

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 as generally read in their vicinity, besides it is the duty of every one to support home institutions as much as possible.

To Correspondents.
Correspondents will please write on one side of the paper only. No communication will be published unless accompanied with the name and address of the author, which we require, not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith.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, Washington Co., Mich.

The Chelsea Herald.

CHELSEA, AUGUST 19, 1880.

There is a Chance for All.

The young man ambitious to succeed in any line of business should always bear this in mind. There are those in plenty of a mediocre ability, superficial acquirements, and inadequate preparation, but the most thoroughly trained and competent are scarce. The standard of modern professional requirements has been greatly elevated by the advances which the world has made within a few years past, and still higher demands are constantly being made. The demand for men who have a complete knowledge widens every year, as improved methods and facilities and systems are introduced. The ship captain, for instance, who a few years ago needed only to be acquainted with centuries old theories of navigation, with what more recent geographical explorations had added thereto, now finds himself, in this age of steam, working under totally different conditions. What he formerly knew is equally necessary now, but the successful management of a ship propelled by steam calls for a new set of ideas and experiences, and the captain who would at present be a thorough master in his profession should not only know how to run a steam engine, but be a practical hydraulic engineer, with a good knowledge also of pneumatics and electricity, in order to avail himself of all the advantages which recent discoveries and invention have placed at the disposal of navigators, whereby more efficient work may be done and a higher degree of safety attained. There are captains in plenty who are sailing masters only, but in proportion as they are also competent in these other departments, whereby they become in fact independent of their subordinates, do they attain the higher positions and greater responsibilities of their profession.

And what is true in this instance may be said of nearly every branch of business, as we find a like necessity for greater amplitude and thoroughness of preparation in all lines of professional activity. The discoveries in chemistry within a few years past have been of far-reaching importance, and many of them have been such that a first-class doctor cannot remain ignorant of the advances made and retain his position in the front rank of his profession. With lawyers also, a greater familiarity is expected with all departments of modern science, so that many members of the bar at the present day may be classed as experts in the technicalities of important industries. And with these demands for a higher standard of preparation the facilities for its attainment have been so multiplied that they are easily within the reach of all who have the disposition and the energy to avail themselves of the opportunities thus offered.

One peculiarity in the conduct of our leading industries, however, has operated rather to hinder the attainment of this high standard of excellence among workmen in many cases. The "division of labor" now carried on in such detail in most branches of business has given us great numbers of workmen who know only a small portion of a trade, and, unless the mechanic be ambitious to rise in his avocation, he becomes little better than a machine. Blacksmiths, machinists, carpenters, masons, painters, shoemakers, etc., are now divided into separate classes of workmen who are masters only of some specialty in their trade, rather than the whole trade, and but seldom endeavor to reach practical knowledge of all the other departments of their own business. To illustrate from what is certainly one of the least complicated

of our trades; in a modern shoe factory we find, besides the cutters, fitters and makers of the uppers, there are different sets of men employed for lasting, heeling, trimming, burnishing finishing, etc., the finished boot or shoe in most cases being the work of six to ten hands, each of whom knows only how to do his particular part. This division of labor undoubtedly tends to check ambition to excel which has thus far been the most marked characteristic of American mechanics.

"I have taken all knowledge to be my province," wrote Lord Bacon in 1592, when he was only 31 years of age. The expression often occurs to us when we consider what is now expected of first-class mechanics as well as from professional men. Bacon excelled all other men of his day in a "knowledge of the mutual relations of all departments of knowledge," and his philosophy, more than that of any one else of his time, taught the "art of inventing arts." Taking his meaning in this sense, there are many to-day who might fitly say what Bacon said of himself. But this is pre-eminently a practical age, and, while it shows the best possible development of the Baconian philosophy, it requires, of all who would stand at the head in any department of the world's activity, an amount of practical knowledge of which he had only a general conception. The multitudes which now crowd upon each other in the competitions of life are of those who do not meet the call for that better culture and more complete preparation of which society can never have enough and which the diversified industries of modern times will always find ample employment for. "There is always room at the top," said Daniel Webster, in reply to the inquiry of a young lawyer as to the chances of success in his profession, and only those who pursue their avocations, of whatever nature, with this in mind are certain to succeed.

Communication.

DIXON, SUMNER CO., KANSAS,
August 10, 1880.

EDITOR HERALD.—It has not been so very long since I wrote for the HERALD last, but I suppose if I write too often you will let me know it by putting it in the waste basket. We have had a hot, dry summer so far; corn will not be much; early corn is pretty good. We have some that will average 8 feet high, with nice large ears on; some corn is nearly hard enough to grind. We have had water melons weighing over 22 pounds; potatoes did not turn out very well this year; sweet potatoes are doing very well; prairie hay will be very short. Those who have no millet will have a hard time to get hay enough to last through the winter. We have been plagued with nearly every kind of insect this year; have not had the grasshoppers yet, and hope we will not have; if they are coming they had better hurry or they will not get any corn, as the early is all too late, and the chinch bug is harvesting. The late corn since it has turned off so hot, and dry; a good rain now would be very acceptable, but if it don't come we must be thankful for what we have got. The A. Y. & Santa Fe R. R. is graded about two miles south of our house, and the L. L. & G. R. R. about three-quarters of a mile north; the L. L. & G. R. R. have the track laid within about a mile and a half of here, so you see we are to have plenty of railroads; we will have a view of the cars on both roads, you know. I suppose that we can see for miles around here. We are just the right distance from Wellington to have a nice town in here somewhere, when the depot is located, as near as we can guess at it, by what we hear we will not be farther than two miles from the depot, but a person can't tell anything by what they hear now-a-days.

I don't suppose what I write will be of any interest to any one except farmers or their wives, because I am a farmer's daughter and a farmer's wife, and I can't talk on dress and style worth a cent, because it don't interest me at all. I think there are things of more consequence to think of in this life than dress and style, but if I don't look out I shall be giving a lecture and that will never do, so with my best respects to all, I will bid you adieu.

I remain respectfully,
M. E. Gass.

MILAN, SUMNER CO., KANSAS.

THE BRIDGROOM'S "BEST MAN."—The custom of a bridegroom's being attended on his marriage by a friend or a relative, who is styled his "best man," as practiced at wed-

dings in the present day, is of great antiquity, descending from our Saxon ancestors. In their time marriages were always celebrated at the house of the bridegroom. On the day before the wedding all his friends and relations, having been invited, arrived at his house, and spent the time in feasting and in preparing for the approaching ceremony. Next came the bridegroom's company mounted on horseback, completely armed, who proceeded in great state and order, under the command of one who was called the foreman, or foremost man, to receive and conduct the bride in safety to the house of her future husband. The bride, in her turn, was attended by her guardian and other male relatives led by a matron, who was called the brideswoman, and followed by a company of young maidens, who were called bridesmaids. The Saxon freewoman of the ninth century is the prototype of the English "best man" of the nineteenth.

Material Progress Since 1840.

It is not too much to say that no great invention which had not its beginning in the decade of 1840-1850 has appeared in the past 30 years. In that period occurred the most signal development of the applications of chemistry to the manufactures and agriculture; an enormous expansion of commerce by means of railroads and ocean steamships; the discovery of ether; and the perfection and diffusion of some of the most precious contributions ever made to the welfare of mankind. In 1835 only 894 miles of railroad had been completed in the United States; 1840 they had been nearly trebled (2,818); in 1845 they had been nearly quadrupled (8,768). In 1835 Boston was connected with Worcester, and Baltimore with Washington; from Philadelphia the traveler could go no farther than the Susquehanna at Columbia. In 1839, Ericsson brought the propeller to these hospitable shores. In 1840 the Cunard line of ocean steamers was established, but for a long time only "side-wheelers" were tolerated. The first regular ship, the Britannia, reached Boston after a trip of 14 days and eight hours. Morse's telegraph, after vain offers on both sides of the Atlantic, was at last subsidized by our own Government, and in 1844 communication was at last opened between Baltimore and Washington. "What hath God wrought!" signalled Morse at the Capitol to Alfred Vail at Baltimore. The news dispatches to the press "by electric telegraph," or "by magnetic telegraph," were meagre, while public patronage was so timid that the wits of the day made fun of a delighted father in Baltimore who "wired" the news of the birth of a grandson to a post office official at the Capitol—as if the mail were too slow," at 20 miles an hour. In April, 1840, Goodyear was in the debtors' prison (a lodging almost as familiar as his own home) in Boston; he had the year before found the clue to the vulcanizing of rubber, but the process was not reduced to a certainty till 1844. About that time (1845-47) the McCormick reaper was confirming the independence of the New World of the Old as a grainery. (As late as 1836-38 wheat had been imported into the United States from Portugal and the Baltic.) The sewing machine devised by Elias Howe in 1843 was patented in 1846, but the importance of this invention was not fully realized for more than a dozen years afterward. The daguerotype dates from 1839, and in 1840 the enterprising Mr. Plumb began taking likenesses in Boston—with small success for some months. Five years later his "galleries" were to be found not only in that city, but in Washington, Baltimore, New York, Philadelphia, and even Dubuque, Iowa. Finally, July 24, 1847, the patent was issued for Hoe's lightning-press, with its "impression cylinder" (the type revolving on a circular bed) and a printing capacity of 10,000 to 20,000 impressions per hour.—Lippincott's Magazine.

MONEY WON'T DO.—Money can secure so much, and gives in many directions such freedom to the will and so much of concrete reality to the fancy, that the man who possesses it frets when he perceives that his power will in other directions do so little. He feels like a potentate who is stopped by some obstacle quite trifling, but quite immovable; or a magician whose genius cannot obey him, except to secure ends which he is not just then seeking to obtain. Money, for example, will purchase alleviations from pain, skilled attendance, good advice, soft beds, but it will not purchase the dismissal of the pain itself. If you have a cancer, millions are no help. A millionaire may have toothache, and in toothache feels, on account of the money which places all dentists at his command, an additional pang. "Here am I, who can buy all the help there is, and of what use is that to my pain?" The sense that money will aid volition in so many ways deepens the pain, when it is of the kind in which money is powerless, as it is in almost all serious questions of health. The Marquis of Steyene is not the less aggrieved by his liability to madness because he is so very rich, but the more aggrieved, as a man who knows his own strength to be unusual and finds it just insufficient. That habitual complaint of the rich, that money will not buy affection or happiness, or even immunity from pain, has in it something of irritation as well as of pathos, and springs often from an inclination to contend, as of one who is unjustly deprived of something. The workers have need to be solicitous about health, but it is the rich who coddle themselves; and the reason is not so much the passion for comfort as the additional sense of the value of health, which their inability to buy it with money brings home to them more clearly than to other men. A rich man who wanted water, say in a shipwreck, and could not get it, would feel in his riches, if he thought of them at all, an addition to the pain of his despair; and there are wants nearly as urgent as water towards which money gives just as little aid.

CABBAGE WORM.—The complaint still continues of the ravages of the cabbage worm, and a demand of a remedy for it. In an agricultural journal, a few weeks ago, a correspondent told of his troubles last year, and that they were already beginning this season, and asked for some way to dislodge the worm. Several knowing persons responded, and in looking over their remedies we did not regard one of them as furnishing what is needed. But we can tell the inquirer and all others what is a re-

three quarts of beer with an equal allowance of tea is exhausting his nerve and muscle more rapidly than he did while guzzling beer. More and better food is what beer-drinking laborers need. The well-fed American farmer, working long hours under a hotter sun than England ever knew, does not drink as much in a week as an underfed laborer will in a day. If workmen must drink heavily of something beside water—something with a taste to let them drink oatmeal water, or water in which brown corn-meal has been thrown. A little sugar will give such drink strengthening properties. But let not the temperance people spread the English cold tea story; the cup that cheers but not inebriates is as dangerous, when abused as the bottle and glass.

LIFE'S CHANGES.—The Sunday School Times says: "Boast not thyself of to-morrow," says Solomon; "for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth." And he might have added, "For the same reason, despair not thyself of to-day." The plain, Corsican mother of Napoleon Bonaparte, with her eight children to care for, little thought that she should live to see one of her loved boys a proud Emperor, dictating the government of nations—a "king of kings," according to the Oriental phrase—while three others of her sons ruled as kings, and a daughter as queen, by that sovereign's favor. As little did she think, when her family was thus uplifted, that she would see the downfall of them all, and their chief a life-time prisoner on a lonely island. But strange as was her change of lot, it was no more so than that of the wife of Napoleon III. Ten years ago she was a proud Empress, with brilliant possibilities dazzling her imaginings. Now she is seen as a sad-hearted, childless widow—an exile from her nation—on her loving pilgrimage to the wilds of Africa to pass the anniversary of her mourned son's death in visiting the place where his young life went out by the thrust of savage spears. Her mother-heart wins more love and honor from the world than the imperial glories she has lost. But who shall now say that promotion cometh from the east, or from the west, or from the south? Who shall question longer that "God is the Judge," that "He putteth down one and setteth up another?"

MONEY WON'T DO.—Money can secure so much, and gives in many directions such freedom to the will and so much of concrete reality to the fancy, that the man who possesses it frets when he perceives that his power will in other directions do so little. He feels like a potentate who is stopped by some obstacle quite trifling, but quite immovable; or a magician whose genius cannot obey him, except to secure ends which he is not just then seeking to obtain. Money, for example, will purchase alleviations from pain, skilled attendance, good advice, soft beds, but it will not purchase the dismissal of the pain itself. If you have a cancer, millions are no help. A millionaire may have toothache, and in toothache feels, on account of the money which places all dentists at his command, an additional pang. "Here am I, who can buy all the help there is, and of what use is that to my pain?" The sense that money will aid volition in so many ways deepens the pain, when it is of the kind in which money is powerless, as it is in almost all serious questions of health. The Marquis of Steyene is not the less aggrieved by his liability to madness because he is so very rich, but the more aggrieved, as a man who knows his own strength to be unusual and finds it just insufficient. That habitual complaint of the rich, that money will not buy affection or happiness, or even immunity from pain, has in it something of irritation as well as of pathos, and springs often from an inclination to contend, as of one who is unjustly deprived of something. The workers have need to be solicitous about health, but it is the rich who coddle themselves; and the reason is not so much the passion for comfort as the additional sense of the value of health, which their inability to buy it with money brings home to them more clearly than to other men. A rich man who wanted water, say in a shipwreck, and could not get it, would feel in his riches, if he thought of them at all, an addition to the pain of his despair; and there are wants nearly as urgent as water towards which money gives just as little aid.

CABBAGE WORM.—The complaint still continues of the ravages of the cabbage worm, and a demand of a remedy for it. In an agricultural journal, a few weeks ago, a correspondent told of his troubles last year, and that they were already beginning this season, and asked for some way to dislodge the worm. Several knowing persons responded, and in looking over their remedies we did not regard one of them as furnishing what is needed. But we can tell the inquirer and all others what is a re-

medy for the cabbage worm, which is within everyone's reach, if it is properly applied. It is simply to sprinkle over the parts of the cabbage plant, where the worm usually operates, a pinch of cayenne pepper. Nothing more or less. Keep a few ounces on hand, and use it when needed, but use it carefully so as to reach the insect, and it will promptly dislodge it.—German Town Telegraph

Our Chip Basket.

It is because it is getting weak that a lawyer rests his case. The manufacturers of umbrellas makes a spread in this world.

The manuscript that is dished off is generally dashed nonsense. The army worm got as far as Boston when a miss with an eye-glass called it by its real name. It immediately laid down and died.

Fishermen ought to make good actors, because they are always familiar with their lines, and well acquainted, as Pat says, with the scene.

Don Quixote evidently knew the tricks of travelers in towns where Sunday liquor laws were in force. He said: "When one door is shut another is opened."

"Have you got the rent ready at last?" "No, sir, mother's gone out washing, and forgot to put it out for you." "Did she tell you she'd forgotten?" "Yes, sir."

A sarcastic writer speaks of an enemy who "is but one step removed from an ass." He'd better make it three or four. The animal has a long reach backward.

Grandmamma—"Now, Nellie, do spell 'ice'." Nellie—"I-c-e." Grandmamma—"Do you know what ice is?" Nellie—"Yes, grandmamma, it's water fast asleep."

Always let on that you are smart. If any one asks you a question you can't answer, look at them as though you pity their ignorance and immediately change the subject.

"Be moderate in your eating," sensible in what you drink, and don't expect dat de Lawd kin porshun you out jist de kind of weather you want, and leab de crumbs to your pay-burs."

Many persons who rake through another's character with a fine-tooth comb to discover faults, could find one with less trouble by going over their own character with a horse-rake.

A Philadelphia clerk, who is somewhat smarter than his employer, was heard to remark the other day: "Thank fortune, the boss has stopped advertising for the season. Now we will have a rest."

"If I have used any unkind words, Hannah," said Mr. Smiley, reflectively, "I take them all back." "Yes, I suppose you want to use them over again," was the not very soothing reply.

Sabethia is a Kansas village with a cemetery. There is a sign painted on the fence opposite the cemetery reading, "To keep out of that place across the road, get your medicines at the corner drug store."

A lady tells something which ought to have remained a secret with her sex. It is that a woman in choosing a lover considers a good deal more how the man will be regarded by other women than whether she loves him herself.

We learn that Edison is inventing a lemonade without either sugar or lemons, for the convenience of circus and Sunday-school picnics. That man never drank either, or he would know that those two ingredients are never in them.

A distressing omission—"Lady G., will be much obliged if you will furnish her. She thinks one side wants doing, but would be glad if you would send an experienced person to make an examination." She omitted the word "carriage."

A young man who was pleasantly engaged in dealing out "taffy" to his girl over the telephone wire, was much disgusted at hearing a voice from the central office remark: "Please hurry up if you have anything to say; there is a business man waiting for the wire."

An old farmer in Massachusetts had been much annoyed by the eccentricities of his hired man. One morning, going into the barn he found the man had hung himself. Somewhat surprised, the old man ejaculated, "Well, what on airth'll that fellow do next?"

A young lady, not accustomed to waiting, at the earnest solicitation of a friend, made the attempt in the city recently. When the music stopped another friend approached and said gaily: "Well, I see you got through all right." "Yes," was the reply, "but it was a tight squeeze!"

He was a stranger, but he entered with an air of confidence, and handed us what he called "a joke." We examined it, and told him that it contained neither sense nor point, and that it was a pure piece of idiocy. "Well," he replied, reaching for his manuscript. "I have read your paragraphs for some time, and I thought you preferred them that way."

"My daughter, never tell any one your private affairs," said a mother, in sending her daughter away upon her first journey. "Monsieur, a third class ticket, if you please," said the daughter, at the ticket office. "For where?" asked the employee. "Is that any of your business?" answered mademoiselle, indignantly, remembering her mother's advice.

TO THE PUBLIC AND EVERYBODY IN PARTICULAR!

—NOTICE THAT—

DURAND & HATCH

Have the Best and Largest Assortment of **BOOTS & SHOES**

In the Town, and are selling them at Less Prices than any other firm in Town the same quality of Goods. We have a Large Assortment of

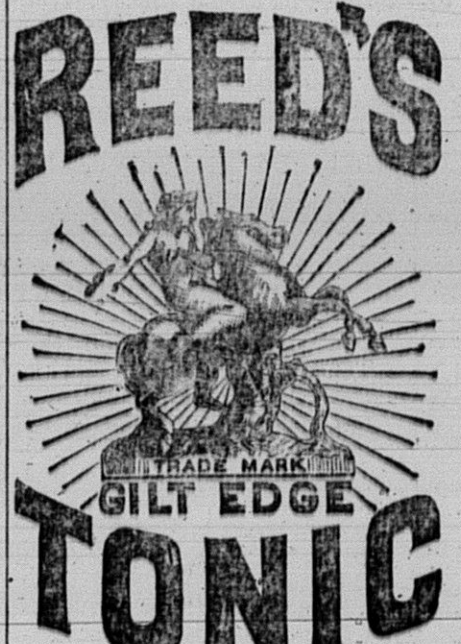
PLOW SHOES!

On consignment, which will be sold VERY CHEAP. No Shoddy Goods. All kinds of

GROCERIES, FLOUR,

&c., &c., Cheap. All good Goods, and one Price to all. The poor man's money will buy as much as the rich; no two prices. All Goods delivered Free.

Give us a Call and be Convinced. v9-35 DURAND & HATCH.

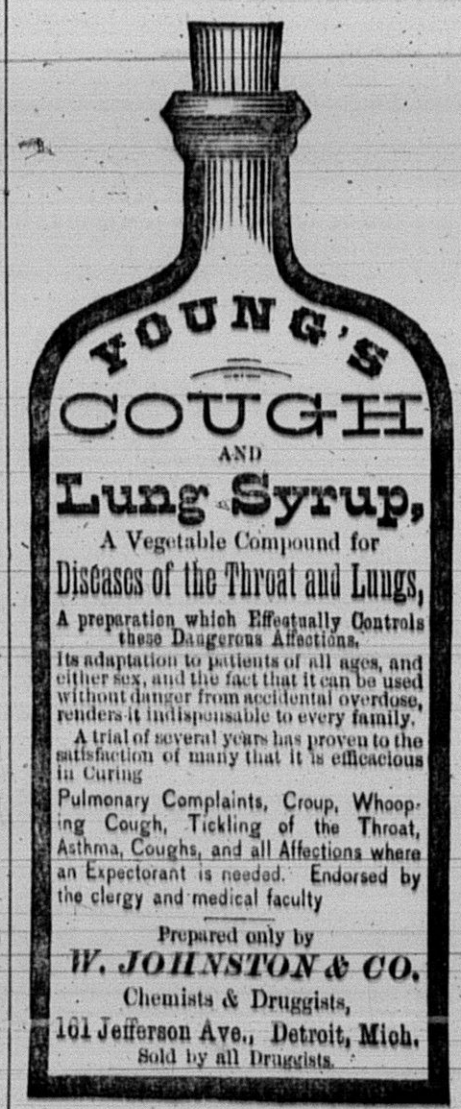


REED'S TONIC

IS A THOROUGH REMEDY

In every case of Malaria Fever or Fever and Ague, while for disorders of the Stomach, Torpidity of the Liver, Indigestion and disturbances of the animal forces, which debilitate, it has no equivalent, and can have no substitute. It should not be confounded with trifling compounds of cheap spirits and essential oils, often sold under the name of Bitters.

FOR SALE BY Druggists, Grocers and Wine Merchants everywhere. v9-43-ly



YOUNG'S COUGH AND LUNG SYRUP

A Vegetable Compound for Diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

A preparation which Effectually Cures these Dangerous Affections. Its adaptation to patients of all ages, and either sex, and the fact that it can be used without danger from accidental overdose, renders it indispensable to every family. A trial of several years has proven to the satisfaction of many that it is efficacious in Curing

Pulmonary Complaints, Croup, Whooping Cough, Tickling of the Throat, Asthma, Coughs, and all Affections where an Expectorant is needed. Endorsed by the clergy and medical faculty

Prepared only by W. JOHNSON & CO., Chemists & Druggists, 101 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich. Sold by all Druggists.

Sold by W. R. Reed & Co. v9-11-y



HOSTETTER'S BITTERS

Defensive Medication

Is a precaution which should never be neglected when danger is present, and therefore a course of the Bitters at this season especially for the feeble and sickly. As a remedy for biliousness, dyspepsia, nervousness, and bowel complaints, there is nothing comparable to this wholesome restorative. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally. v9-9-ly

MICH. SALT ASSOCIATION, EAST SAGINAW, MICH.

The following is one of many Testimonials of Salt as a Fertilizer:

LAKESIDE STOCK FARM AND SYRACUSE NURSERY, 199 West Genesee St. Syracuse, N. Y., March 27, 1880

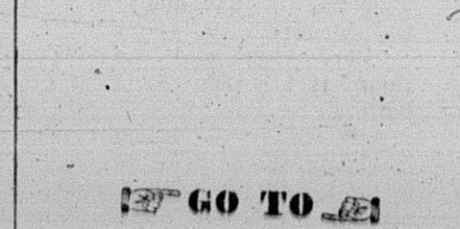
J. W. BARKER, Sec'y, Syracuse, N. Y. Dear Sir: We take pleasure in stating that we have used the Onondaga salt more or less for the past 25 years, and found it generally beneficial in nursery and on farm, especially so for Standard and Dwarf Pear, Plum, Quince Trees, Grass, Wheat and Oats; also, as a covering to compost heaps, as it assists in decomposition and in killing obnoxious vegetation. Yours, truly, SMITH & POWELL.

Analyses of this salt have been made to determine its value as manure. It is so rusty that no one would dream of using it on their table, and if it were used to salt beef or fish, the results would be disastrous, yet its value for manure may be seen from the results of analyses:

Common Salt.....	87.74
Chloride of Potassium.....	2.40
Sulphate of Lime.....	1.08
Carbonates of lime & magnesia	75
Oxide of Iron.....	67
Water.....	6.38
	99.91

Salt that contains 24 per cent. of chloride of potassium in place of the same amount of chloride of sodium, is worth \$1 a ton more for manure than pure salt.

TAYLOR BROS. Sole Agents for Chelsea and vicinity. v9-36 CHELSEA, MICH.



WOOD BRO'S

CHELSEA, - MICHIGAN,

—FOR—

GREAT BARGAINS

—IN—

BOOTS

—AND—

SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS,

UMBRELLAS, WALL PAPER,

ALL KINDS OF

GROCERIES

AND CROCKERY.

And in fact almost everything you can think of. Their Store is "chuck full" of all the above articles, and their

WAREHOUSE of Corn, Feed, Salt, Plaster, Clover

Seed, Timothy

Seed, &c., &c.

Chelsea, April 22, '80. v9-19

INS

Home

Harriet

Under

Americ

Detroit

Fire A

Offi

street,

M.

Or

INS

Home

Harriet

Under

Americ

Detroit

Fire A

Offi

street,

M.

Or

INS

Home

Harriet

Under

Americ

Detroit

Fire A

Offi

street,

M.

Or

INS

Home

Harriet

Under

Americ

Detroit

Fire A

Offi

street,

M.

Or

INS

Home

Harriet

Under

Americ

Detroit

Fire A

Offi

street,

M.

Or

