

Answer to Wife's Benediction.
Dearest wife, I've raised thy pillow,
And I watch thy falling breath;
O'er my heart fall deep, dark shadows
As I gaze on thee, and death.
At thy side I'm seated, darling,
And I feel thy feeble grasp;
As, in anguish, I release thee
From my trembling, loving grasp.
I, too, dream of that bright moment
When thou stoodst at my bride and wife;
Then thy blessedness I'd purchase,
Had it cost me even my life.
From that dream there's a rude waking,
Crushing down both mind and heart;
Must I learn this painful lesson!
Here and now, Oh, must we part!
Soon my sorrows will not reach thee;
Thou'lt be far beyond their power—
With the God in whom thou trustest,
Ere time marks another hour.
That thy future's bright and blessed
Is a daily joy to me;
It will lighten every sorrow,
To know it is not shared by thee.
Round thy bed our boys are gathered,
And with me they stand and weep;
A last blessing give unto them,
That they evermore may keep.
In our hearts thou'lt live forever,
On our lips thou'lt daily be;
Till we too shall cross the river,
And with thee our Saviour see.
I shall gaze upon our children,
Night by night when thou art gone;
No one else is left to love them,
I must guide them all alone.
Night and day from harm I'll shield them,
And love's vigil I shall keep;
Gently through life will I lead them
Until by thy side I sleep.
Close the hand I'm clasping, darling,
As I watch thy ebbing life;
Shall I no more hear thee answer,
When I whisper, dearest wife?
Life is dark, bleak, and dreary,
I am left without a home—
Broken-hearted, weak, and weary,
Oh, that He'd be my "Come!"
But our children need my presence,
And for them I must stay;
Till my work in life is finished,
Till I close life's weary day.
When "thine done" and Jesus calls me
To the rest prepared above,
Oh, the joy that there awaits me,
Dwelling with thee in His love!
Then we'll have the joy of loving
As we never loved before,
Loving on unchilled, unhardened,
Loving once and evermore.

ONE RIGHT OF A WIFE.
"John," said I one night to my husband, as I put my basket of sewing away preparatory to retiring, "John, as you go down town to-morrow morning, I wish you would stop at Mrs. West's door and leave her \$5 from me."
"Five dollars?" and my lord looked up quite astonished. "For what?"
"Why, she is collecting money to aid that society she is secretary of, and as I always felt interested in it, I told her I would give her \$5."
I said this with quite a show of assurance, though I really felt quite uneasy as to the reception of the request, for John is rather notional in some of his ways; however, I had been cogitating some matters lately in my own mind, and determined to make a bold stand.
"Well, Sarah," at length came the reply, "you need not count on my doing any such thing. I don't approve of that society at all, and not one cent of my money shall go to help it."
"I give it out of my money," said I, growing bolder; "I only asked you to leave it at her door for me."
"Your money! What do you mean?"
"I mean what I say — my money. Have I no right to spend money as well as you? I don't approve of the Masons, but that does not hinder you from spending money and time for them as much as you have a mind to."
John looked at me quite amazed at my sudden outbreak. You see, I had always been the most amiable of wives. Then he broke out quite triumphantly. "Come now, who earns the money that maintains this family?"
"You and I together," said I.
"Together! Well, I should like to see the first cent you have earned in the seven years we have been married. Together! Well, I call that pretty rich."
My spirits were visibly declining under his ridicule, but I kept on as boldly as I could.
"When we were married you thought or pretended to think, yourself very happy in assuming the care of board bills and wardrobe. I didn't ask it of you. You asked me to be your wife, knowing well all that meant."
"As nearly as I remember," interrupted John, "you were mighty ready to accept me."
"Granted — to save argument," said I, coloring.
"Well, we stood up in church together, and you promised to love, cherish, etc., and so did I."
"And obey too," said I; "but you, in return, endowed me with all your worldly goods, and the minister pronounced us man and wife; and so we have lived."
"Yes," said John, complacently; "and as I look back over the time, I think I feel good what I agreed and made a pretty good husband. I really think you ought to be thankful when you see how lives live."
"Well," said I, "I think I have been a domestic, prudent wife, and I don't feel one atom more of gratitude to you for being a decent husband than you ought to feel to me for being a decent wife. Is it any more merit that you keep your marriage promises than that I keep mine?"
"Sarah, you positively are very acrimonious to-night. Don't you think we had better go to bed."
"No, sir. Well, meantime, we have laid by money enough to buy this house and still have some in the bank."
"Thanks to my hard work," chimed in John.
"Oh, thanks," said I, "to the perfect good health we have always had. We made all those promises for 'better or for worse.' Now, it has been for the better with us all the time. Had you been sick or honest misfortune befallen you, I should have managed some way to reduce our expenses so that you would feel the burden as little as might be. Had I been sick, more care would have fallen on you. But we helped each other save and now I claim an equal right with you in spending money."
"Why! Why, that is treason. But go on."
"If we occupied the respective positions of superior and subordinate, I should do what I do for you for a fixed stipend and no questions should be asked as to the use made of it. Being equals, I will not ask compensation as a servant; but because the contract we have made is lifelong and not easily broken, I do not therefore call it very magnanimous in a prosperous man to

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Separate Pocket-Books.
Husbands and wives are not one in any such sense as to obviate the necessity, or at least the propriety, of each having a purse with money in it that each shall feel free to use as he or she chooses. Tastes differ, and it is not fair that men or women shall be required entirely to subordinate their wishes in trifling matters to the party of the other part. If they choose to do so, well and good. Such deference to the opinion of a husband by a wife is all the more becoming when known to be voluntary and not compulsory. A wife often wishes to give money in charity, and she may sometimes like to make a pleasant surprise for her husband in the shape of some appropriate present. How is she to do this if she has to go to him and explain in detail what money she needs and what she proposes to make of it? In bestowing charity, we are told not to let the left hand know what the right hand doeth; but how is this precept to be fulfilled by the thousands of women who are the "right hand" of so many households in work of charity where the left hand, their husbands, keeps all money! "Aunt Patsy," evidently a father's wife, writes very sensibly on this topic in the Western Rural, as follows:
"Every woman ought to have her own pocket-book and some way of making money that is her own. There are a number of ways on a farm that this can be done, if one has a mind to find them. I have a friend who has all the butter she sells, or rather all the money she gets for it, for her own; she does with it as she pleases and accounts for it to no one, and her husband (sensible man) thinks it all right. I would not give a snap to make my husband a present bought with the money I had by hard exertion, or coaxed from him. Who would? He perhaps would not see what I wanted with it. I do not want to tell him just then, therefore he does not think I need it. Perhaps I don't; but I notice that the slippers I got bottomed with it and gave to him on his birthday or Christmas were thought by him to be all right, and he didn't 'see how he ever got along without them.' Had I told him at the time what I wanted of the money, half the pleasure of receiving and all the pleasures of giving would have been gone.
"Suppose you are out in company and the ladies are raising a little private fund of their own, as is often the case, how small a woman feels to be compelled to say, 'I would like to give something, but Mr. D. has got the pocket-book, and he is not here! Don't you think Mr. D. would feel rather mean over it when she went home and told him about it, as you would be sure to do?'
"How many men can we pick out who have every kind of improved machinery to help along their work, who are every now and then buying some patent iron, or no use to themselves or any one else, while the wife does for her—often not even a washer or wringer? I can find plenty such. Would it be so if she had some of the money to spend?
"Does not a woman look better with a neat dress, nice collar and bow of bright ribbon, than with the dress minus the collar and bow? Still, if she had asked you to get them, she would probably have told her 'all foolishness having such finics'—she could do just as well without them. The woman that never has a little extra money for her own use soon gets tired of trying, and then is pretty sure to go to the other extreme. Give me the woman that carries her own pocket-book, and the man who thinks it is all right for her to do so."
Praise Your Wife.
BY ANABEL C. ANDREWS.
Praise your wife, man, for pity's sake praise her when she deserves it. It won't injure her any, though it may frighten her a little from its strangeness. If you wish to make and keep her happy, give her a loving word of encouragement occasionally. If she feels all alone in the world, something pretty, don't take it with only.
"Yes, it is very pretty—won't you hand me my paper?"
It will cost you only a moment's time to kiss her and tell her she is the best wife in town. You will find it to be a paying investment, one which will yield you a large return in increased care and willing labor for your comfort. Loving praise will lighten labor wonderfully, and it should be freely bestowed. A case in point.
I called on a friend one day and found her "up to her eyes in work." "O, dear," she said, "this is one of my bills into my hand and said, 'That is for your private purse.' I really thought he was the best husband in the world."—Rural New Yorker.

Catching Hares.
Two German hunters are out for hare-shooting, but meet with very poor luck. "I wish we could catch them as they do in the United States," finally mutters one of them.
"How is that?"
"The weather must be bitterly cold, and you must go out in the night-time. All you have to do is to take a lighted lantern and place it near where you believe the hares are. 'Thunder, say the hares to themselves, 'where does the light come from,' and gradually make up to it to investigate the phenomenon. They sit around the lantern in a circle and keep gazing at the light. Pretty soon, however, the glare makes their eyes water, the tears stream down, and before they know what they are about they are frozen fast. Then the hunter has then to do is to break the ice around them, and to put them in his bag."—German Post.

To avoid a miss take always marry a widow.

THE HOUSEHOLD.
Domestic Recipes.
PICKLE LILY.—Slice or chop your tomatoes and put them in a strainer cloth (first a layer of tomatoes and then a layer of salt), tie them up and let them drain over night, then to one gallon of tomatoes take two quarts of strong vinegar, a tablespoonful each of cinnamon, allspice, cloves and mustard, a teaspoonful of black pepper, half a teaspoonful of cayenne pepper, and two green peppers cut fine. Put your spices into the vinegar and let it get hot, and then put in your tomatoes and let them boil five or ten minutes.
WATERMELON RIND PICKLE.—Peel the outer rind from ten pounds of the melon. Put the pieces, cut in such fashion as you may fancy, into your preserving kettle well covered with water. Let them boil a few minutes; then lay on dishes to drain and cool. Pour out of the kettle in which you parboiled the fruit, and return to it the rind as soon as cooled. Cover with vinegar and three pounds of sugar, seasoned to your taste with mace, cloves, and allspice. Let it boil a short time till tender. For three or four mornings successively pour off the vinegar, bring it to boiling heat, and pour over the pickles, when it will be ready for use.
TOMATO CATSUP.—To half bushel of tomatoes, one pound of salt and one quart of onions; a large dishpan is convenient for the first process. Slice the onions and tomatoes and put in the pan in layers, alternating with salt; let them stand three hours, then turn all in a kettle to boil three hours, turn out, and when cooled enough put through a sieve. Much of the labor of this can be lessened by first squeezing the tomatoes through a coarse cloth; pound well a quarter of a pound of pepper (whole), same of allspice, two ounces of clover, one ounce of mace, a half-box of mustard, and cayenne pepper to taste, tie these securely in a cloth and put in the kettle with the pulp, which must cook slowly over an hour longer; when about done add a pint of vinegar to each gallon of catsup. Of course, this "keeps" any length of time without being sealed.
TO SWEETEN SALT PORK.—Cut as many slices as will be required for breakfast the evening previous, and soak till morning in sweet milk and water; then rinse till the water is clear and fry. The pork will be found very nearly as good as fresh pork.
TO PICKLE EGGS.—Boil the eggs, hard remove the shells, cover the egg with vinegar in which blood beets have been pickled. For a picnic these are very nice and showy.
TO PACK BUTTER FOR WINTER.—Mix a large spoonful of powdered white sugar, one of saltpeter and one of salt; work this quantity into every six pounds of fresh butter, put it in a stone crock that is thoroughly cleansed having a thick layer of salt on the top.
LEMON CATSUP.—One and one-fourth pounds of salt, one-fourth pound of mustard, one ounce of mace, one gallon of good vinegar, eight or ten garlic cloves, add all the other ingredients; let it simmer from twenty to thirty minutes; put it in a jar and keep it covered; stir it well every day for seven or eight weeks then strain it, bottle, cork and seal.
RIPE TOMATO PICKLE.—Take smooth, ripe tomatoes and wash clean in cool water; prick them with coarse needle; lay compactly in a stone jar until full; then take sufficient pure cider vinegar to cover; heat until boiled, then turn over the tomatoes; have ready a piece of foolscap or smooth brown paper, turn the white of an egg on it and see that every part of the paper is covered with the egg; put in the jar (egg side down), and pinch the edges close and cover with paper tied on tight.
MIXED PICKLES.—Little cucumbers of two inches long, green tomatoes, ears of sweet corn about the size of the cucumbers, a dozen small white onions, some pods of string beans and the tender pods of the radish, four or five small green peppers and some bits of horse-radish root; all of these soak over night in a weak brine; drain through a colander and pack in a two quart can and fill the can with boiled hot spiced vinegar.
MAPLE BEER.—To four gallons boiling water put one quart maple syrup and one tablespoonful essence of spruce; when about milk warm add one pint yeast, and when fermented bottle it. In three days it is a good drink.
SPRUCE BEER.—Three pounds of loaf sugar, four gallons of water, an ounce of ginger, a little lemon peel and a little essence of spruce to give it flavor; add one teaspoon yeast. When fermented, bottle up.
SARSAPARILLA MEAD.—Three lbs. sugar, three ounces tartaric acid, one ounce cream of tartar, one ounce flour, one ounce essence, sarsaparilla, three quarts water; strain and bottle, then let stand ten days before using.
Got any Nails?
He was just full enough, not to know a grindstone from a ribbon block, and he came sailing along Fourth street, tacking from side to side, like a ship going against the wind. He struck a dry goods store at last and stumbled in, and a pretty girl clerk came to wait on him. "Hic," he said, "you got any nails?" The girl was a little bit scared, but she told him no; that was a dry goods store, and they didn't keep nails in stock. Then he went out and started ahead again, but took a crew to himself and turned and got into the same store again. "Hic," he said, "you got any nails?" This time the girl was a little provoked. "No," she said, "a hardware store is the place to get nails; we don't keep them." Out he went again and started off as before, but got turned again and came back to the same place the third time. "Hic," he said, "you got any nails?" Now the girl was mad and snapped out, "No, we ain't got any nails; you're drunk, and you want to stay away from here." "Hic," he answered, "you ain't got any nails?" "No, we haven't." "Well (hic), if you ain't got no nails, how the deuce do you scratch your head?" The policeman took him off before he had power was sent to his comrade. —Cincinnati Saturday Night.
About the first thing a savage does after being converted by missionaries is to build a better house and buy locks for his doors.

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.

Legal Printing.—Persons having legal advertising to do, should remember that it is not necessary that it should be published at the county seat—any paper published in the county will answer. In all matters transpiring in this vicinity, the interest of the advertisers will be better served, by having the notices published in their home paper, than to take them to a paper that is not generally read in their vicinity, besides it is the duty of every one to support home institutions as much as possible.

CHELSEA HERALD.

CHELSEA, OCTOBER 16, 1879.

Special correspondence for Chelsea Herald.

Our Jackson Letter.

JACKSON, Oct. 15th, 1879.
TEARS AND BLOOD.

A TERRIBLE DISASTER.

The most deplorable railway accident that ever occurred in Michigan, and one of the most heart-rending calamities which the country has been afflicted in years, took place here last Friday morning, about two o'clock. The Pacific Express going west, due here at 12:40 A. M., was reported to be 40 minutes late. Up in the rounding curve, just east of the high bridge, at the last switch, the engineer, Milton Gilbert, saw through the fog an engine and some cars on the main track. The whistle sounded for brakes, and it is supposed the engine was reversed, and all efforts made to save their own lives, and the mass of living freight behind; but the brave engineer and fireman have not been spared to tell the tale, as they were buried beneath their engine.

The immediate cause of the fearful sacrifice of human life, was orders given by Yardmaster Colwell to Jones, engineer of the switch engine, to go on the east main track and get some cars. He had no more than got there, when he saw the Express coming; he and his fireman jumped, and saved their lives—but in a moment a scene of unparalleled destruction took place, and which is impossible to imagine. Nothing short of an actual view of the appalling spectacle can give the readers of this article, and using the language of a minister who was on the train, and who was thrown into a corner with dozens of bleeding forms, and but himself miraculously escaped unhurt, "The account should be written with tears and blood."

As soon as the disaster occurred, the city was alive with excitement, and thousands hurried to the scene. The work of getting out the bodies, and carrying away the wounded, was done with as little delay as possible; and many a touching incident was witnessed. One lady, a Mrs. Rice, of Philadelphia, was discovered to be dead, with her arms around the neck of her little four-year-old boy; both lay under the car, but the little fellow was alive, with his leg broken—and he was so surrounded and confined that it was an hour before he could be extricated. The poor little fellow moaned out "Tate me out, and I will be a good boy." His father lay behind him, also mangled and dead. Kind hands cared for the little boy, and he is under the special care of loving mothers here, until he is able to be sent to his friends.

I could multiply the many affecting scenes, but the tale is too sad. Some 15 persons in all were killed, and 31 wounded. The dead were all taken care of by our undertakers, and confined and sent to their friends; while the wounded were taken to the Hibbard and Hurd Houses, and are being kindly nursed and want for nothing, save the loss to some of them their beloved ones.

A jury, composed of our best citizens, are in session, and a thorough investigation will be made, and responsible parties held accountable for such a ride to death. The blame is attached to some one, as the switch engine had no right to be on the main track on the time of the Pacific Express.

Memorial services were held in most of our city churches, on Sunday last, over the sad calamity; and the Young Men's Christian Association held special services in the passenger depot, in the afternoon. The depot was draped in mourning, and

the occasion was one of great solemnity and feeling.

The funeral of Milton Gilbert, the Engineer, took place from the First Methodist Church, on Sunday afternoon, the appropriate services being conducted by the Rev. Drs. Haugh and Hildreth. A large concourse of people followed the remains to their last resting place, and thus closed three days of unparalleled sadness, which the city has never witnessed before.

How Our Grandparents Lived.

Seventy-five years ago a frame house was as great a curiosity as the real old-fashioned log one would be now,—with its quaint roof, stick chimneys, greased-paper windows, split bass-wood floor and benches; its bedstead, made by boring two holes in a log of the house, two others in posts made from poles; inserting cross-pieces, and then weaving elm bark backward and forward across the frame. Its table, consisting of two high benches with a board laid across,—often the endboard of a sleigh or wagon box,—and many a dish of milk was spilled by an ill-timed movement of the loose floor. Up the stick chimney (plastered on the inside with mixed mud and straw,) hung the dried pieces of venison, the pigeon breasts, or the large fish, to smoke. These, with boiled corn, potatoes, mush or samp, furnished the food for those men and boys who "brought order out of chaos" in this once vast wilderness.

As the ground froze but little, potatoes were dug, by many, in the winter, as they were needed, and finished in the spring. Sugar, molasses and vinegar were made from the sap of the sugar maple. Cucumbers were pickled by placing them, as picked daily from the vines, in a pickle composed of one gallon of whisky (home-made, not "forty-rod,") four gallons of water, and a little salt. In a few days the pickles were fit for use. For preserves they had crab-apples and wild plums. After pumpkins were raised, molasses was made from them; or they were cut up and cooked in the molasses, for preserves. If the pared pumpkin was stewed, it was called "pumpkin butter," and used on bread in place of butter, when that was not to be obtained. In the spring the woods were full of leeks, and as the cattle ate them, the people had to eat onions before partaking of milk or butter, to obliterate the flavor of the leeks.

For clothing, the women (they didn't call them ladies nor females in those days,) dressed in "copperas and brown" plaid dresses, the work of their own hands; straw bonnets, "whole-soled" shoes, and were "whole-souled," and whole-bodied, themselves, if we may judge by the few noble survivors.

The men wore "low-and-linen" in summer, and deer-skin breeches and "linsey-woolsey" in winter.

No man felt rich; if he had more than his neighbors, he was careful they should enjoy a share. A portion of the bear or deer killed, or fish caught, was sent to the neighbors. But little money being in the country, it was a common thing to "change work" with each other, and all labored as one family.

As soon as a settlement became dense enough, the neighbors met together and built a log school-house, which also served as a meeting-house. The benches were made of basswood logs, split in halves, hewed off somewhat smooth, and mounted on legs. The end of one nearest the table answered for the teacher, unless an old rickety chair could be found in the neighborhood,—often minus a back, with a board for a seat, and thereon the pedagogue sat with dignity, for "the master" was a man of some account in those days. For a writing desk, a wide board or slab was placed upon long wooden pins, driven obliquely into a log of the house. The floor of split basswood was so loose and uneven that complaints of "jogglin'" often saluted the teacher's ear.

Besides being used as a house of worship, it was at the school-house that the singing-schools were held, where our fathers and mothers learned to sing "the good old tunes," with a "fa-sol-la, fa-sol-la-mi." And from thence our fathers "saw the girls safe home," which expression meant something in those days of long walks and rides through the dangerous woods. Of course "father" must go slow when "mother" was seated on the same horse, behind him. Yet, did you ever hear either complain of the dreariness of the journey? We suspect their minds were too much pre-occupied with the affairs of a certain Mr. Cupid, (whom we learn, from old "Fleming Records," was among the first settlers,) to think much of distance or danger.

INDIAN BARBARITY.—It is well known, says the Silver Reef (Utah) Miner, that some of the Indian tribes of America have a habit of killing horses when their chiefs and medicine men die, and in some instances the departing braves' wives have been dispatched to bear them company to the happy hunting grounds.

When the celebrated Ute chief, Walker, died in the northern part of the Territory, a good many years ago, a whole band of horses were slain by his warriors. But heretofore no one had supposed that the Indians of this section had interest enough in the future life to prepare an escort for their departed braves. The death of a buck near Toquer-ville, the other day, showed that the old chief, who begs biscuits at that settlement, is blooded. He forthwith decided to kill a squaw to accompany his favorite warrior, but the squaw, getting a hint of her intended funeral, hid herself so effectively that no clew could be gotten of her whereabouts. As the time allotted for the sacrifice was rapidly passing, the old chief, in order not to be defeated, selected a three-year old pappoose, which he took from its mother, and buried in the grave of the deceased. The head of the child was left projecting above the ground, so that it could breathe, but he allowed no one to go near it, till Bishop Bringham, discovering the commotion in the tribe, traced out the cause and saved the life of the little child, after it had been in the position described two or three days. The mother of the child was afraid to tell what had happened, though she was observed to be grief-stricken. The Toquer-ville people thought seriously of burying the Lamanites with his head the other way, but he insisted that the religion of the Putes required him to do what he had done.

A RICH JOKE.—A clergyman, a widower, recently created a sensation in his household, which consisted of seven grown-up daughters. The reverend gentleman was absent from home for a number of days, visiting in an adjoining county. The daughters received a letter from their father which stated that he had "married a widow with six children," and that he might be expected home at a certain time. The effect of that news was a great shock to the happy family. The girls, noted for their meekness and amiable temperaments, seemed another set of beings; they were weeping and wailing and tearing of hair, and all manner of naughty things said. The tidy home was neglected, and when the day of arrival came the house was anything but inviting. At last the Rev. A. came, but he was alone. He greeted his daughters as usual, and as he viewed the neglected apartments, there was a merry twinkle in his eye. The daughters were nervous and evidently anxious. At last the eldest mustered courage and asked, "Where is our mother?" "In heaven," said the good man. "But where is the widow with the six children which you wrote you had married?" "Why, I married her to another man, my dears," he said, delighted at the success of his joke.

A LONG KICK.—Two Irishmen in engaged in peddling linen, bought an old mule to aid in carrying the burden. One would ride for a while, then the other, carrying the bales of linen on the mule. One day, the Irishman who was on foot, got close up to his mule-ship, when he received a kick on one of his shins. To be revenged he picked up a stone and hurled it at the mule, but by accident struck his companion on the back of the head. Seeing what he had done, he stopped and began to groan and rub his shin. The one on the mule turned and asked what was the matter.

"The cratur's kicked me," was the reply.

"Be jabers," said the other, "he's did the same thing to me on the back of the head."

ANECDOTE OF DANIEL WEBSTER.—During one of the college vacations, he and his brother returned to their father's, in Salisbury. Thinking he had a right to some return for the money he had expended on their education, the father put scythes in to their hands and ordered them to mow. Daniel made a few sweeps, and then resting his scythe, wiped the sweat from his brow. His father said, "what's the matter, Dan?" "My scythe don't hang right, sir," he answered. His father fixed it, and Dan went to work again, but with no better success. Something was the matter with his scythe, and then it was again tinkered—but it was not long before it wanted fixing again, and the father said in a pet, "Well, hang it to suit yourself." Daniel, with great composure, hung it on the next tree; and, putting on a grave countenance, said, "it hangs very well now; I am perfectly satisfied."

IMAGINATION.—A contented citizen of Milan, who had never passed beyond its walls during the course of sixty years, being ordered by the Governor not to stir beyond its gates, became immediately miserable, and felt so powerful an inclination to do that which he had so long contentedly neglected, that, on an application for a release from this restraint being refused, he became quite melancholy, and at last died of grief. The pains of imprisonment, also, like those of servitude, are more in conception than in reality. We are all prisoners. What is life but the prison of the soul?

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No trouble to show Goods.

GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.

Depots foot of Third street and foot of Brush street. Ticket office, 151 Jefferson avenue, and at the Depots.

LEAVE. (Detroit time.) (Arrive time.)
Atlantic Ex. 14:00 a. m. 11:00 p. m.
Day Express 8:35 a. m. 6:30 p. m.
Detroit & Buffalo Express 12:25 noon 7:15 a. m.
N. Y. Express 7:00 p. m. 4:45 a. m.
(Except Monday. *Sundays Excepted.)

The 8:35 a. m. train has a parlor car to Suspension Bridge.
The 12:30 noon train has parlor cars to Buffalo.
The 4:00 a. m. train has sleeping cars through to New York and Boston.
The 7:00 p. m. train has sleeping cars through to Rochester. W. H. FIRTH, Western Passenger Agent, Detroit. WM. EDGAR, Gen. Pass'r Ag't, Hamilton.

Fifty Per Cent. Off.

GREAT

INDUCEMENTS!

At Gilbert & Crowell's.

A large stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES

Will be sold one-third less than any other store in town. Call on them.

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. CHELSEA, Sept. 18, 1879. v6-28

\$1,500 To \$6,000 a year, or \$5 to \$20 a day, in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Any one can do the work. You can make from five to \$2 an hour, by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. It costs nothing to try the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Reader, if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address and we will send you full particulars and private terms free; samples worth \$5 also free; you can then make up your mind for yourself. Address GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. v8-39-1y

\$300 A month guaranteed. \$12 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. v8-39-1y



H. A. RIGGS, JEWELER.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired. All work warranted. South half at Smith's Grocery Store, Chelsea, Mich.

GEO. M. SAVAGE & CO.
Newspaper Advertising Agents.
120 Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.
Are authorized to contract for advertising in this paper. Their rates and terms are given in their circulars, which will be sent by mail to applicants.

PATENTS
LAW AND PATENTS.
THOS. S. SPRAGUE, Attorney and Counselor-at-Law in Patent cases. Solicitor American and Foreign Patents. 217 Grand St. W. Wash., D.C.
The only responsible Patent Office in the State. v8-25-y

JOHN HEFFRON, WHOLESALE OYSTER & FRUIT HOUSE.
No. 218 JEFFERSON AVENUE, DETROIT, MICH.
SEND FOR PRICES. v8-51-3m

YOUNG MEN
GOLDSMITH'S
A. & S. Business University
guarantees a more thorough and practical course of study, a better corps of experienced teachers, and superior facilities generally than any other Business College in Michigan—which will be vouchsafed for by the business men of Detroit, and by our hundreds of graduates, scores of whom had previously attended other so-called business colleges. College paper sent FREE. v8-52-4m

\$66 A week in your own town, and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business, and make great pay for every hour that you work. We make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars, which we mail free. \$3 outfit free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Address H. H. LETTE & CO., Portland, Maine. v8-39-1y

OLD Papers for sale at this office at five cents per dozen.

The Largest Stock

—OF—

BOOTS AND SHOES

Have just been received

—AT THE—

"BEE HIVE" ESTABLISHMENT,

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,

MISSSES AND CHILDREN'S

SHOES, &C.,

—ALSO,—

GLOVES & MITTENS

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. v7-47

A. DURAND.

Still They Come.

GOODS CHEAPER THEN EVER BEFORE SOLD IN CHELSEA, AND AT PRICES THAT DEFY COMPETITION.

Our complete and extensive stock of Goods to be found, consisting of

DRY GOODS,

BEAVER CLOAKS,

BAY STATE SHAWLS

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS

GROCERIES

FLOUR,

FEED,

OATS,

CORN,

PROVISIONS.

And in fact everything needed to Eat or Wear. Our Stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES,

in particular, are simply immense, and of the best kinds, and makes, bought at prices that defy competition. Of

DRESS GOODS!

we can show the BEST LINES ever brought to Chelsea, and at prices that will astonish the citizens. We cordially invite all of our old friends, and the community generally, to come and see us. Our Stock and Store are well worth a visit, whether you wish to purchase or not.

WOOD BRO'S & CO.

Chelsea, Sept. 18, 1879.

E. W. VOIGT,

Detroit, Mich.

BREWS THE

ROSS LAGER BEER.
v8-21-1y

M. C. R. R. TIME TABLE.

| Passenger Trains on the Michigan Central Railroad leave Chelsea Station as follows: | |
|---|-------------------------|
| GOING WEST. | |
| Mail Train..... | 9:23 A. M. |
| Way Freight..... | 12:55 P. M. |
| Grand Rapids Express..... | 5:50 P. M. |
| Jackson Express..... | 8:11 P. M. |
| Evening Express..... | 10:15 P. M. |
| GOING EAST. | |
| Night Express..... | 5:50 A. M. |
| Jackson Express..... | 8:02 A. M. |
| Grand Rapids Express..... | 10:07 A. M. |
| Mail Train..... | 4:40 P. M. |
| H. B. LEVY, Gen'l Supt., Detroit. | |
| HENRY C. WENTWORTH, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago. | |
| Time of Closing the Mail. | |
| Western Mail..... | 9:00 A. M. & 5:30 P. M. |
| Eastern..... | 9:50 A. M. & 4:10 P. M. |
| Geo. J. CROWELL, Postmaster. | |

THE CHELSEA HERALD,

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

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

| | 1 Week. | 1 Month. | 1 Year. |
|----------------------|---------|----------|---------|
| 1 Square..... | \$1.00 | \$3.00 | \$15.00 |
| 1 Column, 4 in..... | 4.00 | 8.00 | 25.00 |
| 1 Column, 7 in..... | 7.00 | 10.00 | 40.00 |
| 1 Column, 10 in..... | 10.00 | 15.00 | 75.00 |

Cards in "Business Directory," \$5.00 per year.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

CHELSEA BANK. Established in 1898. Ocean Passage Tickets. Drafts drawn on Europe. United States Registered and Coupon Bonds for sale.
v8-13 Geo. P. GLAZIER.

OLIVE LODGE, NO. 156, F. & A. M., will meet at Masonic Hall in regular communication on Tuesday Evenings, on or preceding each full moon.
G. A. ROBERTSON, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—THE REGULAR weekly meeting of Venerable Lodge No. 85, I. O. O. F., will take place every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, at their Lodge room, Middle St., East.
GEORGE FANN, Sec'y.

WASHTENAW ENCAMPMENT, No. 17, I. O. O. F.—Regular meetings first and third Wednesday of each month.
J. A. PALMER, Scribe.

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

FRANK DIAMOND,
—THE—
STAR

TONSorial ARTIST:
OF CHELSEA,
OVER WOOD BROS.' DRY-GOODS STORE.
Good work guaranteed. v8-30

INSURANCE COMPANIES
REPRESENTED BY
W. E. DEPEW.

| | Assets. |
|------------------------------|-------------|
| Home of New York..... | \$6,109,527 |
| Hartford..... | 3,292,414 |
| Underwriters..... | 3,253,519 |
| American, Philadelphia..... | 1,206,661 |
| Detroit Fire and Marine..... | 501,029 |
| Fire Association..... | 3,178,888 |

Office: Over Kemp's Bank, Middle street, west, Chelsea, Mich. v6-1.

M. W. BUSH,
DENTIST,
OFFICE OVER HOLMES & PARKER'S STORE,
CHELSEA, MICH. 31

E. C. FULLER'S
TONSorial SALOON:
Hair-Cutting,
Hair-Dressing,
Shaving, and
Shampooing.

Done in first-class style. My shop is newly fitted up with everything pertaining to the comfort of customers.

A Specialty made in FULLER'S CELEBRATED SEA FOAM, for cleansing the scalp and leaving the hair soft and glossy. Every lady should have a bottle.

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, Ruler 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.
Hears in attendance on short notice.
FRANK STAFFAN, Jr.
Chelsea, Sept. 18, 1879.

Unclaimed Letters.
LIST of Letters remaining in the Post Office, at Chelsea, Oct. 1st, 1879:

Barber, Mrs. F.
Cole, Mrs. Almada
Freeland, Mr. Eddie
Morris, William
Phelps, Hannah
Schultz, Mr. H.
Thawer, Miss Annie L.
Watson, Ralph T.

Persons calling for any of the above letters, please say "advertised."

Geo. J. CROWELL, P. M.

CALL at this office for your neat and cheap printing. Job printing done in the latest styles of the art. Book printing a specialty.

1879.

W. VOIGT.

etroit, Mich.

BREWS THE

BEER

v8-21-17

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

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

M. E. CHURCH.
Rev. J. F. HUNSON, 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.

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.

CATHOLIC CHURCH.
Rev. Father DUNN, 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. METZGER, Services every alternate Sunday at 2 o'clock P. M.

OUR TELEPHONE.

PLEASE read our Jackson letter on second page.

WHEAT is still on the advance.—\$1.23 being paid on last Wednesday.

TRM. McKONE has laid a six feet sidewalk around his new brick block. Much needed.

QUITE a heavy rain and thunder storm put in appearance on Sunday last; also a slight rain on Monday.

PERSONAL.—Mrs. Ames and family, of Ann Arbor, were visiting their friends in Chelsea last week.

H. G. HOAG has put a fence around the cellar wall of his new building. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

WEATHER.—There is a race about to take place between "Old Sol" and "Jack Frost." Jack has got the start and means to "keep cool."

WE observe a great many bad weeds in front of some of our nice residences; it looks bad. Now is the time to cut them down. Remember and do so.

If men would but seek more of the future in the present, and mark the harvest in the bud, then life would be more beautiful to them than it is.

THE members of the Congregational Church, of this village, complain of the dirt and rubbish in front of their church. Will the party who it belongs to take it away?

PERSONAL.—We omitted to mention in our last issue that Hon. S. G. Ives returned a few days ago to his home in Chelsea, after spending a few weeks East at the home of his boyhood days.

THE Marshal informs us that there has been of late several of our business houses left open all night. Will those who are in the habit of doing so take the hint and "Dare to do right."

66 North, South, East, or West, and you will find Coughs and Colds at this season of the year. A remedy which never fails to give satisfaction is Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Price 25 cents.

A BRET THAT IS A BRET.—On Tuesday last, Mr. Rush Green, of this village, left a monster blood red bet at our office, which was raised in his garden, weighing fourteen pounds. Who can beat it?

ALL of our readers who intend to visit Jackson for the purpose of buying ready-made clothing, or to get a suit made to order, will do well to call on D. V. Bunnell. See new advertisement on second page.

THERE will be an auction sale of farm implements, cattle, etc., at the residence of Edward Sumner, in Sylvan township, four and a half miles northwest of Chelsea, near Cavender Lake, on Thursday, Oct. 23d, 1879. Farmers attend as great bargains may be expected.

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 60 cents.

THERE will be an examination of teachers, for Lima township, at Lima Center, on Saturday, October 25th, 1879, at nine o'clock A. M. All persons wishing to teach, in the township of Lima, and not being present at that time, will be charged an extra fee of \$2 for special examinations.

MARCUS S. COOK,
Township Superintendent of Schools.

THE Star Clothing House is the cheapest place in Ann Arbor to purchase ready-made clothing. Those of our readers who visit there will find to their benefit to call on A. L. Noble, the one price clothier. See the large new advertisement on second page.

RUNAWAY.—A young team belonging to Mr. Garraty, of this village, took a lively run down South Main street, on last Tuesday evening. They struck a wagon at Woods & Knapp's corner, breaking the axle-tree, and then made a dash to Geo. P. Glazier's store, where they were caught. Mr. G's wagon was cut up badly. No further damage was done.

ONE of the sweetest songs we have heard this many a day, is entitled "We Shall Meet at the Little Ones There." The words and music are by Will L. Thompson, East Liverpool, Ohio. Although all our little ones are graciously spared in the editorial home, we must confess to a breakdown in tears when trying to sing these touching words. The song is an inspiration of comfort, surely, to all whose homes have been invaded by death. It is one of the few compositions which will live for generations. To all lovers of music, we say, send 40 cents to the author and bless the household by a copy of this gem.

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

Cheap Job Printing done at this office.

MARRIED.

In Chelsea, on Wednesday, Oct. 8th, 1879, by the Rev. Thomas Holmes, D. D., Isaac A. Stevens, of Lima, and Miss Lucy A. Smith, of Chelsea.

DIED.

In this village, on Tuesday morning, Oct. 14th, 1879, after a long illness, WILLIAM H. CALKIN, aged 63 years.

Mr. C. was an old resident of this county, a good Christian, and beloved by all who knew him. Funeral from his late residence to-day, (Thursday morning) at 10 o'clock. The friends of the family are respectfully invited.

SOMETHING NEW.—Mrs. Congdon & Hooker have just received a large stock of the latest styles of Millinery; also, an assortment of Embroidery Cottons, in all colors, Scrap Pictures, in great variety, Motives, on card board, etc., etc. Give them a call while the assortment is full.

Chelsea, Oct. 9th, 1879.

ACCIDENT.—Early on last Friday evening, old Mr. Payne met with a serious accident. It seems he was coming up Main street with a basket over his arm, and when he came to McKone's new brick building, he undertook to walk inside of the brick-pile and along the narrow edge between the cellar and the bricks, when he stepped on to a stone of the cellar wall which gave way and precipitated him into the cellar, a depth of ten feet. Hopes are entertained that he will recover.

We have on exhibition, at this office, the biggest "beat" in Chelsea.

MOTHERS, try Dr. Derby's Croup Mixture, it is guaranteed to cure croup in all its forms, and is the best and cheapest Medicine in the market for Coughs, Colds, and Diphtheria, and all throat and lung troubles. Only 50 cents a bottle. Try it. For sale by W. R. Reed & Co., Chelsea, Mich. v9-4-6m

TO CURE A COLD.—A bad cold, says Hall's Journal of Health, like measles or mumps, or other ailments, will run its course of about ten days, in spite of what may be done for it, unless remedial means are employed within forty-eight hours of its inception. Many a useful life may be spared to be increasingly useful, by cutting a cold short off, in the following safe and simple manner: On the first day of taking a cold, there is a very unpleasant sensation of chilliness. The moment you observe this, go to your room and stay there; keep it at such a temperature as will entirely prevent this chilly feeling, even if it requires a hundred degrees of Fahrenheit. In addition, put your feet in water, half leg deep, as hot as you can bear it, adding hotter water from time to time for a quarter of an hour, so that the water shall be hotter when you take your feet out than when you put them in; then dry them thoroughly, and put on warm thick woolen stockings, even if it be summer, for summer colds are the most dangerous; and for twenty-four hours eat not an atom of food, but drink as largely as you desire of any kind of warm tea, and at the end of that time, if not sooner, the cold will be effectually broken, without any medicine whatever. Efficient as the above means are, not one in a thousand will attend to them, led on as men are by the hope that a cold will pass off of itself; nevertheless this article will now and then pass under the eye of a wise man, who does not choose to run the double risk of taking physic and dying too.

Words of Wisdom.

An ounce of mother is worth a pound of clergy.

Pay as you go, and take extra care you don't go before you pay.

He that cannot bear with other people's passions cannot govern his own.

A man's character is like a fence, for you cannot strengthen it by whitewash.

To be open to argument and to be open to conviction are two different things.

They who are unable to govern themselves, are always desirous of governing others.

The hum of the tea-kettle paid for is far more beautiful than an operatic air on a piano that is not.

Holmes says that widows who cry easy are first to marry again. There is nothing like wet weather for transplanting.

Thought steals over the earth like a mournful feeling over the soul, and in our sorrowful moods, as in the shadow of the evening, we see stars that were before invisible.

A man often needs his anger—as well as his other passions—to blast away the obstacles in his path; but the indiscriminate use of nitro-glycerine is dangerous and destructive.

The great moments of life are but moments like the others. Your doom is spoken in a word or two. A single look from the eyes, a mere pressure of the hand, may decide it; or of the lips, though they cannot speak.

In many matters of opinion, our first and last coincide, though on different grounds; it is the middle stage which is farthest from the truth. Childhood often holds a truth with its feeble fingers, which the grasp of manhood cannot retain—which is the pride of utmost age to recover.

This voice of reform is heard through the land, and speaks of the "good time coming." So too the spirit of reform is working in the nurseries of the land to banish those dangerous Opium and Morphia preparations, and establish useful and harmless remedies, of which Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup is acknowledged as the very best, for all the disorders of babyhood and early childhood. Price 35 cents a bottle.

Prepared only by
W. JOHNSTON & CO.
Chemists & Druggists,
161 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Sold by all Druggists.

Use all the Year Round.

Johnston's Sarsaparilla

Is acknowledged to be the best and most reliable preparation now prepared for

LIVER COMPLAINT

DYSPEPSIA

And for Purifying the Blood.

This preparation is compounded with great care, from the best and purest

Honduras Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock, Sillington, Dandelion, Wild Cherry, and other

Valuable Remedies.

Prepared only by

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Chelsea Market.

| CHELSEA, October 16, 1879. | |
|-------------------------------|------------|
| FLOUR, per cwt..... | \$3 00 |
| WHEAT, White, per bu..... | \$1 20 1/2 |
| WHEAT, Red, per bu..... | 20 25 |
| CORN, per bu..... | 20 25 |
| OATS, per bu..... | 20 25 |
| CLIVER SEED, per bu..... | 3 00 |
| TIMOTHY SEED, per bu..... | 2 50 |
| BEANS, per bu..... | 50 1 00 |
| POTATOES, per bu..... | 30 |
| APPLES, green, per bbl..... | 1 00 1 25 |
| do dried, per bbl..... | 10 12 |
| HONEY, per lb..... | 10 12 |
| BUTTER, per lb..... | 10 12 |
| POULTRY—Chickens, per lb..... | 08 |
| LARD, per lb..... | 06 |
| TALLOW, per lb..... | 06 |
| HAMS, per lb..... | 08 |
| SHOULDER, per lb..... | 04 |
| EGGS, per doz..... | 3 25 |
| BEEF, live, per cwt..... | 3 00 3 50 |
| SHEEP, live, per cwt..... | 3 00 3 00 |
| HOGS, live, per cwt..... | 2 00 3 00 |
| do dressed, per lb..... | 8 00 10 00 |
| HAY, tame, per ton..... | 5 00 6 00 |
| do marsh, per ton..... | 1 25 |
| SALT, per bbl..... | 28 32 |
| WOOL, per lb..... | 1 00 1 50 |
| CRANBERRIES, per bu..... | 1 00 1 50 |

MEDICAL.

THE terrific twinges endured by rheumatism are first soothed and in the end permanently relieved by that beneficent annihilation of pain and preventive of its return, THOMAS ELECTRIC OIL, a combination of six patent medicinal oils, devoid of alcohol, and consequently non-evaporating when applied, economic, because little of it is usually required to produce the desired effects, and the small cost of which is rendered doubly insignificant by contrast with the salutary results which it achieves. It is equally safe whether used internally or externally, is applicable to diseases and injuries of horses and cattle, as well as of man, and exterminates throat and lung diseases, catarrh, dysentery, piles, tumors, sores, and a great number of other physical ailments. Sold by medicine dealers everywhere. Price, 50 cents and \$1 per bottle; trial size, 25 cents. Prepared only by FOSTER, MILBURN & CO., Buffalo, N. Y. NORA—Electric Selected and Electrized.

CATARH!
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 give 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 specialty 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.

ROBERT W. MERRILL.
8-25 ly

Rev. George H. Thayer, of Bourbon, Ind., known to every one in that 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." Dr. Matchett & 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 Lane Back, Side, or Chest, don't fail to use Shilo'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 Shilo'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.

Use all the Year Round.

Johnston's Sarsaparilla

Is acknowledged to be the best and most reliable preparation now prepared for

LIVER COMPLAINT

DYSPEPSIA

And for Purifying the Blood.

This preparation is compounded with great care, from the best and purest

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LIVER COMPLAINT

LEGAL NOTICE.

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

