THE OWOSSO PRESS.
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Lodge Directory.

OWOSSO CHAPTER No. 89, R. A. M. Regular convocation first Friday of each month.

OWOSSO LODGE No. 81, F. & A. M. Regular Communications on Wednesday evenings next before the full moon of each month.

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S. F. SMITH, N. G.
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ORIENTAL ENCAMPMENT, No. 59, I. O. of O. F., meet the first and third Wednesday evenings of each month, in their hall, north-east corner of Main and Washington streets, 3d story.
E. S. RETAN, C. P.

W. C. T. U.—Meeting every Wednesday afternoon at half-past two, at the Club Parlors, Opera Hall Block. 41tf

Business Directory.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY CARDS of not more than three lines, inserted in THE PRESS for $5.00 per year.

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J. M. GUILE Watchmaker and Jeweler, Gold Pens made and repaired. Sign of the big Watch. Washington Street, Owosso Mich.

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ATTORNEYS.
LYON & KILPATRICK, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law. Office in Williams Block, second story, Owosso, Mich.
J. W. TURNER Attorney at Law &c. Office, Corner of Main street and Michigan Avenue, Owosso, Mich.
EUGENE R. HUTCHINS, Attorney at Law. Office over First National Bank, Owosso. 17apl8y1
S. F. SMITH, Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Office in Gregory & McIlvain's Block (over the express office.) Owosso, Mich. 21tf
W. E. CUMMIN, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office in second story of Cummin's new block, Shiawassee Ave., Corunna, Mich.
J. B. WILKINS, Attorney at Law, Laingsburg, Mich. Office over the Bank. xiv44-tf
B. F. TAYLOR, Justice of the Peace, Office over Gulick's Store, corner of Washington and Main streets. Collections made; conveyancing and other legal papers executed. All business intrusted to him will secure prompt attention.

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Exchange Block, Owosso.

KIMBLES & CO.
DRUGGISTS,
Office in ... north of ... Owosso, Mich.

GEO. H. REDFORD,
Carriage & Sign Painter,
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, and WAGONS painted and repainted in FINEST STYLE.
Owosso, Mich.

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MERCHANT TAILOR,
All kinds of Cloths for Gentlemen's wear, and Ready Made Clothing. Also a full line of Hats, Caps, and Gents' Furnishing Goods, Corunna, Mich. volxviii29f

UPHOLSTERY
AND
REPAIR WORK
In Upholstery of all kinds, or
New Work
Made to Order.
—GO TO—
BARNUM'S
Straber's old place, opposite Exchange Hotel, Owosso.
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Marble Works.
HORSMAN & CAMPBELL
Have on hand all kinds of
FOREIGN
AND
DOMESTIC WORK.

THE OWOSSO WEEKLY PRESS.

VOLUME XVIII. OWOSSO, MICHIGAN, WEDNESDAY, JULY 28, 1880. NUMBER 47.

I Have Received a
Full Stock!
—OF—
Boots
—AND—
Shoes!
And am prepared to supply the people of Owosso and Shiawassee county with goods at
Bottom Prices!
My stock of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Fine Shoes is complete, also Men's, Boys' and Youths' Boots.
Please give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.
B. H. STRAHLE,
105 SOUTH WASHINGTON STREET
OWOSSO MICHIGAN.

HAVING
REMOVED
—TO MY—
New Brick Store
On Main Street, I am better prepared than ever to serve customers with the finest assortment of
Boots & Shoes
Ever brought to Owosso. All
New Goods
—AND—
New Styles,
AT BOTTOM PRICES!
Every variety for MEN'S, WOMEN'S and CHILDREN'S WEAR.
RUBBER GOODS
Of all kinds. Leather and Findings always on hand.
—Go—
As I have been established in business in Owosso since 1857, I invite all my old customers, also new ones, to call and examine my superb stock of goods, at my New Brick Store, Main Street, next east of Duff's.
L. STRUBER.
Owosso, Nov. 27, 1879.

New Goods Purchased
—FROM—
FIRST HANDS
FOR CASH.
Goods arriving all the time so that our stock is kept complete and you are sure to get
BOOTS and SHOES that FIT,
—AND—
PRICES THAT SUIT
CHEAPER than before the WAR.
All goods selected with especial reference to our customers' wants, and such as will give
COMFORT and SATISFACTION
REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.
BREWER & HOWE,
Opera House Block, opp. Post Office.
Owosso, - MICH.
Owosso, September 17, 1879.

T. Nelan,

Carriage Maker.
Shop north east corner of Water and Exchange Streets, Owosso.
Orders solicited for all kinds of vehicles from a wheelbarrow to an Omnibus.
Work guaranteed as good as the Best.
A good supply of finished work constantly on hand.
BLACKSMITHING
In connection with the Carriage Shop for all sorts of jobbing in that line, including
Horseshoeing.
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Great Bargains For All.
If you wish to buy a *Piano*, an *Organ*, or a *Sewing Machine*, you can save from
$5 TO $100
By dealing with the *Mich. S. M. & O. Co.*, of Owosso, Mich.
HOW TO SATISFY YOURSELVES OF THE FACT.
Get the *very lowest figures* to be obtained of *any* other dealers. Then come to us, and we will sell you a *first class* instrument for from $30 to $100 less than the *lowest price* you may have been offered. Don't fail to give us a call before buying.
We are Dealers and would say—We are prepared to furnish Pianos, Organs, Organ Stools and Sewing Machines at the lowest wholesale Factory prices. Agents wanted throughout the State.
MICH. S. M. & O. CO.,
Main Street.

Local and Miscellaneous.

—When last Friday passed without a sprinkle of our "daily rain" it was considered that the wet season was over.

—Thanks to Mrs. J. S. Cooper for San Jose, Cal., papers.

Ovid Register:—The Retan house changed hands, Jay V. Retan becoming landlord.

A peddler of Albino rats visited Ovid on Wednesday.

From the Laingsburg Leader:—

Mr. E. T. Woodbury, living in Bennington, about five miles east of here, had the misfortune to lose his entire crop of corn and oats, on Thursday evening last, by the heavy hail storm which passed over that section. Mr. W. reports corn and oats almost a total failure in that neighborhood.

A young man by the name of Andrew Sobers, aged about 21 years, was drowned while bathing in the Looking Glass river, four miles southwest of this village, in the township of Victor, last Thursday afternoon. Two other young men came very near drowning while trying to rescue him, and would have drowned had not a sailor, from Saginaw, who is a good swimmer, gone to their assistance. Young Sobers was found lying on his face on the bottom of the river.

A very pleasant little party of our citizens gathered at the residence of Dr. E. B. Ward, on Monday evening last, to welcome himself and wife home from their seaside excursion. It was a complete surprise to the family, but the party was happily entertained until the inexorable duty of the Doctor's profession called him away to attend a patient. A bounteous collation of edibles was spread and partaken of, after which some excellent instrumental and vocal music was furnished by Misses Jessie Shannon, Eva Hinman and Josie Ward.

A Michigan Railroad.

ELKHART, Ind., July 20.—The committee on the proposed extension of the Cincinnati, Wabash and Michigan railway, Saturday evening, resolved to go right to work and build their part of it from Elkhart to the Michigan and Indiana state line. To-day subscription papers were circulated and several thousand dollars subscribed. This move cuts Goshen off. It did not feel disposed to help do its share. There will be a gap of 10 miles between Elkhart and Goshen that the Cincinnati, Wabash and Michigan or the Goshen people will have to build. Work will be commenced within a short time.

Celebrating on his Wife's Account.

An eminently respectable Republican whose wife is imbued with Democratic tendencies managed to get around at his home in New Haven about 4 o'clock Friday morning in a pleasantly oblivious condition.

"Where on earth have you been?" demanded the tearful wife.

"Been cel'brating, my dear; been cel'brating. Hancock's 'lected, you know. Been cel'brating."

"What have you got to do with it, anyway? You are a Republican. What are you celebrating Hancock for?"

"Sall right, m' dear. 'Sall right. I'm a Republican. Tha's all right. But you're a Democrat, m' dear, and don't know where er bar-rooms are, an' I been cel'brating for yer. 'Sall right. You do 'shuch for me some time."

Sara Bernhardt Coming.

Interview in the New York Herald.

In answer to a direct question Mr. Abbey paused ere he lighted a cigar and said: "Yes, it is a certainty. Miss Bernhardt has signed a contract to come. Here's the contract and there is her signature."

"Did you see her play?"

"Yes, several times. I saw her in 'Adrienne' and 'Fron Fron.'"

"What did you think of her?"

"Well, I was disappointed at first. Most people are. At the close of the third act Americans would be one-third in her favor and two-thirds against her, but after the fourth act, whew! it was all one way, and at the close it was a whirlwind."

"Queer, isn't it?"

"In some respects, yes. She opens quietly and works up. You must see her through to appreciate her."

"If it is a fair question, what do you give her, and what will she give us?"

"In regard to the money to be paid her I regret that she made it a *sine qua non* that it should not be made public."

"Then all these yarns about $2,000 a night are humbug?"

"Precisely; they are all humbug. But this I will say, that I saw, and she refused, two offers from American managers—one for $100,000 for 100 performances, and one for 5,000 francs for each performance, there to be 100 in all."

"And after that?"

"After that I made my offer, it was accepted and here is her signature to the contract."

"Is she very particular?"

"Not very. She insisted on a 'state cabin' for herself in all boats, a full section in all cars, the entire expense of her four maids, and then I have to pay for the entire troupe besides."

"What does the dear creature promise to do for all this?"

"Here is a list of what she has contracted to play. It has never been correctly published. It includes 'Adrienne Lecouvreur,' 'The Sphinx,' 'Fron-Fron,' 'Phedre,' 'Closerie des Genets,' 'L'Etrangere,' 'Hernani,' 'Jeanne d'Arc,' 'Antony,' by Dumas; 'La Dame aux Camelias' and 'Ruy Blas.'"

"In French?"

"In French. I agree to furnish librettos translated for each play and she agrees to furnish an illustration for the title page."

"When do you begin?"

"We open in Booth's theatre on the 8th of November. She sails from Havre on the 16th of October, and down to that date she and her company will rehearse daily in a theatre I have leased in Paris for that purpose."

"How about prices?"

"The most expensive seats will be $3, $2.25 less than is asked in London."

The Fasting Doctor.

NEW YORK, July 22.—Dr. Tanner complained of vertigo and sickness at the stomach this morning, but at noon was feeling better. He received a letter from Dr. W. B. Lee, Marion, Illinois, who says he himself has fasted 24 days, and another from a Philadelphia woman, who, pleading leap year privileges, offers him marriage. When last taken the pulse was 72, rather weak and more compressible than yesterday; temperature 98 3 5, and respiration 16. At noon he entered on the 25th day of the fast.

Later—Dr. Tanner's fast remains unbroken. Despite the drizzling rain and muggy weather, he averred that the air was fresher than it had been from the start. He did not take his usual evening ride, but remained in the hall conversing with his attendants and taking short naps. He retired at ten o'clock. An examination made by physicians shows the following result: Pulse 72, temperature 99, respiration 16 and weight 131¼.

EARTHQUAKE IN NEW HAMPSHIRE—Smart shocks of earthquake occurred last week Tuesday in New Hampshire. At Milford buildings trembled, at Greenock the shock was very perceptible, and at Manchester chairs and pictures were shaken down in dwelling houses.

AN ONLY OFFER.

"Aunt Phœbe, were you ever pretty?"

"When I was sixteen I was considered so. I was very like you then, Julia. I am forty-three now, remember."

"Did you ever have an offer—an offer of marriage, I mean, aunt?"

"No. Well, that is not true; I did have one offer."

"And you refused it?"

"No."

"Then he died, or went away?"

"No."

"Or deserted you?"

"No."

"Then you deceived him, I suppose?"

"I did not."

"What ever happened, then? Was he poor, or crippled, or something dreadful?"

"He was rich and handsome."

"Suppose you tell me about him."

"I never talk about him to any one."

"Did it happen at the old place?"

"Yes, Julia. I never left Ryelands until I was thirty. This happened when I was sixteen."

"Was he a farmer's son in the neighborhood?"

"He was a fine city gentleman."

"Oh, aunt, how interesting! Put down your embroidery and tell me about it; you can not see to work longer."

Perhaps after so many years of silence a sudden longing for sympathy and confidence seized the elder lady, for she let her work fall from her hands, and smiling sadly, said:

"Twenty-seven years ago I was standing one afternoon by the gate at Ryelands. All the work had been finished early, and my mother and two elder sisters had gone to the village to see a friend. I had watched them a little way down the hill-side, and was turning to go into the house, when I saw a stranger on horseback coming up the road. He stopped and spoke to mother, and this roused my curiosity; so I lingered at the gate. He stopped when he reached it, fastened his horse, and asked, 'Is Mr. Wakefield in?'

"I said, 'father was in the barn, and I could fetch him,' which I immediately did.

"He was a dark, unpleasant-looking man, and had a masterful way with him, even with father, that I disliked; but after a short, business-like talk, apparently satisfactory to both, he went away without entering the house. Father put his hands in his pockets and watched him out of sight; then, looking at me, he said, 'Put the spare rooms in order, Phœbe.'

"They are in order father; but is that man to occupy them?"

"'Yes, he and his patient, a young gentleman of fine family, who is in bad health.'

"'Do you know the young gentleman, father?'

"'I know it is young Alfred Crompton—that is enough for me.'

"'And the dark man who has just left? I don't like his looks, father.'

"'Nobody wants thee to like his looks. He is Mr. Alfred's physician—a Dr. Orman, of Boston. Neither of them are any of thy business, so ask no more questions;' and with that he went back to the barn.

"Mother was not at all astonished. She said there had been letters on the subject already, and that she had been rather expecting the company. 'But,' she added, 'they will pay well, and as Melissa is to be married at Christmas, ready money will be very needful.'

"About dark a carriage arrived. It contained two gentlemen and several large trunks. I had been watching for it behind the lilac trees, and I saw that our afternoon visitor was now accompanied by a slight, very fair man, dressed with extreme care in the very highest of fashion. I saw also that he was handsome, and I was quite sure he must be rich, or no doctor would wait upon him so subserviently.

"This doctor I had disliked at first sight, and I soon began to imagine that I had good cause to hate him. His conduct to his patient I believed to be tyrannical and unkind. Some days he insisted that Mr. Compton was too ill to go out, though the poor gentleman begged for a walk; and again, mother said, he would take from him all his books, though he pleaded urgently for them.

"One afternoon the postman brought Dr. Orman a letter, which seemed to be important, for he asked father to drive him to the next town, and requested mother to see that Mr. Crompton did not leave the house. I suppose it was not a right thing to do, but this handsome sick stranger, so hardly used, and so surrounded with mystery, had roused in me a sincere sympathy for his loneliness and suffering, and I walked through that part of the garden into which his windows looked. We had been politely requested to avoid it, 'because the sight of strangers increased Mr. Crompton's nervous condition.' I did not believe this, and I determined to try the experiment.

"He was leaning out of the window, and a sadder face I never saw. I smiled and courtesied, and he immediately leaped the low sill, and came toward me. I stooped and began to fill up some fallen carnations; he stopped and helped me, saying all the while I know not what, only that it seemed to me the most beautiful language I ever heard. Then we walked up and down the long peach walk until I heard the rattle of father's wagon.

"After this we became quietly, almost secretly as far as Dr. Orman was concerned, very great friends. Mother so thoroughly pitied Alfred that she not only pretended oblivion of our friendship, but even promoted it in many ways; and in the course of time Dr. Orman began to recognize its value. I was requested to walk past Mr. Compton's windows and say 'Good-morning,' or offer him a flower or some ripe peaches, and finally to accompany the gentlemen in their short rambles in the neighborhood.

"I need not tell you how all this restricted intercourse ended. We were soon deeply in love with each other, and love ever finds out the way to make himself understood. We had many a five minutes' meeting no one knew of and when these were impossible, a rose-bush near his window hid for me the tenderest little love letters. In fact, Julia, I found him irresistible; he was so handsome and gentle, and though he must have been thirty five years old, yet, to my thinking, he looked handsomer than any younger man could have done.

"As the weeks passed on, the doctor seemed to have more confidence in us, or else his patient was more completely under control. They had much fewer quarrels, Alfred and I walked in the garden, and even a little way up the hill, without opposition or remark. I do not know how I received the idea, but I certainly did believe that Dr. Orman was keeping Alfred sick for some purpose of his own, and I determined to take the first opportunity of arousing Alfred's suspicions. So one evening, when we were talking alone, I asked him if he did not wish to see his relatives.

"He trembled violently, and seemed in the greatest distress, and only by the tenderest words could I soothe him, as, half sobbing, he declared that they were his bitterest enemies, and that Dr. Orman was the only friend he had in the world. Any further efforts I made to get at the secret of his life were equally fruitless, and only threw him into paroxysms of distress. During the month of August he was very ill or at least Dr. Orman said so. I scarcely saw him, there were no letters in the rose-bush, and frequently the disputes between the two men rose to a pitch which father seriously disliked.

"One hot day in September every one was in the fields or orchard; only the doctor and Alfred and I were in the house. Early in the afternoon a boy came from the village with a letter to Dr. Orman, and he seemed very much perplexed, and at a loss how to act. At length he said, 'Miss Phœbe, I must go to the village for a couple of hours; I think Mr. Alfred will sleep until my return, but if not, will you try and amuse him?'

"I promised gladly, and Dr. Orman went back to the village with the messenger. No sooner was he out of sight than Alfred appeared, and we rambled about the garden, as happy as two lovers could be. But the day was extremely hot, and as the afternoon advanced, the heat increased. I proposed then that we should walk up the hill, where there was generally a breeze, and Alfred was delighted at the larger freedom it promised us.

"But in another hour the sky grew dark and lurid, and I noticed that Alfred grew strangely restless. His cheeks flushed, his eyes had a wild look of terror in them, he trembled and started, and in spite of all my efforts to soothe him, grew irritable and gloomy. Yet he had just asked me to marry him, and I had promised I would. He had called me 'his wife,' and I had told him again my suspicions about Dr. Orman and vowed to nurse him myself back to perfect health. We had talked, too, of going to Europe, and in the eagerness and delight of our new plans, had wandered quite up to the little pine forest at the top of the hill.

"Then I noticed Alfred's excited condition, and saw also that we were going to have a thunder-storm. There was an empty log-hut not far away, and I urged Alfred to try and reach it before the storm broke. But he became suddenly like a child in his terror, and it was only with the greatest difficulty I got him within its shelter.

"As peal after peal of thunder crashed above us, Alfred seemed to lose all control of himself, and seriously offended, I left him, nearly sobbing, and went and stood by myself in the open door. In the very height of the storm I saw my father, Dr. Orman, and three of our workmen coming through the wood. They evidently suspected our sheltering-place, for they came directly toward it.

"'Alfred!' shouted Dr. Orman, in the tone of an angry master, 'where are you, sir? Come here instantly.'

"My pettedness instantly vanished, and I said: 'Doctor, you have no right to speak to Alfred in that way. He is going to be my husband, and I shall not permit it any more.'

"'Miss Wakefield,' he answered, 'this is sheer folly. Look there!'

"I turned, and saw Alfred crouching in a corner, completely paralyzed with terror; and yet, when Dr. Orman spoke to him, he rose mechanically, as a dog might follow a master's call.

"'I am sorry, Miss Wakefield, to destroy your fine romance. Mr. Alfred Compton is, as you perceive, not fit to marry any lady. In fact, I am his—*keeper*.'

"'Oh, Aunt Phœbe! Surely he was not a lunatic!'

"'So they said, Julia. His frantic terror was the only sign I saw of it; but Dr. Orman told my father that he was at times really dangerous, and that he was annually paid a large sum to take charge of him, as he became uncontrollable in an asylum.'

"Did you see him again?"

"No. I found a little note in the rose-bush, saying that he was not mad; that he remembered my promise to be his wife, and would come some day and claim me. But they left in three days, and Melissa, whose wedding outfit was curtailed in consequence twitted me very unkindly about my fine crazy lover. It was a little hard on me, for he was the only lover I ever had. Melissa and Jane both married, and went west with their husbands; I lived on at Ryelands, a faded little old maid, until my uncle Joshua sent for me to come to New York and keep his fine house for him. You know that he left me all he had when he died, nearly two years ago. Then I sent for you. I remembered my own lonely youth, and thought I would give you a fairer chance, dear."

"Did you ever hear of him again, aunt?"

"Of him, never. His elder brother died more than a year ago. I suppose Alfred died many years since: he was very frail and delicate. I thought it was refinement and beauty then; I know now it was ill health."

"Poor aunt!"

"Nay, child, I was very happy while my dream lasted; and I never will believe but that Alfred in his love for me was quite sane, and perhaps more sincere than many wiser men."

After this confidence Miss Phœbe seemed to take a great pleasure in speaking of the little romance of her youth. Often the old and the young maidens sat in the twilight discussing the probabilities of poor Alfred Compton's life and death, and every discussion left them more and more positive that he had been the victim of some cruel plot. The subject never tired Miss Phœbe, and Julia, in the absence of a lover of her own, found in it a charm quite in keeping with her own youthful dreams.

One cold night in the middle of January they had talked over the old subject until both felt it to be exhausted—at least for that night. Julia drew aside the heavy satin curtains, and looking out, said, "It is snowing heavily, aunt; to-morrow we can have a sleigh-ride. Why, there is a sleigh at our door! Who can it be? A gentleman, aunt, and he is coming here."

"Close the curtains, child. It is my lawyer, Mr. Howard. He promised to call to-night."

"Oh dear! I was hoping it was some nice strange person."

Miss Phœbe did not answer; her thoughts were far away. In fact, she had talked about her old lover until there had sprung up anew in her heart a very strong sentimental affection for his memory; and when the servant announced a visitor on business she rose with a sigh from her reflections, and went into the reception-room.

In a few minutes Julia heard her voice, in rapid, excited tones, and ere she could decide whether to go to her or not, Aunt Phœbe entered the room, holding by the hand a gentleman whom she announced as Mr. Alfred Compton. Julia was disappointed, to say the least, but she met him with enthusiasm. Perhaps Aunt Phœbe had quite unconsciously magnified the beauty of the youthful Alfred: certainly this one was not handsome. He was sixty at least, his fair, curling locks had vanished and his fine figure was slightly bent. But the clear, sensitive face remained, and he was still dressed with scrupulous care.

The two women made much of him. In half an hour Delmonico had furnished a delicious little banquet, and Alfred drank his first glass of wine with an old-fashioned grace "to his promised wife, Miss Phœbe Wakefield, best and loveliest of women."

Miss Phœbe laughed, but she dearly liked it; and hand in hand the two old lovers sat, while Alfred told his sad little story of life-long wrong and suffering; of an intensely nervous, self conscious nature driven to extremity by cruel usage and many wrongs. At the mention of Dr. Orman Miss Phœbe expressed herself a little bitterly.

"Nay, Phœbe," said Alfred; "whatever he was, when my brother put me in his care, he became my true friend. To his skill and patience I owe my restoration to perfect health; and to his firm advocacy of my right and ability to manage my own estate I owe the position I now hold, and my ability to come and ask Phœbe to redeem her never-forgotten promise."

Perhaps Julia got a little tired of these old-fashioned lovers, but they never tired of each other. Miss Phœbe was not the least abashed by any contrast between her ideal and her real Alfred, and Alfred was never weary of assuring her that he found her infinitely more delightful and womanly than in the days of their first courtship.

She cannot even call them a "silly" or "foolish" couple, or use any other relieving phrase of that order, for Miss Phœbe—or rather Mrs. Compton—would say not a word in ridicule to Mr. Alfred Compton that would imply less than supernatural wisdom and intelligence. No one but those who have known him as long as I have," she continually avers, "can possibly estimate the superior information and infallible judgment of my husband."

Gen. Garfield's Letter of Acceptance.

MENTOR, O., July 10, 1880.

DEAR SIR:—On the evening of the 8th of June last I had the honor to receive from you, in the presence of the Committee of which you were Chairman, the official announcement that the Republican National Convention at Chicago had that day nominated me as their candidate for President of the United States.

I accept the nomination with gratitude for the confidence it implies, and with a deep sense of the responsibilities it imposes.

I cordially endorse the principles set forth in the platform adopted by the Convention. On nearly all the subjects of which it treats my opinions are on record among the published proceedings of Congress. I venture, however, to mention some of the principal topics which are likely to become subjects of discussion.

Without reviewing the controversies which have been settled during the last twenty years, and with no purpose or wish to revive the passions of the late war, it should be said that while the Republicans fully recognize and will strenuously defend all the rights retained by the people and all the rights reserved to the States, they reject the pernicious doctrine of State supremacy, which so long crippled the functions of the National Government, and at one time brought the Union very near its destruction. They insist that the United States is a nation with ample powers of self preservation, that its Constitutions and laws made in pursuance thereof, are the supreme law of the land, that the right of the nation to determine the method by which its own Legislature shall be created cannot be surrendered without abdicating one of the fundamental powers of the Government, that the national laws relating to the election of Representatives in Congress shall neither be violated nor evaded, that every elector shall be permitted freely and without intimidation to cast his lawful vote at such election and have it honestly counted, and that the potency of his vote shall not be destroyed by the fraudulent vote of any other person.

The best thoughts and energies of our people should be directed to those great questions of national well-being in which all have a common interest. Such efforts will soonest restore to perfect peace those who were lately in arms against each other, for justice and good will will outlast passion. But it is certain that the wounds of the war cannot be completely healed, and the spirit of brotherhood cannot pervade the whole country until every citizen, rich or poor, white or black, is secure in the free and equal enjoyment of every civil and political right guaranteed by the Constitution and laws. Wherever the enjoyment of these rights is not assured, discontent will prevail, immigration will cease, and the social and industrial forces will continue to be disturbed by the migration of laborers and the consequent diminution of prosperity. The National Government should exercise all its constitutional authority to put an end to these evils, for all the people and all the States are members of one body, and no member can suffer without injury to all.

The most serious evils which now afflict the South arise from the fact that there is not such freedom and toleration of political opinion and action that the minority party can exercise an effective and wholesome restraint upon the party in power. Without such restraint party rule becomes tyrannical and corrupt. The prosperity which is made possible in the South by its great advantages of soil and climate, will never be realized until every voter can freely and safely support any party he pleases.

Next in importance to freedom and justice is popular education, without which neither justice nor freedom can be permanently maintained. Its interests are intrusted to the States and to the voluntary action of the people. Whatever help the nation can justly afford should be generously given to aid the States in supporting common schools. But it would be unjust to our people and dangerous to our institutions to apply any portion of the revenues of the Nation or of the States to the support of sectarian schools. The separation of the Church and the State in everything relating to taxation should be absolute.

On the subject of national finances my views have been so frequently and fully expressed that little is needed in the way of additional statement. The public debt is now so well secured, and the rate of annual interest has been so reduced by refunding, that rigid economy in expenditures and the faithful application of our surplus revenues to the payment of the principal of the debt, will gradually but certainly free the people from its burdens, and close with honor the financial chapter of the war. At the same time the Government can provide for all its ordinary expenditures and discharge its sacred obligations to the soldiers of the Union and to the widows and orphans of those who fell in its defense.

The resumption of specie payments, which the Republican party so courageously and successfully accomplished, has removed from the field of controversy many questions that long and seriously disturbed the credit of the Government and the business of the country. Our paper currency is now as national as the flag, and resumption has not only made it everywhere equal to coin, but has brought into use our store of gold and silver. The circulating medium is more abundant than ever before, and we need only to maintain the equality of all our dollars to insure to labor and capital a measure of value from the use of which no one can suffer loss. The great prosperity which the country is now enjoying should not be endangered by any violent changes or doubtful financial experiments.

In reference to our customs laws a policy should be pursued which will bring revenue to the Treasury and will enable the labor and capital employed in our great industries to compete fairly in our own markets with the labor and capital of foreign producers. We legislate for the people of the United States, not for the whole world, and it is our glory that the American laborer is more intelligent and better paid than his foreign competitor. Our country cannot be independent unless its people, with their abundant natural resources, possess the requisite skill at any time to clothe, arm and equip themselves for war, and in time of peace to produce all the necessary implements of labor. It was the manifest intention of the founders of the Government to provide for the common defense, not by standing armies alone, but by raising among the people a greater army of artisans, whose intelligence and skill should powerfully contribute to the safety and glory of the nation.

Fortunately for the interests of commerce there is no longer any formidable opposition to appropriations for the improvement of our harbors and great navigable rivers, provided that the expenditures for that purpose are strictly limited to works of national importance. The Mississippi river, with its great tributaries, is of such vital importance to so many millions of people that the safety of its navigation requires exceptional consideration. In order to secure such a result, a commission of skillful engineers, representing the various interests involved, should be appointed by the National Government, whose duty it shall be to devise some plan by which that great river shall cease to be a terror to those who dwell upon its banks, and by which its shipping may safely carry the industrial products of 20,000,000 of people. The interests of agriculture, which is the basis of all our material prosperity, and in which seven-twelfths of our population are engaged, as well as the interest of manufactures and commerce, demand that the facilities for cheap transportation shall be increased by the use of all our great water courses.

The material interest of this country, the traditions of its settlement, and the sentiments of our people, have led the Government to offer the widest hospitality to immigrants who seek our shores for new and happier homes, willing to share the blessings as well as the benefits of our society, and intending that their prosperity shall become an undistinguishable part of our population. The recent movement of the Chinese to our Pacific coast partakes not of the qualities of such immigration, either in its purposes or its results. It is too much like an importation to be welcomed without restriction, too much like an invasion to be looked upon without questioning its legitimate purpose. We cannot consent to any form of servile labor to be introduced among us under the guise of immigration. Recognizing the gravity of this subject the present administration supported by Congress, has sent to China a commission of distinguished citizens for the purpose of securing such a modification of the existing treaty as will prevent the evils likely to arise from the present situation. It is confidently believed that these diplomatic negotiations will be successful with no loss of commercial intercourse between the two powers, which promises a great increase of reciprocal trade and the extension of our markets. Should the negotiations fail, it will be the duty of Congress to investigate the evils already felt, and prevent their increase by such restriction as, without violence or injustice, will place upon a sure foundation the peace of our communities and the freedom and dignity of labor.

The appointment of citizens to the various executive and judicial offices of the Government is perhaps the most difficult of all the duties which the constitution has imposed upon the executive. The constitution wisely demands that Congress shall co-operate with the executive department in placing the civil service on a non-partisan basis; experience has proved that, without frequent changes of administration, no system of reform can be made effective and permanent without the aid of legislation. Appointments to the military and naval service are so regulated by law as to leave but little ground of complaint. It may not be wise to make similar regulations by law for the civil service, but without invading the authority or crippling the discretion of the executive, Congress should devise a method that will determine the tenure of office and greatly reduce the uncertainty which makes that service unsatisfactory. Without depriving any citizen of his rights as a citizen, the Government should require him to discharge his official duties with intelligence, courtesy and faithfulness. To select wisely from a vast population those who are to be intrusted for the many offices to be filled by no one man. The executive should, in every case, seek and receive the information and assistance of those who live in the localities and communities in which the duties to be performed last applicants are to be, and making the worst choice.

The doctrines announced by the Chicago Convention are not the doctrines of a party to attract votes at an election. They are doctrines of conviction resulting from a careful study of the history of our institutions, the events of our times, and the best impulses of our people. In my judgment these principles should control the legislation and administration of the Government. In any event they will guide my conduct and my expectation without a better way.

If elected, I will be my party's servant, force strict obedience to the constitution and the laws, and to promote, so far as I may, the interest and honor of the whole country, relying for support on the wisdom of Congress, the intelligent and patriotic support of the people, and the help of God.

With great respect I am
Very truly yours
J. A. GARFIELD.

To the Hon. George F. Hoar, Chairman of Committee.

Gen. Garfield's Letter.

From the Washington Post

Gen. Garfield's letter of acceptance is very disappointing. It is not by any means the greatest effort of his life. It is not what the reputation of the writer, as a scholarly, philosophical statesman instilled the public in expecting on an occasion of such transcendent importance. Compared with the document which the Republican managers published over the signature of Mr. Hayes, four years ago, this epistle is like the work of an amateur placed beside a finished product of professional skill.

Insincerity, evasiveness and duplicity are its pronounced characteristics. One readily detects, in almost every paragraph, redundant evidence of moral cowardice. The demagogue meets you at the threshold, and follows you all the way through. You look in vain for the plain man—for the man of strong convictions, with courage enough to state them without hesitancy, prevarication or evasion.

At the outset Gen. Garfield deprecates any attempt to "revive the passions of the late war." This is in accordance with sentiments he has uttered in the House and to which he has repeatedly subscribed. But having suggested the propriety of waiving the old, bloody shirt issue, he proceeds at once to unfurl that banner and shake its folds to the breeze with the dexterity of an expert.

He does this by an artful, demagogical presentation of what he calls "the pernicious doctrine of State supremacy," although Gen. Garfield knows that the theory which he cunningly sets up as his Democratic creed does not now exist, and never has existed. There is no party, there is no single leader of any party, who claims that the authority of a State is supreme. There is not a democrat in the United States who denies the supremacy of the Federal government in the exercise of all the powers conferred on it by the Constitution as amended. Gen. Garfield knows this quite as well as he knows any other patent fact, yet he manages, in his letter, to appeal to the fears of the uneducated masses by misstating even the *ante bellum* theory of States rights, and in putting up the dead and buried doctrine of secession as the Democratic creed of to-day. He does not do this in express terms, but it is the true intent of his most ferrical paragraphs.

The claim that to the Republican party is due all the credit for resumption is a transparent misrepresentation. All the world knows that we could not have resumed but for the fact that we had a vast surplus of food which Europe was compelled to buy and pay for in specie. This, with Democratic reduction of annual expenditures, made it possible for Mr. Sherman to resume. Gen. Garfield invites ridicule and contempt when he repeats this stale and oft-exploded fiction.

As usual, we find Gen. Garfield straddling when he comes to the question of tariff. When a member of the Cobden club advocates protection, he must do it in a strange and peculiar manner. Gen. Garfield has been for years past on both sides of this most important of all public questions. The free traders have claimed him, and when that claim has been doubted they have shown a fair title to him in his recorded speeches. The monopolists have claimed him, and he has vindicated their title by preventing the Ways and Means committee from making any attack on the most corrupt and insolent gangs of public plunderers that ever owned a committee of the House.

Still evading, still dodging, the writer of this disappointing epistle comes to the Chinese question, where he makes a superb exhibition of political acrobatics. Possibly Gen. Garfield may know what he thinks

Our Advertising Rates.

A Few Facts that Garfield Forgot to Mention in his Acceptance Letter.

The Science Ball Veteran Reports.

A Fact Left Out.

Neal Dow Accepts His Nomination.

"The great principles of American liberty are still the inheritance of this people, and ever should be, that the right of trial by jury, the habeas corpus, the liberty of the press, the freedom of speech, and the natural rights of persons and property must be preserved." —[Extract from the order of Gen. Hancock, of Nov. 29th, 1879.

Patrick Swayne confesses that he and Horace Exner murdered Henry Page at Montezuma, N. Y., 8 years ago. Remorse led to the confession. Both are arrested.

THE OWOSSO PRESS.

J. H. CHAMPION & CO., Proprietors.

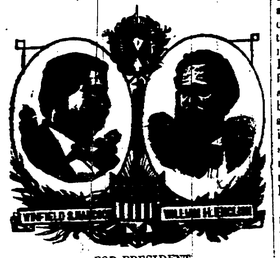
J. H. CHAMPION. MRS. J. A. CHURCH.

Largest Circulation in the County.

OWOSSO, - - MICH.,

Wednesday, July 28, 1880.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.



FOR PRESIDENT,
GEN. WINFIELD S. HANCOCK.
Of Pennsylvania.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,
WILLIAM H. ENGLISH.
Of Indiana.

DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.

The Democratic State Convention to nominate candidates for State officers, and for Electors of President and Vice-President of the United States, and for the transaction of other business will be held in the Detroit Opera House, at Detroit, on THURSDAY, the 12th day of AUGUST next, commencing at 12 o'clock noon.

Each County will be entitled to six delegates for each representative to which it is entitled under the last apportionment in the lower branch of the State Legislature; but each organized County will be entitled to at least two delegates.

In accordance with a resolution passed by the last State Convention no County can be represented by persons not residents of such county.

All citizens irrespective of past party differences who can unite with us in an effort for pure, economical constitutional government, and administrative reform, or who favor the election of General Hancock to the office of President of the United States, are cordially invited to join in sending delegates to this Convention.

July 3, 1880. O. M. BARNES, Chairman.

Change in the Date of the Democratic State Convention.

The time for holding the Democratic State Convention is changed to Thursday, Aug. 12, the date first named falling within the time fixed for the Triennial Conclave of Knights Templar at Chicago, which numbers of Michigan Democrats wish to attend.

Gen. F. Lewis, of the Saginawian, is elected chairman of the Democratic Congressional committee for the Eighth District, in place of the late Chas. B. Headley.

Morrice Times: Mark Brewer was in town recently laying pipe and putting up his fences.

The Saginaw Courier has changed from an "independent" sheet to a thorough going Hancock paper.

The Eighth District convention to nominate a candidate for Congress, will be held in Bay City, Aug. 11.

Gen. U. S. Grant says he thinks the best interests of the whole country demand the election of Garfield and Arthur, and has ordered the immediate re-organization of the "Boys in Blue." Which shows the desperate strait in which the party finds itself.

The Democratic National Committee has appointed a campaign finance committee in various states. For Michigan it is Edward Kanter, W. B. Moran and O. M. Barnes.

Declares for Hancock and a Change.

Hon. E. W. Barber, of Jackson, formerly Third-Assistant Postmaster General, and heretofore a zealous Republican, one of Chandler's lieutenants, declares for Hancock and a change of administration. He says that any party long in uninterrupted control of state or nation, will surely come to love the abuse of power so strongly and will cling to it so tenaciously as to prevent the possibility of reform.

Secretary Schurz in his campaign speech aims to convince the people that a change of administration would be disastrous to the country; but in fact, there are thousands of men in this country who, like Mr. Barber, feel that a change is not only desirable but necessary, and they now see a good opportunity to make it; hence the great number of prominent Republicans coming over to Hancock.

Radical Roorbacks Come Home Quickly.

General Beauregard denies that he was ever invited to dine with General Hancock and consequently no flags were hauled down; General Sheridan denies that Hancock ever wrote to him that he would obey Tilden's orders in 1877, if he took the oath of office, and Hancock challenges the Radicals to produce such a letter; and finally Judge Black denies that he is the author of the celebrated order No. 40, or knew anything about Hancock's orders until they were published.

Garfield resigned his commission in the army to take a seat in Congress and get caught in Oakes Ames' trap. It was on that occasion that he gave away his blankets and army socks to the poor soldiers he left behind to fight for their bleeding country. The soldiers will vote for the man who stood the brunt of battle with them in preference to the great Union general who jumped at a "soft snap" and deserted them in front of the enemy.—[Ovid Register.

A SPECIMEN "VOLUNTARY CONTRIBUTION."—The Chicago Times says: A clerk in one of the departments at Washington who receives $100 per month, found only $80 in his envelope on July 1. There was a note however, stating that as he had failed to respond to the invitation to contribute to the Garfield campaign fund, an assessment had been made on him.

The Republicans will find it necessary to send a few emissaries to Georgia for the purpose of explaining to the colored people how it was that General Hancock didn't fight for their freedom. At present, the most intelligent of colored voters are impressed with the belief that Hancock was more conspicuous in that business than Garfield.—Atlanta Constitution.

The Republican panic that led to the nomination of Garfield at Chicago, is spreading over the country since the Cincinnati nominations. This talk about taking the choice of Presidential electors out of the hands of the people in all states where the Republicans happen to have the legislatures, is nothing less than an admission of defeat before the battle had hardly begun.

Senator Hoar was one of the Credit Mobilier committee which reported that Garfield had sworn falsely. Yet he now says "there was nothing in the transaction which in the least gave me reason to distrust Gen. Garfield's absolute integrity." [illegible]

What was the Credit Mobilier?

From the N. Y. Sun.

Several correspondents, among them esteemed clergymen in a neighboring town of New Jersey, have requested us to answer this question. They understand, we suppose, the relations of Mr. Garfield to the Credit Mobilier; the broad relations of the Credit Mobilier to Congress and to the people are less clear to their minds.

A few years ago the United States endowed magnificently with its lands and bonds, and many valuable privileges, a company organized to build the Union Pacific Railway. When certain shrewd managers of this concern came to count up the cost of the work and to cast up the assets to be applied to it, they found an enormous balance on the right side of the book. In order to absorb this balance and transfer it to their own pockets, they immediately proceeded to form an inside Ring to build the road. They bought an old Pennsylvania charter called the Credit Mobilier, which was admirably adapted for the swindle in view, and under that charter name began the execution of one of the most remarkable and successful frauds in history.

As officers of the Union Pacific, the members of the Credit Mobilier contracted with themselves for the construction of the line, and fixed their own figures for the work. They thus stripped the Union Pacific of everything of value belonging to it, and set it over to the Credit Mobilier. With one hand they robbed the treasury of the railway company, and with the other they stuffed the plunder into the treasury of the construction Ring, whence it was distributed to the individual conspirators in the form of dividends of cash, bonds, and stocks.

But the United States, in slight return for its unexampled bounty, had taken a first mortgage on the property. This was inconvenient to the Ring. Having absorbed everything else, they now desired to put a first mortgage on the road, and take the bonds of that also. But that could be done only by getting rid of the first mortgage of the United States; that, again, could be effected only by act of Congress. To simple-minded and honest men this would seem like a very difficult thing to accomplish; to them it appeared easy enough. They set apart a certain amount of the enormously valuable stock of the Credit Mobilier—stock which represented both the plunder of the past and the plunder of the future—and gave it to Oakes Ames, who agreed to "place it where it would do the most good." He was a member of Congress, and was not unjustly supposed to know exactly how to employ it in order to corrupt the sources of legislation. With this corruption fund he bought the Vice-President, several Senators, and the Chairmen of the leading committees of the House. Then, by the votes and influence of these men the desired legislation was had, and a new field of pillage was laid open to the Ring, in which the Government and the stockholders of the Union Pacific were equal sufferers.

It was not possible that a series of transactions at once so colossal and so infamous could be concealed forever. There came a day when The Sun spread this iniquity before its readers in almost every detail. It was the most shocking revelation of official venality and corruption ever made in the whole course of our history. Investigation followed, and the guilt of the accused members was clearly ascertained. With a few exceptions, they added the crime of perjury in their testimony before the committee to the crime of bribery.

Among others, James A. Garfield was bribed; swore that he had not been bribed; was convicted of bribery and perjury by the testimony of Ames and by documentary evidence of conclusive character; and the committee, composed of members of his own party, reported him as a bribe taker and a perjurer.

Ought Garfield to be Scalped!

A Union soldier writes to the N. Y. Sun:

Among the Republican campaign devices of 1876, nothing did better service nor was more constantly put to use than the apocryphal story about Hayes's reply to the committee of his Congressional district when apprised of his nomination for Congress in 1864, and asked to come home and take the stump:

"Yours received. Thanks. I have other business just now. Any man who would leave the army at this time to electioneer for Congress or any other place ought to be scalped. Yours, R. B. HAYES."

Garfield entered the army in August, 1861. In less than a year he "left the army to electioneer for Congress," his having been nominated in the Nineteenth Ohio District. The army record shows that he was absent "on account of sickness." But the newspaper files of the period show that he was on the stump in October. Then he returned to the army only to remain till the assembling of Congress in 1863, when he resigned for good. Now, according to Hayes and the whole army of Republican orators and newspapers four years ago, Garfield "ought to be scalped." In the very darkest period of the whole war he "left the army to electioneer for Congress." With the characteristic hypocrisy of the Republican "reformer" also, he pretended that sickness was the cause of his absence.

CURRENT NOTES.

A colored Hancock club, numbering 200 has been formed at Montgomery, Alabama.

Several enthusiastic Grant men have joined Hancock clubs in Bloomington, Illinois.

Peter Wilson, a prominent republican lawyer, heads the call for a Hancock club at Streeter, Ill.

General E. G. Marshall is one of the latest Pennsylvania Republicans who have proclaimed in favor of Hancock.

Eppa Hutton, of Virginia, has no doubt the regular Democrats will carry Virginia whether the Mahone ticket remains in the field or not.

The roorback that the Fremont, (O.) Messenger, a Democratic paper, has gone over to Garfield is still doing duty in the Republican press.

The German-American Independent Citizens' Association of New York, which supports Hancock, has about 8,000 members, at least 1,000 of whom were formerly Republicans.

Colonel A. S. Fuller, who was supported by the Republicans of Fayette County, Pennsylvania, for the Republican nomination for Congress in '78, is out for Hancock and English.

At a Hancock ratification meeting at Pittsfield, Illinois, Tuesday, one of the speakers was Major T. W. Jones, a former Republican and Grant man, who is now doing good work for the Democracy.

There are those who say that Mr. Sherman is anxious to defeat Mr. Garfield, who, he believes, helped to defeat him at Chicago, and in view of the Secretary's course since the convention there are strong grounds for regarding this assumption as correct.

The New York Tribune says: "So long as there is a solid South so long will there be a sectional issue." To which the Boston Post aptly retorts: "What it should have said is: 'So long as the Republican party keeps forcing sectional issues to the front, just so long will the South be solid in self defense.'"

Dr. Alexander N. Dougherty, postmaster under Grant at Newark, proclaims for Hancock, who, he says, will be the next President. He declares that some of his Republican friends have assured him that they would vote for Hancock. Says Dr. Dougherty: "We don't want any President who accepts bribes or perjures himself or who has even the suspicion of taint about him."

WHITTAKER.—Secretary Ramsey says that no action will be taken in the colored cadet Whittaker case till ten days or two weeks. The question of convening Whittaker a court martial rests [illegible] Secretary Ramsey [illegible] Whittaker [illegible] court martial, the whole evidence will be given [illegible] action is taken.

E. K. C. Visits the Great Regatta.

VASSAR, Mich., July 25, 1880.

DEAR PRESS:

The Press boat at the Regatta yesterday was filled with reporters from all parts of the State, but your humble correspondent was overlooked, and occupied no chair among those worthies; however, there was much to be seen besides the races, and much besides the actual facts of who won and who lost to interest one. In fact, I think the parties worst beaten during the day were entirely overlooked by "Ye Reporters," and the crowds of people on the grand stand and about the town, furnish better entertainment to an acute observer than all the Single, Four-oared, Senior, and Junior races taken together could possibly do.:

You no doubt are already in possession of the facts in regard to the results; know that the Hillsdales did some fine rowing and that the homely Port Hurons astonished every one with their skill, if not their ugliness; and all about the Wah-wah-sums &c; but did any one tell you about the rush of people from the surrounding country, who gorged themselves with watermelons, soda water, &c., and saw the races? We went with the crowd to the grand stand, and found it already quite full of expectant, eager-looking people, but finally succeeded in getting a seat, close beside a huge lunch basket, and as the crowd pressed against us, and we against the basket, a peculiar smell greeted our nostrils; a small small voice behind us whispered to its sweetheart in German while the smiling girl's parents looked blissfully unconscious and guarded the basket closely. In looking over the faces near us and commenting on their different expressions, we were again and again reminded of the close proximity of that obnoxious 'something;' we moved a little farther away, and noticed the party who slipped into our place sniffed suspiciously and moved along, others did the same, and although all other places were crowded "Mr. lunch-basket" had plenty of room; but when Katrina and party became sufficiently hungry to open the basket, we saw at a glance what had affected us so *strongly*; each of the happy Teutons took a sandwich, whose odor put to shame every other smell on earth, and which sent every tender hearted person as far away as the space would allow. It was cheese! Limberger, good to eat but bad to smell!

In our joy at finding another seat somewhat removed from the "picnickers" we nearly lost our interest in the race, but cheered with the crowd when the strong-armed Wells brought his boat in far ahead of the others, and allowed our eyes to roam again at will over the crowd, and were soon attracted by a quietly dressed country girl, who looked as fresh and innocent as a daisy from her native fields. She was *ostensibly* watching the races, but in reality was blushing and listening to the honeyed words of a bewhiskered, beguiling individual of the male persuasion, who was taking excellent care of her, and explaining the program and *all about it*, and we were just wondering what the result would be, when the question was settled, by a bouncing four-year old boy shouting lustily "There's Papa, see, Mamma look," and tugging at his timid lady mother's hand drew her nearer. Tableau! Joyous boy—bewildered damsel—surprised matron—confused, chagrined husband! Sensational, very; *he* had *lost*! The girl had won!

Next our eyes fell upon a one-armed man, with a sad, forlorn countenance. We saw him cast uneasy glances about him, often dropping his eyes to the right side of the ladies' dresses and shifting carelessly here and there; he raised his eyes once and caught our suspicious glance resting upon him, and slipped quietly away; but when we afterward heard of ladies' pockets being picked our thoughts naturally reverted to the melancholy looking individual on the grand stand. Peanuts, watermelons, lemonade venders occupied prominent positions along the road side and many an anxious mother fought desperately with her offspring in passing, trying to avert a melon-cholic catastrophe, but alas, for maternal firmness! The youths prevailed and melon skins and peanut shucks strewed the walks everywhere.

In the overloaded street cars, where there is always room for one more, every one seemed cross and disappointed. One old gentleman of whom I asked the very natural question how he liked the races, replied "now look here, I want to tell you its all a *big fraud!*" and many a face near us told much the same story. One poor little tired woman, with a wretched homesick wish-I-hadn't-come expression enlisted my sympathies; she had torn her dress, lost her fan, and broken her parasol, and then her big, red-faced husband, was more than scolding her; Adam like, he laid their coming all to her.

Boys in nobby suits and gay neckties, too young for a mustache, but old enough for a cigar, flirted and smiled at girls in gipsy hats and spit curls, and even older people indulged slightly in the same game. They were easily detected, for at such times faces caught "off guard" are read as easily as an open book. Judging from the self-satisfied air of many we say they had won the day, while other faces spoke plainly of defeat. Let us hope the winning spirit was of good, and that defeat meant wrong made right, and that Truth and Innocence won the day over Vice and Sin.

M. E. C.

DEATH OF A SAGINAW JOURNALIST.—Charles B. Headley, for years a prominent journalist of the Saginaw valley, died last week, of softening of the brain, at the residence of a relative in Cleveland, at which place he had been for medical treatment since last spring. His age was 36 years. Mr. Headley was best known from his connection, from 1870 to 1878, with the Saginaw Courier, on which paper he performed first as editor then as business manager, most valuable and efficient work. He was one of the most vigilant, reliable newspaper men in this section of the State. He was twice elected alderman of East Saginaw, and was chairman of the Democratic Congressional Committee of the Eighth district at the time of his death. He took great interest in the lumber and salt manufacturing industries of northern Michigan, and after severing his connection with the Courier became one of the editors and proprietors of the Lumberman's Gazette, but failing health compelled him to relinquish business, and in May, 1879, he accompanied his father to Van Buren county. The Saginaw Courier says, "deceased possessed a manly, generous nature, coupled with a genial temperament, and few young men who have lived in this community could count a larger circle of personal friends." The Courier gives the following account of Mr. Headley's service for the Union:

Charles B. Headley was born in New Jersey, and commenced his career as a journalist on the Sandusky Register. When the war broke out he enlisted as a private in the Eighth Ohio infantry and received his baptism of fire at Rich Mountain. He participated in all of the prominent conflicts in the east, was taken prisoner twice and passing through all the vicissitudes of war in the Eighth, 101st and 123d regiments of Ohio Troops, was mustered out at the close of the war with the rank of Brevet Major.

The Luzon Earthquake.

MADRID, July 21.—The earthquake shocks in the island of Luzon lasted from the 12th to the 20th inst., the first and last being the most violent. The cathedral and barracks at Manila have fallen, and the troops are encamped outside the city. Eleven native were killed and 61 injured. No Europeans were hurt. The inhabitants of Manila have fled to the fields. The earth has opened in several places, and [illegible] All the volcanoes of Luzon are in full activity.

Duff's Preface and "Fish Story."

(NOT to be Continued.)

PREFACE.

I suppose nearly every reader of THE PRESS knows by this time that myself and wife took in the Evening News Excursion from "Detroit to the sea, via. the wonderful and historic city of Quebec, and the charming and beautiful scenery of the St. Lawrence River with its 2,000 islands, awful rapids and immense Victoria Bridge," and that we ascended Mount Washington and didn't get tipped over, &c., &c., and that that's how I came to be at Old Orchard Beach, on the coast of Maine on the morning that marks the day and date of the perilous, piscatorial and aquatical episode I am about to narrate: (almanacks for 1881 please copy.) To the graphic pen and subtle quill of my fast friend and perpetual admirer, Dr. Ward, who, with his estimable lady accompanied us throughout the trip, I leave the details of the beautiful and wonderful along the way to the beach. But there—begging his pardon—I rise to a question of "personal privilege," and on its high vantage ground—don't ye see—I unblushingly proceed to supply an advance page of his "Unwritten History," subject only to his unqualified confirmation; "and of he dond look out mitt dat little hatchet."

STORY.

On the morning of July 13th, 1880, my wife and I sat looking out of the window of our room in the Fiske Hotel at old Orchard Beach, Me., watching a tiny boat with a single person in it, out on the swelling sea about one-half a mile. The wind was blowing a gale and the little boat would rise on the heavy swells, then sink down out of sight, then up again and then down, and so on. Presently we saw the boat coming ashore, making its way with difficulty through the breaking and angry waves, and curious to know why the person was out in such a gale and rough sea I stepped down to the shore to enquire.

I soon found out that he had been mackerel fishing and had that morning caught nearly a bushel of fine mackerel with a hook and line. Instantly I was seized with a passion to go out and catch mackerel, and soon entered into negotiations for a fish. I told the boatman I would give him a dollar if he would take me out. "Well," he says, "Mister, I will take you out if you want to go, but the sea is pretty rough and growing worse." "Well, said I, "dare you risk it?" "O yes," quoth the fisherman, "but it would be safer if you could get another gentleman to go with us to steady the boat through the breakers" which were getting to look rather alarming. I immediately began to canvass the crowds on the beach for a partner, but they shook their heads ominously and I soon found that I was "left" and must go alone, which I determined to do. I went to my hotel to prepare myself with old clothes for action, when one of the ladies that went up Mount Washington with us and was boarding at the same house (in fact the "heroine" of this story, Miss Sara Ludlow, of Adrian, Mich.,) hearing me talking of my purpose, said she would like to go mackerel fishing. "All right" I said, "get ready to get wet," as I went to prepare myself, little thinking her serious in her proposal; but when I presented myself after preparation, there she was *ready and waiting*, and we stepped down to the beach followed by hundreds to see us back out.

Arriving at the boat I said to our boatman that I'd found a man to go with me. "What!" he says, "that lady going! well, if she dare I'll try and pull in safe but the sea is pretty rough." Miss Ludlow took her seat fore, myself in the stern and the boatman in the centre, and we shoved out after some difficulty battling against the opposing breakers, only to be struck and overwhelmed by a huge sudsy wave that filled our little craft and knocked us back again into the sand. We all got out, emptied the water out of the boat and jumped in again, much to the astonishment of the congregated crowd on the beach. This time we all sat as far in the stern of the boat as possible in order that we might better shoot through the breakers, and succeeded bravely, although our little canoe was about half filled with water which I bailed out as our gallant and good natured pilot bent to his oars and sent us over the mighty swells out into the sea.

When out about half a mile we cast anchor and soon our little craft was headed solidly to sea and stationary save as she gracefully yielded to the big swells rising from twenty to fifty feet and then settling again into the trough of the sea only to be lifted again and again; but we were bound to fish, and fish we did. With our hook baited with mackerel we hauled them in one after another for nearly an hour, when I had caught 31 fine mackerel and Miss Ludlow 26. The sea meanwhile was getting rougher and mackerel biting as if starved. The angry waters seemed filled with fish and we could see 15 or 20 of them at a time making for our bait. But at this *juncture* the boatman says we must be getting to shore or we may never get there. He cautioned us to sit perfectly quiet while he hauled in anchor which, in itself was a dangerous task and in its execution we came frightfully near getting into the trough of the sea but escaped it by a few inches, and I again bailed the water out of the boat as we headed for shore.

Our brave boatman observed that the breakers ahead were unusually heavy and violent and might cause us trouble and cautioned Miss Ludlow to sit still, and whatever happened to hang to the boat. She pluckily replied that she would never fear, and "if the boat got in shore she would."

Away we went, up, over and down, up, over and down; high and low, gaily and beautifully, over the swells; but now we are nearing the breakers; now we mount up the smooth side of the first and then the wet side; we are drenched a little but safe and only 20 rods from shore. Instantly again we are tossed to the top of a mad, monstrous wave, and she breaks—ten, twenty feet of salt sea water—over our heads; the paddles are knocked out of our pilot's hands; the boat is knocked completely around and sent in a twinkling about 10 rods towards shore, and though filled three-fourths full of water does not sink. The boatman and I jumped out to save her from sinking and the next breaker carried her safely to shallow water, Miss Ludlow maintaining her position in the boat fearlessly and with good cheer, and in a moment more we were safe ashore—gulping up salt water and happy at our success and escape.

C. C. DUFF.

The Hudson River Tunnel Caves In—Twenty-Two Lives Lost.

At 5 o'clock in the morning, July 21, the caisson leading to the entrance of the Hudson river tunnel now constructing at Sixteenth street, Jersey City, caved in, carrying with it an immense quantity of earth, and causing the death of 22 men, while eight had an almost miraculous escape. The night gang of thirty men, including Assistant Superintendent Woodward and two firemen, entered the shaft at midnight, the hours of work for this gang being from twelve to eight. The depth of the shaft is sixty five feet, and while most of the men were employed at the bottom of the shaft, about one-third of the gang was engaged on the brick wall of each, which is twenty-five feet higher. It was the latter squad, all brick-layers, that escaped, except two.

The main arch of the tunnel runs out from the shaft a distance of about thirty feet, when it opens into two distinct arches, that are to form the tunnel. Through some negligence of the men, it is supposed the air-lock was not properly adjusted. When the process of shifting commenced, the brick wall connecting the two arches gave way and the water rushed into the cave.

NEW YORK, July 24.—It is not expected that the bodies of the twenty victims of the late tunnel disaster will be recovered within two or three weeks. There can of course be no hope that any of them are yet alive.

Rear Admiral Wyman, commanding the United States steamer Tennessee, has telegraphed to the national board of health that Santiago de Cuba is in a most unhealthy condition. He reports that there were 131 cases of yellow fever and 102 cases of small pox at that place in June. Of those attacked about one-half recovered.

Encroachment on Indian Grounds.

PORTLAND, Oregon, July 21.—There is trouble between whites and Indians in eastern Oregon and Washington, owing to an encroachment of settlers on the Camas valley, from which the Indians have been accustomed to procure their annual supplies of camas root. The Indians threaten to take forcible possession unless the whites leave.

COMMERCIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

DETROIT, July 24, 1880.

A more cheerful tone is found among jobbers of general merchandise than a week ago, and a brisk fall trade is confidently looked for. There are few changes in values except opium a shade lower, unsettled, in fact; quoted 7 15a7 25. Quinine steady at $3.10. Oils steady. Dry goods in better inquiry and decline apparently checked. Nails unchanged from the $3 basis and hardware fairly active.

Groceries are moving freely; sugar somewhat easier; standard A, 10¼a10⅜. Coffees a little weak but not quotably changed. Wool is now quoted easier at 35a37, having pretty generally passed into second hands. Provisions have farther advanced; mess pork, $14.50a14.75; lard, 7¼; smoked hams, 10¼a11. Live stock has receded from high prices; choice to extra cattle, $4a4 25; fair to good, 3 25a3 65; coarse and stockers, 2 50a3 75—the decline, it will be seen, is mostly in top grades. Sheep more plenty; quoted, 3 50a5 70. Hogs, about 4 25a4 45. Flour is easier, in sympathy with wheat but held up from light stocks; white grades, 4 65a5 15. Wheat is coming in more freely but not very satisfactorily. Of 70 cars to-day 34 were new wheat and of that number 12 did not inspect above no grade. If such is a sample of the incoming crop, it will be a misfortune, but probably it is only the natural result of crowding the grain into the market before it has properly seasoned. Prices are 5a7¼c lower than a week ago on July and cash, old, No. 1 white, respectively. Cash closed at 1 01½, against 1 09¼ last Saturday and July at 1 00¼ against 1 05¼a1 05⅞ last Saturday. New No. 1 to-day dropped to 96a96¼ and ditto July to same price. Aug. 94a94¼; Sept. 93¼; Oct. 93¾a94, or about 1c lower than a week ago. Elevator stocks are increasing—now 68,000 bu. Large receipts are looked for from this time out.

Corn, No. 1 mixed, 43. Oats, No. 1 white 36; No. 2, 35; No. 1 mixed 32; No. 2, 31. Barley No. 2, Sept., $1 75 per cental.

Butter, selections, 17; fair to good 14a16. Cheese 9a10. Eggs 10½a11. Onions $1 per bushel; potatoes 50c per bu; peaches $2a3 per bu; tomatoes $2a2 25; pears $2a2 50.

NEW YORK, July 24.—Flour about steady. Wheat declining; No. 1 white, spot 1 09½a1 10; Aug. 1 07½ bid and 1 07¾ asked; Sept. 1 06¾ bid and 1 07¼ asked. Corn lower; No. 2, 47¾. Oats quiet: No. 2 western 40a41.

OWOSSO CITY MARKETS.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Patent Flour ₩ Bbl	$ 6 50
Flour ₩ Bbl	5 50
Meal, fine bolted, ₩ 100 lb	1 50
Meal, coarse	1 25
Bran ₩ 100 lb	80
Feed ₩ 100 lb	1 25
Wheat No. 1	93
Corn,	50
Corn in ear	20a30
Oats,	37
Barley ₩ 100 lb	1 60a1 90
Potatoes, new	40
White Beans,	50a1 00
Apples, Green, ₩ bbl	50a75
Onions,	75
Butter,	14a15
Cheese, dairy	12½
Lard,	7
Honey,	10
Eggs, fresh	10
Bees wax	15a20
Tallow,	5
Wool,	35a37
Hay ₩ ton	5 00
Dressed Hogs	5a5½
Hides, green	1½a2
Hides, dry,	4 50a5
Clover Seed	3 50@4 00

500 · 500

GROSS

MASON

FRUIT

JARS

—:o:—

White Fish, Trout,

—AND—

Lake Herring,

—JUST RECEIVED AT—

Lawrence and Banister's,

Wholesale & Retail Grocers,

OWOSSO, - MICH.

FOUND—Money. Enquire at THE PRESS office.

Gold and Silver Plating.

Bring or send in your old Table Ware to the OWOSSO PLATING WORKS and have it re-plated and finished as new. Don't throw away Spoons, Forks, or Knives because they are brass, etc., or any ware with plating worn off, for it can be made as good as new. Also German Silver Ware plated makes the best of Silver Spoons, Forks, etc.

ELECTRO PLATING.

See specimens of our work. It can't be beat. All kinds of ware plated Gold or Silver and guaranteed full XXX weight. Rooms over C. A. Baldwin's Store, Washington Street, Owosso, Mich

PHOTOGRAPHS.

—AT—

BEEBE'S

POPULAR

Central Art Gallery!

You will find the nicest assortment of

FRAMES

Ever brought into this county.

Velvet Frames.

He has an elegant assortment. Go and see them and convince yourselves before purchasing elsewhere. Also he is building a

Nice Photographs

As you can get in the State. All work guaranteed to suit. Call and examine my work before going elsewhere to have your picture made.

Opp. National Hotel, Owosso.

Owosso, December 17, 1879.

W. S. BEEBE, Prop'r.

—THE—

G. W. Photo Car

Will remain in Owosso

ANOTHER MONTH.

1 Dozen Photographs

Will be given

For $2.00.

And

4 Tin Types for 50 Cts

Copying done to order as usual.

Come quick as my stay may be very short. E. DUNHAM 40-1.

Campaign Dining Hall

—AND—

Ice Cream Parlor.

Having removed City Bakery one door east on Jenkins' Agricultural Hall, I am prepared to furnish

WARM MEALS, LUNCHES,

—on short notice, in—

ICE CREAM

I defy competition. Having all the latest styles of recipes and machinery, I am prepared to turn out large or small quantities for PARTIES PIC-NICS, &c. In

Confectionery

I take the lead. I manufacture my own and know it is pure.

COME AND SEE ME.

40-1 W. D. PARKER.

The Largest Stock of NEW TEAS in Shiawassee Co.,

AT DUFF'S!

The *Big Gobble* of 100 chests in the nick of time, **At Duff's.**

The *Lucky Hit* on overland Teas at **Duff's**

In the Field on business merits to wholesale Teas, **At Duff's.**

4,000 pounds first pickings secured for a *Fifty Cent Tea*, **At Duff's.**

Will OPEN SALE on

Saturday, July 24,

And continue on the same tea until *Sixty* Chests are sold, **At Duff's.**

When you get a good thing keep it. A GOOD TEA TRADE is something to get, and more to keep. But the fair price is ours. And by the gods (Shakespeare's good) we shall protect and keep it. DUFF'S

Sign of the Japan Tea Man.

Main Street, Owosso.

FARMERS, ATTENTION!

Remember we are selling WAGONS for less than we can buy them at present at the factory, and are doing it only to reduce our stock, which we are doing very fast. Iron is again advancing owing to the high price of ore and strikes among the mills, and the probabilities now are we will soon be obliged to put up prices again. We have a large stock of

Carriages,

Buggies,

AND

PLATFORM WAGONS,

That we are selling at our owe price

GREGORY & McHARDY,

Owosso, Mich.

G. P. JENKINS,

DEALER IN

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

Cor. Ball and Main Streets, 2 doors west of Duff

I would respectfully call the attention of the farmers of Shiawassee County to his immense stock of Agricultural Machinery, consisting of Mowers, Reapers, Self Binding Harvesters, Self Dumping and Hand Dumping Hay Rakes, Plows, Cultivators, Threshing Machines, Engines, portable and stationary, Circular Saw Mills, Wood Sawing Machines, both drag and circular, Wind Mills, Pumps, and Feed Cutters, in fact everything in the agricultural line. I wish particularly to call the attention of the farmers to our Reaping, Mowing, Self Binding and Threshing Machines. I invite inspection and take pleasure in showing up the superior points of excellence which my machines contain. To those who are intending to purchase machines this season I would say; do not place your orders until you have called and examined my line of goods. I guarantee to suit you both in quality and price of anything you may wish to purchase.

To those who are intending to buy Threshing Machines, steam or horse power rigs, call and see me without fail. I am agent for the old reliable Sweepstakes Thresher, manufactured by the great manufacturing house of C. Aultman & Co., Canton, Ohio. I have also threshers of other manufacture which are all first-class; in fact, I do not, nor will I handle anything but first-class goods. Again, I insist, call and see me. 38-1

Respectfully, G. P. JENKINS, Owosso, Mich.

GRAND OPENING

—OF—

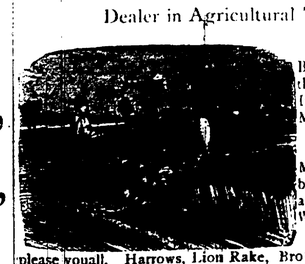
FARMERS' IMPLEMENTS

—AND—

HARVESTING MACHINERY,

At C. S. Williams'

Dealer in Agricultural Tools, Owosso.



McCormick's Harvester & Binder now on exhibition; also their new Combined Machine, the Imperial, the finest Reaper and Mower in market.

TRIUMPH REAPERS.

John P. Manny's and Seymour Mower, Triumph Drills, new Robbins Cultivator, took first premium at State Fair in 1879, Milburn Wagons.

Platform Spring Wagons to please you all. Harrows, Lion Rake, Broadcast Seeder, Drags, Carter Cultivator, Chubb and Wiard Plows. Toledo Pumps, Minnesota Chief Thresher and Atlas Engine, Milford Cultivator, the best cheap Cultivator in market.

Call and see me and decide for yourself as to merits of goods I have. DONT FAIL. Always open—next door to W. H. Andrus' Hardware Store, and opposite Stewart's Bank. 36-48 C. S. Williams.

THE OWOSSO PRESS.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 28, 1880.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

TRAINS LEAVE OWOSSO AS FOLLOWS:

Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee R. R.

GOING EAST.
Mail, 2:15 p. m., for Detroit. Evening Express 7:55 p. m., for Detroit. Steamboat Express 9:23 a. m., for Detroit.

GOING WEST.
Mail, 2:15 p. m., for Grand Haven. Night Express 2:30 a. m., for Grand Haven. Steamboat Express 9:05 p. m., for Grand Haven. Mixed, 6:30 a. m.

On and after April 1, 1880, the boats for Chicago and Milwaukee, will make daily trips connecting with mail train west.

Jackson Lansing & Saginaw R. R.

TRAINS LEAVE OWOSSO AS FOLLOWS:

GOING NORTH.
Mail, 9:55 a. m. Saginaw and Bay City Express, 7:20 p. m. Way Freight, 3:00 p. m.

GOING SOUTH.
Jackson Express, 8:55 a. m. Chicago Express and Mail, 7:20 p. m. Way Freight, 9:52 a. m.

☞BURT WICKING'S HACK LINE conveys passengers and baggage to and from trains and private houses.

☞DRAKE'S OMNIBUS LINE meets all J. L. & S. passenger trains, carrying passengers to and from Corunna.

OWOSSO POSTOFFICE.

Daily Mails arrive and close until further notice as follows:

EAST VIA D. G. H. & M. R. R.
Close—1:45 P. M. ..... Arrive—2:45 P. M.

WEST VIA D. G. H. & M. R. R.
Close—1:45 P. M. ..... Arrive—2:45 P. M.

NORTH VIA J. L. & S. R. R.
Close—10:00 A. M. ..... Arrive—9:30 A. M.
Close—2:45 P. M. ..... Arrive—8:50 P. M.

SOUTH.
Close—8:50 A. M. ..... Arrive—10:40 A. M.
Close—7:40 P. M. ..... Arrive—7:40 P. M.

WEST HAVEN.
Arrive Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 2 p. m. Close at 3 p. m. All letters deposited at the office will be forwarded up to the moment of closing the pouches. Letters mailed before 7:40 p. m., for Detroit and Eastern States can reach Detroit in time for the morning mail going east.

L. A. HAMBLIN, Postmaster.

WEATHER RECORD.

For the week ending Wednesday, July 28, 1880.

THURSDAY	MID-DAY	[illegible]
FRIDAY	....	[illegible]
SATURDAY	....	[illegible]
SUNDAY	....	84°
MONDAY	....	[illegible]
TUESDAY	....	[illegible]
WEDNESDAY	MORNING	[illegible]

CITY AND COUNTY

—Messrs. Rose & Rothchild took in new goods, yesterday.

—The advertisement of the Hillsdale College will be found in this paper.

—Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Pease are at Canandaigua, N. Y., visiting their old home.

—We hear that Prof. Crowell has accepted the position of Principal of the Wayne school.

—Miss Metta Gould went to Indianapolis yesterday morning to visit her aunt, Mrs. C. D. Irwin.

—Mr. Lewis S. Ayres, who has recently opened a dental office at Ovid, presents his card in this paper.

—Rev. Mr. Osborn was summoned to Canada, last week Wednesday, to the death bed of his father.

—The next County Lodge, I. O. G. T. will meet at Hartwellville, on Thursday, the 26th day of August.

—From present reports there was more s are than reality about damage done to wheat, by the recent rains.

—Mr. Chas. E. Bigley has taken possession of his residence on John street, lately purchased of L. E. Woodard.

—A graphic account of Duff's perilous mackerel fishing exploit is given in this paper, according to promise.

—See the great bargains offered by Wesener in all kinds of dress goods, for the next 30 days. Now is the time to purchase cheap.

—A Republican caucus will be held at the Council Room this evening, to appoint delegates to the county convention at Corunna July 30.

—The Ladies' Aid Society of the Baptist church will hold a social at the chapel this (Wednesday) evening. Ice cream served from 8 to 10 o'clock.

—E. A. Barnes gave his knee quite a severe cut with a sickle a few days ago while cutting grass in his father's yard, but he gets around with the aid of a cane.

—Dr. Isaac Wixom, of Fenton, died last Sunday, aged 77 years. He was an early settler of Oakland county, and was quite extensively known in this locality.

—Mr. H. E. Johnson, of Bennington, left some good eating apples at THE PRESS office a few days ago, and he receives the daily thanks of the PRESS force therefor.

—The family of Deacon Barnes received a dispatch yesterday, announcing the safe arrival of the City of Berlin, on which the missionary party sailed, at Queenstown.

—Mary, wife of Thomas Carmody, of Rush, this season took her seat on the reaper and drove, every day, while her husband was cutting forty acres of wheat.

—Congressman Brewer has been notified that there is a vacancy at West Point from this District, and there will be a competitive examination for the position, time and place not yet announced.

—Some change of time on the J., L. & S. Railroad. The evening train south now leaves Owosso at 7:20 instead of 7:45. By this arrangement we get the northern and southern evening mail at the same time.

—The Owosso Dramatic club were greeted with a good house last evening, and played Michael Erle to the satisfaction and delight of the audience. The hour of going to press forbids a more extended notice.

—Mrs. C. L. Waldron and her son, Geo. B. Waldron, leave to-day for a residence of a few years in Oberlin. We hope to welcome them back as residents of Owosso when the young gentleman has completed his college course.

—Mr. F. B. Holman, for many years connected with the jewelry establishment of the late J. M. Grile in this city, has purchased the jewelry stock of Mr. J. A. Cargier in Corunna and is carrying on the business in that place.

—Calvin Houk, for the past three years a faithful and popular clerk in Lambenger's drug store, goes to Detroit to-day, to take a position in Harvey's drug store. He is the eldest son of Presiding Elder Houk, and is a very estimable young man. The best wishes of our people will follow him as he goes out from under home influences.

A CARD.

Mrs. C. L. Waldron hereby expresses her thanks to her friends for the pleasant surprise and many beautiful presents given her last Thursday evening.

Advertised Letters.

The following letters are advertised at the Owosso Postoffice for the week ending July 24, 1880. [illegible] above letters will be sent to the dead letter office.

A. T. TAERLIN, P.M.

—A Democratic County Convention will probably be held at Corunna, on Saturday, Aug. 7, next, for the purpose of appointing delegates to attend the State Convention. The Chairman of the County Committee takes the responsibility of giving this preliminary notice so that town committees may prepare for holding town caucuses. The members of the county committee have been written to in reference to the call for the County Convention, but they have not yet been heard from. A formal call may be expected next week.

—Remember the Harvest pic-nic at Gute's Hill, next Thursday, Aug. 5. Speech by Abner Scott, various amusements, a refreshing bath in the bath house, a visit to John Gute's museum of Indian relics, skulls and bones of different tribes, preserved birds and reptiles of every description, etc—all these will give an enjoyable day. Bring your baskets. Admission 10 cents. Children free.

SOME FINE WORK.—Geo. Graham has recently purchased a new Eb trombone, and it has been silver plated and gold lined at the Owosso plating works. It is an elegant piece of workmanship. When such work in plating can be done in Owosso there can be no need of taking it out of the place to be done. Indeed, we can feel warranted in calling in work from other places. The fine burnishing on the instrument was done by John Mathock, one of the firm of the Owosso Plating Works. This shows him to be a first-class plater.

—We have information from an authentic source that Mr. Wood has decided to leave Corunna and go to Muskegon. As the Atlas has not yet come to hand for this week, we have no further information in relation to the matter.

—Kites are the present Owosso mania. Five elegant ones were sailing aloft yesterday at evening.

—We were pleased to greet Ol. Comstock in THE PRESS office a few days ago. He is in the employ of the Detroit Free Press company, and is planting the campaign Free Press among Hancock clubs throughout the State. He spent Sunday with his Owosso friends.

—The Freedman's Aid Society will meet at Congregational Chapel Thursday p. m. at 2 o'clock. Contributions are solicited. Anything useful thankfully received.

A. H. PARKILL,
A. N. PARKER, Com.

HARVEST PARTY.—Cards are issued for a Harvest Party, at Angell & Co's Hall, West Haven, on Thursday evening, Aug. 5, C. S. Harris, proprietor. Music by Linzey's Band; bill $1 for dance and supper.

—Mr. M. J. Fanning, the eloquent Irish temperance orator of Jackson, will lecture at Union Hall, Hartwellville, Sunday, Aug. 1st, at 5 o'clock p. m. At Perry, evening of same day, at [illegible], and at Shaftsburg, Monday evening, Aug. 2d, at [illegible]. Subject, Temperance and Constitutional Amendment.

By order of COUNTY COM.

—We learn of an accident to Ward Ingersoll, of Corunna, Monday night, while attempting to get on board the cars at Ovid. There are rumors of various horrible mutilations to his person, which, all put together, would not leave much besides mince-meat of the young man; but our most reliable information is that the heel and sole of one of his feet were taken off—and it is to be hoped that is the extent of the injury.

—One of our citizens gives an account of a childrens' service he attended while east. The first or second Sunday in June, which they term "Rose Sunday," from the church being trimmed profusely with flowers &c., is given up to a Sunday School service, similar to the "concerts" given occasionally in churches here. A number of caged canaries were hung about amid the flowers and joined joyously in the choruses, which added greatly to the happiness of all and did not mar the sacredness of the place or service.

West Owosso Items.

Forepaugh's Circus and Menagerie, consisting of two trains, passed through here Sunday morning on their way to Grand Rapids.

Mr. G. North and family returned last week from the southern part of the State where they have been visiting relatives.

A coal chute is being erected between the junction and depot on the D., G. H. & M. R. R., and when completed, all passenger engines will be supplied with coal instead of wood.

Mr. J. H. Robbins has commenced the erection of a building on his place west of the J., L. & S. R. R. to be used for the manufacture of furniture; the building is to be 24x44 and two stories high. He will move his machinery from his present place of business to the new location when the building is completed.

Michigan Avenue is being graded, and when finished, will be one of the finest streets in the city.

Albert Chipman, who resides a short distance west of the J., L. & S. railroad, while at the Centennial at Philadelphia four years ago, secured some corn seed, which was being exhibited, the variety being unknown to him. This year he planted the corn, and now it is nine feet high, and hardly tasseled out. "Ab." takes a look at it every morning, scratches his his head in a puzzled way, and wonders when it will ever let up growing. D.

—The Hancock and English pole erected on the corner of Clinton and Cedar streets by ex-Alderman John T. Wolverton was raised Saturday afternoon, at 7 o'clock. The H. & E. Club were present and participated in the raising of the pole. After it was raised and streamer in position, the H. & E. Club marched around it, giving three cheers for Hancock & English. The pole stands 74 feet above ground, and the streamer is 29 feet long. Both went up amid tremendous cheers. Mr. Wolverton returns thanks to the H. & E. Club for their presence and assistance.

Among the Democrats present was Mr. M. Carmody of Rush who stayed in town almost all day in order to be at the raising. He said that not only should he vote for Hancock this fall, but he had seven sons who would also vote for him, and in two years would have two more Democratic votes.

TO PRESERVE GREEN CORN.—The following appears to be a feasible method of preserving green corn for future use:

Boil the corn as much as you would to use on the table. Let it cool and then cut it from the cob. Take any sized stone jar, put in the corn as the jar with common salt. First a layer of salt, half an inch thick, then a layer of corn two inches deep. Then thickly, then half an inch of salt and two inches of corn till the jar is filled. Tie a cloth over the jar and set it away. To prepare for use, soak overnight in fresh water, change the water in the morning, then put into fresh water for a time and stew.

Death of Mrs. W. M. Kilpatrick.

The serious illness of Mrs. Emma Kilpatrick, wife of Prosecuting Attorney W. M. Kilpatrick, mention of which was made in last week's PRESS, terminated, Thursday, in the death of that estimable lady. She was the eldest daughter of Hon. A. L. Williams and had lived all her days in Owosso, beloved by all for her amiability and excellence of character. The loss of such a woman is a loss to family, friends and community. Mrs. Kilpatrick leaves three young children, the eldest only six years old, to suffer the irreparable privation of a mother's love and care. Her father came from New York, and her brother, from New Jersey, to attend the funeral. A sister, Mrs. Phelps, is in the mountains in Virginia, and could not be reached by telegram. Also B. O. Williams, jr. and wife were present from Detroit. Funeral services took place at the residence Sunday afternoon, Rev. W. L. Farnum officiating. A large concourse of friends and neighbors assembled to honor the memory of the departed and sympathise with the deeply afflicted mourners.

—In regard to the Lottredge boy missing from the township of Rush, in connection with whose absence it was suspected by some of his neighbors that there had been foul play—he was not killed, but was brought by two men to Mr. H. H. Carson, who upon inquiry found that the boy was not in a right state of mind. He gave his name as Albert Wilsey, his age 14 years, and residence, Indiana, and said he wanted to go home. Mr. Carson, not knowing the boy and finding that he was not in a correct state of mind, directed the persons whom he was with to take him to Supervisor Baldwin, Owosso, and request him to see that he was taken care of. Mr. Baldwin procured a railroad ticket for him as far as Lansing on his way home, and that is the last known of him by persons in this vicinity.

—It is said that *tansy* is a good thing to prevent the ravages of the cabbage worm. A decoction is made and applied with a sprinkler occasionally which prevents the worm from eating the cabbage. It is a cheap remedy and a harmless one, plenty of it grows about the northern part of the city and is worthy of a trial. The friend who hands us the foregoing adds that tansy is also the best known antidote to the poison ivy (Rhus Tox): applied locally and drank as a tea it acts like a charm and will save one, poisoned with ivy, weeks of suffering: a fact.

The Regatta at Bay City.

The twelfth annual regatta of the Northwestern Amateur Rowing Association took place at Bay City last week. In the junior singles, Fred Conner, of the Hilladale rowing club, and Geo. Hammond of the Detroit Excelsiors won in the trial heats, and Conner won in the final heat. In junior fours, the Wah-wah-sums, of Saginaw City and the Centennials of Detroit won in the trial heats; the Centennials won in the final heat. The latter race was very close and exciting.

On the last day, Harry Hall, Zephyr Club, Detroit, and W. B. Wells, jr., Chatham, Ont., won the trial heats for senior singles and Wells won the final heat. The race open to all fours was won by the Hilladales, and the Centennials took a second prize, a $100 badge.

MICHIGAN STATE ITEMS.

Grand Rapids stores are lighted by electric light.

Caro, Tuscola county, is agitating the Holly Water Works question.

President Hayes has appointed H. J. Northrop postmaster for Saginaw City.

Llewellyn E. Woodin, of Monroe, has been appointed Indian agent at Otco, Nebraska.

A hail storm did great damage in the north-east portion of Genesee county Monday night.

Prof. M. T. Gass, of Fenton, has been engaged for the ensuing year as Superintendent of the Flint schools, at a salary of $1,200.

A man entered the bank of Fisher, Preston & Co., Detroit, last week Wednesday afternoon, knocked down the clerk and made away with $4,000 or $5,000.

Col. Perry, one of the pioneers of Macomb County, died at his home, near Romeo, last week. He was 86 years old, and has resided there for 56 years.

A nine-years old boy at Adrian, named Creighton, was drowned last week. While driving the cows home his hat blew into a mill pond, and when he tried to get it out he stumbled in where the water was 10 feet deep.

Lottie Mortimer, a disreputable young woman of Detroit, on Tuesday evening of last week entered the office of Geo. C. Morris & Co., and shot Mr. Morris, wounding him, however, but slightly. She says she was jealous of him because he took another girl to the Cleveland races, and intended to kill both him and herself. Still, she rather calculated after she was arrested that he would not appear against her, and she would go clear, same as Minnie Stevens did who shot Warren Draper. She was placed in jail.

Dr. Tanner—His Strength Failing.

It is stated that while a few days ago Dr. Tanner was increasing in weight on his diet of air and water, it was discovered that he was diminishing in height! When he began his fast he measured 5 feet 5½ inches. Two weeks later he measured only 5 feet 3¾ inches. Physicians say the shrinkage of the layers of cartilage between the bones of the vertebral column is the cause of the change.

A St. Paul (Minn.) special says that Dr. Tanner has a divorced wife in Minnesota. This lady, or somebody in her confidence, says the theory that people ate too much grew upon Tanner until it became a mania, and made him exceedingly disagreeable to his family. He tried to impress his theories upon his wife, and she resented the experiment and left him. She was fond of good living, and wanted three square meals a day.

NEW YORK, July 26.—There was no apparent change in the condition of Dr. Tanner this morning. His watchers consider him more restless than yesterday, but fail to discover any indication of an early collapse, and each day their confidence in the faster's ability to complete his wonderful undertaking becomes stronger. Between 10 and 11 o'clock he had two drinks of water, amounting to five ounces, and making the entire quantity of the crystal fluid consumed by him since midnight a trifle over a pint. At noon the 28th day of the fast ended. The doctor was then quietly resting on his cot with about a dozen spectators about him.

NEW YORK, July 27.—Dr. Tanner is now on the 30th day of his fast, and is reported in poor condition, tottering as he walks. It is thought that the hot weather affects him unfavorably, and the physicians say that his vomiting with nothing on his stomach is a very weakening and discouraging symptom.

The war cloud between Turkey and Greece looms up higher and higher. The porte says the proposed cession of territory includes positions which it is impossible for Turkey to surrender.

A decided shock of earthquake was felt at Ottawa at 2 o'clock Thursday morning accompanied by a loud rumbling noise.

An eruption of Mt. Vesuvius commenced last Sunday.

THE ASCENT OF MOUNT WASHINGTON—ITS UNWRITTEN HISTORY.

LAINGSBURG, July 26, 1880.

The Thousand Islands were so named because there was more than one in sight at a time. I counted four distinctly and one that wasn't so distinct. It was a "little stinking thing" with a spruce tree on it about a foot high, and I wouldn't count it. It wasn't any bigger than a fork full of hay.

That is just the way of it! They have counted everything that sticks its head above water and called it an island, and somebody has said that there are 1800 of them. I don't believe it for I counted as hard as I could for two hours and got stalled on the fifth one. It is a fortunate thing that those rocks do protrude above the water for the channel within a few feet of some of them is 40 or 50 feet deep.

All this time our good ship Corsican (that was the name of the barque) plowed the glassy waters of the broad river on whose bosom not a ripple appeared to disturb the general peace and harmony which prevailed at that time. If it hadn't been for the eruption of rocks on the face of the water, we might have enjoyed ourselves slightly; but between looking out for sunken rocks and looking up towards the pilot house to see if the pilot hadn't gone to sleep and let the wheel run down, many of us suffered immensely.

Some of those islands do, however, contain beautiful farms and delightful residences. The summer residence of J. G. Holland, the poet author, was pointed out to us. He was said to be at home, but we didn't care to call on him. He is a trifle too cranky in his theology, and is worse than common this summer on account of his dyspepsia. His house is gothic in style, and rests on as handsome a boulder as any in the river. These islands, understand, are covered, or at least fringed with spruce and hemlock, which grow where an angleworm would starve to death on account of the dearth of dirt.

But enough about them. There they are just as I tell you. I didn't put them there! And I don't care to have everybody flinging them heedlessly into my face all the while. After passing the islands the Corsican halted at Brockville to tell the people that we couldn't take on any more passengers and to let off a few timid ones who were afraid of the rapids.

The guide book tells us that the town has 7,000 inhabitants, and was "named in honor of General Brock who fell at the battle of Queenston in 1812." It don't say what he fell into but other authorities say "he fell in the arms of victory." Now, I would like to know what he fell off from.

Away we go again after leaving a lot of mad Brockvillains who couldn't get aboard and we are now steaming down the St. Lawrence proper. The day is beautiful, and we have nothing to do now but to gaze around and inspect the shores with our field glasses, and smoke and be happy.

We passed Prescott which was named after General Prescott, I presume, and Ogdensburg, named after old Ogden who shot his wife's father and stabbed his own mother in the neck with a broken Vinegar Bitters bottle, and was hung on the very spot where he had hung around so long.

A great deal of anxiety was evinced by some on board lest we should upset, or collide with a rock during the shooting of the rapids, on account of the boat being overladened and top heavy. I felt some trepidation myself, and my upper lip quivered when I told my wife of the approaching danger, and my lip kept quivering around among the passengers until one of the boat hands came and told me to "let up" or there *would* be a panic. He furthermore assured me that there was no real danger. I embraced him! wept a few drops of joyful brine into his left ear and dropped him.

Six miles below Prescott we passed the first rapids. They are called Galloper Rapids. I don't know why, for they don't get up a respectable run, say nothing about a gallop. I was disgusted with the thing, for I was looking for a rapids that would toss us around on the billowy deep, and warm us up, so to speak.

About seven miles farther down the boat dropped through another rapids of the same calibre called Rapid Duplan.

This was getting a little stale so I went to the Captain, and said I, "See here, my Lord Nelson, it may be easy enough for you to palm off these ripples on a perspiring public who have never seen a sheet of water bigger than a duck pond—I say it may be easy to palm these ripples off as rapids, but sirrah! mark ye! I live in Michigan! I am acquainted with the limpid liquid called Lake Superior, with the boisterous billows of Lake Michigan, with the chopped waters of Lake Huron, with the murky rivers and lakes which intervene down to the roaring Niagara—now, if you have got anything worth seeing in the water line, I would like to have you trot it out." He looked at me in two or three winks, and said he, "No smoking aft the binnacle." He thought I was trying to "smoke" him.

I had sat down to enjoy my own misery when the crowd on the bow of the boat shouted, "There it is!" "What?" "The Long Sault Rapids!" Sure enough we could see the white caps boiling down an inclined plane, and apparently inviting us to direful destruction. Then I *was* afraid! I wanted to go ashore and telegraph home. But I couldn't wade, and the captain said he couldn't stop the boat.

Away we went into the rushing, roaring waters (I say waters, because there were several of them). The boat rolled over on its side, and skimmed along in that way for awhile, and then righted up and rested over on the other elbow a spell only to "right" again, so the passengers could get breath. Then it would try to thump its ribs on the bottom, as though hunting for the channel. Then it would kick up its heels (I don't know as a boat has any heels however), and plow its prow into the water. The trees, and rocks, and hills went past "just flying," and just as we got interested in the business the boat shot out into Lake St. Francis, and the rapids were passed.

These rapids are said to be nine miles long, and the boat goes the entire distance in about sixteen minutes. That isn't very far or very fast, and I would screw the time down shorter if a loose jawed old liar hadn't told me on the boat, that "they allus took just sixteen minutes to w dew it."

The danger which hovers around this rapids is all in the "guide book." There isn't any more danger in shooting them than in the childish game of sliding down the cellar door. Both are attended with some danger, however.

But we hurry on, for it is getting well along in the day, and we are nearing the Lachine Rapids, "the last and most dangerous on the river"—so says the guide book. It farther says that just before reaching Coughnawaga a canoe will be seen emerging from the point of land on which a village (bearing the aforesaid outrageous name) is situated. "The canoe"—it wasn't a canoe at all—"contains Jean Baptiste and his two sons. The steamer stops and allows the canoe to come alongside, and the pilot is taken aboard."

Sure enough! when we got there, an old rotten row boat was seen coming toward us and we slacked steam, and took on a closely shorn *curly-haired* Indian—and that was Baptiste! He was to have on a plaid shirt of bright colors," but he didn't! It was a dirty brown. I could stand all that, however, but when they attempt to palm off on an unsuspecting public a man who looks more like Fred Douglass than any man I ever saw—and when they attempt to deceive me with a curly-headed Indian, I revolt! I kick, as it were!

He is a good one though, and skipped us over the rapids and under Victoria Bridge into the harbor of Montreal in fine style, and in a very few minutes we are in a lock of the Lachine Canal and our whole cargo raised to the wharf.

Having become suspicious that the legend relative to Baptiste was a myth, I elbowed my way towards the pilot house and doffing my chapeau, I addressed him thusly:

"Most noble grand Sachem! Musharoom! High Duddie! How's your mother-in-law? Why are you, not chasing the bounding elk and the fleet antelope through the primeval forests, or digging worms, lizards, and other roots to supply your family, instead of pandering to the wants of the usurpers of the land, who have robbed you of your heritage? Does the noble Hold-your-old-hat-on knuckle to the pale-faces, and quietly smoke the pipe of peace in Yum-yum?"

The old iron-grey head expectorated overboard, and said he, "Look-a-hyar! You dogond, no-count white trash, better look eout! I'll frow dem legs o' yourn over board! 'Fore de Lawd, I will! Don't you nebber come nosin' 'round me again while I'm in dis yar business."

He is the most unsociable Indian I ever saw. I have seen Indians before—old dried-up specimens that would talk and lie as long as they could get anything to moisten the strings to their lyre, but this was a plethoric man who didn't have to depend upon simple moisture. He could grease the machine and it would run itself.

But we must hurry on for we have Montreal and Quebec to "do" in our next, and they are well worthy of consideration.

Q.

Appalling Calamity on the Detroit River—Twelve Altar Boys and four other Persons Drowned.

Last Thursday night, about 10 o'clock, the excursion steamer Garland, with twelve hundred persons on board, under the management of the Detroit Moulders' Union, while going down Detroit River, came in collision with the steam yacht Mamie, about nine miles below the city, cutting her in two so that she almost instantly sank. The latter had on board twenty-four persons, consisting mainly of Father Bleyenbergh, pastor of Trinity Roman Catholic church, Detroit, and a number of acolytes, boys officiating in various capacities in the service of the church. They had been on their annual excursion to Monroe, and were returning home.

The Garland, Capt. Horn, left Detroit at 8:30 p. m., for a moonlight excursion. The pilot states that when near Grassy Island light he saw a light some distance off, which he mistook for an anchor light, and bore away from it, but it approached the steamer, and when just under the latter's bows a whistle was blown. It was then discovered that the little steam yacht was right in the path of the Garland, and in spite of all efforts to avert a collision the Garland crashed into the Mamie and the latter sank almost instantly. All on board were thrown into the water—16 were drowned. Capt. Hoffman, Engineer Martin, Father Bleyenbergh, Miss Lizzie Dussean of Monroe, and four others were saved, by clinging to the Garland and by life preservers thrown from the steamer.

The return of Father Bleyenbergh with the remnant of his party which started out joyously for a day's pleasure, was heart-rending. He states that he saw the Garland and another vessel coming down the river, not very far apart. He watched the light, when suddenly he saw the Garland loom up larger and instantly divined that a collision was imminent. He shouted to his friends and boys, "come to the front!" Then he felt the boat give way. He caught hold of a rope on the Garland; Miss Dusseau did the same. The four boys who were saved crawled out of the cabin windows, threw themselves into the water and were picked up by the Garland life boat.

No trace of the wrecked Mamie or of the lost bodies could be obtained until Monday, when a portion of the roof of the pilot house was found about two miles below the place of collision, and towed to Wyandotte, and five bodies were also recovered.

At latest accounts the remains of eleven of the lost had been recovered.

The responsibility for this awful calamity is not yet fixed—may never be. There is the usual discrepancy in regard to lights, course of vessel, etc. The Garland which should carry only 900 persons carried 1,200, and it has been charged that it was incompetently managed.

HORRIBLE OUTRAGE.—S. C. Peters, A. W. Davis and H. Marks, proprietors, and about 50 attaches of Boyd & Peter's circus, have been arrested and held for examination at Greensburg, Pa., on a charge of abducting Miss Salome Burkett from her home in Somerset county. The complainant is a half-witted girl, about 14 years of age, and she declares that she was outraged by a dozen or more employes of the circus and taken from place to place in the ticket wagon against her will.

THE GERMAN POLICY.—A London Times Berlin dispatch says that the real aim of the German government in sending German officials to Constantinople is to hinder the present situation in the east being used by some of the powers to form a coalition against Germany. German diplomatists are therefore willing to take a very active part in the regulation of Eastern affairs, in order not to be surprised by any unforseen intrigue.

News from Mexico.

CITY OF MEXICO, July 16.—Gen. Gonzalez has been elected president by a large majority. An abortive attempt was made on the 13th inst., in Guanajuato, to shoot Gen. Gonzalez. While he was on the balcony receiving an ovation some person in the crowd fired a shot. Mr. Bacho, who was on the balcony, and a servant, who was crossing the room, were wounded.

A pronunciamento is reported in the sierras of Pueblo, arising from election squabbles. If the report is true, the situation there is is very serious.

The president has appointed a distinguished Catholic priest to be judge of the supreme court. He has also appointed a commission to study the railroad question in its relation to agriculture and commerce, and with regard to the finances and the government.

Capture of a Man-Eating Shark at Glymont, Md.

WASHINGTON, July 27.—Last evening some gentlemen who went down on the Baltimore excursion to Glymont, Md., to fish for sturgeon, made a haul they hardly anticipated. While a number of people were in bathing, about 400 yards below Glymont landing, they perceived a large fish coming rapidly toward them. Calling in the aid of some gentlemen who were fishing near by, they threw nets about the fish, and a large man-eating shark was landed after considerable difficulty. He measured 8½ feet long and weighed fully 400 pounds. His upper jaw measured 12 inches and the lower jaw 7 inches. This is the second shark caught there within a week.

☞The GRAND RAPIDS DAILY TIMES can be obtained every morning, as early as 11 o'clock, at the news stand of Osborn Bros., Main Street. tf

Auctioneer's Card.

Aaron Sprinkle, City Auctioneer of Owosso, will attend to all calls for auctioneer's services, in the city or country.

LATEST MUSIC.

WHEN HANCOCK TAKES THE CHAIR.

Westendorf ..... 40 cents.

No north! no south! no east or west!
United every where;
We'll give our *stalwart* friends a rest,
When Hancock takes the chair.

A rousing campaign song and chorus. Has already had an immense sale.

Correct portrait of Gen. W. S. Hancock, Democratic candidate for President, forms the title page.

GEN. HANCOCK'S GRAND MARCH.

Reece ..... 40 cents

A fine march, not difficult, and good for any occasion. Good portrait of Hancock on title page. ☞For sale at the Music Rooms of C. E. SHATTUCK, Main Street, Owosso, Mich. 43ft

SURE DEATH

To Flies, Musquitoes and all other insects. ☞At BEEBE'S is the only place you can get the genuine Sholes Fly Powder; every box warranted to do the work. J. A. Beebe wholesale and retail agent.

☞Do not forget my extensive stock of Gold, Silver, Rubber, Steel, Bifocal and near-sighted Spectacles and Eye Glasses, which I offer at extensively low prices, and perfect fits guaranteed. JAS. A. BEEBE.

An English bark has arrived at Mobile at quarantine, with yellow fever on board. Sixty-one deaths from yellow fever took place at Havana last week.

ELECTED PRESIDENT AFTER ALL.—Gen. U. S. Grant has been elected president of the San Pedro and Canon Delaqua company, which owns 40,000 acres of land in New Mexico, including copper and gold mines. Eastern capitalists are largely interested in the enterprise.

GRAND HARVEST PIC-NIC,

Carruthers Grove, North Newburg, Friday, August 13, 1880.

Everybody—old, middle-aged and young—respectfully invited to come and meet all their friends and acquaintances, and spend a day of social enjoyment, in the green grove, beside the still waters of the beautiful Shiawassee. This well-known and popular resort for lovers of rural pleasures, is to be fitted up for the occasion with rustic seats, tables, swings, &c., to make it, if possible, more delightful than nature has already done. It is to be under the management of a committee of the M. E. Church, for the purpose of raising funds and at the same time giving every one an opportunity of spending a day of innocent enjoyment at a very trifling expense.

Ten cents admission will be charged for entering the grounds. Children free. Those wishing to do so, can bring their own refreshments; others who may prefer can buy meals for 25 cents each at a table furnished by the ladies.

Ice Cream, Lemonade, &c., for sale. No stands allowed on the ground except those under the supervision of the committee.

Contributions for the tables solicited. Anything from a button-hole bouquet to a roast turkey thankfully received. Any articles not sold will be returned to the donors. Come in the morning and stay all day. Come everybody. Come.

COMMITTEE.

—Only 25 cents for the Weekly Campaign Detroit Free Press, to Nov. 10. Subscriptions taken at THE PRESS office or by Willie Gould. tf

☞Township Drain Commissioners' Blanks for sale at THE PRESS Office. tf

DIED.

HARTSHORN.—In this city, July 29, 1880, of inflammation of the lungs, Arthur, son of A. E. Susan E. D. Hartshorn, aged 10 mos and 20 days.

Mr. and Mrs. Hartshorn tender grateful thanks to their friends and neighbors for kind sympathy and assistance in their hours of affliction and bereavement.

A CARD.

☞I desire to inform the residents of Owosso and vicinity, that I have opened a Dental Office in the town of Ovid, where I am prepared to do all kinds of both Operative and Mechanical Dentistry.

Having spent four years in learning the business, two of which were at the Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery in Philadelphia, where I succeeded in taking two of the highest prizes, viz. A gold medal for fine gold filling, and the faculty prize for the best final examination on all the branches, I feel fully capable of giving entire satisfaction in all possible cases.

I am also manufacturing a most pleasant and useful dentifrice known as "The Rose Tooth Powder," which I can recommend as being all it is represented, keeping the teeth in good condition when properly used.

Soliciting a call from those in need of professional services of this kind, I remain

Respectfully,

LEWIS S. AYERS, D. D. S.
Office over C. Beebe's Drug Store,
47eowtxlt* Main Street, Ovid, Mich.

FARM FOR SALE.—Enquire of E. L. BREWER, Owosso. 46-49*

Farm for Sale.

Situated 7 miles west of Flint and one mile north of Hamilton, (Swartz Creek) in Clayton, Genesee county, Mich., known as the Elmer Woodin estate. The farm contains 260 acres over 100 acres improved, balance very choice beech, maple and valuable oak timber; good orchard, fine house and barns. Persons wishing to purchase an improved farm will find this a rare chance as the property MUST BE SOLD. Call on or address LEWELLYN M. WOODIN, Burton Shiawassee county, Mich. Residence one mile south. July 21, 1880. 46-49*

—TWO GRAND—

Pleasure Excursions!

—TO—

MACKINAW

—AND—

SAULT STE. MARIE,

—BY THE—

ELEGANT SIDE WHEEL STEAMER

Metropolis!

JOHN ROBERTSON, Master.

July 31, and August 7.

Leaving Saginaw City at 10 a. m., East Saginaw at 11 a. m., Bay City 2:30 p. m., upon arrival of trains on D. & B. C., F. & P. M., and J. L. & S. railroads.

To Mackinac SATURDAY, July 31, arriving Sunday, at 4 p. m. Returning, leave Mackinac Monday evening, arriving in Bay City and Saginaw on Tuesday, connecting with evening trains.

Mackinac and Sault Ste. Marie, SATURDAY, August 7, arriving at Mackinac Sunday at 4 p. m., leaving early Monday morning, arriving at Sault Ste. Marie at 12 m. Returning, will leave Tuesday morning and Mackinac same evening, arriving at Bay City and Saginaw on Wednesday, connecting with evening trains.

The boat will make both passages of ste. Marie river in the day time, enabling the excursionists to witness some of the grandest scenery upon the American continent.

Good string music for dancing.

Fare for round trip from Bay City and Saginaw to Mackinac, $10; to Sault Ste. Marie and return, $15. Children between the ages of 5 and 12 years half fare. Above prices include meals and state rooms. For further particulars address

COLE & HOLT, Bay City.
46-48*

Don't This

But if you want to save money come to the

RED CLOUD,

—To buy your—

TOBACCO.

Will sell you BETTER GOODS for LESS MONEY than any other house in the county.

☞Don't let this slip your mind but come and see for yourself. Owosso, June 30, 1880.

RED CLOUD TOBACCO STORE.
43y1 GATES, Proprietor.

Removal!!

Mrs. Chas. Morton (formerly Miss Ruth Gates) and Miss Mary Gray have removed their *DRESS MAKING ROOMS* to the second floor of Wesener's store, where they will be pleased to receive the patronage of ladies of Owosso and throughout Shiawassee county.

Millinery Work.

Mrs. Morton will also do custom work in Millinery, Trimming Bonnets, Hats, etc.

Owosso, March 31, 1880. 30tf

J. H. GŒTZEN,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

DEALER IN

HATS AND CAPS,

Ready Made Clothing,

AND

GENTS FURNISHING GOODS

Washington St., OWOSSO

BIG BARGAINS

Cashmeres,
Alpacas,
Buntings,
Lawns,
Fancy Dress Goods
Silks, Etc.,

—FOR THE—

NEXT 30 DAYS,

—AT—

H. WESENER'S

Cash Dry Goods House,

OWOSSO, MICH.

July 28, 1880.

Headquarters!

For Men's, Youth's, Boys and Children's Clothing,

—AT—

ROSE & ROTHCHILD'S.

THE CLOTHIERS!

We are now showing all the latest Styles in Men's, Youth's, Boys' and Children's Clothing.

SPRING TRADE

Prices To Defy Competition!

We can show an immense stock of CAPS in all the Newest Styles. All the Latest Styles in HATS. A full line of NECKWEAR.

Trunks, Ladies' and Gents' SATCHELS, &c.

☞Our Stock is the largest [illegible] the lowest. Owosso, March [illegible]

ROSE & ROTHCHILD

New Goods.

I have one of the

Very Choicest Selections

OF

Millinery

In the county. I have also new

Corsets, Hosiery, Gloves, &c.,

which will be sold at low prices for CASH.

☞Look at my stock and learn my prices before [illegible]

MRS. C. L. HARRINGTON.

Millinery--NEW Goods

—AT—

The Old Established Millinery [illegible]

MRS. C. H. DECKER.

Everything New and Fashionable. Goods Cheap. Call and see, at the old stand.

EXCHANGE STREET, OWOSSO

AT WHOLESALE. AT RETAIL.

Call and Examine

LORING'S

LARGE STOCK OF STRAW HATS OF THE Latest Styles and Newest Patterns.

A Full Line of Children's Straw Hats. A Full Line of Boys' Straw Hats. A Full Line of Men's Straw Hats.

YOUNG MEN'S STRAWS A SPECIALTY.

Also a large

THE OWOSSO PRESS.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 28, 1880.

ONLY A LITTLE GRAVE.

"It's only a little grave" they said,
"Only just a child that's dead;"
And so they carelessly hurried away
From the mound the spade had made that day.

But we know that darling hopes are hid
Beneath that little coffin lid.
'Tis a little grave, but ah, have care,
Of world-wide hopes are buried there.

HOW NOT TO BE DROWNED.

The human body weighs about a pound in the water, and a single chair will carry two grown persons. That is it would keep their heads above water, which is all that is necessary when it is a question of life or death. At the time the recent steamboat disaster took place in New York harbor the burning vessel was close to shore, the water was calm and warm, and all those passengers might easily have jumped overboard and paddled, laughing, ashore if they had only possessed and used the simple knowledge that one finger placed upon a stool or a chair, or a small box, or a piece of board would easily keep the head above water, while the two feet and the other hand might be used as paddles to propel toward the shore. There was loose wood enough about the boat to have floated ten times the number of passengers on the ill-fated vessel if it had been used with judgment. It is not at all necessary to know how to swim to be able to keep from drowning in this way. A little experience of the bouyant power of water, and faith in it, is all that is required. We have seen a small boy who could not swim a stroke propel himself back and forth across a deep wide pond by means of a board that would not sustain five pounds weight. In fact that sometime small boy is now writing this.

Children and all others should have practice in the sustaining power of water. In nine cases out of ten the knowledge that what will sustain a pound weight is all that is necessary to keep one's head above water will serve better in emergencies than the greatest expertness as a swimmer. A person unfamiliar with the buoyant power of water will naturally try to climb on top of the floating object on which he tries to save himself. If it is large enough, that is all right. But it is generally not large enough, and half of a struggling group is often drowned in the desperate scramble of a life-and-death struggle to climb on top of a piece of wreck or other floating object, not large enough to keep them all entirely above the water. This often happens when pleasure boats capsize. All immediately want to get out of the water on top of the overturned or half filled boat, and all are drowned except those whom the wrecked craft will wholly bear up. If they would simply trust the water to sustain ninety-nine hundredths of the weight of their bodies, and the disabled boat the other hundredth, they might all be saved under most circumstances. An overturned or water-filled wooden boat will sustain more people in this way than it will carry. It would keep the heads above water of as many people as could get their hands on the gunwale. These are simple facts, easily learned, and may some day save your life.—[Chicago Times.

The Blue and the Gray Unite for $3.50.

[Detroit Free Press.]

On a Michigan Central train the other day was a passenger who had lost his right arm. Soon after the train pulled out of Detroit he began talking with those around him in regard to the political candidates, claiming to have served under both. This led some one to ask him how and where he lost his arm, and he replied:

"It was down in the wilderness. We were charging the enemy's line. A bullet struck my arm, crushed the bone, and I fell unconscious. When I was restored to consciousness I was in the hands of the Confederates. Indeed, a soldier was going through my pockets. When he discovered that I was alive he was about to bayonet me, but a corporal sprang forward, knocked the wretch down and saved my life."

While he was telling this a man with his left arm gone had risen from his seat and came nearer, and as the other finished he bent forward and said:

"I am that very corporal! I remember the incident as if it happened only yesterday. I had you conveyed to an old log barn over on the right."

"Yes, yes—let us shake hands, let us embrace! Thank Heaven that I have found you out. How came you here?"

"I have been to Detroit to be treated for cancer, but there is no longer any hope. I am going home to go to the poorhouse and there end my days. I haven't a shilling or a friend."

"And I am going to the poorhouse as well," replied the other. "I have consumption, and as I am penniless I must go and die among paupers."

Then they embraced some more and seemed to weep. One passenger fished up 50 cents and passed his hat and in five minutes a collection amounting to $3.50 was divided between them. Everybody said it was a shame, and one old man seemed willing to adopt them both if they would go on to Illinois. But they didn't; they got off at Dearborn and it was a quarter of an hour after before a commercial drummer dared make the statement that both chaps lived in Detroit, both lost their arms by accident and that they had played the same game over and over on every railroad in the State.

THE DETROIT EVENING NEWS Will be delivered to subscribers in this city at the rate of 10 cents a week. Subscriptions should be made to WILLIE GOULD, Agent, Owosso

$2.80 will pay for the Detroit Weekly Free Press and the Owosso WEEKLY PRESS for one year, postage paid, delivered in this county.

$4.80 will pay for THE PRESS and either Harper's Magazine, Harper's Bazar or Harper's Weekly.

$3.00 will pay for the Michigan Farmer clubbed with the Owosso Press for one year, postage paid.

$3.00 [illegible] Agriculturist and the Owosso Press.

[illegible] Owosso

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR.

Arrangements are nearly perfected for the grand triennial conclave of Knights Templar which will be held in Chicago commencing on Tuesday, August 17. This will be one of the most remarkable Masonic events of the present century.

The following outline will give something of the grandeur of the affair: The proceedings will open on the 17th at 10 o'clock a. m. by a grand parade, in which at the least calculation thirty thousand swords will be in line. On Wabash avenue 17 arches will be erected, the smallest one being 60 feet wide with 160 foot span. These arches will vary in size up to the one erected for the Most Eminent Grand Master, on Michigan avenue, which will be 150 feet high with a span of 300 feet. Sufficient of them will be erected to have the coat of arms of each commandery displayed on one of them. Sixteenth street from Michigan avenue to Prairie avenue will be one complete arch composed of cut roses, the nurseries of three states being laid under contribution therefor. In the evening a grand reception and ball will be held at the exposition building, when it is expected that 40,000 people will be seen dancing at one time to the music of an orchestra composed of 265 pieces. Callers will be stationed in the four corners of the building, and will call the figures through tin tubes so that their voices will be heard in every portion. On Wednesday the grand competitive drill will take place at the Chicago Jockey Club Park, $5,500 being offered in prizes. The first prize is a banner valued at $400, and an allegorical statue in brass of a Sir Knight valued at $1,000. A special prize is offered to the mounted commanderies, and seven of these have already expressed their intention of entering. A special prize will also be given for the best battalion state drill. At the conclusion of the movements, the bands, numbering over 6,000 musicians, will be assembled under one leader, and will play a few such popular airs as "My country 'tis of thee." In the evening there will be moonlight excursions, and the contract has been let to have seven miles of Lake Michigan lighted by electric lights, when boat racing and other sports will take place. The commanderies present on the occasion will come from all over the country.

A few months ago a conductor on one of the Chicago street cars suddenly experienced religion and joined a small flock in the neighborhood of his residence. None more devout than he was to be found in the country around, and every spare moment from his business was put into something energetic towards strengthening up his little church into which he had projected himself. Noticing his interest his pastor, to encourage him, shoved him along all he could, and in a short time the new convert was a shining light among his fellow-worshippers, and the grace with which he passed the contribution plate evoked nickles from what before had been barren pockets.

One Sunday morning a hoodlum was noisy, and the conductor quietly ordered him out. He went, but last Sunday evening he appeared with a mob of dissolute companions bent on a difficulty.

The conductor kept an eye on the leader until the disturbance became unbearable.

"Put on brakes a moment, parson," said he, "till I look after this fare."

Approaching the thug he went for him and wiped up several yards of aisle with him and then stood him on his legs.

"Five cents for the kingdom of God!" he demanded.

The hoodlum said he did not have to pay.

"Five cents for this ride on the Gospel chariot," and he smashed the thug in the countenance.

"But, Brother," remonstrated the pastor, "you cannot compel him to contribute."

"Never you mind that, parson. You preach and I'll collect. This man can't deadhead on this orthodox through line without putting up. Besides, I'm responsible to the company for his fare. I've punched him and he's got to show coin."

Mary had a little rope,
Four hours did she jump it;
She skips with angels now, I hope—
She answered Gabriel's trumpet.

"Set thine house in order, for thou shalt die, and not live."

In complying with this requirement, an obvious duty is, to provide means for the care and sustenance of the family, from which death separates you. An easy, cheap and pleasing method of accomplishing this end, is, while in health, to insure in the A. O. U. W., which pledges itself to pay $2000 in cash to a deceased brother's family as he has previously directed. A word to the wise is sufficient. 34tf

COALINE.

Another Discovery—The Greatest of them All.

Coaline the new article, is indispensable in the laundry, kitchen and wash room and for the toilet and nursery, it is unequaled. It cleans clothes, paint or varnish work, silks, carpets and office furniture, and, more than all, will soften water making it an article unsurpassed in the laundry. It is non-explosive and incombustible and cheaper than soap. Every lady that has used it says she would not be without it. Ask your grocer about it, and he will give you a sample. Try it. xviii21-y1

Dress Making,
Cutting and Fitting
MRS. L. A. STONE.
☞ BUTTON HOLES A SPECIALTY. ☜
Rooms second door east of City Hall.

A New Discovery.
G. E. Thomas'
T.O.E.
Is a specific for
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains, Lame Back, Hip-ache, Sore Throat, Headache, Cramps, Bite, Etc., Etc.
The quickness with which it allays pain is truly wonderful.
Hand your druggist the [illegible] and obtain pamphlet containing testimonials [illegible] it was first discovered.
☞ For sale by all druggists at 25 cents per bottle and $1.00 per [illegible] Ask your druggist for Thomas' Eclectric Oil.
[illegible]

Local and Otherwise.

—Farmers do not find their wheat so much injured by the wet spell as it was apprehended it would be.

—Kalamazoo, the "big village" of Michigan, has 12,000 inhabitants.

Clothing Moths—The Extermination of these Household Pests.

This is the season when the moth miller begins to look for a place to lay her eggs. The chrysalis rolled up in its "woolly" house, made by the moth worm last summer, now comes forth with wings and is called the moth miller. This miller immediately seeks a mate, and after flying about for a few days will crawl under the edges of the carpet on the floor or through some crack in the door of the wardrobe, where the swallow-tail coat hangs, or into the closet where the furs are put away, or into the corner among the woolen rags. She is not particular, provided the place is dark and secluded and not likely to be disturbed. She now begins to lay eggs, attaching them here and there to the fiber of the wool, where the worm as he comes forth from the egg can find good feeding ground. This worm, in turn, shears the nap very close as he makes his road along the cloth, feeding and growing on the oil or dirt which he finds, and afterwards using the fiber to roll up another house, inside of which he changes into a chrysalis to hibernate until another season. The destruction caused by these little pests can only be counted by millions yearly, and are the plague of every housekeeper. Unless you hermetically seal a cask or box you can scarcely keep the miller out, as she will crawl through a good-sized pin-hole. Therefore we must use something offensive, and the writer has found nothing so successful and so cheap as petroleum paper, or even the common tar-roofing paper will answer.

How to use it: Buy your paper in rolls, cut it into sections long enough to cover inside, the bottom and the sides, and lap over on the top of the box. All of the inside of the box must be covered, and on the inside of this again place wrapping paper, so as to prevent contact of the nice clothing with the petroleum paper. Use a large box—no matter about being very tight, as the paper will cover the holes—and pack in all your woolens and furs, filling it full. Bring the paper up which has been hanging over the sides of the box and let it cover the whole, so that the miller cannot enter the box without crawling over the petroleum paper, which she never will do. Nail on the cover of your box and your clothing is safe for three years, if you want to leave it that long. I have used it in this way for the last ten years, and have packed more than 1,000 cases of woolen goods, and can assure the reader that this is a specific against the ravages of the moth. It is much cheaper, and does not evaporate like camphor, and the carbolic acid in it seems to act like an antiseptic on the animal fiber of the wool to preserve it and make it healthful. I have sometimes thought it was the partial decay of the wool that attracted the moth, as they usually first seize upon the soiled parts of clothing. —[Philadelphia Times.

Hillsdale College.

Instruction thorough. Good moral and religious influences. Expenses very low. Tuition in the Academic Department only $1.00 per term. More than fifty young men are now in attendance whose board, room-rent and incidentals do not cost more than $74 a year.

Five Departments.—Academic, Theologica Commercial, Art and Music. In the Academi four courses.—Classical, Scientific, Philosophical, and Normal; besides Elective Studies an Preparatory Courses. Beautiful location, nine new buildings. Sixteen Instructors. Fa Term commences first Wednesday in September

For Catalogues send to

Pres. D. W. C. DURGIN, or C. B. MILLS, Sec'y
Hillsdale, Mich.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

☞ $500 will buy five city lots with a small comfortable house and barn on the premises, adjoining the new fair grounds. A good work horse will be taken in part payment. Inquire at THE PRESS office. 26jan80tf

1,000 Acres of Good Farming Land for Sale,

In parcels to suit purchaser. Price from $7 to $10 per acre, on long time, at 7 per cent interest, small amount down. This land lies 8½ miles east of Chesaning, in the town of Tittabawassee, which are good Improved Farms, with good schools and roads. E. A. TODD.
Owosso, March 1, 1880. 26tf

Farm for Sale.

In the town of Rush, Shiawassee County, 5 miles north of Owosso, 68.71 acres, nearly all improved; 30 acres of wheat on the ground, one-third to go to purchaser. There are on the farm a dwelling house, two barns, good orchard and an abundant supply of water. Terms reasonable. Owosso, Feb. 4, 1880. tf MOSES KEYTE.

Farm for Sale.

Wm. Cook offers a very desirable farm for sale at Henderson Crossing—120 acres with 35 acres of wheat in the ground. Will sell in two parts or all together if it suits the purchaser. Forty acres lie at the Station, with a good house and other out buildings, a small orchard with a variety of fruit—Apples, Pears, Plums, Cherries and Peaches, also currants and two graperies.

This would be a very desirable place for a store or a wheat elevator, or both, as the boundaries of said 40 acres come up to the station, and 80 acres lie 80 rods from the station, with a good surrounding community. Terms easy.

Henderson Crossing, Rush, Shiawassee county, Mich., January 6, 1880. 18tf

FOR SALE, a nice dwelling House and Lot on Williams street east. Large parlor, sitting room, three bedrooms, kitchen and pantry on first floor. Inquire at THE PRESS office.

For Sale.

House and lot on Exchange street, Owosso. Small payment down, the rest on time. For particulars address S. SHARPSTEEN, Lapeer, Mich.

Down! Down! Down!

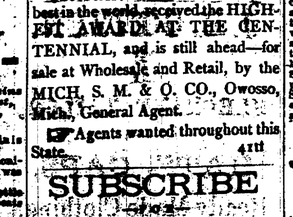
What is Down?

HORSESHOEING IS DOWN!

☞ On and after the date of this advertisement I shall shoe horses at the following rates, for CASH:

All other work in the line of JOBBING AND REPAIRING in proportion.

☞ REMEMBER, I make all of my horseshoes of the best steel and Swedes iron, and employing none but first-class workmen, I can guarantee satisfactory work. Give me a call at the Brick Shop, corner Main and Hall streets, opposite Evens' Livery Stable, Owosso, Mich. tf
Owosso, Feb. 5, 1879. C. W. MATHEWS.



The Celebrated Sohmer Piano, the best in the world, received the HIGHEST AWARD AT THE CENTENNIAL, and is still ahead—for sale at Wholesale and Retail, by the MICH. S. M. & O. CO., Owosso, Mich., General Agent.

☞ Agents wanted throughout this State. 4tf

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE PRESS.

Only $1.50 per year, cash in advance.

Subscribe at Postage

Full census returns give Utah a population of 144,000, an increase of 65 per cent in 10 years. Last April the Mormon conference reported the Mormon population at 112,000, leaving 32,000 non-Mormons. In 1870 the non-Mormons were less than 10,000. Increase, 200 per cent. Increase of Mormon population, 45 per cent.

King Humbert of Italy has signed the decree whereby the abolition of the grist tax becomes a law.

Legal.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed by Charles W. Sager and Cornelia L. Sager, his wife, to Seneca Gale, on the 28th day of October, 1878, which mortgage was recorded on the 29th day of November, 1878, in the office of the Register of Deeds of the county of Shiawassee, and State of Michigan, in Liber No. 13 of Mortgages, on pages 79, 80, 81, 82, which said mortgage was on the 6th day of December, 1878, duly assigned to Isaac Gale, by said Seneca Gale, which assignment was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds aforesaid, December 12 1878 in Liber No. 10 of Mortgages, on page 276, and whereas it is expressly agreed in said mortgage between said parties that should default be made in the payment of said interest or any part thereof (or of any instalment of principal or any part thereof,) on any day whereon the same is made payable, for the space of ninety days after the same shall have become due, then said second party might at his option declare the whole amount of principal and interest, with all arrearages of interest thereon, due and payable immediately thereafter although the time limited for the payment thereof might not then have expired; and whereas default has been made in the payment of the interest due on said mortgage for more than the space of the said ninety days, said second party hereby declares it to be his option to foreclose said mortgage; and whereas no proceedings in law or equity have been taken to recover said debt or any part thereof; now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, on *Saturday, October 16, 1880*, in the forenoon of said day, at the front door of the court house of the county of Shiawassee, in the city of Corunna, in said county and State (that being the building in which the circuit court for the county of Shiawassee is held), the undersigned will sell at public auction or vendue, to the highest bidder, the premises described in said mortgage to satisfy said amount now due and the costs and expenses aforesaid.

The land in said mortgage is described as follows, to wit: Lots twenty-four and twenty-five, in block nine, in the village of Morrice, in the town of Perry, county of Shiawassee, Michigan, according to the plat of said village as recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of said county of Shiawassee. Corunna, July 20, 1880.

ISAAC GALE, Assignee of said Mortgage.
HUGH McCURDY, Att'y for Assignee. 46-6

Drain Commissioner's Notice.

Application pursuant to law having been made to the undersigned Drain Commissioner for the township of New Haven, and the county of Shiawassee to establish and open a water course, or to locate and construct a ditch or drain in said township as follows: Commencing at the town line about sixty rods north of the south west corner of section nineteen (19) running east along said water course and intersect the Weidman drain, said ditch or drain to be four (4) feet on top and two (2) feet on the bottom, of sufficient depth to carry off the water; therefore be it known that I, the said drain commissioner will be at the house of F. Kern in said township on the 5th day of August, 1880, at one o'clock in the afternoon to hear any and all persons who may wish to be heard with respect to establishing and opening said water course, or locating and constructing said ditch or drain.

Dated this 14th day of July, 1880.
45-48 JESSE W. FAIRBANK.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of one writ of execution issued out of and under the seal of the Circuit Court for the county of Saginaw, I did on the second day of July, A. D., 1880, levy upon all the right, title and interest of Joseph H. Robinson in and to the following described real estate situated in the county of Shiawassee, State of Michigan, to wit: The south-west quarter of the north-west quarter and the west half of the south-east quarter of the north-west quarter and the west half of the south west quarter all on section four of town eight north of range two east, containing one hundred and forty acres of land, which above described parcel of land I shall offer for sale at public auction or vendue, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the court house in the city of Corunna, in said county of Shiawassee, State of Michigan, that being the place where the Circuit Court for the county of Shiawassee is held, on *Saturday, the 21st day of August*, A. D., 1880, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day.

Dated this 6th day of July, 1880.
CLARK D. SMITH, Sheriff.
14-50 By A. G. ERLSO, Under Sheriff.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed by Charles W. Sager and Cornelia L. Sager, to Isaac Gale, on the tenth day of April, 1878, which mortgage was recorded on the 14th day of April, 1878, in the office of the Register of Deeds of the county of Shiawassee, and State of Michigan, in Liber No. 9 of mortgages, on page 658, and whereas, there is due and unpaid on said mortgage the sum of four hundred and eighty-four dollars and twenty-four cents, ($484.24), and an attorney fee of thirty dollars ($30), should any proceedings be taken to foreclose said mortgage, besides the costs and charges of such sale; and whereas, no proceedings at law or in equity, have been taken to recover said debt or any part thereof; now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, on *Saturday, October 2d*, 1880, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the front door of the court house of the county of Shiawassee, in the city of Corunna, in said county, and State, (that being the building in which the circuit court for the county of Shiawassee is held), the undersigned will sell by public auction or vendue, to the highest bidder, the premises described in said mortgage, to satisfy said amount now due, and the costs and expenses aforesaid. The land in said mortgage is described as follows, to wit: West half of the north-east quarter of section twenty-six (26), (less four and one half acres on north end), and north-west quarter of north-west quarter of section thirty-five (35), both parcels in township six (6) north, of range two (2) east, containing one hundred and fifteen and one-half acres situated in the township of Bennington, county of Shiawassee, and State of Michigan. Corunna, July 6, 1880.

ISAAC GALE, Mortgagee.
HUGH McCURDY, Att'y for Mortgagee. 44-4

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage, executed by Charles W. Sager and Cornelia L. Sager, his wife, to George C. Gale on the sixth day of May, 1879, which mortgage was recorded on the eighth day of May, 1879, in the office of the Register of Deeds of the county of Shiawassee, and State of Michigan, in Liber No. 13 of mortgages, on pages 384, 385, 386; and, whereas, there is due and unpaid upon said mortgage the sum of fifty-six dollars and seventy-five cents ($56.75), and an attorney fee of twenty dollars ($20); should any proceedings be taken to foreclose said mortgage, besides the costs and charges of such sale; and, whereas, no proceedings at law or in equity have been taken to recover said debt or any part thereof; now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, on *Saturday, October 2d*, 1880, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the front door of the court house of the county of Shiawassee, in said county and State, (that being the building in which the circuit court for the county of Shiawassee is held), the undersigned will sell by public auction or vendue, to the highest bidder, the premises described in said mortgage, to satisfy said amount now due, and the costs and expenses aforesaid. The land in said mortgage is described as follows, to wit: The north half of the north-east quarter of section number twenty-six (26), in township six (6) north of range two (2) east, (less four and one half acres on north end); and the north half of the west half of the north-west quarter of section number thirty-five (35), in township six (6) north, of range two (2) east, containing one hundred and fifteen and one half acres, situate in the town of Bennington, in the county of Shiawassee, and State of Michigan. Corunna, July 6, 1880.

GEORGE C. GALE, Mortgagee.
HUGH McCURDY, Att'y for Mortgagee. 44-4

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT EAST SAGINAW, June 26, 1880.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry thereof at the expiration of thirty days from the date of this notice, viz: July 20th, 1880, before the Register of the U. S. Land Office at East Saginaw, Mich., Joseph Hornbeck of Shiawassee county, Mich., for the s e ¼ of s e ¼ of sec. 24, township 7 north, range 1 east, and names the following as his witnesses, viz: John Bolten, James Burras, James Dewitt, of Middlebury, Ovid Postoffice, and Benjamin S. Retan, of Owosso Postoffice.
45-47 CHARLES DOUGHTY, Register.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of one writ of execution issued out of and under the seal of the Circuit Court for the county of Shiawassee, I did on the twenty-first day of May, A. D., 1880, levy upon all the right, title and interest of William Ellis, in and to the following described real estate situated in the county of Shiawassee, State of Michigan, to wit: Three (3) acres in the south-west quarter (¼) of south-east quarter (¼) of section twenty-four (24) township seven (7) north, of range two (2) east, described as follows, (at wit: Beginning at the south quarter (¼) post of said section, thence east along the south line of said section to lands owned by O. Hopkins, thence north along the west line of said lands to the highway, thence north-west along said highway to the quarter line of said section, thence south to the place of beginning) which above described piece or parcel of land I shall offer for sale at public auction or vendue, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the court house in the city of Corunna, in said county of Shiawassee, State of Michigan, that being the place where the Circuit Court for the county of Shiawassee is held, on *Saturday, the 7th day of August, A. D., 1880*, at ten o'clock in the afternoon of said day.

Dated this 22d day of June, 1880.
CLARK D. SMITH, Sheriff.
42-45 By A. G. ERLSO, Under Sheriff.

MICHIGAN.

The Clyde House, Michigan, will be found each week Monday at noon, at Hodgeman's (Owosso) Pavilion, at noon, and Saturday morning [illegible] Clyde House, Michigan. [illegible] Clyde House, Michigan, will be found [illegible] Hodgeman's (Owosso) Pavilion