

# THE CHELSEA HERALD.

VOLUME 16.

CHELSEA, MICH., THURSDAY, JANUARY 6, 1887.

NUMBER 18

## ADVERTISING RATES.

Space	1 w	1 m	3 m	6 m	1 y
1 Inch	10	50	1 00	2 00	43 00
1 Column	1 00	2 00	4 00	8 00	10 00
1/2 Column	2 00	4 00	8 00	12 00	20 00
1/3 Column	2 50	5 00	10 00	15 00	25 00
1/4 Column	3 50	7 00	14 00	21 00	35 00
1/5 Column	4 50	9 00	18 00	28 00	45 00
1 Column	1 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. Kay, 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, DePuy & Co's Drug Store.  
CHELSEA, MICH. v11-46.

### PHOTOGRAPHER.

E. E. SHAVER.  
We are making Cabinet Photographs at the reduced price of only **three dollars per dozen**; Card size **\$1.50 per dozen**. Gallery over H. S. Holmes & Co's store.

**GEO. E. DAVIS**—Resident Auctioneer of sixteen years experience, and second to none in the State. Will attend all farm sales and other auctions on short notice. Orders left at this office will receive prompt attention. Residence and P. O. address, Sylvania, 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 every 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, Tickets, Programmes, 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 HESLSCHWERDT'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.

# SPECIAL SALE!

January 3d, 1887,

FOR

# 15 DAYS ONLY 15

We will sell the balance of our stock of

# CLOTHING!

at prices never before equaled in Chelsea.

We will also offer EXTRA-ORDINARY BARGAINS in ladies' and misses'

# CLOAKS!

This Sale will be for 15 days only, prior to our annual inventory. CALL EARLY before the assortment is broken.

# PARKER, KEMPF & SCHENK.

## F. W. DUNN & Co.'s, Housekeepers' Bazaar

If you want toys, dolls and books cheap, call and see us. We have a few left over that we will close out regardless of cost.

Accordeons of elegant finish and splendid tone, all prices.

Toboggan Caps at reduced prices.

Big bargains in Hoisery and Handkerchiefs.

A large assortment of stationery and writing materials.

The Housekeepers' Bazaar, ON THE CORNER.

### LOCAL BREVITIES.

\$1.35

Pays for

The HERALD

From now until

January 1st, 1888.

Subscribe immediately.

Additional locals on last page.

Miss Carrie Freer spent Christmas at home.

Maude Freer spent last week visiting friends in Dexter.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. S. Sears, spent New Year's at Reading.

E. W. Crafts dined with Mr. and Mrs. Crowell on Monday.

Miss Jennie Franklin returned from her eastern trip last Wednesday.

Miss Katie Gorman spent New Year's day and Sunday in Ann Arbor.

H. L. Gilbert took a sleigh ride to Ann Arbor one day last week on business.

Mrs. Kaley spent New Year's day and Sunday with her mother at Hastings.

Be sure and witness Alba Heywood's impersonations at Town Hall this evening.

Town Hall to-night—Alba Heywood will impersonate the Chinese laundryman.

Give Alba Heywood a good house to-night, and see if he does not do his tip-top-est.

Mrs. G. A. Freer, of Jackson, spent part of Christmas week with her husband's parents.

We learn with regret that C. E. DePuy, of Stockbridge, is suffering this winter with rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Kempf accompanied their daughter Myrta as far as Detroit, on her return to school.

Ed. Vogel made a New Year's trip to Detroit, and called on some of his Ann Arbor friends on his return.

J. E. Durand was home from Ohio a few days last week. He and Mrs. Durand spent Christmas in Detroit.

Miss Hattie Noyes spent three days, including New Year's day, visiting her grandparents at Ann Arbor.

The Christmas tree and supper at the Town Hall last Thursday night was a success both socially and financially.

Hon. J. W. Wing, of Scio, was in town Monday, looking after the interests of the Washtenaw Mutual Insurance Company.

The Board of Supervisors has been in session at Ann Arbor two or three days this week. J. L. Gilbert is in attendance.

The ice-house at Kavanaugh Lake was filled with ice on Tuesday, preparatory to the comfort and pleasure of next July and August.

Milo Baldwin and wife returned Monday from a visiting trip to Mason, Lansing and other places. They were gone about a week.

Geo. McIlwain spent several days including New Year's day and Sunday among his Chelsea friends. He has lots of them here.

On Monday morning there was a stampede of holiday visitors, both students and others, to their several homes and institutions of learning.



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.

## THE FUR FLIES!

Last year we closed out all of our Overcoats except 28, we know what it took to accomplish it, NAMELY, awful LOW PRICES. We are going to try and do the same thing this year, and hence the knife goes DEEP into the prices. WINTER CAPS, CARDIGAN JACKETS, Gloves and Mittens are in the BOAT.

Rooms, 27 & 29 Main St. ANN ARBOR.

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

# Chelsea Herald.

REV. THOMAS HOLMES, PAB.

CHELSEA.

MICH.

The year 1886 has accomplished more for the prosperity of the south than ever before. The amount of capital stock invested aggregates \$129,226,000 against \$6,812,000 last year. The iron interests have attracted the greatest share of attention, the Tennessee company having 5 furnaces in operation, the Sloss company 2, and the Birmingham will build 2 furnaces. There were 28 new furnaces built during the year. The new enterprises inaugurated during the year include 28 iron furnaces, 50 ice factories, 68 foundries and machine shops, one Bessemer steel mill, 20 iron works, 20 gas works, 34 electric light companies, 11 agricultural implement factories, 174 mining and quarrying enterprises, 16 carriage and wagon factories, 9 cotton mills, 25 furniture factories, 42 waterworks, 58 tobacco factories, 92 flouring mills, 448 lumber mills, including saw and planing mills.

For the benefit of our farmer readers we append the following from the American Agriculturist: By repeated experiments in giving cows warm instead of cold water for drink during the cold season, it has been proved that it increased their milk about ten per cent., and kept them in a superior condition, by enabling their food to digest more easily and quickly. When cows are driven out to water in winter they seldom drink as much as they really require; the ice-cold water stops digestion and sets the cows to shivering, until getting it well warmed in the stomach, and this warming up requires extra food to do it, and a loss in the condition follows. Cold water often gives horses pain, and also hurts their condition the same as with cattle. In cold weather warmed water is best for them, as, indeed, it is for all other animals and poultry.

Fred Wittrock, alias Jim Cummings, Tom Weaver, a West-Lake street laundryman, Ed Kinney, coal dealer, W. W. Haight, an ex-express messenger, and Oscar Cook, a Kansas City cooper, are under arrest in the hands of the Pinkerton National Detective Agency in Chicago for the robbery of the Adams Express car on the Frisco road, Oct. 25 last. Fotheringham, the messenger in charge of the car, who was suspected of complicity, is still in jail in St. Louis. With the men \$10,000 was recovered, leaving over \$40,000 yet to be turned up. It begins to look as though the outside facts in this most notable case were about to be made public, and the real culprit and his accomplices brought to justice.

The question of a pension for Mrs. Logan is being carefully considered by members of congress. Members of both parties seem to be heartily in favor of it and it is certain that such a bill will be introduced soon after the reassembling of congress. Many are of the opinion that a pension of \$5,000 per annum should be granted, but it is quite certain that nothing less than \$2,500 will be voted. As Gen. Logan was a sufferer from his army experience the law will not be violated by the passage of the bill.

Says a writer in the Christian Herald: "Since they introduced 'Lulaby' into 'The Chimes of Normandy,' and 'Near-er, My God, to Thee,' into 'Faust,' and 'The Last Rose of Summer,' into 'Mikado,' it is pretty hard to tell whether you are attending a nursery, a prayer meeting, a singing school or an opera." Perhaps this explains the singular illusion which carries people to the opera when they ought to be at the prayer meeting.

A claim was settled in the state auditor's office in Des Moines, Iowa, recently which had been pending for thirty-two years. It was a claim on the permanent school fund, and had been in the Webster and Hamilton county courts for many years.

Kate Field has sunk about \$15,000 of her cash and a number of years of her valuable time trying to reform the dress of the women of America. She has given it up as bad job, and is now going to speculate and be a Shylock in her old age.

Here's a pointer for Michigan pedagogues: Superintendent Bowers of the Pawnee county, Neb. schools, encourages his pupils to invest in books and magazines, suitable for children, by procuring them at cost price.

## An Interesting Event that Followed the Battle of Richmond.

From an article by Gen. Duke in the August Bivouac on the fall of Richmond.

It was determined that we should resume our march that night for Washington, Ga., one or two days' march distant, and orders were issued by Gen. Breckinridge that we move at midnight. About 10 o'clock I received a message from Gen. Breckinridge that he desired to see me immediately. I went to his quarters and he informed me that the treasure which had been brought from Richmond was at the railroad station, and that it was necessary to provide for its removal and transportation. He instructed me to procure a sufficient number of wagons to remove it, and to detail a guard of fifty men under a field officer for its protection. He further informed me that there was between \$500,000 and \$600,000 in specie—he did not know the exact amount—the greatest part gold. I must, he said, personally superintend its transfer from the cars to the wagons. This was not a very agreeable duty. I represented that if no one knew just what sum of money was there, it was rather an unpleasant responsibility to impose on the party who was to take charge of it. I would have no opportunity to count it, nor possible means of ascertaining whether the entire amount was turned over to me. He responded that all that had been considered, and bade me proceed to obey the order. I detailed fifty picked men as guard, and put them under command of Col. Theophilus Steele and four of my best subalterns. I obtained six wagons, and proceeding to the station, began at once the task of removing the treasure.

It was in charge of some of the former treasury clerks, and was packed in money belts, shot bags, a few small iron chests, and all sorts of boxes, some of them of the frailest description. In this shape I found it loaded in open box cars. I stationed sentries at the doors, and rummaging through the cars by the faint light of a few tallow candles, gathered up all that was shown me, or all that I could find. Rather more than an hour was consumed in making the transfer from the cars to the wagons, and after the latter had been started off and had gotten half a mile away, Lieut. John B. Cole, one of the officers of the guard, rode up to me with a pine box, which may have held \$2,000 or \$3,000 in gold, on the pommel of his saddle. He had remained after the others had left, and, ferreting about in a car which we thought we had thoroughly searched, had discovered this box stuck in a corner and closely covered up with a piece of sacking. On the next day Gen. Breckinridge directed me to increase the guard to 200 men and take charge of it in person. I suggested that instead of composing it entirely of men from my brigade, it should be constituted of details from all five. I thought this the best plan to allay any little feeling of jealousy that might arise, and insure a more perfect vigilance, as I felt persuaded that these details would all carefully watch each other. My suggestion was adopted. Nearly the entire guard was kept constantly on duty, day and night, and a majority of the whole escort was generally about the wagons at every halt, closely inspecting the guard.

At the Savannah river Mr. Davis ordered that the silver coin, amounting to \$108,000 or \$110,000, be paid to the troops in partial discharge of the arrears of pay due them. The quartermasters of the several brigades were engaged during the entire night in counting out the money, and a throng of soldiers surrounded the little cabin where they were dividing "the pile" into their respective quotas until early dawn. The sight of so much money seemed to banish sleep. My brigade received \$32 per capita, officers and men sharing alike. Gen. Breckinridge was paid that sum, and, for the purpose, was borne on the roll of the brigade. On the next day at Washington I turned over the residue of the treasure to M. H. Clarke, acting treasurer of the confederate states, and experienced a feeling of great relief.

## Feminine Vanity up in Maine.

Lewiston Journal.

We have not heard of a more peculiar contest than that between two young women who work in one of the cotton mills in Lewiston. It was a competition for the palm of superior beauty. Both of the young women are red-cheeked and buxom. One of them is married. Each of them is old enough to be satisfied with the verdict of her husband or sweetheart. The vexed question arose in the forenoon, but its settlement was left over until after dinner, when each had had sufficient time to "fix up." An extra ribbon or two and gay jewelry adorned each. The most winning, look-at-me smiles were displayed by each. The hands in the mill decided the question. The girls were placed side by side, and everybody, from the pack-boy to the overseers, looked at the girls critically, with the eye of an art connoisseur, and rendered his decision tearlessly. The damsels made it a most serious matter. With them it was no joke, as it was to the critics on beauty. Pretty eyes filled with tears more than once, and cheeks flushed red with chagrin.

## The Headsman of Paris.

Correspondence New York Times.

M. Heinrich, the successor of fat little Henri Sanson, as headsman of Paris in 1847 was a man six feet in height, with a clear, cold blue eye, regular features, and the manners and carriage of a perfect gentleman, his whole bearing having the appearance of a half-pay officer. M. Heinrich always "operated" in evening dress and a white cravat, and after each execution went to the church of St. Ambroise, where he ordered a mass to be said for the repose of the soul of the victim, which over, he took a bath and then breakfasted. Heinrich had an imperative voice and a strong hand. When he took hold of his man he never met with any resistance, and it is told of him that when Verger was called and on a hundred pretexts sought to postpone the fatal moment, Heinrich simply walked into the cell, looked fixedly at him, and said, "Eh bien, Verger," and the other shuddered, rose and followed. Heinrich died on the Good Friday of 1872, at the age of 70, after exercising for 50 years his profession, and was succeeded by his aide, Roch, who was his antithesis, being as jocose and bonhomme as the other was reserved and solemn. Roch was a tall, powerful man with a placid face, gray whiskers, and gold earrings, looking on execution days, in his black frock coat, opened to show his cable-like watch chain, as if he were a workman in Sunday clothes. You always expected to hear him sing "Le Petit Ebniste," or some such ditty popular with his class. His bon mots were proverbial, but they were not in very good taste, as for example: "Come, my lad, be of courage; no one wants to hurt you," and, when Albert proposed to address a speech to the public, "Bah! I'll abridge it!" but they delighted the jailers and gave copy to the newspapers. He took part in 173 executions. His hobby was his guillotine, which he called his bijou. He rubbed it bright, furnished the blade, wiped off with his pocket handkerchief every grain of dust and speck of mud, and having heard of the "sister noise" made by the knife in falling, arranged india-rubber linings for the grooves, and in order to save the "patient" from the sensation produced by the sight of the knife, concealed it with a screen. Roch was married and the father of eight children, whom he adored; and when he "functioned" in the provinces, his first act after the operation was to dispatch a telegram to his family, telling how the "affair had been conducted," and if there had been "a good attendance." He died in 1879 of apoplexy, at the age of 60. The present incumbent, M. Deibler, an ex-cabinet-maker of Dijon, entered upon his career as an amateur and from l'amour de l'art in 1885. M. Deibler married a daughter of his colleague of Algeria, Mlle Rasenau, who, having been educated "with the wholesome traditions of the past, would not have consented to any nuptial derogation"—you, perhaps, may not know that the bureau affects to retain those privileges of nobility which were granted to his predecessors in the 12th century by a royal ordinance. But his children have learned to share popular prejudices against the profession. His son preferred to enter as a clerk in one of Parisian monster stores. Deibler does not enjoy the popularity of Roch and Heinrich; he is less active, less vigorous than they who could plagues—"flatten"—the patient on the planchette and, without moving, touch the spring. He loses time, and even a second seems an eternity to the lookers-on.

## Introductions.

The English custom of introductions, which can be briefly and accurately defined as not introducing at all, is graphically indicated by an incident related by Mr. Edwin A. Cowles, the editor of the Cleveland Leader, who, in a letter from London to his paper, says:

In crossing, I became quite well acquainted with an English gentleman, and when we arrived at Queenstown, we took the cars together for London, crossing the channel from Dublin. He gave me his card and tendered me a very earnest invitation to call upon him at his place of business. When we arrived at London he was met at the depot by his wife.

After our greeting was over, I naturally expected that our eighteen days' acquaintance on the ocean, his knowing me to call at his place of business would entitle me to an introduction to his wife. But he did not do so, and I considered it an oversight, and thought nothing of it. When I called at his place of business I was most cordially received by him, and had a pleasant visit of over half an hour; his brother and partner conversed with me during that time, and I was never introduced to either of them. I afterward mentioned this apparent want of politeness to an American friend, an ex-naval officer, who had lived in England for a number of months. He replied that the English never introduce. "Why," said he, "I have attended dinners at one of the navy clubs, and I was never introduced to a soul." This was a revelation to me, and it accounted for the seeming neglect of my steamer friend for not introducing me to his wife, brother and partner.

## PROHIBITION IN GEORGIA.

An Illust Distillery to Every Four Hundred Voters in the State.

Prohibition of the liquor traffic in Georgia is a grim burlesque, says an Atlanta letter to The New York Star, and the figures are at hand to prove it. There are 108 counties in the state that have absolute prohibition, and 12 others that have partial prohibition, leaving only 17 whisky counties. The international revenue collector gets a tax of \$5 from retail liquor-dealers, and issues the United States license to such men as desire it, without reference to local laws. The payment of the \$25 tax clears the skirts of the dealer, so far as federal laws are concerned, and makes him liable only to state laws. If he can dodge the state law he escapes punishment.

The United States issued during the last fiscal year 2,388 retail liquor licenses in Georgia, as the records in the collector's office show. Of course quite a number of licenses are held by dealers in the anti-prohibition counties. For instance, the prohibition county of Pulaski, which has not even so much as a good-sized town in it, takes twenty-three federal licenses to retail whisky. Bartow county, the home of Evangelist Sam Jones, takes five. It has been prohibition for some time.

Hon. Thomas C. Crenshaw, internal revenue collector for the state, went over the record with me to-day, and find that since May 1, 1886, the United States has issued licenses to retailers of whisky in the following prohibition counties: Pulaski, Baker, Clarke, Monroe, Laurens, Carroll, Houston, Gordon, Dawson, De Kalb, Emanuel, Lee, Columbia, Wilkinson, Charlton, White, Clayton, Coweta, Campbell, Jackson, Fayette, Troup, Dodge, Douglas, Cherokee, Dade, Clay, Dooley, Hart Crawford, Butts, Taliaferro, Franklin, Montgomery, Jasper, Cobb, Milton, Pike, Warren, Washington, Scriven, Stewart, Rabun, Jones, and Ware.

In Clarke county, where the state university is located, and where the people proudly say the law is enforced, there are seven men authorized by the United States to sell liquor at retail, and an Athens man tells me there are fifteen "blinners" in that city, which is the capital of the county. I make no reference to the counties that have adopted prohibition lately and where old licenses are still in force.

There have been 716 men convicted in the United States court during the last fourteen months charged with violating the internal revenue law, and every one of them has been turned out of jail. Not a single one is in jail to-day. Even two who were sent to the Albany prison were released on technicalities.

In the last year 243 illicit distilleries were seized in Georgia, and Collector Crenshaw says he did not get one-third of them. The officers authorize me to say that there are at least 800 illicit distilleries in operation in Georgia, or one for every 400 voters in the state. The number of illicit distilleries is increasing year by year, and it seems impossible to suppress them.

Paste this in your hat:

Two thousand two hundred and eighty-eight retailers licensed, and sixteen distillers captured and released.

An illicit distillery to every four hundred voters. Licenses issued by the United States in nearly all the prohibition counties.

One illicit prohibition county (Pulaski) with twenty-three licensed dealers.

Such is prohibition in Georgia.

## Universal Penny Post.

The world moves in the direction of cheap postage. The great increase of mail matter in this country since the introduction of postal-cards and the reduction of the postage on letters from 3 to 2 cents shows what the tendency is; and the results reached in England earlier than they have been reached here more than confirm the view that cheap postage is one of the reforms that will be universal in all countries that are in close relations with one another.

The center of the agitation for cheaper postage and for making it universal is, naturally, in England, and Mr. J. Henniker-Heaton, M. P., who has represented this interest in that country for some years, is urging it strongly on Great Britain and its dependencies as the next step toward the increased intelligence and unity of the English people at home and abroad. The point which he presses with most effect is that the lowering of the rates is uniformly attended with an increase of mail matter that more than compensates for the loss that comes from the lower mail rates. What Mr. Henniker-Heaton thinks is to make communication between the nations of the earth "as easy as speech, as free as air." It looks as if his result might surely be reached in the near future.—Boston Herald.

The menu of an afternoon tea given recently by the daughter of a Murray hill millionaire consisted only of black tea served in common blue-stone china and potato cakes on tiny tin plates.

At Port Jervis, N. Y., one day recently, the railroad ticket agent was flooded by the following query from a well-dressed man: "Will this train coming now leave before the one going next?"

A meeting of citizens held recently at Albuquerque, New Mexico, resulted in the adoption of resolutions condemning the alleged attempt of Americans to form an expedition for the purpose of getting a slice of Mexican territory.

Natural gas has been discovered in paying quantities in nineteen states and territories of the union. Over sixty gas companies, having a capital of \$21,000,000, are doing a successful business in the western part of Pennsylvania.

The famous Centinela ranch, near Los Angeles, Cal., containing twelve thousand acres of the finest grazing lands in that vicinity, was sold recently to a railroad company for nearly \$100,000. It is to be used for railroad purposes.

A bill has been introduced in the Mexican congress authorizing the construction of a bull ring in San Lazaro, in the eastern part of the City of Mexico. Bull-fighting, however, is looked upon with such disfavor by Mexicans in general that it is hardly probable that the bill will be passed.

## PATENTS!

Obveys, Trade Marks and Copyrights Obtained, and all other business in the U. S. Patent Office attended to for moderate fees.

Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office, and we can obtain patents in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send Model or Drawing. We advise as to patentability free of charge; and we make no charge unless we have secured a patent.

We refer here to the Postmaster, Supt. of Money Order Div., and to officials in the U. S. Patent Office. For circulars, advice, terms, and reference to actual business in your own state or county, write to:

C. A. SNOW & CO., Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

## A NEW LEASE OF LIFE

When one has been suffering the agonies of a severe attack of rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, and relief comes, it seems as if a new lease of life had been granted. Such have been the feelings of thousands who, after trying physicians and numberless remedies, have used Athlophoros and found to their great joy that this medicine really did cure these diseases.

August 10th, 1886.

Louis Schmidt, harness maker at Watertown, Wis., said to our correspondent, "While I cannot say Athlophoros has cured me of my rheumatism, it has been a great benefit and has relieved me very much. I have been subject to the rheumatism for the past six years; many times afflicted so that I could not work. I first used Athlophoros about three months ago and experienced very quick relief. I used in all about six bottles." Where did you first learn of this medicine was asked? "It was recommended to me through Mr. Edwards' use, a farmer living about ten miles from here; he was much worse than me. Used only three bottles and was completely cured. I consider it the best medicine I ever used and expect to use more of it."

Sturgis, Mich.

I have had an excellent sale for Athlophoros from the time of its first introduction and in every case with most satisfactory results. I call to mind one case in particular of a young lady afflicted with rheumatism who had been treated by our best physicians unsuccessfully, but who obtained relief by using Athlophoros upon my recommendation. I have no hesitation in pronouncing it a specific in most cases of rheumatism and neuralgia.

H. L. ANTHONY, Druggist.

Every druggist should keep Athlophoros and Athlophoros Pills, but where they cannot be bought of the druggist the Athlophoros Co., 112 Wall St., New York, will send either (carriage paid) on receipt of regular price, which is \$1.00 per bottle for Athlophoros and 50c for Pills.

For liver and kidney diseases, dyspepsia, indigestion, weakness, nervous debility, diseases of women, constipation, headache, impure blood, &c., Athlophoros Pills are unequalled.

Relief, Pruritis, Mange, and Scratches of every kind cured in 30 minutes by Woolf's Sanitary Lotion. Use no other. This never fails. Sold by Dr. R. S. Armstrong Druggist, Chelsea, M. Ch.

## DRUNKENNESS

Every Wife, Mother, Sister, Daughter, Father, Brother, Son or any one who suffers, or has a friend suffering from any of the following habits:

LIQUOR HABIT, TOBACCO HABIT, MORPHINE HABIT, OPIUM HABIT, CIGARETTE HABIT.

Should send their name and address and one 2-cent stamp and I will receive FREE by return mail, securely sealed, my Book giving full directions for curing, either with or without the sufferer's knowledge; (cash and every one of the above habits.) This Book tells how to perform a COMPLETE CURE. All business strictly confidential.

WM. H. JEROME, Palmyra, N. Y.

We have Thousands of testimonials to the fact that



## Imperial Egg Food

Will Largely Increase Egg Production. Strengthen Weak and drooping Flocks, Promote the Healthy Growth and Development of all varieties of Poultry, and insure Fine Condition and Smooth Plumage.

It will help them through moulting wonderfully. It will furnish bone and muscle for young chicks, and thus save them.

Prevents and absolutely Cures the diseases incident to Poultry.

## CHICKEN CHOLERA

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

It is no forcing process; you simply give them the chemicals to make eggs, at a cost of less than one cent a week for each fowl. Ask for it of your local tradesman; if he does not keep it, write to:

F. C. STURTEVANT, Manufacturer of Ground Oyster Shells and all Poultry Supplies, 114 1/2 St. Commerce, Office, 25 State St., Hartford, Conn.

## DELAND & CO'S



## SALERATUS SODA

Best in the World.

A Million Dollar Loss on the Mississippi.

At 6 o'clock the other morning fire was discovered in the steamboat R. Hayes at Cairo, Ill., which soon burst into furious flame and communicated to four barges lying alongside. The fire then spread to the splendid steamboat City of Natchez, which was also destroyed. The Natchez was valued at \$100,000 and the Hayes at \$50,000. With cargoes the entire loss will foot up \$1,000,000.

UNEXPECTED.

A MOTHER SAVED FROM AN UNTIMELY DEATH.

Years of Sorrow Turned to Smiles of Rejoice.

ROCHESTER, Aug. 31, 1886. PARDEE MEDICINE CO.—GENTLEMEN: I am now seventy three years old, and until I was seventy I was always strong and healthy; but the amount of suffering I have endured since that time, I feel to be sufficient for a life time. I had a severe attack of sciatic rheumatism, which completely prostrated me; my limbs and feet, and in fact my whole body was so drawn out of shape that it was impossible to move without assistance. I was unable to straighten my limbs or to step on my feet for more than a year and my life was despaired of. Children and friends were called in to see me. I was treated by three good physicians, and they and my friends did all they could to relieve my suffering—but with no avail. My hips were blistered, and my limbs rubbed, bathed and bandaged, but nothing they could do afforded me even temporary relief. Tongues cannot describe my suffering. I urged them to let me try Dr. Pardee's Remedy, as I had read so much about it, and of those who had been cured by its use, that it gave me confidence in it, although I confess I had little or no faith in so-called patent medicines. The remedy was procured, and after taking it a short time could see that it was helping me. I began to see-pire freely, and as the perspiration increased the pain decreased, but my clothing and bedding was a sight to behold, being nearly as yellow as saffron. I had taken the remedy but a short time, when I could sleep like a child, and relish my food like one. Thank God it has cured me, and I am to day as healthy and strong as before, and can walk and have as free use of my limbs as ever. I have recommended your Remedy to very many who were afflicted, and I do not know of a case it has not cured. I am confident that it will cure young people, if it will cure at my age. You see at liberty to use my name, if it will be the means of inducing any poor sufferer to use your excellent Remedy. I am very gratefully yours,

MRS. JANE A. FLACK, 300 Jefferson Avenue, Rochester, N. Y.

The sale of Dr. Pardee's Remedy for the past three months in Western New York has exceeded that of any remedy known. By cures wholly unprecedented in the history of medicine it has proven its right to the title of "The Greatest Blood Purifier" ever offered to the afflicted. We challenge any medicine to show an appreciation at home, or wherever used, like that which has been poured upon Dr. Pardee's Remedy.

The permanent cures it has effected have made for it a reputation that no other remedy has been able to attain. Send for pamphlet.

PARDEE MEDICINE CO., Rochester, N. Y.

A chap down in Illinois has bought up all the good sites in the country for grave yards and is holding them for a big rise. After the old ones get full the people have got to come to his terms or quit dying.

How To Save Money.

Wherever you live, you should write Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and learn about work that you can do while living at your own home at a profit of at least from \$5 to \$25 and upwards daily. Some have made over \$50 in a day. All is new. Either sex. All ages. Hallett & Co., will start you. Capital not needed. All particulars free. Send along your address at once and all of the above will be proved to you. Nothing like it ever known to work in.

Now doth the old folks hug the fire. Their shivering to smother, While safe within the parlor snug, The young folks hug each other. Washington Critic.

The original color may be restored to gray hair by using Hall's Hair Renewer. Important in sudden colds, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is equally effective in lung troubles.

Boy—I'm glad we don't live in California.

Pa—Why so, Tommy?"

Boy—Humph! I read in a paper that in California the grapes were selling for a cent a pound. Can't be much fun stealing grapes in that sort of a place.—Texas Sittings.

No Opium in Piso's Cure for Consumption. Cures where other remedies fail. 35c.

Sign in a New York resort: "No excuse if found with another man's hat."

The Throat.—"Brown's Bronchial Trocha" act directly on the organs of the voice. They have an extraordinary effect in the disorders of the throat. Price 25 cents.

A swell affair—next morning's head.

Young or middle-aged men suffering from nervous debility, loss of memory, premature old age, as the result of bad habits, should send 10 cents in stamps for large illustrated treatise. Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 633 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

The lap of luxury—the cat's interview with her milk.

"I would not live away." No; not if disease is to make my life a daily burden. But it need not, good friend, and will not if you will be wise in time. How many of our loved ones are mouldering in the dust who might have been spared for years. The slight cough was unheeded, the many symptoms of disease that lurked within were sighted and death came. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" cannot recall the dead though it has snatched numbers from the verge of the grave, and will cure consumption in its earlier stages.

A green grocer—one who does not sand his sugar.

Don't Hawk Spit, Cough,

suffer dizziness, indigestion, inflammation of the eyes, headache, lassitude, inability to perform mental work and indisposition for bodily labor, and annoy and disgust your friends and acquaintances with your nasal twang and offensive breath and constant efforts to clean your nose and throat, when Dr. Sage's "Catarrh Remedy" will promptly relieve you of discomfort and suffering, and your friends of the disgusting and noxious indications of your loathsome disease.

A pillow sham—the sleeping car pillow.

No one knows better than those who have used Carter's Little Liver Pills what relief they have given when taken for dyspepsia, indigestion, pain in the side, constipation, disordered stomach, &c. Try them.

As end mar—the undertaker.

An Old-Time Duel.

Remember distinctly when James Watson Webb, one of the great editors of the olden time, lay wounded at the United States Hotel, on Chestnut street near Fourth. He was shot in a duel within twenty-five miles of the city by a Kentucky statesman, Colonel Thomas F. Marshall, son of Chief Justice Marshall. That was thirty-four years ago this summer. The duel took place early in the morning in a lonely field skirting the Delaware State line, below Marcus Hook. Josiah Randall, ex-Speaker Randall's father, was one of the participants. An ill-feeling had arisen from a Congressional debate on the repeal of the bankruptcy bill of 1841. About the same time Monroe Edwards was convicted in New York of forging drafts to the tune of \$60,000 on bankers and others of that metropolis.

Among those who defended Edwards in Court was Colonel Tom Marshall. An editorial paragraph from the pen of Colonel Webb, published in the New York Courier and Enquirer during the famous trial, read as follows: "We learn that the Hon. F. Marshall, after wandering about the country for some thirty days, lecturing on temperance and giving his experience as a devotee of the bottle, has returned to defend the notorious Monroe Edwards. For his forty days' absence he withdrew from the Treasury \$320 for making a mountebank of himself and devoting his time in advocating the claims of a notorious scoundrel." In addressing the jury Marshall adverted to this attack, and spoke in a meaning way of charges made against him and fellow-members in receiving by way of bribery, British coin to the music of one hundred thousand dollars apiece. The defeat of his client and other grievances were too much for Southern blood, and the satisfaction then usually exacted among gentlemen was demanded.

After some skirmishing a meeting was held in Wilmington, and preliminaries settled. The arrival of the parties becoming noised abroad, by a clear recourse to strategem they outnumbered legal vigilance. Dr. Carr and Dr. Gibson, son of Prof. Gibson, of this city, waited on the six-foot-two Kentuckian while Major Morell, a proprietor of the Courier, and Dr. Tucker, a Virginian, then residing here, did the honors for Colonel Webb. Josiah Randall was present as a friend of the editor. He was then like Colonel Webb, a staunch whig. By daybreak ten paces were measured off and a stone placed at the extremities of the line. Major Morrell tossed a coin for choice of position.

The silver falling in the grass caused some controversy, but Marshall settled it by impatiently calling out to his second, "Give it to them, Doctor. I came here to have a shot at him, and I do not mean to be baffled by trifles." "We ask you to give nothing," proudly answered the Major. "We ask but what is our right." Again the coin spun upwards, and fortune was again with the New Yorker. The duelists and their friends were searched according to stipulation. "Gentlemen are you ready?" sang out the Major, as the sun was struggling into light. "I am," said the Colonel. "I am not," put in Marshall, now the object of general observation. With a searching, earnest look at Colonel Webb he flung off his coat and slowly lifted his hat and tossed it aside. "Now, sir, I am ready." The Major distinctly commanded: "Fire—one, two, three." The simultaneous report made some believe at first that only one had fired. Both were wide of the mark.

"Another shot!" shouted Marshall, raising his pistol. Again came the signal and Colonel Webb was prevented from falling by one of the seconds. Upon the surgeon reporting to Marshall that Colonel Webb was wounded below the knee, he thundered out: "Hit in the knee! It is the damndest lowest act of my life. We must exchange another shot; that man has injured me more than any being on earth. If he can stand I expect and demand that we shall exchange fire again." The bystanders interposing, the matter was left to the surgeon's decision, who made it understood that it was impossible, owing to the Colonel's condition, to continue the matter at present. The irate Southerner thereupon shrugged his shoulders and observed: "We have no further business here and may as well return to the hotel."

Colonel Webb, on learning of the demand made for a third shot, remarked: "I have entertained no unkind feelings toward Mr. Marshall at any time, nor do I now feel unkindly toward him. I do not know why he should bear such uncompromising malice toward me." When Marshall returned to the hotel he covered down somewhat and made inquiry of Mr. Randall as to the extent of Colonel Webb's injuries. His subsequent career lost much of its brilliancy by a too free use of stimulants. The wounded Colonel was laid up for some time in the U. S. Hotel. He took it good-naturedly, and, upon one occasion, he facetiously remarked: "I am confined to bed under Marshall law." Under the statutes of the state of New York he was tried and convicted, but executive clemency being evoked, interposed in his behalf, Colonel Webb was appointed Minister to Brazil by President Lincoln, and while in that position he is credited with obtaining a settlement of the claims of the United States against that country, and of being instrumental, through his intimacy with Napoleon III., of having the French troops withdrawn from Mexico.

"Pa, why is a girl called a belle?"

asked Clara. "Oh, I guess it's because of her tongue," untelegically replied the old man.—New York Sun.

Pleasant to the taste, surprisingly quick in effect and economical in price—no wonder that Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is the leading preparation of its kind in the market.

Old gentleman (to messenger boy, who is running at the top of his speed) —"Great heavens, lad, what is the trouble?" Messenger boy (breathlessly) —"Don't stop me, sir, don't stop me. I'm goin' to me dinner."—N. Y. Sun.

"Why don't you try the hot-water cure?" asked Tompkins of a friend who was complaining of indigestion. "Drink a cup of hot water every morning." "I do," was the reply. "I drink our boarding house tea every morning."

The Sioux tribe of Indians have a sub-chief who is named: The-man-who-ran-so-fast-that-the-wind-was-left-behind." It is needless to say that his squaw was after him with a club.

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead, who never to himself has said, I'll cure my weary, aching head, with Salvation Oil!" "Yes, a few fellows, but they are of light weight."

Randall's scheme for reducing the revenue ought to be popular, there are so many men who would be glad to have free sugar and whisky.—Boston Post.

Ho Thanks His Paper.

Mr. Editor: I was induced by reading your good paper to try Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic for debility, liver disorder and scrofula, and three bottles have cured me. Accept my thanks. Jos. C. Boggs.—Ez.

Suffering Womanhood.

Too much effort cannot be made to bring to the attention of suffering womanhood the great value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as a remedy for the diseases of women. Such an one is the wife of General Barrington of Winston, N. C., and we quote from the General's letter as follows: "Dear Mrs. Pinkham: Please allow me to add my testimony to the most excellent medicinal qualities of your Vegetable Compound. Mrs. Barrington was treated for several years for what the physician called Leucorrhoea and Prolapsus Uteri combined. I sent her to Richmond, Va., where she remained for six months under the treatment of an eminent physician without any permanent benefit. She was induced to try your medicine and after a reasonable time commenced to improve and is now able to attend to her business and considers herself fully relieved." (General Barrington is the proprietor of the American Hotel, Winston, N. C., and is widely known.)

No Words

could express the agony I endured from Rheumatism, and it was all I could do to endure it. Clipped, not able to walk or sleep, I took two-thirds of a bottle of ATHELORPHORS and in a few days was well." T. L. Chas. 102 1/2 Ave. N. Milwaukee, Wis. Athelors is the only real cure for Rheumatism ever discovered. Ask your druggist for Athelors. If you cannot get it do not try anything else, but order at once from us. We will send it express paid on receipt of price, \$1.00 per bottle. ATHELORPHORS CO., 112 Wall St., New York.

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When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a thing of the past. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my Infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 145 Pearl St., New York.

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Why did the Women of this country use over thirteen million cakes of Procter & Gamble's Lenox Soap in 1886? Buy a cake of Lenox and you will soon understand why.

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Is a dangerous as well as distressing complaint. If neglected it tends, by impairing nutrition and depressing the tone of the system, to prepare the way for BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS THE BEST TONIC Quickly and completely cures Dyspepsia in all its forms. Heartburn, Belching, Flatulency, Food, etc. It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, and aids the assimilation of food. MR. WILL LAWRENCE, 406 S. Jackson St. Jackson, Mich., says: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters for Dyspepsia, and consider it an unequalled remedy." MR. A. A. GRIFFIN, Saginaw City, Mich., says: "I have been troubled with Dyspepsia for years, and have tried many remedies with little or no benefit. I used Brown's Iron Bitters with much benefit and cheerfully recommend it."

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ASTHMA CURED! German Asthma Cure never fails to give immediate relief in the worst cases. Insures comfortable sleep; effects cures where all other remedies fail. 100% success the most absolute. Price 25 cts and \$1.00, of Druggist or by mail. Sample FREE for stamps. DR. H. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

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FACE, HANDS, FEET, and all their imperfections, including Facial Development, Hair and Scalp, Superfluous Hair, Earth Marks, Blackheads, Moth, Pimples, Red Nose, Acne, Blemishes, Freckles, Pitting and their treatment. Send 10c for book of 64 pages with 100 illustrations. Dr. J. H. Woodbury, 57 N. Pearl St., Albany, N. Y., Jan 10/1886.

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The oldest medicine in the world is probably Dr. Isaac Thompson's CELEBRATED EYE WATER. This article is a carefully prepared Paralytic prescription, and has been in constant use since 1750, and never losing its many other preparations that have been introduced into the market, the sale of this article is constantly increasing. If the droppings are lowered it will never fail. We heartily invite the attention of physicians to its merits. JOHN L. THOMPSON, SOUS & CO., TROY, N. Y.

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For Liver Complaint, Sick Headache, Constipation use Page's Mandrake Pills. 25 cents a box by Druggist or sent by mail for 25 cents by C. W. Snow & Co., Syracuse, N. Y.

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 6, 1887.

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

Vick's Illustrated Floral Guide, for January, 1887, is received. Its chromo lithograph plates are most exquisitely delicate and beautiful. The title illustration, a bunch of pansies, and the plate of "Border and Bedding Plants" have probably never been excelled.

THE Evening Journal Co. is determined to beat the world. They issued on Christmas day the most extraordinary advertising display ever made by any paper in the west; and we have now received their holiday greetings to "fellow members of the Michigan press," a small quarto of eight most unique, ingenious and extraordinarily illustrated woodcut pages, artistic in the highest degree and beautiful beyond imagination, put up in a richly embossed and gilded cover. The poem entitled "The Carrier Boy" is one of the best of its kind and worthy the setting it has received. The Journal seems determined to merit success; and we believe the people of Michigan have intelligence enough to appreciate it and magnanimity enough to respond to its earnest and well directed efforts.

## OBSERVATIONS AND EXPERIENCES ABROAD.

NO. 25.

Having passed over, with considerable minuteness, that portion of the Rhine most attractive to and most visited by travelers, describing scenery, castles, villages and cities, we shall devote this chapter to four peculiarities, that cannot pass unnoticed by the traveler and that are nowhere found in this country. The first is the celebrated

### RHINE RAFTS.

They consist of timber, cut among the Alps in Switzerland, and among the extensive forests traversed by the Neckar, the Murg, the Main and the Mosel, etc., tributaries of the Rhine, and floated down in single logs, just as it is done in Maine, New York, Michigan and some other states, until comparatively smooth water is reached, when they are bound together with chains and withes into immense floating islands, on each of which is a small village of shanties, accommodating a population, given in some guide books as 400 or 500. This may have been the case previous to the use of steamers on the Rhine, but the agitation of the water by paddle wheels is quite a discomfort to a large raft, and steamers also claim a right to a portion of the river for their own use. Suffice it,

then, to say that a large number of men (I think I have seen at least 100 on a single raft), are employed as rowers to keep the immense structure (which is hundreds of feet in length and, being composed of several layers of logs, one above the other, drawing from five to seven feet of water) from being wrecked upon the rocky banks of the river. For this purpose each end of the raft is furnished with great oars, probably about forty feet in length, working upon an oarlock near the balancing point, with a man at each oar. These oars are not used to propel the raft, but to draw it sidewise. Cows, swine and fowls are kept upon the raft for milk and food as they may be required, which renders frequent landing unnecessary. A large number of small boats are moored alongside, furnished with anchors, cables, etc., to be used as occasion may require. Thus constructed and equipped these rafts furnish a very unique and picturesque object of attraction to the traveler who is unused to such sights.

### FLOATING GRISTMILLS,

of which you will sometimes see several in the same locality, anchored at short distances from each other in a line across the stream, furnish another queer and picturesque object for the pencil. These mills are built upon scows, are of as simple construction as possible and serve their purpose, are anchored where the current is strong, and their machinery is moved by means of paddle wheels, precisely like the paddle wheels of a sidewheel steamer, which are turned by the rushing current into which they dip. Small boats are attached to each for the purpose of conveying the grists to and fro between the mill and the shore. This is a very ingenious device for running a gristmill without a dam. Of course the use of steam will soon place these mills upon the catalogue of "Antiquities," if it has not done it already.

### "FLYING BRIDGES"

constitute another peculiar feature, that a close observer, and no other, will be likely to take notice of. Although called a floating bridge, this is really nothing more nor less than a ferry boat, so constructed as to be driven across the stream by the current. The arrangement by which this is effected, though it will strike one as very primitive and awkward in these days, was no doubt considered very ingenious when first introduced. Whether I shall be able to describe it so as to enable my readers to understand it, may be better determined after the attempt. The trial must at least be made. The ferry boat is a simple scow, upon which several teams may be driven, in all respects like those with which we are all familiar. The scow is held to its course across the stream by means of a long chain, one end of which is anchored above, in the middle of the river, and to the other end of which it is attached at the middle of one side. Now, by means of tackles, whose upper blocks are attached to this chain, at a suitable distance from the boat, and the lower blocks attached to the ends of the boat, either end of the boat may be drawn slightly up stream so that its side shall lie diagonally across the line of the current, under which condition the boat will be forced across the stream by the current itself. When the return trip is to be made, by drawing the other end of the boat up, the same current will force the boat in the other direction. This kind of ferry requires but slight labor on the part of the ferryman, and affords no obstruction to navigation.

### TOWING BARGES.

The towing of barges is very common in this country, not only on our large rivers but, also, upon our lakes; but the method of towing practiced upon the Rhine, we think, has never been in use among us. Our

tugs take them in tow alongside or, perhaps, tow one or two barges astern by tow lines; but I have seen upon the Rhine two parallel lines of barges, one attached to each side of the tug, as many as eight or nine barges in a line, extending several hundred feet astern, and presenting a very peculiar and amusing appearance. The tugs are large, built very strong, and, with such a tow, their upstream progress is very slow.

## WASHINGTON LETTER.

FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1, 1887.

The city has been more quiet during the present Congressional holiday vacation than is usual at such times. Quite a number of Senators and Representatives went home to eat their Christmas dinners, the death of Senator Logan caused various proposed festivities to be abandoned, and rheumatism has again kept the President prisoner, so that he has been compelled to forego certain social entertainments given in his honor.

Today almost everybody of prominence in Washington attended the imposing funeral ceremonies of the distinguished dead, which were held in the Senate Chamber. General Logan and his wife were members of the Methodist church and Rev. Dr. Newman, the Washington pastor of Gen. Grant, officiated at the funeral, assisted by the Chaplain of the Senate, and the Rev. Dr. Butler of the Lutheran church. The funeral procession from the Capitol to the cemetery, which was lengthened by a number of civic and military organizations, was in charge of Gen. Sheridan.

This was the sixth funeral that has taken place in the Senate Chamber. The first was that of Senator Hicks of Maryland, the next Senator Foote of Vermont, then Hon. Chas. Sumner, Vice President Wilson, and last March Senator Miller from California.

Among all the tributes that are paid to the deceased Senator, the honesty of his legislative life was lost sight of. In an era when corruption was rife, and when many of the strongest men of both parties were broken down and blasted by public exposure or denunciation, which was almost as fatal, Logan escaped all those long years untouched even by suspicion. Although his political friends accused him of being narrow in his prejudices sometimes, even they acknowledged that he was a firm, sincere friend who never stooped to hypocrisy.

The re-nomination of Mr. Matthews, the colored lawyer from Albany, to be Recorder of Deeds in the District of Columbia, promises to become a celebrated case. The President holds that since the Senate rejected him last summer much of the opposition to Matthews' appointment has been removed by the latter's management of the office. The Democrats are indignant that the President should have seen fit to send in the name of this "carpetbagger from Albany" as they call him, and the Republicans are watching to see how the Senate will treat the case of the same nominee which it rejected last session.

In renominating Mr. Matthews the President said to the Senate, "I have ventured in view of the demonstrated fitness of this nominee, and with the understanding that the objections heretofore urged against his selection have to a great extent subsided, and confessing a desire to tender to our colored fellow citizens just recognition and the utmost good faith to the Senate for confirmation, at the same time disclaiming any intention to question its previous action in the premises." The matter will cause a warm discussion soon, and it is probable that Mr. Matthews will be rejected again.

Congress did a good deal of work in the brief time that it convened before the holidays, and it should not be heavily censured if it were to do nothing more this season except to pass the regular appropriation bills. Still more is projected. For instance, Representative Springer says he will do all he can to pass his bill enabling the Territories of Dakota, Montana, New Mexico and Washington to enter the Union as States, and he thinks he may succeed.

There are two propositions pending before Congress now relative to the subject of marriage and divorce, and whether or not any action will be taken on either of them, the question involved is one of great importance and constantly increasing interest. One of these measures proposes a constitutional amendment for the establishment of uniform laws throughout the United States regulating marriage and divorce.

The White House patient has been refractory and consequently he is not so well as he otherwise might have been. The President's physician warned him to keep still and not expose himself to drafts, and both of these orders were disobeyed. Then on Wednesday the President drove out to his country place in an open Victoria, wearing a light overcoat and caught some cold.

The President's trouble is a rheumatic knee, and everything is being done to prevent the disease from spreading, but, said the Doctor, no medical skill has ever been able to confine rheumatism to one part of the body. In the case of Gen. Logan it was the special aim of the physicians to keep it from the heart. While they succeeded in doing this, it attacked the brain. The President hopes, however, to be equal to the ordeal of the usual New Year's day reception at the White House. Even if he cannot endure the entire two hours' task, he proposes to receive until compelled by fatigue to retire.

## NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

LIMA.

R. Hammond has gone up north. Revival meetings here this week. Mrs. M. Paul from Scio is visiting relatives here.

Alben Stephens from Rice Creek is visiting relatives here.

A large number attended the social at Mrs. Keyes' last Friday night. D. Dixon and family from Dexter have been spending a few days here.

Surprise party at Elder Palmer's last Wednesday night for his son Wallace.

SHARON.

Oscar Peckins, of the Northern part of the state, spent the holidays among relatives here.

Charles Comstock went to Ypsilanti yesterday, to continue his studies. Mr. F. Everett continues to be very low.

There will be a singing school at the center Church to-morrow evening.

The North Sharon people will give their pastor, Rev. D. R. Shire, a donation to-morrow evening at Mr. C. Dorr's.

Miss Clara Fairchild, of N. Y., is here spending several weeks with her sister Mrs. F. Everett.

Mr. Wm. Chadwick is instructing the people in Penmanship in district No. 4. The school is in a flourishing condition, and well attended.

Rev. S. D. Breed, of Ann Arbor is visiting friends here this week.

The singing school under the auspices of the Ladies' Mission Society, and conducted by John Irwin, is well attended.

A great many of our young folks are attending school at Manchester this winter, and report a good school.

Last Thursday a large number of our citizens witnessed the starting of the Manchester Rolling Mills, and were very much pleased to see how nicely it was placed and the excellent running of the machinery, and also listened to the beautiful music by the Geo. T. Smith's Band, of Jackson.

NORTH LAKE.

Miss Borch of Pinckney, was the guest of Miss Millie Watts the last of the year.

No minister on Sabbath last; a good congregation disappointed. A bad way to begin the new year.

The challenge given by the Chelsea Lyceum to the N. L. Lyceum was duly accepted and Geo. Greening and C. W. Watts appointed a committee to complete arrangements for an early meeting.

Hon. James Gorman has furnished a substitute in his school—a Mr. Gorton—and will soon go to his duties at Lansing. He was well liked as a teacher.

Miss Greening is yet going on with her school. The officers did not succeed in putting in a substitute.

Lost on Saturday last, in Chelsea, a fur muff. The finder will please leave at Parker Kempf & Schenk's store and be suitably rewarded by Mrs. W. H. Glenn.

Mr. R. C. Glenn is the happiest man in this community. He is running a gang of men in the woods.

Mr. Michael Sullivan has erected a Star Wind Mill over the old well at the house. Now it will supply the house and the stock at the barns.

Lyceum Saturday evening was well attended. Many from Chelsea and Dexter, all well behaved young people. The question of Tariff was decided in the Aff. by a two thirds vote.

Next question, Resolved, that we learn more from Observation and Conversation than from Reading. The old officers were elected to hold over another term of Four weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Whelan visited a brother and sister at Leslie on New Year's day.

Miss Monroe spent holiday week with her uncle, aunt, and cousins at Leslie.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Cooper gave a New Year's dinner to a few relatives and friends.

Died, on New Year's day, at her home near Fowlerville, Mrs. Emeline Burkhardt. Deceased was an aunt of Aaron and F. A. Burkhardt and others around here.

Another relative of the Burkhardt's, an uncle by marriage, is lying at the point of death, at his home in Rosco.

Mrs. P. M. Watts is in Ohio, spending the holidays with her daughter, who is attending school at Sandusky.

The wagon pole did not quite break Mr. Kings heart, as he was seen, New Year's day, with a double sleigh load of girls, taking an airing, over the hills to Chelsea.

The New Year came in cold and clear with sleigh bells ringing as the dancers were returning from a New Year's party at W. D. Smith's. A happy and prosperous New Year to everybody is the wish of your scribe, editor and self included.

Vacation in Lon Glenn's school of one week. In the time visited schools around here, and had good long sleigh rides.

Everybody gets a Christmas present. Mine was a box of cigars. Old chums drop in and try one.

Mr. C. H. Glenn was home from Albion on Christmas, and had his young friends in to visit with him Christmas Eve.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Glenn and brother Jay spent Christmas with the family of your scribe, while scribe was away taking in a free lunch.

Mr. R. D. Glenn spent the holidays at home. He is attending school at Leslie.

Swell bodied cutters are all the rage. Some have the biggest swell inside of the cutter. What a swell to cut!

Mr. H. M. Twamley was badly shaken up one day last week, in Dexter. He walked through the trap door of the celler, lighting on the chunk pile, receiving many bruises, from which he is slowly recovering.

#### GLEANINGS.

Grass Lake flouring mill lies idle a good part of the time.

The South Lyon Picket will hereafter be in charge of E. V. Chilson.

Dr. Ziegenfuss, of Alpena, spent the holidays at Dexter, his former home.

The fiftieth anniversary of the State University is to be appropriately observed.

The Washtenaw County Medical Society held their regular quarterly meeting at Ann Arbor last week.

Our exchanges have been entirely neglected for the last three weeks. Too much work and too little space.

Miss Jennie Hudler, of Chelsea, visited friends and relatives in this place the first of the week.—Grass Lake News.

The enterprising citizens of Ann Arbor expect to secure the next encampment of the Southwestern Soldiers' and Sailors' Association.

Bids received for building the new Dexter schoolhouse ranged from \$14,500 to \$17,900 and were all rejected because they exceeded \$12,000, the amount appropriated.

In making their New Year's calls, Mayor Robison and Judge Joslin traveled in a Russian voljakh drawn by a thoroughbred Kentucky donkey.

The Manchester Enterprise thinks gas is abundant in that region and recommends an attempt to find it. How is it here? Has anybody seen any "blossom" of gas in this region?

A string band is Chelsea's latest acquisition.—Leader. Not quite. Chelsea has had a very good string band for some years, and has made several "acquisitions" within that time.

We neglected to mention last week that the Stockbridge Sun has been enlarged and remodeled, so that it now appears in a five column quarto, like the HERALD. That is right Bro. Gildart. Come on.

L. Davis, one of Washtenaw's oldest pioneers, for many years secretary of the Pioneer Society, is writing short biographical sketches of the men who have represented this county in the State Legislature.

County Treasurer Belser has been tendered the position of teller in the First National Bank of Ann Arbor. If he accepts this position he will appoint as deputy treasurer an efficient young man, who speaks both English and German.

A number of the lady students at the University are circulating a petition asking the legislature to fix a more adequate punishment for the devils who assault women; and also urging that the age of consent be raised to 18 years.

Judge Cooley has not resigned his professorship in the University but has been granted leave of absence that he may perform the duties of "receiver" in the case of the Wabash railroad, to which he has been appointed by Judge Gresham.

Grass Lake has more fine sleighing turn-outs to the square road than any town we know of. Likewise more handsome girls, some of whom can handle the reins and guide a cutter with grace and precision.—News. Have Chelsea girls anything to say?

It is reported that Henry Morse, one of the proprietors of the new toboggan slide was terribly hurt yesterday while riding down the steep

incline with three young ladies. His body struck a loose board and a large silver pierced through his abdomen, lacerating him in a severe manner.—Register.

A. W. Ames has been the agent of the American Express Co. in this city for 27 years, and during that time has not been absent from his post on a Christmas. Milo Pulcifer, agent of the W. U. T. Co., has served that company for 26 years, and on every Christmas he has been found at his desk attending to business.—Register.

After reading two or three issues of the CHELSEA HERALD one would naturally suppose that wide awake village marketed more wheat, wool, pork, and other products than all of the rest of the county; but we could not help drawing our own conclusions, when we saw how the Chelseans managed to have enough turkey left for their own consumption last Saturday, by sending their venerable and respected editor down to this city for his dinner.—Register. If the proprietor of the Register, who ate at the same table with the "venerable and respected editor" failed to get enough to satisfy the cravings of his appetite, on the occasion referred to, we advise him to dine at Chelsea next Christmas and he will find that this "wide awake village" deals in turkeys as well as "wheat, wool, pork, and other products."

Thos. Nolan and Mat. Spates, members of the tramp fraternity, applied to Elder Davis Monday evening, for a permit to lodge in the jail that evening, which was granted. They were released in the morning and a short time afterwards were arrested for stealing goods from Bach & Abel, that were hanging out in front of the store. They were taken before Justice Pond who sentenced them to the Ionia house of correction for ninety days.—Register. Just what they wanted, of course.

Professor Sill's lecture on "Spiders," especially for the children of the Presbyterian Sunday school last Friday evening, was one of the most delightful and instructive affairs of the kind that has happened for a long time. They received many new ideas of this wonderful little animal and his marvelous feats of spinning. The children ought no longer to be afraid of spiders after being so well assured that there is not one to be found in this locality whose bite is more poisonous than that of a mosquito.—Register.

The custom of lumbering up the columns of a newspaper with the detailed lists of presents received at weddings is being discontinued in the best circles, and in their stead the cash price of gifts is announced. An exchange in giving a marriage notice says: "Only a few persons were present, but the presents aggregated \$75." This saves space and indicates that the gifts were properly prized.—Dexter Leader. This is just as objectionable as the other. The price of a present should never be known by the recipient. The parade in public print of either the articles given or their aggregate value is quite inconsistent with the modesty that is one of the most winning and most to be admired of human charms and virtues.

Stockbridge has never had an inmate of the county house. Only three and they very old people receive any assistance from our poor fund. We have not had an inmate of the county bastille in almost two years, and only one assault and battery case within a year. Everybody is busy at something and every child wears a cheerful, happy face. Good enough!—Sish.

**ADVERTISERS** or others, who wish to secure this paper, or obtain estimates on advertising space when in Chicago, will find it on file at 45 to 49 Randolph St. The Advertising Agency of **LORD & THOMAS.**

#### 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.

- E. Moles, Quincy, cart.
- E. B. Cady, Jackson, bustle.
- T. Crispin, Detroit, elevator.
- G. P. Askin, Detroit, thill coupling.
- A. W. Walker, Douglas, folding crate.
- M. Walker, Port Huron, boiler furnace.
- W. P. Tracy, Grand Rapids, thill coupling.
- E. H. Sellers, Detroit, mowing machine knife.
- M. E. Company, Muskegon, passenger coach step.

**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.

Health is impossible when the blood is impure, thick, and sluggish, or when it is thin and impoverished. Such conditions give rise to boils, pimples, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism, and other disorders. Ayer's Sarsaparilla purifies, invigorates, and vitalizes the blood.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is recommended by eminent physicians, on both sides of the Atlantic, as the most reliable remedy for coughs, colds, and all pulmonary disorders. Inquire of your druggist for Ayer's Almanac.

#### Legal.

#### Real Estate for Sale.

**STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss.** Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned, administrator of the estate of said deceased, by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Washtenaw, on the twenty-eighth day of December, A. D. 1886, there will be sold at Public Vendue, to the highest bidder, at the house on the premises herein described, in the town of Lima, in the county of Washtenaw, in said State, on Monday, the twenty-first day of Feb'y, 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 death) the following described Real Estate, to-wit:

The south half of the south-east quarter of section seven, in the township of Lima, Washtenaw county, Michigan;  
The north thirty acres of the west half of the north-west quarter of section seventeen, in the township of Lima, Washtenaw county, Michigan;  
Also, seven acres of land, in the north-west corner of section eighteen, in the township of Lima, Washtenaw county, Michigan, more particularly described as follows: commencing at the north quarter post of section eighteen, thence south thirty minutes east, eight chains; thence east, eight chains and seventy-five links; thence north thirty minutes west, eight chains; thence west, eight chains and seventy-five links to the place of beginning, containing in all one hundred and seventy-two acres of land.  
Dated, Dec. 23, 1886.

**CHARLES H. KEMPF,**  
Administrator of the estate of  
Jehiel White, deceased.

**STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss.** At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, on Saturday, the 11th day of December, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty six.

Present, William D. Harriman, Judge of Probate.  
In the matter of the estate of Jeremiah Krum, deceased.  
On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Homer Boyd, praying that a certain instrument now on file in this court purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, may be admitted to probate, and that he may be appointed executor thereof.

Thereupon it is ordered, That Monday, the 10th day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the devisees, legatees, and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the city of Ann Arbor, and show cause if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted: And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Chelsea HERALD, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

**WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN,**  
Judge of Probate.  
[A true copy.]  
WM. G. DOTY, Probate Register. 18

#### Job Work

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

**Can't Sleep** is the complaint of thousands suffering from Asthma, Consumption, Coughs, etc. Did you ever try Acker's English Remedy? It is the best preparation known for all Lung Troubles, sold on a positive guarantee at 10c., 50c., and \$1.00 per bottle.  
R. S. Armstrong, Druggist.

#### Dr. Pete's Magic Pain Oil is

Good for both internal and external pain. Good for sprains, black and blue bruises, and swollen joints.

Good for wounds made by knives, scissors, and implements of destruction.

Good for Neuralgia's twinges and Rheumatism's horrible torture. Sold by R. S. Armstrong. 52

#### 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.

#### Broken Down Invalids.

Probably never in the history of cough medicines has any article met success equal to that which has been showered upon Dr. Pete's 35 cent Cough Cure. Thousands of hopeless cases of Coughs, Colds, and consumption have yielded to this truly miraculous discovery. For this reason we feel warranted in risking our reputation and money on its merits. Sold by R. S. Armstrong. 52

#### 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.

#### 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. 1

**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. 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.

#### 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.

## THE DETROIT TRIBUNE.

The Metropolitan Republican Journal of Michigan.

A Standard Family Newspaper.

#### THE TRIBUNE

CONTAINS all the news, Foreign, Domestic, State and local in the most readable form. It contains the latest and most readable Market Reports. It contains able, vigorous Editorials and pungent paragraphs, candid and timely comment on current issues and important questions of the day. In short it is a bright, lively aggressive Republican Newspaper—a Michigan paper for Michigan readers.

#### THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE

Is a large eight-page paper of 64 columns, containing editorial discussion of current issues from the standpoints of accurate information and adherence to correct political and economic principles, interesting and valuable miscellaneous reading matter, original and quoted poems and sketches, and selections from the best literature of the day. Especial attention will be paid to topics of interest to the rural community, and to discussion of questions of interest in practical agriculture, letters on farm and home topics, receipts, etc. In brief neither pains nor expense will be spared in keeping THE TRIBUNE a first class family newspaper, strong in all departments, and in every way worthy of the great state with whose history and growth it has been so long and so closely identified.

#### TERMS:

Per Six Three annu. mos. mos.  
Daily, except Sunday \$5.00 \$2.50 \$1.25  
Daily, including Sunday \$6.00 \$3.00 \$1.50  
Weekly, \$1.00 .50 .30

For \$1.50 we will send The Weekly Tribune for one year and a copy of "Our Family Physician," a valuable household medical work of 544 pages, well printed and handsomely bound—a book that retails at \$3.

\$2.25 sent either to The Tribune office or to us will pay for both papers one year and if 50 cents is added "Our Family Physician," an invaluable household medical work of over 500 pages, will be sent also.

#### A Warning.

Pain is given for the wise purpose of informing us of the presence of danger and disease. Any little excitement of an unusual nature disturbs the balance of the system, the nervous energies are exhausted, and headache and a hundred other disturbances are the result. Many of the miseries of modern man and womanhood might be cured and prevented were their approach heeded and resisted, having their origin in derangements of the liver and blood, dyspepsia, jaundice, indigestion, costiveness and other unwholesome conditions. Evils of a diseased nature find certain cure by the use of Golden Seal Bitters. In this medicine, nature, aided by art, has produced a rare combination of medical properties, wisely adapted to the cure of diseases common to mankind. The vitalizing principles embodied in Golden Seal Bitters will assuredly cure the broken down dyspeptic. Sold by R. S. Armstrong. 52

**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.

#### For 25 Cents

Get Kemp's Liver Pills for Torpid Liver for 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.

## MICHIGAN CENTRAL



#### The Niagara Falls Route.

90th MERIDIAN TIME.

Passenger Trains on the Michigan Central Railroad will leave Chelsea Station as follows:

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Train	Time	Train	Time
Mail Train	8:48 A. M.	Night Express	5:35 A. M.
Grand Rapids Express	6:05 P. M.	Grand Rapids Express	9:53 A. M.
Evening Express	9:52 P. M.	Mail Train	3:59 P. M.

W. M. 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.

WEST.		TIME TABLE.		EAST.	
Read down	ACC. EXS.			EXS. ACC.	Read up.
		[P. M.] [Lve]	[Arr.] [A. M.]		
		5 40	.....		11 10
[A. M.]	[A. M.]	[Lve]	[Arr.]	[P. M.]	[P. M.]
7 00	6 50	.....	St. Ignace 1	8 30	5 55
7 37	.....	.....	Allenville	.....	5 05
7 42	7 16	.....	Moran	8 01	5 00
8 15	7 35	.....	Palms	7 41	4 15
8 28	7 43	.....	Ozark	7 34	4 00
8 43	.....	.....	Trot Lake	.....	3 45
9 15	.....	.....	Hendrie	.....	3 05
9 45	.....	.....	Sage	.....	2 35
10 25	8 52	.....	Newberry	6 21	2 05
11 00	8 59	.....	Dollarville	6 14	1 45
11 25	9 14	.....	McMillan	6 00	1 15
12 20	9 40	.....	Seay	5 15	12 35
12 55	.....	.....	Driggs	.....	11 50
1 02	10 06	.....	Walsh	4 49	11 40
1 30	.....	.....	Creighton	.....	11 20
1 57	.....	.....	Jeromeville	.....	10 40
.....	10 42	.....	Reedsboro	4 15	.....
.....	2 10	.....	Gibbs	.....	10 25
.....	2 30	11 00	Munising	3 58	10 00
.....	3 25	11 31	Au Train	3 25	9 05
.....	3 48	11 38	Rock River	3 17	8 45
.....	4 05	11 50	Onota	3 06	8 25
.....	4 12	.....	Deerton	.....	8 15
.....	4 26	12 05	Sand River	2 50	8 00
.....	5 05	.....	Chocohay	.....	7 20
.....	5 30	12 40	Marquette	2 15	7 00

[Lve] [Arr.] [Lve] [Arr.]

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 & North Western railroad.

Standard—Central time. \*Daily, except Sunday. †Daily, except Saturday.

A. WATSON, E. W. ALLEN,  
Gen'l Supt. Gen'l Pass. & Ticket Agt.

## OUR SOLDIERS' HOME.

The Home for the Veterans Formally Dedicated.

A History of the Project—Description of the Building—Dedictory Exercises.

The idea of extending relief to the aged, decrepit, and disabled soldiers first took shape at the annual reunion of the soldiers' and sailors' association of southwestern Michigan at St. Joseph in August, 1883. A resolution was adopted asking congress to take some steps in the premises. This idea was vigorously pushed, but encountered opposition and finally failed.

Two bills were presented in the last legislature to relieve the soldiers in distress. One provided for \$100 bounty to every Michigan soldier, sailor and marine, which was soon dropped as impracticable. The other, by Representative John Northwood of Saginaw, led for an appropriation of \$100,000 to build a home for the veterans of the war resident in the state and \$30,000 to carry on the institution until the next session of the legislature. This bill finally passed and was signed June 8, 1885. Gov. Alger appointed as a board of management of the home Col. Samuel Wells of Buchanan, Col. A. T. Bliss of Saginaw, Gen. Byron R. Pierce of Grand Rapids, R. A. Remick of Detroit, Col. Chas. Y. Osborne of Marquette and the Hon. Michael Brown of Big Rapids. When the bill passed it was understood that the site for the home should be donated to the state. After considerable competition Grand Rapids was chosen, and Col. Wells was selected as manager and Maj. J. W. Long of Mt. Pleasant adjutant. The site property cost \$16,500. Chas. Tiedke of Saginaw City secured the contract for building the home, his bid being for \$99,667 57. The contract was awarded Jan. 27, 1886, and the building was ready for occupancy Dec. 30, 1886.

The home is located about three miles north of Grand Rapids on the east side of Grand river. Two lines of railroad on the opposite side of the river take visitors within half a mile of the home and a fine gravel road leads to the place from the city. The home as completed has 250 feet front facing toward the river and the west, overlooking a very picturesque scene. The material is white brick stained red, with ashler stone trimmings. The main part of the building has 42 feet front and extends back 76 feet, four stories high, 83 feet to the roof with a tower above the top of which is 130 feet from the ground. A life sized figure of a soldier stands guard from the apex of the roof. The wings are each 45 feet front, 120 feet deep, and three stories high, with large arched windows and side entrances, protected with porches and balconies. The main building and wings are connected by corridors, each 50 feet long and 50 feet deep, with a 12 feet porch extending along the entire length, and a dormer window in the roof. The building is far more solid and substantial in appearance than ornamental, although it does not by any means lack in that quality.

The main entrance is 9 feet wide with heavy stone steps, above windows on either side, and a massive stone portico extending over the steps and the driveway in front, with a balcony above. The grand hallway is 30x45 feet with corridors 12 feet wide in the wings. The first floor is occupied with the officer's apartments, quarters for the governor, a parlor, waiting-room, dispensary, billiard room, play-room, library, reading room, and in the south wing the dining-room, 42x72 feet in size, with kitchen and pantry attached. The second floor has 26 dormitories and a theater 39x53 feet. The corresponding section of the third floor is occupied by the theater with a gallery in the rear 39x18 and a total seating capacity of about 400. The remainder of the third floor is divided into 20 dormitories. The hospital is in the fourth story together with a large attic. The laundry, store-room, cellar, etc., are in the basement. The building is heated by steam and lighted with gas throughout. Ample fire escapes are provided. The furnishings on the first floor are of hard wood and tile floor in the corridors, and maple floors and pine above.

When Col. Wells was elected manager of the home he went to Grand Rapids, opened an office and prepared to temporarily care for the veterans in boarding houses and private apartments until the permanent home could be completed. The first inmate was received Sept. 11, 1885, and the rolls now show that 450 veterans have been admitted since that date. The inmates to-day must number 219—strong with 54 out on furlough, about 100 discharged and about 50 at rest in the little cemetery back of the home. The house has accommodations for about 400 inmates, and Col. Wells estimates that the building will be full by February and crowded a year from now.

FORMALLY DEDICATED.  
The home was formally dedicated on the afternoon of December 30. Gov. Alger arrived at midnight the night before, accompanied by his staff, and was escorted by the local military companies to the depot house. A large number of G. A. R. posts from all parts of the state were represented by full delegations, and despite the wintry weather there was a large attendance of other visitors. The stream began moving toward the home as early as 10 o'clock. Trains ran out to the place every hour thereafter loaded to the guards and many citizens and visitors went out in private conveyances. At 1 o'clock probably 4,000 people had gathered in and around the house. The speaking was done from a platform erected in the center of the grand hall, and all who could gather in the corridors and hallways listened to them; but the great mass of course, was outside unable to get in or to hear anything.

The exercises opened with "America," which was rendered by a quartet, assisted by the enthusiastic audience. Then came an eloquent prayer by the Rev. Washington Gardner of Jackson, followed by "Red White and Blue," rendered by a quartet. Contractor Charles Tiedke then formally presented the building as completed to architect Fred W. Hollister of East Saginaw, who in turn handed it over to Gov. Alger as chairman of the board of managers, who transferred it to the Hon. John Northwood, department commander of the Michigan G. A. R., who went through with the ritualistic ceremonies of the order.

Gov. Alger then made the dedicatory address in the following well-chosen words:  
Veterans: This occasion which we had looked forward to, anticipating a joyous gathering, has been turned to one of sadness. One of our great leaders, the idol of the volunteer soldier and chief among them all, has passed on earth through the golden gates to his reward. How fondly and with what pride we called the name of John A. Logan! Instead of having his presence here to-day as was expected, and listening to his fiery eloquence that would carry us in imagination through that night struggle, when the life of the nation was at stake, his body lies cold in death and the nation is in tears. He would have reminded you of battle scenes, where, crossing steel with steel, scaling breastworks and taking the enemy's guns at the point of the bayonet, or climbing some rugged mountain to drive him from his

stronghold, you won a great victory. Or, perhaps, with that old tric-trill which banishes fear, as rider sat by rider with flashing saber, charging the enemy, capturing or driving him from the field, you won the day, or, as he would turn from those scenes to the quiet of camp life with its monotonous round of duty or pleasures incident to that life, bringing back the days of long ago so vividly that the eye though now dimmed with age would listen as in youth. Instead of all this it is our mournful task to view him, in imagination, in his shroud.

Great and gallant soldier, the trust of friends, "the bravest of the brave," farewell! Very soon the veterans here and everywhere in this great land, who to-day bow their heads in grief over their irreparable loss, will join you on the other side!

To the grief-stricken wife who stood by the side of this grand soldier in prosperity and in every trial until the end, we tender our heartfelt sympathy. May a stronger hand than earth can give bear her up as she journeys through life alone.

One word more. Let us here to-day commence to rear a monument to the memory of this man who for many years stood at the head of the grand army organization as its chief, to whom, more than to any other man, it owes its strength to-day. Let us, as grand army men, post by post, in this state and throughout the union, collect a fund that every veteran in the land can contribute to, be it sum great or small, out of which shall be built a monument to this illustrious soldier; and in addition, place his beloved companion in such circumstances that she may never by any possibility know any other way save the longing for him who will never join her again this side of heaven, where he awaits her coming.

Soldiers, the part assigned me here to-day is to welcome you to this beautiful home, provided for you by a grateful people who are glad to care for you when you are unable to care for yourselves. You do not come here as paupers. The great state of Michigan does not name you thus, but in her gratitude that in the hour of our country's peril you with brave hearts and in the vigor of youth volunteered to face the enemy that no one of them should set foot upon her soil, she welcomes you here. Gallantly and well you performed your part and to-day the union flag floats all over the great land, thanks to the soldiers of the union cause and to them alone. It is needless for me to here attempt to describe your struggles in parting from home and loved ones, or the terrible ordeal through which you passed; neither the scenes you witnessed nor the suffering you endured; no, nor speak of the dear companions you laid silently in the trenches and countless graves. Nor need I more than mention your return to your homes with pride swelling your hearts, although broken in body and wrecked in health. Others more eloquent than I will follow here, whose words will quicken your pulse and make you feel that you are young again. My part is, in the name of the loyal, grateful people of the grand state of Michigan, to welcome you here. Here is, and shall continue to be your home until one by one you are mustered out. And while this poor clay may be laid upon the hillside, the soul that buoyed you up and carried you through that mighty struggle will burst its bonds and be carried triumphant to its reward. Comrades, again I welcome you to this home to you it is dedicated by our state.

Gov. Alger was then called upon to make a few remarks and responded as follows:  
Soldiers and Fellow Citizens: Down through the ages all countries have honored their heroes. The recording hand of the historian has handed down from generation to generation the heroic deeds and valor of warriors who have led on to victory or defeat their cohorts. Both sacred and profane history tell of wars and rumors of wars until we are led to believe that war and the slaughter of men has been the chief occupation of the race, but it is only the generals, the colonels and the captains whose records appear on the pages of history. We read of the king who fought, bled and died, but nothing is said of the common soldier who gave his life for country and flag. We read of Alexander, Napoleon and of Wellington, the soldier who fought as bravely is unweariedly forgotten. But our own country, while doing justice to the patriotism, courage and greatness of its generals is proclaiming to the world that republics are not always ungrateful to the common soldier.

We do honor to the man who leads armies to victory and never to defeat. We mingle our tears in common grief around the tier of him whom the world has accorded a high place as a great commander. We also follow with our prayers and do honor to the hero, warrior and statesman who has so recently been called to come up higher. We also honor the men who went forth as soldiers in the ranks to fight for country, home and flag. We do remember, and will continue so to do, while our flag floats, the men who endured the hardships of the camp and the dangers of the battlefield with but slight hope of promotion. Michigan sent 90,000 men to the most terrible war of modern times. No Michigan regiment ever did discredit or brought dishonor to the colors of state or nation. No great battle was fought in that great strife where Michigan men were not to the front ranks. Our boys were found at Bull Run, Donelson, Chickamauga, Stone River and at Atlanta. Many of them were with Sherman in his march to the sea. They were at Antietam and Gettysburg, at Chancellorsville and at Vicksburg. They were in the first great battle of the war and at Appomattox, the last one. They slept on the cold, damp earth with nothing to look down upon them but the friendly stars. Through their exposure, many of them were disabled in a manner that tells upon the strong frame and robust constitution in after years. Many of these were poor and unfortunate. The state of Michigan, ever forward in good works, remembering the deeds of her heroic sons, has provided amply for the wants of these men. This common home has been provided, and here these old soldiers are now and they are to remain the wards of a grateful state. While the broken in health cannot be restored, here shall be found comfort, plenty and kind treatment for the men who fought in the ranks as well as for those who led in the strife. As you may recover and become strong again, or as you may be called hence, others will come who will need the places now occupied by you. That you may live long and enjoy the blessings of a government you did so much to save is my fervent wish.

War Governor Blair was next called for. He dwelt tenderly on the memory of Gen. Logan and eulogized the departed hero. Then turning to the scene around him he said the home was the fulfillment of the promise made by the state to the soldiers when they enlisted. The state promised her 90,000 defenders, it killed that their widows and orphans would be cared for and that monuments would be erected over their graves, and that if disabled they would be cared for in old age as they would be by the people. This home was established to fulfill this last promise—Michigan's disabled veterans would be tenderly cared for and sheltered during the remainder of their life. Gov. Blair was tremendously applauded during his speech and three cheers were given him at its close.

Gen. Cutcheon opened his speech with a touching reference to Gen. Logan's death and an eloquent panegyric of his qualities as a soldier, state-man and citizen. His best loved title was "the soldier's friend." Gen. Logan had anticipated with much pleasure his visit to Grand Rapids. Gen. Cutcheon then referred to the soldiers' home as a debt paid to the soldiers' people of Michigan. Although built with state funds it draws no narrow state lines as to those who shall receive its benefits. Any loyal, honorably discharged soldier is welcome across its portals. It is built upon no narrow "state right" foundation, but upon a broad loyal foundation, as broad as the cause for which the men fought and suffered. The speaker dwelt forcibly upon its character as a home in the full meaning of the word. The veteran will not sit at its table as a guest but with full proprietary rights. He will be one of the household circle. The building and dedication of this home, he said, is the crowning act of the administration of our soldier governor, Gen. Cutcheon, closed with a magnificent tribute to the soldier, and said: "Here and now let us dedicate ourselves to that work which Logan laid down—ample and complete justice to the men who faced death in a hundred frightful forms that the government of our fathers might also be the heritage of our children."

Ex-Senator Thomas W. Ferry responded briefly and said the home would be an inspiration for the rising generations of young men.

State Senator Woodruff, who took a prominent part in the passage of the bill creating the home, related his experience in working for it.

Judge Morse was called for by Gov. Alger but was not to be found. Inter-posed with the speaking were the following songs by the quartet assisted by the audience: "Marching My Michigan," "Marching Through Georgia," "Tenting on the Old Camp Ground," "When the Cruel War is Over," and "Consolation" in memory of Gen. Logan.

Michigan is Interested:

The connection of St. Louis, Danville & Northwestern railroad with an enterprise to build a line from Sidell, Ill., to connect with the Illinois Central at Tuscola has just been learned. It was supposed that this was a joint enterprise but it is now learned that they are separate.

The first is a reorganization of the old Michigan, Indiana & St. Louis, covering the territory from Sturgis, Mich., to Danville, Ill., while the latter is substantially an extension of the Grape Creek division of another corporation from the vicinity of Sidell either by way of the old graded road bed of the defunct Danville, Tuscola & Western, or southwest via the four county corners of Vermilion, Edger, Champaign, and Douglas, and of Comarg, to a point on the Illinois Central at either Tuscola or Arcola. The project is being perfected in the interest of the Grand Trunk, which is feeling its way cautiously in the direction of St. Louis and within sixty days, it is claimed, will demonstrate that it means business and will have a line to St. Louis by the latter part of 1887. The proposed route is almost an air line and is projected to run from Battle Creek, Mich., diagonally across the corner of the state of Indiana, and striking Danville, Sullivan, Pana, and Tuscola, Ill., giving direct connection with St. Louis.

Gov. Alger has pardoned Mrs. Kate Larson, a prisoner at the Detroit house of correction under life sentence for murder. Mrs. Larson was convicted of murder in the first degree in Muskegon county on Feb. 17, 1884, after a trial lasting three weeks. She was indicted jointly with her husband, the murder being that of an old man named John Guild. It was claimed that the accused gave him a dose of "rough on rats," which proved fatal, the object being to get possession of a sum of money which he was reputed to have about him. The crime was committed in 1883. At the time of Mrs. Larson's trial excitement was still at fever heat in Muskegon. A motion for a new trial was denied, and on March 11, 1884, she was sentenced to Jackson for life. The sentence was a few days later commuted to the Detroit house of correction.

After Mrs. Larson's sentence Muskegon people cooled down, and when Larson was tried she was acquitted. Taking all these facts into consideration, as well as the evidence, Gov. Alger holds the woman to be innocent. Mrs. Larson is rather a prepossessing woman in appearance, and has always stoutly maintained her innocence. She has accepted her incarceration resignedly.

Mrs. Fox of Ionia was left two years ago with four children to support, her husband being taken to the insane asylum. A mortgage on her home recently came due and she had not a cent with which to meet it. Whereupon Mayor Doyle put her around a subscription among the business men, raised the money and presented Mrs. Fox with the discharged mortgage as a Christmas present.

Alvin Joslyn, the school teacher who shot Morrison in Henderson, Shawawsee county, has been bound over to the February term of court in the sum of \$3,000. He is held on a charge of murder.

Considerable chip timber is being cut in the vicinity of Grand Lodge and shipped to Quebec, thence to Liverpool.

Gov. Alger started the \$100,000 fund being raised for Mrs. Logan with a subscription of \$1,000. M. S. Smith of Detroit gave a similar amount.

A barrel of apples consigned to a missionary in China passed through Port Huron last week.

A Milwaukee detective has rescued a young woman of that city from a vile house near Bessemer, in the upper peninsula. She was induced to go there as a barmaid. When she arrived there she found the dance house located about a mile from Bessemer, in the woods, and kept by one John Boardman. In the house were 10 or 12 girls, and the place was guarded by seven large dogs, making escape impossible, as the girls were not allowed to leave the house for a moment.

The only way the detective could get her out was by securing a bogus warrant for larceny, which he did. A 16-year-old inmate begged to be included in the warrant, but this could not be done.

Important.  
When you visit or leave New York City have baggage, expressage, and \$3 carriage hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL opposite Grand Central Depot.

65 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. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in this city.

Twenty Dead.  
The steamer Bradish Johnson, used at Jackson, Ala., on the river as a boarding house, burned the other night. Otis McElroy, wife, Dan Milhouse of New York, and two negroes are missing. It is believed that fully 30 people perished in the flames or were drowned from the burning steamer. The steamer caught fire from the Kentucky Central bridge, which was ablaze.

COOK CONFESSES.  
Oscar Cook, one of the men under arrest for complicity in the Pacific express robbery, has made a confession, which implicates Fotheringham, the messenger now in jail charged with the robbery. Cook says Fotheringham knew all about the plan to rob his car, and was ready victim to the attack of the robbers. Cook also says Fotheringham was that \$10,000 of the stolen money, and that sum was paid by facts in the case. Fotheringham will probably follow his fellow conspirators to the penitentiary.

WITROCK MADE A FULL CONFESSIO OF THE ROBBERY, but it cannot be stated who his accomplices. A large amount of money has been recovered, it having been concealed in a box under a barn near the house. The detectives were taken to the spot last night by Witrock and the box dug up. It was brought to this city by Cook and concealed by him and three other young men whose names are not known. The amount of money recovered is stated to be \$22,000.

Every party implicated in the robbery is a former resident of this place. Weaver, Cook, Witrock and Haight were school boys together. As they grew up they became wild and reckless, and were classed as rough characters. They were all here last summer, and it is believed the robbery was planned in Leavenworth.

THE ROBBER CONFESSES.  
Considerable of the Pacific Express Money Recovered.  
A dispatch from Leavenworth, Kansas, of the 30th ult. says:  
On the arrival of the 9 o'clock Rock Island train last evening, four Pinkerton detectives in charge of Witrock alighted and took a close carriage for the residence of his mother on Miami street. Arriving at the residence the four detectives, with Witrock heavily ironed, entered the house. The chief demanded that the premises be placed in his charge, when a thorough search commenced.

The United Press correspondent endeavored to gain an entrance into the building, but was ordered to remain on the outside. One of the detectives stepped out on the porch and stated that nothing could be said concerning the presence of Witrock and the officers in Leavenworth; that today they would be in a position to talk. Every door of the house, which is a one-story, four-room brick, was bolted and barred, and two of the officers were placed in charge of Witrock, while the other two commenced a search of the premises.

Their intended departure, but it is believed they will go to Kansas City on the 4:45 Missouri Pacific train, and one theory is that this visit with Witrock is merely a blind to cover up several very important arrests to be made there to-day. Among the number is to be Dan Moriarty, the yard master at St. Louis at the time of the robbery. The press has failed to get any clew to his whereabouts since 1 p. m. yesterday. He was last seen at that hour, and parties who were shadowing him have lost track of him and claim that he is not in the city nor at his home.

The appearance of Witrock with the four detectives at the Union depot, although hurried through the crowd, created the widest excitement, as several parties knew Witrock and attempted to follow after him.

## HOME NEWS.

The temple theatre in Philadelphia was destroyed by fire on the 27th ult. The walls fell in and two firemen were crushed to death.

Commissioner Coleman says more vigorous legislation is needed for the suppression of the cattle disease.

The authorities at Washington have information that two firms in Hong Kong, Gim Tung Hi and Wing King Tung Kit, are largely engaged in selling certificates to land Chinese in this country, and that they smuggle females through American ports for immoral purposes. He suggests that the matters be investigated by the United States Consul at Hong Kong.

Mrs. Edwin Stanford of Stanford's Corners, Jefferson county, N. Y., a young married woman aged 19 years, was burned to death the other day. She was alone in the house, and it is supposed her clothes caught fire from the stove, as it was found open after the accident. She rushed out of the house to a neighbor's with her clothes all ablaze, and every particle of clothing was burned from her body before anything could be done.

It is the intention of the secretary of the navy to appoint at the Washington navy yard by Feb. 1 a superintendent of the new gun manufactory at the navy yard, and he desires applications to be sent to him before Jan. 15. The matter of salary has been left open to secure the services of a proper person.

As an evidence of the carelessness of the public in addressing letters, officials of the lead letter office exhibit a list of sixty-four letters addressed to Pittsburg, Ohio, all but nine of which were intended for, and were subsequently delivered to, parties in Pittsburg, Pa. Another common error in addressing letters is said to be the substitution of Chicago, N. Y., for Chicago, Ill.

The commissions of sixty presidential postmasters will expire in January.

G. J. Lund, assistant superintendent of the railway mail service, has resigned.

The senate chamber has been draped in mourning for Senator Logan, and the chair so long occupied by him is a mass of black.

The chairmanship of the senate committee on military affairs, which Gen. Logan has held for years, will probably go to Senator Sewell.

Thousands of hogs are dying of lung disease in southern Iowa.

Three men were instantly killed and two others seriously injured by a boiler explosion near Des Moines, Iowa, on the 28th ult.

The general land office has received reports showing the removal, under peremptory orders from special agents, of fences from twenty enclosures, embracing over 270,000 acres of land, principally in the Denver land district.

The material to be used in the construction of the St. Clair river tunnel is to be admitted into Sarnia free of duty.

Two steamboats were burned at Cairo, Ill., Dec. 28. With the cargoes the loss will amount to about \$1,000,000.

Michael Davitt, the Irish patriot, was married in Oakland, Cal., Dec. 30, to Miss Mamie Yore. Miss Yore is a Michigan girl, having been born in Niles, where her father still resides.

There are 27,000 people in the drought stricken district of Texas in actual need of food and clothing.

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## Aimed at Socialism.

The contents of a secret communication from Mr. Powderly to a knight of labor has just been made public. In it he says there are men in New York who would restore the old oath and thus seek to antagonize the Catholics. The curse of the knight has come from the prominence of the socialistic element, who plainly hint at the galling gun and the musket as the only remedies for the workingman's grievances. "Many men who advocate the principles of socialism," he says, "convey the impression that the only weapons by which labor can hope to secure the desired reforms are the knife and bludgeon. Men may entertain such ideas as they please, but they should not seek, under the cloak of the knights of labor, to promulgate such doctrines and make the order responsible for them. It is my firm and honest belief that as vast as is this country, as broad and exclusive as is its territory, there is not room enough within its bounds for the exercise of a single rifle."

"I have no respect for the man or men who will flaunt that accursed red flag and advocate the use of dirk and bullet for 364 days in the year and who, on the 35th day, deliberately walk up to the polls and vote for the continuance of the system they denounce. I am sorry that the order ever found a foothold in New York, for no good has ever come from large cities which are prolific of whisky and crime." The letter concludes with this emphatic language.

"However, the knights of labor will live, their principles will spread and eventually triumph. Bah! on the creature who stand up as champions of labor in the presence of unthinking men and advocates the knife and bullet. Bah! on the men who flaunt the red flag. They are too vile to respect and too cowardly to uphold the American flag, sanctified by the blood of patriots. They disgrace it every time they go to the polls and vote for monopoly and usury. They are not to be trusted."

## FOREIGN NEWS.

Gladstone celebrated his 76th birthday on the 27th ult. He was the recipient of many valuable gifts, and telegrams of congratulation were received from all parts of the world.

The recent elections in Ontario resulted in a victory for the liberal or reform party.

The steamer Sir John burned just out of the harbor of St. John, N. B., Dec. 29. One man was drowned and five others so badly burned that they have since died.

A ukase of the Czar Nicholas has been revived in Poland which compels resident German Jews to hold certificates as merchants of the first guild. This edict is now applied to workmen and apprentices. The certificates cost 700 roubles, a sum which few are able to pay, and the result will be wholesale expulsion.

## DETROIT MARKETS.

WHEAT—Business is very quiet, and the movement of wheat is greatly restricted. White wheat is quoted at 81@81½, and red at 81@82c.

CORN—Quiet at 37@37½ cents.  
OATS—From 33@33cents. is the range of quotations.

CLOVERSEED—Selling well at \$4.57½—  
BARLEY—Quoted at \$1 15 for No. 2 state and \$1 25 for No. 2 western, per cental.

RYE—No. 2 in demand at 55c per bu.  
FEED—Bran \$12 50@12 75; coarse middlings \$12 50@13; fine middlings, \$13 50@15. Sales 18 cars bran at \$12 50@12 75 and 23 cars fine middlings at \$14.

FLOUR—The market steady at the following: Patent process \$3 50@4; choice city brands, \$4@4 25; patent Michigan \$4 25@4 50; low grades, \$2 50@2 85; patent Minnesota, \$4 50@5; Minnesota, bakers' \$3 85@4 10; rye, \$3 25@3 40.

APPLES—The market is rather bare. Dealers having anything to offer are stiff in prices as before quoted, viz: \$2 25@3 per bbl. for fair to fancy.

BRASS—City picked mediums quoted steady at \$1 35 per bu in car lots. Un-picked dull at 75@81c per bu.

BRESWAX—The market quiet at 22@30c per lb.

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR—Per cwt, Michigan \$2@2 25; eastern \$2 50@2 75. Offerings free. The market dead quiet.

BUTTER—The market continues dull. There is a good supply of everything but fancy qualities. Good to choice dairy quoted at 15@17c and creamery at 25@27c.

CABBAGES—Active at 1 75@2 per 100.  
CIDER—Clarified, 10@12c and common at 6c per gal.

CRANBERRIES—Per bbl. Cods, \$7 50 per bu. do., \$2 75@2 85; Jersey, \$1 75@2 per bu; Michigan, \$1 50@2 per bu. The supply good and trade fair.

CHEESE—Full cream, Michigan 18@18½c; New York 13½@14c; Ohio, 12½@13c.

DRIED APPLES—Common 4@4½c and evaporated 11@12c. The market firm; stocks light.

DRESSED HOGS—Rail receipts 503 head. Arrivals by wagon moderate. Prices unchanged at \$4 50@4 85 per cwt.

EGGS—Receipts small and market firm at 22c for fresh and 17@18c for pickled.

GAME—Per pair, partridges, 50@55c; Mallard, 65@75c per doz. quail, \$2@2 50; squirrels, \$1 per doz, rabbits 10@12c each.

HONEY—Very quiet at 7@8c per lb for extracted and 10@13c for comb. Supply large.

HOPS—California choice, 30c; 1885, 18c; New York choice, 34c.

HAY—Per ton, \$8@9 for clover, \$11@12 for No 1 timothy and \$9@10 for No. 2 do, baled in car lots as to quality.

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

NUTS—Hickory, \$1 25@1 30 per bu; black walnuts, 50@60c per bu.

ONIONS—The market is steady at 80@90 cents per bu. Stocks light.

POTATOES—Per bu from store,

### THE WIFE'S KISS.

There's the kiss pressed on the lips of the child—  
Of lovers when parting at night,  
The kiss of mother our sorrows beguiled,  
Making the face cheery and bright;  
The kiss so silly of girls who meet,  
Who so blissfully kiss in love;  
But the kiss that lasts and makes life sweet  
Is the kiss of the wife that's true.

Kisses in kinds as countless as sands—  
Of friendship, betrayal, deceit;  
The kiss on the eyes, the forehead and hands,  
The kiss that is awkward and neat;  
The kiss that is given, the one we steal,  
The kiss that awakes us all through;  
But the sweetest kiss that lips can feel  
Is the kiss of the wife that's true.

There's the kiss of youth and the kiss of years,  
And the kiss we lay in the grave;  
The kiss we press in the sunshine and tears—  
The kiss for the brow of the brave;  
But the kiss that is the kiss of life,  
To him who the gamut runs through—  
That brings succor to anguish and strife,  
Is the kiss of the wife that's true.

—Sims Kay Martin.

### THE BLACK TIGER.

Detroit Free Press.

"If we take him alive, without a scratch, Francisco, you shall have five doubloons."

Francisco tore his cigar from between his lips and dashed it to the ground.

"Ten hundred doubloons!" he cried in an agony of impatience. "Senor Henrico, it is impossible! You hear me, Senor Henrico, it is impossible! I kill him. Yes, I kill him for one doubloon. But catch him alive! Non, non. Not any tigero in Honduras can do that thing."

"You know how strong is this tiger Nero—this black tiger. With one slap of his paw he kills me an ox. He is big like a horse, nimble like a cat; he can jump like a bird, and his claws and teeth—they are cuchillos—they are crooked knives, with edges like a razor."

A soft musical voice interrupted him.

"Buenas dias," it said, and Francisco and myself turned at the same moment to recognize in the speaker a lad named Guillermo, who had been working with the gang of mahogany cutters in the forest near the hacienda where I was stopping. He was apparently not more than sixteen years of age, but his bare arms and legs were knotted with bunches of muscle, and his handsome face had an open, fearless expression, seldom met with among the peons or laborers of Central America.

"Good day," he repeated, "what is the talk?"

"Folly," replied Francisco, "much foolishness. One tiger Nero is kill fourteen oxen in three weeks for Don Josey Garay, here at the hacienda. He is come into the pens and carry off three calves; he is kill one herder, and the whole hacienda is frightened at him. I know him. He is the biggest tiger in all Honduras; and what do you think Guillermo? Don Henrico is give me five doubloons when I catch him alive. Eh, how is that like you? I am not kill him; no, I am not even scratch him. I am catch him in my hands and Senor Henrico give me five doubloons."

The extravagance of the idea made Francisco laugh. He was one of the boldest "tigeros," or profession tiger hunters, in Honduras, and with only his spear had killed dozens of the beasts which prey upon the herders' oxen; but he had never before thought of capturing one of them alive, and the idea seemed to him absurd.

But the boy, Guillermo, did not laugh.

"Five doubloons!" he said gravely; "how much real is so much doubloons?"

"Six hundred."

He brought his right fist down into the palm of his left hand with a sounding blow.

"I catch him for you, Senor Henrico," he said quietly, "not one scratch he shall have. I know the patch of sarsaparilla where he hides and tonight I catch him. Six hundred reals! Yes, Senor Henrico, I catch him tonight for 600 reals." And the boy turned on his heel and vanished as quickly as he had come, but not so quickly that he failed to hear Francisco's jeering cry: "You—a boy—catch a tiger Nero alive? Carramba! He will bite you in bits."

At 5 o'clock that night Guillermo was again at the hacienda.

"The trap is built, Senor Henrico," he said, quietly, "but I have no bait. I am only a boy—I—and to coax the tiger the trap will need one calf, one young cow to cry and cry, so that the tiger may hear it and come. I am only a boy—I—and I have no calf."

"That's all right, Guillermo," I said at once, for I liked the boy's spirit, and, while I doubted that he could do that which so old and experienced a tigero as Francisco so declared impossible, I was willing to aid him to the extent of furnishing bait for his trap.

"If you want to see Don Tiger walk into the cage, it can be so," Guillermo told me a few minutes later, as he laid the bawling calf which I had procured from my friend's herd across his shoulders. There will be a young moon to-night, and I make you a nest

in the vines high up in a mahogany tree, where you can see, but Tiger not see you."

"Good boy!" I said heartily, "that will suit me exactly."

When I had procured my rifle and a light lunch from the hacienda, we made our way to the sarsaparilla jungle wherein the tiger lurked. The trap proved to be an inclosure of logs, about seven feet long, by five wide, and six high. The sides were made of strong young tree trunks firmly planted in the ground close together. The top was built into the sides by notching the top and side timbers, and the whole was so secured by wedges and dovetails as to be solid as a rock. In front—directly below the perch which Guillermo soon built for us in a mahogany tree over-run by vines—a sliding door was raised and secured by a bar which passed along the top of the trap, and was so arranged that a violent pull at the bait would spring a spindle which communicated with the pole through a grapevine rope, and send the heavy door, sliding in its grooves, smoothly and swiftly down to the grass.

Darkness came suddenly. The calf kept up a continuous crying, and made Guillermo—who was crouched beside me—say more than once, "Poor calf! Poor little cow! But it is better so," he would add, "better that calf be killed, and tiger caught, so he can not kill so many more cows and maybe people."

I had just looked at my watch, and saw that it was 10 o'clock, when a shrill, wailing cry broke the stillness of the night, and made me jump so that the watch slipped from my hand, and would have fallen to the ground but for the chain that held it. The cry was repeated three times, and each time it seemed more mournful and bloodcurdling. It was not like the roar of a lion—rather, the cry of anger of an enormous cat.

For a moment the calf's bawling stopped, but presently it began again, louder than before, and Guillermo clutched my arm and pointed through a rift in the vines to the grass in front of the trap.

A lithe shape had suddenly leaped out of the shelter of the jungle and was crouched before the trap door. Its body seemed to be as big as the average horse, but its short legs and crouching position brought its belly to the grass. Its tail moved slowly from side to side, and its eyeballs glowed in the half darkness like live coals.

In the moonlight the shape was black as a shadow.

There came another cry, shorter and fiercer than the others. The figure lifted itself from the grass and shot like a great bird into the dark mouth of the trap. The pole which confined the door flew from its position, and the heavy door of hewn logs dropped with a solid "chuck," plainly audible to us on our distant perch.

"Now we will go home," remarked Guillermo quietly, as he proceeded to climb down the tree's knotted trunk.

"And leave the tiger?" I asked.

Guillermo laughed.

"He will stay, Don Henrico. That trap is solid like rock and hard like iron. He will stay, and to-morrow you can cage him."

In the morning we transferred the brute, which had almost worn himself out in pacing his prison, to an iron-bound cage, previously prepared, and the next afternoon he was shipped, via the Inter-Oceanic railway—one of the very few lines of railway in all Central America—to Port Cortez, on the Atlantic Coast, whence he was taken by a steamship of the New Orleans & Honduras Mail Line to New Orleans, and there delivered to the agent of perhaps the best known menagerie now traveling in the United States.

I had the pleasure the same afternoon of paying Guillermo his 620 reals, being five doubloons—which in our money would be \$77.50—in hard silver. The average pay to a peon for a day's work in Honduras is one real, or twelve cents, so that by his energy and pluck that Spanish lad in a single day earned as much money as many who considered themselves his superiors earned by continuous labor in two years. The ease with which it was done taught Francisco that the nimble mind of a boy is often of more value than the experience of a man.

### Death in Boiling Steel.

From the Pall Mall Gazette.

It is long since the newspapers recorded any accident so horrible as the death of the Woolwich moulder who was overwhelmed by a cataclysm of boiling steel, and it is not often that so strange a ceremony as the burial of poor Moriarty is described in black and white. The fact is, the poor fellow is now part of a sixty-ton gun, in which form he will continue to serve his country. Yet, oddly enough, he was buried recently. For some ashes and fragments of clothing was collected from the ingot and shoveled into the coffin, which was followed to the grave by what is called an imposing cortege. This solemn but consolatory farce calls to mind another case somewhat similar, which forms one of the ghastly legends of Middlesbrough. A laborer had tumbled head foremost into the fiery liquor and nothing of him was left. But they ran a coffin full of slag, held an inquest over it, and laid it in consecrated ground in the orthodox manner.

### A Holiday for the Dead.

From the New York World.

Every man in Chinatown wore a round bracelet of thin white glass on his left wrist. It didn't matter whether his clothes were cut in the Hong Kong or New York style, the bracelet was there. The object of the decoration was to remind each orthodox Chinaman that this is the annual holiday for the dead. Just what the dead need a holiday for is what the average American citizen cannot imagine, but every good Chinaman thinks that the departed need it badly. When a celestial dies a lot of cooked chicken, cooked rice and rice brandy is spread around his grave. This feeds him and keeps up his spirits on his long journey. If he is a very humble laundryman he may manage to get along on this banquet without the help of a servant; but it has been observed that as soon as a Chinaman dies he needs servants to trot along humbly after him, and if his friends are worthy of the name they see that he gets them.

The day for hiring dead men's servants comes only once a year—on the holiday for the dead. It isn't a day of jollification, but a day on which the living Chinamen have a fine time and manage to send new supplies of food and servants to their kindred beyond the grave.

The most important detail of a recent celebration was the sacrifice to Joss at No. 202 Park row on Chatham square. Joss has always had a hand in all the good things that happen along on festival days.

Little gray-haired Yuet Sing, the wrinkled and jolly custodian of the Chatham square temple, made things pleasant for Joss bright and early. He carried up eight oblong pieces of rice paper, on which were painted in water-colors pictures of Chinese women who looked as if they could handle a broom industriously. He piled them neatly on the floor of the little alcove in front of Joss's picture and set them on fire. They burned into a little pile of soft, gray ashes that a breath would scatter. Then Yuet Sing was happy. The eight pictures became eight spirit servant girls as soon as they were reduced to ashes, and eight servants are quite as many as even Joss requires. After the eight chambermaids and cooks had been nicely burned away on their journey Yuet Sing and Joss's live Chinese cook brought out a platter on which was a roast pig, done to a turn and temptingly crisp, a dish of boiled rice and a little jug of "sam shee" or rice brandy. He fixed them in front of Joss's picture, and when that deity had smiled on them long enough he took them away and set them out on two little square tables of carved black wood that were made in China. Then he brought out tiny, shell-like cups of tea and put them in their proper places among the eatables. Then Yuet Sing and a dozen other Mongolian gentlemen drew up their heavy imported chairs of black Chinese wood, and ate and drank and made merry.

If any one doubted whether Joss enjoyed their disposition of his free lunch, he had only to look at the god's smiling face as it peeped out from its nook in the alcove. When poor Joss was painted on a screen of matting the artist saw fit to make him with an approving smile on his face. He is worn that smile ever since. Twenty-one carriages carried 107 Chinamen out to the cemetery of the Evergreens. Two one-horse trucks and one express wagon followed the carriages loaded with rice, roast chicken, a whole roast pig, piles of apples and other fruit, two gallons of sam shee in seven jugs, and a countless company of little paper servants to be burned. The Chinamen distributed all this over forty-eight graves. Then they set fire to sticks of sandalwood, which they stuck along the ridges of the graves in little rows, and when they were well aflame and were sending out clouds of aromatic smoke the Chinamen piled on the paper servant girls and sent them off to their new employment in heaven in bright spurts of flame.

While all this was going on the dead Chinamen were supposed to have come back to earth and to be lurching on the viands prepared to appease their hunger. After giving them an hour's chance at the feast the live Chinamen bundled up all the eatables and drinkables the dead men left and carted them back on the trucks and wagon. And any man could see that the horse had just as much of a load to carry going home as going out. The ashes of the servants and sandalwood sticks were left behind.

Fifteen Chinamen hired three carriages from undertaker James Naughton on Mott street recently, drove out to the Evergreens and went through a similar ceremony. Nobody seemed to be working in Mott street during the day. Tom Lee, with a dozen friends, was practicing with an air-gun in his cigar store, and a general air of jollification, nicely commingled with opium fumes, floated throughout Chinatown.

### A Cingalese Snake.

The following snake story comes from Ceylon. The snake is not supposed to be one of the pleasing prospects in Bishop Heber's hymn:

Above the front steps of the planter's veranda, the beam in the roof is his favorite catch-hold to swing by the arms when he wants a stretch.

The place which one hand is accustomed to seize lies between two rafters which are near together. One day he went to reach his hands as usual, and by a spring, grasp the beam, when he noticed something about the color of the wood. Was it a bit of tangled bark, a cord, a rope, or what was it which lay from rafter, back and forth like the lacing-string in a womanly corset? That moment he caught the glitter of snake eyes. He drew back, shouting to a neighboring planter who happened to have dropped in, and was under the veranda. The friend could see nothing there but wood. By this time planter No. 1 had a stick, and forthwith knocked the "tieplongga" demon out of its envenomed form: triangular head, horrid, horrid!

Otherwise the planter would have been a corpse before the next rising of the sun. The day was rainy and cool, and the wretch in reptile form had climbed from his lower haunts to this dry and warmer refuge, and there had curiously passed his flexible body back and forth, lapping over from rafter and back to rafter, and when the human body approached, as the planter plainly saw, the snake eyed him, and was ready to bite with the poisonous tooth. The venom is in the upper jaw.

### How Fortunes are Acquired.

How fortunes may sometimes be picked up is illustrated by a story told by a Long Branch correspondent of the Philadelphia Press, from which the following is an extract: Two curious characters drifted into the current of fashionable life here recently. They came in a private palace car in which they had been traveling about the 'country for the past six months. Both are men of great fortune, though not yet in the meridian of life. One is a Philadelphian, the other a Jerseyman. Five years ago neither of them dreamed of hiring a private car, yet a single stroke of good fortune brought them out of the commonplaces of life and gave them positions of prominence in the world of affairs. One made his money out of glass signs and the other from a patent medicine which he compounded in the seclusion of his Jersey home. Nine out of ten business men would laugh at the idea of making a fortune out of bits of glass two feet long with gilt lettering, and many would hesitate before giving up even a moderate income to risk his time with a patent cure-all remedy. But now the lifework of these two men is done so far as the accumulation of money is concerned, and they live for the sole purpose of being amused by the world. They came down here with a car full of the many good things that wealth commands—a hamper of champagne and a larder in which a Delmonico chef would revel. A stable of horses had preceded them, and when they were not luxuriating in their home on wheels they were spinning along the bluff behind a team that took dust from no one. Yet they tired of all this in two days, and just because a slight rain-storm set in started down to Cape May for a change, as one of them said. The person who first thought of attaching a ball to the end of an elastic cord, so that it would return, went to Caleb Cushing years ago to have him make out the application to be sent to Washington for a patent. Mr. Cushing was busy at the time with an important law case and wondered that the man was willing to pay the large fee he always demanded for his work, when he learned the nature of the patent. "I will have to charge you almost as much as I imagine you will make out of this thing," he suggested to the inventor. "Well, I've already made a contract that will net me \$5,000," was the surprising reply, "and I can see my way clear to ten times that amount."

### Three Rich and Good Women.

Of the three daughters of F. A. Drexel, who have just left for Europe, a writer in the Philadelphia Press says: They will be gone a year, and in that time they will visit all the chief educational institutions abroad, with the view of gaining additional knowledge to be used in the carrying out of the great educational charity that they have begun at Torresdale, and which is now only the nucleus of what it is to become. All their affairs have been put in order, and their immense charities—of which, indeed, the community knows really little—will go on as heretofore. The very day before they sailed they drew a check for an immense sum in thousands for a single charitable purpose. They have now very nearly \$4,000,000 each. Startling as it may seem, they give away almost the whole of the income from this immense fortune, aside from their own living expenses, in charity. Some one expressed surprise that they should manage to dispose of so much. The reply was that they could find use for much more in the same channel if they had it. They have a regular roll of pensioners, on which there are some 350 names. Besides their institutional and local charities they are constantly giving to the poor in all parts of the country—indeed, in all parts of the world. Their own expenses are extremely small. They live and dress plainly. Their only luxury is high-bred horses, for they are excellent horsewomen, as all the ladies of the Drexel family are, and among them they have a very good stable. They have been well trained in the ways of business. They are thoroughly up in bookkeeping, and themselves keep a watchful eye on their immense estate.

Wife (returning from matinee)—Oh, it was too lovely! She had on a pale blue green silk, with passementerie down the front, and the grandest diamonds you ever saw, and when she died, in the last act, she rolled over four times, and every woman in the house was crying. I never enjoyed a play so much in my life!—Pu k.

The family of Hon. W. B. Hoke, Judge of the Jefferson County, Ky. Court, used St. Jacobs Oil with signal success.

Two ministers of Jackson Co., Ga., are suing a citizen for \$20,000 damages for saying that they got drunk and lay on a haystack all night. They don't propose to "turn the other cheek" until they have had some cash to heal the blister.

Mr. F. Rentschler, San Francisco, Cal., contracted a severe cold, and became so hoarse he could not speak. He tried a number of remedies without benefit, and even the efforts of two physicians failed to give slightest relief. He was induced to try Red Star Cough Cure, one bottle of which entirely cured him.

"Charley, I wonder what would be a nice present to give pa for Christmas?" asked Clara.

"Give him a pair of padded slippers," suggested Charley, gloomily.—Philadelphia North American.

PREVENT crooked boots and blistered heels by wearing Lyon's Patent Heel Buffers.

Alphonse Daudet says that Mark Twain's humor does not amuse him.

Do Not Forget that Carter's Little LIVER PILLS cure sick headache, often in two hours

**A Miraculous Escape from the Grave.**  
I have been in poor health with a diseased stomach and liver, causing a cackled mouth continually for ten years. I kept about my house until a year ago last June. For three years prior to that time I had a severe pain in the region of my heart, at times seeming past endurance. It affected my shoulder, took all strength from my arm; could get no relief only by poulticing. My stomach being so diseased, my food caused me great distress. My age also seemed to be in the way of my recovery, and not the least of my sickness. I employed the very best medical assistance I could get while in Caro, this state, but little encouragement could I get. We moved to Vassar Oct. 1, 1885, on a bed, giving me every ten minutes a teaspoonful of brandy and ice with only a teaspoonful of nourishment at a time. I commenced bloating soon after arriving here, every appearance of dropsy. We called our Caro physician to come here, and he said my condition was worse than when in Caro. On the 27th day of May last we called a council of doctors from Vassar, "three in number." All of them pronounced my case incurable. I had with the rest inflammation of the bowels, and I lay almost lifeless, and one of the leading physicians said if I could be restored to a sane mind again it would be all my husband might expect, and anything that would soothe me was all that could be done. My husband got me some medicine at Johnson & Williamson's, druggists at Vassar, and commenced giving it to me, and in three weeks' time they began to put me in an easy chair, "for a short time each day," at which time I had no use of my lower limbs and my back was numb; it was a little more than two months before I could walk without crutches. I am now a well woman, have walked one and a half miles within a month, can eat all kinds of food and enjoy it, have gained from 82 pounds, since last May, to 116 now, could say more of sickness, but delicacy prevents. I want to say to my friends that Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup and Plasters are the medicines that cured me. I used four plasters with the first five bottles; have used ten bottles in all and am well. If any one who reads this has any doubt as to the authenticity of my statement, it will afford me pleasure to refer them to my neighbors all about here, as they are all astonished at my recovery. It is a great family remedy.

Very truly,  
Mrs. CHESTER GAGE.

VASSAR, Mich., Oct. 11, 1886.  
This is to certify that I have known Mrs. Gage since she came to Vassar, and know the facts set forth in her statement above to be true.

Very truly,  
GEO. E. WILLIAMSON,  
Of the firm of Johnson & Williamson,  
druggists, Vassar, Mich.

J. K. Delbridge, Conductor on the Chicago & West Michigan Railroad, Becomes Heir to a Large Fortune.

I have suffered more than language can express with sciatic rheumatism for twelve years, and have expended hundreds of dollars for medicines. I have never found anything that has done me as much good as Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup and plasters. They are truly a rheumatic specific, and I take great pleasure in recommending them to my friends.

Yours truly,  
J. K. DELBRIDGE,  
23 Pleasant street,  
Grand Rapids, Mich.

The Acknowledged Cure for Sick Headache, CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Dose, one pill.

**Cures & Prevents**  
Colds,  
Coughs,  
Sore Throat,  
Hoarseness,  
Stiff Neck,  
Bronchitis,  
Catarrh,  
Headache,  
Toothache,  
Rheumatism,  
Neuralgia,  
Asthma,  
Frostbites,  
Chilblains,



quicker than any known remedy. It was the first and is the only

### PAIN REMEDY

That instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammation and cures congestions whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands, or organs, by one application.

No matter how violent or excruciating the pain the Rheumatic, Bedridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer.

### RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

will afford instant cure. This is sixty drops, half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Palpitation of the Heart, Malaria, Chills and Fever, Faintness, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels and all internal pains.

FIFTY CENTS PER BOTTLE. Sold by Druggists.

Dr. RADWAY & CO., N. Y.,  
Proprietors of Radway's Sarsaparilla Resolvent and Dr. Radway's Pills.

In order to reduce our stock of Crockery, Lamps and Glassware, before taking stock, we will make prices to purchasers of these goods. Our assortment is large and choice.

Look over our counter of useful odd pieces, that we are selling at half price to close out.

**E. G. Hoag & Co**

**Good Enough For Him.**

Mr. Asa P. Rowley, druggist, was induced to try some of the Papillion 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." Papillion (extract of flax) Catarrh cure will do all that is claimed for it. Large bottles \$1.00. For sale by all druggists.

**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.

**Business College**  
*Cleary's*  
 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. R. CLEARY,** Principal.

**Doctors Prescribe**

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, for three reasons:—It is perfectly safe for old or young,—can be relied upon in cases of emergency,—and possesses great curative powers.

I consider Ayer's Cherry Pectoral a medical success and a chemical triumph. I have found this medicine a powerful specific for Colds, Coughs, and Pulmonary Complaints. I use it in my own family and recommend it in my practice.—Parker Cleveland, M. D., Prof. of Chemistry and Materia Medica, Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Me.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is an invaluable remedy for Colds, Coughs, and all Pulmonary diseases. I use it myself and prescribe it in my practice.—A. S. Pettenger, M. D., Glen Gardner, N. J.

**Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,**  
 Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
 Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

**Additional Local.**

- SALT, \$1.00.
- PORK, \$3.10.
- TURKEYS, 8c.
- CHICKENS, 8c.
- OATS, 30 cents.
- EGGS, 20 cents.
- CORN, 25 cents.
- WHEAT, 57 cents.
- BUTTER, 15 cents.
- LIVE HOGS, \$4.25.
- POTATOES, 35 cents.
- CLOVER SEED, \$4.75.
- BARLEY, 75c. to \$1.00.

Miss Adeline Westfall is visiting friends at Watkins, N. Y.

The Manchester Enterprise says, "Alba Heywood's impersonations were splendid."

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Manzer, of Galesburg, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Speer last Friday.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Robinson, of Fennville, and Mrs. Jane Lathrop and son, of Dexter, were guests of J. W. Speer last Friday.

At the annual meeting of the Congregational Church and Society, last Monday evening, Rev. J. A. Kaley was chosen pastor for another year.

The best trombonist in the state will play, to-night, at Town Hall at the Alba Heywood combination.

Married, Monday evening, Jan. 3, 1887, at the residence of the officiating clergyman, Rev. J. A. Kaley, Mr. Albert E. Wilans to Miss Alice E. Smith.

E. L. Negus has nearly completed the joiner work on Dr. Palmer's fine residence on Middle street, and has commenced the inside work on L. D. Loomis's.

Alba Heywood, the inimitable impersonator, will meet his Chelsea admirers with an entirely new programme to-night. All who do not hear him will be sorry.

If any others wish to pay for the HERALD with wood, they are requested to bring it in immediately. A cord or two of coarse, knotty wood wanted immediately.

Do not buy a dollar's worth of lothing, before you have seen our stock and prices.  
**BE GOLE & MORTON.**

We were obliged to go to Ann Arbor for our Christmas dinner (No turkey at home); and ate our dish of oat meal at home New Year's day. An editor's living in Chelsea is pretty thin.

J. L. Gilbert returned last Friday from his trip east. His brother Charles, on account of whose illness he made the trip was much improved when he left him and seemed in a fair way to recover.

A. J. Johnson & Co.'s fine shoes for ladies are the best in the market. At  
**BE GOLE & MORTON.**

Wm. Graham and wife, after a two months visit with their sons in Dakota, have returned and will spend the rest of the winter in Manchester. Mr. G. thinks Dakota better adapted to young than old people.

Miss Mary Negus went to spend a week of vacation among friends in Detroit. When the week was spent she wanted permission to remain another week. What will be done when this week is out remains to be seen.

We are selling all kinds of boots, shoes, rubbers, wool and felt goods, at prices that will pay you to see before you buy.  
**BE GOLE & MORTON.**

WANTED—A book, entitled "Minister's Wooing," that was borrowed a long time ago. It was the gift of a friend, and highly prized. Please return to the owner, or leave at HERALD office,  
**MRS. L. BAIBOCK.**

Delegates of the different posts of the G. A. R. Ass'n. of Southeastern Michigan, meet to-day at Adrian to determine where their next encampment shall be held. E. L. Negus has been chosen to represent R. P. Carpenter Post.

A good suit of clothes for \$5 at  
**BE GOLE & MORTON'S.**

Among the unusual guests, from last Saturday until Wednesday, was Will Durand. Will is engaged in a fruit and seed store at Battle Creek, went to that city three years ago last June, his first absence from home, and this is his first visit to Chelsea since. He received a hearty welcome.

It will pay you to see the overcoat we can sell you for \$5, \$6, \$7, and \$10.  
**BE GOLE & MORTON.**

Those who witnessed Alba Heywood's impersonation of "Over the Hills to the Poor House," "Josiah Allen's Wife," "Uncle Joe," etc. about a year ago, will remember how well they were satisfied, and will be glad of the opportunity to hear him again; and those who did not hear him then will remember how sorry they were and will surely be present to-night—remember, to-night, at the Town Hall.

**BARNES—SHRYOCK**—Mrs. Ann Shryock of Fort Wayne, well known to several of our readers, and Mr. J. B. Barnes, general master mechanic of the Wabash system of railroads, were married very privately at the Episcopal rectory at Fort Wayne, by the Rector, on Thursday evening, December 23, 1886. The high social position of the contracting parties makes this a very prominent social event. Mr. Barnes recently made his bride a present of a magnificent thousand dollar team of horses, and also purchased the valuable property next to her West Berry street residence. Mr. Barnes is one of the best known and most prominent railroad men in the West.

The celebrated German Russian Oil is a speedy and certain cure for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Chills, Corns, Sprains, Headache, Toothache, Earache, Colic, Cramps, Burns, Pain in the Sides and Back, Pleurisy, Inflammation of the Kidneys, etc. Manufactured by U. H. TOWNSEND, East Middle street. Give him a call.

**Price List of Crayon Portraits.**

Pictures, 14x17 in. Face, 4 1/2 in.	Price \$ 5
" 16x20 in. " 5 in. "	" 8
" 18x22 in. " 6 in. "	" 10
" 20x24 in. " 7 in. "	" 15
" 22x27 in. " 8 in. "	" 18
" 25x30 in. " 8 in. "	" 20

All orders out of the city sent C. O. D. with privileges of examining, when one half price or satisfactory reference accompanies order. **JOHN G. SCOTT,** 537 West 5th St. Erie, Pa.

**Protection.**

Farmers who feel themselves victimized by the new plans of the Creamery Company, protect yourselves by raising a stock of cows that will give you a high quality of milk. The subscriber has just purchased a high bred Jersey bull for his own and his neighbors' use. Call and see him two miles east of town. **C. M. BOWEN.**

**Reunion.**

A very interesting family reunion was held on New Year's day at the home of Henry Speer, on Orchard street. The family consists of Martin Speer, of North Adams; Henry, of Chelsea; Thomas and David, of Somerset; Andrew J., of Jonesville; and Mrs. Nancy Burlingame, of Byron; all of whom, with their companions, were present, the first time they have all been together for fifteen years. Mr. Henry Speer's children (5) and grandchildren (6) were also present. That they had an enjoyable occasion may well be believed. Turkey and oysters were abundant, and good cheer reigned until a late hour Saturday night. There is one singular fact respecting four of these brothers. Their several ages differ by exactly 4 years and 4 months.

**1836. Reunion. 1886.**

A very interesting company of family relatives and old-time neighbors assembled at the home of Orman Clark, in the town of Lyndon, on Friday, December 31, to celebrate the semi-centennial anniversary of the day on which Mr. Clark moved into his first log cabin, erected on that spot. It required fifty plates, one for each year, to accommodate the guests at the well spread tables. The company consisted of Orlin Clark and Wm. E. Clark, brothers of our host, Chauncy P. Clark, S. N. Clark, Dick Clark, sons, N. Howell, whose wife is Mr. Clark's daughter, with their families, an unmarried daughter, several more distant relatives and a few representatives of the families of those who were called neighbors fifty years ago, though none of them, at that time, lived very near. The spacious apartments of Mr. C.'s present residence furnished ample room for the assembly, young and old, and the bountiful banquet afforded full satisfaction to the cravings of appetite. After the repast, the following paper was read by one of the invited guests.

**HISTORICAL SKETCH.**

Fifty years! Who can express the deep significance of fifty years? These young people, who turn their faces so eagerly towards me at this moment, can form no conception of it; but their hoary headed grand father, who moved into his half finished cabin fifty years ago, near the spot now occupied by this comfortable dwelling, has a very impressive idea of the meaning of fifty years.

On the 19th day of October, 1836, he, with his wife and three children, started from the home of their youth in Orangeville, Genesee county, N. Y., for the then territory of Michigan. Their locomotive was two yoke of cattle, their palace car, a farm wagon, made comfortable for its occupants by a cover of cotton cloth supported by strong hoops. With this outfit, and a cow, led by a rope behind the wagon, they made their way through Canada, and arrived at the cabin home of Joseph Whitcomb, in the town of Dexter on the 9th of November, having performed in twenty-two days a journey that can be made now

**H. S. HOLMES & CO.**  
**FIRST COME,**  
**FIRST SERVED.**

**GREAT CUTS**  
 —IN—  
**SUITS,**  
**OVERCOATS,**  
**CLOAKS,**  
**ETC.**

**WE MUST TURN THEM INTO MONEY.**

Respectfully,  
**H. S. HOLMES & CO.**

in just half that number of hours. The land on which we banquet to-day had been taken up from the government in September preceding and Mr. C. proceeded immediately to put up a log cabin into which he moved his family on the 31st day of December, 1836, just half a century ago to-day. There were about ten inches of snow on the ground, the temperature was in the neighborhood of zero, the house was chinked between the logs only about half way to the beams on which the attic floor was afterwards laid, the roof was finished on the same day but after the family arrived, only about half of the floor was laid, there being no chimney, the fire was built on the ground against the green logs that formed one side of the cabin, and the chances for comfort were few and small. On the day before Mr. Clark dug a hole in the ground within the walls of the house to store a few potatoes, and with the mud made from dirt thrown out, thawed by the sunshine, he daubed the chinking around the corner where the bed was to be put up.

The ground he had enclosed during the winter, raised some potatoes and buckwheat on a part of it, and sowed some six or seven acres of wheat in the fall, seed for which he earned, by working for his neighbors during the harvest. It should be mentioned that the wheat from which their bread was made during the summer was bought on trust of Nathan Pierce, who, it appears, dealt very generously with the immigrants in those days, refusing to sell his wheat at \$2.50 a bushel to those who would pay money for it and furnishing it to Mr. Clark and others in like circumstances for \$2.00, charged on book account, to be paid for at some uncertain time in the future.

Their first bedsteads were made of tamarack poles; a table was constructed of a whitewood board, the legs being held in place by holes bored in the corners. A stick chimney was built as soon as possible, the walls chinked and daubed throughout. In other respects the house remained in the same condition until the next autumn. It should be mentioned as we pass that four weeks and a half later, on the second of February, 1837, their fourth child was born. Their nearest neighbors were Jasper Moore, father of John R. Moore, on the east and John Sumner, on the southwest, each nearly two miles distant. During the winter, Mr. Clark made rails and fenced in fourteen acres of oak openings, carrying his right hand in a sling fully six weeks of the time, on account of a felon, and using his ax with the left. Soon after his arrival, he sold one yoke of his cattle to obtain the means of wintering the other yoke. Their food this winter consisted of a little pork they brought with them, venison furnished by Calvin Hallock, who paid for his board with game, and a little flour made from wheat obtained of a neighbor. Mr. Clark was no hunter. He could work but had neither taste nor time for hunting. When spring came only one dollar was left in the treasury, this he paid for a bushel of potatoes from which they cut the seed ends for planting and reserved the remainder for the table. That summer he broke up

The second winter was spent, living on buckwheat cakes and potatoes and a pig that cost \$5.00 and was carried eighty rods under Mr. Clark's arm.

The second summer, though attended by many hardships, found the family in comparatively comfortable circumstances. It required most of the first crop of wheat to liquidate debts, unavoidably contracted, but fortune smiled, they enjoyed good health most of the time, and in a few years hardships were exchanged for comforts, and even luxuries were added.

Half a century has passed since these experiences commenced. Look around and mark the change. The surrounding forests have fallen beneath the ax of the woodman, who never sang nor heard the song, "Woodman Spare that Tree." Fertile farms have sprung up as if the whole region had been touched by the magician's wand. Neighbors are now living within call, should their services be required in a sudden emergency. Fine residences, almost palatial, carpeted and pictured, are seen in every direction. Luxury and ease reign where toll and suffering and want knew no relief fifty years ago. Many other changes might be referred to, but we must close after referring in brief to Mr. Clark's personal family and descendants.

Orman Clark was born at Batavia, Genesee county, N. Y., March 1, 1809, and was married to Amanda Pearsons on the 27th day of October, 1831. The fruit of this marriage was five sons and three daughters. Three sons and two daughters still live and are here to-day; the rest, with the devoted and revered mother, have joined the great majority in the life beyond. His grandchildren; were they all living, would number forty-two, thirty-two of whom are living. There have been born also thirteen great-grandchildren, of whom nine are living. Surely Orman Clark has not lived in vain. May the remnant of his days be as peaceful, quiet and restful as his early life was laborious and trying; and may we all so number our days as to apply our hearts unto wisdom.