows, the same delicate profile and beautiful mouth, the same dark curls, even the same dimple in the white chin. It must have been a picture of you, Gracia. Why, child," he added passionately, "you are beautiful as a poet's dream! When I met you that Christmas eve by the postern-gate, your beauty took me completely by surprise."

word! Do you think I have no eyes, no ears! Do you think that I have listened to your singing without seeing the beauty of your face! Do you think that I have looked at your face without recognizing your fair, sweet soul? I have said little to you; but I am sure I understand you."

And I was made so perfectly happy by those few words that I would have been content to die then and there. Oh, happy night, the memory of which was never to leave me!

"I always thought," he went on, "that to sing one must have loved and suffered. You cannot have loved."

I could have laughed aloud at the words. I had not only loved, but I had almost worshipped him; and he knew nothing of it.

"I have suffered," I answered slowly. "Poets learn in suffering what they tell in song," he said. "If it is suffering that has taught you to sing, why—" but he never finished the sentence. He took the hand that was lying idly on the white bar of the gate.

"Poor child," he said "at your age one ought to know nothing but happiness! Tell me a little of this lonely youth of yours."

I told him all that I remembered of my life; but, strange to say, so infinitely happy had he made me, so great was my delight, that I could hardly speak pityingly of myself.

"I promised you," he said, "that I would do my best to unravel the mystery that surrounds you; but I have had no success." Then, after a pause, he added, "I wonder what you will do with your life?"

A sudden horrible alarm lest he should pass out of it seized me—an alarm that was like a shock from the cold hand of death.

"I hope I shall live here always. I never want to go away," was my answer.

"I am glad that you are so happy here, Gracia. Why should you go away? My mother treats you well; does she not?"

"Yes; but Lady Caryl does not like me," I said slowly.

"What makes you think so?" asked Sir Adrian.

"She is never unkind to me, never exacting," I replied; "but she seems to have an idea that I am an intruder."

"Nay, Gracia!"—and the next moment he had bent his fair head over my hand and kissed it.

I can smile now, but then I trembled. It was as though a leaf of dazzling brilliancy had blinded me. I could almost as soon have imagined one of the stars falling from Heaven as that he should have acted thus.

"I think," he said gently, "that you are too beautiful, too accomplished for my mother to be very kind to you. She is naturally jealous."

"But," I interrupted, "she is Lady Caryl, and I am her nameless dependant."

"You will not always be a nameless dependant," he said; "you have the two gifts which rule the world. Your star will rise some day."

Looking at the handsome face bending over me, I said to myself that my star had risen already, and had brought me to him.

From that evening when we stood by the white gate that led to the river, he was quite changed to me; he would follow me when I went for a ramble by the river or in the wood; he taught me all about the wild flowers and the birds. We went down to the beach, we climbed the hills; and he treated me always with the affection and kindness he would have shown to a younger sister. I never thought what her ladyship would have said had she known. Why should I not drink even to the dregs the cup of happiness held out to my thirsty lips?

One day in the month of August the first terrible awakening came to me. I had never thought of any ending to my beautiful love-story, never thought that Sir Adrian might marry. I had lived so intensely in every moment of the present that I had no time to think of the future.

It was Lady Caryl's wish that for some few months she and her son should live in retirement—she thought it due to the memory of the old Squire; but in the month of August she emerged from her seclusion. She gave dinner parties to the county magnates, and garden-parties, archery-fetes, and picnics to the younger folk. She told me that when any visitors were about I was to keep to my own room; so that at first I was completely isolated. Then it occurred to me that my music would be of service.

I was not introduced to any of the visitors; but I was spoken of as "My companion, Miss Gracia." My music gave great pleasure, and Lady Caryl, when she found that was the case, made me the present of some pretty evening-dresses. I suppose I had good taste, for, with a simple dress and a few flowers, I could compete with satin and diamonds.

On this August day, when the first shock came to me, Lady Caryl had given a garden party. She had not expressed any wish for my appearance, so for some hours I kept my room. At length I was told that I was wanted for something down-stairs, and the temptation seized me to go round by the kitchen garden and see the gaily dressed crowd.

I saw two young girls, beautifully dressed, who were amusing themselves by feeding the peacocks on the lawn. As I passed on the other side of the hedge, I heard one of them say to the other—

"How would you like to marry Sir Adrian, and be mistress of this place?"

The words seemed to pierce my heart. Marry Sir Adrian! Why, if he married, what was to become of me? Marry him! I stood still, rooted to the ground with horror and dismay. Marry Sir Adrian, my idol and hero, who seemed to me entirely mine because I loved him so! The sun seemed to grow blood-red; the smiling beauty of the summer day was blotted out.

Then another clear sweet girlish voice came to me over the hedge.

"I would marry Sir Adrian if he had neither houses nor land, just for love of his bonnie blue eyes and his handsome face," it said.

And the second blow was even more terrible to me than the first.

One speaker would marry him to be mistress of his broad lands, the other for love of his bonnie blue eyes and his handsome face! To me, who had worshipped him as my ideal, who had idolized him, the matter-of-fact manner in which these girls discussed their willingness to marry him was revolting.

I no longer found any pleasure in watching the gay crowd, I gave no heed to the message that had been brought to me—my heart was too sore. I went back to the house, to the picture-gallery, and stood there for some time looking at the noble pictured face and the smiling blue eyes. Ah me, those girls, well born, well dressed, well bred, could talk laughingly about marrying him—one because he had broad lands, the other because he had a handsome face! But there was no love like my love, though he would never know anything of it; it must be hidden from every eye, and die with me.

If the lips that were so firm yet gentle would but once—only once—open and say to me, "Gracia, I love you!" I should be satisfied. After that, I could meet even death with a smiling face.

But then I came to my senses. Who was I, that I should raise my eyes to him? I was without even a name; he was the proud owner of Heron's Nest. Of course the day would come when he must marry; and he must marry, too, in his own sphere.

CHAPTER VIII.

Lady Caryl, regarding me as an utter non-entity, evidently thought other people looked at me in the same light. She never appeared to be in the least degree disquieted with regard to Sir Adrian and myself. I saw her look anxious and nervous when he was talking to some girl whom she did not particularly like; but she never evinced the least fear of me. I suppose I was not of sufficient importance.

But one morning Sir Adrian received some new songs from London, and he asked me to try them. In one of them a night-blowing cereus was spoken of.

"What is a night-blowing cereus, Sir Adrian?" I asked.

"A flower that opens at night instead of in the day, and gives out a delicious perfume," he answered.

"I should like to see it," I said thoughtlessly.

He was so kind and seemed so interested that I had forgotten for a few minutes the great gulf between us.

"Would you?" he cried. "I can show you a flower in the small conservatory that is just like it. Come, Gracia."

How gladly I went! The August sun was shining brightly; the flowers in the conservatory, fragrant and fair, were a feast to the eyes. And I was alone with him amidst all that beauty and perfume.

Did my happy face flush with my secret? Did it shine in my eyes? I feared to raise them, for I knew it was there. He showed so many beautiful flowers. I am ashamed to say I scarcely looked at them; I saw only the face that was all the world to me. He told me all about them; but I hardly heard one word—I was so engrossed in him.

"Gracia," he said at last, "I do believe you are not listening."

"I am indeed!" I answered.

"Then I do not believe you understand what I say. Look at me, and tell me the last thing I said."

But I knew if I looked at him I should not be able to utter a word.

"Indeed I heard you, Sir Adrian," I answered.

"Then why do you not look at me?" I raised my eyes slowly. Ah, what did they say—what did they tell him?

"Gracia!" he cried, then raised my hand to his lips.

A moment later we saw Lady Caryl coming towards us. She gave one quick look from one to the other—one searching look. Sir Adrian appeared unconcerned; but my cheeks burned hotly. Her ladyship said nothing to me, but told her son that the farm-steward was waiting for him. When Sir Adrian had gone, she turned sharply to me.

"How is it I find you wasting your time here, Gracia?" she asked harshly. "I expect you to be at work. What has brought you here?"

"I told her of my thoughtless wish to see the 'night-blowing cereus,' and she did not seem angry."

"I think," she said, "it would be better if you did not speak so freely to my son. Although he is kind enough to take some little interest in you, you must remember the wide difference between you."

"I have never forgotten it, Lady Caryl, and I never shall," was my reply.

"That is right; do not give yourself airs because you fancy you have a pretty face. Another time, if Sir Adrian, in his thoughtless kindness, should offer to show you flowers, or anything else, say you are busy, and decline!"

Of course it was all right and proper; between the nameless dependant and the master of Heron's Nest was a gulf nothing could bridge over. But, although it was right, my heart beat in rebellious anger. Oh, my love with the bonnie blue eyes, eyes that compelled me to do his will, how could I decline any kindness he might proffer?

All that day Lady Caryl was very thoughtful. I saw that she was brooding over something. I was counting the hours until the gloaming came, when I should sing for him—sing out all my love for him.

"I laid my dress of white muslin ready; I gathered blush-roses for my neck and hair. I see myself now, standing before the mirror, a tall slender figure in a white dress, the blush-roses in my dark hair and at my throat, my eyes bright with hope and gladness. I was going to see him; I should be in the same room with him for at least two hours. I should sing to him of the love that never dies, of the story that never grows old. I should meet his friendly glances. Perhaps he would even come over to me as he had done before, and say something pleasant to me."

There was a rap at my door. It was Fisher, her ladyship's maid. She looked with a meaning smile at the white dress and the blush-roses.

"You can take them off, Gracia," she said; my lady bade me to tell you you need not go down to the drawing-room to-night."

more amiable mood. I had one delicious moment. I met Sir Adrian in the great corridor. His whole face brightened when he saw me.

"Gracia," he said reproachfully, "why did you not come and sing last night! I missed you so much!"

I had no time to answer, for I saw Fisher in the distance and I knew she would talk everything to Lady Caryl. But the words had made me quite happy again. If he missed me, nothing else mattered.

In the evening, just before dinner, Lady Caryl sent for me. She was in her boudoir, and she asked me to write some letters for her. Then she walked to the window. I suppose few people care to look into the face of those whom they are going to injure.

"You will have more liberty in the evening now, Gracia," she said at last. "We shall have visitors next week, Captain Fane, one of my son's old schoolfellows, is coming." She paused; then her voice grew harsher, more sharp and shrill as she continued, "Mrs. Roper, the General's wife, and Lady Aditha Glynn are coming too. Lady Aditha is a very fine musician, so that I shall be able to dispense with your services."

There was something else coming, I knew. I was breathless with suspense, with dread.

"I may as well tell you," she said, "that Sir Adrian and Lady Aditha are engaged to be married; it is an engagement of long standing."

Every word fell like a drop of molten lead upon my heart. I stood motionless, and I felt the color die from my face. Did some keen instinct tell her what she had done? She did not turn round; she never glanced at me.

"Of course," she went on, "I am not blaming you; but it is certainly an awkward thing to have a girl in your position about the house. I am sure I do not know how to explain it to Lady Aditha. I must trust to your good sense to keep out of the way as much as possible."

What could I say? It was all true; but I could not bear the truth. The last few words roused me; their very bitterness and cruelty stung me into passionate life.

"Your ladyship's wishes shall be obeyed," I replied; and my anger gave me strength to walk steadily from the room.

When I reached my chamber I threw myself upon the bed and buried my face in the pillows. All I longed for was death. Was ever girl so miserable as I?

It was some time before I dared to look this new pain in the face. Sir Adrian was to marry Lady Aditha. I did not know until that hour how much I loved him—how blank and cold my future looked.

What was she like, this Lady Aditha? Was she tall, fair, and stately? Would he walk by her side, look into her eyes, kiss her hand, as he had kissed mine? If he did so, I, seeing it, must die of jealousy. I could not bear it—and yet I had known always that my love was in vain. My love! Just because he had been kind to me, because from the height on which he stood he had looked down upon me, because in his goodness of heart he had spoken gently to me, was I to presume? And yet what a happy, thrice happy girl Lady Aditha must be!

I was flying down the south corridor in almost breathless haste. Her ladyship had sent for me, and that in every case meant speed. I almost ran against Sir Adrian, who laughed at my impetuosity. I had not seen him since I heard that he was going to be married to Lady Aditha Glynn. My heart beat so quickly and I trembled so violently that I could hardly stand. I felt my face grow white as the face of the dead. My ashy lips parted, but I could not speak. Sir Adrian caught both my hands in his, his face brightened, a tender light came into his eyes; but I steered my heart against him. He was going to be married.

"Gracia," he said gently, "I am so pleased to see you. Where have you been hiding? I have not seen you for days."

"What does it matter?" I asked myself recklessly. Why should he want to see me? He is going to marry a rich and beautiful lady." My eyes reproached him. What did he want with me?

"Why, Gracia," he exclaimed, "what is it? You have been ill; you are not happy; you have lost all your color and the brightness from your eyes."

What if I had? It mattered nothing to him, who was going to marry Lady Aditha.

"Gracia, speak to me!" he cried.

He looked as though he were going to take me in his arms and kiss me. A hot thrill of anger passed through me. Why should he want to kiss me when he was going to marry beauty and wealth? Let him kiss his betrothed! Yet, while my whole frame trembled with anger, my heart went out to him. Oh, love with the bonnie blue eyes, how good you were to look upon! I wrenched my hand from his.

"I must go," I said desperately; "Lady Caryl wants me."

If I had stayed there one minute longer, I must have betrayed myself. I hastened down the corridor, and he stood looking after me, distressed and grieved. Let him console himself, with the beauty and heft he was going to marry. Yet the loving look in his blue eyes haunted me.

Had I lost my color? As I passed one of the large mirrors, I stopped to see if it was so. Yes, it was gone. I looked like the ghost of the happy girl who had stood under the light of the Christmas stars.

Two days later the visitors came—Captain Fane, a fine soldierly-looking man; Mrs. Roper, a most formidable-looking lady; and the lovely Lady Aditha. I saw them all, from the gallery, as they were going in to dinner. Sir Adrian was walking by Lady Aditha's side; but, beautiful as she was, he did not look like her lover.

How shall I describe her, this fair rival of mine, who was to wring my heart with unutterable anguish! She was a queen of blondes—fair as a white lily shining in the sun, with the dainty coloring that one sees in a pink sea-shell, hair of the brightest gold, and eyes like great sapphires—a dazzling creature. I thought of the line—"a fair and radiant maiden, whom the angels call Lenore." She was tall and graceful, with beautiful white arms bare to the shoulder, and perfect hands. Broad bands of gold, from which diamonds flashed, clasped her peerless arms. Her dress was of palest lilac, trimmed with costly white lace.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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It will cure entirely all ovarian troubles, inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacement, & consequent spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the change of Life.

IT IS A BLESSING TO OVERWORKED WOMEN. IT REMOVES FAINTNESS, FLAUNTS, AND ALL CRAVING FOR STIMULANTS, AND RELIEVES WEARINESS OF THE STOMACH. CURES LEUCORRHOEA, MENSTRUAL PERIODS PASSED WITHOUT PAIN, &c. Sold by Druggists. Price \$1. per bottle.



Have been heartily enjoyed by the citizens of nearly every town and city in the United States. Marvelous Cures have been performed, and witnessed by thousands of people, who can testify to THE WONDERFUL HEALING POWER OF

Hamlin's Wizard Oil.

IT HAS NO EQUAL FOR THE CURE OF RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, TOOTHACHE, EARACHE, HEADACHE, CATARRH, CROUP, SORE THROAT, LAME BACK, CONTRACTED CORDS, STIFF JOINTS, SPRAINS, BRUISES, BURNS, AND Many Other Pains Caused by Accident or Disease. It is safe and sure, does its work quickly and gives universal satisfaction. For sale by druggists. Price 50c. Our Song-Books mailed free to everybody. Address WIZARD OIL COMPANY, CHICAGO.

THE BUYER'S GUIDE TO

Issued Sept. and March, each year. 312 pages, 8 1/2 x 11 1/2 inches, with over 3,500 illustrations—a whole Picture Gallery. GIVES Wholesale Prices direct to consumers on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These INVALUABLE BOOKS contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy FREE to any address upon receipt of 10 cts. to defray expense of mailing. Let us hear from you. Respectfully,

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO. 227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

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 50 cents. From C. W. Snow & Co., Syracuse, N. Y.

CATARRH, HEADACHE, ASTHMA, NEURALGIA,

Quickly relieved by using Cushman's Menthol Inhaler and by continued use effect a cure. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. It lasts from six months to one year. Price 50 cents; by mail or at druggist. Circulars mailed on application.

H. D. CUSHMAN, Three Rivers, Mich.

CONSUMPTION

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in this remedy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give name and F. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 121 Pearl St., N. Y.

FACE, HANDS, FEET,

and all their imperfections, including Facial Development, Hair and Scalp, Superfluous Hair, Birth Marks, Moles, Freckles, Moth, Freckles, Red Nose, Acne, Black Heads, Scars, Pitting and their treatment. Send 10c. for book of 50 pages, 4th edition. Dr. J. H. Woodbury, 27 N. Pearl St., Albany, N. Y.

HOME TREATMENT

of our readers suffering from Organic Weakness, Nervous or Chronic Ailments, should write to DR. WILKINS, 103 W. 1st St., Milwaukee, Wis., for a 64-page book, giving the proper treatment in full, and thus avoid quackery.

AGENTS WANTED

to sell NOVELTY RING PATTERNS, for making Rings, Ties, Hoods, Mittens, etc. Sent by mail for \$1.10. CIRCULARS FREE. E. ROSS & CO., TOLEDO, OHIO.

MORPHINE-OPIMUM Habit Painlessly

Cured at Home. Treatment sent on trial and NO PAY asked until you are benefited. Terms Low. Humane Remedy Co., La Fayette, Ind.

AGENTS WANTED

for Dr. Scott's beautiful Electric Corsets, Trusses, Belts, &c. Same as those used by the U. S. Army. Territory given, satisfaction guaranteed. Address DR. SCOTT, 82 BROADWAY, N. Y. &c.

WANTED GOOD MAN

energetic worker; business in his section. Salary \$75. References. Am. Mfg. House, 15 Barclay St., N. Y.

PENSIONS!

OFFICERS' Pay, Bounty, &c. Write for circulars and laws. Free. A. W. MCCORMICK & SON, Cincinnati, O.

\$5 TO \$25 a day.

Samples worth \$150 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write Brewer's Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES.

sure relief for BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, &c. Sample free. by mail. Sturgell & Co., Hart's-town, Mass.

PATENTS

F. A. LERMAN, Solicitor of Patents, WASHINGTON, D. C. Send for Circular.

OPIMUM

Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. S. Smith, Leavenworth, Mo.

We invite you to our store and ask that you will go up on second floor and examine the large stock of Holiday Toys and Games of all kinds. We can only tell you of a few of the **BARGAINS** we offer:

Largest Size Wax Doll, \$0.75, former price, \$1.10.
Next Size Wax Doll, \$0.50, former price \$0.80.
Next Size Wax Doll, \$0.25, former \$0.50 and \$0.60.
Our 10ct. China Doll is a regular 15 cent-er.

We bought these goods at about one-half the regular price, and propose to give our patrons the benefit.

On Saturday,

NOVEMBER 27

We will place on sale two dozen Lamps that are sold from \$1.00 to \$1.25. Our price for that day is

67 Cents.

Do not expect to buy at that price after SATURDAY.

E. G. HOAG & CO.

Worth Knowing.

THAT, as a household remedy, for children and adults, Ayer's Pills are invaluable.

THAT, in Colds, with headache, back-ache, coated tongue, symptoms of fever, and a constant feeling of weariness, Ayer's Pills will often effect a cure when other remedies fail.

THAT these Pills are sugar coated, perfectly safe to take, do not gripe, and contain neither calomel nor any other dangerous drug.

I have used Ayer's Cathartic Pills in my family for the past thirty-five years. For stomach or liver troubles, or any irregularity of the bowels, and in case of Colds, Ayer's Pills are unequalled. I am never without them.—Frank Tisdale, Montpelier, Vt.

Ayer's Pills,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

Can't Sleep Nights is the complaint of thousands suffering from Asthma, Consumption, Coughs, etc. Did you ever try Ayer'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.

Avoid the harsh, irritating, griping compounds so often sold as purgative medicine, and correct the irregularities of the bowels by the use of Ayer's Cathartic Pills. They are invaluable as a family medicine.

C. E. CHANDLER,



GEN'L BLACKSMITH

AND Carriage Manufacturer, keeps constantly on hand a nice assortment of

New and Second-Hand Carriages WITH OR WITHOUT TOPS, AT BOTTOM PRICES! CALL AND SEE.

als. have in connection a **First Class Livery** consisting of Good Drivers and Riggs.

Additional Local.

F. W. Dunn will spend Thanksgiving in Detroit.

W. J. Knapp and family spend Thanksgiving at Ypsilanti.

Tax receipt books for Sylvan and Lyndon will be printed this year at this office.

Dr. S. Armstrong was in Shiawassee county last week attending the funeral of a brother-in-law.

F. M. Hooker and family will eat Thanksgiving turkey with Mrs. O. S. Watkins at Grass Lake.

Mrs. Berry has returned from California and is much improved in health by her sojourn on the western slope.

Look for the Garland sign.

BACON'S HARDWARE.

The treasurer of this township will have tax list ready for business in a day or two; so get your dimes ready. There is no dodging him.

Don't forget we are headquarters for hanging lamps. **BACON'S HARDWARE.**

Dr. W. W. Ramsey, of Ann Arbor, will speak, at the M.E. church, Friday evening, Dec. 5. Subject, Star Wonders. Look out for small bills.

See our \$15.00 cook stove, with reservoir and warming oven. **BACON'S HARDWARE.**

Edward Chandler and Miss Hattie Graves were married at Walpole, N. H., on Tuesday, Nov. 16, 1886. They expect to make their home in Chelsea.

The best rock salt for sale at **BACON'S HARDWARE.**

C. E. Chandler and his nephew Edward Chandler will constitute a new blacksmithing firm, with headquarters at C. E. Chandler's old stand on the north side of the railroad.

A full stock of wool boots, rubber over-shoes, boots, shoes, etc., all of the best quality, will be found at **BEGOLE & MORTON.**

Rev. H. M. Gallup, who has already rendered two years of acceptable and profitable service to the Baptist Church in this place, has been unanimously requested to continue his pastorate another year.

We want to close out all our stoves by Jan. 1st, and we are making some very low prices. **BACON'S HARDWARE.**

Do not get left. An important change has been made in the Michigan Central time table. The night express goes east at 5:35 a. m., instead of 6:08; and west at 8:52 p. m. instead of 10:00.

Mark what I tell you! The place to buy your clothing is at **BEGOLE & MORTON'S.**

Winans & Stafford, of Ann Arbor, have purchased twenty-six acres of the old Taylor farm—the marsh near the Taylor spring north of this village—to turn it into an onion bed. This will, doubtless, bring tears to somebodies eyes.

Remember one fourth off on stoves. **BACON'S HARDWARE.**

The lecture last Wednesday evening by Rev. R. F. Deenan, on Science and Revelation, was of a very high order and much enjoyed by the rather small audience that heard it. The evening was unpropitious, which detained at home many who would otherwise have been present.

Don't squander your money elsewhere when you can buy so cheap at **BEGOLE & MORTON'S.**

Thanksgiving services will be held Thursday at the M. E. church at 11 o'clock a. m. Discourse by Rev. H. M. Gallup. The union prayer meeting in the evening will be held in the basement of the same church and will be led by the pastor, Rev. Wm. Campbell. Let both these services be well attended.

For Hanging lamps, best patterns and lowest prices go to **BACON'S HARDWARE.**

Ed. Chandler has returned from New Hampshire and brought with him a companion for life. On Monday evening the band gave them a serenade, when they were invited in and treated to an oyster supper. Music and merriment reigned until a late hour. The happy couple will never forget their welcome to Chelsea. We also add our congratulations and good wishes.

If you want an overcoat, suit, gloves, plumes, cloak, dress goods, seal cap, or anything of the kind, dyed, take them to **BEGOLE & MORTON, agents.**

The total tax on assessed property of the school districts of Sylvan township is as follows: No. 1 fractional with Lyndon, \$5.97 on \$1,000; No. 2, \$7; No. 3 fractional with Lima (Chelsea district), \$8; No. 4, \$6.36; No. 4 fractional with Lima, \$4.84; No. 5 fractional with Sharon, \$8.00; No. 6 fractional with Grass Lake, \$5.66; No. 6 fractional with Waterloo and Lyndon, \$5.80; No. 7, \$6.54; No. 8 fractional with Lyndon, \$4.30; No. 10, \$5.50; No. 10 fractional with Lima, \$5.96; No. 11, \$9.50.

Sons of Veterans.

The election of officers will be held in the camp room, Friday evening, December 3, 1886

Jurors

D. Joslin and John W. Howlett, of Lyndon, L. B. Lawrence, of Sharon, Chas. M. Tichenor, of Sylvan, John Schifertine, of Dexter, John Messner, of Freedom, and O. C. Burkiart, of Lima, are among the men drawn for jurors at the December term of Washtenaw county circuit court

Letter List.

Following are the letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Chelsea, for the week ended November 20, 1886:

Rothberger, Ulrich.
Smith, Frank.

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

THOS. MCKONE, P. M.

Patents Granted.

Patents granted to citizens of Michigan during the past week and reported expressly for the HERALD by C. A. SNOW & Co., Solicitors of American and Foreign Patents, Opp. U. S. Patent Office, Wash.

- C. Ward, Haring, saw swage.
- C. E. Mark, Flint, car coupling.
- A. Gram, Menominee, steam engine.
- C. W. Ewing, Ypsilanti, door hanger.
- W. M. McKay, Wilmot, stump puller.
- J. H. Haviland, Jackson, corset clasp.
- J. L. Anderson, Grand Rapids, rat trap.
- J. P. Deubel, Ypsilanti, middlings purifier.
- Z. D. Hinkley, Grand Rapids, wardrobe trunk.
- W. R. Cole, Detroit, microphone transmitter.
- S. P. Sandmark, Ishpeming, clock movement frame.
- J. B. McCutcheon, Battle Creek, threshing machine.
- J. S. Smith, Jackson, cutting table for tile machines.
- H. G. M. Howard, Kalamazoo, two-wheeled vehicle.
- F. M. Forman, Otisco, purifying and hardening copper and copper alloys.

Almost a Fire.

About half past nine o'clock, on Thursday evening, Nov. 18th, James VanOrden and Wm Kelly, night workmen in Gilbert & Crowell's evaporator, discovered fire in one of the evaporating flues. The flue was constructed of pine boards, which were as dry as heat could make them. They burned like tinder. Without delay the force pump, which, by a wise precaution was set in motion by one of the young men and the hose was directed by the other into the blazing flue. Others were soon on the ground, and after a half hour of most heroic work the fire was extinguished, without being allowed to spread to other parts of the building. Great praise is due the young men named above for their prompt, energetic and successful efforts, without which the building with its contents must have been consumed, involving a loss of about \$3,000, about one-half of which is insured.

"FOR CHRISTMAS."

This work contains nearly 300 handsome illustrations with instructions for making hundreds of beautiful things, either for adorning your home or presents for your friends, at most trifling expense, including all kinds of Fancy Work, Artistic Embroidery, Lace Work, Knitting, Tatting and Net Work; contains designs for Monograms, initials, Ties, Lambrequins, Ottomans, Counterpanes, Rugs, Carring Robes, Brackets, Wall Pockets, Waste Paper Baskets, Work Boxes, Work Bags, Pen Wipers, Hanging Baskets, Catch-alls, Pin Cushions, Footstools, Handkerchief Boxes, Glove Boxes, Card Boxes, Sofa Pillows, Table Covers, Table Scarf Screens, scrap Bags, Hand Bags, Table Mats, Toilet Mats, Lamp Mats, Lamp Shades, Pillow Shams, Pillow Sham Holders, Curtains, Toilet Stands, Slipper Cases, Letter Cases, Picture Frames, Toilet Sets, Clothes Brush Holders, Hassocks, Cigar Boxes, Sachets, Fancy purses, Slippers, Dressing Gowns, Music Portfolios, Knife Cases, Fans, Flower Baskets, Plant Stands, Flower Pot Covers, Shawl Dress Trimmings, Window Shades, Feather Work, Spatter Work, Leaf Photographs, and many other things.

It is handsomely bound, containing 64 large 3 column pages, and will be sent post paid for 35c., or four copies for \$1.00. **ORDERS FILLED SAME DAY RECEIVED.** By getting three of your friends you secure your own free. Address, Holiday Publishing Co., Erie, Pa.

We want to reduce our stock of hardware, to make room for an immense stock of holiday goods, and are selling at 25 per cent. off. **BACON'S HARDWARE.**

SPECIAL SALE!

From now until

JANUARY 1, 1887.

We have

\$40,000 WORTH

of General Merchandise which must be converted into cash.

No matter what you want we have it.

Our prices are always the lowest.

Come to us for everything, and **SAVE MONEY.**

H. S. HOLMES & CO.

Our student boys and girls from Ann Arbor, Ypsilanti and elsewhere will all eat Thanksgiving turkey at home to-day.

Most of our correspondents have so much else on their minds this week, they seem to have forgotten us and all our readers.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—Round oak heating stove, nearly new. J. C. FRENCH.

Pie! Pie! Pie!

A pumpkin pie party, at the Congregational church parlor on Tuesday evening, Dec. 1, 1886.

Come and spend a pleasant evening and eat pie.

Come and spend 10 cents to obtain admission.

Pie and cheese without money and without price.

Doors open from 7 to 9.30.

WANT COLUMN.

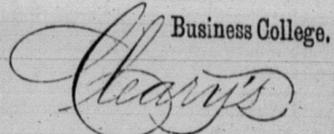
Those who want employment and those who want help are invited to put notices into this column gratis.

WANTED.—A SITUATION AS Nurse. Mrs. E. L. FREER.

WANTED. FIVE HUNDRED subscribers for THE HERALD, within five days.

WANTED.—A BUYER FOR A pair of matched young roadsters, five years old. Cheap for cash or good paper. Inquire of W. H. GLENN.

A LITTLE—NO! A GREAT DEAL more enterprise among Chelsea business men, in the way of advertising.



School of Penmanship and Shorthand Institute, Ypsilanti, Mich.

Offers unequalled advantages for preparing Young and Middle Aged Men and Women to fill Important and Lucrative places in life. Superior system of Actual Business. No vacations. Large attendance. **NINE** teachers. Good board with well furnished room, \$2.00 to \$3.12 per week. Now is a desirable time to enter. Call or write for Circulars. **P. B. O'LEARY,** Principal.

Envelopes, letter heads, audit sheets, statements, bill heads, wedding cards, programmes, auction bills, posters, hand bills all kinds of jobs done with neatness and dispatch.

HOME SWEET HOME.

The poet sang in olden time
Of Home sweet Home;
Until through every land and clime,
This sweetest song has come.
The mother sings it to her child
In soft and simple strain;
Until by melody beguiled,
It lispeth o'er again.

The lark trills her sweet song of home
Before the dawn of day.
The busy bee her strain doth hum
In her own quiet way.
And thus it is the wide world o'er,
The lover and the maid
Have chanted oft this melody,
As side by side they've strayed.

The bride within her humble cot,
Warbles of Home sweet Home.
For wealth or fame she careth not;
She waits for one to come,
Whose "heart doth safely trust in her"
Who never cares to roam;
But always with a joyous smile,
Doth welcome Home sweet Home.

And those who ride on quiet seas,
Or o'er the billow's foam,
Are chanting still this sweet old song
Of Home sweet Home:
And yet, there's not the wide world o'er
A home so sweet as mine.
Where clambering o'er our own cottages
door,
Roses and creeping vines

Are vying with each other still,
To make more bright and fair
This home which has for many a year
Been sweet beyond compare—
This home where sunlight rests to-day
And sweetest voices sing;
And brightest memories cheer the soul
As rainbows in the spring.

Methinks the angels frequently,
Are sent on errands here,
As ministering messengers

Our troubled hearts to cheer;
And when we sing of Home sweet Home
Perchance a kindred strain
Reechoes on the "Other Shore,"
And comes to us again,
To tell us of the "Better Home."
Where loving hearts and true
Are never parted, and the song
Of home is always new.

KALAMAZOO, Nov., 1886.

C. O. THOMPSON.

Subscribe for the HERALD.