

THE CHELSEA HERALD.

A. ALLISON, Editor and Proprietor.

"OF THE PEOPLE AND FOR THE PEOPLE."

TERMS—ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS PER ANNUM.

VOL. XI.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1881.

NO. 6.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

OLIVE LODGE, NO. 136. F. & A. M., will meet at Masonic Hall in regular communication on Tuesday Evenings, on or preceding each full moon.
Tues. E. Wood, Sec'y.

L. O. O. F.—THE REGULAR weekly meeting of Vernon Lodge No. 85, L. O. O. F., will take place every Wednesday evening at 6 1/2 o'clock, at their lodge room, Middle st., East.
G. E. Wright, Sec'y.

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

Dr. Robertson & Champlin,
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS,
Office on Main Street (Over Holmes' Dry Goods Store).
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

R. M. SPEER,
DENTIST,
(Formerly with D. C. Hawthurst, M. D.; D. D. S., of B. A. de Creek.)
Nitrous oxide gas for the painless extraction of teeth administered.
ROOMS OVER HOLMES' DRY GOODS STORE.
CHELSEA, MICH. 130-32

B. Kempf & Brother,
BANKERS,
AND PRODUCE DEALERS,
CHELSEA, — — MICH.

Interest Paid on Special Deposits.
Foreign Passage Tickets, to and from the Old Country, Sold.
Drafts Sold on all the Principal Towns of Europe.

The Laws of the State of Michigan hold Private Bankers liable to the full extent of their Personal Estate, thereby securing Depositors against any possible contingency.

Monies Loaned on First Class Security, at Reasonable Rates.
Insurance on Farm and City Property Effectd.
Chelsea, March 23, 1890. 13-28 1y

G. E. WRIGHT, D. D. S., F. H. SULLS,
WRIGHT & STILES,
DENTISTS,
Office with Dr. Palmer, over Glazier & Armstrong's Drug Store.
CHELSEA, MICH. 17-18

INSURANCE COMPANIES
REPRESENTED BY
Turnbull & Dewey.

	Assets.
Home of New York.	\$6,109,527
Hartford.	3,392,914
Union Writers.	4,590,000
American, Philadelphia.	1,296,000
Equity of the World.	2,928,224
Fire Association.	4,165,716

Office: Over Post-office, Main street Chelsea, Mich.
It is cheaper to insure in these stalwarts, than in one horse companies. 13-11

M. W. BUSH,
DENTIST,
OFFICE OVER W. R. REED & CO'S STORE.
CHELSEA, MICH. 31

New Restaurant

S. D. HARRINGTON would respectfully announce to the inhabitants of Chelsea and vicinity, that he has opened a first-class Restaurant, one door north of the Chelsea House, and is prepared to accommodate all with warm and cold meals, at all hours. A share of public patronage is solicited.
Chelsea, Mich. 13-11

GO TO
FRANK DIAMOND'S
FOR YOUR
Shaving, Hair-Dressing,
Etc., Etc.

I am prepared to do all kinds of first class work in the Barber's line. Give me a call, at my place of business, (over French's Shoe Store.) Middle street, Chelsea, Mich.

RESTAURANT.

CHELSEA HOUSE wishes to thank the people of Chelsea and vicinity for the liberal patronage they have bestowed upon him during the past year, and hope for a continuation of the same. He is prepared at all times to furnish hot and cold meals for the "inner man." He also keeps on hand Cigars, Caudles, Nuts, etc. Remember a good square meal for 25 cents. South Main street, Chelsea, Mich. 13-11

TONSorial EMPORIUM.

F. SHAWER would respectfully announce to the inhabitants of Chelsea and vicinity that he is now prepared to do all kind of work in his line, also keep on hand sharp razors, also clean towels, and everything first-class to suit his customers. He is up to the times, and can give you an easy shave and fashionable haircut. A share of the public patronage is solicited. Shop under Reed & Co's Drug Store, Main street east, Chelsea, Mich.

Selected Poetry.

A SONG OF CONTENT.

Not one of your grasping fellows,
Who want the world at their feet;
Who hardly know, till its mellow,
All that their youth held sweet.

Give me a home, not a palace,
A wife, not a dressmaker's doll,
And I'll drink the wine of Life's chalice
Down to its golden gall.

Work and reward! 'Tis funny
How many will pause so soon,
And wait for their unwon money
From the mythical silver spoon.

At night, when toil is ended,
I draw up an easy chair,
And my thoughts and cigar smoke blended,
Go drifting over there.

Where Bessie sits smiling and sewing;
With girlish, matronly grace,
Coy dimples-a-coming and going
In the pretty peach-bloom face.

We laugh as the broken pieces
Of gossip and fun float by,
And never Bouanza Cresus
Is happier now than I.

Rich? Not we; but you know, sir,
There are some sweeter things;
One is that love which closer
In sorrow and sadness clings,

Like the ivy round towers olden,
Strongest in their decay,
And Content, that guerdon golden,
To brighten the saddest day.

For I have a home, not a palace,
True love, not a fancy cold,
And I drink the wine of Life's chalice
Down to its dregs of gold.

Self-Convicted.

By MRS. HENRY WOOD.

CHAPTER II.

"Who is in the lock-up?" asked Sir John; for the parties now present were not those who had been at the taking of Payne. They had flocked, one and all, to the "lock-up," mob like, at the heels of the constable and his prisoner. And Sir John Seabury, having but just entered, had not heard of Mrs. Armstrong's suspicion.

"Him what did the murder, sir," was the constable's explanatory answer; who had reasoned himself to the conclusion, as rural constables were apt to do in those days, that, because some slight suspicion attached to Payne, he must inevitably have committed it. "And he never said a word," exclaimed Mr. Dodd, "but he held out his hands for the 'ancuffs' as if he knewed they'd fit. He only declared he warn't guilty, and walked along with his head up, like a lord, and not a bit o'shame about him, saying that the truth would come out sooner or later. It's a sight to see, gentlemen, the brass them murders has; and many on 'em keeps it up till they're a ridin' to the drop."

"How was it brought home to him? who is it?" reiterated the baronet.

"It's young Mr. Payne," answered the officer, wiping his face, and then throwing the handkerchief into his hat, which stood on the floor beside him.

"Mr. Payne!" repeated Sir John Seabury, in astonishment; whilst Jane, never for a moment believing the words, but startled into anger, stood forward, and spoke with trembling lips. "What are you talking about, constable? what do you mean?"

"Mean, miss! Why it were young Mr. Payne what did the murder, and I have took him into custody."

"The constable says right," added Mrs. Armstrong. "There's not a doubt about it. He and Darnley were disputing here all last evening, and they left with ill-feeling between them. Who else can have done it?"

But she was interrupted by Miss Armstrong; and it should be explained that Jane, having just risen from the bed where they had placed her in the morning, had not until this moment known of the accusation against Payne. She turned to Sir John Seabury; she appealed to her father; she essayed to remonstrate with her mother; her anger

and distress at length finding vent in hysterical words.

"Father! Sir John! there is some terrible mistake. Mother! how can you stand by and listen? I told you the murderer was a stranger—I told you so; what do they mean by accusing Ronald Payne?"

Jane might have held her tongue, for instilled suspicion is a serpent that gains quick and sure ground, and perhaps there was scarcely one around her who did not think it probable that Payne was the guilty man. They listened to Jane's reiterated account of the morning scene to which she had been an ear-witness; to her assertion that it was impossible that Ronald Payne could have been the murderer; but they hinted how unlikely it was, that in her terror she could be capable of recognizing voices; and she saw she was not fully believed.

She found herself subsequently, she hardly knew how, in their best parlor—a handsome room and handsomely furnished—alone with Sir John Seabury. She had an indefinite idea afterwards, that in passing the door she had drawn him in. He stood there with his eyes fixed on Jane, waiting for her to speak.

"Oh, Sir John! Sir John!" she cried, clinging to his arm in the agitation of the moment, as she might cling to that of a brother, "I see I am not believed; yet indeed I have told the truth. It was a stranger who murdered Mr. Darnley."

"Certainly the voice of one we are intimate with is not readily mistaken even in moments of terror," was Sir John Seabury's reply.

"It was an ill voice, a wicked voice; a voice that, independently of any accessory circumstances, one could only suppose belonged to a wicked man. But the language it used was sinful; such as I had never imagined could be uttered."

"And it was a voice you did not recognize?"

"It was a voice I could not recognize," returned Jane, "for I had never until then heard it."

Sir John looked keenly at her. "Is this rumor correct that they have been now hinting at?" he whispered—"you heard it as well as I—that there was an attachment between you Ronald Payne? and that there was ill feeling between him and Darnley in consequence?"

"I see even you do not believe me," cried Jane, bursting into tears.

"There is an attachment between us, but do you think I would avow such attachment for a murderer? The man whom I heard commit the deed was a stranger," she continued, earnestly; "and Ronald Payne was not near the spot at the hour."

"There is truth in your face, Miss Armstrong," observed Sir John, gazing at her.

"And truth in my heart," she added.

And before he could prevent her, she had slipped towards the floor, and was kneeling on the carpet at the feet of Sir John.

"As truly as that I must one day answer before the Judgment Bar of God," she said, clasping her hands together, "so have I spoken now; and according to my truth in this, may God deal then with me! Sir John Seabury, do you believe me?"

"I do believe you, my dear young lady," he answered, the conviction of her honest truth forcing itself upon his mind. "And however this unfortunate business may turn out for Ronald Payne, in my mind he will be from henceforth an innocent and a wronged man."

"Can your influence not release him?" inquired Jane. "You are powerful."

"Impossible. But you can speak to his character at the coroner's inquest?" she rejoined. "You know how good it has always been."

Sir John kindly explained to her that all testimonials to character must be offered at the trial, should it be Payne's fate to be committed for one.

When further inquires came to be instituted, it was found that Darnley had been roused from his slumbers, and called out of his house, about half-an-hour, perhaps less, before the

murder was committed. The only person deposing to this fact was his housekeeper—a most respectable woman, who slept in the room over her master. She declared that she had been unable to sleep in the early part of the night, feeling nervous at the violence of the wind; that towards morning she dropped asleep, and was awakened by a noise, and by some one shouting out her master's name. That she then heard her master open his window, and speak with the person outside, whoever it was; and that he almost immediately afterwards went down-stairs, and out of the door.

"Who was it?" asked all the curious listeners. "And what did he want with Darnley?"

The housekeeper did not know. She thought the voice was that of a stranger; at any rate it was one she did not recognize. And she could not say what he wanted, for she had not heard the words that passed; in fact, she was but half awake at the time, and had thought it was one of the farm servants.

The coroner's inquest was held, and the several facts already related were deposed to. Mrs. Armstrong's evidence told against Jane's for the prisoner. No article belonging to the unfortunate James Darnley had been found, save a handkerchief, and that was found in the pocket of Ronald Payne! He accounted for it in this way: He left his own pocket-handkerchief, he said—a red silk one—by accident that night on the table at Mrs. Armstrong's; and this was proved to be correct. That when he and Darnley got out, the wind was so boisterous they could not keep their hats on. Darnley tied his handkerchief over his hat. Payne would have done the same, but could not find it; so he had to hold his hat on with his hand. That when Darnley entered his house, he threw the handkerchief to his companion, to use it for the like purpose the remainder of his way, he having forgotten to go to Darnley. And, finally, Payne asserted that he had put the handkerchief in his pocket upon getting up that morning, intending to return it to Darnley as soon as he saw him.

The handkerchief was produced in court. It was of white lawn, large, and of fine texture, marked in full, "James Darnley."

"He was always a bit of a dandy, poor fellow," whispered the country rustic, scanning the white handkerchief, "especially when he went a courting."

Ronald Payne, as one proof of his innocence, stated that he was in bed at the time the murder was committed. A man servant of his, who slept on the same floor, as himself, also deposed this; and said that a laborer came to the house with the news that a man had been found killed; before his master came down stairs. But upon being asked whether his master could not have left his bed-room and the house in the night, and have subsequently returned to it without his knowledge, he admitted such might have been the case; though it was next to a "moral impossibility,"—such were his words—for him to do it without his hearing.

But what was the verdict? "Wilful murder against some person or persons unknown;" for the jury and the coroner did not find the evidence sufficiently strong to commit Payne for trial. So he left the court a discharged man, but not, as the frequent saying runs, without a stain upon his character. Although the verdict, contrary to the general expectation, was in his favor, the whole neighborhood believed him guilty. And from that moment, so violent is popular opinion, whether for good or for ill, he was exposed to nearly all the penalties of a guilty man. A dog could scarcely have been worse treated than he was; and, so far as talking against him went, Mrs. Armstrong headed the malcontents.

CHAPTER III.

So matter went on until the month of February. In the quiet dusk of one of its evenings, Jane Armstrong crept away from her house; and, taking a direction opposite to that

where the murder was committed, walked quickly until her father's orchard was in view. Crossing the stile of this, she turned to the right, and there stood Ronald Payne.

"This is kind of you, Jane," he said, as he seated her upon the stump of a felled tree, and placed himself beside her. "God bless you for this!"

"It is but a little matter, Ronald, to be thanked for," she replied. "Perhaps it is not exactly what I ought to do, coming secretly to meet you here, but—"

"It is a great matter," he interrupted, bitterly. "I am now a proscribed man; a thing for boys to hoot at. It requires some courage, Jane, to meet a murderer."

"I know your innocence, Ronald," she answered, as, in all confiding affection, she leaned upon his bosom, while her tears fell fast. "Had you been tried—condemned—executed, I would still have testified unceasingly to your innocence."

"I sent for you here, Jane," he resumed, "to tell you my plans. I am about to leave this country for America. Perhaps I may there walk about without the brand upon my brow."

"Oh, Ronald!" she ejaculated, "is this your fortune? Did you not promise me to bear this affliction with patience, and hope for better days?"

"Jane, I did so promise you," replied the unhappy young man; "and if it were not for that promise, I should have gone long ago; but things got worse every day, and I can no longer bear it. I believe if I remained here I should go mad. See what a life mine is! I am buffeted—trampled down—spit upon—shunned—jeered—deserted by my fellow-creatures—not by one, but by all. Save you, Jane, there is not a human being who will speak with me. I would not so goad another, were he even a known murderer, whilst I am but a suspected one. I have not deserved this treatment—God knows I have not!" And, suddenly breaking off, he bent down his head, and, giving way to the misery that oppressed him, for some moments sobbed aloud like a child.

"Ronald, dearest Ronald," she entreated, "think better of this for my sake. Trust in—"

It is useless, Jane, to urge me," he interrupted. "I cannot remain in England."

Again she tried to combat his resolution; it seemed useless. But, unwilling to give up the point, she wrung a promise from him that he would well reconsider the matter during the following night and day; and, agreeing to meet him on the same spot the next evening, she parted from him with his kisses warm upon her lips.

"Where can Jane be?" exclaimed Mrs. Armstrong; calling out, and looking up and down the house in search of her. "Robert, do you know?"

Mr. Armstrong knew nothing about it.

The lady went into the kitchen, where the two indoor servants were seated at their tea.

"Susan—Benjamin, do you know anything of Miss Jane?"

"She is up there in the orchard with young Mr. Payne, ma'am," interposed Ned, the carter's boy, who stood by.

"How do you know that?" demanded Mrs. Armstrong, wrathfully.

"Because I brought her a message from him to go there. So I just trudged up a short while ago, and there I see 'em. He was a kissing of her, or something of that."

"My daughter-with him!" cried Mrs. Armstrong, her face crimson, whilst Susan over-balanced her chair in her haste to administer a little wholesome correction to the bold-speaking boy. "My daughter with that man!"

"That's why I went up," chimed in the lad, dodging out of Susan's way. "I feared he might be for killin' Miss Jane, as he killed t'other, so I thought I'd watch 'em a bit."

Away flew Mr. Armstrong to her

husband, representing the grievance with all its exaggerations of an angry woman. Loud, stinging denunciations from both greeted Jane upon her entrance; and she, miserable and heartbroken, could offer no resistance to the anger of her incensed parents. It was very seldom that Mr. Armstrong gave way to passion; never with Jane; but he did that night; and she, terrified and sick at heart, promised compliance with his commands never to see Ronald Payne again.

Here was another blow for the ill-fated young man: Whether he had wavered, or not, after his previous interview with Jane, must remain unknown, but he now determined to leave England, and without loss of time. He went to Sir John Seabury and gave up the lease of his farm. It was said that Sir John urged him to stop, and battle out the storm; but in vain. He disposed privately of his stock and furniture, and by the first week in March was on his way to Liverpool.

It was on the following Saturday that Jane Armstrong accompanied her father and mother to Worcester. She seemed as much like a person dead as alive; and Susan said, in confidence to a gossip, that young Mr. Payne's untoward fate was breaking her heart. The city, in the afternoon, wore an aspect of gayety and bustle far beyond that of the customary market day, for the judges were expected in from Oxford to hold the assizes; a grand holiday then, and still a grand show for the Worcester people. Jane and her mother spent the day with some friends, whose residence was situated in the London road, as it is called, the way by which the judges entered the city. It has been mentioned that the high sheriff for that year was Sir John Seabury; and about three o'clock, he went out with his procession to meet the judges, halting at the little village of Whittington until they arrived.

It may have been an hour or more after his departure from the city that the sweet melodious bells of the cathedral struck out upon the air, giving notice that the cavalcade had turned and was advancing. In due time, a flourish of trumpets announced its approach. The heralds rode first, at a slow and stately pace, with their trumpets, preceding a double line of javelin men appressed in the sumptuous liveries of the Seabury family, their javelins in rest, and their horses handsomely caparisoned, pawing the ground. A chaise thrown open, followed, containing the governor of the county gaol, his white wand raised in the air. Then came the sheriff's carriage, an equipage of surpassing elegance; the Seabury arms shining forth on the panels, and its four stately steeds prancing and chafing at the deliberate pace to which they were restrained.

It contained only one of the judges—all imposing in his flowing wig and scarlet robes. The Oxford assizes not having terminated in time, he had hastened on to open court at Worcester, leaving his learned brother to follow. Opposite to him sat Sir John Seabury, with his chaplain in his gown and bands.

Jane stood with her mother and their friends at the open window; and as the eye of their affable young landlord caught hers, he leaned forward and bowed; but the smile on his face was checked, for he too surely read the worn and breaking spirit betrayed by Jane's. Some personal friends of the sheriff followed the carriage on horseback; and closing the procession, rode a crowd of Sir John's well-mounted tenants, the poorly person of Mr. Armstrong conspicuous in the midst. But when Mrs. Armstrong turned towards her daughter with an admiring remark on the pageantry, Jane had turned away, and was sobbing bitterly.

Mrs. and Miss Armstrong left their friend's house when tea was over, on their way to the inn used by Mr. Armstrong, at the opposite end of the town. They were in High street, passing the Guildhall; Jane walking dreamily forwards, and her mother gazing at the unusual groups scatter-

ed about it, though all signs of the recent cavalcade had disappeared, when master Samuel Dodd, the constable, met them. He stood still, and addressed Jane:

"I think we have got the right man at last, Miss Armstrong. I suppose it will turn out, after all, that you were right about young Mr. Payne."

(To be Continued.)

STATE NEWS.

Heavy forest fires near Port Austin.
The Niles pulp mill is to be enlarged.

O. S. Curtis, a merchant of Kalamazoo, is missing.

The September salt product of Michigan, was 304,337 barrels.

John Smith, an employe in Burt & Lewis mill at Bay City, had a leg sawed off on Wednesday.

Rev. B. T. Hutchins, of Monroe, has been detailed to act as chaplain to the Michigan Yorktown battalion.

At its last report the Port Huron relief committee had received over \$141,000 cash subscriptions for the fire sufferers.

Miss Gertrude Coplin, of Hillsdale, has been elected lady principal of Rio Grande college, Rio Grande, Ohio.

Hell is stricken out of the revised editions, but the Sundays at Reed's Lake, near Grand Rapids, are still left for mankind to reflect upon.

Ross McCarty, a fisherman at Hammon's Bay, Presque Isle county, secured four tons of whitedish in his trap nets in one day.

The Evans robbers are still busy. The railroad ticket office was entered on the night of the 4th, and \$55 and a watch were stolen.

Capt. Bundy, of the gospel ship Glad Tidings, has been trying to do something for the souls of the Cheboygan people, but he had indifferent success.

The Rogers City Advance says the fishing interest at Rogers City employs more men and leaves more money in the county than all the saw mills put together ever did.

When a stranger gets drunk at Adrian he is arrested and given the choice of going to Toledo, or the house of correction. He invariably takes the latter.

Another drowning accident, at Reed's Lake, near Grand Rapids. This time the victim was Gilbert Morris, a sober young man, who leaves a wife.

John P. Guernsey, one of the Ionia county cowboys, pleads guilty to the charge of cow stealing and goes up for a year. His brother George will be tried in November.

The new Jackson Mutual baseball club now wears the livery of W. M. Bennett & Son, of that city, and goes abroad to bang balls and advertise Bennett's dry goods house.

Miss M. Estelle Norton, who graduated from the university at the recent commencement, has accepted a position in the state Normal school at Terre Haute, Ind., at a salary of \$1,000 per year.

The wheat harvest in Tuscola county so far as threshed, is about an average of 22 bushels per acre. The quality is superior. Corn, Oats and potatoes are suffering seriously from the drought.

Mr. Shults, editor of the Minden Post, has discontinued his paper, owing to the fact that his patrons were nearly all in the burned district and are now unable to pay for newspapers.

Wm. Hanks, of Grand Rapids, is a hostler by profession. He is also a thief, and when the officers raided the barn where he worked, they discovered a very interesting collection of stolen watches, jewelry, fur goods, guns, etc.

On Thursday last Rev. J. McEldowney, of Bay City, performed the ceremony which made Wesley Lakin and Annie Stevens, of Gladwin county, man and wife, and on the following Tuesday he preached the bride's funeral sermon, she having died three days after her wedding.

A dozen hotel keepers, supposed to be the Michigan hotel keepers' association, got together at Grand Rapids Wednesday, and appointed A. V. Pantlind, J. K. Johnson and N. C. Johnson to draft a bill to be put through the legislature for the protection of hotels against the wiles of dead beats.

Wm. Murray, one of the Grand pacific circus men who had a hand in the Cheesing riot last summer, wherein Augustus Emory was killed, has been tried in the Saginaw county circuit court and found guilty of murder in the second degree. There are 12 more prisoners under arrest to answer to the same charge, it being claimed that they all had more or less to do with the killing.

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, Washenaw Co., Mich.

The Chelsea Herald.

CHELSEA, OCT. 13, 1881.

The Centennial at Yorktown.

There is no centennial connected with the events of the Revolutionary War which Americans may celebrate with more joyous and grateful feelings than the surrender of Yorktown. It was the beginning of the end, almost the consummation, of the glorious struggle, upon which the patriots of the Revolution entered, with such heroic courage, nearly seven years before. It was a long and weary road from Lexington and Concord to Yorktown. Between these points lay many a bloody field, more than one pinching winter, many scenes of terrible suffering like that of Valley Forge, by which their heroic spirits were to be severely tried. But a gracious Providence carried them through the toilsome journey, and the result was worth all that they endured. Even at the end of the century we can fully enter into the rejoicings with which the American people received the news of the capitulation of Lord Cornwallis. This was not the conclusion of the war. George III., in opposition to the advice of his wisest counselors, still refused to give up the colonies, but the result was assured, and it came in due time.

It was most fitting that the French, our ancient allies, and our firm friends during all the century, should be formally invited to join with us in the celebration of an event, to the accomplishment of which, they contributed such material aid. Without the co-operation of the French fleet the town could not have been invested. Without the French troops our own army would have been insufficient. The plan of the siege was Washington's and his calm and comprehensive mind superintended and directed all the details, but without the co-operation of the French, Yorktown would not have been taken, certainly not at this period of the war.

The French Government, in accordance with an invitation from our own, has appointed a delegation, for which, a United States vessel has been sent. This delegation is accompanied by representatives of the family of Lafayette, of the Count de Rochambeau, the Count de Grasse, the Marquis de Saint Simon, and officers who served in the French army and navy under their command.

The State and City of New York, as well as the National Government, have taken measures to welcome them as they reach our shores, and nothing will be wanting in the arrangements to show them respect. No honors that may be paid them will be too great for these representatives of our ancient ally, and especially for the descendants of the noble Lafayette, whose name in the history of American Independence will ever be associated with that of our own immortal Washington. Several representatives of the family of Major General the Baron de Steuben, who rendered valuable service at the siege of Yorktown, have also been invited, and will have place in the reception and the celebration.

The arrangements for the celebration of this culminating victory have been completed, and will be carried out with imposing ceremony and (with one exception) in the same joyous spirit with which it was hailed by the country in 1781. We have already commented upon the remarkable decision of the National Committee, by which the most important religious services of Sunday, the 16th, have been given to the Roman Catholic Church, to be conducted by Archbishop Gibbons, of Maryland, and Bishop Keane, of Virginia,—of course, to the exclusion of all other religious denominations. Nothing more un-Republican or incongruous could have been conceived. In behalf of a Protestant nation, we renew our protest against giving such invidious prominence to the representatives of a foreign spiritual potentate, who is avowedly hostile to all freedom in human government, civil as well as religious.

The following is a brief program of the subsequent proceedings:

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 18.

The President and his Cabinet,

Congressional Commission, the Governors and Commissioners of the States and the guests of the Nation, will be received by the Governor of Virginia and his staff in Lafayette Hall at 11 a. m., whence they will proceed in a body to the monument site, where the ceremonies of the laying of the corner stone of the monument will take place in the following order:

1. Prayer by the Rev. Robert Nelson, grandson of Governor Nelson of Virginia, who commanded the Virginia militia during the siege of Yorktown.
 2. "The Star Spangled Banner," by three hundred voices under the leadership of Professor Charles Siegel, of Richmond, Va., accompanied by Marine Band.
 3. Address of welcome by His excellency F. W. M. Holliday, Governor of Virginia.
 4. "The Marseillaise Hymn" by the chorus of voices under the leadership of Professor Siegel, the accompaniment by the Marine Band.
 5. Address by the chairman of the Commission, Hon. John W. Johnson, of Virginia.
 6. "Hail Columbia," by a chorus of voices.
 7. Laying the corner stone of the monument by the Grand Master of Masons in Virginia, assisted by the Grand Masters of the thirteen original States.
 8. Music by the Marine Band.
- At seven p. m. there will be a pyrotechnic display from a boat moored in York River.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 19.

1. Music.
2. Prayer.
3. Hymn.
4. Address by the President of the United States.
5. Centennial Ode, words by Paul H. Hayne, of South Carolina; set to music by Professor J. Mosenthal, of New York; rendered by the chorus of 300 voices.
6. Oration by Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, of Massachusetts.
7. "The Star Spangled Banner," by the chorus, accompanied by the Marine Band.
8. Centennial Psalm, by Mr. James Barron Hope, of Virginia.

At the conclusion of the ceremonies a reception will be held by the President of the United States and his Cabinet, the Congressional Commission, and the guests of the Nation in Lafayette Hall.

At seven p. m. there will be a pyrotechnic display from boats moored in York River.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 20.

Grand military and naval parade and review by the President of the United States of the troops and other organizations present, and under command of Major General Winfield S. Hancock, United States Army.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 21.

Grand naval review by the President of the United States and exercises of the fleet under command of Rear Admiral R. H. Wyman, United States Navy.

A BRAKEMAN'S GOOD FORTUNE.

Colonel Bryson, of No. 5 Wall street, New York City, took the Summit special 6.45 Ulster & Delaware Railroad train for Phenicia at this city last evening, and put up at the Tremper House. Just before retiring he discovered that he had lost his wallet, and in great haste he procured a horse and wagon at Phenicia, and followed the train as far as Dean's corners, where he overtook it. After the train had left Phenicia Elmer Emmett, a brakeman, was walking through one of the coaches, and seeing a wallet lying on the floor picked it up. Imagine his feelings when, on opening it, he found \$35,000 in Government bonds, and several hundred dollars in greenbacks contained in it. He said nothing to any one about it. When Colonel Bryson arrived at Dean's Corners he acquainted Conductor Herdman with his loss and together they searched through the train without avail. When they were about giving up the search they met Emmett, and he asked them what they were searching for, when Colonel Bryson said \$35,000. Emmett inquired how it had been lost, and on a correct description of the pocket-book by the owner, the purse was produced and given to the Colonel. The latter gentleman was extremely grateful for the recovery. He gave Emmett \$20 and told him to come to the Tremper House to-night and he would negotiate with him as to the choice of a position as conductor on the Hudson River Railroad or on a Southern road; a lucrative position on any of his many Mississippi steamboats, or be associated in his Wall street office. Emmett is a trustworthy, intelligent and honest young man, and his good fortune is looked upon by his many friends as a deserving windfall.

How Spurgeon Preaches.

In the vast throng the eye soon recognizes the central figure of the whole. If he were not there, the pastor of this immense flock, one might speculate, ignorant of his absence. Is not that perhaps he, or the other? But, being there, no doubt can exist. The one figure comes out to which all others are a setting—a full, pallid face, with thick, iron-gray and fringe of dark beard. As the clock over head shows the half-hour the pastor comes forward and at once the confused sound ceases—the shuffling of feet, the frown of dresses, the nervous cough that runs over the area like the rattle of fire-firing, and a profound stillness greets the first words of prayer. The voice is worn with much service, even husky in the higher notes, but admirably managed and modulated so as to reach every corner of the wide arena. We feel at once that we are in the presence of a born orator. Without book or scrap of note, there is from the first a confident easy flow of well-chosen words. Some distinguished orators put you in a cool perspiration till they have fairly warmed to their work, but with Mr. Spurgeon all is ease and self-conscious power which inspire confidence in the listener. It is part of the preacher's system not to spare himself in any way, but to give the whole service the emphasis of his own unaided powers. His reading of Scripture is accompanied by a running commentary that is a kind of preliminary sermon, and he gives out each verse of the hymn with appropriate feeling and action. There is no organ, and it excites a certain feeling of disparity of means to end when an elderly preacher leans forward from the pulpit and sounds a tuning-fork to lead off the psalmody—the assemblage is so big and the tuning-fork so small. But the singing itself is disappointing. There is not that grand outpouring one might expect from such an assemblage. A great deal of the charm of Mr. Spurgeon's discourse—and there is a powerful charm about it, causing time to flow on unperceived and the risk of losing a train to be disregarded—is due to the ease and certainty of delivery and the good English in which it is expressed. If the preacher in former days sometimes sacrificed good taste to force of expression, time and experience have toned down such exuberances. But much of the ancient fire still smolders beneath the surface, and, perhaps, the expectation of the breaking forth of some sudden flash of electric nature still further increases the before-mentioned charm. But really the time one likes Mr. Spurgeon best is when he metaphorically descends altogether from the platform, and taking his audience button-hole, so to speak, recounts some telling little story or epigrammatic saying.

THE LOST JEANNETTE—Intelligence from the Rodgers, sent out by the Government to search for the Jeannette in the Arctic regions, has been received. The despatch is dated St. Lawrence Bay, Aug. 18, and is, in substance, that the whaler R. B. Handy reports the Esquimaux at Point Barrow as saying that they saw four white men going toward Mackenzie River this spring, and found where they had made snow huts to live in during the winter. They saw dead men in the huts, and also saw tracks of a sledge, with dogs, and footprints of men, supposed to be survivors of the Jeannette. The Rodgers and Strelok will investigate the rumors, and expect to send more authentic news before the close of the summer.

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains, Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

No Preparation on earth equals Dr. Jacobs Oil as a safe, sure, simple and cheap External Remedy. A trial bottle sent free, but the complete bottle of 50 Cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

A. VOGELER & CO.,

Go to your Druggist for Mrs. Freeman's New Anodyne Ointment. For its richness and durability of color, are unequalled. Color from 2 to 5 pounds. Directions in English and German. Price, 15 cents.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Earthquake at Bristol, N. H., Thursday night shakes buildings perceptibly.

Gen. H. W. Slocum nominated for mayor of Brooklyn on the "anti-boss" ticket.

Two men found dead near Benson, Arizona, supposed to have been murdered by Indians.

New republican state committee of New York, 11 stalwarts, 20 anti-stalwarts, two doubtful.

Treasury department buys 475,000 ounces of silver for coinage. Carson mint resumes work November 1.

Fighting resumed near Dragoon mountain by Col. Bernard's command and the retreating Caches Indians.

Mrs. Dale, daughter of the late James Stokes, of New York, contests his will. Estate valued at \$6,000,000.

Minnesota democratic convention at St. Paul nominates state ticket headed by Gen. W. R. Johnson for Governor.

Connecticut town elections, Monday, show republican gain—republican 90, democratic 52, evenly divided 25.

National board of steam navigation elect E. W. Gould, of St. Louis, president, and adjourn to meet next year at Cairo, Ill.

Third class of naval cadets, imprisoned on steamer Santee for hazing, released on signing pledge for future good behavior.

Wm. Siegfried and James Waddle killed and three others badly injured by fall of a stone arch in a railroad bridge near Livermore, Pa.

Fred Neis, an alleged white man, charivari a newly wed colored couple at Pine Bluff, Ark., and is fatally shot by the exasperated groom.

John H. Blanchard convicted at Buffalo of false pretenses. He sold two carloads of cattle for other parties and kept the money, claiming that he had been robbed.

Cotton exposition at Atlanta well attended, and space nearly all occupied by exhibitors. It continues several weeks and the management is confident of success.

Cost of the 109 free delivery post-offices the past year, \$2,493,973, being an average of three mills per piece for every letter, paper and postal card received and delivered.

The President positively declines to receive any applicants for appointment to public office, and there is much gnashing of teeth about Senator Jones' front gate in consequence.

Edward Thompson, son of the late Admiral Thompson of the British navy, arrested at Hernando, Miss., for larceny and hanged by a mob. He had led a vagabond life for years.

Mrs. Jennie McGraw Fiske bequeaths to her husband, Prof. Fiske, \$300,000; to her mother, \$100,000; to each of five cousins, \$100,000; to each of several relatives, \$25,000, and to Cornell university, \$290,000.

Said to be definitely decided that Postmaster-General James is to stay in the cabinet until the close of the star route prosecutions, and then accept a lucrative position offered him in New York city. First Assistant Postmaster-General Tyner will probably retire.

SET BACK 42 YEARS.

"I was troubled for many years with kidney complaint, gravel, etc., my blood became thin, I was dull and inactive, could hardly do any work, was an old, worn-out man all over, could get nothing to help me, until I got Hop Bitters, and now I am a boy again. My blood and kidneys are all right, and I am as active as a man of 20, although I am 72, and I have no doubt it will do as well for others of my age. It is worth a trial."—Father.

BALL'S HEALTH PRESERVING CORSET

EVERY CORSET GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR THE MONEY REFUNDED.

A Perfect Corset Secured at Last.

A combination of COILED WIRE SPRINGS, Whalebone and Corset Jean, which is pronounced by ladies.

The Perfection of Corsets. This perfectly a greater variety of forms than any other. Yields readily to every respiration, and is equally comfortable in any position assumed by the wearer.

Warranted to retain its perfect shape till worn out. By it you secure a more graceful figure than with any other Corset. Please give it a single trial and you will wear no other.

What Leading Chicago Physicians Say of It:

Chicago, Oct. 23, 1880. I have examined Ball's Health Preserving Corset and believe it is in every respect best calculated to preserve the health of the woman who wears it. It does not seem possible for the wearers of such a corset to be injured by tight-lacing. It should receive the favorable endorsement of the Physicians who have the opportunity of examining it.

Chicago, Oct. 26, 1880. I fully endorse what Dr. Hyde says in the above note.

Chicago, Oct. 13, 1880. I have examined Ball's Health Preserving Corset and believe it to be the least injurious to the wearer of any Corset I have seen.

Chicago, Oct. 27, 1880. I do not advise any woman to wear a Corset, but if she will do so, she will do better with Ball's Health Preserving Corset than with any other. It is less likely to do her injury than any other which I am acquainted with.

For sale only in Chelsea, by

H. S. Holmes.

Sept. 1st, '81, Su

"LITTLE MAGK"

HAS ARRIVED AND IS READY FOR BUSINESS

FROM ANN ARBOR WITH THE FINEST ASSORTMENT OF

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CLOTHS,

Ever Shown in this Town!

THEY WILL BE CUT, TRIMMED AND MADE ACCORDING TO THE LATEST STYLES. HE WILL ALSO BRING A FULL LINE OF

MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING,

AND A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF

Gent's Furnishing Goods!

He kindly invites the public to call and examine his stock, whether they wish to purchase or not. His Cutter and Manager is Mr. CHAS. GRUNER.

"REMEMBER THE PLACE."

Opposite Kempf Bros. Bank,

CHELSEA, Mich.

FOREIGN.

Heavy snows in the Tyrol.

Fresh troubles in Zululand.

Morch on Kairwan postponed.

Drainage of English gold to America continues.

Italian brigand, Esposito, temporarily imprisoned at Amsterdam.

Newman Brothers, merchants of London, Paris and New York, failed.

Liabilities, \$150,000.

African affairs to be discussed in congress of English, French, Italian, Spanish and Turkish delegates.

Removal of British troops from Simon's bay, South Africa, stopped in consequence of possible trouble with the boers.

Bingham, Irish landlord, fired at near Ellis, and a girl riding with him killed. Assassin disguised in woman's clothes.

The associated chambers of commerce, in session at Plymouth, England, express themselves decidedly in favor of free trade.

Large meeting of liberals at Berlin protest against Bismark's internal policy. Speeches by Herr Lasker, Herr Richter and others.

Social science congress in session at Dublin. Nearly all the speakers, including Goldwin Smith and Bonamy Price, advocate free trade as against so-called "fair trade."

Workmen in Staffordshire potteries give notice of a strike for higher wages and the masters resolve to resist. The strike will probably take place next month and will involve from 60,000 to 80,000 men.

Rumors of a proposal on the part of France to withdraw her forces from the rest of the regency and rescind the treaty of May 21 on condition that the bey cedes to France that part of the regency west of the River Medjerda.

London Post says the true reason for the deadlock in tariff negotiations between France and England was a disagreement between the two governments on Egyptian affairs. France urging extreme measures and England opposing them.

Parnell advises all tenants not to go to the land court until the league have tested the land act. He says there are now two governments in Ireland, that of Gladstone, which nobody minds, and that of the land league, which the people obey.

ALL SORTS.

The sailor who took a bight of rope found it a hard thing to chew.

Wm. T. Branch arrested at Toronto charged with forging paper to the amount of \$100,000 at Bradford, Pa.

Sovereign grand lodge of Odd Fellows of the United States at Cincinnati adjourned to meet next year at Baltimore.

Emmanuel Cohen, who stole \$2,500 worth of jewelry in St. Louis, was arrested last evening in New York and the property recovered.

Soldiers in arsenal at Washington began firing daily salutes for late President on Saturday morning, but tape not permitting a speedier transmission of the order.

The Rossin House, Toronto, has passed into the hands of Mr. Chewett, whose father owned the ground upon which the hotel was built. The house, of course, will be run by the present proprietor, Mr. Irish.

A resident of Utica, N. Y., has created something of a sensation by writing a letter which is construed into a threat to assassinate Conkling before the meeting of the State convention. The movements of the writer are closely watched by the police.

International cotton exposition at Atlanta, Ga., to open Wednesday with addresses by Gov. Colquhoun, Hon. C. B. Vance, Senator Dan. Voorhees and others. An ode, written for the occasion by Paul H. Hayne, will be read and Gen. Gordon will be chief marshal and master of ceremonies.

Last Tuesday

WE SOLD

MRS. SMITH

10 Yards Black Cashmere, at \$1.....	\$10.00
1 1/2 " Black Satin, at \$1.....	1.50
4 " Passamenterie, at 35c.....	1.40
3 " Turkey Red Tablings, at 75c.....	2.25
36 " Unbleached Cotton, at 6c.....	2.16
5 " All Wool Ladies' Cloth, at \$1.....	5.00
4 pair Hose, at 10c.....	.40
2 Lace Collars, at 25c.....	.50
4 Towels, at 20c.....	.80
	\$24.28

AFTER making the purchase, she remarked that she had looked, not only in her own town, but in three different stores in Jackson.

NONE of the articles she had looked at were better than she had bought of us, and most of them **Not as Good.**

HERE are the best prices she could get:

10 Yards Black Cashmere, at \$1.15.....	\$11.50
1 1/2 " Black Satin, at \$1.25.....	1.88
4 " Passamenterie, at 42c.....	1.68
36 " Unbleached Cotton, at 7c.....	2.52
3 " Turkey Red Tabling, 85c.....	2.55
4 Towels, at 25c.....	1.00
4 Pair Hose, at 12 1/2c.....	.50
5 Yards All Wool Ladies' Cloth, at \$1.25.....	6.25

Our bill..... \$28.76

Saving..... \$ 4.48

THIS is only a fair sample of hundreds of trades made with us every week, and it is only by this **Cash** figuring, that we draw our trade and keep the **Bee Hive Busy.**

TRY US

Every time You are in the City.

VERY RESPECTFULLY,

L. H. FIELD,

BUSY BEE HIVE DRY GOOD HOUSE, JACKSON, MICH.

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, }
COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, } ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Saturday, the eighth day of October, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one.

Present, William D. Harriman, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Eldad Spencer, deceased.

William E. Dewey, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, comes into court and represents that he is now prepared to render his annual account as such executor.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Friday, the fourth day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for examining and allowing such account, and that the devisees, legatees and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, be required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said County, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed. And it is further ordered that said executor give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the *Chelsea Herald*, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN, Judge of Probate.

[A true copy.]
WILLIAM G. DOTT, Probate Register.

All kinds of plain and fancy job work done at the *HERALD* office.

G. W. R. R. TIME TABLE.

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 (Detroit time).
Atlantic Ex. 11:00 a. m. 11:00 p. m.
Day Express 8:35 a. m. 6:30 p. m.
Detroit & Buf.
Late Express 7:45 noon 7:00 a. m.
N. Y. Express 7:05 p. m. 10:45 a. m.
Except Monday. *Sundays Excepted.
Daily.

J. F. McCURE.

Western Passenger Agent, Detroit.

WM. EDGAR, Gen. Pass'r Ag't, Hamilton.

Unclaimed Letters.

LIST of Letters remaining in the Post Office, at Chelsea, Oct. 1st, 1881:

Beckwith, Mrs. Mary
Butterfield, Mr.
Fornier, Miss Katie.
Matts, Mr. Jack.
Mills, Mr. Charley 2c
Ryan, J. W.
Stricker, Jacob.
Taunton, Miss Annie E.
Tinga, Mr. George.
Tingay, Mr. George.
Thatcher, A.

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

Geo. J. CHOWELL, P. M.

Subscribe for the *Chelsea Herald*

M. C. R. R. TIME TABLE.

Passenger Trains on the Michigan Central Railroad will leave Chelsea Station as follows:

GOING WEST.

Mail Train..... 9:22 A. M.
Local Passenger..... 9:35 A. M.
Grand Rapids Express..... 9:52 P. M.
Jackson Express..... 10:07 P. M.
Evening Express..... 10:38 P. M.

GOING EAST.

Night Express..... 5:50 A. M.
Jackson Express..... 8:03 A. M.
Grand Rapids Express..... 10:07 A. M.
Mail Train..... 4:40 P. M.

H. B. LEVY, Gen'l Supt., Detroit.
HENRY C. WESTWORTH, General Passenger and Ticket Ag't, Chicago.

Time of Closing the Mail.

Western..... 7:15 A. M., 11:15 A. M., 9:00 P. M.
Eastern..... 9:30 A. M., 4:15 P. M., 9:00 P. M.
Geo. J. CROWELL, Postmaster.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.
Rev. THOS. HOLMES, D. D., Pastor. Services at 10:45 A. M. and 7 P. M. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Sunday School at 12 M.

M. E. CHURCH.
Rev. J. L. HUDSON, Pastor. Services at 10:45 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 9:45 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 10:45 A. M. Vespers at 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.

The Chelsea Herald.

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

OUR TELEPHONE.

State Fair receipts at Jackson, \$10, 65.50.

A few more "drunks" arrested the past week.

Those who owe us wood on subscription will please bring it along.

The place to get your gold, silver and nickel-bowed spectacles is at Reed & Co's.

Has our band given up their usual serenades. We hear them not.

For style and nobby-fit, go to Little Mack's.

A. Stieger has commenced to buy poultry. His advertisement will appear next week.

Remember to look at the change of Field's advertisement on second page.

Wheat has been coming in lively the past week, at prices ranging from \$1.35 to \$1.37 per bushel.

Abner Van Tyne has commenced to dig the cellar for the erection of a large barn on Church street.

Little Mack has just received a fine stock of all the latest styles of Overcoats.

Milton Whitaker, of Lima, sent the Herald office on Tuesday last, a large pumpkin weighing 32 pounds.

On account of a big run of job work, the Herald was somewhat behind this week.

Mr. C. H. Kempf's new building is nearly completed. How is it? rumor says we may expect some wedding cake.

Have you seen those 10 cent Socks, at Little Mack's.

Gilbert Martin, a boy about 7 years of age, was kicked by a horse on Monday, receiving severe injuries about the head and face.

FOR SALE.—A few singing canary birds of the pure German breed. Enquire at this office.

The Unadilla mail is carried by stage, as heretofore, leaving Chelsea at 1 o'clock P. M. on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

The Enquirer of Cincinnati says: Hon. P. T. Barium, strongly indorses St. Jacobs Oil for pain. His combination and artists all use it.

That mud-hole in front of McKone's store is still in existence. Nearly time it was filled up. Will the town "dads" attend to it.

ALL PERSONS indebted to us for COAL, are requested to pay for the same, at once. Woods & Knapp.

Attention is called to the advertisement of H. S. Holmes, who has just returned from New York with a full line of dry goods, boots, shoes, clothing, etc.

Including the memorial fund, the insurance on the President's life, the latter's estate and his salary for the remainder of the year, Mrs. Garfield will have nearly half a million dollars.

The indictment against Gaitreau for the murder of President Garfield was presented by the grand jury on Saturday. It embraces eleven counts, and is drawn with great minuteness.

Farmers as a class, are not slow in taking the advantage of anything that is of interest or value to themselves. This was never more fully illustrated, than since Little Mack has come to town.

The regular monthly meeting of the Grange Warehouse Association, is adjourned to Wednesday, the 19th inst., at 10 o'clock A. M. sharp. All members take notice.

Judge W. T. Filley, of Pittsfield, this State, was cured of severe rheumatism by St. Jacobs oil.—Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

The Stockbridge Fair commenced last Tuesday. Wood Bros. occupied a fine position in the main building, and exhibited a fine assortment of watches, jewelry, etc. of which they sold a large quantity. It is said there was a large attendance.

There will be an oyster supper at the McKone House, on Tuesday evening, Oct. 18th. Supper served at 6 o'clock. All ye book-loving people come out, and help the Library Association get more new books.

We are getting about tired telling our "town dads" about slush-holes and broken down sidewalks. Before they know it, somebody will get hurt, and the taxpayers will have to foot the bill. Wake up.

Sam Guerin and his brother Orrel, left last Monday from Dexter, to take their row-boat trip through the river to Lake Erie. They intend to have a good time fishing and hunting. We wish them a pleasant journey.

The Baptist congregation gave an oyster supper last Friday evening, to a fair audience. The receipts were about \$18. In connection, the ladies got up a comic burlesque on the young men of the village, which caused heaps of fun.

A Sunday school institute will be held at the Baptist church, in this village, next Sunday, when C. M. Fellows, of Sharon; H. Gregory, of Unadilla; Rev. W. L. L. Palmer, of Manchester, and Rev. H. Pettitt, of Unadilla, and others, will deliver addresses.

As the time for fall house cleaning is now at hand, we advise our readers to have their furniture thoroughly renovated and re-made. Mr. Conrad, whose advertisement is in this paper, will do you a good job for a reasonable price. Will work at your residence, if you prefer. Leave orders with Parker & Babcock.

Ypsilantian: "Scotland" of Chelsea, a correspondent of several of the County papers, in an ungrammatical confusion, jingles away at some of our journals on account of occasional "spats" between the rival cities. If "Scotland" has ever subscribed and paid for any of the papers he criticizes, his remedy is plain. To our knowledge, though, he does not, and is simply putting his nose into other people's business.

DIED.—At the residence of Geo. Wackenhut, Sr., on the 30th of Sept. 1881, Laura Myrta, infant daughter of Michael and Liza Wackenhut, aged 4 mos. and 7 days. Is our baby gone forever? Shall we meet her, never, never? Are those waxen fingers folded, still and cold for evermore? No, our baby will not be broken, for our blessed Lord has spoken: We will some day clasp our darling on the better, brighter shore.

EXCURSION TO CHICAGO.—The Knights Templar of Jackson will give an excursion to Chicago, on Tuesday, October 18, by a special train, leaving Jackson at 9:45 A. M. arriving in Chicago at 5 P. M. Tickets for the round trip: From Jackson \$4; Dexter \$5.20; Chelsea \$4.90; Francisco \$4.60; Grass Lake \$4.50; Leoni \$4.35. Tickets good until the following Monday, can be procured from the Michigan Central R. R. ticket agents. A good time is guaranteed.

MISTUR EDITOR.—I now tak mi pen in hand to let you no I got mispring bed repaired at conrads and he done a good job and cheepe and missis doudensocker and me kan now peccetuli slumber awl nite and the springs is now awl hunky-dory, and I rekoment you and others too tak your furnituroo too conrad and get it fixt and so no more this time.

Yours trewly
Jehin doudensocker,
4973 Whalbone ave.

THE FAIR.—The thirty-third annual Fair of the Washtenaw County Agricultural and Horticultural Society, was held Ann Arbor last week. The number of entries was less than usual, and the receipts amounting to \$1,800, will be sufficient to pay the premiums and perhaps leave a small balance over, the officers think. On Thursday the attendance was far in excess of that of the other days and the gate receipts on that day were about \$1,000. The weather was not particularly auspicious, being rainy and cold a portion of the time, or the attendance would undoubtedly have been larger. Under the circumstances the managers may congratulate themselves that the receipts were as large as they are.

Register: Since October 4, 1880, Judge Harriman has ordered seventeen persons to the Eastern Michigan Asylum for the Insane as follows: Jane Freer, Sylvan; Regina M. Newton, Ypsilanti; Jane Baur, Bridgewater; Andrew Shuda, Ypsilanti; Joseph Artist, Ann Arbor; Ralph Van Fossen, Ypsilanti; Harriet Schnaitman, Sylvan; Napoleon Hollis, Manchester; Elizabeth A. Swezey, Augusta; John V. Shutta, Ypsilanti; Peter Clough, Ypsilanti; Terressa A. Curtis, Ypsilanti; Catharine Koch, Ann Arbor town; Catharine McLaughlin, Northfield; Jane Maltby, York; Elmo Winter, York; Albert Van Fossen, Ypsilanti.

A SOUVENIR OF GARFIELD.—President Garfield and Cabinet, the title of a fine 18x24 lithograph comes to us with the compliments of H. H. Warner & Co., the celebrated Safe Kidney and Liver Cure manufacturers of Rochester, N. Y. The President occupies the middle of the picture and is represented as shaking hands with Secretary Hunt. Secretary Blaine is upon the extreme left of the picture, and the other secretaries are disposed about in natural positions and are easily recognized. We shall hang this picture up in our office as a souvenir of what promised to be the wisest and best President and Cabinet the country ever had. And we thank Messrs. Warner & Co. for their thoughtful courtesy.

Timid travelers can avoid all danger by leaving the train, at the station preceding the place where the accident is to happen. Conductors who feel for humanity cannot do a better service to mankind than to have the above hint printed on their checks. When I think how many valuable lives might have been saved, if the direction given in the above hint had been followed, oh! how bad I feel!

THE SIXTH COMET.—Intelligence received at the Warner Observatory, Rochester, N. Y., from Bristol, England, states that Prof. W. F. Denning discovered a bright new comet on the 4th inst. It is located in the constellation of Leo, right ascension, 9 hours 22 minutes, declination North 16 degrees, daily motion 30 minutes East. This is the sixth comet which has been seen since May 1st, five being new discoveries, all but two of which were first observed by Americans, and it is certainly a high compliment to the industry and skill of American astronomers that they have shown so fine a record. The total amount which Mr. H. H. Warner has given in comet prizes during the past year is \$1,300, which shows that the interest taken in astronomical affairs in this country is greatly increasing.

We publish the following from the "Allion" "Republican," and we hope that our village board will read it carefully over and do likewise.

The following resolution was adopted by a unanimous vote of the Council, last Tuesday evening:

Resolved, That the marshal be and hereby is instructed to prosecute all violations of the liquor law, as required in section 10 of the liquor police law of 1881. This is a step in the right direction. Now let the Council stand by the marshal, and let all good citizens, and especially all temperance people stand by the Council, and let every liquor seller and every inebriate know that the law must be strictly complied with. More than this. Let not only the marshal, but every other officer of the law be made to feel that he is expected to do his duty, and that a strong public sentiment will sustain and protect him. We now have a very good liquor law. Let it be enforced.

How STUPID.—To walk along the street with an umbrella or cane under your arm, the point sticking out for everybody to run into his face. How stupid for three ladies to walk abreast, and move so slowly that a person in a hurry must either go between them or get into the gutter. How stupid to puff and blow, and well-nigh faint upon ascending a stairway, with forty pounds of fashionable cloak on your back. How stupid to stop and talk with a friend in church aisles, and keep folks behind you from going out. How stupid to go late to church and annoy the minister and congregation by your fussy entrance. How stupid to wear a dress four feet too long, and then look daggers if any one happens to step on it. How stupid to walk for exercise when you need rest. How stupid not to know what you want when you go into a dry goods store. How stupid to eat when you are not hungry. How stupid to smother the smell of your unwashed person in musk or other disagreeable perfumes. How stupid to think that people's opinion of you increases in proportion to the cost of your clothes. How stupid to refuse to sing or play, when urged; to bore people to distraction by both singing and playing when not asked.

Tuomey Bros.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DRY GOODS HOUSE,
JACKSON

The Leaders of Small Profits.

Offer extraordinary inducements to purchasers this season. The extent of our business enables us to buy at much lower prices than others—to do our business at very much less expense—to sell at much smaller margins of profit. The rapid and steady growth of our business, is evidence that we do all we advertise.

Our Dress Goods and Silk stock is more than double the size of any former season—the goods were selected with the greatest of care. We are selling many goods over our counters at less than other merchants pay for them, and as a result, our Dress Goods and Silk Department is doing more than double the business of any former season.

We have in stock, Black and Colored Gros Grain Silks, Black and Colored Satins, Black and Colored Brocade Silks and Satins, Black Satin Mervilleux, Satin De Lyon, Moire Antique Silks and Satins, Brocade Surrah Silks and Satins, Black and Colored Velvets and Velveteens, Black and Colored Plushes, in all the new shades.

Black and Colored Cashmeres, Cordettes, Chuddads, Camel's Hair Cloths, Mornies, Armures, Wool Brocades, Alpaca, Mohairs, and the Novelties in Plaids and Stripes to match all these.

Waterproofs, All Wool Sackings and Suitings, Beaver Cloths, Cloakings, Wool Flannels, Cassimeres.

Silk Fringes and Beaded Gimps, Ornaments, Knit Underwear and Hosiery.

Cloaks, Jackets, Ulsters, Shawls and Skirts, Woolen Blankets.

65 cents is the railroad fare to Jackson. You will save four times that much on Ten Dollars worth of Dry Goods bought of us; besides you will find such an assortment to select from, that you can please yourself fully.

One Price to all—Plain Figures—No Credit.

TUOMEY BROS.,
The Leaders of Small Profits,
Jackson, Mich.

Stores also, at Eaton Rapids and Mason.

P. S.—Orders for samples will have our best attention. Describe closely the kind of goods wanted, the color, about how much you wish to pay; we will serve you better than if you were here in person.

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss.
COUNTY OF WASHTENAW.
At a session of the Probate Court, for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Monday, the tenth day of October, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one.

Present, William D. Harriman, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of Elizabeth Cullinene, deceased.
John Cullinene, the Administrator with the will annexed, of said estate, comes into court and represents that he is now prepared to render his final account as such Administrator.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Saturday, the fifth day of November next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for examining and allowing such account, and that the devisees legatees and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said County, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed; And it is further ordered that said Administrator give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Chelsea Herald, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN,
Judge of Probate.

[A true copy.]
WILLIAM G. DOTT, Probate Register.

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss.
COUNTY OF WASHTENAW.
At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Tuesday, the fourth day of October, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one.

Present, William D. Harriman, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of Mary A. Glenn, deceased.
Charles M. Glenn, the Administrator of said estate, comes into court and represents that he is now prepared to render his final account as such Administrator.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Friday the fourth day of November next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for examining and allowing such account, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said County, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed; And it is further Ordered, that said Administrator give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Chelsea Herald, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN,
Judge of Probate.

[A true copy.]
WILLIAM G. DOTT,
Probate Register.

BOGUS CERTIFICATES.
It is no vile drugged stuff, pretending to be made of wonderful foreign roots, barks, etc., and puffed up by long, bogus certificates of pretended miraculous cures, but a simple, pure, effective medicine, made of well-known valuable remedies, that furnishes its own certificates by its cures. We refer to Hop Bitters, the purest and best of medicines.—Exchange. See another column.

Chelsea Market.

CHELSEA, Oct. 13 1881.

FLOUR, 7 cwt.	\$3 50
WHEAT, White, 7 bu.	1 35
CORN, 7 bu.	25 80
OATS, 7 bu.	40
CLOVER SEED, 7 bu.	5 00
TIMOTHY SEED, 7 bu.	5 00
BEANS, 7 bu.	2 50
POTATOES, 7 bu.	1 12
APPLES, green, 7 b.	5
do dried, 7 b.	5
HONEY, 7 lb.	18 20
BUTTER, 7 lb.	25
POULTRY—Chickens, 7 b	10
LARD, 7 lb.	10
TALLOW, 7 lb.	05
HAMS, 7 lb.	08
SMOULDER, 7 lb.	16
Eggs, 7 doz.	3 00 3 50
BEEF, live 7 cwt.	3 00 5 00
SHEEP, live 7 cwt.	3 00 5 00
HOGS, live 7 cwt.	5 00 5 40
do dressed 7 cwt.	10 00 12 00
HAY, tame 7 ton.	5 00 6 00
do marsh, 7 ton.	5 00 6 00
SALT, 7 bbl.	33 35
WOOL, 7 lb.	1 00 1 50
CHANDLERIES, 7 bu.	1 00 1 50

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage, bearing date the twenty-ninth day of August, 1876, executed by James Conaty and Mary Ann Conaty to Rose Conaty, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, for the county of Washtenaw in the State of Michigan, on the seventh day of November, 1879, in liber 53 of mortgages on page 519, and by said Rose Conaty, assigned to Katherine Conaty and Rosana Conaty by assignment of mortgage dated April fourth, 1878, and recorded in said Register's office on the seventh day of November, 1879, in liber 6 of assignment of mortgages on page 368, by the non-payment of moneys due thereon, by which the power of sale therein contained has become operative, and on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the sum of eight hundred and thirty-five dollars and twelve cents. There are yet to become due upon said mortgage three installments of two hundred dollars each, viz: Six hundred dollars with the interest thereon, according to the terms of said mortgage, and no suit or proceeding at law having been instituted to recover the amount secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. Notice is therefore hereby given, that on Saturday, the twelfth day of November, 1881, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon at the south front door of the Court House in the City of Ann Arbor, in the county of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan, there will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount due above specified with the interest thereon & the costs, charges and expenses allowed by law and provided for in said mortgage. Said premises being described as follows: All the following described piece or parcel of land, situated in the township of Lyndon county of Washtenaw, State of Michigan. The south part of the north-east fractional quarter of section number thirty-four, lying north of the Waterloo and Chelsea road—Township number one, south of range number three east, containing seventy acres of land, more or less. Said sale will be made subject to the lien and payment of the said three installments of two hundred dollars each, viz: Six hundred dollars, with the interest to become due, according to the terms of said mortgage.

Dated August 18th, 1881.
KATHERINE CONATY and ROSANA CONATY,
Assignees of Mortgage.

TURNBULL & JEFFREY,
Attorneys for Assignees.

"Excelsior is Our Motto."

EUREKA!!

WE HAVE A JEWELER AT WORK IN OUR STORE, AND WE ARE PREPARED TO DO ALL JOBS OF

Watch, Clock, and Jewelry REPAIRING!

WITH DISPATCH, AND WARRANT EVERY JOB PERFECT. WE SHALL ALSO INCREASE OUR STOCK OF

Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry,
LARGELY, AND BE PREPARED TO

Compete with any Jewelry Establishment anywhere!

WE WANT TO SHOW YOU OUR..... \$10 WATCH.

" " " " " "	12	"
" " " " " "	15	"
" " " " " "	17	"
" " " " " "	20	"
" " " " " "	22	"
" " " " " "	25	"
" " " " " "	28	"
" " " " " "	30	"
" " " " " "	35	"
" " " " " "	48	"

WE WANT TO SHOW YOU

WATCHES OF ALL PRICES!
Both Ladies and Gent's Gold and Silver. Also, Rogers Bros.

BEST PLATED TABLE WARE!!
ALL-FOR SALE
Cheap as the Cheapest!

All Goods Marked in Plain Figures, And No Jockeying.

DON'T BUY A DOLLAR'S WORTH OF GOODS UNTIL YOU HAVE SEEN OUR STOCK, AND WE WILL SAVE YOU 10 to 25 PER CENT.

A 10 dollar Caster for \$8.
An 8 dollar Caster for \$6.
A 6 dollar Caster for \$4.75.

AND OTHERS AT THE SAME PROPORTION
The Goods are so Beautiful that we love to Show Them, whether you buy or not.

ALL KINDS OF HAND AND MACHINE
ENGRAVING,
DONE TO ORDER.

REMEMBER!
Our Clocks are Bankrupt Stock,

BOUGHT AT PRICES WHICH MAKE COMPETITION RIDICULOUS.

Yours Respectfully,

WOOD BRO'S.

Come In!!

SEE OUR

NEW

GOODS!

No trouble to Show Them. Our Prices are Right!

Respectfully,

H. S. HOLMES.

The Chelsea Herald.

CHELSEA, MICH.

THE BURNING SHIP.

BY ROSE LYNLEY.

Far out on the ocean wide and deep,
Where the screaming sea gulls cry,
And the winds of winter fiercely sweep
The clouds from the stormy sky,
A frail ship tossed by the angry waves,
And wet with the sea spray white,
Is sending up from her tattered shroud,
A veil of crimson light.

A veil of crimson light, ah, yes!
A harbinger of death!
And brave old sailors in distress
Look up with bated breath.
They can not quench the spreading flames,
No friends their danger see,
Save He who stills the mighty winds
And waves of Galilee.

Nearer the fiery monster creeps,
They feel his heated breath:
It seems the God of mercy sleeps
And they are doomed to death.
But hush! The waves are calmer now,
They launch the boats with ease,
And soon, a happy, trustful band,
They sail o'er smiling seas.

A New Washerwoman.

My old washerwoman died the other day, says "Parmenas Mix," and several new applicants for the position immediately presented themselves. I engaged a jet-black lady, who said she had washed the clothes of Governors, Senators, etc., and that her mother used to wash for George Washington. She confidently reckoned that she could do justice to the underwear of a common man. The first washing she brought in was hardly satisfactory. I vaguely intimated to her that I could have washed my shirts in the creek and ironed them with a brick with more nicety than she had done, but she merely remarked that my previous washerwoman had nearly spoiled my underclothes, and that it would take her some time to bring them around all right again. The next week I found a hickory shirt, with a patch on each shoulder, in my washing in place of one of my own. She declared it must be mine—she could not have made a mistake. When I pulled out a pair of number nine woolen socks, patched in the heels with bag material, and asked her where she came across those beauties, she seemed very much astonished, and said: "Why, yo' isn't gone deranged, is you?" I had paid her for a month in advance, and didn't say much. The next time she came she brought three worn out cotton shirts in place of my fine linen ones, and two figured calico handkerchiefs that were riddled as badly as old battle flags. She swore they were mine, then I fished out a pair of drawers big enough for the Colossus of Rhodes, with an unbleached domestic patch on each knee. She declared by all the gods on Mount Olympus that she had got them of me. Then she went away and I sat down and made a very earnest resolve to discharge her the next week. My underclothes were being metamorphosed in a manner that was remarkable, to say the least. I commenced to suspect that her integrity was slightly tainted. She came in the next week with the remark: "Boss, why don't you get some new shirts? These what yo' hab got now is old wore out. I'll hab to change yo' mo' fo' foolin' wid dese old rags." I discovered that she was right—they were very old rags. They reminded me of the shirt that I wore for seventeen months when a prisoner during the war. Picking up an old black yarn stocking that would have held a bushel of corn, I plaintively asked her where she got that? "Why, boss," she replied, "fo' God dat's yours. I allus keeps yo' washin' by itself and I knows dat's yo' stockin'." I laid it aside and produced a towel that had holes in it like a grain sieve. She hastened to pledge me, her word and honor as a night-bond, Christian lady that it belonged to me. Then I picked up a knit undershirt that I could not have got into unless I had been ground up and shored into it with a sausage stuffer. One sleeve was gone and the other was in the act of leaving. There was an old brass button at the neck, and the rear tail was adorned with a canvas patch in the shape of a Greek cross. "Do you say that shirt is mine?" I asked with a show of indignation. "Honey, yo' know it's yo' shirt," she replied. If you is ashamed of yo' own clothes, why don't yo' get new ones? I didn't strike her. Never shall it be said of me that I laid forcible hands on a woman. I merely kicked her down stairs and threw a chair at her. Since I have thought dispassionately of the matter, I'm sorry that I didn't give her a hint that I was offended.

Vandalism denies positively and emphatically that the New York Central has cut rates, as charged by President Carter of the Baltimore and Ohio. He adds that the failure of the presidents of trunk lines to agree is caused by Garret's exhaustive and interminable talks at their meeting.

Pierce Young, a horse thief awaiting trial in the McLean county, Ill. jail, while being transferred from one cell to another, snatches the pistol from Jailer Frank's belt and shoots him dead. A mob of 4,000 or 5,000 people assemble, break into the jail, lead the murderer out with a rope and hang him to a tree.

HOME, FARM AND GARDEN.

—The white of an egg swallowed raw it is said will carry a fish bone down the throat.

—Farmers should remember that moderately broad wheels are preferable to narrow tires for use on heavy wagons.

—A Plain Seed Cake.—Half a quart of dough, a quarter of a pound of dripping, quarter of a pound of sugar, one egg, one teaspoonful carbonate of soda, three ounces caraway seeds. Bake for three hours in a slow oven.

—Blackberry Mush.—Two quarts of ripe berries, a quart of boiling water, two cups of white sugar and a little salt. Boil slowly five minutes, then thicken with Graham flour and cook a few minutes longer. Put into a greased mold to cool. Serve with cream.

—Every careful farmer, says a recent writer, will see that the compost heap and other refuse stored as food for the roots of grasses and vegetables are at such a distance from the house and well as not to contaminate the air and water essential to the preservation of health and life.

—French Mustard.—Slice an onion in a bowl and cover with good vinegar; after two days pour off the vinegar, add to it a teaspoonful of cayenne pepper, a teaspoonful of salt, a tablespoonful of sugar and mustard enough to thicken; set on the stove until it boils; when cold it is fit for use.

—Corn Starch Cake.—Two cupsful of sugar, a cupful of sweet milk, two cupsful of flour, a cupful of butter, a cupful of corn starch mixed with flour, a teaspoonful of cream of tartar, half a teaspoonful of soda, the whites of eight eggs beaten to a stiff froth; dissolve soda in milk, and mix cream of tartar with starch and flour.

—Baked Tomatoes.—Sprinkle a layer of bread-crumbs into a yellow nappy or a baking-dish, and spread over it a layer of chopped raw tomatoes, seasoned with pepper and salt, and bits of butter. Fill up the dish, having the upper layer of bread, with bits of butter. Bake for three-quarters of an hour. An excellent breakfast relish.

—For drawn butter sauce put two ounces of butter into a stew-pan and when it bubbles sprinkle in one ounce of flour; stir it well with a wire egg-whisk until the flour is thoroughly cooked, then mix in half a pint of water. Take from the fire and pass through a sieve and stir in another ounce of butter and season with salt and pepper. When properly mixed and melted it is ready for use. This recipe makes about one pint of sauce. When it is desired that the sauce shall be slightly acid, add a little lemon-juice or a few drops of vinegar just before serving.

Hog Cholera.

There having been a large amount of money expended by the Government and by individuals in order to stay the ravages of the disease known as hog cholera, and with evidently but little success, and presuming that anything looking towards a rational treatment of the disease will be acceptable to your readers, I send you this for publication if you think it merits a place in your columns.

The suggestions and recipe for the treatment of the disease are the result of ten years' careful observation of cholera in the great hog belt where the disease is seen in all its many forms. Without any comment on the various theories of what the disease is, (at least for the present) or the numberless nostrums afloat for its cure, I will give such general directions for the management of hogs infected with the disease, and also the combination of medicines found most effectual in my hands and that of others, of staying the ravages of this most fatal scourge.

In the first place hogs attacked with cholera must have constant care, if any one expects to control the disease and save the hogs.

Throwing them such food as happens to come to hand, or giving any medicine that is on trial in such a way that they may get it or not, trusting to luck for the result, will end in the loss of the hogs. On the contrary, they should be protected from the sun in summer and the cold storms in winter, and not be allowed to congregate in large numbers so as to become overheated, and be changed, if possible, to fresh quarters every two or three days.

They must be shut away from all water in cold weather, except such as is given them in their troughs with their food and medicine. For food they should have thin slop, and all grain should be withheld till they are well recovered. Shorts and a little clean middlings or boiled potatoes mashed in their drink, or dishwater, is the best.

This they should have regularly three times a day with a little salt in it, and in such quantities as that they will eat it all up and not leave it standing in their troughs to decompose.

The sick ones should be separated from the apparently well ones, that they may have extra care, though every hog in the lot should have the medicine once a day. The sicker ones should have it three times a day in moderate quantities with their slop.

Each hog at the outset should have from one to two ounces of Glauber's salts dissolved in the food, and should be repeated every night and morning till the bowels are well cleared of the unhealthy contents, and with the salts, enough of the following mixture to color their drink slightly, say a pint to a hundred head, varying the amount according to the age, giving more if the disease is severe. When past drinking they can sometimes be saved by drenching them with a tablespoonful of the mixture with a little water every morning and night, being careful not to strangle them. Here is the recipe I have found most effectual in modifying, controlling and curing the disease, and it may be given with great benefit as a preventive: Hydrochlorate of ammonia, two pounds; chlorate of potash, one pound; dissolve in one gallon of hot water, and when cool add one pound or pint of the best muriated tincture of iron. This mixture should never be made or kept in any metallic vessel or mixed with milk when given.

A careful and thorough use of this remedy, coupled with the use of the salts as indicated above, continuing the salts occasionally if the bowels are not free, will with almost a certainty save from one-half to three-fourths of the hogs lost by cholera.

It will be noticed that all the ingredients in this mixture contain chlorine, and are standard remedies for the disease of the human subject closely allied to what is called cholera in hogs. At some future time I may have something to say as to what the disease is, etc.

In the last ten years I have bred and fed quite a large number of hogs in a district where cholera is prevalent, and have not lost twenty dollars worth from either that or other diseases.—Cor. Western Rural.

STAND FROM UNDER.

TO THE PEOPLE OF

Washtenaw & Adjoining Counties

YOUR ATTENTION IS CALLED TO OUR COMPLETE STOCK OF

CLOTHING! UNPRECEDENTED

HATS, CAPS,

—AND—

GENTS FURNISHING GOODS

For Men's, Youths', Boys' and Childrens' Wear.

The many years we have been engaged in business have taught us just what to buy. Your extensive patronage is to us a guarantee that our efforts to please have been in THE RIGHT DIRECTION.

Buying Such Large Quantities

OF GOODS, WE CAN

SELL AT MUCH LESS PRICES

THAN SMALL DEALERS

JOE. T. JACOBS,

THE CLOTHIER. — Ann Arbor, Mich.

N. B.—GLOVES AND MITTENS A SPECIALTY.



THE GREAT BURLINGTON ROUTE.

No other line runs Three Through Passenger Trains Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Lincoln, St. Joseph, Atchison, Topeka and Kansas City. Direct connections for all points in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Arizona, Idaho, Oregon and California.

The Shortest, Speediest and Most Comfortable Route via Hannibal, Fort Scott, Denison, Dallas, Houston, Austin, San Antonio, Galveston and all points in Texas.

The unequalled inducements offered by this line to Travelers and Tourists, are as follows: The celebrated Pullman (16-wheel) Palace Sleeping Cars, run only on this line. C. & Q. Palace Drawing-Room Cars, with Hot and Cold Water, and Reclining Chairs. The famous C. & Q. Palace Dining Cars. Gorgeous Smoking Car, fitted with Elegant High-backed Rattan Revolving Chairs for the exclusive use of first-class passengers.

Steel Track and Superior Equipment, combined with their Great Through Car Arrangement, makes this, above all others, the favorite route to the South, South-West, and the Far West.

Try it, and you will find traveling a luxury instead of a discomfort.

Through Tickets via this Celebrated Line for sale at all offices in the United States and Canada.

All information about Rates of Fare, Sleeping Car Accommodations, Time Tables, etc., will be cheerfully given, and will send Free to any address an elegant County Map of United States, in colors, by applying to.

JAMES R. WOOD, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.
T. J. POTTER, General Manager, Chicago.

A NEW MEDICINE

HOPS & MALT BITTERS

UNFERMENTED, NOT A BEVERAGE

Regulate the Liver, positively cure Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Sick Headache, prevent Constipation, remove Bile, relieve of Rheumatism, purify the Blood, cleanse the Kidneys, correct the Stomach and Bowels, and subdue Disease.

HOPS & MALT BITTERS

It is the most powerful and invigorant, Purify and strengthen. They supply Brain, Muscles and Nerve force. Viceroy to the Enfeebled, Tone and Strengthen the Exhausted, and Nourishment to the Young and Aged.

HOPS & MALT BITTERS

If you are languishing from Indigestion, or your work is overtaxed, or you are suffering from loss of sleep, or nervousness, or indigestion, they will restore you to health and vigor.

WANTED—I wish to purchase for the use of the Schools of this District, FIFTY CORDS of Second-growth seasoned body WOOD, four feet long. Par-son having such wood to sell, please notify me. J. P. WOOD. CHELSEA, Sept-19, 1881.

A. K. CONRAD,

CHELSEA, MICH.

FURNITURE

UPHOLSTERED and

REPAIRED!!

EQUAL TO NEW, AT REASONABLE PRICES.

RE-MAKING

COUCHES,

PARLOR FURNITURE,

SPRING-BEDS, Etc.,

A SPECIALTY!

LEAVE ORDERS AT

PARKER & BABCOCK'S

Mammoth Dry Goods Store,

CHELSEA, MICH.

ALVIN WILSEY,

Ann Arbor, Mich.

DEALER IN

Pianos, Organs, Sheet Music, Instruction Books, Violins, Guitars, and all kinds of musical instruments, and expenses reduced to the minimum—and better bargains given in any line in the musical line than can be obtained at any other place in Michigan.

Wilsey's Music Store, opposite Court House, east side. v10 12-3m.



Go to your Druggist for Mrs. Freeman's New National Dye. For brightness and durability of color, are unequalled. Color from 2 to 5 pounds. Directions in English and German. Price, 15 cents.

GRAND SPECIAL

—AND—

SALE

—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 87 1/2, \$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.



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.

DURAND & HATCH,

GROCERS,

CORNER MAIN AND MIDDLE STS. CHELSEA, MICH.

WHAT WE SELL.

Allspice,	Ginger,
Pepper,	Teas,
Cinnamon,	Coffee,
Mustard,	Cigars,
Cloves,	Tobacco,
Citron,	Sardines,
Nutmegs,	Fish,
Indigo,	Extracts,
Bird Seed,	Cheese,
Cr'm Tartar,	Prunes,
Bk. Powder,	Butter,
Starch,	Eggs,
Soaps,	Lard,
Matches,	Produce,
Raisins,	of all kinds,
Hominy,	Can'd Goods,
Tapioa,	Candies, etc.

[v9-35] DURAND & HATCH.

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-351

MISS NELLY M. WHEDON,

—TEACHER OF—

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

On Wednesday's of each Week Reference—New England Conservatory of Music, Boston, Mass. [v10 1-20]

NEW DRAT.

J. D. SCHNAITMAN, would respectfully announce to the inhabitants of Chelsea, that he has opened business with a first-class Dray, and is ready at all times to accommodate all in his line. Having established headquarters at Sam & Vase store, all orders left will be promptly attended to. A share of public patronage is solicited. ALLEN STEPHENS, Drayman.

Legal Printing.—Persons having legal advertising to do, should remember that it is not necessary that it should be published in 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 this vicinity, besides it is the duty of every one to support home institutions as much as possible.

Important to Travelers.—SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS are offered you by the BURLINGTON ROUTE. It will pay to read their advertisement to be found elsewhere in this issue.

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