

1888--FALL SEASON--1888

KEMPF & SCHENK

Are Now Showing Their New Novelties In

DRESS GOODS

Consisting of

Henriettas,
Cashmere,
Broadcloths,
Assabet Suitings,
French Suitings,
Fouila Silks, etc.

Elegant line of Plushes and Braids. New
Buttons, Kid Gloves, Ribbons, Hosiery, Gloves
and Underwear.

Our Cloak Department is fine this fall,
and should not be passed by purchasers.

Our Clothing and Shoe Departments are
full of New Goods.

We think we are showing the best select-
ed fall stock in this county, and you are in-
vited to come and see us.

Respectfully,

KEMPF & SCHENK.

Ladies, Misses and Childrens

Fine Shoes, made by Reynold Bros., Utica,
N. Y., Hough & Ford, Rochester, N. Y., Drew,
Selby & Co., Portsmouth, O., and C. Lewis &
Co., Brocton, Mass. In Waukenphast, Com-
mon Sense and Opera Lasts, in Pebble Goat
and American French Kid, at popular Prices.

Ask to see them.

B. PARKER.

E. G. HOAG.

We keep an advertisement before the public to let the people know
just what we are offering.

This week we tell you about an extra good Corn Cutter at 25 cents,
and that we have Jute Fodder Yarn at bottom price. Apple Parers, Ap-
ple Parers, Corers and Slicers, at reasonable prices. Potato Forks and
Spades very cheap.

In Crochery and Glass, we are daily receiving new and desirable goods
at a low figure.

Monday next school opens. Our assortment of Tablets has never
equaled what we are showing this season. A large Tablet suitable for
ink at only 5 cents.

Concerning Stoves and Lamps, we shall talk later. We have them
in great variety, and at the right prices. You will notice the word Price
has been freely used in this announcement; it means something, in fact
we are more than ever with us. We fully realize that to do the business we are
determined to do, that goods must be sold at small margins.

We want your trade; make our store your stopping place; bring
your children; we have many things to interest all.

E. G. HOAG.

Local Brevities.

Dust and dry weather.
10,500 matches for 25c at F. P. Glazier's
bring your butter, eggs, wheat, beans,
etc., to R. A. Snyder.

Wanted—a girl to do general house
work. Apply at this office.
Look at F. P. Glazier's prices on gro-
ceries, upper right hand corner.

The latest freak among Englishwomen
who go to concerts is to sit and knit.

Grover is having the White House
cleaned and renovated within. For Tip!
Fred Canfield had quite a lively run-
away last Tuesday morning. No harm
done.

F. P. Glazier's every day prices beat any
1/2, 3/4 off, or cut rate sales we ever
heard of.

National Ribbons and Badges at Mrs.
Staffan's millinery rooms. Don't fail to
see them.

Mrs. A. K. Calkin, who has been visit-
ing at Manchester, returned home last
Thursday.

Just arrived.—Have you seen those
splendid trunks at C. Steinback's? If
not call and see them.

The Ladies of the M. E. church will
serve lunch on the fair ground during the
fair, commencing Sept. 25th.

The trouble with too many base ball
clubs this season is the tendency of the
players to "get off their base."

Now is your time to buy a good double
or single harness. Rock bottom prices
will be given for cash the next 30 days.

Mrs. Staffan has just received a fine line
of felt hats in fall and winter shapes. All
goods are first-class. Be sure and see
them.

F. P. Glazier does not shave dried beef
at 10c per pound, but he gives you the
very best and you can shave it yourself at
that price.

If you have anything to sell don't for-
get that I am in the swim and pay highest
price in cash for all kinds of farm pro-
duce. R. A. Snyder.

The colored camp meeting for the bene-
fit of the Baptist church, Ann Arbor,
opens at the Chelsea fair ground this
evening at 7.30 o'clock.

Frank Staffan and Perry Depew who
got hurt by the explosion recently are
recovering rapidly, and their familiar
faces are again seen on our streets.

A relief for tender and tired feet, can be
found by buying a pair of Reynold Bros.
glove fitting fine shoes. The perfect fit
makes them comfortable. Ask for them.
B. Parker.

If you are in need of a sewing machine
call on Fred Kautlehner before you buy
somewhere else. He can sell you the
New Howe, best and most perfect ma-
chine that has ever reached Chelsea yet,
at a reasonable price.

The Republicans are confident they will
out-number the Democrats at the big meet-
ing on the Fair grounds. Governor Luce,
Capt. Allen and others. Gov. Forsaker of
Ohio, if he is in the State will be there on
Friday, the Republican day.

Choice Japan Tea 30c per pound at
Glazier's.

Hon. John F. Scanlon, of Chicago, and
Hon. E. P. Allen, of Michigan, will ad-
dress the citizens of Chelsea and vicinity
on the Protection of American Industries
at the Town hall, Chelsea, Saturday,
Sept. 15th, 1888, at 8 o'clock in the after-
noon. Don't fail to hear the author of
the popular book, "Why Ireland is Poor."

A good plug tobacco 30c per pound at
F. P. Glazier's.

Chelsea girls will learn, with a deep
sigh of regret, that a Pittsburg optician
declares that gum chewing has a harmful
effect on the eyes, and when carried to
excess is apt to cause blindness. The
constant moving of the jaws affects the
nerves that head from the spine to the
optic nerves, and strains the latter until
they give out.

Died, at Ann Arbor, on the 31st of
August, 1888, Mrs. Elizabeth C. Gilbert,
relict of the late Norman M. Gilbert, aged
78 years, 10 months and 26 days. Mrs.
Gilbert was born in Bath, Steuben Co.,
N. Y., October 5, 1809, was married in
1827; came to this state with her husband
in 1835, and into Washtenaw county in
1840. She has resided in Dexter, Pinck-
ney, Chelsea and Ann Arbor. She was
the mother of ten children, seven of whom
are still living, our townsman, Jas. L.
Gilbert, being one of them. Mrs. Gilbert
was one of the excellent of the earth.
Until disabled by infirmities, she was
zealously and constantly active in church
work. In all her trials of labor, of suf-
fering, of bereavement, of disappointment
of blindness and consequent dependence
upon the ministrations of others, her pa-
tience, her forbearance, her cheerful resi-
gnation to the will of Providence, never
falter for a moment. Many articles
of utility and ornament, designed by her
fertile mind and executed in total blind-
ness by her children, are witnesses of her
industry and ingenuity as well as her
great perseverance and patience. Re-
spected, admired, beloved by all who
saw her, she will be greatly missed;
but the star of a Christian hope beams
brightly over her grave, while the frag-
rance of her pure, sweet life perfumes
the memory.

Subscribe for the Herald

Best water white oil 10c per gallon at
F. P. Glazier's.

Mr. Tom Parker, of Ponton, is the
guest of Miss Clara Newton.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Jones left last Fri-
day to visit at Michigan City and Chicag-
o.

Mrs. D. Maroney who has been quite
ill for the past two weeks is on the gain.

All the prevailing styles kept in stock at
Mrs. Staffan's, the fashionable milliner,
Chelsea.

Mr. Bart Verdan, representing Scotten,
Lovett & Co., of Detroit, was in town
last week.

H. L. Hagan has been engaged to teach
the winter term of school in district No.
6, Sylvan.

Mr. S. Tichenor, of Lansing, visited his
parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leander Tichenor,
this week.

Found, a piece of jewelry which the
owner can have by calling at this office
and paying for this notice.

Geo. Kirkland and wife, of Isoco, is
here attending their daughter, Mrs. J. U.
Taylor, who has been very ill.

Gold dollars cannot be sold for 90c, but
you can get the most goods, the best
goods, quality considered, of R. A. Sny-
der.

The Rev. Father Considine is absent
this week in Pinckney preparing a large
class of children for first Holy Com-
munion.

If you wish a 60c tobacco for 50c per
pound call at R. A. Snyder's and buy a
pound of the Creole. Best tobacco ever
offered in Chelsea for the money.

Jas. Reilly, of Dexter township, had
his barn destroyed by fire last Saturday.
It contained over 500 bushels of grain,
implements, etc. Loss, \$1,000. Insurance
\$500.

For Sale—A "Gold Coin," No. 20 stove
second hand, good as new. Cheap for
cash or wood. Also about ten feet of
Russia iron six-inch stove pipe. Inquire
of Thomas Holmes.

15 cents buys a pound of good smoking
tobacco at Glazier's.

The back bone of summer is broken.
With enfeebled force she will continue,
intermittently, for a few weeks to come,
but her energy and vigor are gone, and
the few pitiful efforts she will be able to
make can be but of short duration.

A remark often applied to those who
like to slumber late a' morning's, is the
trite and terse saying that "the early bird
catches the worm." Eminent medical
authorities agree that the early riser
catches the malaria—which is at its best
(or worst) at the peep o' day.

Last Monday morning H. S. Holmes
put on sale two boxes, twelve each, of
campaign caps for boys, and by evening
all the Harrison and Morton caps were
sold, and not one of the Cleveland and
Thurman ones had been called for. It
looks as though all the boys are going to
be Republicans.

Died, at Traverse City, on Sunday,
Sept. 2, 1888, Jennie, infant daughter of
Edward and Jennie McNamara, aged 5
months and 23 days. This sad event is
the more afflictive to the father and other
relatives because it follows so soon after
the loss of the mother, and also because
older and only other child, Carrie, has
been taken from them.

Fruit cans 63, 73 and 98c per dozen at
F. P. Glazier's.

Geo. Staphis had a very narrow escape
last Friday evening while firing on fast
train No. 5, west. When near Comstock
the connecting rod broke on the fireman's
side of the engine, and the end flew di-
rectly up into the cab, striking the fire-
man and throwing him out onto the side-
track, while the train was moving at the
rate of 60 miles an hour. He was badly
cut about the head, but at present writ-
ing is getting along nicely.

Very many buyers predict that wheat
in this market will reach \$1 before it will
go lower, and it may be so. The frost in
the Northwest which set in about the
middle of last month were claimed to
have done little or no damage to the grow-
ing wheat crop of that region. A different
story is now being told. It is estimated
that not far from a quarter of the spring
wheat crop is ruined, being nipped by
frost before maturity. Above the line of
the Northern Pacific railroad the mischief
is general, though not total. Some of the
best farms are yielding scarcely any grain,
while others give a moderate return in the
threshing machine; but, even in the these
cases, the quality is poor.—Saturday
Evening Star.

The first solemn and public reception of
members into the young Ladies' Sodal-
ity of St. Mary's church, will take place
next Sunday evening, at 7.30 P. M. The
ceremony will be conducted by the Rev.
Thos. A. Hughes, S. J., Prof. of Rhetoric
and English Literature in Detroit College,
and distinguished as one of the most elo-
quent pulpits in the Jesuit order.
Father Hughes will celebrate low mass at
8 o'clock next Sunday, and administer
Holy Communion to the candidates for ad-
mission into the Sodality. At the High
Mass, celebrated by the Rev. pastor,
Father Hughes, will preach an appropri-
ate sermon. Solemn vespers will be cele-
brated in the evening, and the day will be a
memorable one for St. Mary's church.

THE CREOLE!

60c FOR 50c

—AT—

R. A. SNYDER,

Wood Bros. old stand, Chelsea.

NEW

FALL GOODS

—AT—

H. S. HOLMES & CO'S.

We Are Receiving This Week

New Dress Goods.

New Dress Gingham,

New Hosiery and Gloves,

New Underwear in Jersey Ribbed,

New Oil Cloths,

New Carpets,

New Rugs.

In Clothing Department.

New Suits,

New Overcoats,

New Hats,

New Cloths for Suits to order.

Respectfully,

H. S. HOLMES & CO.

BLAICH BROS.,

FINE GROCERS.

Teas, Coffee & Spices a Specialty.

Also, constantly on hand, Fresh Vegetable and Fruits of all kinds.

Try a pound of the Best 50-cent Tea sold. We roast all our own Coffees,
so they are always fresh and nice. Call and see us. Respectfully,

BLAICH BROS.

CHELSEA

ROLLER MILLS

ARE PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF

CUSTOM WORK.

ALL KINDS OF

FLOUR AND FEED ON HAND.

The Highest Market Price Paid for Wheat.

COOPER & WOOD.

F. P. GLAZIER

OFFERS

12 1/2 lbs granulated sugar for	\$1.00
18 1/2 lbs confectioners "A" sugar for	1.00
17 lbs yellow "O" sugar for	1.00
Pint Mason fruit jars	63c per doz
Quart "	73c "
Half gallon "	93c "
Water White Oil	10c per gal
Starch	6c per lb
Saleratus	6c "
Finest roasted Rio coffee	18c "
Best dried beef by the piece	10c "
Finest tea dust	12 1/2c "
Fine Japan tea	30c "
Full cream cheese	11c "
3 1/2 lbs V crackers for	25c
6 lbs rolled oats for	25c
35 boxes matches, 300 to box, for	25c
Yeast cakes	3 & 6c per pig
Fine mixed candy	10c per lb
Choice mixed candy	12 1/2c "
Best roasted peanuts	10c "
Hatchet baking powder	30c "
Royal baking powder	42c "
Dr. Prices baking powder	42c "
Potted ham	12 1/2c per can
Sardines	5c "
2 lb cans corned beef	18c "
2 lb cans roast beef	18c "
2 lb cans tomatoes	10c "
2 lb cans sugar corn	9c "
2 lb cans succotash	9c "
1 lb cans Warren salmon	18c "
1 lb cans lobster	18c "
2 lb cans string beans	9c "
2 lb cans Lima beans	10c "
2 lb cans early June peas	13c "
2 lb cans blackberries	9c "
2 lb cans pineapple	14c "
Choice dates	8c per lb
Codfish bricks	8c "
Hub plug tobacco	45c per lb
Spear Head plug tobacco	45c "
Wide-awake fine cut	38c "

(TO BE CONTINUED)

All goods Fresh. All goods Warranted.
Market Basket free with each \$3 worth
of groceries. I want your trade.

F. P. GLAZIER.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE BY

Geo. F. Glazier's Loan and Real Estate
Agency, Chelsea, Mich.

Farm No. 1—270 acres, located 2 miles
south of Francisco, 6 miles west from Chel-
sea, 5 miles east of Grass Lake, adjoining
Michael Schenk's farm on the south, known
as the Wales Higgs farm. One of the best
soil farms in Michigan. There is a com-
fortable frame house, a large frame barn
114 feet long, 2 small barns, 2 good wells
of water, wind mill, corn house, henery
and tool house, orchard and a fine vine-
yard of one acre. 180 acres of land fit
for the plow, besides simple woodland. In
all it is one of the best grain and stock
farms in Michigan to make money from.

Farm No. 2—80 acres, situated 6 miles
southwest of Ann Arbor, on good road.
Nearly all good improved land, having a
living stream of water, good orchard, very
productive sandy loam soil. A bargain at
\$50 per acre. 10 acres additional of ex-
cellent timber, if wanted, at \$65 per acre.
Would make a very complete farm.

Farm No. 3—100 acres, 3 1/2 miles N. W.
of Chelsea, 3 1/2 miles from Gregory, 2
miles from Unadilla, 4 churches within 2
miles, on good road, excellent neighbor-
hood, soil mostly sandy loam, remainder
clay, surface level as desirable. 100 acres
of plow land, producing excellent crops;
25 acres of good white, red, hickory and
walnut timber; 25 acres of good mowing
marsh, with good living stream of water
through it; 8 acres of orchard; 2 good
frame dwellings, a frame stock and hay
barn, a grain barn and 8 good wells of
water. This farm is nicely arranged to
divide into 3 farms. Ill health is the cause
of owner selling. Price \$50 per acre.

Farm No. 4—230 acres, located 2 1/2 miles
from Chelsea, on prominent road, in good
neighborhood, near church and school
house and blacksmith shop. 175 acres of
plow land, 25 acres of timber, 20 acres
good mowing marsh, 15 acres of low pas-
ture with living stream of water through
it. The northwest corner of this farm is
the highest, gently sloping to southeast,
protecting wheat from winter winds. It
has a fine young orchard of grafted fruit
just coming into bearing. The buildings
are unusually good, consisting of a frame
dwelling house, upstair, and having each
18x20, two stories, kitchen 15x18, wood
shed 15x20. A fine basement barn 36x80
with gambrel roof, built in 1885, also hog
house and kettle room, corn crib, carriage
house and workshop attached, hen house
16x20, tool shed, and 2 good wells.
Sandy loam about buildings. Last
month of farm is a clay loam and is a su-
perior grain and stock farm in excellent
condition. The owner was offered four
years ago, \$70 per acre, but will now sell
at a sacrifice that he may remove to Cali-
fornia. Price, \$50 per acre.

Farm No. 5—280 acres, 3 miles from
Chelsea and 5 miles from Dexter. Large
frame house near school house, barn 40x60
also one 60x60, 3 sheds 20x40 each, two
wells, a windmill conducting water into
house and barn, orchard with plenty of
small fruits, and other improvements. 180
acres of plow land, 80 acres of timber, and
30 acres of marsh. Soil, gravel and
sandy loam. Very productive. A farm
to make money both in cropping and as
an investment.

Farm No. 6—100 60-100 acres, situated
3 miles from Chelsea, near school, on good
road, and in an excellent neighborhood of
Eastern people. There is a frame dwelling
house of 30 rooms (large and small), a
frame barn 36x60, also a stock barn 100
feet long, wagon house 30x30, Irish smoke
house and fruit dryer, 2 good wells of ex-
cellent water, mill, and 3 good sheds, 80
acres of plow land, remainder good timber
land. No want land elsewhere. This is a
superior location for a home, with acres of
cultivation. The owner desires to retire
from active work and will sell at \$50 per
acre.

CURIOSITY.

I wonder who those people are
That live across the way?
I wonder what their business is,
And how they pass each day?

I wonder who she is that lives
From the upper floor?
And if those children born are hers—
If she be rich or poor?

And who is she that always wears
That deep-dyed crimson sash?
Whose face as pure as marble gleams,
"Neath hair of raven black?

And who is he with whitened locks,
And who the maiden fair,
With roses in her rounded cheeks
And sunlight in her hair?

I wonder if I always will
Go wondering on this way,
Or shall I not be satisfied,
And know them all some day?

Know who they are, and what they have
And how they came to be
The tenants of the house that stands
Right opposite to me?

Know who the man is that goes out
So early in the morn;
And why the parlor window shades
Are always closely drawn?

And why—oh, there, I must arrange
Inside that house to see,
Or I shall die! I know I shall!
Of curiosity.

—F. H. Lattimer, in Leisure Hours.

HIS YOUNG LADY.

Her Story as Told by a Faithful
Old Servant.

Yes, sir, there ain't much I don't know about this place. Man and boy, I've been here; I ain't quite the oldest inhabitant they talk about, but I was born here, and he wasn't. Governor's house up on that third hill; he come here without a friend and less than two hundred dollars in his pocket—brains enough for a dozen in his skull, though—and in less than ten years he was Governor of the State; this country's going to hear of him some day, too.

Shall I drive you inside here, sir? Oh, yes, it's open to all; but I'd be in it if all the rest of them was kept out. Kind o' dreary now, with the house all shut up; but if you could have seen it last year, when my young lady was for ever-a-running round the lawn with her children, as she calls 'em, her black dress making her yellow hair shine like gold, you'd have said it was—Well, folks say that when I get started on my young lady, there's no stopping me.

You see, sir, I come to that there place when I was a barefoot boy, and I only left it last year when they went to Europe. I'd have gone with them, but my young lady, she gave me the livery stable, and she says, says she, "You'd best stay here, John, till we come home, and look after things for me." Bless her dear heart, she'd trust her old John with all her world, she would.

Mr. Ross and Miss Edith was born in that house, sir. My old gentleman, Mr. Compton—he was their pa—built it when he come here. He was a rich man then, and a gentleman, too—one of our old-fashioned sort—take off his hat to a washerwoman and say thank you to a beggar. Things are changing out West here; but twenty years ago, that wasn't the sort to get on—they hadn't enough go in 'em. He owned half the town once, but he couldn't hold on to it; after awhile things kept going from bad to worse, till we had to sell. Sell our place, sir—think of that now! and them trees that'd had to be nursed and cosseted like a baby—and that there lawn, where, if ever there'd been a weed let grow, I'd have had a speaking acquaintance with it!

Well, the night it was all done and settled, Mr. Compton says to me: "John," says he, "the papers were signed to-day, and we move out next week, and Mr. Lindeman he wants you to stay here and— Well, now, it was just all I could do to help bursting right out: "You bet I won't!" but my old gentleman wasn't the kind you'd take liberties with—not twice; and so I said, pretty mild, too, when you think how mad I was: "No, sir, I'm going with the family; it's the family, not the house I've been with since I was a lad."

"No, John," says my old gentleman, "you'll stay here with Mr. Lindeman, and be as faithful to him and his'n as you've been all these years to me and mine."

It sounded better the way he put it; but then he said his words.

Well, I was that choked I couldn't speak. Sell me with the house, would they?—and expect me to leave them, my young lady most of all, as if I'd no heart! I was trying to swallow it all down and speak, for my dander was up then, and thinks I—"If they don't care any more for me than that after all these years, why, I'll be hanged if I make a fuss over it," when up comes Miss Edith, and she says, in her pretty way:

"Why, John, you'll stay here, won't you? You know you always said you'd come with me when—when I—"

Then she stopped kind o' sudden, and when I looked at the red in her face, and saw her eyes sort o' teary, though there was a smile playing o'p-eeep with her dimples, I just made a bee-line for that there stable, and if I didn't cry like a great baby and call myself a blessed innocent that I'd never once suspected why Mr. Lindeman was so anxious to get the house, and what had brought him so often to talk business with my old gentleman. But to think that my young lady, that I was let see her little face cradle only yesterday, as it seemed, was that grown up! Stay with her? I'd like to see the wild horses would be able to pull me away from her and she wanting me!

So I said—as I'd have done with the devil, to be near her!—and I had a good chance to see how much he, Mr. Lindeman, thought of her. Why, the very wind had to blow soft on her and he'd around; he had a sort o' peaceful look in his face all the time, as if 'twas as near a smile as he dared to get all of a sudden. Poor man—you see he'd been

married once already, and that wife of his, well, not to put it too strong, why, she were the very devil!

Drink, sir, and fight with the servants, and yell 'till you'd hear her a block off—and she a lady, too! I don't see myself as being born so makes them so, always. And there wasn't a shadow of an excuse, neither—rich she was, and healthy—before she ruined herself with liquor, and a good husband and three of the prettiest little children you'd see in a day's walk.

When the last baby was about six months old she got on an awful time, fever came on, and she died in a week. You'd have thought, now, that her husband would 'a' said, like every one else, "What a mercy!" But not a soul on earth, not even the nurse-girl, ever heard him say a harsh word to that miserable woman alive, or about her when she was dead.

I don't believe he'd have looked rested if he could have helped it, he was so anxious to take care of her memory, for all he had suffered.

Well, we got the house all fixed up—you see we'd run down—and done over, to please Miss Edith, and the children, Miss Nelly, Russell and little Harvey, all asking all the time when their dear new mamma was coming.

And then they got married. Miss Edith wouldn't have a big wedding. She put on her little white frock, and went to the old church—may be you noticed it, back of your hotel?—and then went back to the little house my people took when we moved; and after the children had almost torn her to pieces with kisses and she'd put on her traveling-clothes, I drove 'em down to the train. I'd just like you to have seen 'em. Happy? Why, he was so happy, he was almost crazy. I looked back at 'em once, and he had her little hand, with his new ring, in both of his. "My darling, my love, my wife," says he.

I saw the cars start off, and just as they were moving, Mr. Lindeman says: "Now, John, be sure you have the horses in good condition to drive Mrs. Lindeman home, when you get our telegram."

"How proud he says it!" thinks I. "The nicest, handsomest, pleasantest-spoken young man as ever I see—as sweet as my old gentleman, and with backbone for the two of them."

Well, sir, there was a good deal to see to that night, and it seemed to me as if I hadn't more'n shut my eyes in bed when Mr. Compton come to my door.

"John!" says he, "John! Wake up—here's the awful news!"

He had a telegram in his hand, and he was shaking all over.

"There's been an accident on the train," says he, "and Miss Edith says Mr. Lindeman is badly hurt. You must go to them on the 'special' the road's sending."

We didn't say nothing to the family; every one was asleep. Mr. Compton'd come in with his night-key. I just hustled into my clothes, and we walked down to the station. The stars was shining out bright, and I remember I felt kind o' mad at them—looking so peaceful when my young lady was in trouble. I never thought then how bad the trouble was going to be. It was gray dawn when the "special" had broke through the bridge, and the folks there waiting took me right to the house where my people was. Miss Edith met me at the door, both her little hands held out. "Go to him, John," says she, so pitiful—"go to him; perhaps he'll let you touch him!" Her pretty frock was all dust and blood, her face white, and her eyes had a kind o' puzzled, frightened look in them.

Mr. Lindeman was on a lounge inside, his shoulder twisted, his head knocked a bit—nothing to make a fuss over, thinks I; that was at first. Now, what do you suppose that hit on the head had done for him? My young lady, his bride, that he was just wedding of one day before—come to the side of him or speak to him.

Crazy? No more than you or me to talk to. He asked the doctors how soon he could get home, and when he found it was safe for them to take the next train, he gave me all the directions just as clear and as right-minded as you would. Then I come outside and left him, and just outside I met the porter of the drawing-room car.

"Is it a bad case in there?" says he.

"Well, no," says I, "it ain't. Where was they?" says I, "when it happened?"

"Well," says he, "she was in my car. They'd both been pretty quiet, and she had such a bashful sort o' look I thought she hadn't been married long."

"Last night?" says I.

"When?" says he, like that. "As I come along he says, says he, 'Porter, just make up these two sections, will you?' Then he says to her, 'You're tired, my darling; I'm going to smoke and you'd better go to bed. I shall be right opposite, so you needn't be nervous.' Then he says, very low, 'Will it disturb you if I open the curtains and say good-night?' She didn't answer; she just gave him a shy look and got all in the back of the neck, and he went off. The first section wasn't made up when the crash came. I can't see how she got out so quick. When I got to her husband there she was, holding up his head and wiping the blood off his face. I hope he ain't hurt much, for she looks a sweet young thing, and it's easy to see how much she thinks of him."

We got home before it was dark that night, and there was the three children on the steps, forgetting to be worried about their papa, they was so crazy to see Miss Edith back. Miss Nelly she just screamed out, "Oh, mamma! mamma!" and was going to pitch herself right at her—but Mr. Lindeman caught her shoulder and says, in a voice I'd never heard from him before: "What do you mean? How dare you give the name of your dear dead mother to a stranger?"

Miss Edith she just turned like a corpse, and Miss Nelly—she was a self-willed child, and worse luck was remembered her mother—says: "Why, papa, that is our mother; we never had one before—not a real one."

Well, he was that mad, I don't know what he'd have done if my young lady hadn't sent the children away with a force their father's angriest word.

That, sir, was the beginning of my poor young lady's new married life. He always called her "Mrs. Lindeman," but he made Miss Nelly sit at the head of his table, and it was to her that he sent the servants for orders. He had a picture of that devil, his wife, painted and hung up in the room he'd had done over with such care and pride for his "darling," as he used to call her.

"I'd never heard him say his first wife's name while I'd known him," says she. "It was nothing but 'My lost one,' 'My dearest wife,' 'Your blessed mother.'"

Miss Edith wouldn't let one word be said, and she bore it—well, now, if you could once see her, you'd know how she bore it—like a saint and a queen put into one.

She slept in Miss Nelly's room, and when I'd come up sometimes and see them two little brass bedsteads side by side, and the dear child, my young lady, teaching the children every day, going so quiet about the house, making everybody love her more and more, saving him all the trouble, thinking of his comfort day and night, and he never speaking one word from week's end to week's end to her—well, I'd feel sometimes as if God was kind and there was nothing in this world on its right end.

The doctors, they couldn't make nothing out of him. He was just as wise and straight as a line on every other point in the dictionary. I was thankful after a bit that Mr. Ross was in South America, because he was a holler-skoller, hot-tempered sort, and folks began to talk. First they said: "It was very strange, without any cause," and then: "Could there be any cause for his turning against her?" and then next thing: "There was a cause," and they began to bow in a cold way to her when she went out driving with the children, and, after a little, to look the other way.

She dropped down under it like a flower in a hall, and, except for his children, all her pretty little cooing ways and her flashes of smiles were gone.

One day I got word to bring the carriage round, and there she was at the door with little Harvey—he was the baby—and flowers enough to fill the carriage. It was the other wife's birthday, and she was taking the child out to put flowers on the grave.

The older ones—don't tell the sort she was?—that remembered their ma, couldn't be got to love her even dead, try all Miss Edith could; but the baby, I heard him all the way gabbling about his "mamma in Heaven," and she was answering him so sweet and tender.

When we drove up to the lot there was something by the side of the big monument he'd just set up—something on the ground.

I pulled up my horses and jumped out, and says I to Miss Edith: "Wait, there a minute!" but she was out first, and had him—her husband—with his head on her breast, before I could so much as touch him.

There was a hole in his head, and a pistol on the ground. I thought he was dead, but he gave a sigh and opened his eyes.

"Darling," says he, "Edith, are you hurt?"

"No," she says, making her voice steady as if nothing was wrong.

"Were you terribly frightened?" asked he. "Oh, my darling, my sweet, if you had been hurt!" He tried to raise his head to look at her, and the blood came running over his face.

"I'm hurt," he says, and says she: "I'm afraid so."

His face was turning gray, and I knew it was no use disturbing them for anything; then he said, so faint and low, I could just hear it: "Love, my darling, my darling, I am dying. Oh, Edith, my bride, never to be my wife, must I lose you now, when you are my own at last?"

There was such a joy and gladness in her face, I had to shut my eyes from it, but I heard him go on: "Edith," he says, "my children's mother—the only mother they ever had—the wife of my very soul—how I would have loved you! Always remember that, dearest—if it had not been for this, how I would have loved you!"

"Yes," she says, "and will, Harvey; it won't be for ever. I will go to—to that higher world—there I will be your wife."

"My wife," says he, soft and low, "my—"

I waited a minute and then said: "Miss Edith, my dear, he's gone from you."

"No," she says, her whole face lit up like a glory; "no, not gone from me—he's come back to me!"

Well, sir, that joy look has never gone out of her face since, she's happy as I never see her before, with his children and his memory.

When I told the doctors that he thought he was just hurt on the railroad, they had a great talk over it—they said it was plain that there was a pressure on the brain and that the bleeding relieved it; I don't care nothing for that—all I know is, she's happy.

He'd signed a will an hour after they were married, leaving every thing to her, and her father and mother comfortable for life. She took the children to Europe for three or four years, and I mean her to come back and find the place in good order, you'd better believe.

Marry again? My young lady? No, sir—she ain't that kind!

There's the church she was married in, and here's your hotel. Hope I ain't talked you to death, sir; but when I once get started, as I told you, on my young lady—

—Kate W. Michell, in Leslie's Weekly.

An elaborate investigation has shown that the number of blind people in Russia is very unequally divided among the different races, there being only 8 blind in each 10,000 Poles, 19 in each 10,000 Russians, and as many as 83 in each 10,000 Votvaks. No less than one-eighth of the cases of blindness are due to small-pox, and only one-half to direct eye diseases.

MICHIGAN STATE NEWS.

HE WAS DECEIVED.

A Michigan Farmer Gets Into Trouble by Collecting "Campaign Funds."

Within a short time-circulars have been sent out to the postmasters throughout the State asking them to assist the Democratic campaign in the coming election, by making remittance to "Manly M. Walker, Jackson, Mich." Walker called for his mail the other morning and was arrested. He said that he was a farmer and lived ten miles west of Jackson. Several days ago a stranger arrived at his place, claiming to be an agent of the Democratic organization for the collection of campaign funds. An agreement was made by which Walker was to issue the circulars and forward the remittances to his address at Washington, Walker to receive 25 cents for his services. He did not remember the stranger's name but claimed to have his card at home.

A Soldiers' Cemetery.

Edward Post, Post, G. A. R. of Jackson, has decided to establish a soldiers' cemetery, and a committee to select a site and to have the ground held the other evening. The idea is to secure a plot of ground in one of the present cemeteries if possible, and if not to secure one elsewhere. It has been suggested that the cemetery on East Main street be devoted to this use, and the members of the post say if this can be done a soldiers' monument will be erected and arrangements made for holding Memorial Day services there.

Rich Gold Rock.

Quartz worth from \$10,000 to \$30,000 a ton in gold and silver is being brought in daily to Lapeer in lots of from fifty to two hundred pounds from the Michigan mine. The rock is being taken from a vein near the surface and not far from the eastern end of the property. Free gold is known to exist in the shaft seventy feet deep, but this can not be worked till the suit for the possession of the property is appealed or the claimants give up the contest.

Health in Michigan.

Reports to the State Board of Health by fifty-five observers in different parts of the State for the week ended on the 1st indicated that pleuritis, bronchitis, erysipelas, pneumonia and typho-malarial fever increased, and cholera-infantum, consumption, diphtheria, scarlet fever, typhoid fever at seventeen, and measles at four places.

Another New Company.

A new marine company was incorporated at Detroit a few days ago, named the Percheron Steam Navigation Company. Senator Palmer is the leading stockholder. The company has contracted with the Detroit Dry Dock Company for a composite steam barge of two thousand tons capacity, costing \$175,000, and to be ready for service on the opening of navigation next season.

Work of Burglars.

Burglars robbed the store of J. J. Dean, druggist, H. A. Calley, boots and shoes, and Walker & Sons, druggists, at Jackson, early the other morning, and stole a horse and buggy of John Haywood, in Leoni. The horse and buggy had been recovered.

Short but Nasty Terms.

Jules Moreau, aged twenty-seven years, a married man, was run over by a Chicago & Northwestern train at Lapeer recently and killed.

John Bauer was stabbed seven times in a saloon fight at Negaunee a few days ago. He might recover. His assailant was jailed.

The house of Samuel Kladay, at Nottawa, was burned the other night. Loss, \$1,000.

The house of L. Burch, near Jackson, was burned recently. Loss, \$1,200; no insurance.

Theodore Moser, a drug clerk, was drowned at Mount Clemens a few days ago, while swimming, before his wife, who was watching him in a boat, could reach him. A charivari party annoyed John Lewandowski and Mary Schwartz, at Jackson, who were married the other night, and Albert Ferris, William Dedrick and John Hewes were shot, and Ferris may die.

The school statistics of Nashville show that among those enumerated as of school age, and justly entitled to such enumeration, are several married women.

George Fisk's house in Bay City was burglarized the other night. Loss, seventy dollars.

C. E. Joys, dealer in general merchandise at Muskegon, failed recently for \$40,300.

Rev. Dr. Fillman C. Trowbridge died recently at Marath, Turkey. He was the son of Hon. S. V. Trowbridge, of Oakland County.

While walking on the railroad bridge at Battle Creek the other day Mrs. Ole McCully was run over by a train and killed. A butcher and drover named John Wiedman was found dead at his residence at Six Lakes the other day. It was supposed he had heart disease.

At Bailey a few days ago Thomas James, aged twenty-two years, was instantly killed by the bursting of a jointer in Squire's saw-mill.

A saw-mill and salt block, owned by Samuel Foster, was burned at Midland the other evening. Loss, \$30,000; insurance, \$3,000.

At Bay City the other day Andrew Gunning's 1-m-hill and the Standard Ice Company's building burned. Loss, \$8,000; no insurance.

C. Holmes' large barn, near Bronson, was burned the other night, with contents. Loss, \$1,300.

John Hill, son of a farmer living near Lansing, was killed recently by being crushed between the cylinder of a roller and the frame.

The funeral of Bishop Harris took place at Detroit a few days ago, the ceremonies being held in St. Paul's Episcopal Church, where the remains lay in state for two hours.

The losses by the recent forest fire near Ishpeming were a few days ago estimated at \$60,000 to \$75,000. The homeless people were being sheltered and fed by those who saved their homes. They would require assistance to rebuild.

William Johnson, aged seventy years, a resident of Bay City, died at an early hour the other morning from an overdose of morphine.

Pat Cantwell, of Fraser, with a man named Allen, of Chicago, went hunting the other day, and while Allen was showing a revolver to Cantwell the weapon was discharged and Cantwell was fatally injured.

County Drain Commissioner James Stirling, after running to catch a train at Diamond Lake the other day, died suddenly on the train before reaching this station. Cause, heart disease. Age, fifty-eight years.

Jacob Hubert, a farmer living near Centerville, died the other day from the kick of a horse.

The ten-year-old son of George Vanvalley, engineer of the city water-works at Battle Creek, was drowned recently in Gogswic lake while bathing.

Thomas Roberts, aged sixty-three years, fell down a shaft in Lake Argus, Michigan, a distance of one hundred and twenty feet. Death was instantaneous.

Frank Noble, a fireman on a freight engine, side-tracked at Lapeer, attempted to cross the track in front of the east-bound express recently, when he was struck by the locomotive and instantly killed.

Captain Henry Durant of the schooner Emma was arrested at Sand Beach a few days ago, charged with opium smuggling.

THE VETERANS.

The Annual Grand Army Encampment Begins at Columbus, O.—The City Crowded with Strangers.

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 11.—All of Sunday night and yesterday the railroads unloaded their freight of veterans and their family until the city is jammed, and only half of the crowd is here. A close estimate of the number of veterans already in the city places it at over 150,000.

It was expected that Commander-in-Chief Rea would be in at 10 a. m., and the committee gathered to meet him. It was 12:30 before the train arrived. It was impossible to run the trains closer to High street and the Commander-in-Chief was welcomed at the depot. There were present of the General Council: Chairman Colonel Patton, Vice-Chairman C. D. Firo, General Mitchell, Commander Rea, Major Rodgers, Emerson McMillan, W. D. Brickett, W. Chover and a crowd of fifty veterans. Commander Rea was accompanied by his wife, Adjutant-General Daniel Fish and wife, and aids-de-camp, Colonel Henderson, Patterson and Adair. The distinguished party was taken to the carriage which were awaiting them at High street, and taken to the residence of ex-Governor Dennison.

The candidates for the various positions of honor in the National Encampment will, from present indications, be quite numerous. Some are openly in the field, others are only being mentioned by their friends, and a number, it is said, are yet to be announced. Those whose names are mentioned for Commander-in-Chief are Judge Veasey, of Vermont; General John Palmer, of New York; General William Warner, of Missouri; Hon. John C. Linch, of New Hampshire; General M. M. Curtis, of New York; Governor Alizer, of Michigan; Colonel Sexton, of Illinois, and General Gobbin, of Pennsylvania. New York having two names for the chief office, will decide to whom they will give their support, so that they will not lose their strength by going into the session divided. It is probable that the vote of the State will be cast solid for either General Curtis or General Palmer. From what can be learned from the delegates it looks as if General Warner, of Missouri, has the general following, but it is said by some that he will not accept.

The indications are that Indianapolis and Milwaukee will have an interesting fight for the next annual encampment.

At the big tent, which is said to have a seating capacity of 10,000, over 400 persons attended the grand reception and campfire of the Sons of Veterans. It was a reception by that live organization to the Grand Army and the Woman's Relief Corps, and all of the exercises had reference to the strength and the relationship of the several organizations and were of a welcoming character. On behalf of the Sons of Veterans Mr. Brown, of Jackson, O., welcomed the other organizations in a neat speech. Commander-in-Chief Rea responded in a speech which was at once congratulatory and complimentary. Ex-President Hayes was one of the orators of the evening. General Gibson and others also spoke. Excellent vocal music was furnished by a male chorus of 300 voices.

MANY WERE MANGLED.

A Freight Train Dashes Into a Disabled Excursion Train at Wadsworth, O.—Four Persons Killed Outright, Two Said to Have Died of Their Injuries and Many Others Badly Hurt.

CLEVELAND, O., Sept. 11.—The fourth section of train No. 5, west-bound on the New York, Pennsylvania & Ohio road, carrying Grand Army veterans from Youngstown and vicinity to the National Encampment at Columbus, and the locomotive of the freight plunging into the rear coach of the special, smashing four cars, two of them being completely demolished. The excursionists had notice of the impending danger and all succeeded in getting out of the cars before the crash came, but as they hurried down the embankment, the wrecked coaches rolled upon them, killing four persons outright and injuring twenty-three others more or less seriously. The names of the killed are:

Borley Bolinger, Gallon, O., engineer of the freight, who jumped against the bank and fell under the wheels of his own engine; William Cochran, Caledonia, O., brakeman of the freight train, killed outright; John Shoel, Youngstown; Samuel Bruce, Youngstown.

The injured are:

Miss Ina Tucker, Austintown, seriously hurt internally since reported dead; Miss Given, Canfield, O., seriously hurt and since reported to have died; Charles Hogle, Youngstown, leg broken; Daniel McFadden, Youngstown, leg injured; Thos. Marland, Youngstown, leg injured; Mrs. Sarah Marvin, Youngstown, injured internally; Charles Debie, Youngstown, injured about the head; Mrs. D. Callahan, Youngstown, injured in the breast; Mrs. J. L. Rotford, Youngstown, leg injured; Miss Jones, Youngstown, injured in side and foot; Mrs. Snyder, Youngstown, injured in foot; Mrs. Dr. Hughes, Berlin Center, O., injured in side; Dr. J. T. Cress, Canfield, O., injured in leg and side; Mrs. Hugh Manchester, Canfield, O., both legs broken; Jonas Neff, Austintown, O., injured in head and legs; Eli Neff, Austintown, O., head injured; L. Nichols, New Liberty, O., injured in head, leg and breast; John Gault, Jackson, O., seriously injured; Mrs. McFarland, Coshocton, O., slightly hurt; Mrs. Wilson, Sharon, Pa., wife of the postmaster, injured in back and hip, will die; P. Gardner, Galtion, O., cut in the face; William Lud, leg broken; Mrs. Alice Wilson, seriously injured and will probably die.

The injured were taken to farm-houses and to the nearest station, where strict attention was given them. The accident is believed to have been unavoidable, as a flagman was sent out to stop the freight. An inquest will be held at once.

—Even the dignified Justices of the Supreme Court of the District must have their little joke once in a while. The other day a young lawyer, only recently admitted to the bar, was trying a case before the court, and, by way of illustration, said: "Suppose, for example, I borrowed from one of you honors a thousand dollars and gave this paper as security, could there be any doubt of your right to recover?"

"But where could we get the money?" innocently asked one of the judges.

"That is a conundrum; I give it up," said the young lawyer. "There should be no trouble about the money," said Judge Montgomery, "as we are sitting in banc."—N. Y. Tribune.

"I don't know whether I ought to help you any or not," said the lady, dubiously; "you look like a drinking man." "I give you my word, ma'am, said the melancholy but intelligent tramp, "I was drew into bankruptcy by keepin' a temperance hotel. It didn't pay, but I went cheerfully to ruin rather than sacrifice my principles. Thank ye, ma'am. Them's the finest lookin' tarts and cookies I've had this summer."

Procured or no charge. Also Trade Marks. Long experience. Book of PATENT LAW FREE. Send for it. Address, J. B. GORDON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, 1211 E. STREET, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Patents. In the garden spot of the world, the richest body of land on the globe, for sale on the line of the Louisville and Nashville R.R. Low prices. Small cash payments. Bidders on long term. Write for particulars. LAND COMMISSIONER, MEMPHIS, TENN.

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How to Help Your Digestion.

Almost every day we feel the unpleasant sensation of indigestion. Try ALCOCK'S PONDUS PLASTER and be relieved. J. F. Davenport, of Canarsie, New York, writes: "I have been very much troubled with a violent pain below my chest bone. It was told by several physicians that it was rheumatism of the diaphragm. It resulted from cold and exposure. I had very little appetite and digested my food with great difficulty. I placed one ALCOCK'S PONDUS PLASTER below the breast bone and two on each side. In the course of twenty-four hours all pain ceased, and I was able to eat and digest a good square meal, some things I had not done before in two weeks. I got better constantly, and at the end of seven days found myself entirely well. Since then I have used ALCOCK'S PONDUS PLASTER for colds, coughs and pains in my side, and I have always found them quick and effective."

Mrs. ELEANORE SCHAFFNER, of New York, spends the greater part of her time and money in behalf of prisoners whom she believes to be wrongfully accused. She visits the police courts, and where she sees a man or a woman who seems to her the victim of circumstantial evidence, she furnishes bail, and at her own expense secures the services of a lawyer. So far Mrs. Schaffner's judgment has proved correct. She has always won the cases of her proteges, and has never lost a dollar by going bail for them.

"HANDSOME IS AS HANDSOME DOES," but it isn't always that handsome does as handsome is.— Rochester Post-Express.

Health Soon Suffers.

If the kidneys and bladder become chronically inactive, a healthful stimulus, which falls short of irritation, but is yet sufficient, is communicated to the important organs with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, peevishness, also among remedies for malarial fever, dyspepsia, feebleness, rheumatism and liver complaint. It is a most convenient household restorative and tonic.

It is the middle-aged man whose increasing girth tells him what the waist of time is.— Boston Bulletin.

Q. P. Bore's autobiography and last story, "Queen of Spades," complete in Lippincott's Magazine for Oct., ready Sept. 20. For sale everywhere, or mailed to any address on receipt of 25 cents. LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE, Phila.

The book reviewer, unlike other literary men, can do his best work when in a critical condition.— Life.

FREE! A 3-foot French Glass, Oval Front, Nickel or Cherry Cigar Case. Merchants ONLY. R. W. TANSILL & Co., Chicago.

On board the ocean steamers descending from a high berth has nothing to do with genealogy.

ALL THAT TWINKLE! You're rheumatic! Seek relief from Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50c.

DIVORCES would be unknown if there was as much courting after marriage as before.

Is afflicted with Sore Eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it 25c.

No appetite, indigestion, flatulence, sick headache, "all run down," loss of flesh, you will find

If You Have

Tutt's Pills

FIFTY CASES

BIG LOTS OF

New Fall Goods Dress Goods AND ALL NEW.

AT We closed out last season's goods last season.

THE Flannels, Shirts, Hosiery.

BUSY Cloaks!

BEE Cloaks! And we are already selling a good many of them. Our enlarged cloak room full.

Great variety in our best makes of KID GLOVES!!

And we carefully fit every pair. We are all ready for a big fall trade.

Respectfully, L. H. FIELD, JACKSON, MICHIGAN.

Attention! Attention!

Two hundred and fifty suits (250) at (1-3 off) one third off for thirty days.

CALL AT ONCE

To get one of these bargains.

NEW FALL GOODS ARRIVING!

See our new stock of hats just in.

J. T. JACOBS & CO.,

One Price Clothiers, Ann Arbor.

N. B.—A few Pants left at 1-2 price.

MY NAME

Is as familiar to the people of this vicinity as a household word, still when you see it in print continually it is a reminder that I carry the most

Beautiful, Bedazzling, Bewitching,

Stock of Carpets, Rugs and Mattings. Headquarters for Ladies and Gent's Fine Shoes and Slippers. Ladies Fine Dongola Patent Leather Tip Shoes.

A windmill given away with every pair of children's shoes worth from \$1.00 upwards. Remember the place.

JOHN BURG, Ann Arbor, Mich.

Vocal Music.

Now that school has opened, many of its patrons are hoping to see vocal music reinstated again in the course of study.

"Many a little makes a mickle," and fifteen minutes a day could not be better employed than in cultivating the voices of our children in song.

A petition to the proper authorities for the purpose has been contemplated, but for some reason has not been brought about.

However the fact still remains that a great many of the parents of children in school earnestly desire their children should have instruction in vocal music.

A SCHOOL PATRON.

Caucus.

The Republicans of the Township of Sylvan will meet in caucus Saturday, Sept. 15, 1888, at the town hall at 2.30 o'clock, p. m. to elect delegates to the County Convention.

North Lake Items.

John Conlin is sowing wheat in the dust.

Wm. Wood is running his evaporator now.

News from R. W. Webb, of Dakota, gives wheat as a fair crop.

Although warm and dry the corn will be a better crop than last year.

W. E. Stevenson fell from a pear tree last Monday and broke three ribs.

The Republican meeting at Lyndon town hall last week resulted in a Harrison club being formed.

Miss Lou Glenn is engaged to teach the winter term of school in the same district where she is finishing her fifth term.

Last Friday W. H. Glenn with the help of two other good Republicans, Mr. Mapes, of Plainfield, and H. M. Twamly, of Lyndon, raised a 50 foot pole, with a 12 foot streamer attached.

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.

Markets.

CHELSEA, Sept. 12, 1888.

Eggs per dozen, 14c
Butter, per pound, 10c
Oats, per bushel, 25c
Corn, per bushel, 35c
Wheat, per bushel, 90c
Onions, per bushel, 60c
New Potatoes, per bushel, 30c
Apples, per bushel, 25c
Beans, per bushel, \$1.00

I love to look on young faces, and see the firstlings of the young man's beard, and the maidenly bloom blushing over the girl's fair cheek. I love to see the pure eyes beaming with joy and goodness, to see the unconscious joy of such young souls, impatient of restraint, and longing for the heaven that we fashion here. So have I seen in early May among the New England hills the morning springing into the sky, and gradually thinning off the stars that hedge about the cradle of the day; and all cool and fresh and lustrous came the morning light, and a few birds commenced their songs, prophets of many more, and ere the sun was fairly up you saw the pinky buds upon the apple-trees, and scented the violets in the morning air, and thought of what a fresh and lordly day was coming up the eastern sky.

English Spavin Linctment removes all Hard, Soft, or Caloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Sweeney, Ring-bone, Stiffes, Sprains, all Swollen Throats, Coughs, Etc. Sav. \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted. Sold by R. S. Armstrong, Druggist, Chelsea, Mich. v18n12

Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, made on the 31 day of September A. D. 1888, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Jas. L. Mitchell late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the 4th day of March next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on Monday the 4th day of December, and on Monday the 4th day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

Dated, Ann Arbor, Sept. 4th, A. D. 1888. WILLIAM D. HARRISMAN, Judge of Probate.

DR. J. G. LYND, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

Offices lately occupied by Dr. Shaw. Main St., Chelsea, Mich.

DRIVE WELLS.

A. L. BALDWIN, Chelsea, Mich.

Is prepared to put in Tubular and Drive Wells; repairing done on short notice. Give him a call. v18n17

CLARK'S CURE FOR PILES, SALT RHEUM, TETTER, BURNS, SCALDS, SORES, WOUNDS, INFANT'S SORES AND CHAFING, SORE NIPPLES. AN INFALLIBLE REMEDY FOR CATARRH.

25 CTS. RELIABLE DRUGGISTS SELL IT ON A POSITIVE GUARANTEE. PAPILLON SKIN CURE. For Sale at GLAZIER'S DRUG STORE.

WE HAVE

JUST RECEIVED

A Large Consignment of

LAMPS!

And are prepared to give very

LOW PRICES

ON THEM.

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CONGREGATIONAL.—Rev. J. E. Reilly. 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 7.30 o'clock. Sunday School immediately after morning services.

LUTHERAN.—Rev. C. Haug. Services, one Sabbath at 10.30 A. M. alternate Sabbath at 2 P. M. Sunday School at 9 A. M.

METHODIST.—Rev. J. H. McIntosh. 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.