

THE OWOSSO PRESS.

Wednesday, November 26, 1884.

—Leonard Allen, of Middlebury, started for Colorado last week.

—The First National Bank of Ovid commenced business last Thursday morning. The Union says the first draft issued was bought by John Andrews, the amount being \$1 and the draft to be kept as a souvenir.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.—The Shiawassee Greenbacker states that Mrs. Isaac Place, of Woodhull, attempted to commit suicide, the 15th inst., by hanging herself in the garret of her house. She was discovered just in time to save her life.

—The Elmer E. Crawford, mentioned in the Vernon Inter-Lake as married and gone to Kansas lately to practice law, is not the Elmer Crawford who was formerly an Owoosso boy. The latter is still at the University in the law department from which he will graduate next spring.

THE DAVIS COUNTERFEITING CASE.—The Detroit Free Press, Nov. 20, says:

Cornelius and Yetta Davis, of Orono, were indicted by the United States grand jury for counterfeiting and the trial postponed for two weeks. The prisoners have been in jail since last summer, when they were examined and found guilty by Commissioner Graves. A quantity of counterfeit halves and dollars and a number of molds were found in the house of the defendants.

—Mr. H. H. Carson, Ezra Mason, Alfred Mason, Wm. Mason, Thomas Grady, and Mr. Miner, of Chesaning, (formerly a tenant on the Mathias farm) went to Detroit, Wednesday night, as witnesses for Delong in the ditch suit of Mathias vs. Delong, before the United States Circuit Court for the Eastern District. When they got there the court had adjourned, but testimony was taken before a Circuit Court Commissioner and the case goes over to the next term of court.

—More about Ike's dog. The Cheboygan Democrat of last week, says:

"I. S. Cooper has not got his dog yet but he found the Indian that he supposed had stolen it, on the head waters of the Ogenec. The Indian's name is Peter Debold and he resides at Duncan. He confessed all to Mr. Cooper and said the dog was stolen by Joe Campbell and then turned loose to starve or do the best he could. Ike brought the dusky hunter back with him and had Joseph Campbell incarcerated. Campbell is now out on bail but there is no doubt that he tackled the wrong man's dog this time and he will have to suffer the penalty."

Many farmers in the vicinity of Brighton have suffered considerably lately by something carrying off their sheep and other stock. A few days ago, after a very exciting fight which miraculously ended without injury to any person, a huge wildcat was cornered and killed on the farm of C. Busselman. It measured eight feet from nose to tail.

Miss Nevada Once a Michigan Girl.

North Newburg correspondence of the Shiawassee Journal:

Our genial townsman, Mr. M. V. B. Wixom, informs us that his niece, Miss Nevada (Miss Emma Wixom) has arrived in New York, being under engagement to Col. Mapleson for the coming season. Michigan claims the honor of having been for a time the home of the western nightingale, and though the general history is well known to the world, a few facts concerning it may not be unacceptable. From the time when as a child, she delighted her Nevada friends with her rare gift of song, her voice has been the admiration of all who have heard it. When about ten years of age she lived, for a few years in Fenton, Michigan, since which time she has received the best instruction in Vienna, Europe affords, having studied in Vienna for several years. She made her debut at Her Majesty's theatre, London, about five years ago and has since sung in all the principal cities of Europe, and will now give American music lovers an opportunity to "hear the prima donna" who claims the United States for a birthplace, one more of the number of singers which our young republic has contributed to the world. Miss Nevada is a warm personal friend of Mrs. Mackay, wife of the American Consul, who has made her numerous costly presents of diamonds, one being a locket valued at several thousand dollars. She has recently become a member of the Roman Catholic church. The American public will hardly fail to give the returning artist the welcome which the receiver of all Europe's applause merits.

One Effect of the Exposition.

Richard Nixon writes from New Orleans to The Century for December about the New Southern Exposition. He concludes as follows:

"To say that the Exposition will have a softening effect upon the lingering animosities of the war is to imply that such animosities still exist—an implication that the Southerner is loath to admit. There is nothing so potent as prosperity to wipe out resentment. The more prosperous the South has grown, the less disposition has she felt to dwell upon what she was wont to consider her injuries; and to-day, standing on the eve of her great festival, to which she has invited the nations of the earth, she would resent the imputation that she harbors malice against any. Doubtless, however, the Exposition will bring about a still better knowledge and higher respect among the various sections of our common country."

Dead broke—A shattered mummy.

Lansburg Gossip.

Lansburg, Nov. 20, 1884.

The wearing of time to nose-ends round, still turns its victims at a fearful angle. And men to nose-ends are often found still struggling downward in their fifty years.

"Just so," said I to a blue silk with a superabundance of feather on her hair who came into my office the other day and drowned herself in the folds of my very chair. "You think so do you?"

"Indeed I do," said she as she pushed her hair pins back in and gave her color a twitch, "and I've got a poem on that subject."

"Men are dreadful subjects to write about or do anything else with," said I, "and unless you are tolerably well acquainted with your theme I wouldn't advise you to tackle 'em all at once. Just single out one man and fire away at him for a while."

"I am a single woman," said she with some degree of asperity, as a No. 3 shoe peeped out from under the blue silk, "but I don't intend to single out any man. They are all going to the bad—most of them at least."

"Oh! I see. You have been disappointed in love and your lacerated heart now lies torn and bleeding within your corset which holds it together. The bangs of your affection have had all the crimp taken out of them and now hang limp and lifeless over the pallid brow of a lost love. The Patchouli and Frangipani of your devotion has lost its fragrance and now palls on the olfactory nerves of your soulful life like an over-ripe tomatoe, and—"

"I didn't come here to be insulted!" said she savagely.

"Neither did I, and if that fellow across the street don't quit the handkerchief flirtation which you've started with him, we'll both go out."

The beautiful autumn weather with which the government has favored us this fall takes us back to the happy hours of childhood. Ah, yes! Happy, happy childhood with all its whooping-cough and measles and scarlet fever, and little heart-aches and carousals and toothaches, how wistfully we linger over its memory! Yes, the long, lingering days so full of childish joy now appear to us with all their dreariness and disappointments faded out, and we stand like one looking back over a seemingly endless prairie—the rough spots, the gulches and timber belts, are all below the surface.

The laws in this State are in a dilapidated condition and should be laid up for repairs.

For instance: There lives a man within the limits of the southern tier of towns in this county who has for years practiced the healing art, and whose ever extends into distant parts of the State. This man was recently arrested for criminal assault upon a lady in Jackson county who was at that time one of his patients, and was taken away from his family by a man of the law, and bound over to answer to the charge, in the city of Jackson. The doctor, however, explains the matter satisfactorily. He says that he found the patient very ill and he verily thought she was about to die, and so he knelt down by her bedside to give her the benefit of prayer (for the doctor is a praying man) and that was the long and short of it. I have no doubt of the truthfulness of his statement and still the woman's husband wants to shoot him! Now, if a doctor can't pray with his patients without laying himself liable to the law, or a bullet hole in his back, who among them is safe? That's what I'd like to know!

Old Mr. Weatherwax had a very unfortunate accident happen to him the other day which will lay him up for some time.

It seems that after Johnnie and the old lady had gathered the fall apples the boy asked the privilege of picking up the cider apples and getting them made up into cider as there was enough for a plump barrel full of the juice. But the old lady objected—on temperance principles, she would hear to nothing of the kind. The old man, however, rather sided with the boy and finally overcame the old lady's objections by saying that the old lady needed it to make vinegar. So the boy wheeled the apples over to the mill and in due time a barrel of sweet cider was resting on a couple of blocks in the back yard bubbling and foaming at the bung hole from which the bung had been removed to give it vent. Johnnie in a mean time had provided himself with a straw and was stealthily making use of it in connection with the barrel.

This thing had been going on for a week or so, and one day the old man was walking out in the back yard when he noticed a straw lying on the barrel and occurred to him that the cider must be in nice drinking condition, and he thought he would ascertain if it tasted as good as it used to when a boy to "suck cider thro' a straw." So, putting the straw in his mouth and resting a hand on either end of the barrel he leaned forward, and was just about to imbibe when his feet slipped and he fell his weight upon the cask, which, not being properly stayed, commenced to roll, while he in his struggle to regain his feet had took himself parallel with the barrel which finally rolled off from the blocks and took him with it and planned him to the ground by his clothing—the cider meantime pouring over him from the bung hole like a perfect cataract. He couldn't budge, he could only yell, and as he did, the old lady came out and found him with the straw still in his mouth.

"Why, Josiah Weatherwax!" she screamed, "Up to your old ricks again, eh? Oh, you miserable old sot! and think that I should ever live to see this day! Oh, I wish I could die! Get up here and crawl into the house! Get-o-o!" "What'd ye stand there for?" yelled the old man, "Why don't you roll this barrel away so I can get up! Confound your old plecter, you grow fooler and fooler every day! Want to see me drown—"

ed, I 'pose! Want to read a half column obituary on the cause of my death don't you?"

"Why, Josiah," said the old lady softly as she rolled the barrel over and left it so that the cider would run out, I thought you had been drinking too much cider."

"Well, I haven't," growled the old man as dripping with cider he rose from the ground. "Hain't drank a drop and then to have you come out here and cut loose on me like a howling Derbish! What'd ye 'pose I'm made of anyway? India rubber or lignum vitae?"

"Never mind," said she soothingly, "go into the house and put on some dry clothes and you'll feel better."

The old man's rheumatic joints, however, were so badly wrenched that he has kept the bed ever since and Johnnie goes to the neighbors to get cider now.

PRESIDENT-ELECT CLEVELAND Promptly Proclaims Protection For the Colored Race.

ALBANY, Nov. 20.—Gov. Cleveland was asked by a United Press representative to-day if he was aware of a delusion existing among the colored people of the south to the effect that a change in the administration would unfavorably affect their condition. He replied:

"Yes, I have been astonished at the statement that there was an apprehension among the colored people, that in some way their rights, now secured to them under the laws and constitution of the United States, were in danger from the election of a democratic president. I am even told that some of them are led to suppose that the result of the election means that they may again be made slaves. All of this has appeared to me to be so absurd, and I have been so sure that the slightest intelligent reflection would dispel such foolish fears, that I can hardly deem any notice of them necessary. But this is not the slightest objection to calling the attention of all who are in the least uneasy or uncertain upon the subject, to the fact that the title of the colored people to freedom and all the rights of citizenship cannot be disturbed, except by a change in the constitution, which it would be absolutely impossible to make. Besides, the present condition or status of these people has been so fully accepted by the entire country, that no one should have the slightest idea that any attempt will be made to change it, if there was any possibility of accomplishing such a thing."

"So far as the new administration is related to this subject, the whole country can be sure that the lawful power and jurisdiction of the executive will be so exercised that the rights of all citizens, white or black, under the constitution and the law will be preserved and protected, and all the advantages to which they are entitled by reason of their citizenship, will be secured to them. There need be no fear that either the democratic party or its newly elected administration, purposes to oppress or enslave any part of our population, or to destroy the business interests of the country. We hope, on the other hand, to do something to benefit the people. It seems to me that our efforts in that direction would be aided if mischievous croaking and dark imaginings should give place to an earnest endeavor to inspire confidence and win a universal cheerful hope for the future."

Blaine Makes an Incendiary Speech.

Tuesday evening, Nov. 18, a large number of Mr. Blaine's personal and political friends soredened him at his home in Augusta, Me., and a speech was made by a member of the Kennebec bar. In response Mr. Blaine came out with a vigorous bloody-shirt, vindictive, we might say diabolical speech against the south which has excited great indignation and much comment unfavorable to Mr. Blaine. A Washington special to the Detroit Free Press says:

Washington, November 19.—There was much comment here to-day in political and official circles regarding Blaine's last act of ringing the alarm bell in the night. Even his followers are puzzled to account for his lurid Augustan discourses. The more intelligent colored people of the District of Columbia sneer at his posing as the friend of the negroes of the south. They have never looked upon Blaine with favor.

Henry G. C. H. United States Consul to San Domingo, who has been a prominent colored leader in Louisiana, is in the city. Referring to Blaine's speech he says: "It's all bosh. The statement that the colored people in the south were not allowed to vote is not true. There is some intimidation in the country districts in the south, but very little in the cities. Certainly Blaine has no cause to complain. In the Third and Louisiana District he got 5,000 majority, while Kellogg was defeated for Congress. The colored people vote as they please. Look at Bisbee's district in Florida, for instance. Bisbee is a Republican, but he was defeated by colored votes. No, the south was not made solid by the Democrats this time. Blaine lost every southern state because the colored people are stalwarts and friends of Conkling, Grant and Arthur. The slaughter of Folger hurt Blaine as much in the south as it did in New York."

Congressman Mitchell, of Connecticut, who is in town, says that Blaine should turn his guns on some of the manufacturers of New England who forced their employees to vote the Republican ticket at the last election, even compelling them to show their tickets to the boss just before depositing them. He says that this sort of coercion was boldly resorted to in his district.

"The name of Henry Clay," remarks the Philadelphia Press grandiloquently, "will shine in the gallery of American heroes—generations after James K. Polk has faded from the memory of men. And the name of James G. Blaine will shed lustre upon the pages of history ages and ages after Grover Cleveland has vanished in the oblivion of utter forgetfulness." This is very enticing rhetoric; but we will wager a new hat to a copper coin that Blaine would swap off the "lustrous glow" for the "utter forgetfulness" if he could change places with Cleveland to-day.—[Utica (N. Y.) Observer.]

Negro Threats in Tennessee.

C. E. Wood writes from Knoxville, Tenn., to the Pontiac Bill Poster, Nov. 9, as follows:

The past week has been the most exciting in the annals of my recollection. Added to the universal excitement, has been the anxiety of the South in regard to the negroes. The falsehood, that should democracy regain its former power, slavery would be again introduced, has been widely circulated. Not three days before election a white republican addressed a colored mass meeting with the remark, "Let the democrats get the government, and every negro will be forced to buy his freedom or return into slavery." Clubs have been formed by the negroes, and considerable bluster of "war" and "death to democrats" has been threatened. One prominent politician was told by his colored servant "that should the democrats get their man he would help massacre them." Many southern families entertain fears of poison being administered to them by their cooks. Thanks to Providence a better spirit is beginning to prevail, and we now believe that the danger is almost over. Threats of tar and feathers have been made against those white republicans who publicly attempted to infuse such noxious and revengeful feelings into an ignorant people.

The enthusiasm for Cleveland is great, but the general impression is, "Thank God the bone of contention is in New York and not in the south this time."

Fred Douglass Helps the Trouble On.

Fred Douglass gives encouragement to the incendiary feelings of the southern negroes in an inflammatory summary of imaginary wrongs suffered by the colored people of the south, and saying "they may very properly apprehend that violence and intimidation will now become chronic under Democratic rule, at least during the next four years." A Washington dispatch says:

It is thought this sort of stuff, coming from so prominent a man as Fred Douglass, will do much harm by exciting the lately ignorant and prolonging the deception which has for many years been practiced upon them by unscrupulous politicians.

Ex-Congressman Rainey, (colored) of South Carolina, puts before Douglass a good example when he says: "Were I in a position to speak to the 6,000,000 negroes in the United States I would say to them: 'Rise up, ye souls in peace! Your liberties are not in danger.'"

Mr. Chase, editor of the Bee, a paper published in Washington in the interest of the colored people, says: "I am very hopeful that the change will inure to the benefit of my race in the south. The presence of an office-holding class of white men in the south, whose chief endeavor has seemed to be to stir up strife and set the whites and blacks by the ears, will be done away with, thus removing a great cause of race feeling."

An End to Bone Scrapings. Edward Shepherd, of Harrisburg, Ill., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. Have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctors told me I would have to have it amputated. I used, instead, three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and my leg is now sound and well."

Bob Ingersoll's daughters are all expert swimmers.

Bigelow & Bigelow state that indigestion prepares every one for disease, but guarantee Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets to cure all forms of indigestion. xxii39yi

MRS. A. D. GILBERT, DRESSMAKER, Is first-class in every respect. Her fitting is perfect; her draping fresh and novel; her fashion plates are the latest, and she gets her work up with a grace and style equaled by few.

Place of business, Adams street, first door north of Oliver.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

For Sale at Cost. One lot and a half situated on King Street, good building spot. Stone for the foundation on the ground. Terms easy Apply to FREDERICK WELLINGTON.

FOR SALE—New House and two lots, plenty of small fruit started, will be sold at a rare bargain if sold soon. 49trdct. CHARLES T. ROGERS.

Farm for Sale.

In Owoosso township, known as the J. H. McCall farm, 2 1/2 miles south west of Owoosso, 152 acres, about 135 acres improved, two good dwelling houses, two barns, hay racks, horse and carriage barn, wagon shed, hog house, apple orchard, peach, pear and all kinds of small fruits, 8 good wells, running brooks, and all conveniences. For terms inquire on the farm, or address MOD. L. BROTHERS, Owoosso, Mich. 22-38tr.

Farm for Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale his farm on mile south and 3/4 mile east of Bennington Station, on section 16 of the township of Bennington, comprising 170 acres, on which there is a mill on pure two orchards, one young peach orchard, and 17 acres of wheat on the ground. For terms, call on or address J. F. RATHBUN, Bennington Station, Bennington, May 26, 1884. 26tr

A GREAT BARGAIN.

A farm of about 90 acres, 70 acres improved, on the river, good house, near to school, churches, store and saw mill. Will be sold very cheap on a small payment down and the residue on long time at a low rate of interest. 10trf G. R. LYON.

G. R. LYON, Real Estate and Loan Office.

Over M. L. Stewart & Co's Bank, Owoosso, Mich. MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES. 20-FAIRLY BOUGHT AND SOLD.

20-CITY LOTS IN LINES TO SUIT ON LONG TIME.

20-BAKE AND OYSTERS PROMPTLY EXAMINED.

Lieut. Greely will take up his residence in Washington in November.

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

To the Ladies.

If you wish your DRESSMAKING done with Neatness and Dispatch, call at Mrs. Tucker's Dressmaking Rooms, over Dawes, Hamblin & Miller's. Special attention given to CUTTING, FITTING and DRAPING. Patterns cut, latest style, on short notice. MRS. S. E. TUCKER.

A New Opening.

MRS. SHAY Has returned from New York, and has opened a

Dressmaking Shop

On Washington Street, first floor over the First National Bank, where she will do business that will please every lady that will patronize her. Her styles will be direct from New York, as she has correspondence there which will keep her posted in all the latest and most desirable styles of that city. Ladies, call and see her. Cutting a Specialty. MRS. JENNIE SHAY, OWOSSO.

DRESSMAKING.

I have moved my Sewing Rooms to the rooms formerly occupied by Mrs. Broad, over Osburn & Sons' store and am now ready to Cut, Fit and make Garments in the Latest Styles for everybody. Patterns cut on short notice. MRS. L. A. STONE.

Millinery and Fancy Goods.

FALL and WINTER. Feathers, Plumes and Ribbons. All the Latest Shapes in HATS and BONNETS.

A good line of Fancy Goods, including LADIES' and CHILDREN'S HOSE and UNDERWEAR.

Hoop, Skirts, Corsets, Bustles, Laces and Underwear.

All New and Stylish. Prices that will astonish you; come and see: SARAH M. BELFORD.

Owoosso, Sept. 3, 1884.

Fashionable Hair Emporium.

Mrs. Waugh's Hair Emporium Ladies can find a full line of HAIR WORK, LATEST STYLES. Ladies, call and see. They are Fine, Fashionable and Cheap. Prices from 50 cents to \$6.

New Goods received weekly. Exchange Street, Mrs. Holman's old place. volxz3tff

PLEASE CALL

And examine my Goodger and Naylor Rochester, N. Y.

LA GONDOLA

Hand Sewed Button Shoes.

FOR Ladies and Gents.

WARRANTED To out wear any French Kid Shoes made.

FOR SALE ONLY BY D. R. SALISBURY,

Store, Opera Block, corner Washington and Exchange Streets, Owoosso, Mich. Sign of the Red Boot. xxliirgtf

MEAT MARKET,

P. WATERS, Prop'r.

Washington St., Owoosso, Second door south of The Press Printing Office.

—101—

All kinds of Choice Fresh and Salt Meat constantly on hand, Cut, or in bulk, to order. 20-Fresh Fish, Chickens, Game, Oysters, etc. in season. 22-112

A PRIZE

Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex, to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortune awaits the workers absolutely. At once address "True & Co., Augusta, Maine." 22-106y1a

Key Wind Watches changed to Stem Winding, at Gullet's Call and learn the low rates. W. F. GULE.

Boots and Shoes!

DON'T FORGET IT.

I WANT Your Trade.

I solicit it strictly on business principles, viz:

Good Goods, Plenty of Them,

Low Prices and Honest Dealing.

Give my stock and prices an inspection.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.

E. L. BREWER,

NO. 2 BANK BLOCK, OWOSSO, MICH.

L. STRUBER

Dealer in and Manufacturer of

Boots and Shoes.

Fall and Winter Stock NOW READY.

All the Latest Styles of the Season. [Trade Mark]

WALKER BOOT

Ventilated Rubber Boots.

NEW BRICK STORE, Main Street, Owoosso.

I am always prepared to serve customers with the finest assortment of BOOTS and SHOES, All New Goods and New Styles, BOTTOM PRICES, Every variety for MEN'S, WOMEN'S and CHILDREN'S WEAR, of all kinds. Leather and Findings always on hand. As I have been established in business in Owoosso since 1867, I invite all my old customers, also new ones, to call and examine my superb stock of goods. L. STRUBER.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF—

DOUBLE HARNESS, Single Harness,

TRUNKS, VALISES, WHIPS,

COMBS, BRUSHES, &c.,

In the county of Shiawassee, will be found at the

NEW STORE

—O F—

Moses Keyte,

ON WASHINGTON ST.,

Brick Store south of National Hotel, at

Rock Bottom Prices.

COME AND SEE ME.

Owoosso, March 26, 1885.

T. Nelan,

CARRIAGE MAKER.

Shop north-east corner of Water and Exchange Streets, Owoosso.

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.

Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex, to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortune awaits the workers absolutely. At once address "True & Co., Augusta, Maine." 22-106y1a

THE OWOSSO PRESS.

Wednesday, November 26, 1884.

THE COAL SPRITE.

"Jette, mamma, says you must take the washing down to the spring this morning for a new dress. I engineers have just arrived and are going to board here, and the administrator is coming to divide the estate to-day; so you see there is plenty of work to do, and the washing falls to you."

"And what has fallen to you, Leola? Nothing more tiresome than reading in the hammock, has there?" was the reply of the little dark-eyed girl who had just finished tidying the breakfast room.

"What if, though, mamma? I can't expect me to do the laundry. Mamma boards you, and you must expect to repay her in some way."

"Not quite like an own daughter," answered Jette, with some spirit, "and if the estate is ever divided I'll be a slave no longer; I'll take care of my own, and that is all I will attend to."

"That is all that might be expected of you, Jette Hastings. Ungrateful as ever, after all mamma has done for you."

"I am not ungrateful," said Jette, beginning to pack her dinner in a little tin pail to take with her to the spring. "But that great washing of coal-bed grimed bedding and miners' clothes is more than a day's work for two strong women. But I will do it this time, and if the estate is divided to-day it will be the last one I will do."

Leola Maybee's only reply was a little sneer, and Jette left the room to make preparations for her work.

This conversation had occurred in a boarding-house known as the Mountain House, in the coal region of Pennsylvania. Its former owner had been Harvey Hastings, Jette's father, who had recently died, leaving an extensive tract of land on the mountain side where he had kept a large dairy. His will had given Jette one-third of this property, and the remainder to his widow, who was Jette's step-mother, and who had been a widow with one daughter when she married Harvey Hastings.

This daughter, Leola Maybee, was about Jette's age, but she was brought up as a lady, while Jette toiled at the baking and the laundry work as the veriest slave.

This, Jette had often thought extremely unjust, and this morning, as she departed with her load for the spring, her thoughts were very bitter, and she noted not the handsome young civil engineer who was stretched out on the piazza just under the window of the breakfast room, and must have heard the conversation of the two girls, nor yet the romantic scenery which surrounded her.

None of the beauties of the deep green forest below her, through which lay her way to the spring, caught her eye. No thought of the towering mountain upon the other side, whose rock-clad summit seemed to reach the skies, where, far up as the eye could reach, the blackened coal cars were winding their way toward its base, made any impression upon her; she only thought of the toil and deprivation of her own lot, and even unjust thoughts of her father crowded in upon her weary brain.

"Why did he make such an unjust will?" thought she. "Mrs. Hastings will have it divided to suit herself, and I will have to take the stony, inaccessible mountain side, where even a goat cannot clamber. But I will build me a hut and live there before I will stay here and be her slave!" And the tears rolled over the bright, dark cheek of the usually brave little girl as she filled with water the great brass kettle which hung by the side of the spring, and built a roaring fire beneath it, and began to rub the grimy articles with her little brown hands.

Burt Fay, the head engineer of the corps stationed at the Mountain House, was soon discovered by his enterprising hostess and invited into the parlor, where it was much cooler than on the piazza, the lady said.

The young man doubted it, but being quite the gentleman, he followed Mrs. Hastings into a room whence came the voice of a young lady singing.

Leola Maybee arose from her seat as the two entered, and Mrs. Hastings said smilingly,

"Leola, I have brought you a gentleman to entertain. Miss Maybee, Mr. Fay, who is waiting for some of his corps to arrive, and who is to be with us for a time."

"The young lady bowed with a bewitching smile, and alas that it was! the young man wondered if Mrs. Hastings was a manoeuvring mamma, and had planned the introduction."

At his request, Miss Leola resumed her seat at the piano, and after several instrumental pieces and a song the young lady asked him to sing.

As he took his seat at the piano he noted a name in gilt letters engraved upon the rosewood case; "Jette Hastings."

The young man seemed to be struck with the peculiar name, and after reading it aloud he asked,

dinner when taking his hat and mumbled something about the station he followed the path Jette had taken in the early morning.

He passed rapidly along under the cool shades, the path seemed to lead him toward a great rock upon the mountain side; but suddenly it wound around the base of this rock, where bubbled up a large spring, and upon the mossy plat by its side reclined Jette Hastings, fast asleep, her little face resting upon her toil-worn hand. Her work was all forgotten, the large kettle filled with garments put on to boil, but the fire was nearly out beneath it.

Burt Fay took in the situation at a glance; the tired girl had been resting while her clothes were boiling, and had fallen asleep.

He looked with an eye of pity on the fair young girl, all too slender for such heavy work, and then without unnecessary noise he filled the dying fire with fagots, and seizing the pail near her filled the waiting tubs with pure spring water, and quietly retraced his steps.

Meanwhile Jette was far away in the land of dreams. At first these dreams were confused and hazy, but after a time dreamland seemed to resolve itself into a certainty, and a small, slight, but coal black gnome stood before her. His eyes were like points of light, and he seemed made of the glittering coal.

Jette was so used to seeing.

She gazed steadily at him, so strange, yet seeming so benign.

"Jette Hastings," the curious being said, "I am the Coal Sprite. The time of your sorrow is short. You will think that you are wronged, but take that which is offered you. The Coal Sprite has come to your assistance, and soon will bear your burdens from you."

And now he picked up her pails, and filled her tubs with the glittering water of the spring.

She stirred slightly and opened her eyes, and what was her astonishment to see a young man working busily over her tubs.

Jette closed her eyes until he had finished his work and departed, and then she sprang to her feet, saying to herself,

"What a strange thing, and why should he fill my tubs? He must be one of those engineers, and is certainly kind-hearted." And then the vividness of her dream drove all else from her mind.

"The Coal Sprite! What a strange dream! And I can remember every word it said, too." And she repeated word for word the singular dream, and finished by copying it in her note-book.

Then she glanced at the well-filled tubs, and laughing softly, said,

"What must he think of me to sleep in such an open place? I wonder who he can be."

But she returned to the Mountain House that evening with a lighter heart.

"Has the administrator been here?" she asked when she met Mrs. Hastings in the kitchen.

"Yes, and he has decided to give you the highest part, and it will be settled upon you by-and-by."

"But I want my property now," said Jette, bitterly. "And it's just as I supposed; I shall have to take the poorest part."

"You will take what the law gives you," replied Mrs. Hastings, sternly. "And the law gives eighteen months, and we have decided to wait the entire time."

Jette felt very angry, but the words of her dream came back to her with strange force.

"Take that which is offered you. You will think that you are wronged, but take that which is offered you."

She crowded back her anger, and made no reply.

When Leola came in to tea that night, flushed and triumphant, with Mr. Fay in attendance, Jette flushed hotly; but she remembered that he had thought her sleeping, and so she feigned utter unconsciousness.

The companions of Mr. Fay joined him the next day, and the work on the new road began; but all his evenings were spent at the Mountain House, and in some way brighter days for Jette Hastings began also.

The young man spent almost every leisure moment by her side, proposing to give her lessons on her mother's piano. Jette very gratefully accepted, and Mrs. Hastings frowned, and she progressed rapidly in spite of every obstacle.

One day Leola and her mother held a consultation all by themselves.

"This must be put a stop to," said the young lady with tears in her eyes; she fancied she loved Burt Fay dearly. "She is so set up, learning to play that she thinks she will come between us if she can."

"I can manage her," said Mrs. Hastings. "Her property shall be given to her to-morrow, and then she shall walk. I can do the work some way."

The noonday stage next day held a young lady passenger. Jette's passage had been given her to a relative's in Virginia, and she had been hurried away without time for a farewell to any one. Her piano and many other things which were her mother's had been left behind; but she had nowhere to take them, and Mrs. Hastings calculated on them as her own prey.

About half way down the mountain the stage stopped, where the work on the railroad was going on, and a passenger entered. It was Mr. Fay, who smiled pleasantly when he saw Jette.

"Ah, Miss Jette," said he, "it is pleasant to have agreeable company. I am going down to Dudley to send the engineer up with my engine, the Coal Sprite; the rails are laid half way up now; we will soon be as high as the Mountain House."

"What did you call it?" asked Jette, recalling her dream.

"The Coal Sprite, with the car which carries out engineering outfit," said he smiling. "And you are probably on a shopping expedition to Dudley. May I take you back with me?"

"No," said Jette, swallowing a lump in her throat, "I am going away forever, Mr. Fay, to my uncle's in Virginia."

"Is not this sudden, Jette?" he asked in surprise. "Pardon me, Miss Hastings, but I should have thought you might have told me."

"I did not know it myself till this morning. Mrs. Hastings has, in fact, sent me away."

"A glimmering of the truth passed through Mr. Fay's mind, and then he told her in earnest tones the story of his love, and begged her to be his wife that very evening."

"You have no near relatives, so why delay?" he urged.

And so the knot was tied, and the "Coal Sprite" carried back that evening a happy bride and groom.

The young couple proceeded straight to the Mountain House.

"Mrs. Hastings," said Mr. Fay, coolly, "I have brought my wife back with me, and I came in to arrange about sending my things to the other hotel."

"But why?" stammered the lady, swallowing her great disappointment on Leola's account. "I would be most happy to serve her."

Turning to the veiled lady she recognized something familiar.

"Jette!" she cried. "It cannot be Jette Hastings!"

"But it is," said Mr. Fay, sternly, "and her days of toil are over. Tomorrow I shall engage in removing her piano and other effects to the Summit House, and after that we shall be as strangers to you."

Mrs. Hastings was completely dumfounded, but the worst blow was yet to fall. When the engineers completed their survey the track passed through the center of Mrs. Fay's barren acres, and when the workmen broke ground the largest coal bed was unearthed that had ever been found in that vicinity.

Many an engine now beside the "Coal Sprite" bears away the black diamonds and brings in the golden dollars.

Mrs. Fay is a firm believer in dreams, and with her husband she often talks of the day she was visited by the Coal Sprite, which she believes to be the guardian of the coal mines.

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The Mission of Christian Ethics.

From an article by Bishop Henry C. Potter in the November Century, we quote the following: "The mission of Christian ethics to our modern social science is to speak not only a word of warning, but also a word of encouragement."

"That branch of science has concerned itself largely in our own generation with the relations of capital to labor, with the improvement of men's homes and streets, of prisons and almshouses and hospitals. One of the most encouraging features of the social progress of our time has been the hearty and often generous interest which landlords and capitalists, men of science and men of the various professions, have shown in bringing every latest scientific discovery to bear upon the practical elevation of the poor, and the physical and intellectual improvement of the less favored. The immense sums of money spent for placing educational advantages within the reach of the masses who spend their lives in daily toil, and the sums, scarcely less vast, which, in our mother country, if not in our own, have been spent in building model cottages and tenements, and even factories, for the poor, is a demonstration of this. But in all this expenditure of money and wealth there is often involved an experience of discouragement which it is idle to ignore. The classes who are most benefited by these reforms do not care for social science. Model dwellings and rules of hygiene are equally distasteful and uninteresting to them. If you appeal to them to conform their lives to wiser rules of cleanliness, temperance, frugality, and forecast, too often you appeal to them in vain. Essays on light and drainage and ventilation, which laboriously you circulate among them, are left unread. Even the most elaborate and costly schemes for their advantage fail of any practical effect. It is tolerably well ascertained, for instance, that the Peabody lodging-houses have not reached, or, at any rate, have not greatly benefited, the class for whom they were designed. These have shunned homes involving rules of decency, cleanliness, and self-restraint, which would have been to them intolerable, as they would have shunned a prison; and the Peabody model tenements became the homes of the better class of skilled mechanics, and even of clergymen and other professional men, by whom they were in no sense needed. In other words, no argument of the science of sociology by itself was strong enough officially to reach the class to whom it was addressed."

That Familiar Face.

At a ball the other day, a young medical student came suddenly face to face with a dear, kind, fatherly-looking gentleman, with white hair, and of highly respectable appearance. They both stood transfixed. The same idea flashed across both of them.

"Your face is familiar to me—very familiar—but I can't remember where we have met so often."

However, the friendly impulse was carried out. They shook hands warmly, partook of a friendly glass, and departed, still ignorant of each other's name and occupation. But the young man was determined to solve the problem, and he seized on a waiter and said to him:

"Tell me, waiter, who is that distinguished stranger with the long white hair?"

And the waiter whispered slowly: "Please, sir, that's the pawnbroker."

—New York Star.

Judge Brewer of the United States Circuit Court at Omaha has rendered a decision denying the right of the Brighton Ranch company to fence in about 62,000 acres of Government land and sustaining the Government's right to remove the fences at its pleasure.

Five laborers who were engaged in Chicago for railroad construction in Guatemala write that on arriving at Port Barrios they were ordered to work as slaves under a guard of soldiers. These victims managed to escape to the United States, but left 165 other dupes behind.

INS.

THE NEWSPAPERS are full of conjecture upon the cause or causes of Blaine's defeat in the Empire state. The problem presents a wide and interesting field for philosophers of the speculative variety. Summarized, their speculations are something like the following:

If the Rev. Mr. Bushnell had not made his insulting speech about "Rum, Romanism and Rebellion," and the Plumed Knight had not suffered it to go unrebuked at the time, enough Irish Catholics would have voted for Blaine to insure him this state and elect him President.

If Roscoe Conkling had not maintained a policy of masterly inactivity, and not given his friends to understand that he desired Blaine's defeat, enough Conkling stalwarts would have voted for Blaine to give him the Presidency.

If Henry Ward Beecher had not formally declared for Cleveland, Kings county, wherein the great preacher is very popular, would not have shown a Democratic gain of 6,000, and the Governor would not have carried New York.

If various geographical unions had not opposed Blaine because his leading organ, the Tribune refused to employ union workmen, enough Republican printers would have voted for Blaine to give him the state.

If St. John had withdrawn from the field the great majority of the out-and-out Prohibitionists would have gone over to Blaine and given him the state.

If the last batch of the Mulligan-Fish correspondence had not been made public, enough conscientious Republicans would have supported Blaine to make him President.

If the New York Times, Evening Post and Puck had not opposed Blaine, enough independent readers would have deserted their ballots for the Plumed Knight to elect him.

In this vein the speculations continue, and are multiplied according to the whim of the philosopher. In contrast with them, it might be said that had not the Republicans conducted a campaign of debauchery in this state, employing the largest corruption fund ever raised for a political campaign, Cleveland's plurality here would easily have exceeded 50,000.

The truth is that a combination of untoward circumstances defeated Blaine, and the most unfortunate for him of them all was the dishonesty of his record.

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An Important Discovery.

The most important discovery is that which brings the most good to the greatest number. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds, will preserve the health and save the life, and is a precious boon to the afflicted. Not only does it positively cure Consumption, but Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hoarseness, and all affections of the Throat, Chest and Lungs, yield at once to its wonderful curative powers. If you doubt this, get a Trial Bottle Free, at Osborn Bros' Drug Store. For sale by all druggists.

The Country Gentleman places the value of the poultry products of the United States at \$82,000,000.

Bigelow & Bigelow will refund the price paid for Dr. King's Blood Elixir does not relieve any skin or blood disorder. A new, but thoroughly tested discovery.

Over \$5,000 worth of choicest butter from Wisconsin, Iowa, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, and Missouri, was brought for competition in the dairy department at the St. Louis Exposition just closed.

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

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GEORGE COLT will insure against Fire, Tornadoes, and W. Storms, on City and Farm Property, in the counties of Shiawassee and Livingston Office at E. R. Hutchins' Law Office Washington Street.

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

For the Cure of Kidney and Liver Complaints. Constipation, and all disorders arising from an impure state of the BLOOD. To women who suffer from any of the above named troubles, it is a wonderful relief. Druggists. One Dollar a bottle, or address Dr. David Kennedy, Boston, N. Y.

Complete Cure

of Second Lieutenant Key and wife, of New Jersey. The wife of Second Lieutenant Key, Company G, Third New Jersey Regiment, says, "Under date March 1st, 1884, I was seized with a self and husband were taken down with malarial fever. After consulting our family physician, and finding no relief, we tried Dr. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, and it has completely cured us of this disease."

CONSTIPATION

"I suffered from constipation of the bowels and liver completely, and was cured by Dr. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, and in my opinion it saved my life. Yours, etc., Mr. Gifford is the Master Mechanic of the Lowell division of the Boston & Lowell Railroad."

SENSIBLE WIFE.

Mr. Washington M. Monroe, of Catskill, N. Y., says: "For years I suffered from a complaint called rheumatism. I employed the best medical talent without obtaining any help. My wife wished me to try Dr. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY. To please her I did, and I state the result in one sentence: I am now a well man."

AMPUTATION.

Mr. A. Elsworth, of Fort Worth, N. Y., suffered for TWENTY-FIVE YEARS from a disease of the thigh bone, caused by injury blown from a back shot. The original physician failed to cure him, and he was finally cured by Dr. Kennedy, of Boston, N. Y., who amputated the leg near the thigh joint.

Purify the Blood.

Prevent the return of the disease. FAVORITE REMEDY was given, and Mr. Elsworth is in the bloom of health to this day. FAVORITE REMEDY is also a great protection from attacks of the original disease, and it cures seasons and climate. To women FAVORITE REMEDY proves a real blessing.

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER ON EARTH.

FOR THE CURE OF DIZINESS, LOSS OF APPETITE, INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, HEADACHE, JAUNDICE, AFFECTIONS OF THE LIVER AND KIDNEYS, PILES, AND PAINFUL GRUBS, BRUISES, BELL, HUMORS, SALT RHEUM, SCURVY AND BRUISES.

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IT IS A FACT.

ESTABLISHED.

FIXED.

And indisputable, that to keep abreast of the times, and pace with progress in any of the affairs of men, *Business, Changes, alterations, commissions, assignments, &c., &c.* must be factors, that diligently and wisely availed, tend to success. And there is a tide in all business that must be checked at the flood or become hopelessly stranded, and having diligently studied the situation, and profited by former experiments, we believe we are at the flood tide, and must grapple fearlessly with its requirements. In short, we must meet the demand of the times, which is continually crying for *low prices and small profits*. And in order to do it honestly and successfully, which we are bound to do, we announce that on and after October 1st, 1884, we shall inaugurate and establish in the city of Owosso and county of Shiawassee, a Strictly Cash Wholesale and Retail Grocery Store; we shall on that day and date close our books and have no accounts, (excepting shipping account, contra accounts, and accounts to employees and employers.) *Cash down both ways will be the unalterable rule. Full value received every time.* And to this kind of trade we most respectfully invite a liberal patronage and support, for the following reasons:

1st. We shall be the inaugurators of *LOW PRICES*.

2d. We shall sell you goods *cheaper* than you ever bought before, or than you can buy of *credit stores*.

3d. Everybody will always be pleasant; no mistakes about accounts; you pay your money, your produce you get your full value received; you are free, so are we; we stand equal.

4th. You know you won't have to pay *anybody's debts but your own*.

5th. We have the largest, and we think we can say without contradiction, the best bought stock of goods in Shiawassee county. They are all paid for, and we can and will sell them at *low prices*, and in order to *do so and live*, we take this the *only course to avoid losses*. This has been a *question to decide*, and to the casual observer it would seem that we might retain *good accounts*, or that we might *refuse credit* to some and *grant it to others*. But our experience has taught us that in a retail business the thing is utterly impracticable as far as making it work successfully is concerned. And our advice with many of our best customers favor the *pay as you go plan*. And so we say to our friends and patrons who have had credit and *always paid*, that while we have a right to conduct our business as we choose, we do not forget their favors to us in the past, and trust this change which compels us to include them with the rest, will work; no unfriendliness whether they trade with us or not, and we hope to retain them all, but whether we do or not, we shall tempt them and look smiling.

In conclusion, we extend thanks to our many patrons in the city and country for past favors. We shall always be grateful, and respectfully solicit the cash trade of Shiawassee county to the Lowest Priced Grocery House in the State of Michigan, on and after October 1st, 1884. Respectfully,

Duff & Banister

COAL! --:-- COAL!

CALL ON

E. M. BROOKS

And get prices on COAL before purchasing. All coal is weighed; no measuring or guess work; will screen coal it wanted. Prices Guaranteed.

For Lime, Cement, Calcine Pl

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OWOSSO CHAPTER No. 30, E. A. M. Regular Convocation first Friday of each month.

OWOSSO LODGE No. 11, F. A. M. Regular Communications on Wednesday evenings near the full moon of each month.

OWOSSO LODGE No. 1, I. O. O. F. One week on Friday evenings.

GEORGE M. DEWEY, Secretary.

ORIENTAL ENCAMPMENT No. 1, D. O. O. F. Meets the first and third Wednesday evenings of each month, in their hall, north-east corner of Main and Washington streets, 1st story, S. E. 237, 2nd, C. E.

W. C. T. U. Meeting every Wednesday afternoon at half past two, at the Club Parlor, Opera House Block.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

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

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B. H. STRAHLE, Manufacturer of Boots and Shoes, and dealer in all kinds of shoes, 1st story, Main Street, in the Opera House Block, Owosso, Mich.

L. STROBER, Manufacturer of Boots and Shoes, and dealer in all kinds of shoes, 1st story, Main Street, in the Opera House Block, Owosso, Mich.

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JACOB W. TURNER, Attorney at Law, Office over M. L. Stewart & Co's Bank, Washington Street, Owosso, Mich.

TURNER & TURNER, Attorneys at Law, Special attention paid to collections, Office Main Street, in the Opera House Block, Owosso, Mich.

RUGER & RUGER, Attorneys at Law, Office over First National Bank, Owosso, Mich.

S. B. TAYLOR, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Office over M. L. Stewart & Co's Bank, Washington Street, Owosso, Mich.

B. F. TAYLOR, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Office over M. L. Stewart & Co's Bank, Washington Street, Owosso, Mich.

ALBERT CHANDLER, Attorney at Law and Solicitor in Chancery, Office over post office, Owosso, Mich.

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H. B. Peterson, DENTIST, Washington Street, Owosso.

H. B. HADLEY, DENTIST, Office over Stewart & Co's Bank, Owosso, Mich.

GEORGE H. BEDFORD, Carriage and Sign Painter, Exchange St. Owosso, Mich.

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HELEN L. MANNING, Owosso.

OAKSIDE SCHOOL, OWOSSO, MICH. Mrs. L. E. GOULD'S BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL. RE-OPENS MONDAY, SEPT. 1st. SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

Owosso Weekly Press 40 Cents for Three Mos. 75 Cents for Six Mos. \$1.50 for One Year.

JOB WORK

Executed With NEATNESS & DISPATCH.

OWOSSO PRESS Steam Printing Office.

THE OWOSSO PRESS.

Wednesday, November 26, 1884.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

DETROIT, GRAND HAVEN & MILWAUKEE RAILROAD.

Trains Leave Owosso as follows:

GOING EAST.
Detroit Express, 8:00 a. m. Mail, 1:45 p. m. Evening Express, 8:00 p. m. Atlantic Express, 1:00 a. m. GOING WEST.

Mixed, 6:00 a. m. Morning Express, 10:02 a. m. Mail, 1:45 p. m. Grand Rapids Express, 7:30 p. m. Night Express, 1:00 a. m. Mixed arrives at 10:00 p. m. Water Street, on right track. Fastest Day Car on Mail east and west.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILROAD.

Trains Leave Owosso as follows:

GOING NORTH.
Mail, 5:30 a. m. Bay City and Mackinac Express, 7:00 p. m.

GOING SOUTH.
Jackson Express, 5:30 a. m. Chicago Express, 7:00 p. m. Way Freight, 5:30 a. m.

OWOSSO POSTOFFICE.

Daily Mail arrives and closes until further notice as follows:

EAST VIA D. G. H. & M. R. R.
Close—1:45 p. m. Arrives—2:45 p. m.
Close—4:20 p. m. Arrives—10:45 a. m.

WEST VIA D. G. H. & M. R. R.
Close—1:45 p. m. Arrives—2:45 p. m.
Close—4:20 p. m. Arrives—10:45 a. m.

NORTH VIA J. L. & S. R. R.
Close—5:00 a. m. Arrives—9:50 a. m.
Close—5:30 p. m. Arrives—7:10 p. m.

THRU SOUTH.
Close—8:30 a. m. Arrives—10:45 a. m.
Close—6:30 p. m. Arrives—1:45 p. m.

N. B. BALL, Postmaster.

WEATHER RECORD.

For the week ending Wednesday, Nov. 27, 1884.

THURSDAY 46°
FRIDAY 45°
SATURDAY 45°
SUNDAY 16°
MONDAY 50°
TUESDAY 50°
WEDNESDAY MORNING 18°

CITY AND COUNTY

—Wintry weather.

—Promenade concert by the K. T. band at Opera Hall to-night.

—The Owosso Pinafore Company at Bancroft, next Tuesday, Dec. 2.

—Will Gould is home from the University for Thanksgiving week.

—Pinafore was repeated last night by request, to a full and delighted house.

—Mr. Chas. E. Rigley, of the Estey Manufacturing, returned Saturday from a business trip west.

—See time card at the head of this column for changes on the D. G. H. & M., and J. L. & S. roads.

—Dr. Wilts, of Bennington, will soon return to Tennessee, his former home. His successor in practice at Bennington is Dr. E. H. Bailey.

—The Lansing News says Mrs. J. McLeod, of that place, is now President of the W. C. T. U. in this county, and Vice President in this State.

—Mr. Isaac Crawford, of Ann Arbor, an old Owossoite, made THE PRESS a call last week. He had been to Byron to attend the funeral of his father.

—A rumor is current on our streets this morning that Mr. Hulick, the Cornum merchant has been closed up, also that Mr. Shick has made an assignment.

—"Shall we have vigilance committees?" is the title of a communication to THE PRESS from a prominent citizen, which is necessarily deferred till next week.

—John Wesener is home from the Agricultural College and is improving his vacation as clerk in Davis' store. John is very much pleased with life at the college.

—Mr. Robert Crawford places upon our table what must be the "last straw" berries of this double bearing season; they are green and show the effect of frost, but tolerably good size.

—At the examination of Murphy, alias Cain, before Justice Taylor last Friday, charged with the Mathias burglary the prisoner waived further examination and was bound over to the Circuit Court.

—A workman who was repairing the bridge leading to E. A. Todd's barn on Williams street a few days ago, found a part of a set of burglars' tools hidden underneath—they had probably lain there some time. Mr. Todd placed them in the hands of officer Byerly.

—Bedford, our Owosso sign and banner painter, has displayed his fine shaded painting in a magnificent sign for Salisbury's boot and shoe store, on the south wall of the block. Bedford made an extended reputation for banner painting during the political campaign.

—Mr. B. O. Williams returned last Wednesday from a hunting trip of over two weeks, with a club of Saginaw gentlemen. They went to Tawas, thence twenty-five miles back into the country, the same place where he has hunted for two years. B. O. came back invigorated, with apparently about twenty-five years stricken from his age.

—Another—V. M. Moreau and E. J. Penock, of Cornum, announce that they will establish an independent newspaper at that city on or about Dec. 1st.

Advertised Letters.

Letters advertised in the Owosso P. O. or the week ending Nov. 22, 1884:

Frank Fisher, Mrs. Nancy Gee, Mrs. Sarah Gravelle, Ed. E. Gale, J. A. Allen, Mrs. Belle, O. C. Tilton, Mrs. J. A. Vanderhoof, Mrs. Allie Waddell, O. J. Fessett.

Drop—James Gibbons, Carrie Howe, John Jones, John Carroll, Miss Anna Belinger, H. Blossom, Chas. Bradford.

Persons calling for the above letters will please say they are advertised.

NATHANIEL BALL, P. M.

NOTICE.—The annual election of officers for Owosso Lodge, No. 81, F. & A. M. will take place this (Wednesday) evening. A full attendance of the brethren is requested.

B. F. TAYLOR, Secretary.

By ORDER OF THE W. M.

—The first of a series of promenade concerts, to be given by the K. T. band, will commence this (Wednesday) evening, the proceeds to be used toward the purchase of a uniform. A programme of fourteen numbers will be rendered, consisting of concert and dance music. Admission, 25 cents, including dancing. Ladies free. Don't forget the time and place—Opera Hall this (Wed.) eve.

THANKSGIVING.—Union Thanksgiving services will be held at the Congregational church, sermon by Rev. Mr. Donnelly, pastor of the Baptist church.

—Mrs. L. M. Boise, of Grand Rapids, State Temperance Evangelist of the W. C. T. U., will address the people on "Prohibition in its Moral, Financial and Political Necessity," at the Congregational church this (Wednesday) evening. Lecture free to all. Collection at the close.

—On invitation the Pinafore Company will present that beautiful opera at Philip's Opera Hall, Bancroft, next Tuesday evening, Dec. 2. The people of that locality have a rich treat before them.

The Lecture Course.

The lecture Association have completed their arrangements for the contemplated course and take pleasure in announcing the following speakers:

Neila F. Brown, Tuesday, Dec. 16. Dramatic and Miscellaneous Reading.

Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, Wednesday, Jan. 7. Subject—"Superfluous Women."

Hon. Wm. Parsons, Monday, Feb. 2. Subject—"The Heroes of the Homeric Age."

Dr. James Hedley, Tuesday, Feb. 17. Subject—"Vagabondians."

Maj. D. C. Dane, Tuesday, Feb. 17. Subject—"Up the Rhine and Over the Alps with a Knapsack."

Nella Brown, who opens the course, ranks with the best as reader and elocutionist.

Thanks to Capt. Pratt.

The people interested in the opera Pinafore return their most hearty thanks to Capt. C. O. Pratt, of Lansing, for his very efficient aid in making the opera a success. Capt. Pratt has an elegant tenor voice which was especially displayed in the duet with Josephine, "Refrain Audacious Tar," and the solo, "Farewell My Own." His high notes are clear and full, possessing a richness which is very rare. The management of his voice, together with his most excellent acting of the part of "the young lover" made the character of Ralph Rackstraw a complete success. Capt. Pratt has made many friends in Owosso who will gladly welcome him at any future time. Lansing may well be proud of possessing such talent.

For THE WORLD'S EXPOSITION.—Mr. M. L. Stewart last Saturday shipped about twenty-five samples of grain for the New Orleans Exposition, that Shiawassee county may be represented at the great World's show. The grain is in bags sent to Mr. Stewart by F. W. Noble, of Detroit, General Manager in Michigan for the Exposition. The packages are marked with the owner's name, town and county, name of article, weight per bushel, yield per acre and kind of soil. Should Mr. Stewart receive more samples he will forward them. Two quarts is the quantity required.

Death of Mrs. Wm. A. Todd.

It is a sad announcement we make—That of the death of Mrs. Kittie Guile Todd. She died last Monday morning, at half-past four o'clock, of inflammation of the bowels, aged 27 years, six months and 14 days. She had been alarmingly ill a few days during the previous week, but had improved so much as to be considered out of danger, and her death was sudden and unexpected. She was the oldest daughter of the late Jas. M. Guile and she grew up in Owosso from a bright, amiable child into lovely womanhood, and became a devoted, domestic wife and mother—a beautiful and lovable woman in all the walks of life. It is a terrible affliction which has fallen upon the bereaved husband and two beautiful little daughters, also her widowed mother's family, and the family on the husband's side, to whom Kittie was a dearly beloved daughter and sister.

The sympathies of the community are with that desolate home and those mourning friends. Funeral services take place this afternoon, at 3 o'clock, at the Congregational church.

—We ask attention to the prospectuses of those excellent and standard magazines, THE CENTURY and ST. NICHOLAS, both published by the Century Company, New York. Now is the time to select reading for the coming year, and these magazines stand at the head of magazine literature in this country, each in its line, ST. NICHOLAS being a juvenile magazine. See prospectuses on the sixth page.

—The state official count shows that the Legislative salary amendment was lost; the judicial was carried.

Pinafore a Grand Success.

There was much doubt expressed by many of the townspeople as to the ability of the Pinafore Company to produce the opera in acceptable style. Consequently the success of H. M. S. Pinafore astonished many of the knowing ones and surpassed the expectations of its most sanguine friends. In the first place the stage arrangement was most true to life. With the assistance of our ex-sailor townsman, Mr. Clinton Dewey, so true a representation of a vessel's deck was produced that you could almost imagine the vessel rising and falling and hear the dashing of the waves. On the right was the projecting section of the "poop" containing the entrance to the ship's cabin. Forward of that a massive mast with its ropes, yards, reefed sails, etc., was placed. Through the quarter deck port holes at the stage back, the waves could be seen, while above the bulwark the sea was represented stretching back to the horizon, the unbroken vista relieved somewhat by a projecting tongue of land surmounted by a light house.

The role of Ralph Rackstraw, the sailor lover, was taken by our gifted friend, Capt. C. O. Pratt of Lansing. Capt. Pratt was evidently perfectly familiar with his role, playing it with an ease and skill which only a long familiarity, as well as undoubted talent, could have produced. Although suffering, as he said, with a severe throat difficulty, his vocalization, as well as his acting, was fine and much enhanced the pleasure of the evening to his pleased listeners. Owosso owes Capt. Pratt a vote of thanks.

Miss Nellie Gould represented the charming "Hebe" in a manner most gratifying to all. The gusto with which she reminded the "Monarch of the Seas" of the tender participation of his "sisters" and his cousins and his aunts in all of his feelings—whether of heart or stomach—was a source of much amusement to the audience. Her voice is good and her appearance on the stage most striking. In fact, losing ourselves in the realism of the scene we were momentarily astonished at Sir Joseph's hesitation in accepting her offer "to soothe and comfort his declining years."

Mrs. Barnes as little "Buttercup" did her reputation full justice. The role was an exceedingly important one, and placing Mrs. Barnes therein, was a most admirable hit. Her voice, a contralto, suited the part well. Every syllable was perfectly distinct, and in the comic tragedy of some of her duets the vocal handling, acting and facial expression indicated clearly the talented elocutionist.

Our popular townsman, Mr. Tom J. Horsman, filled the prominent role of Capt. Corcoran, Commander of the Pinafore. Mr. Horsman is well known to all of our people as an accomplished actor so that any special mention of his merit would be "carrying coals to Newcastle." The dash, ease and remarkable grace with which he represented the dignified Captain and sang the part, and his natural metamorphosis into a common sailor with "rolling gate" and waist band "hitch" were enjoyable in the extreme. "We'll give three cheers and one cheer more."

For the gallant captain of the Pinafore.

It was a pity to turn a good looking man into a Dick Deadeye, but such was the sad fate of Mr. C. C. Duff. With humped back, stooping, ungainly form, wrinkled swarthy face and black patched eye, Mr. Duff looked "Dick Deadeye" to the life. It was difficult for him to adapt his light tenor voice to a base role, such as that assigned him, but he did it nevertheless. There is no question but that Mr. Duff is a natural actor. He evoked both merriment and laughter by his rendering of the eccentric, morose specimen of malicious deformity. There is an intensity and vigor about his acting that is very realistic and shows a perfect appreciation of the spirit of his role.

Mr. Morris Osburn as Sir Joseph Porters, the 1st Lord of the Admiralty, will long remain a bright spot in the memory of his audience. His life-like representation of this pompous, pretentious representative of much room ariato cracy, was amusing in the extreme and alternately evoked the laughter and applause of the house. He glided from dialogue to song without the slightest variation in his acting, and sustained the role throughout with the most fidelity. We tender Sir Joseph our congratulations on his happy rendering of his part, and "do do his sisters and his cousins and his aunts" and his acquaintances—that is all whose opinion we have heard on the subject.

Last but not least comes the central figure around whom the plot revolves—the captain's fair daughter, Josephine, played by our friend, Mrs. C. B. Thorne. Mrs. Thorne's acting was a pleasant surprise to her friends and her exceedingly fine voice was displayed to great advantage. She sang the role without apparent effort and the melody flowed from her lips as if she were not conscious that she was singing. It is evident that it will take more difficult opera than Pinafore to put her on her musical "metal." In this connection it gives us great pleasure to congratulate Mrs. Thorne on the success of her enterprise. Upon her devoted the onerous task of arranging the preliminary details of the opera and marshaling its forces. Notwithstanding the excellent material at her command and the obliging character of the participants, her task was an exceedingly difficult one for a lady, and nothing but her persistent energy could have carried it through. Mrs. Thorne deserves the commendation and thanks of the community.

We cannot close our notice without mention of the charming bouquet of faces comprising the female chorus. Their natural attraction was set off by tasteful dressing and we do not blame Dick Deadeye for pointing upon the beauty in the betrothal scene and carrying off one of the fairest of the crowd. We only wonder why the other sailors did not do likewise, but, perhaps, they were educated "too politely."

Mrs. Thorne was presented with a handsome bouquet. Miss Tillie Laubengayer, the pianist of the occasion, received a handsome basket of flowers as a testimonial of the appreciation of her faithfulness, courtesy and skill.

Thanks are due to the many friends who rendered kind assistance in bringing out the opera.

AN INTERESTING LECTURE.

The lecture at the Congregational church Sunday evening, by our townsman, L. E. Gould, Esq., was rich in description and interesting in facts. The treatment of the subject, "The Benefits of Missions to Science and Commerce," showed a vast amount of reading back of it, and we understand the lecture was prepared from facts gathered by reading and stored up in the mind of the lecturer from time to time, without a pile of news papers and books before him. Drawing from the missionary life of Father Marquette in Michigan, and the missionary labors of Livingstone in Africa, the lecturer showed that missionary work pays in a practical and commercial as well as religious sense. He said that 300 years after Pere Marquette had circumnavigated the Michigan lakes and discovered the head waters of the Mississippi river, Livingstone explored central Africa and discovered that there were three great lakes instead of one, and that from one of them flowed a river which Stanley afterward ascertained to be the head waters of the Congo. Although Livingstone died in the belief that this stream was the Nile, he made a discovery that gave old Africa back to the world. Both missionaries went to preach the cause of Christ, but in doing so gave to the world new countries filled with riches.

The lecture was replete with descriptions of the great river systems of central Africa and America, and showed that for the building up of our commerce with Africa, China, South America and the Isles of the sea we owe much to the missionaries.

The lecture closed with a description of the Yukon river, and that river in all its greatness was recently brought to the attention of the world by two self-made missionaries.

The County Teachers' Association.

The seventh session of the Shiawassee County Teachers' Association was held in the High School room in Owosso, Saturday, Nov. 22.

The usual lecture which precedes each session was given Friday evening, by Rev. Mr. Joslyn in the M. E. church, and was listened to with interest by a fair sized audience.

The cause is unknown, but the fact proved itself on Saturday that of the "many called but few were chosen."

This was especially true of those teachers who had been appointed to come before the Association with papers or talks on assigned subjects. Nearly the most prominent feature of the forenoon was the general absence of those thus appointed. However, some were present and ready with their parts, and several persons not members of the Association, but interested in school work, and interesting in the manner of presenting their ideas, were in attendance and favored the meeting by joining in the discussions, so that all in all, the time was profitably spent we trust, but hope hereafter to see a larger number of teachers present and as much enthusiasm as has formerly been shown. Rev. Mr. Joslyn and Mr. Sharts were of those who participated in the exercises, also Prof. Pattengill, of Grand Rapids, and Prof. Baker, of Ovid.

Those persons who accepted places on the program and were present were Prof. E. M. Plunkett, Miss Helen Pixley, Prof. S. W. Baker, Mr. F. C. Smith, and Miss Etta French, who gave interesting treatises upon the subjects assigned them, according to the program published in THE PRESS last week.

REPORTER.

Take Notice!

Rule 15 of the Shiawassee County Agricultural Association, says:

All premiums awarded at the annual Fair of the Association not called for prior to the first Monday in December succeeding the Fair shall be forfeited to the Association.

Parties entitled to premiums, not wishing to make the above donation, will please call on the Secretary at Stever Bros. & Williams, next Saturday.

A. LEE WILLIAMS, Sec.

—The funeral of Miss Belle Wimple, of Perry, took place the 17th inst., Rev. Jas. Verney officiating.

—O. M. Allen, of Lansing, late of the Owosso News, was married recently to Miss Rosa Meadow, of Lansing.

—The Detroit Times has been sold to Lloyd Broeze, late of the Journal, who will make an evening paper of it.

—Wishing to close out my line of HEAVY WINTER GLOVES and MITTS, will sell them AT COST from date, until all are sold.

—13-14 PAUL M. ROTH.

Expounders—Retired pugilists.

Common Council.

A regular meeting of the Common Council was held Monday evening, Nov. 24. Mayor Estey presiding with the Clerk and a quorum of Aldermen in attendance.

A petition was presented asking the council to take some action to stop the throwing of ashes, etc., into the streets.

The Ladies' Library Association by petition asked the council to plant a street lamp in front of their rooms. Referred.

A sidewalk on the west side of Elm street is asked for. Referred.

Accounts presented and allowed.

Heory Simpson, term work.....\$11 88
George Love..... 7 50
Sam Davis..... 7 50
J. A. Armstrong..... 5 00
Steve Crane..... 15 00
Wm. Crowe..... 7 50
Alex. McDonald..... 15 00
Pat Harvey..... 7 50

J. Frisette, cash paid for hay..... 12 15
Elias Drayn, work on cistern..... 2 50
John Shaw, rent of barn..... 1 25
Fred Kuster, labor..... 2 50
Wm. Kuster, work on cistern..... 2 50
Wm. Cheal, labor on street..... 8 85
Edward Harris..... 1 88
Alvin Call, city teamster..... 8 75
R. Campbell, Marshal, police, &c..... 12 50
A. K. Giles, night watch..... 12 25
Pat Hamberry, burying dogs..... 75
Gas Light Co., lighting street lamps 100 25

Dr. McCormick, health officer, on behalf of the Board of Health, asked the council to appoint a city scavenger to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Mr. Galusha. He recommended the appointment of a Mr. Betts. He also suggested that it would be a good thing for the city to buy the late Mr. Galusha's apparatus of the widow.

Conversation upon this matter occupied some time.

Ald. Lewis moved that the city buy the scavenger apparatus of Mrs. Galusha.

Further discussion followed as to the policy of buying. It was finally referred to the Ways and Means committee.

After a long time spent in conversation about a demand for more street lamps by residents north of Oliver street, on the Cornum road, on Elm street and elsewhere, a resolution offered by Ald. Lewis, to authorize Mr. Leonard to put up 20 more lamps, was put to vote and lost.

Ald. Keyte was of the opinion that if more lamps are put up, nothing less than 100 would satisfy.

The Mayor was inclined to agree with Ald. Keyte—certainly not less than 50 or 60 would be enough.

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ELLY'S

CREAM BALM

Causes no Pain.

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Treatment will

Cure. Not a Liqueur

old or Shuff. Ap

ily late nostrils. Give it a Trial,

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Physician and Surgeon D. CLARKE,

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continues to treat with his usual

great skill all private

diseases, venereal and special

diseases. DR. CLARKE is

the oldest Advertising Physician

in the State of Michigan. His

old Residents know. Age and experience

important.

Nervous diseases (with or without

drama), or debility and loss of nerve power

treated scientifically by new methods with never

failing success. DR. CLARKE makes no difference

what you have taken or what has failed to cure you.

Young men and middle-aged men and

all who suffer should consult the celebrated

Dr. Clarke at once. The result will be

all bad blood and skin diseases of every kind,

name and nature completely eradicated. Menstrual

diseases, one of the most common, if neglected or

improperly treated, causes the present and coming

generations. DR. CLARKE cures

discharges cured promptly without hindrance to business. Both

sexes consult confidentially. If in trouble,

call or write. Delays are dangerous. "Preventive

medicine is the life of time." A written

warranty of cure given in every case

undertaken.

Send two stamps for celebrated works

on Gout, Rheumatism, Nervous and Delicate Diseases. You

have an exhaustive symposium by which to study your own cases. Consultation

personally or by letter, free. Consult the old

Doctor. Thousands cured. Offices and

parlors private. You see no one but the Doctor.

Before consulting your case consult Dr. CLARKE. A

friendly letter or call may save future suffering

and shame, and add golden years to life. Medicine

sent everywhere secure from exposure. -BROOK

8 to 9; Sunday, 9 to 12. Address letters: D. CLARKE,

M. D., Morrill Block, Cor. Wood-

ward & Johnson Aves., Detroit, Mich.

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and Ball Roads, Owosso.

1884

THE OWOSSO PRESS.

Wednesday, November 26, 1884.

Mr. Blaine's Malignant Scheme.

Detroit Free Press.

If Blaine's malignancy were merely

soreheadedness it might be overlooked.

But when his inflammatory utterances

are taken into consideration with those of

Fred Downes and such blatant organs

as the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette,

it is impossible to resist the conclusion

that they spring from a deliberate pur-

pose to stir up strife at the south.

It is hoped very evidently that the negroes

can be moved to such a display of an-

imosity against the whites as to arouse

the latter to retaliation. Then will

Blaine and his followers come to the

front with a prompt "I told you so" and

a combined effort to fasten responsibility

of the result upon the election of Cleve-

land.

The design is so patent, however, that

the ultimate purpose of the schemers is

sure to be detected. If a race conflict

does come in the south the people both

north and south will understand very

well who has done the infamous work

of fomenting strife and inflaming pas-

sions. Mr. Blaine is a magnetic man

and a plausible. But he has neither

magnetism nor plausibility to deceive

the people as to his responsibility for a

war of races should such a war un-

happily come. A solemn and heavy re-

sponsibility it will be, too, one from which

he may well shrink. He knows some-

thing of the feeling of a people ex-

pressing their condemnation of corruption

in office and their hatred of lying. But he

will find the breeze which blew him

one side on the 4th of November but a

line of rascals in comparison with the

whirlwind of wrath and indignation

which will visit him and his co-con-

spirators if their present wicked scheme

proves successful.

Meanwhile it is the duty of all thought-

ful, sensible men, north as well as south,

to see that the scheme does not succeed.

The influence which these inflammatory

appeals of Blaine and Douglass and other

wicked demagogues are having and are

likely to have upon the colored people

of the south must be counteracted by

showing them the true character of such

appeals and the absence of any ground

for fear that the change in the national

administration means anything but good

to their race. With the intelligent col-

ored men there will not be difficult. In-

deed, they are already telling each other

that the election of Cleveland will

probably be a benefit to them. With

the unintelligent, already flattered with

distractions and vindictiveness through

the lying arts of partisans and demagogues,

it will be more difficult, but with dis-

cretion and patience it will be accom-

plished even in their case.

In Louisiana a Colored Editor and

Colored Ministers Quiet the Ne-

groes.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 18.—There has

been but little excitement among the

negroes in this State over the election of

Cleveland. The panicky feeling reported

to be prevalent in Georgia and South

Carolina is unknown here. New Or-

leans negroes are too intelligent to be

deceived into the belief that their po-

litical status can be changed, and they

are returned to slavery. In Rapides and

other Red River parishes there was a

slight scare among some of the more

ignorant plantation hands at first, but

the planters set to work at once to stop

it, and did so before any harm was done.

They explained to the negroes that slav-

ery was altogether out of the question,

and that the very idea was absurd.

The negro ministers aided in the work

of explaining the matter, and whatever

fear or unpleasantness existed at first has

disappeared.

At the same time the Democratic press

has thought it wise to come out on this

point, and they are publishing articles

specially addressed to the negroes, mak-

ing pledges that all their rights and

privileges will be jealously guarded and

defended. The New Orleans Standard,

edited by Louis Martinet, a negro, which

is the organ of the colored people of the

State, has had a very timely and intelli-

gent article on this subject. It confesses

that the question of the re-establish-

ment of slavery has been discussed

among the more ignorant negroes. It

says there is no reason or sense in this.

It explains that slavery is entirely im-

possible to-day, and would be opposed

as vigorously by the Southern whites as

by the blacks. If the negro attends to

his duty as a citizen and works intelli-

gently and industriously, he will ad-

vance and improve as he is improving

now, until both parties, Democratic and

Republican, will appeal to him for his

votes, and he will in the course of time

secure full recognition, and be granted

not only political, but social equality.

The N. Y. Sun, which opposed most

bitterly and virulently the election of

Cleveland, says of the negro scare:

The negroes have no real occasion to

indulge in gloomy forebodings. So far

from Cleveland's election being a disad-

vantage for them, we do not doubt that

of all the people they will be the great-

est gainers by it. Their freedom is as-

sured, and as citizens and voters they

are as important to the Democratic party

as to the Republican party. At the

South especially their condition is likely

to be much improved, for the whites

have now had their way, and will

be less disposed to regard them with sus-

picion and to treat them with political

injustice. It is an era of good feeling in

the South. The whites are no longer

irritated against the blacks as successful

political enemies; and it is manifest

from the Southern newspapers that they

are anxious to give the negroes indis-

putable proof of their friendly disposi-

tion toward them. We expect, therefore,

to see the relations between the two races

growing steadily more and more cordial,

until at last there shall be no color line

in politics.

A German proverb says: "Keep

your eyes wide open before marriage

and half shut afterward."

Anna Dickinson has just passed the

forty-fourth milestone.

A clean record—A new blank book.

WASHINGTON.

The friends of Senator Garland, of Ar-

kansas, intend to urge his selection to re-

present the Senate in the new administration

as attorney general.

Under the civil-service rules, Otis P. G.

Clarke has been promoted to the commis-

sionership of pensions and Calvin B. Waller

advanced to first deputy.

Miss Nancy Gould, of Portland, Maine,

who recently died, willed to the govern-

ment a house and lot worth \$2,000, to be

used in paying the national debt. The ac-

cettor of the treasury will sell the property.

On the assembling of the court-martial to

try Judge Advocate General Swalm, he

claimed that jurisdiction on the ground

that the charges were not preferred by his

commander, the lieutenant general. The

plea was not sustained.

Secretary McCulloch declines to permit

the court of claims to act on the case of

General Adam Badeau, who is charged with

illegally retaining \$12,000 in consular fees,

and the solicitor of the treasury has orders

to bring suit for the amount.

Sir Alexander Campbell, representing the

Dominion of Canada, has been conferring

with the president of the Ontario in regard

to the proposed international park, and it

is understood that the plans will soon be

carried out.

An army officer stationed at Washington

predicts that either George B. McClellan or

General William B. Franklin will be the

commander in chief in the war. A correspondent

who appreciates the annual obituary of

federalists has discovered that James H.

Marr has remained in the postoffice depart-

ment since 1831 and William Hunter has

survived all changes in the state depart-

ment since 1829.

The November returns to the Department

of Agriculture of the rate of yield of corn

indicate a somewhat lower rate in excess of

1,800,000 bushels, on an average rate a

small fraction above twenty-six bushels per

acre. The best yields are, as in 1883, in

what has been designated the great Ameri-

can desert. The Maryland in the vic-

inity of the 100th meridian have produced

heavy crops of maize of high quality. That

line of wheat in the north is an abso-

lute barrier to corn production or general

farming. The quality of corn is better than

in 1883 nearly everywhere, and in the North-

