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Eggs
Flour
Oats
Barley
Corn
Hay
Straw
Manure
Fertilizer
Machinery
Tools
Clothing
Shoes
Hats
Trunks
Suitcases
Books
Papers
Magazines
Toys
Games
Musical Instruments
Furniture
Decorations
Lighting
Paints
Varnishes
Glazes
Stains
Dyes
Inks
Candles
Tapers
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THE CHELSEA HERALD.

TERMS—One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Annum, "ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY." Invariably in Advance.—Single Copies Five Cents.

VOL. IX. CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, SEPT. 25, 1879. NO. 21

Faith.

Faith would hold my lamp of life aloft
Like yonder tower built high above the
roof.
Standing though tempest rave and winds
blow soft;
Clear, though the sky dissolve in tears of
grief.

Knitting.

Knitting gaily in the sunshine,
While the fragrant roses blow,
And the light winds kiss the petals,
Till they fall like flakes of snow;
Laughing, gaily, gaily, shyly,
At the lover by her side—
Wavy dimples, coy confessions,
All a maiden's love and pride;
Weaving in with skillful fingers
Girlish fancies, pure desires,
While the brightness of the future
Flashes through the spinning wires;
And a young heart's fond ambitions,
Tender hopes, and golden dreams,
Deepen as the sunlight deepens,
With its thousand darts and gleams.

Knitting silent in the shadows,
With a drooping, weary head,
Gazing out into the twilight,
When the life and light have fled;
Moving nervously, languid fingers,
Striving to be bright in vain,
And to still the heart's wild flutter,
Trotting in its mighty pain;
Working through the silky texture,
All a woman's anguished fears,
Looking out on past and future,
Through a mist of burning tears,
Knitting patient in the twilight,
Quietly bearing all her weal,
While the roses shed their petals
In a fragrant summer-snow!

AN INVISIBLE WOUND.

(Translated from the Hungarian of Maura Jokia
by Elizabeth.)

One of the most celebrated practitioners
of Pesth, Dr. K., was called one
morning, to receive at an
early hour a visitor in great haste,
who, while waiting in the antechamber,
sent in word by the footman that
delay for him was danger. He must
be received immediately.

The doctor threw on his dressing-gown
hastily and had his patient
shown in.

He found himself in the presence of
a man utterly unknown to him, but
to judge of his dress and man-
ners, evidently belonged to the best
society. His pale face bore traces of
great physical and moral suffering.

He carried his right hand in a sling,
and in spite of his efforts to restrain
himself from time to time a stifled
sigh escaped him. Seeing the poor
man stagger the doctor invited him to
sit down.

"I am tired. I have not slept for a
week. There is something the matter
with my right hand—I do not know
what it is a carbuncle? Is it a cancer?
At first the suffering was slight,
but now it is a burning, horrible, con-
tinual pain, increasing in immensity
day by day. I can bear it no longer.
I jumped into my carriage and here I
am. I have come to beg you to cauterize
it, or to cut out the painful part,
for one more hour of this dreadful tor-
ture would drive me to perdition!"

The doctor asked to see the hand,
which the patient put into his gnashing
his teeth meanwhile from the intensity
of pain, while the physician pro-
ceeded to undo the bandages with
every possible precaution.

"Above all, doctor, I beg of you not
to attach any importance to what you
will see. My complaint is so strange
that you will be surprised, but I be-
lieve you to take no notice of that."
"Where is the painful spot? It is
surprising."
"Not either, and yet the pain is so
dreadful that I feel tempted to knock
my head against the wall."

The doctor took a magnifying glass,
examined, and shook his head.
"The skin is full of life. The blood
circulates very regularly. Under-
neath there is neither inflammation
nor cancer. It is as healthy as any
other part of your body."

"And yet it seems to me that it is
far more red there than elsewhere."
"Where?"
The stranger took a pencil from his
pocket-book and traced on his hand a
circle as large as a 10-cent bit, with
the remark, "Just there."

The doctor looked. He began to
think that his patient was crazy. "Re-
main here," he said. "In a few days I
will cure you." The doctor saw to his
astonishment that his strange visitor
spoke curiously. He took off his coat,
turned up his shirt sleeves and took a
bistoury in his left hand. A second
more and the steel would have made a
deep incision in the flesh.

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To Correspondents.
Correspondents will please write on one side of the paper only. No communication will be published unless accompanied with the real name and address of the author, which we require, not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith.
All communications should be addressed to "THE HERALD,"
Chelsea, Washburn Co., Mich.
CHELSEA HERALD.
CHELSEA, SEPT. 25, 1879.

A Printer's Epitaph.
Here lies a form—place no imposing stone To mark the head, where weary, it is laid; 'Tis matter dead—its mission being done—To be distributed to dust again.
The body's but a type and head of man, Whose impress is the spirit's deathless page;
Worn out, the type is thrown to plow—The impression lives through an eternal age.

Day by Day.
Every day has its dawn,
Its soft and silent eve,
Its moonlight hours of bliss or pain—
Why should we grieve?
Why do we heap huge mounds of years,
Before us and behind,
And scorn the little days that pass,
Like angels on the wind?
Each turning round a small, sweet face,
As beautiful as near;
Because it is so small a face,
We will not see it clear.
And so it turns from us, and goes
Away in sad disdain;
Though we would give our lives for it,
It never comes again.

Lines.
Soft as the rays of sunlight stealing,
On the flying day;
Sweet as chiming of low bells pealing,
When eve fades away;
Sad as winds at night that moan,
Through the heath o'er mountains lone,
Comes the thoughts of day now gone,
Of manhood's memory.
As the sun-beams from the heaven,
Hide above their light;
As the bells when fade the even,
Peal not on the night;
As the night-winds cease to sigh,
When the rain falls from the sky,
Pass the thoughts of days gone by,
Of Age's memory.

Yet the sun-light in the morning,
Forth a pain shall break;
And the bells give sweet-voiced warning,
To the world to make.
Soon the winds shall freshly breathe,
O'er the mountain's purple heath,
But the path is lost in Death;
He hath no memory!
Dreamland.
Out of the sweet old legends,
Beckons a fair white hand;
And silvery, bell-like voices,
Tell of an unknown land.
Where magic roses blossom,
In the evening's golden light;
And the air is laden with fragrance,
From the lilies silver-white.
The trees, with their waving branches,
Murmur a fairy song;
And the brooklet merrily dances,
As it ripples and gurgles along.
And tender, enchanting love-songs,
Float on the balmy breeze;
And the heart's unspeakable longing,
By their music is set at ease.
Would that my steps could reach it,
That happy flowery strand!
For all my earthly afflictions
Would cease in that fairy land.
Of in my dreams I see it,
In its glamour bright and fair;
But with daylight's earliest glimmer,
It vanishes into air.

Building on the Sand.
'Tis well to woo, 'tis good to wed,
For so the world hath done;
Since myrtle grew, and roses blew,
And morning brought the sun,
But have a care, ye young and fair,
Be sure you pledge with truth;
Be certain that your love will wear,
Beyond the days of youth!
For if ye give not heart for heart,
As well as hand for hand,
You'll find you've played the "unwise"
part,
And "built upon the sand."
'Tis well to save, 'tis well to have,
A goodly store of gold;
And hold enough of shining stuff,
For charity is cold.
But place not all your hope, and trust,
In what the deep mine brings;
We cannot live on yellow dust,
Unminded with purer things;
And he who piles up wealth alone,
Will often have to stand
Beside his coffee-chest, and own
'Tis "built upon the sand."
'Tis good to speak in kindly guise,
And soothe where'er we can;
Fair speech should bind the human mind,
And love link man to man.
But stay not at the gentle words,
Let deeds with language dwell;
The one who piles starving birds,
Should scatter crumbs as well.
The mercy that is warm and true,
Must lend a helping hand;
For those who talk, yet fail to do,
But "build upon the sand."

The Power of a Kind Act.
BY ROSAMOND.
As I sat by my open window this morning, drinking in the purity and freshness of the clear morning air, a pretty scene was before me. The trees seemed alive with birds, some engaged in feeding their young and others endeavoring to teach the little ones to fly—all seeming to enjoy themselves greatly. O, the grass hopped a robin-redbreast and in the tree over its head were some blue jays, their harsh discordant notes strangely at variance with the sweet music of the wee bird of the same color in the neighboring tree, while in and out through some low shrubs, dashing like spirits of the air, were two delicate yellow birds. Beneath the friendly shelter of a wide-spreading apple tree stood a hive of bees, their constant coming and going and their incessant humming-telling of activity and thrift within.
The green, grassy carpet below afforded a pleasing contrast to the bright blue sky above, with its ever shifting, lazily-floating white clouds. How wondrously beautiful God has made this world—that it may contribute to our happiness! Can there be sin and wrong working out sorrow and suffering on this most delightful of mornings? But my meditations were speedily brought to a close by the sight of a well-known figure coming leisurely down the road with a large basket on one arm and holding in the other hand a few wild flowers. Poor little Nellie Lawson! Her sad story may be quickly told. When she was a laughing, crowing baby, her parents were very pleasantly situated in a little home of their own, and were happy; but evil days came. Thomas Lawson was wrongfully accused of theft and thrown out of employment, and although conscious of his own integrity, and having the full assurance of the faith of his true-hearted wife, he had not confidence to enable him to rise above the suspicion that clouded his life, and he took to drinking.
In vain his fond wife pleaded with him; he soon seemed to lose all power of self-control, and although the true culprit had confessed his crime and received due punishment therefor, it was too late to exert much influence over him. Their home was sold long since and Nellie's mother toils from early dawn till late at night to keep starvation from the door; for there are now three children besides Nellie, and she is the only one large enough to render her mother much assistance. Pretty soon two little girls, near Nellie's age and size, came tripping on their way to school. They were attired in new spring suits and looked very tasty and neat. They were walking very rapidly and soon overtook Nellie, and just as they passed I was much shocked to hear one of them say:
"If I could not have a better dress than that I would stay at home out of sight; and such horrid shoes, too!"
"So would I. Oh, what a choice bouquet she has!" replied the other scornfully, tossing her pretty head as she spoke. They passed on their way laughing and talking as if unconscious of having done anything wrong. Did not they know that they had sordidly, and with no provocation, grieved the tender heart of a sensitive child? Dear Nellie, it was a sore trial; she gave one quick glance downward at her shoes and dress, then burst into tears. I was about to go and try to comfort her, but seeing another little girl approaching, I hesitated. As soon as she saw that Nellie was crying she hastened to her side and said kindly: "What is the matter, Nellie. Did you hurt you?" Then taking her own dainty handkerchief she wiped away the falling tears.
"You are losing your pretty flowers," continued she, for Nellie had unconsciously loosened her grasp upon them and they were dropping one by one to the ground. When she could control her voice, she explained to Lucy the cause of her tears.
"Well, I would not mind them. See here," taking from her basket an apple and a piece of cake, and placing them in Nellie's hand. A flush of pleasure overspread the little sun-burnt face, but she held out her hand, saying:
"Please take them back; you must not give your dinner to me."
"No, I have plenty more," opening her basket and displaying its contents, to verify her words. "Are you going this road? I will help you carry your basket." And away they went, the sound of their happy voices and the ring of their merry

laughter making sweet music to my ears. "Precious Lucy! Sweet little angel of mercy," thought I, "you have commenced thus early in life to sow the good seed of kindness which will assuredly bring a harvest of blessings to your own gentle heart."
—Western Rural.

Country Exercises for Boys.
"I don't want my boy," said a gentleman, recently, "to go to a fashionable seaside resort, to dawdle about all day and waste his evenings at hops and dress parties, and thus come to think these things the great object of a young man's life. I want him to learn all sorts of manly outdoor sports, and so I am taking him with me to teach him how to camp out, and fish, and rough it like a man."
"There is sound sense in this view of boyish sports." "It is good for boys to be out in the open air, where the sweet influences of Nature, however unconscious they may be of them at the time, will be sure to impress themselves indelibly upon their minds and hearts. And the kind of physical exercise they get in fishing, tramping through the woods, horse-back riding, swimming, archery, and the hundred of other simple methods of healthful outdoor sport, not only hardens the muscles and broadens the chest, but quickens the mind as no amount of exercise under the direction of a professor of gymnastics can possibly do."
"Parents who afford their growing boys opportunities to enjoy these invigorating pastimes, and who, as far as possible, take part with them in the sport, do wisely. They are twice blessed in doing it—they not only confer happiness, but receive it; and receive it not only at the moment, but in after years, as they see their boys growing into strong, active young men, with wholesome tastes and elastic spirits. Not many fathers are able, to be sure, to spend six or eight weeks in the woods with their boys; but there are many sports that require only a moderate expenditure of time and money, for the enjoyment of which parents may at least furnish the proper facilities. Every boy ought to learn to swim. Every boy should know how to manage a horse. Either of these may be of the utmost importance to him at some time in his life. If we could reach the ear of every father in the land, we would say, 'Don't fail to give your boy a chance to become a manly young man, by providing him with such advantages as you can afford for developing his muscles and toning up his spirit, until he takes pleasure in pastimes that will make him strong in body and manly in temper.'"

Pen and Scissors.
The lawyer lieth on flowery beds of fees.
The charge of the Light Brigade—
—Gas Bills.
Many a man has made a good hit by getting a good miss.
"This can't be beat," as the man said when he bought the porcelain egg.
Kerosene oil will fuddle as well as whisky. Anyhow it makes a locomotive's head light.
Editors no more read their own papers than preachers practice their own preaching, or doctors take their own pills.
"Have you a mother-in-law?" asked a man of a disconsolate looking person. "No," he replied; "but I've a father in jail."
A poet in a magazine exclaims: "I am haunted, weirdly haunted, by the dripping of the rain." We would advise new shingles as a remedy.
Beware of little things. A coat collar with one little single hair on its surface will cause more trouble than a ten dollar switch elsewhere.
"Woman is a delusion," said a crusty old bachelor in our sanctum recently. Snodgrass retorted: "Well, man is always hugging some delusion or other."
When the news reached Philadelphia that Shere Ali was dying, two lawyers immediately started for Afghanistan to induce the relatives to contest the will.
The first time that David Davis realized his fatness was when he was a boy of 14 years. The other boys all crawled through the fence and left him alone with a mad steer.
Young gent at a summer resort hotel: "Young ladies, if you must wear pins on the back of your dresses at a dance, put them in with the points towards the left. No charge!"
"How many children have you?" asked a friend of an old acquaintance. "Well, I have five, but they were eating cucumbers when I left, and they may be all doubled now."
Cincinnati has a society for the promotion of marriage, and it has a grand picnic under way. This is wise; for a picnic, if anything, will

make people long for the comforts of a home.
"When do yez intend to go back, Mike?" asked one exile of another. "If I live till I die, and God knows whether I will or not, I intend to visit our Ireland once more before I leave this country."
"Johnny, have you learned anything during the week?" asked a father of a five-year-old pupil. "Yeth'm." "Well, what is it?" "Never to lead a small tramp when you hold both beers."
An Irish housemaid, who had been sent to call a gentleman to dinner found him engaged in using a tooth-brush. "Well, is he coming?" asked the lady. "Yes, ma'am, directly; he is just sharpening his teeth."
"My, what a steep hill! And see those ten or eleven wretches packed in one wagon, that the poor, staggering horse can hardly draw!" "Wretches? Them are all Christians, mum, goin' to the camp-meetin'."

A young girl of seventeen lately wrote to one of the great New York dailies, saying that she "would graduate in a month, and would like to secure a position as managing editor of a political paper," but she received a letter in reply stating that educated persons are ineligible for such positions.
Schoolmaster: "How dare you tell me such a lie, sir? I will give you a sound thrashing than you have ever had in your life." Boy: "I did not tell you a lie, sir." Schoolmaster: "What do you call it, then?" Boy: "Only a fumigating enlargement of elongated veracity, sir. (Escapes his thrashing)."

Two Kansas Neighbors Killed in a Quarrel.—James Dobbins and Michael Burns, farmers and neighbors, living six miles west of Kansas City, Mo., in Kansas, had a desperate and fatal encounter, recently, in which both were killed. It appeared that Dobbins owed Burns money, and on the same evening, in which the encounter took place, while passing Burns' place, was dunned offensively for it by Burns, the latter having a revolver in his hand. Dobbins said: "You have the drop on me now, but if you'll wait till I come back I'll be ready to meet you." Dobbins then drove home, got two revolvers, went back to Burns' house, and opened fire on him. Burns went in his house, got his revolver and rushed on Dobbins. Several shots were exchanged at very close quarters. Dobbins received two balls in the chest and one in the head, while Burns was shot in the abdomen, the ball passing clear through the body, and in the right arm. Notwithstanding these terrible wounds, the men clinched in a fierce deadly struggle, Dobbins falling underneath. In this position Burns beat Dobbins over the head with the butt of his pistol, till he thought him dead, and had partially risen from the ground when Dobbins turned upon him and was about to beat him, when neighbors arrived and separated them. Dobbins died before he could be taken home, and Burns died early the next morning.

The Lions May Roar!
The Animals May Growl,
Gabriel May Blow His Horn!
And Men May Advertise
Low-Priced Harness,
And You May Think Them Cheap.
But I have now on hand the best and cheapest stock of
DOUBLE OR SINGLE HARNESS,
CURRY-COMBS,
BRUSHES,
WHIPS,
HALTERS,
FLY-BLANKETS,
HARNESS-OIL, Etc.,
Ever brought to Chelsea, which I will sell cheap for cash.
N. B.—I also make a specialty of
HARNESS, TRUNKS, VALISES, Etc., Etc.
I keep constantly on hand
VIOLIN-STRINGS AND FIXTURES.
Remember the place—4th door west of Woods & Knapp's Hardware store. Give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.
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v8-40-6m CHELSEA, Mich.

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The traveling public will do well, when they stop at Ann Arbor, to call and get a Good Square Meal.
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Proprietors.
CALL at this office for your neat and cheap printing. Job printing done in the latest styles of the art. Book printing a specialty.

LEGAL NOTICES.
Mortgage Sale.
DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a Mortgage executed by William Kent and Eveline Kent, his wife, to Jay Everett, bearing date the 15th day of March, A. D. 1877, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan, on the 28th day of March, A. D. 1877, in Liber 52, of Mortgages, on page 736, by which default the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at this date, the sum of two hundred and eighteen dollars and sixty-two cents (\$218.62), and twenty dollars (\$20), as an Attorney fee, as provided in said mortgage, and no suit or proceeding at law or in chancery having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.
Notice is therefore hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the Statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed on Monday, the 1st day of December, next, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at the south door of the Court House, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said County of Washtenaw, said Court House being the place of holding the Circuit Court for said County of Washtenaw, by sale at public auction to the highest bidder, of the premises described in said mortgage, which said mortgage, as follows, viz: All those certain tracts or parcels of land, bounded and described as follows, viz: The north part of the south-west quarter of the south-west quarter of section eleven (11), Town 3, south of Range three east, bounded north by north line of said quarter section, east by the highway, south by Lyman Tallman to one Frazer, being a part of said quarter section, and west by the west line of said section eleven, and containing about sixteen acres; also, the south half of the south-east quarter of the south-east quarter of section ten (10), in Township three (3), south of Range three east, containing twenty acres; also, the north half of the north-west quarter of the north-east quarter of section fifteen (15), in Township three, south of Range three east, containing twenty acres, in all about fifty-seven acres of land, more or less. All of said lands used and occupied by said Mortgagee, as one entire farm.
Said sale to be subject to the payment of the principal sum of one thousand dollars, and interest yet to become due upon said mortgage.
Dated Chelsea, September 3d, 1879.
JAY EVERETT, Mortgagee.
G. W. TURNBULL, Attorney for Mortgagee.

Elgin Watches.
REPAIRING—Special attention given to this branch of the business, and satisfaction guaranteed, at the "Bee-hive" Jewelry establishment, south Main st., Chelsea. 47

USE THIS BRAND.
CHURCH & CO'S SODA WATER.
ARM WITH HAMMER BRAND.
REST IN THE WORLD.
And better and healthier than any
SALERATUS,
although answering every purpose of Saleratus.
Put up in handsome and convenient one pound boxes instead of in the usual paper packages, thus preventing all caking and discoloration of package.
One teaspoonful of this Soda used with sour milk equals four teaspoonfuls of the best Baking Powder, saving twenty times its cost. See package for valuable information.
If the teaspoonful is too large and does not produce good results at first, use less afterwards.
Parties preferring Saleratus should always ask for our "ARM AND HAMMER" Brand, same style as Soda.
43-3m
Cheap Job Printing done at this office.

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And for Purifying the Blood.
This preparation is compounded with great care, from the best selected
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Depots foot of Third street and foot of Brush street. Ticket office, 151 Jefferson avenue, and at the Depots.
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(Detroit time.) (Detroit time.)
Atlantic Ex. 14:00 a. m. 11:00 p. m.
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Except Monday. Saturdays Excepted.
Daily.
The 8:35 a. m. train has a parlor car to Suspension Bridge.
The 12:25 noon train has parlor cars to Buffalo.
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A large stock of
BOOTS AND SHOES
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They have on hand a large supply of
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
Which they are selling cheap for Cash.
We sell
CHELSEA AND UNADILLA FLOUR.
Goods delivered to any part of the village.
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\$300 A month guaranteed. \$14 a day at home made by the industrious. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as any one can go right at. Those who are wise, who see this notice, will send us their addresses at once and see for themselves. Costly outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. v8-30-1y

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Have just been received
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CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.
A. DURAND takes this method of informing the inhabitants of Chelsea and vicinity, that he keeps one of the Largest and Most Complete **Boot and Shoe Establishments** that has ever been in Chelsea, and will sell at prices that defy competition. There is no getting around it, Aaron will, and can sell, cheaper than any other firm in town. He will keep on hand a large assortment of Goods, of the latest styles, such as:
HAND MADE BOOTS AND SHOES, LADIES' GAITERS, MISSES AND CHILDREN'S SHOES, & C.
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In fact every thing pertaining to a first-class **Boot and Shoe Store.** A visit to the store, at the "Bee Hive," will convince you of the prices and quality of Goods. A call from old friends and patrons solicited.
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And for Purifying the Blood.
This preparation is compounded with great care, from the best selected
Elongated Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock, Stillingia, Dandelion, Wild Cherry, and other Valuable Remedies.
Prepared only by
W. JOHNSON & CO.
Chemists & Druggists,
161 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Sold by all Druggists.

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N. C. R. R. TIME TABLE.

Table with columns for 'GOING WEST' and 'GOING EAST' listing train routes and times.

Time of Closing the Mail. Western Mail, 9:00, 11:00 A. M. & 5:30 P. M.

THE CHELSEA HERALD, IS PUBLISHED Every Thursday Morning, by A. Allison, Chelsea, Mich.

RATES OF ADVERTISING. 1 Week, 1 Month, 1 Year. Square, \$1.00, 3.00, 15.00.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY CHELSEA BANK, Established in 1888. Ocean Passage Tickets. Drafts drawn on Europe.

OLIVE LODGE, NO. 156, F. & A. M., will meet at Masonic Hall in regular communication on Tuesday Evenings.

L. O. O. F.—THE REGULAR weekly meeting of Vernon Lodge No. 85, L. O. O. F., will take place every Wednesday evening at 8:15 o'clock.

WASHENAW ENCAMPMENT, No. 17, L. O. O. F.—Regular meetings first and third Wednesday of each month.

GEO. E. WRIGHT, D. D. S., OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL DENTIST, OFFICE OVER GEORGE P. GLAZIER'S BANK, CHELSEA, MICH. [7-13]

FRANK DIAMOND, THE STARS

TONSORIAL ARTIST! OF CHELSEA, OVER WOOD BRO'S DRY-GOODS STORE.

INSURANCE COMPANIES REPRESENTED BY W. E. DEPEW.

Table listing insurance companies and their assets: Home of New York, Hartford, Underwriters, American, Philadelphia, Detroit Fire and Marine, Fire Association.

M. W. BUSH, DENTIST, OFFICE IN WEBB'S BLOCK, CHELSEA, MICH. 81

E. C. FULLER'S TONSORIAL SALOON! Hair-Cutting, Hair-Dressing, Shaving, and Shampooing.

A Specialty made in FULLER'S CELEBRATED SEA FOAM, for cleansing the scalp and leaving the hair soft and glossy.

Particular attention will be given to the preparation of bodies for burial in city or country, on the shortest notice. All orders promptly attended to.

Give me a call, at the sign of the "Ball, Razor and Shears," south corner of the "Bee Hive."

E. C. FULLER, Proprietor, Chelsea, Mich., Sept. 18, 1879.



FRANK STAFFAN, Jr., UNDERTAKER, WOULD announce to the citizens of Chelsea and vicinity, that he keeps constantly on hand, all sizes and styles of ready-made

COFFINS AND SHROUDS. Hearers in attendance on short notice. FRANK STAFFAN, Jr. Chelsea, Sept. 18, 1879.

Unclaimed Letters. List of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Chelsea, Sept. 1, 1879: Bennett, Mrs Miriam Fox, Stephen Frost, Henry Hutchins, Mrs C H McCasum, Miss Flora Malley, Mr James Miller, Mr Frank Perry, C H Perry, Charles Steward, James P. Wilkinson, Mr John Persons calling for any of the above letters, please say "advertised."

Old Newspapers for sale at this office at 5 cents per dozen.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH. Rev. THOS. HOLMES. Services at 10:15 A. M. and 7 P. M. Prayer meeting Thursdays at 7 o'clock. Sunday School at 12 M.

BAPTIST CHURCH. Rev. E. A. GAY, Pastor. Services at 10:15 A. M. and 7 P. M. Young people's meeting Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Sunday School at 12 M.

M. E. CHURCH. Rev. J. F. HUDSON, Pastor. Services at 10:15 A. M. and 7 P. M. Prayer meeting Tuesday and Thursday evenings at 7 o'clock. Sunday School immediately after morning services.

CATHOLIC CHURCH. Rev. Father DUBOIS. Services every Sunday at 8 and 10:15 A. M. Vespers, 7 o'clock P. M. Sunday School at 12 o'clock A. M.

LUTHERAN CHURCH. Rev. Mr. METZER. Services every alternate Sunday at 2 o'clock P. M.

OUR TELEPHONE. HAND shaking is in order. PATRONIZE home merchants. OYSTERS are again in season.

LOOK out for equinoctial gales. THE oyster-boom is the latest out. It is safe to put on your under clothes.

THE days are growing rapidly shorter. PRACTICE economy and industry, and success is yours.

NEARLY every tramp has turned to be an umbrella mender. THE corn crop is out of Jack Frost's way, and we are content.

THE chronic thief is troubled with paralysis of the conscience. EASTERN papers are jubilant over the healthy revival of business.

If poverty is a disgrace, then mended stockings are a darned shame. THE more old rye a man gets down, the more he insists he is "all right."

PALSIED is the hand that would attempt to stay the tide of matrimony. THE counters in our stores are being heavily laden with new goods.

YOUNG man be brief in everything, except when you go to see your girl. "THE best and oldest advertising medium"—An old maids' sewing circle.

LAZINESS grows on people. It begins in cobwebs, and ends in iron chains. DR. EWING, one of the oldest physicians of Dexter, died on Wednesday of last week.

SOME fool sent a ditto to this office for a left hand screw driver, the other day. Our Setae told him to use his thumb nail. SILK plush will be much worn this winter, for hats, bonnets, and nice dress trimming.

REPENTANCE is like a married woman rushing for an excursion train. It usually arrives too late. TRANSFER—Alva Freer to Lettie J. Stedman, guardian, 152 acres of land in Lima, for \$9,120.

THE second story of Tim's new brick block has been commenced, and will soon be at its terminus. LET'S see, there is an "r" in this month, and there will be a general stampede for "R"-sters.

THE wheat market took an advance on Tuesday last, and brought \$1.05. On Wednesday it brought \$1.10 per bushel. ONLY one woman in five thousand knows how to dust a room properly. The rest all leave dust on the chair rounds.

GET down your winter clothes, and shake the dust off, for these cool nights reminds us that winter is near at hand. THE foundation for the meanest man, is laid when a small boy turns the wormhole in an apple for his companion to bite from.

THE State Fair, which closed last Friday, proved to be the most successful, in every respect, that we ever had in the State. It requires about as long to get a girl well out of her twentieth year as for a horse to get beyond "eight years old next spring."

OUR merchants have all been making room for their supply of new fall goods, which have just arrived. Look out for bargains. A DURAND is receiving daily large shipments of boots. He says he can boot every man, woman and child, in town, for very little money.

PUT away the linen duster, hang the straw hat on its nail, for the rude autumnal bluster, will soon herald winter's approach with snow and hail. NO ONE can develop the grace of meekness by listening to a crying baby. Stop its fretfulness by caring the Colic with Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup.

THE auctioning off of young ladies at church fairs, is one of the latest church freaks, to pay the pastor. It is to be hoped the fever won't reach Chelsea. MRS. KENT MASON delivered a very able address on the National Cure (intoxicating drinks), at the Baptist Church, on last Tuesday evening, to a full house.

WILL some editor transdescend to tell us what a brown study is composed of? Is there any good brandy or beer connected with it? In fact, tell us all about a brown study. THE Board of Supervisors will meet on Monday, Oct. 13th, 1879. Persons having claims against the county should remember that all bills must be filed on or before the third day of the session.

WHEN fortune caresses a man too much, she is apt to make a fool of him.

THE Washenaw County Fair will be held at Ann Arbor on Sept. 30th, and Oct. 1st, 2d and 3d, 1879. The indications are auspicious. Between \$500 and \$600 are offered in special speed premiums.

TIM McKONK, on last Friday evening, while getting off a passenger train west of the depot, accidentally jumped into an old well, injuring his leg badly. We think the freight agent ought to see to that well, and have it filled or covered over.

AN exchange says "striped parasols have taken the place of striped stockings." We don't believe it. The idea of a woman holding a striped stocking over her head to keep off the sun, and wearing parasols on her—Oh, no, we don't believe it.

OUR streets were completely lined with wheat teams on last Saturday. We counted no less than 752. The amount of wheat sold was 4,600 bushels. How is that for business? Chelsea can beat any town in the State, of its size, for buying produce.

OUR St. Mary's Church Fair commenced last Tuesday, and will continue for three days. On account of us going to press on Wednesday, we were unable to give particulars in this week's issue; but will do so next week. The fair building on Tuesday last was filled to overflowing.

HAY FEVER.—Buy a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm before the usual time Hay Fever makes its appearance, and, at the first intimation of the disease, apply it as directed in circular. In nearly every case the patient will find immediate and permanent relief. Price 50 cents.

I HAVE almost uniformly found that whenever you have a good principal you have a good school. So it is with Chelsea; we have a good principal and a good school, and, also, a fine corps of first-class teachers. We have more scholars this term than we have had for several terms previous.

SERENADE.—Last Saturday evening our band serenaded Miss Emma L. Eaton, at the residence of Mr. Joseph H. Durand. The occasion of the serenade was that Miss E. presented the band with button-hole flower bouquets, the time they went on the excursion to Grosse Isle,—hence they were reciprocating favors. Mine host and hostess gave them a bountiful repast of the good things, of which they will long remember.

THE editor took a walk all around Chelsea one day last week. He reports that most of the sidewalks all over are in a bad condition. He thinks it is the duty of our town fathers to look into the matter, and have them inform the Marshal, whose duty is to tell those parties owning property to repair their sidewalks. Cold winter is coming on, and it may save a few broken limbs; and, also, a few hundred dollars to our town. Wake up, ye town "dads."

COMRADE.—Those who shared with you the horrors of the Prison Pen, invite you to join them in a Reunion at Toledo, Ohio, October 1st and 2d, 1879. They not only urge you to be present, but to bring with you any of your prison comrades, as there are many whose address we cannot obtain. An interesting programme is being prepared for the occasion, which is designed to be largely social, and for the greetings of men who fought and starved together. Let us once more look into each other's faces, and tell over the ghastly story. All our distinguished prison comrades have been invited, and many of them will surely attend. "Fall in boys" for a joyous occasion. If you decide to come, it is desirable that you at once send your name, together with those of your friends, who will accompany you, that all may be welcomed with a hearty soldiers' greeting. On arrival at Toledo, you are requested to report at the Railroad Men's Reading Rooms, opposite the Union Depot, where you will register your names, receive badges, and necessary directions. The best possible arrangements have been made with the Railroads centering here. The reductions vary from one-fourth to one-half regular rates. Full fare will be charged to Toledo, where certificates will be issued insuring to the holder the reductions allowed by the railroad company on return fare. We have also made arrangements with the various hotels, to entertain those who may attend the Reunion, at very liberal rates. In short no effort has been spared to make everything complete and satisfactory. No one can have forgotten the horrid experience that made us a band of brothers, bound us together as none others have ever been bound. Let the living meet and greet each other, while we sorrow for those we saw starve and die. Some 2,000 survivors have already assured us that they will be here. Generals Hancock, Course, Sheridan, Neal Dowe, Colonel Straight, and other distinguished military men, have been invited. L. A. CAMPBELL, Secretary.

One of the Boys. "He is one of the boys." How often is this expression heard, not only in the cities, but in every village and hamlet in the land. It comes forth laden with significance, and is of no small weight in a judgment of the character of the young man about whom it is spoken. There is a mystery growing out of it which not every one can fathom, and which few consider of enough importance to give it much attention. Casually observed, there is little in the fact, that he is one of the boys; it is but a companionship, a social connection, an association necessary to his youth; you wouldn't have him grow up a hermit, would you? All this superficially is very well, but break the shell, and you will find the kernel underneath as bitter as gall; what appeared innocent you will now see in the light of a monster; the animal will be a

sleep no longer, but a snarling wolf. Now you will agree with me that appearance has been playing a sharp game of hood-winkery with reality, that it has been cajoling it with a lavish hand. The reality would be startled were it not already callous to such treatment; but as it is, it accepts the situation as a matter of fact, with a slight inclination toward being indignant. While it is working up a spirit of resentment, let us step into a prominent billiard room in a city of 90,000 inhabitants. It is between ten and eleven o'clock at night. The room is brilliantly lighted with gas. Attractive (?) pictures decorate the walls. There is one continual bustling and moving about the twelve or fifteen billiard tables which fill the spacious hall. Thirty or forty polished cues glisten in the mellow light, and the continual clicking of the ivories, as they kiss each other in their unvarying course, each makes the scene the more fascinating. "The boys" are all here, and it will not take you long to notice that there are numerous cliques of them. At yonder table are four whose dress immediately characterize them as the sons of wealthy parents. With flushed faces and nervous ways they seem swallowed up in the contest which they are pursuing. The smoke which curls up from their mouths is but in keeping with the slangy expressions uttered by them. But yesterday evening they graced the drawing-room of a prominent citizen, and talked in eloquent strains with fair young ladies, when quite likely they deprecated the rising tendencies to dissipation among the young. Then perfumed breaths met perfumed breaths, filling the richly furnished rooms, on whose walls were hung the productions of the best modern painters, with all the fragrance which ingenuity could inspire; but now from the same mouths proceeds an odor which would sicken the uninitiated and fill with disgust the companions of the previous evening. They finish the game, step up to the bar, which nearly every billiard room contains, and, although they lack a year or two of being of age, are waited upon with the greatest alacrity to the flowing bowl, which they empty like veterans, when, with dizzy brains, they pass into the refreshing night air; and then, where do they go? We will let you follow them with your mind's eye as they continue their Bacchanalian course. This is not an imaginary picture, but as true as life, of which it is a part. It is but one scene in the career of "the boys." Were you to see the same young men tog-ther subject to the scrutiny of a public, on another day, you would probably declare it false, yet it is not. I can point out to you those of more noble bearing who are walking in the same pathway. All this is only applicable to "the boys" of the city. Go into the country village, and while you will find them there, you will perceive a lack of the filigree so peculiar to the former. There are not the by-ways in the hamlet, that you find netting the city. The young man in the country knows little of the crime that pollutes the midnight air of the city. His gate pulling raid is tame besides the devices which the youth of the large place has so many chances of making, in order to meet the ends of his dissipated purposes. And now the grave question which has so many times been asked, comes up again.—"What is to be done?" We don't pretend to be able to answer the question, but we have some very queer notions on the subject, which, as long as they are honest, it can do no harm to present. In the first place, in a majority of cases it is born in them, and it will take at least five generations to get it out. And right here is the moral Bethesda which we have been seeking. Here is the root that needs watering. This wholesale hypocrisy has got to be driven away by the sublime influence of education. A nobler purpose must be bred in them; but this cannot be done in a minute nor a generation, and, I am inclined to think, it will take the scriptural five. You cannot legislate sin out of a people by laying an embargo on them, for just as long as there is such a thing as an appetite in an undeveloped being, it is going to be satisfied through some channel. Prohibition laws will not stop it; in fact, the harder a thing is to get the more zealous one is to get it, and this feeling is general, and will remain so as long as the means is not too difficult. There must be a purer atmosphere in society; this spirit of affectation which is becoming so common should be eradicated. We ought to learn to recognize character as it is, and not as it should be. There is too much idealism in this respect. A grand strife seems to rage for appearance—for a standing above the means and ability of the person, compared with the ideal one set up by society. This spirit to-day is doing more toward bringing about our present unsettled state of things, than anything else. It has already packed Congress with a lot of buffoons. As it undermines a system of government, so it does character, and particularly that of the youth. But the spirit of indignation which we left the reality in the act of obtaining, remains stagnant. Parents will still continue to treat their boys with indifference, and will continue to tell them in their earlier boyhood that "children are to be seen and not heard;" and just so long as this spirit is manifested in the household, "the boys" are going outside to get the liberty which their natures yearn for. We have already seen where they go. Still, those well-meaning parents remain in ignorant bliss of the truth, and believe that their boys are growing up into true manhood, when in fact they are sowing seed from which tares will shoot up for ages, as weeds do in the garden. A man of genius never seeks applause; while the little minded of those who have but a small portion of intellect, try by their vanity and conceited boastings to build upon the mental resources of others their own fame and reputation. However, it is for the best, for they soon fall to their proper level—once they reach it, they never rise.

Chelsea Market.

Table listing market prices for various goods: FLOUR, WHEAT, OATS, CLOVER SEED, etc.

MEDICAL.

THE facts fully justify every claim put forth in behalf of THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL. Testimony of the most convincing nature, to which publicity has been frequently and widely given, and which can easily be verified, places beyond all reasonable doubt the fact that it fully deserves the confidence which the people place in it as an inward and outward remedy for coughs, colds, catarrh, sore throat, incipient bronchitis, and other disorders of the respiratory organs, as a means of removing pain, swelling and contraction of the muscles and joints, rheumatism, neuralgia, kidney disorders, excoriation and inflammation of the nipples and breast, lameness of the back, dysentery, colic, piles, burns, scalds, bruises, corns, and a variety of other diseases and hurts, and of abnormal conditions of the cuticle. It is inexpensive and safe as well as prompt and thorough. Its merits have met with the recognition of physicians of repute, and veterinary surgeons, horse owners and stock raisers administer and apply it for colic, galls, affections of the hoof, sweency, garget and troubles incident to horses or to cattle. Sold by all medicine dealers. Price, 25 cents and \$1 per bottle; trial size, 25 cents.

CATARRH! ELY'S CREAM BALM A Decided Cure.

A Local Remedy. HARMLESS, EFFECTUAL, SIMPLE. Application easy and agreeable. The effect is truly magical, giving instant relief, and as a curative, is in advance of anything now before the public.

The disagreeable operation of forcing a quart of liquid through the nose, and the use of snuffs that only excite and give temporary relief, are already being discarded and condemned.

CREAM BALM has the property of reducing local irritation. Sores in the nasal passage are healed up in a few days. Headache, the effect of Catarrh is dissipated in an almost magical manner. Expectoration is made easy. Sense of taste and smell is more or less restored. Bad taste in the mouth and unpleasant breath, where it results from Catarrh, is overcome. The nasal passages, which have been closed up for years, are made free.

Great and beneficial results are realized in a few applications of the Balm, but a thorough use of it, in every instance, will be attended with most happy results, and generally a decided cure.

Fifty cents will buy a bottle, and if satisfaction is not given, on application the proprietors will cheerfully refund the money. Trial size, 10c. Ask your druggist for it ELY BROS., Oswego, N. Y., Proprietors. For sale here by W. R. Reed & Co.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Dec. 2, 1878. MESSRS. ELY BROTHERS.—I cheerfully add my testimony to the value of your Cream Balm as a specific in the case of my sister, who has been seriously debilitated with Catarrh for eight years, having tried ineffectually, Sanford's Remedy, and several specially doctors in Boston. She improved at once under the use of your discovery, and has regained her health and hearing, which had been considered irremediable.

8-25 ly ROBERT W. MERRILL. Rev. George H. Thayer, of Bourne, Ind., known to every one in the vicinity as a most influential citizen, and Christian Minister of the M. E. Church, says: "I wish everybody to know that I consider that both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumption Cure." Drs. Metchett & France, Physicians and Druggists, of the same place, says: "It is having a tremendous sale, and is giving perfect satisfaction, such as nothing else has done. For Lame Back, Side, or Chest, don't fail to use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. We recommend these remedies." Sold by W. REED & CO.

DO YOU BELIEVE IT That in this town there are scores of persons passing our store every day whose lives are made miserable by Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Sour and Distressed Stomach, Liver Complaint, Constipation, when for 75 cts. we will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by W. R. REED & CO.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY. A marvelous Cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker mouth, and Head Ache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal injector for the more successful treatment of the complaint, without extra charge. Price 50 cts. Sold by W. R. REED & CO.

Dr. Barney's Celebrated LIVER PADS PRICE \$1.00 EACH Are Guaranteed to Cure, Without Medicine.

Liver Complaints, Fever and Ague, Dumb Ague, Diseases of the Kidneys, Constipation, Pain in the Back and Loins, Vertigo, Diphtheria, Biliousness, Gastric Derangements, Colic, Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Indigestion, Headache, Neuralgia, Bowel Complaints, Nervous Debility and Rheumatic Pains.

Price at 50c Each, by Mail. Manufactured and for sale by THE LIVER PAD & INSOLET Co., 120 Griswold St., Room 6, DETROIT, MICH.

and for sale by Druggists everywhere. Ask for Dr. Barney's Pad, and have no other. 8-25 6m

HOLMES & PARKER'S DOUBLE COLUMN. We have just received the Largest Stock of CLOTHING ever brought to Chelsea. Every article marked in Plain Figures and at uniform Low Prices. A Good Working Suit at \$5. We are also exclusive agents for J. Richardson & Co's BOOTS, which are the Best Boots in the Market for the Money. Please call and examine our Goods and Prices. CLOTHING! CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

