

The main building of the World's fair is to be one mile in circumference. Ground has been broken for its foundation.

The ladies vote in Wyoming, and the legislature which they helped elect has passed a law taxing bachelors two dollars a year.

A steel gun, made in this country, has just been tested at Sandy Hook point, and threw a shot weighing a ton five miles into the sea.

Largely through the farmer influence laws have been passed in many states prohibiting the formation of combinations or trusts for the control of prices. One of the pet schemes of the lately formed Farmers' Alliance is to form a corner on wheat by the farmers holding the crop until the price shall rise to their satisfaction.

Mr. Blaine now weighs 138 pounds, and when he jumps on the Democrats he weighs several tons.—Detroit Tribune.

The Golden Rod brand of shirting cotton cloth is used for making man workmen's shirts. The McKinley bill raised the duty on it from 4 cents a yard to 4 1/2 cents.

According to a cablegram in the Herald yesterday the Welsh flat workers want their bosses to come over here, and do not propose to submit to a reduction of wages simply that the profits of their employers may not be reduced.

The Midland Republican points out some minor defects in the new tax law which illustrate the haste and carelessness with which this very important measure was treated by the squabblers.

The Falcon Iron and Nail Company of Niles, Ohio, will engage in the manufacture of tin andterne plate as soon as investigations have been concluded with regard to methods of tinning plates.

The Falcon Iron and Nail Company of Niles, Ohio, will engage in the manufacture of tin andterne plate as soon as investigations have been concluded with regard to methods of tinning plates.

The Falcon Iron and Nail Company of Niles, Ohio, will engage in the manufacture of tin andterne plate as soon as investigations have been concluded with regard to methods of tinning plates.

The Falcon Iron and Nail Company of Niles, Ohio, will engage in the manufacture of tin andterne plate as soon as investigations have been concluded with regard to methods of tinning plates.

The Falcon Iron and Nail Company of Niles, Ohio, will engage in the manufacture of tin andterne plate as soon as investigations have been concluded with regard to methods of tinning plates.

The Falcon Iron and Nail Company of Niles, Ohio, will engage in the manufacture of tin andterne plate as soon as investigations have been concluded with regard to methods of tinning plates.

The Falcon Iron and Nail Company of Niles, Ohio, will engage in the manufacture of tin andterne plate as soon as investigations have been concluded with regard to methods of tinning plates.

The Falcon Iron and Nail Company of Niles, Ohio, will engage in the manufacture of tin andterne plate as soon as investigations have been concluded with regard to methods of tinning plates.

The Falcon Iron and Nail Company of Niles, Ohio, will engage in the manufacture of tin andterne plate as soon as investigations have been concluded with regard to methods of tinning plates.

The Falcon Iron and Nail Company of Niles, Ohio, will engage in the manufacture of tin andterne plate as soon as investigations have been concluded with regard to methods of tinning plates.

The Falcon Iron and Nail Company of Niles, Ohio, will engage in the manufacture of tin andterne plate as soon as investigations have been concluded with regard to methods of tinning plates.

The Falcon Iron and Nail Company of Niles, Ohio, will engage in the manufacture of tin andterne plate as soon as investigations have been concluded with regard to methods of tinning plates.

The Falcon Iron and Nail Company of Niles, Ohio, will engage in the manufacture of tin andterne plate as soon as investigations have been concluded with regard to methods of tinning plates.

The Falcon Iron and Nail Company of Niles, Ohio, will engage in the manufacture of tin andterne plate as soon as investigations have been concluded with regard to methods of tinning plates.

The Falcon Iron and Nail Company of Niles, Ohio, will engage in the manufacture of tin andterne plate as soon as investigations have been concluded with regard to methods of tinning plates.

The Falcon Iron and Nail Company of Niles, Ohio, will engage in the manufacture of tin andterne plate as soon as investigations have been concluded with regard to methods of tinning plates.

The Falcon Iron and Nail Company of Niles, Ohio, will engage in the manufacture of tin andterne plate as soon as investigations have been concluded with regard to methods of tinning plates.

The Falcon Iron and Nail Company of Niles, Ohio, will engage in the manufacture of tin andterne plate as soon as investigations have been concluded with regard to methods of tinning plates.

The Falcon Iron and Nail Company of Niles, Ohio, will engage in the manufacture of tin andterne plate as soon as investigations have been concluded with regard to methods of tinning plates.

The Falcon Iron and Nail Company of Niles, Ohio, will engage in the manufacture of tin andterne plate as soon as investigations have been concluded with regard to methods of tinning plates.

The Falcon Iron and Nail Company of Niles, Ohio, will engage in the manufacture of tin andterne plate as soon as investigations have been concluded with regard to methods of tinning plates.

The Falcon Iron and Nail Company of Niles, Ohio, will engage in the manufacture of tin andterne plate as soon as investigations have been concluded with regard to methods of tinning plates.

The Falcon Iron and Nail Company of Niles, Ohio, will engage in the manufacture of tin andterne plate as soon as investigations have been concluded with regard to methods of tinning plates.

The Falcon Iron and Nail Company of Niles, Ohio, will engage in the manufacture of tin andterne plate as soon as investigations have been concluded with regard to methods of tinning plates.

Hon. Robert Dickson is the guest of his brother, E. T. Dickson. Dr. Charles A. Dean, of Baton Rouge, Louisiana, died at the residence of his sister, Mrs. M. A. Fifield, in Baton Rouge, July 22, 1891, aged 54 years, 6 months and 14 days. He was born in England Jan. 8, 1837; came with his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. James Dean, to Pennsylvania in 1842, and to Berrien township in 1855. He attended Leoni college three years, and subsequently taught school in Tennessee and Texas; he enlisted in the 2d Louisiana Regiment, and served as 1st Surgeon, and was honorably discharged at the close of the war. After visiting his Michigan home, he returned South; was married to Miss Emma Allen; located at Baton Rouge and practiced medicine as long as his feeble health would permit. He united with the M. E. church about six years ago. He was one of five who decorated the graves of nine thousand soldiers, last May, when he was so feeble he could scarcely walk. He came with his wife about four weeks ago, to visit his relatives, and die with consumption. The funeral services took place at Maple Grove, Friday, the 24th, under the auspices of the Geo. G. Meade Post No. 36, G. A. R., of Berrien County. Rev. Hutchinson, of Berrien Springs, preached an excellent discourse from the words, "I shall be satisfied when I awake in His likeness."

In the Manistee Democrat we find the following entertaining account of old times, by a former citizen of Buchanan: We had the pleasure of meeting Mr. H. J. Howe, of Berrien Springs, Michigan, yesterday, who is in the city, the guest of Hon. R. B. Blacker, and who lays claim to being one of the oldest pioneers of this county now living. Mr. Howe is at present taking a little rest from a busy and active life, and is spending his later years in calling back to memory some of the early experiences he had in aiding to carve out of the wild wilderness the present thriving and prosperous condition of the great state of Michigan. He came to Manistee in the fall of 1842—just about 49 years ago, to assist Adam Stronach's father to build the first primitive mill for the manufacture of lumber that was ever known to exist in this region. All around where the city of Manistee is now, was one unbroken forest. Old man Stronach came in the spring of that year, and with his son Adam, prospected and selected a mill site a short distance up above where Stronach town now exists, at what is now known as the old dam, where, until a few years ago, the old Paul Carmine shingle mill was located. At this point the old dam was constructed, and a water mill of the old fashioned kind planned. The mill had been commenced by old man Stronach and his son Adam, who by the way is now living at Stronach, and was being constructed when Mr. Howe came. The crew of workmen numbered 16 men, and one woman, and there were no other residents here except five families of Indians who were camped over where now stands the old house of Christy Ash, or in that vicinity. The party of men and women consisted of old man Stronach and Adam his son, Mr. Howe, a man named Kasse, a Frenchman, another named John Lovden and another named Acker, who lived in a shanty with a woman as stated above. They had a man who did the cooking, and what little washing was done by the men, some washing only for themselves, and others taking in washing for others. The laundry conveniences, as might be inferred, were not of such elaborate character around Manistee in those days, and glazed shirts and collars were not in very great demand. At the time Mr. Howe came he remembers only one house, a little house on the north side of the river, which was reported had been used by missionaries who came here to administer to the needs of the Indians. It was probably a relic of the days of Father Marquette's journey through this region. Then there was also a small tumble down shanty on the river bank, which it was supposed had been used as a depot or warehouse by persons coming here with goods to trade to the Indians for furs and skins of wild animals. Mr. Howe remembers in writing about the old block house, to have found a barrel of something like lead plaster, but nothing else indicating civilization was apparent on the premises.

The work of getting out logs and sawing commenced as soon as the mill was rigged, and continued through the winter. The snows were quite deep, that winter though the weather was not very severe. One night in mid-winter the snows were so deep that the mill was abandoned for a few days, and wandered away from camp. The next morning Adam Stronach was sent out to look for them. He remained away all day and still did not come back. Among these were Henry, Thomas, and John. The boys started out to look for him that afternoon. He found his trail at 4 o'clock. It finally came to a piece where the young man had a fire and slept by it the night before. About noon he found the boy with the oxen wading through the snow, but he was lost and could not find his way back. The old man had a fire and slept by it the night before. About noon he found the boy with the oxen wading through the snow, but he was lost and could not find his way back. The old man had a fire and slept by it the night before. About noon he found the boy with the oxen wading through the snow, but he was lost and could not find his way back.

Mr. Howe is at present taking a little rest from a busy and active life, and is spending his later years in calling back to memory some of the early experiences he had in aiding to carve out of the wild wilderness the present thriving and prosperous condition of the great state of Michigan. He came to Manistee in the fall of 1842—just about 49 years ago, to assist Adam Stronach's father to build the first primitive mill for the manufacture of lumber that was ever known to exist in this region. All around where the city of Manistee is now, was one unbroken forest. Old man Stronach came in the spring of that year, and with his son Adam, prospected and selected a mill site a short distance up above where Stronach town now exists, at what is now known as the old dam, where, until a few years ago, the old Paul Carmine shingle mill was located. At this point the old dam was constructed, and a water mill of the old fashioned kind planned. The mill had been commenced by old man Stronach and his son Adam, who by the way is now living at Stronach, and was being constructed when Mr. Howe came. The crew of workmen numbered 16 men, and one woman, and there were no other residents here except five families of Indians who were camped over where now stands the old house of Christy Ash, or in that vicinity. The party of men and women consisted of old man Stronach and Adam his son, Mr. Howe, a man named Kasse, a Frenchman, another named John Lovden and another named Acker, who lived in a shanty with a woman as stated above. They had a man who did the cooking, and what little washing was done by the men, some washing only for themselves, and others taking in washing for others. The laundry conveniences, as might be inferred, were not of such elaborate character around Manistee in those days, and glazed shirts and collars were not in very great demand. At the time Mr. Howe came he remembers only one house, a little house on the north side of the river, which was reported had been used by missionaries who came here to administer to the needs of the Indians. It was probably a relic of the days of Father Marquette's journey through this region. Then there was also a small tumble down shanty on the river bank, which it was supposed had been used as a depot or warehouse by persons coming here with goods to trade to the Indians for furs and skins of wild animals. Mr. Howe remembers in writing about the old block house, to have found a barrel of something like lead plaster, but nothing else indicating civilization was apparent on the premises.

At the time Mr. Howe came he remembers only one house, a little house on the north side of the river, which was reported had been used by missionaries who came here to administer to the needs of the Indians. It was probably a relic of the days of Father Marquette's journey through this region. Then there was also a small tumble down shanty on the river bank, which it was supposed had been used as a depot or warehouse by persons coming here with goods to trade to the Indians for furs and skins of wild animals. Mr. Howe remembers in writing about the old block house, to have found a barrel of something like lead plaster, but nothing else indicating civilization was apparent on the premises.

The work of getting out logs and sawing commenced as soon as the mill was rigged, and continued through the winter. The snows were quite deep, that winter though the weather was not very severe. One night in mid-winter the snows were so deep that the mill was abandoned for a few days, and wandered away from camp. The next morning Adam Stronach was sent out to look for them. He remained away all day and still did not come back. Among these were Henry, Thomas, and John. The boys started out to look for him that afternoon. He found his trail at 4 o'clock. It finally came to a piece where the young man had a fire and slept by it the night before. About noon he found the boy with the oxen wading through the snow, but he was lost and could not find his way back. The old man had a fire and slept by it the night before. About noon he found the boy with the oxen wading through the snow, but he was lost and could not find his way back.

Mr. Howe is at present taking a little rest from a busy and active life, and is spending his later years in calling back to memory some of the early experiences he had in aiding to carve out of the wild wilderness the present thriving and prosperous condition of the great state of Michigan. He came to Manistee in the fall of 1842—just about 49 years ago, to assist Adam Stronach's father to build the first primitive mill for the manufacture of lumber that was ever known to exist in this region. All around where the city of Manistee is now, was one unbroken forest. Old man Stronach came in the spring of that year, and with his son Adam, prospected and selected a mill site a short distance up above where Stronach town now exists, at what is now known as the old dam, where, until a few years ago, the old Paul Carmine shingle mill was located. At this point the old dam was constructed, and a water mill of the old fashioned kind planned. The mill had been commenced by old man Stronach and his son Adam, who by the way is now living at Stronach, and was being constructed when Mr. Howe came. The crew of workmen numbered 16 men, and one woman, and there were no other residents here except five families of Indians who were camped over where now stands the old house of Christy Ash, or in that vicinity. The party of men and women consisted of old man Stronach and Adam his son, Mr. Howe, a man named Kasse, a Frenchman, another named John Lovden and another named Acker, who lived in a shanty with a woman as stated above. They had a man who did the cooking, and what little washing was done by the men, some washing only for themselves, and others taking in washing for others. The laundry conveniences, as might be inferred, were not of such elaborate character around Manistee in those days, and glazed shirts and collars were not in very great demand. At the time Mr. Howe came he remembers only one house, a little house on the north side of the river, which was reported had been used by missionaries who came here to administer to the needs of the Indians. It was probably a relic of the days of Father Marquette's journey through this region. Then there was also a small tumble down shanty on the river bank, which it was supposed had been used as a depot or warehouse by persons coming here with goods to trade to the Indians for furs and skins of wild animals. Mr. Howe remembers in writing about the old block house, to have found a barrel of something like lead plaster, but nothing else indicating civilization was apparent on the premises.

At the time Mr. Howe came he remembers only one house, a little house on the north side of the river, which was reported had been used by missionaries who came here to administer to the needs of the Indians. It was probably a relic of the days of Father Marquette's journey through this region. Then there was also a small tumble down shanty on the river bank, which it was supposed had been used as a depot or warehouse by persons coming here with goods to trade to the Indians for furs and skins of wild animals. Mr. Howe remembers in writing about the old block house, to have found a barrel of something like lead plaster, but nothing else indicating civilization was apparent on the premises.

The work of getting out logs and sawing commenced as soon as the mill was rigged, and continued through the winter. The snows were quite deep, that winter though the weather was not very severe. One night in mid-winter the snows were so deep that the mill was abandoned for a few days, and wandered away from camp. The next morning Adam Stronach was sent out to look for them. He remained away all day and still did not come back. Among these were Henry, Thomas, and John. The boys started out to look for him that afternoon. He found his trail at 4 o'clock. It finally came to a piece where the young man had a fire and slept by it the night before. About noon he found the boy with the oxen wading through the snow, but he was lost and could not find his way back. The old man had a fire and slept by it the night before. About noon he found the boy with the oxen wading through the snow, but he was lost and could not find his way back.

Mr. Howe is at present taking a little rest from a busy and active life, and is spending his later years in calling back to memory some of the early experiences he had in aiding to carve out of the wild wilderness the present thriving and prosperous condition of the great state of Michigan. He came to Manistee in the fall of 1842—just about 49 years ago, to assist Adam Stronach's father to build the first primitive mill for the manufacture of lumber that was ever known to exist in this region. All around where the city of Manistee is now, was one unbroken forest. Old man Stronach came in the spring of that year, and with his son Adam, prospected and selected a mill site a short distance up above where Stronach town now exists, at what is now known as the old dam, where, until a few years ago, the old Paul Carmine shingle mill was located. At this point the old dam was constructed, and a water mill of the old fashioned kind planned. The mill had been commenced by old man Stronach and his son Adam, who by the way is now living at Stronach, and was being constructed when Mr. Howe came. The crew of workmen numbered 16 men, and one woman, and there were no other residents here except five families of Indians who were camped over where now stands the old house of Christy Ash, or in that vicinity. The party of men and women consisted of old man Stronach and Adam his son, Mr. Howe, a man named Kasse, a Frenchman, another named John Lovden and another named Acker, who lived in a shanty with a woman as stated above. They had a man who did the cooking, and what little washing was done by the men, some washing only for themselves, and others taking in washing for others. The laundry conveniences, as might be inferred, were not of such elaborate character around Manistee in those days, and glazed shirts and collars were not in very great demand. At the time Mr. Howe came he remembers only one house, a little house on the north side of the river, which was reported had been used by missionaries who came here to administer to the needs of the Indians. It was probably a relic of the days of Father Marquette's journey through this region. Then there was also a small tumble down shanty on the river bank, which it was supposed had been used as a depot or warehouse by persons coming here with goods to trade to the Indians for furs and skins of wild animals. Mr. Howe remembers in writing about the old block house, to have found a barrel of something like lead plaster, but nothing else indicating civilization was apparent on the premises.

At the time Mr. Howe came he remembers only one house, a little house on the north side of the river, which was reported had been used by missionaries who came here to administer to the needs of the Indians. It was probably a relic of the days of Father Marquette's journey through this region. Then there was also a small tumble down shanty on the river bank, which it was supposed had been used as a depot or warehouse by persons coming here with goods to trade to the Indians for furs and skins of wild animals. Mr. Howe remembers in writing about the old block house, to have found a barrel of something like lead plaster, but nothing else indicating civilization was apparent on the premises.

The work of getting out logs and sawing commenced as soon as the mill was rigged, and continued through the winter. The snows were quite deep, that winter though the weather was not very severe. One night in mid-winter the snows were so deep that the mill was abandoned for a few days, and wandered away from camp. The next morning Adam Stronach was sent out to look for them. He remained away all day and still did not come back. Among these were Henry, Thomas, and John. The boys started out to look for him that afternoon. He found his trail at 4 o'clock. It finally came to a piece where the young man had a fire and slept by it the night before. About noon he found the boy with the oxen wading through the snow, but he was lost and could not find his way back. The old man had a fire and slept by it the night before. About noon he found the boy with the oxen wading through the snow, but he was lost and could not find his way back.

Mr. Howe is at present taking a little rest from a busy and active life, and is spending his later years in calling back to memory some of the early experiences he had in aiding to carve out of the wild wilderness the present thriving and prosperous condition of the great state of Michigan. He came to Manistee in the fall of 1842—just about 49 years ago, to assist Adam Stronach's father to build the first primitive mill for the manufacture of lumber that was ever known to exist in this region. All around where the city of Manistee is now, was one unbroken forest. Old man Stronach came in the spring of that year, and with his son Adam, prospected and selected a mill site a short distance up above where Stronach town now exists, at what is now known as the old dam, where, until a few years ago, the old Paul Carmine shingle mill was located. At this point the old dam was constructed, and a water mill of the old fashioned kind planned. The mill had been commenced by old man Stronach and his son Adam, who by the way is now living at Stronach, and was being constructed when Mr. Howe came. The crew of workmen numbered 16 men, and one woman, and there were no other residents here except five families of Indians who were camped over where now stands the old house of Christy Ash, or in that vicinity. The party of men and women consisted of old man Stronach and Adam his son, Mr. Howe, a man named Kasse, a Frenchman, another named John Lovden and another named Acker, who lived in a shanty with a woman as stated above. They had a man who did the cooking, and what little washing was done by the men, some washing only for themselves, and others taking in washing for others. The laundry conveniences, as might be inferred, were not of such elaborate character around Manistee in those days, and glazed shirts and collars were not in very great demand. At the time Mr. Howe came he remembers only one house, a little house on the north side of the river, which was reported had been used by missionaries who came here to administer to the needs of the Indians. It was probably a relic of the days of Father Marquette's journey through this region. Then there was also a small tumble down shanty on the river bank, which it was supposed had been used as a depot or warehouse by persons coming here with goods to trade to the Indians for furs and skins of wild animals. Mr. Howe remembers in writing about the old block house, to have found a barrel of something like lead plaster, but nothing else indicating civilization was apparent on the premises.

At the time Mr. Howe came he remembers only one house, a little house on the north side of the river, which was reported had been used by missionaries who came here to administer to the needs of the Indians. It was probably a relic of the days of Father Marquette's journey through this region. Then there was also a small tumble down shanty on the river bank, which it was supposed had been used as a depot or warehouse by persons coming here with goods to trade to the Indians for furs and skins of wild animals. Mr. Howe remembers in writing about the old block house, to have found a barrel of something like lead plaster, but nothing else indicating civilization was apparent on the premises.

The work of getting out logs and sawing commenced as soon as the mill was rigged, and continued through the winter. The snows were quite deep, that winter though the weather was not very severe. One night in mid-winter the snows were so deep that the mill was abandoned for a few days, and wandered away from camp. The next morning Adam Stronach was sent out to look for them. He remained away all day and still did not come back. Among these were Henry, Thomas, and John. The boys started out to look for him that afternoon. He found his trail at 4 o'clock. It finally came to a piece where the young man had a fire and slept by it the night before. About noon he found the boy with the oxen wading through the snow, but he was lost and could not find his way back. The old man had a fire and slept by it the night before. About noon he found the boy with the oxen wading through the snow, but he was lost and could not find his way back.

Mr. Howe is at present taking a little rest from a busy and active life, and is spending his later years in calling back to memory some of the early experiences he had in aiding to carve out of the wild wilderness the present thriving and prosperous condition of the great state of Michigan. He came to Manistee in the fall of 1842—just about 49 years ago, to assist Adam Stronach's father to build the first primitive mill for the manufacture of lumber that was ever known to exist in this region. All around where the city of Manistee is now, was one unbroken forest. Old man Stronach came in the spring of that year, and with his son Adam, prospected and selected a mill site a short distance up above where Stronach town now exists, at what is now known as the old dam, where, until a few years ago, the old Paul Carmine shingle mill was located. At this point the old dam was constructed, and a water mill of the old fashioned kind planned. The mill had been commenced by old man Stronach and his son Adam, who by the way is now living at Stronach, and was being constructed when Mr. Howe came. The crew of workmen numbered 16 men, and one woman, and there were no other residents here except five families of Indians who were camped over where now stands the old house of Christy Ash, or in that vicinity. The party of men and women consisted of old man Stronach and Adam his son, Mr. Howe, a man named Kasse, a Frenchman, another named John Lovden and another named Acker, who lived in a shanty with a woman as stated above. They had a man who did the cooking, and what little washing was done by the men, some washing only for themselves, and others taking in washing for others. The laundry conveniences, as might be inferred, were not of such elaborate character around Manistee in those days, and glazed shirts and collars were not in very great demand. At the time Mr. Howe came he remembers only one house, a little house on the north side of the river, which was reported had been used by missionaries who came here to administer to the needs of the Indians. It was probably a relic of the days of Father Marquette's journey through this region. Then there was also a small tumble down shanty on the river bank, which it was supposed had been used as a depot or warehouse by persons coming here with goods to trade to the Indians for furs and skins of wild animals. Mr. Howe remembers in writing about the old block house, to have found a barrel of something like lead plaster, but nothing else indicating civilization was apparent on the premises.

At the time Mr. Howe came he remembers only one house, a little house on the north side of the river, which was reported had been used by missionaries who came here to administer to the needs of the Indians. It was probably a relic of the days of Father Marquette's journey through this region. Then there was also a small tumble down shanty on the river bank, which it was supposed had been used as a depot or warehouse by persons coming here with goods to trade to the Indians for furs and skins of wild animals. Mr. Howe remembers in writing about the old block house, to have found a barrel of something like lead plaster, but nothing else indicating civilization was apparent on the premises.

The work of getting out logs and sawing commenced as soon as the mill was rigged, and continued through the winter. The snows were quite deep, that winter though the weather was not very severe. One night in mid-winter the snows were so deep that the mill was abandoned for a few days, and wandered away from camp. The next morning Adam Stronach was sent out to look for them. He remained away all day and still did not come back. Among these were Henry, Thomas, and John. The boys started out to look for him that afternoon. He found his trail at 4 o'clock. It finally came to a piece where the young man had a fire and slept by it the night before. About noon he found the boy with the oxen wading through the snow, but he was lost and could not find his way back. The old man had a fire and slept by it the night before. About noon he found the boy with the oxen wading through the snow, but he was lost and could not find his way back.

Mr. Howe is at present taking a little rest from a busy and active life, and is spending his later years in calling back to memory some of the early experiences he had in aiding to carve out of the wild wilderness the present thriving and prosperous condition of the great state of Michigan. He came to Manistee in the fall of 1842—just about 49 years ago, to assist Adam Stronach's father to build the first primitive mill for the manufacture of lumber that was ever known to exist in this region. All around where the city of Manistee is now, was one unbroken forest. Old man Stronach came in the spring of that year, and with his son Adam, prospected and selected a mill site a short distance up above where Stronach town now exists, at what is now known as the old dam, where, until a few years ago, the old Paul Carmine shingle mill was located. At this point the old dam was constructed, and a water mill of the old fashioned kind planned. The mill had been commenced by old man Stronach and his son Adam, who by the way is now living at Stronach, and was being constructed when Mr. Howe came. The crew of workmen numbered 16 men, and one woman, and there were no other residents here except five families of Indians who were camped over where now stands the old house of Christy Ash, or in that vicinity. The party of men and women consisted of old man Stronach and Adam his son, Mr. Howe, a man named Kasse, a Frenchman, another named John Lovden and another named Acker, who lived in a shanty with a woman as stated above. They had a man who did the cooking, and what little washing was done by the men, some washing only for themselves, and others taking in washing for others. The laundry conveniences, as might be inferred, were not of such elaborate character around Manistee in those days, and glazed shirts and collars were not in very great demand. At the time Mr. Howe came he remembers only one house, a little house on the north side of the river, which was reported had been used by missionaries who came here to administer to the needs of the Indians. It was probably a relic of the days of Father Marquette's journey through this region. Then there was also a small tumble down shanty on the river bank, which it was supposed had been used as a depot or warehouse by persons coming here with goods to trade to the Indians for furs and skins of wild animals. Mr. Howe remembers in writing about the old block house, to have found a barrel of something like lead plaster, but nothing else indicating civilization was apparent on the premises.

At the time Mr. Howe came he remembers only one house, a little house on the north side of the river, which was reported had been used by missionaries who came here to administer to the needs of the Indians. It was probably a relic of the days of Father Marquette's journey through this region. Then there was also a small tumble down shanty on the river bank, which it was supposed had been used as a depot or warehouse by persons coming here with goods to trade to the Indians for furs and skins of wild animals. Mr. Howe remembers in writing about the old block house, to have found a barrel of something like lead plaster, but nothing else indicating civilization was apparent on the premises.

The work of getting out logs and sawing commenced as soon as the mill was rigged, and continued through the winter. The snows were quite deep, that winter though the weather was not very severe. One night in mid-winter the snows were so deep that the mill was abandoned for a few days, and wandered away from camp. The next morning Adam Stronach was sent out to look for them. He remained away all day and still did not come back. Among these were Henry, Thomas, and John. The boys started out to look for him that afternoon. He found his trail at 4 o'clock. It finally came to a piece where the young man had a fire and slept by it the night before. About noon he found the boy with the oxen wading through the snow, but he was lost and could not find his way back. The old man had a fire and slept by it the night before. About noon he found the boy with the oxen wading through the snow, but he was lost and could not find his way back.

but the old pioneer with his two yokes of runaway oxen arrived safely in camp about sun down. He was so thirsty and tired that he drank copiously of some of the water which he had brought. Mr. Howe after to neighboring spring, and was taken sick with the grippe afterward. The old man got very angry with Mr. Howe for letting him drink the water at a time when he was so fatigued, but in a short time recovered and was all right again. The next incident of any special note in the camp, that winter was the arrival of two white men and a black foot who were nearly starved to death. They had been getting out cord wood on Manitow Island, and as provisions got scarce there so that there was not enough to go on, some of them had to leave, and so two of the workmen were sent off. They came over the ice along in February, and reached this shore in safety. Having knowledge of the Stronach settlement, they came directly to it, and were taken in and fed. When they arrived they were nearly starved, and so very blind that they had to be kept in a dark room two days, and their eyes doctored with tea. After they had recovered they left, taking the woods in the direction of Muskegon. It was not long after this before spring began to appear and thawing weather set in. The warm April sun melted off the snows and ice disappeared from the lake. No sooner was the water clear than old man Stronach rigged up a schooner with a fore and aft sail, loaded it with hand made shingles and started for the outside world to get something to eat. Provisions at the camp were very scarce. Already had everybody been put on short rations for fear there would be suffering before more could be had. Adam and his father were the crew, and they started out with a barrel of shingles and enough to get one barrel each of flour and pork. The weather was so bad and the wind so contrary, that after a week's sail they were driven back to the shore, and the bold sailors had to run ashore out where Slingerland's farm is now, tie up their boat and come across the woods to camp. When they arrived they were nearly starved to death. But the old man was not to be discouraged by the elements. He had an iron will and a strong constitution, and he immediately put another scheme on foot. He took a few more of the hand made shingles and started out again. He paddled, pushed and pulled along the shore, and every time the weather got bad, he dragged his load on the beach and fastened it, making a raft of the shingles to sleep in at night, and in this way succeeded in getting to Muskegon, where he got a barrel of flour and a barrel of pork, which he sent back to camp in the same way in charge of three men, while he and his son went on to St. Joseph to fetch back a schooner and more provisions, with which schooner he intended to take the lumber back and make a raft of shingles. The three men arrived in camp a few days after, and the crew had become so nearly starved that they ate up the whole barrel of pork in eleven days, and were nearly dead when they returned. Adam and the old man. They turned in to catching fish, and then attacked some musty coarse corn meal that had got wet and spoiled so that the oxen would not eat it, and they died. They got pretty hungry before they were fed, but they managed to live on it ten days until finally the old man and his son arrived with a supply on board the new schooner. The vessel was named the Thoridian. The "ship" was duly loaded, and the first load of lumber from the great Manistee lumber district, which has since become known all over the world, was safely landed in Milwaukee. Mr. Howe went back home after that, and in the following spring—in June, 1843—he came to Buchanan, Michigan, and got a load of Stronach's lumber, out of which he got his pay for the six months labor which he did in the winter of '42 and '43.

CHAS. HINGEMAN, of Sawyer, had a serious accident, last Saturday, which may prove fatal. While riding a horseback he was thrown off and the horse fell on him.—Three Oaks Union.

Unexplained. In Captain King's "Trial of a Staff Officer" an amusing story is told of General Upton, who was at one time commander of cadets at West Point. The commander's tent was a great place for fighting battles over again. One day six or eight of us were gathered there, and the floor was held by one of those blatant gentlemen who, having graduated before the civil war, and having just as good a general's reputation as the most ambitious young lieutenants who rose to be generals, had preferred the safety, ease and slow promotion of mustering and disbursing duty, and whose only brevet was for the service of such soldiers as Upton in the army of the United States.

For some reason or other such men have often been prone to disparage the services of successful men, and to attribute the promotion over their heads to such soldiers as Upton in the army of political influence. So Major — was on this day holding forth about luck in the line, ending with this startling statement: "Well, there are lots of men who think just as you do, I've no doubt."

Different Kinds of Gold. Says an assayer, "that all gold is alike when refined, but this is not the case. An excellent test is to melt it, and then to place gold all comes from the veins. The Ural gold is the reddest found anywhere. Few people know the real color of gold, as it is seldom seen unless heavily adulterated, which renders it rather than pure. The purest coins ever made were the fifty dollar pieces that used to be common in California. Their coinage was abandoned for two reasons: First, because the loss of abrasion was so great, and secondly, because the interior would be bored out and lead substituted, the difference in weight being so small to be readily noticed in so large a piece. These octagonal coins were the most valuable ever struck."—New York Tribune.

"Thou Diest on Point of Fox." Fox blades were celebrated all through the north of Michigan. Several centuries ago their excellent temper, and thence of them is frequent in English drama. This is their history: There was a certain Julian del Rei, believed to be a Morisco, who set up a forge at Toledo in the year 1500, and became famous for the excellence of his sword blades, which were regarded

as the best of Toledo. That city had for many ages previous been renowned for sword making, it being supposed that the blood of the great hero, King Alphonso, who died in the year 1108, was so many good things from the east, Julian del Rei's mark was a little dog, which came to be taken for a fox, and so the "fox blade," or simply "fox" for any sword made by him, was the name of some 4,000 blades of the best quality. The brand came to be limited in other places, and there are Solingen blades of comparatively modern manufacture which still bear the little dog of Julian del Rei.—Notes and Queries.

Sick Room Vagaries. "It is curious to notice the moral effect of illness upon people," said a prominent physician the other day. "For instance, among my patients are a preacher who swears when he is sick and a gambler who prays. A successful and well known business man will not go to his bed when illness attacks him because of a morbid fear that he will never rise from it again. A lady of the most pretentious character has all her jewelry and fine dresses laid on the foot of her bed, I suppose to keep her mind from terrifying thoughts. A trusted and prosperous merchant is developed, but the most remarkable one to me is that of a professional man who reads up in current literature when he is really seriously ill because he hasn't time to do it when he's well."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

He Won't Do It Again. An amateur beekeeper in Penobscot county learns a thing or two almost every day. Among other valuable lessons was this: While working among his hot footed charges he clumsily upset a hive. He was shelled by netting and loose overalls and could watch with amusement the frantic jabbing of the bees, which covered his anatomy. After a moment, however, he thoughtfully stooped to pick up the hive. Then it was that the bees were amused. The loose overalls were drawn tight by the looping process, and the beekeeper was obliged to enjoy himself for two weeks.—Lewiston Journal.

Cost of America's Big Bridge. The cost of the new bridge over the river was \$15,000,000, which was \$200,000 in excess of the final estimate of the engineer, Roebeling, who was appointed in charge of the work on May 23, 1887. Two years later he was injured by an accident, and the work was completed by the engineer who was appointed in charge of the engineering was carried through by his son.—New York Sun.

Men and Their Ties. It is tolerably safe, in these days of variety in dress, to judge a man by the necktie he wears. It gives a glimpse of character to the observant student of life. Look among a crowd around a public street car and notice the different styles of men and the different styles of ties. Without looking above the chin of any of the men you can size him up correctly nine times out of ten. He wears a very large necktie, and wears a very loud checked shirt, with a fourteen carat chandelier diamond putting the sunbeams to sleep all about it, you don't hesitate in pronouncing him a young man that would sooner fight than eat. See.

And if he wears a little bit of a black ribbon, tied in

Entered at the Post-office at Buchanan, Mich., as second-class matter.

W. TRENBETH, Merchant Tailor

Has moved into his new brick building on Front street, foot of Day's ave., and has the largest stock of new

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC SUITINGS,

For Gentlemen's Wear,

to be found in Berrien county at the lowest living prices for good work.

NEW STOCK

now arriving, of which

An Inspection is Solicited.

- Buchanan Markets. Hay—\$10 @ \$12 per ton. Butter—12c. Eggs—13c. Lard—8c. Salt, retail—\$1.00. Flour—\$5.20 @ \$6.00 per bbl., retail. Honey—14c. Live poultry—6c. Wheat—55c. Oats—40c. Corn—60c. Beans—\$2.00. Live Hogs—\$4.00.

Miss LYDIA BLAIR, of Edwardsburg, is visiting in this place.

Dr. S. OSTRANDER will go to Detroit Saturday to remain until August 7.

NILES expects to see herself as others see her, by electricity, August 30.

HENRY CAMP, an old citizen of Niles, died Monday afternoon, aged 80 years.

MR. AND MRS. V. C. LANZ drove over from South Bend, Tuesday.

TRIXIE MANSFIELD, of St. Joseph, is in this place for a visit.

The Engine Company will go to Hudson lake Saturday for a picnic.

Misses Daisy Emery and Grace Palmer visited in Niles over Sunday and Monday.

MR. HUBERT FLOWERS, of Cuba, is here for a visit, the guest of Miss Ivy Henderson.

There was a jolly party of youngsters at the home of A. O. Koozt Saturday evening. They had a great time.

JOHN BAKER's residence, in Sodus, was burned July 23, with nearly all of its contents. No insurance.

BENTON HARBOR water works are near enough completion to have the water rate published.

MR. V. M. GORE, of this place, is on the program for a speech, at the Young People's picnic at Niles.

BENTON HARBOR is entertaining a large crowd made up of all shades and colors.

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY ROE now rides a brand new safety, of the American Rambler type.

There will be services in the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning at the usual hour.

Mrs. J. L. RICHARDS and children went, last Thursday, to Minneapolis for a visit with her relatives.

A demented boy, aged seventeen, wandered from his home, near Fairplain school house, Monday.

MICHIGAN peaches are in the market here in abundance, for seventy-five cents for one-third bushel baskets.

Mrs. F. J. GROVER returned, Thursday, from a two weeks' visit at Sawyer and vicinity.

There was a mustang race in the fair grounds at Niles. Mustang limner won.

Dr. J. R. LEADER, of Summerville, visited Buchanan last Sunday, the guest of Rev. J. F. Bartmess.

MR. E. H. CLARK left Monday for Florida, to be away a few weeks on business.

Up to date nine persons in Niles have been taken sick by eating pressed beef.

ROE & NIBB have a heavy handler of iron clerking in their hardware store, in Niles. He is so short that he has to stand on a chair to comb his hair.

A WATCHMAN has been stationed at the street crossing of the Michigan Central in Gallen, to flag trains. Mr. Wm. Wolfe gets the job.

Miss JENNIE BEISTLE entertained a number of her young friends, last Friday evening, at the home of her uncle, Mr. W. H. Long, on Portage Prairie.

ROSCOE D. DIX, of Berrien Springs, has been appointed one of the aides-de-camp to the commander-in-chief of the Grand Army.

The Watervliet Record reports the yellows existing among the peach trees of Watervliet and Bainbridge township. That section has been quite well supplied with trees since the cleaning out of the disease a few years since, and no means should be spared to immediately eradicate it.

Mr. CHARLES MITCHELL, of this township is feeling pretty good over having just threshed 2000 bushels of wheat from seventy-five acres.

HENRY ROZELL will sell a lot of personal property at public auction, at his residence, in Fulton's addition, in Buchanan, Saturday, August 8.

MR. JOHN W. HARRISON has started into the scissors grinding business. He made his first tour about town yesterday, and had a pretty good business.

The firm of Perrott & Case, has been dissolved, Mr. John Perrott retiring from the business, which will be continued by Mr. Case.

In the neighborhood of one hundred people will go from this vicinity to Detroit, next week, to attend the National Encampment.

DR. AND MRS. F. H. BERRICK will go tomorrow for a pleasure trip through the Eastern states, to be away several weeks.

CITIZENS of west Niles are removing the fences from the front of their lots, and thereby greatly improving the appearance of things thereabout.

MR. AND MRS. CURTIS LAMB have gone to Battle Creek, for the benefit of Mrs. Lamb's health. She will remain at the Sanitarium for a time for treatment.

No way freight trains will be run over the Michigan Central Monday or Tuesday, nor on the 7th or 8th of August, as the tracks will be wanted for the special passenger trains to Detroit.

A TWO-YEAR-OLD SON of Charlie Blodgett fell from a chair to the floor in such a manner, this forenoon, as to break his arm. The fracture was attended to by Dr. Dodd.

MR. R. L. BRAUNSDORF, architect, of South Bend, will be here Saturday, to submit an estimate for doing the contemplated work about the creek on Day's avenue.

An Ohio man has an arrangement by which he causes it to rain whenever he likes. There is a job for him in this section, as a good rain storm is just what we need.

ELD. SHEPPARD, who has been pastor of the Christian church in this place the past ten weeks, preached his farewell sermon last Sunday, and will return to Valparaiso, Ind.

MISS EMMA GROVER has gone to spend the balance of her vacation with Miss Ethie Perry at her home, in Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, to return in time for school, on the last day of August.

DIED, of paralysis, Wednesday, July 29, 1891, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Robert Covell, Mrs. Martha A. Matchett, aged 70 years. Funeral Friday, a 2 o'clock p. m., from the Christian church.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

1510 Eugene Marsh, Benton Harbor.

1511 Laura Austin, " "

1512 Herman Hinz, St. Joseph.

1513 Bertha Rabewold, St. Joseph.

1514 Frank Moore, Indiana.

1515 Mary Hipskake, " "

An attempt is being made to organize an auxiliary tent of Lady Macabees in this place. The K. O. T. M. has met with good success since its organization less than a year ago, and now has about sixty members.

A NILES man is eating white sand. It has been known for sometime that their courage was wavering, but this remedy is a novel one. He claims it is for dyspepsia. Perhaps he is built like a chicken, with a gizzard.

The end of the foot-race is not yet George McCoy, Earnest Fox and Jake Rough have commenced suit against Walter Noble, their stake holder, to recover their money. It looks as if that which is sending good money after that which is not recoverable.

FRANK HARTLINE, whose little boy had a wire run into his eye, as mentioned in these columns two weeks since, has had the boy to see Dr. Fred Bonine, who announces that he thinks he can save the eye.

THE safety craze is on the increase in this place, and the two-wheeled vehicles are becoming almost as common about the streets as the farm wagon. About twenty new machines have been brought into town this season.

A NUMBER from this vicinity are making calculations upon going on the excursion to Niagara Falls, August 6, over the Lake Erie & Western road, from Michigan City. Fare for round trip is only 50c.

THERE will be an ice cream festival in Roe's store room, next to Runner's drug store, Saturday evening, in the interest of the projected lodge of lady Macabees. A general attendance is requested.

MR. JOHN F. REYNOLDS was in Marquette, last week, to attend the annual meeting of the State Bankers' Association. He made the trip from Detroit by boat, one of the most pleasant rides imaginable, when the weather is right side up.

MR. H. N. HATHAWAY has brought to town a natural curiosity, which may be seen by the store of Sparks & Hathaway. It is the discarded epidermis of the coluber bascention. A well preserved specimen and of larger than the usual size.

BENTON HARBOR has a page advertisement in the North American Review in which they say the St. Joseph Valley road is going to be built from that place to South Bend. That is good news.

HUGH HUGHES, said to be a Niles citizen, was arrested in Kalamazoo last week for passing lead dollars. He was in company with a man named Donabou of Battle Creek. Both were discharged, as neither had any of the sprouts in their possession, and there was not sufficient evidence against them to convict.

THE G. A. R. posts of Benton Harbor, St. Joseph and Berrien Centre will board themselves during the encampment at Detroit, a large double store room having been secured for their home.

FRIDAY Will Long, while feeding Homer Hathaway's threshing machine at Wm. G. Hathaway's place, had the misfortune to strike his hand upon the band cutter's knife and cut a bad gash on the inside of his hand near the ball of his thumb. Dr. Knight dressed the wound.

THE whortleberry crop in this immediate vicinity has almost passed out of existence. The marshes have been cleared up and placed under cultivation to such an extent that not enough berries are harvested to half supply the local demand.

LAST Thursday was Harvey Haskins' forty-third birthday, and to remind him of the occasion a number of his friends visited him at his home in Niles township in the evening. Besides enjoying a social visit they left a fine easy chair with Harvey to remind him of the occasion.

A considerable amount of the new wheat crop is coming into market. The yield is in most cases exceptional. Buyers are paying eighty-five cents for it. Excepting the few who are never satisfied, the farmers are generally well pleased with the crop.

LIST of letters remaining unclaimed for in the post-office at Buchanan, Mich., for the week ending July 27, 1891: Mr. Joseph Col, Harvey S. Gaire, Mrs. Mary F. Hebler, Mrs. Mammie Moore, Mrs. Mattie Jones—2. Call for letters advertised.

JOHN GRAHAM, P. M.

MESSRS. John Bishop and Frank Rough returned, Sunday evening, from their bicycle trip to the East, having gone as far as Buffalo, N. Y. They rode through Canada, and report passing some of the finest country as they have seen, while in the Queen's dominion.

QUITE a number of maple trees about town show signs of dying, while no good reason can be seen. The wood appears sound, but the leaves are drying up, and turning brown. There are a few of the cottony maple lice on them, but not in what should seem to be large enough numbers to affect the trees in any such way.

THE Michigan Central will, on August 1st to 3d, sell tickets from Buchanan to Detroit and return, at the rate of \$5.00; good going Aug. 1, 2 and 3 and returning Aug. 8 to 18, and may be extended to Sept. 30 by depositing them with the joint agent at Detroit.

A. F. PEACOCK, Agent.

A COUPLE of fakirs did business on the street here Monday evening, selling a lot of clear glass marbles about an inch in diameter for microscopes. The things cost perhaps a dollar a gross, and these fellows sold them for from ten to fifty cents each, owing to the customer. As a microscope they are a success. You can see a full grown grasshopper through one with ease.

THE horse thief, mentioned last week, is reported as having gone directly into Berrien Springs, possibly to see that the sheriff's posse was safe home. He bought a hat there and tried to get threepints of whisky but failed. Afterwards Will Rouse reports his applying to him for a ride six miles into St. Joseph. He was not captured.

BAD ACCIDENT.—Last Friday while Mr. Wm. Feig was working about a threshing machine on the Harding place, in the bend of the river, he got his hand caught under a belt and carried over a pulley, breaking both bones and badly crushing them. Dr. Bailey was called and dressed the wound. It was a bad break.

AN account is given of an exciting ride U. S. Marshal Jim Clarke had with Jimmie Considine, the Detroit tough, from Marquette to Detroit, amid an evident conspiracy to release his prisoner. Those of his friends who knew Mr. Clarke as sheriff of this county, will be able to imagine just how nervous he was on that ride.

NILES is making preparations for a great time at the Young People's Picnic. \$150 is offered for prizes for a freeman's tournament, besides other sports. The question of allowing the crowd to tramp around on the central school lawn is receiving spirited discussion. It isn't our funeral, but they will discover that ten or fifteen thousand people will have a demoralizing effect on the grass of a nice lawn.

ATTENTION is called for a meeting of the Township Board of School Inspectors, which appears in this paper. Through the manipulations of some of the township officers who have had charge of the matter, the records of the north boundary line of this school district have become quite badly mixed, and it is the object of this meeting to re-establish the lines so it may be known who is and who is not in the district.

DEL. JORDAN had a corn on the end of his thumb, caused by coming against the back of his knife in trimming brooms. It gave him considerable trouble during the past two years, and this week he went to Dr. Henderson to have it trimmed. The doctor discovered that the bone under the corn was necrosed, and cut about half an inch off the end.

THE Kalamazoo committee, mentioned last week, which was sent to interview the Featherbone corset company, went back satisfied and commenced at once to canvass for stock subscriptions. We may be wrong, but it looked very much as if that institution might have been secured to this place had a move been made, but as no one appeared anxious enough about it to turn around, it will most likely not come.

AN alarm of fire was turned in last Monday forenoon, caused by a fire in Samuel Hess' hay field. He was burning some weeds in the field and left the fire to go to the house for a jug of water. When he returned the fire had spread into the hay cocks. About four tons of hay was consumed before the blaze was extinguished.—Three Oaks Quill.

THE Michigan Central company has apparently settled the question of open street at the depot in this place, by posting signs reading "private way" at each end of the disputed ground, and reshingling the freight house. A gang of men is now at work running a sidewalk up past the passenger house where the sidewalk was, as far east as the Portage street crossing. Now if they will remove all of the fence which is north of the roadway, north of the passenger house, the public here will be pleased, and most likely stop growling about it.

The picnic party which went to Hudson lake, Friday, are not quite through laughing over the sport they had, yet. But one accident occurred to mar or interfere with their good time. The weather was cool, and as a matter of comfort a fire was built. Mrs. V. M. Gore, in standing on the windy side of the blaze caught her clothes on fire and had a somewhat lively time to extinguish them. She was not injured.

FIRE.—Saturday afternoon, Capt. A. C. Bartlett's house, north-west of Dayton, was burned, with the greater part of his household goods. The fire was discovered in the kitchen, and is supposed to have caught from the burning out of a chimney. Capt. Bartlett had been carrying \$100 insurance in the Farmer's Mutual, and in April Mrs. Bartlett gave the company an order to increase the amount on the house to \$150 and place \$500 on the goods. The forethought will go far toward putting up a new house.

We have the story that Fred Bonine followed the silver-haired lady from California to Wisconsin, taking along a good bundle of Niles cash, with which to scoop the suckers of that benighted country, but when he arrived, learned, by some friend, that the combination formed before starting was not likely to succeed, so he turned back to Niles. He did not propose to allow Fred to beat him this time according to agreement. Could make more the other way; so Fred very discreetly let go the \$100 forfeit he had up, and came home without running. Wonder if that pays as well as doctoring eyes.

The regular meeting of the Common Council was held Tuesday evening. But little business was done aside from auditing the regular monthly list of bills, which this time included the trustee's salary of the members. Trustees Richards and Rouch were appointed committee to attend to preparing the water bonds. The subject of right of way for overflowage was discussed, but no definite report submitted. An agreement has been arrived at with nearly all. Arrangements were completed with George Churchill for the purchase of two lots at the west end of Smith and Alexander streets, which are being opened through to the school grounds. A petition from Frank Barr was presented, asking for a license to open and conduct a pool and billiard room in this place, and pay his tax of \$100 in installments. It was the sense of the Council that the by-law in this regard should be adhered to and Mr. Barr required to pay the entire tax at once.

The committee on right of way for the dam are doing what they can to settle with those whose lands will be overflowed. The entire amount of land shown by the surveyor's map to be covered by an eighteen feet raise of water will be only 140 acres, and but little of this of any great value as dry land. With but two or three exceptions the committee is able to settle on reasonable terms. Some of these refuse to sell at any price. One man who owns three acres of bottom land, which is worthless for farming purposes, insists on having \$900 for it. He evidently believes there is a tide in the life of man, proposes to take it at its ebb and coral his fortune at once. There are two ways to proceed in the case of those people who will not settle: One to abandon the work entirely and the other to go on with the work, overflow their lands and make them complainants in a series of lawsuits, the likes of which usually go through the entire string of courts, and cost more than the lands are worth. It is earnestly to be hoped that neither of these methods will be made necessary.

Notice of Meeting of Inspectors. A meeting of the Board of School Inspectors of the township of Buchanan will be held at the office of the Township Clerk on the 6th day of August, 1891, at 9 o'clock a. m. for the purpose of changing the north boundary line between School District No. 1 and a part of Section 23, in said township, comprising the following described parcels of land, to-wit: The south part of sec. 1/2, forty acres now owned by N. Aiken; also the n. 3/4 acres of the s. 1/2 of the sw. 1/4; also the w. 10 acres of the s. 1/2 of the sw. 1/4 now owned by James R. Case, and the s. 44 acres of the s. 1/2 of the sw. 1/4 now owned by Anna Stevens, all in Section 23 of town seven south, of range eighteen west, in said township of Buchanan, now lying in School District No. 2; and for the transaction of such other business as may lawfully come before the said Board.

Dated this 25th day of July, 1891. F. A. TREAT, Clerk of the Board of School Inspectors, Buchanan Township.

Mrs. ORRIS HARDING, residing in the bend of the river, left home this morning with her two daughters and another young lady to visit her father, Mr. Steven W. Clark, near St. Charles, of the Niles road, the horses became frightened and threw them all out of the carriage. Mrs. H. and the two children were badly bruised and cut about their faces.—Niles Star, July 23.

The committee in charge offers a prize of \$15, for best decorated business house in the city the day of the Young People's picnic. Also \$10 for second best. Five dollars will be given for the best decorated dwelling house. Decision will be made by a district committee appointed by the Mayor.—Niles Recorder.

ADAM KERN has moved into the Marble building in Dayton, and will continue his business in boots and shoes and furnishing goods as heretofore. He will be found on the west side of the street hereafter. He is putting in a fresh stock of new goods, and invites people to call and see them.

Lots of New Goods to-day, at H. B. DUNCAN'S. A comparison of the styles and prices will convince you that you should trade at S. P. HIGGS' Liquid Yeast, at TREAT BROS. & CO.'S. Do you want a small Engine? I have one four-horse power, vertical Engine and Boiler, in good order, and am willing to sell it at a bargain. The inside or exposed parts of the boiler are new. J. G. HOLMES.

For the latest thing in Dress Trimmings, go to S. P. HIGGS'. For Gents' Furnishing Goods, go to MORRIS' The Fair.

MORRIS' THE FAIR.

A FREE PASS TO SEE THE WORLD'S FAIR

Cannot be had. The rustling, hustling, pushing, energetic, tireless, fearless, incomparable and unchallenged

LEADER IN BARGAINS!

Is again reading the riot act to high priced would-be competitors. See what we have to say below:

Just received, a lot of MEN'S PANTS.

Also—Sattine, Madrus Cloth and Flannel Shirts, which we are offering at bargains. Come in and make your selections. We can save you 25 to 50 per cent.

Our 50 counters a great attraction. Hundreds of the articles all go for 5c. Our 10c counters have surprised everybody. 25 and 35c articles all go for 10c. In Pocket Knives we sell at 25c and 50c, others at 75c and \$1.00. Good Table Knives and Forks, 50c to \$1.15 per set. Remember

A BIG VARIETY OF OTHER GOODS

WHICH YOU WILL SEE BY CALLING.

MORRIS' THE FAIR.

FOLLOWING is the assessment rate on \$1,000 in the Modern Woodmen: From 18 to 28 years, 40c; 29 to 37 years, 45c; 38 to 41 years, 50c; 42 to 46 years, 55c; 47 years, 60c; 48 years, 65c; 49 years, 70c; 50 years, 75c; 51 years, 80c.

JOHN L. REDDICK's men know how to build a bigger load of straw than any other men on top of this earth.—Niles Recorder.

State Items.

But fifteen deaths were recorded in Alcona county in 1890.

A steam merry-go-round took in \$1,257.50, at Belden, in a few days, over \$1,000 being profit.—Detroit News.

South Haven had a \$45,000 scorch Sunday morning, the second such visitation the town has had within a year, and still the town is without fire protection.

A Durand gobbler drove a guinea hen off her nest, passed nearly a month in secluded retirement and is now the proud and strutting father of ten little chicks.—Detroit Free Press.

Sixteen head of cattle, belonging to different owners, were poisoned in Bethel township, Branch county, Saturday, by some villain sprinkling paris green on the grass.—Detroit Journal.

A company of young people at Azalia were having a jolly old time on a recent Sunday when a real cunning young miss (sister of the fool who didn't know it was loaded) flourished a revolver among the company. Another young lady, Miss Gregg, now carries a bullet in her spine, and the girl who sent it there is "ever so sorry about it!"—Adrian Press.

A Model Railway. The Burlington Route, C. B. & Q. R. R., operating 7,000 miles of road, with termini in Chicago, St. Louis, St. Paul, Omaha, Kansas City and Denver. For speed, safety, comfort, equipment, track, and efficient service it has no equal. The Burlington gains new patrons, but loses none.

Ladies, come and see my new fall Dress Flannels, just received. H. B. DUNCAN.

FLY NETS.—JAMES BAKER has a full line of leather Fly Nets, and all kinds of cotton and other cheap Nets. Call and see them.

A new line of Corsets, that are extra, may be found at S. P. HIGGS'.

RYNEARSON BROS. have a steam outfit for making wells, and are prepared to make Wells of any kind and guarantee satisfaction. Prices reasonable. Call on or address them, at Buchanan, Mich.

Buy a Hammock at HARRY BINNS', opp. Hotel. If you want to see a nice line of Prints, go to I. B. DUNCAN'S & Co.

Blank Books and Memorandums, at H. BINNS'. New Goods, at S. P. HIGGS'. Try the New Bread, of TREAT BROS. & CO.

Now is the time to buy a nice Summer Dress, as they are being sold at reduced prices, at S. P. HIGGS'.

Get the best Teas and Coffee on the market, at TREAT BROS. & CO.'S.

EVERYTHING in Writing Material, at HARRY BINNS'. A new stock of Gold Pens, at HARRY BINNS'. See them. You can buy the best Tea you ever drank, for 50 cents, at MORGAN & CO.'S.

Jelly Tumblers, at TREAT BROS. & CO.'S. Low prices on Silk Umbrellas, at H. B. DUNCAN.

I will have another nice lot of Ladies Watches to show on the 4th. H. E. LOUGH.

No more sour bread if you buy of TREAT BROS. & CO.'S.

The Vienna Bread sold at SPARKS & HATHAWAY'S, is the best bread sold in town.

Exclusive sale of Sanitarium Goods, SPARKS & HATHAWAY'S. We make our own yeast and the result is the Best Bread in town. TREAT BROS. & CO.'S.

ADAM KERN has moved into the Marble building in Dayton, and will continue his business in boots and shoes and furnishing goods as heretofore. He will be found on the west side of the street hereafter. He is putting in a fresh stock of new goods, and invites people to call and see them.

Lots of New Goods to-day, at H. B. DUNCAN'S. A comparison of the styles and prices will convince you that you should trade at S. P. HIGGS' Liquid Yeast, at TREAT BROS. & CO.'S. Do you want a small Engine? I have one four-horse power, vertical Engine and Boiler, in good order, and am willing to sell it at a bargain. The inside or exposed parts of the boiler are new. J. G. HOLMES.

For the latest thing in Dress Trimmings, go to S. P. HIGGS'. For Gents' Furnishing Goods, go to MORRIS' The Fair.

Citizens National Bank, NILES, MICH.

DEPOSITS AS REPORTED TO THE GOVERNMENT:

- JULY 9, 1887, \$72,795.46. JULY 9, 1888, \$96,876.75. JULY 9, 1889, \$129,901.83. JULY 9, 1890, \$157,410.38. JULY 9, 1891, \$181,323.76.

Largest and steadiest increase of business of any bank in Southwestern Michigan.

Controlled by these successful business men:

- J. L. Reddick, A. G. Gage, J. H. Richardson. I. P. Hutton, E. F. Woodcock, H. M. Dean.

INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS. CALL AND GET TERMS.

FOR

DRUGS, TOILET ARTICLES,

Insect Powder, Paris Green,

BOOKS AND STATIONERY,

WALL PAPER,

Full line of Geneva Spectacles,

Cheap as the cheapest,

Barmore's Drug Store.

First Door East of Post Office.

BUY

GALE PLOWS

The lowest price on everything, at S. P. HIGGS'.

Don't forget that I still sell Pianos and Organs. If you contemplate buying either, see me before buying. J. G. HOLMES.

Spiced Pickles, at TREAT BROS. & CO.'S.

Come to Mrs. BRUNS' and get your Millinery cheap. The ladies are invited to examine our stock of SUMMER DRESS GOODS before buying. S. P. HIGGS'.

A nice line of Lace curtains very cheap, at S. P. HIGGS'.

AND

BIG INJUNS

OF

The Populist Hall.
There is one proposition issued by Uncle Sam. It is the half dollar, and it has a tendency to work its way back into the treasury vaults, where it isn't wanted. As money nobody objects to, the half dollar is the most popular of the same value. It is the only coin that the average citizen prefers to have two quarters. They are a trifle more convenient. If he wants to pay out half a dollar he can use the half or the two quarters with equal ease. But the twenty-five cents is to be paid out the quarter is far the handier coin.

This may not seem to be a very important matter, but it counts in the long run. Little by little the halves find their way back to the government vaults, and there they stay, like poor relations. In fact, so far as coming home in disgrace goes, the half dollar is the prodigal son of the mints.

A very large proportion of the \$20,000,000 of fractional silver on hand at Washington is made up of halves. This is the lot which Secretary Foster was so anxious to get rid of, and about which he talked with the New York bankers when he made his visit to the city. That is, manifested any wild desire to take the secretary's load off his shoulders.

It is probable that a good many of the halves stored up in Washington will be recycled into quarters and dimes. In that way they will be more convenient for popular use.

Of course lots of halves are used, and will continue to be used. Their coinage will be kept up, and nobody will have any more difficulty in getting them than usual. But the proportion of other coins will be increased because the people like them better.

The New York treasury has its share of halves on hand, and the other day it tried to work off some of them. It was a day when pension checks were being paid, and nearly every one was cashed partly in halves. Before the close of the day a good many of the halves were back in the treasury vaults. And they are there yet.—New York Times.

To Set Stray Letters Right.
The dead letter office of the postoffice department has just published a large volume of nearly 800 pages which is expected to reduce the number of letters which go to the dead letter office because of imperfect address. The volume is entitled "A Street Directory of the Principal Cities in the United States." A great deal of time and patient attention to details has been expended upon the collection and systematic arrangement of the contents of the book.

All the streets, avenues, squares, "lanes," "roads," etc., of the same names in the nearly 600 free delivery offices of this country are grouped and arranged in alphabetical order. The highest and lowest numbers on each of these streets are given to assist postmasters in correcting imperfect addresses where the street named is found in more than one town. This directory is furnished to postmasters at the free delivery offices for use in perfecting the addresses of such letters and parcels as may reach their offices, though manifestly intended for delivery elsewhere.—Washington Star.

A Museum of Decorative Art.
It is proposed to establish a lower part of New York city a museum of decorative art, where artists and designers for the various manufactures can find specimens of the best work of all ages, together with suggestive books, charts, designs, etc., that will help to produce something out of the beaten track. It is proposed to connect with the museum a school that will teach drawing and give instructions by letters and recitations. Such a museum as this would contain models of the best work of goldsmiths, wood carvers, ivory, leather, and wood carving, silversmith, art work in iron, bronze, brass and other metals, pottery, and designs in silks, cretonnes and other textile fabrics, wall papers, painted tapestry, etc.—In fact, examples of every possible form of art as applied to the industries. Speaking of industrial museums, we wish to note that a very complete little museum of industrial art exists in the Pratt institute, Brooklyn, being created as a part of the beneficent enterprise.—Decorators and Furnishers.

Profits of Fruit Culture.
Few people are aware of the enormous profits realized by the successful fruit growers of California, and yet fortunes are being made in this industry. A notable example of this fact is A. T. Hatch, whose success has been little short of the marvelous. On his fruit farm in Solano county he has raised over 400 acres of full bearing trees and 400 acres of trees that are still too young to produce even a small yield. Last year from the 400 acres, after paying the expenses of the entire orchard, he realized a net profit of \$100,000. The profit on the 400 acres of young orchard was nearly or quite \$100,000, so that his actual profits were a little more than \$200 per acre. Prices were unusually high, but the yield of this year is so much greater than the prospects even larger returns.—San Francisco Call.

The Recent Improvements Made in Photography and its Use in Industry.
The recent improvements made in photography and its use in industry has proved most valuable to the study of that science. A dry plate can be exposed for a suitable length of time in the telescope, and the image thus obtained will contain the details of a nebula, even where the amount of light is so imperceptible to the naked eye, as to produce an image far more useful and accurate than could ever be obtained by a drawing.

Singular Accident to a Mare.
A singular accident occurred to one of the equine species in Lake Creek Thursday night. A mare owned by G. W. Young, while eating corn from a wooden trough in some of the barns, had her head in a crack. In her efforts to free herself she pulled her tongue out by the roots. She can still eat her food, and the prospects are favorable for her to survive this hazardous mishap of accident.—Egyptian (Ills.) Press.

Does Not Return to Dust.
Many strange things have been told concerning the secrets of the grave. Within the past few months discoveries have been made in Missouri and Iowa that people have been buried alive in the strangest discovery was made in Colchester a few days ago, viz., that, after having been buried twenty-one years, the body of Miss Flora Hume is in as perfect a condition as the day she died.

Twenty-one years ago the lady died in St. Paul of pneumonia and the body was taken to Colchester and buried in the Argyle cemetery. That cemetery has long since fallen into disrepair, and it was laid out in nicely improved grounds. The few graves in it were removed, and among the dead was the body of Miss Flora Hume. It was covered with a heavy coat of earth, and the cover was removed there lay the body perfectly intact. The features were readily recognized by relatives, and the clothing looked perfectly fresh. Even a ribbon of delicate blue about the neck was as bright and fresh as when it had been first put on.

The face was not in the least discolored, and the body was full and round. In fact the corpse looked so good that it might have been buried only a few hours.—Quincy (Ill.) Herald.

In a Miner's Hat.
A dispatch from Columbia, S. C., says: "Uncle Billy Chiles, who is the manager of Cabarrus county, N. C., is dead. He was a bachelor, about eighty years old. His only companions were two dogs and an old negro. His real estate consisted of a few acres of land, which he left to his nephews. He was safe when he was thought to hold thousands of dollars, but when it was opened the only money found was a nickel. However, in his recent days he had been a miser, and he had a tendency to work its way back into the treasury vaults, where it isn't wanted. As money nobody objects to, the half dollar is the most popular of the same value. It is the only coin that the average citizen prefers to have two quarters. They are a trifle more convenient. If he wants to pay out half a dollar he can use the half or the two quarters with equal ease. But the twenty-five cents is to be paid out the quarter is far the handier coin.

This may not seem to be a very important matter, but it counts in the long run. Little by little the halves find their way back to the government vaults, and there they stay, like poor relations. In fact, so far as coming home in disgrace goes, the half dollar is the prodigal son of the mints.

A very large proportion of the \$20,000,000 of fractional silver on hand at Washington is made up of halves. This is the lot which Secretary Foster was so anxious to get rid of, and about which he talked with the New York bankers when he made his visit to the city. That is, manifested any wild desire to take the secretary's load off his shoulders.

It is probable that a good many of the halves stored up in Washington will be recycled into quarters and dimes. In that way they will be more convenient for popular use.

Choked by a Cow's Tail.
A peculiar and fatal accident occurred recently to the seven-year-old son of Mr. Truman Carter, who lives four miles from Trenton, N. J. The boy had the habit of driving the cows to pasture every morning, and one morning after he had eaten his breakfast he started off with his cows as usual. About an hour later a member of the family went in search of him, and found him lying on a cow dragging the almost lifeless body over the field. The boy had tied the cow's tail around his neck, and the cow, a gentle one, had become frightened and had dragged him to the ground. The boy's life was released only by cutting the cow's tail, and was barely alive.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Tough Mate.
The vitality of the mule is little short of amazing. In Memphis one fell twenty-five feet down an opening in the street. It landed on its head and, the hole being narrow, it was unable to change its position. It lay there for some time, and its broken ribs were heard as it struck bottom. After half an hour the mule was hoisted out by the heels and laid on the ground. It showed no signs of life, but, notwithstanding the fact that the mule had been broken in and in a little while, to the surprise of the thousand spectators who had collected, the mule rose to its feet and walked off as though nothing unusual had happened.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Summer Revenue.
Tradesman (to old gentleman who has purchased a lawn mower)—Yes, sir, I'll oil it and send it over to you.—Customer (frowning)—No, no, no, I'll oil it myself. I don't want to be oiled! Mind that! I want noise! And, look here—pick me out a nice rusty one. My neighbor's children took and yell till I'm black every night, so (viciously) I mean to cut my grass from 4 till 6 every morning!—Exchange.

City Lighting from Small Stations.
The city of Glasgow is considering the establishment of an electric lighting system, by which private buildings and the public streets shall be lighted. In this connection the gas companies in the city have made a unique suggestion in proposing that small electric substations operated by gas motors should be placed at numerous points.—New York Telegram.

Not in the Wood.
Summer Boarder—I think, considering the price I pay and the poor accommodations you have, you might at least treat me to the annual stepped cautiously from one to another.—Mrs. Hayford—Well, mum, to tell the truth, I can't feel much respect for people who pay the big prices I charge for the sort of accommodations I give.—New York Weekly.

An Old Irish Woman.
Mrs. Hurley, who has recently died in California, at the age of one hundred and eight, who always prided herself upon the fact that as a child she had been educated by the Rev. Robert Emmet. She could distinctly remember the Irish rising, under the French general, Roche, in 1798.

Seven of the nine justices of the supreme court now occupy their own houses in Washington, and the other two, the very Justices Brown and Brewer, who seem to be similarly situated.

When in the country you may imagine that you help the haymakers by jabbing the horses with the pitchfork and getting tangled up in the reins, but you do not, and they will probably tell you so.

Ammonia as a Positive Power.
A most successful test has been made of the use of ammonia as a motive power to displace steam. The test was the first that has ever been made on a marine engine, and the trial was most satisfactory. An ammonia engine plant has been fitted out at the engine works, which made a trip up and down the river, subjecting the new scheme to a practical test. Its workings are novel and interesting, not only to the mechanical and scientific circles, but also to the laymen of the general public.

An ordinary engine can be converted into an ammonia engine simply by the addition of a "generator," which is much like a boiler. Steam is used simply for the purpose of heating the aqua ammonia in the generator. The heated ammonia expels a gas, leaving a weak solution of ammonia in the bottom of this boiler-like affair. When, by raising the temperature of the ammonia, sufficient steam is generated to drive the piston of the engine and propels the piston rod in every way the same as steam.

Transparent and of a Blue White Color.
Several years in various parts of the place report that they had discovered a quantity of these stones and shells, and they are all mystified to know where they came from.—Oswego (N. Y.) Palladium.

Fall in Love at Ninety-one.
A farmer in Wayne, Mich., ninety-one years of age, who had lived for many years on the street a pretty brunette twenty-two years old, became enamored, obtained an introduction and proposed. She sprang him, when he offered to make his will in her favor. This failed, and he offered to deed her all his property. This also failing he became crazy and tried to hang himself. Then he was sent to an insane asylum. He walks the halls of the asylum moaning for his darling Emma.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Tonic Solfa System.
The present year will witness the fiftieth anniversary of the tonic solfa system, which has done so much, and we may safely say, will do so much more in the future, to spread the knowledge and use of the tonic solfa system. The inventor, Spencer Curwen, son of the inventor and most energetic propagator of the system, seizes the opportunity for a very interesting review of its history and characteristics in Good Words. Collyer's review is a most valuable and many influential quarters, it is now able to confound its opponents by the incontrovertible evidence of its fruits.

As Mr. Curwen observes, in this fiftieth year there are hundreds of millions who have successfully climbed the ladder his father placed for them—bachelors and doctors of music, fellows of the College of Organists, associates of the Royal Academy of Music, vocalists and performers of various kinds. Mr. Curwen, many years ago, was singing in tonic solfa choirs, and he constantly advises opera singers who wish to read sight to learn the system.

Books of music who graduated the other day at one of our universities testify that without the tonic solfa system they would not have been able to do the work. Such authorities as Dr. Helmholtz, of Berlin; Sir John Herschel, Mr. Ross, and the Rev. Dr. Briggs, Mr. Brigg, Mr. Henry Leslie, Lord Rayleigh, Mr. A. J. Ellis and many others not less noteworthy have given their sanction to the system.

In a Den of Copperheads.
John Saley, a deaf and dumb boy of Pittsburg, went out with the intention of picking raspberries. He had filled his pockets with them when he discovered that by an unusual union of the bushes near him. A moment later a monster copperhead snake appeared from under a bush. Before the lad could move the snake had coiled itself and lapped at his throat. The snake was a specimen of the green poison from his fangs fell on Saley's trousers. The boy became paralyzed with terror. A moment later the reptile had formed its deadly coil again, and once more lapped at his throat. He measured the distance with fatal accuracy, for the deadly fangs were buried deep into Saley's right leg. The pain aroused the boy from his terror and he jumped back. The snake strove to hold on to the leg. Then the boy fainted from fright.

Neighbors ran to the spot just in time to prevent the copperhead from striking again. One of the men seized a club and threw it into the snake's mouth. One was receding. The reptile measured eleven feet. A physician cauterized the wound, but the poison had penetrated the boy's system. Investigation showed that young Saley had wandered into a den of copperheads.—Cor. Philadelphia Press.

Chinese and Their Burials.
The Chinese of New York City, it is said, will hereafter bury their dead in Cypress Hills cemetery instead of in the cemetery of the Evergreens, as has been their custom. This action is said to be taken because the Evergreens cemetery officials have increased the price of graves from ten to twenty dollars each. They have purchased an acre of ground in Cypress Hills cemetery for \$2,000 and will have cheaper rates in the new cemetery. The new cemetery is said to be ten times as large as the old one, and the price of a grave will be only five or six dollars, as every Chinaman makes a contract with the company that employs him under which the company agrees to bury his dead in the new cemetery. This transmigration of bodies takes place every five years, the skeletons being packed in tin cases when the proper time comes. The last shipment was made in the month of August, and the bodies then came from the old graves in the cemetery of the Evergreens.—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Graduate Didn't Understand.
The many persons who had heard it said, will hereafter bury their dead in Cypress Hills cemetery instead of in the cemetery of the Evergreens, as has been their custom. This action is said to be taken because the Evergreens cemetery officials have increased the price of graves from ten to twenty dollars each. They have purchased an acre of ground in Cypress Hills cemetery for \$2,000 and will have cheaper rates in the new cemetery. The new cemetery is said to be ten times as large as the old one, and the price of a grave will be only five or six dollars, as every Chinaman makes a contract with the company that employs him under which the company agrees to bury his dead in the new cemetery. This transmigration of bodies takes place every five years, the skeletons being packed in tin cases when the proper time comes. The last shipment was made in the month of August, and the bodies then came from the old graves in the cemetery of the Evergreens.—Brooklyn Eagle.

A Book Agent's Suit.
Charles W. Dumont, the general agent for the Encyclopaedia Britannica, commenced suit against Joseph M. Hawthorne, the West side attorney, to recover \$5,000 damages for an alleged illegal contract. Dumont had a contract with Hawthorne to act as the agent for the Encyclopaedia Britannica in New York. The contract provided that Hawthorne was to pay Dumont a salary of \$10,000 per annum, and to give him a house in New York. Dumont had been in New York for many years, and he had a large family. He had been in New York for many years, and he had a large family. He had been in New York for many years, and he had a large family.

Binding and High Cost of Standards.
Several years in various parts of the place report that they had discovered a quantity of these stones and shells, and they are all mystified to know where they came from.—Oswego (N. Y.) Palladium.

Fall in Love at Ninety-one.
A farmer in Wayne, Mich., ninety-one years of age, who had lived for many years on the street a pretty brunette twenty-two years old, became enamored, obtained an introduction and proposed. She sprang him, when he offered to make his will in her favor. This failed, and he offered to deed her all his property. This also failing he became crazy and tried to hang himself. Then he was sent to an insane asylum. He walks the halls of the asylum moaning for his darling Emma.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Tonic Solfa System.
The present year will witness the fiftieth anniversary of the tonic solfa system, which has done so much, and we may safely say, will do so much more in the future, to spread the knowledge and use of the tonic solfa system. The inventor, Spencer Curwen, son of the inventor and most energetic propagator of the system, seizes the opportunity for a very interesting review of its history and characteristics in Good Words. Collyer's review is a most valuable and many influential quarters, it is now able to confound its opponents by the incontrovertible evidence of its fruits.

As Mr. Curwen observes, in this fiftieth year there are hundreds of millions who have successfully climbed the ladder his father placed for them—bachelors and doctors of music, fellows of the College of Organists, associates of the Royal Academy of Music, vocalists and performers of various kinds. Mr. Curwen, many years ago, was singing in tonic solfa choirs, and he constantly advises opera singers who wish to read sight to learn the system.

Books of music who graduated the other day at one of our universities testify that without the tonic solfa system they would not have been able to do the work. Such authorities as Dr. Helmholtz, of Berlin; Sir John Herschel, Mr. Ross, and the Rev. Dr. Briggs, Mr. Brigg, Mr. Henry Leslie, Lord Rayleigh, Mr. A. J. Ellis and many others not less noteworthy have given their sanction to the system.

In a Den of Copperheads.
John Saley, a deaf and dumb boy of Pittsburg, went out with the intention of picking raspberries. He had filled his pockets with them when he discovered that by an unusual union of the bushes near him. A moment later a monster copperhead snake appeared from under a bush. Before the lad could move the snake had coiled itself and lapped at his throat. The snake was a specimen of the green poison from his fangs fell on Saley's trousers. The boy became paralyzed with terror. A moment later the reptile had formed its deadly coil again, and once more lapped at his throat. He measured the distance with fatal accuracy, for the deadly fangs were buried deep into Saley's right leg. The pain aroused the boy from his terror and he jumped back. The snake strove to hold on to the leg. Then the boy fainted from fright.

Neighbors ran to the spot just in time to prevent the copperhead from striking again. One of the men seized a club and threw it into the snake's mouth. One was receding. The reptile measured eleven feet. A physician cauterized the wound, but the poison had penetrated the boy's system. Investigation showed that young Saley had wandered into a den of copperheads.—Cor. Philadelphia Press.

Chinese and Their Burials.
The Chinese of New York City, it is said, will hereafter bury their dead in Cypress Hills cemetery instead of in the cemetery of the Evergreens, as has been their custom. This action is said to be taken because the Evergreens cemetery officials have increased the price of graves from ten to twenty dollars each. They have purchased an acre of ground in Cypress Hills cemetery for \$2,000 and will have cheaper rates in the new cemetery. The new cemetery is said to be ten times as large as the old one, and the price of a grave will be only five or six dollars, as every Chinaman makes a contract with the company that employs him under which the company agrees to bury his dead in the new cemetery. This transmigration of bodies takes place every five years, the skeletons being packed in tin cases when the proper time comes. The last shipment was made in the month of August, and the bodies then came from the old graves in the cemetery of the Evergreens.—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Graduate Didn't Understand.
The many persons who had heard it said, will hereafter bury their dead in Cypress Hills cemetery instead of in the cemetery of the Evergreens, as has been their custom. This action is said to be taken because the Evergreens cemetery officials have increased the price of graves from ten to twenty dollars each. They have purchased an acre of ground in Cypress Hills cemetery for \$2,000 and will have cheaper rates in the new cemetery. The new cemetery is said to be ten times as large as the old one, and the price of a grave will be only five or six dollars, as every Chinaman makes a contract with the company that employs him under which the company agrees to bury his dead in the new cemetery. This transmigration of bodies takes place every five years, the skeletons being packed in tin cases when the proper time comes. The last shipment was made in the month of August, and the bodies then came from the old graves in the cemetery of the Evergreens.—Brooklyn Eagle.

A Book Agent's Suit.
Charles W. Dumont, the general agent for the Encyclopaedia Britannica, commenced suit against Joseph M. Hawthorne, the West side attorney, to recover \$5,000 damages for an alleged illegal contract. Dumont had a contract with Hawthorne to act as the agent for the Encyclopaedia Britannica in New York. The contract provided that Hawthorne was to pay Dumont a salary of \$10,000 per annum, and to give him a house in New York. Dumont had been in New York for many years, and he had a large family. He had been in New York for many years, and he had a large family.

AMERICAN CYCLES
ALL STYLES & PRICES
Illustrated Catalogue on Application
GORMULLY & JEFFERY-MFG CO
LARGEST AMERICAN MANUFACTURERS
Represented by CHAS. PEARS, Buchanan

In the Year 1872,
While I was a Professor in a Chicago Medical College,
I have a fine stock of
VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA
Best & Goes Farthest—The Standard Cocoa of the World.
Please remember that this is the cheapest, healthiest, and most delicious beverage and article of diet in existence, costing less than half a cent a cup, and guaranteeing absolute safety from dyspepsia. Don't deprive yourself or your children one moment longer of this delightful, nutritious drink-food. The strong may use it with pleasure, the most delicate with benefit. A delight to all.
For sale by every grocer.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
CURE FOR SICK HEADACHE
When I say Cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I mean to give a permanent cure. I have made the disease of the LIVER, BILIOUSNESS, FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS, a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed, I have made a special study of the disease, and I have discovered the cause, and I have found the cure. I have made a special study of the disease, and I have discovered the cause, and I have found the cure. I have made a special study of the disease, and I have discovered the cause, and I have found the cure.

DR. F. B. BREWER
135 CHICHESTER AVE., EVANSTON, ILL.
Will be at Niles, Mich., Bond House, on Tuesday, the 23rd of June.

PROF. DIEFFENBACH'S PROTOGAL CAPSULES
A Perfect Success
The Rev. A. Antonio, of Reggio, writes: "As far as I am able to judge, I think that the Rev. A. Antonio's 'Nigro' Tonic is a perfect success. I have used it for many years, and it has done me more good than any other medicine I have ever used. I have used it for many years, and it has done me more good than any other medicine I have ever used. I have used it for many years, and it has done me more good than any other medicine I have ever used."

PASTOR KOEHLER'S NERVE TONIC
A Perfect Success
The Rev. A. Antonio, of Reggio, writes: "As far as I am able to judge, I think that the Rev. A. Antonio's 'Nigro' Tonic is a perfect success. I have used it for many years, and it has done me more good than any other medicine I have ever used. I have used it for many years, and it has done me more good than any other medicine I have ever used. I have used it for many years, and it has done me more good than any other medicine I have ever used."

FREE A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases
KOEHLER'S MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.
Solely by Druggists at \$1.00 per Bottle. 6 for \$5.00. Large Size, \$1.75. 6 Bottles for \$9.00.

FOR MEN ONLY!
A. M. THAYER & CO., BOSTON, Publishers of
Gen. Butters' BOOK
YOU CAN REBURNISH YOUR HOME

FOUND 1000 00
WANTED: SALESMEN TO SELL my warranted first-class, permanent, profitable position for the right man. Each year will bring you a large amount of business. No experience necessary. Write for terms, giving age and references. Address: J. H. HAYES & CO., Rochester, N. Y.