

**Received To-Day!**

A Solid Case of Ladies' Scarlet Underwear from the Great Auction Sale.

Low Prices the General Order.

**E. M. SLAYTON'S**

Great Bargain Dry Goods and Carpet Store.

Two Doors South of Postoffice.

**MASON, MICH.**

**Ingham County Democrat.**

Published every Thursday by

**D. P. WHITMORE,**

MASON, MICHIGAN.

PRICES:

One Year, \$1.50; Six months, 75 cents; Three months, 40 cents.

**Business Directory.**

**ATTORNEYS.**

Geo. M. HUNTINGTON, H. P. HENDERSON.

HUNTINGTON & HENDERSON, Attorneys and Counselors at Law. Office over First National Bank, Mason, Mich.

**PHYSICIANS.**

S. H. OULVER, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office over Webb's Clothing Store, Mason, Mich.

D. O. TOLSON, M. D., Physician, Surgeon. Office over J. M. Williams' drugstore, Mason.

J. D. DODGE, M. D., Homoeopathist. Office in Darrow block, Mason, Mich.

D. A. LOCKER, M. D., Homoeopathist. Office over Farmers' Bank. Office hours from 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.

**UNDERTAKING.**

S. P. STROUD, Undertaker, first door west of the Democrat office, Mason, Mich. Two first-class hearse and better facilities than ever before. 5111

**DENTISTS.**

D. R. MOFFETT, DENTIST. Office over Holmes & Co.'s store, Mason, Mich. Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Vitzel's Air. Artificial teeth without plates. All work warranted.

A. P. VANDUSEN, DENTIST. Office in Darrow block, Mason, Mich.

**SURVEYING.**

A. P. DRAKE, Deputy County Surveyor, Mason Mich. Drain work a specialty.

**FINANCIAL.**

J. M. DRESSER, Insurance, Loan and Collection Agent. All business promptly attended to. Office in Farmers' Bank, Mason.

**INSURANCE.**

FARMERS MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY of Ingham county. Safest, cheapest, best. For information write to O. F. Miller, secretary, Mason. Geo. W. Phelps, president, Okemos.

**JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.**

J. A. DAINES, Justice of the Peace, Insurance and Collection Agent. Office up stairs, over Farmers' Bank. 50

**REAL ESTATE AGENT.**

MARSHALL & CASTERLIN, Loan, Collection, Insurance and Real Estate Brokers. Office over Stroud & Co.'s Furniture Store, Mason, Mich.

**JOIN DUNSHAK, Real Estate and Loan Agent.**

Main street, south of postoffice, Mason.

**AT THE**

**New Commercial House**

Lansing, you can get accommodations equal to any in the city at \$1.50 per day. Strictly First-Class and Centrally Located. Special Rates for Longer Time. 46m3

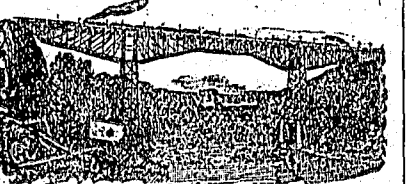
**MONEY TO LOAN**

On First Mortgages on Real Estate, at 6, 7, 8 and 9 per cent, according to the amount of loan. Very Respectfully,

**R. A. CLARK,**

Lansing, Mich.

**MICHIGAN CENTRAL**



**The Niagara Falls Route.**

SOUTHWARD.	
Leave Mason.....	9:35 p. m.
Arrive Jackson.....	11:35 a. m.
Arrive Kalamazoo.....	1:50 p. m.
Niles.....	3:22 p. m.
Chicago.....	6:40 p. m.
Arrive Grand Rapids.....	3:00 p. m.
Arrive Ann Arbor.....	4:30 p. m.
Ypsilanti.....	5:30 p. m.
Detroit.....	6:30 p. m.
St. Thomas.....	11:10 p. m.
Buffalo.....	4:35 a. m.
NORTHWARD.	
Leave Jackson.....	7:00 a. m.
Mason.....	7:55 a. m.
Arrive Lansing.....	8:20 a. m.
Ontonagon.....	9:22 a. m.
Saginaw City.....	10:50 a. m.
Bay City.....	11:45 a. m.
Michigan City.....	8:30 p. m.
M. J. McNamee, Ticket Agent, Mason.	O. W. Russell, Gen'l Pass and Ticket Agt., Chicago.

## LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

Read Glynn's advertisement.

Read our Thanksgiving supplement.

See notice of Clydesdale brood mares for sale.

The city schools closed last evening for the week.

S. W. Mayer, at Holt, sells best 50 cent in Michigan. \*1

The ground has been partially covered snow since last Saturday.

Alaiedon treasurer has a notice to taxpayers in another column.

A good top carriage will be sold on the streets of Mason next Saturday. \*

Temperance meeting at the Hubbard school house next Sunday evening.

We have large sheets of blotting paper, (19x24), suitable for placing on desks.

Eastern buckwheat and nice pure maple syrup at A. L. Vandercook's bee hive. \*

Tink Burch shipped a carload of heavy horses from this city last Tuesday.

The attention of tax-payers of Bunkerhill is called to notice in another column.

The Methodist congregation has returned to the use of the Methodist Hymnal, edition of 1878.

A new born son enlivens the household of Mr. and Mrs. George Williams since Monday morning.

The Ladies' Baptist Missionary Society will meet with Mrs. Geo. Bush, Nov. 28th, at three o'clock p. m.

Jack Campbell was brought down from North Lansing, Thursday, labeled 20 days in the county jail, for a great big drunk.

The Bee Hive is the only place in the city where you can purchase Monarch Tea. A. L. VANDERCOOK.

The scholars in the high school room were dismissed Monday forenoon, on account of the cold. Blanket the hot water heaters.

Ex-Sheriff Thomas McKernan slipped and fell on his doorstep at his home in Lansing, Sunday morning, fracturing a rib.

D. A. LOCKER, M. D., Homoeopathist. Office over Farmers' Bank. Office hours from 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.

A gang of nine tramps accepted lodgings in the Lansing city lock-up Sunday night. The cold weather will soon give Mason her usual winter supply.

Game Wanted! I want to buy, for spot cash, at highest market prices, partridge, quail, snipe, woodcock and rabbit. S. H. BECHER.

E. L. Bullen and Bert Wilcox of Aurelius, Agricultural College boys, left Monday for a tour through Indiana, Kentucky, Tennessee and Alabama, in the employ of a Detroit book publishing house.

The fire alarm last Friday morning was caused by the discovery of fire on the outside of Edwin Stanton's woodhouse. The fire company responded very promptly but the fire was extinguished about the time the hose was laid.

The Jackson Courier says one of the most deadly bombs made was found at the back door of the residence of Eugene Brown of that city, one day last week, creating quite a sensation. Its existence there is a mystery.

Wm. Hanna, who resides six miles south east of Mason, intends leasing his farm and will sell a fine lot of farm property at auction on Friday, December 2, commencing at ten o'clock in the forenoon. Perry Henderson, auctioneer.

Christopher Johnson, who lives two and three-fourths miles east of Mason, advertises an auction sale of personal property, on Tuesday, next, Nov. 29, commencing at ten o'clock in the forenoon. Perry Henderson will preside as auctioneer.

Jennie J., daughter of John and Josephine Wixson, Aurelius, died Sunday, Nov. 20th, 1887, aged one year, one month and twenty-two days. Funeral services at the Union church, North Aurelius, Monday afternoon, Rev. Phillips of this city, officiating.

Samuel Binding, administrator in the estate of Jesse Disler, deceased, advertises a sale of personal property on the premises known as the J. J. Rogers farm, one and one-half miles south and two miles west of Danville, in town of Ingham, on Thursday, Dec. 1st, commencing at ten o'clock in the forenoon. Perry Henderson will receive the bids.

Rev. I. R. A. Wightman, presiding elder of Albion district, will hold quarterly meeting service at Eden next Saturday and Sunday. Preaching at three p. m., Saturday afternoon, love feast Sabbath morning at 10 a. m., followed by preaching and communion service. As this is the first service of the kind ever held at that point, a general attendance is anticipated and desired.

For some time past members of the high school have been receiving military instruction from Capt. Snook of Co. F., and on Tuesday afternoon the boys organized under the name of the High School Cadets and elected the following officers:

Captain—Spencer D. Hoehner.

First Lieutenant—Harvey Young.

Second Lieutenant—Ray Miller.

Secretary—Charles H. Wenden.

Treasurer—J. C. Barnaby.

Alderman McDonald of the Rogers Manufacturing Company, has invented a rond cart that several persons have carefully examined and unhesitatingly give it as their opinion that in case the company decides to manufacture it extensively, it will surely become a leader, as the springs are constructed on the most practical principles of any yet made.

Good stove for sale. Enquire at Ball & Sherman's. \*

Hon. J. M. Turner of Lansing, says the price he is paying for milk for his condensing works—\$1.20 per hundred pounds—is equal to raising wheat at \$2.25 per bushel. This statement is worthy of investigation by our farmers; but in doing so they should consider whether selling their cream at prices paid by the Mason Creamery, and having all their milk (sweet) left to use and feed is not still more profitable.

Eastern buckwheat and nice pure maple syrup at A. L. Vandercook's bee hive. \*

Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Benent of Lansing, entertained the members of the national grange at their palatial residence on Tuesday evening last. About 100 guests of the capital were also present. Considering the fact that the national grange is composed of delegates from every state in the union, the gathering was one of much interest. Mason was represented by L. H. Ives and wife, O. F. Miller and wife and G. M. Huntington.

Believing that our patrons appreciate our efforts in their behalf, we present them with another two-page extra this week, in the shape of a Thanksgiving supplement, containing a page of original matter, appropriate for the occasion, and the advertisements of the well-known dry goods firm of Ball & Sherman, and the live boot and shoe dealers, Brown Bros. The whole twelve columns will prove interesting reading.

It is understood that Judge Gridley will order no jury drawn for the December term of court, which convenes in this city Dec. 19, for the reason that his term expires with the close of the year. On Jan. 2 Judge-elect Peck will open court, under the new arrangement of dates for holding the several terms, and may, at that time, order a jury drawn to be in attendance the second week of the new term, in order to dispose of some of the many jury cases now at issue.

A thief or thieves entered the residence of Alvin Wheeler, on Buzzell street, during Tuesday night, and extracted from his pocket a little more than \$40 in cash—his summer's hard earnings which he had laid by for winter. There was one \$20 bill, one \$10, two \$5 and a little change. Entrance was gained through a back window that was not fastened and the exit was made through a door. Nothing was disturbed but the money and that was not missed until morning, when Mr. Wheeler found his pantaloons in the sitting room instead of in the bedroom, where he left them. We have thieves among us.

People who are in the habit of doing business with the Louisiana lottery may be interested in this little item: One of Beauregard's old soldiers recently sent him a dollar and requested him to send him a lottery ticket which would win a big prize. He said, "I was always at my post and never disobeyed orders. I came out of the war without clothes enough to wad a shot gun." The general answered: "My dear comrade, I send you a ticket that I hope will draw a big prize and beg leave to give you the following advice: If you stick to the Louisiana lottery for four years as faithfully as you did to the southern confederacy you will not have clothes enough to wad a pop gun."

## The Agricultural Society Sued.

Professor Hogan of Jackson, through his attorneys, has brought suit against the Ingham County Agricultural Society, to recover pay for his balloon ascension during the recent fair in this city.

It will be remembered, Hogan was to make two ascensions—one on Thursday and one on Friday, through though his advice, the ascension was advertised only for Thursday. He failed to make the ascension on Thursday, when thousands of people had come many miles to witness it. On Friday he made an ascension and demanded payment, but the society refused on the ground that his failure to do as advertised on Thursday was of greater damage to the society than his ascension on Friday benefited them. Instead of being indebted to Prof. Hogan the society claim damages for his failure to do as agreed, and they expect to collect it.

## Thanksgiving Entertainment.

The following interesting programme has been arranged for the Sunday school entertainment, to be given in connection with the New England Supper at the M. E. church, this evening:

Music—Duo, Yeager Home.

Prayer.

Mrs. Rodney Coy, Miss Lizzie Smith.

The First Thanksgiving, Nannie Tripp.

The Prayer, Mamie Elmer.

Music—Duo, No Hope, Messrs. DuBois and Sherman.

The Road to Health and Happiness, Clarence Fields.

Gathering Seeds, Mary Fellows.

A Child's wants, Foy Whitman.

Restoration—No Soots in Heaven, Myra Holt.

Music—Solo, Nannie Woodhouse.

Reading—the Child's Dream of a Star, (Dickens) Mrs. L. E. Dawley.

Recitation—Much Depends on Your Aiming, Guy Field.

Recitation, Edna Downs.

Recitation—Poor Little Kitten, Sallie Vandercook.

Music—Solo, Mary Brockway.

Recitation—Bread Cast upon the Waters, Lulu Lyon.

Reading—On the Shores of Tennessee, A. O. DuBois.

Music—Solo, Mrs. A. L. Rosa.

Reading—Song of Home, Hattie L. Vandercook.

Oratorical contest—Messrs. Herbert Halstead, John Lyons, George Laverett, Orla Root, George Eggleston, Walter Root and Horace Blodgett.

Music—God Be With You 'Till We Meet Again, Myrtle Coy, Organist.

Admission to church, 5 cents; supper, 10 cents.

## Diets of His Injuries.

Frank M. Lyon, son of R. D. Lyon, breathed his last at the home of his father, on South street, about four o'clock Monday afternoon.

Deceased was born in Leslie township, Sept. 29, 1846. When between 17 and 18 years of age, he enlisted in the Second Michigan Sharpshooters, and served faithfully for about 18 months—fighting every day from the battle of the Wilderness to Petersburg, where he was shot through the fleshy part of the arm, was furloughed, and from the unskillful manner in which the wound was dressed, it became necessary, after he reached home, to have his arm amputated. He came to Mason with his parents about 20 years ago, residing here until four years ago last January, when he went to Lansing, being employed as policeman at the capital. He was married about twelve years ago, his wife dying Sept. 10th, last.

Last winter he was seriously injured in the elevator at the capital, and while he partially recovered, so that he did a little work early in the summer, it was from the effects of this injury that he died of quick consumption, having been a great sufferer since about the first of July last.

Frank was a genial, whole souled companion, and leaves many friends in this vicinity and also in Lansing. His funeral was held at the Baptist church yesterday afternoon, under the auspices of the G. A. R. Posts at Lansing and Mason, Rev. W. C. Phillips delivering the discourse. The bereaved father, whose sister died August 7th last, his son's wife Sept. 10th, his wife Oct. 18th and his only child Nov. 21st, de serves the sympathy of the community.

Don't be deceived. Buy only the Monarch Tea. A. L. VANDERCOOK.

## Michigan Probate Practice.

The above is the title of a work being written by our former citizen, Judge M. D. Chatterton, now of Lansing. He informs us he has already spent about three months' time upon this important work and estimates that it will be nearly two years before it is complete, as it involves a vast amount of careful research and painstaking labor, and will make a volume of 500 or more pages.

There is no doubt but Judge Chatterton will make this the most comprehensive and useful work of its nature published; and there are sufficient reasons why he should. His eight years experience as probate judge of this county, followed by eight years in which he has made probate cases a specialty in his law business, together with the fact that besides his own extensive library, he has access to the state library—equal to any in the United States—certainly gives him advantages that but few possess. He has a special liking for this work and is a close student and exact and careful business man. The work will be appreciated by the law profession of Michigan.

## Michigan's Militia.

The report of Col. Black, 23d U. S. Inf., detailed under orders of the war department to observe and inspect the Michigan state troops in their annual encampment at Island Lake last summer, has been published, and the highly complimentary report which this experienced and capable officer makes must be very gratifying to every officer and enlisted man in the state service. We make the following extract from his report:

"From close personal observation, I consider the guards entitled to much credit for the manner in which they endeavored to and did perform their duties. They have the foundation on which to build, and showed a spirit and zeal which ultimately makes good soldiers. Michigan should be proud of its troops in camp this year, and do all in its power to encourage and foster the pride and spirit each and all in his sphere evinced in the performance of his duties.

The general appearance of the several regiments was excellent. All looked young, active, energetic and healthy, and have in them the material to make as fine soldiers as could be found in any country.

The period of encampment (five days) was too short; if possible, the time should be doubled. Quite a visible improvement in all that pertains to the duties of officers and soldiers was seen and marked from the first to the last day of camp, when everything was running so smoothly."

## Real Estate Sales.

Following is a list of real estate transactions recorded in register's office of Ingham county, for the week ending Nov. 19, 1887, where the consideration was \$500 or more:

E. C. Chapin to Edward W. Sparrow, s w 1/4 of sec 24, White Oak.....\$ 2000

Martin Grawdon, et al, to L. C. Hurd, et al, s 1/2 of sec 31, Stockbridge..... 6000

John Horn to Oranson Abbott, 60 ac on sec 29, Dohli..... 800

Samuel B. West to Mattie E. West, lots 8 and 9, blk 4, Brownell's add, Stockbridge..... 500

Henry L. Nims to Susan Wallace, lot 2, blk 10, Stockbridge..... 600

Frederic Manz to Valentine Muttz, n e 1/4 of s w 1/4 of sec 24, White Oak..... 3000

Valentine Muttz to Frederic Manz, 30 ac on sec 32, Lansing..... 3000

Frederic Manz to Noah Smith, n 1/2 of s e 1/4 of s w 1/4 of sec 21, Dohli..... 1000

H. E. Daniels to Samuel Ellsworth, pt of blk 26, Stockbridge..... 650

Anson Salsburgh to Jennie Fernin, 7 ac on s w 1/4 of s w 1/4 of sec 8, Vevay..... 1000

Willard G. Sheldon to Elizabeth A. Moses, lot 23 of White Oak on blk 11, of Claypool's, Lansing..... 850

H. M. Higelow to Susan A. Higelow, 30 ac on s 1/4 of sec 13, Williamson..... 1200

Sylvester Jeffords to Nathaniel S. Baker, pt of s 1/2 of s w 1/4 of sec 35, Williamson..... 650

G. Barton Harris to Simon Danielson, s 1/2 of lot 10 and 12, blk 26, Lansing..... 650

Wm. H. Lum to Gilbert Blanchard, n e 1/4 of s e 1/4 of sec 4, Locke..... 1700

O. J. Harris, et al, to James J. Baird, pt of lot 18, blk 27, Lansing..... 2000

Della Taylor to Clark W. Cowie, lot 3, blk 3, Green Oak add, Lansing..... 500

Isaac Phillips to Silas L. and Adeline G. Phillips, 37 ac of s 1/2 of s e 1/4 of s e 1/4 of sec 9 and 21 ac of s 1/2 of s e 1/4 of sec 20, Dohli, Chester Downer to Geo. L. Dodge and Geo. W. Stone, lots 9, 10, and 11, blk 2, Downer's add on blk 245, Lansing..... 3000

Chester Downer to Frank M. Dodge, lot 8, blk 2 on Downer's add on blk 245, Lansing..... 1000

Olester Downer to B. M. Osgood, L. S. and Lillie H. Haskins, lot 8, blk 2, Downer's add on blk 245, Lansing..... 1200

David N. Shull to J. H. Savage, Jr., w 1/2 of lot 1 and 12, blk 14, Lansing..... 1100

Deion Hoyt to Aaron J. Jayner, land in Alden, Dohli, Vevay and Mason..... 4000

Henry B. Hawley to Adolph F. Young, pt of lot 12, blk 2, Leslie..... 3000

C. C. Fitch, Register.

## Common Council Proceedings.

MASON, MICH., Nov. 21, 1887.

Council met and was called to order by Mayor Cannon.

Present Ald. Beecher, Coy, Earle and Peck.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

## REPORT OF COMMITTEES.

The committee on finance reported the following claims, recommending their allowance as follows:

D. Southwick, 7 nights on street.....\$ 9 45

J. W. Phipps, 7 nights on street..... 9 45

A. P. Drake, resetting stakes for Demont & Hulse and Sycamore creek drain..... 2 00

John Kelly, work on Sycamore creek drain..... 61

John Kelly, work on streets..... 18 76

On motion report was accepted and adopted as follows: Yeas, Ald. Beecher, Coy, Earle and Peck; nays none.

A petition was received, signed by W. D. Longyear and several others, asking that a street lamp be placed on the south-west corner of block 27, also one signed by John Gregory and several others, asking that a street lamp be placed at the intersection of Center and Mason streets.

## Business Locals.

**To Tax-Payers of Alaiedon.**

I will be at the Town Hall, in Alaiedon, every Friday, and at the Farmers' Bank, Mason, every Saturday, during the month of December, to receive taxes.

J. Q. THOMPSON, Treasurer.

**Pocket-Knife Found.**

Pay for notice and get same at this office.

**City Tax Collector's Notice.**

Notice is hereby given that I will be at the Farmers' Bank in Mason, on Friday of each week during the month of December, 1887, to receive taxes. Parties having taxes to pay will find me at that place on the days named, prepared to take money and give receipts.

A. J. HALL, City Collector.

**For Sale.**

Two Clydesdale brood mares—3 and 5 years old—for sale at a bargain. Enquire of E. J. BROWER, Liveryman.

**Notice.**

To the tax-payers of the township of Bunkerhill: I will be at Bunkerhill Center on Thursday of each week in December, to receive taxes, and at Fitchburg the rest of the time.

E. W. LAWRENCE, Treas.

**Don't Fail to Attend.**

The Great & Off Sale of Cloaks at M. GREGGON'S.

**Latest Novelty.**

All the rage. 17 Gem Pictures for only 25 cents. Try them, and exchange with friends and comrades, while we are here. Located opposite union school building. Come early and avoid the rush, as we stay a short time only.

**All Old Accounts.**

Not paid by Nov. 1st, will be advertised.

J. C. KIMMEL.

## Be Sure and See the Goods

TO BE GIVEN AWAY JAN. 1st at

## FORD'S BAZAAR

Everyone Buying \$2 Worth of Goods Gets a Ticket.

75 PRESENTS

To be Given Away. All now on exhibition in our window.

We have Just Placed our Order for

\$1,000 Worth of Wall Paper

and to make room will sell our entire stock of Gilt Paper from 38c to 48c a Double Roll.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY FINE PAPER

As this sale will last but a short time. Our store is overflowing with New Goods. Come and see us.

Respectfully,

FORD & KIRBY, Props.

## Bee Hive



Tobaccos on the jump,

Higher Every Day.

We are selling Plug Tobacco at 25c per pound.

A Fine Cut selling at Half Price.

Also selling Pickles at 5c a Dozen.

Largest Bars Soap in the city for 10 cents.

Don't forget that we have the Finest 25c Coffee in the county.

Respectfully,

A. L. VANDERCOOK.

## Picture Car.

B. B. Crittenden's car can now be found just east of Clark House on Ash street, where he can furnish pictures—first-class and at low prices. 47wlp

## Saw Gunning and Filling.

Would like to exchange some of the above kind of work for wood. Fetch along a cord of wood and get your old saw made as good as new and warranted to work as well. Shop at Sayers & Phelps' hardware. Mason, Mich., Nov. 14, 1887.

C. S. CURRY.

## Hoyt & Bates.

The Clothiers, have a large stock of Winter Suits and Overcoats, and are selling them at prices that will astonish you.

## Men and Boys' Winter Wear

Just received and sold at Bargains at J. C. KIMMEL'S

## Valuable Notice to Horsemen.

The Grand Sentinel two year old stallion that took first premium at the Michigan Central fair this fall, can be bought cheap. It will pay you to look after this fellow.

Enquire of A. M. CHENEY, Lansing, Mich.

## Ladies, Misses and Children's Undewear

Just received and sold very low at J. C. KIMMEL'S

## Large Stock of Gloves and Mittens

At Hoyt & Bates', You will find their prices the lowest.

## Seasoned Wood

Wanted. Sixteen inches, and three feet in length. J. M. DRESSER.

## Remember

And call on Hoyt & Bates, if you want Undewear. They take the lead on Low Prices.

## Strayed or Stolen

From my premises, one half mile west and one half miles south of Holt, on the night of Oct. 16th, 25 sheep, marked with notch in right ear. Any information regarding them will be suitably rewarded.

O. HOLLEY.







# DEACON DOCKWEED'S "FUNKIN."

BY HUNT ARNOLD.



"But, said the deacon, 'I'm o' thinkin' I kin make it with my widdle pumpkin. I put it in the country fairin' Sae tow add or dollar taw mor pile."

"You see people's great on guessin' On their widdle or things like that; An' I charge each one o' figure, 'Praps I kin make or now fur him. 'O, you can't, eh? How toppin' n grand-like 'Or now fur jist. Lawd no! Ef I shud lay or home, wint unheerd-of or shagwag of wot he!"

"You roll that punkin down the collar, Then jist set or on the shelf; You'll goa gulliverian low no fairin' Not of I'm or knowin' myself. The deacon hummed and hawed, but 'twasnt Of the slightest use to talk; Priscilla governed his housewifery And she made him see the chalk."

Sounding the beat of people overalls, Thumped that they may have their way; This was exactly what Priscilla Did what that very day. For little baby Jerry detained, As he passed the farm-house by, And when the deacon wasn't looking Picked the pumpkin on the sly."

"The deacon mourned his pumpkin And Priscilla raised high; She thought her brother hid it from her So she couldn't make the pie; Their Thanksgiving passed in silence— Not a word between them said; Juen felt angry at the other, And they early went to bed."

At midnight, when their snores were loudly Keeping tally with the clock, A tapping on Priscilla's window Gave her nervous a dreadful shock. There from a tree-branch hung a goblin What was holding up and down? His mouth was flaming red, his eyes fiery And gleaming with a frown."

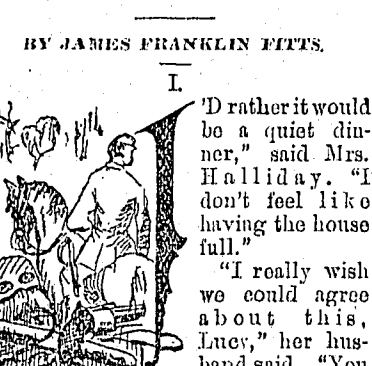
Priscilla gasped and cried in horror, And her brother quickly came; "I sawed sent he, 'ole true or gossip, Or mer eyes or gittin' lame!"



Why, that air impish jack-o-lantern Is mer prize against laughin' low or string; An' that air mischievous baby Jerry Is or workin' their consarned thing."

## IN THE NICK OF TIME.

BY JAMES FRANKLIN FITTS.



"I don't think it would be a quiet dinner," said Mrs. Halliday. "I don't feel like having the house full."

"I really wish we could agree about this, Lucy," her husband said. "You know I was born and bred in a New England home, and there is nothing that holds of my imagination so powerfully as the idea of a big Thanksgiving dinner. It's the blessed and time-honored festival of our old Puritan fathers. Several people I've had words with during the year; what better time to make up our little differences? Now be reasonable, Lucy, and agree to this."

The furrowed face of the wife was trembling with agitation. "O, Jonathan," she said, "you know why I don't want all this. I have no heart for it. The dear boy who ought to be with us has not come back. I can't have any part in such great Thanksgiving rejoicings while he is away. Just think of it, husband—while we are feasting and merry, he may be starving and homeless."

The Judge walked the room rapidly three or four times, and brought up again with his back to the grate. "The reprobate!" he vociferated. "I want nothing more to do with him. How is it possible, Lucy, for you to cherish any tenderness toward him?"

"He is my first-born; he is my only son," was the plaint of the mother's sad heart.

"He has alienated himself from us; he is nothing in the world to us. I never want to see him again. I think of the record he has made for himself! A Captain in our army; a good officer and a brave one, by all accounts; disgracefully dismissed for drunkenness on duty."

"O husband, think how he atoned for that fault! Remember the sad, noble letter he wrote you. He said he would enlist in the ranks, and never return home till he had redeemed his name from the disgrace. Was not that like him?"

"Very good," said the Judge. "But—"

"And we heard, you know (though he wouldn't write to us about it), of his gallantry in those dreadful fights in the Wilderness; and how the Governor sent him a new commission, but he couldn't be mustered on it, because the company was reduced by the battles. You know, Jonathan, that he is brave

and true, and has nobly redeemed his fault."

"I don't know half of that, Lucy. I can believe that the fellow is brave enough; he got that from his Revolutionary ancestry. But why don't he come home? The war has been over full seven months. He's a dissolute vagabond, without care or affection for his home or his parents; that's what I believe."

"He is my boy; I can't forget him. My heart must be sad without him."

Judge Halliday was a stern man, and condemnation of his erring son was ever uppermost in his breast; but the firmness and constancy of the mother's affection for the wanderer touched him. Perhaps her tears touched



She was sobbing behind her handkerchief.

him more; for her reminiscences of the absent one had ended in weeping, and she was sobbing behind her handkerchief.

He came and sat down by his wife. "Well, Lucy," he said, very kindly, "perhaps it's quite natural for you to feel as you do. So I won't say anything now about a big dinner."

"Thank you, Jonathan; it's very good of you. I'm sure you'll enjoy a quiet Thanksgiving."

Two hours after the talk we have just heard the Judge sat down at his desk, drew a large envelope from his pocket, took out a bunch of bank bills from it, and began to count them.

"Why, Jonathan," asked his wife, "what are you doing with so much money?"

"Five hundred—and ten—thirty—eighty—five—ninety-five—six hundred. Yes, there's six hundred dollars of it. I'll put it in this drawer; guess it will be safe there to-night. And he locked it up."

"Why didn't you put it in the bank?" I hate to have money in the house nights."

"Tom Utley just paid it to me on his mortgage. He's going to start for Mexico early in the morning, and he couldn't wait. I guess I can take care of it over night. Who's talking in the parlor?"

"Lyman Drake came while you were down street, and he and Eva were there. The Judge turned to his desk again, wrote two or three letters, and then threw himself back in his easy chair.

When his wife was ready to go upstairs, she had to arouse him from a deep reverie.

"Do you hear, Jonathan?" she said. "I'm going to bed. When you come up, be sure to blow out this lamp. Eva will lock up—as soon as Lyman will let her."

When he was alone, he unlocked a drawer and took out two pictures. One was a painted miniature of a laughing child with yellow ringlets; the other a photograph of the Captain in uniform.

He looked from one to the other, this upright Judge, this stern father. Tears came to his eyes.

"Poor Lon!" he said, softly. "I was hard with the boy. He was always proud-spirited and I was a fool to write that letter. O, well, what weak creatures we are, to be sure! It seems to me sometimes that a man don't live long enough to cease being a fool, even if he is a Judge."

With this bit of real philosophy, the repentant father put away the pictures



He looked from one to the other.

and prepared to follow his wife. Before extinguishing the light he listened a moment to a subdued murmur that the door ajar of the parlor permitted him to hear.

"The silly young things!" he reflected. "I don't believe that Lucy and I acted that way. Well, well, let 'em enjoy themselves."

The Judge put out the light, and took his defective memory up-stairs to bed.

The clock struck eleven. An hour passed. It struck twelve. Lyman Drake prepared to depart. If he had gone earlier, as all good parents would say he should have done, this story would have been a very different one. The night was very dark. Every-

thing out of doors was still. Two men stood in the front yard, beneath the parlor windows. They looked up at the faint ray of light that stole out at the side of a curtain. They whispered together. Then one of them took off his shoes, drew a pistol from his pocket, cocked it, and opening the front door with a soft and continued pressure, disappeared inside with the stealthy step of a cat.

The other crouched low beside the steps, listening warily for the least sound.

He heard a sound, a light step on the stone walk from the gate. Before he could rise a great weight fell on him and crushed him down. Two muscular hands were at his throat, and before he could offer any resistance he was choked senseless.

A short club, loaded with lead, and known to professional burglars as a "billy," fell from his grasp. Dark as it was, his assailant seemed to know that he had it, and searched round in the grass till he secured it. Then he hastily removed his own shoes, and stole into the house by the front door.

Lyman Drake had risen, at last, to go, full of supreme anguish of the thought that he could not see the sleepy young woman before him for at least twenty hours more. His back was to the door; her face was necessarily turned in the same direction; a leave-taking which it would be a breach of confidence in us to describe was just about to occur—when Lyman was startled by the sudden pallor of Eva's face, and the trembling of her whole person. She stared straight over his shoulder. He looked round.

A man stood five feet from him with a dark-lantern in one hand and a pistol in the other. A crape-mask, pierced with eye-holes, covered his face.

"Now, me kids," he said in a hoarse whisper, "doncher dare fer make cry noice or I'll kill yer! Ther old corp up-stairs brought in six hundred dollars ter night. Gal, yer knows wher ter find it. Get it an' bring it 'ere, quick! Ef yer don't or if you blows on me—I'll shoot this 'ere cove right 'trew der heart. D'ye 'ear? Start!"

The murderous revolver covered them. What poor Lyman would have done, he does not know; what might have happened will never be known.

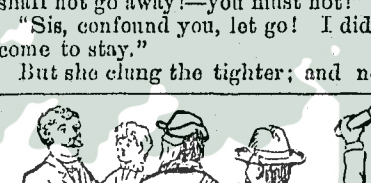
There was a strong deliverer at hand, and before he could speak another word the terrified lovers saw a man enter the room, step softly behind the burglar and fell him to the floor. He rolled like a lump of lead on the carpet, his pistol exploding and sending a ball into the ceiling as he fell.

"Don't be afraid!" the deliverer said, kindly, to the young people. "I followed that brute in here to prevent a crime. There is another one lying senseless in the yard. Go and wake the fol. s; I'll send some people in to take care of them. Good-night!"

He had started toward the door, when he heard a subdued scream, and a pair of arms were thrown round his neck.

"It's you, Lonny! I know you! You shall not go away—I you must not!" "Sis, confound you, let go! I didn't come to stay."

But she clung the tighter; and now



The terrified lovers saw a man enter through the open door.

appeared two apparitions, clothed in white, at the door; the Judge, with his face far less ruddy than usual, and a big pistol in each hand, while his trembling wife held fast by his ample gown, and looked over his shoulder.

Women, girls, are natural orators, and Eva on this occasion vindicated the claim of her sex to that distinction. She rushed from the Captain to her father, and in a quarter of a minute told him everything that had happened. Description lulls at the scenes that followed. The rapture of the fond, thankful mother over her long-lost boy; the earnest, glad welcome of the father; the explanation of the son, that, with pride in his heart, and bitterness still reigning there against his father, he had come merely to look at the old home once more ere he shipped as a sailor; that he had chanced to overhear the plan of the burglars, and had resolved to prevent the robbery, whatever the consequences might be.

Meantime, Lyman Drake, observing that he was a kind of nobody in this scene, conceived an idea, and promptly acted on it, which showed him to be a very level-headed young man. The ways of the house were somewhat known to him, and, procuring some stout cord from the wood-shed, he proceeded to bind the arms and legs of the senseless burglars. Then he went out and procured help enough to take them to the lock-up. The State kindly boarded, clothed, and employed both of them for the next ten years.

Daylight was not far off when all this had been done. The parents dressed themselves, and the reunited family sat about the replenished grate and talked.

"There's my new commission," said the Captain, handing it to his father. "I know I earned it in those dreadful days in the Wilderness. I thought you might forgive that old disgrace after that."

"My dear boy," said the Judge, with much emotion, "there's my hand: I've been sadly at fault. But let it go; it's all come out right at last. We'll have a glorious Thanksgiving."

THE pruning of vines has been investigated by H. Mueller, who finds that the proper time is while the fruit is ripening, and that the young shoots should be cut, as their development requires much sugar.

# REVERDY JOHNSON.

Recollections of the Famous Leader of the Bar. (Washington American.)

When I began the study of the law Reverdy Johnson was, by common consent, conceded the leadership of the Maryland bar, which at that time boasted many intellectual giants. He was rather below the medium stature, being probably somewhat less than five feet six inches in height, but he carried himself so erect—as, in fact, he continued to do until the day of his death, at an advanced age—that he appeared somewhat taller. He was strong and sturdy in build and seemed destined to live to a very great age, as he undoubtedly would have done had it not been for the accident which so suddenly ended his life. His chest was broad and full, and his voice powerful, which, in using, either before court or jury or on the rostrum, he was in the habit of giving the fullest scope. He would without any apparent reason for great emphasis, and even when arguing grave questions of law before the court in his usual tone of voice, burst forth, after a single instant's pause, in the highest key that his powerful lungs enabled him to reach; and this he did always and constantly, not only before the court, but also before the jury, in the Senate, and on the rostrum. Probably he followed in this respect—perhaps unconsciously—the example and defect in the style of William Pinkney, whom he told me he considered the greatest advocate he had ever known, although he considered Luther Martin a more profound lawyer. His voice was not musical, and he made no pretension to the blandishments and accomplishments of oratory. He had a high and intellectual brow, and his head was well covered with a suit of gray hair, which rapidly turned to white, and which he kept cut very short. His nose was medium size, and rather straight and well shaped; his mouth was somewhat large and very firm, and his teeth strong and irregular. He rarely, if ever, laughed, but frequently smiled a smile which possessed much fascination. He had great dignity of manner, and to those who did not know him appeared haughty and reserved; but no greater mistake was ever made, for he was always kind, considerate, and affable in his intercourse with members of the bar, old and young, as well as with all others with whom he came in contact, either socially or professionally. He was very fond of talking, and possessed conversational powers of a high order—abounding in anecdote and reminiscences of the very many eminent and distinguished men with whom he had come in contact, both in Europe and this country. He was always well, even fashionably dressed, and paid much attention to his appearance. His habits were studious—in fact laborious—and he had a vast fund of legal learning. He possessed great knowledge of human nature, discovering almost at a glance the weak points of a witness, and using them with telling effect, both in cross-examinations and before the jury. His examination and cross-examination of witnesses were the ablest I have ever heard, and they were always conceded to him by his colleagues, many of whom would have conceded them to no other lawyer. His arguments before the court were powerful and exhaustive, covering the entire case, and often, when he represented the defendant, and, therefore, was to be followed by an able opponent, suggesting points that had not been made in the opening, but which he thought might be made by his adversary in closing, and he thus had the advantage of answering them in advance and arguing their force away. During the latter part of his life he sometimes sacrificed strength to his fondness for telling anecdotes, or for ventilating his views on some of the questions of the day, thus leaving the subject in hand and traveling largely outside of the record, but never for one moment losing the attention of the court, jury or auditors.

As a female novelist worthy of the name appeared in England until the reign of George III. The lady who first had the courage to brave public opinion was Frances Burney, the friend of Garrick and Dr. Johnson. Miss Burney remained unmarried until she was nearly 40 years of age. Romance is then supposed to exercise a less dominant power, but she, nevertheless, had the imprudence to espouse M. d'Arblay, a French refugee, whose income consisted only of a precarious annuity of £100. The marriage, however, proved a very happy one. Macaulay describes M. d'Arblay as "an honorable and amiable man, with a handsome person, frank, soldier-like manners, and some taste for letters." The pair did not suffer from poverty; the wife became the bread-winner, and not long after her marriage her third novel, "Camilla," was published, by which she is said to have realized over 3,000 guineas.

Charlotte Bronte, in the zenith of her fame, married Mr. Nicholls, her father's curate, a thoroughly good, conscientious man, but possessing no literary tastes. It was the woman, not the author, with whom the hardworking clergyman fell in love, and he would rather have preferred than otherwise that she had not written at all. This fact seemed to add to, not to detract from, his wife's happiness. Writing of him to a friend shortly after her marriage, she thus speaks: "One of the villagers, when proposing my husband's health, described him as a consistent Christian and a kind gentleman. I own the words touched me deeply, and I thought that to merit and win such a character was better than to earn wealth, or fame, or power."

Lady Mary Wortley Montagu was a great benefactress to her country, and a very clever and beautiful woman; but she was not quite fitted for domestic life; though, however, she chose to reside abroad, while her husband remained in England, they regularly corresponded with each other on the most friendly terms. Mr. Edward Wortley Montagu was by no means deficient in talent. He was the intimate friend of Addison, and distinguished himself in Parliament as an able and upright politician. He was much older than his wife, and it is very probable that Lady Mary would never have accepted him

in spite of his entreaties had it not been to escape from a most distasteful marriage into which her father endeavored to force her. Few young ladies would like to imitate her example, and elope with a man with whom they were not in love, but the high-spirited daughter of Lord Kingston would not be given away against her will.

The life of Angelica Kaufmann, the gifted Swiss artist, was a very romantic one. It has been said that she actually refused the hand of Sir Joshua Reynolds. Whether this is true or not, it is almost certain that while in England she married an adventurer who represented himself as Count Horn, a Swedish nobleman. Her second and last husband was an artist of the name of Zucchi, whom she had known from a child, and the remainder of her life was spent happily with him in Italy.—London Exchange.

For Removing Ink. A newly-patented composition for the removal and erasure of writing inks or writing-fluids from paper, cloth, and all other substances which writing fluids and inks may come in contact with, without injury to the paper or other substance, consists of the following ingredients, viz.: Four ounces of water, four ounces of citric acid, twelve to sixteen ounces of strong solution of borax, and three-quarters of a pound of chloride of lime. In preparing the composition two quarts of water which has been previously boiled and cooled are taken. Four ounces of citric acid are added, and after the acid has been dissolved, solution of borax are added, and after which the whole may be put in a bottle or suitable receptacle. Two quarts of water which has been previously boiled and cooled are taken, adding thereto three-quarters of a pound of chloride of lime. The whole is well shaken and left to stand from four to six days, after which it is strained, and then from six to eight ounces of strong solution of borax are added, and the whole is placed in a separate bottle. When it is desired to remove ink from paper, cloth, or other absorbent substances, the composition in bottle No. 1 is applied so as to thoroughly saturate the place occupied by the ink, a blotter being used to absorb all waste moisture. The composition in the second bottle is then applied. By the combined use of the two fluids thus described, writing inks or other writing fluids will be immediately dissolved and removed from paper so that the latter may be again written on.

Wasn't Ashamed of Her. "Now, Lige, don't you be crumshamed uv me."

This remark was addressed by a tall, stoop-shouldered girl, dressed in a sort of wrapper made of yellow linen, to a fat, "crunky" young fellow. They constituted a bridal party and were feasting their eyes on the exciting scenes of city life.

"Now, don't you be crumshamed uv me."

"Erumshamed uv you, honey? Why, I don't know who in the nation would be crumshamed uv you."

"Kit an' Sis an' Tobe loved that you'd git me down here an' be crumshamed uv me."

"Wall, they didn't know what they was a-talkin' about. Ef a man was to tell me that I would be crumshamed uv you, w'y, we'd mix too quick."

"I know you've seed mo'n I have," she said, after a few moments' silence, "but you ain't goin' to be crumshamed uv me, air you?"

"You bet I ain't."

"I coudler married Jake Bumpers of I'd er wanted to, couldn't I, love?"

"Yes," he replied with a swagger of conscious superiority, "but I jist come along an' knocked his props right from under him. I jist natchally grind sich fellows into sausage meat, me."

"Some uv the folks 'lowed you wouldn't be goot to me, Lige, but you will, won't you?"—Arkansas Traveller.

Paper Axle Boxes. Experiments are being made on Prussian railways with axle boxes fitted with bearings of vegetable parchment in place of brass. The parchment is strongly compressed before being used, and it is thoroughly dried, to prevent subsequent shrinkage. Wooden rings are placed on the outside of the bearings, fitting the collar of the journal. An emulsion of water and oil and all the mineral oils are used as lubricants. The parchment soon becomes impregnated with oil, and is able to go a long time without a renewal of lubrication. It is between the body of the journal and the thin edge of the parchment segments that friction takes place. The claim is made that these compressed paper bearings make a tough material that is superior to metal. Such bearings are also in use in a German saw-mill, with satisfactory operation.—American Cultivator.

The New Testament in Calmuck. The Imperial Academy of Sciences has recently completed the publication of a translation of the New Testament into the language of the Calmucks. This is the first attempt to make known to the Calmucks the text of the Christian gospels. The initiative is due to the British Bible Society, by which the work of translation was confided to Prof. Poznaieff, of the chair of Mongol and Calmuck literature in the University of St. Petersburg.

Two hundred copies have been sent to Astrachan and sold to the converted Calmucks of that province. The rest have been sent for distribution in Asia by European missionaries.—London Times.

Force of Economy. Burlington Husband—Are you aware, my dear, that you make away with about \$30 a year in horse-car fares; riding to your sewing society and other meetings?

Wife—Yes, sir, I am; but I do it for economy's sake. I don't believe you could afford to have me walk.

Husband—Why so, pray?

Wife—Perhaps you are not aware that between our house and the Post-office there are four milliners' shops.—Burlington Free Press.

A MAN must ask leave of his stomach to be a happy man.—Beecher.

# Enforcing Strict Discipline.

When Julius Mohl, the professor of Sanscrit in Paris, was obliged to enter the National Guard, he mastered the 287 articles of war. Then he used them constantly to thwart his officers, who were ignorant of their provisions, and thus made himself so obnoxious to them that they turned him out of the Guard—which was precisely what he wished to bring about. The law authorized the officers to call out the members of the National Guard for twenty-four hours' duty, but they used to add to this two hours extra, calling them out two hours before the date began for drill and parade.

Mohl knew this, and, not liking it, used to present himself two hours after the appointed time. One day he thus presented himself ready to fall in when the parade was over and the Nationals dismissed to their respective posts.

"Why did you not come before?" asked the Colonel, seeing Mohl standing at his ease.

"Because," answered Mohl, "the law only allows you to call me out for twenty-four hours, and as I know you will not send me away before 11 o'clock to-morrow, I have not come before 11 o'clock to-day."

"The National Guard will destroy itself by reasoning!" exclaimed the Colonel, angrily.

"Well, then it will be destroyed by its natural enemy," replied Mohl.

"I will give you double guard duty," said the officer, and he ordered him to stand at the gate of the Tuileries for four hours, instead of two. Mohl himself must tell the final result.

"Well, then I went, and as there were a great many of my friends going to and fro there, I began talking with them, when a little gentleman, with a fine cane, began a conversation with me."

"Well, National, it is a fine day. How do you like being on guard?" and after a word or two he says, "You don't seem to know me." I say, "I have not the honor of your acquaintance."

"Says he, 'I am the Colonel of your regiment.'"

"Says I, 'I am the National Guard whom you ordered to double duty this morning, and if you are a Colonel (he was in plain clothes), you ought to know that it is an offense to speak to a sentry on his post, and I therefore arrest you for it, and will trouble you to walk into my sentry box till the corporal comes around to let you out.'"

"Ah," he says, "that is a joke."

"Is it?" says I. "I never joke but with the bayonet. Go into the sentry box, or the soldier opposite will put his hand on your collar and put you in."

"He did not like this at all, as he was one of the fine gentlemen of Paris—the Duc de Nemours, I think—and he did not like to stand like an ape behind me in my sentry box, for all his fine friends to laugh at his passion."

"What would he do? He had before him a man with a gun in his hand, with the law on his side, for he was in the wrong, and his mortal enemy. He made a great fuss about it, and at last I let him go, telling him he had better not be so strict to other people another time. After that I was never called out to do duty again.—You'll be Companion."

Natural Sciences in China. In a Chinese report, made some two centuries ago it is stated that the number of books compiled during the preceding three years concerning the Christian religion, the sciences, and other subjects was over 500 volumes besides manuscripts. And yet the earth still occupies the center of the universe in the official text books! Maps are published even now in which China is shown as the "Middle Kingdom" with islands dotted round to represent the countries of the "barbarians!" While in others, professing to embody recent geographical discoveries, the African continent is ethnologically divided between "Black Devils," "Jabbering Curly-haired Devils," and "Straight-haired Black Devils." But for "light science" for the masses commend us to the "Imperial Almanac." This is unquestionably one of the most remarkable "official" publications extant. It is prepared by a special committee appointed by the Emperor, and may be roughly described as a potpourri of science and superstition. Among other curious things is a table of lucky and unlucky days; although the Jesuit fathers were authorized to regulate the astronomical part of the work, they were strictly forbidden to meddle with the table. The fun of the book reaches a climax in the "Book of Rites," a few extracts from which, relating to the months of the year, show that the "evolutionary theory" is accepted more freely by Chinese scholars than it is among ourselves. In the third month "mice are transformed into pigeons and rainbows are first seen." Sixth month "grass decomposes and produces glow worms." But the most remarkable development of the evolutionary theory is reserved for the tenth month, when "pheasants go to sea and are transformed into oysters and rainbows cease."—National Review.

Belgian Coins. Some of the small Belgian coins, which are, perhaps, the prettiest of all the modern examples, have vigorous effect given them, not by raising the effigy in the center much above the general surface, but by surrounding it with a sunk space, from which it stands out bold and round, although protected from wear by the rim which carries the inscription. With the English or American coins, in which a profile head or other figure swims about in an ocean of background, such a treatment would be impracticable; but the Belgian designers fit their lion very cleverly into his circular frame, without either crowding or awkward vacancies. A disposition of this sort would be the very one which would occur to a trained decorative artist, to whom the jumbles that now pass muster for coinage designs would be abominations; and a sculptor of the first rank might then be called in with great advantage to complete the modeling.—The Epoch.

Advice is like snow; the softer it falls the longer it dwells upon and the deeper it sinks into the mind.

He—I guess so. He's always preaching what he doesn't practice.—Life.



Col. Daniel S. Lamont was in Bridgeport, Conn., the other day, and met P. T. Barnum, the famous showman, who addressed him as follows: "I suppose you saw something in the papers before the election of 1884, about my having said that I owned 50 houses in Bridgeport, and that if Mr. Cleveland was elected I would sell them for one-half of what I then valued them, that being my estimate of the depreciation of property likely to result from a democratic administration. Well, I'm a showman, and it doesn't make much difference what they say about me so long as they keep talking. Perhaps I did say something of that sort, but you tell Cleveland I've gone up on the price of those houses 50 per cent."

**Tariff Revision Necessary.**

It begins to dawn upon many of the leading republican journals of the country that unless the g. o. p. falls into line and assists in doing just what it has prevented the democrats from doing, for several years past, there is not a ghost of a chance for it to elect the next president. All agree that the unnecessary surplus in the U. S. treasury must be reduced. While many republicans propose planning some scheme to spend the money, the democrats advocate a reduction of the war tariff on the necessities of life, thus the money that would otherwise be locked up in the treasury vaults, would be left in circulation, and the people relieved from the unnecessary burdens. This imposing of an unnecessary tax of \$100,000,000 annually, upon the people of the United States is becoming monotonous, and if continued must result disastrously. The people demand a change.

The democrats advocate a reduction of the tariff on all articles of necessity, while the republicans argue it would be wiser to give us free whiskey and tobacco.

The Lansing Republican makes a very plain statement of the case in the following language, though it is altogether too deep-dyed a republican sheet, to admit that the democrats, if not out-voted by republicans and a few recreant members of its own party, will give the relief the people are so justly clamoring for:

"No scheme to pay out the surplus, or spend an extravagant national income in any way, however specious, will answer; because what the people want and will, most quickly command and respond to is not the way of spending the money wrong from their earnings, but to stop wringing it. They want taxation cut down a great deal more than they care about what is done with the taxes."

**Washington Letter.**

From our regular correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 19, 1887.  
An official of the next house of representatives shows the political complexion of that body, to be as follows: Democrats, 168; republicans, 153; independents, 4. In the democratic caucus it will require 85 votes to nominate. At present no contest is apparent except over the office of door-keeper, though if there should be a change in that position, geographical considerations would probably lead to a complete change of house officials. It is of course conceded that Mr. Carlisle will be his own successor without opposition in his own party. It is believed that the contest for the ex-speaker's seat will not amount to anything. His intimate friends give out that when the house assembles and organizes, and the contest is being considered, Mr. Carlisle will vacate the chair and call the veteran Pennsylvania republican, Wm. D. Kelley, who is known as the father of the house, to preside during the investigation of his title, a course that will generally be commended for its fairness.

The Virginia contempt cases are again before the United States supreme court, for final adjudication, and it is announced that a decision will be rendered on next Monday week. Ex-Senator Roscoe Conklin appeared in behalf of the state of Virginia, but his argument was tame and spiritless and did not touch on the main point at issue—the question of the reserved rights of the states under the federal constitution. It is suspected that the famous New Yorker was chary of placing himself upon record in a manner that might militate against his political ambition.

A recent decision of the supreme court, adverse to the patentee of "driven wells" fills the hearts of millions of farmers with gladness, because if the verdict had been favorable to the inventor he would have reaped a royalty of ten dollars each on the three million drive wells in the United States—amounting to \$30,000,000. The issue gained was only the idea of making a well by driving an iron pipe to the water. The state granges of Iowa and Minnesota voted \$25,000 to fight the patent.

The probability that at present the postal business of the country is on a paying basis, speaks volumes for the ability and economy of the reform administration which President Cleveland is giving the nation. For many years past the deficiencies have amounted to from eight to fifteen million dollars per annum; but for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1886, it was \$6,900,000; since then this was reduced to \$4,000,000 and for the year just past, the deficiency was reduced to one million dollars. At this rate of reduction, the postoffice department will be running at a clear profit before the close of the year. The carrying of the business mail of the army of office-holders of the country annually costs the government the immense sum of two million dollars. Then, it ought to be a matter to pride to all Americans to remember that their postal service is the most extensive in the world.

As another striking instance of honest work and reform methods in the public service, it is worthy of mention that for the first time in the history of the pension office, the board of appeals is up with its business—having this year disposed of four thousand cases. Last year's edition of the pension laws, which can be procured by

application, gives full and practical information of the present acts. The Mexican veterans have waited so long for recognition of their services that the commissioner, with the view of rapidly disposing of their cases, has placed an extra force of clerks on the work.

The conflict of authority between Secretary Lamar and Mr. Sparks, commissioner of the general land office, has resulted, as was generally anticipated, in the latter's resignation. It appears that these officials were in accord as regards the general land policy of the administration, but that they differed radically as to the proper construction of some of the railroad land grant acts. Both Mr. Lamar and Mr. Sparks mean well, but they could not agree—so the former acted wisely in preventing the alternative of the resignation of the one or the other. It seems that Mr. Lamar wanted to vindicate himself and clear the way for his successor.

There are those who believe that the ferocious Tuttle, of Grand Army of the Republic fame, is fraudulently on the pension rolls, and an investigation of the matter is now in progress.

**Too Much Money.**

The following, from the *Western Rural*, is full of good, plain, practical common sense, from a non-partizan standpoint:

Ordinarily a man never has too much money as long as he has not enough to pay his debts; and ordinarily an honest man can find use for the money he has as long as he has debts to pay. It would seem as if the same principle would appropriately apply to the government. But the United States government does not seem to think so. It has more money in its treasury than was ever got together before in the history of the world, and it has a considerable indebtedness. But it thinks, or at least some of the people in the government think, that it has too much money; and as a matter of fact, it has a great deal too much, if it does not propose to do anything with it. But the conclusion on the part of the government officials, that something must be done to decrease the revenue, has been forced by the voice of the people who are complaining bitterly of this large and increasing pile of money. There is a stern brewing and the politicians begin to hear the thunder and see the lightning. But what do they propose to do? Some thing that nobody of common sense, except a politician, would ever dream of doing. They propose to take the tax off of tobacco and whiskey and leave it upon the necessities of life. The proposition is absolutely ludicrous. Cheap tobacco and cheap whiskey, and high coal, salt, sugar, etc. The theory seems to be that if the revenue is lessened, the people will not stop to think how the thing is accomplished. But that is a serious mistake and those who make this monstrous proposition will find it out before they get through with it. The tariff needs readjusting and everybody recognizes it. The way our financial affairs have been managed at Washington there certainly can be no sensible man who will claim that there is the slightest reason for maintaining a system of tariff that yields such an enormous surplus as that which is piling up in the treasury. We will not pretend to say at this time where the tariff should be lessened or where perhaps it would be to the public interest to increase it, but there is a clear necessity of reducing the aggregate revenue. The tariff question ought to be settled in all its details wholly with reference to the greatest good to the greatest number. Individual interests have nothing at all to do with it. We have no shadow of right to claim protection to the *Western Rural*, simply because to protect it would put more money into our pocket. But if it is to the interest of the majority of the people to protect this paper, it ought to be protected. There are some industries that we believe are of such interest to the public at large as to warrant protection, but they are exceedingly few. The tariff laws as they now stand, however, are chiefly intended to protect great monopolies, and certainly do not contemplate benefiting the producer. There is, therefore, a crying necessity of a thorough remodeling of our tariff legislation. Let tobacco and whiskey alone.

**Look Ahead.**

The result of the recent election in New York, is a matter worthy of considerable reflection, and something we trust the party leaders, and particularly our congressmen will consider well before the beginning of their next session. If they will consider well the cause of the magnificent victory in New York, we are sure they will not only afford the whole country great relief before the close of their session, but by so doing will make victory certain in 1888. We take the following unvarnished facts from that able exponent of democracy, the *New York Star*:

The New York victory of Tuesday is satisfying, significant and glorious! It really wants, in all essential things, no element of completeness! The republicans hold the senate and assembly, it is true, but that was expected by reason of the dishonest and unjust arrangements of the senatorial and assembly districts. The wholesome and vital American rule of "government by party" has been vindicated by the united democracy.

When the union was cemented at Saratoga, democratic victory was assured, and the democratic ticket released from dependence on mugwump dictation, represented by *Harpers Weekly*, the *Times* and the *Post*, and by Mr. Schurz, whose impudent effrontery has at last been effectively exposed and rebuked. It is impossible now and to-day to display the full significance of this victory. It has been won on the lines prescribed by the democratic leaders—yes, by the democratic "bosses"—which lines the *Star* accepted, approved, vindicated and brought to light. In the recent canvass the democratic leaders really led.

Among the most gratifying of the results is the vindication of the safety and security of one's house and home by the emphatic condemnation of the confiscating and blighting projects of George and McGlynn. Their wretched rot has been condemned, and the *Star* has all along predicted that it would be. The confiscation of rent has been killed as dead in 1887 as was Know Nothingism in 1864.

On all the issues presented at Saratoga by the recent democratic state convention New York has spoken in vindication of that convention. What now remains is for a democratic administration and a democratic

**READ THIS**

**Great 1-4 Off Sale of Cloaks!**

I shall sell my Entire Stock of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Cloaks and Jackets at 1-4 off during the

**NEXT 30 DAYS!**

Commencing Thursday, Nov. 17th.

This is the Best opportunity ever offered to buy Cloaks, as I am determined to close out my Entire Stock in these goods. CALL EARLY and get the benefit of a selection.

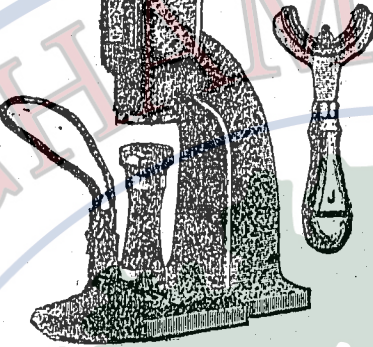
**BAGGAINS IN DRESS GOODS!**

And Everything in the Dry Goods Line.

Respectfully, **MARCUS GREGOR.**

We have the Only Machine IN THIS PLACE.

BUY YOUR RUBBERS OF US and have Plates put on them.



Crescent Heel Plate Machine. Plates on Rubbers double their wear.

Here We Are, Ready for the

**FIGHT!**

With Carving Knife in hand.

I Will Save You 20 Per Cent

BY BUYING

**BOOTS AND SHOES OF ME.**

I Will Not Be Undersold!

**CASH IS WHAT BUYS GOODS CHEAP**

And this is the place to get them. Don't buy before you call and examine my prices.

**C. G. HUNTINGTON.**

Try the Crescent Heel Plate, Once.

house at Washington to speak with similar emphasis on the federal issues formulated on the platform then and there adopted. The most important of these concerns federal taxation.

When unexpected issues suddenly emerged from the treasury and candidacy of Nicol, the republican speakers were pushing the point most effectively that the failure at Washington of the last democratic house to reform the currency and the tariff demonstrated democratic incompetency. That peril has been happily overpassed for 1877, but if the next democratic house shall, when it expires, leave the democracy in the condition in that regard in which it was left on the fourth day of last March, the charge of democratic incompetency will in 1888 be renewed by the republican leaders in a most dangerous form.

What the New York democracy demanded at Saratoga was a reduction forthwith of the whole surplus taxation, whatever be the sum which, after an ascertainment of needed expenditures in the future, shall be presented as surplus, be it 100, or 60, or 20, or 120, or 150 millions.

The democracy and the country have, on the issue of surplus taxation and the tariff, had ample discussion of reasons. They have heard enough of "pauper labor," "infant industries," "home and foreign markets," "incidental protection," "diversified industries," "aid to workingmen," and all the rest of it. The sum of federal taxes is not too big, and the democracy wish the sum reduced. What the democracy of New York ask to see presented to the house is a method, a plan, a way of reduction, stated in the form of a statute. They wish no more mounting of the fence in order to escape responsibility by general platitudes or safe disquisitions balancing pro with con.

The statistics of importations, classifying free and dutiable articles, the rates and sum of duties on dutiable articles, the value of free imports, are all clearly exhibited in the appendix to Mr. Manning's second annual report. The country has studied them and understands them.

The first question is this: Shall this internal taxes be reduced or abolished at any point? If anywhere, then where? On that vital question the administration and especially the secretary of the treasury are bound to form an opinion and to express it to congress.

The next question is this: What imported articles, now dutiable, shall be put on the free list? There were imported in 1885 \$6 about 70 1/2 millions in value of sugar and molasses, paying about 61 1/2 millions of duty. Shall the rate on sugar, averaging about 70 1/2 per cent, and on molasses, averaging about 27 1/2 per cent, be reduced? On that question the administration should have, and express, an opinion.

Of articles of food and live animals we imported in 1885 \$6 the value of 196 millions which were dutiable, besides 83 1/2 millions not dutiable, and collected on the former 61 millions of dollars, of which 61 1/2 millions were on sugar and molasses. How much of the 10 millions of duty shall be abolished?

Of articles in a crude condition, which enter into the processes of domestic industry imported in 1885 \$6, there were 102 1/2 millions free, 41 1/2 dutiable, and, on the

latter, 12 8-10th millions were collected. All of that duty should be released.

There is this general classification of our dutiable imports:

1. Articles of food and live animals.
2. Articles in a crude condition, which enter into the various processes of domestic industry, some of which are, and some are not, produced in this country.
3. Articles wholly, or partially, manufactured, and for use as materials, in the manufacture of mechanic arts.
4. Manufactured articles ready for consumption.
5. Luxuries of voluntary use.

Which of these shall hereafter be free? On which, and how much of the remainder, shall the rates be reduced?

These inquiries are primarily executive because the facts are especially in the possession of the executive. Congress must go to the executive for these facts. The house has no record of customs entries and of the sum of duties collected on each article. Congress has not a statistical bureau, nor a clear insight into all the facts of foreign and domestic production. If taxes are to be levied primarily for protection, then, possibly, the house must initiate the scheme of protection and invite the protected interests to come into the lobby and roar. But the democratic party does not propose to tax primarily for that object. So let us have from the treasury, when congress assembles, a "plan" of taxation reduction. And let the work be done, not by republican "holdovers," but on lines that will make winning democratic issues for 1888.

Dyspepsia, the root of innumerable evils, is readily cured by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

**ARBUCKLES'**  
name on a package of COFFEE is a guarantee of excellence.

**ARIOSA**  
COFFEE is kept in all first-class stores from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

**COFFEE**  
is never good when exposed to the air. Always buy this brand in hermetically sealed ONE POUND PACKAGES.

**PATENTS!**

Obtained, and all other business in the U. S. Patent Office attended to for MODERATE FEES. Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office, and we can obtain patents in less time than those remote from WASHINGTON.

Send MODEL or DRAWING. We advise as to patentability free of charge; and we make NO CHARGE UNLESS WE OBTAIN PATENT.

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**C. A. SNOW & CO.,**  
Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

**THIS PAPER** is on file in Philadelphia at the New York office of the U. S. Patent Office, and is published by the U. S. Patent Office.

**Old Papers, 5c a Dozen.**



JONES. "Say, neighbor Smith, how is it your horse blankets always wear so well?"

SMITH. "Because I ask for and buy only the strong 3/4 Horse Blankets and see that this 3/4 Trade Mark is sewed on the inside."



"I can recommend the following 3/4 Horse Blankets, for I've used them all:"

- 3/4 Five Mile.
- 3/4 Six Mile.
- 3/4 Little Giant.
- 3/4 Boss Stable.
- 3/4 F. Kersey.
- 3/4 Electric.
- 3/4 No. 306.

There are many other styles. If these don't suit you, ask to see them. All dealers sell the 3/4 Horse Blankets. They retail from \$1.50 to \$3.50 each.

(Copyrighted 1887.)

**PAINT**

Are you going to paint this year? If so, don't buy a paint containing water or kerosene when you can get a better quality of paint for the same price. COIT'S PURE PAINT is the best in the world. It is made of pure oil and pigment, and is guaranteed to be the best. It is the only paint that will stand the test of time. It is the only paint that will not crack or peel. It is the only paint that will not fade or discolor. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the weather. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the sun. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the rain. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the snow. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the frost. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the ice. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the wind. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the dust. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the dirt. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the grime. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the grease. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the oil. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the acid. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the alkali. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the salt. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the sugar. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the honey. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the wine. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the vinegar. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the lemon juice. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the orange juice. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the apple juice. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the grape juice. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the cherry juice. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the strawberry juice. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the raspberry juice. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the blueberry juice. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the blackberry juice. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the elderberry juice. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the huckleberry juice. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the mulberry juice. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the currant juice. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the gooseberry juice. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the logberry juice. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the rowanberry juice. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the sea buckthorn juice. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the dog rose juice. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the rose hip juice. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the hawthorn juice. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the yewberry juice. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the elderberry juice. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the huckleberry juice. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the mulberry juice. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the currant juice. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the gooseberry juice. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the logberry juice. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the rowanberry juice. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the sea buckthorn juice. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the dog rose juice. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the rose hip juice. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the hawthorn juice. It is the only paint that will not be affected by the yewberry juice.

**COIT'S FLOOR PAINT**

Do you ever get tired of cleaning your floors? If so, don't buy a floor paint that will not stand the test of time. COIT'S FLOOR PAINT is the best in the world. It is made of pure oil and pigment, and is guaranteed to be the best. It is the only floor paint that will stand the test of time. It is the only floor paint that will not crack or peel. It is the only floor paint that will not fade or discolor. It is the only floor paint that will not be affected by the weather. It is the only floor paint that will not be affected by the sun. It is the only floor paint that will not be affected by the rain. It is the only floor paint that will not be affected by the snow. It is the only floor paint that will not be affected by the frost. It is the only floor paint that will not be affected by the ice. It is the only floor paint that will not be affected by the wind. It is the only floor paint that will not be affected by the dust. It is the only floor paint that will not be affected by the dirt. It is the only floor paint that will not be affected by the grime. It is the only floor paint that will not be affected by the grease. It is the only floor paint that will not be affected by the oil. It is the only floor paint that will not be affected by the acid. It is the only floor paint that will not be affected by the alkali. It is the only floor paint that will not be affected by the salt. It is the only floor paint that will not be affected by the sugar. It is the only floor paint that will not be affected by the honey. It is the only floor paint that will not be affected by the wine. It is the only floor paint that will not be affected by the vinegar. It is the only floor paint that will not be affected by the lemon juice. It is the only floor paint that will not be affected by the orange juice. It is the only floor paint that will not be affected by the apple juice. It is the only floor paint that will not be affected by the grape juice. It is the only floor paint that will not be affected by the cherry juice. It is the only floor paint that will not be affected by the strawberry juice. It is the only floor paint that will not be affected by the raspberry juice. It is the only floor paint that will not be affected by the blueberry juice. It is the only floor paint that will not be affected by the blackberry juice. It is the only floor paint that will not be affected by the elderberry juice. It is the only floor paint that will not be affected by the huckleberry juice. It is the only floor paint that will not be affected by the mulberry juice. It is the only floor paint that will not be affected by the currant juice. It is the only floor paint that will not be affected by the gooseberry juice. It is the only floor paint that will not be affected by the logberry juice. It is the only floor paint that will not be affected by the rowanberry juice. It is the only floor paint that will not be affected by the sea buckthorn juice. It is the only floor paint that will not be affected by the dog rose juice. It is the only floor paint that will not be affected by the rose hip juice. It is the only floor paint that will not be affected by the hawthorn juice. It is the only floor paint that will not be affected by the yewberry juice.

**HOUSE PAINT**

Do you ever get tired of painting your house? If so, don't buy a house paint that will not stand the test of time. COIT'S HOUSE PAINT is the best in the world. It is made of pure oil and pigment, and is guaranteed to be the best. It is the only house paint that will stand the test of time. It is the only house paint that will not crack or peel. It is the only house paint that will not fade or discolor. It is the only house paint that will not be affected by the weather. It is the only house paint that will not be affected by the sun. It is the only house paint that will not be affected by the rain. It is the only house paint that will not be affected by the snow. It is the only house paint that will not be affected by the frost. It is the only house paint that will not be affected by the ice. It is the only house paint that will not be affected by the wind. It is the only house paint that will not be affected by the dust. It is the only house paint that will not be affected by the dirt. It is the only house paint that will not be affected by the grime. It is the only house paint that will not be affected by the grease. It is the only house paint that will not be affected by the oil. It is the only house paint that will not be affected by the acid. It is the only house paint that will not be affected by the alkali. It is the only house paint that will not be affected by the salt. It is the only house paint that will not be affected by the sugar. It is the only house paint that will not be affected by the honey. It is the only house paint that will not be affected by the wine. It is the only house paint that will not be affected by the vinegar. It is the only house paint that will not be affected by the lemon juice. It is the only house paint that will not be affected by the orange juice. It is the only house paint that will not be affected by the apple juice. It is the only house paint that will not be affected by the grape juice. It is the only house paint that will not be affected by the cherry juice. It is the only house paint that will not be affected by the strawberry juice. It is the only house paint that will not be affected by the raspberry juice. It is the only house paint that will not be affected by the blueberry juice. It is the only house paint that will not be affected by the blackberry juice. It is the only house paint that will not be affected by the elderberry juice. It is the only house paint that will not be affected by the huckleberry juice. It is the only house paint that will not be affected by the mulberry juice. It is the only house paint that will not be affected by the currant juice. It is the only house paint that will not be affected by the gooseberry juice. It is the only house paint that will not be affected by the logberry juice. It is the only house paint that will not be affected by the rowanberry juice. It is the only house paint that will not be affected by the sea buckthorn juice. It is the only house paint that will not be affected by the dog rose juice. It is the only house paint that will not be affected by the rose hip juice. It is the only house paint that will not be affected by the hawthorn juice. It is the only house paint that will not be affected by the yewberry juice.

**TO THE LADIES.**

If you are troubled with rheumatism, neuralgia, nervous exhaustion, dyspepsia or with diseases of the liver, kidneys, head or feet, swollen or weak joints, indigestion or with diseases of the stomach, or with any of the above complaints, you will find relief and cure of all these complaints. They carry a powerful magnetic force to the seat of the disease. They are made of pure oil and pigment, and are guaranteed to be the best. They are the only magnets that will stand the test of time. They are the only magnets that will not crack or peel. They are the only magnets that will not fade or discolor. They are the only magnets that will not be affected by the weather. They are the only magnets that will not be affected by the sun. They are the only magnets that will not be affected by the rain. They are the only magnets that will not be affected by the snow. They are the only magnets that will not be affected by the frost. They are the only magnets that will not be affected by the ice. They are the only magnets that will not be affected by the wind. They are the only magnets that will not be affected by the dust. They are the only magnets that will not be affected by the dirt. They are the only magnets that will not be affected by the grime. They are the only magnets that will not be affected by the grease. They are the only magnets that will not be affected by the oil. They are the only magnets that will not be affected by the acid. They are the only magnets that will not be affected by the alkali. They are the only magnets that will not be affected by the salt. They are the only magnets that will not be affected by the sugar. They are the only magnets that will not be affected by the honey. They are the only magnets that will not be affected by the wine. They are the only magnets that will not be affected by the vinegar. They are the only magnets that will not be affected by the lemon juice. They are the only magnets that will not be affected by the orange juice. They are the only magnets that will not be affected by the apple juice. They are the only magnets that will not be affected by the grape juice. They are the only magnets that will not be affected by the cherry juice. They are the only magnets that will not be affected by the strawberry juice. They are the only magnets that will not be affected by the raspberry juice. They are the only magnets that will not be affected by the blueberry juice. They are the only magnets that will not be affected by the blackberry juice. They are the only magnets that will not be affected by the elderberry juice. They are the only magnets that will not be affected by the huckleberry juice. They are the only magnets that will not be affected by the mulberry juice. They are the only magnets that will not be affected by the currant juice. They are the only magnets that will not be affected by the gooseberry juice. They are the only magnets that will not be affected by the logberry juice. They are the only magnets that will not be affected by the rowanberry juice. They are the only magnets that will not be affected by the sea buckthorn juice. They are the only magnets that will not be affected by the dog rose juice. They are the only magnets that will not be affected by the rose hip juice. They are the only magnets that will not be affected by the hawthorn juice. They are the only magnets that will not be affected by the yewberry juice.

**THE MAGNETIC APPLIANCE CO.**

134 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

**Commissioners' Notice.**

The undersigned, having been appointed by the probate court for the county of Ingham, commissioners on the estate of Jesse Disher, to settle and adjust the claims of said estate, do hereby give notice that they will meet for that purpose at the house of C. M. Williams on the 15th day of December, 1887, and April 14th, 1888, at ten o'clock in the afternoon of said days. Six months from the 17th day of October, A. D. 1887, is the time limited for the presentation of claims. W. H. CURTIS, Commissioner.

**Probate Order.**

ESTATE OF HENRY W. DEBEVAN, DECEASED. State of Michigan, county of Ingham, ss. At a session of the probate court for said county, held at the probate office, in the city of Mason, on the 22d day of November, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-seven. Present, Q. A. Smith, Judge of probate.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Wm. McPherson, Jr., alleging that duly authenticated copies of the last will and testament of said deceased and of the probate thereof in the court of Saratoga, in the state of New York, have been filed in this court and praying that such copy of said will be allowed, filed and recorded in said estate, do hereby give notice that they will meet for that purpose at the house of C. M. Williams on the 15th day of December, 1887, and April 14th, 1888, at ten o'clock in the afternoon of said days. Six months from the 17th day of October, A. D. 1887, is the time limited for the presentation of claims. W. H. CURTIS, Commissioner.

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**Probate Order.**

ESTATE OF JOHN H. WEBB, DECEASED. State of Michigan, county of Ingham, ss. At a session of the probate court for said county, held at the probate office, in the city of Mason, on the 22d day of November, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-seven. Present, Q. A. Smith, Judge of probate.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of John H. Webb, Jr.,







# INVOCATION.

Another year with bounty crowned  
Has rolled from out Thy hand;  
Another year with blessing rich  
Our lives has gently spanned.  
Another year of peace has blessed  
Our free and happy land,  
And plenty dwells in all our homes  
By Thy Divine command.  
And now as round the cheerful board  
We gladly join once more  
With dear ones gathered from afar  
To count Thy goodness o'er,  
Let all our hearts with thanks be filled  
Unto our Father's God  
For Mercy, Love and Peace which He  
Hath scattered far abroad.  
And let the beauty of the Lord  
In every mind be found  
Until the country of our choice  
With wisdom shall abound.

LARRY A. LARLEY.

## THE DONATION PARTY.

The Widow Byrne's Thanksgiving Box and What It Did.



Old weeks nothing had been talked of in N— but the "donation party" to be held Thanksgiving eve at the M. E. church.

The ostensible purpose of this benevolent scheme was to raise money with which to repair the parsonage. The pastor, however, being a young man and unmarried, it was agreed that the usual donations of clothing, victuals, etc., should be given to the aged Rev. Boyd, who with his wife resided in N— and was known to be in straitened circumstances.

One of the leading spirits in this enterprise and one who flattered herself that the main responsibility of this auspicious occasion rested upon herself, was the vivacious Widow Byrne. True, some malicious persons might whisper that her zeal in church affairs only dated from the time when young Silas Byrne came down to take charge of the parish and captivated every one with his handsome face, easy style and agreeable manners.

"Sense he came Savirry Byrne hasn't missed a sermon," said Mrs. Bent with a scornful chuckle. "For that when old Mr. Boyd preached she won't hardly ever seen to church, but now one'd think she owned the church an' the minister an' all, to hear her go on; tho' to my thinkin' she'll never fool the minister into marryin' her!"

But for such unfriendly gossip the widow cared nothing. Mrs. Bent and her "set," and their talk did not affect her peace of mind at all. She confided to her particular friend, Squire Haygood's wife, the fact that she had provided for the donation a box of eatables and other gifts that were calculated to carry off the palm over any thing else likely to be brought out. Mrs. Haygood casually mentioned this to another friend and this friend to another, until it was generally known that Mrs. Byrne's donations were to be the finest at the church.

A committee had been appointed to take charge of the donations, another to decorate the church, and each found something that needed the rector's advice or attention, until the young man was heartily sick of the subject and wished a dozen times a day that it was over. His cousin, a rollicking, good natured young medical student came down to pay him a visit a few days before Thanksgiving, and in his society Silas became more cheerful and less inclined to think the donation and the Widow Byrne a nuisance.

"How many invitations do you think I have received to Thanksgiving dinner, Will?" asked Silas one morning, as they sat together in the study.

"Oh, five or six may be," answered Will, "but is it if you are as popular as you ought to be?"

"I think I can satisfy you as to my popularity," answered Silas, producing from his pocket, to his cousin's amazement, no less than fifteen separate invitations to eat dinner at as many different places.

"Well, well, you are in luck," laughed Will. "I say, old boy, there's but one way out of this awful dilemma you are in here; get married, my dear fellow, or else fill an early grave. So much attention will kill, slowly and surely, as the novels say, and then think of eating fifteen Thanksgiving dinners in one day. If you don't do it they'd all be offended at you. Just contemplate that prospect, and then if your mind can grapple such an appalling calamity just look ahead to Christmas and New Year. No use, old boy, better marry the charming old— I mean young—widow and be done with it; better die of cankering sorrow than of dyspepsia, I say."

"Oh hush, Will, some one may hear you," cried his cousin, laughing in spite of himself.

"But I tell you what, Si," began Will, then stopped short. "Look at that girl," he exclaimed, directing Silas' attention to a slender, black girl of fourteen, who was down on her knees picking something from the icy pavement.

"It is Dora Humphreys," answered the minister, his manner suddenly becoming thoughtful. "I believe I will speak with her a moment," he added, rising and tossing the numerous invitations upon the table.

"That's right," echoed Will. "Don't go out to talk to a poor child like that with your pockets bulging out with nice little notes from the dear ladies who are dying to have you come and sit at their festive boards and gorge yourself on their dainties."

Silas paid no heed to his cousin's badinage, but opening the door passed out to where the girl still knelt. Silas now saw a few grains of rice on the sidewalk, where she had accidentally spilled them.

"Good morning, Dora," said the minister in his pleasant voice.

"Good mornin', sir," answered Dora, getting up and securing her package more firmly. But she did not smile or lose the hard look in her blue eyes as she met his glance, for Dora Humphreys had grown sullen in her despair. "Yes, I know tomorrow is Thanksgiving," she replied, then added, angrily, "But I've nothing to be thankful for. There's a mother half starved, the children without a shoe to their feet this weather, an' I can't get a day's work in this town to save my life. Let them be thankful that have got something to be thankful for; but I'm not thankful to be half starved, an' froze, an' ragged, an' eat all the rest the same way at home, an' you nor no one else can make me believe ought to be, either." And, without waiting for his reply, she was gone like a flash.

"It's about the truth," said Warner, when relating her words to his cousin. "But I've an idea," he added, brightly. "I'm going down to 'Squire Haygood's' after dinner to see about it, and if I can interest a few others I think the Humphreys will not be forgotten on Thanksgiving Day."

The young minister was eminently successful in his project of charity and succeeded in enlisting the sympathy of a number of his parishioners in behalf of the Widow Humphreys and her children.

True, they did not show the interest he would have liked to see. Still all promised to do something; and the Widow Byrne was heartily personified. "I'll send them a box that will make their eyes stand out," she declared. "They shall not want for a dinner. Never fear dear Mr. Warner," and she beamed upon the young man so sweetly that he felt himself in imminent danger of surrendering on the spot.

Thanksgiving eve came, clear and cold, but with bright moonlight, and at an early hour the church was crowded. Then began the work of unpacking the baskets, boxes, bags and bundles, brought from all directions; this was the work of the committee, and was accomplished amid much laughter and confusion.

Conspicuous amid the throng were the Widow Byrne and Mrs. Haygood, conscious that their donations were likely to call forth the loudest commendation. They moved about with lofty airs and made patronizing little remarks to those whose modest gifts had been in accordance with their means.

At length but two boxes remained unopened, by some chance these were Mrs. Haygood's and Mrs. Byrne's. The committee opened first the widow's, and an eager crowd surged about to view the "widow's mite," as some one laughingly suggested.

But, with an exclamation of surprise and disgust, Ella Denton, the foremost one of the committee, drew from off the top, where it had been carelessly thrown, an old, faded, threadbare coat, that had, no doubt, seen active service when its lamented owner inhabited this vale of tears. Will Warner, who had managed to get near, took the disappointed garment and held it in full view of the assembled crowd.

The widow gave one shriek; "Where, what?" she cried, rushing forward, then stopped; for all eyes were drawn upon her by her exclamation. She had proclaimed the donation hers. Next in the box lay a number of articles of male attire, all no doubt, from the wardrobe of the deceased Byrne.

Beneath these were the old, worn dress skirts, even down, not over clean, some thin, some torrid, and a poke bonnet as old as the hills. These articles were all exhibited to the admiring audience, which alternately groaned and snickered, while the unfortunate widow stood dumb with shame and chagrin. Beneath this motley array of apparel was a collection of eatables that even the hungryest would have been loth to call appetizing; four squishy pies, slightly sour, and piled one upon the other, a loaf of staling gingerbread, some doughnuts, hardened by time, a few sandwiches and part of a loaf of stale bread. This was the rich widow's "mite."

The committee sniffed disdainfully; the crowd was silent for a moment as it gazed at the motley array, then a wild shout of laughter went up from the throng. Even the minister was forced to join in; for in that moment of silence the widow had cried out:

"That was the stuff I intended for those wretched Humphreys."

This explained all; here was the donation she made privately to the widow and the fatherless. By some mistake the man who was to have delivered the two boxes had changed them.

But the end was not yet. Seeing the terrible mishap that had befallen her friend, Mrs. Haygood rushed forward to examine the remaining unopened box. Surely the man could not have misplaced both; but as she looked, she saw such was the case; either by accident or design he had brought these intended for the widow to the church, and left those intended for the donation, with her.

Without a word she shrank back into the crowd and waited for the committee to investigate the hurriedly prepared collection of odds and ends that she had thought "good enough for that poor thing." There was old clothing musty and cobwebby, old shoes, old boots, and what a shout went up when an old choppers was drawn out of the bottom. There was besides some links of sausage, a few small apples, part of a moldy cheese and several loaves of bread.

It was for Mrs. Humphreys, was all the 'squire's wife could say, and this acknowledgment only made matters worse. The luckless widow, feeling herself forever disgraced in the eyes of the young minister, left hastily for home. But Mrs. Haygood was forced to remain, for the 'squire refused to go home. "You've made a nice mess of it by your 'tarnal stinginess," he declared. "Now you shall stay and face it out," and stay they did.

The donation was a success in every way, and the Boyds were made very happy by their many gifts. But the Widow Byrne never again attempted to take a hand in church matters, and her box, that was to make people's eyes stand out, and did, is still to be heard of in N—. It has been told for a good story for many Thanksgivings.

The Humphreys' fortunes, strange to say, seemed to change for the better from that day. Aided by kind friends, they were enabled to once more take a respectable position in the world. And when Silas Warner finally married, his choice was none other than Dora Humphreys, the girl who once declared she had nothing to be thankful for.

FLORENCE E. DIAMOND.

Young Thanksgiving dinner will taste better if, before you sit down to it, you have done something towards making some one less fortunate than yourself enjoy the day. Remember it is a blessing to give as well as to receive.

THE CHILDREN WITHOUT A SHOE TO THEIR FEET THIS WEATHER, AN' I CAN'T GET A DAY'S WORK IN THIS TOWN TO SAVE MY LIFE. LET THEM BE THANKFUL THAT HAVE GOT SOMETHING TO BE THANKFUL FOR; BUT I'M NOT THANKFUL TO BE HALF STARVED, AN' FROZE, AN' RAGGED, AN' EAT ALL THE REST THE SAME WAY AT HOME, AN' YOU NOR NO ONE ELSE CAN MAKE ME BELIEVE OUGHT TO BE, EITHER."

THE WIDOW BYRNE'S THANKSGIVING BOX AND WHAT IT DID.

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# HOLIDAY GREETING!

Good News to All!

MERRY XMAS! HOLIDAY GIFTS. HAPPY NEW YEAR

5c  
HANDKERCHIEFS!  
Silk Handkerchiefs!

We always carry a Large Line of

the Best

Wool,

Cashmere,

Lisle and

Cotton

HOSIERY

—FOR—

Ladies, Gents and

Children.

BICYCLE HOSE

For Boys.

Hoods,

Caps, and

Toboggans

Endless Variety.

Mather Glove!

One Price Square Deal

BALL & SHERMAN'S

Buffalo

Flannels

Nearly One

Yard Wide,

IN ALL COLORS.

Eider Down

Flannels!

Heavy 10c Cotton

Flannel,

Flannel Skirts.

Muffs and Boas!

Also a Full Line of

Stocknit.

Ladies',

Men's and

Children's

Underwear!

ALL WOOL.

FURS!

Coney, American

Opossum, Swans'

Down, Gray Hair,

Lynx,

Muffs and Boas!

Our Prices

On the Same Grade of Goods CAN NOT BE MET.

All Kinds of  
Trimmings!  
DRESS  
GOODS

We Make a Specialty

Of the

Imported Cashmeres!

IMPORTED DADALMAS,

Sabastapool Cords,

Tricot Flannels,

French Flannels.

Exclusive Sale

ON THE

GENUINE

Broad Head

Dress

Goods.

One Price Square Deal

BALL & SHERMAN'S

Buffalo

Flannels

Nearly One

Yard Wide,

IN ALL COLORS.

Eider Down

Flannels!

Heavy 10c Cotton

Flannel,

Flannel Skirts.

Muffs and Boas!

Also a Full Line of

Stocknit.

Ladies',

Men's and

Children's

Underwear!

ALL WOOL.

FURS!

Coney, American

Opossum, Swans'

Down, Gray Hair,

Lynx,

Muffs and Boas!

Our Prices

On the Same Grade of Goods CAN NOT BE MET.

NECK  
SCARFS  
Silk and Wool.

We Make a Specialty

Of the

Imported Cashmeres!

IMPORTED DADALMAS,

Sabastapool Cords,

Tricot Flannels,

French Flannels.

Exclusive Sale

ON THE

GENUINE

Broad Head

Dress

Goods.

One Price Square Deal

BALL & SHERMAN'S

Buffalo

Flannels

Nearly One

Yard Wide,

IN ALL COLORS.

Eider Down

Flannels!

Heavy 10c Cotton

Flannel,

Flannel Skirts.

Muffs and Boas!

Also a Full Line of

Stocknit.

Ladies',

Men's and

Children's

Underwear!

ALL WOOL.

FURS!

Coney, American

Opossum, Swans'

Down, Gray Hair,

Lynx,

Muffs and Boas!

Our Prices

On the Same Grade of Goods CAN NOT BE MET.

## SIS.

Her Thanksgiving Dream and Its Realization.



THE "double log-house beyond the creek," the traveler was always directed when asking for food and lodging for the night. Singleton Giles lived there. He was a clean-shaven, bullet-headed old fellow, who never looked old; his wife was a

lenn old woman, who looked older. Their daughter was a pale-faced girl of nineteen, who was pretty despite the fact that she wore her long black hair rolled up in a ball just above the nape of her neck. Her striped homespun dress was short in the waist, with a long pocket-hole and much-abused looks-and-eyes, failed to make her fine figure look ungainly. She talked little because she was sad, and worked all day because she was raised to it. She had been taught to write and speak good English; which accomplishments, however, did not make her ashamed of her parents, who spoke the old-fashioned vernacular. They were neat, comfortable people, and their table furnished more civilized fare than the "fried bacon and corn-pone" of the section.

"I raly don't believe the gal's ever goin' to git over it," said old Giles to his wife, on the evening before Thanksgiving.

"Perhaps not," she replied; "but if you had crum brains to guess a bull-d-patchin', you'd see that all your talk makes her worse. If she's comin' for mope an' mope because Alf never come back, all your jawin' won't make her laugh an' sing."

Giles struck his cob-pipe on the heel of his shoe to knock out the ashes, and his hopes were almost as dead as the embers that fell to the floor.

"Come here, Sis," called the old lady to her daughter, who was lifting a bucketful of water to the shelf outside the door. "Don't mind your pop, Sis. It's natural! he should want you to be more cheerful. He's low-spirited enuff, God knows. Remember, too if your Alf never come back, none of your brothers did, neither."

Sis sat down on a stool, and placing her elbows on her knees, rested her chin on her hands. "Hit, ma, I can't believe he's dead," she answered. "It's only six months since the surrender. He may come, yet."

"My poor child, you juss' hope so. He died in prison, a year before the war ended. The news come too soon, like all bad news does, he's dead, and all your grievin' won't bring him back."

"I dreamed last night I saw him," she said, as if thinking aloud.

"Waal, to-morrow's Thanksgiving," the girl replied, "and Joe Smith an' Vin and Susan will be here. They're roosin' or preachin', an' you won't feel lonesome."

Joe was Sis's cousin, who loved her in secret, and was painfully dumb in her presence. His hands were excessively large and his face and head seemed to have sought compensation in being excessively small. His sisters favored him in these sultry features of person. They were girls whose ripe age brought them no wisdom; being of that peculiar kind of females who assume quiet airs at weddings and snicker and giggle at funerals. It promised to be a solemn festival.

Thanksgiving came. An hour before dinner-time Sis put on her calico sunbonnet and strolled her way to the road through the horse-lot. The cotton field shone calmly white through the Indian-summer haze. A light wind shook the branches of the forest trees and scattered leaves over her as she walked along. She placed her foot upon a log by the wayside, to tie her shoe; a squirrel, taking his Thanksgiving dinner in a hickory overhead, dropped a half-eaten nut between her shoulders. Seating herself at the foot of the tree, she put her bonnet in her lap and dreamed herself to sleep. A splashing in the water below awoke her. A man, dust-grimed, ragged, bare-footed, was cooling his head in the stream. He wiped the water from his face with a dirty handkerchief tied around his neck, and wading through the ford, walked on. She rose to her feet. He saw her, and stopped. Love is prophetic; and its eye can detect the object of its devotion arrayed in garb which might deceive our common sight.

"Alf!"—Sis!"—was all they said. What they did, the squirrel can tell.

Dinner was "making ready" when they entered the premises by a back route. The mother was crossing the yard from the kitchen to the dining-room, carrying a dish of potatoes. They walked up to her, arm-in-arm. Whether more surprised at the

red bloom in Sis's cheeks or the presence of a tramp with whom her daughter seemed shockingly familiar, is not known. She stared and gasped:

"In the name uv—"

"Ma," spoke up the girl, "there's my dream!"

The old lady dropped the dish of potatoes. Then she dropped herself; the first time, she vowed, that she ever felted her life.

"Tiar's no tellin' what's goin' ter happen to er man in this world," remarked old Giles, when he had served "turkey an' fixin's" all round. "But I can tell what would er happened to Sis if Alf had been dead in fact. She'd er followed him before next spring. But it's all right now. Well go to town to-morrow and fix things fur a waddin' right away. No never mind. I know you hain't got nothin'. But I have. It's all the same. If a man's er good farmer, onst he's allers a good farmer. When you let go the plow-handles and picked up a musket, you was as good er worke as ever followed er mule, and I'm willin' ter risk you bein' one yet."

"Yes Alf, I raised you, from a poor orphan boy. My boys air all gone; and I want you an' Sis to make the old place look some thin' like home."

Joe's sisters ate heartily and went abundantly. The death of Joe's hopes was also the death of his retic



# ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

## Ingham County Democrat.

### ADVERTISING:

Our advertising rates are \$100 per column per annum. Business notices five cents per line for each insertion. Editorial notices 10 cents. Business cards \$1.00 per line per year. Marriage, birth and death notices inserted free. Obituaries, comments, resolutions, cards of thanks, etc. will hereafter be charged for at the rate of five cents per line. Correspondence containing local news, is solicited from all parts of the county. Anonymous communications not inserted under any circumstances.

### JOB PRINTING!

Our material is new and of the latest styles and we guarantee satisfaction both in price and quality of work.

This paper can be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co.'s Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.) where advertising contracts can be made for it in New York.

### Official Directory.

#### SCHOOL DISTRICT OFFICERS.

President.....G. M. HUNTINGTON  
Director.....Mrs. Emma D. Cook  
Treasurer.....G. W. VAN DYKE  
Trustees.....J. R. GOY  
.....J. C. CANNON  
.....G. M. HUNTINGTON

#### CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor.....J. C. CANNON  
City Marshal.....H. WILLIAMS  
Treasurer and Collector.....A. J. HALL  
School Inspector.....Mrs. Emma D. Cook  
Street Commissioner.....G. KELLEY  
Justices of the Peace.....J. B. RICE  
.....A. F. DRACE  
.....S. W. HAMMOND  
Aldermen at Large.....A. V. PECK  
.....S. H. DECKER  
Aldermen, 2d ward.....Geo. A. EARLE  
.....G. W. VAN DYKE  
Supervisor, 1st ward.....McDONALD  
Supervisor, 2d ward.....A. W. MURAN

#### COUNTY OFFICERS

Sheriff.....HARRY O. GALT  
Prosecutor.....W. D. LONGYEAR  
Clerk.....JOHN W. WHILLON  
Register.....G. C. FROST  
Judge of Probate.....O. A. SMITH  
Prob. Attorney.....CHAS. F. HAMMOND  
Circuit Court Comm'r.....A. F. HOOBE  
Surveyor.....PATRICK DOUGAN  
Coroners.....JOHN MULLETT  
.....HENRY FERRMAN  
.....SMITH TOOKER

## The First Sign

Of falling health, whether in the form of Night Sweats and Nervousness, or in a sense of General Weariness and Loss of Appetite, should suggest the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This preparation is most effective for giving tone and strength to the enfeebled system, promoting the digestion and assimilation of food, restoring the nervous forces to their normal condition, and for purifying, enriching, and vitalizing the blood.

### Failing Health.

Ten years ago my health began to fail. I was troubled with a distressing Cough, Night Sweats, Weakness, and Nervousness. I tried various remedies prescribed by different physicians, but became so weak that I could not go up stairs without stopping to rest. My friends recommended me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which I did, and I am now as healthy and strong as ever.—Mrs. E. L. Williams, Alexandria, Minn.

I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla, in my family, for Scrofula, and know, if it is taken faithfully, that it will thoroughly eradicate this terrible disease. I have also prescribed it as a tonic, as well as an alternative, and must say that I honestly believe it to be the best blood medicine ever compounded.—W. P. Fowler, D. D. S., M. D., Greenville, Tenn.

### Dyspepsia Cured.

It would be impossible for me to describe what I suffered from Indigestion and Headache up to the time I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I was under the care of various physicians and tried a great many kinds of medicines, but never obtained more than temporary relief. After taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla for a short time, my headache disappeared, and my stomach performed its duties more perfectly. To-day my health is completely restored.—Mary Harley, Springfield, Mass.

I have been greatly benefited by the prompt use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It tones and invigorates the system, regulates the action of the digestive and assimilative organs, and vitalizes the blood. It is, without doubt, the most reliable blood purifier yet discovered.—H. D. Johnson, 388 Atlantic ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

## Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

## To the Traveling Public!

The Mail Route from DANVILLE TO MASON. Having been discontinued, the subscriber will hereafter furnish a vehicle over the road daily (Sundays and Fourth of July excepted) for the conveyance of passengers, express, and freight, at reasonable rates, leaving Danville at eight o'clock a. m. and returning at 10 a. m. and before 10 a. m. and returning at such times each day as shall best promote the convenience of the public.—GEO. W. OLYNN, Danville, Mich., July 1st, 1894.

### ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

#### Your Folks and Our Folks.

S. B. Pike is home for Thanksgiving. J. W. Lewis spent Sunday with his family, at Albion. Miss Fannie Ramsey of Leslie, is the guest of Miss Edna Ford. James Wilcox of New York, is visiting relatives in Mason and Vevay. Eugene McKernan and Ed. Johns of Lansing, were in the city yesterday. Prof. N. E. Sherwood of Vevay, spends Thanksgiving with friends in Detroit. Hon. M. D. Chatterton of Lansing, was in the city on legal business, Tuesday. Miss Ann Barnes of Lansing, was calling on Mason friends and relatives Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Webb and daughter Bessie spent Sunday with relatives and friends in Jackson. Jacob Carn, wife, and little son George, from Branch county, were the guests of Mrs. Peter Carn last week. L. T. Homans of the Ann Arbor university, has been visiting his home in Onondaga and friends in this city this week. Frank I. Darling, special pension examiner, spent Sunday with his family, now housekeeping, corner North and Okemos street.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Barnes spent Saturday afternoon and Sunday with the family of Mrs. Lemuel Woodhouse of Millville, White Oak.

John B. Webb of DeWitt, Iowa, visited his brother F. W. and family Monday and Tuesday, and made our office a pleasant call while here.

Postmaster Knight has been confined to his home for several days past with an unusually hard cold. Ex-Postmaster F. T. Albright has been assisting in the office.

Miss (Grace Royston of Vevay, started for Pennsylvania on Friday last. She will spend the winter with friends at Union City. She expects to take a position as book-keeper in a retail store.

Dr. W. W. Campbell of Atchison, Kansas, reached Mason Sunday morning, and Tuesday morning, joined by his wife, who has been a guest of her parents. Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Mead, for some time past, started on their foreign tour. At Williamsport they were joined by Mr. C's brother, Dr. John, who will accompany them on the trip. They sail from New York on Saturday for Liverpool. They intend to spend the winter in Germany, the two doctors intending to add as much as possible to their already well-filled storehouse of knowledge in their profession. The good wishes of many friends, who wish for their safe return, go with them.

Read Howard & Son's holiday announcement.

The best 50 cent tea in Michigan, at S. W. Mayer's, Holt.

George Dowell and Edward Brooder, tramps, were ticketed for 10 days each in the county jail yesterday.

John Gregory has asked that Mrs. Chas. Porter be compelled to give bonds to keep the peace, and the case will be heard before Justice Barnes next Saturday.

October 21st Simeon P. Hann made complaint against Judd Hilton for assault and battery. On the 21st inst. he was brought before Justice Hammond, pleaded guilty, and paid a fine of \$10 and \$24 costs.

Hiram M. Child has purchased a half interest in the grocery stock and business of Walter M. Pratt. We bespeak for the new firm a brilliant success. The business will hereafter be conducted under the firm name of Pratt & Child.

Herschel E. Sanders of Vevay, was caused to appear before Justice Hammond on the 19th inst., on a charge of the larceny of wood from Geo. W. Doune. He pleaded not guilty and gave bail for his appearance for trial on the 30th inst.

Occasionally some of our correspondents, evidently anxious to furnish us as many items as possible, mention the names of persons visiting among neighbors, or from one neighborhood to another. We would respectfully request that such items be omitted. It is the quality and not the quantity that makes a correspondence interesting.

Claude Impey was recently arrested, charged with the larceny of a silver watch case, but on being tried before Justice Hammond and Dr. Wellings, county agent for juvenile offenders, Monday, was discharged. The colored boy, a son of Gid Brown (serving sentence at Jackson for the murder of his wife), was mixed up in the affair somewhat, and while no complaint was made against him, Justice Hammond and Dr. Wellings suggest that the best place on earth for him is at the reform school.

About forty were present at the adjourned local option convention held at the court house yesterday afternoon. R. J. Bullen presided. Only a few of the townships sent in their petitions, but those forwarded numbered about 1,000 names. O. F. Miller's resignation as vice-president was accepted and A. A. Howard elected to fill vacancy. Resolutions were passed to invite Hon. M. E. Ramsey, Hon. S. H. Preston and Hon. John Holbrook to address the next meeting, two weeks later. L. H. Ives offered his resignation as secretary, which was accepted and E. S. Every, a young barrister of this city, elected to fill the vacancy. Several enthusiastic speeches were indulged in.

### Earle-Sealey.

Alderman George A. Earle, of the hardware firm of DuBois & Earle, and Miss Mary Sealey, one of Mason's fairest daughters, were united in marriage at eight o'clock last evening at the residence of the bride's mother, on Main street. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. C. Phillips in the presence of the family relatives and a few intimate friends. The congratulations were heartfelt, the refreshments very choice the presents elegant and useful. This popular young couple left on the ten o'clock train for a few days absence and will visit Cleveland and other Ohio cities. They bear with them the good wishes of their large circle of sincere friends.

The Journal says the liquor men of the county will meet to-day and will probably organize to combat local option. We are opposed to local option, but believe the fewer conventions the liquor men hold, the fewer votes will be cast in its favor.

### Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been granted since our last report:

No.	Name.	Age.	Residence.
55	F. P. Millbury	34	Mason
56	Libbie J. Paxton	22	Mason
57	Emerson Hatt	27	Waterloo, Mich
58	Jonnie White	26	Stockbridge
59	Win. Drees	25	Lansing
60	Hattie Luffe	25	Lansing
61	Cyrus D. Webster	25	Lansing
62	Ruth E. Martin	25	Lansing
63	Novell Van Hook	25	Onondaga
64	Kate Michael	19	Leslie
65	Thomas C. Birney	25	Leslie
66	Mary J. Morley	25	Leslie
67	John Korbs	31	Lansing
68	Mary Noy	21	Lansing
69	James Daniel Wood	32	Bellin, Mich
70	Mary Francis Wood	42	Delhi
71	Roselle Augusta Holliken	38	Delhi
72	Edward C. Oberholzer	33	Vevay
73	Ella A. Westgate	29	Whitfield
74	Geo. A. Earle	34	Mason
75	Mary Sealey	25	Mason

### The 21st Annual Session of the National Grange.

From our special correspondent.

The 21st annual session of the National Grange of Patrons of Husbandry met at Lansing last Wednesday, but not much business was transacted until Thursday, the afternoon of said day being the time set for the public reception. W. M. Put Darden of Mississippi, called the meeting to order at 2:15 and all bowed in prayer with the worthy Chaplain, A. J. Rosa of Texas.

Gov. Luce delivered a short address of welcome, in which he tellingly portrayed the great natural resources of Michigan, the bountiful productions and the great advantages offered for education.

W. M. Darden responded in well chosen words. He said, "The grange has been a factor of no inconsiderable importance in the work of civilization, education and up-building of our nation for the past few years. We must have organization or success cannot follow our efforts in shaping of the affairs of state." For, said he, "we see no nations successful in war, without organization. The farmer should be foremost in our national affairs, for they are the producers of all wealth." In conclusion, he said, "the north and the south have been brought into closer union by the strong arm of the grange."

Hon. O. M. Barnes then delivered an address of welcome in behalf of the citizens of Lansing. He said, "I look to this organization for the safety of our people. The farmer is the one to see to it that our government is properly managed."

Ex-Gov. Robie of Maine, then delivered an address in behalf of New England. In speaking of the early history of this birth-place of our country, he mentioned briefly incidents of settlement. Those who have gone before sometimes speak. The monument of Daniel Webster speaks.

Hon. Edwin Willis, president of Michigan Agricultural College, then delivered an address, "The Michigan Agricultural College." "In all ages," said he, "the farmer has been in the majority and will continue to be for all time to come. It is no disgrace to be a farmer, neither need a farmer be a fool. Some have stated that any one can be a farmer or a preacher. The world may as well begin to clear the track for the educated farmer. Why are farmer boys most successful as a rule? Because they know how to take hold of work."

Hon. J. M. Lipscomb of South Carolina, for a few moments kept the vast crowd, which had been almost in perfect silence for nearly two hours, in laughter. He said "the grange had made the north and south one nation. It has closed the gap left by the war."

Hon. E. P. Allen of Ypsilanti, then spoke of the different ranks which Michigan takes in the union, as agricultural, mineral and educational. The gift of old Virginia.

Hon. J. H. Brigham of Ohio, delivered an address, representing the great "North-west." He spoke of the great progress made by this vast territory. In closing, Mr. Brigham showed the warmest love between the north and south. He said, "The representatives of the north receive those of the south with the warmest love." Grasping the W. M. by the hand he said, "They are joined with us in one grand effort, to heal the wounds of the war."

Thirty-five young ladies of Lansing then presented Columbia, and about fifty children of the Lansing schools closed with a song of Michigan.

The members of the national grange feel highly pleased with their reception, both by the people of Lansing and Michigan. "We have never had a more pleasant place in which to meet," said one of the members.

### A Letter to Parents.

There is a wicked practice, or rather a wicked nonpractice, among the parents of our country. I feel it my duty to call your attention to the evil.

There is for some reason a great hesitation on the part of parents to talk with their children on delicate subjects. I am sure that nine parents out of every ten never say a word to their children about some things that they not only should know, but that they must know sooner or later. There are matters of a personal nature that the child, being ignorant of will certainly cause his ruin; and also there are matters that are being continually thrown before him that excite his passion, and cause him to make a butt of himself in society, or to commit sins that in after years will be his hamper, and cause him to become dependent and many times to sink into the grave—not only disgraced and dishonored, but with that bitter anguish that comes when fond hopes are blighted and golden opportunities wasted—with curses on his lips for the parents and friends who hesitated until telling him of his sinful practices until it was too late.

How many lives have been ruined, either wholly or partially, from this false and cursedly miserable pride or modesty that keeps the parent from unfolding some of nature's laws to the child? Why parents should shrink from a free and open conversation with their children on the delicate subjects of life is beyond my comprehension. Some say, "The children will hear of such things soon enough without my telling them." Oh! how can a parent be so ignorant of the heart and mind of a child? And how can they be so foolish as to think it is safe to wait until either education or experience reveals to him the evil of abusing nature's laws? No, fond parent, experience may be a good teacher for you, with mature mind, but experience will not teach a young person to care for himself until it is perhaps too late. It is like making a brake in a dam, and then going up the river a little way and throwing in some sticks, calling them experience, and hoping they will mend the dam when they get to it. The experience arrives at the once noble structure, but it is too late. The broken place grows larger and larger and the experience sweeps past with a bitter pang to the unfortunate. A soul is thus ushered into eternity to answer for the sins it committed through ignorance.

Some parents, instead of instructing their children in these matters, allow them to drift into bad company. Fathers! do you know that one reason your son will leave your company and go with rough boys is because here he can learn things that you will not tell him, because you think the subject too delicate? When once started on this road, unless the better nature of the boy gets a hold on him, he will go from bad to worse, and finally he will go from this earth a ruined man; while you mourn over his mouldering clay, and if the true causes of your son's downfall should be pointed out to you, curse yourself for your ignorance. I say your ignorance! it is not in any way your ignorance; it is your miserable false modesty.

Most children are very inquisitive and they will learn of these things. When children want to learn, who can teach them better than their parents? It is after a child's mind has been poisoned by the contaminative influence of the world that he refuses to listen to instruction from his parents.

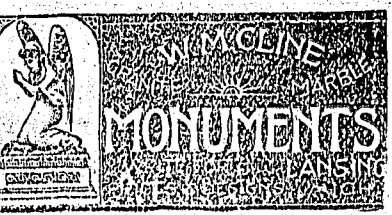
Parents, why will you leave the most important part of your child's education to persons whose character you do not know? It is a sin against yourself and against your child. It is a sin in the sight of God and he will call you to account for it. What will be your excuse? You have sinned!

OBSERVER.

**The Great English Prescription.**  
A successful Medicine used over 30 years in thousands of cases. Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Spasmodic Cough, Asthma, Emphysema, Indigestion, and all diseases caused by abuse of the Throat, Lungs, or over-excitation of the system. Six packages Guaranteed to Cure when all others fail. Ask your Druggist for The Great English Prescription, take no substitute. One package \$1. Six by mail. Write for Pamphlet Address: Eureka Chemical Co., Detroit, Mich.

### Mason Markets.

GRAIN.	
WHEAT Red No. 2 Per bushel	@ 73
WHEAT White No. 1, per bushel	@ 70
WHEAT White No. 2, Per bushel	@ 70
OATS Per bushel	@ 25
CORN In the ear, per bushel	@ 35
GLYCEER SEED, per bushel	@ 30
TIMOTHY SEED Per bushel	@ 20
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.	
SALT Saguina, per barrel	@ 100
BEANS Unpeeled, per bushel	@ 60
POTATOES Per bushel	@ 70
FLOUR Per 100 pounds	@ 26
CORNFLOUR Per 100 pounds	@ 30
EGGS Fresh, per dozen	@ 18
BUTTER	@ 18
LARD Per pound	@ 7
APPLES Dried, per pound	@ 10
PEACHES Dried, per pound	@ 10
LIVE STOCK AND MEAT	
CATTLE Per 100 pounds	@ 50
BEEF Dressed, per 100 pounds	@ 40
HOGS Per 100 pounds	@ 37
PORK Dressed, per 100 pounds	@ 37
HAMS Per pound	@ 9
SHOULDERB Per pound	@ 7
CHICKENS Dressed, per pound	@ 7
CHICKENS Live, per pound	@ 7
TURKEYS Live, per pound	@ 7
TURKEYS Dressed, per pound	@ 8
WATER LIME Per barrel	@ 50
CALCINED PLASTER Per barrel	@ 25
CASHING HAIR Per bushel	@ 35
SINGLES Per thousand	@ 25
LIME good Per barrel	@ 85
LATH Per M. foot	@ 40



# New Firm, New Goods, Good Goods, Low Prices, One Price to All, Terms Cash This Week: 6 Hdkfs for 25c.

## M. H. WEBB.

# LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP!

Pause and Consider Before You Buy!

THE BEST PLACE TO BUY

## Horse Blankets, Robes, Harness, Whips,

TRUNKS, TRAVELING BAGS, Etc., is at

# C. F. BROWN'S

## WHY? BECAUSE!

He has the Largest Stock and Best Assortment of Horse Blankets!

The Finest and the Most Complete Line of Robes!

Consisting of WOLF ROBES, BUFFALO ROBES, JAPANESE WOLF ROBES, LAR ROBES, and ROBES.

If in need of anything in my line, come and see me: If not, come anyway. Remember Prices are Way Down.

C. F. BROWN, Mason.

# CLEARING SALE!

## CLOTHING, HATS AND CAPS

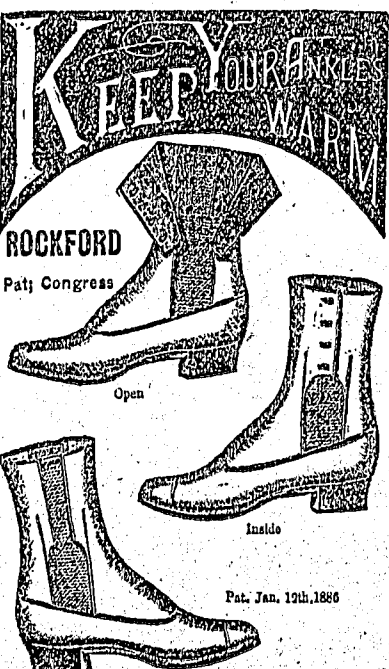
For Men and Boys.

## Now is the Time to Buy Your Fall Clothing Cheap

# J. C. KIMMEL'S,

As he intends to close out the Clothing, Hat and Cap Branch Altogether.

CALL AND EXAMINE IF IN NEED OF CLOTHING,  
As his Prices are So Low you can't help purchasing.



## OFF THE HOOKS!

Hard Times have knocked Prices clear to the Bottom, at

PETERS'

## Meat Market

Ash Street, Mason, Mich.

—A Choice Stock of—

## Fresh and Salt Meats!

Always on hand, and

Your Money's Worth Every Time.

## POULTRY AND GAME

IN ITS SEASON.

SQUARE DEALING GUARANTEED!

Respectfully,

HENRY PETERS.

## F. W. WEBB, Mason.

Subscribe for the DEMOCRAT!











# Ingham County Democrat.

THURSDAY, NOV. 24, 1887.

## Alaledon and Vevay.

Remember the lecture at the DuBois school house to-morrow night.

Lon Palmer has moved onto the old Palmer place in Vevay.

Alton Loomis of Jackson county, was the guest of John Campbell and family over Sunday.

Last Saturday evening was the occasion of a very pleasant dance at the home of Mrs. Anna Almond.

Mrs. E. B. Davis of Leslie, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. John Campbell of Alaledon.

A very pleasant farewell party was given to Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Hawkins Tuesday evening, Nov. 15th. Mr. H. has moved to the Dawson farm in Aurelius.

## North-East Alaledon.

NOVEMBER 21, 1887.

M. D. Matthews is quite sick with inflammation of the lungs.

Mrs. Paul Miller is also quite sick with erysipelas, but is some better at this writing. Lorenzo Kousner and family have gone to Zilwaukee, where he is going to learn telegraphing.

Crisis Miller is fixing up his house, plastering, papering, painting, &c. I guess something is going to happen about the holidays.

William Swartout, who has been visiting friends at this place, intends returning home this week.

The Doan boys, who were arrested last Friday morning and taken to Lansing, on the charge of cutting Anthony Marzen's harness to pieces, at the literary society meeting on the evening of the 12th inst., are out on bail; a hearing will be given them this week.

## Delhi.

Caleb Thompson has painted his house. The revival meetings at the Evangelical church closed Sunday evening.

Miss Minnie Erwin closed her second successful term of school in district No. 6, last Thursday.

Miss Kittie Hillman, who has been attending school at Fayette, Ohio, is spending vacation with her mother.

W. W. Watson and Frank Fry, who are studying medicine at Ann Arbor, are home for a week's vacation.

Henry Sehnman of Danbury, Ohio, and Miss Ella Weigman of this place, were quietly married at the residence of the bride's father, Tuesday evening, Nov. 15, in the presence of a few relatives. They were the recipients of many beautiful presents and the best wishes of a host of friends who accompanied them to their new home at Danbury, Ohio.

## Wheatfield.

NOVEMBER 23, 1887.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. George Johnson, a girl baby, on the 17th inst.; weight eight pounds.

The Rev. T. M. Lane, Adventist, commenced a series of religious meetings at the Pollok school house on Tuesday evening. Come out and hear him.

George Haddy and wife ride in a new buggy.

George K. Edgerton has rented his farm and moved his family to the village of Williamston, where he intends to make his future home.

George Harvey is teaching his second term of school in the Westgate district.

George Carter is visiting his father, in Barry county.

Taxes in this township will be considerable higher than they were last year, on account of the building of two iron bridges across Deer creek.

## County Line Items.

Thomas McCarthy returned last week from the north woods, where he has been hunting.

The mill hands commenced, last Monday morning, to cut logs on Enoch Osborn's place, and are doing an extensive business.

Mr. Sager has put down a drive well for Geo. McEntyre, who will also have a windmill.

Married, Isaac Hing of Isoco, and Miss Ella McIntyre of White Oak, one week ago last Monday.

Mrs. Enoch Osborn is visiting her parents at Charlotte.

Those of this locality who were afflicted with the scarlet fever are convalescent.

Geo. McIntyre has some very fine Essex swine, purchasing his stock from the herd of Frank Wilson of Jackson, making selections from a pen that won first premium at the state fair.

## Aurelius.

L. T. Hemans, who is attending school at Ann Arbor, as a law student, is at home for this week. Mr. Hemans' prospects for the future seem to be bright, as he gathers around himself many friends in any place he may chance to be.

J. D. Swart has made arrangements for 200 cords of wood, to be used in his apple dryer next season.

Wilson Davis is running a saw mill, to cut the timber on the Enos farm, for Mr. Porter.

The Ladies' Aid Society will have a chicken pie dinner at the O. G. T. hall at one o'clock in the afternoon, Thanksgiving day, the proceeds to go towards paying for a new well at the Baptist parsonage.

Dan Potter is repairing his saw mill and putting it in shape for cutting all the logs that come to his yard. This will give work to some of the laboring men the present winter.

Elmore Rider has been at Traverse City for the past two weeks, on a visit.

Ernest Marshall, who is attending school at Ann Arbor, will make his mother and other relatives a few days' visit this week.

Winter is setting in very dry, with no prospects of any rain for a long time to come. Many of the wells have failed.

Make some of your friends, who have gone to other parts of the world, a present of the DEMOCRAT, so they may keep posted with the news at home. This would be a grand investment. Think and act.

Bert Hemans came home sick last Friday, from the northern part of the state, where he had been in a lumber camp. He is better now and will go back to camp again in a short time.

## Vevay.

NOVEMBER 23, 1887.

Mrs. O. W. Priest is visiting relatives at Grand Rapids.

Miss Aggie Barr of Leslie, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. George Shattuck.

Mr. and Mrs. George Shattuck went to Lansing last Thursday.

O. W. Priest sports a new road cart and has just had his house newly painted.

Hattie Wright started last week to make an extended visit with relatives in the state of New York.

Mrs. Dennis Wright has been quite sick for a few days.

D. S. Stevens has been reshingling his house.

Mrs. George Shattuck and children are making her parents a visit of a week or two, at Leslie.

Mrs. Luther Opdyke has been suffering with a very sore throat.

Several of the men recently got together and made an all day bee and cut a lot of wood for Aunt Phebe Hunt, who was left a widow a few weeks ago.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Wolcott, Luther Opdyke and family, Will B. Teall and wife and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Ballard, have been invited to spend Thanksgiving at I. J. Teall's, Mason.

## Onondaga.

Received too late for publication last week.

Married, by Elder Steffy, Nov. 10, John R. Ramsey of Hamlin, and Miss Theresa Gibbs of Onondaga.

Mrs. Hoxie and her sister, Miss Salome Champ, old-time residents of Onondaga, but of late residents of Homer, will spend the winter with their brother, Melvin Champ.

The M. E. social at Ned Trefry's was well attended, considering the weather, which was quite rainy.

The Baptist social will convene this week Wednesday at Mr. Child's.

Uncle Tom's Cabin was very well played to a full house on Friday evening, Nov. 11.

Died, sometime during the past week in Kansas, where she was staying with her sister, Mrs. Mark Winters, Miss Della Hawkins of Winfield.

NOVEMBER 22, 1887.

Mr. Stetler of Kinnickville, has of late been fixing up his mill with full roller process at about \$2,000 expense, and now makes as good flour as can be made anywhere.

Mr. Adams has finished threshing grain and is now grinding feed for the farmers.

F. Willis is putting up a building beside the drug store of Godding & Wilcox, to rent.

The M. E. social will meet at Mrs. Pier-son's this week Wednesday.

Union services will be held at the M. E. church, Kinnickville, Thanksgiving day.

The school literary society of Winfield reorganized last Monday evening, and are now ready for work.

Hie. Brainard and wife started for Arkansas last Wednesday, where they intend to reside.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Stone spent Sunday with friends in Jackson.

The wells in this vicinity are going dry, as well as elsewhere.

## White Oak.

It's getting pretty dry in these parts. Seth Benjamin is digging for water.

Fifteen hitching posts were set on the Cady school house yard last Saturday afternoon.

Last Sunday was the first snow storm of the season.

Jay Collier has his new house enclosed.

G. Traver of Leroy, is finishing his new house with curly maple on the inside. Mr. T. will have as finely finished and the most comfortable house on the street. The concrete walls stand as firm as ever.

Frank Perry of Leroy, has taken his beef wagon from the road. Frank let us have beef to correspond with the prices he paid.

Friday morning as John Potter, Jr., was going to Dansville on his cart, one of the wheels came off and let him onto the ground, and the horse went on without a driver for about two miles, when he was caught by S. A. Williams. The horse's heels and the cart were somewhat damaged.

We were very sorry to hear of the death of our old schoolmate, James Couch of Aurelius.

Eddie Brown has returned home from Ypsilanti, where he has been attending the business college.

Misses Anna Smith and Lottie Townsend have returned home to Hastings, after a three weeks' visit at Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Potter's.

Remember the Sabbath school at the Cady school house, Sunday morning at 10 o'clock.

Miss Mattie Sly teaches the winter term of school in the Williams district, White Oak.

Thomas Baker, Jay Collier's carpenter, is home nursing a fellow.

The mercury dropped down to 13 above zero Monday morning.

Mr. Farnham has a fine flock of between three and four hundred sheep.

J. R. Potter will send the Detroit Free Press four months for 25 cents or the Mason Democrat and Free Press four months for 50 cents. This is a fine chance to get a lot of reading for a small amount of money.

J. R. P.

## Bunkerhill Center.

NOVEMBER 22, 1887.

Mrs. Frank Morehouse, an elderly lady of Henrietta, Jackson county, was buried Sunday.

J. W. Bailey of Chicago, is visiting his brother, G. P. Bailey of this place.

Fred Dodge of Nebraska, aged 21, who has been visiting his parents, 24 miles south of here, met with a sad and painful accident recently. He was out gunning, when in some manner the gun was discharged, tearing the front part of his lower jaw entirely off. Although frightfully wounded, he walked 80 rods to the house of Milo Gallup, carrying his gun with one hand and holding his torn and bleeding mouth and chin together with the other. Dr. Woodworth was sent for and dressed the wound, taking out nine teeth from the lower and three from the upper jaw, and the front half of the lower jaw. He sewed up his face as well as possible, and strange to say, the tongue and palate were uninjured. Although the doctor says it is the worst wound he ever saw, he has great hopes of his ultimate recovery. The sufferer is watched and cared for by kind parents and a brother, who are sparing neither time nor money to make him comfortable, and he is thankful that he is not among strangers in Nebraska. Harley Angell has commenced teaching

in the LaPorte district. J. M. Birney will have an auction sale of personal property on the 29th.

There is soon to commence a series of meetings at this place.

The lyceum meetings are largely attended and very interesting. They are conducted entirely by young men: President, Wesley Bailey; secretary, Harley Angell; treasurer, Malcomb Angell; janitor, Fred Holland.

There is to be a well dug at the U. B. parsonage next week.

The peppermint craze has struck this town, and the minty scents we fear will prove a countless mint to many.

In my last letter I made a mistake in regard to C. H. Williams buying J. Kelley's place. The facts are that James Kelley has sold his house and land to Isaac Magoon.

ROUGH AND READY.

## Fitchburg.

The church reopening at Munnith last Saturday and Sunday was well attended, about three hundred persons being present; but on account of the failure of the presiding elder to be there, quarterly meeting was postponed until next Sunday and Monday, Nov. 27th and 28th. N. N. Clark preached the dedicating sermon in the evening. The class was in debt \$150, which was raised in a short time.

Mrs. Frank Morehouse, aged 57 years, died Nov. 18th at her home, after an illness of only one week, of inflammation of the lungs. Her funeral was held at Munnith, Elder McGee officiating. Her remains were interred in the Picky cemetery. She leaves one son, two daughters and a large number of sincere friends.

It is rumored that Dan Hawley has gone to Colorado. He left this place last Monday morning.

School commenced last Monday morning with 33 scholars present.

W. S. Dunham has had his pension raised from \$4 to \$8 per month.

F. A. Cross has shipped one ton of dressed poultry to Boston.

Geo. Bogardus has bought a slat mill. N. Barton has several hundred bushels of corn standing in the shock.

Dr. Conlan had a narrow escape from death last Wednesday night by his horse taking fright at a large stone and running away, throwing the doctor out near the U. B. church. He lay there until rescued by the people going to church. The horse wandered around (probably visiting patients) until the next day, when he turned up at home all right.

Miller & Clark are getting logs faster than they can cut them out. They want to employ two good men with buck saws, to help them out.

John Earl received a severe wound just below the knee, by slipping off a log on which he was walking, striking on his ax, cutting a large gash to the bone. Dr. Conlan dressed the wound and he is doing finely.

Several of the members of the Fitchburg grange attended the national grange at Lansing, and a fine time is reported.

The grand lodge of Good Templars will be held at Plainfield, next Monday, Nov. 28, 1887.

## Advertised Letter List.

MASON, Nov. 21, 1887.

List of letters remaining uncalled for at the above named office:

Barber, Miss Jane Clark, J. Conkright, G. M. Kilburn, Mrs. Dora Jackson, Mrs. Lizzie Smith, Mrs. Ella Seney, Mr. David Persons calling for any of the above say advertised.

R. G. C. KNIGHT, P. M.

## Card of Thanks.

We desire to express our sincere thanks to our friends and neighbors for their many acts of kindness and expressions of sympathy during our bereavement in the illness and death of our husband and father.

Mrs. AAVILLA OWEN, CHARLES OWEN, BYRON OWEN, MR. AND MRS. J. D. LANE.

## Patents Granted.

To citizens of Michigan during the past week, and reported expressly for the DEMOCRAT by C. A. Snow & Co., patent lawyers, opp. U. S. patent office, Washington, D. C.:

W. G. Davidson, Grandville, cultivator, duster and digger; G. W. Dow, Cass City, harvester rake attachment; G. W. Miller, Kalamazoo, die for shaping car wheel rims; M. Garland, Bay City, self oiling journal box; S. E. Jarvis, Lansing, steam engine; O. M. Morse, Jackson, dust collector; M. Rice, Searles, cotton filter; H. A. Russell, Bay City, clock; E. H. Shorman, Grand Rapids, artificial teeth; T. Welch, Paw Paw, car coupling; O. A. Williams, North Lansing, farm gate; F. W. Wulffing, Detroit.

## Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. M. Williams.

## Is Consumption Incurable?

Read the following: Mr. C. H. Morris of Newark, Ark., says: "Was down with weakness of the lungs, and friends and physicians pronounced me an incurable consumptive. began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, am now on my third bottle, and able to oversee the work on my farm. It is the finest medicine ever made." Jesse Middlewert, Decatur, Ohio, says: "Had it not been for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption I would have died of lung troubles. Was given up by doctors. Am now in best of health." Try it. Sample bottles free at H. M. Williams' drug store.

## Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the liver and kidneys, will remove pimples, boils, salt rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all malarial fevers. For cure of headache, constipation and indigestion try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price 50 cents and \$1 per bottle at H. M. Williams' drug store.

ADVERTISERS or others, who wish to examine this paper, or obtain estimates on advertising space when in Chicago, will find it on file at 45 to 49 Randolph St., the Advertising Agency of LORD & THOMAS.

**D. PRATT,**  
Watchmaker  
and Jeweler  
Formerly of Jackson, where he has been in business for the past 29 years. He has been a watchmaker and jeweler for 35 years, making him a first-class workman. He will be

## ---IN MASON---

For a few years. Bring in your watches and jewelry that other watchmakers can't fix and have them repaired as good as new.

All Work Warranted to give Satisfaction.

---NO JOCKEYING---

THIS IS WHAT YOU GET EVERY TIME

---AT THE---

**Star Drug Store**

PURE DRUGS.	FULL LINE PAT. MED.	BOOKS AND STAT'NARY	TOBACCOES AND CIGARS.
PAINTS & OILS.	ISLAND CITY DYES.	TOILET ARTICLES.	DENISON'S TISSUE PAPER.
BLANK BOOKS, ALBUMS.	SCHOOL SUPPLIES.	BRUSHES & VARNISH.	PERRY'S COMB'D INK.

Old Kentucky Whiskey for Medicinal Use.

If you Want to Learn the Truth of this Statement, GIVE US A CALL!

That's a Square Offer, Isn't It?

E. WOODWORTH, M. C. MERRILL, Proprietors, Druggists.

Paddock & Beech Block, Mason.

**NEW Meat Market**

At the urgent request of many citizens of Mason and surrounding country, we have been induced to open a New

**MEAT MARKET!**

Where everything usually found in a First-Class Market will be sold at

Prices to Suit the Times!

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE IN CASH paid for HIDES AND PELTS

We respectfully solicit a liberal share of your patronage and will GUARANTEE SATISFACTION in every particular. Yours Truly,

**Spencer Brothers.**

1st Door East of Font's, Bazaar Maple St., Mason.

**The PERKINS WIND MILL**

It has been in constant use for 16 years, with a record equal to any mill.

WARRANTED not to blow down, unless the tower goes with it; or against any wind that does not dislodge substantial farm building; to be perfect; to outlast and do better work than any other mill made.

We manufacture both Pumping and Gear Mill and carry a full line of Wind Mill Supplies.

AGENTS WANTED. Send for Catalogue, Circular and Price. Address PERKINS WIND MILL & AX CO., Mishawaka, Indiana.

**NEW HOME**

PERFECT IN EVERY PARTICULAR. NEVER OUT OF ORDER.

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE. GUARANTEE MASS. CHICAGO - 30 UNION SQUARE, N.Y. - DALLAS, ILL. - ATLANTA, GA. - ST. LOUIS, MO. - SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.

**J. A. UNDERHILL, Mason.**

# HOLIDAY GOODS

---AT---

## HOWARD & SON'S.

Decorated Dinner Sets, Decorated China Tea Sets,

Decorated Chamber Sets, China Cups and Saucers,

Water Sets of All Kinds, Fancy Goods of All Kinds,

23 Styles of Hanging Lamps,

Over 30 Styles of Shades to Select from.

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR ALL THE ABOVE

GOODS and our Prices are the Lowest. Call and See Us Before you Buy.

Respectfully,

## HOWARD & SON.

**Hurrah! Hurrah!**

Now is the Time to Buy Your Suits and Overcoats.

## HOYT & BATES, THE Clothiers,

---ARE SELLING---

**Clothing and Men's Furnishing Goods**

AT PRICES THAT WILL ASTONISH YOU.

Don't Fail to look over Stock and Prices. We can save you money. A dollar saved is a dollar made.

Our Winter Stock is large and complete. We can please you in fit and price. Call and look at our Stock of

**MEN'S & BOYS' UNDERWEAR**

We Take the Cake on Low Prices.

Large Stock Gloves and Mittens, Hats and Winter Caps, Silk Mufflers, etc.

**HOYT & BATES, the Clothiers,**

Main Street, MASON, MICH.

**SMITH & McLEOD,**

**Merchant Tailors!**

Have Just Received a Full Line of

**FALL AND WINTER GOODS!**

Of the Latest and Most Fashionable Styles.

English and German Worsted--the Very Best Grades in the Market. French Chinchillas in all shades. SPECIAL BARGAINS in Montague, Fur, Beaver and Jerseys. The Very Latest Overcoating Goods out. Gentlemen, call and examine our goods before buying elsewhere.

Center Store, Paddock Block. **SMITH & McLEOD, Fashionable Tailors, Mason.**

## J.A. UNDERHILL

Has Removed to 1st Door North of Postoffice, where you will find one of the Largest Assortments of

**Furniture**

IN THE COUNTY.

Everything from a Towel Rack to a Parlor Suit!

CALL AND SEE ME IN MY NEW QUARTERS.

I will Undersell All Competition.

A FINE LINE OF UNDERTAKER'S GOODS IN STOCK.

Will furnish hearse and attend funerals when desired.

J. A. UNDERHILL.

**Registered Percheron Horses**

**FRENCH COACH HORSES.**

**SAVAGE & FARNUM,** Importers and Breeders of Percheron Horses and French Coaches, ISLAND HOME STOCK FARM, Grosse Ile, Wayne Co., Mich. All Percherons Registered in Percheron Stud Books of France and America. From two to three hundred horses constantly on hand to select from. We guarantee our Stock, make Close Prices, and sell