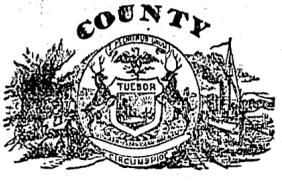


Ingham Democrat



VOL. XVII.

MASON, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JUNE 30, 1892.

NO. 26

TAKE NOTICE

We are the People
Who are Selling

GROCERIES

CHEAP.

We do not quote prices. Call at our store and we will convince you we are doing just as we advertise.

Bring Your Butter and Eggs.

Just the Same as Cash.

W. M. PRATT.

Business Directory.

PHYSICIANS.

D. A. J. THOMPSON, Physician and Surgeon. Office over H. S. Williams' drug store, Mason, Mich.
L. O. GIBSON, Physician, Surgeon and Oculist. Night calls answered. Office over Postoffice.

ATTORNEYS.

A. M. CHAMBERS, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office over Howard's Grocery, Mason, Mich.
L. T. HEMANS, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office over First State and Savings Bank, Mason, Mich.
O. J. HOOD, Attorney at Law. Office over Brown Bros' shoe store, Mason, Mich.
E. S. AVERY, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office over Farmers' Bank, Mason.

HARDWARE.

FITCH & RAYMOND, Dealers in General Hardware, Paints, Oils and Farmers' Supplies, Main St., Mason.

VETERINARY.

D. B. GEO. O. MOODY, Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist. (Graduated Ontario Veterinary College.) Treats all diseases of Horses and Cattle. Will attend calls day or night. Office and residence corner A and Mill streets, Mason, Mich.

AUCTIONEER.

JOHN HENNINGER, Auctioneer. Property sold at reasonable prices. Hott, Mich. 11-89

REAL ESTATE AGENT.

C. L. STEPHENSON, Loan, Collection, Insurance and Real Estate Broker. Office over Webb's Shoe Store, Mason, Mich.

INSURANCE.

J. A. BARNES, Notary and Conveyancer, Loan, Insurance and Collection Agent. Terms insurance a specialty. Office at residence, Mason.

FARMERS MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

pany of Ingham county. Safest, cheapest, best. For information write to O. F. Miller, secretary, Mason. H. J. Dutton, president, Mason.

FINANCIAL.

J. M. DRESSEN, Office at Farmers' Bank, Mason, Mich. Has money to loan. Business promptly attended to.

DENTISTS.

C. E. HENDERSON, D. D. S. Teeth extracted by the use of Gas, Nitrous Oxide or Cocaine. Office over Brown Bros' shoe store, Mason. 2071

P. YANDUSON, DENTIST.

Office at Darrow block, Mason, Mich.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

SOUTHWARD.	
Mason.....	8:20 a.m.
Jackson.....	9:10 a.m.
Ontario.....	9:55 a.m.
Detroit.....	11:55 a.m.
St. Thomas.....	1:50 p.m.
Niagara Falls.....	5:00 p.m.

NORTHWARD.	
Mason.....	4:55 a.m.
Lansing.....	5:15 a.m.
Owosso.....	6:02 a.m.
Day City.....	8:00 a.m.
Gladwin.....	8:55 a.m.
MacKinaw.....	7:00 p.m.

M. J. MURRAY, Ticket Agent, Mason.

O. W. RUGGLES, Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

To the Traveling Public!

The Mail Route from DANVILLE TO MASON Having been discontinued, the subscriber will hereafter run a vehicle over the road daily (Sunday and Fourth of July excepted) for the convenience of passengers, express and freight, at reasonable rates, leaving Danville at eight o'clock a. m., and arriving at Mason at or before 10 a. m., and returning at such times each day as shall best promote the convenience of the public. G. P. GLYNN, Danville, Mich., Oct. 17 1890.

Advertised Letter List.

MASON, JUNE 27, 1892.
List of letters remaining uncalled for at the above named office.
Van Arden, Miss Bell
Wright, Miss Vera
In calling for above please say advertised.
H. O. CALL, P. M.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

Binding twine at Fitch & Raymond's. *4
Go to the court house this evening at eight o'clock.
The American Rambler bicycle is sold by Longyear Bros.
Mason will celebrate the glorious Fourth. Do not fail to attend.
Five bicyclists from Williamston, rode to this city last Sunday.
The Cook block furnished another fire alarm last Monday afternoon.
You can save money by buying lawn hose of C. F. Brown.
Christopher Brott, an old veteran of this city, has had his pension reissued.
Harvey D. Felton of Alabedon township has been granted an original pension.
Come early and view the parade to be made by our business men the Fourth.
Call at Fitch & Raymond's and see their lawn mowers. *w1

Overcoats were in demand the fore part of the week and were not uncomforable.
Seal Worden has a large stock of cheap and nobby straw hats. Give him a call. *1
News has been received from Pasadena, Cal., that Dr. J. N. Sherman is very low.
The Eaton Rapids Journal intimates that local option is not a success in that city.
Mrs. A. B. Campbell will continue her music class in Mason during the summer. *
The Devlin Cadets of Jackson, secured fifth prize at the Omaha international drill, Mason and Pine Lake are the only places in Ingham county that celebrate the Fourth.

The Mason City Band will hold an ice cream social on the court house lawn this evening.
I sell lawn hose for six cents per foot and up.
Chas. M. Sanderson is second vice president of the First Michigan Infantry for the ensuing year.
The D. L. & N. R. Co. will run a spur track to the new grounds of the Lansing Driving Club.
See a notice in another column of a meeting this evening to form a Cleveland and Stevenson club.
The Maccabees initiated 12 new members last Thursday evening. This hive seems to be growing rapidly.
The best \$2 shoe for ladies and gents in the city, at Webb's Shoe Store. *2
The High School nine will go to Danville to-morrow and play a game with the best club in that village.

Last Friday morning a son weighing 9 1/2 lbs. was welcomed by Mr. and Mrs. Levi Watkins of Alabedon township.
Window shades at S. P. Stroud & Co's. *
S. N. Rolfe's Cumberland strawberries are very fine. The Democrat force knows from the taste of a sample box.
Lansing democrats had a demonstrative ratification meeting last Saturday night. Speeches were made by local talent.
Marshal Barnaby requests residents of the city to cut the weeds on their premises and in the streets and alleys adjoining.
Japanese seed buckwheat at Chapin's. *
A marriage license was issued in Macomb county to Edward H. Moore of Lansing, and Lena Adis of Mt. Clemens.

Some very encouraging news has been received from Jacob Betzer at Albion. We hope the treatment will make a man of him.
Miss Mary J. Fellows and Roy J. Robb each received a gold watch from their parents upon the completion of their school work.
The greatest inducement ever offered in ladies' and misses' fine kid shoes and oxfords at Brown Bros'. *
The W. F. M. Society of the M. E. church, will meet in the church parlors, Friday afternoon, from three until four o'clock.
Geo. Senrl did some excellent shooting at Lansing last week. He was tied for first place on several events and was second in others.

S. G. People of Hamburg, has sold his famous stallion, "Euron Boy," to parties in Stoenbridge for \$1,000 in cash.—Howell Democrat.
Buy your lawn hose and reels at C. F. Brown's.
Regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. at Rayner hall, Friday, July 1st, at 3 p. m. Doors open at 2:30. Let there be a good attendance.
A platform and place for taking water for the street sprinkler has been made near the alley just south of the Cook block on Main street.
First Lieut. Sanford of the Governor's Guard, Lansing, has been appointed adjutant of the first battalion of the 1st Regiment, H. S. T.

Don't buy any lawn hose until you have seen our line and prices. C. F. Brown's. *
Work of excavating for H. M. Williams' new building was begun last Monday forenoon and stopped the same evening by an injunction.
Several farmers sold their wool in this city last Tuesday who had been to Eaton Rapids the day before. This speaks well for our market.
Any one desiring to purchase a bicycle can save money by consulting Longyear Bros.
Our band has blossomed out in new silk hats and white vests. The boys wore them for the first time at the democratic ratification last Saturday evening.
The democrats of the city have put up a showy Cleveland and Stevenson banner. It is 30 feet long, six feet wide and has an appropriate emblem in the center.
Ice cream, soda water, hot peanuts, etc., at the restaurant of Shultz & Boelio. *
In the year 1848 Mrs. M. A. Sweet's father taught school at Dearborn, Wayne county, Mrs. Sweet and the father of Supt. Guiley were his pupils. By inquiry, Mrs. Sweet just learned this a few days ago.

Be sure and call at Webb's Shoe Store on the 4th.
A. P. Rutty is building an addition to his residence on East Elm street.
Mason's Albion College students are home for the summer vacation.
Remember that Shultz & Boelio will be headquarters for warm meals, lunches, etc., on the Fourth.
F. E. Densmore is preparing to build a new house upon the lot just east of his father's on Oak street.
Ice cream will be served by the Epworth League of the M. E. church on the Fourth of July. Proceeds for their new hall.
Last Friday, with a picnic, closed a very successful term of school in the Hawley district, with Miss Mattie Jewett as teacher, who also is retained for another year.
Ball nines from Danville and Mason crossed bats last Saturday afternoon upon a field of W. H. Rayner's. The game was won by Mason by a score of 16 to 13.
The wonder of the age. No elevated tubes, tanks or drip cups; lights instantaneously. The "Dangler Surprise" gasoline stove at Fitch & Raymond's. *w4
Members of the Danville and Etchells gun clubs attended the shoot at Lansing last week. D. S. Ewins took part in one event and broke nine out of ten birds.
Mason barbers were tempted to charge republicans 15 cents for shaves last Saturday evening. Their faces were so long that there was a great deal of extra work.
Buy No. 1 fine salt at S. A. Paddock & Son's, only 75 cents per barrel.
Elzey Flora, who has been very low during the past week at his residence in Lansing from a stroke of paralysis, is slightly improved although he is still in a critical condition.
Farmers say that Mason is the best wool market in this section. This is proven by the fact that they come here from within a few miles of Eaton Rapids, Williamston and other markets.
The administrator of the A. B. Campbell estate will be at the late residence Saturday afternoon of each week. All accounts not settled by cash or note by Sept. 1st, 1892, will be left for collection. *1f
Mrs. Louisa Soule, of North Stockbridge, has given \$1,000 with which to endow an alcove to the memory of the late Rev. Dr. James S. Smart, in the \$50,000 library building soon to be erected for Albion College.
Last Saturday morning early Capt. Geo. Fowler of Lansing, discovered an active burglar in his house. The marauder went through a window with Mr. Fowler's trousers in his possession. No articles of value were missed from the house.
Lawn hose and reels cheapest and best in the city at C. F. Brown's. *
The ladies of the M. E. church will serve dinner and supper July Fourth in the basement of their church. All interested in the success of the project are requested to respond with entabes even if they have been omitted in the soliciting.
Jame's Kehoe, for the past eight years agent for the D. L. & N. R. Co. at Williamston, has been promoted to a position at Charlevoix with an increase of salary. He was tendered a reception and banquet before leaving to accept the new position.
Call on Dr. Gibson, the oculist, for glasses.

Last week Wednesday night thieves stole 36 pieces of wool from the granary of Levi Eckhart in Aurelius. The wool belonged to Mr. Eckhart and Frank Cook and they can't afford to stand the loss. There has been no trace found of the wool at the thieves.
C. H. Stroud, who travels for the Lansing Lumber Co., was home over Sunday. During the past two weeks he has been through Eaton, Calhoun and Hillsdale counties and reports Mason as apparently doing more business than any town of its size that he visited.
Now is the time to buy refrigerators. Before buying call and see the best in the market at Fitch & Raymond's. *w4
John West of Danville, was in this city last Monday. His strong right hand is slowly recovering from a severe injury sustained in a hand roller about two weeks ago, his hand being caught between the roller and frame, tearing off considerable flesh from the back of it.
Chas. A. Button, a staunch democrat from Alabedon, sold his wool last year for 29 cents, this year he had to be satisfied with 25 for his clip although it was from the same flock of sheep and just as much care was taken in putting it up. Four cents per pound is a pretty stiff McKinley tariff.
If you are indebted to us, please bear in mind that we need money to meet our bills. Respectfully, Brown Bros. *
M. C. Merrill sends us a copy of the Rocky Mountain News, published at Denver. The News is opposed to Cleveland because of his views upon the silver question. This does no injury to the democratic nominee as Colorado is a republican state and he could not expect her electoral vote.
Dr. M. E. Blair, a traveling dentist and fighting teeth extractor, who recently made two visits to this city, has been arrested at Ionia charged with a violation of the state dental laws. The doctor gave bail, shows a diploma from a reputable medical college and claims the right to do business where he chooses.
All those indebted to the late firm of Rowe & Raymond will please settle by cash or note before July 1st, 1892.
23w4
Rowe & Raymond.
After the graduating exercises last Thursday evening the teachers of the schools presented Supt. Guiley with a set of handsome opera glasses. The students of the grammar and intermediate grades gave him a very beautiful silver ink well. Mr. Guiley appreciates these tokens for their intrinsic value but more highly for the feeling that prompts them.
General hardware, building material, cook and gasoline stoves. Anything you want. Prices the lowest. GEO. A. EARLE, Mason.

Farmers' See This.
You can get the best five foot mower in the market for \$40. Binders and horse rakes in proportion. Be sure and see me before you buy. JOHN LASENBY, MASON. *
Men's best hand sewed Cordovan shoes ever sold in Mason at Brown Bros'. *
A young democrat was born to Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Pulver last Thursday, June 23d.
Marshal Barnaby is putting in a tile and open drain on the south side of Mill street east of B street.
All justices of the peace, elected last spring for the full term, must qualify before the Fourth of July or they cannot act.
The largest stock of walking shoes and slippers at Webb's Shoe Store. *2
This week a marriage license was granted to Thomas Flower, Jr., Detroit, and Mary L. Harrison, Lansing, both aged 27 years.
The examination of Hamblin D. Collier, charged with perjury by Stephen Collier, takes place before Justice Hammond to-day.
A. F. Boelio of Ashley, has purchased an interest in the restaurant and bakery of Wm. Shultz. Mr. Boelio is a practical baker.
Remember that Shultz & Boelio will be headquarters for warm meals, lunches, etc., upon the Fourth.
Phillip Taylor is putting down a stone walk in front of the residence of Dr. D. G. Green and the Presbyterian church on Oak street.
Mills Dry Goods Co. announce special sale for Saturday, and kindly invite farmers and their wives to leave packages with them July 4th.
L. B. Freshour of Aurelius, recently lost a fine Jersey cow that he valued at \$10. During the night she got into a clover field and he found her dead in the morning.
Ice cream, soda water, hot peanuts, etc., at the restaurant of Shultz & Boelio. *
"Prince Mike's" hair and whiskers have been sold to the Detroit Wonderland for \$750. They will be fitted to a wax figure of the prince to be placed on exhibition.
Justice S. W. Hammond will close his official career next Saturday at midnight. He was elected first in 1870 and has served continuously with the exception of one year.
Besides the names given on the small bills the following business firms will make displays on the Fourth of July: S. P. Stroud & Co., S. A. Bowditch, A. Ury, John Laseby and S. A. Paddock & Son.
The celebrated Maud S. spraying pump for sale at Earle's. Now is the time to use them.
During the past week Hawley & Clark have made out an abstract of M. C. and D. L. & N. railroad lands in Lansing, which they think is the longest abstract ever made out in the office. It contained 215 entries.
Themes for the M. E. church next Sunday at 10:30 a. m. "Difficulties removed"; at 7:30 p. m., a platform temperance meeting will be held, when Mr. Jake Betzer will be present to tell how he has been cured of drunkenness.
Headquarters for hose, reels and all water fixtures. Perfect workmanship guaranteed. GEO. A. EARLE. *
Wool has been in quite lively demand during the past week. There has been about 175,000 lbs. marketed here. The price ranges about as quoted last week, 25 1/2 cents is the highest paid. F. L. Tompkins paid this price to James Hurd yesterday. The wool is most all in, although buyers inform us there are a few good clips out.
A strawberry lawn social including tea and refreshments, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Overholt, south and west of Mason, on Wednesday, July 6th. Bill, including the ride 15 cents, to those who provide their own team 10 cents. Conveyances will start from the Baptist church at 5 p. m. sharp. All are cordially invited.
Will Greve, aged 29 years, died at Ann Arbor yesterday morning at 8:20. He had been sick since February with bronchitis and troubles. Mr. Greve leaves a wife and two little girls. While here he clerked for his brother in the grocery. He will be buried at Ann Arbor, his brother leaving this morning to attend the funeral services.
P. Henderson has the agency for the Perry binder made by the Royce Reaper Co. This is one on exhibition at his residence.
Mrs. Henry L. Armstrong of Guelph, North Dakota, a daughter of F. P. Moody, died on the evening of June 17th, after a three months' sickness from a complication of diseases. Mrs. Armstrong formerly lived at North Leslie and her many friends in that section will be pained to learn of her demise. She was an own sister of Geo. C. Moody.
Supt. R. E. Gulley went to his home last Thursday noon and found an elegant coach, a present from the pupils of the high school and eighth grade, accompanying which was a tablet with the names of the donors in scribble. Mr. Gulley appreciates the gift very much and says it was just what he wanted but had not felt able to purchase. The memory of such deeds is lasting.
Don't forget where she dropped—oil, gasoline and salt. Chapin, opposite opera house.
A little more than a year ago responsibly parties pledged to the endowment fund of Albion College sums aggregating \$50,000, on condition that \$80,000 more should be raised within a given time. During the last twelve months the condition has been met, with a small surplus, and the splendid contribution to the permanent endowment fund will be paid.
Last Monday evening occurred the annual election of officers of the Mason Building and Savings Association. All of the old officers were re-elected as follows:
President—Jesse Beach.
Vice president—F. W. Webb.
Treasurer—Jas. A. Sharrowood.
Financial secretary—W. L. Clark.
Recording secretary—B. G. Goy.
Director—R. L. Henderson, John Danback, O. G. Huntington, Philip Taylor, E. P. Geo. A. B. Earle, Marcus Gregor, O. J. Bayner and W. B. Howard.

Cleveland and Stevenson Club.
A meeting of the democrats of this city and vicinity, for the purpose of forming a Cleveland and Stevenson club will be held at the court house this (Thursday) evening, at eight o'clock. All democrats and those in favor of a government of the people, by the people and for the people are cordially invited. Local speakers will talk to you.
The New Process and New Idea gasoline stoves for sale at Geo. A. Earle's. Buy no other until you see them.
Special Sale on Saturday.
On Saturday, July 2d, we offer 25 dozen Gauze Jersey Vests for ladies' summer wear for 5 cents each. Six only to a single customer. Sale commencing at 9 o'clock. Special attention is called to our reduced prices on all Summer Dress Goods.
Farmers and your wives please make yourselves at home with us July 4th, as usual. All packages may be safely left with us. MILLS DRY GOODS CO.
Cash and One Price. Dry Goods and Carpets.
"Boom-Ta-Ra"—Mason Celebrates.
Mason will celebrate the 116th anniversary of our National independence with some of the greatest attractions ever offered. The morning will be given to a mammoth parade by our business houses, military and civic societies, fire department, etc. After the parade exercises will be held upon the court square, at which time Judge H. P. Henderson, Mayor L. T. Hemans and J. T. Campbell will make short addresses. The afternoon will be devoted to games and sports. The committee has secured some fine artists to give a free show upon an elevated platform in plain view of all. A blue rock shooting contest under the auspices of the Danville Gun Club, for which suitable prizes will be given. Tug of war, sack race, foot race, wheelbarrow race, bicycle race, ball games and dances. The Mason City Band, a fine musical organization, will perform throughout the day. In the evening another free show will be given, and all are cordially invited to stay and see it. For further particulars see bills and ads. in newspapers.
Be sure to come to Mason the Fourth.

Ford's Bazaar

The hot weather is here.
If you want a nice, cool STRAW HAT for men or boys, for little money, and at the same time something to celebrate the 4th with, come to the Bazaar.
Respectfully,
FORD & KIRBY.

BEE HIVE



New Pickles,
New Prunes,
New Cheese,
New Herrings.
Candies, Oranges,
And Lemons.
For the Fourth.
VANDERCOOK & RICE.

Those who contemplate building will do well to call and get Fitch & Raymond's prices on general hardware. *w4
He Wants It Taxed.
For some years the lodge of Odd Fellows at Bath, Clinton county, has owned a two story building, the upper story of which it uses as a lodge room and rents to other societies for a similar purpose. The lower story is rented to an individual who uses it as a store. Under the section of the tax law which exempts from taxation all property owned by benevolent societies and used for benevolent or charitable purposes this building has never been assessed To-day, however, Newell A. Dyer, a taxpayer of Bath township, petitioned the Supreme Court for an order directing the township board of review to show cause why a mandamus should not issue to compel them to place this property on the tax rolls. Dyer claims that inasmuch as it is a source of revenue the building is not used for benevolent purposes within the meaning of the statute. The court will consider the motion to-morrow. Mr. Dyer is represented by Frank S. Porter and Chas. F. Hammond of this city.—Lansing Journal, June 27th.

Business Localities.
We Want Your Cream.
We can make it an object. Give us a trial. WALTER S. ROOR, Mason, Mich.
Wool. Wool.
We are now in the market, delivered at our elevator. J. E. COY & CO.
Bring in Your Wool.
We will give you the highest market price. At Mason. PARKHURST & LASENBY.
Cook wanted at Hotel Horton. 2311
To Farmers
Wishing a first-class and reliable mower or binder, I will say that I am handling the Buckeye machines and Buckeye binders, twines. Repairs can be found at headquarters in blacksmith shop, just west of jail. 21w10 W. D. LONGYEAR.
All kinds of Ladders, Window Screens and Screen Doors made and for sale by O. P. Osborn, on West street, Mason. 241f
Money to Loan
On real estate, at the Farmers' Bank, Mason, Mich. 1yl
Jackson Stone Drain Tile
And Sewer Pipe of all sizes in hand and for sale by J. W. CHARIN, Eden, Mich.
For Fine Furniture.
Call at S. P. STRUOD & SON'S.
Lather and Shave.
Go to Amo, over H. M. Williams' drug store, if you want an easy shave or a first class hair cut, or shampoo. Clean towel and sharp razors; his motto: "Ladies and children's hair cutting a specialty." 451f

L. FRANK CLARK IS SELLING BAGES AND WAGONS CHEAPER THAN ANYBODY.

HISTORY OF A WEEK.
PEOPLE, PLACES AND THINGS
OF THE WORLD.

Wreck on the Pittsburgh Road at Valparaiso, Ind.—Discovery of a Robber's Cave in Ohio—Poisoned Ice Cream—The Pope's Encyclical Letter—A Rich Indianan Doad.

A TII IVES BURROW
Unearthed by a Farmer in Union County, Ohio.

MARYSVILLE (Ohio) Special.—The announcement comes to this place of the discovery of a cave on a farm belonging to James F. Hunter, about eight miles from here. It is supposed to have been occupied by the famous Wilson gang of horse thieves, who infested Western Ohio and Eastern Indiana in 1879. The cave, upon examination, was found to be 135 yards long. About ninety-five yards from the entrance the cave is seventy-five feet wide, and in this part there are thirty stalls, supposed to have been used for horses. All through the cave can be found bones and skulls of horses. There was one human skull found. It is supposed to be the skull of Buck Wilson, the leader of the gang, who was wounded by Charles Stevens, a member of a party of men who started from New Bremen, Ohio, April, 1879, in pursuit of the gang. The cave has two entrances. Both are hidden by brush. The discovery of the cave was made by Hunter and a farm hand of his, who commenced to clear out the woods in which the entrance of the cave was found.

Wreck at Valparaiso.
A wreck occurred on the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago railroad, at Valparaiso, Ind., caused by a defective rail. Charles Miller, the fireman, was instantly killed, and the engineer and a half dozen passengers were seriously injured. A score of other passengers escaped with slight injuries. The train was made up of a combination postal and smoking car, three coaches and two sleepers. The smoking department was well filled and the train had on board 103 souls, many of them prominent persons. When the engine struck the gondola it rolled down the bank, leaving the tender, and crossed the main track. The postal car and three coaches were left crosswise like a letter "W" and almost completely demolished. The sleepers remained on the track. The contact with the tender knocked the roof of the first car and those occupying the smoker were thrown into a swamp with the car on the brink of a fifteen-foot embankment. The train was running forty miles an hour and the escape of the passengers is miraculous.

Beligiant Females.
A terrible fight occurred on West Knight street, Brazil, Ind., between Mrs. Bagley, Miss Annie Jennings and Mrs. Gross, wife of Charles Gross, a policeman of that city. Mrs. Gross accused her husband of associating with the other women named. She secured a large club, went to Bagley's residence and proceeded to climb on the house. Mrs. Bagley procured a revolver and fired two shots at her antagonists, the last one grazing Mrs. Gross's right ear. Then Mrs. Bagley secured a force paining, and with the assistance of Miss Jennings, succeeded in knocking Mrs. Gross down. They continued to pound her until she was almost dead. She is in a critical condition.

Fatal Runaway.
A team belonging to John Todd ran away from East Main street, Millersburg, Ohio, and dashed down the crowded thoroughfare at a mad rate, and meeting a car carriage, driven by Mrs. Samuel McKee of Meacham Township, dashed into it, literally tearing it to pieces. Mrs. McKee was thrown to the ground and received a cut across the head six inches long, which, with other injuries, will prove fatal.

Poisoned Ice Cream.
The family of John Zeller, the wealthy coal operator of Knightsville, Ind., are dangerously ill at their homes from the effects of poison from eating ice cream. Rev. Dawson, pastor of the Knightsville M. E. Church, and Miss Carwright of Richmond, also partook of the cream while being entertained at the Zeller house, and are ill.

Want Protection.
The fish excise has applied for a thousand metropolitan policemen for special service in Ireland to handle local disturbances as sanguinary, almost unprecedented riots are expected to take place in Tralee, Limerick, Cork and all over the southwest. The late attack on Tim Henly is merely a sample of what is expected.

A Siamese Prince.
Prince Piu of Siam, who is studying naval matters in the Danish Navy, has arrived at New York incognito on the Hecla, shipping as the ship's fourth officer. The Prince will be the guest of Isaac Smith, the Siamese representative in this country. He will go to Chicago to arrange for the Danish naval display at the fair.

The Pope's Encyclical Letter.
His holiness, the pope, has almost finished an encyclical letter addressed to the bishops of Italy, Spain and America. With regard to the centenary of Columbus the letter will attribute the discovery of America to divine inspiration and will state as an argument for the canonization of the renowned navigator.

The Heaviest Man Dead.
W. S. Bulbottson, the wealthiest man in Indiana, died at his home in New Albany, Ind., aged 68 years after an illness of three months with the grip.

Fatal Ending of a Fight.
The long standing feud between what is known as the McManus and Welch factions in San Francisco culminated recently in a personal encounter in which Cornelius McManus was shot and killed by Jack Welch, who was fatally stabbed by McManus.

In a Twelve-Foot Boat.
Captain Lawler has arrived at Bar Harbor, Me., from Rockland, in his twelve-foot boat in which he expects to cross the ocean.

FROM HILL AND DALE
AND EVERY NOOK OF EARTH
THIS NEWS WAS GLEANED.

Terrible Wreck on the Pennsylvania Railroad Near Harrisburg—Six Guests Perish in a California Hotel—Lightning's Freak—A Fatal Water-sport.

EIGHT PEOPLE KILLED.
A Frightful Wreck on the Pennsylvania Railroad.

A special from Harrisburg, Pa., dated the 25th inst., says: A terrible wreck and destruction of life occurred at 12:15 this morning. The western express train No. 9 was divided into two sections. The first section was stopped at the Dock Street crossing, in this city, on a block, and soon after it had started the engine of the second section which seemed to be running fast, ran into the Glen Eyre, a sleeping coach, occupied by the Westinghouse family. The engine and several cars of the second section ran into the cars of the first section and from two to five persons in the latter were killed and from thirty to forty injured. It is reported that none of the Westinghouse people were seriously injured. Among those killed was Richard Adams, a furniture dealer of this city. He had gone to Philadelphia with his wife, who remained in that city. City Passenger Agent Timmons was in the first section and sustained injuries about the head and hands, but crawled out of an opening made in the wreck. As he was making his escape he stumbled on a woman who seemed to be dead. The cries of the wounded were heartrending and came from several cars in the front section. Five dead men were lying at the head house of the Pennsylvania railway company at 2 o'clock a. m. and several of those taken to the Harrisburg Hospital are reported to have died. Several dead people are still in the wreck. The doors of the hospital were locked as soon as the injured were inside and the authorities refused to give out names. The same was done at the dead house.

A FALLING LIGHT
Comes Very Near Creating a Panic in the Democratic Wigwag.

Chicago special: The Democratic convention was in the act of winding up its proceedings with the customary resolutions of thanks, etc., when an exciting incident occurred. A heavy storm was raging outside, accompanied by peals of thunder and vivid flashes of lightning. All the confusion incident to the close of a national convention prevailed inside.

The big clock back of the speakers stand pointed to 5:10 when, with a sharp crack like the explosion of a mine, a fire in the wires supporting a big arc light in the center of the wagon way way and the globe fell with a bright and flickering flash to the floor below. The report and flash attracted the attention of the thousands present and losing his head, some individual yelled: "Fire."

Instantly the immense audience was on its feet and a stampede was started for the exits. Realizing that a holocaust was imminent the cool heads present called loudly for the audience to sit down as there was no danger, and as if by inspiration the band struck up the baby air from "Wang," which was like oil on troubled waters, and as if by magic order was restored again, and what might have proved a dreadful calamity was averted by the mollifying and pacifying influence of the beautiful and inoffensive air. The routine order of business was then resumed and in ten minutes the Democratic National Convention of 1892 was a thing of the past.

The Stormrages.
Special dispatches from the northwest show that the storms of the last few days have been general and that much damage has been done.

In Chicago the water has fallen in torrents accompanied by blinding flashes of lightning and car-splitting peals of thunder. The lightning struck a number of buildings. Luckily no one was killed but a number were injured.

A Dispatch from Stauchton, Wis., says the dam at that place is workable and will probably go out on a grand scale.

The Chicago and Northwestern bridge at Cherry Valley was washed out and the town is flooded.

A tornado at Cuba City destroyed every business house in that town.

Other towns in Wisconsin were completely ruined by tornadoes, but owing to telegraph communication being cut off particulars cannot be had.

Buffalo Special: E. S. Dann, secretary and cashier of the National Savings bank, of Buffalo, since its organization in 1891, is in the custody of officers at the residence of his mother in this city. His accounts were recently examined in the usual way by a state bank examiner and found to be short at least \$32,000, and how much more remains to determine. It is said that Dann's confession is in the hands of the bank officers. Dann is a prominent church member and has always enjoyed an enviable reputation in Buffalo's business and commercial circles. His trouble has caused a great sensation. He is the father of Jesse Dann, the famous Yale base ball player.

A City Marshal While Attempting to Make an Arrest is Killed.

City Marshal James Doran of Kentland, Ind., in attempting to arrest Jack Plummer of the same place was shot and instantly killed by the latter. The town has issued an ordinance regarding the trimming of shade trees. Plummer refused to comply with the same, and getting his gun kept guard to prevent its being done by the town officials. There were five shots exchanged, one of which took effect in Plummer's leg, making a flesh wound. Plummer has been arrested and placed in jail. Doran leaves a widow and eight children.

The Government Rewards Mrs. Martha White for Heroic Services.

Sonator Alton of Washington, has received from the Secretary of the Treasury a magnificent gold medal to be transmitted to Mrs. Martha White of Washington, for rescuing three shipwrecked sailors of the British ship Fordale. Engraved around the face of the medal are the words "In testimony of heroic deeds in rescuing three men from drowning." On the reverse side of the medal is the inscription "United States of America, act of Congress, June 30, 1874."

Triumphant Anarchists.
Havro special: Numerous anarchist placards which were posted in the streets

at the port and at the town hall, were pulled down by the police. They were couched thus: "Hurrah, the apothosis of the middle classes has arrived; they tremble before a fall, let us not lose courage therefore; if one fall from the ranks 500 will rise to avenge their brother." Another placard called for the salvation of the people: "Ravachol lives still; long live Anarchy."

Blown to Atoms.
Eachute (Quebec) special: Three men were blown to atoms and one boy was seriously injured at the Brownburg cartridge factory by an explosion, which occurred in a building set apart from the factory for the purpose of loading detonators. The building was blown to atoms. Richard Burko was blown through the hands of the only one who got out of the building alive. Those killed are: Jas. Kearnes of Montreal; Wm. Gunn of North Maitland; John Curran, foreman. The explosion was distinctly heard at this place, which is four miles from the scene of the accident.

Judge Grosham Will Accept.
Omaha special: It comes from prominent local members of the People's Party that C. H. Pirtha, Secretary of the Nebraska Independent State Central Committee received a telegram from Henry Vincent, editor of the Non-Conformist at Indianapolis, in which it was stated that Judge Walter G. Grosham had declared that he would accept if it were tendered him a nomination for the Presidency at the hands of the People's Party. If allowed to stand on the platform promulgated at the conference of labor and industrial organizations at St. Louis.

The Western League About to Go to Pieces.
The Western Base-ball League is in danger of going to pieces. The recent meeting of the National League managers in New York was held to consider the affairs of the Western League. The minor organization had failed to pay its dues and was given until July 1 to do so. It is not thought the money will be forthcoming and the National League clubs are preparing to gobble up all the Western League's good players. Louisville is after Clausen, the Columbus pitcher, and others.

Angry with the Soldiers.
The civil authorities of Sheridan County, Wyoming, have made a demand on the military authorities for the soldiers of the Ninth Cavalry who attacked the town of Sugar last week and killed a citizen, Gen. Brooks, of the department of the Platte, has refused to turn the prisoners over to the Sheridan Sheriff until he can hear from Washington. He says the state of public feeling in Wyoming at this time is such that he does not consider the lives of the soldiers safe in the hands of the civil authorities.

Batch Smoke and Plume.
San Diego (Cal.) special: Two prospectors while on an expedition in the Santa Clara Valley near Alamo, Lower California, noticed two peaks alternately spouting smoke and flames at short intervals. An eruption, accompanied by rumbling sounds and an occasional quiver of the ground, followed. They stopped long enough to satisfy themselves that two veritable volcanoes had opened. Later travelers confirm the report of volcanoes but say they are not as active as at first.

The Washab Indians in a Dismal Wreck.
Mexico (Mo.) special: A loose truck on one of the cars on the east-bound Washab fast freight train caused a wreck about a mile and a half west of this city. Eight cars of wheat and three empty oil cars went into the creek. The train was loaded with grain, meat, California fruit, and one car of fancy horses. Two horses were killed and several hurt. J. W. Duncan of Chillicothe, Mo., was badly hurt.

Accident in a Tunnel.
As a Lincoln avenue grip car with two trailers, was passing through the La Salle street tunnel, Chicago, it jumped the track and crashed against the side walls. Three men who were jammed between the cars and the stone wall, William E. Peters was badly injured and may die. A unknown man had both arms crushed. J. R. Robinson was painfully, but it is thought not seriously injured.

A Plinkerton Man Shoots at the Cleveland Strikers.
Plinkerton men and the striking employees of East Cleveland, Ohio, came into collision the other night. In the row that ensued, Edward Eldred, a Plinkerton man residing in Chicago, is said to have drawn his revolver and shot into the crowd. The bullet passed through the coat of a motorist. The Plinkerton man fled.

THE MARKETS.
CHICAGO.
CATTLE—Common to Prime..... \$3.50 @ 5.00
HOGS—Shipping Grades..... 3.75 @ 5.25
SHEEP—Common to Prime..... 4.00 @ 5.00
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring..... 78 @ 79
CORN—No. 2, new..... 50 1/2 @ 51 1/2
RYE—No. 2..... 74 @ 75
BUTTER—Creamery..... 18 @ 19
EGGS—Fresh..... 13 @ 14
POULTRY—Chicago old, per lb..... 10 @ 15

CHICAGO POLICE.
CATTLE—Shipping..... 3.50 @ 4.50
HOGS—Chicago Light..... 3.50 @ 5.00
SHEEP—Common to Prime..... 4.00 @ 5.00
WHEAT—No. 1 Hard..... 80 @ 81
CORN—No. 1 White..... 51 1/2 @ 52 1/2
OATS—No. 2 White..... 37 1/2 @ 38 1/2

CHICAGO POLICE.
CATTLE..... 3.00 @ 4.00
HOGS..... 3.50 @ 5.00
SHEEP..... 4.00 @ 5.00
WHEAT—No. 2..... 78 @ 79
CORN—No. 2..... 50 @ 51
OATS—No. 2..... 37 @ 38

CHICAGO POLICE.
CATTLE..... 3.00 @ 4.00
HOGS..... 3.50 @ 5.00
SHEEP..... 4.00 @ 5.00
WHEAT—No. 2..... 78 @ 79
CORN—No. 2..... 50 @ 51
OATS—No. 2..... 37 @ 38

CHICAGO POLICE.
CATTLE..... 3.00 @ 4.00
HOGS..... 3.50 @ 5.00
SHEEP..... 4.00 @ 5.00
WHEAT—No. 2..... 78 @ 79
CORN—No. 2..... 50 @ 51
OATS—No. 2..... 37 @ 38

CHICAGO POLICE.
CATTLE..... 3.00 @ 4.00
HOGS..... 3.50 @ 5.00
SHEEP..... 4.00 @ 5.00
WHEAT—No. 2..... 78 @ 79
CORN—No. 2..... 50 @ 51
OATS—No. 2..... 37 @ 38

CHICAGO POLICE.
CATTLE..... 3.00 @ 4.00
HOGS..... 3.50 @ 5.00
SHEEP..... 4.00 @ 5.00
WHEAT—No. 2..... 78 @ 79
CORN—No. 2..... 50 @ 51
OATS—No. 2..... 37 @ 38

CHICAGO POLICE.
CATTLE..... 3.00 @ 4.00
HOGS..... 3.50 @ 5.00
SHEEP..... 4.00 @ 5.00
WHEAT—No. 2..... 78 @ 79
CORN—No. 2..... 50 @ 51
OATS—No. 2..... 37 @ 38

CHICAGO POLICE.
CATTLE..... 3.00 @ 4.00
HOGS..... 3.50 @ 5.00
SHEEP..... 4.00 @ 5.00
WHEAT—No. 2..... 78 @ 79
CORN—No. 2..... 50 @ 51
OATS—No. 2..... 37 @ 38

CHICAGO POLICE.
CATTLE..... 3.00 @ 4.00
HOGS..... 3.50 @ 5.00
SHEEP..... 4.00 @ 5.00
WHEAT—No. 2..... 78 @ 79
CORN—No. 2..... 50 @ 51
OATS—No. 2..... 37 @ 38

CHICAGO POLICE.
CATTLE..... 3.00 @ 4.00
HOGS..... 3.50 @ 5.00
SHEEP..... 4.00 @ 5.00
WHEAT—No. 2..... 78 @ 79
CORN—No. 2..... 50 @ 51
OATS—No. 2..... 37 @ 38

CHAIRMAN WILSON'S SPEECH.

An Eloquent Arrangement of Republicans From Missouri.

Hon. Wm. L. Wilson, of West Virginia, on being presented as permanent Chairman of the National Democratic Convention, said:

GENTLEMEN OF THE CONVENTION: I thank you most heartily for this honor. I shall try to meet the duties of the high position to which you have elevated me to the best of my ability and equality that is Democracy. This convention has a high and patriotic work to perform. We are much to be envied for the position of our country. The mission of the Democratic party is to fight for the under dog. When that party is out of power we may be sure there is an under dog to fight for, and that the under dog is generally the American people. When that party is in control of our government that represents a section and not the whole country; that stands for a class and not the whole people.

Never was this truth brought home to us more definitely than by the recent convention at Cincinnati. We were excited as to the temper, we are not in doubt as to the purpose of our opponents. Having taxed us for years without end, and without mercy they now propose to disarm us of further power to resist their exactions. Republican success in this country would mean the end of the under dog.

Never was this truth brought home to us more definitely than by the recent convention at Cincinnati. We were excited as to the temper, we are not in doubt as to the purpose of our opponents. Having taxed us for years without end, and without mercy they now propose to disarm us of further power to resist their exactions. Republican success in this country would mean the end of the under dog.

Never was this truth brought home to us more definitely than by the recent convention at Cincinnati. We were excited as to the temper, we are not in doubt as to the purpose of our opponents. Having taxed us for years without end, and without mercy they now propose to disarm us of further power to resist their exactions. Republican success in this country would mean the end of the under dog.

Never was this truth brought home to us more definitely than by the recent convention at Cincinnati. We were excited as to the temper, we are not in doubt as to the purpose of our opponents. Having taxed us for years without end, and without mercy they now propose to disarm us of further power to resist their exactions. Republican success in this country would mean the end of the under dog.

Never was this truth brought home to us more definitely than by the recent convention at Cincinnati. We were excited as to the temper, we are not in doubt as to the purpose of our opponents. Having taxed us for years without end, and without mercy they now propose to disarm us of further power to resist their exactions. Republican success in this country would mean the end of the under dog.

Never was this truth brought home to us more definitely than by the recent convention at Cincinnati. We were excited as to the temper, we are not in doubt as to the purpose of our opponents. Having taxed us for years without end, and without mercy they now propose to disarm us of further power to resist their exactions. Republican success in this country would mean the end of the under dog.

Never was this truth brought home to us more definitely than by the recent convention at Cincinnati. We were excited as to the temper, we are not in doubt as to the purpose of our opponents. Having taxed us for years without end, and without mercy they now propose to disarm us of further power to resist their exactions. Republican success in this country would mean the end of the under dog.

Never was this truth brought home to us more definitely than by the recent convention at Cincinnati. We were excited as to the temper, we are not in doubt as to the purpose of our opponents. Having taxed us for years without end, and without mercy they now propose to disarm us of further power to resist their exactions. Republican success in this country would mean the end of the under dog.

Never was this truth brought home to us more definitely than by the recent convention at Cincinnati. We were excited as to the temper, we are not in doubt as to the purpose of our opponents. Having taxed us for years without end, and without mercy they now propose to disarm us of further power to resist their exactions. Republican success in this country would mean the end of the under dog.

Never was this truth brought home to us more definitely than by the recent convention at Cincinnati. We were excited as to the temper, we are not in doubt as to the purpose of our opponents. Having taxed us for years without end, and without mercy they now propose to disarm us of further power to resist their exactions. Republican success in this country would mean the end of the under dog.

Never was this truth brought home to us more definitely than by the recent convention at Cincinnati. We were excited as to the temper, we are not in doubt as to the purpose of our opponents. Having taxed us for years without end, and without mercy they now propose to disarm us of further power to resist their exactions. Republican success in this country would mean the end of the under dog.

Never was this truth brought home to us more definitely than by the recent convention at Cincinnati. We were excited as to the temper, we are not in doubt as to the purpose of our opponents. Having taxed us for years without end, and without mercy they now propose to disarm us of further power to resist their exactions. Republican success in this country would mean the end of the under dog.

Never was this truth brought home to us more definitely than by the recent convention at Cincinnati. We were excited as to the temper, we are not in doubt as to the purpose of our opponents. Having taxed us for years without end, and without mercy they now propose to disarm us of further power to resist their exactions. Republican success in this country would mean the end of the under dog.

Never was this truth brought home to us more definitely than by the recent convention at Cincinnati. We were excited as to the temper, we are not in doubt as to the purpose of our opponents. Having taxed us for years without end, and without mercy they now propose to disarm us of further power to resist their exactions. Republican success in this country would mean the end of the under dog.

Never was this truth brought home to us more definitely than by the recent convention at Cincinnati. We were excited as to the temper, we are not in doubt as to the purpose of our opponents. Having taxed us for years without end, and without mercy they now propose to disarm us of further power to resist their exactions. Republican success in this country would mean the end of the under dog.

Never was this truth brought home to us more definitely than by the recent convention at Cincinnati. We were excited as to the temper, we are not in doubt as to the purpose of our opponents. Having taxed us for years without end, and without mercy they now propose to disarm us of further power to resist their exactions. Republican success in this country would mean the end of the under dog.

Never was this truth brought home to us more definitely than by the recent convention at Cincinnati. We were excited as to the temper, we are not in doubt as to the purpose of our opponents. Having taxed us for years without end, and without mercy they now propose to disarm us of further power to resist their exactions. Republican success in this country would mean the end of the under dog.

ON THE FOURTH.

In the birthday of the nation,
While the haunting banners taught
What Columbia's Declaration
Of her independence
brought,
Far from all the din
and riot,
And the cannon's
roaring month,
Through the shady
byways quiet,
Where the soft
breeze from the
south,
In Maria's fair locks was playing,
She and I—we two alone
Onward aimlessly were saying
Over meadow, moss and stone
And the thoughts of all my longing
Came in swift, convincing train,
Through my very being, throbbing
Fervid heart and throbbing brain.
Then Maria, as if she knew me,
She and I—we two alone
Plucked a wild rose—gave it to me—
And I took it, hand and all.

And the birthday of the nation
Was a joyous day for me,
When I made my Declaration
Of Dependence, to Maria!

TRUE BLUE!

ANG! boom! clang!
—the crack of a
rusty rifle, the
deep bass rattle of
the old field-piece
on the canon,
the twelve musical
strokes from the
lovn-hall bell, and
Fourth of July had
come to Lakoville!
With a sigh, pretty
Eunice Alden
turned from her
window. There
was never-born
excitement in her
sweet night sounds
and moonlight
glamour, and there
was happy reverie
in her heart, but
fresh strength,
blooming cheeks,
and bonny eyes come
with restful slum-
ber, and she needed
all for the grave
solemn and gay
festivities of the
nation's natal day.

"Go, seek him, gentle winds so free,
and kiss his smiling eyes for me!"
she murmured softly, with a last glance
over the trees toward the home of handsome
Percy Gray, her escort from the evening
concert, her primo favorite among the
beau of Lakoville.

Not that Percy was either an avowed
or accepted lover. No; popular gossip
awarded Hanson Clarke precedence in
the race for the love and fortune of the
village belle. With a memory of Percy's
gentle adieu at the garden gate, how-
ever, of her acceptance of his company
for the Fourth, of his fond plea for
the bit of blue ribbon at her bonny
throat, the fair young girl blushed hotly
as she waited a kiss toward his home.

"Swish—flare—boom! About to turn
from the window, Eunice gazed sky-
ward. A silver streak of sparks cut the
blue like a knife. A rocket. Another—
third—four—five—six in succession!

The number of letters in her name—the
rockets fired surely from the Gray
grounds—by his hand—and, wonder of
wonders! each and all reaching their
zenith, burst into a bewildering dazzle
of bright blue light!

Oh, had it come to this—had her tall-
tale face told Percy that she would be
sitting alone at midnight thinking of
him? Blue! Why, that was her favor-
ite color!—the hue of the bright bit
of ribbon the gallant Percy wore on his
lapel, a souvenir, a guardian, blue as
her winsome eyes, true as his loyal
heart! She loved, was loved in turn!
With a sob of half shame, half delight,
Eunice Alden buried her happy face in
her snowy pillow and dreamed of the
love that was born, nurtured, and
bloomed on that joyous eve of the
Fourth of July.

State at the grove, high noon, deep in
the spruce, Joshua Newcomb deep in
the spruce, eagles porrover on patriot-
ism that was "the effort of his life,
good-natured, applauding auditors of
every side; Selectman Smith, big, pomp-
ous and perspiring, in the chairman's
seat; freem, pop and peanuts, and every-
body bubbling over with love of country
and happiness—except Eunice.

Poor Eunice! The day had dawned
with her heart beating rapidly, and her
half gone, all the glamour, joy and hope
of love seemed dashed out cruelly from
her sunny life. True-blue had turned
to portland black, and as the hum-
went by, anxiety gave place to humilia-
tion, and this to despair.

Her chosen escort had not called at
the house, as promised. She proceeded to
the grove. He was not there. What
did it mean? An affront? Her heart
beat painfully. Pride roused her from
apathy. Jealous eyes should never see
her secret. She had but to choose her
company, and midway found her on the
arm of a man she sorely despised,
with all his wealth and assumption—
Ransom Clarke—gay, yet outward
seeming, as the gayest, yet at soul a
canker preyed.

"I have not seen Mr. Gray here to-
day," she ventured to remark, finally.
The keen-eyed, sleek-faced man at

her side gazed at her with a sinister
glance.
"No," he replied. "Percy evidently
prefers the city glare and the city belles to
home attractions. He went there with
a party from the tavern early this morn-
ing."

"How do you know?"—sharp, pained,
torturing the query.
"I saw him. They were celebrating
as I passed the tavern. They kept the
landlord and his wife and daughter busy
opening the bottles of wine. Why? they
even toasted the girl in merry song, and
Percy pinned a blue ribbon to her shoul-
der and proclaimed her queen of love

"See! There is the land-
lord's daughter now."
and beauty. A fascinating fellow, Eunice
but wild—wild as can be. Why, soot
there is the land-
lord's daughter now."
In a mist of anguish, poor Eunice
looked, dazling in gaudy array, ostenta-
tious, loud-voiced, the girl in ques-
tion passed them just then, and on her
shoulder was the soft-just bit of blue
ribbon Eunice had given the man she
loved.

It was three miles to the town from
the grove. A storm drove the colobrats
home by train at dusk.
As they stopped aboard the cars, a
glinting smile overtopped Ransom
Clarke's sinister face.
He had played his cards well; he had
presented the golden opportunity. Piqued
at Percy Gray's seeming peridy, rock-
less of all save pride and humiliation,
heart-broken Eunice Alden had prom-
ised to be the wife of Hanson Clarke.
Triumphant was his pious heart,
black was that evil heart, too, for at
that very moment, the rival he had
cheated was in mortal peril of his life.

The storm had passed, but stiffl gusts
wind and spatters of rain swept the car
windows its first mile homeward bound.
Eunice Alden shrank from the glout-
ing-faced, familiar companion whom she
had accepted in a moment of foolish
plique.
Suddenly there was a sharp shriek of
the whistle of the locomotive, the wheels
ground over a thunderous trestle-work,
a great blue flare of light flashed up,
flashed down, and, with a terrific jar,
the train came to a stop.
Men were hurled from their seats,
women shrieked and fainted, people
crowded to the platform.
"What has happened?"
"An accident—a collision!"
"The throng, pale and perturbed, has-
toned to the front of the train. A shud-
der portended every heart as they saw
in the glare of the headlight two freight
cars, one closed, one gondola loaded
directly across the tracks.
"A narrow escape," chattered the con-
ductor. "A sorry Fourth of July if the
locomotive had ever struck those cars."
"But how came they across the
switch?" quivered an agitated voice.
"Dimmo, only whoeover signaled dan-
ger at the trestle saved all your lives,"
sang out the fireman from the cab.
"Yes," chimed in the engineer, "I saw
a bright blue flare, a wild figure, and—
I'm afraid we ran him down."
"No!" cried the conductor, as train-
hands approached with lanterns—"see!
they've got someone with them."
"Hurry!" cried one of the new-com-
ers. "Here he is—the hero who sig-
naled us. He dropped to the creek as
the engine went by."
"Him!" gasped Ransom Clarke, turn-
ing deathly white. "Come, Eunice, we
—we will not remain here—"
"Yes, I shall! Oh! what does this
mean?"
What, indeed; for, pale, with disor-
dered apparel, grimed, wild-eyed, the
hero of the trestle was—her recalcant
lover.
"Percy—Percy Gray!" cried a score
of voices, "you saved the train!" and
fervent hands grasped his own, and
women blossomed him for his bravery."
"Yes, I signaled the train," spoke
Percy Gray, in hoarse, excited tones,
"but the person who is so nearly re-
sponsible for death, ruin, and disaster
is—yourself, Ransom!"
He fixed his burning glance on Ransom
Clarke. The latter shrank like a
craven.
"Yes, Eunice; leave that man's side.
A villain—a—"
"Hold! Do you dare insult my aff-
anced wife?" blustered Clarke.
"Your affianced wife? Oh! I see it all
now! You plotroom—you coward!"
With a spring, Percy Gray gained the
throat. Holding him firmly, he addressed
the wondering crowd.
"This miscreant, my pretended friend,
won my confidence early this morning,
spoke Percy. "All the time he plotted
to rob me of the love of the woman who
rules my heart. He drugged a glass of
lomonade I drank with him, robbed me
of a moment—a blue ribbon—carried
me to that close freight car, and locked
me in, inescapable."
An angry roar occupied the throng.
"There, in a stupor, I lay till an hour
since. The wind blew these cars across
the track. In agony, I worked at the
locked door. I gained freedom, to heat
this train rushing on to destruction.
The trestle! a match! a box of blue
fire in my pocket! You plotroom! What
have you to say?"
"I did it—but not to imperil life!"
chattered the terrified culprit. "Help!
Don't murder me!"
He had broken free, to be pursued by
blows and missiles. Bleeding, wretched,
he was lost in the darkness, and, thence-
forth, to Lakoville.
"My darling!" And I doubted you!"
sobbed Eunice, as she kissed her real
lover adieu at the gate that night.
The last faint echoes of the Fourth of
July were dying away in hill and dale—
the placid stars shone forth.
"But never can again," murmured
Percy tenderly. "See! the clouds have
rolled away—heaven's true blue looks
down upon us, and love has won its
happiest reward on this joyful, glorious
Fourth of July."

her side gazed at her with a sinister
glance.
"No," he replied. "Percy evidently
prefers the city glare and the city belles to
home attractions. He went there with
a party from the



CHAPTER XXI.—Continued.

The truth was Paxton's assistant had rapped upon the door, and he alone was there.

When the old woman had unlocked the door, Paxton opened it, and as he was about to leave he said, mockingly:

"Good evening, Mrs. Kitts, I trust you will find your accounts all right." And turning to the man he added:

"Much obliged to you, my friend, for your kindly intention of plunging your knife into my back, but I've a constitutional prejudice against such little pleasantries."

The next moment the door closed behind Paxton, and he and his assistant hurried away.

"Defeat, defeat, nothing but defeat!" muttered the detective disconsolately.

But when they were at a safe distance, he asked of his comrade:

"In the name of all mundane wonders, how came you to discover that my disguise was penetrated?"

"There is a window in the side of the room back of the one in which you were. When the old woman went into the rear room I was at the window, and through an opening in the blind I saw her tell the man who was there something."

"He sprang up, and drawing his knife, started for the door. Though I couldn't hear a word, I knew well enough that the old woman had discovered you were not Crawley, and told the man, who, acting upon the impulse of the moment, meant to attack you."

"As the man sprang forward, the old woman caught his arm and spoke to him, so I know she objected to an immediate or precipitate attack."

"I gilded to the window at which you were seated beside the desk, and telegraphed you when I saw the wretch stealing behind you with his knife drawn."

Thus Paxton's assistant explained.

"You saved my life," answered Paxton, earnestly, and he continued: "It is disheartening to find that all my care and labor in perfecting the disguise, in creating this character, is lost. I begin to think that in this case an adverse fate shadows my every step; I am at least experiencing a run of ill-luck."

As he spoke the detective passed under a street lamp, and producing the letter which he had found in the house from which he had just escaped, he told his companion how he came by it, and then proceeded to read it.

The letter ran as follows:

"Miss Kirtz: If anything should occur to make you think the girl is not safe with you, get her to Malvin's. Your friend,

L. K.

"L. K., Levi Kredge. This is too good to be true. I recognize the rascally janitor's handwriting. Kredge wrote this note, I am sure of that. By the girl he means Marion Oakburn. Since she is no longer at Mrs. Kitts' I suspect she has been sent to Malvin's, in accordance with the janitor's instructions."

Thus said Paxton:

"Malvin's! Malvin's!" muttered his comrade, reflectively.

"Do you know the place?" asked Paxton.

"The name sounds familiar."

"Remember your memory. Try and recollect if you have any knowledge of the party called Malvin."

Paxton's companion was silent for a moment, and then he exclaimed:

"I have it! I know where Malvin is. This confirms a suspicion of mine."

"Explain. Who is this Malvin? Where does he dwell?"

"He is a man lately from my native city, Philadelphia, who was formerly a criminal. He was said to have reformed, and he came to New York."

"I haven't heard his name in a long time until the other day, when I chanced to see it on a ball-bond in the Criminal Court. I asked some questions, and learned that Malvin was in the habit of going bail for criminals. It is my suspicion that he is still secretly leagued with the dangerous characters of this and other cities. He lives in Harlem, No. 58 West Street."

"Good. This is most fortunate. My disguise may serve me well after all. Now I remember when I called at Ajax Crawley's office I found a letter on his desk addressed to Wilkes Malvin, Harlem, but I do not recollect the street and number," said Paxton.

"Wilkes Malvin is our man," answered the other.

Then Ajax Crawley has business with him or he would not have addressed him a letter. So this like the present, I'll visit this Malvin as Ajax Crawley," continued Paxton.

The two detectives took a car to Harlem, and soon reached the residence of the man they now believed to be in league with Levi Kredge.

After giving his associate some instructions Paxton rang the bell, and he was admitted to Malvin's house.

Paxton's assistant experienced some misgivings as he saw the door close behind his principal.

Malvin himself admitted Paxton, and, deceived by his perfect disguise, ushered him into the house, addressing him as Ajax Crawley.

The man led the way to an interior apartment, and, opening the door, disclosed an assemblage of half a dozen men.

At one glance Paxton recognized them as desperate men, well known to the police, but who managed to keep beyond the reach of the law.

Among the selected company the detective saw Levi Kredge, the janitor.

Paxton was well aware that every man in the room hated and feared him, and it was an experience to try his nerves as he was ushered into the midst of this company of foes, for he knew that every moment he was among them was fraught with deadly peril.

Meanwhile, he asked without the detective's knowledge and waited, but as the time went by and Paxton's stay in the house was unreasonably prolonged he became anxious, and he said to himself:

"Can it be that they have led him into some trap? Even as he thus reflected he heard the sound of some commotion in the house."

CHAPTER XXII.

When Malvin ushered Paxton into the apartment where half a dozen men, including the janitor, Levi Kredge, were assembled, he introduced the detective to the company as his lawyer, Mr. Ajax Crawley.

The introduction was mutually acknowledged in a most gentlemanly way.

Then Malvin drew Paxton aside, and while the others resumed the conversation, which had been interrupted by the entrance of the disguised detective, Malvin said:

"I expected you would drop me a line to-day."

"I wrote you. Strange if you did not receive my letter," answered Paxton.

"Well, I did not receive it. But tell me, how about Andrews' case?"

Paxton felt that he was in deep water, but he knew that if he hesitated he was betrayed, and so he promptly replied:

"I think we shall fix it all right, pro rata."

Malvin regarded the detective with a look of amazement.

Paxton comprehended that he must have made a mistake in his answer.

"What has so completely changed your opinion? Didn't you tell me there was no possibility of getting the sentence commuted?" the other asked.

The detective saw his way again.

He replied:

"Yes. But since I saw you I've made the acquaintance of a local politician who is a power with the authorities, and he has promised to use his influence to secure the clemency of the law for Andrews. Beyond the posse comitatus is our hope."

He had not forgotten Crawley's fondness for using law Latin terms, whether correctly or otherwise.

"This is good news. You are a trump, Crawley. You have taken a weight off my mind. Andrews might have made some ugly disclosures if we did not help him cheat the hangman."

"I thought you were anxious about the matter, for in my note I told you to call at my office to-day. I had an idea my letter might have failed to reach you."

"I should have been to the office if I had heard from you," answered Malvin.

At that moment a colored waiter announced supper, and Malvin said:

"You have dropped in just in time. I am giving a supper to a few of my select friends. There will be plenty to drink. Will you join us at the table?"

"Certainly. I am not a non-compos mentis. When was I ever known to decline such an offer?"

Thus answered the pretended lawyer, and his host conducted him and his other guests into a spacious dining-room at the other end of the hall upon which the street door opened.

The table was resplendent with silver and cut-glass.

At each place several bottles of wine had been placed, and upon an elaborately carved sideboard there was a collection of stronger liquors of all kinds.

As the company was becoming seated at the table, a colored woman entered and whispered to Malvin.

What the woman said the detective did not hear, although he was on the alert and tried to catch her words.

But he heard Malvin's answer:

"Let her make all the noise she chooses, she cannot be heard beyond the walls of the house."

Paxton smiled.

"I was right in thinking I should find Marion Oakburn here. She is the female captive who must be imprisoned here," he thought.

He knew, however, that there was a possibility that he was mistaken in the identity of the female captive.

"I'll find out the truth before the night is over. Everything is working to suit me, and this supper invitation has given me an idea. I'll personate the character of Ajax Crawley to the letter, and get stupidly intoxicated, in appearance. They will be obliged to stow me away somewhere to sleep off my drunk, and thus I may gain an opportunity to search the house."

Thus Paxton reflected.

He acted his part perfectly.

As Ajax Crawley naturally would have done, under similar circumstances, Paxton drank, or what amounted to the same thing, seemed to drink very freely.

Finally, after passing through the various stages of intoxication with all the skill of a veteran impersonator of such characters, he fell across the table in a well-feigned drunken stupor.

"Here, Dan and William, put this set to bed," ordered Malvin.

A couple of burly colored men responded to Malvin's call, and lifting the detective between them, in a by no means gentle manner, they carried him up stairs and deposited him on a bed in a little hall sleeping-room, and left him.

The detective had heard Malvin and his companions express their determination to "make a night of it," and he knew, therefore, that it was useless to wait for them to retire before commencing his search for the girl captive, whom he believed to be beneath that roof.

Perhaps half an hour elapsed, and then Paxton arose and crept forth from the room where the negroes had deposited him, and gained the hall.

A gas jet in the rear end of the hall burned dimly, but its light enabled the detective to see his way.

He listened for a moment, and he heard the sounds of revelry from the dining hall below.

His acute ear also presently caught another sound, which seemed to emanate from above his head.

The building was an ordinary three-story structure.

In a moment or so Paxton was convinced that the sound which came from the third story was the muffled sound of blows, such as might be made by some one pounding on a door with naked hands.

He surmised that he should find the captive, whom he thought to be an inmate of the house, in some apartment on the next story.

He silently gilded up the stairs and gained the hall above.

He almost instantly located the sound which he heard, and gained the door upon which some one who occupied the apartment to which it led was pounding.

The detective tried this door, but as he had expected, he found it locked.

He habitually carried a bunch of keys in anticipation of such emergencies as this, and with the aid of a key of this bunch, he was not long in opening the door.

Quickly he stepped inside, closed the door, and placed his back against it.

Paxton found himself in a small windowless room, face to face with Marion Oakburn.

In the character of Ajax Crawley the detective was not calculated to inspire confidence.

Of course Marion did not penetrate his disguise.

At his appearance she retreated with an exclamatory cry of fear.

"Her face was deathly pale, and her features wore an expression of fright."

"Hush!" cried Paxton, and then in a low voice he told Marion who he was.

She uttered a glad exclamation as she recognized his natural tone of voice.

"Oh, how thankful I am that you have come. I prayed for deliverance, for I am a prisoner, held a captive here by sordid wretches. You must save me. I am ready to explain all you wish to know. I will correct a terrible mistake. I will save Stuart Harland's life," said Marion, in intense tones that thrilled her hearer.

It seemed that in the excitement of the moment the words rushed from her lips unbidden, and that she scarcely realized their import.

She trembled from head to foot.

Paxton answered her hastily:

"You may depend upon me to save you if I can. You can repay me by lifting the veil of mystery which has shrouded your conduct. Come, we will attempt to escape from this house without delay, while its inmates are at table."

He cautiously opened the door and listened.

Still the sound of loud voices, laughter and the merry clink of glasses was wafted to his ears from the dining hall, where the revelry was still going on.

"We must not make a sound."

They stole from the room, and gained the second story.

Here they paused for a moment, and then descended the stairs leading to the front door.

But fortune declared against them.

As they gained the foot of the stairs, a negro came out of the dining-room and saw them. The servant turned back to the dining-room door and shouted an alarm.

Instantly Malvin and his guests came rushing into the hall.

Marion and the detective had gained the street door, but it was doubly locked and bolted.

"There was no time to open it, for the key had been removed."

"What is this! A traitor in camp!" shouted Malvin, and he and Levi Kredge rushed at Paxton.

"The odds were more than three to one against the detective, including the servants."

"I seem to desert you now, it is that I may live to save you," whispered Paxton to Marion.

Then he made a leap through a door in the side of the hall leading to the front parlor, just as his foes were about to close in upon him.

The detective at that moment of peril thought rapidly, and he had resolved upon a desperate attempt to escape.

Closing the door of the parlor the instant he had passed through it, he overturned a table against it with a crash and sprang to a window, which he opened as Malvin and his confederates burst into the room.

But the way of escape was not yet open to Paxton.

A pair of heavy shutters barred his flight through the window.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Meanwhile Paxton's assistant, who had remained in the street, became intensely excited and solicitous in his principal's behalf as he listened to the commotion which was taking place in Malvin's house.

He heard men's angry voices, the slamming of doors, and a heavy crash as of falling furniture, but above all, he discerned a woman's voice rang out in a frightened scream.

"Why does he not give the signal if he needs me? The last instruction he gave me was not to show myself unless I heard his whistle," thought the detective's assistant.

An instant subsequently, with a crash, the blind which protected the front window of Malvin's residence was dashed open, and through the opening a dark form leaped down ten feet to the pavement below.

"Paxton!" exclaimed the detective's assistant, recognizing his principal.

The latter had alighted on his feet unhurt.

At the instant when the enemies he had encountered in the house were rushing at him in the parlor after he had opened the window, he sprang back, and taking a running leap crashed through the intricately fashioned blinds, as we have seen.

Oakburn uttered the shriek which Paxton's assistant had heard.

While Malvin, Kredge, and the other white men pursued the detective, in obedience to an order from Kredge, two of the colored servants had seized Marion and dragged her back to the room whence she had escaped. Then it was she uttered a scream of terror.

Marion's despairing cry rang in the detective's ear, and the thought that he was powerless to render her assistance almost maddened him.

"If those miscreants harm one hair of her head they shall pay dearly for their work!" he cried.

Paxton saw that the street, which was an isolated one, was deserted.

No police assistance was at hand, and yet he knew that only prompt and rapid action could avail to accomplish his purpose, which was the rescue of Marion and the capture of Levi Kredge.

He did not pause an instant.

"Watch the house and shadow the villains if they attempt to remove the girl," he said, and then he darted away.

He was going for help, as his assistant understood.

Paxton's auxiliary darted across the street, and concealed himself in an alley just as the door of Malvin's house opened, giving access to Kredge, Malvin, and several others.

They saw Paxton, who was running like the wind, but they did not discover his agent.

"The spy has escaped!" cried Kredge.

"Yes. Given us the slip after we had him in our hands," said Malvin, regretfully.

Seeing pursuit would be useless, and

fearing to call the attention of the police, they re-entered the house and closed the door.

"The fellow will return with help. He'll be sure to search the house. The girl must be hurried away, and I must not delay in fleeing myself," said Kredge.

"You are right. The girl must not be found here," assented Malvin.

His guest hurried away.

None of them wished to be present when the man who had escaped returned with the police, as they believed he soon would do.

Paxton's assistant saw the men leave the house, but he did not desert his post.

Malvin was a man of resource and fortitude. He instructed one of his guests before the fellow left, to send a cab in haste from the nearest stand.

A few moments subsequently, a carriage was driven up to the door of the house.

Paxton's auxiliary was on the alert now.

"They mean to carry Marion Oakburn away in that carriage," he said mentally.

Even while this thought was in his mind, it was verified.

The door of the house again opened, and he saw a female form carried by two men, one of whom he recognized as Levi Kredge, brought out of the house and placed in the carriage.

The janitor and the other entered the vehicle with their captive, and it was rapidly driven away.

The detective's agent said to himself: "I'll try the old dodge."

He immediately pursued the carriage, and sprang upon the rear springs, when he overtook the vehicle.

The detective's auxiliary had ridden but a block or two, when suddenly he received a heavy blow on the head, and he fell stunned and bleeding upon the ground, while the carriage dashed onward.

While these incidents occurred, Paxton had succeeded in getting the assistance of four police officers.

As soon as possible he returned to Malvin's house, almost breathless with hard running, and he was closely followed by the police officers.

The entrance of the alley where he had left his agent, and falling to discover him, he called his name. Of course he received no reply.

"I comprehend. The rascals have made off with the girl, and Sayer has followed them!" cried Paxton.

He assistant on the present occasion was the man Sayer, whom we had occasion to previously name.

Although Paxton was quite confident that it would be a fruitless proceeding, he determined to search the house.

In answer to his demand for admission a colored man opened the door.

This one negro was the only person found in the house and from him Paxton was unable to gain any information.

He professed entire ignorance as to the whereabouts of any of the recent inmates of the house.

There is nothing for it but to return to my office and await Sayer's return. I will trail Marion Oakburn to her hiding place to which she has been taken," cried Paxton when the search of the house was concluded.

He dismissed the police and returned to his own quarters.

Meanwhile, but a few moments after Paxton and the police left Malvin's, Sayer, who had sufficiently recovered to do so, returned to his old hiding place in the alley.

The boy which he had received had been dealt by Levi Kredge. The janitor discovered him perched on the carriage springs, and clubbing his pistol, he reached through the window in the rear of the vehicle, and dealt the blow which felled the detective's agent to the ground.

After waiting in the alley for a reasonable length of time, Sayer concluded that he had missed his principal, and so he made his way to the office and reported.

Paxton's disappointment may be imagined.

"We have lost the trail completely this time, unless the carriage and the driver of the vehicle can be identified. Did you notice the number of the cab?" he asked.

"Yes. It was number 1111."

"Find that cab in the morning, and then report," ordered Paxton, and then he dismissed his agent.

Sayer made an investigation relating to the discovery of cab No. 1111, and the result was that he obtained trustworthy information that the cab licensed under that number was not out at all the preceding night.

The detective's agent was forced to the conclusion that the cab in which Marion had been carried away was one of those unlicensed vehicles called "Night Hawks," which in violation of a city ordinance are driven by night, and upon which a different number is traced every night, or even more frequently, in order to bamboozle the police.

As usual Paxton received a call from his patron, Mr. Stanmore, the next day, and the two discussed the situation now presented by the perplexing mystery in which they were both so deeply interested.

Stanmore seemed ever more anxious than ever for Marion's safety.

Paxton assured him that despite her mysterious conduct at the house of Mrs. Kitts, the cashier's daughter was now really a captive in the power of Levi Kredge and his confederates.

"I know she had been abducted!" cried Stanmore.

Then Paxton told him of his brief interview with Marion in Malvin's house, and he repeated her words exactly.

Stanmore sprang to his feet and excitedly demanded the date of the interview several times while he muttered:

"I would give all my fortune to save her!"

"Ah!" thought Paxton. "I wonder what your secret is, friend Stanmore. It's clear you take a surprising interest in this girl. If I mistake not there is a mystery of the past behind your conduct."

Stanmore knew not that his thoughts had found expression in words.

The interview lasted for some time.

While Paxton and his agent were thereafter continuing the quest for Levi Kredge and Marion Oakburn, Stuart Harland was wandering about the city day and night, hoping he might chance to meet the supposed assassin who had exchanged coats with him on the railway train.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

REPUBLICAN REJOICING.

Because Foreign Corporations Beat the Franchise-Fee Law.

While Democratic Economy and Wise Legislation Cause Republican Lament.

The success of the democracy in Michigan in the last gubernatorial election in this state naturally made the republican bosses and party manipulators very sick. And every act of the democratic legislature passed in response to popular demand, and every act of the democratic officials in fulfillment of party pledges to the people; every economy practiced, and every reform inaugurated, threw these same bosses and manipulators and the partisan press correspondents into spasms. But this was followed by a noisy silence. For a peep at the records of republican officials showed that republican officials had been guilty of wholesale extravagance and downright swindling.

They purchased for themselves, their offices and their clerks thousands of dollars' worth of gold pens, hundreds of penknives and pocketbooks, miles of elegant carpets, scores of costly rugs, a great number of folding-beds, bed-lounges and sofa-beds, card tables and playing cards, cut-glass goblets, corsets and toothpicks. Hundreds of dollars were paid by them out of the people's treasury for ordinary partisan daily and weekly newspapers. Thousands of dollars were charged up and allowed for per diem and overtime of officers for the discharge of ordinary official duties while drawing their regular statutory and constitutional salaries. Travel for more than 80,000 miles by officials and members of the board of state auditors was charged, allowed and paid in violation of the plain commands of the law and constitution which they had sworn to obey and support and in violation of all justice and common decency. The same party organs never opened their columns to criticism of such rascality and extravagance practiced by trusted republican officials, but, on the contrary, boomed them for re-nomination and reelection, and duped the people into supporting their own worst enemies.

As these matters were being dug from records, musty with time and the taint of corruption, and exposed to the public gaze, there appeared to be a sudden hush upon the part of the partisan press. Every dollar collected from corporations for the benefit of the people under the statute enacted by the last legislature which requires corporations filing articles of association with the secretary of state, to pay a franchise of one half of one mill on each dollar of its capital stock—seemed a veritable clinch nail in the republican coffin. But when the supreme court decided that the secretary of state had no right to demand the fee of foreign corporations which were organized before the law was enacted, when the corporations bent the state and the people, then it was that there was a great day of joy in the republican hospital, and a wonderful exhibition has been given of unfeigned and genuine pleasure at the victory of a millionaire corporation in a lawsuit with the people. Those sick, sullen corporation favorites actually seem to feel as though life is worth living again, and they are already promising and planning how they will amend the corporation tax law. But that law will be amended in the house of its friends; the higher its enemies build their expectations, the farther they will have to fall.

Under that franchise fee statute, enacted by the democratic legislature, there has been collected during a few months nearly \$25,000 for the people, sufficient to pay the entire expense of the clerical force in the office of the secretary of state. The republican press now appears to be satisfied with the law, as they say nothing is left of it. The act will continue a blessing to the people and the state, and the officials will continue to collect the regular tax named in the law from corporations that have or may organize since the act was approved.

THE PEOPLE'S REWARD.

Some of the Reforms Inaugurated at Lansing.

Dishonest and Shiftless Methods Give Way to Careful Business Methods—What the Democratic Board of Auditors Have Done.

The board of state auditors, under the constitution of the

CHICAGO CONVENTION.

THOUSANDS OF DEMOCRATS PRESENT.

WILSON IN THE CHAIR.

HARMONY AND ENTHUSIASM PREVAIL.

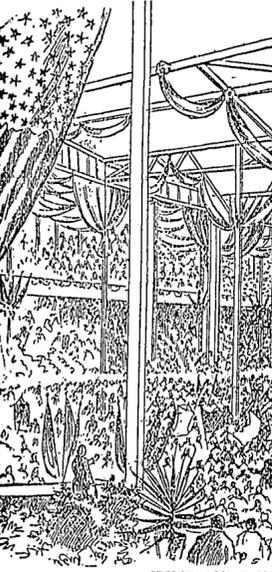
The Commodious Wigwam Packed to Its Full Capacity—Frightened by Thunder—Chairman Brice Calls the Gathering to Order—The Officers.

Chicago special: The National Democratic Convention was called to order at 12:45 Tuesday afternoon in the wigwam on the Lake



CHAIRMAN BRICE, Calling the Great Convention to Order.

Front by Chairman Brice of the National Committee. Just after noon, before many of the delegates had arrived in the hall, a tremendous thunderstorm burst over the city. The interior of the wigwam grew as dark as night, the canvas being let down over the upper windows. Thousands of people were already in the



CLEVELAND'S NOMINATION IS ANNOUNCED TO THE CONVENTION.

spectators' seats, and as the lightning flashes lit up the gloom of the hall and the building shook in a heavy wind they became frightened and howled for lights. Then came a mighty fall of rain that drowned the voices of the people. The band began to play a lively air and the music speedily allayed the nervousness of the audience.

Chairman Brice and a bright ray of sunshine entered the wigwam together and both were greeted with hearty cheers. As Mr. Brice rose to request silence, he faced a magnificent scene. Twenty thousand people filled the immense building, gay with its fluttering bunting, the bright colors of ladies' dresses, and the accompaniment of marching clubs. Before him sat the representative men of a great party, the men who lead its battles, rejoice in its victories and mourn its defeats. There they spread in front of him, veritably a sea of faces which for the moment was bewildering in its vastness. Practiced speaker as he is, and used as he is to facing great meetings, Mr. Brice for a second or two showed that he is not insensible to the emotions of a supreme moment, and was visibly moved as he advanced to the front of the platform, after demanding silence, to present Rev. John Rouse, who offered prayer. At the close of his invocation the reverend gentleman recited the Lord's prayer, in which he was audibly joined in several parts of the great convention hall.



CHICAGO AND TAMMANY.

National Committee the Chair presents to this convention as its temporary officers the gentlemen named in the list, which the secretary will read. Secretary Sheerin announced the temporary organization—William O. Owens of Kentucky temporary Chairman; Secretary, S. P. Sheerin of Indiana; assistant secretaries, W. H. Doyle, Penn-

sylvania; H. Shepard, Virginia; C. Tilley, Missouri; L. A. Rowley, Michigan; R. E. Wilson, Mississippi; C. H. DeForest, New York; J. C. Swayne, Illinois; Patrick Reading, Clerk; Nicholas M. Ball of Missouri, Sergeant-at-Arms; Richard J. Bright of Indiana; official stenographer, Edward Dickinson, New York.

The list was adopted without opposition, and the Chair appointed Charles Jewett of Indiana, Thomas Wilson of Minnesota, and Adlai E. Stevenson of Illinois to attend Mr. Owens to the speaker's chair. These gentlemen assembled in front of the platform and then proceeded down one of the side aisles to the place where the Kentucky delegation sat. Mr. Owens arose and walked up the aisle with the committee. When they appeared on the platform the convention applauded, and the applause was renewed when Chairman Brice announced that he had the "honor and pleasure" of presenting to the convention its temporary Chairman, Mr. Brice retired, leaving the space in front of the Chairman's desk to Mr. Owens.

After bowing to the applause with which he was greeted, Mr. Owens, in a good voice, addressed the convention. Mr. Owens had a respectful and an interested hearing, and when he came to the "legions of the bread and butter brigade" the convention cheered again and again.

At the conclusion of the speech the Chairman asked what the pleasure of the convention was. Mr. White, of California, got the floor, and offered a resolution providing that the roll be called to name members of the different committees, and that all resolutions relating to the platform be referred to the Committee on Resolutions without debate, and that the credentials of each delegate be delivered by each delegation to the Committee on Credentials.

General Bragg, of Wisconsin, from the front row, offered as an amendment that the rules of the last Democratic convention govern this body until otherwise ordered.

Mr. White accepted this amendment as being first in order, and temporarily withdrew his resolution, which he again offered after General Bragg's substitute was passed. It was read by Reading Clerk Ball.

Mr. Rhodes, of Alabama, interposed with an amendment, which was read. It provided for a committee on rules in addition to the other committees. There

was a brief discussion of the amendment, the explanation being made that the original resolution designated the work of the proposed committee to the committee on permanent organization. The amendment was adopted, however, and the resolution as amended went through. The clerk then read the roll and the chairman of each delegation handed in or announced the names chosen.

W. E. English, of Indiana, noticing a number of vacant seats in the galleries, offered a resolution to admit ex-soldiers of the late war to the unoccupied places. Mr. O'Callahan, of Tennessee, said that there were 35,000 Democrats at the door and he moved that the doors be opened to them. There was great applause, but the whole question was shut off on motion of Mr. Johnson, of Kentucky, to refer the matter to the committee on resolutions. Mr. Holman, of Oregon, in the body of the hall, addressed the convention, closing by stating that he held in his hand a telegram giving the glad news that the Republicans of Portland, Oregon, had been defeated by a thousand majority. Great cheering greeted this announcement.



L. M. MARTIN, Iowa, a Boies Boomer.

Mr. Cable, of Illinois, offered a resolution of sympathy with James G. Blaine, "that this convention tender its profound sympathy to that distinguished American, James G. Blaine, in the many afflictions that have befallen him." The reading of this name of Mr. Blaine was the signal for an outburst of greater enthusiasm than the convention had known before. The resolution was adopted without dissent. Mr. Sweet of Maine got the floor and briefly thanked the convention on behalf of the Maine delegation.

An invitation from the World's Fair for the delegates to visit the grounds was read. Gen. Bragg, of Wisconsin, moved that

the convention adjourn until 11 o'clock Wednesday. Before the motion could be put the delegates were in the aisles. The Chair declared the convention adjourned, the band struck up "When Johnny Comes Marching Home," and



THE WIGWAM.

the convention dispersed for the day.

Wednesday's Session. Precisely at 11:30 on Wednesday, Temporary Chairman Owens rapped the convention to order, and called upon the Rev. Alfred H. Henry to offer prayer. He asked that the convention be guided to choose a report sensitive of modern progressive democracy, and prayed that the party might proceed to victory, not for the spoils of office.

Just as the prayer concluded the Iowa phalanx entered the hall, the big blue banner with the picture of Horace Boies borne in front of them. There were cheers from all parts of the hall and the band very inappropriately struck up "Maryland, my Maryland." When the music ceased the temporary chairman brought his gavel down and announced that the first business of the convention would be the report of the committee on

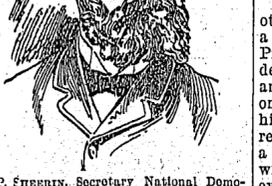
credentials. He asked if that committee was ready to report. The committee was not then ready and during the interval Senator Palmer was called upon and made a short speech. When the chairman announced that the committee on credentials was ready to report, Mr. Lamb, of Indiana, took the platform and in a clear, loud voice read the report. There was no objection to it and it was adopted.

The report of the committee on permanent organization was presented by Mr. Fordyce, of Arkansas, and read by one of the clerks of the convention. It named W. L. Wilson, of West Virginia, for permanent chairman and continued the other officers of the temporary organization. The announcement of Mr. Wilson's name was met with loud applause. The report was adopted without dissent. Mr. Dickinson, of Michigan, moved that a committee of five be appointed to notify Mr. Wilson of his appointment as Permanent Chairman. The Chairman appointed as the committee: Don M. Dickinson, of Michigan; J. F. Duncombe, Iowa; John R. Fellows, New York; Joseph O. Richardson, Alabama; and M. L. Clardy, Missouri. Temporary Chairman Owens shook hands with Mr. Wilson when he was escorted to the platform, and then said: "Gentlemen of the convention: It gives me great pleasure to introduce to you one of the bravest Democrats in America, William L. Wilson, of West Virginia." As Mr. Wilson came forward he was greeted with a storm of applause. He wore his blue delegate's badge on the lapel of a cutaway coat, under which was prominent a white vest. Mr.



MAYOR GRANT, New York, one of Tammany's Big Braves.

Alabama were seated nearest the speaker to the extreme right, and the succeeding States on the roll ranged backward. At the head of the next aisle Iowa and Indiana were the fortunate ones, and the next in order alphabetically went to the rear. Missouri and Montana were the lucky ones in the middle aisle, while New York and Massachusetts fared the worst in this part of the building. First come, first served, was the order with the spectators, and soon after 11 o'clock a. m. the front seats on floor and gallery were crowded to overflowing.



S. P. SHEERIN, Secretary National Democratic Committee.

Wilson looked calmly over the vast throng, during a minute's silence, and then addressed the convention. When Mr. Wilson concluded his speech the delegates, rising to their feet, waved their hats as they cheered again and again. The rules of the last National Demo-

cratic Convention were adopted for the government of the convention. No minority report was presented, and in motion the report presented by Mr. English was adopted without objection. Mr. Phelps of Missouri presented

the Chairman with a zinc gavel and the convention then adjourned until 5 o'clock in the afternoon.

IN THE CONVENTION HALL. How the Interior of the Big Wigwam Appeared Before the Session. A circus tent trobly magnified, with a dozen huge white pendants stretching from covering to floor—that was the appearance to an Associated Press representative of the big Democratic Wigwam when the National Democratic Convention assembled. The supposed pendants of shining canvas were in reality stout posts supporting what appeared to be a mammoth circular canopy floating in the sky, but in reality a substantial roof of wood raised some distance above the walls to admit light and air above from every direction.

Greater magnitude but naturally less appearance of permanency and beauty of finish distinguished the mammoth temporary structure from the Republican Convention Hall at Minneapolis. The vista of seats—a total exceeding 20,000—seemed to lengthen out right and left before and behind till the eye became bewildered.

Silken banners of blue, inscribed with the names of the States and distributed about the area of floor forming the center of the structure, showed where the votes were to come from that within a few hours at the most would name the winning candidate. All around were the rising tiers of seats containing the spectators, who, if they could not vote in the convention, were at least able to cheer to their heart's content. The Chairman's desk, the same over which Cleveland and Hendricks were nominated in 1851, was surmounted by two immense bouquets of daisies and long, green ferns. Banks of fresh foliage were piled against the tables of the newspaper men each side of the speaker's stand, while high up in the space reserved for guests of honor were scores of nodding palms. The gallery, though encircling the entire hall, and probably the largest ever erected for a national convention, seemed to form part of the hundreds of tiers of seats and not a distinct portion of the structure. The rail was hidden in countless small flags, and bore at intervals the shields of the various States and portraits of a score of honored Democrats of the past, Hendricks and Douglas and others back to the beginning of the party.

As the crowds flocked into the hall, almost the first comment was that the New York delegation had been given back seats. Alabama, Indiana, Iowa, Missouri, Montana, Pennsylvania, Wisconsin and Wyoming were in the front chairs. It was the result of the alphabet, however, not of any sinister political design. The States highest in alphabetical order commencing with



Lynch Law Among Rats.

In the neighborhood of Burley the other day, a gentleman, looking over a wall, saw a dead hen in the field. Presently a rat ran up, sniffed at the defunct fowl with much satisfaction, and went away in some haste. The onlooker, who is a student of natural history, knew what that meant, and removed the hen from the spot. In a minute or two the rat came back with half a dozen friends, with the evident intention of removing the carcass for future use. Arrived at the spot where the fowl had lain, the rat raised a loud squeak of astonishment at its absence. In a trice the other rats fell upon him so savagely that they left him dead on the field as a warning not to play practical jokes with his friends.—Lords Post.

wearing apparel and the adjuncts of hot weather. The reading finished, like a tin whistle in a hurricane sounded the voice of the Chairman. He called for a vote on the adoption of the platform. "The platform is adopted," he cried, and then without a moment's delay: "The next business is the call of the roll for President." The great amphitheater was in disorder, commotion was everywhere. The Tammany leaders are on their feet. Sheehan is in front. He turns toward his delegation and beckons them to rise and come forward. He shakes his head angrily as they refuse, and pulls at his tawny mustache. Don Dickinson rubs his hands with satisfaction. The crucial moment has arrived. A curly-headed clerk steps to the edge of the platform and sings out in a high nasal tone: "State of Alabama." A dozen men are standing on chairs asking for information. Fenlon, of Kansas, moves to adjourn. The chair pays no attention to him. "Alabama,"

CLEVELAND GETS IT.

STEVENSON HIS RUNNING MATE.

STORY OF THE BATTLE.

HILL AND BOIES ALSO PUT IN NOMINATION.

A Pandemonium of Enthusiasm Fairly Raises the Roof of the Wigwam—The Air Thick with Hats, Canes, Umbrellas, Coats, Handkerchiefs and Banners.

Wednesday's Evening Session. Chicago special: Cleveland . . . 616 Hill . . . 114 Boies . . . 103 Stearns . . . 74

When the first taps of the gavel were heard in the Wigwam Wednesday evening the great building was packed from top to bottom. For more than an hour the thousands of hot and impatient people had been bombarding the barn doors or jostling each other in the tunnel entrance. Under the arc of the pine roof the heat was intense. No breeze moved the muggy and stagnant atmosphere. At the announcement that the Committee on Resolutions was ready to report a wild shout went up, and Editor Jones sidled up to the front of the platform and attempted a little extemporaneous introduction to the committee's report, which was drowned out by yells of "Louder!"

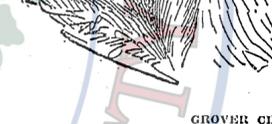
The resolutions were handed to ex-Secretary Vilas, of Wisconsin, but before he had a chance to speak Mr. Puterson, member of the committee from Colorado, who was already on the platform, lifted up his voice and cried that

again cries the clerk. "Arkansas" was called, and as the call a tall, lank Southerner mounts his chair. "Arkansas yields her place to New Jersey," he says. There is a great shout. The Cleveland men are smiling. Again Tammany is in turmoil. The whole convention knows that Gov. Abbott, of New Jersey, has been chosen to present the name of Grover Cleveland.

Abbot Names Cleveland. Slowly the New Jersey Governor walked down the center aisle. He is broad-shouldered, heavily bearded, dignified. He climbs the steps and Chairman Wilson meets him with outstretched hand. In slow and measured tone he began to speak. "It is the name of a man who has twice carried the electoral vote of my State whom I shall name," he declared, and the Cleveland crowds cheered. Gov. Abbott was making a strong, thoughtful speech. Without warning, without rhetorical ornament, he mentioned the name of Cleveland.

The volcano is in uproar. Up, up, all about the hall the delegates are climbing, yelling as they rise.

Above the tumult floats the white banner of Michigan. On either side looks down the face of Cleveland. Up again comes the wild storm of cheers, bending in waves against the snowy onslaught. From the seats of Michigan a delegate carries the banner across the aisle to the seats of New York. Gen. Slicks waves his crutch in anger. "Back!" "Back!" cry the chiefs of Tammany. The whole body of delegates face inward about the circumference of the great floor. In the center the Tammany tiger, crouched low, growls ominously at the floating banner of Cleveland. It is like a gigantic prize ring. Lieut. Gov. Sheehan blazes and smiling, leans over to Don Dickinson. "Don't you worry," he cries. "You have the noise, we have the votes." From the galleries hundreds of



GROVER CLEVELAND.

men, in their shirt sleeves, leaped out into space and screamed. "The candidate I have named," cries Gov. Abbott, "will carry New York." Up jumps Tammany in protest. "No," they cry, with one voice, and hiss answer them. As chance came, the speaker struggled through his speech. "I nominate that plain, blunt, honest citizen, Grover Cleveland," and so he closed.

A storm of deafening applause united with the thunder of the storm outside seemed to shake the great wigwam from foundation to roof. At this point proposals to adjourn were volunteered from the galleries, but the convention took a stern view of its duties and kept at work.

Hill and Boies Named. After the confusion the secretary called the State of Colorado, which replied that it yielded its right to the floor to New York, and New York, in the person of W. C. DeWitt of Brooklyn, took the platform. In due time he said that David Bennett Hill was the candidate of the common people. Mr. DeWitt made ingenious use of Senator Hill's reputation for partisanship, and made a clever appeal to the convention not to nominate a New York man who was not sustained by the delegation of his own State. He distributed graceful compliments to Boies and Palmer and Gorham and Puterson and Carlisle, whose friends were invited to reappear.

John F. Duncombe, of Fort Dodge, in a speech characteristic of the brassy Iowa, placed the nomination of Gov. Boies before the convention. At the mention of the Governor's name his adherents became wildly enthusiastic, and, being joined in their applause by several of the other delegations, it was, some time before the speaker could conclude.

The nominations being seconded the convention proceeded to ballot, and at 3:30 o'clock Thursday morning the result of the first ballot was announced. The necessary 605 votes had been recorded for Cleveland.

It was the most remarkable session known in the history of national conventions. From 5 o'clock Wednesday afternoon until the gray of dawn Thursday morning, the huge wigwam was a scene of tumultuous demonstrations. The hundreds waiting on the streets took up the echo of their cheers. With sunrise came a monster ratification. Grover Cleveland's nomination was made unanimous. The convention then adjourned until 2 o'clock Thursday afternoon.

Stevenson for Vice President. The convention assembled in the afternoon, with Gov. Gray, of Indiana, in a fair way to win the second place, but the New York delegation, by throwing its strength to Adlai E. Stevenson, of Illinois, succeeded in making him the victor. He was then formally declared the nominee for Vice President, and after the usual resolutions, etc., the convention adjourned sine die.

Yours has a tongue; age, ears.

again cries the clerk. "Arkansas" was called, and as the call a tall, lank Southerner mounts his chair. "Arkansas yields her place to New Jersey," he says. There is a great shout. The Cleveland men are smiling. Again Tammany is in turmoil. The whole convention knows that Gov. Abbott, of New Jersey, has been chosen to present the name of Grover Cleveland.

Abbot Names Cleveland. Slowly the New Jersey Governor walked down the center aisle. He is broad-shouldered, heavily bearded, dignified. He climbs the steps and Chairman Wilson meets him with outstretched hand. In slow and measured tone he began to speak. "It is the name of a man who has twice carried the electoral vote of my State whom I shall name," he declared, and the Cleveland crowds cheered. Gov. Abbott was making a strong, thoughtful speech. Without warning, without rhetorical ornament, he mentioned the name of Cleveland.

The volcano is in uproar. Up, up, all about the hall the delegates are climbing, yelling as they rise.

Above the tumult floats the white banner of Michigan. On either side looks down the face of Cleveland. Up again comes the wild storm of cheers, bending in waves against the snowy onslaught. From the seats of Michigan a delegate carries the banner across the aisle to the seats of New York. Gen. Slicks waves his crutch in anger. "Back!" "Back!" cry the chiefs of Tammany. The whole body of delegates face inward about the circumference of the great floor. In the center the Tammany tiger, crouched low, growls ominously at the floating banner of Cleveland. It is like a gigantic prize ring. Lieut. Gov. Sheehan blazes and smiling, leans over to Don Dickinson. "Don't you worry," he cries. "You have the noise, we have the votes." From the galleries hundreds of

men, in their shirt sleeves, leaped out into space and screamed. "The candidate I have named," cries Gov. Abbott, "will carry New York." Up jumps Tammany in protest. "No," they cry, with one voice, and hiss answer them. As chance came, the speaker struggled through his speech. "I nominate that plain, blunt, honest citizen, Grover Cleveland," and so he closed.

A storm of deafening applause united with the thunder of the storm outside seemed to shake the great wigwam from foundation to roof. At this point proposals to adjourn were volunteered from the galleries, but the convention took a stern view of its duties and kept at work.

Hill and Boies Named. After the confusion the secretary called the State of Colorado, which replied that it yielded its right to the floor to New York, and New York, in the person of W. C. DeWitt of Brooklyn, took the platform. In due time he said that David Bennett Hill was the candidate of the common people. Mr. DeWitt made ingenious use of Senator Hill's reputation for partisanship, and made a clever appeal to the convention not to nominate a New York man who was not sustained by the delegation of his own State. He distributed graceful compliments to Boies and Palmer and Gorham and Puterson and Carlisle, whose friends were invited to reappear.

John F. Duncombe, of Fort Dodge, in a speech characteristic of the brassy Iowa, placed the nomination of Gov. Boies before the convention. At the mention of the Governor's name his adherents became wildly enthusiastic, and, being joined in their applause by several of the other delegations, it was, some time before the speaker could conclude.

The nominations being seconded the convention proceeded to ballot, and at 3:30 o'clock Thursday morning the result of the first ballot was announced. The necessary 605 votes had been recorded for Cleveland.

It was the most remarkable session known in the history of national conventions. From 5 o'clock Wednesday afternoon until the gray of dawn Thursday morning, the huge wigwam was a scene of tumultuous demonstrations. The hundreds waiting on the streets took up the echo of their cheers. With sunrise came a monster ratification. Grover Cleveland's nomination was made unanimous. The convention then adjourned until 2 o'clock Thursday afternoon.

Stevenson for Vice President. The convention assembled in the afternoon, with Gov. Gray, of Indiana, in a fair way to win the second place, but the New York delegation, by throwing its strength to Adlai E. Stevenson, of Illinois, succeeded in making him the victor. He was then formally declared the nominee for Vice President, and after the usual resolutions, etc., the convention adjourned sine die.

Yours has a tongue; age, ears.

Ingham County Democrat
BY
W. L. CLARK & CO.
Correspondence should reach this office on Tuesday of each week—and not later than Wednesday morning.
THURSDAY, JUNE 30, 1892.

Loctie Center.

June 27, 1892.
Geo. T. Clark sports a new buggy.—Homer Murphy and wife of Woodbury, are visiting friends at this place.—Born, June 14, to Lawrence Liverance and wife, a son; weight 103 pounds.—W. D. Turbush is now painting his new barn.—Edna Hammond, who has been very sick, is improving.—Geo. Palmer, who has been living in this place, has moved with Mrs. Palmer's people in the north-west part of the town, on account of Mrs. P.'s mother, Mrs. Perkins, becoming instantly blind one day last week while doing her work. Max.

South Vevay.

June 28, 1892.
Death has again entered our midst and has taken our esteemed friend Ida Park. Three months ago she was taken with a gripe which soon developed in quick consumption. Although she was a great sufferer it was a painful surprise to her most intimate friends when she quietly passed away about four o'clock this morning. Ida was nearly 20 years of age. About a year ago her little sister died. The family have the sympathy of the entire community. The remains will be taken to Columbia, Jackson county, to-morrow for burial.

Pelt District.

Many of the farmers had their hay sprinkled a little last Monday.—Calvert Carver of Albion, was in this vicinity last week on business.—Mrs. Chas. DeCamp of Loctie, visited friends in this vicinity the first of the week.—Many from here were in Mason Saturday to attend the creamery picnic.—Cassius Swartzout of Mason, visited friends and school mates in this vicinity last Sunday.—C. M. Langbrugh has an extensive crop of strawberries this year. There were about 40 acres picked for him last Monday.—H. Angell closed a very successful term of school in district No. 1, Wednesday, June 29th, with a picnic.—The W. F. M. S. will meet at the home of Mrs. S. A. DuBois, Wednesday afternoon, July 6.

Island Corners.

W. F. Foote, whose death was mentioned in last week's Democrat, was a resident of this neighborhood. He will be missed by his friends and neighbors.—On Wednesday last H. L. Hecht and wife lost their youngest child. The disease which caused its death was spinal fever. Rev. Hudson of Okemos, conducted the funeral services in the Baptist church at half-past ten last Friday. The loss of their child is a sad blow to the parents.—Mrs. Hattie Miller of Reed City, came home to attend the funeral of her sister's child.—Several clips of wool have been sold for 27 cents, straight.—Alie Chapin is the fall term of school in the Bennett district.—Nash Porter and wife of Leroy township, called on relatives in this neighborhood last Friday. A dance was held in the new building lately erected by Harvey Bennett, last Friday evening.

Northeast Alton.

Farmers are longing for hay weather.—Mrs. H. Kutz is doing nicely.—Old Mrs. Brenner is quite sick.—The Misses Jennie and Nettie Quitt visited friends at Ypsanti and attended the graduating exercises.—El. Lohbell of Grand Rapids, is visiting his sister, Mrs. M. K. North.—Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Watkins of Alton, June 16th, a son.—Robert Ingersoll of Adrian, spent Saturday and Sunday at the Osborne home.—C. J. Cook and wife and wife and big half spent last week with H. A. Day and family of Brighton, camping at Island and Briggs lakes, fishing, visiting and having a good time in general.—Some of the road districts have commenced to summer follow.—John Elliot has returned from Alabama.—Mrs. J. L. James is preparing to build a house this summer.—C. J. Cook rides in a new carriage.—Will Powelson is having a serious time with asthma.—W. Muthois is home for a while.

Stockbridge.

Hurnh for Cleveland and Stevenson.—About 100 tennis appeared at old grange hall Saturday, laden with wool, which was purchased by J. J. Kellogg, to the amount of 30,000 pounds, at 21 to 22 cents.—L. E. Joy of Albion, is here buying wool. Isbell & Co. of Jackson, are also in the tussle.—Mrs. H. Haire was on the sick list last week.—Fred Cook and wife of Jackson, are spending a few days with O. Hopkins and wife.—Sunday school convention at the M. E. church last Sunday was well attended, the program was well rendered, and everybody was well entertained.—H. Haire was granted a pension of \$12 a month June 22. "How is that for Hi?"—Strawberries are plenty at six cents a quart.—Dr. Randall of Dansville, was in town last week, soliciting for a life insurance company.—A horse belonging to T. Loran was frightened by thunder while in town one day last week, broke loose and went home, leaving Tom to go by next train. The buggy and harness were a complete wreck.—School closed last Friday and the small boy is happy. The girls also were a pleasant smile.—Wm. Bartlett, an old pioneer of Unadilla, died last week, after an illness of several months.—Mrs. Alvira Dale of Ithaca, is visiting at F. Ellsworth's.—Mrs. Colby of Pinckney, has been in town the past week, teaching the art of embroidery, and Mrs. Granger has a class in painting.—Lizzie Ballas has purchased the Elias Clark place, just east of the fair ground, and will soon begin house-keeping.—W. H. Dancer and family spent Sunday with friends in Chelsea.—F. Walton and family visited relatives at Eaton Sunday.—Mrs. Coe Reeves of Albion, is spending a few weeks with friends here and at White Oak.

Good Looks.

Good looks are more than skin deep, depending upon a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the Liver is unhealthy, you have a Bilious look, if your stomach is disordered you have a Dyspeptic look and if your kidneys are affected you have a Pinched look. Secure good health and you will have good looks. Electric Bitters, is the great alterative and tonic, acts directly on these vital organs. Cures Pimples, Blisters, Boils and gives a good complexion. Sold by H. M. Williams, Mason, and F. H. Field, Dansville. Price 50c per bottle.

Ingham and Wheatfield.

R. Cook and wife of Grass Lake, visited at F. Lester's the past week.—Mrs. John Gaylord of Stockbridge, visited her mother, Mrs. Wm. Watts, last week.—Peter Sweeney is going around on crutches, caused by running a nail into his foot.—D. Burgess and D. Van Vorse have each purchased new binders.—J. Hatch received a severe kick from a horse last week.

Wheatfield.

June 28, 1892.
Cameron Collar is getting the material together for a new dwelling house which he intends to build during the summer.—Wm. Steadman has a new Halliday windmill.—Farmers are waiting for better weather to commence cutting their clover hay.—Sheep shearing is nearly completed in this vicinity.—Nathan Twist has his new house nearly completed and it will soon be ready for occupancy.—Simon Kent has completed his dwelling house.—Josephine Olds closed a very successful term of school in district No. 6 on Friday, the 24th inst.—Josiah Bates also completed the spring term in the Sherman school on Friday last. X.

Agricultural College.

June 27, 1892.
Was the democratic club at M. A. C. sleeping when the news of Cleveland's nomination reached this place? I guess not. Powder, rockets, Roman candles, etc., and when darkness had enshrouded the campus Thursday night, the club came forth with cheers, cannon and stores of ammunition and kept the campus ringing for about two hours.—Prof. Davenport has visited the college this week and Sunday morning spoke to the students in the chapel on "A Sunday in Brazil." The professor clearly does not have much faith in the immediate future of Brazil.—The gray has been adopted as the future college uniform. By arrangement of the college they will get cap, coat, vest and pants for \$15.25. This will make a cheap, neat and desirable suit.—Mr. Sanderson, the artist of Boston, who has visited and painted college scenes for a number of years past, is here and will show his beautiful display of water colors to-morrow evening.—Our Fourth of July vacation extends from the close of school work Friday till Wednesday morning, July 6th.—The National salute will be fired at the college on the morning of the Fourth.

Holt.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Park, a girl, June 22d.—The ladies' club noted \$1.65 at Mrs. Tom Thurburn's.—Will Exner has returned from school at Albion.—Mr. Stevens is giving his house a coat of paint.—Reza Mayer is visiting relatives and friends at Holt.—Communion services at the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning.—Mattie King is visiting at Powersville.—Adda Savis is sewing in a shop in Lansing.—Ida Lightner of Detroit, is visiting May Ollinger.—Mrs. Byron Wilcox will entertain the ladies' aid society next Thursday afternoon.—Miss Raymond of Hope, Midland county, is the guest of Mrs. Tom Thurburn.—The ladies' club will meet with Miss Rosa Colthart, July 9th.—Fred Sherman visited at Add. Stone's last week.—Mrs. Charlie Fry is better.—A. Sheets visited friends here last week.—Messadmes Sloane and Smith of Lansing, spent Sunday at Holt.—Eula Fisher of Dimondale, visited her cousin, Myrtle King.—Mrs. Smith and Miss Curtis of Lansing, visited Mrs. Willoughby last week.—Messadmes Carria DeCamp and Edith Rice returned from Chester last Monday.—There will be preaching at the Evangelical church every two weeks in the evening.—Miles Blake and family visited at Frank Hilliard's.

Eden.

June 28, 1892.
W. M. Rolfe was in Charlotte last Friday and Saturday.—Dr. Dodge and wife of St. Johns, are spending a few days with friends here.—Mrs. Dodge will remain a number of days. The doctor returned Monday.—The basket picnic of the Farmers' Club, held at the residence of C. A. Holden last Saturday, was a grand success. The weather was delightful, and the day was enjoyed by all.—J. H. Morrill of Cincinnati, was in town on business last week.—Very strong talk of a Harrison pole being erected here in the near future. Of course, it never will do to slight Grover.—Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Holstead of Leslie, spent last Sunday at H. H. Hodges.—Geo. Henry Tallmadge has a new separator, and he knows how to use it, too.—Fred Gallup was in Lansing on business last Friday.—Notwithstanding the rainy weather and backward season, Eden comes to the front "right from the garden," with new potatoes raised by R. A. Fay. Our good natured postmaster. We are informed he commenced using them June 20.—Quite a number from here attended the Cleveland ratification meeting last Saturday evening. The address delivered by Judge H. P. Henderson was of the highest order.—W. M. Rolfe has secured another tractor.—Mrs. W. W. Terwilliger of Lansing, returned to her home last week. She has been spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Edson Rolfe.—Mrs. Levi Barber and son Fred of Onondaga, are visiting at Mrs. R. A. Fay's.—Miss Blanche Wolcott visited friends in Lansing last week.—Sheep shearing is about over, and Herb. Hovs has broken the record, in 10 hours he sheared 80, and in another day 76.—Wm. Higdon will attend the convention held at Omaha, Neb., commencing July 2d. He is a delegate from this district. He says some of the big guns that will be fired there will not all be loaded with blank cartridges.—A gentleman from this vicinity is going to spend several months at Albion, he has faith in bi chloride of gold. We wish him success.—Miss Carrie Curry of Mason, was the guest of Clara Sanders over Sunday.—Nearly every one in this vicinity will celebrate the Fourth at Mason. We know the citizens of Mason will give us a hearty and generous welcome, and if they do as well as last year we may expect some first class entertainments.—Mrs. S. R. Hall is spending a few days with friends in Jackson.—George B. Tallmadge has friends visiting from the East.—George Douglas is raising his wheat elevator and laying a new wall. A gentleman from Williamson is doing the work.—Mrs. Harriet N. Hubbard is very low. She has been confined to her bed for nearly two years.—Miss Stella Benjamin part of the week.—J. C. Bender of Battle Creek, is in the garden at present.—Ida Park, a young lady well known in this vicinity, died at her home early this morning of consumption. She was highly respected and loved by all who knew her, she was in her 21st year, and resided one mile east and one south of here.

Small Horses.

There will be an ice cream social Saturday evening, July 2d, on Mr. Beers' lawn for the benefit of the M. P. church.—Mrs. Harry Strong Sundayed with her mother, Mrs. Wm. Remington, of Mason.—Miss Ida Post will start for Lansing, next Friday to visit her sister.—W. G. Hawcroft and wife spent Sunday in Aurelius.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Dansville.

There will be an ice cream social Saturday evening, July 2d, on Mr. Beers' lawn for the benefit of the M. P. church.—Mrs. Harry Strong Sundayed with her mother, Mrs. Wm. Remington, of Mason.—Miss Ida Post will start for Lansing, next Friday to visit her sister.—W. G. Hawcroft and wife spent Sunday in Aurelius.

North Aurelius.

Claude Bullen started last evening for Mulbart, Chippewa county, to visit his father.—Mrs. K. S. Seel, of Ithaca, is visiting in this vicinity.—Solley & Bullen are burning tile this week.—Miss Mame Heiser of Eaton Rapids, visited her mother last week.—Mrs. Mary Wright is again able to ride out and is improving slowly.

Aurelius.

June 28, 1892.
Eddie Marshall, of whom we have mentioned before, died Friday morning, June 24th, at the home of his parents, after a lingering illness. He has suffered terribly during the last two weeks, but bore it with patience. He was waiting for the Master to call him home, to be at rest. The funeral was held at the Baptist church on Saturday, Rev. J. Gundermann officiating. Eddie had selected his text, which was Revelation 22: 14, and the pieces he wanted sung on the occasion. His wishes were all carried out to the last. The floral offering was large and very beautifully arranged. He was 24 years of age and leaves a loving, faithful wife and father and mother to mourn for him, besides a large circle of relatives and acquaintances. The afflicted family have the sympathy of the entire community in this their great bereavement.—An 83 lb. daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Lecky, to near June 25th.—Lewis Eckhart died on Friday morning at the ripe old age of 83 years, funeral at the M. E. church, Rev. Stevenson of Eaton Rapids, officiating. Mr. Eckhart moved from Ohio to this place about 20 years ago or more, and his life among this people has been one of peace, order and to help the poor. He made his home with his son Daniel. He leaves a large family of children. He was a kind and loving father.—Miss Kate Martison closed a very successful term of school in the Gretton district last week, and a picnic in the grove was enjoyed by pupils, teacher and parents. The exercises by the scholars were good, after which a bountiful dinner was spread. All wish her success wherever she may teach.—Mrs. Covert of near Flint, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Josiah Hedden.—Mr. and Mrs. Fleckhard of St. Johns, called on friends here Tuesday.—James Gibson is in Grand Rapids being treated, preparing for an operation. He is a great sufferer.—Isaac Russell is failing very rapidly and unless there is a change soon for the better he cannot stay with us much longer.—Mrs. C. S. Davis is also reported as being in a dangerous condition.

Mason Public Schools.

The following is the report of the Mason Public Schools for the year ending Friday, June 24th, 1892:

Total number of pupils enrolled.....	513
Number of pupils attending.....	379
Daily attendance.....	254
Number of pupils absent.....	139
Number of visitors during the year.....	424
Number of non-residents.....	78

HIGH SCHOOL.

Teresa Burns, Hollis C. Dert, Stella DeCamp, Etta Doolittle, May Feltner, Corin Frazier, Charles Folsom, May Feltner, Gertrude Johnson, Roy Todd, Edna Senan, Lena Witting, George Williams, Edna Gohsen, Jennie Harper.

EIGHTH GRADE.

Floyd Coffey, Fred Fanson, Nellie Fanson, Madge Trill, Ella Linnell, Winnie Nellis, Ella Near, Edna Barden.

GRAMMAR DEPARTMENT.

Arthur Barnes, Myrtle Barden, Menzo Gady, Mabel Green, Geo. Huntington, Lillian Howe, Madge Rhodes, Cora Southwick, Norman Tompkins, Nettie Tompkins, Blanche Vandercook.

INTERMEDIATE DEPARTMENT.

Willie Rymer, Ada Smith, Guy Lincoln, Julia Minor, Emma Smother, Arnetta Booth, Len Tompkins, Madge Horton, Jessie Frazell, Florence Rolfs, Ella Doolittle, Etta Brown, Riley Lyon, Mabel Barber, Yarnie Goo, Susie Goo, Gertrude Johnson, Roy Todd, Nettie Seymour, Julian Ury, Hollie Ogdyka.

SECOND PRIMARY.

Minnie Farley, Bertie Brown.

A PRIMARY.

Sadie Rice, Annie Tompkins, Johnnie Fowler, Maudie Story, Russell Whitmore, Bert Nellis.

B PRIMARY.

Douglas Pemberton, Arthur Smith, Willie Parker, Florence Miller, Nellie Hawley, Lizzie Finch, Ollie Bathurst, Artie Monroe, Cora Monroe.

SECOND WARD.

THIRD, FOURTH AND FIFTH GRADES.

Sadie Rogers, Ella Swan.

FIRST PRIMARY.

Roy Odell.

Nervous Prostration.

A large manufacturer, whose affairs were very much embarrassed, and who was overworked and broken down with nervous exhaustion, went to a celebrated specialist. He was told that the only thing needed was to be relieved of care and worry, and have a change of thought. This doctor was more considerate of his patient's health than of his financial circumstances. He ought to have advised him to use Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, the best remedy for nervous prostration, sleeplessness, dizziness, headache, ill effects of spirits, tobacco, coffee, opium, etc. Thousands testify to cures. Book and trial bottle free at Longyear Bros'.

Heart Disease Curable.

The truth of this statement may be doubted by many. But when Dr. Franklin Miles, the Indiana specialist, claims that heart disease is curable and proves it by thousands of testimonials of wonderful cures by his New Heart Cure; it attracts the attention of the millions suffering with short breath, palpitation, irregular pulse, wind in stomach, pain in side or shoulder, smothering spells, fainting, dropsy, etc. A. F. Davis, Silver Creek, Neb., by using four bottles of Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, was completely cured after twelve years' suffering from heart disease. This wonderful remedy is sold by Longyear Bros. Books free.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following transfers have been recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Ingham county, for the week ending June 27th, where consideration is \$300 or over:

Adelbert B. Thayer to Gottlieb J. Nofter, w 33 ft of lot 5 and 6, blk 48, Lansing.....	300
Leslie S. Wingo and wife to Frank Aseltine and wife, w 1/2 of w 1/2 of no 1/2 of sec 22, 302	
Alfred W. White to Mrs. F. F. Patterson, a parcel of land, blk 17, and lots 10 and 11, blk 2, Park Place, Lansing.....	1,600
Gilford S. Hildreth to Anna Meyer, w 1/2 of 23 ft of lot 10, blk 101, and pt of lot 9, blk 101, Lansing.....	6,500
Wm. Edward Mace, John and Harry, w 1/2 of a parcel of land on no 1/2 of sec 1/2 of sec 17, Lansing.....	1,600
Betty M. Spitzer to Margaret J. Butler, w 1/2 of lot 1, blk 3, Jerome's add, Lansing.....	600
Rose E. and Geo. D. Spencer to Jerome and Mary Fairbanks, a parcel of land on w 1/2 of w 1/2 of sec 21, Locke.....	375
Joseph P. Holmes to Calista Hawkins, a parcel of land in nw cor of sec 11, Vevay.....	300
Mitilda Blakely to James W. Ferguson, 15 ac on 1/2 of w 1/2 of w 1/2 of sec 21, Meridian	700
John J. B. Smith to Margaret J. Butler, w 1/2 of sec 36, Williamson.....	700
Jeremiah Bolton to Martin W. Maxson, a parcel of land on 1/2 of w 1/2 of sec 28, Leslie	1,100
Elbridge St. John, by adm'r, to Daniel B. Sherman, n 3/4 of lot 1 and 8, blk 122, Lansing	800
John A. Washburn to Wm. Hawkins, lot 6 and 7, blk 1, Park Place, Lansing.....	800
Francis M. Barnes, et al., to Charles C. Wolfe, that part of no 1/2 of w 1/2 of sec 9 west of Third street, Detroit, Mich.....	600
William R. Taylor to Fayetta Houson, a parcel of land on pt of sec 23, Stockbridge.....	800
Edith Halloway, by heirs, to Emily Hathaway, w 1/2 of w 1/2 of sec 23, ox 1 ac, Meridian.....	1,000

A. L. HARDY, Register.

Ingham County Farmers' Club.

Over a hundred people responded to the invitation of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Holden, for June 24, 1892, and their guests found the all possible provision for their comfort has been made by the generous hosts. The picnic dinner was a triumph of culinary art and when it had been fully discussed, Pres. Wood called the club to order to listen to a few words of hearty welcome from Mrs. Holden. Pres. Wood responded; there were several fine selections of music from Messrs. Raymond and Longyear and Misses Hines and Taylor, and then the "free for all" opened by R. J. Bullen who introduced the subject of drilled corn which was fully discussed. Wool and legal fences received some attention. Mr. Holden and daughter gave an instrumental duet, and then the party broke into groups, each enjoying himself in his chosen way. The only thing in any way marring the perfection of the day's entertainment was the common anxiety concerning Secretary Shannon, who had but lately come out of the valley of shadow, and whose condition was still critical. Sec'y P. H. TEN.

School Report.

The following is the school report of district No. 5, Vevay, for the term ending June 24th. Those marked with * either have neither been absent nor tardy, those marked with a dagger have not been tardy:

Fifth Grade—Ida Holmes 97, Arthur Diamond 88, Clifford Hall 91, Nettie Diamond 85, Florida Aseltine 83, May Hawkins 82, Harry Gough 80.	
Sixth and Seventh Grades—Ella Connor, *Garrick Shattuck, *Bertha Aseltine, *Lola Northrup, *Blanche Shattuck, *Myrtle Aseltine, Winnie Swartz. First and second grades not examined.	

MATTIE BELLE JEWETT, Teacher.

Try Dullam's Great German 25 cent Cough cure at Halstead & Son's.

Buckner's Arnica Salve.—The best salve in the world for bruises, cuts, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, 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 25c per box. For sale by H. M. Williams, Mason, and F. H. Field, Dansville.

Pronounced Hopeless Yet Saved.

From a letter written by Mrs. Ada E. Hurd, of Grotton, S. D., we quote "Was taken with a bad cold, which settled on my lungs, cough set in and finally terminated in consumption. Four doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Savior, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles; it has cured me, and thank God I am now a well and healthy woman." Trial bottles free at H. M. Williams, Mason, and F. H. Field, Dansville. Regular size 50 cents and \$1.00.

I Am An Old Man.

Shall be 79 years of age next June, and for the last six years have suffered from general debility and old age. At times I could not get out of bed without help. I commenced to take Sulphur Bitters. In a week I felt stronger and got a mighty fine appetite. I still continued their use, and to-day I walked over three miles without feeling tired, something I haven't done in five years before. Sulphur Bitters is a right smart medicine.—George Brown, Keokuk, Iowa. 26c2

None Such Mince Meat
CONDENSED
MAKES AN EVERY-DAY CONVENIENCE OF AN OLD-TIME LUXURY. Pure and wholesome. Prepared with scrupulous care. Highest award at all Pure Food Expositions. Each package makes two large pies. Avoid imitations—and insist on having the NONE SUCH brand.
MERRILL & SOULE, Syracuse, N. Y.

BOOM-TA-RA!

CELEBRATE

FOURTH OF JULY

AT MASON.

By Far the Greatest Attractions Ever Offered

PATRIOTIC SPEECHES

By Orators of the Day. Come and listen again to the lessons in America's Patriotism.

FREE CIRCUS AND SHOW

The committee have spared no pains in securing the Finest Artists in their line to give a Free Show on large elevated platforms, in front of Court House Park.

Games and Sports, consisting of Tug of War, Sack and Foot Races, Wheelbarrow and Bicycle Races, Ball Games, Dances, &c.

GRAND SHOOTING CONTEST!

Under the Auspices of the Dansville Gun Club.

MUSIC BY MASON CITY BAND

SEE THE GRAND STREET PARADE

By Phil McKernan Post, G. A. R., Co. F., M. S. T., K. O. T. M., U. R. K. of P., Mason Fire Department, and Displays by Business Houses of the City.

Make your Plans to Visit Mason July 4th, and You Will Not Regret It.

FARMERS' BANK!

Oldest and Strongest State and Savings Bank in the City.

CAPITAL, \$75,000.

M. D. CHATTERTON, President
L. O. WEBB, Vice-President
J. M. DEBESBRI, Cashier

Interest Paid on Time Certificates of Deposit

MONEY TO LOAN. COME AND SEE US.

Directors—D. P. Whitman, L. C. Welsh, J. K. Hiner, Geo. W. Bristol, H. M. Williams, George Reed, M. D. Chatterton, J. M. Dresser, C. G. Huntington.

We Have Something

To say to the people this week.

Remember we are here to stay. No trouble to show Goods and give Prices. Come and see us and try our GROCERIES, and you will be convinced that we handle Good Goods. Our SPICES ARE PURE. Cash paid for all kinds Produce in its season. Remember the Place, first door west of Ford's Bazaar.

HOYT BROS.

GO TO THE RESTAURANT AND BAKERY

In the Paddock Block, for

OYSTERS

By the Quart, Can or Dish.

Warm Meals & Lunches at All Hours.

All Kinds of Home Made Candies Pure and Cheap.

Headquarters for Fruit, Nuts, Tobaccos and Cigars.

Remember, we bake Bread, Cakes and Pies Every Day.

WM. SHULTS,

Proprietor.

WALTERS' METALIC SHINGLES

are made from the best brand of roofing Tin Plate, and steel sheets galvanized. You can buy them painted or not. Our Galvanized Shingles are made and are proof, without the necessity of painting. Our painted Tin Shingles are more durable and ornamental than it is possible to make a tin roof put on in the old fashioned style. Write for price list to The National Sheet Metal Roofing Co., 9 CHURCH ST., New York.

ICE CREAM TRADE

And keep only the Very Purest and Best, at the

City Bakery!

Lowest Possible Prices for Parties, Receptions, etc.

SODA WATER, FRUITS, CANDIES, CIGARS, TOBACCO, ETC.

E. FRAZEL.

Remember we bake every day.

OLD PAPERS 5c a Doz.