

THE CHELSEA HERALD.

A. ALLISON, Editor and Proprietor.

"Of the People and for the People."

Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOLUME 17.

CHELSEA, MICH., THURSDAY SEPT. 8, 1887.

NUMBER 1.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Space.	1 w	1 m	3 m	6 m	1 y
1 inch.	50¢	1.00	2.50	4.00	10.00
2 inch.	1.00	2.00	5.00	8.00	20.00
3 inch.	1.50	3.00	7.50	12.00	30.00
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9 inch.	4.50	9.00	22.50	36.00	90.00
10 inch.	5.00	10.00	25.00	40.00	100.00

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

BAPTIST.—Rev. T. Robinson. Services at 10.30 A. M. and 7 P. M. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening, at 7 o'clock. Sunday school at 12 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 2.00 P. M. Vespers, 8.00 P. M.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Rev. John A. Knapp. Services at 10.30 A. M. and 7 P. M. Young people's meeting, Sabbath evening, at 8 o'clock. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening, at 7 o'clock. Sunday School, immediately after morning services.

LUTHERAN.—Rev. Gottlieb Robertus. Services, one Sabbath at 10.30 A. M., alternate Sabbath at 2 P. M. Sunday School at 11 A. M.

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.



90th MERIDIAN TIME.

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

GOING WEST.

Mill Train.....8:52 A. M.

Grand Rapids Express.....6:05 P. M.

Evening Express.....9:53 P. M.

GOING EAST.

Night Express.....5:55 A. M.

Grand Rapids Express.....9:55 A. M.

Mail Train.....8:59 P. M.

W. MARTIN, Agent.

O. W. ROGUES, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

Tickets may be obtained at this station from any part of U. S. or Canada by giving twenty-four hours notice to the ticket agent, Jas. Soer.

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.

THOS. McKONE, P. M.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CITY BARBER SHOP.

FRANK SHAYER.

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

FINE JOB PRINTING.

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

NEW BARBER SHOP.

Call on Jas. S. Willsey the Tonsorial Artist for good work. Hair cutting and shaving a specialty. Under L. Winans drug store, 34 North Main St., Chelsea, Mich.

RUPTURE!

EGAN'S IMPERIAL TRUSS, Spiral Spring, gaded from 1 to 6 pounds in pressure.

Worn Day and Night.

by an infant a week old, or an adult 80 years.

Ladies' Trusses. Enclose stamps for testimonials of cures, etc.

EGAN IMPERIAL TRUSS CO., ANN ARBOR, MICH.

Dr. Shaw, Agent Chelsea, Mich.

FIRE! FIRE!!

If you want insurance call on Fitt & Crowell. We represent companies whose gross assets amount to the sum of

\$45,000,000.

NOTICE!!

you want the cheapest and best farm, consisting of 187 Acres,

for your money, call on J. M. Burchard, miles west of Chelsea, 4 miles east of Hancock, and 1/2 mile west of Sylvan center, on the T. road. Must be sold on account of age and health. Price \$45 per acre. Will exchange for small place. Apply to J. M. Burchard on the farm. One house and two lots on Orchard street. Inquire of W. R. Reed on the premises.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Salt, 85c.

Eggs, 12c.

Oats, 30 cents.

Butter, per lb., 18c.

Apples, per bushel, 25c.

Wheat, per bushel, 70 cents.

New Potatoes, per bushel 75 cts.

With this number we commence Volume 17.

Corn is mostly ripe and some have commenced cutting.

If you are in arrears on subscription please call and settle up.

Stove and four feet wood for sale. Apply to Burnett Strinbach.

Mrs. Mills and Mrs. Cassidy left last Tuesday for their home at Exira, Iowa.

Simon Hirth and his two little boys spent one day last week at South Lyon.

Ye editor's lady returns thanks to Mrs. J. A. Palmer for a large bouquet of beautiful flowers.

W. H. Morris died last Saturday in this village of inflammation of the bowels, aged 62 years.

Willie Gunn, son of Wm. Gunn near the railroad, is very dangerously ill with typhoid fever.

The last day of the Chelsea fair will prove interesting to many on account of its auction sales.

Mr. Joslyn, of Adrian, presiding elder was the guest of the Hon. S. G. Ives and family on last Monday.

Mrs. Fred Canfield, Mrs. Jennie Brangan, Chris. Klein and son took in the excursion to Detroit Monday.

Quite a heavy rain storm accompanied by thunder and lightning last Tuesday morning. It was much needed.

Late corn and potatoes as well as turnips, cabbage and other fall produce will be greatly benefited by the late rains.

McDon patches and midnight marauders have a strong affinity for each other these moonlight nights. Complaints are now heard.

Miss Welsh formerly of Minneapolis, but now of Detroit, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. John Wade of Lima, left for home last week.

Babcock & Gilbert are running the apple evaporator at Fowlerville said to be the largest in the state. They are also running one at Plainfield.

One by one the summer sojourners are returning home. As one was heard to remark the other day: "I tell you home is about the best place after all."

E. Sumner failed to reach Chelsea in time to attend the funeral of his mother on account of a railroad bridge being burned, thus delaying the trains.

Mrs. Charlotte Taylor, widow of the late Isaac Taylor, has been visiting her son John C. Taylor, of Chelsea, the past week. She is enjoying excellent health.

Hons. A. J. Sawyer and J. C. Knowlton of Ann Arbor, and Chas. R. Whitman of Ypsilanti, and their families, returned home from a two weeks encampment at Cavanaugh Lake last week.

Hiram Lightlitt desires to inform his friends and patrons that he is prepared to do all kinds of work at his mill. He also thanks his patrons for past favors and hopes for a continuation of the same.

Miss Margaret Segar aged 17 years died of typhoid fever at the residence of J. P. Wood in this village last Sunday. The funeral was held on Monday at the M. E. Church and was largely attended.

Winter has kindly sent us one of his advance guards during the past week, to remind us of his approach, that we may be prepared to give him a kindly welcome when he shall put in his appearance.

Nine divorces were granted during the month of August in the circuit court of this county and eight new bills for divorce were filed. This is an unenviable record, rarely, if ever, equaled before in this county.

Ex-Senator Kempf's new brick house with a tower, on North Ingham street presents a handsome appearance and will add much to the beauty of a street on which so many handsome residences have been built.—Ann Arbor Argus.

A Columbus man hanged himself in a fit of despondency over the loss of his wife; a Chicago man hung himself because he could not get rid of his wife; and an Ohio man cut his throat because he couldn't get a wife. Woman has caused a great deal of trouble ever since that little scrape in the orchard.

Rev. Father Savage, who is a native of the town of Sylvan, and whose mother is a resident of Chelsea, has been promoted to the pastorate of Holy Trinity Church, Detroit, one of the most important parishes in the diocese. He was the recipient of many substantial tokens of sympathy from his late parishioners of the church of Our Lady of Help.

"Young man, when you jeer at a lady passing along the street or haunt and stare her with your glances, does it ever occur to you that some other scornful might insult your sister, your wife, or in coming years, your daughter, in the same infamous manner? How would you like that? Would you think it smart? Would you regard it as many evidence of blood? If so, you ought to be kicked from one end of the continent to the other and horse-whipped back again."

Card of Thanks.

The undersigned desires to express his most hearty thanks to friends and neighbors for their kind and timely assistance and sympathy, during the affliction through which he has just passed in the loss of mother, and especially to the choir from Chelsea.

W. B. SUMNER.

The marriage license law take effect Sept. 28th.

Remember our Chelsea fair will be held Sept. 27-30.

Mrs. Zahn, an aged lady, died at Freedom last Sunday.

Please observe the change of "aa" of E. G. Hong & Co. on 4th page.

Detroit Conference will meet at Saginaw City on Wednesday, Sept. 14th.

Chelsea yearneth for lectures and entertainments at the Town Hall. Winter is approaching.

Will E. Depew arrived here last Friday. He and his wife left last Tuesday for their home at Alpena.

Never borrow the HERALD from your neighbor as it is mean and defrauds the printer of his just dues.

If "complimentary" tickets to fairs would help out, the average editor would be in a glorious condition these days.

Mr. Francis Ryan, representing Murphy & McCarthy, Catholic publishers of Chicago was in town last week on business.

All are cordially invited to attend the school picnic which will be held at Four Mile Lake, Saturday afternoon, Sept. 17th.

No family should be without Kellogg's Columbian Oil, as it is the best thing on a burn in existence. It removes the fire instantly, and cures all aches and pains as if by magic. For sale by F. P. Glazier.

The ladies of the altar society of the Catholic church at Pinckney, of which Rev. Father Considine is rector, will give an ice cream social in the Town Hall of that village, on Saturday evening, September 10th.

Transfers.—Leonard E. Sparks to Wm. H. Wood, Chelsea. \$5,000.

C. H. Kempf to M. J. Lehman, Chelsea. \$140.

Edward L. Nugent to Wm. J. Reimenschneider. \$275.

The County clerk's office Wednesday sent up to Lansing the vital returns for the year, 3.9 marriages, 349 deaths and 635 births. From the returns, it would seem that there is no danger of a decrease of population in Washtenaw.

English Savin Liniment removes all Hard, Soft, or Calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Sweeny, Ringbone, Stiffles, Sprains, Swellings, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted. Sold by R. S. Armstrong, druggist, Chelsea. v16n37

Rev. Father Doman, of Detroit, who delivered two admirable lectures in St. Mary's church last year, and who, by reason of their well and favorably known here, has been appointed pastor of the Catholic Church at Owosso. The change was rendered imperative by the continued ill health of the Rev. gentleman.

Married, Aug. 31, 1887, at the residence of the Hon. H. H. Smith, by the Rev. Washington Gardner, Mr. Allen Seney and Miss Agnes Riddell all of Jackson. The groom was formerly a Lima boy and is a son of Squire S. Seney of that place. May happiness and joy attend the newly wedded pair and may all their troubles be "little ones."

The familiar ring of the old school bell, a sound that strikes a discord in the breast of the small boy, that harmonizes with the studious spirit of the good girl, that awakens echoes of childhood's happy hours in older hearts, and that performs other more pertinent and practical functions, was after its summer rest again heard last Monday morning at our Union School.

Ask some men for an advertisement or local—they answer they don't believe in advertising—a paper is never read. Let him be caught kissing his neighbor's wife or holding up the side of a building some dark night, his tune will change instantly, and if the printing office is in the garret of a seventeen story building he will climb to the top to beg the editor to keep quiet—don't publish it in the paper you know.

Wm. H. Morris died on Saturday, Sept. 3, 1887, aged 62 years, 6 months and 29 days. The 9th of last November he went to stay with his sister, Mrs. E. S. Freer, where he has been sick up to the time of his death, receiving all the care and kindness they were able to bestow. He was very patient and thankful for all care given. He was one of eleven children only two of whom are now living, Mrs. L. A. Bevin, of Farabault, Minn., and Mrs. E. S. Freer of this place.

A fire warden is the latest aside. A number of men are traveling the country through representing to be officers of authority. When he finds a farmer with a fire upon his premises he informs the guileless granger that he must accompany him to Lansing and consider himself under arrest. The farmer does not want to be arrested nor does he want to visit Lansing under such circumstances, and after little pleading the bogus officer kindly consents, for the consideration of a few dollars, to let the farmer off and give him a receipt stating that the fire is purely one of accidental origin, then makes his escape.—Ex.

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W. B. SUMNER.

Wedding Bells.

Mr. Hugh McKone of Lyndon and Miss Mary Ellen Farrell of Chelsea were united in marriage at St. Mary's church last Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Fr. Considine, pastor of the church, and was witnessed by a large number of relatives and friends of the happy couple. The attendants were Messrs. Edward Moran and Frank McNamara and Misses Lucy Farrell and Anna McNamara. A very enjoyable reception was held at the residence of the bride's parents, and many friends tendered hearty congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. McKone for a prosperous future.

Wednesday morning Sept. 7th, at St. Mary's church, Mr. James Morrison and Miss Jane Marrinan both of Grass Lake were quietly married by Rev. Father Considine. The attendants were Mr. Alfred Lammers and Miss Mary Morrison. There was a large attendance of relatives and friends. Mr. and Mrs. Morrison begin their wedded life under the happiest auspices, and if the good wishes of friends will lead to their felicity, they most certainly have them. They received many handsome presents.

A Singular Occurrence.

Last week while Mr. Hiram Pierce and sons were at work on their farm near Chelsea, they became excited by what Mr. Pierce supposed to be a swarm of honey bees, but noticing his son fighting something around the team which he was working with, he went to see what the trouble was, with son and team and found that what he supposed to be honey bees to be flying ants which in numbers far exceeded double the amount of the largest swarm of bees that he ever saw, which literally covered his son and team. They undertook to drive the ants away but failed and had to leave the team to get rid of them.

Improvements.

A much needed improvement has been made in St. Mary's church. The organ gallery has been extended into the body of the church, and a space 12x14 feet has been set apart for the organist and choir. The music will now be heard to much better advantage, besides the monotony of the rectangular interior will be somewhat broken. In this connection, while speaking of things musical, we venture to compliment Mr. Healy the efficient organist and his excellent choir for the admirable manner in which they render church music. Their advancement has been rapid and notable, and for these results great credit must be ascribed to the organist. A special musical service is now in preparation for the opening service of the coming Mission.

Obsequies.

Mr. Hugh Duffy of Lyndon died last Sunday evening of old age. He was over 90 years at the time of his death and was perhaps the oldest settler in this vicinity. Mr. Duffy was never married. By his industry he acquired a competence which will probably go to his nephews and nieces, who lived with him and tended to his wants. His funeral was held at St. Mary's church last Tuesday morning. Rev. Coyle of Monroe sang the mass of requiem and preached a most appropriate sermon on death. The inclemency of the weather prevented a large attendance at the burial which was in the quaint old cemetery at Sylvan.

Half Fare to Detroit Sept. 14th.

The Society of the Army of the Tennessee holds its twentieth annual reunion in the city of Detroit, on Sept. 14th and 15th next. This army, with its great record, from Fort Henry and Donelson to Atlanta and the sea, had for its commanders many of the great generals of the War. General Sherman is president of the Society and will attend the reunion. Gen. Sheridan, Mrs. Logan and many distinguished guests will also be present. The exercises comprise business meetings, parade, boat ride, annual meeting, banquet, reception etc. All railroads in the state give special rates of one fare for the round trip to all who apply. No special invitations are necessary. The citizens of Detroit extend a cordial invitation to every old soldier in Michigan, as well as the people generally, to visit the city at that time and meet the heroes of the Army of the Tennessee.

Card of Thanks.

Mrs. E. S. Freer and family wish to express their appreciation of and thanks for the sympathy and kindness shown them through their long sickness and bereavement.

An Important Event.

The Mission to be given in St. Mary's church by the Paulist Fathers of New York will open at High Mass on Sunday Sept. 18th and will close on Sunday Sept. 25th. One of the Rev. Fathers will open a Mission in St. Mary's church, Pinckney, which will last one week, closing on Sunday evening, Oct. 2nd. These Rev. gentlemen come to us with an extended reputation for piety and eloquence, and we feel sure our readers will thank us for calling attention to their advent. Services will be held morning and evening and all, especially strangers, will be heartily welcomed.

'87 FOR FALL '87

KEMPFF & SCHENK

50 pieces new fall Dress Goods in beautiful shades and patterns. Elegant Braid Trimmings, Jet Gimps and Braids, and Buttons to match.

See our Colored and Black Jet trimmings. We are in the front rank with elegant goods in this line.

Big stock of new Domestic in Prints, Gingham, Shirting, etc.

Our Fall Clothing is now in and ready for inspection. Give us a call and see for yourself.

KEMPFF & SCHENK

The Chelsea Fair.

EDITOR HERALD.—Your issue of Aug. 25th contained an appeal to all to do what they could in the interest of our coming fair. I desire to renew that appeal and to urge our former friends, though it may be an off year in the interest of farming, to make an extra effort to make the exhibition the best possible under the circumstances; and ladies, I wish, especially, to appeal to you to see to it that your department be well looked to and made very attractive; also to the merchants, mechanics and business men let me say we depend largely upon you to make our hall handsome and attractive. Please everybody take hold and help that success may attend the effort that the fair may be a complete success. To the officers let me say let us all be faithful in our several appointments and help the good work on.

An effort is being made to secure the attendance and an address by U. S. Senator Tom. Palmer, of Detroit.

Very Respectfully,

C. H. WINES.

Dissolution.

The copartnership heretofore existing under the name of Sparks & Cooper is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All accounts are payable at the flourishing mill of Cooper & Wood.

L. E. SPARKS, F. COOPER.

Chelsea, Mich., Aug. 15, 1887.

Michigan Weather Service.

Crop Bulletin for the week ending August 27, 1887.

TEMPERATURE.

The temperature for the past seven days has been reported in all sections as below the normal and the effect has been favorable to pastures, late planted corn and potatoes. Light frosts were reported on the morning of the 25th in Iosco, Osage, Kent, Newago and Tuscola counties, but no material damage noticed.

RAINFALL.

The rainfall for the past seven days has been reported as above the normal, the average amount being .05 inches. In several counties over one inch is recorded. The effect on pastures, corn and potatoes has been very favorable.

SUNSHINE.

There has been about the average amount of sunshine and favorable effects noted.

CROPS.

The reports for the closing week, of corn and potato crops are very favorable, and the pastures have been greatly revived by the abundant rains which have occurred in most counties of the state during the week. N. B. CONWAY, Sgt. Big Corps U. S. A.

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.

The Greatest Medicine of the Age.

Kellogg's Columbian Oil is a powerful remedy, which can be taken internally as well as externally by the tenderest infant. It cures almost instantly, is pleasant, acting directly upon the nervous system, causing a sudden buoyancy of the mind. In short, the wonderful effects of this wonderful remedy cannot be explained in written language. A single dose inhaled and taken according to directions will convince any one that it is all that is claimed for it. Warranted to cure the following diseases: Rheumatism or Kidney Disease in any form, Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Sprains, Bruises, Flesh Wounds, Burns, Corns, Spinal Affection, Colic, Cramping Pains, Cholera Morbus, Flux, Diarrhoea, Coughs, Colds, Bronchial Affection, Catarrh, and all aches and pains, external or internal. Full directions with each bottle. For sale by Glazier, DePuy & Co. v17n37

Clean cas or bottles with shot and hot soda water.

Some Foolish People.

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, Oh, it will wear away, but in most cases it wears them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kempf's Balsam, which we sell on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effects after taking the first dose. Price 50 cents and \$1.00. Trial size free. Glazier & Co. Druggists.

Mortar and paint may be removed from window glass with hot, sharp vinegar.

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 Rheumatism and Neuralgia pains. We guarantee it. R. S. Armstrong, Druggist.

Isn't strange that girls of the period are never inclined to come to a full stop.

The Most Eminent Man in Chelsea.

As well as the handsomest, and others are invited to call on F. P. Glazier & Co. Druggist, and get free a trial bottle of Kempf's Balsam for the throat and lungs, a remedy that is selling entirely upon its merits and is guaranteed to cure and relieve all chronic and acute coughs, asthma, bronchitis and consumption. Price 50 cents and \$1.

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

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

Go to Glazier's Bank Drug Store for Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware.

LOVE'S TRIUMPH.

When the moon broke clear and the sun rose bright,
And the sea, which had tossed through that
terrible night,
Came to surge and to swell in waves mountain
high,
Came to toss its foam angrily up towards the
sky,
Came its horrible roar,
Then she stole from her cot, with her babe
close pressed
Against her heart, which had wildly throbbled in
her breast
Through the wearisome night;
And she moved to the cliffs, which stood high
And, with wide-staring eyes, looked out on the
deep
In the clear morning light.
That vast sea was as smooth as a lake that's at
rest;
Not a wave could be seen upon its broad breast
As it rolled to the land;
Every little swept far up on the beach,
Yet it came up striving higher to reach
Upon that bleak strand.
For a moment her heart was filled with affright,
While she gazed on the sea, it by morning's
clear light,
And saw far and near,
On the breast of the deep, bits of hull and of
mast,
Which told of the tempest that o'er it had
passed
In that night bleak and drear.

"Was her fisherman husband for whom she
feared?
For his boat on the ocean she eagerly peered,
And saw a sail was in sight!
Then her eyes glanced to turn from the sea to the
land,
And saw a man's form lying still on the
sand
In the clear morning light.

Something strange in that form, for a breath
stopped her heart,
Something known in that form caused the life-
blood to dart
Through her bosom once more,
For a moment she scarcely could gather her
breath,
For a moment her face was as ghastly as death,
As she gazed at the shore.

Then she rushed to her cot, took the babe from
her breast,
And, leaving her child in his cradle to rest,
She hastened to go
Down the path, that was cut in the cliff's rug-
ged side,
To the sands where the ocean's still rising tide
Came steady and slow.

With a fast beating heart along the dry beach,
While the incoming tide was trying to reach,
She flew o'er the ground;
In the form which lay there, as if dead, on its
side,
In the sand where 'twas left by the last rising
tide,
Her husband was found.

At his side in an instant she dropped on her
knee,
And eagerly peered at his features to see
Were he living or dead;
But she saw that his face was as ghastly as
death,
And there came from his lips not even a breath
As she lifted her head.

Then the shirt o'er his breast she tore quickly
apart,
And her quivering hand she placed on his heart
For a moment's brief space;
As she felt his heart's throbs, uncertain and
slow,
Her breast filled with joy, her eyes shone with
a light
Which transformed her face.

He was ghastly and cold as he lay on the sand
At the spot upon which he'd been swept on the
strand
By that terrible storm,
But her heart leaped for joy in the breast of
that wife,
For she felt his blood throbs and she knew there
was life
In that almost dead form.

With the strength of a giant, born of her love,
She carried that form to the cliff-top above,
From the surf-beaten shore;
And she dared on the way not a moment to
rest,
Lest the heart that so faintly beat in his breast
Should cease evermore.

To their cot, near at hand, her burden she bore,
And, though her frame shook as she entered the
door,
Yet she sighed when she'd placed his form on
the bed,
For his eyes were wide staring as if he were
dead,
And his face ghastly pale.

With the courage of love she fought for his life,
With the vigor of love she tended the strife
From the surf-beaten shore;
For she saw, in good time, light gleam in his
eye,
And she heard with delight from his bosom a
sigh,
And she felt his faint breath.

Love had won, as oft times it had won before;
Love had won, as it will still our loving is o'er,
Till we pass from this earth;
Strength had come to her arms as her husband
she bore,
Strength had come to her frame that she'd ne'er
known before,
Till love gave it birth.
—N. Y. Graphic.

A COMMONPLACE HERO.

Rescued by a Rival from a Perilous
Situation.

Winter was dying hard, and with its
latest frosts sheeted every thing by a
fall of sleet; the north wind held its
sway, and tore with bitter gusts
through the storm-driven streets.
Steps and pavements were traps for the
unwary; telegraph and telephone
wires were down; even staunch poles
had been snapped sheer off between
the weight of the ice and the force of
the wind. But the sun came out the
next morning clear and bright, flash-
ing in rainbow tints on a crystal
world; and a line man who was out on
the roof of a seven-story building,
creeping down toward the eaves after
a refractory wire, caught the dazzle in
his eyes, slipped and fell, but made a
desperate clutch with his numbed
hands at the eavestrough, and hung
suspended by that frail support which
might give way any instant beneath
his weight.

People in the street below cried out
that they caught sight of his perilous
position.
"Oh, he'll be down in a minute."
"He can't draw himself up, for see,
his breaking away now."
"No, it holds yet. Can't something
be done for him?"

While they gazed upward, dazed
with horror and feeling the utter help-
lessness of any effort to reach him in
time, a second line man appeared on
the roof, sent there, it would seem,
to assist the other. It only required an
instant to take in the situation—the
cracking, swaying eave-trough, the
desperately gripping hands, the
ghastly, set face of the doomed man,
who swung over that deadly abyss.
"Save him! Save him!" came up from
the street below.
Only the meaning of the cry reached
the man on the roof, so loud and path for-
ever.

strong was the wind which blew there,
but he answered as if he had heard it:
"I'll try. 'Tain't no diff'rence to me
if 'tis Steve Brady. May-be we'll
both go down; but I reckon we've about
equal chances."

He was busy fastening a rope to the
nearest chimney as he spoke. It was
not a long rope, but it would reach be-
neath the edge of the roof, and he
made a noose in the end of it, which he
placed around his body beneath the
arms; then taking a coil of wire which
he carried for repairing purposes from
his pouch, he piled it to the rope a
few feet farther up, and dropping upon
hands and knees, made his way to the
eaves.

"Hold fast, Steve," he called, en-
couragingly; "I'm comin' to help ye.
Hang on till I get a turn of the wire
around you—good Lord! man; don't
you wriggle, or you're a gone one in
spite of me!"

But in the same breath with the
warning there was a convulsive effort
on the part of the suspended man, the
parting eaves-trough slipped from his
rigid fingers, he was toppling back-
ward, falling into space; the earth, the
sky, the face of the man above him all
blending in one chaotic picture before
his despairing sight, yet he did not
fall; the arm of John Harmon, who
had slipped like a flash over the edge,
was about him holding him up, while he
adjured:

"Get a hold, get a hold, for God's
sake! If you vally your life and mine
keep your wits about you, Steve Brady.
Now, then, climb up the rope. It'll
bear the strain, I think, and you can
get on the roof from my shoulders.
Steady; so."

There was a moment of suspense.
The strands of the straining rope were
cutting on the edge of the slates, but
the wire which John had piled to it
higher up divided the weight and en-
abled first the one, then the other to
climb to the roof. They stood there
panting with exertion, looking into
each other's eyes. Then—

"I owe my life to you," said Brady,
"but I wish I didn't. I wish I'd
dropped down into the street afore I
owed it to you."

The cause of the enmity between
them? The usual cause—only a girl.
Not even a pretty girl as the world saw
her, but the one on whom each of these
men had set his heart. There was
something of the coquette in her, or
else she had not yet learned her own
mind, for she had given encourage-
ment to each, or he thought so, which
amounted to the same.

The bitterness of feeling that, out of
common gratitude, he ought to stand
out of his rival's way, was working in
Steve Brady, but, with the words on
his lips, he began to waver and sank
down unconscious.

When he came to himself he was in
a strange place, but it was still John
Harmon who was with him and who
had this to say:

"Now, look here, Steve Brady, don't
you go to fusin' or worritin'. You've
been tossed with a spell, and busted a
blood vessel innardly, through strainin',
but you don't want doctorin' so much
as quiet an' peace of mind. That's
why I bring you here. This is my
room and it's in my mother's house,
and I want to say to you that I'll be
square an' even with you. I won't
take a step toward seein' Dolly till
you're on your feet again. I won't
try to get ahead with her through your
misfortin', and I don't want you to
feel beholden to me for anything.
You'd a done as well by me if I'd been
in your fix."

The evil spirit in Steve was quelled
by this generous treatment.
"You're a better man than I am, John
Harmon," he cried out. "You're more
deservin' of her, too."

"I don't know," answered John,
"I'm slow an' you're quick, that's
about the difference. It just depends
on which she takes to most, that's all
there is of it."

Another spirit moved the injured
man before he was conceded by John
Harmon to be fairly on his feet again.
The latter came home late from his
work one evening.

"How's Brady?" he asked of his
mother as he sat down to the supper
which she had kept for him. "Wants
to get out, eh? He'll be there soon
now, but I reckon I'll have to give
him the slip to-night. She'd be disap-
pointed if I didn't come 'round."

"Yes," from the mother. "But
seems to me bananys ud give you bet-
ter worth for your money than them
there roses, John."

"She wouldn't think so, mother."
Then a door went shut, and Brady,
who was half way down the stairs
when these words arrested him, turned
and went up again with his blood on
fire. So, this was the kind of faith
with him! This was the man who was
more worthy of Dolly than he was.

He could hear John splashing the
water at the kitchen sink as he made
ready to go out, but he finally reached
an idea that a dark figure on the other
side of the way, when he finally reached
the street, was that of his rival. He
did not notice how it crept after him,
keeping him in sight; and if there had
been any doubt at all in Brady's mind
it was soon ended, for they were tak-
ing the direct route to Dolly's home.

It was a lonely way; down side streets
and alleys, and presently Steve saw a
second dark form on Harmon's side of
the way now, creeping stealthily after
him. He remembered then that this
had been pay day and that John most
probably had his week's wages in his
pocket; but his first impulse to cry out
and warn the other died down.

Why should he interfere? What busi-
ness was it of his if John should be as-
saulted and robbed? Was not the lat-
ter stealing a march on him, carrying
off Dolly and ingratiating him-
self with her? He had promised to keep
self when he had promised to keep
away. He had a momentary glimpse
of an uplifted arm carrying something
which looked like a short club. He
knew instantly what it was. He re-
membered an item which he had read
the week before of an unknown man
who had been sandbagged on the street
and killed outright by a single blow.
He had not set this outlaw upon his
track of John Harmon; he had nothing
to do but to hold his peace and it might
be his rival would be removed from his
Manufacture.

Waiting for Two Cents.
"Boy!" exclaimed a Michigan av-
enue grocer, "you've been hanging
around here for half an hour!"
"Yes, sir."
"Looking for a chance to steal some-
thing?"
"No, sir, waiting for another boy
who has gone home after two cents."
"Oh! And then you will buy some-
thing?"
"Yes, sir. I agreed to wait for him
here, and when he comes we're going
in next door and buy candy."—Detroit
Free Press.

A man went into a store the other
day and called for a yard of meat,
in order to have some fun out of a new
clerk. But the new clerk was out of
snuff, and promptly wrapped up three
picksled pig's feet with the remark that
three feet made a yard the world over,
and collected the money. Farmer and
Manufacture.

IT WAS A WICKED THOUGHT, A HORRIBLE
THOUGHT.

"You hain't got to do nothing, Steve
Brady; only just keep quiet," whis-
pered the tempter.

But another inward voice, finer, still-
er, made itself heard.
"Where'd you be now if he'd done
nothing when you hung down from that
rotten eave-trough? Did he keep
quiet an' let you drop out of his way,
or did he venture his life to save your'n?"

This here's murder you're a nurlin' in
your heart, Steve Brady. Are you
ready to do murder for any girl—least-
wise for a girl that don't know her own
mind well enough to choose between
the two of you?"

All this the murderous blow
fell. It takes time to tell these
thoughts of his, but they all flashed
through his mind in the space of a
breath. As it fell a wild, ear-splitting
yell startled the assailant and assailed
the victim. John Harmon wheeled in his
tracks, and the blow, grazing his cheek,
had force to knock him down. He was
up again o'er the instant; up in time to
catch Steve Brady as the ruffian flung
him off after the briefest struggle—for
Steve was weak yet and no match for
the burly villain whose flight he had
tried to intercept—to catch him and
beak the deadly force with which he
was hurled head first against the wall.

That set-to had the effect of sending
Steve back to his bed again. His head
troubled him and he raved about
roses and sand clubs and Dolly, until
one day he found himself looking into
Dolly's own blue, fearful eyes.

"Oh, you poor fellow!" she cried.
"Oh, to think you cared so much for
me! But how brave of you to save him,
when you were sick and jealous and
all. You needn't say a word, for John
Harmon has told me every thing; but
the idea of you believing that I—that
I could—like him the best."

"Dolly," muttered poor Steve, hardly
knowing if he were really awake, "do
you mean—you choose—me?"
"You, and you only," murmured
Dolly, who would have been vastly in-
dignant had any one hinted that
John Harmon was more worthy to
be glorified by that same heroic
light with which she had invested
Steve.

It made no difference when Steve
confessed his temptation to her after-
ward. What woman will not forgive a
man who errs through loving her?

Those roses were never intended for
Dolly, after all. They were meant for
a little lame orange girl who was fast
dying of consumption. They were the
one bright spot in her joyless life, and
that was the only pay night as long as
she lived on which John Harmon failed
to take them to her.

He is Steve's best friend, but he has
never found another Dolly.—Jennie
Davis Burton, in Washington Critic.

AUSTRALIAN SLANG.

Peculiar Expressions in Use Among the
Dwellers in the Antipodes.

Log huts are commonly called
"shanties," and a curse of the bush
districts of Australia is the "grog shanty,"
an institution only too common. A
hand employed on a sheep or cattle
station, when he receives his periodical
pay, will often, for the nearest
forthwith "make tracks" for the nearest
"grog shanty," and remain there until
the whole of his hard-earned pay is
consumed in drink. Should he meet
kindred spirits there the money will
probably be soon dissipated by the
process of "shouting." Each man in
turn "shouts"—that is to say, stands
treat to the rest of the gathering.

When the money is gone the bushman,
a sadder, if not a wiser man, will re-
turn to his work on the station and be-
gin to earn the wherewithal for another
such delirium. "Shouting" is a very
common colonial expression for stand-
ing treat to strangers. A frequent in-
vitation is to take a "long-sloped pint,"
that is a drink from a long sloped glass.
In the early days of the gold fever
such hospitality was often practiced
on a very extravagant scale. Many
stories, some of which are probably
apocryphal, are told of the various
means by which lucky diggers would
hasten to squander their gold. One
man is said to have ordered the whole
stock of champagne in a hotel cellar,
numbering many score bottles, for
which he paid some hundreds of
pounds, to be placed in a skittle alley,
and at these costly skittles he bowled
away until there was not one left un-
smashed. It may be noted, by the
way, that "inns" do not exist in Aus-
tralia; every house of refreshment is a
"hotel." It may be only a wooden
shanty up country, or it may rise to the
dignity of a galvanized iron erection
in a small township, or, finally, it may
be a palatial building in a capital city;
but the name remains the same. A na-
tive of New South Wales is known as a
"corralbat," because the men gener-
ally grow tall and thin. The opposite
kind of build, short and thick-set, is
called "nuggetty." A "gum-sucker,"
is a native of Tasmania, and owes his
elegant nickname to the abundance of
gum trees in that island. A "banana
lander," "Joey" is a familiar name
for any thing young or small, and is
applied indifferently to a puppy, or a
kitten, or a child, while a "wood-and-
water Joey" is a hanger about hotels
and doer of odd jobs.—All the Year
Round.

Waiting for Two Cents.
"Boy!" exclaimed a Michigan av-
enue grocer, "you've been hanging
around here for half an hour!"
"Yes, sir."
"Looking for a chance to steal some-
thing?"
"No, sir, waiting for another boy
who has gone home after two cents."
"Oh! And then you will buy some-
thing?"
"Yes, sir. I agreed to wait for him
here, and when he comes we're going
in next door and buy candy."—Detroit
Free Press.

A man went into a store the other
day and called for a yard of meat,
in order to have some fun out of a new
clerk. But the new clerk was out of
snuff, and promptly wrapped up three
picksled pig's feet with the remark that
three feet made a yard the world over,
and collected the money. Farmer and
Manufacture.

MICHIGAN STATE NEWS.

The Detroit grain and produce quotations are: Wheat—No. 1 White, 75¢/bu; No. 2 Red, 73¢/bu; Flour—Roller process, \$3.75/40.00; patents, \$4.50/47.50. Corn—No. 2, 40¢. Oats—No. 2, 27¢. Butter—Creamery, 23¢/lb. Cheese, 12¢/lb. Eggs, 14¢/doz.

The residence of P. Blackman, two miles west of Kingsley, Grand Traverse County, was destroyed by fire a few nights ago. Loss, \$2,700, with no insurance.

The skeleton of an immense animal was recently found on the farm of James Grant, in Williams township, Bay County. The jaw bone is thirty-three inches long and twenty-two inches wide; the teeth are seven feet six inches long; and one tooth is sixteen inches in circumference; the other bones are of proportionate size.

Prospectors are swarming in the upper peninsula gold range. A fire at Gaylord, Otsego County, the other morning destroyed A. B. Constance's barn and contents, including a stock of stores, amounting to \$2,575, insured for \$300. Also the dwelling house of T. B. Willoughby, a millinery store and printing office. Loss, \$700; insured for \$300.

Canadian counterfeit bills are in circulation at Port Huron. Wahlman & Grip, of Ishpeming, were recently awarded a \$30,000 contract for building cells and doing other work on the new branch prison at Marquette. It was the intention of the prison commission to hurry the work on the building as fast as the appropriations would allow.

A farmer drove into Charlotte the other day with a load of 9,167 eggs. Nine years is a long time for a man to be carrying a load that makes him a raving maniac. That is what Elmer Colwell did, who was yard-master in Detroit at the time of the great Michigan Central disaster in 1878. The coroner's jury censured him. He bore up until this other day, when the insanity which had been developing for years broke out into a frantic attempt to end his life.

Judge Daniel Goodwin, aged eighty-eight years, the Nestor of the Michigan bench, died the other evening at his residence in Detroit after an illness of some months. His death was no surprise to his friends and relatives, as he had been gradually wasting away, and the end was momentarily expected.

All the buildings, save the hoop mill, of the Anchor Manufacturing Company at Delray, Wayne County, were burned the other morning, together with five Michigan Central box-cars and a large amount of lumber. The loss was about \$30,000, while the insurance aggregated but \$40,000.

Jesse L. Birch, general manager of the Deering Harvesting Machine Company, died at Jackson a few days ago. A large steamer is being built by the Detroit Dry Dock Company to be used as an ice breaker in the straits of Mackinac.

Coldwater employs a teamster—D. Niel De Clute—for the good work he can do, but he has lately found time to make a table-top containing 4,804 pieces. A fire at Nashville the other night destroyed Peck's bakery, the vacant store of Robert Brady, a harness shop, Van Hooker's photograph gallery and Amos Dewar's house. It originated from a broken lamp. Loss, \$14,000; insurance, \$1,500.

Arthur Callender, of Battle Creek, had his hand out in the Art Album factory a few days ago. Mrs. Millie Lancaster, of Kalamazoo, while visiting her sister, the wife of party in Battle Creek, a few days ago accidentally slipped and fell into the water at the boat-house on Lake Gogewic. The water was only four feet deep, but Mrs. Lancaster was instantly killed, the fright producing hemorrhage of the heart.

While Albert Ray, near Battle Creek, was attempting to change the water of party in Battle Creek, a few days ago he accidentally slipped and fell into the water at the boat-house on Lake Gogewic. The water was only four feet deep, but Mrs. Lancaster was instantly killed, the fright producing hemorrhage of the heart.

The post-office and Western Union Telegraph office in Tawas City were burned the other day. All mail and registered letters and \$600 in cash were burned. Two barns of the Southern Michigan Hotel at Coldwater were burned five other days ago. Loss, about \$1,200; insurance, \$300. The barns were supposed to have been set on fire.

Herbert Sager, while out hunting near Scott's Station a few days ago, was killed by the accidental discharge of his gun. The shot penetrated his neck and breast.

Captain Daniel Densler, late of the Fourth Michigan Cavalry, who was captured by the Germans near Colmar, died near Coldwater a few nights ago.

Prof. Merle A. Reed and Miss Addie Fikins, both teachers in the public schools of Coldwater, were married a few days ago. Prof. Reed will teach in Indianapolis this next year.

Edmund Lapeere and Dan Albright, sawyers, were caught under a log-carriage in the Chubbogum lumber mill and fatally injured a few days ago.

Reports to the State Board of Health by fifty-six observers in different parts of the State for the week ended August 27 indicated that inflammation of the bowels increased, and intermittent fever and dysentery decreased in a large proportion. Diphtheria was reported at fifteen places, scarlet fever at ten, typhoid fever at nineteen and measles at four places.

Several towns in the State have recently been flooded with \$1 and \$3 bills in enormous quantities. \$1 bills, \$10 and \$20. William Arnold, of Daraga, had been 12 years ago destroyed four frame buildings. Loss, \$15,000. The boiler of a steam thrasher exploded on the farm of Lyman G. Curtis, near Flint, a few days ago. Mr. Curtis was fatally injured, Daniel Steer, one of the thrashers, was instantly killed, and Miss Belle Newcomb and Miss Jennie Fossick, who were working on it, were several others were more or less injured.

There is a set of eight-year-old triplets at Bay City. At Howell, Livingston County, Mary Melandy died the other day from drinking carbolic acid from a bottle which she thought contained brimley.

A few days ago a car of wheat became detached from the locomotive and started down the grade at a point near the M. & O. station, and ran all the way to Kalamazoo without the aid of any other force than gravity. Some of the way it is said to have run very rapidly. No damage was done in the twelve-mile run.

Two hundred veterans of the Ninth Michigan Infantry will meet the annual reunion of the regiment at Lansing recently. The officers elected are: President, Ephraim Marble, Brighton; Vice-President, D. D. Boyden, Stockbridge; Secretary and Treasurer, Charles A. Kaley, Brighton.

Forest fires were again raging the other day and were of Chicago with great fury, and a dense smoke was hanging over the entire section. Various kinds of timber were reported burning. No rain had fallen for nearly two months, and vegetation and late vegetables were parched up.

The post-office at Mark, Calumet County, has been discontinued. Harrison is the nearest post-office now. Last winter James Kan went fishing near Marquette and was drowned. His body was found near Marquette the other day, and the features were perfectly recognizable. The South Bay City wooden-war factory, after years of idleness, has started up, giving employment to over one hundred hands. Joseph Brown, a lumber inspector, late of Mark, fell from the Boom Company's dock at Muskegon early the other morning and was drowned. He was fifty years old, unmarried, and intoxicated at the time. The harbor tug Frank Gale, owned by Brock Bros., was burned at Muskegon the other night. Loss, \$1,000; insurance, \$3,000.

—Well, my son, what did you hear
at church to-day?"

"Why, the minister said that at the last day we'd all have to answer for what we had done in this world. It made me think that Uncle George would be proud of the opportunity to hear himself talk, and that it was probably because he wanted to make the most of the opportunity that he puts in so much wickedness every day."—Boston Transcript.

"Then let the moon sweep the rule of day,
And with its taper beam the sun his way;
For what's the use of seeing the sun by day,
If I need no moon to follow me?"

Ladies suffering from any of the weaknesses or ailments peculiar to their sex, and who will use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription according to directions, will experience a genuine revelation in the benefit they will receive. It is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhoea, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus, or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," nervousness, retention of urine, indigestion, chronic constipation, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."

The editor who saw a lady making for the only seat in the car found himself "crowded out" to make room for more interesting matter.—Jewelry News.

Happiness.
The foundation of all happiness is health. A man with an imperfect digestion may be a millionaire, may be the husband of an angel, and the father of half a dozen children, and yet be miserable if he be troubled with dyspepsia or any of the disorders arising from imperfect digestion or a sluggish liver. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pills are the safest and surest remedy for these morbid conditions. Being purely vegetable, they are perfectly harmless.

The fellow who thinks he can take the whole bakery is very often the one that doesn't do it.—Duluth Paragraph.

Respect Your Liver
Sufficiently to cease annoying it with mineral and other drugs of questionable effect. Thousands of foolish people, upon the slightest symptoms of biliousness, fly for the pill box and powder. Drop both and use a genuine remedy worth their ailment. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which will effect a desired result harmlessly. Constipation, dull pains in the vicinity of the liver, heartburn, flatulence, and the like, disappear after a few doses. At this price of alternatives. It floors fever and ague.

Drop a little vitriol on your clothes and you will grasp the meaning of that modern word, liquid fire.—Duluth Paragraph.

R. W. Tansill & Co., Chicago:
I have retailed one hundred and three thousand (103,000) of your "Tansill's Punch" brand cigar during the past four months, and over 1,400,000 during the past five years.
Wm. M. Dale,
Druggist, Chicago.

It is true that doctors disagree, but they don't disagree half so much as their medicines do.—Burlington Free Press.

Notwithstanding all the strikes and lock-outs, the wages of sin have not been cut down.
Send for Glenn's Sulphur Soap if troubled with any disease of the skin.
Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50c. The best.

The pipe, like music, soothes the savage breast, but not every smoker likes an over-chewer.—Duluth Paragraph.

It is afflicted with Bore Eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it, 25c. The best thing for a snob is a snub.—Lond. Citizen.

Bronchitis is cured by frequent small doses of Pisco's Cure for Consumption.

To eat peas with a knife may not be good form, but it's fun for the peas.—Washington Herald.

Thousands of cures follow the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, 50 cents.

To purchasers of jewelry we would suggest that circlet rings are getting cheaper.

COCKLE'S
ANTI-BILIOUS
PILLS.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY
For Liver, Bile, Indigestion, Constipation, Headache, Biliousness, Stomach Troubles, Rheumatism, Piles, Hemorrhoids, Catarrh, etc., etc.

400,000 subscribers already! Why not make it a million?
Introduce it into a million families, we offer the PHILADELPHIA

LADIES' HOME JOURNAL
AND PRACTICAL HOUSEKEEPER
From now to January 1888—FOUR MONTHS—
balance of this year,
ON RECEIPT OF
ONLY 10 CENTS Silver or Stamp.

WIZARD OIL
FOR PAIN
Cures Neuralgia, Toothache, Headache, Catarrh, Croup, Sore Throat, Lame Back, Stiff Joints, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Old Sores, and All Aches and Pains.

FREE
By return mail, Full Description of the New Wizard Oil, and a Free Sample of the same, will be sent to you on receipt of this advertisement, and a Free Sample of the same, will be sent to you on receipt of this advertisement.

OPPIUM
Cures Cough, Croup, Sore Throat, Lame Back, Stiff Joints, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Old Sores, and All Aches and Pains.

Smith's BILE BEANS purify the blood, by acting
directly and promptly on the liver, skin and kidneys.

E. G. HOAG & CO.
NEW CROCKERY,
NEW GLASSWARE,
NEW LAMPS,
NEW TINWARE,
NEW STATIONERY,
NEW TEAS,
FRESH GROCERIES,
FRESH CANDIES,
FRESH LEMONS,
FRESH ORANGES.
With a new and large store
designed expressly for our
goods, a large and well assorted
stock, we shall make prices that
will move the goods.
E. G. HOAG & CO.

**CHELSEA
FEED STORE.**
WELLS & CANFIELD
Dealers in Flour Feed & Provision.
Goods delivered free of charge.
Terms - Cash.
In the Knapp building, Chelsea, Mich.

WATCHES
We can show you a larger
line of the Dueber-Hamp-
den watches of any one place
in the state. We can, will
and do give the best value
in Dueber-Hampden for the
money as we carry these
goods exclusively and will
not be undersold by anyone
who gives equal value to
ours. Call and see us.
DALLER,
Hibbard House, Jackson, Mich.

FALL SEASON 1887.
Great Excitement
—AT—
THE - BUSY - BEE - HIVE
DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT.
The panic is caused by the Immense Display of Novels
Suits.
BEST LINE OF 50c ALL WOOL 6-4
DRESS FLANNELS IN JACKSON,
Elegant line Checks and Stripes at 50c, worth 75c.
Splendid assortment of Mixed Suits, pure wool, at
the unprecedented low price of 40c, worth 62c.
Another big bargain in our Albion Checks at 50c,
worth 60c. Ask for them.
French pattern suits in endless variety and rich de-
signs. Low prices sell them quick.
Will arrive in a few days, the Latest Novelty of the
Season, viz: Frissee and Fancy Braided Suits in boxes.
Be sure to see them.
Our stock is replete with everything in the Dress Goods
Line from 12 1/2 to the finest grades, and we are con-
fident that we can suit one and all, both in quality and
price.
French Broadcloths!
French Broadcloths!
French Broadcloths!
The genuine French Broadcloths in all the new shades.
Will open, this week, full line of American Broad-
cloths, from \$1.25 to \$1.98, which is the popular suit-
ing for this season.
Remember we are
Headquarters for Black Dress Goods.
Have an elegant line of Cashmere, Henriettas, Foules
Serges and Fancy fabrics, at our usual Low Prices.
Respectfully,
L. H. FIELD.
BUSY BEE HIVE.
Jackson, Mich.

B. & A.
WHAT THE ANN ARBOR COURIER
SAYS OF THE LEADING
DRY GOODS HOUSE OF
ANN ARBOR.
Last week we told you about a
remnant sale of dress goods. When
you read it you came to see about
it. You found a large variety and
prices satisfactory. We have a few
left which must go this week. We
are getting ready for fall dress
goods. New goods "you know"
pushes out the odds and ends and
at the same time pushes the prices.
Remnants less than quarter price.
Look at our display of lace cur-
tains in window on the left as you
enter the store. No doubt but the
curtains displayed in this window
are the best value ever known in
this part of the universe for the
money.
50 pair curtains at \$2.00 a pair.
30 pair curtains at \$2.65 a pair.
Women's colored borders linen
handkerchiefs. Good size 10 cents.
The 15 and 20 cent grade.
65 Marcellus Quilts at \$1.50 each.
When you have time look at them.
This Week we will have a case of
the old time calicoes. Heavy,
strong, tough, hard twisted threads.
Firmness in the wear, substance in
the feel, satisfaction in the wear.
Like the degenerate, flimsy, slimy,
calicoes of to-day in name.
We have three kinds, Century
cloth, strong cloth old time calico.
Better than any calicoes your
mothers or grandmothers had.
Neater in the pattern, just as honest
in the Cotton. They are the first
calicoes of the season. Will have a
window full of them next week. 10
cents.
Another break in the best Ameri-
can satens made. To close and
clean up stock we make the price 15
cents. Always sold at 25 cents.
We are agents for J. & P. Coats
Spool Cotton. All sizes and all
colors always on hand. Wholesale
price per dozen 55 cents less a dis-
count of 6 per cent.
If you want good live Geese
feathers picked from lively geese,
we are headquarters for them.
BACH & ABEL.
Ann Arbor, Mich.

Many of the good things of this
life are sorrowfully lost
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
v17n38 R. S. Armstrong, Druggist
Brighten nickel plates by polishing with
emery sand.
In Brief, And to the Point.
Dyspepsia is dreadful. Disordered
liver is misery. Indigestion is a foe to
good nature.
The human digestive apparatus is one
of the most complicated and wonderful
things in existence. It is easily put out
of order.
Greasy food, tough food, sloppy food, bad
cooking, mental worry, late hours, ir-
regular habits, and many other things
which ought not to be, have made the
American people a nation of dyspeptics.
But Green's August Flower has done a
wonderful work in reforming this sad
business and making the American people
so healthy that they can enjoy their meals
and be happy.
Remember:—No happiness without
health. But Green's August Flower
brings health and happiness to the dys-
peptic. Ask your druggists for a bottle.
Seventy-five cents.
ANCIENT VILLAGES.
Some Interesting Discoveries Recently
Made in Arizona Territory.
Mr. Stevenson's researches this season
resulted in the discovery of several an-
cient villages, one of which is located
on the Little Colorado. This village
extends over an area of three miles.
Many of the houses stand two and three
stories high, built of square, flat stones
laid in mortar. Several of the larger
buildings, forming one group, are situ-
ated along the banks of a small canyon.
This canyon presented many evidences
of the handiwork of the aborigines who
inhabited the dwellings along its banks.
In the walls of this canyon are many
small niches and cavities which had
been walled up, leaving only a small
aperture through which to place small
articles. The plaster, some of which
the party dug out, still retains the
finger-marks and impressions of the
masons who built them. These little
bins must have been for the purpose of
storing wild seeds and grain, for such
were all they contained. Agriculture,
in the sense as now understood, was
unknown to these people. The domes-
tication of animals was also unknown
to them. Away from this group of
dwellings, up the canyon for several
miles, were found houses and corrals of
various shapes and sizes. Surrounding
this village is a series of volcanic hills
or knolls from fifty to three hundred
feet in height. On the summit of each
was found either a round or octagonal
shaped tower, or fortification. This was
evidently the object, from the fact that
only one entrance was found to any of
them, and they were in all cases fur-
nished with port-holes about breast
high, and were seldom so constructed
inside as to indicate permanent dwell-
ings. It was quite impossible to con-
jecture the age of this village, and none
of the Indians now inhabiting that coun-
try could enlighten the explorers on the
subject. They only refer to them as
the homes of the ancients.—Washington
Letter.

Lima Notes.
Corn cutting.
Small potatoes for us.
Our corners pump is dry.
Frank Ward is building a house.
Miss Rockwell of Palmyra, visits at I.
Storrs.
Times dull. O! if we only had natural
gas—that would burn.
Though we always have Storms here,
we were glad of a rain storm the other
night.
Frank Guerin and Charles Hawley will
soon move to the new and growing town
of Ashley.
Geo. Mitchell now runs his fruit drying
concern night and day. He employs sev-
eral hands.
A new bridge is being built west of Mr.
Wade's, thus replacing the bridge recently
broken by a steam thrasher engine.
Our people justly growl at the inconve-
nience occasioned by the removal of the old
bridge and the delay in putting in the new
one.
Now our hunters are at liberty to hunt,
not only for a fortune, but squirrels, wood-
chucks and such. We succeed best on the
latter.
Wm Morris of Chelsea, was buried in
our cemetery last Monday. He has lived
most of his life in Lima and had many
friends.
Our old and well-to-do farmers continue
to retire from the farm and move to town.
J. McLaren and Stabler expect to soon be-
come Chelseaites.
At our school meeting our director,
Walter Dancer, resigned and Wm. Stock-
ing was elected in his place. D. Luick
and Mr. Graw were re-elected.
Rev. H. Palmer preaches his last ser-
mon of the present conference next
Sunday. It is not certain that he will
preach here another year, but his return is
very much desired.
Ezra Holden, brother of Toney Holden
of Sharon and editor of a Cleveland paper
was among us a few days ago. Hope he
will give our fine country a newspaper
pull as the newspaper men sometimes do
the "resorts".
Our usually very quiet corners was
somewhat lively last Saturday night. The
hard work of weeks had so denuded the
jollification tendencies that a dance or a
ball play was a failure to really wake them
up. But as they congregated on Saturday
evening the bridge matter came up for con-
sideration. We have for a long time had
a dangerous old bridge to cross in going
west. The town duds (contracted with
manufacturers for an iron bridge which re-
cently arrived being about a month behind
time. The old bridge was removed one
day last week, and as yet (Sept. 6), noth-
ing is done to get the new one in position.
We have to ford the creek which at this
point is unpleasant and difficult. As the
boys talked their pent up exuberance could
no longer be restrained and with a hurrah,
a tug and a pull along they placed one of
the old long bridge stringers
on some timbers across the road just east
of the bridge. They then built a fence
on top of it with old plank and bridge rods.
No one will drive from the east into the
creek by mistake now. The fence would
resist a charge of cavalry. After the noisy
jolly work of more than an hour was done
the boys all felt better. In fact it was bet-
ter than a railroad smashup—almost as
good as a political meeting.

For Sale.
All Real Estate and Personal Property
owned or controlled by the undersigned.
H. P. SENEY.
Chelsea, Mich., Aug. 4, 1887.
ZUNI BLANKETS.
How These Indestructible Articles Are
Made by Industrious Squaws.
As we entered the village every one
there was busy doing something. Some
old squaws were sitting outside their
houses crooning snatches of Indian
songs in a low, guttural tone, their
hands meanwhile moving with wonder-
ful rapidity, passing balls of colored
woolen thread backward and forward
between other threads which were
stretched vertically inside a square
wooden frame. While we were watch-
ing them some of the natives gathered
around, and one of them, an old buck,
addressed us, saying, in broken English:
"Hallo sojers; where goin'?" After
we had answered him to his satisfaction
we tried to find out what the squaws
were making, but we could not get the
desired information until we had pro-
duced some tobacco and signified that
if he would tell us we would give him
some. When the old fellow saw the tobacco
his face beamed with smiles in an in-
stant, and he replied: "Ow, ow [yes,
yes], me like him mucho [very much].
Tobacco heap bueno; [good]; and when
we had given him some he said, point-
ing to the squaw: "Him make
blanket; blanket heap bueno; me go get
him." And he disappeared inside one
of the houses, returning almost im-
mediately with a blanket across his
arm, which he held up for our inspec-
tion, saying: "You like him? Twenty
dollars. Me sell."
After bargaining with him for a few
minutes one of our party bought the
blanket for fifteen dollars, and he never
regretted it. Their blankets far exceed
those manufactured by their white
brethren. The Zunis take the wool as
it comes off the sheep, color it, spin it
into threads, and then turn it over to
the squaws, who make the blankets,
everything being done by hand alone.
The prices for blankets range from five
dollars to fifty dollars, according to
size, and they are well worth the
money. I have seen one tied by the
corners hold a quantity of water for
days without letting a drop come
through, and its color did not suffer in
the least.—Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

Queen Victoria has to-day four
daughters and three sons, four daugh-
ters-in-law, four sons-in-law, ten grand-
sons, six granddaughters and three
great-grandsons, making in all thirty-
four heirs.

A MONSTER OAK.
The Historic Tree Taken From the Bed of
the River Rhone in France.
We were attracted by a placard an-
nouncing that a large oak was on exhi-
bition near the Place de la Concorde,
although the object of our visit was not
to see large antediluvian oaks. The
advertisement was so tempting, the
distance so short to reach the spot, and
the idea so novel, that we turned our
steps toward the Seine where this oak
was exhibited on a boat especially built
for its reception and exhibition.
Whatever scientists may think of it,
we will only undertake to describe it as
it appeared to us. The account of where
it was found is not the least curious
portion of its history. The bed of the
Rhone, above the village of Yenne is
very wide, but becomes very narrow,
not exceeding five hundred feet at the
foot of Fort Pere Chatel. It appears that
after the freshets in the Rhone the
waters of that river were unusually
low. At this point, imbedded deeply
in the sand, this giant tree was found.
A bargeman perceived a branch a
little above the surface of the water.
After several soundings he be-
came assured that this branch was at-
tached to a tree of great length and size.
The level of the Rhone being very
changeable, the difficulties and doubtful
success delayed the undertaking of the
costly work for some time. The tree
was watched for ten long years. At last
a favorite time presented itself by the
unusual fall of the waters of the Rhone
and from a singular accident. In Sep-
tember, 1883, in consequence of the sil-
ding of the mountain of Lillud, near
Bellegarde (department of Ain, France)
which, it will be remembered, carried
away the Cologne tunnel on the Lyons
and Geneva line, the Rhone was divided
into two streams by this oak. This bar
to navigation would have proved a vic-
tim to dynamite if the engineers and
men of science had not intervened. By
the aid of 150 sturdy workmen the feat
of the removal was accomplished in 150
days. Twenty times the ropes and
windlasses gave way before the work
was finished. Finally, amid the shouts
of the peasantry, the huge tree was sa-
fely landed on the 25th of March, 1884.
Its dimensions are: length, 102 feet; cir-
cumference, 29 feet 7 inches; cube,
114.10; weight, 121,000 pounds. One
limb which remains near the top is as
large as the largest oak of the French
forests. The top of this tree broken
off would probably have made the full
length of trunk 161 feet.
The bark would have made a great
addition to the circumference.
This tree is undoubtedly the Quercus
of the ancients. One can look at it
and imagine all sorts of romantic sights
which have passed before it, and, as
tastes differ in this respect, I will leave
your readers to their own lively imagi-
nation to cover this picture as they
choose. The scrubby trees twining
their roots about the rocks in the nei-
ghborhood can claim no relationship to
this huge monster.
It is an oak. It must be remembered,
and as such its proportions are large,
although his cousins of the Yosemite
valley could exhibit him as a dwarf. The
proof seems indisputable that this tree
could not obtain its growth in less than
one thousand years, and whether and
how it resisted the flood for various
reasons I will omit to explain. The
Carolina oaks attain a height of ninety
feet, but are not so large as this speci-
men. This oak is straight, and
branches out at nearly a height of
ninety feet. The tree is firmly braced
in the center of an iron boat 123 in
length and eighteen feet in width, and
admits of a convenient passage around
it and is covered and inclosed, and can
thus traverse all the rivers and canals
of the continent, and could withstand
quite a heavy sea. This ingeniously
contrived boat has a center-board which
preserves its equilibrium, and a con-
trivance for lowering in the water, so
that it can pass underneath bridges.
The color of this oak, owing
to the length of time it has been
in the water, is black as ebony.
It has not in the slightest degree
become carbonized; as is demon-
strated by cutting into some of the de-
tached branches. If it would not be
sacrilegious to destroy such a natural
chef d'œuvre it would make splendid
furniture, and at such a price as would
insure a small fortune. We can not
close this description without alluding
to a contrivance that unfortunately at-
tracted our attention, which on closer
inspection proved to be a large brass
plate placed over a knot-hole, hollowed
out about midway of the length of the
tree, bearing this inscription: "Do not
forget the employees." We had already
paid for admission, but we dropped in
something, as we thought it the attend-
ants were dependent upon their em-
ployers, instead of strangers, they would
be badly off.—Paris Cor. Albany Argus.

Can't Sleep is the complaint of
thousands suffering from Asthma, Con-
sumption, Coughs, etc. Did you ever try
Acker's English Remedy? It is the best
preparation known for all Lung Troubles,
sold on a positive guarantee at 10c, 50c.
R. S. Armstrong, Druggist.
To keep insects out of bird cages tie a
little sulphur in a bag and suspend it in
the cage.
Certainly the Best.
Papillon (Clarke's extract of flax) Ca-
tarh Cure, from an experiment has grown
to the acknowledged superior of any rem-
edy for similar purposes. Purely vegeta-
ble and scientifically prepared, it is also
harmless, and effects cures where all other
known remedies and the most learned
medical talent fail. That it is a favor-
ite with all classes is evidenced by the fact
that during the past two years, 80,000
gallons have been sold. Positively cures
Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, etc. Large
bottles \$1.00.
The person who tell you the faults of
others intends to tell others of your faults.
Have a care how you listen.
Babies that are fretful, peevish,
cross, or troubled with
Windy Colic, Teething Pains, or
Stomach Disorders, can be relieved
at once by using Acker's Baby Sooler.
It contains no Opium or Morphine,
hence is safe. Price 25 cents. Sold by
R. S. Armstrong, Druggist.
Probate Order.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, s.
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 Fri-
day, the 26th day of August in the year one
thousand eight hundred and eighty-seven.
Present, William D. Harriman, Judge of
Probate.
In the matter of the Estate of Mary Schlimmer,
deceased. On reading and filing the petition,
duly verified, of Jacob Schlimmer, 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 Hiram Pierce may be appointed executor
thereof, do that said petition, and the annexed
may be granted to the said petitioner.
Thereupon it is Ordered, that Monday, the
29th day of September next, at ten o'clock in
the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of
said petition, and that the devisees, legatees,
persons interested in said estate, are required
to appear at a session of said Court, then to be
holden at the Probate Office, in the City of
Ann Arbor, and show cause if any there be,
why the prayer of the petitioner should not be
granted; And it is further Ordered, that said
petitioner give notice to the persons interested
in said estate, of the pendency of said petition,
and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of
this order to be published in the Christian Herald,
a newspaper printed and circulated in said
county, three successive weeks previous to
said day of hearing.

TO MACKINAC.
Summer Tours.
Palace Steamers. Low Rates.
Four Trips per Week Between
DETROIT, MACKINAC ISLAND
St. Ignace, Chignecto, Alpena, Marquette,
St. Ignace, Chignecto, Alpena, Marquette, etc.
DETROIT AND CLEVELAND
Special Sunday Trips during July and August.
OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS
Name and Description of Vessels will be forwarded
upon request.
R. S. WHITCOMB, Gen'l. Pass. Agent,
Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.
DETROIT, MICH.
Subscribe for the HERALD. \$1.00.

TO THE TEA DRINKERS
Of this vicinity: We wish to call your special
attention to the
TYCOON TEA.
An absolutely uncolored Japan Tea. First
pickings of new crop grown on the tea planta-
tion of Uje, now the most celebrated tea lands
in Japan, producing a leaf unsurpassed in
quality and delicacy of flavor, for which we
have secured the exclusive sale in this town.
We are therefore in a position to guarantee
the TYCOON TEA an absolutely pure tea,
and the quality as choice as it is possible to
import.
BLAICH BROS.,
HEADQUARTERS FOR CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES.

Save the Children. They are es-
pecially 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.
Slops, emptied out at the back door, in-
vite the doctor in at the front door.
What Is It? And What It Is.
Papillon (Clarke's extract of flax) Skin
Cure, like many other estimable benefits
to mankind, was discovered by accident.
The proprietor, engaged in the preparation
of certain plants, from time to time noticed
the effect of working in the pulp vats on
the skin. If there was present any cuta-
neous eruptions, warts, blemishes or scrofu-
lous symptoms, all disappeared as if by
magic. After experimenting ten years, it
has become a scientific fact and a priceless
boon to the human race. From giving
away a few bottles, the demand has in-
creased until the sale for the past two
years amounts to 1,000,000 bottles. Large
bottles only \$1.00.
"Dip your cutlet in egg and bread crumb.
Fry till you see a brownish-red color."
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thousands suffering from Asthma, Con-
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and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of
this order to be published in the Christian Herald,
a newspaper printed and circulated in said
county, three successive weeks previous to
said day of hearing.

FOR THE MAN AND THE BEAST!
Mexican Mustang Liniment
CURES
Scratches, Sprains, Contractions,
Bruises, Strains, Eruptions,
Blisters, Stiff Joints, Hoof Ail,
Cuts, Stings, Sore Feet, Swellings,
Sore Eyes, Sore Throats, Sore Gums,
Sore Noses, Sore Ears, Sore Mouth,
Sore Tongue, Sore Lips, Sore Chin,
Sore Neck, Sore Back, Sore Arms,
Sore Legs, Sore Feet, Sore Hands,
Sore Fingers, Sore Toes, Sore Nails,
Sore Skin, Sore Hair, Sore Eyes,
Sore Ears, Sore Mouth, Sore Tongue,
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Sore Eyes, Sore Ears, Sore Mouth,
Sore Tongue, Sore Lips, Sore Chin,
Sore Neck, Sore Back, Sore Arms,
Sore Legs, Sore Feet, Sore Hands,
Sore Fingers, Sore Toes, Sore Nails,
Sore Skin, Sore Hair, Sore Eyes,
Sore Ears, Sore Mouth, Sore Tongue,
Sore Lips, Sore Chin, Sore Neck,
Sore Back, Sore Arms, Sore Legs,
Sore Feet, Sore Hands, Sore Fingers,
Sore Toes, Sore Nails, Sore Skin,
Sore Hair, Sore Eyes, Sore Ears,
Sore Mouth, Sore Tongue, Sore Lips,
Sore Chin, Sore Neck, Sore Back,
Sore Arms, Sore Legs, Sore Feet,
Sore Hands, Sore Fingers, Sore Toes,
Sore Nails, Sore Skin, Sore Hair,
Sore Eyes, Sore Ears, Sore Mouth,
Sore Tongue, Sore Lips, Sore Chin,
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Sore Legs, Sore Feet, Sore Hands,
Sore Fingers, Sore Toes, Sore Nails,
Sore Skin, Sore Hair, Sore Eyes,
Sore Ears, Sore Mouth, Sore Tongue,
Sore Lips, Sore Chin, Sore Neck,
Sore Back, Sore Arms, Sore Legs,
Sore Feet, Sore Hands, Sore Fingers,
Sore Toes, Sore Nails, Sore Skin,
Sore Hair, Sore Eyes, Sore Ears,
Sore Mouth, Sore Tongue, Sore Lips,
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