

THE CHELSEA HERALD.

VOLUME 14.

CHELSEA, MICH., THURSDAY, JULY 16, 1885.

NUMBER 45.

MAILS CLOSE.

GOING EAST. GOING WEST.
9:35 A. M. 9:35 A. M.
3:15 P. M. 10:35 A. M.
8:15 P. M. 5:45 P. M.
8:15 P. M.
G. J. CROWELL, P. M.

Fetch in your job work

Watermelons are in market.

Jas. L. Gilbert spent Tuesday last in Detroit.

Mr. M. J. Lehman, is spending to-day in Detroit.

Miss Irene Everett is visiting friends in Bridgewater.

Mr. Fred. Roedel spent Sunday with a friend in Dexter.

Miss Jessie Ainsworth, of Ypsilanti, is visiting relatives in this place.

Born, on Tuesday, July 7th, 1885, to Mr. and Mrs. Martin Seitz, a son.

Mrs. Dr. Holmes spending a week or two with her sister in Battle Creek.

Miss Jessie Flagler is attending the teachers' institute at Grass Lake.

John Kalmbach, of Sylvan, is now working for the Deering Company.

Mr. Ernest Helmreich, of Detroit spent several days of last week in this place.

Mr. K. Kittredge, of the Ann Arbor Register, made this office a visit on Monday last.

Geo. BeGole attended the funeral of his cousin Mr. Gage BeGole, at Ypsilanti, to-day.

Mr. Wm. Morton, and family, of Detroit, spent the past week with friends in this place.

Rev. Thos. Holmes left last Monday evening for Eaton Rapids, where he will spend some time.

Mr. and Mrs. John Green, of Halister, Cal., formerly of this place, are visiting friends in this vicinity.

Mr. W. E. Depew, of Harrisville, is spending the week with his mother, Mrs. Mary E. Depew, of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Milo Updike, of Grass Lake, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Davis, of this place.

Chelsea's wool buyers have bought 365,000 pounds of wool. The clip was about 50 per cent less than in former years.

The Misses Osborne, of Ann Arbor, and Mrs. J. E. Tyrrell, of Jackson, were the guests of Miss Anna Clark and the Misses Gorman, last week.

The marshal will be in the village room in the Town Hall, next Friday and Saturday afternoon and evening, to collect village taxes. Pay your taxes soon and save extra percent.

A few ladies of Chelsea met at Good Templar's Hall July 13 and formed a Womans' Temperance Aid Society under auspices of the Good Templars, and will meet again July 27. Commencing at 7:30 P. M.

All are cordially invited to attend.

Some near approaches to accidents have already occurred at Cavanaugh Lake. We hope campers will exercise even extreme caution, the loss of one of their number by drowning would cast a dreadful gloom over the beautiful Chelsea camp not only for a season but for years.

On Saturday morning last there were five men in L. D. Loomis' store whose respective ages were seventy-two, seventy-six, sixty-nine, eighty-three, and eighty years and whose aggregate ages were three hundred and eighty years and whose birth-days all came in the month of March.

Perhaps those young men that went out of town on a whoop will not try it again. The marshal has invited them up to see Squire Lehman.

All members of Good Templar's lodge are requested to meet at Good Templar's Hall, on Monday evening, July 20, for the purpose of installing officers, and doing other important business.

On Thursday last Jas. Hagan swore out a warrant for the arrest of Miss M. Hutchinson for pointing a revolver at him. She plead not guilty but on Friday she came up to Justice Lehman's office and plead guilty and paid the fine.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to tender our thanks to the many friends who have been so very kind and obliging to us during our time of affliction.

Mrs. PHEBA PAIGE AND SONS.

Boys are great things for fun; but one boy in this town had more the other day than he bargained for. He went out where a cow was tied with a rope, untied it and attached the rope to his body, the cow thought that she would have some fun too, so she started to run, and the way that the earth came up to meet the boy was astonishing. But for the aid of a friend he might have been killed.

Died on July 10, 1885, in Chelsea, Mr. William Page.

William Page was born at Royalton New York about 1798. He died almost instantly at Chelsea Michigan July 10, 1885, as he was crossing the yard of a neighbor. His kindly and pleasant manner was familiar to everyone. Tired with the toils of life and wearied with the long years he had lived he longed earnestly for rest. Suddenly the message came and he left the earthly home, and the friends of this life, for that home he so much desired; and the friends who had gone before. His funeral was largely attended on Sabbath morning July 12 at the Methodist church, where only a short time before with neighbors and friends he had witnessed for his Master and Lord in partaking of the Holy Communion.

Mr. Wyman has decided to turn the rink into a theater, and will commence making the changes at once, it is understood, so to be ready for the opening season this fall. Opera chairs will be provided for 1,500 and should the demand be sufficient to warrant it, a gallery will be added capable of seating 500 more. At least three shows per week will be brought here for which booking has already commenced. Prices will be put down so that the general public can afford to attend.

The Chinese exhibit at the New Orleans exposition given to the university of Michigan arrived here last Monday, and has been placed in the museum building, where it will await the coming of Prof. Jones, who will unpack it. One car was filled with the articles which weighed six tons. There were 63 packages, viz: 42 boxes, 1 barrel, 1 cask, 1 bundle, 1 crate of chairs, 2 boxes of porcelains, 8 effigies, 1 cask of sundries, 1 table, 2 boxes of cotton and 3 crates of wood. Everything appears to be in good condition and little damaged.

A little bird has built a nest and reared its young in the mouth of the eagle surmounting the court house at Charlotte.

An acute observer says that trying to do business without advertising is like winking at a pretty girl through a pair of green goggles. You may know what you are doing but nobody else does.

Demorest's Illustrated Monthly Magazine for August cannot fail to give pleasure to its numerous readers.

It opens with an excellent story by Eleanor Kirk, and, in addition, there are other admirable stories. The article on Heraldry, which is profusely illustrated, is both instructive and entertaining, and among other good articles are "Memories of Napoleon" and "The Grave of Rob Roy." The valuable papers, "From Pencil to Brush," are continued, and "Woman's Indebtedness to the Animal Creation" will be read with interest. The various departments are, as usual, well filled, and the oil picture, "Music," by Leloir, is a charming production.

The annual meeting of School District No. 3, fractional of Sylvan and Lima, was held at school house on Monday evening, July 13th. The director's and assessor's report were presented and adopted and were as follows:

Balance on hand Sept. 1, 1884. \$ 446 44
Rec'd from townships of Sylvan and Lima. 2689 27
Rec'd from primary and fine. 530 62
" " foreign scholars. 305 75

Total receipts. \$3872 08

EXPENDITURES.

Paid teachers. \$2800 00
" janitors. 270 00
Incidentals. 294 27
Rent. 40 00
Directors. 50 00
Assessor. 25 00
For wood. 190 13

Total. \$3669 40

Balance on hand. \$ 202 68

M. J. Lehman and J. Bacon were elected trustees, and a resolution was passed instructing the school board to give Prof. Parker permission to devote some time during school hours to instruction in vocal music.

Last Sunday a party of six of our young people—of equal gender—started for quiet excursion to Whitmore Lake, to recuperate from the effect of the 4th. The driver—a well-known salesman, with an habitual "getting lost" propensity—after spending the forenoon in driving devious way—all but the right one—pulled up at Northfield, where a cheap guide was procured, and the excursion proceeded. After several minors "catastrophes" the lake was reached, and a boat-ride indulged in; but fortune did not favor the brave for a rebaptism was the outcome. The ride home was eventful for its various ways, beautiful music, and very drowsy excursionists.—Leader.

The probable total yield of wheat in Michigan the present year is 25,373,682 bushels. These figures are found by multiplying the number of acres in wheat in each county, in May, as returned to this office by supervisors, by the average yield per acre in each county as estimated by crop correspondents. This estimated yield is 356,407 bushels more than the yield in 1884. The yield per acre as estimated, for the southern four tiers of counties is 17 and 27 hundredths bushels, and for the counties 16 and 39 bushels.

Will one of our esteemed comitemps please explain the modus operandi of a stone becoming petrified which it state has been discovered in digging the cellar for the new jail? Perhaps Prof. Winchell could assist him, or at least refer the matter to the scientific convention soon to assemble here.—Courier.

The Ypsilanti Commercial had a pretty big sheep story in its last issue. It said that a man near that place owned a sheep on which could be counted nine different colors.

Call and see our crockery and glassware before purchasing elsewhere. Housekeepers Bazaar.

We were pleased to meet Mr. R. C. Auld, who owns the herd of Aberdeen Polled cattle just above Dover, last week. He has been in Scotland the past winter, and bought and shipped to this country quite a number of cattle. They will arrive here soon.—Leader.

Harvest Gloves in great variety at H. S. HOLMES & Co.

Prof. C. E. Foster of Chelsea, who has been principal of the Fowlerville schools for a couple of years past, borrowed his father's team to go to town, and when the old gent next saw them they had on a brand new; "all-fired" nice silver-plated harness. Charley, that was a good joke on dad and the "hosses."—Stockbridge Sun

For correct styles and prices on Ladies and misses Jerseys go to the Housekeepers' Bazaar.

Upon the arrival of the circus, the fakirs spread themselves over town and began to get in their work. The biggest job we have heard of, was cleaning a man from the country out of a hundred dollars. He had that amount to buy a horse to match with his, and make a span. The fakir had one just like it in the livery stable. Away they went to see it. Arriving there somebody had just taken the horse away it would be back soon. Meantime the farmer could just as well as not double his money by a little game on which he was persuaded to stake it, and just as his fingers were about to reach the pile, "hurrah! out of this; here is the police," was the word, and the money disappeared in the crowd as if by magic. The farmer went home minus a hundred dollars, paid for a lesson of scarcely ten minutes in the crooked ways of the world.

What are known as the periodical comets are those which revisit our skies at stated intervals. Encke's comet, which was first seen in 1786, passed its perihelion on the 7th of March last. It returns regularly every three and one-third years. Ulber's comet, which was seen in 1815, ought to put in an appearance shortly, as its periodicity is about seventy-five years. Halley's comet, whose period is also seventy-five years, has been traced back as far as 1456, since which it has made five recorded returns. It is not due till 1911. Swift's comet, which has a period of five and a half years, ought to show up toward the end of this year. Tuttle's comet, which has a period of thirteen and a half years' is due in July of the present year. Then the unexpected may happen in the way of comets.—Demorest's Monthly.

The Cheyenne Indians have kept quiet for a long while and allowed adventuresome boomers in southern Kansas to retain their scalps, but it was too much to expect that they would be good all the time when just across their reservation line were fine horses, cattle and sheep, with comfortable homes of white men waiting to be pillaged. They are following their old instincts in devastating the towns and farms in southern Kansas. It is time some of their braves were converted into quiet, peaceful corpses.—Jackson Citizen.

Go to Glazier's Bank Drug Store for pure Paris Green.

Go to Glazier's Bank Drug Store for all kinds of machine oil.

Save money by buying gasoline at Glazier's Bank Drug Store.

Save money by buying machine oils a Glazier's Bank Drug Store.

Gasoline 11 cts. per gallon at Glazier's Bank Drug Store.

Save money by buying Paris Green at Glazier's Bank Drug Store.

Machine oils 15 cts. per gallon at Glazier's Bank Drug Store.

Save money by buying all groceries, drugs, medicines, etc., at Glazier's Bank Drug Store.

Wm. Canfield dealer in all kinds of fresh and salt meat, fish and game. All kinds of vegetables a speciality in season.

For Sale Cheap. One Brewster spring, top buggy. Geo. BeGole, at Holmes & Co's clothing store. If.

House and lot for sale. Inquire of Mrs. M. E. BALDWIN.

Willard, Parker & Co's sugar cured hams at CANFIELD'S.

For rent! Two nice rooms in the Durand & Hatch Block, suitable for millinery, dress making or law office. Inquire of Durand or Hatch.

Sugar cured hams and sausages too. All finely chopped so fresh and new. Will find the best of every kind. On East Middle st. always on time. Salt pork and flour at every hour. Strawberries and cheese. That will not make you sneeze.

And, in fact, every thing that belongs to a first-class market at CANFIELD'S.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Chelsea, for week ending July 11th, 1885:

Allor, Frank, Aimes, Miss Hattie, Holmes, J. C., Harley, F. W., Rammerer, Freed, Sutherland, Maggie

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

G. J. CROWELL, Postmaster.

Subscribe for THE HERALD and plant your watermelons in sand.

Both will pay you.

We have a few white dress robes which we will close out at cost. Don't fail to see them.

H. S. HOLMES & Co.

Dr. Vaughan, of Ann Arbor, has just been awarded \$100 by the state board of health, for his discovery of what he named "tyrotoxin" being the poison arising from fermented cheese. The poison has been a puzzle to German chemists for over a hundred years.

1000 yds. of Gingham in remnants at 7 cents per yard at H. S. HOLMES & Co.

Mr. Reynolds, of Ann Arbor, drove to our place last week, and hitched his horse in front of one of our stores. Two men helped themselves and drove away. The horse was found the next morning between Ann Arbor and Dexter, and died shortly after being taken home, from overdriving.—Leader.

Pure Candy only 10cts. per lb at the Housekeepers, Bazaar others charge 16 cts. and 20 cts. lb. for same quality.

House and lot for sale, on South Main-st. Inquire of F. McNamara.

Perfect fitting Jerseys in Plain, Braided, Tuck front, Vest front, Scalloped or Tailor Coat backs all wool, worsted finished, and warranted not to get rusty, at low cash prices, in large assortment at the Housekeepers' Bazaar.

MY STOUT OLD HEART AND I

My stout old heart and I are friends,
Two blythe friends together!
Nor daily wars, nor daily blows,
Have called out our wife feather.
We've listed till the camp-ign ends—
For calm or stormy weather.

My stout old heart and I have been
Through serious scenes of trouble.
We've been denied; our hopes have died;
Our loads have been more than double.
And yet we've lived. And I have seen
Some griefs in Lethe bubble.

My stout old heart and I have fought
Some bitter fish's to ending;
And if or not we've victory got,
We've not been hurt pea, mending!
The wounds are all in front we've caught,
And easter for the tending.

My stout old heart and I, you see,
We understand each other.
—Old comrades true, my hand to you!
On honor, tell me whether
You're daunted yet! —"To arms!" beats he,
"Retreat is for another!"

Eye right! Guide centre! Forward march!
Draw where the colors fly!
—See fit of ground, or triumph's arch—
My stout old heart and I!
—E. Hough, in The Current.

A TALE OF RUE.

Of all tired passengers of the mid-
night express bound eastward over the
Old Colony road, perhaps there was
not one more thoroughly used up than
John Coleman, Esq., of the law firm
of Coleman & Riggs, Ashland, Massa-
chusetts. From the morning of Novem-
ber 1, when he had started for San
Francisco, till the evening of this De-
cember 1, he had been constantly on
the wing. To aggravate his fatigue,
the trip, in a business view, had been
highly unsatisfactory, if not unneces-
sary.

But as he drew nearer home his
scowl vanished, and the lines about
his firm mouth softened. Stretching
his long-suffering limbs across the
seat, he spread the *Evening Journal*
between his aching eyes and the glare
of the bobbing lamps, and indulged in
tender speculations. How would Rue
look when he appeared before her
next morning, two days earlier than
he had promised? She might be wat-
ering her plants in the bay window,
and he would walk in nonchalantly, as
if he had left her the evening before,
and say, "Good morning, Rue," and
she would drop her watering-pot and
rush toward him, all smiles and
blushes, crying, "Oh, John! John! how
glad I am to see you! how I've missed
you!"

Dear, warm-hearted, impulsive little
Rue! She certainly was fond of him.
He wished he had never been such a
brute as to reproach her about Mr.
Lynde. He was convinced now that
she had not really cared for the fellow.
She had not only been cordial with
him in her free, girlish way. What
charming, imitatively ways she had!
The lover's reverie merged into a
dream. Mr. Coleman was unconscious
of the slacking up of the train at B—,
and of the entrance of two young gen-
tlemen into the seat in front; but the
name of Miss Rue Haywood, spoken
almost in his ear, aroused him like an
electric shock.

"Mr. Lynde is bewitched with her,
that's plain," continued the voice.
"He is having a time time out of Cole-
man's absence."

"Pluperfect," said an answering voice.
"They say Miss Rue wouldn't
mind Coleman's taking himself off for
good."

"He's an able man. You know there
is talk of running him for congress."

"Oh, yes; he's a dig, and all that;
but he's a crotchety old fellow. Makes
Miss Rue walk Spanish, I hear. By
the way, how are she and Mr. Lynde
coming on with the operetta? I had
to cut last rehearsal."

"Famously. Miss Rue's solo will
bring down the house. Lynde thinks
the entertainment will root up at least
one hundred dollars toward the new
organ. He is jubilant. I believe that
instrument comes next to Miss Rue in
his affections. Can't he get the music
out of it, though? Halloo, here's
Ashland!"

Winning beneath his newspaper,
Mr. Coleman had recognized the voices
as those of two college students re-
turning from the lecture at B—. For-
getful at last of travel-stain, wear-
iness and headache, he waited till the
youths had left the car, then walked
out at the opposite end, his whole en-
ergies engrossed in weighing the evi-
dence so gratuitously afforded. How
far could he rely on current gossip?

What attitude should he assume
toward Rue? Morning found him en-
deavored. He must be governed by
Rue's own manner. As a test of her
feelings toward him he would ask her
for his sake to withdraw from the
operetta. If she loved him she would
do it cheerfully. If she would not
do it—Mr. Coleman had not provided
for the latter contingency when Brid-
get ushered him into Mr. Haywood's
parlor. Miss Rue and Mr. Lynde were
practicing a duet for the operetta,
both too wrapt to observe the intruder
—a fact inexplicable on musical
grounds to poor Mr. Coleman, who
did not know the notes apart, or care
to know them. According to his in-
ference, the young people were ab-
sorbed in each other, and he was off in
limbo. Under these circumstances it
may not be strange that his face, that
instant spied by Miss Rue, was not the
face of an amiable man. It promptly
reminded Mr. Lynde of a waiting pup-
py, and having congratulated Mr.
Coleman on his safe return, he hustled
his music under his arm and departed
in haste.

Miss Rue wheeled the big easy-chair
in front of the grate, playfully forced
her sullen suitor into it, and perched
herself on its arm to hear about his
journey. Had he been fit? No? Then
he must be fearfully tired. She knew

his head ached. Shouldn't she try to
magnetize it and put him to sleep?
No, he preferred that she should
not. He had kept his eyes closed too
long already.

As well might a zephyr have at-
tempted to pet an iceberg. With a
shiver Miss Rue slipped from her
perch, and seated herself with her
work in a neighboring rocker. What
had come over John? She had never
seen him like this before. He did not
seem a bit glad to meet her. He
turned away from the distracting vi-
sion, mentally preparing his brief—
this astute lawyer, as ignorant of the
nature of a girl as an elephant of the
structure of a rose. Presently he be-
gan about the festival. He admitted
that Rue had once confided to him her
intention of participating in an oper-
etta, but he had supposed an operetta
to be something like an oratorio, not
a jumbling of silly love songs. Did
she think it becoming in herself, an
engaged young lady, to carol amorous
ditties from morning to night with a
tuneful swain?

"They are burlesques, John, only
burlesques. If I had dreamed of your
disapproving I wouldn't have prom-
ised to sing, but I can't retract now."
"Not when I particularly request it,
Rue?"

"Indeed, no, John. I have the
leading part. I can't refuse to act
without offending Mr. Lynde."

"On the other hand, you can't per-
sist in acting without offending me."

"Now, John, do be reasonable.
How should I feel, announcing at the
next rehearsal that I must be excused
—Mr. Coleman was not willing to
have me connected with the operetta?
What would Mr. Lynde think?"

"Oh, if his opinion has more weight
with you than mine, I will retire."

"John, you're too absurd. Can't
you see how ridiculous it would look
for me to throw up my part the mo-
ment you came home? People would
say you are jealous of Mr. Lynde."

"The jackanapes!"

"And that you were a blue-bird.
John, I'm not sure but they'd be
right."

"If I'm a tyrant, Rufella, you're an
amazingly fearless Fatima."

"I don't propose to be your Fatima,
John."

What did Rue intend by that? The
wrinkle in Mr. Coleman's forehead
deepened into a trench, his brown
face flushed like an oak in October.

"Please lay aside paradoxes, Ru-
fella. Do you mean you don't wish
to marry me? Rumor has told me as
much."

In truth, Miss Rue had meant noth-
ing of the kind, but her lover's insulting
tone exasperated her into silence.
Had it come to this, that she could not
wink without first consulting his lord-
ship. Her blue eyes flashed ominously,
the steel hook in her fingers darted in
and out of her crotcheting with a mur-
derous rapidity.

"Rumor has told me as much,"
repeated Mr. Coleman, as im-
pressively as if he had been addressing a
jury.

And you let people talk about
me, John, and listen to what they
say?"

"I might have known that a girl
who would not respect my dignity
could not value my esteem.
Tyrant or not, Rufella, at least I've
no desire to rivet galling fet-
ters. Henceforth you are free to
smile upon Mr. Lynde or any other
gentleman."

Had he omitted the last sentence,
affectionate, kindly little Rue could
even then have "made up" with John,
but this was too much for her
temper. Snatching the golden circle
from her engagement finger,
she flung it at her lover, with cheeks
afire.

"Take back your ring," she cried;
"the girl who wears it should be a saint
or a suppleton, and I'm neither. Good-
bye, John."

Auburn head erect, chin in air,
she swept out of the room with
all the stateliness possible to a slight
girl of five feet two. She felt hers to
be a righteous indignation. John had
no reason—no earthly reason—to
treat her so. She would not personate
patient Griselda for the amusement of
the village.

"John wants to bend the whole
world to his will," mused she, angrily,
peeping through her chamber blind,
as he stalked away, chewing his black
mustache; "he wants to bend the
whole world to his will, and I won't
be bent. Our engagement is broken,
and I'm glad of it."

For full fifteen minutes she was un-
equivocally glad.

John Coleman thought that he, too,
was glad. Walking fiercely on, he
squared his shoulders, and told him-
self that the engagement had been a
mistake—an error of judgment. A
grave self-made man of thirty should
have been wiser than to trust his hap-
piness to the keeping of a gay, capri-
cious maiden. Why had he been so
dotingly fond of the child, so hood-
winked by her coquettish? Blind driv-
eling idiot that he was, the sooner he
was buried again in the law the bet-
ter. The man's soul was hot within
him. He reviewed his lonely, joyless,
orphanhood, his sharp tussle with
the world to wring from it his present
competence. Not until the latter had
been secured had he allowed himself to
think of marrying this bright young
beauty, who as a school girl had first
captivated his imagination. To have
asked Rue Haywood to become his
wife while he had no adequate means
for her support would have been in his
opinion dastardly and contemptible.
No; he had awaited the time when he
could offer her a name and a position.
He had wooed her honorably, and
from that day to this had hardly so

much as glanced at any other girl.
That he had not wanted to glance at
any other girl had no bearing what-
ever upon the case, yet the lawyer's
stern eye moistened as he thought of
the three months of happiness which
had been his before this brilliant new
organist appeared upon the scene with
the graces and accomplishments ad-
mired by ladies, and scorned by himself,
matter-of-fact John Coleman. From
the outset he had distrusted the win-
some gallant's influence over Rue,
with what reason the sequel had
proved.

Shocked at his partner's ill looks,
Mr. Riggs in greeting him asked if he
had had a chill.

"Yes, something of that nature,"
was the grim reply. "How about the
suit of Ingalls versus Wade? I find a
flaw in the indictment."

Mr. Coleman was in the mood for
finding flaws. His habitual self-con-
trol had deserted him. Once he nearly
annihilated Mr. Riggs for casually
mentioning Mr. Lynde and his reported
engagement.

"Oh! I recollect now; Coleman
had a lien on the young woman him-
self. Queer I should have forgotten,"
mused the discomfited advocate, dip-
ping his pen in the ink.

That night Mr. Coleman had a chill
—no metaphorical heart ache, but a
genuine physical bone-shaking rigor
that demanded blankets and hot bricks
and a heroic dose of quinine.

"He's caught malaria from some of
those confounded western bog-holes,"
said the doctor aside to the landlord.
"Un-ess we break it up he's in for a
fever. See that he has a good nurse.
I'll be round in the morning."

The landlord himself sat up with the
patient, and a busy night he had till
daybreak, when Mr. Coleman sank into
a drowse. The weary watcher im-
proved this opportunity to steal away
for a nap, and sent his son to take his
place by the bedside. After an hour's
sleep the sick man awoke refreshed,
the ringing in his ears greater, but the
throbbing of his temples less, the pain
in his limbs no longer absolutely un-
bearable.

"Heigho! that you, Harry?" he said,
catching sight of the boy munching an
apple for entertainment. Where were
you when I came home last night? I
didn't see you."

"At St. Mark's, sir, blowing the or-
gan. Mr. Lynde has hired me for the
quarter."

"Oh, he has, has he?" Mr. Cole-
man turned over in bed and scowled
at the smoky lamp-chimney. Soon he
flopped back again. "Do you like this
Lynde fellow, Harry?"

"Tip-top; everybody does."

Mr. Coleman groaned.

"Is the pain coming on again, sir?
Can I do anything for you?"

"Nothing, thank you, my boy; I'm
pretty essentially done for. I'd like
to hear you talk, though. Tell me
what's happened since I've been away.
What's this Lynde been up to?"

"Oh, he's been flying around, you'd
better believe."

"Been doing a stiff business, I sup-
pose, driving out with the ladies?"

"He's been driving out with Miss
Haywood some. I haven't seen him
with anybody else."

The invalid suppressed another
groan.

Mr. Coleman rose savagely upon his
elbow. This was ten thousand times
worse than he had dreamed. "The
story I've heard, then, is true, Harry;
Mr. Lynde is going to be married."

"Why, how did you know, Mr. Cole-
man?" He said it was a secret. He
let me go all over his house yesterday
—he's hired Lunt's cottage, corner of
Vine street—and things shine, I tell
you. You just ought to see those car-
pets. Miss Haywood helped him pick
'em out. The other woman don't sus-
pect a thing."

"What other woman?"

"Why, the woman he is going to
marry. She lives down in Maine. She
thinks after the wedding on Christmas
she's coming with Mr. Lynde to his
boarding-house; but, instead of that,
sir, he's going to fetch her right home
to his bully cottage. I'll bet she'll be
surprised."

Mr. Coleman dropped back upon the
pillow with an expression a Raphael
might have spared of reproducing.
He lay there a few minutes reflecting.
Then sat bolt-upright, his towel-begirt
head in bold relief against the mahog-
any head board.

"Blow out the lamp, Harry, please;
draw up the curtains and hand me my
writing desk there on the table. I'll
give you a dollar if you'll carry a mes-
sage to Miss Haywood for me this
morning."

"Bless my soul; Coleman, you are
as tough as a pine knot!" exclaimed
the doctor, bolting in as his patient
sealed the note. "You had agree enough
last night to shake a sensitive mortal
into the grave, and here you're up and
attending to business. Let's feel your
pulse. Rapid yet, but softer. If you're
prudent you'll be out in a few days."

Harry rushed off on his errand, and
delivered Mr. Coleman's billet into the
hands of Miss Rue herself, who in his
private opinion looked very sober and
red-eyed.

DEAR RUE:—(thus ran the missive)
I've been having a chill, one of the *bona
fide* order. I hope you'll do me the
favor to believe it was coming on at
your house. If I raved furiously and
behaved worse than a savage, as I
know I did, do forgive me, dear. I'm
coming to beg pardon on my knees as
soon as they are firm enough. Inclosed
please find your ring. Ever thine,

JOHN.

P. S. Don't on my account with-
draw from the operetta.

"Poor, dear soul, how ill he must

SCOTTISH CLERICAL LIFE.

Some of the Annoyances to Which Ministers
are Subjected in the "Braw Land."

A not uncommon and perhaps little
suspected cause of clerical worry and
anxiety, sometimes even of peril,
lies in the vagaries of people who are
mentally unsound. Religious mania
is a very frequent form of such un-
soundness, and this often leads to the
clergy being objects of attentions far
more marked than agreeable. Extra-
vagant devotion to, or equally extra-
vagant detestation of, some special
clergyman, is very common. The
former once, in our own experience,
gave rise to what, considering all the
accidental circumstances and sur-
roundings, was probably the most
ludicrous scene ever witnessed in a
church. In a city boasting the pos-
session of one of the finest cathedrals
in England there lived a spinster lady
somewhat weak in intellect, one whose
state, however, did not render any fur-
ther supervision necessary than the
constant tendance of a trustworthy
companion. The rector of the parish
in which she lived was the object of
her most ardent devotion. To her
great despair he resigned his living
and went abroad. Some few years
later, on returning to England, he
happened to be in the neighborhood,
and having been intimately acquainted
with many of the chapter, he went one
afternoon to the cathedral in order
to see some of them. The service was
just over, and he was standing in the
nave, to which there were always
many visitors in the afternoon, wait-
ing to greet his old friends when they
should have disrobed.

Just at the moment when choristers
and clergy were coming in procession
down the nave, the poor little woman
entered at the west door. She instan-
tly espied her former rector, and be-
fore her companion could interfere,
rushed toward him. She was ex-
tremely small; he a very tall man.
Fearing that in her excitement her
greeting would be rather more noisy
than was seemly under the circum-
stances, he bent down, as she drew
near, to speak to her in a whisper.
Rash man! In a moment she clasped
him around the neck with both arms
and bestowed upon him a painfully
audible apostolic salutation. The
magnificent cathedral nave echoed to
strange sounds that afternoon. Not
even the portentous solemnity of a
cathedral verger, in the very presence
of the canons in residence, was proof
against the trial; and the white-robed
procession disappeared from the sacred
precincts with a most indecorous rap-
idity. The victim of this astounding
reception, a man possessed of remark-
able power over the muscles of his
face, was the only person in the cathe-
dral who preserved an unmoved
gravity of deportment.

A very common form of religious
craze is a desire to argue out private-
ly with a clergyman some question he
has touched upon in preaching. We
once heard a clergyman preach on the
text: "All scripture is given by in-
spiration of God," and he chanced to
make some remarks upon the occa-
sional value of apparently unimportant
portions of the scriptures. For
some time afterward he was sorely
besieged by a hearer who wished to
insist on having proved to them the
importance of verse 9, chapter iii.,
Song of Solomon, "King Solomon
made himself a chariot of the wood of
Lebanon." Fortunately, the clergy-
man in question had only been offici-
ating for a friend. Had he been vicar
of the parish, liable to be buttonholed
as he walked about the streets, his
fate would have been pitiable. Worst
of all, and often absolutely dangerous
to the clergy, is the craze of a mission,
either to insist upon or prevent the
promulgation of some particular doc-
trine. We remember, some years
since, seeing the vicar of a large Lon-
don parish officiating for several Sun-
days under protection of the police.
One of these crazy enthusiasts had
taken it into his head that he was to
prevent some part of the service being
performed, and had chosen that par-
ticular church as the field of his op-
erations. His threats against the vicar
were sufficiently vehement as to cause
it to be deemed advisable, pending
measures for some restraint being
placed upon the man, that a police-
man in plain clothes should be on du-
ty in the chancel during the services.
The possibility that the church might
become at any moment the scene of a
sudden struggle between a stalwart
policeman and an excited lunatic could
not be held one likely to aid a calm,
devotional spirit on the part of either
the vicar or those of the congregation
who were aware of the circumstances.

—*Scottish Review.*

The Sexes in the United States.

Almost all the Southern States have
a nearly equal number of each sex. In
Massachusetts the females between 20
and 50 years of age exceed the males
of the same age by about 44,000. In
seventy-eight cities the excess of fe-
males is 148,000. That illiteracy pre-
vails more among women is due prob-
ably to the foreign population. Women
contribute less to pauperism, the
proportion being 31,000 to 36,000.
The ratio of prison inmates stands
5,068 women to 54,190 males. Women
are in excess among the insane; men
in excess among the idiotic, blind and
deaf mutes. The proportion of women
who engage in occupations outside of
the household is smaller in the United
States than in foreign countries, but
in no country is the proportionate
number engaged in superior indus-
trial occupations equal to that in this
country. Of the 2,647,000 women in
occupations—535,000 are engaged in
agriculture, most of them colored

women in the Southern states; 632,000
are in manufactures, of whom about
one-half are in New York, Massachu-
setts and Pennsylvania; 282,000 are
milliners, etc.; 50,000 are tailors. Of
the forty-four occupations recorded as
"personal service" forty find women
in them. The 525 female surgeons of
1870 have increased to 2,473; the 7
lawyers to 75; the 65 clergymen to
165. The number of laundries has in-
creased from 61,000 in 1870 to 122,000,
and of the latter 108,000 are kept by
women. This large increase shows a
great lightening of the housewife's
labor.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Sunshine.

A reporter from China says that the
French, after being defeated at Lang-
Son, withdrew to Chu. Well, the
heathens gave them something to Chu
on, no mistake.

A hen in a neighboring town has
just died at the age of fifteen years.
Aha, that accounts for all the way-
worn, earthweary eggs I have met at
the breakfast table during the past de-
cade.

The weight of a bushel of beans has
been fixed by law at sixty pounds.
Reckoning from that basis a Boston
girl must be full ninety pounds heavie
on Sunday evenings than at any other
time during the week.

A telegraph report says that the
daughter of a New Jersey farmer ran
off with one of her father's hands. It
does not state which hand, but if it
was the one the old gentleman used to
slap mosquitos with it was a
most unfilial act.

A Massachusetts boy recently swal-
lowed a large five-cornered jackstone
and at last accounts was doing well.
If the small boy continues to evolve
at this rate he will soon supplant th
ostrich and billygoat in the affections
of humorists.

According to the eternal fitness of
things negroes should drive coal carts,
cross-eyed men should be detectives,
sour old maids should run pickles fac-
tories, deaf mutes should be barbers,
and go-ahead boys should be district
messengers. But somehow it is other-
wise ordered.

The explosives used by the insur-
gents of the United States of Colombia
must be very mild. During the siege
of Cartagena a shell entered a bed-
room and burst without disturbing the
slumbers of its four young lady occu-
pants. I could do more execution by
hurling a can of Chicago beef with my
strong right arm.

An ostrich egg weighs nearly thirty
times as much as an average hen's
egg, but to hear the hen's remarks af-
ter laying an egg one would suppose
she had beat the ostrich out of sight.
It is a good deal the same way with
human beings. Some will make more
fuss and brag over their little thin-
shelled achievements than others do
over an invention or work that be-
comes historical.—*Peck's Sun.*

The Affliction of Money.

You have observed the suicide
of a broker named Kane, I believe.
The only importance of Kane's life or
death to me is the revival it brings up
of his father-in-law. Several years ago,
in Washington City, I saw a keen little
man who made shoes at Poughkeepsie,
N. Y., and had accumulated a con-
siderable amount of money in that
business. He was nominally a Dem-
ocrat, but his money obtained him the
Republican support. While at Wash-
ington he was generally against the
Democratic party on the sly. I knew
him a little and studied him with mod-
erate interest, and it was apparent to
me that he was designing to have me
write a speech for him, something
which I never did for any Congres-
man, and my bashfulness and the old
fellow's bashfulness, as studied by an
outsider, would have matched almost
any courtship in comedy. I think he
never made his big speech, though he
perhaps got permission to have it
printed. He would take his creature
comforts, and yet was exceedingly
particular about the purity of those
nearest to him. On one occasion the
old man came in from a Scotch kind
of a spree, which he sometimes in-
dulged in, and pointing with his thumb
to the next door, he said: "Gentle-
men, now be particular; I have off-
spring in there." I had forgotten all
about this poor old man with his sev-
eral hundred thousand dollars, until I
saw the other day that his son-in-law
had banished his wife from his pres-
ence, and then cut his throat with a
carving knife, so it occurred to me
that nothing had saved myself and my
friends except our failure to make the
same amount of money. To a fool
money is a great affliction. The fool
is sure to do something wrong with
money. He will either go and gamble
or go and make another family, or
break somebody's family, or keep a
fast horse and break his neck. You
endow a fool and you equip a fire-
balloon to go where it pleases.—*Gosh
in Boston Globe.*

Wouldn't Do.

"So you don't believe in Jasper's re-
ligion?" said the secretary of state, ad-
dressing an old negro.

"Nor 'ah, I doan."

"Why?"

"Case he failed, ter provide fur his
own househol', sah."

"How did he fail?"

"Wall, sah, he tuck er sheep when
er hog wuz jes' ez handy. Any body
oughter know dat a hog will go much
further 'mong chillun den er sheep."

Lemme tell yer! When er man
steals an' doan steal de bes' jes' put
him down ez er hippercrit an' er bad
pusson. Dat sorter man won't do."

Arkansas Traveler.

THE HERALD.

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

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After July 1, sealed letters will go anywhere in the United States for two cents on each full ounce or fraction thereof. Registered newspapers sent by publishers or newsdealers, one cent per pound. A special stamp costing ten cents and put upon a letter going to any place having 4-000 population, and to other places that may be designated by the department, will cause the letter to be immediately delivered by special messenger, provided the recipient lives within one mile of the postoffice.—Ex.

A heavy shower of frogs fell this week along the Rio Grande, and the superstitious Mexicans are nearly scared to death. The only frogs they are accustomed to, have horns and belong to the chameleon family. The new kind are so thick that they impede locomotion.

Three Georgia editors are rival candidates for governor of that state. They press their claims vigorously and circulate all over the state.

Chelsea, July 1st, 18

To The Public:—During the month we will make it to your advantage to buy

Crockery

Our stock is the largest and most complete ever shown in this market.

4 Patterns 4

Our line of glass was never so complete in all grades and kinds. We also carry a full assortment of fancy and common flower pots, hanging baskets, bird cage hooks, cuspadors, bird cages, rock and yellow ware. In bedroom set we can show you some very beautiful patterns at very low prices. Being unable to purchase any more of one of our decorated patterns, we will sell what is left of at cost. The pattern is a very desirable one and first quality in every respect.

We now have the exclusive sale of that new and attractive pattern, "Ivory Brown Warwick," which for appearance and durability has no equal. We take great pleasure in showing our line of crockery.

Sign of the stripped awning.

Respectfully.

E. G. Hoag.

N. B. Look in at our window.

THE TRADE IN CHILDREN.

Many people will be unable to see why the boy sent by his relatives from the city of New York to live with his uncle in Michigan is any more desirable to the state or any more entitled to the welcome of the state, than the same boy deprived of his relatives in New York sent by Christian philanthropy, and received into the family of a man who is not his uncle. No one would think of offering any objection in the former case, or of criticising its propriety.—*Ypsilanti.*

There are not many people who can not see the difference between a man in New York sending a child here to live with his uncle in Michigan, and societies in New York, or elsewhere sending children who have or may become a public charge, to Michigan to supplant and crowd out children who are or may be a public charge here. If our contemporary cannot see a distinction, he is afflicted with mental strabismus. As between an orphan nephew in the east and a stranger orphan here, blood would imperatively demand of us to shelter the former of course. But when a New York or Boston philanthropist on the one hand offers a charity child from the shadow of their great churches, and the public school at Coldwater, presents another, our Christian and patriotic duty is to the latter. That is what we asked and what Bishop Gilspie asks.

Whether the view be broad or not, each state is a community by itself, and it has its own hospitals, orphan asylums, houses of correction, etc., and it is the meanest kind of beggary for its citizens to seek to shift the burden of its pauperism, and abandonment on other shoulders. The wealth of New York is amply proportionate to the wants of its people. So is that of Boston. Why do not these societies plant the waifs of their cities in their own states? There is room enough.

But let us look for a moment at the practice, as a "Trade in children," and whether it is "purely benevolent." At the time of which we speak, there was nominally a society. Really it was little more than a single man, but it had an office and officials. They had fair salaries. Their expenses on their trips were paid. The machinery required money, and how was it obtained? We saw several instances a ten dollar bill pass from the hands of the gentleman or lady who led away a child, to the agent. We concluded about ten dollars was the price of a child, though inquiring for an explanation we were met by evasion.

On entering the vestibule of the Methodist church, one of the three or four days that the agent remained with his little flock we found him standing with fire in his eye, and a stick in his hand threatening awful punishment to a fair haired child who was almost bursting with suppressed sobs. We told Mr. Agent that he would strike that child at his peril. He instantly began soothing it, wiped its face and returned with it somewhat pacified into the church. It brought to mind the forcible sale of slaves. In a subsequent interview with we got him heated till his temper betrayed his discretion, and he let out, in defence of the good descent of the children, and the safety of adopting them, that one was the child of a good member of a church who almost maintained her family by washing. The church had assisted her until they got tired, and persuaded her that by sending this child to the west, There it would be provided for as glorious

as these smooth tongued men know how to describe, and grow up to be a governor at least, she would be doing her duty, and then could support herself handsomely. This view he defended and grew angry at our plain expression of what we thought of the church and the unnatural mother. We concluded the business was characterized by the term trade in children, and we think it had very mean features. It was wonderful how fearful the children were of telling their past history. Yet one little fellow let out about the departure from New York: "They told us we were going to pick berries, but when the cars stopped they took away our pails and baskets and came right on." It was a childish lie, some one said. Well, if it was that is the kind of children they bring.

The ultimate fate of these children, no man can tell, though it is asserted "that the majority turn out well." But no means have been taken to keep the trace of them. Of the first lot, some twenty or more, placed in this vicinity, one is a theatrical star—a "Widow Bedott," one shook the family that adopted him, and adopted another family to suit himself, where he became a respectable man and died in Montana, a third returned to the city of New York, and another who grew up to manhood in the family, generally thought by stranger to be a real son, was if not criminal, no credit to the family.

But it is not the motives of the societies, or what the children turn out to be, that we are to look at. It is simply the duty of Michigan benevolence in let "charity begin at home" and take her own destitute children under her care, before looking for destitution afar off.—*Sentinel.*

QUEER ANIMALS IN JAPAN

Some of the animals in Japan are quite different from the same species which are seen in America. The cats, for instance, have the shortest kind of tails, or else none at all. Being deprived of this usual plaything, they are very solemn pussies. An American once took one of these tailless cats to San Francisco as a curiosity, and it utterly refused companionship with the long-tailed feline specimens there; but, finding a cat whose tail had been cut off by accident, the two became friendly at once. Japanese dogs are almost destitute of noses, the nostrils set directly in the head. The smaller the nose, the more valuable the breed. The goldfish of that country have remarkably wide and beautiful tails which look like lace. It is said that a thousand dollars was offered by a New York gentleman for the first pair that could be brought to that city alive, but repeated attempts have proved that the fish cannot stand the voyage across the Pacific.—*Corbett's Herald.*

A Great Discovery

Mr. Wm. Thomas, of Newton, Ia., says: "My wife has been seriously affected with a cough for twenty-five years, and this spring more severely than ever before. She had used many remedies without relief, and being urged to try Dr. King's New Discovery, did so, with most gratifying results. The first bottle relieved her very much, and the second bottle has absolutely cured her. She has not had so good health for thirty years." Trial Bottles Free at R. S. Armstrong's Drug Store. Large size \$1.00.

The gratitude of a father, when his offspring are relieved from disease is something touching to behold. Elliot Dubois, of Indianapolis, had triple cause for gratitude to the manufacturer of Misher's Herb Bitters, for he writes: "All my three children have been cured of worms by your bitters. It is far ahead of all the worm lozenges ever made."

ON SATURDAY

Next we commence selling

2,500 YARDS OF

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AT 3 3-4 CENTS PER YARD.

They are good prints and the same quality has been sold in every store in Chelsea for 5 and 6c. per yard.

25 pieces of DRESS GOODS worth 20 and 25c. per yd. reduced to 10 and 15c.

50 pairs of ladies' and misses shoes, lace and button at 1-3 and 1-2 less than price.

We have put the knife in to these goods and they must be sold.

Come early and secure a bargain.

Respectfully,

B. PARKER & CO.

It's A Fact.

Our trade at this season of the year was never as good. We are selling piles of Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Furnishing Goods Etc. The reason is plain: Money is scarce and most people are aware of the fact: therefore they look around before they buy, and this means business for us, as they soon convince themselves that our cash system enables us to sell the best goods at lower prices than any other store in Chelsea. Remember it does not cost anything to compare goods and prices. Let your eyes be your judge, and we guarantee that we will make it pay you.

French's Cash Store,
Chelsea, - Mich.

A CHOICE COLLECTION OF MONKEYS.

Every man to his hobby. Norris K. Jessup has a queer one. He is so wealthy that he can afford to get what he desires, and he is so great a philanthropist that we are inclined to forgive him for any vagary. He has become absorbingly interested in monkeys, and has undertaken to bring to New York a specimen of every existing variety. He is not actuated by that freakishness which impels the fashionable woman to get a monkey for a pet; nor do I think that he aims at mere oddity; his purpose is loftier. He means to refute the Darwinian sort of unbelief in Christianity by showing that nothing in the monkey warrants the belief that, even at his best, he is progressing toward manhood.

Nearly a year ago, Mr. Jessup privately set apart a sufficient fund for this strange enterprise. He sent Professor H. A. Ward, of Rochester, a noted zoologist, to Madagascar, that land of monkeys, with instructions to buy a pair of every kind to be had there. Ward found that the natives were engaged in civil war, while a French fleet was guarding the coast, and nothing could then be done in the fulfillment of his mission. He went thence to South America, where he secured over 100 samples. The entire collection will number about 300, and cost, a large sum, exactly how much can not be determined beforehand, because some of the rarer specimens will have to be assiduously hunted.

The First English Song Set to Music.
The following old English poem is said to have been the first English song ever set to music. It was written about the year 1300, and was first discovered in one of the Harleian manuscripts, now in the British Museum:

APPROACH OF SUMMER.
Summer is I-comen in,
Lhude sing cuckoo;
Growth fed, and bloweth med,
And springeth the wide nu.
Cint cuckoo.

Awe bleeth after lamb,
Lhouth after calve cu;
Bulluc sterteth, buck verteth;
Mur'e sing cuckoo;
Cuckoo, cuckoo;
Wel singes the cuckoo;
No swia "how nower nu.
Sing cuckoo nu,
Sing cuckoo.

The following is a literal modern prose version: "Summer is coming. Loudly sing, cuckoo. Growth feed and bloweth med, and springeth the wood now. Ewe bleateth after lamb, loweth cow after calf; bullock starteth; buck verteth," i. e., harboreth among the ferns; "merrily sing cuckoo! Well singest thou, cuckoo. Nor cease to sing now. Sing, cuckoo, now; sing, cuckoo!"

"If I hit yer," said one little boy to another, "yer'll be usin' yerself fer snuff ter-morrow."

A Mountain in Mexico Sinks Out of Sight.

Adjacent to the hacienda of Santa Catarina, about twenty leagues to the east of the city, a very remarkable freak of nature has occurred, the facts concerning which we have received from a gentleman who visited the scene. On the 7th inst. the people of the hacienda and vicinity were aroused by a startling noise resembling thunder. Upon assembling to see what was the matter, it was soon discovered that a small mountain in the immediate vicinity had sunk into the earth, and it must have gone out of sight like a flash. Our informant, with others, made observations, and learned that the aperture thus opened was 200 metres in length, 150 in width, and its depth from 130 to 150 metres. It was with great difficulty the rim of the cavern was approached, as all about there were great yawning fissures which threaten to open still wider. To miss a step there was danger of finding a grave in the depths beneath. Some stones, weighing about two pounds each, were thrown into the cavern, and it took from nine to ten seconds before they struck the bottom, their contact with the surface beneath making a great report. After these brief observations, the exploring party retired hurriedly from the scene, as the earth was trembling and shaking as if upon a balance. The location of this strange phenomenon is situated in the tierra caliente (warm region), and mesquites and palm trees flourish all about. Whenever any portions of the earth along the rim of the cavern fell into the depths immense clouds of white dust issued forth. This dust was carried about by the winds and made all the trees in the vicinity perfectly white. Speculation is rife as to whether the mountain sank owing to earthquake influences or from the result of gas explosions. It could not be attributed to the former very well, as no shocks were felt in the neighborhood.—*La Union Democrata, San Luis Potosi, Mexico.*

"There! that explains where my clothes-lines went to!" exclaimed an Iowa woman, as she found her husband hanging in a stable.



ELIZABETH CADY STANTON.

Among the eminent women of the age, through whose exertion great social and political reforms have been accomplished, perhaps none stand out more prominently than the subject of this sketch. Mrs. Stanton was the daughter of Judge Cady, of Johnston, in the State of New York, where she was born on the 12th of November, 1816. From her father's law books, she became early imbued with a sense of the wrongs which her sex was compelled to endure by the oppressive law which ignored both the marital and property rights of woman, and which made her the absolute minion of her capricious lord. The more she studied the law books, the more thoroughly did she become convinced that she had a mission to accomplish and to the work of expending the obnoxious statutes not only in her own state but in every State where they existed, she at once devoted herself. Contemporaneous with her appearance on the rostrum, as early as 1844, she had had for her coadjutor's Lucy Stone, (now Mrs. Blackwell,) Abby Kelley Foster, Frances D. Gage, Susan B. Anthony, and a mere handful of other, whose efforts were second by such men as Stephen S. Foster, William Lloyd Garrison, Wendell Phillips, Parker Pillsbury, and occasionally Lyman Beecher. It required a heroism rarely known in these days to hold such public meetings for the discussion of such subjects as was then discussed, for the agitation of the slavery question was then at its highest throughout New England, and always occupied its place by the side of the woman's rights question.

But time wore on, and with it came the creation of a more favorable public sentiment. The legal status of woman in nearly every State in the Union has been so materially improved, that Mrs. Stanton has lived to see her invested with every possible statutory provision for her protection, though she has not yet realized that other ambition—the elective franchise. Mrs. Stanton was married to Henry B. Stanton at Pittsburgh in 1839, and removed to Seneca Fall, N. Y. in the following year. In 1848, at the first woman's rights convention ever held in this or any other country Mrs. Stanton delivered a most forcible and logical speech, which attracted the attention of the whole country. From that time to the present she has been conspicuous in every public meeting and at every important gathering at which the woman's rights question has been discussed, and before many of the legislative bodies of the country she has fearlessly presented her arguments in favor of the removal of those constitutional restrictions that deprive her sex of the absolute right to be voting citizens Mrs. Stanton is yet hale hearty and, the women say, handsome. She is kind-hearted, generous to a fault, and absorbed only in the great work to which she devoted her life. She has often said that she had but one thing to regret in all her encounters with the world and that is that she was not born a boy

Very Remarkable Recovery.

Mr. Geo. V. Willing, of Manchester, Mich., writes: "My wife has been almost helpless for five years, so helpless that she could not turn over in bed alone. She used two bottles of Electric Bitters, and is so much improved, that she is able now to do her own work." Electric Bitters will do all that is claimed for them. Hundreds of testimonials attest their great curative powers. Only fifty cents a bottle at R. S. Armstrong's.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sore, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chillsblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. FOR SALE BY R. S. Armstrong.

Over one million of Acker's dyspepsia tablets sold in the past twelve months, purely upon their merits. Why suffer with chronic constipation, dyspepsia, sour stomach, sick headache, heartburn, and female troubles, when R. S. Armstrong offers you relief and positive cure in the dyspepsia tablets. He sells them on guarantee.

There are scores of persons who are suffering from some form of blood disorder or skin disease, such as scrofula, boils, etc. After a practical test, R. S. Armstrong asserts that Acker's Blood Elixir will certainly cure all such diseases, including syphilis and rheumatism. It is not a patent nostrum, but a scientific preparation. He guarantees it.

An Enterprising, Reliable House.

R. S. Armstrong can always be relied upon, not only to carry in stock the best of every thing, but to secure the Agency for such articles as have well-known merit and are popular with the people, thereby sustaining the reputation of being always enterprising, and ever-reliable. Having secured the Agency for the celebrated Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, will sell it on a positive guarantee. It will surely cure any and every affection of Throat, Lungs, and Chest, and to show our confidence, we invite you to call and get a Trial Bottle Free.

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

For the Cure of Kidney and Liver Complaints, Constipation, and all disorders arising from an impure state of the BLOOD. To women who suffer from any of the ills peculiar to their sex it is an unfailing friend. All Druggists. One Dollar a bottle, or address Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.

ACHES! PAINS!

"I ache all over!" What a common expression; and how much it means to many a poor sufferer! These aches have a cause, and more frequently than is generally suspected, the cause is the Liver or Kidneys. No disease is more painful or serious than these, and no remedy is so prompt and effective as

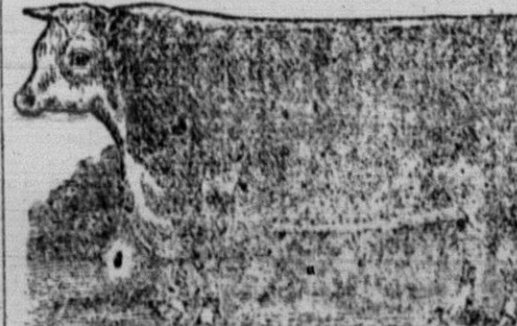
MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS.

No remedy has yet been discovered that is so effective in all KIDNEY AND LIVER COMPLAINTS, MA'RIA, DYSPEPSIA, etc., and yet it is simple and harmless. Science and medical skill have combined with wonderful success those herbs which nature has provided for the cure of disease. It strengthens and invigorates the whole system.

Hon. Thaddeus Stevens, the distinguished Congressman, once wrote to a fellow member who was suffering from indigestion and kidney disease: "Try Mishler's Herb Bitters, I believe it will cure you. I have used it for both indigestion and affection of the kidneys, and it is the most wonderful combination of medicinal herbs I ever saw."

MISHLER HERB BITTERS CO., 525 Commerce St., Philadelphia.

Parker's Pleasant Worm Syrup Never Fails



WINTER DE-COTE.

T. L. MILLER CO.,

BREEDERS AND IMPORTERS OF

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COTSWOLD SHEEP
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BEECHER, WILCOX, ILLINOIS

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The Rockford LEADS BRO'S WOOD Agents.



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Dyspepsia is the prevailing malady of civilized life. A weak, dyspeptic stomach acts very slowly or not at all on many kinds of food, gasses are extracted, acids are formed and become a source of pain and disease until discharged. To be dyspeptic is to be miserable, hopeless, depressed, confused in mind, forgetful, irresolute, drowsy, weak, languid and useless. It destroys the Teeth, Complexion, Strength, Peace of Mind and Bodily-ease. It produces Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of Stomach, Bad Taste in mouth, Bilious attacks, Palpitation of Heart, Inflammation of Lungs, Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms. Dyspepsia invariably yields to the vegetable remedies, in GOLDEN SEAL BITTERS, the great purifier of the blood and restorer of health. In these complaints it has no equal, and one bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement. We warrant GOLDEN SEAL BITTERS. Take no others. Sold by R. S. Armstrong and Glazier, De-Puy & Co.

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APPLES, 74 lbs.	\$	@ 1 50
BEANS.....	75	@ 1 00
BARLEY.....	1 00	@ 1 25
BUTTER.....		@ 10
CORN.....	30	@ 30
DRIED APPLES.....	3	@ 3
EGGS.....	10	@ 10
HIDES.....	5 50	@ 6
HOGS, dressed.....	5 00	@ 5 00
LARD.....	8	@ 8
OATS.....	32	@ 25
POTATOES.....	25	@ 25
SALT.....	1 30	@ 2 00
WHEAT, red and white.....	90	@ 92

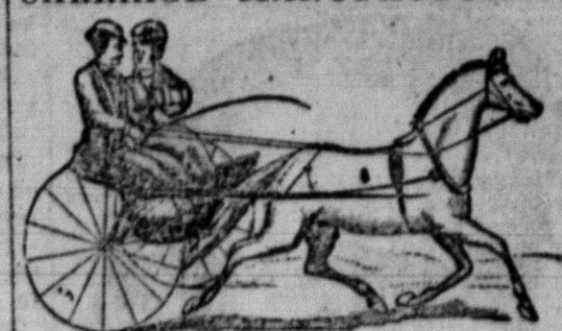
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CARRIAGE MANUFACTURER.



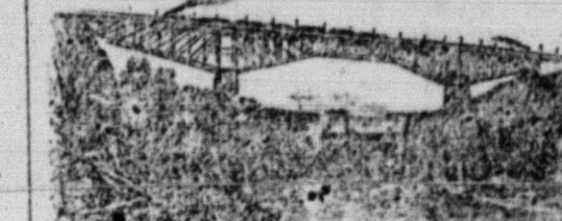
A nice assortment of New and Second-hand Carriages for sale at Bottom prices. Call and see!

I also have in connection a

First Class Livery

consisting of Good Drivers and Riggs. Shop north of Railroad, opposite Foundry. 695

MICHIGAN CENTRAL



The Niagara Falls Route.

90th MERIDIAN TIME.

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

GOING WEST.
Mail Train, Air line from Jackson to Niles..... 9:57 A. M.
Grand Rapids Express..... 6:07 P. M.
Evening Express..... 9:00 P. M.

GOING EAST.
Night Express..... 5:33 A. M.
Grand Rapids Express..... 9:57 A. M.
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MALARIA.

As an anti-malarial medicine

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S

FAVORITE REMEDY

has won golden opinions. No traveler should consider his outfit complete unless it includes a bottle of this medicine. If you are exposed to frequent changes of climate, food and water, Favorite Remedy should always be within your reach. It expels malarial poisons, and is the best preventative of chills and malarial fever in the world. It is especially of great value as a trustworthy specific for the cure of Kidney and Liver complaints, Constipation and all disorders arising from an impure state of the blood. To women who suffer from any of the ills peculiar to their sex Favorite Remedy is constantly proving itself an unfailing friend—a real blessing. Address the proprietor, Dr. D. Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y. \$1 bottle, \$4 for \$5 by all druggists.

BOILERS

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STEAM BOILER WORKS,

(Established 1865.)

Manuf'r of high & low pressure and steam heating boilers of all kinds; smoke pipes, branchings, etc. Old boilers taken in exchange for new. Rivets, boiler plates and boiler tubes for sale. Cor. Foundry-st. and Mich. Cent'l R. R. track, Detroit, Mich. 21

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Plug Tobacco.

SOLD BY ALL GROCERS AND TOBACCO DEALERS. NOTED FOR ITS EXCELLENT CHEW. DELICIOUS FLAVOR AND CHEF'S CUT. THIS TOBACCO IS MANUFACTURED OF FINEST LEAF PUREST SWEETENING "EVERYBODY CHEWS NIMROD." SEND FOR SAMPLES.

S. W. VENABLE & CO., Petersburg, Va.

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SALERATUS

SODA

Best in the World.

TIMELY TOPICS.



SIR MICHAEL EDWARD HICKS-BEACH

who was made Chancellor of the Exchequer upon the accession of the Marquis of Salisbury to the Premiership of England, was born in 1837. He was sent to Eton and Christ church to be educated, and in 1861 received the degree of Bachelor of Arts. His first spurs in politics were won in 1864, when he was elected to serve in Parliament, representing East Gloucestershire, which district he still represents. Being elected as a Conservative, he has never wavered from his faith and has stuck to his party in both prosperity and adversity.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND is understood to be dissatisfied with the way in which the Utah commission has executed its duties. Its somewhat tentative, timid methods are attributed to the fact that the members of the commission are all old men. The president thinks that the work of the commission might be much more vigorously done. He regards polygamy as an unmixed evil which ought to be stamped out, and he does not think the commission does its part in the attempt to effect that end. It is understood that after his summer vacation the president will reorganize the Utah commission, with a view to more effective work on its part. There are now three Republicans and two Democrats on the commission. They will probably all be removed, and younger, more vigorous men appointed in their places. The president is determined that all the anti-polygamy laws shall be honestly and earnestly enforced.

A YOUNG man in Brooklyn, after consulting his watch, dropped it into his pocket, when he was startled by an explosion, which was followed by many others in rapid succession. Before he could remove his clothing it had been burned through to the flesh and a painful wound inflicted. The hand in which he held the watch was also severely burned. An examination proved the explosion to have been caused by chlorate of potash tablets, which he was in the habit of carrying loose in his pocket, and which were ignited by the watch being dropped quickly upon it.

THE national museum at Washington has received some relics of the first iron furnace in America. This was at Falling Creek, in Chesterfield county, Virginia, a few miles below Richmond, but on the opposite side of the James. The works were begun in 1619, but in 1622 were destroyed in an Indian massacre. They were never renewed, and the next attempt to manufacture iron was made by Gov. Spotswood, near the present site of Fredericksburg, about 1726. To this the plantation of George Washington's father, Augustine, contributed much ore.

IN Berlin a society has been formed for the development of New Guinea, and its first step is to be taken by medical pioneers, who are advertised for in the German medical journals. Their first duty will be to report upon the physical, zoological and ethnological aspects of the country. The Medical Times thinks this method has some advantages over the variable English custom of bringing isolated peoples to a knowledge of the advantages of trade by the slow measures of missionary societies.

A Oregon man has hollowed out the stump of a huge tree in the fashion of a room, cut a door and windows in it, and has there taken up his abode.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Great Barrington, Mass., had a \$100,000 fire July 7.

Lake Shore's semi-annual statement shows a deficiency of \$85,600.

Over 100 persons have been lynched in Texas in the past six months.

Gen. Lew Wallace, ex-United States minister to Turkey, has returned to America.

Big Bear and a portion of his band have been captured. The rest of the band will surrender. John Russell Young says China does all in her power to prevent emigration to the United States.

Spanish Americans want the United States government to buy the northern tier of states in Mexico.

Employees in the Cleveland rolling mill are on a strike. Over 15,000 men are idle in consequence.

Prof Barnard of the Vanderbilt observatory at Nashville, Tenn., discovered a new comet on the evening of July 7.

Dr. R. H. Gilbert, projector of the New York elevated railroad system, is dead. He had long been troubled with chronic diarrhea.

Secretary Whitney has revoked the order prohibiting naval officers from having their wives with them while on foreign ports.

The doctors say John McCullough has progressive paralysis of the brain, which will lead to imbecility and death in a year or two.

Maxwell, the man suspected of the murder of Prelar whose dead body was found in a trunk in a St. Louis hotel, is making preparations for a long flight.

Mrs. Dudley, the assailant of O'Donovan Rossa, recently acquitted on the ground of insanity has been sent to the asylum at Middletown, N. Y., until pronounced sane.

Canada has ordered new quarantine regulations against Mediterranean and London vessels, to remain in force till October 13 next. Victoria and Sydney are made quarantine stations.

The strike of Chicago street car drivers and conductors still continues. The company refuse to yield to the demand of the strikers and the belief is general that a great struggle is pending.

The insult to our flag in Salt Lake City, was under the direction of the Mormon church. Leading Mormons say half past was the proper place for it, as the Mormons have only half of their rights.

The New York Commercial Bulletin estimates the aggregate fire waste of the country for June at \$1,750,000. The total fire losses in the United States for the first half of 1895 is \$30,751,000.

A bill is before the Canadian parliament making a charge of \$50 on each Chinaman entering the Dominion, and restricting vessels bringing in Chinese immigrants to one for every 50 tons of tonnage.

Eben E. Rexford, author of "Silver Threads Among the Gold," and other popular songs, has been appointed postmaster at Shiloh, Wis. The salary of the postmaster of Shiloh, Wis., is \$242 a year.

A visitor at the White House the other day asserted that he was on a divine mission. He was arrayed in white linen and ornamented with flowers. He said he had a residence in heaven and another in California.

A. J. Hunkeler, a miner, brought in news from Fronteras of an engagement between the Indians and whites, 31 miles southeast of Fronteras, in which he reported 16 Indians and 16 Americans killed and several wounded.

John Russell Young, just arrived from the Flowery Kingdom, says China does all in her power to prevent emigration to the United States, and that our restriction act merely offends the pride of the pigtail government.

Catholics of Pennsylvania vigorously protest against the reading of the Bible in the public schools of that state. The matter is under advisement by Judge Mehard, but whatever the decision, an appeal will be taken.

Five hundred and forty-one Mormons, in charge of Elder J. Hansen, arrived in New York on the steamship Wisconsin the other morning. They are Danes, Swedes and Norwegians. They started for the west at once.

The Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture of Missouri estimates the yield of wheat at seven and three-tenths bushels per acre, or a total of 11,234,310 bushels. The condition of corn is 85.5 per cent; oats 92.6; hay 88.7; spring wheat, 64.7.

Somebody at Utica, N. Y., had a sky rocket left over from the Fourth and sent it up Monday. It struck the loading department of the Remington Armory, destroyed that structure and \$50,000 worth of cartridges. Smoke and water \$25,000 more damages.

John L. Heckmire, who about two years ago as grand treasurer of the Catholic Knights of America embezzled some \$22,000 of that order's money and suddenly disappeared from his home at Grafton, W. Va., has been found and will probably suffer for his crime.

Hibbs, ex-postmaster at Lewiston, I. T., who stole \$15,000 and came near getting \$40,000, has written a letter to Attorney-General Bryant of the postoffice department, explaining that a registered letter he sent to a friend containing \$600 never reached its destination.

In the case of the widow of Stephen A. Douglass vs. Chicago University, to recover title to the property, it being alleged that the trustees had forfeited their trust in suffering a mortgage to be foreclosed, the trustees are ordered by the court to convey the premises to complainant.

Second Lieut. Carroll Mercer, of the United States Marine Corps, who was tried by court-martial in New York for drunkenness on the Panama expedition, has been sentenced to two years' suspension on half pay, and to retain his present number on the register during that time.

The bureau of statistics reports that during the 11 months ended May 31, 1895, there were exported from the United States 520,888,124 gallons of mineral oils, valued at \$45,581,000. This amount is nearly \$4,000,000 greater than the value of oils exported during the same period in 1894.

Wm. H. Pudney, the aged sexton of St. George's church, New York, has been sentenced to 20 years' imprisonment for criminally assaulting a girl 10 years of age. When the judge pronounced the sentence Pudney fell senseless to the floor. He was taken to the Chamber street hospital.

Gen. Nelson A. Miles, commanding the Department of the Columbia, has been ordered to relieve Gen. C. C. Augur, commanding the Department of the Missouri, who has retired from active service. Gen. Miles will go immediately into the field to assume command of the forces in the Indian territory who are watching the Indians.

President Andrew D. White of Cornell university, says: "I am not and cannot be a candidate for governor of New York. I do not consider myself by any means the right man to be nominated. My plans for another line of life have been made deliberately and carefully, and I can see no adequate reason for changing them."

The Hessian fly has made great devastation in the wheat fields of various towns in Wayne county, New York. In Arcadia the loss is estimated at \$20,000. In the immediate vicinity of Lyons the loss is estimated by careful observers at \$70,000. In some places the farmers are burning the wheat fields in order to exterminate the insect as far as possible.

It is the purpose of the managers of the new exposition which is to be opened at New Orleans in November to retain and enlarge the Mexican exhibit, and to secure exhibits from the South American and Central American states and the West India islands. Secretary Bayard promises that this project will have the friendly support of the state department.

Bill Nye to a Communist.

DEAR SIR: Your courteous letter of the 1st inst., in which you cordially consent to share my wealth and dwell together with me in fraternal sunshine, is duly received. While I dislike to appear cold and distant to one who seems so yearful and so clinging, and while I do not wish to be regarded as purse-proud or arrogant, I must decline your kind offer to whack up.

You had not heard, very likely, that I am not now a communist. I used to be, I admit, and the society no doubt neglected to strike my name off the role of active members. For a number of years I was quite active as a communist. I would have been more active, but I had conscientious scruples against being active in anything then.

While you may be perfectly sincere in your belief that the great capitalists like Mr. Gould and Mr. Vanderbilt should divide with you, you will have great difficulty in making it perfectly clear to them. They will probably demur, and delay, and hem, and haw, and procrastinate, until finally they will get out of it in some way. Still I do not wish to throw cold water on your enterprise. If the other capitalists look favorably on the plan, I will cheerfully co-operate with them. You go and see what you can do with Mr. Vanderbilt, and then come to me.

You go on at some length to tell me how most of the wealth is in the hands of a few men, and then you attack those men and refer to them in a way that makes my blood run cold. You tell the millionaires of America to beware, for the hot breath of a bloody-handed Nemesis is already in the air.

You may say to Nemesis, if you please, that I have a double-barrel shotgun standing at the head of my bed every night, and that I am in the Nemesis business. You also refer to the fact that the sleuth-hounds of eternal justice are camped on the trail of the pampered millionaire, and you ask us to avast. If you see the other sleuth-hounds of your society within a week or two, I wish you would say to them that at a regular meeting of the millionaires of this country, after the minutes of the previous meeting had been read and approved, we voted almost unanimously to discourage any sleuth-hound that we found camped on our trail after 10 o'clock p. m. Sleuth-hounds who want to ramble over our trails during office hours may do so with the utmost impunity, but after 10 o'clock we want to use our trails for other purposes. No man wants to go to the great expense of maintaining a trail winter and summer, and then leave it out nights for other people to use and return it when they get ready.

I do not censure you, however. If you could convince every one of the utility of communism, it would certainly be a great boon to you. To those who are now engaged in feeding themselves with flat beer out of a tomato can, such a change as you suggest would fall like a ray of sunshine in a rat hole; but alas! it may never be. I tried it a while, but my efforts were futile. The effect of my great struggle seemed to be that men's hearts grew more and more stony, and my pantaloon got thinner and thinner on the seat till it seemed to me that the world never was so cold. Then I made some experiments in manual labor. As I began to work harder and sit down less, I found that the world was not so cold. It was only when I sat down a long time that I felt how cold and rough the world really was.

Perhaps it is so with you. Sedentary habits and stale beer are apt to make us morbid. Sitting on the stone door sills of hallways and public buildings during cold weather is apt to give you an erroneous impression of life.

Of course, I am willing to put my money into a common fund if I can be convinced that it is best. I was an outside passenger on a Leadville coach some years ago, when a few of our friends suggested that we all put our money into a common fund, and I was almost the first one to see that they were right. They went away into the mountains to apportion the money they got from our party, but I never got my dividend. Probably they lost my post office address.—New York Mercury.

The Pay of Singers.

"What voices are paid the highest?" asked a reporter of The Mail and Express of New York, of a prominent singer of that city.

"All things equal, a soprano voice commands a larger salary in church choirs than any other. Next a rich contralto, which is worth a great deal, because so few people possess a contralto voice. Then follows the tenor. A good tenor is a rarity, and is always in demand. Altogether very good salaries, but they must be far above the common in voice. Last comes the bass. They get about the poorest salary of any. In view of the fact that church choir singers have had their salaries reduced, and not a few have position at all, it is expected that the music presented next winter at the churches will not be up to the usual standard."

Northwest Indian Tribes.

The Indian tribes of the Northwest British territories number about 34,000. There are Chippewas and Crees, 17,129; Crees of the plains and woods; 8,157; Blackfeet, 6,673; Sioux, 2,000. There are also about 16,000 in the remainder of the Hudson Bay Company's territory. The Crees are a troublesome lot and gave our frontier posts in Montana some trouble last summer.

have been" mused loving little Rue, slipping the cherished ring back upon her finger. "But I hope he isn't going to be subject to these chills," she added with a doleful look. "I do hope he isn't, for the sake of both of us."—Penn Shirley.

Kylashes.

Said a West Side belle to the writer the other day: "There are so many new things employed to make us real sweet that it is really hard to enumerate them. But to give you some idea of the labor we go through to captivate our admirers, I will mention face powder first. As you see, I am a blonde and am compelled to use a pink powder, but my brunette cousin fixes her complexion up with a white powder."

"And how does she get such nice red lips?"

"She uses rouge, of course. But previous to putting anything of this kind on our face we have to prepare the ground-work, so to speak."

To illustrate what she said, the belle opened a bureau drawer and took out a queer-looking object. It was a mask which perfectly fitted her face. "When I retire at night," she said, "I take this up and rub the inside with cream. I tie it on and sleep in it. You see, the lotions I use make the skin of my face rough, and the application of the cream has a tendency to open the pores of the skin, and when I wake up my face is smooth and soft. Then here is the 'hare's foot.' This I use to put the powder on." The belle kindly displayed all the articles required to "make her up" for the opera. There was the face powder, the cream and the "hare's foot" mentioned. Then she had a cake of nicely perfumed soap, a large bottle of elegant eucalypt, a bottle of toilet water, perfumed, a balm for the skin, a little bottle of vaseline, a wash for the scalp, a metallic brush, an eyebrow pencil and a dark liquid to put on the eyebrow and lashes; a cake of camphor-ice for the hands if they become chapped; a bottle of bandoline, one of hair oil, and a box of beauty spots. The latter were simply little pieces of sticking-plaster cut into the shape of stars, crescents, circles and hearts. Another little bottle containing a black liquid was marked "headache cure," and the belle assured her visitor that she used it frequently after attending a ball. The list of her toilet articles of course included a comb, a tooth-brush and a nail brush, a sponge of delicate texture, a Turkish towel, a bottle of shoe dressing, a wash rag, an atomizer for throwing cologne over herself, a flesh-brush and a hand-glass. "Then I always keep a breath perfume" said she, and she displayed a small box of silver-coated cachous. The top drawer of her dressing-case contained a paper of sachet powder, and a china box of tooth-paste was part of the complement.

"There, I think you have the whole list," she said. "But, by the way, did you ever know that ladies are now shaving off their eye-lashes? It is a fact. After the get them shaved off they take false ones and stick them on. Makes 'em look awful sweet. I don't do it, because I have long lashes."—Chicago Tribune.

The Burro.

Apart from the Indians and the Mexicans, these animals are the most characteristic and ubiquitous objects in New Mexico. The shaggy little brutes range from the size of a small Newfoundland to that of a six-months old heifer. It is practically impossible to overload them. They will carry all that can be piled on their backs. I have frequently seen a solid heap of wood gliding mysteriously into town, with no apparent motive power, but I knew that somewhere underneath the pile there was hidden a burro. When released from their burdens they will immediately set to work with diligence and gusto picking up a living in the midst of stones and dry cactus, where any other animal would starve to death. Joe proceeded to attach them, by a wonderful series of knots, to the supporting posts under the house. I watched him curiously as he tied knot after knot, and at length ventured to inquire whether burros usually employed their spare-time in performing juggling tricks.

Joe regarded me with a smile which was compounded of one part of good-natured contempt, two of superior knowledge, and three of genuine amusement.

"Wa'al," he said, "you are summat of a tenderfoot; that's so. Why, a burro is a born devil."

"Do you mean to say that a burro can undo one of those knots with his teeth?" I asked.

"I don't purfess to say what he does it with. He may do it with his tail for all I know, but if you will learn me a knot that a burro can't undo, if you give him time enough, I will tell you thanks. Why, the father of all evil is not a patch on an old jack burro for infernal cleverness and mischief."—Birge Harrison, in Harper's Magazine for May.

The Proper Way to Retaliate.

"Don't know what to do," remarked a millionaire to his doctor. "I want to go into the country and live quietly and without ostentation."

"Why don't you do it? Your health demands a rest of that sort."

"Yes, I know it," replied the patient, "but my money gives me away. What shall I do?"

"In that case," answered the physician, "why don't you give your money away?"—New York Graphic.

TUTT'S PILLS

25 YEARS IN USE.

The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age.

SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.

Loss of appetite, Bowels constive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache, Ailful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25c. 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE

GRAY HAIR or WHISKERS changed to a Glossy Black by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, sets instantly, and is sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of \$1. Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

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The Most Delightful SUMMER TOUR

Palace Steamers. Low Rates. Four Trips per Week Between DETROIT AND MACKINAC And Every Week Day Between DETROIT AND CLEVELAND

Write for our "Picturesque Mackinac," Illustrated. Contains Full Particulars. Mailed Free.

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HARTER'S IRON TONIC

THE ONLY TRUE

FACTS REGARDING Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic

It will purify and enrich the BLOOD, regulate the LIVER and KIDNEYS, and RESTORE THE HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH! In all those diseases requiring a certain and efficient TONIC, especially Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength, etc., its use is marked with immediate and wonderful results. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power.

LADIES suffering from all complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe and speedy cure. It gives a clear and healthy complexion. The strongest testimony to the value of Dr. HARTER'S IRON TONIC is that frequent attempts at counterfeiting have only added to the popularity of the original. If you earnestly desire health do not experiment—get the ORIGINAL AND BEST. (Send your address to The Dr. Harter Med. Co., St. Louis, Mo., for our "DREAM BOOK.") (Full of strange and useful information, free.) DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC IS FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

Secure Healthy action to the Liver and relieve all bilious troubles

Purely Vegetable; No Gripping. Price 25c. All Druggists

FREE! RELIABLE SELF-CURE.

A favorite prescription of one of the most noted and successful specialists in the U.S. (now retired) for the cure of Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, Weakness and Decay. Sent in plain sealed envelope, free. Druggists can fill it.

Address DR. WARD & CO., Louisiana, Mo.

ISLAND HOME Stock Farm.

Grosse Ile, Wayne Co., Mich.

SAVAGE & FARNUM, PROPRIETORS.



Patented No. 2620 (1897).

Percheron Horses.

All stock selected from the get of sire and dams of established reputation and registered in the French and American stud books.

ISLAND HOME

Is beautifully situated at the head of Grosse Ile in the Detroit River, ten miles from the City, and is accessible by railroad and steamboat. Visitors not familiar with the location may call at city office, 50 Campau Building, and an escort will accompany them to the farm. Send for catalogue, free by mail. Address, SAVAGE & FARNUM, Detroit, Mich.

TIPPECANOE



THE CAMPAIGN TOKEN OF 1840.

ASK THE OLD FOLKS WHAT IT MEANS.

TONIC

MADE BY H. H. WARNER & CO., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

BITTERS.

FOR

All Gone

SENSATIONS.

1.00 A BOTTLE.

H. H. WARNER & Co., Rochester, N. Y.

PHILIP VAN TASEL, Newark, N. Y., suffered for many years from dyspepsia and malassimilation of food, and reports that he derived greater benefit from Warner's Tippecanoe, The Best, than from any other medicine he ever used. He writes also used it with success when every other remedy failed.

AS A

Constitutional Tonic.

IT HAS NO EQUAL.

1.00 A Bottle.

H. H. WARNER & Co Rochester, N. Y.

W. K. SAGE of St. Johns, Mich., was completely prostrated by the hardships endured during the late war. He returned home wrecked both in mind and body. For twenty years he simply existed, half alive. He time more dead than alive until he was restored to health by Warner's Tippecanoe, The Best. He writes all old vets to try it. Write to him at St. Johns, Mich.

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

IRON

QUALITY

NOT QUANTITY

ON EVERY BOTTLE

BITTERS

THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the Kidneys and Liver.

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—other Iron medicines do.

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

FOR HEADACHE TAKE

HOPS

FOR SOUR STOMACH

MALT

BITTERS,

You wish to be relieved of those terrible Sick Headaches and that miserable Sour Stomach. It will, when taken according to directions, cure any case of Sick Headache and Sour Stomach. It cleans the lining of stomach and bowels, promotes healthy and sweet secretions. It makes pure blood and gives it free flow, thus sending nutriment to every part. It is the safest, sweetest and surest Vegetable Remedy ever invented for all diseases of the stomach and liver.

J. M. Moore, of Farmington, Mich., says: My suffering from Sick Headache and Sour Stomach was terrible. One bottle of Hops and Malt Bitters cured me.

Do not get Hops and Malt Bitters connected with inferior preparations of similar name. For sale by all druggists.

HOPS & MALT BITTERS CO., DETROIT, MICH.

W. H. HITCHMAN & SONS, DETROIT, MICH., Sole Agents

CHENEY'S

Stomach & Liver

REGULATOR

FACT AND FANCY.

Prof. Beckmore says that lobsters are now taken almost entirely from deep water, and at the present rate of decrease will shortly become curiosities, to be found only in museums.

Brick houses are a long-felt want in Texas, according to *The San Antonio Times*, which chronicles with joy the fact that preparations are being made at Columbus to erect such buildings.

An old man in Allegheny county, Pennsylvania, received \$5,000 from his children on agreeing not to marry a fascinating girl of 17. Then he married her and gave her the money, and she disappeared with it.

A suit for \$5,000 damages has been instituted by a resident of Rome, Ga., against a local grocer who displayed in front of his store a card with the name of the prosecutor on it and the words "Deadbeat, \$6.33."

The dude collar this season, it is authoritatively announced, will be narrow and will have the corners slightly turned down. He will now have an opportunity of looking around him and of seeing what is going on in the world.

The *Baltimore American* truly says a man who will give up the editorship of an influential American paper for a second-rate foreign appointment is not made of that sterner stuff which enters so largely into the make-up of all good editors.

It is well, sometimes, to have a care and not yawn too loudly or to open the mouth too wide while indulging in this peculiar pastime. A Rochester lady a few days since was unfortunate enough to dislocate her jaws while indulging in an ordinary everyday yawn.

"Yes, sir," said the entomologist, "I can tame flies so that when I whistle they will come and alight on my hand." "Pshaw!" said the bald-headed man, "that's nothing. They come and alight on my head with my whistling." The entomologist said down.

A citizen of Boston, in looking over the genealogical records of his family, noticed the following: "Abiah—died 1799, aged 17. Tradition says she went to a ball dressed in the manner of later days, beautifully but not warmly; caught cold, and died four days after. The dress was an heirloom in the family of Ira."

A man at Union City, Pa., puzzled his neighbors by frequently carrying a paper bag, evidently containing something heavy, to his room. What he could do with so much flour was a mystery, but the other night the matter was explained when the man slipped upon the ice and burst the bag, disclosing a tin pail filled with beer.

The kermess which opened recently in New York is a festival which originated in the Netherlands many years ago. It is supposed that the word is derived from kerk, the Dutch for church, and messe, feast, and was originally a church festival. Tenier and other Flemish artists have illustrated the old-time scenes of the "kermesse," as it was then called.

The many Americans who have viewed with wonder and admiration the remains of Heidelberg castle, splendid even in decay, will be glad to learn that the reported injury to the foundations by the railway tunnel beneath them existed only in imagination. A commission appointed to make an examination says it finds the foundations in perfect condition.

The ex-Empress Eugenie wrote the following pathetic sentence in a private letter to Monsignor Goddard at Chislehurst: "I am left alone, the sole remnant of a shipwreck which proves how fragile and vain are the grandeur of this world."

Everybody in London who has daughters to marry gives a ball, if possible, inasmuch as, if they do not, their girls, unless possessed of some extraordinary attraction or very high rank, receive scarcely any invitations to such entertainments.

Health, Wealth and Happiness

Are more intimately connected with a sound stomach and good condition of the blood than most people suppose. Thin blood means weakness, languor and misery. A dyspeptic stomach means all the horrors you can think of. Brown's Iron Bitters means enriched blood, good digestion, healthy appetite, sweet sleep and vigorous strength. Mr. Henry Hallam, South 17th street, St. Louis, says, "Brown's Iron Bitters relieved me of dyspepsia, purified my blood, and gave me an appetite. Thousands of others testify in the same way."

Recent army lists contain the names of only three Waterloo officers—Gen. George Whicheote, who joined the army in 1811; the Earl of Albemarle, who entered the army only two months before the battle; and Lieut. Andrew Gardner, who entered the army in 1811.

If you feel nervous as to your kidneys, liver, or urinary organs, use Hunt's Remedy.

Mr. Kegan Paul, the London publisher, paid \$27,350 for the manuscript of Gordon's diary.

Many a man who had lost nerve, vigor and energy, has been cured by Hunt's Remedy.

The nickel, which was until quite recently looked upon with contempt in San Francisco, has already revolutionized the prices of certain things and expresses the opinion that copper cents will soon be as current as the nickel.

Worth Knowing.

The worst scald or burn can be cured without a scar if Cole's Carbolic Salve is promptly used. Sold by Druggists at 25 and 30 cents.

A gentleman fishing in Lough Currane, Ireland, and a pound and a half trout, whose stomach appeared unusually distended. Upon ripping it open he found a fully fledged sparrow, quite perfect, without even a feather disturbed. Let fly fishermen take the hint.

Joshua Tuthill, Saginaw, Mich., had Bright's Disease, and was cured by Hunt's Remedy.

Tired Languid Dull

Exactly expresses the condition of thousands of people at this season of the year. The depressing effects of the warm weather and the weakened condition of the body, are quickly overcome by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Why suffer longer when a remedy is so close at hand? Take it now. It will give you health, strength, and energy.

"I took Hood's Sarsaparilla for loss of appetite, dyspepsia, and general languor. It did me a vast amount of good, and I have no hesitancy in recommending it to my friends and all needing medicine." J. W. WILFORD, Quincy, Ill.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to build me over." W. J. BLAIR, Corning, N. Y.

"I could not sleep, and in the morning had hardly life enough to get out of bed. I had no appetite, and my face would break out with pimples. I decided to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and soon began to sleep soundly; could get up without that tired and languid feeling, and my appetite improved." R. A. SANFORD, Kent, O.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. 50¢ per bottle. Made only by C. L. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

At Mr. Beckert Denison's recent sale the Duke of Hamilton bought back some of his own pictures for half the price he had given for them.

Queen Victoria has commanded that the Princesses Louise of Wales and Victoria of Teck are not to go out much, but are only to be taken to a few specially favored houses. She strongly disapproves of unmarried Princesses attending parties, except at the palace, presumably, says the *London Truth*, because none of her own daughters were allowed to do so.

The Duke of Schleswig-Holstein-Augustenburg, it is said, will shortly proceed to England to become a suitor for the hand of the Princess Louise of Wales. He came of age last February, is the nephew of Prince Christian, possesses large family estates in Silesia, and enjoys an allowance of £15,000 a year from the German government; so, for a German prince, he is a decided party.

Over 375 candidates applied for admission to Harvard college this year, of which number 218 took their examinations at Cambridge. Of these, 162 passed, 96 without conditions; 49 put off part of their work until the fall, and seven were rejected. This is a good showing. When the results from the examinations in other places are received, it is anticipated that the next freshmen class at Harvard will prove to be the largest on record.

The Famous Notre Dams.

On the 30th of last January, the Sisters of the most noted Catholic ladies' seminary in the United States, the famous Notre Dame, at Gowanstown, near Baltimore, Md., made public a card, certifying to the beneficial results attending the use of Red Star Cough Cure in that institution. They state that they found it efficacious alike for relieving coughs, oppressions on the chest and irritation of the throat.

Officials of the Board of Health of Brooklyn, Baltimore and other cities have likewise publicly proclaimed the virtues of this new discovery, which is entirely free from opiates, poisons and other objections.

Young ostriches are warmed out of their shells by incubators in California, and manifest great astonishment when they discover they are not in an African desert. They have not yet become accustomed to being born on this continent.

M. L. Blair, Alderman, 5th Ward, Scranton, Pa., stated Nov. 9 '83: He had used Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for sprains, burns, cuts, bruises and rheumatism. Cured every time.

A man from Canada was in Toledo, Ohio, a few days ago hunting for his wife, 65 years old, who, he says, eloped in April last with an Ohio man of 21. The woman has twelve children and several grandchildren.

BAD DRAINAGE causes much sickness, and bad and improper action of the liver and kidneys is bad drainage to the human system, which Burdock Blood Bitters remedy.

It is estimated that the annual product of the marble quarries of Vermont is 1,300,000 cubic feet, with an increase of about 75,000 feet a year.

BEWARE OF FRAUDS—Be sure you get the genuine Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. It cures Colds, Croup, Asthma, Deafness and Rheumatism.

A story comes from California that a police officer at Los Angeles has become delirious from the too frequent brushing of his teeth.

George Campbell, Hopkinsville, Ky., says: Burdock Blood Bitters is the best preparation for the Blood and Stomach ever manufactured.

A colt was born recently in Indiana which weighed twelve pounds only. It was perfectly formed and is doing well.

"ROUGH ON CATARRH."

Correct offensive odors at once. Complete cure of sore throat, catarrh of the nose, throat, and lungs. Sore Throat, Four Breaths—50¢.

There are no white servants at the White House.

THE HOPE OF THE NATION.

Children, slow in development, palsy, scrawny and feeble, use "Well's Health Renewer."

Parisian belles now carry pistols.

CATARRH OF THE BLADDER.

Stinging, Irritation, Inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchu-Falva." 50¢.

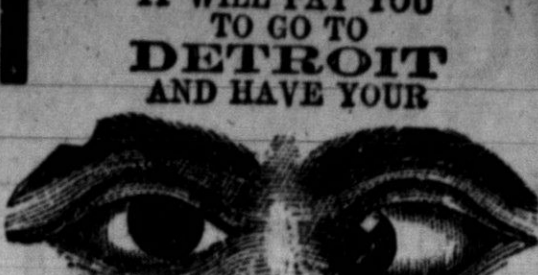
JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK

THE GREAT

GERMAN REMEDY

IT WILL PAY YOU TO GO TO DETROIT AND HAVE YOUR



EXAMINED AND FITTED WITH SPECTACLES OR EYE GLASSES

AT ROEHM & WRIGHT'S, IMPORTERS, JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS, 140 WOODWARD AVE. THEY MAKE NO CHARGE FOR TESTING EYES, AND SELDOM FAIL TO GIVE RELIEF.

"Hail Columbia" is 87 years old.

When you visit or leave New York city, via Central depot, save Baggage Expressage and \$3 Carriage Hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite said depot. Six hundred elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars; \$1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depot. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Cleveland can sing tenor.

If afflicted with sore eye, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25¢.

Those persons who do not need iron, but who are troubled with Nervousness and Dyspepsia, will find in Carter's Little Nerve Pills a most desirable article. They are mostly used in combination with Carter's Little Liver Pills, and in this way often exert a most magical effect. Take just one pill of each kind immediately after eating and you will be free from Indigestion and Dyspepsia. In vials at 25 cents. Sold by all Druggists.

IF YOU WANT A DOG Send 15 cents for Dog Buggy Guide, 100 engravings, colored plate. Associated Fanciers, 257 South Eighth Street, Philadelphia.

The purest, sweetest and best Cod Liver Oil in the world, manufactured from fresh, healthy livers, up on the sea-shore. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market. Made by CASWELL HAZARD, & Co., New York.

Chapped Hands, Face, Pimples, and Rough Skin, cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York.

High Priced Butter.

Dairymen often wonder how their more favored competitors get such high prices for their butter the year round. It is by always having a uniform gilt edged article. To put the "gilt edge" on, when the pastures do not do it, they use Wells, Richardson & Co's Improved Butter Color. Every butter maker can do the same. Sold everywhere and warranted as harmless as salt, and perfect in operation.

A CARD.—To all who are suffering from errors of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary to South America. Send self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York.

Halford Sauce Expressly for family use. Only sold in bottles. Best and cheapest.

HOSTETTER'S

CELEBRATED

STOMACH

BITTERS

At Druggists and Dealers generally.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S

VEGETABLE COMPOUND

• IS A POSITIVE CURE FOR •

All these painful Complaints •

• AND Weaknesses so common •

• to our best •

• FEMALE POPULATION. •

Price 50¢ in liquid, pill or lozenge form.

• Its purpose is solely to •

• remove the cause of •

• the disease, and to •

• restore the system to •

• its normal condition, •

• and to •

• prevent a recurrence •

• of the disease. •

• For full particulars •

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• Testimonials •

NERVOUS DEBILITY,

Lost Manhood, Premature Decay, Weakness, and all forms of Debility in Men from early error, ignorance, vice or excessive study. Cured without confinement by the

CIVILIAN TREATMENT

now firmly established in America solely on its merits. FREE to earnest inquirers (not to be sent to any city-seekers), large illustrated work on Diseases of the Genito-Urinary Organs, Brain and Nerves. Sold by all druggists. Give testimonials, business and medical references, &c. Consultation FREE. CIVILIAN AGENCY, 174 Fulton St., New York.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

A CURE FOR ALL

SUMMER COMPLAINTS

A teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure CHOLERA, SPASMS, SORE STOMACH, NAUSEA, VOMITING, HEARTBURN, NERVOUSNESS, SLEEPLESSNESS, SICK HEADACHE, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, CHOLERA MORBUS, COLIC, FLATULENCY, AND ALL INTERNAL PAINS.

For CHOLERA and severe cases of the foregoing Complaints, see our printed directions.

MALARIA IN ITS VARIOUS FORMS FEVER AND AGUE.

There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious, and other fevers caused by RADWAY'S READY RELIEF as quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR EVERY PAIN, TOOTHACHE, HEADACHE, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, SWELLING OF THE JOINTS, SPRAINS, BRUISES, PAINS IN THE BACK, CHEST OR LIMBS.

The application of the READY RELIEF to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford instant ease and comfort.

It was the first and IS THE ONLY PAIN REMEDY that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, stops inflammation, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs by one application.

PRICE, 50 CENTS per bottle. Sold by druggists.

DR. RADWAY'S

SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT,

The Great Blood Purifier.

FOR THE CURE OF CHRONIC DISEASES. Chronic Rheumatism, Scrofula, Glandular Swelling, Hacking Dry Cough, Cancerous Affections, Syphilis, Complaints, Bleeding of the Lungs, Dyspepsia, Water Brash, White Swellings, Tumors, Pimples, Blisters, Eruptions of the Face, Ulcers, Skin and Hip Diseases, Mercurial Diseases, Female Complaints, Gout, Dropsy, Rickets, Salt Rheum, Bronchitis, Consumption, Kidney, Bladder, Liver Complaints, etc.

Dr. Radway's Sarsaparillian Resolvent.

A remedy composed of ingredients of extraordinary medicinal properties, essential to purify, heal, repair and invigorate the broken-down and wasted body—QUICK, PLEASANT, SAFE and PERMANENT in its treatment and cure.

PRICE, 50 CENTS per bottle. One Dollar a bottle.

DR. RADWAY'S

REGULATING PILLS,

The Great Liver and Stomach Remedy.

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen.

Dr. Radway's Pills, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

Price 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists.

READ "FALSE AND TRUE."

Send a letter stamp to DR. RADWAY & CO., No. 25 Warren Street, New York. Information worth thousands will be sent to you.

THE

BOSS

COLLAR PAD

Of Zinc & Leather.

NO MORE SORE NECKS.

It will positively prevent chafing and cure sore Withers. Horse can be worked while cure is perfected. Horse makers will refund money if not satisfied after 30 days trial.

DENTON CURTIS, Madison, Wis.

\$50 REWARD

will be paid for any Genuine Fan of same size that can clean and bag as much Grain or Seed in one day as our Patent Fan. Used by Grains and Seed Raisers and Baggers or our Improved Fan. Are you a Farmer? If so, send for which we will send. Circular and Price List mailed free.

NEWARK MACHINE CO. Columbus, Ohio.

LE PAGE'S

LIQUID GLUE

UNEQUALLED FOR CEMENTING WOOD, GLASS, PAPER, LEATHER, &c. Awarded GOLD MEDAL, LONDON, 1883. Used by Masons & Plasterers and Piano Co. Putnam Palace Car Co., &c. Sold only by the RUSSIA CEMENT CO., GLOUCESTER, MASS. SOLD EVERYWHERE. Sample Tin Can by Mail, 25¢.

ASTHMA CURED

German Asthma Cure never fails to give immediate relief in the worst cases. Incurable, comfortable sleep; effects cures where all others fail. A trial convinces the most skeptical. Price 50¢, and \$1.00 (Druggists) by mail. Sample FREE. Dr. J. C. SCOTT, St. Paul, Minn.

R. U. AWARE

THAT

Lorillard's Climax Plug

CLOTHING!

CLOTHING!

Clothing never was as cheap as at the present time, and we are selling

Immense Quantities!

For the reason that

Our Prices are Always the Lowest!

and our

Stock Most Complete

in everything, including

FOUR-BUTTON CUTAWAY SUITS!

Sack Suits, Odd Pants,

Linen Dusters, Linen Vests

Seersucker Coats and Vests,

White Vests, Straw Hats,

Summer Underwear, Overalls, Working Pants, Shirts, Etc.

A Call Solicited. Respectfully,
H. S. HOLMES & CO.

OUR STOCK OF

SUMMER GOODS IS COMPLETE.

IF YOU WANT

White Goods,

EMBROIDERIES,

Hosiery,

GLOVES, SUMMER UNDERWEAR,

CORSETS,

BUTTONS, BLEACHED

COTTONS or ANYTHING

IN THE LINE OF DRY

Goods, we have it and at the right price.

Respectfully,

H. S. HOLMES & CO.

THE HERALD.

THURSDAY, JULY 1885

LEGAL.

STATE OF MICHIGAN,
COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office, in the city of Ann Arbor, on Tuesday, the 23rd day of June in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five.

Present, William D. Harriman, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of John C. Winans deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of George J. Crowell praying that a certain instrument now on file in this court purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, may be admitted to probate, and that he and Hannah S. Winans may be appointed executors thereof.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 27th day of July next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the devisees, legatees and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, and show cause if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted; and it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in THE CHLSEA HERALD, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN,
(A True Copy) Judge of Probate.
WM. G. DORT, Probate Register. 43

FARM NOTES.

A churn run by electricity is a Harrison invention.

As a rule, in establishing a forest plantation, it is better to grow several varieties together. Then if some insect enemy or other trouble should destroy one of them the residue may remain uninjured and thrive. If all do well, those varieties that promise to be of the greatest value can be retained.

A curious discovery was recently made in the stomach of a horse belonging to London railway contractors. The animal died from inflammation of the bowels, and the stomach on being examined was found to contain a large quantity of stones, nails, tacks, pieces of glass and zinc, several shells, etc., the weight of the whole being nearly two pounds.

Grasshoppers in California are doing great damage to crops. They are moving in dense clouds, destroying vegetation, and the farmers in some sections are despondent. Hogs have been found servicable in destroying them, while turkeys could have been raised upon them in large number if they could have been procured.

A farmer of Peacock, N. Y., while plowing recently, lost his watch out of his pocket and "turned it under." He did not miss it until night, and next morning he commenced plowing the ground over again and soon plowed it up. The watch had been in the ground eighteen hours, and was still running.

Roots are grossly slandered by a great many people who do not know anything about them, and often abused by persons who do not give them any chance. When farmers can raise from fifteen to twenty tons of the very best kind of food an acre, and nearly all of the work with machinery, and cut them too, why don't they do it?

Orchard grass is one of the best pasture grasses starting early in the season and springing quickly after being grazed. It likes a good load, or even sandy soil if rich. Red-top is excellent grass for moist situations, and it retains its hold on the soil for a long time. In fact we have too few pasture grasses, or rather, farmers are not sufficiently awake to the importance of variety in mature grasses.

The heirs of the famous statesman Stephen A. Douglas, now own a whole university and may go to school all the rest of their days if so disposed. By a recent decree in the Chicago courts the title to the university of Chicago reverts absolutely to the widow and children of Douglas, who originally donated the lands upon which the university was built. The conditions of the gift were violated by the trustees, who mortgaged the property and allowed it to be sold for the debt. The property is very valuable, or at least costly, more than half a million dollars being represented in the buildings and grounds. If anyone wants a university, he can doubtless buy this one at a bargain.—Ex.

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CARPETS AND WALL PAPER

AT

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