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FOR THE CHILDREN.

The Rural New Yorker closes an article entitled "How to Be Beautiful," with these sensible words: "More physical good looks fade with the years, bleach out with sickness and yield to the slow decay of mortality. But the beauty that has its origin in kind dispositions and noble purposes and great thoughts, outlasts youth and maturity, increases with years, and like the luscious peach which comes to us in Autumn ripeness, covered with a delicate blush of purple and crimson, is never so beautiful as when waiting to be plucked by the gatherer's hand, silently witnessing to the full rich perfection time works out."

A CAT'S LONG JOURNEY.—A gentleman had presented to him a Maltese cat with four young nursing kittens, by a former friend, living fourteen miles out in the country. This cat and her kittens were placed in a close-covered basket inside of which was a blanket in which they were wrapped, and the whole then covered with a thick rug. The basket and its contents were then brought in a wagon to this city, the distance stated. The cat and her kittens were kept in a room in their new home, and carefully watched, fed and petted for seven days, she appearing to be content and content. On the morning of the seventh day she and her kittens were seen at their new home for the last time, and were missed very soon after. The following day at noon she appeared at her old home with all her kittens. She did not return by the road, the way she came, as she was seen by several persons going through the field with a kitten in her mouth. Allowing thirty hours to have elapsed between the time she was last seen at her new home, and the time she was first seen at her old home, she must have traveled a distance of 112 miles, carrying a kitten one-half the same distance.—*Bangor Letter to Forest and Stream.*

Getting Up in the Morning.

The way to get up in the morning is just to do it promptly. The moment you are called, decide at once to get up. Do not wait until mother's gentle voice is tired, and Sister Lucy has determined that she will not call you again, and father comes to the foot of the stairs and calls very seriously: "William! Ebenezer! Rebecca!" and you feel that you must rise in a hurry. Do not put off getting up till you can hardly take time to match buttons and hooks, and you cannot find which strings belong to each other, and suspenders snap, and buttons fly off boots, and things are generally crooked. When first you rise let your thoughts go to God in thankfulness that you are alive and well, and ready to begin another day. Then wash from head to foot with a sponge and cold water, and dry yourself with a rough crash towel, or take a rub with a stiff flesh-brush. You will feel quite warm and glowing after this exercise, which is the better for being rapidly performed. Dress so neatly and entirely, to the last touch of shoe-polish and the last flourish of the hair-brush, that you need think no more about your dress all day. Be sure to attend to your teeth. They are good servants, and have so much work to do that they deserve to be carefully looked after, not with irritating powders, but with a clean brush, pure water and occasionally a dash of white Castile soap.—*Young People.*

"Not Finished!"

I once had the curiosity to look into a little girl's work-box. And what do you suppose I found? Well, in the first place, I found a "bead purse," about half done; there was, however, no prospect of its ever being finished, for the needles were out, and the silk upon the spools was all tangled and drawn into a complete wisp. Laying this aside, I took up a nice piece of perforated paper, upon which was wrought one bead of a Bible, and beneath it the words, "I love—"; but what she loved was left for me to guess. Beneath the Bible board I found a sock, evidently commenced for some baby-foot; but it had come to a stand just upon the little heel, and there it seemed doomed to remain. Near to the sock was a needle-board, one of which was neatly made, and upon the other, partly finished, was marked, "To my dear—". I need not, however, tell you all that I found there; but this much I can say, that during my travels through that work-box, I found not a single article complete, and silent as they were, these half-finished, forsaken things, told me a sad story about that little girl. They told me that, with a heart full of generous affection, with a head full of useful and pretty projects, all of which she had both the means and the skill to carry into effect, she was still a useless child—always doing, but never accomplishing her work. It was not a want of industry; but a want of perseverance.

Talk Over What You Read.

Nearly 30 years' experience as a teacher has shown how little I know of a subject until I begin to explain it or teach it. Let any young person try the experiment of giving in conversation, briefly and connectedly, and in the simplest language, the chief points of any book or article he has read, and he will at once see what I mean. The gaps that are likely to appear in the knowledge that he felt was his own will, no doubt, be very surprising. I know of no training superior to this in utilizing one's reading, in strengthening the memory, and in forming habits of clear, connected statement. It will doubtless teach other things than those I have mentioned, which the persons who honestly make the experiment will find out for themselves. Children who read can be encouraged to give, in a familiar way, the interesting parts of the books they have read with great advantage to all concerned. More than one youth I know has laid the foundation of intellectual tastes in a New England family, where hearty encouragement was given to children and adults in their attempts to sketch the lectures they have heard the evening previous. The same thing was done with books.—*Christian Union.*

Every square yard of the sun's surface is reckoned to give out, hourly, more heat than can be got by burning six tons of coal.

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NESTLINGS.

From Chambers's Journal.
O little bird! sing sweet among the leaves,
Safe hid from sight, beside thy downy nest;
The rain falls, murmuring to the drooping eaves.
A low refrain, that suits thy music best,
Sing sweet, O bird! thy recompense draws nigh—
Four callow nestlings 'neath the mother's wing.
So many flashing wings that by and by
Will cleave the sunny air. O sing, bird, sing!
Sing, O my heart! Thy callow nestlings sleep,
Safe hidden 'neath a gracious folding wing.
Until the time when, from their slumber deep,
They wake, and soar in beauty. Sing, heart, sing!
O little bird! sing sweet. Though rain may fall,
And though thy callow brood thy care require,
Behind the rain-cloud, with its trailing veil,
Shineth undimmed the gracious golden fire.
For thou art herald of glorious Spring;
And every field is sacred to thy need—
The wealth, the beauty, thine. O, sing, bird, sing!
Sing, O my heart! sing on, though rain may pour;
Sing on; for unawares the winds will bring
A drift of sunshine to thy cottage-door,
And arch the clouds with rainbows. Sing, heart, sing!
O bird! sing sweet. What though the time be fall,
When thou shalt sit upon that evening bough,
With no sweet mate, no nestling, yea, to hear
The bubbling song thou sing'st to glad them now.
Thy task was done, fulfilled in Sweet Spring days.
In golden Summer, when thy brood take wing,
Shalt thou not still have left a hymn of praise,
Because thy work is over? Sing, bird, sing!
Sing, O my heart! What if thy birds have flown?
They have the joy of their awakening,
And thousand memories left thee for thine own.
Sing thou, for task accomplished. Sing, heart, sing!

QUICKLEDGE PARTNERS.

It was certainly a very odd partnership. Scholars, men of the world and rowdies may be found in many climes; but it is not so easy to find a deacon, a scholar, a man of the world and a rowdy associated as business partners; still harder is it to find such a quartette living peacefully together in one small house, and eating their meals from the same table. Yet Deacon Purkiss, Professor Bagg, Major Wynde and Joe Backsey were the sole, joint and equal owners of the Quickledge Claim, and resided together in a small hut as amicably—blessed be the amenities enforced by law—as if they had been lifelong acquaintances.

The deacon was a man of means; the professor was a metallurgist; the major was an excellent manager and general business man, while Joe, who originally discovered the "indications" at Quickledge, and disclosed them to his partners, received one-fourth of the profits of the concern for services already rendered.

The deacon was extremely religious, as rightly became a deacon, the professor was a church member in good faith, the major was a man of high moral tone but Joe was neither moral, religious nor a church member. He was good-natured, generous, honorable, brave, healthy and handsome; but his ideas of the application of said principles were lamentable in the extreme. He despised an indolent man as heartily as he did either the deacon, the major, or the professor; but Joe thought that poker playing for forty hours on a stretch was industry of the most admirable sort. Joe considered their an abominable vice; but to help himself to a horse which some other rowdy had stolen somewhere was a perfectly legitimate operation. He agreed with the deacon, that murder was a most horrible crime; but the earnestness of his deprecation was rather modified by his maintaining that to shoot a man for cheating at cards was not only an excusable act, but a very necessary one.

Once a month the accounts of Quickledge Claim were settled, and a division of profits was made. Three of the partners deposited their gains in the Spurtip National Bank; but Joe's were always carried to Sorrel's "Pride of Spurtip" saloon, where they disappeared under the influence of cards and bottles. During the progress of this funding operation, which usually consumed from three days to a week, Joe's place at the table remained unfilled, and the deacon's pious ears were untortured by Joe's good-natured misapportion of the scriptural language; but, when his money was gone, Joe would return and lead so exemplarily a life that the deacon could almost believe that Joe had met with a change. But after several repetitions of Joe's peculiar method of spending the month, the deacon determined that a genuine change of heart was what Joe needed. The deacon spoke to the professor about it, and the professor agreed with him. The deacon spoke to the major, and the major thought a reformation would work wonders on Joe. Then the deacon and the professor and the major discussed the matter together over beans and corned beef, and immediately there was discernible the first coolness that had ever existed between the owners of the Quickledge Claim. Why need men display their worst passions in defence of their purest ideals, is impossible to explain. Certain grave authorities have declared that it is due to the uninvited presence of the arch-enemy of souls; while there have been shrewd observers who maintained that an inherited essence called "Old Adam" is the real cause. Be that as it may, it is certain that the partners ended the discussion barely in time to avoid bad feeling, and that each one understood that if Joe was to be turned from the errors of his ways, it must be brought about by the understanding member himself without any assistance from the other two.

On the next morning, as Joe sat devouring pancakes and molasses long

after his partners had finished their breakfasts—Joe was always terribly hungry after his regular monthly spree—the deacon laid his heavy hand on Joe's shoulder and solemnly asked: "Joseph, how do you expect to escape?" Joe hastily closed his mouth, dropped his fork and the segments of cakes impaled thereon, and looked hastily about him.

"Not from a natural enemy, I don't mean," said the deacon. "I think so much of you, Joseph, that I'd knock such a one down in the name of the Lord 'fore I said anything about it. I mean from the Devil—the enemy of your soul."

"Oh!" said Joe, looking relieved, and resuming operations with knife and fork.

"The wicked shall be turned into hell," says the good book, Joseph, continued the deacon.

"Reckon I'd see most of my old 'quaintances if I went there," remarked Joe, quite cheerfully, as he poured the molasses on a fresh plate of cake.

"The worm dieth not, and the fire is not quenched," said the deacon.

"That refers to the worm they use to distillin' whiskey, pardner?" inquired Joe, pushing back his empty plate.

The deacon groaned.

"Taint no use waitin' yer powder an' ball, pardner," continued Joe in the best of temper; for he did not seek worth a gold turn. For Joe put on his hat and meandered down to the claim.

Joe, said the professor, hastily washing his hands, "I want to speak to you a moment. Come up this way; it's a little private. Ah—don't you think it would be advisable, very desirable in fact, to change your mode of life somewhat?"

"Wall, dunno," replied Joe with great deliberation. "Think of movin' nearer the claim?"

"Ah—I don't refer to material matters so much as to, ah—spiritual ones," said the professor. "All the promises, you know, are conditioned on walking in right paths, and maintaining a proper frame of mind."

"Look here, professor," said Joe, "is it religion yer a-drivin' at?"

"Exactly," exclaimed the professor, raising his glasses, and looking Joe full in the face.

"Then it's no go, said Joe confidently. 'The deacon's been a-tryin' it on.'"

"Indeed!" exclaimed the professor, hastily, putting on a very reserved air.

"Yes," said Joe. "Put in a regular twenty-keg blast; but it only fizzled. Reckon the rock's pretty tough, professor, and not much indications, no how."

And Joe laughed in his sleeve, and started to find the major and bet a cigar.

The major gave Joe an excellent cigar, promised a larger monthly dividend than the claim had ever declared before, and told Joe a first-rate story. Then when he had got Joe into an excellent humor, he commenced moving skillfully on Joe's outwits.

"Got much laid up, Joe?" inquired the major, with bland hypocrisy.

"Nary!" replied Joe, with emphasis, and then a loud laugh at the utter absurdity of such an idea.

"Time you commenced, old fellow," said the major. "You can be well off in a few months, if the claim keeps doing as well as now."

"No good of me savin' money," replied Joe, with an oath as generous as it was unnecessary. "Somebody'd steal it."

despises the sentiment of fear, and is likely to be indignant when any one attempts to awaken it in him.

"The law was made for sinners," replied the deacon with a savage kick at the cook's dog; that's what the apostle says, and its terrors ought to be talked to 'em till they're awakened to a sense of their danger and flee from the wrath to come."

"Suppose we approach the matter in a common-sense manner," suggested the Major. "If we were all three going to attack Joe at once, ordinary prudence dictates that we act unitedly. Remember those two Mexicans we had who fought about a mule which some scamp stole while they squabbled?"

The deacon was as reasonable as men generally; but when he heard the human soul compared, even distantly, with a Mexican's mule, he indulged in what would have been called a decided sniff, had the deacon been a lady. But neither insulting comparisons, nor heterodox looseness as to means of grace, were sufficient to make the deacon swerve from his clearly comprehended duty; therefore he exclaimed in a very decided tone:

"Straight is the path an' narrer is the way; an' nobody ain't got the right to make it any broader."

"I don't want to make it so," said the major, rather testily; but isn't it better to walk in any road than to wander carelessly about all the gateways of hell?"

The deacon did not dare answer in the affirmative, yet he had too much heart to say no; so he compromised, and remained silent.

"I think," said the professor, luring a troublesome fly under a tumbler by means of a fragment of stewed dried apple, and then quickly dropping the glass over it, "that the persuasive method would be—ah—by far the best. Show him the delights of virtue, and how great they are in comparison with his sinful pleasures, and then call his attention to the many precious promises that are contained in the good book."

"And some of those which aren't in it, but which God has written just as plainly," interrupted the major.

"Well, I wouldn't be—ah—too sure about that," said the professor abstractedly, putting his hand before his eyes.

"Nor I nuther," said the deacon, closing his lips as tightly as if they were the doors of the safe which contained all the company's refined metal.

The major rose abruptly, and so did his partners. Instead of three members of the firm walking together to the claim, as was their usual custom, the professor became absorbed in a book, and the major consumed an unusual amount of time in lighting a cigar.

After the deacon had been gone long enough to preclude the possibility of being overtaken, the major started.

The professor lingered over his book a few moments longer, when he also started, but was suddenly stopped by the German cook, who ran against him, exclaiming:

"Dat saloon, de 'Pride of Spurtip,' is all afire."

The professor took a lively double-quick in the direction of the fire; for the saloon was very near the claim and the works of the claim were of wood only. Fortunately, however, the wind was in a favorable direction, so the professor stepped and gazed at the conflagration with satisfaction; for, although the professor was a very quiet man, his opinion of the liquor trade was very decided.

As the saloon was of unplastered boards and unplastered, the flames made rapid progress; so that Jim Silpson, the proprietor, had barely time to save two or three armful of bottles. With these he retired to the opposite side of the street where the spectators stood; and he was mournfully contemplating the effect of caloric upon alcohol, when he suddenly started and exclaimed:

"Great Scott! Injin Mary is in the loft over the saloon!"

"Who's that?" asked the deacon, who had joined the crowd.

"She's—well, not exactly one of your kind, deacon," replied Jim. "She come 'las' night with her young 'un, an' she wanted to stay 'till mornin'."

"Some poor, depraved creature, I s'pose," sighed the deacon.

"Well," said Jim, prudently massing on in front of his outlying bottles, "I reckon Injuns, in general, was off huntin' when 'ligion was given out, deacon; an' Mary ain't no better'n the rest. But anybody's too good to be roasted, leastways in this world," continued Jim Silpson, remembering the deacon's groundwork of belief, and treating it with polite deference.

"She don't intend to risk it now, at any rate," exclaimed the major as a dark figure dashed out of the flames, and rolling on the ground to extinguish its flaming clothing, disclosed the coppery, dull, heavy, impassive features of Indian Mary.

"Hoory!" shouted the crowd. Mary had been very often at Spurtip; but never before had Spurtip felt itself called upon to exhibit any respect for her.

It was evident that Mary had been asleep or drunk, or both; for she stood stupidly rubbing her eyes for several moments.

oids she uttered a horrible cry, half groan, half yell, which made even the most whiskey-hardened man shiver and turn pale.

"A hundred dollars for whoever'll get that baby!" shouted the major.

Nobody stirred. There were plenty of impetuous men at Spurtip, but none seemed inclined to earn money in exactly this manner.

"Two hundred!" shouted the professor. "Three!" roared the deacon. "It's a little heathen and it runs a double risk."

"Taint no use tryin'," remarked Seventeen, ex-member of an eastern fire department. "No feller cud live in that there fire more'n half a minit. He'd hev ter breathe an' then 'twould be all up with him."

"That you a-tellin' over your loss, Jim?" pleasantly asked Joe Backsey, edging into the crowd, and patting the unfortunate bar-keeper on the back.

"It's Injin Mary; her baby's in the loft. O Lord, just listen to the poor devil!" said Jim, as Mary uttered another cry.

Joe picked up a bucket of water and poured it over himself, and in an instant later dashed into the flames, and up the blazing ladder which led to the loft.

"No man spoke; it seemed that no one breathed for a moment. The deacon closed his eyes, and his lips were seen to move rapidly, and many men, though unused to such exercise, followed the deacon's example.

Suddenly a mighty roar broke from the crowd as Joe Backsey, hatless, hairless, beardless, and almost black, emerged from the blazing building with a dirty bundle in his arms. He had nearly crossed the street, when suddenly he stopped, screamed, "Catch it!" threw the child, and dropped, face downward, on the ground.

The deacon was by his side in an instant, shouting for water and oil, as he tenderly turned the insensible form over.

"No go," said the Seventeen, giving Joe's face a critical glance. "He's breathed the fire; I know it by his lips an' nose; he won't never breathe nothin' else."

"Joe, Joe!" cried the deacon, while big tears fell from his rugged face. "God hev mercy on yer soul!"

Beneath the cruelly-singed eyebrows and lashes, Joe's good-natured eyes opened; his cracked lips parted and smiled; he tried to speak; but suddenly he gasped, shivered; and then the deacon knew by the way Joe's head hung over the kind old arm that supported it, that his partner had drawn his last dividend.

For some moments the crowd stood in respectful silence; then Jim Silpson invited the crowd to open his few remaining bottles and drink deep to Joe's good luck in the next world. A stretcher was then improvised, and Joe was carried to the office of the Quickledge company. There was no formal lying-in-state; there was not a single flower placed on the rude catafalque; but men of all degrees crowded to see what remained of the hero; and many of them when they went away showed the first indications of soul that had ever been seen in their faces.

The three partners sat down to supper, and gazed sadly at the empty chair. The major finally broke the silence.

"A Christian couldn't have died more nobly," he said.

"Christian!" exclaimed the deacon. "The publicans and harlots shall go in to the kingdom 'fore you and me! We only offered our money; while he gave life."

"Blessed be the promise," said the professor. "Give and it shall be given unto you." Joe gave his life; can we believe that he will get anything less in return?"

"Ef burnt offerin's 'll make an atonement now-a-days," said the deacon, "he's done his best; and nobody could do more."

The deacon took upon himself the mournful duty and pleasure of making a headboard for his deceased partner, and of painting thereon a suitable inscription. For hours did the deacon rack his brain for a passage of Scripture which would be appropriate; and he finally painted on the headboard the verse:

"Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."

But while it was drying, and the deacon was absent for a few moments, some heterodox person strolled in, read the inscription, and seizing the paint brush, wrote—

"How 'bout a feller that saves Injin babies that hain't his friends?"

And thus reads the inscription to this day.

Not Bad for Jeff. Dav s.

Laws of General Interest.

Among the laws passed by the legislature at its recent session is act No. 145, to establish a

LIEN FOR LABOR.

It provides that any person or persons who in cutting, skidding, felling, hauling, scaling, backing, driving, running, rafting, or booming any logs, timber, cedar posts, telegraph poles, railroad ties, tan bark, or shingle bolts, or saws, in this state, shall have a lien thereon for the amount due for such labor or services, and the same shall take precedence of all other claims or liens thereon. The word person or persons in this section shall be interpreted to include cooks, blacksmiths, artisans, and all others usually employed in performing such labor and services. Persons desiring the benefit of this act must file a statement of their accounts in the office of the county clerk of the county where such labor was performed. If such labor is done between the first day of October and the first day of April, such statement shall be filed on or before the first day of the next May. If done after the first day of April and before the first day of October, then such statement shall be filed within 30 days after the completion or last day of such labor.

This lien shall remain, and may be enforced by attachment against the property named, in whosever possession the same shall be found. No sale of the logs etc., shall affect this lien.

"MICHIGAN IN THE WAR."

Act No. 167 directs that the board of state auditors be and they are hereby directed to solicit sealed bids for the publication, stereotyping, printing, and binding of 30,000 copies of Robertson's "Michigan in the war," and give public notice of the time and place for receiving such bids, etc. The cost of such work shall not exceed \$1 per volume. Any person shall be permitted to purchase such book at a price not to exceed 10 per cent above cost. Any person who served in any Michigan regiment, battery, or company during the late war, and who has been honorably discharged, or any person who served in any regiment, battery, or company from any other state, or in the regular army or in the navy, properly accredited to the state of Michigan, and who has been honorably discharged, or is still in the service, shall be entitled to receive one copy of such book free of cost on presenting to the librarian the certificate of the adjutant general that such person so served. If application for such copy is not made in person, the same may be had by sending such certificate, and by depositing with the librarian 32 cents to cover the expense of forwarding such book.

YORKTOWN CENTENNIAL.

Act No. 170 provides that the governor, lieutenant governor, and auditor general shall act as commissioners to represent the United States and the several states of the union in making suitable arrangements for the approaching celebration of the centennial anniversary of the surrender of Yorktown, in the state of Virginia, on the 19th of October next. These commissioners are authorized to arrange for the presence and participation in said celebration of such civil and military delegates as may be determined upon, such delegates to serve without compensation. Their actual expenses, however, shall be paid out of a fund of \$10,000, appropriated to defray the expenses of this commission. The governor shall be president of the commission, and shall keep an accurate account of all the expenses, disbursements, etc.

PROTECTION OF CHILDREN.

Act No. 260 makes it a misdemeanor for any person having the custody or control of any child under 16 years of age to employ or dispose of any such child for the service or occupation of rope or wire walking, gymnast, contortionist, rider, or acrobat, dancing or begging; or for any obscene, indecent or immoral purpose, exhibition, or practice whatsoever; or for any exhibition injurious to health or dangerous to life or limb, or to encourage such child to engage therein, or to have in custody any such child for the purposes mentioned.

It further provides that no minor child under 16 years of age shall be permitted to remain in any saloon or bar-room, or other place where any intoxicating liquor, wine or beer are sold or given away, or furnished as a beverage, or in any dance-house, concert saloon, variety theatre, or house of prostitution, billiard room, nine-pin alley, or in any room where cards, dice, or other games are unlawfully played.

It also provides that no child under 16, held for trial or on conviction, in any jail or other place of confinement, shall be allowed to remain in the same cell or room in company with adult prisoners. That on and after January 1, 1882, it shall not be lawful to place or maintain in any county poor-house any child who by law is admissible to the state public school.

That no person shall sell, give away, or furnish to any minor child any book, pamphlet, or paper containing obscene language, or obscene prints, pictures, or figures, tending to the corruption of the morals of youth, or any paper devoted to the publication of criminal news, police reports, or criminal deeds; nor shall any person employ such child to sell or in any way distribute such books or papers, or permit such child to engage in any such employment. All persons are prohibited from exhibiting upon any public street, or in any other place within view of children passing in any public street or highway, any of the above described books and publications.

Nothing made a man more than to come down to his breakfast and have his wife tell him he has been talking in his sleep, and refuse to give away what he said. Not that his conscience troubles him; Oh, no! He is only after Psychological facts.

SUGAR CANE AND SUGAR BEET.

Act No. 268 provides that all buildings or machinery used for the manufacture of sugar from the sugar cane and sugar beet shall be exempt from taxation for the term of five years from Jan. 1, 1882; and that there shall be paid, upon the report and determination of the board of agriculture, the sum of \$2 for every 100 pounds of merchantable sucrose sugar, manufactured by any individual, company, or corporation in the state, from sugar cane, corn-stalks, or beets, grown therein, for the term of five years from January 1, 1882.

The person receiving such bounty shall make a report to the state board of agriculture of the process of manufacturing such sugar, with a definite statement of the yield. Such sugar shall contain at least 80 per cent crystallized sugar.

A Land of Wonders.

Nevada is a land of curious natural phenomena, says the Eureka (Nev) Leader. Her rivers have no visible outlet to the ocean. She has no lakes of any magnitude. She has vast stretches of alkali deserts, however, that give every indication of having been beds or bottoms of either seas or lakes. Down in Lincoln county there is a spring of cold water that bubbles up over a rock and disappears on the other side, and no one has been able to find where the water goes. At another point in the same county is a large spring about twenty feet square, that is, apparently, only some eighteen or twenty inches in depth, with a sandy bottom. The sand can be plainly seen, but on looking closer it is perceived that this sand is in a perpetual state of unrest. No bottom has ever been found to this spring. It is said that a teamster, on reaching this spring one day, deceived by its apparent shallowness, concluded to soak one of his wagon wheels to cure the looseness of its tire. He, therefore, took it off and rolled it into the cave, as he thought, shallow water. He never laid his eyes on that wagon wheel again. Our mountains are full of caves and caverns, many of which have been explored to a great distance. Speaking of caves, a rodeo was held last spring in the Huntington Valley. During its progress quite a number of cattle were missed, and for a time unavailing search was made for them. At last they were traced to the mouth of a natural tunnel or cave in the mountain. The herd-ers entered the cave, and following it for a long distance at last found the cattle. It appears that they had probably entered the cave, which was very narrow, in search of water. It had finally narrowed so that they could proceed no further. Neither could they turn around to get out. They had been missed some days, and if they had not been found must inevitably have perished in a short time. As it was they were extricated from their predicament with difficulty by the herd-ers squeezing past and getting in front of them and scaring them into a retrograde movement by flapping their hats into the faces of the stupid bovines.

Brother Gardner on the Revised New Testament.

"I take pleasure an' satisfaction," said the President, as he held up, a parcel, "in informin' you a worthy citizen of Detroit, does not cur' to have his name menshunn'd, has presented this revised edishun of the Bible to de Lime-kiln Club. We do not open our meetin's wid prayer, nor do we close by singin' de doxology, but nevertheless I am shush dis gift will be appreciated by all. Dar has been considerable talk in dis club about dis revised edishun. Some of you have got the ideah that purgatory has all

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 advertiser 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 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, Washington Co., Mich.

The Chelsea Herald.

CHELSEA, JULY 11, 1881.

Village Board.

CHELSEA VILLAGE,
July 12, 1881.

The Board met pursuant to adjournment.

Present, J. L. Gilbert, President. Trustees present—Woods, Vogel, Thatcher, Armstrong, Robertson and Cushman.

On motion, the reading of the minutes of previous meeting were dispensed with.

On motion, the bill of M. J. Lehman, was ordered referred back to him, with request that he make an itemized statement of the items charged and the disposition of the cases.

On motion, the bills of Jas. Bachman for \$3.00 and Jas. Geddis for \$2.00 were allowed, and orders drawn on the treasurer for the same.

On motion, it was ordered that an order be drawn on the treasurer in favor of George Irwin for two dollars for work on highway, and that he be credited three dollars in payment for his poll tax for 1878-'79-'80.

The following was submitted:

To the president and trustees of the village of Chelsea:—I hereby tender my resignation as marshal of the village of Chelsea, the further performance of the duties of said office being very distasteful to me and the emoluments of said office not being commensurate when measured by the ill-will of my neighbors. Allow me to thank you for the appointment, and to acknowledge the support of the board in the performance of my duties. My resignation to take place from this day.

Dated July 12, 1881.

BYRON WIGHT.

On motion, the resignation was accepted.

Moved and supported that Mrs. Moore be allowed \$7.50 as compensation for filling in under side walk on North street. Carried.

Moved and supported that a sluice be laid from the railroad sluice to connect with ditch on Main street.

Moved and supported that we proceed to consider the applications for marshal.

On motion the president appointed a committee to receive and consider applications for marshal to report at next meeting, as such committee, Messrs. Armstrong, Woods and Robertson.

On motion, board adjourned subject to call of president.

GILBERT GAY, Clerk.

A MILLION WIFELESS YOUNG MEN.

Contrary to expectation and precedent the new census shows that in this country the ruder sex outnumber the gentler sex to the extent of nearly a million. It is to be sincerely hoped that nobody will say, "What are you going to do about it?" for this is manifestly one of the cases in which there really is nothing that can be done, except to feel uncomfortable, for the condition is not merely accidental and temporary; it promises to be permanent, for the discouraging misproportion is not simply between the adults of the two sexes, but includes the entire population all the way from extreme age down to the cradle, and this in spite of all that the Mormon and other agencies for the importation of servants have done to make the balance even. It therefore stands to reason that not only is the genus old maid doomed to speedy extinction, but also that nearly a million of the young men of America will have to go wifeless unless each can raise the price of a ticket to Europe and two tickets back. It also becomes quite evident that the local valuation of woman increases; any market in which nearly a million competitors are sure to "get left" in the struggle for something not only desirable but absolutely necessary is threatened with a "corner" that must

be simply gigantic in its proportions. The ladies are to be congratulated on the prospect; they were always worth more than they brought. Even in the days when they outnumbered men it was agreed that it was impossible to have too much of a good thing; now, however, they can exact their own terms. Instead of meekly submitting to all sorts of inconvenience and privation for the sake of being married and having a home, they now can name their own terms; they need not even endure husbands that drink, smoke, or spend several evenings a week at the lodge, for rather than go wifeless the tyrant man will abate his pretensions and woman will thus become autocrat. Place aux dames!

HONESTY.—Be honest in your dealings; take no advantage, even of a child. Be conscientious in your bargains. Have a single eye and single heart. Seek not to be shrewd. Be not ashamed to be called simple. Let me tell you a secret, seeing it is written in the Scriptures, that your whole body will then be full of light and this is in every kind. You will actually see further and see clearer than shrewd and cunning men; and you will be less liable to be duped than they, provided you add to this another part of the character which is proper to an honest man, namely, a resolution to protect honesty and to discountenance every kind of fraud. A cunning man is never a firm man; but an honest man is. A double-minded man is always unstable; a man of faith is as firm as a rock. I tell you there is a sacred connection between honesty and faith applied to worldly things; and faith is honestly quickened by the Spirit to the use of heavenly things.

REGRET.—Ah, how sad and vain a thing is regret, when, too late, some past wrong-doing will burden the memory, and the bitter truth we tried to veil, even from our own hearts, is revealed in all its undisguise. Who has not to repent some slight thoughtless omission of kindness toward those they love? Perhaps it was only an unanswered letter; but the days went by, and matters of more pressing importance crowded out that trifling, or, in gathering the gay summer blossoms one poor little floweret was flung aside unregarded. "And I never wrote again!" will be the reflection, should death's icy grip clasp your friends once warm hand within his own; you read again the neglected letter, and every kindly word will breathe a silent yet a keen reproach. But what even is that regret to the anguish of having parted from a dear friend—perhaps our best beloved—with unkind and cruel words? It may have been that those words were uttered carelessly, lightly, as the wild and wanton breeze sweeps by; but they leave a pain, as the breeze left some scattered rose-leaves to mark its track. Or it may have been they were purposely spoken, prompted by pride, and passion, and by imagined wrong. Such has been an episode in many a life. The cause we know not, any more than that of the little fragments from which we quote, and whose actors and whose story are alike unknown. But what a fitting place and time was that for such a parting!

By the seething main,
While the dark wreck drives overhead,
And one is drifted out into the mist
And storm—the other, left to mourn
The embittered past, pleading from
The far spirit-land for that forgive-
ness earth cannot accord.

Golden Paragraphs.

In happy hearts are all the sunbeams forged that brighten up this weather-beaten world.

Sensibility would be a good portress if she had but one hand. With her right hand she opens the door to pleasure, but with her left to pain.

Many of our cares are but a morbid way of looking at our privileges. We let our blessings get mouldy and then call them curses.

The highest culture is to speak no ill. The best reformer is the man whose eyes are quick to see all beauty and all worth, and by his own well-ordered life alone reform the erring.

Conquer thyself. Till thou hast done that thou art a slave; for it is almost as well to be in subjection to another's appetite as thy own.

"Better be alone than in bad company." True; but, unfortunately, many persons are never in such bad company as when they are alone.

Every man stamps his own value on himself. The price we challenge for ourselves is given us. Man is made great or little by his own will.

Bury in silence that offspring of the soul of which it has good cause to be ashamed; let it be cast over the wall as the untimely fig, and consumed upon the rubbish heap of forgotten things.

ORDINANCE NO. 1.

An ordinance relative to the construction of side-walks in the village of Chelsea. It is hereby ordained by the board of trustees of the village of Chelsea:

Sec. 1.—All side-walks constructed and laid in the village of Chelsea, shall be at the expense of the owner of the lot and front of land in front of which such side-walks may be laid according to their respective fronts owned by them, and such side-walks shall be constructed in the manner hereinafter provided.

Sec. 2.—Whenever the village board shall, by special ordinance, provide for the construction of any side-walk within the village, under the provisions of the charter of the village, it shall be the duty of the marshal, or other competent person appointed by the board for that purpose, within ten days thereafter, to make and complete a list of all the property liable under the charter, for the expense of making such improvement, showing the names of the owners of such property, a description of the lot, the front of the lot, and the front thereof, and the total length of such improvement.

Provided that when the name of the owner of any such property cannot be ascertained, such property shall be entered upon such list by description, and the word "unknown" shall be placed opposite the same in the column used for the names of the owners of the property, and the tax shall be levied thereon, in other cases, and when said statement is completed, the person or officer making the same shall return such statement to the village clerk.

Sec. 3.—The village clerk shall, upon the receipt of such list record the same in the book whereon the proceeding of said board are entered, and shall append thereto his certificate, setting forth that the same is an assessment list upon such street or streets, naming the same, where such side-walks are ordered to be constructed and laid down. And, further, shall refer to the special ordinance authorizing the same by its number, title, and date of approval, and he shall further certify to the date of the filing of such list in his office.

Sec. 4.—The village board shall, in the special ordinance providing for the construction of any such side-walks, specify the streets, or portions thereof, on which the same is to be laid; and shall further specify the material to be used therein. The manner in which such side-walks are to be constructed, together with the time which will be given such owners as may prefer to do to grade and construct such side-walks in front of the lots or parcels of land respectively owned by them. Provided, however, that the time allowed by said special ordinance to such owners as may prefer to grade and construct such side-walks in front of their respective lots or parcels of land shall not be less than 60 days, nor more than 45 days after the publication of the special ordinance directing the same.

Sec. 5.—As soon as such special ordinance shall have been duly published, the president shall cause the owners of property mentioned in said list, to be notified that the same has been passed and duly published; and it shall be sufficient for the president in such notice to refer to said ordinance by its number, title, and date of approval, to notify said owners that by the terms of said special ordinance they are required to make the improvements therein mentioned in front of their property, (describing the same) within the time provided, failing in which, such improvement will be made by, and at the expense of the village, and the cost thereof, together with a penalty of ten per centum, thereon levied as a special tax on the owner or holder of such property, and collected in the manner provided by the charter; and further, that specifications of the required work can be seen in the office of the village clerk.

Sec. 6.—The marshal shall serve all notices required by the special ordinance, and shall make return thereof, as in other cases.

Sec. 7.—For cases where the owner of property included in such list is unknown, or if known, is a non-resident of Washington county, and cannot be found within the village limits, such notice may be published in any newspaper printed and published in said village for two successive weeks.

Sec. 8.—The president shall cause all such notices to be either served or published, as hereinafter required, within ten days after the publication of said special ordinance.

Sec. 9.—All persons who shall elect to grade and construct such side-walks, shall notify the marshal, or other persons having charge of said work, of their intention so to do, and all such work done by the owners of property, shall be done under the supervision and control of the marshal, or other persons having charge of said work, and it shall be the duty of the marshal to see that such side-walks are graded, constructed and laid in the manner required by said special ordinance.

Sec. 10.—At the expiration of the time fixed by said special ordinance, for the completion of said work by said owners, the clerk shall certify to the village board the names of those parties who have complied therewith, the number of front feet completed, the number of front feet uncompleted, and the names of the owners thereof, so far as the same are known. The village board shall thereupon, by resolution, direct the clerk to advertise for sealed proposals, for grading, constructing and laying the side-walk yet to be done on such streets, and such resolution shall provide the manner in which such advertisement shall be published.

Sec. 11.—For such advertisement, the clerk shall state that specifications of the work required can be seen in his office; that all bids must be made by giving the rate per front foot, and further, shall give the time when such proposals will be opened and considered by the village board, and a copy of such advertisement, with the proper proof of publication thereof, shall be attached to the papers and kept on file in the office of the clerk.

Sec. 12.—At the time mentioned in said notice, the village board shall have such proposals as have been delivered to the clerk, opened and proceed to consider the same, and shall thereupon, let the contract for such work to the lowest responsible bidder, unless the village board shall be satisfied all the bids are unreasonable, in which case they shall reject all bids and proceed to advertise for new proposals, as in the first instance.

Sec. 13.—Whenever any bid shall be accepted, such acceptance shall be by resolution duly passed by the village board, and such resolution shall require the village attorney to prepare a contract, a duplicate in legal form therefor, in accordance with said specifications, and said bid, which shall specify, among other things, that no payment shall be made for such work until the same shall be fully completed and accepted, and which shall be signed by the president and clerk on behalf of the village, and by the person or persons proposing to do said work.

Sec. 14.—When such work shall have been completed and the cost thereof fully ascertained, the village board shall, by resolution, cause a special tax to be levied on the owners of all lots in front of which the side-walks have been laid, graded, constructed, and laid in the manner herein provided, according to their respective fronts owned by them. And the amount to be levied on each owner, shall be the amount of the cost of grading, constructing, and laying such side-walk in front of his or her lot or parcel of land, together with ten per cent thereof added thereto as penalty; all of which separate amounts shall be specified in said resolution, and said resolution shall further recite, opposite the name of each person named therein, the number of feet in length of such walk, and the street upon which the lot in front of which such improvement has been made, is situated.

Sec. 15.—A copy of such resolution shall, within ten days after being adopted by said village board, shall be delivered to the village assessor, whose duty shall be to make the necessary assessment roll for such special tax, and the same shall be assessed, levied and collected, as provided by the charter of the said village, and the laws in such cases made and provided.

Sec. 16.—All side-walks shall be made of sound plank, one inch at least in thickness, and not exceeding twelve inches in width, with three lines of sleepers, at least two by four inches in size, and each plank nailed with at least two suitable nails to each sleeper, all planks to be laid crosswise, if oak, except at such points where teams are to cross the same. No walks to be less than four feet wide nor more than twelve feet wide.

Sec. 17.—All ordinances and parts of ordinances conflicting herewith are hereby repealed.

Approved July the 6th, 1881.
J. L. GILBERT, President.
GILBERT GAY, Clerk.

Our Budget.

It has been discovered that "L. S." printed after the signatures on the blanks of legal documents mean "Lick the Seal."

A FOOL ONCE MORE.

"For ten years my wife was confined to her bed with such a complication of ailments that no doctor could tell what was the matter or cure her, and I used up a small fortune in humbug stuff. Six months ago I saw a U. S. flag with Hop Bitters on it, and I thought I would be a fool once more. I tried it, but my folly proved to be wisdom. Two bottles cured her. She is now as well and strong as any man's wife, and it cost me only two dollars. Such folly pays.—H. W., Detroit, Mich. For sale by all druggists.

Beecher says "we pray too much." This explains why the average newspaper man's breeches always bag at the knees.

The young lady in the novel who "tripped lightly down stairs" to meet her lover used court plaster for her injuries.

A man by the name of Hash has been sent as missionary to the Cannibals. It is believed even they will refuse to eat him.

How gladly does the gay coquette, Improve each muggy day,
To show her gay and striped hose.
To friends across the way,
How gladly when hard cough attacks And racks her pretty chest;
She gets Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil,
The cheapest and the best.
For sale by all druggists.

The inhabitants of the Cannibal Islands say that the flesh of American politicians tastes exactly like mule meat.

There is sleep for the eye that is tearful
A balm for the heart that mourns,
And a calm for the spirit that's fearful,
But Electric Oil is the best for corns.
For sale by all druggists.

Mrs. Partington says that a man fell down the other day, in an apple-jack fit, and that his life was extinguished.

"The music at a marriage procession," says Heine, "always reminds me of the music of soldiers entering upon a battle."

Robert Lubbock, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, writes: "I have used Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil both for myself and family for Diphtheria, with the very best results. I regard it as one of the best remedies for this disease, and would use no other." Pope & Billard, Druggists, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, write: "We have never sold any medicine that gives such satisfaction to the customer and pleasure to the seller as Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil." For sale by all druggists.

"What is love," asks an exchange. Love, my friend, is thinking that you and the girl can be an eternal picnic to each other.

A Cincinnati man has been arrested for biting a piece out of his wife's arm. So a man who loves his wife well enough to eat her is to have no credit for it.

BETHANY, ONTARIO.
GENTLEMEN—I feel it my duty to say a few words in regard to the great benefit I have received from the use of one of the wonders of the world, that is Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. I was one of the greatest sufferers for about fifteen months with a disease of my ear similar to ulcers, causing entire deafness. I tried everything that could be done through medical skill, but without relief. As a last resort, I tried the Electric Oil, and in ten minutes found relief. I continued using it, and in a short time my ear was cured and hearing completely restored. I have used this wonderful healer successfully in cases of inflammation of the lungs, sore throat, croup, and colds, cuts and bruises, &c.; in fact, it is our family medicine.
Yours truly, Mrs. W. J. LANG.
For sale by all druggists.

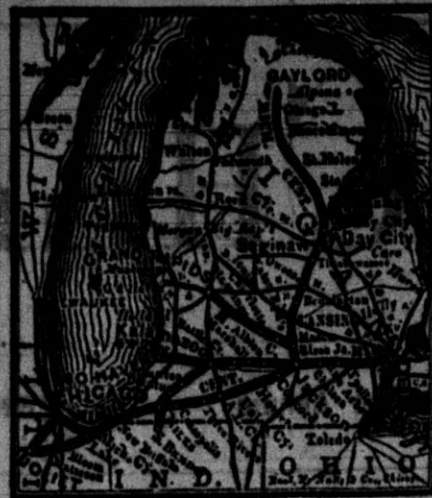
Sad case: The girl who was locked in her lover's arms for three hours and a half explains that it wasn't her fault. She claims he forgot the combination.

Advertising is all humbug, unless to call the attention of the public to something independent to their welfare, such as for instance as Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil which for its wonderful healing powers, has become a household word in most American homes. For sale by all druggists.

An epicure is a man who knows what is good to eat and who talks about his food incessantly. All an epicure needs is bristles, and then he could be classed at a glance.

LONGWAY AFTER LONGFELLOW.
Lives of great men all remind us,
Disease to stop what there is time,
Rheumatism and Neuralgia curing,
Electric Oil—it is sublime.

He had been telling her stories of himself, and had done a great amount of bragging; when he had finished she kissed him and murmured, "This is a kiss for a blow."



The Michigan Central Railroad, with its connections at Chicago, affords the most direct and desirable route of travel from Michigan to all points in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Texas, Minnesota, Dakota, Manitoba, etc. Michigan Central trains make sure and close connections at Chicago with through express trains on all Western lines. Rates will always be as low as the lowest. Parties going West this Spring will find it to their interest to correspond with Henry C. Wentworth, General Passenger and Ticket Agent of the Line, at Chicago, who will cheerfully impart any information relative to routes, time of trains, maps and lowest rates. Do not purchase your tickets nor contract your freight until you have heard from the Michigan Central.

G. W. R. R. TIME TABLE.

GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY—	
Depots foot of Third street and foot of Brush street. Ticket office, 161 Jefferson avenue, and at the Depots.	
LEAVE.	ARRIVE.
(Detroit time.)	(Detroit time.)
Atlantic Ex. 14:00 a. m.	10:00 p. m.
Day Express 8:35 a. m.	8:30 p. m.
Detroit & Buf.	
Ind. Express 12:45 noon	7:00 a. m.
N. Y. Express 7:05 p. m.	10:45 a. m.
[Except Monday. Sundays Excepted.]	
Daily.	
J. F. MCCLURE,	
Western Passenger Agent, Detroit.	
WM. EDGAR, Gen. Pass' Ag't, Hamilton.	

We have now in Stock a fine Line of
SHOES
—AND—
BOOTS.

For the SUMMER WEAR.

Our stock of LADIES' fine SHOES and SLIPPERS are complete, and Prices are Low.

Our Stock of GROCERIES are FRESH, and of the best quality.

Please give us a call on the East Side of Main street.

Thos. McKone.

Chelsea, Apr. 21, 1881. v-9-51

AT COST!
AT COST!!

ON AND AFTER FEB. 7th, 1881, and until our Stock of

BOOTS & SHOES
GLOVES, MITTS & RUBBER GOODS ARE

CLEARED OUT!!

we shall sell the same at COST, and many goods at MUCH LESS.

We have a fine

ASSORTMENT

as can be found, and

BOUGHT VERY LOW!

which will give our patrons a double advantage. Come one and all, and avail yourselves of this desirable chance. Will take in exchange

Wood and all kinds of Produce,

and will give an extra price for

A No. 1 BUTTER at ALL TIMES

[v-9-55] DURAND & HATCH.

NOTICE TO FARMERS!!

BRAN and SHIPSTUFF, per ton \$14.

Fine MIDDINGS, " \$15.

At the PENINSULAR MILLS, Dexter, April 21, 1881.

JAMES LUCAS.

MISS NELLY M. WHEDON,

—TEACHER OF—

Vocal and Instrumental Music,
AT L. BABCOCK'S RESIDENCE,
CHELSEA, WASHINGTON CO., MICH.

On Wednesday's of each Week.
Reference—New England Conservatory of Music, Boston, Mass. [v-10-13m]

Subscribe for the Chelsea HERALD.

GRAND SPECIAL

—AND—

UNPRECEDENTED

—S—A—L—E—

—OF—

BLACK, PLAIN COLORS and FANCY

SILKS

FOR THE NEXT

30 DAYS!!

Desirous of Reducing our Stock as much as possible previous to Inventory, we offer for NEXT 30 DAYS our entire Stock (some \$25,000) AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Black Silks, 45c to \$3.50 per yard, well worth 25 per cent. more. One Lot Plain Colored Silks, recently sold at \$74, \$1.00 and \$1.25, all go in at 75 cents per yard.

Fancy Silks, Checks and Stripes, 100 Pieces to select from—45 cents to 85 cents per yard—cheap at 15 cents per yard more.

DON'T FAIL to examine. It will pay you to go miles to see them.

RESPECTFULLY,

M. W. Robinson.

Jackson, Mich.

