

THE CHELSEA HERALD.

VOL. XII NO. 49.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 9, 1883.

WHOLE NO. 621.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

W. H. HOLMES.—Rev. Thos. Holmes, D. Services, at 10:30 A. M. and 7 P. M. People's meeting, Sabbath evening, 7 o'clock. Prayer meeting, Thursday, 7 o'clock. Sunday School, immediately after morning services.

M. C. NORTHUP.—Rev. H. C. Northrup, D. Services, at 10:30 A. M. and 7 P. M. Prayer meeting, Tuesday and Thursday evenings, 7 o'clock. Sunday school immediately after morning services.

E. A. GAY.—Rev. E. A. Gay, Services, at 10:30 A. M. and 7 P. M. Prayer meeting, Sunday evening, at 7 o'clock. Sunday school, at 12 M.

F. DUBIG.—Rev. Father Dubig, Services, every Sunday at 8 and 10:30 A. M. Vespers at 7 o'clock P. M. Sunday school at 12 M.

G. ROBERTUS.—Rev. G. Robertus, Services, every Sunday at 10:30 A. M. Sunday school at 9 A. M.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

I. O. O. F.—THE REGULAR weekly meeting of Vernon Lodge No. 85, I. O. O. F., will take place Wednesday evening at 6½ o'clock, in their lodge room, Middle st., East. F. H. STILES, Sec'y.

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

I. O. of G. T.—Charity Lodge No. 335, meets every Monday eve. at 8 o'clock, at Good Templars hall. GEORGIA VOSSBURG, Sec.

K. O. T. M.—Chelsea Tent No. 41, of the K. O. T. M., will meet at Old Fellows' Hall the first and third Friday of each month. C. W. MARONEY, R. K.

A. R. ATTENTION SOL-der R. P. Carpenter Post No. 41, Department of Michigan, Grand Army of the Republic, holds its regular meetings at Old Fellows' Hall, Tuesday evenings, after the full moon in each month. Special meetings, second Tuesday after regular meeting. By order of J. D. SCHNAITMAN, COMMANDER. Adjutant.

Mrs. F. H. Paine, SOLICITS the patronage of all in need of either plain or fine sewing done. Men's and ladies' underwear a specialty. All work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed—also, Agent for the sale of Sewing Machines. v12-5-3m.

H. STILES, DENTIST, with Dr. Palmer, over Glazier, Puy & Co's. Drug Store. CHELSEA, MICH. v11-46.

WILLIAM B. GILDART, ATTOR-ney at Law and Notary Public, Agent for the Liverpool, London, and Globe Insurance Company. The largest company doing business. Deeds, mortgages and all legal papers neatly, carefully and correctly drawn. Office, CHELSEA MICHIGAN.

GEORGE E. DAVIS, Resi-dent Auctioneer of 16 years experience, and second to none in the State. Will attend all farm sales and other auctions on short notice. Orders at this office will receive prompt attention. Residence and P. O. address, Sylvan, Mich. V-13-5.

RESTAURANT.

HESELSCHWERDT wishes to thank the people of Chelsea and vicinity, for the liberal patronage they have shown upon him during the past year. He hopes for a continuation of the same. He is prepared at all times to furnish hot and cold meals for the "inner man." He keeps on hand Cigars, Candies, Nuts, &c. Remember a good square meal for cents. South Main street, Chelsea, Mich. v-11

INSURANCE COMPANIES

REPRESENTED BY
Turnbull & Depew.

Assets of New York,	\$6,100,527
Massachusetts,	1,000,000
Connecticut,	4,600,000
American, Philadelphia,	1,296,681
Association,	4,165,716

Office: Over Post-office, Main street, Chelsea, Mich.

It is cheaper to insure in these companies, than in one horse companies.

Subscribe for
**-THE-
HERALD.**

MAILS CLOSE.

GOING EAST.	GOING WEST.
10:10 A. M.	9:25 A. M.
4:40 P. M.	11:30 A. M.
8:45 P. M.	5:50 P. M.
	8:45 P. M.

G. J. CROWELL, P. M.

Whisperings.
If you have any business at the Probate Office, make the request that the notice be published in the HERALD. Such a request will always be granted.

WHISPERINGS.

Threshers are again busy. See local column on last page. Be not over anxious about the future. Seymour Goodyear is Wood Bros. general utility man now. Wheat is about all harvested and most of it in excellent condition. Babcock & Gilbert bought about 3,000 pounds of wool last Saturday. U. H. Townsend has purchased the Holden restaurant and ice cream rooms. The oat harvest has commenced; Chas. Canfield being the first to cut hereaway. Bro. Blosser says we are getting rich! We would like to exchange profits with him. Wood Bros. have only shipped about one hundred bushels of huckleberries this season. Mrs. Edwards, and Miss Anna Tichenor have opened a dress making establishment on Middle street, east. Theo. Wood and wife will probably remove to their pleasant new home on Summit street in another week. C. W. Riggs of the Wales Riggs farm, made this office a pleasant call last week. He says everything is doing nicely. The school house is now undergoing repairs, and B. H. Johnson is doing a good job with the brush and graining tools. A Chelsea justice, fining a Dexter justice \$8 for being drunk, is the sight. some witnessed in a justice's office at this place. Uncle Sam had in the Treasury \$345,389,902.92 at the close of June. That is a good respectable bank account for any one. Village marshal Foster has sold his large dray horse to Dr. Gates for \$140, consequently but two drays travel our streets. About one hundred and ten stack and machine covers have been sold at this place this season. This speaks well for the farmers. On Tuesday last four carloads of sheep were shipped from this place to Texas. Three by Geo. Taylor, and one by Delos Cummings. The Steinbach Manufacturing Company of Ann Arbor, owing to the inability to get patterns, will not begin business until the first of next month. Peaches made their appearance in this market last week at the store of L. D. Loomis. Cent apiece, or six for a nickel is the price they sold at. We are receipt of a card of admission to the thirty-fifth annual fair of the Michigan State Agricultural Society, which opens at Detroit on Monday, Sept. 17th, closing on the 21st. Charles Downer was the first to thresh in this vicinity. His yield was 658 bushels and was considerable more than he expected. Others who have threshed report the same. An excursion, given by the temperance people of Ann Arbor will go to Fremont, Ohio, next Thursday. Ex-President Hayes will talk to the excursionists if he is at home. Last spring R. S. Armstrong, H. S. Holmes and Glazier, Del'uy & Co., received a car load of crocks, about 5,000 gallon. Last Thursday they received another car load. L. E. Sparks has the basement of the new addition about ready. With the earth removed he filled up a hole to be ready for the side track which he must have at no distant day. To our many respected readers we will say that after September 1st the price of the HERALD will be \$1.50, or \$1.40 when paid in advance. No subscription taken for less than six months.

Read all the advertisements and see if there are any new ones.

New wheat sold for 99 cents in this market this week. John K. Allyn, of Detroit, spent a few days with relatives in this place last week. James Speers, the telegrapher, received orders to report at Wayne, and left for that place last Tuesday morning. Caspar Deput lost his wallet containing about \$30, a few days ago, and contrary to the usual custom, paid the finder \$5 for returning it.

The Sunday School of the German Lutheran church, will give a picnic at North Lake on Wednesday next, August 15th. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

John H. Long, of Jackson, made his friends at this place a visit last week. Mr. Long is in the paper manufactory of W. A. Hammond & Co., having charge of the wholesale department.

We are in receipt of a copy of the Chase *Eclipse*, edited by John F. Lusk, formerly proprietor of the Grass Lake News. It is a neat 7-column folio and plainly shows John's ability as a local writer.

A self-propeller wandered through our streets last Friday to the delight of the small boys, and the satisfaction of the older people. It was the property of Mr. Kærcher, and is of the Birdsell make.

The public debt was reduced \$18,000,000 in June, and \$138,000,000 during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1883.—Washington Dispatch.

Turn the rascals out.—New York Sun. Gustav Weiss, of Freedom, lost two barns filled with wheat and a stack of wheat by fire last Thursday afternoon. The fire probably originated from careless smokers. Insured in the Washtenaw Mutual.

To Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bach, of Hillsdale, August 2d, a 7¼ pound boy. All doing nicely. This is going some distance for an item, but by this "calamity" ye editor' again becomes uncle.

We always thought there were some "black sheep" in Ann Arbor, but now we know there are for Mr. Glenn sent two there last week to some parties who had been camping out. Are they classed as "bric-a-brac?"

The basement of the Congregational church has been thoroughly repaired and refitted and the Young Peoples' Christian Association now has a very pleasant room. All are invited to attend their meetings Sunday evenings.

Galusha J. Pease, of Washington street has a hive of bees which will produce upwards of 150 pounds of honey this season.—Register.

Why is it that farmers and others do not give more attention to the bee culture? The wool market has been exceedingly dull here this season, our buyers preferring to pick up the best clips only. Chelsea buyers have bought wool from very near town.—Manchester Enterprise.

Yes, and some of the best clips, too. Hope is the first to make its home in the heart of man, and the last to leave the precincts chosen for an abiding place. After it come love and all the virtues—before it go fortune, loved ones, honor, everything of value. When Hope departs, man dies.

Mr. Orrin Wheaton, a veteran of the war of 1812, who died at Chicago on the 1st inst., formerly lived at Stockbridge. Three of his children live in Michigan, viz: Mrs. E. Low, of Mason, Mrs. C. Ormsby, of Leslie, and Mrs. E. P. Wells, of Hillsdale.

Soap venders again visited our town last Monday evening and promised to return next Saturday evening. It's a noticeable fact that the persons who buy of this class of men are usually the ones who are usually the "hardest up," and wear the poorest clothes. Men of circumstances usually buy of merchants of reputation.

The following are the names of persons who have favored us with the "ready cash," for the HERALD, since July 24th, and to whom we tender our sincere thanks: Ed. Gorman \$1.25 G. W. Boynton \$1.25 Mrs. E. Avery 2.20 L. G. Baldwin .65 E. Hammond 2.50 Mrs. Billings .65 J. K. Allyn .35 J. C. Taylor 1.25 T. McNamara 1.25 G. Kempf .50 C. W. Riggs 1.25 D. H. Fuller 1.25 Woods & Knapp 1.25 J. G. Wackenhut 1.25

Two weeks without rain of any consequence.

W. H. Helmrich who has been stopping in this vicinity for some months past, returned to Detroit yesterday.

Can you beat this? John F. Runciman and his hired man, Geo. Euler, harvested 38 acres of wheat with a reaper in nine days. This includes binding, hauling and stacking. The wheat was all secured in the best of condition.

Accidentally we omitted to mention last week that there are at least two bicycles in town now the one recently added being a 54-inch machine, the property of W. W. Hendricks, who is making good progress in riding. Now why can't several more be added?

Florida is attracting considerable interest now all over the world, and the prospects are very fair for her future. The leading newspapers of the country have had men investigate, and all return favorable reports. Men of capital are putting their money into Florida property with a zeal that is surprising.

We have given our readers a number of interesting Florida letters, and the reception they have met encourages us to continue giving them from time to time to give all the information and interesting matter we can, pertaining to Florida.

This week in an article from the *Semi-Tropical*, re-printed in the Jackson Star, we give some remarkable figures in orange growing and vegetable raising.

A postman left two letters at the residence of a Chicago minister, both of which contained an application for his services to perform the marriage ceremony at the same time.

"I hardly know what to do," he remarked to his wife. "I can't accommodate them both. Let me see—Mr. A. has been married before, has he not?"

"Oh, yes," replied his wife; "he lost his first wife six months ago."

"And Mr. B. is a bachelor?"

"Yes."

"That settles it then. I shall marry Mr. B. When a man marries the second time he never pays the minister any more than the law allows, but young bachelors are sometimes very foolish."

And the good man rubbed his hands mildly.

The following, entitled, "One Good Turn Deserves Another," was picked up in the school house by a workman and handed to us. Whether original with the writer, we can not say, but it certainly describes the disposition of many persons.

Will Wag went to see Charlie Quirk. More famed for his books than his knowledge. In order to borrow a work He had sought for in vain, over college.

But Charlie replied, "my dear friend, You must know I have sworn and agreed. That my books, I never will lend. But you may sit by my fire and read."

Now it happened by chance on the morrow, That Quirk with a cold, quivering air, Came his neighbor Will's bellows to borrow. For his own, they were out of repair.

But Willie replied, "my dear friend, I have sworn and agreed you must know, That my bellows I never will lend, But you may sit by my fire and—blow!"

Worth Seeing.

To anyone interested in newspaper advertising, either as publisher or advertiser, an understanding of the way in which the large advertising agencies handle advertising way up into hundreds of thousands of dollars worth, cannot fail to be beneficial as well as an interesting enlightenment. The offices of Messrs. Savage & Farnum, general newspaper advertising agents, in the elegant new Campan building at Detroit, affords the visitor an opportunity to thoroughly post himself, and according to the recent published description in the dailies of that city they must be well worth seeing. This is one of the largest and most complete agencies in America, over 11,000 different newspapers and periodicals being on file, while the appointments of the establishment are uniformly elegant and in good taste. Visitors to Detroit are cordially invited to look through the different apartments, make themselves thoroughly at home, and avail themselves of the conveniences of waiting, reading, and toilet rooms if they so desire.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. B. J. Billings is visiting friends at Ann Arbor.

John E. Durand is taking a two weeks' rest near Grass Lake.

Miss Ida Webb, of Saline, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. BeGole.

Mrs. D. Shell favors us with a copy of the Fergus Falls daily Journal.

The Misses Nellie and Ida Potts, of Decatur, are visiting Mrs. H. M. Woods.

Mr. Morgan L. Enos and daughter, of Penn Yan, N. Y., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jas. P. Wood.

Rev. Mr. Northrup expects to arrive on the Grand Rapids next Saturday, and fill his pulpit on Sunday.

Mr. Washington Ellis, of Missouri, 18 years ago a resident of this place, is visiting his old acquaintances.

J. G. Wackenhut, now in a large dry goods house in Detroit, spent this week with his family at this place.

Mrs. A. L. Briggs of Saline, who was injured in the Carlyon disaster, is improving despite her serious hurts.

Mr. Samuel Hook, with Newcomb, Endicott & Co., Detroit, was the guest of J. Bacon a few days of the past week.

Miss Marcia Hall, of Otsego, formerly a teacher in the schools at this place, is visiting her many friends in this vicinity.

Lincoln Wood and family are now enjoying themselves at Petoskey. On the way they will visit numerous friends among them Mrs. Wood's sister, Mrs. J. H. Hoag, at Fife Lake.

Mr. G. H. Whitney, of Mt. Union, O., paid his friends at this place a visit the past week. We understand Mr. Whitney is preparing for the ministry, and will finish his course in another year.

The opera house for the next season is again to be under the efficient management of Mr. A. J. Sawyer, who has already made arrangements for some of the best dramatic companies.—Courier.

On Wednesday evening of last week we were pleasantly surprised to see the form of Mat. D. Blosser, editor of the *Enterprise*, materialize in our sanctum. Mr. B. and Mr. Sheldon attended a meeting of Vernon Lodge.

Our thanks are tendered C. H. Kempf for a copy of *Among The Clouds*, of July 28th, published on the summit of Mount Washington. Among the tourists who arrived there on the 27th we find the names of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Kempf and daughter Myrta, and Prof. S. L. Wood.

HIAWATHA Chewing Tobacco 65c. Glazier, DePuy & Co.

MACHINE OILS!

To those who have not examined our machine oils, we wish to say that we have a large line, representing all grades from an Oil at 30 cents a gallon, to the best Oils to be obtained, and having bought them at the most favorable time in the past year we are confident of being able to offer better bargains and better goods than any other parties in Chelsea.

The best proof of this statement is the fact that our sale of Machine Oils has been three times as great this season as ever before, and not in a single instance have the goods failed to give the satisfaction guaranteed.

In Lard Oils, particularly, has this been the case, where in the past parties have got more kerosene than lard.

GLAZIER, DEPUY & CO.

HIAWATHA Chewing Tobacco 65c. Glazier, DePuy & Co.

Notices in this space will be inserted at ten cents per line.

Notice to Creditors!

All persons indebted to the late firm of Taylor Bros., which has been dissolved, are requested to call immediately and settle with the undersigned at the first door east of the corner in the McKune block.

D. B. Taylor. P. S. Give me a call before selling your wheat. D. B. T.

Lost! Between this place and Waterloo, a child's circular with hood and tassels. Leave at this office.

For Sale! A good farm horse. Inquire at D. Downer's. 518

Lost! A charm, consisting of a five dollar and a fifty cent gold piece, held together by a link. The \$5 piece has a staple in place of an eye. Receive liberal reward by leaving with Mrs. ALVA FREER.

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twenty years
a Fayette
ears ago,
Life.
King Alfonso is getting out a patent
on illuminous keyholes." The King
should reform and get in earlier at
night and he won't need a keyhole that
can be seen a block off on a dark night.
—Peck Sun.

It is stated that Hanlan, the oarsman,
has made over fifty thousand dollars
by rowing, in the last three years. That
is another card for temperance. See
what a man will make by sticking close-
ly to water?—Peck Sun.

Dr. Newman Smyth says it seems
like hypocrisy to pray for the Indians.
Perhaps the Indians ought to pray for
the white people in obedience to the scrip-
tural command, "Pray for them that dispe-
tely hate you."—Hartford Post.

An English traveler thinks we have
a comfortable quarters in our
sleeping cars. Yes, we generally do
have a pocket full of 'em when we start,
but we feel 'em all out to porters before
we get there.—Burlington Free Press.

"Sanded strawberries" is a new
game which is played at the table when
the strawberries have been properly
prepared for the palate. The game is
to guess whether the sand came with
the berries or the sugar.—Philadelphia
Globe.

It is proposed to change the name of
Washington territory to Tahoma, the
Indian name signifying "Almost to
heaven." There is not much difference
between Washington and Tahoma; both
are near star routes.—New Orleans
Tribune.

He slipped quietly in the door, but
catching sight of an inquiring face over
the stair rail, said: Sorry so late, my
dear, could not get a car before. "So the
stairs were full, too," said the lady; and
other remarks were unnecessary.—
Georgia Major.

The man has not yet been discovered
who can take off his pantaloons at night
without tumbling everything out of his
pockets. Yet a woman will go through
some same pantaloons in the morning
and find that even the mice know
something about it.—Chicago News.

A gentleman, who was describing to
his wife an accident he had witnessed,
said that for a moment he fairly held
his breath. "Did you dear?" was the
reply, "and for a whole moment! It
must have been a wonderful exhibition
strength!"—Drake's Magazine.

A rural visitor to Chicago, full of sus-
picion that every city man was a robber,
went wildly out of a barber shop and
made a policeman that an attempt had
been made to chloroform him. The
barber had merely attempted to use an
anestherizer.—Syracuse Sunday Times.

A Leadville woman recently stole
gold watches from as many persons
during a dinner hour at a restaurant.
It is impossible to steal the watch of a
sleazebag. He always keeps it before his
eyes when eating to see if he can beat
the previous record.—Boston Transcript.

Human nature is pretty much the
same the world over. Even in France,
when a woman rushes out into the front
door bare headed, the neighbors all
say that a strange chicken has put in
appearance, or that a dog has chased
across the veranda bed.—Atlanta
Constitution.

This soup waiter, is cold. Can't
bring me some warm soup?"
By, sah, you muns' be mistaken," sah.
The soup was so hot that it took all the
heat off my thumb when I fetched it in.
The stranger concludes that he
forego the soup and take a walk.
—Cokers Gazette.

"I don't want no rubbish, no fine
aments, if you please," said a widow,
who was asked what kind of an epitaph
she desired for her late husband's tomb-
stone. "Let it be short and simple—
nothing like this: 'William Johnson,
70 years. The good die young.'"
—Chicago Chronicle.

We hear from Chicago, that hogs are
just as steady in New York as they are
in New York, and are to be seen in any day,
dinner, putting their knives in their
belts, making a noise like a mountain
lion when swallowing their soup,
sticking their table-napkins under
their chins. Puck.

A western paper remarks: "What
a imposing figure David Davis would
be mounted on a bicycle." Laugh as
you will, friend, but the chances
are that he would prove a success as a
cyclo rider. His practice on the po-
lice fence has fitted him for that kind
of exercise.—Bismarck Tribune.

The commencement essay of the
young ladies' finishing seminary this
year must be tied with a crushed-straw-
ribbon. The first line is,
Write you to go back with me in
the night." Then the essayist can go
on grammar, history, composition,
anything she learned at school.—N.
—Peck Sun.

There were married several weeks,
my husband and I cannot decide
whether we should retain our old love
letters or burn them. What would you
do?—Mrs. C. Put them in a paste-
board box in the servant girl's room.
Apply of old love letters has been
in for three months at a time.—
—Peck Sun.

A genuine dude has struck Laramie.
He is a homeopathic head and allo-

PICKED PENCILLINGS.
Got vas gif a mans a coubles eyes,
and one tongue on account he vants
you to look a couble times out before
you speak one.—Chicago National Week-
ly.

Up in cultured and modest Boston
they do not call the g-r-r snake by its
familiar name, but with a modest blush
whisper "the limb-encircular ophidian."
—Life.

King Alfonso is getting out a patent
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other is closed for repairs. He got on
the wildest kind of debauch last night
with half an ounce of pepper sauce and
a bunch of cigarettes. He hails from
New York.—Boomerang.

Kansas is said to have 5,000,000 bush-
els of old wheat, and over 17,000,000
bushels of old corn on hand, besides a
beautiful harvest all ready to be gather-
ed in. Notice is hereby served on Kan-
sas to return that two dollars and thirty-
five cents that we subscribed for
"starving Kansas," the other day.

It is said that during the past ten
months, nearly sixty thousand Canadi-
ans have emigrated to this country. At
that rate it is needless to talk about an-
nexing Canada, or buying out that
country, as the people of that section
will all move over the line into the
United States, anyway, if they are given
time and a little encouragement.

There is a case reported from a Ten-
nessee town, of a man wearing one pair
of boots for twenty years, and the boots
are still in a good state of preservation.
But it is not said that the man has
daughters who persist in having beaux
come and stay around the house all the
evening until far into the night. There
are things in this world that will wear
out a man's boots when all ordinary
things fail.—Peck's Sun.

Massachusetts papers claim that Ben
Butler's mother intended Ben for the
ministry, when he was a boy. Butler
shot wide of the mark when he became
a lawyer and a politician, but if he failed
to enter the pulpit and preach upon
the subject of a hot hereafter, he has
given the people of Massachusetts, if
the dispatches are credited, a pretty
good idea of a Hades on earth in his
disclosures of the Tewksbury business.

Cramps and pains in the stomach and
bowels, dysentery and diarrhoea are
very common just now and should be
checked at once. Johnson's Anodyne
Liniment will positively cure all such
cases and should be kept in every fam-
ily.

Bishop Tuigg of Pittsburg has im-
proved so as to be able to walk out. A
few weeks ago his death was expected
hourly.

The most distressing case of scrofula
or blood poison that we ever heard of
was cured by Parsons' Purgative Pills.
These pills make new rich blood, and
taken one a night for three months will
change the blood in the entire system.

The first woolen factory of the United States
was established in Hartford eighty-seven years
ago.

BALTIMORE, Md.—Rev. W. H. Chapman says:
"I deem Brown's Iron Bitters a most valuable
tonic for general ill-health."

President Andrew D. White, of Cornell uni-
versity has sailed for Europe.

University of Notre Dame.
This institution is located near the corporate
limits of the flourishing city of South Bend,
Ind. It is now commencing the fortieth year
of its existence, having become one of the best
and most prosperous educational institutions
of the country. Its location has many natural
advantages, which have been supplemented by
the improvements of art. Magnificent edifices,
handsome walks and beautiful arbors adorn
the ample grounds, embracing several hundred
acres, belonging to the institution. In point
of health the location is unsurpassed. It is
easily accessible from all parts of the Union.
Several of the leading trunk lines, and their
connecting lines being available for reaching it.
Its venerable founder, Rev. E. Sorin, had
been gifted with the spirit of prophecy
when he selected the location for Notre
Dame forty years ago, could not have
made a wiser or more fortunate choice.

Although Notre Dame is strictly a Catholic
institution, yet students of all religious denomi-
nations are admitted upon equal footing. The
discipline is excellent, and we notice among
other wholesome regulations that the use of in-
toxicating liquors is absolutely prohibited.
Students are required to maintain the bearing
and deportment of gentlemen toward the fac-
ulty, each other, and toward all others. They
are carefully trained to recognize and practice
the courtesies which characterize the true gen-
tlemen. The discipline and the favorable sur-
roundings keep the student free from all vic-
tious associations, while the facilities for
acquiring all the knowledge attainable in the best
schools of the land, are supplied.

The students of Notre Dame are classified
according to age, into three distinct classes or
departments—Seniors, Juniors and Minims
(boys under thirteen years of age.) The Minims
have a building exclusively for them-
selves, and entirely separate from the
others. They are under the most vigilant care
of their teachers. Sisters of the Holy Cross,
and at all times as safe as they could be at
home under the guardianship of their parents.
The courses of study embrace all that the
name University implies, including the pre-
paratory course, classical, scientific, and the
special courses of Law, Civil Engineering,
Commercial and Modern Language courses.

One mile west of the University of Notre
Dame is situated St. Mary's Academy. This
is a school for young ladies, conducted by
the Sisters of the Holy Cross. Its courses of study
include Preparatory, Academic and Classical
departments, as well as modern languages,
drawing, painting, vocal, and instrumental
music. Parents who place their daughters
here may rest assured that the utmost care for
their welfare will be taken.

For catalogues address University of Notre
Dame and St. Mary's Academy, Notre Dame,
Ind.

Allen's Brain Food botanical extract strength-
ens the Brain and cures Nervous Debility,
Nervousness, Headache, unnatural losses, and
all weakness of Generative System; \$1 pkg., 6
for \$5.—At druggists, or Allen's Pharmacy,
315 1st Ave., N. Y.

Sure Cure for Rheumatism.
Cure guaranteed in all cases. Use Perry Davis'
Vegetable Pain Killer according to direc-
tions, and it will cure ninety-nine cases out
of every hundred. Try it, it surely will not hurt
you.

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An elegant song book free of charge containing
humorous and sentimental songs, sung by Wizard
O'Hanlon, in their open air concerts. Address
H. W. Allen, 315 1st Ave., N. Y.

WIZARD OIL cures rheumatism, lame back, sprains,
bruises, burns, scalds, ulcers, fever sores, inflam-
mation of the kidneys, neuralgia, headache, tooth-
ache, earache, sore throat, catarrh, hay-fever, al-
lays inflammation and relieves pain in any part
of the system. Sold by druggists at 50 cents, don't
forget to use it. And you will banish pain and be happy

Prof. C. V. Riley, the government
entomologist, is in Boston, studying the
caterpillar question there.

A Voice From the Northwest.
MILWAUKEE, Wis.—The Daily Sen-
inel, which is the leading morning pa-
per of this state, writes: St. Jacobs
Oil, the wonderful remedy for rheuma-
tism, has been used by a large number
of people in this city, and with effect
truly marvelous."

Henry L. Dawes, Jr., son of the Mas-
sachusetts senator, has joined the Mon-
tana geological survey.

How it Was Done.
Paddy was a Welshman Paddy wasn't green
Paddy went to the Drug store and bought
Carboline.
Paddy came to my house and though his hair
was red,
He never before was able to keep it on his
head.
Vinnie Ream Hoxie's father has been ap-
pointed a special agent of the land office.

Should you be a sufferer from dyspepsia, in-
digestion, malaria, or weakness, you can be
cured by Brown's Iron Bitters.

Miss Anthony expects to return home from
England the last of August.

Prunes, potatoes, plain people, everybody
needs *Samaritan Nerveine*. Of druggists \$1.50.

COMMONWEALTH, Wis., July 20, 1892.

DR. FENGELLY:
Please send me one more bottle of your Zo-
phora. The one bottle I have used has done
wonders. I have been under doctors' care
more or less for five years. Have suffered
from inflammation, Ulceration and Prolapsus
Uteri, weakness and heavy head, in fact felt
worn out, not able to sit up. I am feeling just
splendid, now, and shall continue Zo-phora
until cured.
Mrs. N. W. HAMAR.

STRAIGHTEN your old boots and shoes with
Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners, and wear again.

FLIES, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, crows,
chipmunks, cleared out by "House on Rats" 10c

For Dyspepsia Indigestion Depression of Spirits
and General Debility in their various forms; also as
a preventive against Fever and Ague, and other In-
termittent Fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphated Elixir
of Calceola," made by Caswell Hazard & Co., New
York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic,
and for patients recovering from fever or other
sickness, it has no equal.

MOTHER SWAN'S WORM SYRUP, for feverishness,
restlessness, worms, constipation. Tasteless. 25c.

A DIAMOND WEDDING.
The seventy-fifth anniversary of the marriage
of a veteran of the war of 1812 was recently
celebrated, and all who contemplate matrimony
should take warning, and send their names and
address to Chas. Callahan, Marine City, Mich.,
and they will receive a set of beautiful illumi-
nated cards by return mail.

"BUCHU-PAIBA." Quick, complete cure, all
annoying Kidney and Urinary Diseases. 25c.

PERRY DAVIS' Pain-Killer!
A SAFE AND SURE
REMEDY FOR
Rheumatism,
Neuralgia,
Cramps,
Cholera,
Diarrhoea,
Dysentery,
Sprains
AND
Bruises,
Burns
AND
Scalds,
Toothache
AND
Headache.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
PAIN KILLER is the well-tried and trust-
ed friend of all who want
a sure and safe medicine which can be freely used
internally or externally, without fear of harm and
with certainty of relief. Its price brings it within
the range of all, and it will annually save many times
its cost in doctor bills. Price twenty-five and fifty
cents per bottle. Directions accompany each bottle

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
Dr. Lafieus' FRENCH MOUSTACHE VIGOR
grows a beard on the smoothest face in 30 days;
money refunded. Never fails. Sent on receipt of 50c
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imitations; none other genuine. Send for circular.
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PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS
MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,
and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any per-
son who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 13 weeks, may be restored to sound
wealth, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no
equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for
eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

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JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (For Internal and Ex-
ternal Use). CURES
Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Throat, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough,
Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhoea, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the
Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist,
now traveling in this country, says that most
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roaches, bed-bugs, ants, vermin, chipmunks, etc.
Col. H. Waters, U. S. Dist. Att'y., Kansas
City, said: "Samaritan Nerveine cured my niece
of spasms." Druggists in all States keep it.

William H. Vanderbilt has denied the state-
ment that he has bought Sir Phillip Mills' col-
lection of paintings.

TOCCOA CITY, Ga.—Dr. J. P. Newman says:
"Brown's Iron Bitters are very popular and
their use always results satisfactorily."

"Strawberry shot cake" is what the man
with the dyspepsia calls it.—Boston Com-
mercial Bulletin.

Important.
When you visit or leave New York City save
Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire and
stop at the Grand Union Hotel opposite Grand
Central Depot.
Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one mil-
lion dollars, reduced to \$1 and upwards per
day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant
supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and
elevated railroad to all depots. Families can
live better for less money at the Grand Union
Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the
city.

A no-table event is a picnic where one must
sit on the ground to eat.—N. O. Picayune.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED
STOMACH
BITTERS
For sale by all
Druggists and Dealers
generally.

Hostetter's Stomach
Bitters, by in-
creasing vital power
and rendering the
physic's functions
regular and active,
keeps the system in
good working order
and protects it
against disease. For
constipation, dyspepsia
and liver com-
plaint, nervousness,
kidney and rheuma-
tic ailments, it is in-
valuable, and it af-
fords a sure defence
against malaria fevers,
besides removing
all traces of such
diseases from the
system.

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(One mile west of Notre Dame University).
School of Art and Design.
Conservatory of Music.
Conducted by Sisters of Holy Cross. The Acad-
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classical school, on the plan of
the best conservatories of Europe, is under charge
of a complete corps of teachers. It comprises a
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HEALS PIMPLES.
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OTHER.

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Began life 12 years ago under the name of
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Without puffery, simply on the good work
of those who have used it, it has made friends
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NOT A CURE ALL,
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beauty, waste the strength, mar the hap-
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HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
SORE THROAT,
QUINCY, SWELLINGS,
SPRAINS,
Soreness, Cuts, Bruises,
FROSTBITES,
BURNS, SCALDS,
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facilities ever way, than any other
business college in Michigan. Ask
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The University of Notre Dame.
The Fortieth Collegiate Year will open Tuesday
September 4th.
The spacious and elegant college buildings have
during the past year afforded accommodation to
nearly five hundred resident students. Every fa-
cility is afforded students for acquiring a thorough
knowledge of
CLASSICAL, LAW, SCIENCE, MATHEMATICS,
MUSIC.
A thorough Commercial course is also one of the
features of the institution. Special advantages will
be offered during the coming year to those desiring
to study Law.
THE MINOR DEPARTMENT is a separate de-
partment for boys under thirteen.
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 is lost by farmers on account of their
 horses having sore necks and shoul-
 ders. This can easily be avoided by
 using Cole's Veterinary Carbolisolve.
 It prevents inflammation, cures collar
 and saddle galls quickly, while the
 horse is being used, and invariably
 brings the hair in its original color.
 W. W. Preston, St. Orloff, Minn., says
 "For bad collar galls, fresh cuts or
 old sores, there is nothing equal to
 Cole's Veterinary Carbolisolve. It is
 a big thing for horses and can not
 be too highly recommended. I would
 not be without it for many times its
 cost." Pound cans, \$1; small cans,
 50 cents. 51

HOW WATCHES ARE MADE

In a SOLID GOLD WATCH, aside from
 the necessary thickness for engraving and
 polishing, a large proportion of metal is
 needed only to stiffen and hold the engrav-
 ed portions in place, and supply strength.
 The surplus gold is actually needless. In
 James Doss' Patent Gold Watch Cases this
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 STRENGTH increased by a simple process,
 at one-half the cost. A plate of SOLID
 GOLD is soldered on each side of a plate
 of hard nickel composition metal, and the
 three are then passed between polished
 steel rollers. From this the cases, backs,
 centers, bezels, etc., are cut and shaped by
 dies and formers. The gold is thick
 enough to admit of all kinds of chasing,
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 cases have been worn perfectly smooth by
 use without removing the gold. This is
 the only case made under this process. Each
 case is accompanied with a valid guarantee
 signed by the manufacturers warranting it to
 wear 20 years. 150,000 of these Cases
 now carried in the United States and
 Canada. Largest and Oldest Factory.
 Established 1854. Ask your Jeweler.

A General Stampede.

Never was such a rush made for any
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 for consumption, coughs and colds. All
 persons affected with asthma, bronchitis,
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 of the throat and lungs, can get a trial bot-
 tle of this great remedy free, by calling at
 a drug store.

The Chelsea Herald,
 IS PUBLISHED
 Every Thursday Morning, by
 Wm. Emmert Jr., Chelsea, Mich.
 THURSDAY, AUG. 9, 1883.

From the Jackson Star.
FAVORED FLORIDA.

**Not Only is Fruit Profitably Grown,
 But Early Vegetables Also.**

A correspondent writes to the
Semi-Tropical, a paper printed at
 Eustis, Orange County, Florida, con-
 cerning the fortunes made in that
 state, as follows:

Capitalists are just awakening to
 the fact that Florida presents unlim-
 ited opportunities for the investment
 of their surplus dollars. For many
 years no one thought of Florida or
 dreamed of the mines of wealth that
 lay undeveloped there. It is true
 she has no mineral wealth, no mines
 of gold or silver, iron or coal, but in
 her agricultural resources there is
 more wealth than in the mines of
 Mexico. But capital and energy are
 necessary to develop these latent
 riches which lie hidden in her soil
 and genial climate.

Millions upon millions of dollars
 are expended each year for foreign
 products that can be grown in Flor-
 ida. We pay millions each year for
 foreign fruits that can be grown up-
 on American soil. Think of the
 vast number of oranges, lemons, pine
 apples, bananas, coconuts, etc., an-
 nually consumed in the United
 States. Florida can furnish them
 all when her resources are developed.
 Immense quantities of sugar and
 molasses are yearly imported which
 can be grown upon the soil of Flor-
 ida. The extreme southern coun-
 ties can be made to supply a large
 amount of coffee, and for aught we
 know, a great many other tropical
 productions. And when we consid-
 er the fact that fruits grown here are
 superior to foreign productions in
 both size and quality, it is easily seen
 that there will be a foreign demand
 for any surplus we may produce.
 Florida will have the whole United
 States for a market, and the superi-
 ority of her productions will give her
 a foreign trade also. What is need-
 ed is capital to open up avenues for
 the transportation of her productions
 and to furnish the means to bring
 under cultivation the vast tracts of
 wild land now lying idle. Railroads
 and canals she must have in abun-
 dant, for the class of productions
 grown here are both weighty and
 bulky, and the amount grown on a
 given area of ground is immense
 compared with the productions of
 the grain growing states.

The development of the sugar pro-
 ducing lands open up an extensive
 field for the profitable investment of
 a large amount of capital. Swamps
 must be cleared and drained, exten-
 sive machinery will be needed to
 manufacture the cane when grown,
 and refineries will be required to pre-
 pare the sugar for market on the
 ground where produced.

The opening for investment in or-
 ange growing has been presented so
 often, and the profits on such invest-
 ments are so well known, that it is
 hardly necessary to mention it here.
 That these investments pay is plain-
 ly evident when we look around over
 the state and see the number of men
 who commenced with little or noth-
 ing, and today have princely incomes.
 James Harris of Orange Lake is one
 of this number. His last year's crop
 amounted to 22,000 boxes and sold
 for \$63,000, and we see it stated that
 he has ordered 40,000 orange boxes
 in anticipation of the coming crop of
 the present year. Aaron Cloud of
 Ft. Reed started with nothing, and
 in a few years sold \$30,000 worth of
 nursery trees and then sold his grove
 for \$30,000 more. Yesterday I met
 a man who owns a magnificent grove
 on Lake Apopka, and who has just

sold \$3,200 worth of nursery trees in
 one lot. This man came to Florida
 a few years ago, with property
 amounting all told to \$100. I could
 go on multiplying these instances of
 success in orange raising until the
 columns of the *Semi-Tropical* would
 be entirely filled with them.

The success of vegetable growers
 has been almost equally marked in
 its results. An account has just
 been published in the *Jacksonville
 Times*, of the success of Mr. J. P.
 Flewallen, who commenced six years
 ago with almost nothing, and buy-
 ing his land on credit. This year
 he has shipped 16,000 crates of toma-
 toes, 15,000 quarts of strawberries,
 besides quantities of other vegeta-
 bles. Count the net returns on the
 tomatoes at \$1 per crate, which is
 very low, and you have \$16,000 from
 tomatoes alone. This is one of the
 many instances of success in vegeta-
 ble growing. But many ask, how
 long will this last, and if the market
 will not be overstocked. Let me ask
 in return, how many vegetables
 could be consumed in the United
 States during the months of Febru-
 ary, March, April, and May at prices
 that would pay the producer well for
 his labor. The market is simply un-
 limited. The increase of the trade
 will make cheaper freights and quick-
 er transportation, and the applica-
 tion of labor saving machinery will
 decrease the cost of production so
 that good returns can be made at
 one-half the present prices.

The instances of success alone
 given were of men starting without
 capital. If poor men can accomplish
 such results in fruit and vegetable
 raising, how much more can be done
 by men with plenty of means at their
 command.

The culture of cassava and arrow-
 root, and the manufacture of starch
 from them, is another opening for
 the investment of capital. Hundreds
 of starch factories could be made
 profitable in Florida. Land that
 will produce them is abundant and
 the demand for these two articles of
 trade is good.

There are also vast tracts of land
 too low for fruit culture, that could
 be turned into rice fields. The up-
 land rice is being extensively grown
 in Georgia, and is said to be equally
 profitable with the lowland rice.

**THE LIGHT-RUNNING
 NEW HOME
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 ness, and in the best possible style, at the
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HARVESTERS,

—AT—

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GATHERINGS.

Saline boys play base ball on Sunday.

A Miss Keeler, of Chesaning, attempted to commit suicide at Jackson a few days ago.

Boylan & Co. are painting the county house and buildings at an expense of \$265.

Saline now has twelve bicycle riders, among them being Orin Stair, editor of the *Observer*.

L. W. Watkins has been elected cashier of the Peoples' Bank of Manchester vice Clarkson resigned.

Mr. Bless, of Lodi, wants to give someone \$100 for telling him who destroyed his self binder recently.

O. E. Thompson, of Ypsilanti, will manufacture 2,000 of his famous grass seeders for his next year's business.

Jas. Decker's cow was bitten by a rattlesnake Tuesday. This is the second cow he has lost within a few months.

There were 580 prisoners in the State prison August 1st. During July, 20 were discharged, and four received.

During the past winter the Workmen's Aid Society has paid out over \$700 in relief of their members and families. That is good work.—*Courier*.

County Clerk Robinson is putting into the court house for next winter's consumption one hundred tons of coal. Price, egg, \$6.25; stove, \$6.40.—*Argus*.

The new book firm of George Osins & Co., are fitting up the cellar of their store preparatory to opening a wholesale carpet department in connection with their other business.—*Courier*.

A laborer named Michael Felska was hurt on the gravel train of the T. A. A. & G. T. road Tuesday afternoon, about two miles north of town. He had a couple of ribs broken.—*Courier*.

Judge Harriman went over to Ypsilanti on Tuesday, and committed Austin Hanson to the Pontiac Asylum. Not having resided in this county one year, the expense at the asylum will be chargeable to Wayne county.—*Argus*.

Of the various varieties of fruit raised in this vicinity, the grape promises the best yield this season. While there are comparatively few peaches and prospects of not more than one-third of an average apple crop, the indications point to at least half a full crop of grapes. The white grape seems to be doing better than the Concord.—*Register*.

The fact that Stockbridge is to have brick and tile works this season is now tolerably well assured. Last week a gentleman was here prospecting with a view to locating a \$7,000 plant, including a thirty horse power engine, and expects to be here with the machinery within a few weeks. When run at the full capacity his works employ fifteen men.—*Sentinel*.

When Mr. Schumacher was in Fremont, Ohio, Tuesday, he called on ex-President Hayes and found him with coat off and sleeves rolled up hard at work weeding out a little grove of walnut trees he had planted. He has a beautiful home there, and promised if he was home on the 16, he would talk with the excursionists from Ann Arbor. When asked about the political situation in Ohio he expressed himself enthusiastically for the Republican State organization and was very confident they would carry the state by a good safe majority.—*Courier*.

Waterloo Cleanings.

Rev. Lowery has sold his horse and buggy to S. J. Siegfried.

Rev. Wm. Haw's daughter and daughter-in-law are visiting him.

Miss Nettie Akie commenced the fall term of school at Lyndon Centre last Monday.

The meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Baptist church will be held next Tuesday at the parsonage.

The bridge across the highway on the east line of the Jas. Congdon farm needs immediate attention as present it is not safe to cross with a team.

Chas. Earl has had his engine and separator overhauled and repaired, and is now in good shape to do threshing. We understand he is going to White Oak to thresh.

J. & S.B. West started their threshing last Saturday and started off very nicely. Both boys are good threshers and experienced workmen, and we wish them success with their new machine.

Mr. Geo. A. Rowe says that his entire orchard consisting of several acres of nice young trees and well pruned will not bear him over three or four barrels of apples. Many other orchards are in the same condition.

Another change in the mail. Mr. Keeler carries it, and we only get regular mail on Wednesday and Saturday of each week. No stage now between Francisco and Waterloo, so passengers have their choice—to walk or go afoot.

Some of the boys of this township and Lyndon attended the dance at Stockbridge last Saturday evening and say that they do not mind being called "white dogs," but they do not want to be christened that by a "snarling puppy."

I find by the farm statistics of 1882 that this township contains 25,822 acres of land of which 12,514 acres are improved. There are 179 farms in the township. Lyndon has 17,916 acres of which 9,592 acres are improved, and has 103 farms.

The wheat in this neighborhood has all been secured and in good shape except some that was cut early and was stacked or put in the barn too green. Though wheat was thin on the ground it is well filled and of extra good quality and think it will give a fair average per acre.

F. A. Howlett was the first to have threshing done in this neighborhood. It was done by Thos. Stanfield with his new Birdsill machine, and the wheat was very tough and green it threshed it in good shape and gives entire satisfaction. Mr. Stanfield has as his helpers Perry Mills, J. Goodwin, and Geo. Stapish.

SYLVAN NEWS.

August Menzing is on the sick list this week.

Hiram Glover of Jackson, is camping at Cavender Lake.

We are sorry to say Mr. M. Lehman is not improving.

Miss Jessie Stapish, of Dexter, visited Miss Katie Foster last week.

Elder Weber attended quarterly meeting at Ann Arbor Sunday last.

Mr. Hicks, of Detroit, is expected to camp at Cavender Lake in a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Glover visited friends at Saline a few days of last week.

Miss Emma Osborn, of Eaton Rapids, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. Glover last week.

A basket pic-nic will be given at Cavender Lake on Saturday, Aug. 16, under the auspices of the Francisco band. The exercises will consist of foot races, boat races, speaking, and instrumental music. All are cordially invited to be present. Come, and you will have a good time.

LIMA ITEMS.

The Misses Potter, of Ann Arbor, are visiting Geo. Mitchell and James McLaren.

Miss Emily Nordman spent Saturday and Sunday at Chelsea with the Misses Everett's.

Miss Bertha Keyes has gone to Fife Lake to visit Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Hoag, and will visit friends at other places on her way home.

I made a mistake in announcing my fourth quarterly meeting for August 11th and 12th. It does not take place until the 25th and 26th. Services on my charge as usual next Sunday. D. W. GIBERSON.

—Mrs. Lantry must have made an impression either upon Georgians—she is said to be more Georgian than Circassian in her style of beauty—or upon Postmaster General Gresham, for a new postoffice was created in the religiously named county of Emanuel in the State of Georgia, and it was named "Langtry."—*Dramatic News*.

—John Leveridge, the oldest lawyer in New York, will be ninety-two years old September 1. He distinctly remembers the funeral of Washington, witnessing it in company with his sister at the corner of Broadway and Vesey streets. The event was forcibly impressed upon his mind by the fact that when he got home he and his sister were soundly spanked by their mother.—*N. Y. Sun*.

—Mlle Rhea failed during her first tour in this country from lack of advertising, but she can now give points to the stagers. Mlle Rhea played at Hartford the other day, and while there called upon Maud S. She put her arms about Maud's neck, talked French to her and fed her roses from her corsage bouquet. This made Mlle Rhea solid with the Hartford people, who adore Maud S., but when the actress procured an account of the affair to be telegraphed over the country two birds were killed, as it were, with one stone, and many hearts made happy.—*New Haven Register*.

Gladstone's Younger Days.

Gladstone had come up from Eton with quite an uncommon reputation for ability, and all his contemporaries agree in saying that he was regarded as a young man of exceptional promise. His management of the Eton Miscellany had shown what power he possessed of attracting lads of talent into his fellowship and of maintaining his ascendancy over them; and at Christ Church he became in his first term the recognized leader of a set whose doings were watched with interest by dons and undergraduates alike. His fluency in argumentation, and the trouble he took to convince people of things which often did not seem worth a dispute, were among the noticeable traits of his character; but this fondness for reasoning had been purposely fostered in him by his father. Mr. John Gladstone liked that his children should exercise their judgment by stating the why and wherefore of every opinion they offered, and a college friend of William's who went on a visit to Easque, in Kincardineshire, during the summer of 1829, furnishes amusing particulars of the family customs in that house, "where the children and their parents argue upon everything." "They would debate as to whether the trout should be boiled or broiled, whether a window should be opened, and whether it was likely to be fine or wet next day. It was all perfectly good-humored, but curious to a stranger because of the evident care which all the disputants took to advance no proposition, even as to the prospect of rain, rashly. One day Thomas Gladstone knocked down a wasp with his handkerchief and was about to crush it on the table, when the father started the question as to whether he had the right to kill the insect; and this point was discussed with as much seriousness as if a human life had been at stake. When at last it was adjudged that the wasp deserved death because he was a trespasser in the drawing-room, a common enemy and a danger there, it was found that the insect had crawled from under the handkerchief, and was flying away with a sniggering sort of buzz as if to mock them all." On another occasion William Gladstone and his sister Mary disputed as to where a certain picture ought to be hung. An old Scotch servant came in with a ladder and stood irresolute while the argument progressed, but as Miss Mary would not yield, William gallantly ceased from speech, though unconvinced, of course. The servant then hung up the picture where the young lady ordered, but when he had done this he crossed the room and hammered a nail into the opposite wall. He was asked why he did this. "Aweel, miss, that'll do hang the picture on when ye'll have come around to Master Willie's opinion."—*Temple Bar*.

Vesuvius in 1871-2.

Seen from Naples during the winter of 1871-2, Vesuvius wore an aspect more festal than formidable. At intervals, a bright-red ribbon of fire depended, like a decoration, from its summit; while the volcanic character, already betrayed in the graceful inward curves of central subsidence, was accentuated by a vaporous crown occasionally flushed with the nocturnal glow of internal incandescence. The mountain was, however, considered to have entered on a phase of serious agitation; and a minor cone, thrown up just outside the northern edge of the great crater, served at once as the main channel and the visible sign of its renewed activity. High up among the lava fields ominous sounds began to be heard by the end of January, resembling the distant bellow of an infuriated animal; hot, sulphurous steam issued from cracks and crevices, and the great crater threw some preliminary bombs. On March 25 (with the full moon, Signor Palmieri bids us observe) the volcano tried its powers in a formal eruption, but, as if finding them still inadequate, suspended its action, and relapsed into comparative tranquillity on the 29th. The lava stream issuing from the small cone was, on the following night, crossed close to its source by the present writer without the slightest inconvenience. It was already "dead," that is, had ceased to receive reinforcements, and betrayed its recent ignition only through glowing fissures and the instant blazing of any inflammable substance thrust into them. A thick column of vapor rose, however, from the orifice, blood-red with the reflection from the fiery mass within, and every twenty or thirty seconds the central crater discharged, with a growl and a crash, a volley of red-hot stones, some a foot or more in diameter, which powdered with fire the black ashes of the surrounding plateau, and menaced inquisitive spectators with the utmost penalty of rashness. But the most memorable feature of that night's spectacle was the sudden and unexpected apparition of a lurid cloud suspended above the Atrio del Cavallo (the valley dividing the cone of Vesuvius from the precipices of Somma), showing that the mountain had opened in that direction. Such was the fact, though little noted at the time. It constituted, however, a threat which was terribly and fatally executed. A few days later predictions of a great eruption, to come off before April was ended, were circulated in Naples; but they could be traced to no authoritative source, and served only to lend a piquant flavor of coming excitement to the *dolce far niente* of the Chiaja. Punctually, however, with the next full moon—April 23—the agitation recommenced, and several rivulets of molten rock trickled down to the base of the cone. Then the mountain paused, as if to draw breath; and at nine o'clock in the evening of the 25th only the open mouths of the two craters were visible, like watch-fires on a hill, their flames alternately rising and falling in rhythmic pulsations of repose. Before dawn on the 26th the full fury of the long-threatened eruption had broken loose; the large cone was cleft from summit to base, along the line of weakness previously laid bare; the small cone was blown into the air; and three great lava streams were already well on their way—one making for Torre del Greco, another for Resina, and the third directing its course towards Naples itself! The explosion, which occurred at 3:30 a. m., unhappily involved in destruction a party of about sixty excursionists—university students and others—who, disregarding the warnings received at the observatory, had rashly ventured into the Atrio del Cavallo. But awe and regret were alike absorbed in amazement at the stupendous spectacle presented by the volcano. Into a sky, which on the side of Naples was as blue as April could make it, huge volumes of steam discharged themselves, and, ascending with extraordinary velocity to a height of at least 16,000 feet (such is the unimpeachable assertion of the photographic lens), hung poised beneath the zenith in solid-looking, flocculent masses of dazzling whiteness. A torrent of projectiles, furrowing the column of issuing vapors with livid and fiery gleams, outdid even the fierce haste of their up-rush, while the entire background was rendered of an inky blackness by dense clouds of falling ashes and lapilli. "We have an obligation to the wind," a soldier remarked in passing; "if it blew the other way, *Addio Napoli!*" This, however, was figurative; the danger to Naples was at no time extreme.—*The Edinburgh Review*.

Commercial.

Home Markets.

BEANS—Unpicked are in good demand at \$1 00@1 25 per bu.
BARLEY—Is quiet at \$1 25@1 50 per cwt.
BUTTER—In good demand at 13c per lb. for choice.
CORN—In the ear is steady and brings 25c per bu. for old and new.
DRIED FRUITS—Apples, are in good demand at 7c per lb. Peaches, per lb., 10c.
EGGS—Are in good demand at 13c.
HIDES—Bring 55c@60c per lb.
HOGS—Live—Dull, at \$6 00 per cwt.
LARD—Lard quiet at 11c per lb.
OATS—Are steady, at 30c@35c.
PORK—Dealers offer 11 cents per lb. for salt pork.
POULTRY—Turkeys, 8c@10c per lb. and Chickens at 8c. Ducks 8c. Geese, 7c.
POTATOES—Bring 40c per bu.
SALT—Remains steady at \$1 35 per bbl.
Rock, \$1 75.
WHEAT—No. 1, white or red, 99c per bu.
HUCKLEBERRIES—\$2 50@3 per bu.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by R. S. Armstrong. v11-5

Free of Charge.

All persons suffering from coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, loss of voice, or any affection of the throat and lungs, are requested to call at Armstrong's drug store and get a trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, free of charge, which will convince them of its wonderful merits and show what a regular dollar-size bottle will do. Call early.

Fortunes for Farmers and Mechanics.

Thousands of dollars can be saved by using proper judgment in taking care of the health of yourself and family. If you are bilious, have sallow complexion, poor appetite, low and depressed spirits, and generally debilitated, do not delay a moment, but go at once and procure a bottle of those wonderful Electric Bitters, which never fail to cure, and that for the trifling sum of fifty cents.—*Tribune*. Sold by R. S. Armstrong.

A Common-sense Remedy.

SALICYLICA.

No more Rheumatism, Gout or Neuralgia. Immediate Relief Warranted, Permanent Cure Guaranteed.

Five years established and never known to fail in a single case, acute or chronic. Refer to all prominent physicians and druggists for the standing of Salicylica.

SECRET.

THE ONLY DISSOLVER OF THE POISONOUS URIC ACID WHICH EXISTS IN THE BLOOD OF RHEUMATISM AND GOUTY PATIENTS.

SALICYLICA is known as a common-sense remedy because it strikes directly at the cause of Rheumatism, Gout and Neuralgia, while so many so called specifics and supposed panaceas only treat locally the effects.

It has been conceded by eminent scientists that outward applications, such as rubbing with oils, ointments, liniments, and soothing lotions will not eradicate these diseases which are the result of the poisoning of the blood with Uric Acid.

SALICYLICA works with marvelous effect on this acid, and so removes the disorder. It is now exclusively used by all the celebrated physicians of America and Europe. Highest Medical Academy reports 95 per cent. cures in three days.

REMEMBER

that SALICYLICA is a certain cure for Rheumatism, Gout and Neuralgia. The most intense pains are subdued almost instantly.

Give it a trial. Relief guaranteed or money refunded. Thousands of testimonials sent on application.

\$1 a Box; 6 boxes for \$5.

Sent free by mail on receipt of money. Ask your druggist for it but do not be deluded into taking imitations or substitutes or something recommended as "just as good." Insist on the genuine with the name of WASHBURN & CO. on each box, which is guaranteed chemically pure under our signature, an indispensable requisite to insure success in the treatment. Take no other or send to us.

Washburn & Co. Proprietors, 287 Broadway, Cor. Reade St. N. Y. For sale by Dr. R. S. ARMSTRONG.

Michigan Central Time Card.

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

GOING WEST.
Mail Train.....9:45 A. M.
Grand Rapids Express.....6:12 P. M.
Jackson Express.....10:18 P. M.
Evening Express.....10:33 P. M.

GOING EAST.
Night Express.....6:54 A. M.
Jackson Express.....8:10 A. M.
Grand Rapids Express.....10:28 A. M.
Mail Train.....4:18 P. M.

H. B. LEDYARD, President, Detroit.
O. W. RUGGLES, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

How Many Miles Do You Drive

THE

ODOMETER

Will Tell.

This instrument is no larger than a watch. It tells the exact number of miles driven to the 1/100th part of a mile; counts up to 1,000 miles; water and dust tight; always in order; saves horses from being overdriven; is easily attached to the wheel of a Suggy, Carriage, Sulky, Wagon, Road Cart, Mow, Reaper, Mower, or other vehicle. Invaluable to Livemen, Pleasure Drivers, Physicians, Farmers, Surveyors, Draymen, Expressmen, Stage Owners &c. Price only \$5.00 each, one-third the price of any other odometer. When ordering give size of the wheel. Sent by mail on receipt of price, post paid. Address McDONNELL ODOMETER CO. 2 North LaSalle St., Chicago. Send for Circular. Nov 9

Positive Cure for Piles.

To the people of this County we would say we have been given the Agency of Dr. Marchisi's Italian Pile Ointment—emphatically guaranteed to cure or money refunded—Internal, External, Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles. Price 50c. a Box. No Cure, No Pay! For sale by R. S. ARMSTRONG, Druggist.

MICHIGAN NEWS.

The Marquette Mining Journal this week contains a complaint: Word comes to us that deer are being slain right along at points on the Detroit, Mackinac & Marquette railroad, in disregard of the legal prohibition designed for their protection. This is an outrage, and one which residents in that section can put a stop to if they will. The law is operative—all they have to do is to see that it is enforced. If they will not use the weapon placed in their hands to preserve from destruction by "pothunters" the chief attraction of their forests the fault is theirs, and they will be the chief losers eventually. The State has done its share by giving them a law, whose enforcement will keep this district a favorite resort for sportsmen for years to come. Let them do theirs or hold their peace.

The Osceola Salt and Lumber Company's iron mill at Osceola burned recently. It is a total loss. Two hundred men are thrown out of employment. The mill was partly insured. The cause of the fire is unknown. The mill was one of the best in the State, and its destruction is a great loss to the place as well as the company. The mill was built in 1879, and cost \$75,000. The insurance amounts to \$45,000, divided among sixteen companies.

The family of a widow, Mrs. Anna Dilts, of Victor, were poisoned last week from eating what were supposed to be mushrooms. The mother was away from home at the time but looked over the mushrooms before she went and considered them to be all right. The aged grandmother was sick in bed at the time and so did not partake of the fatal dinner. Two little boys, aged 9 and 11, died and were buried July 29th. One daughter, about 15 years old, lies at the point of death.

An unknown laborer, evidently crazy, was run over by the Toledo & Mansfield construction train, consisting of eleven cars of ties and iron, two miles west of Battle Creek. The man was killed instantly. The head, arms and legs were cut off.

Harry T. Bush, of Monterey, was killed by the caving in of a well which he was digging. It took over two hours to dig him out.

James F. Chambers, a farmer of Odessa, Ionia county, committed suicide by taking morphine at the residence of McDele Shaw, Lowell. He told Mr. Shaw he had traded farms with a neighbor, making thereby \$400, and that the papers were all made out and signed by everybody but his wife. She not only refused to sign the deed, but shut the door in his face and locked it, thus preventing his entrance to his own dwelling house except by violence. He then hitched up his team and drove to Lowell. A bottle containing morphine was found in his pocket. Dr. Peck and Dr. Purple were summoned soon after discovering his condition. They did all they could to save his life.

Prof. A. S. Welch, president of the Iowa agricultural college, formerly principal of the Michigan State normal school, has been back to the scenes of his former labors at Ypsilanti, and visited with Prof. George.

Harry Hunter, the notorious pickpocket who was under arrest at Kalamazoo, has secured bail in \$1,000 and left town, and Kalamazoo people are very indignant. His bail was originally \$3,500, but Judge Sherwood reduced the amount to \$1,000, which was easily secured, and now the worst thief in North America is at large again.

December 12, 1882, Ellen L. Huntington was thrown from a sleigh while crossing the Grand Rapids and Indiana railroad track on a highway running north and south on the town lines of Solon and Nelson and quite badly hurt. She has commenced suit against the railroad company to recover damages claimed at \$10,000, alleging that the company failed, at the point where the accident occurred, to plank the space between the rails and thus made possible an accident which crippled her for life.

A little son of Hon. E. Topf of Eaton Rapids was bitten by a rattlesnake, while returning from school the other day, and died the next morning.

J. S. Newberry, of Detroit, has donated the Presbyterian society at Newberry, four good lots and will build a three or four thousand dollar church thereon.

The Chicago & West Michigan railway company's buildings at Montague were burned the other day.

Oscar McIntosh, a farmer living at Wat son five miles from Allegan, was found the other morning hanging by a strap to a fallen tree. He left the house about dark on the evening before, and was not seen again until his family, alarmed at his continued absence, searched after him. He was tracked to the woods and discovered about 400 yards from his house. He was about 60 years of age, and had become morose and gloomy at brooding over property troubles.

Lewis E. Eddy of Gaines township, Kent county, has been appointed to the West Point cadetship from the fifth district.

George Hartwell, an insane man, hung himself in a barn in Dowagiac the other day. From the Adrian Times: A well known farmer, living near Morenci, having been so cruel to his wife that she was obliged to leave him and take refuge with a daughter, thereupon forbade his children visiting her. Their youngest daughter, a girl of 16, went to see her mother. On her return she brought company. He waited until the company had left, and then he took a horsewhip, went up stairs into the room and cruelly beat the daughter, giving her over twenty lashes with the heavy whip. Such an offense is too cruel to go unpunished in a civilized community, but it is understood the family are unwilling to seek redress.

One hundred and fifty thousand pounds of wool were purchased at Owosso this season.

Campmeeting of spiritualists begins at Orion Aug. 10.

Prof. C. W. Stone, of Battle Creek, who was killed in the Carlyn disaster, was a cousin of President Arthur.

Hon. George I. Brown, who represented the Battle Creek district in the state house of representatives in the session of 71-3, was accidentally killed at Hamilton, Mo., July 27. He fell from his barn.

A very fine piece of copper, weighing two pounds and ten ounces, was found on the farm of Mr. Sackett, in Calhoun county, recently. It has been taken to Battle Creek, where it attracts much attention, as it is supposed to have come from the upper lake region in the drift period.

There were 580 prisoners in the state prison at the end of the month of July. Hallmaster Drake says there were only four received during the month, one being sent for larceny and three for bigamy. There were 20 released, 19 by reason of expiration of term, and one by order of the supreme court.

A generous Charlotte justice presents a chromo to every couple whom he marries.

Sportsmen are at liberty to shoot woodcocks now, if they want.

Grand Rapids authorities are jubilant because they have secured several convictions under the new liquor law. Jasper is right. "The world do move."

Buchanan rejoiceth because the wheat yield in that section, both as to quantity and quality, is good. It is freely marketed at prices ranging from \$1.00 to \$1.02.

Mrs. Ames, who shot her husband Leonard Ames at Alpena, because he hung around places distasteful to her, has been held for trial. Ames was formerly a resident of Port Huron.

A brilliant citizen of Ontonagon county, holding the responsible position of deputy

sheriff, put a loaded revolver in his hip pocket, and sat down. The revolver went off, and the man can't sit down for several weeks to come.

Gilmore Enig, a lad living near Fowlerfield, met with a painful accident Wednesday. He was told to hand a whip to a man who was driving a mower. Instead of handing the whip, as directed, he foolishly ran in front of the sickle and gave a horse a cut with a whip, causing the team to start. The boy's leg was caught by the knife and nearly cut off above the ankle joint.

John Boyle, for a number of years foreman at Begole Fox & Co's mill in Flint, was taken ill with cholera morbus the other day, and died in a few hours.

Nearly 400 children attended the funeral of Prof. Stone at Battle Creek, the other day.

Bears and whortleberries are an immense crop in Osceola county.

The funeral of Mrs. LeFever and her son Frank at Bay City, was the largest procession which ever followed the remains of any deceased citizen in the Saginaw Valley, evincing the respect for the lady and her son, who were the victims of the Carlyn horror in New York State, as well as the outburst of regret at the tragic ending of what was intended as a season of pleasure for those who started out with joyous anticipations, but were returned mangled and lifeless to their homes of sadness and sorrow.

The Ottawa Iron works at Ferrysburg, belonging to Ferry Bros., was sold at auction the other day to satisfy the mortgage of \$50,000, given by T. W. Ferry, at the time of their failure some months ago.

Hogan's Ride in the Air

Hogan, the Jackson balloonist, who was to have made an ascension at Hillsdale on the Fourth of July, but failed to get off, tried it again a few days ago with thrilling success. He started from in front of Wolf & Crane's drug store at 2:30 p. m., a large crowd being present. As he cleared the earth he shouted "Good bye, boys," and instantly the balloon shot up like a rocket. Hogan waved his handkerchief a few moments, then began performing on the trapeze that he had been seated upon, and kept it up until he was hidden from view by the clouds. He found it blowing very hard up there and the valve cord broke and he lost control of the air ship which set sail for a trip out over Lake Erie. He drifted over the lake towards Toledo and about 6 o'clock he came down in Maumee river near Waterville. Hogan got a good ducking, but the balloon rebounded and struck a tree and burst. Hogan hung to the tree until assistance came and he reached terra firma without a scratch. He returned, reaching Hillsdale at 10 o'clock the following morning. Hogan's objective point was Adrian, and he went a deal farther than he had intended.

The Freedman's Holiday.

Emancipation Day was right royally observed in Lansing by the colored people of the State. The celebration was under the auspices of the local colored citizens and was in every particular an eminent success. The day was all that could be desired, and consequently a large crowd was present. Excursion trains were run by all the roads centering in this city, even Toledo sending a large delegation. The city presented a holiday appearance and the visitors were heartily welcomed by all. A more orderly and well behaved lot of people never visited the Capital city. The celebration was not participated in by colored people alone, however, as each excursion train bore a good sprinkling of whites, who were assisted by their brethren in this city and the surrounding country in making the occasion a memorable one. Speeches were made by Gov. Begole, Hon. John R. Lynch, and others. Music, processions and games filled up the day. In the evening Hon. John R. Lynch delivered an eloquent address to an immense crowd in the opera house.

A Strange Phenomenon in Lake Michigan.

From the Grand Traverse Herald.
In Grand Traverse bay recently, at some distance out in deep water, between Traverse City and Marlon Island, the water began to boil and surge, and presently rose in vast jets to the height of from 10 to 20 feet. Being observed from the shore no details could be given on account of the distance, but the same thing has taken place years before and some two years ago, according to an account given by the Herald at that time, parties in a boat were so nearly on the spot that they were obliged to hasten out of the way. They described the water as apparently boiling up from the very bottom of the bay, which in that place was nearly or quite one hundred feet deep, bringing up with it vast quantities of mud and other substances and emitting an intensely unpleasant and sulphurous smell. The area of the eruption, if it may be so called, was about 20 feet in diameter and the time about half an hour. At intervals the water would subside into calmness and then the commotion would begin again. It is said by old settlers that the same thing has occurred in other years. The disturbance is always in a line between Traverse City and the island. It is well known by old residents that there are places in the bay where salt springs bubble up through the water, in the neighborhood of the island. It is possible that there are submarine openings of other descriptions, either volcanic or otherwise. It is known to scientific men that there is a tract of country on the eastern shore of Michigan, in the neighborhood of Thunder bay directly across the state from Grand Traverse bay, where slight earthquakes are frequent, and in fact the bay was named by the Indians from the rumbling noise that from time to time was heard in the interior of the earth. It is possible that these tidal waves, as well as the Traverse bay disturbances, may arise from volcanic action as a common cause, and all newspaper readers are well aware that there has never been a time within the memory of the present generation when the earth seemed to be in such a state of internal agitation as at the present, many of the known volcanoes of the world being in active eruption, new ones breaking out where none were known before, and earthquake shocks, both slight and severe, frequent in every part of the world.

DETROIT MARKETS.

Wheat—No 1, white.....	\$ 95	@ 1 05
Flour.....	5 00	@ 5 50
Corn.....	45	@ 54
Oats.....	34	@ 37
Clover Seed, 7 bu.....	7 00	@ 9 32
Apples, 7 bu.....	2 25	@ 3 30
Dried Apples, 7 bu.....	8	@ 8 50
Peaches.....	14	@ 15
Cherries.....	15	@ 16
Butter, 7 lb.....	10	@ 18
Eggs.....	15	@ 16
Potatoes old, 7 bu.....	25	@ 50
Potatoes new 7 bu.....	1 75	@ 7 08
Honey.....	18	@ 20
Beans, picked.....	2 10	@ 2 15
Beans, unpicked.....	1 00	@ 1 50
Hay.....	9 00	@ 14 00
Straw.....	7 00	@ 7 55
Pork dressed, 7 100.....	9 00	@ 9 25
Porkness.....	17 00	@ 17 50
Pork, family.....	19 00	@ 19 50
Beef extra mess.....	8 40	@ 12 50
Wood, Beech & Maple.....	8 00	@ 8 00
Wood Hickory.....	8 00	@ 8 00

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

WASHINGTON.

TO COMMAND THE FESSEDED.

Capt. S. S. Warner, who has been in command of the revenue cutter Ewing, at Baltimore, has been ordered to the command of the Fessenden. The latter will be ready for service in a short time and will be stationed at Detroit.

WILL NOT DEVIDE.

There has been before the land office a case involving the title to a large tract of the city of St. Louis, Mo., brought by the heirs of one Joseph Calve, through his attorneys. The commissioner of the land office decides against the claimants.

ANOTHER MICHIGAN MAN IN.

Postmaster Conger has appointed Capt. Harry Sherwood of Kalamazoo, assistant postmaster of Washington. Sherwood has acted as postmaster of the House of Representatives for several sessions, and filled that office very creditably. His appointment gives universal satisfaction to all.

NO FOOT AND MOUTH DISEASE.

It has been reported to the Treasury Department that the British Parliament is considering measures looking to the interdiction of cattle from foreign countries whence the foot and mouth disease prevails, and that an attempt will probably be made to have it apply to importations from the United States. It was stated at the Treasury Department that such application would be unwarranted, as a thorough investigation of the subject, just concluded, has shown that the foot and mouth disease does not prevail among cattle in this country. Steps will be taken to bring this fact to the attention of the British Government to the end that orders in council on the subject may not be made applicable to the importation of cattle from this country.

BURSTING WITH SILVER DOLLARS.

The vaults and sub-treasuries of the United States are fairly bursting with silver dollars, so great has been the accumulation. Additional storage room is an imperative necessity. The last Congress appropriated \$10,000 for the purpose of defraying the cost of additional storage room, and the matter is being agitated with a good deal of fervor.

CONSOLIDATION.

The executive order consolidating the internal revenue districts so far as it applies to the following named newly consolidated districts, went into effect August 1st: Nineteenth Pennsylvania, First Missouri, Eighteenth Ohio, Tenth Ohio, Sixth Indiana, Second Illinois and Seventh Indiana. Arrangements have been made for transfer in the following named offices on the 7th inst: First Michigan, Fourth Michigan, Eleventh Indiana, First Minnesota, Sixth Missouri, Seventh Kentucky and Eighth Kentucky.

CATTLE TO BE QUARANTINED.

All neat cattle arriving in the United States from any part of the world except North and South America will be subjected to quarantine ninety days, counting from the date of shipment. As the Dominion of Canada maintains a quarantine for all imported cattle, no quarantine for cattle imported from Canada is provided.

ROCKWELL'S RECOMMENDATION.

Colonel A. F. Rockwell, in charge of public buildings and grounds, in his annual report recommends that \$25,000 be appropriated for improvements at the White House. The total of appropriations asked for the next fiscal year for the expenses of improvements and care of the public buildings and grounds in the District is \$210,000.

VIRGINIA'S CHECK.

The state of Virginia has presented a claim to Uncle Sam of \$732,809. This claim involves a question of deposits with other states, amounting to over \$9,000,000.

A REASONABLE HINT.

The secretary of the treasury has been warned that a large quantity of wool of low grades, are frequently sent from Egypt to other countries and eventually find their way to this country. In view of the epidemic now raging in the eastern Mediterranean it is well to be cautious.

NO HOPES FOR HILL.

The Hill investigating committee has held its last session, and is now engaged in summing up the evidence, which is said to be very damaging to the supervising architect.

SUGAR FRAUDS.

The special committee appointed to investigate the charge made by Representative Belmont of fraud in connection with the importation of sugar at San Francisco and Portland, will have concluded their investigation in the course of a week or ten days. They will meet in New York to confer with the sugar importers before making their report.

NEWS NOTES.

SUICIDE OF THE SPANISH MINISTER.
Francis Barca, Spanish envoy and minister plenipotentiary to the United States, committed suicide with a revolver in his room at the Albemarle hotel, New York. On the day on which he committed the deed he called on the consul-general and spent some time with him, speaking pleasantly of an early visit to Europe which he contemplated, and of his expected meeting with old friends. He spent the afternoon writing letters and dined in his room alone. About 8 p. m. M. S. Suarez, a Spanish commission merchant, called by request, and the two remained together till 9 o'clock Sunday morning. The time was occupied in conversation, but when Suarez was about to leave Barca was much agitated, pacing the floor nervously and bursting into tears. He explained his emotion by saying it was caused by his approaching separation from his family. When Suarez finally left him it was with a promise to comply with Barca's request to call and go with him to early mass. When he called Barca was dead on his knees, the upper portion of his body resting on the bed, he having shot himself through the head. He left about 30 letters on his table addressed to members of his family, his wife being at Seabright N. J., and others. In one to the consul-general he said he intended to kill himself, as his troubles were greater than he could bear, but did not describe them. They were probably of a financial nature, as he had been living beyond his means and speculating in Wall street. He was 52 years old.

AFTER MANY DAYS.
Some workmen digging gravel in the vicinity of the Cincinnati Southern Railroad Depot in Cincinnati, discovered the body of a woman, who was lost there last February at the time the flood swept away a portion of the depot.

HEAVY FAILURE.
Chas. W. Copeland & Co., shoe manufacturers of Boston, have failed to the amount of \$750,000. The failure is said to be due to the sudden pressure of several large obligations, and the firm, in justice to its creditors, decided to suspend operations until an understanding can be arrived at.

AN INHUMAN PARENT.

A young man named William Pratt, 22 years old, died recently at Morey, Iowa. He was formerly a brakeman on the Illinois Central Railway, and was injured about eight months ago. He was taken to his father's residence, and the latter inhumanly turned the injured lad into the street, from whence he was removed to the hospital. The unnatural father, although in good circumstances, refused to pay one cent of the funeral expenses, or even to allow the body to repose in the family tomb at Linwood. Money to defray the cost of burial was contributed by the railroad boys.

Imprecations are loud and deep against the parent.

SIX MEN KILLED.

Two Troy and Boston freight trains collided the other morning at Pownal, Vt. The locomotives and trains were wrecked. It is reported six men were killed. The names of the six persons killed are Mark Southerland and Charles Martin, engineers of Troy; John Barrett, conductor of Troy; H. H. Bruce, operator of the Troy & Greenfield Railroad State line. Johnson, night operator at Petersburg Junction, is blamed for the collision. He had been given orders to hold one train at the junction and neglected to transfer his instructions to the day operator, who in his ignorance allowed the train to pass.

LOUISVILLE'S GALA DAY.

Never in the history of the city, did Louisville experience such a thrill of excitement and pleasure as on the first of August, when the great exposition was opened. President Arthur opened the exposition in an appropriate speech. Other dignitaries were present, and if the boom given the exposition on its opening day means anything, the success of the enterprise is assured.

A SAD SUICIDE.

Mrs. Geo. Reissner, of Indianapolis, Ind., committed suicide a few days ago by jumping from the window in the second story of her residence. She had been insane upon religious subjects for some time, and had been confined in the asylum. One form of her mania was that but half of the world would be saved, and that she was directly accountable to the Lord because the other half was lost.

A DEFAULTER PARDONED.

Gov. Blackburn of Kentucky, has pardoned Dan Ferguson, the defaulting tax collector of Louisville, Ky. His deficit was about \$20,000, and he has only been in prison since last February. This action of the governor causes great indignation.

POLITICAL.

BINGHAM DROPPED OUT.
In the thirty-eighth joint ballot for United States Senator July 31, Pike gained fifteen over Friday's vote, Burns twelve and Marston two. Chandler lost thirteen and Tappen two.

KEYSTONE DEMOCRATS.

The Democratic State Convention of Pennsylvania, in session a few days ago at Harrisburg, nominated Joseph Powell for state treasurer and Robert Taggart for auditor-general.

NO CHANGE.

is apparent in the New Hampshire senatorial contest. The vote taken August 1st, gave Pike a gain of nine, and Chandler lost nine.

MINNESOTA'S.

Democratic state convention was held in St. Paul the other day. W. W. McNair was nominated for Governor over Burham, the only other candidate, on the first ballot. The only contest worthy of mention was on Governor. Lieutenant-Governor—R. L. Frazer. Secretary of State—J. J. Hyrum. State Treasurer—Jno. Ludwig. Attorney-General—J. W. Wilds. Railroad Commissioner—P. L. Indolfini. Anti-prohibition resolutions were passed. The platform declares for a tariff for revenue only, and calls for a revision of the patent laws.

PIKE'S PRIZE.

On the 42 joint ballot taken in the New Hampshire legislature, Austin F. Pike was elected United States Senator for six years from March 4, 1882. The election of Pike gives universal satisfaction.

CRIME.

DOUBLE TRAGEDY.

George Shepard and wife were found dead in bed in a furnished room in Twenty-second street, New York City, both shot through the head. It is supposed to be a case of murder and suicide. The man was about 30 years of age, his wife 35. The motive for the tragedy is not known. Shepard was a shipping clerk with the firm of Herring & Co., safe manufacturers. His father is a clergyman, Rev. P. L. Shepard, and is the head of a large school in Saybrook, Conn. A letter addressed to him by his son, and written ten days ago, declared the purpose of himself and wife to die together, and added that they were buried in one grave. The letter states that they had been secretly married and had been very happy together, but that death seemed pleasant to them. The police had been informed that there was some opposition in Shepard's home to his marriage and that this is at the bottom of the tragedy. To his best friends Shepard's marriage was unknown.

GROSS CARELESSNESS.

A suspicious case of poisoning is reported from Williamsburg County, S. C. A young man named Cox was employed as a clerk by a merchant named Foxworth. Cox was troubled with chills and fever for which he was using quinine. Foxworth purchased a small quantity of strychnine to poison rats, wrapped it up in white paper without labelling it and placed it in a vase in which Cox had previously placed several quinine powders wrapped in the same kind of paper. When Cox came in he took the strychnine from the vase thinking it was quinine and swallowed it. The next minute he cried out, "My God, am I poisoned!" And before the physician who was summoned reached him he was dead. The coroner's jury rendered a verdict that his death was caused by the gross carelessness of his employer.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

INFORMER CAREY SHOT.

Intelligence has been received from South Africa that James Carey, the informer in the Phoenix Park murder trials, was shot while en route from Cape Town to Port Elizabeth. The deed was committed by a fellow-passenger named O'Donnell, who had followed Carey from the time he left Dublin. Carey was traveling with his family under the name of Power. The news of his death caused great rejoicing throughout Ireland, and meetings were held in several places to express the satisfaction experienced by all.

CAREY'S DEATH.

O'Donnell, who shot James Carey, the informer, was accompanied from England by his wife, who appeared to be on intimate terms with the Carey family during the voyage. The Times pronounced the death of Carey a public misfortune, and says he has been the instrument of justice. The murder is calculated to encourage daring and lawless spirits to commit acts of violence. The joy caused in Ireland by the informer's death is proof that many elements of danger still exist there.

IRISH LANDLORDS COMPLAIN.

A statement signed by Lord Dunraven and other landlords of Ireland has been sent to Gladstone pointing out the losses of rent and depreciation in the value of land that has taken place in consequence of the passage of the Land act, and suggesting that the state aid in the shape of a loan for the relief of land owners.

FROM BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Dry hot weather continues in Victoria, B. C. There has been no rain for three months. Forest fires are raging everywhere, and the air from forest fires ignited powder in Oronodon's mill near Yale, which blew up. Every pane of glass in the town of Yale was broken. No one was killed, but several were badly hurt. Three hundred and sixty cases of giant powder and heavy.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 3.

the deaths from cholera in Egypt numbered 702, including 196 at Cairo. It is now believed that the disease is less virulent. The weather is extremely hot, the average temperature being 106 degrees. Alexandria seems to be doomed, as the whole cordon from El Farzch to Rosetta is infested.

The Plague in Egypt.

STRICKEN EGYPT.

During the twenty-four hours ending July 24, 463 deaths from cholera occurred at Cairo, Mansourah, 117 at Chibin, 43 at Mehallah, 18 at Ghizeh and 7 at Chohar. The disease has broken out among the British troops stationed at Suez, several of whom have died. At Cairo it is impossible to walk 100 yards without meeting a coffin or an ambulance.

THE DEATH ROLL.

Continues to increase in members, 871 being the number reported for the 24 hours ending July 25.

ON JULY TWENTY-SIX there were 423 deaths in Cairo, at Damietta, 5 Tanta, 28; Mehallah, 25; Chohar, 6; Samounah, 7; Mehallah, 56; Ziftah, 21; Mansourah, 12; Ghizeh, 55; Menzaleh, 1.

NO CHANGE.

There is no change in affairs in Egypt, the death rate still reaching into the hundreds. The statement that the Khedive had the cholera is denied.

THE DEATH ROLL.

for July 28 foot up as follows: Cairo, 277; Chibin, 105; Tanta, 8; Ismatia, 3. Several cases of the scourge were reported at Alexandria on that day, of which two proved fatal.

ON JULY 29.

Almost 800 persons died on this date in the different cities and villages of Egypt.

A LITTLE MORE CHERRFUL.

The commander of the British forces at Cairo telegraphs to the War Office that the general health of the troops is good. He says the cases under treatment are more hopeful. The death rate on July 31 was about the same, 275 victims being reported from Cairo, and in other cities, exclusive of those at Cairo, 429. Seventeen deaths occurred at Rosetta and eight at Alexandria.

BRITISH TROOPS SUFFER.

Twelve deaths occurred from cholera among British troops in Egypt on the 1st. The disease is spreading among the Sussex regiment at Ismatia, where twenty men, including the captain and doctor, died within three days. At Cairo 320 deaths occurred on the 1st and at other places, including 27 at Rosetta, 65.

AUGUST SECOND.

the death roll from cholera was as follows: Eight hundred and eighty-seven in Egypt, including 273 at Cairo, three being among the British troops. Twelve English doctors arrived at Alexandria on their way to Cairo. The total number of deaths since the first outbreak of the disease is 11,000.

THE AVENGER COMMITTED FOR TRIAL.

O'Donnell, who killed Carey, the informer, has been committed for trial on the charge of willful murder. In the ordinary course of events he will be tried at Port Elizabeth assisted in October. At the final examination of O'Donnell a box was produced belonging to the prisoner, labelled Cape Town, and containing a wood cut of Carey, and a paper of American citizenship, dated Toronto, November, 1876. Carey's son was recalled

EXPERIMENTAL.

BY H. C. DODGE.

"Now, little flies," the old fly said, "you're leaving home to seek your bread. So when upon the world you're thrown, heed my advice or you'll be blown; For when you'll need your thousand eyes, there'll be a 'speck' on your face; On wall's 'treasure' there—they wreck. When on a ceiling of ceiling swarms, look out for sticks of ceiling swarms; On bald heads fast asleep—in church; They're always fast asleep—in church; Fly-paper's sure to bring you grief, So don't get 'trashed' on a fly-leaf; Beware of crumpled-up ways, And don't be where much 'tuffy' lays, For when more lasses go to waist, you may receive a 'belt' mis-placed. What people eat, that you may eat; What people poison, though it's sweet; And now I'm buzzy say 'good bye!' And never think you are 'too fly.'"

The little flies with starting eyes looked wise, but acted otherwise. One flew right in a candy store, but did not see he could ask for "more." Because adulterated sweets are poison to whoever eats, in baker's shop another fly, too, found adulterated sweets, too; He "took the cake," then shut his wings, and died from eating pie on things. In grocery found several others, who quickly joined their fly-brothers. Adulterations there are grocer than any other place we know, sir. Save drug stores where, as doctors tell, the well get sick and the sick get well.

One little fly still keeps alive and will continue long to thrive; For, knowing men adulterate, he always takes fly-poison straight and finds, of course, no poison where there ought to be a goodly share.

SAVED AS BY FIRE.

BY MAJOR HAMILTON.

The oil excitement of 1882, building a few fortunes but destroying twice the number, and wrecking many a fair name and fame, was the cause as well of some strange and desperate crimes in the northeastern district of Pennsylvania, one of which occurred as follows:

I was at the time spoken of the manager of three wells in the vicinity of a well known oil district, besides having a personal and private interest in a "wildcat" well, distant some seven miles, among the ridges of the hills, from which my partner and myself were hoping great things. Of course our well was watched, but as we had not yet "struck" we did not seek to avoid spies.

One Friday night, however, matters changed. Tom Dillworth, my partner, sent me word that we were in oil, that the well was flowing, and desired my immediate presence, both to aid him in caring for the oil and also to drive away the outside men who sought to learn the strength of our find.

As you may know almost all the wildcat wells, whether flowing or pumped, are controlled by great corporations, and any new independent, or so-called "wildcat" well, is at once bought by these corporations if they can ascertain its yield, and for this purpose spies are continually on the watch around such new ventures, much, however, against the will of the owners, who would prefer to sell "unseen," as schoolboys trade knives. Naturally no loss is lost between these men.

Quickly arranging my matters at the other wells, I mounted my horse and galloped into the mountains.

At dark I was with Dillworth.

"Sixty barrels, major!" he cried to me, as we gazed at the bubbling, muddy oil. "Sixty barrels if she's a pint, and—Get out here!"

He turned quickly and sprang toward his gun standing in the corner.

As he did so a shadow flitted past the window, and disappeared within the gathering shadows of the near woods.

"A cursed spy!" muttered Tom. "They're as thick as hair on a dog. I shall hurt some of 'em yet!"

"Never mind them, Tom," said I. "What if they do learn about our well? We need not sell if we do not choose to. Let us avoid a row with the rascals, for they might tap the tank."

"Aye, that they would—in a moment," replied my partner, "if they dared. But I guard it too well. Any man found on these premises after dark who does not belong here runs the chance of a charge of number fours in his hide. Curse 'em, this is my land, and they must stay away."

During the evening we arranged matters with relation to the new well to our entire satisfaction, and as my time was not my own, I proposed to ride down the valley again early the next morning. Tom insisted on my remaining until after dinner.

Just before noon I took a stroll into the woods about our well without any definite purpose, and was returning, when I suddenly espied a man upon his hands and knees, slowly 'crawling' toward our pump house.

He was partly concealed by the brush and second growth, but I knew him as a spy at once, and determining to give him at least a scare that should teach him to keep away, I crept hastily toward him, made a quick spring, and threw myself bodily upon him.

Although I had taken the fellow unawares, I found myself at a sudden disadvantage. The man was much stronger than I, and as I threw myself upon him I slipped and partly fell, and an instant later I was upon my back on the ground, a close grip at my throat, and a ugly face peering into mine.

"Who are you, you fool? Do you know a slit in your throat, that you know yourself at my knife? Speak!" he continued, touching my bare neck with the point of a villainous-looking knife he held in his hand.

"Who are you?"

"Who are you?"

"Who are you?"

"Who are you?"

"Who are you?"

"Who are you?"

"Who are you?"

"Who are you?"

"Who are you?"

"Who are you?"

Without a moment's thought I replied:

"I am one of the owners of this well. Let me up, and clear off from my land."

A fierce light flamed into his eyes.

"Curse you! I won't let you up until I've given you such a pounding you'll remember it as long as you live. Your pard has shot at me twice; now I'll send him a message in your face. If you yell," he continued, speaking lower, "I'll drive my knife to your heart."

I was not frightened at the threatened flogging, for I could run my chance of that; but this man was a desperado, and armed, and if he became too angry he doubtless would not hesitate to kill me. I sought to cool him off a little.

"Hold a bit!" said I. "Don't beat me for another man's wrongs. Let me go, and I'll say no more about your trespassing; or, if you want to fight, let me up and throw away your knife and I'll fight you."

"No you'll not fight me, nor I won't let you up," hissed the brute, sinking his fingers in my throat and tucking his knife back into his bosom. "I'll simply give you a good beating and let you go."

He had raised his heavy hand to carry out this programme when something flashed past my eyes, I heard a sounding blow, and the next moment Tom was by my side, while the spy lay near at hand stunned and bleeding.

"He had you there, major," laughed my partner. "Just saw you in time to save your phiz. I threw the hammer I had, and made a lucky hit. I wouldn't have cared much," he added, examining the fellow, "if it had killed him."

Two of the men about the well were ordered to drag the spy, who at length regained consciousness, out to the highway, a quarter of a mile off, and after dinner and a concluding smoke, my horse was brought up for my ride homeward. Tom suggested that he ride with me part way.

The gloaming rushing towards us, two or three pistols rang out, and the hum and whiz of bullets sang in our ears, mingled with coarse oaths and cries of "Down with 'em! Down with 'em!"

"The spies!" cried Tom. Follow me."

He turned his horse toward the open country, striking one fool who grasped at his reins to the earth, where he lay to be trodden upon by my mare as she flew after Tom's bay, well frightened by the cries, and even more so by the pistol shots behind her.

For a few moments we rode on in silence, then Tom slackened his speed, and I drew alongside.

"I caught one of their balls in my arm," said he. "Did you get any?"

"No," I replied. "Are you much hurt?"

"Only a flesh wound, which I can bind with my handkerchief. But we must hurry. These fellows have horses in the brush and will be after us. You see, they must either kill us now or leave the country, so it behooves us to keep out of their way. Hist! I hear them now."

The rattle of hoots was distinct upon the night air. We turned and fled.

It was seven miles across the country to the nearest town of any size, and in that direction we rode. There were too many of the others to fight, and we could only run.

As we pressed onward, now through brush and woods, again across the open, the heavens above us grew dark and threatening, and before half the distance had been made, rain began to fall.

"Bah!" said I; "this is worse still."

"Yes," replied my companion; "and if it proves to be a thunder storm, the very worst, for we are among the tanks now, just in a little valley that I don't like."

"Let us hurry," said I, "for it is a thunder storm."

I had hardly spoken, when a most vivid flame lit all the air, followed by the crash of the thunder. But after that came a wild exultant cry ringing through the pouring rain from behind us. The pursuers had noted us in the single gleam of the lightning, and were now fast following.

But even that danger fled from our minds in the presence of the greater one. The storm was now in its full fury, and the fiery path of the lightning lit the heavens about us almost constantly, followed by the heavy, crackling roar of the thunder; and we yet among the oil tanks—great iron tanks, a half-dozen or more along the line of the little valley, any one of which, if struck by lightning, would fill the lowland with blazing oil!

"Faster! Faster!" cried Tom, urging his terrified horse forward at break-neck speed. "We must reach the bridge!"

"I'm after you," replied I, pressing my knees against my mare. "If we can only—"

I was interrupted by a resounding crash of thunder, which roared even as the lightning flamed close beside us, and ere either could speak, a second dull roar answered that of heaven's artillery, and a broad glare shot upward on our right, illuminating all the country round.

A tank had been struck and burst.

"Great heavens, look!" cried my companion, turning in his saddle.

My gaze followed his. The sight before us was terrific.

Not a quarter of a mile away, in the lowest line of the valley an oil tank was burning fiercely, and from it ran a broad, flaming river, tending toward the other tanks below.

The heavens were lit with a lurid gleam that almost hid the blaze of the lightning, and the roar of the rushing, burning oil sounded a deep undertone to the rattling thunder.

"It's terrible!" I cried. "But, thank God, we are safe. This is higher ground than that where the tanks are."

"Yes!" hoarsely whispered Tom, "we are safe; but look! Yonder are the men who chased us. They are doomed!"

My comrade spoke true, and now I saw the poor wretches from whom we had fled. They were now fleeing wildly before a more terrible, more relentless enemy. Wildly they rode and well, but faster swept the seething tide of fire behind them, until suddenly I saw it swirl about them all. Their horses struggled madly a moment, then sank beneath the flames and were gone. We were alone, and saved as by fire!

The Modern Clergyman.

President Elliot's recent article in the North American Review, and the answer to it, which appears in the present number of that periodical, call attention to the status of the modern clergyman.

It is a fact evident to everybody that the clergyman of the present day, be he Romish priest or Methodist itinerant, holds a very different place in our social and intellectual life from the semi-judicial position awarded to his predecessor by our grandfathers. A clergyman to-day stands on a level with the lawyer, the journalist, and the teacher. As long as he shows that he deserves it, his opinions upon ethics and religion are listened to with the respect and deference given to any other expert.

The mere fact that he has chosen a profession which presupposes an exceptionally high standard of morality, is not enough. Fifty years ago, the opinions of the clergyman were received as oracles inspired by God, and a halo of sanctity held him in a measure apart from his congregation, no matter what his character might have been. President Elliot regards the change here indicated as a part of the greater change that has come over modern life, and instead of lamenting it, as is the habit of purblind ecclesiastics, he indicates what he regards as necessary reforms in the education of the clergy.

He would encourage a greater freedom of thought in theological seminaries; the curriculum of the seminaries would be made less sectarian and more broadly Christian, and no aid would be rendered to students. Coming from such a source, these views are valuable. But we doubt whether any change in the training of clergymen will enable them to take that position of authority among men which would have been accorded to them unsought fifty years ago.

People have learned in the meantime to prove all things and all men; to look through all factitious claims; to go below costumes and office and rank, to the human soul underneath. They will not unlearn the lesson. The man in the pulpit will be to them always, as now, a fellow-sinner with the man in the pew. Presumably the clergyman is struggling to find the right road upward. If he has found it he is accepted as a guide. If he has solved any problem of the day—intemperance, or licentiousness, or infidelity—his words will be listened to with respect and gratitude. But it will be because he has solved the problem, not because he stands in the pulpit. Authority has largely left the office, but it has descended with double force upon the man.

And on the whole this is a healthy sign of the moral condition of the country. A clergyman who would magnify his errand and not his office must see, that as the people become more sincere and earnest seekers after truth, each man will seek to bring himself face to face with God; and the agent who would come between them must give other proof of his divine appointment than his choice of a certain profession, or the fact that a man called a bishop once laid his hands on him.

Ivy Poisoning.

American Agriculturist for August.

The "Poison Ivy," also called "Poison Oak," and in some localities known as "Marcury," is often the cause of great distress. The vine is abundant all over the country, one form being low, running along on banks and rambling over stone walls. Another form climbs the highest trees, clinging to the bark by its many rootlets. It is often confounded with the Virginia Creeper; indeed, we have known it to be planted as an ornamental vine, it having been mistaken for that. The two are readily told apart, the Virginia Creeper having its dark-green, shiny leaves five-parted, while the light-green leaves of the poison vine are three-parted. The Poison is so very abundant, that were all equally susceptible to its influence, we should hear much more of its effects than we do at present. With many, the poison produces only a slight eruption on the skin and an intense itching. Others are more seriously affected, and the face swells up to such an extent that the features are hardly visible. Nearly every locality has its popular remedies for the poison, and new ones are frequently proposed. As a general thing, most cases are relieved by keeping the bowels open by the use of salts, and washing the eruptions with a strong solution of sugar of lead. The latest remedy, which is now going the rounds, is to bathe the affected parts with lime water, applied as hot as it can be borne. This is simple, the remedy is usually at hand, and is worth trying, as other alkaline washes have been found useful. No harm can result.

Candor is the seal of a noble mind, the ornament and pride of man, the sweetest charm of woman, the scorn of rascals, and the richest virtue of sociability.—Beutzel-Sterann.

MR. AND MRS. SPOOPENDYKE.

The Head of this Interesting Family in Trouble Again.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"My dear," whimpered Mr. Spoopendyke, hobbling into his wife's room and throwing himself into a chair with a desolate expression of despair on his visage. "My dear, there is something the matter with my foot, and I can't make out what the trouble is."

"May be it's a stone bruise," suggested Mrs. Spoopendyke.

"That's all you know about it," grunted Mr. Spoopendyke, who was not to be put off with so small a disaster as a stone bruise. "I tell you, that I have got some trouble with my foot that threatens my life, and you stand around there like a cork in a bottle, and talk about it as though I hadn't got one leg in my coffin as far as the hip."

"Are you sure it isn't a corn?" hazarded Mrs. Spoopendyke, timidly. "Sometimes corns hurt worse than anything else; but I never heard of people dying of them."

"No, it isn't a corn!" howled Mr. Spoopendyke, nursing his foot and glaring at his wife with a mingled expression of rage and pain. "What d'ye think this foot is, anyway; an agricultural district? When did you ever hear of a corn that reached from the heel to the knee? Which of your friends ever had a corn that hurt clear to the ear?" and Mr. Spoopendyke touched his foot carefully to the floor and eyed his wife narrowly to see if she noticed the expression of agony on his face.

"If it acts that way it must be a bunion!" exclaimed Mrs. Spoopendyke triumphantly. "All you have got to do is to take your boot off and put your slippers on."

That's it," yelled Mr. Spoopendyke hauling off his boot and firing it across the room. "When a man's dying of inflammatory rheumatism, it's a bunion! You've got it! A pain that starts in the toe, runs to the back of the neck and ties a hard knot over the spine is a bunion! Show me the bunion!" he continued, sticking his leg out straight and pointing his finger at the offending foot. "Take this digit in your lily white hand and place it tenderly on the dod gasted bunion before I die and forget what killed me! Pick it out of the surrounding anatomy!" he yelled, wringing his foot and bouncing up and down in his chair in a delirium of rage. "Pluck the bunion from its mountain fastness on the hoof of Spoopendyke and hold it up to the gaze of the same!"

"Does it hurt?" commenced Mrs. Spoopendyke, soothingly.

"Hurt!" roared Mr. Spoopendyke, springing from his chair and dancing around the room like a flea. "Of course, it don't. It tickles! Hurt! It's a picnic! Say, my dear," and his voice was low and tender. "Say, my dear, instead of going to the country this summer we'll lay in a stock of bunions and wear 'em around for our health and recreation! Hurt!" he shrieked, breaking out in a new spot. "Hurt! It feels like a band of music! That's what it is, a bunion! It took you to hit it! When I get time to fit you up with a full beard and a bottle of whisky I'm going to start a dispensary with you! If you'd only improve your mind until you reached the standard of intelligence of a moderate donkey you'd only need a stolen corpse and a bad smell to be a first-class medical college!"

"Say, dear," observed Mrs. Spoopendyke, who had been carefully exploring her husband's foot; "say, dear, I think I have found out what the trouble is. It isn't a bunion after all. Here's a peg sticking out here about a quarter of an inch. If you will have that taken out I don't believe you will suffer any more."

Mr. Spoopendyke jammed his hat over his eyes, shoved his feet into his slippers, grabbed the obnoxious boot and started for the door with a withering look at his wife as he went out.

"I don't care," murmured Mrs. Spoopendyke, as the front door slammed vindictively; "I don't care. If he has it taken out, he has to admit that I was right, and if he does not it will hurt him till he dies. I don't know which will be the worse for him, but he will have to do one or the other."

Amber.

Builder.

The commonest impure kinds of amber are used to make varnish, and the demand for the more valuable kinds, which are employed for neck-laces, pipe mouth pieces, and other purposes,

is such as to make an amber mine a source of great wealth. The largest European amber deposits are found on the Baltic shore of Northeastern Prussia. There about eighty tons a year are at present dug up and the supply appears practically inexhaustible. Since the beginning of the century it is calculated that over 1,600 tons have been produced there, and if the production, as some contend, has been going on for 3,000 years, the total quantity produced in that period can not, it is calculated, have been less than 60,000 tons. The amber is found in isolated places, varying from the smallest beads up to blocks of many pounds in weight. The largest piece ever discovered weighs 13½ pounds and is now in the Royal Mineral Cabinet in Berlin.

Amber was mentioned by Homer, who speaks of it as being esteemed of equal value with gold. It is the fossil resin produced by upward of six kinds of coniferous trees in prehistoric times. Two of these trees, of which immense forests covered the regions now producing amber, have been proven to be nearly related to the existing Waymouth pine and the modern fir tree. While the wood of the trees rotted away the resin which exuded from them has been preserved in the form of the fossil amber. The resin oozed out of the stem of the trees as well as out of the roots, and, and was deposited eventually in immense quantities in the soil. In some of the pieces of the amber bits of the wood and bark of the trees are found imbedded, and through this lucky accident have been preserved from decay. On examining this wood with the microscope, it is at once apparent that the trees were, as intimated above, closely related to our modern Coniferae, but were not absolutely identical with any of the existing species. Ages ago the whole region now covered by the eastern part of the Baltic Sea was covered with these amber producing trees. The industry of amber digging is one of very great importance for Prussia and it is calculated that the amber district of that country still contains a quantity which, at an average value of 5s per pound, is worth no less than £250,000,000.

Edgar Allen Poe's Home.

N. Y. Times.

The cottage in Fordham which was occupied from 1847 to 1849 by Edgar Allen Poe was sold at auction for \$5,700, under a mortgage foreclosure. The purchaser was Milton Strang, one of the heirs of the estate. The cottage is situated upon the King's Bridge road, which winds upward between moss-covered stone walls and great old trees through the Village of Fordham. It is a quaint little one-story and a half white cottage, with a veranda on two sides, which is overgrown with vines and flowers, and is embowered in green old fruit trees on the crown of Fordham hill. The cottage is occupied by an old Southern lady, Mrs. E. D. Dechert, who is an enthusiast upon the subject of Poe, as, indeed, are all the old residents of Fordham. Mrs. Dechert points out the little room where Mrs. Poe died, while her husband was in the deepest poverty, with his well worn military cloak used as a coverlet for the bed, and shows the up-stairs apartment where Poe wrote the article which Mrs. Clemm, his beautiful mother-in-law, took to the New York magazines, not daring to trust him amid the temptations of the metropolis. Here the poet wrote "Ulalume," after the death of his wife, and among other poems, "The Bells," "For Annie and Annabel Lee." Back of the cottage is the pine-shaded, rocky knoll where Poe is said to have been in the habit of reclining and dreaming day-dreams for hours together. From these rocks a pretty rural view is obtained of white cottages and church spires peeping out from among green trees within a crescent of blue-tinted mountain ranges. In the orchard back of the cottage, Poe's initials, which the poet cut in the bark of an apple tree, may still be faintly distinguished on the rough trunk. During the time of his residence in Fordham, Poe's life was embittered by poverty and his own inability to withstand the temptation which finally brought him to his death. He left Fordham in the spring of 1849, and was on his way back in the fall to take Mrs. Clemm to Baltimore, when he was tempted into his final and fatal dissipation. Mrs. Clemm sold his furniture after his death, and several pieces of it are treasured in the neighborhood. Mrs. Reuben Cromwell, who lives near the cottage, has a clock, a chair and Bible as relics of her gifted but unfortunate neighbor. Mrs. Dechert has been very much annoyed lately by curiosity seekers, who wish to be shown through the premises once occupied by the poet. The remains of Mrs. Poe were in the vault of the Valentine family in Fordham until two years ago, when they were taken up and re-interred in Baltimore, near those of her husband.

A Pennsylvania ghost makes its appearance in the form of a woman in white, and then changes into a black sheep. We are willing to believe the white woman part of the story, but when a man tells us how, in the dead hour of midnight, with every star blotched out of the sky by the inky clouds, and while it was raining like a house afire, he saw a black sheep run through the thick woods and dense underbrush until it disappeared over the brow of the hill, we are going to believe that it was no spook, but merely an ordinary, self-respecting sheep, running to get away from the awfullest liar in America.



We shall offer all summer goods at prices which will sell them from now until August 20th, 1883.

Respectfully,
H. S. HOLMES.

N. B. One more Case of those good 7 cent Prints for 5 cents just received.

LOOK THRESHERS

I now have in stock a full line of Globe Valves, Check Valves, Stop Cocks, and a full line of Gas Pipe and Fittings, also tools to thread or tap all Fittings used on your Engines.

N. B. Inspirators, Steam and Water Guages furnished on short notice at reasonable rates.

H. LIGHTHALL,
STAR WIND MILL OFFICE.

READ THIS

Scrap Book from	40c. to \$1.00	Bird Cages, from	60c. to \$1.50
China Cup & Saucer, motto, only	25c	Hat Racks	10c.
Fine Straw Satchel	50c.	Iron Dish Cloths,	10c.
Back Combs,	10c	14qt. Tin Pail	35c.
Laces, from	4c. to 10c.	Hose and Socks, from	10c. to 15c.
Lace Ties, from	15c. to 25c.	Buttons, large assortment, 5c. to 10c.	
Straw Bags	25c.	Fans, and Chinese Parasols,	5c.
Comb and Brush,	50c.	Large boxes Blacking,	5c.
Dusters,	15c.	Baskets, from	5c. to 10c.
Comb Case,	10c.	Glass Mugs,	5c. to 10c.
Velvet Picture Frame,	15c.	Child's Set, Plate, Cup & Saucer	30c

Come and see even if you do not buy. No trouble to show goods!

BAZAAR

CHELSEA HERALD.

We solicit communications and news items from all the surrounding towns.

Every communication must contain the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

If you have any business at the probate office, make the request that the notice be published in the HERALD. Such a request will always be granted.

Our market report will invariably be found correct, as we give it our personal attention and take great pains to give correct quotations. The prices quoted are those paid by dealers.

We must not be held responsible for sentiments expressed by writers.

Address all communications to
THE HERALD.

THURSDAY, AUG. 9, 1883.

LIKE HIS COAT.

How much a man is like his coat;
He's often button-holed to vote.
He rips and tears when he is mad;
And goes on tears when he is bad.
From whole cloth all his tails are made;
When he gets fits he is half frayed.
He's darned and basted by his wife.
Who sometimes cuts his thread of life.
He's often short of cash—mere, and
If cuffed, he shows his choicer grand.
When he's worn out he wants a nap.
And sometimes he's not worth a wrap.
He needs much mending of his ways;
His sewing's more than e'er he pays.
He oft has stitches in his side.
And when he's sold his wool is dyed.
He is bound over, too, to keep
The piece which makes him feel so sheep.
A man who gets the sack will take
His sleeve at once. Nine tailors make
A man. One makes his coat, but none
Can make him pay unless it's dun.
—Detroit Free Press.

—Montpelier, the historic home of James Madison in Orange County, Virginia, has been fully restored to its former beauty by its present Baltimore owners. The estate is beautifully situated, fronting entirely on the Midland railroad, and contains 1,065 acres in a high state of cultivation. The old mansion, one of the finest in the South, is 160 feet long, with an average width of 45 feet. It is two stories above a basement, which is entirely above ground, and is in an exceptional state of preservation for such an old building. During the past four months a large force of Baltimore artisans and mechanics have been engaged in its restoration. —N. Y. Tribune.

—“Don't say ‘entry,’ Charles,” said Mrs. Culture to her son; “‘hall’ is much more elegant.” Next day the young man astonished his friends by speaking of Ald. Shaughnessy's “hall into office.” —Boston Transcript.

The undersigned are now prepared to do cutting, fitting, and dressmaking. Hair work done to order. Mrs. K. Edwards.
Miss Anna Tichenor.

Hiawatha Chewing Tobacco at 60 cents per pound at Parker & Babcock's.

It is unnecessary for Wood Bros. to say what they sell Hiawatha Tobacco for—everybody knows their prices are always bottom.

John E. Durand is selling the best Organs made. Prices, ROCK BOTTOM. Agent for Boardman and Gray's Pianos. Organs tuned and repaired. Leave orders at Durand & Hatch's. 48-50

Wood Bros. Watch trade is booming!

Hiawatha Chewing Tobacco at 60 cents per pound at Parker & Babcock's.

A few light weight suits at a bargain at Parker & Babcock's.

A few stack covers at a bargain. J. Bacon & Co.

Fetch in your job work, we are ready to be rushed, and will do it in good shape.

For Sale.

A very desirable house and lot for sale. Inquire at this office.

Lisle Thread Gloves at your own price at Parker & Babcock's.

If you want a gun of any kind call on J. Bacon & Co.

Parasols at cost and less, at Parker & Babcock's.

A few Sewing Machines at \$25.00 each, CASH to close them out. J. Bacon & Co.

Wood Bros. sell sugar 1/2 cent below any other dealer.

One of Noyes' dictionary holder's for sale at this office.

Ladies! buy your health preserving corsets with a coiled spring, of Parker & Babcock. You can get them for \$1.00.

Notice! All those wishing their tombstones and monuments cleaned, repaired and re-polished, to look as good as when taken from the factory, will do well to call on S. K. Edwards who has had 12 years experience at the business. All work warranted. Also a horse and buggy for sale cheap! 49

See the new Milking Bucket. J. Bacon & Co.

SIXTH QUARTERLY REPORT.

Condition of the CHELSEA SAVINGS BANK, of Chelsea, July 2d, 1883, made in accordance with Sections 18, 19 and 67, of the General Banking Law, as amended in 1871:

Resources.	Liabilities.
Bonds, Mortgages and other Loans,	Capital paid in,
Cash in Vault and in State and National Banks, Banks, subject to demand,	Surplus and Earnings,
Premium Account; Savings Department,	Due Depositors,
Savings Department Re-Deposit,	
Safe, Furniture and Fixtures,	
\$183,470.41	\$183,470.41

I, GEO. P. GLAZIER, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear, that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

—DIRECTORS—
SAM'L G. IVES, President.
THOS. S. SEARS, Vice-President.
JOHN R. GATES,
AARON T. GORTON,
HERMAN M. WOODS,
FRANK P. GLAZIER,
GEO. P. GLAZIER.

GEO. P. GLAZIER, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2d

day of July, A. D. 1883.

THEODORE E. WOOD, Notary Public.

A set of Dishes
Containing 54 Pieces, **\$3.97**

GLAZIER, DePUY & CO.



We are overstocked on Ladies and Gents' Shoes and shall, until our stock is materially reduced,

Take Off 10 per cent.,

of all sales made for Cash, great or small.

Our Stock consists mostly of H. S. ROBINSON & BURTON-SHAW'S Goods, and are WARRANTED by the Manufacturers to be the best in the market.

We will also

Take Off 20 per cent.

from all Cash Sales of SILVER PLATED HOLLOW WARE of which we have the best in market. Anyone wanting anything in the above lines, will certainly save money by buying of us.

Don't put this by as a 'Humbbug,' but come and see for yourselves, and if you are not satisfied that the goods are CHEAP, don't buy!

Respectfully,

WOOD BRO'S.

DURAND & HATCH
PAY CASH

—FOR—

PRODUCE

—AND SELL—

Boots and Shoes

Cheaper Than The Cheapest!

Pay CASH for produce and sell

The Cheapest and Best
Groceries and family Supplies.

No Rent to pay out of the business.

Since the introduction of spelling matches, many words have come prominently into notice—words that were previously comparatively unknown. For instance we find Antiseptic, meaning: preventing and stopping all fermentation and decomposition, and Analgesic: Painkiller. Then there is Antipyretic: cooling down inflammation and fever heat. These three words so often mis-spelled, are three of the cardinal virtues of something that will cure many a bad spell, and that is Salicylic acid, pronounced Sal-i-cyl-i-ca. Warranted to afford immediate relief, and guaranteed to cure Rheumatism, Gout and Neuralgia. 614

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.
We emphatically guarantee Dr. J. B. Marshall's **Catholicism, & Female Remedy**, to cure Female Diseases, such as Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Prolapsus, Displacements or bearing down feeling, Irregularities, Barrenness, Change of Life, Leucorrhoea, besides many weaknesses springing from the above, like Headache, Bloating, Spinal weakness, Sleeplessness, Nervous debility, Palpitation of the heart, &c. No Cure, No Pay! Sold by Druggists. Prices \$1.00 and \$1.50 per Bottle. Send to Dr. J. B. Marshall, Utica, N. Y., for Pamphlet, free. For sale by R. B. ARMSTRONG, Druggist.