THE OWOSSO WEEKLY PRESS.

VOLUME XXIII. OWOSSO, MICHIGAN, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 12, 1885. NUMBER 50.

LOOK -:- OUT

For Windfalls!

A Harvest for the People of Owosso and vicinity.

SOMETHING HAS DROPPED

Right in the midst of this community, in the shape of Big Bargains in New and Seasonable Goods.

WHOLE FAMILIES

Unite in the opinion that

BARGAINS

Are now being offered in my immense stock of

Dry Goods, Notions, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boots, Shoes, &c.

I have made arrangements this season to give bargain seekers a regular

Surprise Party

And now invite an inspection of my elegant New Goods and Low Prices.

GEO. R. BLACK, Owosso.

REPAIRING DONE NEATLY and ON SHORT NOTICE.

Look! -:- Look!

D. R. SALISBURY

IS SELLING

Women's Kangaroo Kid Shoes for $2.50
Dongola Kid Shoes for $3.00 and $3.50
La Gondola Kid Shoes for $4 and $5
Men's solid Calf Shoes war'ted for $2.75

Cor. Opera Block, Owosso, Mich.

We Manufacture to Measure & Warrant a Fit or no Sale.

BIG DRIVE ON WALL PAPERS AT LORING'S.

Six Thousand Three Hundred Rolls of Side Wall Paper will be closed out at the following prices.

Brown Blanks 7½ to 10 cents per roll; White Blanks, 11½ to 14 cents per roll; Satins, 16 to 22½ cents per roll; Micas, 22½ to 25 cents per roll; Gold Bronze, 25 to 42½ cents per roll.

(This is no old stock that has accumulated for years, but new, fresh goods for 1885.) Also a large line of **Ceiling Papers, Borders, Extensions, Corners, Center Pieces, and Ceiling Decorations** constantly on hand.

Call and see my Black (Ebony) Window Pole with Brass Trimmings complete, for 75 cents, put up in any part of the city without extra charge.

Owosso, June 16, 1885. GEO. W. LORING.

GIVEN AWAY.

Value $55, complete with all the latest attachments and improvements. Warranted five years.

A Singer Sewing Machine with Gem Sewing Machine Baking Powder.

A handsome imported and embossed Souvenir Card given with each can of the powder. These are our own importation and are the finest cards ever given to the consumer. Ask to see the twenty-four varieties of Souvenir Cards given with GEM SEWING MACHINE BAKING POWDER.

In order to successfully introduce our brand of Baking Powder and this celebrated machine, we have made a contract with the manufacturers for a limited number of these machines at cost price, and now propose to give the consumers the benefit, believing that they will appreciate our efforts in their behalf in this method of advertising our goods. For sale by

B. & B.

Main Street, Owosso, Mich.

BIGELOW & BIGELOW,

Wholesale and Retail Druggists and Grocers.

Handsome Souvenir Cards given away by us. Call and get one at our store.

Local and Miscellaneous.

—Beautiful, cool weather.

—Uncle Tom's Cabin the evening.

—Bancroft voted, [illegible] to [illegible], in favor of the new bridge over the Shiawassee.

—Prof. Lanning, late of the Laingsburg school, takes the Bancroft school.

—Mr. H. E. Johnson, of Bennington, and Mr. S. S. Jones, of West Haven, have the thanks of THE PRESS for harvest apples.

—The thirty-seventh annual Fair of the State Agricultural Society will be held at Kalamazoo, September 14th to 18th. The Press returns thanks to President Humphrey for complimentary ticket.

—Mrs. Jas. Benson, of Laingsburg, died last Thursday night at Rome, N. Y., where she has been six weeks under treatment for cancer. She was recently a teacher in the Laingsburg school. Obituary next week.

Lawn Social.

Ice cream lawn social Tuesday evening, August 18, at the residence of Geo. E. Martin, in the township of Bennington, for the benefit of the Maple River Church. The Rowell sisters and Messrs. Hunt and Harryman will furnish music. Everybody invited to come.

COMMITTEE.

—Next week will be Commencement Week at the Agricultural College. Exercises commence on Sunday, with a Baccalaureate Sermon; Monday, society banquets; Tuesday, military and class-day exercises; Wednesday, Commencement Exercises at 10 a. m., President Willit's Inaugural Address at 3 p. m., President's reception from 8 to 10 p. m. Thursday will be Alumni day.

The French Concert.

BENNINGTON, Aug. 11, 1885.

A crowded house greeted Mr. French and his band of young singers.

In the contest for the prizes their record stands as follows:

Estella Gillett,	19	seconds
Emma Hobert,	22	"
Alice Gillett,	22	"
Dolly Dutcher,	23	"
Cora Payne,	30	"
Ella Robinsqn,	30	"
Hattie Thorpe,	34	"
Grace Shuman,	40	"

Their ages range from 11 to 14 years; they had taken 12 lessons and could not read by note at first. In the contest the piece of music consisted of 66 notes, and was one they had never sung.

Kind reader, if you can lower the record please drop us a card and you shall have your reward.

Mention should be made of the Story & Clark organ that received many words of praise for its purity of tone and power. Mr. Waugh received the thanks of our people for its use.

SCRIBE.

A large number of mills started up at East Saginaw, Monday, some at ten hours and some on the old time. There were rumors of trouble from strikers, but none occured. Trouble is still apprehended. At Bay City there is not much change; several mills are running, nearly all on old terms as to wages—for reduced hours, correspondingly reduced wages, for the old time, old wages. Two mills are running on ten hours and no reduction of wages.

Burglars enter houses in the day time in Detroit and at the point of a revolver compel the inmates to keep still while they search for plunder.

At the Grand Trunk yards at Merrilton, Ont., Monday, the heavily laden Pacific express, owing to the failure of the brakes to stop the train, dashed past the depot and plunged both engine and the foremost cars into the Welland canal, the swing bridge being partly open. Engineer Cox met a horrible death, and other employs were fatally injured.

By a dust explosion, an oat meal mill at Leavenworth, Ks., worth $60,000, was destroyed by fire, Monday night. Firemen, employes and spectators—number not known—were crushed beneath a wall blown into the street by an explosion during the fire.

Real Estate Transfers.

[Reported Expressly for THE PRESS.]

OWOSSO TOWNSHIP.

P. W. Mack to Jas. C. Mack, 50 acres sec. 36, $3000.

OWOSSO CITY.

Laura R. Crawford to Henry Sidman, lots 1 and 2 bk 2, A. Crawfords add., $100.

M. L. Stewart to Valentine Goldsmith, lot 2 bk 10, J. H. Kelley's add., $635.

PERRY

Elisha Abel to Thomas Storms, lot 1 bk 3, $1000.

Jacob Reed to Geo. R. Williams, 40 acres sec. 7, $500.

RUSH.

Geo. Reese to Geo. W. Short, 40 acres sec. 3, $1600.

G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT

The Owosso Post Bears off the Honors at Greenville.

[illegible] attend the first [illegible] and Sailors' Association which was to be in camp at Greenville on the 5th, 6th, and 7th. The Post [illegible] reached Greenville [illegible] night. We were met at the depot by the Greenville Post at [illegible] were escorted to the camp [illegible] we had supper and [illegible] ance of the night. We were [illegible] the Post of Honor in the camp [illegible] the first post on the ground, of course we had to furnish the first guards for camp. We drew our rations and commenced camp life as we used to—roll call, dress parade, &c.

The morning of the 6th, there was dress parade to receive Governor Alger, who made a short speech, and said that he could not stay with us as he had to be in New York to attend the funeral of Gen. Grant. At 10 o'clock the Prize Drill came off and the Owosso Post carried off the first prize; the St. Johns Post took the second. In the afternoon there was a grand parade, and the Owosso Post was assigned the first position in the parade. As it was raining after the parade, the rest of the exercises were held at the skating rink. Speeches were made by Mayor Morgan, Maj. C. C. Ellsworth, Gen. Cutcheon, Hon. T. E. Tarsney and Hon. J. W. Turner.

The 7th was the day for the Sham Battle, which was performed in a very fine manner. It was considered by all the best they ever saw for a sham. At the business meeting our Commander, T. M. Wiley, was elected President of the Association for the ensuing year, and Owosso can have the next Encampment if she wants it. Our Post left Greenville at 4:20 p. m., declaring that they had been treated right royally.

The Post arrived at the Junction at 10 o'clock in the evening and were met by Mayor Nelan, a large number of citizens and the K. T. Band, who gave them a warm reception and escorted them to the Post Hall, where there were short speeches by Mayor Nelan, Hon. J. W. Turner and others. Then the Post was dismissed, and the members returned to their homes a tired and sleepy set of men, but well pleased with their campaign.

A COMRADE.

LAST SCENE OF ALL.

The Grant Obsequies.

(CONCLUDED FROM 4TH PAGE.)

Drexel, another dear friend of the dead hero.

There seemed to be some misunderstanding at this juncture, for the President and Cabinet, together with the family and friends, were summoned to their carriages as early as 9 o'clock. The great pressure to see the President resulted in some annoyance, and, seeing that the catafalque was yet an hour away, the President, visibly annoyed at being an object of staring curiosity retired again to the protection of the hotel. By this time the throng was so dense that the police, under the vigorous baton of Captain Williams, had much difficulty in making way for the carriages, which were here to join the line.

Carriages containing the Grant family, all of whom were present save the widow of the commander, who still keeps tearful watch at Mount McGregor, waited near the hotel to join the mournful procession and take position behind the funeral car. These were followed by the most distinguished of the guests, with the President, who was seated with Secretary Bayard, at the head. Quietly keeping his place with the Cabinet the grave and handsome face of Postmaster General Vilas, the graceful and forcible eulogist of the dead commander at the banquet of the Army of the Tennessee five years ago, was noticeable. Among the Governors the good gray head of Oglesby, of Illinois, was conspicuous. Within a narrow compass was seen such a gathering of the notables of the nation as no other occasion could bring together.

All these carriages were kept waiting in line until nearly 1 o'clock for the approach of the catafalque. The dense throng, the masses of troops marching to solemn dirges, retarded progress greatly. At 1 o'clock the massive catafalque rolled majestically past Twenty-third street, and every head was in an instant uncovered. Strong men brushed away the tears and several women were overcome by their emotions. As the remains passed on the long line of carriages fell in, and for a time blocked the passage of the rear portion of the line. The carriage of Colonel Fred Grant, his wife and sister had the post immediately in rear of the catafalque. Then followed the carriages of the pall bearers and the President and Vice President.

Slowly the procession wound its way up Fifth avenue. The magnificent residences which stretch from Thirty-fourth to Fifty-Seventh street were hung in deepest black, thousands of dollars having been spent on such palaces as the Vanderbilts, the Astors, Mrs. Roberts. One magnificently decorated mansion was that of Secretary Whitney at Fifth avenue and Fifty-seventh street. All these costly dwellings were filled from roof to basement with their sorrowing occupants and friends. The Windsor Hotel, at Forty-seventh street, was packed to the roof, and the crowd pushed to the front so eagerly that for several minutes the passage of the catafalque was impeded. The mounted police straightened out the line. When the head of the column reached Fifty-seventh street and turned off to enter the [illegible] Eighth avenue [illegible] was given to last [illegible] the marine regiments from [illegible] and New Jersey [illegible] were very fine, and there was [illegible] collecting air was in that [illegible] Where the grand conservatory [illegible] was without sheen [illegible] day was [illegible] which day [illegible] York. [illegible] down [illegible] Lee. The vessels lay [illegible] ready to [illegible] their anchors as I got under way at the first approach of the head of the column. As the carriage of General Hancock his horse had given out came into view, a sailor signaled the flagship from the bluff. Instantly the anchors were lifted, with the perfection of a machine every yard was "cockbilled" and every flag lowered apeak, and then the vessels steaming slowly up thundered their minute guns in solemn requiem. "Cockbilling" the yards, that is tipping them so that they hang their slings at acute angles with the mast, is a naval honor, paid abroad only to deceased sovereigns. When executed with precision it is an imposing maneuver. For the rest of the way to the tomb, the vessels kept apace with the head of the procession, and it was not until the last sad volleys of the military that the yards were squared, and the ensigns run up to their mastheads. Each vessel fired twenty-one minute guns and the effect was magnificent and imposing.

The accident to General Hancock's horse was not serious, and a carriage was hastily summoned. The veteran got into it, the stalwart forms of General Fitzhugh Lee and General J. B. Gordon, his aides, following on horseback. Nothing could exceed the interest aroused by the advent of these two distinguished men, especially in the throngs of those who lined the streets above the parks. Most of the Confederate leaders are pretty well known in New York, but up among the humbler classes they have probably never seen a General from the other side. The interest aroused was even greater than that in Hancock. The march up the Riverside drive was touching and pathetic—the measured tramp of the long line on the broad avenue, the overhanging bluff, revealing between the trees the sheen of the waters of the Hudson and the solemn sounds of the minute guns. There seemed to be a holy, settled calm come over all. The massive catafalque crunched its way heavily on the smooth macadam; the tired horses needed urging now, and the grooms, well nigh exhausted, struggled on. By this time a great many military and civic societies had fallen out and were filing off into Eleventh avenue. Finally, at 3:55, the strains of music revealed to the watchers near the tomb that the catafalque was in sight. In a few moments the huge structure drove up in front of the tomb. Grand Army pall-bearers, those to handle the casket, reverently removed their burden from the catafalque. Colonel Fred Grant and family alighted from their carriages and gathered with uncovered heads and solemn mien about the bier. There were the twelve official pall-bearers, with General Sherman at their head, and the clergy standing and supporting the Grant family. On the other side, near the end, was ranged the President, General Hancock, the Vice President, the ex-Presidents, and other dignitaries. The beautiful ritual of the Grand Army, though brief, was very impressive. As the casket lay in the lead-lined cedar chest the touching ceremony of sounding "taps" by a veteran bugler brought tears to many because of its tender significance.

Generals Sherman, Sheridan, and other grizzled veterans were repeatedly choked with emotion as the impressive ritual was read. The Grand Army service ended, the grizzled veteran bugler again appeared and poured forth the strains "Rest." The simplicity of the music, its deep significance and the touching surroundings moved all to tears. As the last note of the bugle died away the casket was carried to the tomb, and a single heavy gun from the Atlantic below in the river denoted that the ceremonies were over.

SUNDAY AT THE TOMB.

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—The early morning saw a few straggling visitors at the tomb of General Grant, nearly all from the country, and the noon hour saw the crowd swelled to 10,000. The perfect midsummer weather tempted many more out, and by 4 o'clock the 10,000 had grown to 25,000 interested visitors. Two-thirds of them, at least, were women, and the slippered feet told that as large a proportion were from the rural districts. There was an air of Sabbath reserve over all—an air in keeping with the nature of the day and with the sentiment of the scene. Country couples drifted by in happy abandon, swinging hands, and city shop girls crowded girls who had driven out in carriages. A line of park policemen fringed the tomb, and on either side the sentries marched erect and stiff on their beat. The great area of the park gave ample space to all, so there was little crowding. From noon till 6 o'clock, those desiring to pass the tomb had to climb a hill a block or two away and take their places at the end of the line which flowed slowly by. The line, two deep, swelled and diminished during the afternoon, but at no time was it more than three or less than one block long. The couples, as they passed, looked through the bars of the iron gate upon the steel coffin. That was all there [illegible] Washington [illegible] Mrs. Fred Grant [illegible] and Mrs. Potter Palmer, of Chicago.

The drive was blocked with vehicles until it seemed as if every one who wanted a Sunday drive had chosen Claremont for their resting place. One or two cranks there were who had to be removed, notably a woman in white who said she had attended the funerals of Napoleon, Garibaldi, Thiers, and Garfield, and now wanted to wet with tears the coffin in the crypt. A rabid desire for mementoes was early developed in the visitors. The old tree, bare and withered, that had been struck by lightning, lay across a gully just by the soldiers' tents. Knife and hatchet were busy all day, and before darkness thinned the crowd it seemed as if half the great tree had been cut away. Ladies secretly slipped strips of mourning cut from the officers' stand into their pockets and carried away bricks, bits of mortar and pebbles from the tomb. One vender put up in little pasteboard boxes common sand from the beach and sold hundreds of packages to the visitors at 5 cents each on the ground that it had helped to build the tomb. She was unlucky indeed who failed to carry away some memento of the day.

Out in the stream the men-of-war Powhattan and Alliance lay anchored, where they attracted the greatest attention next to the tomb. The Powhattan will probably remain at anchor during the thirty days the soldiers are to guard the vault. Captain Josiah H. Fessenden, with Lieutenants Sawyer and Treat, have command of the troops. Captain Fessenden was with Grant at the battle of Shiloh. The troops cook their own meals on the ground, and are under the regular discipline of camp life. The man-of-war fires the sunrise and sunset guns that regulate their hours. Two men are always on duty at the tomb, and are relieved every two hours. Every tent was put up this morning just alongside the vault, and fifteen more tents are to be set up down the slope. The camp is called Camp Grant.

Speaker Carlisle, who came from Kentucky to attend the funeral, spent the afternoon at the residence of ex-Governor Tilden. Ex-Secretary Lincoln left to-day for Long Branch, where he will spend a couple of weeks. Governor Oglesby, of Illinois, took the 5:30 train West this afternoon with his staff. In the afternoon Generals Johnston and Buckner went out riding with General Sheridan. General Sheridan went to Washington to-day.

Colonel Grant was asked to-day in reference to his mother's health. He replied: "My mother is physically very strong, and I have no doubt that in time she will regain her usual health. She has been confined unremittingly to my father's sick-room, and if she had not been very strong she would have broken down long ago. I think that with a change of surroundings she will recover rapidly. As to the future plans of the family I cannot speak very definitely. We shall go back to Mt. McGregor and remain there until fall, when the family must separate. Mrs. Grant will doubtless occupy the house on Sixty-sixth street."

Word was received to-day from Mt. McGregor that Mrs. Grant was recovering her strength. She is still attended by her sisters and sister-in-law. The members of the family in this city, with the exception of Mr. and Mrs. U. S. Grant, Jr., will leave for Mt. McGregor at 9 o'clock to-morrow morning. Harrison will go with them and remain in Mrs. Grant's service.

GRANT'S HORSE DEAD.

CHARLESTON, W. VA., Aug. 10.—John Baker, of Eagle, Fayette county, a soldier who fought with Grant at Vicksburg, was until Saturday the possessor of a horse which was shot while General Grant was upon his back the day before Vicksburg fell. Though old the animal was sound and without a blemish except the scar received at Vicksburg, from which he sometimes was lame for a short time in wet weather. Last Thursday he refused food, and, in spite of treatment by a veterinary surgeon, he grew worse and died Saturday afternoon. Mr. Baker will preserve the horse's hide and have it stuffed or tanned and made into mementos for his old comrades.

ROBERT TOMBS ON GEN. GRANT.

ATLANTA, Ga., Aug. 10.—In an interview to-day General Robert Tombs said: "General Grant was the greatest soldier produced by the war. General Lee was a very good engineer, a man of fine family, but no man to head an army. General Grant was simple-minded and honest, and had no more animosity toward the South than toward the North. Being a West Point graduate, it was a profession with him. Jeff Davis was the wrong man for the Confederate Presidency. It should have been Albert Sidney Johnston or General Joseph E. Johnston. The South was throttled by Davis's West Point ideas."

THE OWOSSO PRESS.

WEDNESDAY [illegible]

[illegible]

are high. Many of the income noises [illegible] Excursion rates have been [illegible] petition, and I regret to say that my [illegible] would never be considered, and not for [illegible] When first presented [illegible] time off and hoped to escape [illegible] I signed it thinking there was no [illegible] for it reading even a considerable [illegible] It was signed by many prominent [illegible] who hated to refuse, and I hoped [illegible] it would rest in nothing.

Yours very respectfully.

[illegible]

[illegible] I have read your letter [illegible] intimation to the jerkily [illegible] better disclosures, and that is [illegible] the fact that you confess your [illegible] I don't know whether you [illegible] but if you are [illegible] confess is the more [illegible] The idea that this administration pledged to give the people [illegible] better government and better officials [illegible] engaged in a hand to hand fight with the bad elements of both parties [illegible] be betrayed by those who [illegible] worthy of important trust, is [illegible] treason to the best [illegible] the party called to be [illegible] by impressment. Your confession [illegible] of long date [illegible] to the public service, and I can only [illegible] while this is not the first time [illegible] deceive, I am consoled by [illegible] deceitfully misrepresentation [illegible] the first one that was so frankly [illegible] years [illegible] If any [illegible] to be extracted [illegible] assistance we come to [illegible]

Yours truly,

GROVE CLEVELAND.

Emma Wixom Nevada's Wedding.

Miss Emma Nevada [illegible] passing [illegible] at the pretty Hotel de Palmes on the historic promenade known as the Cours la Reine. Dr. Wixom [illegible] has so long been [illegible] to Aix-les-Bains the waters there having been [illegible] Dr. Wixom for his rheumatism. But the warm, enervating climate of Aix has always proved peculiarly trying to Miss Nevada's health, and so she goes to seek a more bracing atmosphere at Ems. The whole party returns to Paris in September to make the final preparations for the young prima donna's marriage to Dr. Palmer. She has been ordering her trousseau and making all the preliminary arrangements before her departure. The wedding, as Dr. Palmer is a British subject, will take place at the English Embassy, to be followed by the religious ceremony at the Church of the Passionist Fathers, where Miss Nevada took her first communion two years ago. The wedding dress has been ordered and is to be in white uncut velvet. A rather amusing difficulty arose when the young prima donna went to select this important toilet. She had worn so many bridal dresses on the stage—gorgeous robes of white satin and of white and silver brocade or simpler array of white muslin and snowy ribbons—that she desired for the real occasion to have something entirely different. This was not easy to find, but at last the white velvet solved the question satisfactorily. Her bridesmaids are not all named, but Miss Mary Johnston, Miss Nellie Evarest and Miss May Tifft, all pupils of Mme. Marchesi, are to be among the number—American songbirds of the future, chosen to attend the flight of our sweetest song-bird of the present into the love-lighted vista of matrimony.—[Paris correspondence New York World.

L. F. Abbott, in the American Bee Journal, tells us that to obtain the best results from bees it is safest and best to put each colony to be wintered in proper condition for wintering, at latest by the middle of October, or at any rate when weather is warm enough so the bees will cap in the syrup which is best to feed them for winter stores. "I am so well satisfied on the point of wintering bees on sugar syrup, that I do not hesitate to proclaim that the bee is only at its best when it sits down to its table in winter to an exclusive diet of pure granulated sugar syrup. Another essential point is, that the colony be fed sufficient to insure a full supply of stores to carry it through all contingencies till May 1, at least, because I do not consider the bee at its best unless it can calmly, with smiling countenance, feel beyond the reach of possible contingency of lack of stores to foster its young during the coquetting of April with winter; enabling it to keep at home and 'snap its fingers' at the weather till May wakes the willows and maples."

AN ENTERPRISING GIRL.—Miss Mary Mergin, a 17-year-old Georgia girl, has for several winters acted as engineer, running her father's engine to gin cotton using her books, even while at the engine, for self-improvement. By her application, energy and industry, she has made money enough to educate herself, first teaching, then attending school. She is now in the graduating class of the Columbia female college, has been elected to write the class valedictory address, and holds the position of first honor in her class.

St. Johns Independent, Aug. 6:—

Several Detroit firms who have claims against Potter, Beattie & Co., of Ovid, are trying to have set aside chattle mortgages aggregating $22,000, given by Potter, Beattie & Co., to Sowers & White, bankers. Both firms have made assignments. Judge Smith is patiently hearing the case through.

THE PRESIDENT INDIGNANT

Men Who Signed a Man's Petition for Office Get Rebuked.

[illegible]

WASHINGTON, [illegible]

[illegible] Washington

DEAR SIR—This community read the [illegible] of the civil service appointment of ——— to the ——— [illegible] with astonishment and regret [illegible] pain, and none were more astonished than those who had signed its petition, and I regret to say that my name is to be found upon it. I have [illegible] when I knew to be an [illegible] signed this one, thinking it would never be considered, and not for [illegible] When first presented [illegible] time off and hoped to escape [illegible] I signed it thinking there was no [illegible] for it reading even a considerable [illegible] It was signed by many prominent [illegible] who hated to refuse, and I hoped [illegible] it would rest in nothing.

Yours very respectfully.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 1

DEAR SIR—I have read your letter [illegible] and resignation. There [illegible] intimation to the jerkily [illegible] better disclosures, and that is [illegible] the fact that you confess your [illegible] I don't know whether you [illegible] but if you are [illegible] confess is the more [illegible] The idea that this administration pledged to give the people [illegible] better government and better officials [illegible] engaged in a hand to hand fight with the bad elements of both parties [illegible] be betrayed by those who [illegible] worthy of important trust, is [illegible] treason to the best [illegible] the party called to be [illegible] by impressment. Your confession [illegible] of long date [illegible] to the public service, and I can only [illegible] while this is not the first time [illegible] deceive, I am consoled by [illegible] deceitfully misrepresentation [illegible] the first one that was so frankly [illegible] years [illegible] If any [illegible] to be extracted [illegible] assistance we come to [illegible]

Yours truly,

GROVE CLEVELAND.

Emma Wixom Nevada's Wedding.

Miss Emma Nevada [illegible] passing [illegible] at the pretty Hotel de Palmes on the historic promenade known as the Cours la Reine. Dr. Wixom [illegible] has so long been [illegible] to Aix-les-Bains the waters there having been [illegible] Dr. Wixom for his rheumatism. But the warm, enervating climate of Aix has always proved peculiarly trying to Miss Nevada's health, and so she goes to seek a more bracing atmosphere at Ems. The whole party returns to Paris in September to make the final preparations for the young prima donna's marriage to Dr. Palmer. She has been ordering her trousseau and making all the preliminary arrangements before her departure. The wedding, as Dr. Palmer is a British subject, will take place at the English Embassy, to be followed by the religious ceremony at the Church of the Passionist Fathers, where Miss Nevada took her first communion two years ago. The wedding dress has been ordered and is to be in white uncut velvet. A rather amusing difficulty arose when the young prima donna went to select this important toilet. She had worn so many bridal dresses on the stage—gorgeous robes of white satin and of white and silver brocade or simpler array of white muslin and snowy ribbons—that she desired for the real occasion to have something entirely different. This was not easy to find, but at last the white velvet solved the question satisfactorily. Her bridesmaids are not all named, but Miss Mary Johnston, Miss Nellie Evarest and Miss May Tifft, all pupils of Mme. Marchesi, are to be among the number—American songbirds of the future, chosen to attend the flight of our sweetest song-bird of the present into the love-lighted vista of matrimony.—[Paris correspondence New York World.

L. F. Abbott, in the American Bee Journal, tells us that to obtain the best results from bees it is safest and best to put each colony to be wintered in proper condition for wintering, at latest by the middle of October, or at any rate when weather is warm enough so the bees will cap in the syrup which is best to feed them for winter stores. "I am so well satisfied on the point of wintering bees on sugar syrup, that I do not hesitate to proclaim that the bee is only at its best when it sits down to its table in winter to an exclusive diet of pure granulated sugar syrup. Another essential point is, that the colony be fed sufficient to insure a full supply of stores to carry it through all contingencies till May 1, at least, because I do not consider the bee at its best unless it can calmly, with smiling countenance, feel beyond the reach of possible contingency of lack of stores to foster its young during the coquetting of April with winter; enabling it to keep at home and 'snap its fingers' at the weather till May wakes the willows and maples."

AN ENTERPRISING GIRL.—Miss Mary Mergin, a 17-year-old Georgia girl, has for several winters acted as engineer, running her father's engine to gin cotton using her books, even while at the engine, for self-improvement. By her application, energy and industry, she has made money enough to educate herself, first teaching, then attending school. She is now in the graduating class of the Columbia female college, has been elected to write the class valedictory address, and holds the position of first honor in her class.

St. Johns Independent, Aug. 6:—

Several Detroit firms who have claims against Potter, Beattie & Co., of Ovid, are trying to have set aside chattle mortgages aggregating $22,000, given by Potter, Beattie & Co., to Sowers & White, bankers. Both firms have made assignments. Judge Smith is patiently hearing the case through.

A Contrast.

[illegible]

[illegible] Union twenty-four years ago are now its earnest friends and supporters and a Democratic President is thanked by colored Republicans for recognizing the appointment of a Democrat enemy of colored citizens. The contrast of twenty-four years is indeed striking. Nor can the American fail to see it and to express it. Had the election of a Democratic President meant the restoration of the Democratic ascendancy and the slavery-ruling epoch or of the slave-doubt for war for the Union had it meant secession hatred and the renewal of the contest for secession to save slavery, it would have made this summer gloomy even in contrast with that dark and doubtful summer of 1861. Happily this summer shows that the old things are passed and passing away, and should any party hope to thrive upon the endeavor to revive in 1885 the passions of 1861 and to carry an election campaign with the cries of a war whose differences are reunited and friendly, and mutually acknowledge each other's sincerity and bravery, and rejoice in the common blessing of the result, that party would have to deal with the same patriotism which made that result possible, and which has furnished the inspiring contrast of 1861 and 1885.

Ex-Confederates Honor Grant.

At the Hoffman House, New York, last Wednesday evening, upwards of fifty ex-Confederate soldiers assembled to do honor to the memory of General Grant. Among the most prominent were Brig. Gen. R. D. Lilley of General Jackson's brigade, Col. W. W. L. Duff, of the eighth Mississippi cavalry, Sergt. A. M. Davies of the thirty-fourth Virginia infantry, Douglas Walker of Hampton legion, Gen. W. W. Loring, Maj. W. H. Quincy and Gen. J. B. Gordon, of Gen. Longstreet's corps, and Maj. D. B. Bridgeford, provost Marshal of Gen. Lee's army at Richmond. William Hancock Clark, acting as secretary, called the meeting to order and Gen. J. B. Gordon was elected chairman. The latter stated the purpose of the meeting. He said he would call them fellow-soldiers, and he knew they never would forget Gen. Grant at Appomattox when he gave the Southern army such honorable terms. Resolutions were unanimously passed, paying a high tribute to the noble qualities of the dead general, setting forth his efforts in life and success in death in restoring peace and good will between the North and South, and testifying to his magnanimity at Appomattox.

The Fleet That Roach Built.

New York World.

Mr. Roach built for the government the ships Alert, Huron, Wyandotte, Nahant, Jason, Passaic and Miantonomaha. They were all accepted by Republican secretaries of the navy under Republican administrations, as the Dolphin, Boston, Chicago and Atlanta would have been accepted without examination or question if Mr. Blaine had been elected President. For that John Roach gave $100,000 to the Blaine election fund. The Huron is a wreck. The Wyandotte, Nahant, Jason, Passaic and Miantonomaha are all laid up for repairs or reported to be in a condition to be laid up. The Alert is on duty. Does any one doubt that, if Mr. Chandler had continued in the navy department, the new cruisers and despatch boat would have been added to the fleet of crippled and worthless boats Mr. Roach has already fastened on the government?

What has Mr. Roach done with all the money the Government has paid him?—[St. Louis Republican.

A good deal of it has gone into Republican campaign funds. That is the simple truth of the matter.—]N. Y. Sun.

What's the disorder most feared by the neat and tasty mouse? Why, the cat'll plague, to be sure.

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.

LADIES.

By having received instruction at the best Art School for Dressmaking in Detroit; I am prepared to do the finest work in the latest styles. I will keep posted with all the leading styles of the day. Will sew by the day, or work at my home, and will try to please all who will give me a call.

Please call and examine work.

MISS NETTIE BOWMAN,
No. 121 Comstock Street east,
Owosso, Mich.

REMOVAL.

I have removed to rooms over the post office 2nd door, and shall be glad to see all my old customers and as many new ones as may wish to come. I shall be prepared with plenty of reliable help, and work will be done with neatness and dispatch, second to none in the city. Call and see. Prices reasonable.

xxiii29tf MRS. S. E. TUCKER.

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.

INSURANCE.

☞ GEORGE COLT will insure against Fire, Tornadoes and Wind Storms, on City and Farm Property, for the counties of Shiawassee and Livingston. Office at E. B. Hutchins' Law Office Washington Street. 30tf

THIS SPACE RESERVED FOR

A. E. Hartshorn & Co.

Owosso, Mich.

-:-MRS. C. L. HARRINGTON.-:-

———for———

I am at my store selling goods at

Astonishingly LOW PRICES.

I am selling to close out business. Come and learn my prices.

Goods sold Regardless of first Cost

Come and save money by so doing.

xxiii37tf MRS. C. L. HARRINGTON.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

FOR SALE.

An excellent location for business, on Washington Street, first door south of National Hotel premises, two story building, store 40 feet deep, lot 22 feet front, 132 feet deep, rooms for family on second floor, 9 rooms in all. Inquire on the premises. Owosso, July 22, 1885.

MRS. N. H. WELCHER.

FOR SALE—A new house and half an acre of land. Good cellar under the house, and well of water in the house. Inquire at the PRESS printing office, or on the premises, south of the Estey factory, of L. J. CHURCH. july22,85tf

FOR SALE.

Forty-five acres of choice farming land for sale cheap. Also my farm of 87 acres. Three miles south of the city of Owosso. Terms to suit the purchaser. W. B. PARKER. Feb. 25, 1885tf.

For Sale.

Improved and unimproved Farming Lands, adjacent to railroad, title good. In townships of Brant, Brady, Chapin, Marion, Fremont and Albee, Saginaw County, Elba and Hamilton, Gratiot County, Midland, Gladwin and Shiawassee Counties. Choice of *7,000* acres. Terms of sale to suit purchasers. Inquire of

xxiii19tf M. OSBURN, Owosso, Mich.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

A House and two lots in the city of Owosso, Michigan. A new house, two stories high, size of upright 16x24 feet, size of wing 12x20 feet, all finished inside, with a woodshed attached size 12x16 feet. This house has seven good sized rooms with two closets, good well of water in kitchen, and a good dry cellar plastered inside. The two lots are covered with 25 different kinds of fruit all bearing, among which are the following: 5 different kinds of strawberries, 4 different kinds of grapes 8 different kinds of raspberries, 2 kinds of gooseberries and 3 kinds of currants. On the back of the lot is a fine poultry house with hen park attached; also flower garden upon said lots. This is for sale very cheap. Enquire for further particulars of W. J. Turner, attorney at law, office over Bigelow's drug store on Main Street, Owosso, Mich. Other houses and lots for sale cheap. Enquire at same place as above. 47-50

Farm for Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale his farm one mile south and ¾ mile east of Bennington Station, on section 16, in the township of Bennington, comprising *110* acres, on which there is *50* acres of improvements—a house and barn, windmill on pump, two orchards, one young, peach and apple; and *17* acres of wheat on the ground. For terms, etc., call on or address J. F. RATHBUN, Bennington Station.

Bennington, May 28, 1884. 39tf

Farm for Sale.

In Owosso township, known as the J. H. McCall farm, 2½ miles south west of Owosso city, 152 acres, about 135 acres improved, two good dwelling houses, two grain and hay barns, horse and carriage barn, wagon shed, hog house, apple orchard, peaches, pears and all kinds of small fruits, 3 good wells, running brook and other conveniences. For terms inquire on the farm, or address McCALL BROTHERS, Owosso, Mich. 22-38tf.

FOR SALE.—The Decker property on Exchange street; building large enough to accommodate two different kinds of business, and everything convenient for living purposes. For particulars enquire of Frank R. Decker PRESS office.

UNSOLD.

We have the following real estate still for sale on easy terms:

2 acres only on Hickory Street, fine building lots
2 ten acre lots and one 5 acre lot, ½ mile north of city. Desirable for pasture or homes. Good gardening land.
15 acres with buildings and orchard on same road. The whole 40 acres would be sold together if desired.

We also offer a few city lots located on a good new sidewalk, at a large reduction. Call and examine plat before purchasing.

Good farm team for sale cheap in exchange for lumber or other property.

R. D. & P. S. CRAWFORD, Owosso, Mich.

G. R. LYON,

Real Estate and Loan Office,

Over M. L. STEWART & CO'S BANK, OWOSSO, MICH.

☞ MONEY TO LOAN AT LIVING RATES.
☞ FARMS BOUGHT AND SOLD.
☞ CITY LOTS IN SIZES TO SUIT ON LONG TIME.
FARM AND CITY PROPERTY EXCHANGED.

Marble Works.

T. J. HORSMAN,

Dealer in all kinds of

Finished Monuments.

The LARGEST STOCK on hand ever in the county. Call and get prices

☞ Factory foot of Washington St., Owosso.

T. Nelan,

CARRIAGE MAKER.

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

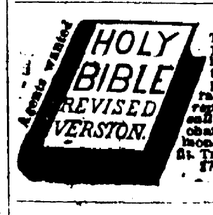
☞ Orders solicited for all kinds of vehicles, from a Wheelbarrow to an Omnibus Work Guaranteed as good as the best.

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.



Bibles at 1-2 and Old Testaments at less than 1-2 the prices of the English editions, and equal to the English in type, paper, printing and accuracy. *First agent sent out reports an order at every call for two weeks.* Rare chance for agents to make money. Send $1.00 for outfit. TERMS VERY LIBERAL. *The Henry Bill Pub. Co.,* Norwich, Conn.

VISITING AND BUSINESS CARDS printed at THE PRESS STEAM Printing Office.

For the Girls.

Here is a good thing from The Household of the Michigan Farmer. Pass it round:

I was an enforced listener to a [illegible] conversation between two girls of the "grammarity" order the other evening, one fresh from a convent school in Canada, the other a graduate of one of our interior Union schools. Their conversation amused and interested me for a time, carried on as it was with the utmost abandon, and disregard of the half dozen persons within ear shot. The redundancy of adjective was what first attracted my attention. The moon, sending a flood of silver light across the water, was "perfectly lovely," so also was the cabbage soup at the convent. Of the stars, "Oh, aren't they too sweet. I just love the stars, don't you," and of a new acquaintance "Oh, he's just too sweet, I just love him." "Isn't Tennyson's *Enoch* perfectly lovely?" "I just love her, she's so sweet," and on being reminded that Longfellow wrote the poem in question, "Oh yes, so he did; but isn't Tennyson sweet?" Somebody began singing the "Star Spangled Banner," a dozen voices caught and upheld the melody. "What is that? Isn't it lovely! I've heard it before, but *what is it?*" It's too sweet anyhow; I think music on the water is perfectly sweet, don't you?" The speaker had had "a perfectly elegant" time that day, and the pickles provided for lunch were also "perfectly elegant." So much sweetness at last nauseated me and I fell to wondering why education, which is supposed to educate, could not clip this redundancy of admiration and teach discrimination in the matter of adjectives as applied to totally dissimilar objects. Yet who teaches "the art of conversation" now-days; and, indeed, do we have any "conversation?" Seems to me it is pretty much all talk.

BERTHA.

There is one peculiar feature of well bred English society that our American girls do not catch on to very readily. It is the habit of conversing in undertones, suppressing all broad and open sounds. The average American girl speaks in loud, clear tones, with a metallic ring. She is not aware that people three squares away can hear her distinctly, but she does not care a button if they do. Whether out shopping, carrying on a parlor flirtation, or talking at a hotel table, the sonorous clangor of the American girl's bazoo drowns all other sounds, or rather rises above them, piercing the ambient air, and shattering the nerves of all the quiet people of the vicinage.—Atlanta Constitution.

Maud S.'s Driver Thinks She Can D Better.

From the Cleveland Leader and Herald.

Mr. Bair, the driver of Maud S., does not think the track over which she trotted on Thursday was fast, and says it cupped under her feet.

"Do you think that 2.08¼ is her best possible time?" was asked of him.

"No, I do not," was his earnest reply. "She will trot in 2.07 before snow flies if we find a perfect day and track. It is pretty certain, also, that she will trot in 2.06 within the next thirty days."

THE OWOSSO PRESS.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 12, 1885

LOVE'S WHISPER.

"Dear Tom: Come down and see us. We have a very pleasant place, and there's lots of shooting off south from here, and even, I will say it, for all I promised Alice I would not—you know she was afraid you would not come if I had there a splendid girl down here, accompanied, and all that sort of thing. She can ride the wildest mustang you ever saw. I know you are an awful woman-hater, and an old bachelor of the worst type, but come on. I never had a happy day too. I was married. I thought I did, but I didn't. Come sure. Yours, FRED."

Yes, Tom Burton was an old bachelor, at least, so his gentlemen friends agreed, his lady friends feared, and Tom himself, oh, he was absolutely sure of it! He always intended to be one—they are so free and independent, you know—and had sworn a solemn oath with his college chum and bosom friend, Fred Lang, that never—no, never—would he bind himself to any woman's capricious will.

Fred had given his pledge in return, and had, so Tom said contemptuously, made quite a respectable sort of a bachelor until he fell an instantaneous victim before the bewitching eyes of Alice Gray.

But never mind. He shouldn't marry—not he! Nevertheless, he concluded to accept the invitation extended—"just to see you, and to shoot a trifle," he wrote, and in just a week from the receipt of Fred's letter he stepped from the train into that worthy's extended arms, and in a trice was whisked off behind a pair of mustangs black as Erebus.

They passed but a few houses of any note, and Tom began to "chaff" Fred a little, telling him he lived among savages and uncivilized people, when they turned the brow of a hill, and just before them, back from the road, half hidden among the trees, rose a large white mansion, which had every appearance of being the home of a man of wealth. Tom brightened up.

"Who lives there?" said he.

"That's where Judge Hilton lives—father of that girl I wrote you about, you know. Perhaps we'll get a glimpse of her; she's generally out in the garden. Yes, there she is now. Don't you see her?"

Tom looked, but, unfortunately, the mulatto servant-girl appeared on the walk, gayly dressed in ribbons and plumes, combining colors which, as Tom said, "to look at would make a man's head ache for a week."

Giving but one glance, he turned his head with a disgusted "Humph!"

Fred seeing Tom's disgust and its cause, laughed till his eyes swam with tears, but would not offer an explanation of his conduct, though emphatically commanded to do so.

The next morning the two men started out to view the land and talk over old times. The Havanas which Fred brought forth took up their attention for some time, but before long many and loud were the peals of laughter brought forth by the calling up of "flunks," "bolts," hazing escapades, and a thousand and one wild freaks indulged in during the bygone days.

Wearied with excessive laughter, they sat down to rest beneath the wide-spreading branches of an oak.

"Fred," said Tom, "have you told that very particular little wife of yours all these scrapes we got into?"

"I'll tell you what, Tom," replied Fred oracularly, "don't you ever tell Mary Hilton a single scrape until you are tied up tight. Oh, of course, you'll say, 'Never going to marry her,' and all that; but you will, I know you will—that is, if you are discreet. If you tell her one single one, she'd never look at you again. Why, I told Alice about our giving Jones that emetic in his coffee, you know, and about you getting up and making that speech, and showing the boys that old shoe you claimed was in the soup, and she said if she had thought I was so bad she would never have had me at all. Ugh!"

And he shrugged his shoulders as if in recollection of a curtain lecture.

Tom smiled contemptuously at this long speech, and laughed coolly as he answered:

"You needn't worry, Fred; I probably shan't have an opportunity—at all events I shall not seek one. And as to my ever marrying her, or anyone else, it is absurd. If there was nothing else, her name cuts off her only chance. I've sworn an oath never to marry a girl whose name is Mary. I won't marry one who cannot waltz and play the piano. I have seen your Mary—she is as black as ebony, comparatively, is as homely as a hedge-fence, and I'd wager my head she can't tell one note from another. But to say nothing of all this, I shall never marry anyhow. Come on, let's go back to the house."

The two men had barely disappeared, when from the thick branches of the oak came a laugh as clear as the tinkle of a mountain brook, and an instant later a young lady swung lightly from the boughs to the ground.

As she touched the soft turf, again the laugh rang out, and she shook a small white hand after the unconscious unfortunates who had so innocently betrayed themselves.

Mary Hilton? Certainly. Who else would be out so bright and early, climbing into all sorts of places with all manner of fancies running through her busy brain! Describe her? No. He who attempts to paint a beautiful woman with words as his colors must needs be possessed of a skillful hand to do the subject justice.

A month passed. Tom met Mary Hilton, and was surprised to find her so different from the figure he had seen when they drove past the judge's.

He had come to be quite a visitor at the mansion. "It was so lonely there at the house, you off at the ranch and Alice at her housekeeping," he would say to Fred in excuse.

He found a magnificent piano at the judge's, and, although Mary professed ignorance or lack of skill, Tom was no mean performer, and he would play for hours, while the girl reclined in some easy-chair near and listened entranced.

At other times they would read some common favorite, Tom lending an appreciative listener while he read, or he stretched at full length at her feet, on the grass, and found it very pleasant to look up into the brown eyes in which was shadowed forth every thought or fancy of the author and hear the sweet voice which Tom insisted could be made to sing, but which he failed to hear accompanied by an instrument.

Another month passed. The very best month for game in the year, Fred told him, and his gun was yet in its case, not having been taken out since it was packed into his trunk. The day after Fred spoke of this neglect, the gun came out, and Tom started off, ostensibly to hunt.

But Alice, running over to the judge's for a moment, an hour afterwards, saw a very familiar-looking game-bag, shot-pouch, powder-flask, and gun lying on the grass, and, hearing voices, came upon Mary, swinging in the hammock, and luckless Tom sitting by reading "Evangeline."

"I thought you were going hunting," exclaimed Alice innocently, though her eyes sparkled with fun.

"Well, I—that is—I hurt—I changed my mind. You know it isn't a very good day for hunting," stammered Tom, painfully conscious that he was blushing like a school-girl; "I—I guess I'll go now. 'Tisn't such an awful bad day, after all," and he caught up his hunting-gear and fled precipitately, followed by a volley of feminine laughter which made him tingle all over.

He was so excited that, although game was plenty, and he was ordinarily a good shot, when he came into the house at evening, he had only a brace of rabbits to show for his day's work.

At sight of him Fred began to laugh.

He was about to hurl at the discomfitted hunter one of his keen cutting bits of sarcasm, when he was cut off with:

"Fred, if you open your mouth to say what is on your mind, I'll fill it with bird-shot. Come now, be easy on a fellow for once, can't you?"

The gun stayed at home after that.

In some way a change was coming over Tom. He could not think of it in just the awful light that he did formerly—the terrible idea of being bound for a lifetime to a woman.

He had come to think it would not be such a wonderful evil—nay, in some cases, perhaps, it might be very pleasant (just here the brown eyes of Mary Hilton would rise before him) for somebody.

He never really knew who "somebody" was, until, one day, going over to the mansion, he encountered a handsome dark young fellow, who cast on Mary such looks of admiration as made Tom's fingers itch to grasp him by his collar and assist him speedily from the house. He restrained himself; but from that time forward, when he dreamed of the brown eyes, it was with the thought that, perhaps, they might be appreciated by him.

He even went so far as to picture to himself how the old dark, heavy dining-hall, which had been used by the Burtons for fifty years, would brighten up if those eyes were to be opposite him at the old-fashioned carved oak table, looking at him from behind the antique silver tea-urn, or the quaint old English server.

Finally Tom made a resolution. He would ask her to be his wife. Fred would chaff him—sure. He would be a great bore. When Fred made jokes at his expense, of late, somehow he couldn't think of a bright answer until it was too late; but he must expect to sacrifice something.

Thoughtless Tom. Hadn't a thought but that she would accept him. Why, he was wealthy, had been smiled upon by many a designing mamma, and still more designing daughter. To speak truth, in all the years of his life he had been made an idol by his mother, indulged by his father, bowed down to by the world. How could it be otherwise than that he should become a trifle confident of the result?

Can one wonder that he was startled not a little when, having asked Mary Hilton's hand in a manner which had, perhaps, a trifle of assurance in it, the girl rose up and laughed defiantly, scornfully, and, indeed, mockingly at him?

Waving him off, as he approached her to take the hand he felt sure must be his, she answered him:

"Marry you? Shall I? Oh, no, Mr. Burton, I think not. Why? Why, I never shall marry anybody at all, you know, and if I did, I've sworn never to marry a man whose name is Thomas—I think that is your name—nor one who cannot waltz, nor one who cannot play skilfully on a banjo. And never, *never* will I marry a man who says I am as black as ebony and as homely as a hedge-fence."

With another mocking laugh she turned and left him.

Grinding his teeth, and muttering anathemas against the stupidity which prompted him to give utterance to the sentiments which he knew she must have overheard, Tom wended his way back to the house.

"I'm going home to-morrow. I have received a telegram saying I must come and attend to some affairs about bonds," said he to Fred, whom he met as he entered the house.

"Oh, no; you can't possibly go to-morrow," said Fred. "You can't get ready, and, besides, to-morrow we are going to brand the cattle, and we will all ride over to the ranch. Alice, Mary, you and I, and you can see what you have said you would not miss for anything."

Tom could make no reasonable excuse, so it was arranged that they should go. He hoped Mary would not go; but, she, fearing Alice or Fred would suspect the true state of affairs, concluded to go, and rode up to the door at the time appointed.

She greeted Tom as usual, there being nothing unusual as to her appearance, except, to Fred's eyes, that her cheek and the shadow of her eye

[illegible]

Now, a lady may not [illegible] knew [illegible] that [illegible] might [illegible] port.

When they arrived at the [illegible] cattle were [illegible] rail, most of them having [illegible] ed.

Tom rode up to within a few [illegible] the entrance, at [illegible] mounted from his horse.

The cattle which are herded on the plains of Texas are hardy as wild and untamed as [illegible]. [illegible] whose duty it is to keep them within bounds, are mounted on horseback, and never dismount near the herd. The strange creatures have a dread of a man and horse together, but a man on foot is an object which excites them to such an extent that for a man to dismount near a herd is almost certain death.

So the moment that Tom touched the ground a thick-necked, heavy, curly-headed bull gave a tremendous bellow, and dashed from the herd towards him.

Tom turned to mount, but before he could place his foot in the stirrup, the frightened pony gave a terrified scream, and broke from his hand and fled.

The great bull stopped a moment, pawed the ground, snorted again, and came on with a rush.

Tom made a tremendous leap to dodge him, but he was caught fairly by the terrible horns and thrown far into the air. The great beast stood ready to toss him again when he fell.

Fred drew his revolver, but dropped it in his haste.

Alice was too frightened to do anything, and stood waiting to see him tossed by those cruel horns, when there were two sharp reports, and the bull fell upon his knees.

Mary Hilton rode deliberately up to within a short distance, and, cocking the heavy weapon, her hand was as steady as if cut from marble as she sent a ball crashing through the animal's massive skull. Steady were her nerves as she rode homeward, while the unconscious form of Tom was carried by Fred and one of the herders.

Only when she had dismounted from her pony to walk to the house did her strength give way, and she fell in a dead faint.

Through the long months that followed, while Tom lay helpless, she watched beside him, bringing slowly back the life into his shattered frame. While she watched beside him, placing cooling bandages on his bruised and broken arm, or passing her hand over his burning brow, she learned to know how much he was to her.

What would she do without Tom? Suppose he should die?

Terrified for a moment at the thought, she stepped noiselessly to the bedside; he was breathing calmly, and there was every mark which betokened improvement.

For a moment she stood looking at him, then—blushing, obeying an uncontrollable impulse—she bent down and pressed a kiss upon his lips. Placing her lips to his ear, she whispered:

"Get well, Tom, for me. I love you."

And turning quickly, she fled from the room.

Later in the day she sat watching him, and suddenly he opened his eyes, and smiled as if he knew her. From that hour his improvement was rapid.

One day, as he lay reclining on a sofa, and Mary read to him from Longfellow, they fell to discussing "Evangeline," and having talked for some time, each sat silent and thoughtful.

Finally Tom spoke.

"Mary,"—it was the first time he had ever called her "Mary"—"I want to tell you something. One day—one of those when everything was black and dark—I dreamed. I fancied I looked up and two dark eyes were bending over me, and a kiss was pressed upon my mouth. And somebody whispered to me 'I love you, Tom,' and I thought it was you. Mary, cannot my dream come true? Will it come true?"

Mary blushed, hesitated, finally rose from her seat, went over to him, and kneeling beside him, she hid her face on his shoulder and answered:

"Yes, Tom, it will."

And it did.

Major Reno and Sitting Bull.

Major Reno, who was left in command of Custer's reserve in the great massacre when that officer lost his life, is in Washington at present, and has taken advantage of the presence of Sitting Bull in the city to interview the great Sioux chief. Major Reno has always desired to obtain from Sitting Bull the number of warriors engaged in the Custer massacre. He himself, in his official report, estimated the number at 3,000. He also wished to talk over the massacre generally, and hear what Sitting Bull had to say. The Indians have no means of counting except by comparison, and therefore Sitting Bull could not state definitely the number of warriors engaged in the massacre.

He, however, with the aid of his fingers, called to mind there were seven tribes and part of another assembled on the banks of the Little Big Horn for three days before Custer met his fate, engaged in the sun dance, the greatest dance known to the Indian race. He said the bands occupied over 700 tepees, and from this his interpreter inferred that there were from 5,000 to 6,000 Indians attending the dance. The combined forces of Reno and Custer would have been easily vanquished by an enemy so strong in numbers. The chief does not wish to talk much about Custer. He fears the white people would even now punish him if they knew to what extent he was concerned in the fight.—*Washington Correspondence Enquirer.*

The small boy is generally taken sick at the moment a ton of coal is deposited on the sidewalk.

[illegible]

[illegible] exactly [illegible] one of [illegible]

A prominent C[illegible] daughter to ask the [illegible] cause she [illegible] a while after ten o'clock [illegible] she said "we were [illegible] extra session."

Never Give Up.

If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, headache, or any disease of a bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow; you will be inspired with new life; strength and activity will return; pain and misery will cease, and henceforth you will rejoice in the praise of Electric Bitters. Sold at 50 cents a bottle by Dr. C. A. Osborn. 8-

The rain falls not alike on the just and unjust, for the simple reason that the unjust usually has the umbrella belonging to the just.

AYER'S

Ague Cure

contains an antidote for all malarial disorders which, so far as known, is used in no other remedy. It contains no Quinine, nor any mineral nor deleterious substance whatever, and consequently produces no injurious effect upon the constitution, but leaves the system as healthy as it was before the attack.

WE WARRANT AYER'S AGUE CURE

to cure every case of Fever and Ague, Intermittent or Chill Fever, Remittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Bilious Fever, and Liver Complaint caused by malaria. In case of failure, after due trial, dealers are authorized, by our circular dated July 1st, 1882, to **refund the money.**

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

WARREN LELAND,

whom everybody knows as the successful manager of the

Largest Hotel Enterprises

of America, says that while a passenger from New York on board a ship going around Cape Horn, in the early days of emigration to California, he learned that one of the officers of the vessel had cured himself, during the voyage, of an obstinate disease by the use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Since then Mr. LELAND has recommended AYER'S SARSAPARILLA in many similar cases, and he has never yet heard of its failure to effect a radical cure.

Some years ago one of Mr. LELAND'S farm laborers bruised his leg. Owing to the bad state of his blood, an ugly scrofulous swelling or lump appeared on the injured limb. Horrible itching of the skin, with burning and darting pains through the lump, made life almost intolerable. The leg became enormously enlarged, and running ulcers formed, discharging great quantities of extremely offensive matter. No treatment was of any avail until the man, by Mr. LELAND'S direction, was supplied with AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, which allayed the pain and irritation, healed the sores, removed the swelling, and completely restored the limb to use.

Mr. LELAND has personally used

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

for **Rheumatism**, with entire success; and, after careful observation, declares that, in his belief, there is no medicine in the world equal to it for the cure of **Liver Disorders, Gout, the effects of high living, Salt Rheum, Sores, Eruptions, and all the various forms of blood diseases.**

We have Mr. LELAND'S permission to invite all who may desire further evidence in regard to the extraordinary curative powers of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA to see him personally either at his mammoth Ocean Hotel, Long Branch, or at the popular Leland Hotel, Broadway, 27th and 28th Streets, New York.

Mr. LELAND'S extensive knowledge of the good done by this unequalled eradicator of blood poisons enables him to give inquirers much valuable information.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

FOR

Man and Beast.

Mustang Liniment is older than most men, and used more and more every year.

Ladies Gentlemen.

Read, Observe and Prove

What we ANNOUNCE IN THIS COLUMN:

[illegible] in July, [illegible] we [illegible] to [illegible] 2 5 [illegible] pound [illegible] be ready for the new step, and we [illegible] quickly as we [illegible]

1st, Our Mixed [illegible] mark to 20 cents a pound.
2d, Our Bargain [illegible] Tea we mark to 30 cts a pound.
3d, Our Fancy [illegible] mark to 25 cents a pound.
4th, Our Sun Dried [illegible] Tea we mark to 33 cts a pound.
5th, Our May Flower Tea in [illegible] Canister [illegible] mark to 40 cts a pound.
6th, Our [illegible] Tea we mark to 40 cts a pound.
7th, Our [illegible] Formosa Oolong [illegible] mark to 50 cents a pound.
8th, Our *Fancy Sun Dried* which we believe to be *the best Tea imported this season* in Japan, we mark to 50 cts a pound.

This sale is bona fide. The *prices are positively low.* They represent our entire stock of Teas, and we assure our patrons that there will be no *deception, hedging or dodging*, but that they will be *fairly and squarely* dealt out at the prices named, in any quantity called for, more or less, until the stock is closed out.

Now is your time to buy a single pound or more of tea at a *lower* (yes we say *lower*) price than the teas are ordinarily bought by the single chest. Come, ANYBODY, EVERYBODY at our great

CLOSING OUT

BENEFIT SALE OF TEAS.

DUFF AND BANISTER,

Main Street, Owosso

JEWELRY.

Stop and examine the ATTRACTIVE DISPLAY

AT

T. O. CHRISTIAN'S,

Consisting of Diamonds, Ladies' and Gent's Gold and Silver Watches, Bracelets of all kinds, Jewelry of every description, Gold Pens from No. 1 to 10, Gold Picks and Pencils, Fine Clocks, Solid and Silver Plated Ware, Gold Spectacles and Eye Glasses, all to be sold at LIVE AND LET LIVE PRICES.

WASHINGTON STREET, - - - OWOSSO

The People

Are now to understand that in connection with our MATTRESS and SPRING BED BUSINESS,

We are making

A SPECIALTY OF

Upholstered Patent Rockers,

—IN—

Covering of Ramies, Terries, Hair Cloth, Silks, Plushes, &c.

—ALL KINDS OF—

Upholstery Work

MADE AND REPAIRED.

Respectfully,

UNION MATTRESS CO.,

Exchange Street, Owosso

Matthews and Frain

MAKE TO ORDER ALL KINDS OF

Carriages, Wagons, Platform Spring Wagons, Sleighs, Cutters, Etc., Etc.

HORSESHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

Also GENERAL JOBBING. Corner of Main and Ball Streets, Owosso. 8047

WIN more money than at anything else by taking an agency for the best selling book out. Beginners succeed grandly. None fail. Terms free. HALLETT BOOK CO., Portland, Maine. xrh 25y1

SEWING MACHINES

—AND—

ORGANS AND PIANOS.

In connection with Mrs. Waugh's Hair Emporium,

MR. WM. F. WAUGH

AGENT FOR THE

Storey & Clark Organs,

Which controls the largest capital and experience of any organ factory in the west. Also the

Estey & Camp Organ,

—AND THE—

Mathushek and Simpson & Co's PIANOS.

Exchange Street, West, Owosso.

Ladies, Attention

I have on hand a fine stock of

Hair Goods, Waves, Coquettes, and Bangs,

And in fact everything in the hair goods line.

I also do POWDER, FRENCH INDELIBLE AND KENSINGTON STAMPING, and teach KENSINGTON PAINTING. Terms within reach of all. Call and see.

MRS. WM. F. WAUGH.

EXCHANGE STREET OWOSSO.

THE OWOSSO PRESS.

J. H. CHAMPION & Co., Proprietors

THE WEEKLY

Owosso Mich

Wednesday, August 12, 1885.

The bloody chasm was fairly bridged over in the death of Gen. Grant. The nail driven at Appomattox was clinched over the grave of the conqueror. In the funeral cortege, as pall bearers, the Confederate Gen. Joe. Johnston rode beside the Union Gen. Sherman, and the Confederate Gen. Buckner followed a good West Point classmate to the bier. Side by side, opposite Gens. Sherman and Sheridan, stood Pettigrew, Lee, Gen. Buckner, and others of the south. Only a few partisans at the north, and so far as we know not a single one at the south, has attered a protest against this fraternal demonstration which exemplifies the burying of sectional feeling. The masses, both north and south have long been ready for this hour, but scheming politicians have kept alive, for partisan purposes, the bitterness of the war long since past. Grant, the Conqueror, at last conquered the selfish schemers who sought to keep up a bitter feeling between sections of an already united country. Who shall say it was not his greatest conquest?

NEARING HIS HOME.

With Stately Honors the Body of the Illustrious Dead is Borne to His Final Home.

Funeral Services of General Grant Held on Mount McGregor.

Dr. Newman's Sermon and Eloquent Tribute to the Departed Soldier.

[illegible]

The coffin was then borne into the Capitol at 5:30, and was taken immediately to an ante-room adjoining the main corridor, where the inclined rest, draped with the national colors, under the truly grand and imposing canopy, awaited its sacred burden. The undertakers were in waiting, and rapidly removed the purple and glass lids. It was found that the jarring attending the removal from Mount McGregor had in a certain degree disturbed the remains. This trouble was quickly rectified. Embalmer Sullivan then applied a white wash to the face and left hand, supposably to improve it, but quite the contrary effect was produced. It gave the face the appearance of having been sprinkled with flour, and a new ghastliness was added.

Exactly at 6 o'clock the casket was placed on the rest in the corridor. The doors were opened and the members of the State Senate entered, two abreast, divided at the foot of the casket and passed out of the Capitol by the private entrance. The members of the Assembly followed and then came the public, four abreast, white, black, old, young, rich, poor, the lame and stalwart, beauty and ugliness—in fact, a heterogeneous mass of humanity that is only seen together when some extraordinary event is happening. Eight thousand passed during the first hour, and for two hours this was the rate, then a slight decrease was perceptible. Seven thousand people passed quickly by between 8 and 9.

At 9:20 p. m. Col. Grant and his two brothers, escorted by Gov. Hill, entered the Capitol by the private entrance. The inside doors were closed for a moment to permit the brothers to look upon the dead. An expression of pain flitted over the Colonel's face as he looked, the ghastliness of the face referred to having occurred since last he looked upon the familiar lineaments. They looked but a moment and then hurried away. Great praise is due Gen. Hancock and his aides for his admirable planning and execution of the countless details of the funeral journey. Thus far not the slightest hitch or accident has occurred, and the precision with which every arrangement has been carried out attests the wisdom of the determination that placed the obsequies in the hands of a military commander. It is estimated that between 80,000 and 100,000 people will have viewed the remains when the doors are closed at 10:30 Wednesday morning. At midnight the German singing societies assembled in the Capitol Park 200 strong and sang the dirges in a solemn and most impressive manner.

ALBANY, N. Y., Aug. 5.—As daylight broke over the city this morning over fifty thousand people crowded about the room in the capitol where the silent warrior lay asleep in death. The line outside the Capitol Building increased with the hours, until at 10 o'clock the people, four abreast, reached down Washington avenue a full block, to where the coming throngs were formed in line by a strong force of police. At 10 o'clock it was estimated that the remains were being viewed by one hundred person per minute, and that up to that hour 77,200 persons had seen the face of the dead General.

The run from Albany was made without special incident. At Hudson several gangs of workmen from the factories were massed under the station with breasts bared, their brawny arms sleeveless, forming rude but impressive groups. The train gliding swiftly on approached Catskill, where a salute of several guns was fired, and 500 people were assembled on the platform. Germantown, Tivoli, Rhinebeck and Hyde Park were rapidly passed and only known to be railroad stations by the groups of people assembled at or near them. At Poughkeepsie the train went very slowly, and was greeted with a loud salute by fully a thousand people. For several hundred yards each side a line of people was formed three deep. The motion of the train rapidly increasing, New Hamburgh, Fishkill and Cold Spring were soon passed. The cloudless sky which had hitherto been reflected in the unrippled waters of the Hudson now showed a change. Clouds quickly obscured the sun and vivid flashes of lightning cleft the sky as Newburg was seen on the west shore. The historical spot to the south of Newburg, where Washington had headquarters, was marked by a flagstaff 100 feet high, on which the national colors clung limp and listless. More than half the railway journey to the tomb had now been accomplished. Storm King Peak was now approached, and at its foot a large excursion steamer literally black with sight-seers was the first of the marine escort that greeted the occupants of the train. The most pathetic incident of the journey was noticed now. In a small pathway a score of feet from the train a decrepit old man was kneeling, clasping a dog in his withered arms, his bared head resting on the coarse shirted bosom, an expression of deepest sorrow on the wrinkled face, forming a picture touching beyond words.

ARRIVAL IN NEW YORK.

CROWDS OF GOTHAMITES TAKE THEIR LAST LOOK AT THE DEAD SOLDIER.

NEW YORK, Aug. 5. At 4:55 o'clock the pilot engine Monitor, in charge of Engineer Nat Sawyer, rolled into the Grand Central Depot from Albany, and eight minutes later the funeral train with the remains of General Grant and eleven draped cars drew up at the east platform. At 5:30 the funeral car was drawn by twelve black horses to Fifth avenue. Twenty-four colored grooms stood at the horses' heads awaiting the word to move in the procession. It was not until 5:40 that the order was given to march.

The line of the procession was as follows: Fifth avenue to Waverly place, [illegible] down Broadway to the City Hall. The crowds along Fifth avenue increased at every block, and when the head of the procession reached Madison Square the sidewalks were packed, while at the stoops and windows in the vicinity were crowded with spectators. As the funeral cortege moved down Fifth avenue the scene was an imposing one. The bells of the brick church at Thirty-ninth street, the Dutch Reformed Church at Twenty-ninth street, and other churches could be heard tolling. The military marched with reversed arms, while the bands of the different regiments played solemn dirges. The crowds continued to increase as the procession moved toward the City Hall, and in the neighborhood of Houston street the sidewalks became impassible, and when the head of the procession reached the City Hall fully 10,000 persons were present. The funeral coach was conveyed in front of the City Hall, and at 7:12 o'clock members of the Grant Post carried the casket up the steps of the hall and placed it on the catafalque in the lobby. Mayor Grace, General Hancock, Rev. Dr. Newman and Dr. Douglas and a number of military officers were at the head of the steps to receive the body. While the ceremony of conveying the casket into the City Hall was in progress the Twenty-second Regiment formed on the east side of the entrance, while the cavalry drew up at the east and west side of the park. At 7:20 the iron gates leading into the vestibule of the hall were closed, and ten minutes later the military were dismissed and left for their respective quarters.

LAST SCENE OF ALL

The Tomb at Riverside Finally Receives the Illustrious Dead.

A Funeral Demonstration Unequaled in the Annals of the Republic.

LYING IN STATE.

NEW YORK, Aug. 5.—Dr. Brush, of Grant post, and Deputy Coroner Jenkins made an examination, and decided that it would be practicable to expose the face to view for a week if necessary. Mayor Grace came into the room with uncovered head and stood gazing upon the face for several moments. Two ladies stood beside him. The face of the dead was a chalky white, and there were dark-blue lines under the eyes, but the mayor said that he thought the expression was natural and peaceful. As he stepped back, Lieutenant Colonel Floyd Clarkson, of the Loyal Legion, pinned the badge of the order on the left lapel of the General's coat, and Senior Vice Commander Johnson, of U. S. Grant post, fastened beside it the brazen badge of the Grand Army of the Republic. These were all the decorations placed on the body. They were put there at the request of Colonel Fred Grant. The plate-glass cover was screwed down on the coffin, and the coffin was carried out and laid on the catafalque again, with the head turned toward the grand staircase at the north. The purple-lined coffin-lid rested against the foot. General Hancock then formally transferred the care of the remains to Supt. Murray, who, with his police, will be in charge of them until the hour of the funeral on Saturday morning.

It was decided immediately to allow the public to

VIEW THE REMAINS.

from 9 o'clock in the morning, and tomorrow from 6 a. m. until 1 a. m., and on Saturday from 6 a. m. until 10 a. m.

The 22d regiment furnished the first detail of the guard of honor, which will be on duty until the coffin is removed on Saturday. Thirteen veterans of U. S. Grant post, No. 327, commanded by Commander Calvert, comprised the Grand Army guard of honor. The Grand Army veterans formed in single file on either side of the catafalque, with their hands locked behind them. Colonel A. C. Clark, of the Loyal Legion, took his station at the head of the catafalque, and the eight officers of the 22d regiment ranged themselves behind the veterans, and stood like statues in spiked helmets.

At 9:15 the central iron door was swung open to the public. The five thousand people who had been massed outside of the police lines on the plaza were ranged in double file at the edge of the plaza opposite the gate, and marshaled across the plaza straight up the steps. They passed through the gateway two at a time at the rate of 100 a minute. Within, each pair separated, one man or woman going to the right and one to the left of the catafalque, and leaving the building by the north. Each one who passed the catafalque bent over slightly

TO LOOK AT THE FACE

of the dead hero and then hurried on. In the first five minutes 490 had passed, and a count made during the first hour showed that 5,880 had passed the coffin. All sorts and conditions of people were in the throng. Two Chinese laundrymen wearing fluttering shirts of silk and embroidered Chinese slippers stooped down over the coffin and looked at the face of the General until a Grand Army veteran caught their sleeves and hurried them on. One of the Chinamen pressed his handkerchief to his eyes and went away with bowed head. Barefooted newsboys, negroes, and aged men passed up quickly, and women and girls walked by in groups. Every man lifted his hat reverently as he entered the building. At 10 o'clock, for a short time, 160 persons a minute were counted. A policeman at the gate caught a spectator, passed him along to a policeman at his elbow, and so on past the coffin. Many persons complained that they had no time to look at the remains. As the throng dropped off only 125 a minute passed. In the hour, from 10 to 11 6,587 persons, by actual count, passed through the corridors.

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—Not since the Duke of Wellington lay in state at Whitehall for an entire week, while countless thousands of his countrymen swept in silent and sorrowful procession past his splendid bier, has the world witnessed such an ovation to a dead hero as was given to-day in New York to the remains of Gen. Ulysses Simpson Grant. All day long, from early morning, an endless line of people flowed noiselessly through the rotunda of the city hall to pay a last tribute of respect to the dead soldier. The appearance of the hall where the remains are lying in state is strikingly picturesque. The walls and pillars are heavily draped with black. In the center of the room is the catafalque on which rests the coffin. Behind the catafalque is a magnificent and highly artistic floral tribute to the great commander. Its design is that of a broken shaft resting on a large granite foundation. The shaft is one solid piece of white roses and lilies. The top of it is surmounted by three white doves. Two floral American flags, partly furled and draped, grace the other side of the shaft, and a crossed rest between the flags. Between the shield is a roll of honor made entirely of immortelles. On the top of this roll of honor is a full sickle and a sheaf of wheat, beneath which are the letters "U. S. G." Underneath the letters is a laurel wreath, and beneath again is the coat-of-arms of the state of New York. To the left of the shaft is a large floral urn nearly six feet high, composed of immortelles, with roses and calla lilies. To the right of the shaft is a large floral anchor. Surrounding this

MAGNIFICENT PIECE OF WORK

are large palm leaves, and behind this floral tribute is an excellent bronze bust of Gen. Grant. Surrounding the bier on which rests the casket of royal amaranth velvet, richly ornamented with solid silver mountings, are the members of the Grand Army of the Republic who comprise the guard of honor. Ranged at intervals around the walls, in statuesque attitudes and thrown into bold relief by the somber drapery, are soldiers of the 22d New York regiment in showy uniforms of white, with brazen helmets, from which gracefully droop creamy plumes. The room is lighted by eight powerful electric lamps, which make it as light as day.

Outside, the arrangements for keeping the people in line are excellent. Guard ropes and chains keep the crowd back at a respectful distance, thus reserving clear a large space directly in front of the steps and toward Park place. The line of approach for those coming to see the body is across this clear space, and is itself kept intact by parallel chains about ten feet apart. No one is allowed to cross the open space without a permit, so that the line of approach is nowhere crossed or broken after it is formed into ranks at the entrance to the park. Between the chains and the line of people there is a line of policemen stationed from ten to fifteen feet apart, whose task it is to keep the ranks moving at a uniform rate. There is little trouble about this. The people, old and young, have behaved very sensibly, as viewed from the steps of the city hall.

The night passed without incident, save the hourly relief of the guard. Promptly at 6 o'clock the iron gates were thrown open to admit

THE WAITING CROWD

of people. They had formed in an orderly double line that extended through the plaza and around the outside to Chambers street. Many people had loitered about the plaza for hours in order to get a glimpse of the dead chieftain before going to their daily work. Two lines of policemen were placed across the plaza from the city hall entrance to the fountain. These two lines formed a passageway through which four men might walk abreast, and along which all day the visitors to the remains should pass. Meanwhile the officers of the 22d regiment, who had been on duty through the early morning were filing out of the city hall. They were going home, and their places were being taken by the officers of the 12th regiment. Thirty police officers picketed the corridors through the building so as to form the channel through which the throng should move to the exit on the court-house side of the city hall. The Grant post had mounted a detail at 5 o'clock to serve from that hour until 8 o'clock as a guard of honor. These were placed nearest the catafalque, and the two lines of visitors passed between them and the casket on either side. The two lines swept on, one on each side of the casket. The people had time merely to bend over and glance at the peaceful face within. If any paused to get a better view they were gently urged forward by the members of the Grand Army of the Republic. As time passed the character of the line changed.

THE EARLY VISITORS

were nearly all mechanics, laborers, and working girls. Many had their lunch-baskets in their hands, and some their kits of tools ready for the day's work. By 8 o'clock it was noticeable that there were fewer women and girls in the line. The workmen had also disappeared, and the constantly lengthening procession was augmented by a large number of clerks. The number of people passing the casket was 120 a minute, and the line reached through Chambers street into Broadway. The police were reinforced at 8 o'clock. At that time there were 457 men on duty at the hall. The walls of police were extended in Y shape around the fountain circle, and like a hopper received the people, who were thus straightened out in lines of twos and threes upon the city hall steps. The guards at the coffin began to urge people along. One hundred and fifty a minute were hurried through. Every car and train coming down town added its quota to those anxious to look upon the face of Gen. Grant. The police lines were extended. The scene from the roofs and windows that command a view of the front of the city hall was

MOST PECULIAR.

There was no halt or break in the line of people, and as no building in the world could hold them all, and nothing could be seen of its other side, it was as if they were being swept by some mysterious current into a bottomless abyss, that the white marble walls hid from those who approached them. To the imaginative mind it was like a judgment-day scene, wherein the people of the world moved slowly toward a great temple disappeared within it, and never were seen again. All day long the building continued to swallow the slow-moving line. Young and old, rich and poor, women, babies, barefoot boys, tramps, bootblacks, newsboys, and all the rest who constitute mankind, and who met in the endless line and were able to walk, were admitted to the presence of the dead. Each hour 6,000 saw the dead warrior's form, and in the entire day about 162,000 persons bade adieu to the figure that has been so conspicuous in their country's history. The majority of the people who passed in silent review before the mute white face appeared to be actuated by mere motives of curiosity, but touching incidents were not wanting. Many women pressed a handkerchief to their eyes as they passed the blue and silver casket, and one elderly woman, who said she was the widow of a soldier who fell in one of Grant's campaigns, stooped and pressed her lips to the heavy plate-glass covering. A colored man

LIFTED HIS LITTLE BOY

in his arms so that the child could see the body, and was so overcome by emotion that he permitted the child's shoes to scrape against the side of the casket. Many mothers with babes at the breast waited patiently in line for hours to get a last look at the dead soldier. There were men leading little ones and there were tiny street urchins unattended by and perhaps unaccustomed to parents. The large number of colored people in the endless procession was a prominent feature. The lines grew with the morning, and by 11 o'clock it extended up Broadway to Canal street. In the afternoon there was an increase in the number of ladies and children, and at 6 o'clock, when the stores and workshops closed, the character of the line again changed. Business men and clerks on their way home from work joined the onflowing procession and swelled it until its rear reached to Bleeker street.—The police kept the plaza and the steps clear of all except those in line. They saw that no one halted, even an instant, beside the coffin or on the way out through the rear door of the hall. There was not a break or hitch, not an accident or a row, not a blemish on the record of the long, and to the policeman very weary day. The city hall, built at the beginning of the century, when the city was a little town, meets an occasion like this as no other public building in the city could do.

A LINE THREE MILES LONG.

The gates of the city hall were closed to the public at 1 o'clock this (Friday) morning. During the last hour seven thousand people hurried past the coffin, and when the gates closed it was estimated that there were ten thousand in the slowly-moving column who were obliged to disperse without viewing the body. At 10 o'clock the line was three miles in length, and contained over twenty thousand people. Those who took their places at the end of the line at that time [illegible] to see the general after a painfully slow journey three hours long. A counter-current of human beings flowed as fast going toward Chatham [illegible] for the end of the line. Most, after [illegible] the crowd [illegible] the top had been reached, where a few happy [illegible] had gained admittance to the catafalque [illegible] were [illegible] as they [illegible] get there before [illegible]

At [illegible] Friday morning the crowd was [illegible] the line was left in charge of thirteen veterans of Grant post, No. 327.

The gates of the city hall will be thrown open again at [illegible] o'clock.

NEW YORK, Aug. 7.—Ten thousand people stood in line this morning when the doors were opened at 6 o'clock. From that time on the scenes of yesterday were repeated. The police reported that at one time over 5000 people were in line. Men with pinny, whose sun-scorched countenances glowed with the determination to die rather than let even a two-foot child break in before them, and Eve would have wept for joy could she have seen the spirit which the smallest and weakest of her daughters attack and demolish big wicked men who tried to crowd in ahead of them. The average gait was a slow, shuffling step of an inch or two at a time, kept up continuously and monotonously and well adapted to the solemn errand on which the throng was bent. What most surprised the policemen and other citizens was the great number of strangers among those struggling for a farewell look at the dead soldier. Detectives said they had never seen so many country people come together at one time before. It seemed as though places around New York had poured their inhabitants by hundreds into the line leading to the city hall. Nothing like it was ever seen in this country before. Whites and blacks, mechanics with their tools and merchants with business neglected, women and children, vagabonds and thieves, formed an endless chain, winding like a serpent and progressing steadily forward.—Love, veneration, curiosity and idleness were all combined to bring together the most widely different sorts of men and lead them to the same goal.

THE DAY OF PARTING.

NEW YORK, Aug. 8.—The mortuary honors paid to Ulysses S. Grant to-day were the most imposing and distinguished ever paid to an American citizen. The history of the country does not reveal similar honors paid to a public man. In that respect the honors to the great conqueror of the rebellion stand unrivaled and are likely so to stand for all time to come. So vast a multitude, so distinguished a line of mourners, so earnest and patriotic a sentiment, and so sincere a desire to honor the illustrious dead have never before characterized the sad rites paid to statesmen. It is estimated that there must have been nearly 50,000 people in procession. These numbered in their ranks the most distinguished in the land. The President and his Cabinet, the highest military and naval representatives of the republic, the Governors of nearly all the states, delegations from both branches of Congress, foreign ministers, members of the Supreme Court, learned ecclesiastics, and members of the bar, and, finally, a vast procession, passing through vaster lines of mourners that thronged ten miles of streets, paid their mute tributes to the honored remains. The tightly sealed dust left the City Hall at 9:40 a. m. to-day, and it was placed in the vault at Riverside amid the booming of cannon, at 5:18 p. m. The vast cortege took nearly nine hours to make the solemn march. The day opened beautiful and bright. At shortly after midnight, the great crowds of visitors having ceased their efforts to obtain a sight of the body, the remains were placed in charge of the undertakers, to be finally closed to human gaze. This action was rendered imperative by reason of the imperfect work of the embalmers. Painful as was the fact it could no longer be concealed that the sacred remains must no longer be exposed to view. At 1 o'clock, therefore, the lid of the casket was screwed on, and the body of General Grant passed forever from human gaze. For the remainder of the night silent policemen strode up and down in front of the huge iron gates of the rotunda, and the grim members of the Grand Army Post intrusted with the vigils stood silent, erect and motionless.

It was 4 o'clock when the red streaks of dawn crept over the battery and the deep-toned chime of Trinity broke the matin. In a few moments St. Paul's venerable throat of bronze voiced the morning call to devotion, and not long after the dim strains of martial music burst upon the air. These were early comers from Brooklyn and Jersey City eager to take their places in the line though they knew it would entail hours of weary waiting. Hour after hour went by and long before 8 o'clock the City Hall park and all the vacant place north of the Post-office were filled to suffocation. Shortly before 9 o'clock, a portly, looking officer, gray and imposing reined in at the head of a brilliant staff, and dismounting passed mournfully up the steps. This was Major General Hancock. At the same time a band with muffled drums, the David Island Band, filed in and played a solemn dirge. Here came another touching incident. Over one hundred members of the Liederkranz Society filed in, and, led by four beautifully chorded instruments, sang with sublime effect, "Chorus of Spirits from Over the Water," and also "Chorus of the Pilgrims," from Tannhauser.

The guard of honor of regular troops, comprising companies from the Fifth Artillery and Twelfth Infantry, took position in the little park. At 9:35 the magnificent funeral car, drawn by twenty-four black and heavily draped horses, each led by a colored groom, in the deepest of crape, drew up to the City Hall. Reverently the casket was lifted by members of U. S. Grant Post, all standing uncovered.

By the plan of the procession it was agreed that the body should move up Broadway unattended by any but the military escort and Guard of Honor. As this, however, was very long General Hancock with staff, at the head of the procession, reached Twenty-third street before the catafalque had fairly got under way. The scene on Broadway as the long line of military marched to slow dirges, the deep drapery which lined either side, the myriads of flags at half-mast, the booming of guns from fort and fleet made an impression which can never be forgotten.

While the funeral car was being slowly drawn along on Broadway sad scenes were being enacted at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Here were assembled the family of the dead, the dignitaries of the land, and the distinguished bearers of the pall. It was a few moments after 10 o'clock when Generals Hancock and Shaler reined their steeds under the windows of the hotel. At that hour as far as the eye could reach down Fifth avenue the helmeted troops presented a bold and solemn front. All the elegant club houses and family hotels on Fifth avenue below Twenty-third street were heavily draped in crape and covered with streamers of black. It was in the area bounded by Thirty-fourth street, Twenty-eighth street and Sixth and Madison avenues that the crush was greatest. There must have been 300,000 people wedged into this narrow limit. The halls and corridors of the Fifth Avenue Hotel were impassable. Rebel veterans of age and rank jostled their brethren of the blue, and the grim and grey pall bearers could scarcely be extricated from the throng. But the crowd took matters good naturedly and there was no unseemly behavior. General Sherman stalked about, his tall, gaunt form conspicuous, elbowing his way in and out. General Sheridan in blazing uniform, Generals Johnston and Buckner, in plain, becoming black with huge rosettes of crape, stood and chatted with a group of naval officers, of which Admiral Porter was the central figure. General Logan squeezed his way about. Hamilton Fish was not able to be present and so his place as pall bearer was taken by A. J.

(CONTINUED ON FIRST PAGE.)

M. L. STEWART & Co.,
BANKERS,
Owosso, Michigan.
Collections made and remitted for promptly on day of payment.

THE OWOSSO PRESS.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 12, 1885.

TRAVELERS GUIDE.

DETROIT, GRAND HAVEN & MILWAUKEE RAILROAD.
Trains leave Owosso as follows:
GOING EAST.
Steam'r Express 7:50 a. m. Mail 4:45 p. m.
Night Express 10:50 p. m. Local Express 5:54

Grand Reunion in Owosso.

A grand reunion of the veterans of Shiawassee and adjoining counties will be held in Owosso on Friday, August 28, 1885. Over $300 in cash prizes will be given to competing G. A. R. Posts and bands. Prepare to come and enjoy the day. Full program next week.

MARVELOUS DISCOVERIES.—This evening

Judge Fo[illegible]

Good News for Soldiers.

[illegible] Aug. 12, 1885.
Have not forgotten my [illegible], but instead of getting [illegible] have got him a book [illegible] Bank at Rochester, [illegible] there. If I am able I [illegible] year until he is twenty-[illegible]
[illegible] truly,
CHARLES J. FOS[illegible]
[illegible], Esq.
[illegible] is justly proud of this [illegible] which he received from [illegible] still has the same in [illegible] which he says he will [illegible] remembrance of the good [illegible] expresses it, "always [illegible]
About one week ago [illegible] sen received a letter [illegible] tors of the estate of [illegible] Folger, stating that the [illegible] n of had been sent to the [illegible] nk of this city, and that [illegible] Dusen's proof of lawful [illegible] cation the said bank [illegible] delivered to him. He [illegible] ority Aug. 2, 1885, and [illegible] ugust 3, he went to [illegible] on giving the proofs re[illegible] book was delivered to [illegible] coming to him, both [illegible] terest, is between one [illegible] ighty and one hundred [illegible] s.
[illegible] ger Van Dusen is now [illegible] stationery store of W. [illegible] e postoffice building, of [illegible] is hoped here by his [illegible] t he will always remain [illegible] g man he now is and as, [illegible] benefactor would have [illegible]

[illegible] vellous Show.

[illegible] een," pronounced "the [illegible] of modern times," with [illegible] s of scenery, grand cos[illegible] nechanism and marvel[illegible] effects, has been secured [illegible] ng managers for a sea[illegible] rmances opening at the [illegible] usic, East Saginaw, on [illegible] 17. This will give our [illegible] to see this celebrated [illegible] agements will probably [illegible] cursion rates over all [illegible] nto East Saginaw. A [illegible] e fairy scenes says:
[illegible] costumes and effects of [illegible] in Paris, France, up-[illegible] and are the grandest [illegible] a this continent. Near[illegible] performers will appear, [illegible] are required to operate [illegible] ances. It is without [illegible] gorgeous and wonderful [illegible] witnessed in any clime. [illegible] beings are seen floating [illegible] on fleecy clouds; others [illegible] n-tossed waves clinging [illegible] others are seen descend[illegible] in chariots of the air, [illegible] ghty eagles in their ma[illegible] rough dazzling showers [illegible]

THE OWOSSO PRESS.

SUPPLEMENT. AUGUST 12, 1885

From Flushing.

FLUSHING, Aug. 10, 1885.

Another paper adds to the enterprise of our village—the People's Press, edited by R. M. Rulison.

Frank Niles and family have gone to Chautauqua, N. Y., to spend a few weeks.

William Ottaway intends to join his family at Petoskey this week.

Mrs. Brooks, the wife of our new physician is lying at the point of death with consumption.

L. Fuller is raising the roof of his blacksmith's shop and adding another story. The upper story, when completed, will be used by the Gentlemen's Band and for a paint shop.

Alock Angus's barn, about two miles from here, down the river, was struck by lightning Sunday morning and entirely destroyed. It was filled with hay and grain.

A Masonic picnic is to be held this week Thursday in Hosea's grove, south of the village.

A harvest party is to come off on Wednesday evening at the rink.

JACK.

—Wm Nichols, son of W. S. Nichols, marble cutter of Ionia, was drowned in the Grand River at that place, Saturday evening, July 25, while bathing in company with a party of young people. He was engaged with T. J. Horsman, in this city a short time last spring. The Ionia Standard says:

A searching party was at once made up and a fruitless search kept up all night for the body. A little after noon on Sunday it was found just below the high water road bridge, lying in 12 feet of water, and very near where Nichols was seen to go down. The body was found by raking the river with a sulky horse rake. Percy Shepherd stood on the seat, the water then being often up to his neck, while men on either bank dragged the rake up and down the river. The spring teeth picked up the body at the sixth time over the river bed.

THE BEST ONE.—Just now there is a big crop of Grant anecdotes. Here is the best one we have seen:

It is related that on the General's staff in one of his campaigns was a rough and ready fighter, "full of strange oaths" and stranger vulgarities. One evening in the presence of Gen. Grant and several brother officers, he opened the conversation in some such way as this: "Well, boys, I've got a mighty good thing to tell you. It would hardly do to repeat, of course, in the presence of ladies." "Well," Grant interupted, in his firm and quiet way, "allow me to suggest, then, that it might be advisable to omit it in the presence of gentlemen."

Gov. Alger has appointed Justice-elect A. B. Morse of Ionia to the vacancy on the Supreme Court bench created by the resignation of Chief Justice Cooley, and Mr. Morse has accepted. He will immediately become Chief Justice, succeeding to Cooley's official title.

2,00
5,50
7,50

Local and Miscellaneous.

—The galvanized iron cornice for the new City Hall, has arrived from Grand Rapids, and workmen are now engaged in putting it in place.

—Pullman, Dingess & Co's Circus furnished a good entertainment last Wednesday evening, to a well filled tent. The price of admission was within the reach of all.

—A Teachers' Institute for Clinton county, will be held at Ovid, beginning Aug. 24th and closing the 28th, with Prof. J. Montgomery of Kalamazoo, Conductor, and Prof. S. W. Baker of Ovid Instructor.

—Just as we expected, Mr. Walter Osborn leads off in his travels for the Stonemetz paper folder, by making friends. The Springfield (Ill.) State Reporter, after expressing its satisfaction with a Stonemetz folder adds:

The Company kindly sent a man to put it in operation and the man they sent was a very fine gentleman in the person of Mr. Walter A. Osborn, who stayed with it until the machine worked to our satisfaction. Mr. Osborn left Friday for St. Joe, Mo., where he will put up a similar machine for the Gazette.

—The annual Genessee County Union Pioneer Picnic will be held at the head of Long Lake, Fenton, on Thursday, August 20. B. G. Stout, of Pontiac, and other popular speakers will give short addresses.

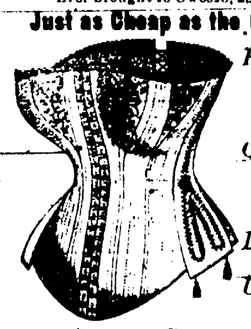
—FURNITURE WAY DOWN at FRANK H. EWER'S, Exchange St., Owosso. 47-48

EXPERIMENT NO. 1
—AT—
BEEBE'S!
—TO SEE IF—
LOW PRICES
Will draw trade. In
Teas and Coffees
An especial effort. In
GROCERIES,
None but the BEST OFFERED.
Crockery, Glass and Silver Ware,
A large and full stock, marked down to the
LOWEST LIVING PRICES.
SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES AWAY DOWN.
Call and satisfy yourselves. 47-50
JAS. A. BEEBE, Owosso.

-:- KEEP KOOL! -:-
It has been demonstrated that the people of Owosso appreciate a Good Article by the success our efforts have been crowned with in giving them
STRICTLY PURE
ICE CREAM
And in order to accommodate our steadily increasing trade we have added a new
Combination Power Freezer,
Which, taken with our other facilities, will enable us to make a finer article of Ice Cream than ever before.
REMEMBER
When we say Strictly Pure Cream, we mean it, and will gladly give any one an opportunity to convince themselves of the fact that we use ALL CREAM, and are the only ones in the city who manufacture PURE ICE CREAM. We have also added a new
SODA FOUNTAIN
The finest in Shiawassee county, and are on deck with the best and coldest Soda Water, Ice Cream Soda, Ginger Ale on draught, &c. Call in and see our Elegant Fountain.
We are headquarters for Fruits, Fine Confectionery, best brands of Cigars, &c. Our store is lighted by Electric Light.
GRAHAME -:- & -:- CONNOR,
Red Front, Exchange Street, Owosso. 46-6

Furniture! --:-- Furniture!
Chamber Suits, Parlor Suits, Easy Chairs, Spring Beds, Mattresses, Couches, Center Tables,
And the NIGEST LINE OF ROCKERS to be found in the city.
Also agent for the Iceberg Chief Refrigerator, which is the best in the market. Give me a call.
FRANK H. EWER

Graduate of Toronto, Ont., Canada.
Member of the State Veterinary Medical Association.
Treats all diseases of Domestic Animals.
Surgical Operations skillfully performed.
Calls or Messages by Telegraph or Telephone promptly attended to day or night.
Office and Infirmary Main Street west, near the Race.
Residence, Washington Street, north. xxiii35y1*

I HAVE
The finest line of
Millinery and Fancy Goods.
A good line of Fancy Goods, including LADIES' and CHILDREN'S HOSE and UNDERWEAR.
Ever brought to Owosso, and will sell
Just as Cheap as the Cheapest.

Hoop Skirts, Corsets, Bustles, Laces and Underwear.
SARAH BELFORD EWER.
EXCHANGE STREET,

tion threshing machine. This will be in Vernon with friends.

—Miss Tillie Laubengayer gave a very pleasant progressive euchre party last Saturday evening, in honor of her guest, Miss Minnie Bealer, of Saginaw City.

—Mr. T. D. Dewey, member of the State Board of Agriculture, was one of the pall bearers at the funeral of Prof. Baird, of the State Agricultural College.

—J. & H. Frieseke have a contract for furnishing 500,000 brick for two hospitals to be attached to the Pontiac Asylum. They commenced shipping the same last Friday.

—Mr. G. W. Loring left on Monday for Hillsdale, where he will visit his mother a week, and will then go to Vermilion, Ohio, to attend a reunion of his old regiment.

Advertised Letters.

Letters advertised at the Owosso P.O. for the week ending Aug. 8, 1885:

Miss Mattie Stuard, Mrs. Ida Sewet, Mr. C. Runion, Mrs. H. F. Houghton, Mr. B. Folton, Miss. Lizzie Freed, Rev. F. A. Bissell R. D. Garner, Mrs. Irena Hanes.

Drops—L. X. Stowell, C. Hartmars.

Foreign—Joseph Hough.

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

N. BALL, P. M.

ladies of the M. E. Church will give you an extra tea for the small sum of *ten cents* Come and take tea with us this time and if you are not satisfied when you have finished we will refund your money.

Mrs. W. C. HENDERSON,
Mrs. W. DUNNING,
Mrs. C. BYERLY.
Committee.

There will be a Band of Hope meeting on Saturday Aug. 15, at 4 o'clock p. m. at the Congregational Chapel. Let every member be present.

BY ORDER OF THE PRESIDENT.

—Prof. Seelye has rented Mr. James Laverock's house on Mulberry street. Mr. Laverock is building a house for his own occupancy on Exchange street, on his lot recently purchased of Mr. O. C. House.

—Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Knill, of the Bryant House, Flint, drove over to Owosso Sunday, with their beautiful black steeds, and returned Monday afternoon They were guests at the National Hotel

—Messrs. E. A. Todd and C. J. Wimple arrived home from Mexico last week. Mr. Todd is looking much improved in health by the trip, but he says "American" faces look good to him.

great reputation and placed Louis Napoleon, their leading stallion and sire of Eddy, in great demand. Three other of their gets have already got inside the 30 list this year, Symbolic being awarded two first premiums at the World's Fair, New Orleans. Besides Louis Napoleon, the Owosso stud contains George Milo, Furor, Jo Gavin and Bonnie Wilkes, all standard stallions; Fanny Mapes, the dam of Jerome Eddy, and half sister to Goldsmith Maid, and a host of other choice breeding stock.

Brainard's Musical World.

We are always pleased to receive the Musical World; it is bright, readable, and contains some very fine music. The August number is very interesting, both in literature and music, and we commend the World to all who like music, and wish to keep informed concerning the art. The music in this number is: Wilt Thou be my Dearie, song and chorus by J. B. Campbell; When all the World is Young, ballad by Elizabeth Philip; Norwich Grand March by Collins Coe, and Sparkling Schottische, by A. P. Wyman. The subscription price is $1.50 per annum; single copies 15 cents. Address Brainard's Sons, 52 and 54 Euclid avenue, Cleveland, O.

What is so dry as an alderman in June?—Texas Siftings. The same old alderman in July.—Free Press.

of gold.

A Dime for Getting Him a Wife.

The most amusing matrimonial letter which has yet been sent to Castle Garden, says the New York *Times*, was received by the superintendent of the labor bureau. It was written by John D. Osterhoudt, of Tobasco, Ulster county, who represents himself as a "full-blooded American," and says he "weighs 175 pounds in winter," and is 6 feet high. He desired a wife whom he "could live with in peace and union." If she should turn out "to be a little on the tall order it would be no fault." She should be from 38 to 43 and "kindly, stout, and rugged." The writer said that there were no old maids in his part of the country, and the widows all had "about six children apiece, more or less." He wound up by asking the superintendent to send him a blank, if he had not time to write, and he would regard it as an invitation to visit the garden about May 20. Mr. Osterhoudt inclosed for the expenses of finding him a wife, a dime, sewed up in several thicknesses of paper. On this package was marked: "Do not fail to find the dime."

A Birmingham, Ala., lady always goes to bed with a hatchet. She prefers it to a pistol as a protection against burglars.

[illegible] Aug. 12, 1885.
[illegible] Saginaw county, $[illegible] and $4 per month.
George W. Short, East Saginaw county, $[illegible] and $4 per month.
Russell M. Jones, East Saginaw county, $[illegible] and $12 per month.
Charles A. [illegible], Hampton, Shiawassee county, $[illegible] and $8 per month.
Lewis Waters, Rose, Shiawassee county, $[illegible] and $[illegible] per month.
Joseph [illegible] $[illegible] and $8 per month.
Stephen [illegible] $[illegible] and $4 per month.
These claims were allowed recently, and were worked up by Mr. Campbell when it was [illegible] that success was impossible. The following is a list of claims recently allowed, where he was attorney and agent:
Michael [illegible] $[illegible] and $16 per month.
Oliver York, Ovid, increase from $4 to $16 per month.
John Beck, Lyons, increase from $4 to $12 per month.
Mrs. Julia H. [illegible], Nashville, Neg. 1 dependent mother, $[illegible] and $8 per month.
Owen Stevens, Vienna, Clinton county, increase from $4 to $16 per month.
Smith Head, Ovid, dropped from rolls, reinstated at $16 per month.
Andrew Bailey, Duplain, Clinton county, dropped from rolls, reinstated at $16 per month.
Rufus Sheldon, Fenton, dropped from the rolls, reinstated at $16 per month.
James Willcox, Duplain, Clinton county, increase from $[illegible] to $12 per month.
James Odell, Eureka, Clinton county, increase from $4 to $8 per month.
James Nichols, Ovid, increase from $7 to $12 per month.
John VanDeuser, Ovid, increase from $4 to $8 per month.
Mrs. Vanderbeck, Ovid, increase from $4 to $8 per month.
John Collier, Bay City, increase from $2 to $8 per month.
James Carmody, Bad Axe, dropped from rolls reinstated at $24 per month.

There are many soldiers who are entitled to pensions, living in this locality who would have no difficulty in getting them, if they would place their case in Mr. Campbell's hands. And many who are now receiving pensions are entitled to an increase, and could easily get it if they will but make the proper application. Mr. Campbell is in Owosso at the office of Turner & Turner, over the postoffice, every Saturday, where he will be pleased to see and talk with all soldiers. We can assure all who place their business in his hands that it will have his honest and unceasing attention, and that if they are entitled to a pension they will surely get it.

Owosso, Aug. 10, 1885.

The "clerk of the weather" is a miser, or he would never give us a "mean temperature."

A country seat that always rents—a barbed wire fence.

DIED.

MACK.—This morning, Aug. 12, 1885, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Mack, aged 1 year and 5 days.

Funeral Thursday, at 3 P. M. at the house.

MITCHELL.—In this city, Monday morning Aug. 3, 1885, Mrs. Jennie May, wife of Mr. John T. Mitchell, aged 19 years and 6 months.

Funeral services were held at the residence Wednesday afternoon, by Rev. D. W. Sharts, burial in the McCall cemetery.

HOAGLAND.—In this city, Saturday evening Aug. 8, 1885, Edward Hoagland infant child of Mrs. Susan Hawley, aged eleven months.

Funeral services Tuesday forenoon, by Rev. D. W. Sharts, remains taken to Ovid for burial.

LOCAL NOTICES.

J. B. WHEELER has money to loan.

FOUND—A lady's breastpin. Inquire at THE PRESS office.

A new line of extra Box Paper at 25 cents, at HOLMAN'S. Try it.

A new invoice of "School Supplies" received at H. W. HOLMAN'S in P. O. Block. 50tf

FARM FOR SALE.
A Farm of 40 acres, in Bennington, next east of No. 6 Schoolhouse. Good dwelling house with well and cistern, barn and granary, etc. Excellent fruit of all kinds. For terms enquire of L. VanDusen or on the place.
MRS. JANE WYTMORE.
Bennington, Aug. 10, 1885. tf.

Dunham's Reduced Price List for 30 Days.
One Dozen Card Photos, $1.25.
Tintypes Proportionately low.
Only 15 last through the dull season.
tf Owosso, August 12, 1885.

For "Real Estate For Sale," see second page.

THE OWOSSO PRESS.

J. H. CHAMPION & Co., Proprietors

Owosso Mich

Wednesday, August 12, 1885.

The bloody chasm was fairly bridged over in the death of Gen. Grant. The nail driven at Appomattox was clinched over the grave of the confederacy. In the funeral cortege, as part of it, marched ex-federals Gen. Joe. Johnston rode beside the Union Gen. Sherman, and the confederate Gen. Buckner followed his old West Point classmate to the tomb flanked with Gen. Sheridan. At the head, on one side opposite Gens. Sherman and Sheridan, stood Fitzhugh Lee, Gen. Buckner, and others of the south. Only a few partisans at the north, and so far a solitary, non-representative voice at the south, has uttered a protest against this fraternal demonstration which exemplifies the burying of sectional feeling. The masses, both north and south have long been ready for this hour, but scheming politicians have kept alive, for partisan purposes, the bitterness of the war long since past. Grant, the Conqueror, at last conquered the selfish schemers who sought to keep up a bitter feeling between sections of an already united country. Who shall say it was not his greatest conquest?

NEARING HIS HOME.

With Stately Honors the Body of the Illustrious Dead is Borne to His Final Home.

Funeral Services of General Grant Held on Mount McGregor.

Dr. Newman's Sermon an Eloquent Tribute to the Departed Soldier.

MT. MCGREGOR, Aug. 4.—The mountain which has been gazed at by the whole world so intently, and which will ever remain a rhadamanthi, stands alone to-night. The remains of the man who in his lifetime death made it the shrine to which all nations bent in prayer and then in tears, have been taken away and are now with the nation which he defended and saved. A million of voices is hushed and a mournful silence broods among the pines and about the walks. The scene during the day has been one never to be forgotten. The morning broke upon it with a fog and the reverberation of thirteen sunrise guns. A breeze came in from the Catskill Mountains a little later; the clouds began to break in rifts, through which a glorious sunrise crept and glistened in the rain drops which had fallen during the watches of the night. The birds chirped in the boughs and flitted about the vines and nestled around the little cottage where a great man lay asleep. The scene was one of perfect peace, a fit picture for such an occasion. There was a hushed look of admiration and pity, and then the quietude was broken.

The order came to the soldiers to break camp, and the tents that had whitened the scene so long began to disappear. Down on the mountain side at 5:15 o'clock a bugle rang out on the still air. It was the assembly call for the trumpeters. Fifteen minutes later the buglers of the four companies of troops were sounding the reveille, and as the last strains floated over the mountain, they were swallowed up in the booming of the gun, that every half-hour through all the day will thus tell the valleys the significance of the day, and at sunset will be fired thirty-eight times. Then the soldiers in full uniform, stood at the parade rest for roll call, down where the battery of guns are planted close to the path of General Grant's last ride to the lookout. At 7 o'clock the shock of the gun awoke clear echoes over the mountain and down the slopes. The puff of heavy smoke from its muzzle floated out into the clear air. The family at the cottage were astir as the morning touched 8 o'clock, and correspondents and guests were moving at the hotel. The mountain train at 6 o'clock had begun bringing up people, and every hour thereafter the little engine drew up at the depot. The funeral car to carry the remains from the mountain to Saratoga came up early and lay waiting its burden.

At 8:30 o'clock the doors of the Grant cottage were thrown open, and a stream of visitors poured in steadily for over an hour. About 9 o'clock the head of a long line of buggies, wagons, omnibuses and various kinds of vehicles appeared climbing up the steep incline near the eastern outlook, and soon the area in the vicinity of the cottage was thronged with horses and wagons and farmers with their wives and families. At 9:20 a train of two cars brought General Hancock and a number of distinguished visitors. The two companies of regulars were drawn up to receive them.

At 10 o'clock services were held in the cottage in the presence of over a thousand persons. Cane chairs and rustic seats were provided for the ladies under the trees in the grove before the cottage. Those who failed to secure leafy shade used their umbrellas. The family were grouped about the casket on the piazza, where the dead General had so often sat in his last days. At the appointed hour the solemn services began.

DR. NEWMAN'S TRIBUTE.

Dr. Newman's text was from Matthew:

"Well done, thou good and faithful servant; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

The preacher said that some comrade in arms should speak of the splendor of his martial genius, some statesman review the majesty of his civil administration, some historian place him on the pedestal of renown, but as a minister of religion he wished to dwell upon the great character which would ever be the Old Commander's crown of glory and the imperishable heritage of the country he loved so well. Whence the secret [illegible] of this life [illegible] the thought of the world and the love of mankind. It was no intense intellectuality. This was the source of his strength. [illegible] He was never more than a man.

The speaker then traced at some length the military career of the deceased as it [illegible] as the purest as a soldier, living exploits [illegible] marvelous victories. The man who established the basis of three national [illegible] in modern times will be referred to as the most [illegible] statesman of the Republic. Yet his dream of the future was peace, universal peace.

A promise of the home life was given as follows:

We know no reader was in error. [illegible] "I hope that my anxiety be worth [illegible] take it quietly. I give myself to the care of my physicians. If I knew the end was to be to-morrow I would try just as hard to get rest in the meantime." Would any mortal living through the livelong night? He who cries: "Let me sleep and I feel happy," that is what I want to do and am going to try for. I am happy when I am out of pain. Consider how happy you ought to be. Good night!"

And such was the tenderness of his love and solicitude for her and here he surprised one by a letter found after his death. He had written it secretly and carried the sacred missive day after day, knowing that she would find it at last. "Look after our dear children and direct them in the paths of rectitude. It would distress me far more to think that one of them could depart from an honorable, upright and virtuous life, than it would to know that they were prostrated on a bed of sickness from which they were never to arise alive. They have never given us any cause for alarm on their account and I earnestly pray they never will. With these few injunctions and the knowledge I have of your love and affection, and of the mutual affection of all our children, I bid you a final farewell, until we meet in another, and I trust, a better world. You will find this on my person after my demise."

The minister was deeply affected in the uttering of the last words. The people before him bowed, and for a moment there was a stop. The winds moved the tree tops in a tender way and the suppressed sobs made the moment one of pain. Recovering himself Dr. Newman proceeded:

He is gone, but shall death defeat a purpose so incident? Is he not mightier in his death than in his life? What home has not felt the sympathetic chord touched by the invisible hand of his terrible but patient sufferings? How the rancors of sectional controversy died out on the hearthstone of the dying! How political animosities have melted away in shame from the peaceful scene of his last moments! How sectarian bigotries shrank into oblivion, when crushed beneath the blow of a Infinite and Merciful Savior! How from every man of the nation and of many nations, living within the hearing of the voice of his great soul, there the hearts of children of every clime and every creed, with tears of tribute and hot gushing prayers, in concert, the tablets of their young memories [illegible] the name of their departed hero! And whereever he has journeyed there is not a land, from Japan, China and India, from the jungles of Africa and the Palmetos of Erie, from Alpine plains and Grecian Bay, from the Bosphorus and the Golden Horn, from the Danube and the Rhine, from the Seine and the Thames, the voice of love that made all men akin. O who would not even dare to die to do so much for mankind? And this was his consolation. When near his end he sought to cheer that precious woman who loved him as her life: "You ought to feel happy under any circumstances. My expected death called forth expressions of sincerest kindness from all the people, of all sections of the country. The Confederate soldier vied with the Union soldier in sounding my praise. The Protestant, the Catholic and the Jew appointed days for universal prayer in my behalf. All societies passed resolutions of sympathy for me and petitions that I might recover. It looked as if I had some hold on life, as it was, to bring about harmony between the sections. The attention of the public has been called to your children, and they have been found to pass muster. Apparently I have accomplished more while apparently dying than it has in the lot of most men to be able to do." O! "Let me die the death of the righteous and let my last end be like his."

Dr. Newman reviewed the last illness of General Grant, giving many of the touching interviews between the patient and his family and the speaker's, which were printed at the time. Proceeding the speaker said:

And whether in camp or Cabinet, in private or public, at home or abroad, how pure and commendable his moral character. Life in the camp has proved ruinous to the morals of the greatest of warriors. The excitement of a life devoted to arms, the scenes of excess and plunder to which a soldier is exposed, the absence of the restraints of home and church, tend to the worst of passions and to the corruption of the best morals. But here in the presence of the dead, whose ears are forever deaf to our praise or censure, let it be our grateful duty to record that after five years in camp and field he returned to his home without a stain upon his character. His sense of justice was equaled only by his love of truth. He preferred honor to wealth, and poverty to riches not his own. Gentle, true and kind, gratitude was one of the noblest emotions of his soul. His words were few, but pregnant with grateful recognition. To one who has been a friend in need he declared: "I am glad to say that while there is much unblushing wickedness in the world, yet there is a compensating grandeur of soul. In my case I have not found that republics are ungrateful, nor are the people."

He loved life and enjoyed it; he loved children and caressed them; he loved his family and found therein his chief delight. He had not taste for music, but he had melody in his heart. He despised pretense and show, but admired the real and beautiful. He was not fond of books, yet by carefulness of observation, by thoroughness of reflection, by attentiveness to the conversation of the well-informed, by extensive travels in many lands, by the daily study of current events he was the most intelligent citizen in our republic. He was the most diligent newspaper reader in the land. He was a living encyclopedia of facts, figures and men.

Having given an account of the last sickness and the last comforting words of a Christian's hope as expressed by General Grant, the speaker closed his sermon with the following beautiful peroration:

'Tis morning. The stars have melted into the coming light. The rosy-fingered morn lifts the drapery of the night. The distant mountains stand forth aglow. The soft, pure light of early dawn covers earth and sky. The dewdrop sparkles on the grass and in the daisy's cup. The birds from their sylvan coverts carol the melody of a thousand songs. The world rejoices, and its many minstrels challenge the harpers of the sky. In an humble cottage, prone upon his couch, lies "our old commander." He is dying!

'Tis morning, and in the light of that day thousands of earnest faces flash with renewed concern. From many a shaded lane and mountain slope, from many a farm house and splendid mansion, eager eyes look toward the mount of suffering and breathe a prayer to God for the one we loved. Alas! He is dead.

'Tis morning. It is the promise of a brighter day. The trumpeters of the skies are sounding the reveille. Their notes have reached the earth. Their notes have reached our General's ear. He has gone to join the triumphant host. 'Tis morning in heaven.

At the conclusion of the discourse the choir sang "Nearer My God to Thee," which was perhaps the most impressive feature of the occasion. The services lasted two hours and a half.

THE DEAD IN ALBANY.

REVIEW OF THE REMAINS AT THE STATE CAPITOL—THE DEPARTURE FOR NEW YORK.

ALBANY, N. Y., Aug. 4.—The funeral train arrived at 6:45 and was escorted to the Capitol by a procession of at least 10,000. A score of bands scattered throughout the procession played solemn funeral marches. Enormous concourses of people lined every street of the line of march. The pack and jam at times defied the efforts of the police to preserve sufficient room for the pageant. The crowds in Albany were far vaster than those present at the funerals of either Lincoln or Garfield. It is supposed that not less than 250,000 strangers visited the city to-day.

The casket was borne into the Capitol at 5:30, and was taken immediately to an ante-room adjoining the main corridor, where the inclined rest, draped with the national colors, under the truly grand and imposing canopy, awaited its sacred burden. The undertakers were in waiting, and rapidly removed the purple and glass lids. It was found that the jarring attending the removal from Mount McGregor had in a certain degree disturbed the remains. This trouble was quickly rectified. Embalmer Sullivan then applied a white wash to the face and left hand, supposably to improve it, but quite the contrary effect was produced. It gave the face the appearance of having been sprinkled with flour, and a new ghastliness was added.

Exactly at 6 o'clock the casket was placed on the rest in the corridor. The doors were opened and the members of the State Senate entered, two abreast, divided at the foot of the casket and passed out of the Capitol by the private entrance. The members of the Assembly followed and then came the public, four abreast, white, black, old, young, rich, poor, the lame and stalwart, beauty and ugliness—in fact, a heterogeneous mass of humanity that is only seen together when some extraordinary event is happening. Eight thousand passed during the first hour, and for two hours this was the rate, then a slight decrease was perceptible. Seven thousand people passed quickly by between 8 and 9.

At 9:20 p. m. Col. Grant and his two brothers, escorted by Gov. Hill, entered the Capitol by the private entrance. The inside doors were closed for a moment to permit the brothers to look upon the dead. An expression of pain flitted over the Colonel's face as he looked, the ghastliness of the face referred to having occurred since last he looked upon the familiar lineaments. They looked but a moment and then hurried away. Great praise is due Gen. Hancock and his aides for his admirable planning and execution of the countless details of the funeral journey. Thus far not the slightest hitch or accident has occurred, and the precision with which every arrangement has been carried out attests the wisdom of the determination that placed the obsequies in the hands of a military commander. It is estimated that between 80,000 and 100,000 people will have viewed the remains when the doors are closed at 10:30 Wednesday morning. At midnight the German singing societies assembled in the Capitol Park 200 strong and sang the dirges in a solemn and most impressive manner.

ALBANY, N. Y., Aug. 5.—As daylight broke over the city this morning over fifty thousand people crowded about the room in the capitol where the silent warrior lay asleep in death. The line outside the Capitol Building increased with the hours, until at 10 o'clock the people, four abreast, reached down Washington avenue a full block, to where the coming throngs were formed in line by a strong force of police. At 10 o'clock it was estimated that the remains were being viewed by one hundred person per minute, and that up to that hour 77,200 persons had seen the face of the dead General.

The run from Albany was made without special incident. At Hudson several gangs of workmen from the factories were massed under the station with breasts bared, their brawny arms sleeveless, forming rude but impressive groups. The train gliding swiftly on approached Catskill, where a salute of several guns was fired, and 500 people were assembled on the platform. Germantown, Tivoli, Rhinebeck and Hyde Park were rapidly passed and only known to be railroad stations by the groups of people assembled at or near them. At Poughkeepsie the train went very slowly, and was greeted with a loud salute by fully a thousand people. For several hundred yards each side a line of people was formed three deep. The motion of the train rapidly increasing, New Hamburgh, Fishkill and Cold Spring were soon passed. The cloudless sky which had hitherto been reflected in the unrippled waters of the Hudson now showed a change. Clouds quickly obscured the sun and vivid flashes of lightning cleft the sky as Newburg was seen on the west shore. The historical spot to the south of Newburg, where Washington had headquarters, was marked by a flagstaff 100 feet high, on which the national colors clung limp and listless. More than half the railway journey to the tomb had now been accomplished. Storm King Peak was now approached, and at its foot a large excursion steamer literally black with sight-seers was the first of the marine escort that greeted the occupants of the train. The most pathetic incident of the journey was noticed now. In a small pathway a score of feet from the train a decrepit old man was kneeling, clasping a dog in his withered arms, his bared head resting on the coarse shirted bosom, an expression of deepest sorrow on the wrinkled face, forming a picture touching beyond words.

ARRIVAL IN NEW YORK.

CROWDS OF GOTHAMITES TAKE THEIR LAST LOOK AT THE DEAD SOLDIER.

NEW YORK, Aug. 5.—At 4:55 o'clock the pilot engine Monitor, in charge of Engineer Nat Sawyer, rolled into the Grand Central Depot from Albany, and eight minutes later the funeral train with the remains of General Grant and eleven draped cars drew up at the east platform. At 5:30 the funeral car was drawn by twelve black horses to Fifth avenue. Twenty-four colored grooms stood at the horses' heads awaiting the word to move in the procession. It was not until 5:40 that the order was given to march.

The line of the procession was as follows: Fifth avenue to Waverly place, [illegible] down Broadway to the City Hall. The crowds along Fifth avenue increased at every block, and when the head of the procession reached Madison square the sidewalks were packed and while all the stoops and windows in the vicinity were crowded with spectators. As the funeral cortege moved down Fifth avenue the scene was an imposing impressive one. The bells of the Dutch church at Thirty-ninth street, the Dutch Reformed Church at Twenty-ninth street, and other churches could be heard tolling. The military marched with reversed arms, while the bands of the different regiments played solemn dirges. The crowds continued to increase as the procession moved toward the City Hall, and in the neighborhood of Houston street the sidewalks became impassable, and when the head of the procession reached the City Hall fully 10,000 persons were present. The funeral coach was conveyed in front of the City Hall, and at 7:12 o'clock members of the Grant Post, carried the casket up the steps of the hall and placed it on the catafalque in the lobby. Mayor Grace, General Hancock, Rev. Dr. Newman and Dr. Douglas and a number of military officers were at the head of the steps to receive the body. While the ceremony of conveying the casket into the City Hall was in progress the Twenty-second Regiment formed on the east side of the entrance, while the cavalry drew up at the east and west side of the park. At 7:20 the iron gates leading into the vestibule of the hall were closed, and ten minutes later the military were dismissed and left for their respective quarters.

LAST SCENE OF ALL

The Tomb at Riverside Finally Receives the Illustrious Dead.

A Funeral Demonstration Unequaled in the Annals of the Republic.

LYING IN STATE.

NEW YORK, Aug. 5.—Dr. Brush, of Grant post, and Deputy Coroner Jenkins made an examination, and decided that it would be practicable to expose the face to view for a week if necessary. Mayor Grace came into the room with uncovered head and stood gazing upon the face for several moments. Two ladies stood beside him. The face of the dead was a chalky white, and there were dark-blue lines under the eyes, but the mayor said that he thought the expression was natural and peaceful. As he stepped back, Lieutenant Colonel Floyd Clarkson, of the Loyal Legion, pinned the badge of the order on the left lapel of the General's coat, and Senior Vice Commander Johnson, of U. S. Grant post, fastened beside it the brazen badge of the Grand Army of the Republic. These were all the decorations placed on the body. They were put there at the request of Colonel Fred Grant. The plate-glass cover was screwed down on the coffin, and the coffin was carried out and laid on the catafalque again, with the head turned toward the grand staircase at the north. The purple-lined coffin-lid rested against the foot. General Hancock then formally transferred the care of the remains to Supt. Murray, who, with his police, will be in charge of them until the hour of the funeral on Saturday morning.

It was decided immediately to allow the public to

VIEW THE REMAINS.

from 9 o'clock in the morning, and tomorrow from 6 a. m. until 1 a. m., and on Saturday from 6 a. m. until 10 a. m.

The 22d regiment furnished the first detail of the guard of honor, which will be on duty until the coffin is removed on Saturday. Thirteen veterans of U. S. Grant post, No. 327, commanded by Commander Calvert, comprised the Grand Army guard of honor. The Grand Army veterans formed in single file on either side of the catafalque, with their hands locked behind them. Colonel A. C. Clark, of the Loyal Legion, took his station at the head of the catafalque, and the eight officers of the 22d regiment ranged themselves behind the veterans, and stood like statues in spiked helmets.

At 9:15 the central iron door was swung open to the public. The five thousand people who had been massed outside of the police lines on the plaza were ranged in double file at the edge of the plaza opposite the gate, and marshaled across the plaza straight up the steps. They passed through the gateway two at a time at the rate of 100 a minute. Within, each pair separated, one man or woman going to the right and one to the left of the catafalque, and leaving the building by the north. Each one who passed the catafalque bent over slightly

TO LOOK AT THE FACE

of the dead hero and then hurried on. In the first five minutes 490 had passed, and a count made during the first hour showed that 5,880 had passed the coffin. All sorts and conditions of people were in the throng. Two Chinese laundrymen wearing fluttering shirts of silk and embroidered Chinese slippers stooped down over the coffin and looked at the face of the General until a Grand Army veteran caught their sleeves and hurried them on. One of the Chinamen pressed his handkerchief to his eyes and went away with bowed head. Barefooted newsboys, negroes, and aged men passed up quickly, and women and girls walked by in groups. Every man lifted his hat reverently as he entered the building. At 10 o'clock, for a short time, 160 persons a minute were counted. A policeman at the gate caught a spectator, passed him along to a policeman at his elbow, and so on past the coffin. Many persons complained that they had no time to look at the remains. As the throng dropped off only 125 a minute passed. In the hour, from 10 to 11 6,587 persons, by actual count, passed through the corridors.

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—Not since the Duke of Wellington lay in state at Whitehall for an entire week, while countless thousands of his countrymen swept in silent and sorrowful procession past his splendid bier, has the world witnessed such an ovation to a dead hero as was given to-day in New York to the remains of Gen. Ulysses Simpson Grant. All day long, from early morning, an endless line of people flowed noiselessly through the rotunda of the city hall to pay a last tribute of respect to the dead soldier. The appearance of the hall where the remains are lying in state is strikingly picturesque. The walls and pillars are heavily draped with black. In the center of the room is the catafalque on which rests the coffin. Behind the catafalque is a magnificent and highly artistic floral tribute to the great commander. Its design is that of a broken shaft resting on a large granite foundation. The shaft is one solid piece of white roses and lilies. The top of this is surmounted by three white doves. Two floral American flags, partly furled and draped grace the other side of the shaft, and a large shield rests between the flags. Between the shield is a roll of honor made entirely of immortelles. On the top of this roll of honor is a floral sickle and a sheaf of wheat, beneath which are the letters "U. S. G." Underneath the letters is a laurel wreath, and beneath again is the coat-of-arms of the state of New York. To the left of the shaft is a large floral urn nearly six feet high, composed of immortelles, with roses and camellias. To the right of the shaft is a large floral anchor. Surrounding this

MAGNIFICENT PIECE OF WORK

are large palm leaves, and behind this floral tribute is an excellent bronze bust of Gen. Grant. Surrounding the bier on which rests the casket of royal amaranth velvet, richly ornamented with solid silver mountings, are the members of the Grand Army of the Republic who comprise the guard of honor. Ranged at intervals around the walls, in statuesque attitudes and thrown into bold relief by the somber drapery, are soldiers of the 22d New York regiment in showy uniforms of white, with brazen helmets, from which gracefully droop creamy plumes. The room is lighted by eight powerful electric lamps, which make it as light as day.

Outside, the arrangements for keeping the people in line are excellent. Guard ropes and chains keep the crowd back at a respectful distance, thus reserving clear a large space directly in front of the steps and toward Park place. The line of approach for those coming to see the body is across this clear space, and is itself kept intact by parallel chains about ten feet apart. No one is allowed to cross the open space without a permit, so that the line of approach is nowhere crossed or broken after it is formed into ranks at the entrance to the park. Between the chains and the line of people there is a line of policemen stationed from ten to fifteen feet apart, whose task it is to keep the ranks moving at a uniform rate. There is little trouble about this. The people, old and young, have behaved very sensibly, as viewed from the steps of the city hall.

The night passed without incident, save the hourly relief of the guard. Promptly at 6 o'clock the iron gates were thrown open to admit

THE WAITING CROWD

of people. They had formed in an orderly double line that extended through the plaza and around the outside to Chambers street. Many people had loitered about the plaza for hours in order to get a glimpse of the dead chieftain before going to their daily work. Two lines of policemen were placed across the plaza from the city hall entrance to the fountain. These two lines formed a passageway through which four men might walk abreast, and along which all day the visitors to the remains should pass. Meanwhile the officers of the 22d regiment, who had been on duty through the early morning were filing out of the city hall. They were going home, and their places were being taken by the officers of the 12th regiment. Thirty police officers picketed the corridors through the building so as to form the channel through which the throng should move to the exit on the court-house side of the city hall. The Grant post had mounted a detail at 5 o'clock to serve from that hour until 8 o'clock as a guard of honor. These were placed nearest the catafalque, and the two lines of visitors passed between them and the casket on either side. The two lines swept on, one on each side of the casket. The people had time merely to bend over and glance at the peaceful face within. If any paused to get a better view they were gently urged forward by the members of the Grand Army of the Republic. As time passed the character of the line changed.

THE EARLY VISITORS

were nearly all mechanics, laborers, and working girls. Many had their lunch-baskets in their hands, and some their kits of tools ready for the day's work. By 8 o'clock it was noticeable that there were fewer women and girls in the line. The workmen had also disappeared, and the constantly lengthening procession was augmented by a large number of clerks. The number of people passing the casket was 120 a minute, and the line reached through Chambers street into Broadway. The police were reinforced at 8 o'clock. At that time there were 487 men on duty at the hall. The walls of police were extended in Y shape around the fountain circle, and like a hopper received the people, who were thus straightened out in lines of twos and threes upon the city hall steps. The guards at the coffin began to urge people along. One hundred and fifty a minute were hurried through. Every car and train coming down town added its quota to those anxious to look upon the face of Gen. Grant. The police lines were extended. The scene from the roofs and windows that command a view of the front of the city hall was

MOST PECULIAR.

There was no halt or break in the line of people, and as no building in the world could hold them all, and nothing could be seen of its other side, it was as if they were being swept by some mysterious current into a bottomless abyss, that the white marble walls hid from those who approached them. To the imaginative mind it was like a judgment-day scene, wherein the people of the world moved slowly toward a great temple disappeared within it, and never were seen again. All day long the building continued to swallow the slow-moving line. Young and old, rich and poor, women, babies, barefoot boys, tramps, bootblacks, newsboys, and all the rest who constitute mankind, and who met in the endless line and were able to walk, were admitted to the presence of the dead. Each hour 6,000 saw the dead warrior's form, and in the entire day about 162,000 persons bade adieu to the figure that has been so conspicuous in their country's history. The majority of the people who passed in silent review before the mute white face appeared to be actuated by mere motives of curiosity, but touching incidents were not wanting. Many women pressed a handkerchief to their eyes as they passed the blue and silver casket, and one elderly woman, who said she was the widow of a soldier who fell in one of Grant's campaigns, stooped and pressed her lips to the heavy plate-glass covering. A colored man

LIFTED HIS LITTLE BOY

in his arms so that the child could see the body, and was so overcome by emotion that he permitted the child's shoes to scrape against the side of the casket. Many mothers with babes at the breast waited patiently in line for hours to get a last look at the dead soldier. There were men leading little ones and there were tiny street urchins unattended by and perhaps unaccustomed to parents. The large number of colored people in the endless procession was a prominent feature. The lines grew with the morning, and by 11 o'clock it extended up Broadway to Canal street. In the afternoon there was an increase in the number of ladies and children, and at 6 o'clock, when the stores and workshops closed, the character of the line again changed. Business men and clerks on their way home from work joined the onflowing procession and swelled it until its rear reached to Bleecker street.—The police kept the plaza and the steps clear of all except those in line. They saw that no one halted, even an instant, beside the coffin or on the way out through the rear door of the hall. There was not a break or hitch, not an accident or a row, not a blemish on the record of the long, and to the policeman very weary day. The city hall, built at the beginning of the century, when the city was a little town, meets an occasion like this as no other public building in the city could do.

A LINE THREE MILES LONG.

The gates of the city hall were closed to the public at 1 o'clock this (Friday) morning. During the last hour seven thousand people hurried past the coffin, and when the gates closed it was estimated that there were ten thousand in the slowly-moving column who were obliged to disperse without viewing the body. At 10 o'clock the line was three miles in length, and contained over twenty thousand people. Those who took their places at the end of the line at that time could only hope to see the general after a painfully slow journey three hours long. A counter-current of human beings fully as long as that going to and from the City Hall on both sides of the line eagerly sought for the end of the string. Most, after [illegible] for twelve blocks, got discouraged and were [illegible] to be the end of the crowd [illegible] the clock struck twelve a few lucky ones took advantage of the darkness to slipped in and secure places which others had worked for. At [illegible] crowds were [illegible] themselves [illegible] the line which could hover near to reach the city hall, as it will be impossible for them to get there before 1 o'clock. [illegible]

At [illegible] Friday [illegible] the crowd was stopped and the line was left in charge of Corporal Veley of Grant post, No. 327.

The gates of the city hall will be thrown open again at 6 o'clock.

NEW YORK, Aug. 7.—Ten thousand people stood in line this morning when the doors were opened at 6 o'clock. From that time on the scenes of yesterday were repeated. The police reported that at one time over ten thousand people were in line. Men with plenty, whose sun-scorched countenances glowed with the determination to die rather than let even a two-foot child break in before them, and Eve would have wept for joy could she have seen the spirit which the smallest and weakest of her daughters attack and demolish big wicked men who tried to crowd in ahead of them. The average gait was a slow, shuffling step of an inch or two at a time, kept up continuously and monotonously and well adapted to the solemn errand on which the throng was bent. What most surprised the policemen and other citizens was the great number of strangers among those struggling for a farewell look at the dead soldier. Detectives said they had never seen so many country people come together at one time before. It seemed as though places around New York had poured their inhabitants by hundreds into the line leading to the city hall. Nothing like it was ever seen in this country before. Whites and blacks, mechanics with their tools and merchants with business neglected, women and children, vagabonds and thieves, formed an endless chain, winding like a serpent and progressing steadily forward.—Love, veneration, curiosity and idleness were all combined to bring together the most widely different sorts of men and lead them to the same goal.

THE DAY OF PARTING.

NEW YORK, Aug. 8.—The mortuary honors paid to Ulysses S. Grant to-day were the most imposing and distinguished ever paid to an American citizen. The history of the country does not reveal similar honors paid to a public man. In that respect the honors to the great conqueror of the rebellion stand unrivated and are likely so to stand for all time to come. So vast a multitude, so distinguished a line of mourners, so earnest and patriotic a sentiment, and so sincere a desire to honor the illustrious dead have never before characterized the sad rites paid to statesmen. It is estimated that there must have been nearly 50,000 people in procession. These numbered in their ranks the most distinguished in the land. The President and his Cabinet, the highest military and naval representatives of the republic, the Governors of nearly all the states, delegations from both branches of Congress, foreign ministers, members of the Supreme Court, learned ecclesiastics, and members of the bar, and, finally, a vast procession, passing through vaster lines of mourners that thronged ten miles of streets, paid their mute tributes to the honored remains. The tightly sealed dust left the City Hall at 9:40 a. m. to-day, and it was placed in the vault at Riverside amid the booming of cannon, at 5:18 p. m. The vast cortege took nearly nine hours to make the solemn march. The day opened beautiful and bright. At shortly after midnight, the great crowds of visitors having ceased their efforts to obtain a sight of the body, the remains were placed in charge of the undertakers, to be finally closed to human gaze. This action was rendered imperative by reason of the imperfect work of the embalmers. Painful as was the fact it could no longer be concealed that the sacred remains must no longer be exposed to view. At 1 o'clock, therefore, the lid of the casket was screwed on, and the body of General Grant passed forever from human gaze. For the remainder of the night silent policemen strode up and down in front of the huge iron gates of the rotunda, and the grim members of the Grand Army Post intrusted with the vigils stood silent, erect and motionless.

It was 4 o'clock when the red streaks of dawn crept over the battery and the deep-toned chime of Trinity broke the matin. In a few moments St. Paul's venerable throat of bronze voiced the morning call to devotion, and not long after the dim strains of martial music burst upon the air. These were early comers from Brooklyn and Jersey City eager to take their places in the line though they knew it would entail hours of weary waiting. Hour after hour went by and long before 8 o'clock the City Hall park and all the vacant place north of the Post-office were filled to suffocation. Shortly before 9 o'clock, a portly looking officer, gray and imposing reined in at the head of a brilliant staff, and dismounting passed mournfully up the steps. This was Major General Hancock. At the same time a band with muffled drums, the David Island Band, filed in and played a solemn dirge. Here came another touching incident. Over one hundred members of the Liederkranz Society filed in, and, led by four beautifully chorded instruments, sang with sublime effect, "Chorus of Spirits from Over the Water," and also "Chorus of the Pilgrims," from Tannhauser.

The guard of honor of regular troops, comprising companies from the Fifth Artillery and Twelfth Infantry, took position in the little park. At 9:35 the magnificent funeral car, drawn by twenty-four black and heavily draped horses, each led by a colored groom, in the deepest of crape, drew up to the City Hall. Reverently the casket was lifted by members of U. S. Grant Post, all standing uncovered.

By the plan of the procession it was agreed that the body should move up Broadway unattended by any but the military escort and Guard of Honor. As this, however, was very long General Hancock with staff, at the head of the procession, reached Twenty-third street before the catafalque had fairly got under way. The scene on Broadway as the long line of military marched to slow dirges, the deep drapery which lined either side, the myriads of flags at half-mast, the booming of guns from fort and fleet made an impression which can never be forgotten.

While the funeral car was being slowly drawn along on Broadway sad scenes were being enacted at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Here were assembled the family of the dead, the dignitaries of the land, and the distinguished bearers of the pall. It was a few moments after 10 o'clock when Generals Hancock and Shaler reined their steeds under the windows of the hotel. At that hour as far as the eye could reach down Fifth avenue the helmeted troops presented a bold and solemn front. All the elegant club houses and family hotels on Fifth avenue below Twenty-third street were heavily canopied in crape and covered with streamers of black. It was in the area bounded by Thirty-fourth street, Twenty-eighth street and Sixth and Madison avenues that the crush was greatest. There must have been 200,000 people wedged into this narrow limit. The halls and corridors of the Fifth Avenue Hotel were impassable. Rebel veterans of age and rank jostled their brethren of the blue, and the grim and grey pall bearers could scarcely be extricated from the throng. But the crowd took matters good naturedly and there was no unseemly behavior. General Sherman stalked about, his tall, gaunt form conspicuous, elbowing his way in and out. General Sheridan in blazing uniform, Generals Johnston and Buckner, in plain, becoming black with huge rosettes of crape, stood and chatted with a group of naval officers, of which Admiral Porter was the central figure. General Logan squeezed his way about. Hamilton Fish was not able to be present and so his place as pall bearer was taken by A. J.

(CONTINUED ON FIRST PAGE.)

M. L. STEWART & Co.,

BANKERS,

Owosso, Michigan.

Collections made and remitted for promptly on day of payment.

Draw drafts on all the principal cities of Europe.

Also draw Bank Money Orders payable in foreign countries.

CORRESPONDENTS.

AMERICAN EXCHANGE NATIONAL BANK N. Y.

COMMERCIAL NATIONAL BANK, DETROIT.

LODGE DIRECTORY.

OWOSSO CHAPTER No 49. R. A. M. Regular Convocation first Friday of each month.

OWOSSO LODGE No. 51. F. & A. M. Regular Communications on Wednesday evenings next before the full moon of each month.

OWOSSO LODGE No. 58, I. O. O. F. Once a week on Friday evenings

HIRAM L. LEWIS, N. G.

A. M. YOUNG, Secretary.

ORIENTAL ENCAMPMENT, No. 69, 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.

DR. C. McCORMICK, C. P.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY CARDS of not more than three lines, inserted in THE PRESS for $3.00 per year

BOOTS AND SHOES.

B. H. STRAHLE, Manufacturer of and dealer in Boots and Shoes. Washington St., Owosso.

L. STRUBEE, Manufacturer of Boots and Shoes, and dealer in Leather, Hides, &c. Particular attention given to custom work. Main Street west, Owosso.

ATTORNEYS.

G. R. LYON, Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Office over M. L. Stewart & Co's Bank, Washington Street, Owosso, Mich.

JEROME W. TURNER. JEROME E. TURNER.

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

EUGENE R. HUTCHINS, Attorney at Law. Office over First National Bank, Owosso.

S. F. SMITH, Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Office over McHardy's Store, corner Washington and Main streets, Owosso, Mich.

B. F. TAYLOR, Justice of the Peace and Attorney at Law. Office over the express office corner of Washington and Main streets. Collections made; conveyancing and other legal papers executed. All business entrusted to him will secure prompt attention.

ALBERT CHANDLER, Attorney at Law and Solicitor in Chancery. Office over post office, Corunna, Mich. xxl45tf

DENTISTRY.

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

H. B. HADLEY,
DENTIST.
Vitalized Air used in extracting Teeth when desired. Office over Stewart & Co's Bank,
OWOSSO, xxl40tf MICH.

GEORGE H. BEDFORD,
Carriage and Sign Painter.
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES and WAGONS painted and repainted in FINEST STYLE.
Exchange St. Owosso, Mich.

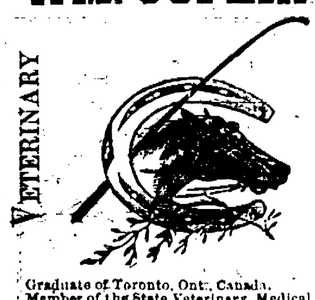
Lessons in Phonography

HELEN L. MANNING, Owosso, Mich.,
PRACTICAL PHONOGRAPHER,
Will receive a few pupils in SHORT HAND WRITING, either by mail or in person.

OAKSIDE SCHOOL, Owosso, Mich
MRS. L. E. GOULD'S
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

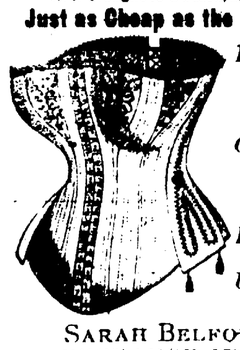
WM. JOPLING,

VETERINARY SURGEON.



Graduate of Toronto, Ont., Canada.
Member of the State Veterinary Medical Association.
Treats all diseases of Domestic Animals
Surgical Operations skillfully performed.
Calls or Messages by Telegraph or Telephone promptly attended to day or night.
Office and Infirmary Main Street west, near the Race.
Residence, Washington Street, north. xxliii35y1

I HAVE
The finest line of
Millinery and Fancy Goods.
A good line of Fancy Goods, including LADIES' and CHILDREN'S HOSE and UNDERWEAR.
Ever brought to Owosso, and will sell
Just as Cheap as the Cheapest.



Hoop Skirts, Corsets, Bustles. Laces and Underwear.

SARAH BELFORD EWER.
EXCHANGE STREET,

THE OWOSSO PRESS.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 12, 1885.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

DETROIT, GRAND HAVEN & MILWAUKEE RAILROAD.
TRAINS LEAVE OWOSSO AS FOLLOWS
GOING EAST.
Steamer at Express 5.50 a. m. Mail 1.45 p. m. Evening Express 9.35 p. m. Lim'd Express 5.54 p. m.
GOING WEST
Mixed 7.15 a. m. Morning Express 12.07 a. m. Mail 2.45 p. m. Steamboat Express 7.35 p. m. Night Express 1.04 a. m. Mixed arrives at 7.10 p. m. Wagner Sleepers on night trains. Parlor Day Cars on Mail east and west

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILROAD.
TRAINS LEAVE OWOSSO AS FOLLOWS:
GOING NORTH.
~~Mackinaw Express 9.08 a. m. Bay City Express,~~ 13 p. m.
GOING SOUTH.
Chicago Express 4.55 a. m. Chicago Express, 7.00 p. m. Way Freight, 3.55 a. m.

OWOSSO POSTOFFICE.

Daily Mails arrive and close until further notice as follows.
EAST VIA D. G. H. & M. R. R.
Close—1.40 P. M. Arrive—2.45 P. M
Close—6.20 P. M. Arrive—10.45 A. M
WEST VIA D. G. H. & M. R. R.
Close—1.45 P. M. Arrive—2.45 P. M
Close—9.50 A. M. Arrive—7.40 P. M
NORTH VIA J. L. & S. R. R.
Close—6.50 A. M. Arrive—9.50 A. M
Close—6.30 P. M. Arrive—7.10 P. M.
SOUTH.
Close—8.20 A. M. Arrive—10.45 A. M
Close—6.30 P. M. Arrive—7.40 P. M.
N. BALL, Postmaster.

WEATHER RECORD.

For the week ending Wednesday, Aug. 12, 1885.

THURSDAY	75°
FRIDAY	75°
SATURDAY	60°
SUNDAY	58°
MONDAY	59°
TUESDAY	59°
WEDNESDAY MORNING	60°

CITY AND COUNTY

—Rev. J. Donnelly is expected home this week.

—Perrin Crawford has gone up north on a vacation.

—Prof. and Mrs. Seelye and Miss Adah Curliss are at Petoskey.

—Misses Annie Williams and Frankie Todd are visiting in Flint.

—Mrs. Allison, of St. Johns, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Albert Todd.

—Races at Ovid, August 21 and 22. See advertisement, eighth page.

—Miss Tillie Aberle, of Lansing, is visiting Miss Bertha Wesener.

—C. J. Stuart has an important notice to all coal consumers. Read it.

—A fine boy baby at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Alphonso Reed last Friday.

—Rev. W. S. Ament occupied the pulpit at the Congregational Church last Sunday.

—In the Goldsmith-Ketchum paris green case, Mrs. Ketchum was discharged.

—Mr. J. B. Wheeler, of Corunna, was in Owosso yesterday, and favored THE PRESS with a call.

—A sewing Machine given away! That is what B. & B. announce in their new advertisement.

—Mrs. G. R. Black returned from South Bend, Ind., Friday. Miss Ivah will return this week.

—Miss Cora Conant has returned from a visit to Adrian, accompanied by her sister, Miss Anna Conant.

—Miss Ella Smith, who has been on a visit to Bay City and Flint, is back at her place in Osburn & Sons' store.

—The K. T. Band will give an open air concert Saturday night, and will introduce an entire change of new music

—Dr. Jopling, our popular veterinary surgeon, left last Monday evening for Canada. When he returns he will bring a bride with him.

—Holman, at the postoffice, is looking ahead to the commencement of the school term, by fitting up with all kinds of school supplies.

—Miss Cornie Goodhue takes a two weeks' vacation from the Famous for a visit in Detroit. She returned with her aunt, Mrs. Dr. Cox.

—Mr. Ed. Withy leaves to-morrow for St. Paul, Minn., as salesman for the Upton threshing machine. His wife will be in Vernon with friends.

—Miss Tillie Laubengayer gave a very pleasant progressive euchre party last Saturday evening, in honor of her guest, Miss Minnie Bealer, of Saginaw City.

—Mr. T. D. Dewey, member of the State Board of Agriculture, was one of the pall bearers at the funeral of Prof. Baird, of the State Agricultural College.

—J. & H. Frieseke have a contract for furnishing 500,000 brick for two hospitals to be attached to the Pontiac Asylum. They commenced shipping the same last Friday.

—Mr. G. W. Loring left on Monday for Hillsdale, where he will visit his mother a week, and will then go to Vermilion, Ohio, to attend a reunion of his old regiment.

Advertised Letters.

Letters advertised at the Owosso P.O. or the week ending Aug. 8, 1885:

Miss Mattie Stuard, Mrs. Ida Sewet, Mr. C. Runion, Mrs. H. F. Houghton, Mr. B. Folton, Miss. Lizzie Freed, Rev. F. A. Bissell R. D. Garner, Mrs. Irena Hanes.

Drops—L. X. Stowell, C. Hartmars.

Foreign—Joseph Hough.

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

N. BALL, P. M.

Grand Reunion in Owosso.

A grand reunion of the veterans of Shiawassee and adjoining counties will be held in Owosso on Friday, August 28, 1885. Over $100 in cash prizes will be given to competing G. A. R. Posts and bands. Prepare to come and enjoy the day. Full program next week

MARVELOUS DISCOVERIES.—This evening at the M. E. Church, the people will have an opportunity to listen to a lecture which will add greatly to their intelligence, upon a subject of which, probably, but few have any definite knowledge. Mr. Edward Hine, of London, Eng., who comes to Owosso by invitation of Mr. Geo. E. Thomas, and is a guest at the Junction House, will treat of "The Lost Tribes of Israel, Found in the American and British Peoples." The lecture has been delivered before immense audiences in Britain and in this country. Mr. Thomas has long read the works of Mr. Hine, and went to Detroit to hear his lecture, which he pronounces intensely interesting. There is no charge at the door for admission.

—Uncle Tom's Cabin, with all the modern improvements, at the Opera House this evening. Admission, 10, 20 and 30 cents.

—*Fete a la plaine!* If any are in doubt as to the nature of this entertainment they are invited to come to C. C. Duff's, Friday evening, August 14. Ice cream will be served by the Ready Helpers. A jolly time is anticipated.

PREPARING FOR THE COUNTY FAIR.—The Directors and officers of the Shiawassee County Agricultural Association will meet on the Fair Ground next Saturday to ascertain what is necessary to be done to put the grounds and buildings in good shape for the County Fair.

NEW DRY GOODS STORE.—Mr. D. M. Christian, of Chagrin Falls, O., brother of our most worthy jeweler, T. O. Christian, has arranged to enter into the dry goods business in this city, in the store just vacated by Hudson, the clothier. He will open about September 15th.

—The Owosso Church of Christ (Disciples) social will meet at the residence of M. J. Roberts, north Washington street Wednesday, Aug. 19, at 10 a. m. All are cordially invited to attend.

NOTICE.

Rev. J. E. Walton, of Marshall, will officiate at Christ Church (Episcopal) on Sunday next, Aug 16. He is a very eloquent preacher and it is hoped there will be a good attendance.

Notice.

The trustees of the Congregational Church, request all persons interested to come to the Church this week Friday afternoon, provided with such tools as may be necessary to trim the shade trees, to erect some carriage steps, etc.

TRUSTEES.

—The Owosso G. A. R.'s captured the honors at the Greenville encampment and came home in high feather. They were met at the depot by city dignitaries and the K. T. Band, and escorted to their hall where they had a grand congratulatory time. Elsewhere in this paper. "A Comrade" tells all about the whole matter.

—This evening Mrs. Gilbert L. Osborn and children start for Lee's Park, Custer Co., Nebraska, to visit Mrs. Osborn's sister, Mrs. Knight, formerly Miss Mary McKee, also a brother there. They will be absent about two months. Mrs. C. R. McKee, of Laingsburg accompanies them to spend a year with her children.

—Dr. Chittenden, of Hamilton, Ont., his daughter Nellie and his son, are guests of Dr. H. B. Peterson. Dr. Chittenden is brother-in-law of Dr. Peterson, and is one of the leading dentists of Ontario.

REMEMBER, next Saturday evening the ladies of the M. E. Church will give you an extra tea for the small sum of *ten cents* Come and take tea with us this time and if you are not satisfied when you have finished we will refund your money.

Mrs. W. C. HENDERSON,
Mrs. W. DUNNING,
Mrs. C. BYERLY.
Committee.

There will be a Band of Hope meeting on Saturday Aug. 15, at 4 o'clock p. m. at the Congregational Chapel. Let every member be present.

BY ORDER OF THE PRESIDENT.

—Prof. Seelye has rented Mr. James Laverock's house on Mulberry street. Mr. Laverock is building a house for his own occupancy on Exchange street, on his lot recently purchased of Mr. O. C. House.

—Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Knill, of the Bryant House, Flint, drove over to Owosso Sunday, with their beautiful black steeds, and returned Monday afternoon They were guests at the National Hotel

—Messrs. E. A. Todd and C. J. Wimple arrived home from Mexico last week. Mr. Todd is looking much improved in health by the trip, but he says "American" faces look good to him.

—The only book written by Gen. Grant is entitled, "Personal Memoirs of U. S. Grant." [illegible] Shiawassee county. He now resides [illegible] weeks [illegible] two volumes.

—Colonel James Tempest, who returned from Greenville, exhibited at THE PRESS office an "Appomattox" trophy—a piece of a rail that captured from the house in which Gen. Lee surrendered to Gen. Grant. It is of the "star" pattern, common with our northern fathers, and is badly worn with age. The Colonel will preserve it as a relic.

—Mrs. John P. Baker, of Detroit, formerly Miss Clara Tempest, made a visit to her old Owosso home last week, the guest of Mrs. B. F. Taylor. As a child she was a prime favorite in Owosso, and hosts of friends manifested their pleasure at seeing her again in her native place. She left Owosso, a bright young girl, nine years ago—she returns bearing matronly honors very becomingly. She had with her a little son two and a half years old, and left an older one in Detroit. Her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Thorpe, are in Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

—The time is coming when farmers will find that wonderful little steamer, the Purinton, of invaluable service in cooking food for stock, which can be done with the same kind and amount of fuel required for a cooking stove, and it can also be utilized in the household for washing purposes. This ingenious little device is for sale by Messrs. A. E. Hartshorn & Co., who will tell about it in their advertisement next week.

—The body of young Nichols, who was drowned at Ionia, was found by raking the river with a sulky horse rake, one man standing on the seat while men on either bank dragged the rake up and down the river. The body was found on the sixth time raking over the river bed.

—Mr. Clark Harmon, who met a severe accident at Woodard's mill four weeks ago, made THE PRESS office a call a few days ago. He carries his broken arm in a splint and reports it doing well under care of Dr. B. S. Knapp.

A GOOD HOME is wanted for a fine little boy, about seven years old, now at the county house.

—Mr. James Cummins, of Corunna, dropped into THE PRESS office a few days ago for a friendly, old-fashioned call. Verily "time does not dim" his genial face and courtly manners.

—In order to make room for a full account of the last honors to General Grant, THE PRESS issues a supplement, which contains local matter and live local advertisements. It is none of your advertising handbills, but a *bona fide* part of THE PRESS, as will be found on reading it.

It is estimated that Mrs. Grant will have an income of $16,000 a year, independent of what may come to her from the Grant trust fund, contributed several years ago by personal friends.

The Detroit Free Press of this morning says of the strike at East Saginaw, that the mill owners are for the most part resuming work on their own terms.

In an article on "State Horse Breeders," the Detroit Evening News thus sizes up the Owosso breeding stables of Messrs. Dewey & Stewart:

Among Michigan breeders, Dewey & Stewart, of Owosso, probably rank first, not from the size of their stud, but from the remarkable achievements of their gets. At the head stands the superb bay stallion, Jerome Eddy, foaled in 1875. At six years old he secured a record of 2:27, and the next year, 1883, at Buffalo, he made his present record of 2:16½. This placed him among the leading stallions of the country, and he was bought by H. C. Jewett & Co., of Buffalo, N. Y., for $25,000. The record of Eddy gave the Michigan breeders great reputation and placed Louis Napoleon, their leading stallion and sire of Eddy, in great demand. Three other of their gets have already got inside the 30 list this year, Symbolic being awarded two first premiums at the World's Fair, New Orleans. Besides Louis Napoleon, the Owosso stud contains George Milo, Furor, Jo Gavin and Bonnie Wilkes, all standard stallions; Fanny Mapes, the dam of Jerome Eddy, and half sister to Goldsmith Maid, and a host of other choice breeding stock.

Brainard's Musical World.

We are always pleased to receive the Musical World; it is bright, readable, and contains some very fine music. The August number is very interesting, both in literature and music, and we commend the World to all who like music, and wish to keep informed concerning the art. The music in this number is: Wilt Thou be my Dearie, song and chorus by J. B. Campbell; When all the World is Young, ballad by Elizabeth Philip; Norwich Grand March by Collin Coe, and Sparkling Schottische, by A. P. Wyman. The subscription price is $1.50 per annum; single copies 15 cents. Address Brainard's Sons, 52 and 54 Euclid avenue, Cleveland, O.

What is so dry as an alderman in June?—Texas Siftings. The same old alderman in July.—Free Press.

The Late Judge Folger's Grandson.

[illegible]

At the time of his birth Mr. Folger presented his namesake with a silver cup with his name engraved thereon, as follows: "C. J. F. Van Dusen. Born August 2, 1884." When one year of age he presented him with a silver knife and fork with his name and age engraved thereon. When two years of age he presented him a silver spoon, and at three years of age a pair of long, both solid silver. Upon the 12th day of August, 1885, Hon. L. Van Dusen, now of this city, father of C. J. F. Van Dusen, received the following letter from Chas. J. Folger

GENEVA, Aug. 12, 1885.

DEAR SIR:—I have not forgotten my namesake this year, but instead of getting him a present I have got him a book from the Savings Bank at Rochester, by making a deposit there. If I am able I can add to it each year until he is twenty-one, when the principal and accumulated interest will be his.

Yours truly,
CHARLES J. FOLGER.

To L. Van Dusen, Esq.

Mr. Van Dusen is justly proud of this autograph letter which he received from Judge Folger, and still has the same in his possession, which he says he will always keep in remembrance of the good man, who, as he expresses it, "always kept his word." About one week ago C. J. F. Van Dusen received a letter from the executors of the estate of the late Judge Folger, stating that the bank book spoken of had been sent to the First National Bank of this city, and that upon young Van Dusen's proof of lawful age and identification the said bank book would be delivered to him. He reached his majority Aug. 2, 1885, and last Monday, August 3, he went to the bank and upon giving the proofs required the bank book was delivered to him. The sum coming to him, both principal and interest, is between one hundred and eighty and one hundred and ninety dollars.

Charles J. Folger Van Dusen is now employed in the stationery store of W. H. Holman, in the postoffice building, of this city, and it is hoped here by his many friends that he will always remain the worthy young man he now is and as, evidently, his benefactor would have him be.

A Marvellous Show.

The "Naiad Queen," pronounced "the grandest pageant of modern times," with its three car loads of scenery, grand costumes, intricate mechanism and marvellous spectacular effects, has been secured by the enterprising managers for a season of seven peformances opening at the Academy of Music, East Saginaw, on Monday, August 17. This will give our people a chance to see this celebrated creation, as arrangements will probably be made for excursion rates over all roads running into East Saginaw. A description of the fairy scenes says:

"The scenery, costumes and effects of this opera, cost in Paris, France, upwards of $40,000 and are the grandest ever displayed on this continent. Nearly four hundred performers will appear, and thirty men are required to operate the stage appliances. It is without doubt the most gorgeous and wonderful pageant ever witnessed in any clime. Living human beings are seen floating through the air on fleecy clouds; others rising from storm-tossed waves clinging to rugged rocks; others are seen descending from heaven in chariots of the air, or borne by mighty eagles in their majestic flights through dazzling showers of gold."

A Dime for Getting Him a Wife.

The most amusing matrimonial letter which has yet been sent to Castle Garden, says the New York *Times*, was received by the superintendent of the labor bureau. It was written by John D. Osterhoudt, of Tobasco, Ulster county, who represents himself as a "full-blooded American," and says he "weighs 175 pounds in winter," and is 6 feet high. He desired a wife whom he "could live with in peace and union." If she should turn out "to be a little on the tall order it would be no fault." She should be from 38 to 48 and "kindly, stout, and rugged." The writer said that there were no old maids in his part of the country, and the widows all had "about six children apiece, more or less." He wound up by asking the superintendent to send him a blank, if he had not time to write, and he would regard it as an invitation to visit the garden about May 20. Mr. Osterhoudt inclosed for the expenses of finding him a wife, a dime, sewed up in several thicknesses of paper. On this package was marked: "Do not fail to find the dime."

A Birmingham, Ala., lady always goes to bed with a hatchet. She prefers it to a pistol as a protection against burglars.

Good News for Soldiers.

[illegible] Mr. Campbell [illegible] success was impossible. The following is a list of claims recently allowed [illegible] was attorney and agent:

Michael [illegible] $12 and $18 per month.

Oliver York, [illegible] increase from $4 to $6 per month.

John Beck, [illegible] increased to $4 to $12 per month.

Mrs. Jane H. [illegible], Newburg. A dependent mother, $22 and $8 per month.

Owen Stevens, Vienna, Clinton county, increase from $4 to $10 per month.

Smith Head, Ovid, dropped from rolls, reinstated at $10 per month.

Andrew Bailey, Duplain, Clinton county, dropped from rolls, reinstated at $6 per month.

Rufus Shelton, Elsie, dropped from the rolls, reinstated at $18 per month.

James Wilcox, Duplain, Clinton county, increase from $8 to $12 per month.

James Odell, Eureka, Clinton county, increase from $4 to $8 per month.

James Nichols, Ovid, increase from $6 to $12 per month.

John Van Duser, Ovid, increase from $4 to $8 per month.

Mrs. Vanderveer, Ovid, increase from $4 to $8 per month.

John Collier, Bay City, increase from $2 to $8 per month.

James Carmody, Bush, dropped from rolls reinstated at $24 per month.

There are many soldiers who are entitled to pensions, living in this locality who would have no difficulty in getting them, if they would place their case in Mr. Campbell's hands. And many who are now receiving pensions are entitled to an increase, and could easily get it if they will but make the proper application. Mr. Campbell is in Owosso at the office of Turner & Turner, over the postoffice, every Saturday, where he will be pleased to see and talk with all soldiers. We can assure all who place their business in his hands that it will have his honest and unceasing attention, and that if they are entitled to a pension they will surely get it.

Owosso, Aug. 10, 1885.

The "clerk of the weather" is a miser, or he would never give us a "mean temperature."

A country seat that always rents—a barbed wire fence.

DIED.

MACK—This morning, Aug. 12, 1885, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Mack, aged 1 year and 5 days.

Funeral Thursday, at 3 P. M. at the house.

MITCHELL—In this city, Monday morning Aug. 3, 1885, Mrs. Jennie May, wife of Mr. John T. Mitchell, aged 19 years and 6 months.

Funeral services were held at the residence Wednesday afternoon, by Rev. D. W. Sharts, burial in the McCall cemetery.

HOAGLAND—In this city, Saturday evening Aug. 8, 1885, Edward Hoagland infant child of Mrs. Susan Hawley, aged eleven months.

Funeral services Tuesday forenoon, by Rev. D. W. Sharts, remains taken to Ovid for burial.

LOCAL NOTICES.

J. B. WHEELER has money to loan.

FOUND—A lady's breastpin. Inquire at THE PRESS office.

A new line of extra Box Paper at 25 cents, at HOLMAN'S. Try it.

A new invoice of "School Supplies" received at H. W. HOLMAN'S in P. O. Block. 50tf

FARM FOR SALE.

A Farm of 40 acres, in Bennington, next east of No. 6 Schoolhouse. Good dwelling house with well and cistern, barn and granary, etc. Excellent fruit of all kinds. For terms enquire of L. Vanburen or on the place.

MRS. JANE WETMORE.

Bennington, Aug 10, 1885. tf.

Dunham's Reduced Price List for 30 Days.

One Dozen Card Photos, $1.25.

Tintypes Proportionately low.

Only to last through the dull season.

It Owosso, August 12, 1885.

For "Real Estate For Sale," see second page.

THE OWOSSO PRESS.

WEDNESDAY AUGUST [illegible]

That "Pinafore"

[illegible]

Up went the pinafore over her face
[illegible]
To hide the scarlet shame of grace.
In deep contrition I knelt beside her
And my face in our pinafore hid.

I've often wondered whether twas wrong,
But what the poor man was to do I could
Up in the apple-tree
I gave sweet Katie a kiss or two;
And Katie, I confess—at least we should
Gave to the poor them back to me.

And the pinafore—does the thing, I say,
For the friendly shelter it gave that day
Kept our sweet secret well...
And hid from the sun and the robin's view
Sweet Katie's blushes, and helped me too
A certain story to tell...

—Harper's Weekly.

Two years ago several large iron spikes were driven into a very old apple tree near Clyde, N. Y., that for years had been nearly barren. Last year it was filled with large fine apples, and now the blossoms are plentiful enough to warrant a good supply of fruit. The owner believes that the spikes restored to the tree its original prolific qualities, and is now trying the experiment on other trees in his orchard. He is likely to be grievously disappointed.

Could our grandmothers but see the gilded roses and golden rosebuds which adorn the fashionable headgear they would, indeed, think things had changed. In their time, gold, tinsel and spangles were considered sacred to the stage, and it was thought the very acme of bad taste to wear such things in broad daylight. Nowadays spangles appear on street dresses, glitter on the aigrettes with which bonnets are trimmed, and as for the tinsel, only a very small portion of summer bonnets are without it.

Miss Helen Gardner is to the female world what Ingersoll is to the male creation. She is a feminine infidel who is going around lecturing women, telling them reasons why they should not believe in a God. She is described as being a very pretty little woman, with dark hair and eyes, and very white beringed hands. There is one serious defect in Miss Gardner's oratory which destroys the effect of her rhetoric, and will doubtless cripple her efforts to destroy the Creator of the universe. She talks through her nose.

A statement is credited to Supt. Brown, of the Zoological gardens in Philadelphia, that a man came to him all the way from Nebraska to purchase a buffalo, the gardens containing a fine herd. The would-be purchaser, who proved unsuccessful in his mission, said it was a serious matter, adding: "I must get some kind of a buffalo to take back to Nebraska with me, for there is a whole tribe of Indians waiting to celebrate their national medicine dance around him. There ain't a buffalo to be got in the West, and I have come East especially to get one."

The other day some Denver doctors killed a terrier by cutting its throat and withdrawing its blood. They let it remain dead for something more than three hours, when they proceeded to force into its system fresh blood drawn from a Newfoundland mastiff. In twenty minutes from the time the first warm blood was injected the terrier sneezed, and in another half hour was sleeping in a warm blanket, apparently recovering from an illness. In two days it was running about, and is now a well and hearty terrier. The truth of this story is vouched for by the Denver *News*.

Dressed beef now comes to the Atlantic seaboard in the best condition from Omaha, 2,000 miles away.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

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

Dr. C. A. Osborn, Owosso.

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 HARRY GOULD Agent, Owosso.

—Detroit Weekly Free Press and the OWOSSO PRESS for one year for $2.40.

$2.75 will pay for the Michigan Farmer clubbed with the Owosso PRESS for one year, postage paid.

$3.60 for the Country Gentleman and THE WEEKLY PRESS.

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

$5.00 for The Century Magazine and THE PRESS.

$4.00 for St. Nicholas and THE PRESS.

OWOSSO PRESS $1.50 a year

SUBSCRIBE

—FOR—

THE PRESS.

Only $1.50 per year, cash in advance.

$1.65 outside of Shiawassee County on account of Postage.

Local and Otherwise.

[illegible]

DIED

[illegible] Mrs. Honora [illegible] Carmody [illegible] years. Her [illegible]ness was but a short time. She was the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Rourke, of Ireland. She leaves to mourn her loss a husband, two sons, four daughters, father, mother and four brothers, besides a large circle of friends and neighbors to whom she became endeared during her residence here. She was always bright, cheerful and happy, and as one who knew her best, truly said, she made her home a heaven. She was loved and respected by all who knew her, as was seen by the long procession that followed her to the Oakley Church, where services were conducted by Father Ermand, of Maple Grove, and her form was laid at rest in the Oakley Catholic Cemetery, Tuesday, July 14.

Bark, my dear friends, to that melancholy sound.
Death's arrows relentless are flying around.
It is one of our number, a wife in her bloom
Was taken by death and laid low in the tomb.

When she was here, she was the same every day,
And now she is called, and taken away;
How little she thought to be summoned so soon,
Or that her bright sun should be darkened by noon

Although she is dead, she will not be forgot;
Her husband and parents think hard is their lot;
May their hearts find relief—be their tears wiped away
While her body lies mouldering, and turning to clay.

Although she is dead, she is speaking to you;
Her language is this: "Bid your follies adieu;
Seek God and prepare for the last dreadful strife
That we all may be saved, in the regions of life."

Now there she must lie, till the resurrection morn,
When an immortal body, her soul will adorn.
Though her dust is reposing beneath the cold sod
Her spirit seems whispering, "Prepare to meet God."

She has gone from this world, she invites you to come;
Her troubles and trials on earth are now done;
We'll go down to the graveyard, and learn there with care
The important lesson—we all must lie there.

E. M. H.

Rush, August 3, 1885.

Prof. Cook says in the New York Tribune: "We have made a thorough trial of ice water for the cabbage worm (larva of Pieris rapæ) with no show of benefit. We even put the caterpillars in ice-water for two minutes, after which they continued to eat, pupated, and came forward as butterflies. I think the only argument in favor of this remedy is that it may be grateful to the caterpillars on hot days."

—The following patents were granted to citizens of this State, bearing date of July 28, 1885, and reported for this paper by Louis Bagger & Co., Mechanical Experts and Solicitors of Patents, Washington, D. C Advice Free.

S. N. Blooms, mechanism for raising ladders, pipes etc.

A. B. Comstock and E. J. Gibson, Adrian, corner iron for chairs.

F. M. Forman, Greenville, boiler cleaner.

J. H. Guiley, East Saginaw, piston-rod packing.

R. W. Hale, West Bay City, automatic bridge gate.

G. H. Ives, Martin, fence.

John Krehhiel, capsule stripping device.

T. W. Leonard, Detroit, hoof pad.

Geo. Mocls, Detroit, cigar bunching machine (reissued).

Gordon Murry, Negaunee, railway tie.

B. F. Orton, East Saginaw, commutator for dynamo-electric machines.

G. E. Rice, Detroit, feed water heater.

G. W. Rice, Manistique, level

W. H. Shirley, Glenwood, bee-hive.

T. J. Shears, Detroit, target-dart.

R. W. Warren, Houghton, dynamite.

A. F. Winchell, Albion, device for transmitting power in wind-mills

This is the age of ocean travel—the steer-age.

Education in California.

Mrs. W. E. Chamberlain, wife of Professor W. E. Chamberlain, Principal of the celebrated Pacific Business College, San Francisco, Cal., writes that from personal experience she can heartily recommend Red Star Cough Cure to any one troubled with cough, cold or sore throat. It gave her relief at once.

It is not hard for a man to mind his own business, but it is the monotony which he can't stand.

For its soothing and grateful influence on the scalp, and for the removal and prevention of dandruff, Ayer's Hair Vigor has no equal. It restores faded or gray hair to its original dark color, stimulates the growth of hair, and gives it a beautiful, soft, glossy and silken appearance.

Reformer (earnestly)—"My friend, do you drink?" Stranger—"Yes, where shall we go?"

Rose Cold and Hay Fever

Are types of catarrh having peculiar symptoms. They are attended by an inflamed condition of the lining membrane of the nostrils, tear-ducts and throat, affecting the lungs. An acrid mucus is secreted, the discharge is accompanied with a burning sensation. There are severe spasms of sneezing, frequent attacks of headache, watery and inflamed eyes. Ely's Cream Balm is a remedy founded on a correct diagnosis of diseases and can be depended upon. 50 cents at druggists, or by mail. Send for circular. Ely Bros., Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

49-50.

VARIETIES.

[illegible] was [illegible] Nevada for the [illegible] Miss Nye to remember that [illegible] which [illegible] "haunted" [illegible] within a year.

[illegible] the other six [illegible] to whom he had sent Uncle Peter's [illegible] What was the motive [illegible]

"We were [illegible] it was the same, your Honor."

"Order!" "Well, I find the prisoner has a family, as [illegible] Blue Street."

A Western lady advertised for a servant and a colored woman put in an appearance. Her first question was "Has yer got any children?"

"No, I've got no children. Why do you ask?"

"Bekase if you haint got no children I haint gwinter stay wid yer."

"What have children to do with your work?"

"I don't wanter stay in no house whar dar's no chillun, becase den whenebber any dishes am broke hit am always laid on de servant and tucken outen her wages."—*Texas Siftings.*

"Yes," said the Honest Farmer, "I know there are people what always puts the big apples at the top of the bar'l, but I don't."

"That's right," exclaimed the deacon admiringly. "I have always tried to convince folks that that sort o' things don't pay in the long run."

"If they'd go to the city once in a while they'd learn something. I always puts my big apples at the bottom of the bar'l."

"That's the way."

"Yes; you see people has got so suspicious that they 'most always open the bar'l at the bottom nowadays."—*Philadelphia Call.*

"I have put in a telephone said one broker to another this morning.

"Why? Does your business justify it?"

"No—well, yes. You see I notify my creditors to call me up by telephone. At times it is bilious and not inclined to talk. I yell back: 'Mr. X—— has just gone out,' and if they growl and show signs of impatience, I call: 'What's that? Give that to me again,' or 'Don't stand so close to the instrument.' In this way they work off their bile and become affable—that is, as affable as a man you owe money to ever appears."—*N. Y. Telegram.*

"You say that I will have to wait six months before I can get a decree of divorce from the courts?" asked one of the most respected citizens of Dallas of his attorney.

"You will have to wait at least six months," replied the lawyer.

"And I can't get married in the meantime?"

"No, not unless you want to be sent to the penitentiary at Huntsville for bigamy."

"The laws of this State seem to be very defective," replied the client. "Whew! if I had known three months ago that the divorce laws of Texas were so tangled up I would not have proposed to my wife."—*Texas Siftings.*

"Let's see," mused B. F. Butler, turning to his private secretary, "what business was I engaged in last fall?"

"Last fall?" said the secretary, reflectively. "O! why, you were running for president."

"President? President of what?

"Why, president of the United States."

"O, pshaw! get out. You're dreaming."

Then the private secretary procured an old copy of the New York *Sun* and called Butler's attention to several editorials.

"Well, blame my hide," exclaimed the General; "you are correct, but the incident had entirely slipped my memory. I was laboring under an impression that I was on a yachting excursion to the Sandwich Islands last fall."—*Norristown Herald.*

When a chief dies in Sitka his wives pass to his next heir, and unless these relicts purchase their freedom with blankets, they are united to their grandson or nephew as a matter of course. High-strung Siwashes sometimes scorn these legacies, and then there is war, all the widows resenting such an outrage on decency and established etiquette. It is said, however, that henpecking is too small a word to describe the way in which the wives bully their lords. Woman's rights have reached a development among the Sitkans that would astonish the woman suffrage leaders.

A lady in Brunswick, Ga., found a nest of half-grown mocking birds in her yard recently. She succeeded in capturing them. They were put in a temporary cage and the cage put in a room. During the day the mother bird flew into the room, and was readily caught and placed in the cage with the bird. She began instantly to feed them with the food which was in the cage, and did not seem to notice the imprisonment. On the day following the male bird flew into the room, and offered no resistance nor showed any signs of fight when the lady captured him. He was put into the same cage, and the lady now has the entire family. They seem contented and happy.

"I dislike to see you eat cayenne pepper," said a wholesale grocer to a friend who was putting the stuff on some raw oysters. "Why?" said the friend. The grocer dusted a little of the pepper on the open page of his notebook and drew his finger over it. A number of small red lines showed where grains of pepper had been drawn over the paper. "Because half of this stuff is not pepper. The real article, pure and strong, comes from the West Indies. It is regularly adulterated for restaurant use by mixing it with rice, flour and ground mustard husks which have been colored with red lead. Those red lines on the paper are pure red paint."

TO MACKINAC.

The Most Delightful

SUMMER TOUR

Palace Steamers. Low Rates.
Four Trips per Week Between

DETROIT AND MACKINAC

And Every Week Day Between

DETROIT AND CLEVELAND

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

Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.
C. D. WHITCOMB, GEN. PASS. AGT.
DETROIT, MICH.

F. M. BRIGGS, Agent, Owosso.

—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,

—OF—

Moses Keyte,

ON WASHINGTON ST.,

Brick Store south of National Hotel, at

Rock Bottom Prices.

COME AND SEE ME.

Owosso, March 26, 1885.

"FACTS to be REMEMBERED"

NIMROD PLUG TOBACCO

Is the BEST CHEW, the GREATEST SELLER, and more used than any other Plug in the State. It is always in good order; NEVER TOO HARD AND NEVER SWELLS; GIVES GOOD SATISFACTION, and not a box of it is ever returned. NIMROD is THE CHOICE OF THE CHEWER, never sticks on the dealer's hands. This cannot be said of any other brand of Tobacco. For sale by all jobbers and retailers.

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

txxiv20

BROOKS OIL CO.'S

GASOLENE.

OUR BRAND OF

WHITE STAR GASOLENE

IS THE SAFEST AND PUREST GASOLENE IN THE MARKET.

THIS BRAND BURNS LONGER THAN COMMON GASOLENE AND DOES NOT EMIT AN OFFENSIVE ODOR.

FOR GASOLENE STOVES AND ALL PURPOSES FOR WHICH GASOLENE IS USED, THE WHITE STAR BRAND IS THE MOST RELIABLE.

IF THE WHITE STAR GASOLENE IS NOT SOLD IN YOUR VICINITY, SEND YOUR ORDER DIRECT TO US FOR A BARREL.

BROOKS OIL CO.,
55 EUCLID AVE., CLEVELAND, O.

HARVEST.

BROOKS OIL CO.'S

CORLISS ENGINE OIL

FOR

REAPERS

AND

MOWERS.

EVERY FARMER SHOULD BUY THE CORLISS ENGINE OIL TO USE ON THEIR REAPERS AND MOWERS DURING HARVEST THIS OIL IS MANUFACTURED EXCLUSIVELY BY THE BROOKS OIL CO.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR

BROOKS OIL CO.'S
CORLISS ENGINE OIL.

volxxiii-11y1

$200.000 in presents given away. Send us 6 cents postage and by mail you will get free a package of goods of large value, that will start you in work that will at once bring you in money faster than anything else in America. All about the $200,000 in presents with each box. Agents wanted everywhere, of either sex, of all ages, for all the time, or spare time only, to work for us at their own homes. Fortunes for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. xxiii25y1

HELP for working people. Send 10 cents postage and we will mail you free a royal valuable sample box of goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. You can live at home and work in spare time only, or all the time. All of both sexes, of all ages, grandly successful, 50 cents to $5 easily earned every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To all who are not well satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing us. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Immense pay absolutely sure for all who start at once. Don't delay. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. xxiii25y1

We saw a young man the other day with two heads on his shoulders. [illegible] one belonging to a girl.

Bigelow x Bigelow would [illegible] Lawyers. As a lecturer [illegible] They are [illegible] in Congress, and [illegible] "Hayes."

When Edward Everett Hale uses a base ball metaphor in a set up [illegible] Beta Kappa oration, it is time to ask what we are coming to.

Hale's Honey the great [illegible]
Glenn's Sulphur Soap heals & beautifies.
German Corn Remover kills corns & bunions.
Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye—Black and Brown, 50c.
Pike's Toothache Drops cure in 1 Minute, 25c.
Dean's Rheumatic Pills are a sure cure, 50c.

It is now said that the odor of cloves is an excellent preventive of mosquito bites. Cut this out and show it to your wife.

AYER'S PILLS.

A large proportion of the diseases which cause human suffering result from derangement of the stomach, bowels, and liver. AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS act directly upon these organs, and are especially designed to cure the diseases caused by their derangement, including **Constipation, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Headache, Dysentery,** and a host of other ailments, for all of which they are a safe, sure, prompt, and pleasant remedy. The extensive use of these PILLS by eminent physicians in regular practice, shows unmistakably the estimation in which they are held by the medical profession.

These PILLS are compounded of vegetable substances only, and are absolutely free from calomel or any other injurious ingredient.

A Sufferer from Headache writes:

"AYER'S PILLS are invaluable to me, and are my constant companion. I have been a severe sufferer from Headache, and your PILLS are the only thing I could look to for relief. One dose will quickly move my bowels and free my head from pain. They are the most effective and the easiest physic I have ever found. It is a pleasure to me to speak in their praise, and I always do so when occasion offers.

W. L. PAGE, of W. L. Page & Bro."
Franklin St., Richmond, Va., June 3, 1882.

"I have used AYER'S PILLS in numberless instances as recommended by you, and have never known them to fail to accomplish the desired result. We constantly keep them on hand at our home, and prize them as a pleasant, safe, and reliable family medicine. FOR DYSPEPSIA they are invaluable.

J. T. HAYES."
Nexia, Texas, June 17, 1882.

The REV. FRANCIS B. HARLOWE, writing from *Atlanta, Ga.*, says: "For some years past I have been subject to constipation, from which, in spite of the use of medicines of various kinds, I suffered increasing inconvenience, until some months ago I began taking AYER'S PILLS. They have entirely corrected the costive habit, and have vastly improved my general health."

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS correct irregularities of the bowels, stimulate the appetite and digestion, and by their prompt and thorough action give tone and vigor to the whole physical economy.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

YOUNG, OLD, AND MIDDLE-AGED. All experience the wonderful beneficial effects of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Children with Sore Eyes, Sore Ears, or any scrofulous or syphilitic taint, may be made healthy and strong by its use.

Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

Railroads.

Detroit Grand Haven & Milwaukee R. R.

GOING EAST

[illegible]

[illegible] Steamer leaves [illegible] Haven and [illegible] connections to all principal points [illegible]

[illegible] SHELDON, General Manager.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

The Niagara Falls Route.

SAGINAW DIVISION

Time Table.—June 28, 1885

Trains Leave Owosso.

NORTH.		SOUTH.	
Mackinac Exp	9.55 a. m	Chicago Exp	8.18 a. m
Bay City Exp	7.10 p. m	Chicago Exp	7.00 p. m
		Thro Freight	2.20 a. m

Mail and Express connect at Jackson for Chicago and the West.

Mail has Sleeping Car through, to and from Bay City and Chicago.

Information as to Tickets to all points East and West can be obtained of F. M. BRIGGS, Agent.

Toledo, Ann Arbor & North Mich. R'y

(NORTHERN DIVISION.)

TRAINS SOUTH.	STATIONS.	TRAINS NORTH.
A. M.		P. M.
†6.20	ST. LOUIS	†10.00
6.28	S. V. & ST. L. CROSSING	9.46
*6.36	CHURCH'S	*9.36
6.50	ITHICA	†9.24
*7.06	DOUGLASS	*9.06
7.26	ASHLEY	8.40
7.42	BANISTER	8.24
8.00	ELSIE	†8.14
*8.16	CARLAND	*8.00
†8.45	OWOSSO	†7.40

Trains do not stop for Passengers. D. Day Telegraph Stations. †Daily except Sunday. *Flag Stations.

J. G. CARLAND, Train Master. H. W. ASHLEY, Gen'l Supt.

1760 Lorillard's 1885

Rose Leaf, Fine Cut, Navy Clippings and Snuffs

ARE THE BEST

CLIMAX PLUG

TRY THEM

FREE! RELIABLE SELF-CURE.

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

1A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE

CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY

By reason of its central position and close relation to all principal lines East and West, at initial and terminal points, constitutes the most important mid-continental link in that system of through transportation which invites and facilitates travel and traffic between cities of the Atlantic and Pacific Coasts. It is also the favorite and best route to and from points East, Northeast and Southeast, and corresponding points West, Northwest and Southwest.

The Rock Island system includes in its main line and branches, Chicago, Joliet, Ottawa, La Salle, Peoria, Genesco, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Fairfield, Ottumwa, Oskaloosa, West Liberty, Iowa City, Des Moines, Indianola, Winterset, Atlantic, Knoxville, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Centre and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Gallatin, Trenton, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri; Leavenworth and Atchison, in Kansas; Albert Lea, Minneapolis and St. Paul, in Minnesota; Watertown in Dakota, and hundreds of intermediate cities, towns, villages and stations.

THE GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE

Guarantees its patrons that sense of personal security afforded by a solid, thoroughly ballasted road-bed; smooth tracks of continuous steel rail; substantially built culverts and bridges; rolling stock as near perfection as human skill can make it; the safety appliances of patent buffers, platforms and air-brakes; and that exacting discipline which governs the practical operation of all its trains. Other specialties of this route are Transfers at all connecting points in Union Depots and the unsurpassed comforts and luxuries of its Passenger Equipment.

The Fast Express Trains between Chicago and the Missouri River are composed of well ventilated, finely upholstered Day Coaches, Magnificent Pullman Palace Sleepers of the latest design, and sumptuous Dining Cars, in which elaborately cooked meals are leisurely eaten, "good Digestion waiting on Appetite, and Health on both." Between Chicago and Kansas City and Atchison, are also run the Celebrated Reclining Chair Cars.

THE FAMOUS ALBERT LEA ROUTE

Is the direct and favorite line between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, where connections are made in Union Depots for all points in the Territories and British Provinces. Over this route, Fast Express Trains are run to the watering places, summer resorts, picturesque localities, and hunting and fishing grounds of Iowa and Minnesota. It is also the most desirable route to the rich wheat fields and pastoral lands of interior Dakota.

Still another DIRECT LINE, via Seneca and Kankakee, has been opened between Newport News, Richmond, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, and Lafayette and Council Bluffs, Kansas City, Minneapolis and St. Paul and intermediate points.

For detailed information see Maps and Folders, obtainable, as well as Tickets, at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada; or by addressing

R. R. CABLE, President and General Manager, Chicago.

E. ST. JOHN, General Ticket and Passenger Agent, Chicago.

TUTT'S PILLS

25 YEARS IN USE.

The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!

SYMPTOMS OF A

TORPID LIVER.

Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with dful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and

CONSTIPATION.

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

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1. Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

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 the ills peculiar to their sex it is an invaluable boon. All Druggists. Only $1 per bottle, or address Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.

Complete Cure

of Second L[illegible] in a married wife, of New Jersey.—This well-known and popular Druggist, Kingsford's Corn Starch Company, says, indeed [illegible] his confidence in his own [illegible] DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, and [illegible]

CONSTIPATION

"I suffered [illegible] years with severe costiveness and torpid liver [illegible] Dr. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, and in my opinion it is [illegible] C. H. BEFORD."

Mr. [illegible] Lowell, Mass., says: "[illegible] DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY [illegible]

SENSIBLE WIFE.

Mr. Washington L. Monroe, of Lansing, N.Y., says: "For years I suffered from a complaint called gravel. 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 so, and the result in one month was a perfect and well man."

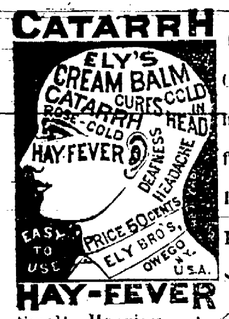
AMPUTATION.

Mr. A. Ellsworth, of Troy, N.Y., suffered for TWENTY-FIVE YEARS from a disease of the thigh bone, [illegible] the blood. He finally applied to Dr. Kennedy, of Rondout, N.Y., who amputated the leg near the thigh joint. To

Purify the Blood

thus prevent the recurrence of the disease, FAVORITE REMEDY was given. [illegible] Mr. Ellsworth is in the blooming [illegible] this day. FAVORITE REMEDY is also [illegible] protection from attacks that originate in [illegible] of the seasons and climate. To women FAVORITE REMEDY proves a real blessing.

CATARRH ELY'S CREAM BALM



Cleanses the Head. Allays Inflammation. Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste, Smell, Hearing. A Quick Relief. A positive Cure.

HAY-FEVER

A [illegible] is applied into each nostril, and is agreeable to use. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, 50 cents. Sold by druggists. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N.Y. [illegible]

DrCLARKE

No FEE Until Better! | Established 1851 | DETROIT, MICH. | Merrill Block.

The regular old established Physician and Surgeon DR. CLARKE, at the old number continues to treat with his usual great skill all private, chronic, nervous and special diseases. DR. CLARKE is the oldest Advertising Physician, as files of Papers show and all old Residents know. Age and experience Important.

Nervous Diseases (with or without dreams,) or debility and loss of nerve power treated scientifically by new methods with never failing success. It makes no difference what you have taken or who has failed to cure you.

Young men and middle-aged men and all who suffer should consult the celebrated Dr. Clarke at once. The terrible poisons of all bad blood and skin diseases of every kind name and nature completely eradicated. Remember, that one horrible disease, if neglected or improperly treated, curses the present and coming generations. Diseased discharges cured promptly without hindrance to business. Both sexes consult confidentially. If in trouble, call or write. Delays are dangerous. "Procrastination is the thief of time." A written warranty of cure given in every case undertaken.

Send two stamps for celebrated works on Chronic, Nervous and Delicate Diseases. You have an exhaustive symptomatology 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 confiding your case consult Dr. CLARKE. A friendly letter or call may save future suffering and shame, and add golden years to life. Medicines sent everywhere secure from exposure. Hours, 8 to 8; Sunday, 9 to 12. Address letters: P. D. CLARKE, M. D., Merrill Block, Cor. Woodward and Jefferson Aves. DETROIT, MICH.

A PRIZE.

[illegible] for particulars free, a valuable box of goods which will place you in the way of making money faster than anything else in this world. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. Address, TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. [illegible]

THE OWOSSO PRESS.

WEDNESDAY [illegible]

THE GERMAN CAPITAL.

The Kaiser—Bismarck and Moltke—Health of the Emperor—A Nervous Prospect—Life and Living in Berlin.

[illegible] Neath the Linden is the "Unter der Linden" [illegible] and does convey [illegible] broad-spreading, thickly [illegible] with grass underneath [illegible] and think of an lovely things [illegible] of a vast city [illegible] at once, and there many [illegible]

The trees [illegible] enough. Under der Linden is a street, with houses, [illegible], shops, palaces, etc., about a mile long and about two hundred feet broad. In the middle is a dirt walk perhaps fifty feet wide, a row of trees on each side of it, guarded by iron rails supported in very ordinary stone posts. Upon one side of the dirt footpath are about twenty feet of thicker dirt for horsemen, upon the other side about twenty feet of stone roadway. Then come two more rows of trees, those of the roadway being in a narrow plat-bands. Then on each side follow ordinary street and sidewalk reaching to stuccoed shops, hotels, and palaces. The lime tree in its proper growing places is a lovely tree; not very large, but large enough, with dark green and very thick foliage. There are many excellent specimens in the Tiergarten, and even in some of the squares where grass is allowed to grow beneath, seeming to relume the companionship of verdure. But just where of all places they ought to grow and flourish, just there they will not—that is, at all commensurately with the expectations or hopes of those who put them out. As limes will not grow, experiments are being made with other trees. Maples, elms, and horse-chestnuts have been substituted, but none of them seems hearty.

The other thing to do in Berlin just now is to see the emperor, that one may know of one's own knowledge—so far as eyesight imparts knowledge—his physical condition and prospects. According to my eyesight, the change since the last time I saw him is painfully startling. He is no longer upright, his chest has fallen away so that his orders overlap; he has hardly strength to reach his hand to his helmet; his eye is dull and heavy. The newspapers speak of him every morning as being fully re-established in health, and as having worked for hours the day before with his various ministers and generals. That can not be; there is no more work in that head or in that hand. And what has the kaiser done for the people? Are there any fewer poor old women and little, half-nourished children working on their knees in the fields, tugging with feeble fingers at the roots and weeds, as though their lives depended upon it—as, indeed, they do? And what hovels they crawl into when their day's work is done, and what they eat before they fall dead-asleep! All the while strong husbands and brothers are far away, watching lest an irritated foe acquire means for revenge; and all the while, too, the emperor, "Allerhoechst," is distributing medals and honors, which they have dug out of the ground for him, though they are poor, sick, ignorant, starving, and helpless. There is not a second of rest from labor for either play or prayer; and what the emperor has done the nations about him must also do, or be ingulfed. The strain must break soon.

Another and less solemn side of the question: Is the individual German any better mannered than he was twenty years ago? Is he any more cleanly in his personal habits? Is he any more likely to defer to a lady, unless he knows her name and knows that she is a countess? Is he any less of a most fearful nuisance when let loose in Switzerland? Is his scholarship less pedantic, are his ideas less vague, is his language less confused, or his cooking less abominable?

There was a time just after the French war when dining in Berlin was tolerable. Of the French prisoners, of course, nearly the whole number knew how to cook. For some years their teachings were remembered and obeyed, but now they seem completely forgotten. I dined yesterday at the Cafe de l'Europe. Each Berlin restaurant has its fixed dinner for the day, and you are expected to take it. The first thing, and a terror, is the dish of hors d'œuvres—a vast rotating platter, about three feet in diameter, covered with small dishes, at least twenty in number, each dish containing a so-called appetizer: Italiaenischer salad, sardines, pickled herring, and all sorts of pickled things unknown elsewhere. Three Germans seated at a table next me called at the start for champagne, and took enough of the hors d'œuvres to exhaust any non-German hunger. As to the dinner, I can not (and could not) go through with it. Everything was cooked to death, and everything was swimming in the vilest of sauces.

Berlin is yet a most delightful city, and if Mr. Pendleton will present half a dozen Americans at court every winter, so as to give Americans the social position they have not hitherto enjoyed, there is no reason why the American colony should not rival that of Paris. Above all others, Berlin is the place for work. Everybody is doing something, studying something. The people you meet, of whatever nation they may be, look as if they were making the best of their time, and not worrying themselves with the idea that they were too young or too old to take hold of anything. In classic art Berlin has won the lead. The Pergamos marbles must be seen and closely studied by everyone who would know anything of Greek sculpture. Their creator was the Giulio Romano of antiquity. I was [illegible]

[illegible] and soon an order came from Washington [illegible]

[illegible] Davis, [illegible] gaunt face [illegible] protest. I will not submit to this indignity." And Davis caught a [illegible] of the men and [illegible] the blacksmith's assistant, and not caught his arm.

"Captain Pelouze, who had charge of the fetters, said: 'Mr. Davis, I am a soldier, acting under orders from my superior officer. You are a soldier, and know as well as I that the order will be carried out. We must submit quietly or resist.'

"'Does President Johnson know of this?' groaned Mr. Davis, as he sat down upon his cot and permitted the smiths to rivet the shackles. It was generally understood that Secretary Dana was instrumental in securing the issuance of the order.

"The restraint of the irons proved very galling to Davis. His humiliation was complete. But a few weeks before he was the head of the confederate government and commander-in-chief of all the southern armies. Now he was chained to a hospital cot in a Yankee prison, unable to remove his clothing or even lie down in comfort.

"For five days and nights Davis wore the irons, but the surgeon saw that he was eating himself to death. It would be poor policy for the illustrious prisoner to die in consequence of northern treatment, hence the shackles were removed.

"On the 5th of October, about five months after his arrival at Fortress Monroe, Davis was removed to Carroll hall, where comfortable quarters were given him and he was permitted to read books. During his close confinement, with no one to converse with, he relieved the monotony by studying the Bible, the only book or reading matter save the prayer-book allowed him, till he was probably the best-informed man on scriptural topics in the whole south. He admitted that his imprisonment had made him a better Christian. The pity is it didn't come before instead of after the war.

"From Carroll hall Davis was removed to Richmond, and soon after was bailed out of prison in the sum of $100,000, Horace Greeley being one of his bondsmen."

Bigelow & Bigelow wish to state that they have at last found an article they can sell on its merits. It is with pleasure they guarantee to the public Acker's English Remedy as a sure and never-failing cure for Asthma, Coughs, Whooping Cough, Croup, and all lung Troubles. It is the standard remedy for Consumption. They have never found its equal. xxiii4oyl

"What is the difference between a newspaper man and a pitcher?" asks a base ball writer. About $2000 a year.

A Great Discovery.

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

JEFF DAVIS AS A PRISONER.

"There are some unwritten incidents in the history of Jefferson Davis that I think would interest your readers," said Major Lewis Stevenson to a reporter of the New York World the other day. The major was out in the late war with the Third Pennsylvania artillery, which garrisoned Fortress Monroe while the president of the southern confederacy was confined there.

"There are many incidents connected with Davis' imprisonment that I think have never appeared in print, and if you will take notes for a while I will give them to you," continued the major, and he related the following:

"About the middle of May, 1865, considerable excitement was occasioned at the fortress by the receipt of orders from the war department that the post should prepare the casements for the reception of prisoners of war. The order was promptly carried out, and on May 19 the steamer William P. Clyde steamed up Hampton roads, having on board Jefferson Davis and Clement C. Clay. She came to anchor off the fortress, and I was one of the first officers of the garrison to visit the distinguished prisoners. It was necessary to issue very strict orders for the government of the soldiers. Many of them had suffered the horrors of southern prisons, and the news of President Lincoln's assassination was fresh in their minds. The name of Davis was closely associated in their minds with all the sufferings and privations of the long campaign, and the crimes and indignities against the government. Only an opportunity was lacking to lead to the killing of the confederate ex-president. Any one of the men would have shot him down at sight, even had he known he would swing for it the next moment.

"Davis was accompanied by his wife and children and Mrs. Clay with her husband. Mrs. Clay was extremely solicitous for her husband's comfort and requested the officers to treat him kindly. He, too, was pleasant and courteous in his manner. Mr. Davis was morose and cold in his demeanor. He was suffering from neuralgia, which had deprived him partially of his eye sight, and was besides half crazy from dyspepsia.

"The prisoners were permitted to stay on shipboard for three days with their families, but on May 22 Charles Dana, assistant secretary of war, made preparations to bring them ashore. A strong line of sentries was stationed about the fortress, but at points whence it was impossible to see Davis when he landed. Col. Pritchard went aboard and led Davis out, after permitting him to take leave of his wife. Immediately on landing Gen. Miles took charge of the prisoner and led him in to the fortress by way of the water battery postern. Pritchard's guard forming an impenetrable line upon either side. At the entrance of the fortress the inner guard escorted him to a cell fitted up for him in the gun-room.

"Extra precautions were taken to make this cell secure from possible raids by relief parties. The embrasure was heavily barred, and an army blanket hung inside to keep out the light. Davis' bed—a hospital cot—was placed beneath the embrasure. The door opening into the gun-room was also heavily barred. A sentinel was locked in the cell with the prisoner, while just outside the door an officer of the guard was stationed to watch the sentinel. In front of the grated embrasure was stationed an extra guard of thirty armed sentries.

"Strict orders were issued regarding the treatment of Davis. He was allowed no reading matter except the Bible and prayer-book. His food, a regular army ration, consisted of coffee without milk for breakfast, with a lump of bread; salt beef, bread and coffee for dinner, and coffee and hard-tack for supper. He was allowed no knife or fork, lest he should attempt suicide. As he was ill with dyspepsia and had for a long time been able to eat nothing but the daintiest food this rough food was nauseating. He didn't attempt to eat, and went without food for several days. He was getting a practical inkling of how union soldiers suffered in the southern prisons although the food offered him was sumptuous compared with that given to the latter.

"About this time an incident occurred illustrating his bitterness toward the north. He was so ill that Dr. Bancroft was sent to prescribe for him.

"'Where are you from?' he asked the doctor.

"'Massachusetts,' was the reply.

"'I'd sooner die than permit you to touch me or have anything to do with me; is there no other doctor here?'

"'There's Dr. Craven, of New Jersey.'

"'New Jersey! Well, that's an improvement on Yankeedom; send him to me.'

"So Dr. Craven attended the arch-rebel and found him really ill.

"The monotonous tramp, tramp of the sentinel, pacing up and down his cell, annoyed Davis. He first glared at him angrily and then requested him to stop walking. The sentry had orders not to speak to the prisoner, so he said nothing but continued his measured tread. At last Davis became exasperated, and, rushing upon the soldier, attempted to wrest the musket from him.

"This conduct was promptly report-

RED STAR COUGH CURE

TRADE RED STAR MARK

Absolutely Free from Opiates, Emetics and Poisons.

A PROMPT, SAFE, SURE CURE

For Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Influenza, Colds, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Quinsy, Pains in Chest, and other affections of the Throat and Lungs.

Price 50 cents a bottle. Sold by Druggists and Dealers. *Parties unable to induce their dealer to promptly get it for them will receive two bottles, Express charges paid, by sending one dollar to*

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER COMPANY, Sole Owners and Manufacturers, Baltimore, Maryland, U. S. A.

LUMBER! LUMBER!

I. L. PECK,

DEALER IN

LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES, PINE MOULDINGS, AND BUILDING MATERIAL.

Has on hand some dry Oak and Ash.

People building will do well to call before purchasing. Will not be undersold; bound to sell more than ever.

Yard on Washington street, south of Milwaukee R. R., and east of White Bro's Planing Mill, where planing and matching will be done in good order and on short notice.

Owosso, Mich. vol xvii47

HAGAN'S

Magnolia Balm

is a secret aid to beauty. Many a lady owes her freshness to it, who would rather not tell, and *you can't* tell.

I. LAWRENCE, HAMBLIN & CO.,

Wholesale Grocers,

AND JOBBERS IN

CIGARS, TOBACCOS, AND OILS.

114 Washington St., Owosso

Telephone Connection.

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 if wanted. **Prices Guaranteed.**

For **Lime, Cement, Calcine Plaster** and **Hair,** go to E. M. BROOKS, West Owosso.

For **Feed, Bran, Meal, Corn, Oats, Roller Process Flour,** go to E. M. BROOKS, West Owosso.

Highest Market Price paid for all kinds of Farm Produce.

General Dealer in **Groceries, Provisions, &c.**

Store, Elevator and Warehouse, West Owosso, Mich. 30aug82tf

FOR

JEWELRY, SILVERWARE,

—AND—

CLOCKS

LOOK AT

W. F. GUILE'S,

212 Washington St., north, Owosso.

THE OWOSSO PRESS.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 12, 1885

COMMON COUNCIL.

[illegible]

Present—His Honor Mayor Newkirk, Trustees Turner, Allington, McLennan, Keyes, Stever, Tompkins and Wright.

Minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

A petition signed by Jerome W. Turner and others, praying for the opening of Lyons Street, between Washington Avenue and Water Street, was presented and the same was referred to the committee on Opening Streets and Alleys.

A petition signed by J. F. Terrill and others, praying for the continuation of the opening of Quarter Street, through to Shiawassee Street, which petition upon motion was referred to the committee on Opening Streets and Alleys.

A petition signed by J. F. Terrill and others, praying for the continuation of the opening of Ridge Street, through to Washington Avenue, which petition upon motion was referred to the committee on Opening Streets and Alleys.

The following accounts were presented and referred to the committee on Claims and Accounts:

H. Robbins, repairing bridge	$ 5 75
A. K. Giles, night watch	12 25
J. Osburn, expenses to Detroit	6 50
C. Reynolds, labor on streets	6 25
Wm. Douglass, " " "	6 25
J. Sneesby, " " "	6 25
J. Keagle, " " "	6 25
G. Martin, " " "	12 50
A. McDonald, " " "	12 50
R. Campbell, City Marshal	12 00
E. Martin, driving city team	7 00
J. Raddick, labor on streets	4 38
M. L. Stewart, money paid Burnett on contract	500 00
E. O. Dewey, one day's services as School Inspector	3 00
G. Devereaux, livery for council	2 00
" " " "	5 50
M. L. Stewart, money paid Burnett on contract	200 00
M. L. Stewart, express on coupons	25
M. C. R. R., Co., freight on lumber	12 00
" " " "	20 40
" " " "	12 00
A. W. Wright Lumber Co., lumber	125 37
" " " "	51 58
" " " "	59 50
C. Mathews, draying	14 75
H. Woodard, lanterns for engine	2 20
L. E. Woodard, lumber &c	74 24
Wm. M. Kilpatrick, exp's to Detroit	5 00

The City Clerk presented the following report, which upon motion was accepted and adopted:

To the Honorable Mayor and Common Council of the city of Owosso:

I beg leave to submit the following report in regard to the instructions I received through your honorable body, by way of resolution, authorizing me to correspond with the Secretary of State or other proper officer in regard to the bonds which were given by this city in aid of the Owosso and Big Rapids Railway, and authorizing me to take up the same. In compliance with your instructions I wrote to the State Treasurer at Lansing, Mich., and in reply received the following letter:

Lansing, Aug. 3, 1885.

Jerome E. Turner, Esq.,
City Clerk, Owosso, Mich.

Dear Sir:—I have your favor of the 1st inst., relative to a surrender to you of the bonds issued by Owosso City in aid of the Owosso & Big Rapids R. R., Jan. 24, 1870, and deposited in this office Jan. 27, 1870, to the amount of $6,000; and enclosing the receipt, by the then Deputy State Treasurer, for the said bonds, together with a certified copy of a resolution by your city common council authorizing you to apply for the surrender of the aforesaid bonds.

In reply permit me to say that the files and records of this office disclose that, on April 17, 1876, your council directed the then city clerk to procure these bonds from the State Treasurer, "for the purpose of cancelling the same," that the said city clerk N. Baldwin, under his hand and seal, and of date April 18, 1876, applied to this office in pursuance of the resolution by the council; and that the bonds in question were delivered by the State Treasurer, as appears by a receipt therefor, on file in this office, dated May 2, 1876, and signed, first by "Newton Baldwin City Clerk," and then, after waving lines had been drawn across this signature, by "Geo. Colt, City Clerk."

It seems therefore, that the bonds have been already surrendered. I return your enclosures. Very respectfully,

E. H. BUTLER, State Treasurer.

Respectfully submitted.

JEROME E. TURNER, City Clerk.

The committee on Claims and Accounts reported back upon accounts referred to them as above stated, with the exception of account of Mich. Central Railroad Co., the account of L. E. Woodard and also the accounts of the A. W. Wright Lumber Co., which report was accepted, unanimous consent was given, the accounts allowed, and orders ordered drawn for the same. Ayes 6, nays 0.

On motion the council adjourned.

JEROME E. TURNER, City Clerk.

J. H. Gœtzen,

MERCHANT TAILOR,
DEALER IN
Hats and Caps,
Ready Made Clothing,
AND
GENTS FURNISHING GOODS.
EXCHANGE STREET, OWOSSO

JOB WORK
Executed With
NEATNESS & DISPATCH
AT THE
OWOSSO PRESS
Steam Printing Office.

WAIT FOR THE
RACES!
AT
OVID, MICH.
AUGUST 21 & 22, 1885.

The Managers of the Ovid Union Agricultural Society have arranged for a two days Race Meeting on the afternoons of August 21 and 22, 1885, on their grounds in the Village of Ovid, consisting of Trotting, Pacing and Running Races.

PROGRAM.

FIRST DAY—1 P. M.

No. 1 TROTTING GREEN RACE—Purse $60; 1 mile, best 2 in 3, five to enter, four to start. $30 to first, 15 to second, 10 to third, 5 to fourth.

No. 2 TROTTING, 2:40 CLASS—Purse $80; 1 mile, best 2 in 3, five to enter, four to start. $40 to first, 25 to second, 10 to third, 5 to fourth.

No. 3 RUNNING RACE—Purse $40; ½ mile, best 2 in 3, five to enter, four to start. $20 to first, 10 to second, 6 to third, 4 to fourth.

SECOND DAY—1 P. M.

No. 4. PACING RACE—Purse $60; 1 mile, best 2 in 3, five to enter, four to start. $30 to first, 15 to second, 10 to third, 5 to fourth.

No. 5. TROTTING, 2:40 CLASS—1 mile. Purse $80; best 2 in 3, five to enter, four to start. $40 to first, 25 to second, 10 to third, 5 to fourth.

No. 6. RUNNING RACE—Purse $60; ½ mile, best 2 in 3, five to enter, four to start. $30 to first, 15 to second, 10 to third, 5 to fourth.

CONDITIONS OF RACES:

Entries for all races will close with the Secretary at 8 o'clock p. m., sharp, August 20, Thursday preceding the meeting, an entrance fee of ten per cent. of purse, of which one-half must accompany the nomination, the balance to be paid before the horse starts.

Rules governing the races will be under the management of the society.

Hay and straw will be furnished free to all horses competing in speed trials. For other information address the secretary.

General Admission to Grounds, ... 25cts.
Children 5 to 12 Years, ... 10cts.

GEO. RUMSEY, President.
E. B. VOORHEES, Secretary.
HON. A. BEATTIE, Vice President.
A. M. EATON, Treasurer. 50-51

OWOSSO CITY MARKETS.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Patent Roller Flour Golden Eagle ⅌ Bbl	$6 5
Roller Straight ⅌ Bbl	5 50
Standard " " "	4 50
Fine Bolted Meal, ⅌ 100 ℔	1 50
Corn Meal, " " "	1 25
Bran ⅌ 100 ℔	75a80
Feed ⅌ 100 ℔	1 25
Wheat No. 1	90
Clover Seed,	4 00a4 50
Corn	50
Corn in ear	25
Oats,	32
Potatoes, new,	25
White Beans,	60a1 00
Apples, Green ⅌ bu	40a60
Onions,	60a70
Butter,	10a12
Butter, creamery	16a18
Cheese, dairy	11a14
Lard,	7a8
Honey,	14
Eggs, fresh	9
Beeswax	20a25
Tallow,	5a6
Hay ⅌ ton	$@10
Dressed Hogs	4 50
Hides, green	6½
Hides, dry	15a20
Wool	23a25

DETROIT.

LIVE STOCK—Cattle-Extremes, $2.50a$5.00 Sheep $2.25a$2.75. Milch Cows, selling from $30 to $60.

CHICAGO.

WHEAT—Higher; Aug., 87¾@88¼c; Sept., 89¼ 90⅛c; Oct., 92¼@92⅝c.

CORN—Higher; Aug., 47@47¾c; Sept., 46⅞@47⅜c; Oct., 45¾ 46¼c.

OATS—Higher; Aug., 26⅜@26⅝c; Sept., 25½@25¾c.

PROVISIONS—Mess Pork lower; Aug., $9.42½@9.47½; Sept., $9.45@9.50; October, $9.50@9.57½. Lard—Lower; Aug., $6.32½@6.35; Sept., $6.35@6.37½; Oct., $6.40@6.42½.

CATTLE—Market steady. We quote:
Fine to fancy exporters ..... $5.90@6.05
Good to choice steers ..... 5.40@5.65
Medium steers ..... 4.25@4.50

HOGS—Market firm. Sales ranged from 4.35 4.85 for light; $4.15@4.45 for heavy.

WOOL—In good demand and firm. Sales were made at about the following range of prices:

Wisconsin, Illinois, Michigan, Indiana and Eastern Iowa.

Coarse, tub, 20@22c; Medium, tub, 25@26c; Fine, unwashed, 16@19c; Medium, unwashed, 20@21c; Coarse, unwashed, 17@19c; Burry, unwashed, 12@14c; Fine, washed, 27@28c; Medium, washed, 27@28c; Coarse, washed, 24@25c.

Nebraska, Dakota, Minnesota, Kansas and Western Nebraska.

Fine, unwashed, 13@17c; Medium, unwashed, 16@18c; Coarse, unwashed, 16@17c.

NEW YORK.

WHEAT—Higher; No. 2 Aug. 100@100¼c; Sept., $1.01⅞@1.02; October, $1.03⅝@1.04.

CORN—Quiet; Mixed Western Spot, 54@54½c.

MYSTERY!

It is a mystery—a great mystery—but we will explain it all to you to your satisfaction if you will call. The mystery is how we do sell so many goods and satisfy every customer.

This much we may say here: that good goods and fashionable makes, easy on the feet, neat and pretty, explain one of the mysteries. Courteous treatment, fair prices, and all goods as represented explain more. Call and see our lines of

Boots, Shoes, Slippers, Rubbers, Etc.,

And get prices and learn the reasons why everybody is pleased with our methods of doing business.

☞ Repairing neatly done.

E. L. BREWER.
No. 2, Bank Block, Owosso.

FOR
PRINTING
Of all kinds call at the
Press Steam Printing Office.

Chancery Order.

[illegible]

FRANK H. WATSON
Circuit Court Commissioner
In and for Shiawassee Co., Mich.

WILLARD J. TURNER,
Complainant's Solicitor.

A true copy 5-4

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN }
COUNTY OF SHIAWASSEE } ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the Probate office, the city of Corunna, on Monday the 27th day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five.

Present, A. A. Harper, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Thomas Keyes, late, George W. Irish, Guardian of said insane person, comes and represents that he is now prepared to render his annual account as such Guardian. Thereupon it is ordered that *Friday, the 14th Day of August* next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for examining and allowing such account, and that the heirs at law of said insane person, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be held at the Probate office, in the city of Corunna, in said county, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed. And it is further ordered that said Guardian give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Owosso Weekly Press, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, for two successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

A. A. HARPER, Judge of Probate.

A true copy: 49-50

☞ For bargains in Furniture go to FRANK H. EWER'S, Exchange St., west, Owosso. 47-48

IF YOU ARE IN NEED OF
CLOTHING
Come and see us as we are bound to
Save You Money.
We are selling a
$10 All Wool Cassimere Suit
FOR $8.
Other Goods Equally as Low.

A FULL LINE OF
STRAW GOODS
CHEAP.

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS
AT
ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.
Murray & Terbush
THE LIVE CLOTHIERS,
CORNER MAIN & WASHINGTON STREETS,
Owosso, Mich.

NOTICE
To Coal Consumers

I am prepared to book Coal Orders for August and September, delivery at **$6.00 PER TON**, and give you any size you want. To my old customers will say that I shall always take care of them, whether they leave their orders or not, and they can rest assured that I shall endeavor to maintain the quality which has always given such general satisfaction. And to any new customers that may see fit to give me their orders, will say that we will try and give them a deal that they will want to come again. Am now putting in a set of coal scales, and every ton sold by me will be weighed, and all will get what they pay for. 50

C. J. STUART,
Washington Street, - - Owosso.

NO MATTER What Others Say! No Matter What Others Offer!

DON'T CONTRACT FOR YOUR
GAS PLUMBING
Until you have obtained our estimates and seen our designs in **Gas Fixtures in Polished Gold and Bronze.**

Chandeliers, Hall Lights, Newel Lights, Bracket, and an infinite variety of fancy globes.

Having completed arrangements to represent one of the leading manufacturers of this line of goods, we are prepared to show the latest patterns, and are marking them at prices to sell. Call and make your selections. The goods will cost you nothing until they are placed in your houses.

Make *no mistake and employ those who have no experience, but insinuate they are competent to put in your gas.* We have employed a Practical Plumber and are prepared to offer low estimates on all kinds of

Plumbing, Steam & Gas Fitting.
W. H. ANDRUS, Owosso.

STEVER BRO'S & WILLIAMS
ARE READY TO
PAY CASH
FOR ALL
WHEAT
BROUGHT.
Stever Brothers & Williams,
OWOSSO,

GET YOUR
Houses Piped
Ready for Gas.

I AM PREPARED TO PUT IN
Gas Piping at Reasonable Prices,
And furnish all pipe and necessary fittings. I will do first-class work only. Get your work done now, so as to be ready when the gas works start up.

Leave your order at
P. FAUTH'S,
HARDWARE DEALER,
Owosso, - - Mich.