Correspondence—Continued.

South Windsor.

Frank Sheely's smiling face was seen here last week, we are always glad to see him.

Henry Shattuck of Jackson, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Eliza Claflin.

Lowell Claflin will go to Dakota with Mark Gruesbeck, our best wishes go with him.

The Pray school will close in two weeks more; those who have not already paid their respects to the teacher and scholars should not let the entire term slip by without showing their appreciation of the teacher's earnest endeavors.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Claflin with Mrs. C's father, attended the box social given by the Womens Relief Corps, last Friday evening, they report an enjoyable time.

The dance at H. Claflin's last Tuesday night was a success with the well-nigh fatal accident of Mrs. Henrietta Bey who missed her footing as she started down stairs, falling on her head. She is about the house at present writing but still very lame and sore.

Five Corners.

Fred Pratice of Hastings, called on old friends and neighbors in this vicinity, last week.

Mrs. Ed. Curtis entertained a number of relatives one day last week.

Mrs. L. R! Stamp of Charlotte, visited her father-in-law, last week.

Rita Baxter visited at her grandfather's, E. Edick's, a part of last week.

Ed. Curtis trafled horses last Monday.

James Lewis went to Grand Rapids last Friday, and returned Sunday.

Mattie Frank of Charlotte, visited at Joe Munger's, last week.

J. W. Rockie of Jackson, purchased a car load of tongues of G. A. Starkweather, last Saturday.

G. A. Starkweather, father of Palo, is moving to Brookfield, where he intends to make it his future home.

Ed. Curtis' horses ran away one day last week; but as luck would have it, no damage was done.

Laura Griffin visited her aunt, Mrs. S. M. Stamp, one day last week.

Mrs. Munger and daughter visited Mrs. G. M. Starkweather, Tuesday.

Political Economy.

PIERRE LOUILLAND contributes a short but very significant article to the December *North American Review* touching the "burning questions" of present political economy. He says, for one thing, "I believe in limited political economy that oceans, rivers, canals, railways, postal and telegraph systems should be owned by the National Government for the use of all, at as low a toll as will provide for their proper maintenance; that is, for the use of labor in both its forms—industry and capital. Rights of private property should be respected. A man's earnings whether by skilly, luck, or wit, should be his entirely and without restraint during his life. There should be no income-tax, which only offers a premium on fraud, and oppresses the energy of both labor and capital. A legacy tax should be laid, to the extent of say 10 per cent., on all fortunes in excess of $200,000. This legacy tax should not oppress the heir receiving so much property, and should not be regretted by the dead, who was indebted to the protection of the Government which enabled him to accumulate his wealth. This legacy tax, tending to distribution through division of estates, could be fairly collected. It would give handsome returns to the State, and cause a considerable reduction of taxes. It would render the perpetuation of immense fortunes in a few families impossible, and would thus obviate a grave impending danger, the concentration of wealth in single families, which wrecked the Roman Empire." Mr. Louilland's article shows that, like many other able men—the wealthy and practical as well as the "dreamers" and "theorists"—he has been earnestly considering the "signs of the times." He closes his paper thus: "I trust that these few words will be of some service to my fellow-workers, labor and Capital. I wish to see them work hand in hand for that great end, the improvement and enlightenment of the industrious humanity now closing our nineteenth century."

MISS BOORN, the editor of Harper's *Bazar*, expresses often her partiality for household pets, and not only in her writings but in practice carries out her belief in their usefulness. Her fine Maltese cat, a showy combination of mouse color and white, appears in the parlors at her receptions with a frill of white embroidery around his neck, and seems unawed at the distinguished guests.

A MAN in New York State who was running for the Legislature made a speech in which he six times referred to the "coatless" as the "neatness," and to bad Abraham Lincoln down as one of the signers of the Constitution. He was, however, elected by a big majority, such little mistakes not counting against a man who was a good talker.

A PLAIN Puritan, of Boston, who has been traveling in frivolous Europe, has this to say about a solemn subject: "I was amused with some very odd stained glass windows which admit a 'dim, religious light,' at the Milan Cathedral, and are supposed to illustrate scenes in the Old Testament. It may not have been reverential, but I had to laugh to see Cain in a pair of green pantaloons, killing Abel, who was dressed in a short jacket of yellow stuff. I regretted to see that Eve, when driven out of Eden by the archangel with the flaming sword, was so frivolous as to array herself for this occasion in a low neck overskirt, cut very decollette, while Adam wore a blue hat and pink ribbons. There may be authority for these representations—I do not know—but they were a surprise to me."

THE recent revival of Offenbach's operas in Paris has produced a great crop of theatrical reminiscences. It is now twenty-three years since the maestro went to Ems to direct the rehearsal of an insignificant little opera, "Lischen and Fritzchen." He turned into the Kursaal, and was losing heavily. As his last heap was being raked in the end of the croupe gave way. The croupier threw it aside, and the conductor of the orchestra, who was with Offenbach, picked it up. He said he would make it into a baton and use it that night. Novice, who was a friend of both, laughed heartily at the idea, and said if ever he was manager of a theater this chef should conduct his orchestra. A year afterward he was associated with Cogniard in the management of the Varieties. Cognaird believed in the old hoary vaudeville. Novice "went with the times." He insisted on introducing Offenbach to his fellow manager. "La Belle Helene" was put in the bills. Some of the actors were found to have voices. Schneider was engaged. Novice remembered the little incident of the Kursaal, and the chef was sent for the hopeful chef d'orchestre, who still wielded the baton at the little theater. The combination was completed. Offenbach's works were brought out one by one, and the success of the venture was magnificent.

THE story comes from Charleston that Steve Bryant, "123 years old," died from fright at the continued earthquake shocks at Beaufort, S. C. Bryant was in Augusta when Washington passed through that city in 1791, and waited on the table at which the Father of his Country was feasted. The negro had counted the shocks since August 31, and predicted that the hundredth jar would be the summons to the judgment day. Beaufort trembled her sixty-ninth jar on Saturday, and the old man could not stand the suspense of the expected one hundredth, and expired in the paroxysms of fright.

A MOST amusing scene to philosophic spirits recently occurred at a London Court in a litigation concerning the ownership of a donkey. The presiding Judge, borrowing a hint from Solomon and the Caliphs of Bagdad, had the animal brought into Court to test the allegation of the defendant that it would not break or vegetables offered it "with Lord Salisbury's compliments," but would reject the same with symptoms of loathing and contempt when Mr. Gladstone was named as the donor. As it happened, the wily quadruped, when challenged by the claimant, not only decomposed indiscriminately the Tory and Liberal carrots, showing no partisan spirit whatever, but, when the experiment was acknowledged a failure set up such mixed notes of exultation and protest that the magistrate, deafened by the outrageous bray, summarily dismissed the claim.

☞ THE King of Cambodia, according to the correspondent of a Paris journal, has 300 wives, chosen from the handsomest women in the whole country. The entire population and territory belong to the King. All the Cambodians are the King's "cernuen" or slaves, and pay him rents. The King himself belongs to the French Resident General.

THE entire upper part of the peninsula of Lower California, from the twenty-eighth meridian of latitude north, is owned by a New England syndicate known as the "Mexican International Colonization Company," of Hartford, Conn. All the adjacent islands are owned by the same company. In the southern part of the peninsula the Rothschilds have a large property in what is known as the Malege district, the chief town of which is Santa Rosalia. Here are the famous copper mines owned by that house, and colonization is going on there now under French auspices. It recently reported in Mexican Government circles that the Rothschilds and Capital. I wish to see them work hand in hand for that great end, the improvement and enlightenment of the industrious humanity now closing our nineteenth century."

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Free Trade.

The reduction of internal revenue and the taking off of revenue stamps from Proprietary Medicines, no doubt has largely benefited the consumers, as well as relieving the burden of home manufacturers. Especially is this the case with Green's August Flower and Boshee's German Syrup, as the reduction of thirty-six cents per dozen, has been added to increase the size of the bottles containing these remedies, thereby giving one fifth more medicine in the several five cent size. The August Flower for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, and the German Syrup for Cough and Lung troubles, have perhaps, the largest sale of any medicine in the world. The advantage of increased size of the bottles will be greatly appreciated by the sick and afflicted, in every town and village in civilized countries. Sample bottles for ten cents remain the same size. 53 cow.

Don't trifle with any Throat or Lung Disease. If you have a Cough or Cold, or the children are threatened with Croup or Whooping Cough, use Acker's English Remedy and proceed further trouble. It is a positive cure, and we guarantee it. Price 10 and 50c.

Judge of a government by the men it produces. Judge of a man by his deeds, a tree by its fruits, a medicine by its results. Time tried and true is Dr. Bigelow's Cough Cure, which contains all the good qualities of all the best cough remedies without the defects of any of them. A safe and speedy remedy for coughs, colds and all throat and lung troubles. Sold by L. T. White in fifty cent and dollar bottles. Healing to the lungs. Safe and pleasant for children.

Buckles's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Wilcox & Toles.

Saved His Life.

Mr. D. I. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave, Ky., says he was for many years, badly afflicted with Phthisis, also Diabetes; the pains were almost unendurable and would sometimes almost throw him into convulsions. He tried Electric Bitters and got relief from first bottle and after taking six bottles was entirely cured, and has gained in flesh eighteen pounds. Says he positively believes he would have died, had it not been for the relief afforded by Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Wilcox & Toles.

The Smith Family.

There is probably no family more illustrious than the Smith family.

They have founded and governed States; sat on the Supreme Bench and in the U. S. Senate with dignity and longer and filled important positions everywhere.

Just but not least, they have always endorsed Brent's Pulmonary Balsam as the *best* remedy for coughs, colds, incipient consumption, and all throat and lung troubles.

Warranted as represented or money refunded. 25c and 50c bottles. Sold by Wilcox & Toles. 9 ow

Old and reliable Medicines are the best to depend upon. Acker's Blood Elixir has been prescribed for years for all impurities of the blood. In every form of Scrofula, Syphilitic or Mercurial diseases, it is invaluable. For Rheumatism, has no equal.

Excitement in Texas.

Great excitement has been caused in the vicinity of Paris, Texas, by the remarkable recovery of Mr. J. E. Corley, who was so helpless he could not turn in bed, or raise his hand; everybody said he was dying of Consumption. A trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery was sent him, Finding relief, he bought a large bottle and a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills; by the time he had taken two boxes of Pills and two bottles of the Discovery, he was well and had gained in flesh thirty-six pounds. Trial bottles of this Great Discovery for Consumption free at Wilcox & Toles.

IMPROVE YOUR STOCK.

Dad Jingo.

Bred by S. Laub, Berrycent, Mich., and purchased by the undersigned, will be held for service the coming season at my farm 2 miles east of Eaton Rapids at two dollars.

Jingo is a thoroughbred calf 18 months old; sired by Rocket, H. B. No. 2776, dam Lilly Dale H. B. No. 4870, and fully registered in the first volume of the Holstein-Friesian Herd-Book, No. 1772.

Wm. Miller.

The Cosmopolitan

For the handsomest, most interesting, low price, illustrated family magazine. Only $1 a year. ($2.25 per year, with a fine premium free.) Sixty-four beautifully printed pages, large type, clear page, with short stories, sketches, travels, adventures, bright and brief scientific and literary articles, by distinguished American and foreign writers, such as Julian Hawthorne, Edward Eggleston, Lucy Larcom, Lucy Hamilton, Louise Chandler Moulton, J. Max Adeler, Ella Wheeler Wilcox, Frank R. Stockton, Catherine Owen, Rev. E. Heber Newton, Alphonse Daudet, Paul Heyse, Count Tolstoi, Th. Dostoiwsky, William Westall and many others. Also containing JUVENILE and invaluable HOUSEHOLD departments. Once or more the several articles and several full-page engravings in every number.

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THE NEWS CONDENSED.

THE EAST.

The butler of a palatial mansion on Brooklyn Heights permitted James F. Lydon and Patrick Fitzgerald to fight for a purse of $500 in the dining-room. Twelve slugging rounds had been fought when the owner of the residence appeared and put a stop to hostilities. The referee declared the fight a draw, ordered the money to be divided, and announced that all bets were off. ... Margaret Mather, the well-known actress, was married at Dublin to Emil Rabekow, an orchestra leader.

A French frame structure at New York, occupied by colored families, were burned. Mrs. Sarah L. Johnson, aged 50, and her 9-year-old adopted daughter perished in the flames.

Walter C. Gaylord, of New Haven, has been arrested in New York for attempting the life of George Cornell Smith in Madison Square. The victim was one of the men who contested the Yale foot-ball team. It appears that he was once engaged to as beautiful a woman as ever graced Madison Square, and that he then threatened the latter's life.

The New York Produce Exchange has decided that a car-loads of oats should contain 1,000 bushels, instead of 950, as here-before.

THE WEST.

A Mexican Lieutenant and four soldiers crossed the boundary at Nogales, A. T., and at the point of revolvers demanded the release of an alleged Mexican prisoner. The American officers captured the Lieutenant and disarmed his companions after the latter effected his release after several shots had been fired. A Mexican is reported to have been killed. Reports that the regular territorial and national troops have been sent out, and Mexicanities have made the affair in hand.

Ex-Speaker McLean County, Ill., a band of thirty-eight women marched to the "gallon house" of A. J. McGreey and asked him to clean up his saloon and leave the place. The saloon keeper did so, but has charged on the place. McGreey met them at the door with a shotgun, but was prevented by knocked down by George Wittaker. The women then mailed the place, rolled out all the liquors and spilled them in the mud. The women declared that they will clean out all the gallon houses that may come there. On Sunday last a young man entered the engine-room of the Chicago Water Works and began looking around. No paid attention to the visitor for a time, a great many persons visit the place every day. His actions aroused suspicion with the working of the machinery, and wandered from one part of the room to another. An hour later one of the engineers was making his round and was astonished to see pieces of lock and tools on the fly wheel of one of the largest engines. Closer investigation disclosed a manifiled cranium of the young man whirling around on the crank of the engine. He was crushed beyond all resemblance to a human being, and his clothing was torn to shreds. It was a case of suicide. Joseph W. Bingham, a journalist well known throughout the West, killed himself with a razor at the residence of his father, at Indianapolis. He had long suffered from insomnia.

Colonel Hunter, ex-President of the National Cattle Growers' Association, says the reported losses of cattle by cold on the ranges are greatly exaggerated. Lyman Trumbull, U. S. Senator, issued a proclamation forbidding the importation of cattle from Illinois except under stringent regulations. Wheat has advanced 5 cents per central at San Francisco. The reports that the total for export does not exceed 3,000,000 bushels. Chicago elevators and vessels contain 12,928,165 bushels of wheat, 7,014,223 bushels of corn, 1,064,233 bushels of oats, 160,880 bushels of rye, and 209,740 bushels of barley; total, 21,392,241 bushels of all kinds of grain, against 18,375,678 bushels a year ago.

THE SOUTH.

Beulah May Mudge, aged 17, shot and killed Henry Mudge, aged 50, at Memphis, Tenn., sending five bullets into his body. Miss Moore's father supplied the contents of a double-barrelled gun into Allen's body as he lay writhing in death. The young women said that Allen had become a mother, alleges that Moore outraged her last June.

In the Ohio River, near Madison, Ind., a low boat ran down a skiff containing seven people—three grown men, three sons and two daughters, and a young man named Brown. The skiff and its occupants were swept under the entire flow of barges and six of them lost their lives. ... Paul Lang, a farmer residing near Bell at Cynthiana, Ky., killed himself with a revolver in consequence of real health.

General Mahone declares himself as unalterably opposed to the repudiation of the debt of the State of Virginia in all forms, and hopes to see the amount ascertained by the employment of outside financiers. ... John Crawford, who killed a prominent merchant at Winona, Miss., was taken from jail and hanged by a mob. ... Small trouble.

WASHINGTON.

The failure of the deficiency bill will cause inconvenience to a greater number of persons than the failure of any other bill would have done except the legislative, executive, and judicial bill. ... There are few issues of the Government that will suffer very seriously by the failure of the bill, but most of them will be inconvenienced to some extent. The Navy Department is left short of money for work on the Chicago cruiser, but it is not quite certain whether the Department can go on with the work of arming the new vessels. Thirty-five of forty employes at the Capitol have been summarily dismissed because there will be no money to pay them.

Arrangements have been made for the redemption of trade dollars at all the Sub-Treasuries. ... The Federal Supreme Court has rendered a decision in a case brought from Pennsylvania, but was prepared to hear of one State or municipality to impose a license tax on drummers for traveling salesmen from another State seeking to sell goods by sample in the original package. The decision is that such taxation is an interference with interstate commerce, and is, therefore, unconstitutional.

POLITICAL.

The Minnesota Legislature has adjourned sine die. ... The Senate of Michigan has passed a bill to require a civil license for marriages, intending to shut out slopers from the bonds of wedlock. ... The Senate of Nebraska has passed a bill appropriating $75,000 for a hospital for incurable insane persons, and

THE JOURNAL.

FRIDAY, MARCH 11, 1887.

Henry Ward Beecher Dead.

Henry Ward Beecher, America's most noted divine, died Tuesday last, at his home in Brooklyn, New York of apoplexy, age 74 years. The first symptoms of his approaching death appeared last Friday evening, and from then he gradually sank till death relieved him. His first pastoral work was done at Lawrenceburg, Indiana, as a Presbyterian; from there he went to Indianapolis where he preached eight years. But it was at Plymouth church in Brooklyn where he was to do his life work, and where as a preacher, he not only gained renown throughout a vast city, but finally attracted the attention and won the consideration of the best thinkers of the world. His famous scandal trial in 1875 would have proved the ruin of most men of his position, and though it may have inspired public confidence in his christian examples, he has, innocent or guilty, lived it down. His views on evolution, recently delivered and published, have been a surprise to many divines, and may have weakened to a few of his minor followers his force as a christian leader and interpreter of the bible; but if there is anything that will live after the personal memory of Beecher is gone, it will be his fearless examples in treating current scientific and political subjects in connection with the bible. The religion he taught, though impossible to be classed by any orthodox name at present known, was always a practical religion, and never had anything dreary or morose about it. As a writer he was as versatile as a preacher. He wrote a novel—he compiled a book of Hymns and Tunes, and at his death was engaged on "The Life of Christ." He was an editor too—at one time, of the *Independent*, later, of the *Christian Union*.

At a meeting of the Congregational ministers at Chicago, Monday, a motion was made to send Mrs. Beecher resolutions of condolence; a hot discussion enfued and the motion was lost, it being decided that no condolence could be offered to the afflicted on account of alleged heterodoxy of Mr. Beecher's views. On the same day, though, the Methodist ministers adopted resolutions by a unanimous vote and telegraphed them to Mrs Beecher.

Free Presss—The ministers who are afraid to confide with Mrs. Beecher in her affliction lest they might be suspected of sympathy with her husband's heterodoxy; ought to read the parable of the Good Samaritan. There is something in it about a priest and a Levite which may interest them.

One of the most frequent reminders that we have had of Henry Ward Beecher for the past few years and one which will stare us so often in the future, now that the illustrous personage is dead, is his conspicuous portrait and recommend in the advertisement of Pears Soap—a prominent advertisement in every periodical.

The Daily *News*, (London) commenting upon the death of Beecher, says—He leaves no system either of theology or of church government. His influence, except as a personal recollection, ends with his life. He was for Americans the great expositor of his time. He was a great preacher, and nothing but preacher.

Coronado—Lootl.

There are always two sides to the story as there are always two sides to the quarrel, and facts, when at last unbiased by feeling, usually show that one side is as good or as bad as the other; this will probably prove the case in the disgusting row between the two Kansas towns above named, and in which many people in this locality are directly or indirectly interested. The Denver, Col. *Republican* under date of March 4th, kindly handed us by Mr. Luke Willis, gives the facts in the mess as follows:—Lootl and Coronado, the rival towns for the county seat, are about two miles apart. Lootl has a population of 5000—500 and Coronado about 200. The nearest railway station is Wallace, thirty-five or forty miles distant. The rival towns were laid off about the same time. Lootl in the summer of 1885, and Coronado in the fall of the same year. The county of Wichita has been for some time known as an unorganized county, but was organized with regular officials December 24, 1886, and Lootl was designated by Governor Martin as the county seat. The governor appointed two county commissioners and a county clerk. They called an election to be held February 8, 1887, for the purpose of voting on the county seat and the election of county officials.

In the meantime the Kansas Legislature had passed a bill, which became a law February 5, extending the time on county seat elections a period of thirty days. Pursuant to the call, an election was held at Lootl, February 8, and a full set of county officers elected. Votes were cast on the county seat question, but they were conveniently Coronado refused to take any part in this election.

Certificates of election were issued to the new officials.

About the 15th of the month was the time under the new law to begin the registration of voters for the county seat election. Promptly at 9 o'clock the Lootl people organized the board of Registration, and soon after about seventy-five men came over from Coronado and demanded that one of their men be placed on the board. As it was past the hour for the meeting of the board, the Lootl men refused to comply with the demand.

Some of the Coronado party then said they would open a separate poll by the side of the Lootl board. William Haines and Charles Coulter, who were afterwards killed, said they would not permit the Coronado people to open separate poll books, and after a wrangle of words the Coronado people returned to their town, where they opened a set of registration books.

The bitter feeling between the two towns continued to increase; but no one was expecting it would culminate in so bloody a tragedy.

Less Sunday's note was sent from Coronado to Charles Coulter about 11 o'clock, requesting him to come over to that place and have a good time. Pursuant to this request, which the people of Lootl now consider to have been a decoy, the following persons started for Coronado at 1:30, that day in a three-horse buggy: Coulter, Raines, A. R. Johnson, Emmett Denning, Frank Jenning, George Watkins and A. N. Boorey. They had a pleasant visit for an hour, and both sides imbibed somewhat of liquor.

While in town Dr. Wright of Coronado, told Coulter to behave himself as the boys "had a lot for him." After being in Coronado about an hour the boys started home. They had all gotten into the vehicle when one Lilly of Coronado stepped out and commenced quarreling with Coulter, who with Haines got out of the buggy. Coulter struck Lilly. Then two brothers named Loomis came up and began quarreling. They were also struck by Haines and Coulter. Just then a volley of Winchester balls was fired at the Lootl boys from the upper stories of the buildings. Coulter and Haines fell dead. In his dying struggle, Coulter drew his revolver and fired two shots which were ineffective. The firing continued although the other boys tried to run away. Watkins fell out of the buggy, a bullet having hit him near the heart. He has since died. Jennens and Boorey got out of town with four wounds each. Denning was shot in the leg, and the bone was so shattered that amputation will be necessary. Lootl men went over after the dead men and wounded as soon as the news was received. They found the boys all lying in the street uncured for. Coronado at first refused to let them be taken away, and it was 9 o'clock before the wounded finally reached Lootl.

While Coulter and Haines lay dead at Coronado man shot two bullets through their hearts. Indignation ran high in Lootl, and it required a great effort to keep the people from going to Coronado and burning the town.

The coroner's jury brought in a verdict that the men were killed by certain Coronado men, and warrants were sent for the arrest of the parties. Coronado refused to give them up, but the sheriff is determined to bring the guilty to justice, and has organized a posse, as stated, of 300 men, who will march to Coronado to make the arrest, when the rifles and ammunition purchased by Denver parties will be served. The outlook is very warlike.

Two men from Lootl were within one hundred yards of Coronado Wednesday, and received two bullets through their hats.

Such is the story as gleaned from Lootl men in this city yesterday.

This following letter dated last Sunday, March 6th, was received from Wallace Yoles, who has been appointed commander of the forces hastily mustered to protect Coronado.—"It was just a week ago to-day almost to the hour when the fatal shooting took place; since that time it has been all excitement here, and everybody has suffered from want of sleep. Hundreds of letters from our rival town have poured in, all upon us keeping the nerves of the women folks pretty highly strung, but otherwise no violence has been done. Parties, too, have been here from Lootl to make terms of peace, but nothing of importance has been accomplished. We have a powerful guard on duty day and night, and in order to protect ourselves still more we have built four forts at each corner of the town armed with rifles and other, and yet commanding the entire surrounding country and the principle streets of the town. These forts are about ten feet square and dug about five feet deep and covered with planks and one and one half feet of dirt with holes left to shoot through. We are well armed with a number of Sharp's guns and Winchesters, and are perfectly able to hold our own. But the worst is probably over with, and by the time you hear from me again it will be 'quiet on the Potomac.'" Didn't hit any of the Eaton Rapids people worry about the safety of their people here, *they are all right, and not one of them are in any way connected with the shooting.*

Yours,
W. M. YOLES."

A letter from Mr. Yoles written on Monday states that a number of men from Lootl were at Coronado several times during the day, and wanted to take away some of their men on a warrant of arrest and have them tried at Lootl; but to this the Coronado people would not submit, fearing that their men would receive no protection; they offered, though, to submit to their arrest if their men were tried in their own town.

Yesterday, Thursday the 10th, was the election, at which time the location of the county seat will be determined. The full particulars of which will be given in our next week's issue.

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

[This column is edited by members of the W. C. T. U., of Eaton Rapids, who are alone responsible for its contents.—ED.]

The following was unanimously adopted at a recent meeting of the W. C. T. U.

IN MEMORIAM.

"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of the Saints."

MRS. R. H. Reynolds died at her home in this city, Jan. 19th, 1887. From the first organization of the W. C. T. U. until the time of her death, Mrs. Reynolds was one of the prime movers in the cause of temperance, nor did her work end here; for the Red Ribbon Club found her hands ever ready for work and many a struggling soul has been helped by her kind words and pleasant smiles.

Being in poor health, she often went to the point of self-sacrifice, toiling long and earnestly for the uplifting of fallen humanity.

A woman of strong christian character and fidelity to God, she was never found wanting at her post. She wears not now the white ribbon, but the white robe.

"Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord; they rest from their labors, and their works do follow them."

MRS. O. M. CADWELL.
MRS. RUTH WELLS.
MRS. S. L. DOUST ELLIS.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE First National Bank

AT Eaton Rapids, in the State of Michigan, at the close of business, March 4th, 1887.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	$106,377 61
Overdrafts	84 26
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	12,000 00
Due from approved reserve agents	1,711 01
Real estate, Furniture and Fixtures	3,231 00
Current expenses and taxes paid	328 21
Premiums paid	2,500 00
Checks and other cash items	125 93
Bills of other banks	523 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	117 06
Specie	5,023 35
Legal tender notes	1,000 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per ct. of circulation)	552 25
Total	$134,582 22
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	$50,000 00
Surplus fund	10,000 00
Undivided profits	3,536 46
National bank notes outstanding	11,250 00
Dividends unpaid	90 00
Individual deposits subject to check	13,305 24
Demand certificates of deposit	15,802 31
Time certificates of deposit	30,598 41
Notes and bills re-discounted	11,000 00
Total	$134,582 22

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF EATON, ss:

I, O. H. Smith, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

O. H. SMITH, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of March, 1887. FILEN E. HEWITER, Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest:
FRANK LEONARD,
ALEX. WEIMER,
A. C. DEVOE, } Directors.

Notice to Commissioner on Claims.

STATE OF MICHIGAN,
County of Eaton.

PROBATE COURT FOR SAID COUNTY, January 7th, 1887.

Estate of
WILLIAM W. WOLCOTT, Deceased.

The undersigned having been appointed by the Judge of Probate of said county, Commissioner of claims in the matter of said estate, and six months from the 25th day of February A. D. 1887 having been allowed by the said Judge of Probate to all persons holding claims against said estate, in which to present their claims to us for examination and adjustment,

Notice is hereby given, that we will meet on Monday the 4th day of April, A. D. 1887, and on Thursday, the 25th day of August, A. D. 1887, at our office, A. M. of each day, at the dwelling house on farm in the township of Benton in said county, to receive and examine such claims.

Dated, February 25th, A. D. 1887.

NELSON SWIFT, } Commissioners.
JOSEPH SHELEY, }

Administrator's Sale.

TO the public of the estate of JACOB W. TRUMAN, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a license granted and given to me as the administrator of said estate, by Probate Court for the County of Eaton, I shall sell at auction to the highest bidder, at the premises hereinafter described on Monday the 25th day of March, 1887, at 10 o'clock, a. m., all the right, title and interest of said deceased in and to the following described premises, to wit:

The south-east quarter of the south-west quarter, (the south one-half (½) of said south-west quarter) (¼) of section thirteen, (13) in town one, (1) north of range four (4) west, containing and reserving six and one-fourth acres on the north-east corner thereof, and also one rood west and one rood north and south; also, the west half of the south-east fractional quarter (¼) of said section, containing and reserving therefrom a strip of land 20 rods wide on the north end thereof.

Dated, March 11, 1887.

DAVID HAAS,
Administrator.

Order of Publication.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, } In the Circuit Court for the
County of Eaton. } In Chancery.

JUSTUS W. STILLSON, Complainant,

vs.

WILLIAM CRANDALL, Jonathan Robbins, Isaac N. Reynolds, John W. Fuller, Tyrae W. Chase, et al. R. Jones, John Beacock, Isaiah Wood, Joseph T. Wood, George A. Shumway, Emanuel Miller, John H. Miller, Hugh Pettigrew, Charles G. Shultz and John Herod, Defendants.

Suit pending in said Circuit Court, in the City of Eaton Rapids, in said County, on the 17th day of February, A. D. 1887.

It is satisfactory appearing to me by affidavit that the said defendants, John W. Fuller, Tyrae W. Chase and Hugh Pettigrew, are the heirs of the persons by the state of Michigan, Lewis Cass and George A. Shumway residing at Mount Pleasant, in the state of Massachusetts, and that the said defendants, Emanuel Miller, John H. Miller and Walter Crane reside at the City of Chicago, in the state of Illinois, the residence of the said defendants, John H. Miller and Walter Crane being unknown to the complainant. It is ordered that the said Defendants cause their appearance to be entered in the order of William Crandall, Jonathan Robbins, Isaac N. Reynolds, John W. Fuller, Tyrae W. Chase, R. Jones, Complainant's Attorney, within forty days after service of a copy of said bill and a notice of the order; and that the defendants cause the bill to be taken as confessed by the said defendants.

And it is further ordered, that within twenty days the said Complainant cause this order to be published in the Eaton Rapids Journal, a newspaper printed and published in said county, and that such publication be continued therein once in each week for six weeks in succession, or that he cause a copy of this order to be personally served on said Defendants at least twenty days before the time prescribed for their appearance.

FRANK A. HOSKINS, Circuit Judge.

JOHN M. COMSTOCK, Eaton County, Mich.
Complainant's Solicitor.

A true copy. Attest,
CHARLES NYSON,
Circuit Court Commissioner, Eaton County.

CASH

—FOR—

G. A. R. Drug Store

Will carry this season the celebrated

SHERWIN WILLIAMS & CO'S.

MIXED PAINTS.

This paint is the best paint on the market for Durability, Finish and Quality, will do better work and cover more surface by 50 per cent. than other paints. Warranted full measure, contains nothing but pure ground leads and oils and is the cheapest and best paint to use by all odds.

CALL AND GET OUR FIGURES,

And you will buy of us. PRESCRIPTIONS of all kinds are our specialties.

Yours,

WALWORTH & SOULE.

Alabastine, Brushes, Etc. always kept in stock.

OLD IRON!

Gallery's Foundery.

M. L. CLARK'S

CLOTHING EMPORIUM,

EATON RAPIDS,

NOT EXCELLED IN THE STATE,

—FOR—

LATE STYLES, DURABLE WARE,

OR, BEST OF ALL,

LOW PRICES.

Until we make our annual inventory, Feb. 1st, we will make a tremendous cut in price on all Leather Goods for Cash only.

STIRLING & CO.

The many years I have catered to the wants of my thousands of customers is my guarantee for the future. I always buy from first-class houses, and am not afraid to warrant my goods and prices equal to any house in this state, and many times I am found fault with for underselling far-famed establishments.

A TRIAL IS ALL I ASK,

—AND A—

SMALL PROFIT IS ALL I WILL TAKE.

M. L. CLARK

THE CLOTHIER.

BUY YOUR

WALL PAPER

AT

CALL AND SEE US BEFORE YOU BUY.

Paints, Oils, Glass, Brushes, Etc.

Also Agent for the Celebrated Steel Wire Nails.

Shop in rear of T. W. Daniel's Store.

J. K. Morgan

Everybody's

AUCTIONEER.

W. H. Wells

—Successor to—

James Strawn,

—In the Manufacture of—

Carriages, Wagons, Buggies, Sleighs, Etc.

OF ALL KINDS.

Also, Horse-Shoeing and general Repair Shop.

All work warranted, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Wanted 2,000

cords of green wood cut 18 inches long, in exchange for groceries.

E. D. CORBIN.

Drugs, Medicines, Paints and Oils

—THE—

G. A. R. Drug Store

Will carry this season the celebrated

SHERWIN WILLIAMS & CO'S.

MIXED PAINTS.

This paint is the best paint on the market for Durability, Finish and Quality, will do better work and cover more surface by 50 per cent. than other paints. Warranted full measure, contains nothing but pure ground leads and oils and is the cheapest and best paint to use by all odds.

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LATE STYLES, DURABLE WARE,

OR, BEST OF ALL,

LOW PRICES.

Until we make our annual inventory, Feb. 1st, we will make a tremendous cut in price on all Leather Goods for Cash only.

STIRLING & CO.

The Capital Grange at Lansing tendered a reception to the Legislature Governor, C. G. Luce and the Honorable the members of the Senate and House of Representatives who are Patrons of Husbandry. The program, which was very interesting and one, was even more interestingly carried out, and those who were there said the very those who were there said the very most amusing incidents were those introduced into the jokes fly was just exceedingly funny.

On the evening of the 7th, inst. a large number of the braves of the Okemos tribe, with their squaws and papooses, made a stealthy and unexpected descent upon the wigwams of E. D. Corbin, it being the 35th, anniversary of his birthday, and after partaking of the hospitalities tendered them, and having a good old time generally, the guests departed, declaring it to have been one of the most enjoyable occasions of their lives.

WE ARE in receipt of a circular from the University of Michigan, issued by the press of the country and calling attention to the proposed jubilee to be held next June in commemoration of the fiftieth anniversary of the organization of this great institution. The committee on arrangements desire the name and address of every one who has ever been a student of the institution in any of its departments. Address, J. H. Wade, Ann Arbor, Mich.

It is with regret that we inform our readers this week that our popular and beloved pastor of the Baptist church, Mr. Hotlings, is about to leave this community, having accepted a charge in Rochester, Minn., where he and his family will reccently remove. What is our loss may be considered a great gain, but that is rather poor consolation. Mr. Hotlings has our own many friends in this community who will all regret to have him leave. He will occupy his pulpit for the last time next Sunday.

MR. WALTER BORDWELL, left here a few days last Monday. He does not expect to open the cheese factory this spring. We are sorry for this, but the business is to small to be profitable. We do not know some very little chance for a creamery being established here this spring. We fully believe that the interest of the business of our city demand that there should be a creamery established here. Creameries are on all sides of us and will occupy the territory around Eaton Rapids and when pay day comes the farmers will go to other towns to get the money for their cream; as a natural consequence, more or less of this money will be left where it is received; thus much trade which would naturally come to Eaton Rapids will be lost. Mr. Bordwell would be glad to associate himself with others in starting a creamery here, and would furnish a part of the capital and give the management some of his time and attention. Mr. Bordwell says the enterprise would undoubtedly pay a fair business profit from the start.

A PRINTER recently walked into a business house on his rounds to see who desired anything in the way of advertising. And is further called, with twenty days the said Complainant cause this order to be published in the Eaton Rapids Journal, a newspaper printed and published in said county, and that such publication be continued therein once in each week for six weeks in succession, or that he cause a copy of this order to be personally served on said Defendants at least twenty days before the time prescribed for their appearance.

FRANK A. HOSKINS, Circuit Judge.

JOHN M. COMSTOCK, Eaton County, Mich.
Complainant's Solicitor.

A true copy. Attest,
CHARLES NYSON,
Circuit Court Commissioner, Eaton County.

FOR SALE.

TWO RECORDED

Short Horn Bulls

Both red in color, and good individual animals. One is 25 months old and the other 2. Will sell them cheap, or exchange for other stock. Residence, two miles south-west of Eaton Rapids.

R. A. Freeman.

Seeds, Seeds.

—Buy your garden seeds—

In Bulk

Thereby saving money and getting

Warranted FRESH SEEDS.

AT

Reed The Builder,

is going to do lots of building this summer. He has

Large Contracts

For building on hand, and over five thousand dollars worth for good parties. A fine house for Nelson Howell, Chas. Wack and Henry Holcomb. Anyone thinking of building, will do well to call and see him.

Shop in rear of T. W. Daniel's Store.

HAMILTON'S JEWELRY STORE

Parties

Who desire a really first-class Stove or Range should see the

"GARLAND"

guaranteed to please in any particular. Sold by

Turrell & Wright.

The Hardware Men, Eaton Rapids.

New Meat Market

Stringham & Pratt

Are located one door north of the JOURNAL OFFICE, where they will sell choice meats at bottom prices.

Call and SEE THEM.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

I have one of the best 40 acre farms in the township of Hamlin, which I would like to sell, or exchange for a larger farm.

Inquire of
JAS. L. WILLIAMS.

10w1p

FOR RENT.

Rooms over Stringham & Pratts meat market. Inquire of

WESLEY VAUGHAN.

10w2

Notice of Election.

The annual Election of the City of Eaton Rapids, will be held April 4th, 1887, for the purpose of electing

One Mayor,
" Supervisor,
" Treasurer,
" School Inspector,
" Recorder,
" Alderman in each ward,
" Constable in
" Justice of the Peace, full term.

Polls will be open at the following hours:

1st. Ward, Engine House.
2d. Ward, Old M. E. Church building.
3rd. Ward, Hodge's Office.

GEO. WILCOX,
City Recorder.

10w3

Wanted.

100 good, live agents in every town in the state to sell an always popular commission. Apply to J. H. Wright,
25wtf Eaton Rapids, Mich.

Mrs. M. E. Nelson's

Dressmaking parlor. French Taylor System of dress cutting. Plaits an Knight form, opposite the Anderson House, Eaton Rapids, Mich.

Notice of Registration.

The Board of Registration will be at the following places for the purpose of Registering all legal voters of the different wards of the City of Eaton Rapids:

1st. Ward, Engine House.
2d. Ward, Old M. E. Church building.
3rd. Ward, D. H. Hodge's Office.

from 8 a. m. until 12 m., and from 2 p. m. to 5 p. m., on Saturday, April 2d, 1887.

GEO. WILCOX,
City Recorder.

10w3

Rooms to Rent.

Two suites of rooms, new and convenient, for families, inquire of

SMITH & CHANK
Agricultural Ware House.

6tf

One general agent wanted in every state of the Union to introduce a valuable and just patented. Agents also wanted in every city. Call on, or address,

J. H. WIGGINS,
Eaton Rapids, Mich.

24tf

$2,750. For Sale.

The farm known as the old Clemmie place, one and one-half miles north of Eaton Rapids. One hundred acres. Price $2,750, if sold within thirty days. Only $750, cash required.

Address,
W. E. CHANDLER,
Eaton Rapids, Mich.

8w4

Business Change.

The undersigned having sold his shop, business, tools etc., to Mr. W. H. Wells of Mason, who will continue the business at the old stand, will now give his entire attention to the building of the Strauss Self-balanced Road Cart. Call at the old shop for one or all repairs, or for new work, as usual.

Those indebted to me, will please call and settle.

JAS. STRAUSS.

6wtf.

Fire! Fire! Fire!

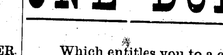
Why neglect your Fire Insurance until too late, thinking you will attend to it to-morrow? I am writing insurance at actual cost. Best of companies. Call and get rates of

A. OSBORN, Agent.

50 wtf

The Earthquake does not shake us, our sample collars are on exhibit. Parmelee has money on the rear breast when curns you your daily bread, protect the shoulders by perfect fitting collars and they will do more for your child than cows grain. Now is the time to clean and oil your harness and get ready for spring work. Don't get behind. We will oil your harness or sell you the oil cheap. A car load of horse collars on the road at the Bee Hive. See our new mail brushes $5000 worth of stock crowded into that little store.

Cushman's



MENTHOL INHALER.

The best remedy ever used for the frontal

Catarrh, Headache, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Nervousness, Asthma, Severe Colds, Neuralgia.

Ask your Druggist to show you the Inhaler. Retails at 50 cents, and will last you one year. Sold by L. T. WHITE.

Wilcox & Toles.

—READY FOR—

BUSINESS

AGAIN.

We are through with our annual inventory and thankful for the liberal patronage bestowed upon us the past year. We assure our many friends that we succeeded in reducing our large stock of Winter Goods, and are now prepared to buy the latest novelties in

SPRING GOODS,

And with money to pay for the same. Will be able to show you a larger stock and better goods for less money than ever before.

Very Truly Yours,

H. Kositchek & Bros.

PERSONALS

BILL Cook now draws a pension.

I. P. Roberts went to Hastings Friday.

John H. Stirling was in Charlotte Thursday.

Miss Powell Gear is visiting friends in Lansing.

The Misses Pettit joined sorority in Tecumseh today.

MRS. H. O. Hlead is visiting at present at Fort Wayne.

Mrs. Wm. Smith, wife of the Ex-Mayor, is on the sick list.

MRS. H. P. Webster is visiting relatives in Bellevue.

E. E. Whipple and Jay Vaughan were in Jackson Monday.

MRS. Smith Bly of Lansing, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Maud Gear.

Dr. L. M. Mowrey, cousin of Mrs. L. T. White spent Sunday in this city.

W. B. Gardner, our enterprising Bazaar man was in Jackson on business Tuesday.

MRS. Montell Byram of Onondaga, visited her cousin, MRS. Vanderbuck on Monday.

John M. Corbin and daughter Anna returned from a few days visit at Chicago Thursday.

MRS. H. L. Bishop was called to Ashland, Ohio Monday on account of his sister's serious illness.

Clarence Spielger was given a very pleasant surprise party by his school mates Monday evening.

MRS. Lewis, mother of MRS. A. W. Sikelose, went to White Hall last Wednesday to spend the summer.

MRS. Dr. Knight and daughter Vera, have been visiting MRS. K's. brother, Richard Allen, the past week.

MRS. H. Holcomb received a despatch from Minn. the first of the week, announcing the death of her father.

F. W. Jewett, a former Howell boy, in house from Eaton Rapids on a week's visit.—Livingston *Republican*.

MR. Lyman, a brother of MRS. A. Osborn, from Helena, Montana, made us a very pleasant call last Wednesday.

Master Obile Seger gave a party to about twenty four of his young friends last Friday, this being his birthday.

MRS. Ellen Ford, visited her daughter, MRS. Lucy Ford, in Mason, last week; she returned home last Saturday.

J. W. Munger went to Three Rivers the first of the week to visit our old townsman and friend Charlie Parrin.

Prof. J. G. McPherson the veterinary dentist of Chicago, was here last week looking after some eastern parts of the state, the first of the week.

Frank Wheeler son of widow Wheeler of this city, who has been on a prospecting lark with clipthorts, is considered out of danger.

P. C. Cupp, has sold his house and lot on Hood St. to Mr. Wieand of Vermontville, for $800. Mr. C. will give possession the 1st of April.

MRS. A. W. Harpester, a niece of MRS. Olive Insole, returned to her home in Shelby Tuesday after a six weeks visit among friends and relatives.

MRS. WM. Phelps of the 2nd ward, is lying in a very critical condition, with bloody dysentery and long trouble, her recovery is very doubtful indeed.

Dennis Barker, of this city, has been a resident of this state for over a period substantially covering all the growth of the state.—Charlotte *Republican*.

MISS Lulu Hockwood was the guest of MRS. C. Week on Canal St, a few days last week and on her return home, MRS. Week gave a party in honor of Miss Lulu.

We noticed MR. Hunnington looking a little sober one day last week the other day and have found out the cause was a visit from his best granddaughter, Inez.

MR. and MRS. Tanning, from Portland, came Wednesday to P. C. Cupp's; Mr. T. is a niece of Mr. Cupp. Mr. Tanning talks of making this place his future home.

Our enterprising miller, I. P. Roberts and Will West went to Jackson Monday to look over mill machinery preparatory to remodeling their flour mill here and adopting the full roller process.

MRS. Sarah Wellman, from Kalamazoo City, Indiana, who has been visiting her brother, Adam Kerner, and other friends in and around this place, will return to her home in the course of two weeks.

Rufus A. Vaughan and family who moved a few years ago to Virginia, intends to move back to Michigan and will probably live at Jackson, George Hendlin, when asked if he coming back? before for a visit if nothing more.

MR. and MRS. S. L. Bentley attended the reception tendered by the Capital Grange to His Excellency, the Governor G. C. Luce, the Senators and Representatives who are Patrons of Husbandry, last Saturday evening, March 5th.

Little Jibbie Cobb put a shoe button up her nose some time about Friday or Saturday of last week; on Sunday morning there until Monday evening, when it was discovered by the mother. When the services of Dr. Sedgick were called for, and the button removed.

George Hooker, who is an adept at almost anything he's a mind to take hold of, has finally painted some fine portraits of a number of different persons; as he is at present in this place, it would be a good time to secure his services; his terms are liberal.

James Lawrence of Owosso, formerly an Eaton Rapids boy, made us a pleasant call last Monday last. James still lately has been engaged in contracting and building and lives in the flourishing city of Owosso a good location. He returns home the last of the week.

John Vaughan quietly left town last week and the report is now that he has gone for good and for parts unknown. John had many obligations here amounting from $1,000 to $2,000—but this was not enough to hold him and he left even forgetting to settle with the printer. Well, we'll have our next bill charged after this.

John Milburn has put his spare time to advantage during the last year or so and as a reward passed a very creditable examination at the meeting of the state board of pharmacy last week, which entitles him to the right to practice as a pharmacist, clerk throughout Michigan. John is to be congratulated on his success. We are well pleased with the printer, Well, we'll have our next bill charged after this.

John Milburn has put his spare time to advantage during the last year or so and as a reward passed a very creditable examination at the meeting of the state board of pharmacy last week, which entitles him to the right to practice as a pharmacist, clerk throughout Michigan. John is to be congratulated on his success. We are well pleased with the printer, Well, we'll have our next bill charged after this.

Horn.

ADAMS:—To Mr. and Mrs. John Adams of the city hotelry, this city, a fine girl Monday evening March 7th 1887. No says Dr. Knight.

Died.

SKELTE—At her residence one mile north of the city, Friday evening, March 4th of consumption, MRS. Mary Skelte. Age 42 years.

MRS. Seelye has been a resident of this place for nearly forty-five years, living at one time on the block in cottage near the present residence of L. T. White's drug store. She has watched the growth of this place from the hamlet of hoosier till the present pleasant city and has always been identified with it that she has never left it even on a visit but once before and then only for a short time. At her special request her corse acted as pall-bearers aged old fogy twenty-five years ago, for forty years or more the last duty for friends to pay to their loved ones—to place them in their last resting place.

The following letter from MRS. J. Cosher, formerly of this vicinity, now of Kansas, will be of interest to many of our readers—she gives a hint as to her prophecies in weighing in that state.—

DAYSON CITY, PAR. CRYS.

MR. SIMPSON,—

For the first time in the fifteen months that we have been in Kansas, the JOURNAL has failed to come. And oh how lonesome it seems without it. Each one of our family wants to be the first to read the news, but as I have the most symptoms of home-sickness, it is inevitably handed to me. How I have longed to be back there and enjoy some of the delighting you have had this winter. But homesickness is a disease that will pass away, rather than to break roads through snow banks, and without doubt, husbands would be a heavy Kansas load, yet, truly this may be just the land of machines. The sun shines even when the wind blows, which it does quite often in this place. We have had no rain since the middle of October. To-day the thermometer stands about sixty, the dates stand open admitting the soft balmy air. *Our frozen Zibbie* we come here in search of health and methinks I hear them say, are the boys better of the estimate? One, S. D., is much better, and the other, somewhat improved. We are living farm this winter on account of school, and a very excellent one; six fine churches do credit to this place. Our city is called in the neighborhood of 3000 Population, three thousand, aside from the transients.

We learn from the papers that there are but few saloons in little state; but don't think that because there are no saloons, men don't drink, for we have *seven* many drug stores, which are the same thing.

Mr. Cosher starts for Lodi, the county seat of Wichita county, fifty miles from here, tomorrow. How I wish I could express the gentle energy and determination the people here, out here, Towns springing up as if by magic, and every one is bound to have the county seat, if within ten miles of the center.

We think Gen. Hamlin is right, when he says he cannot do without the JOURNAL, for we know it is one of the best papers published.

Please renew our subscription, and find amount inclosed.

MRS. J. COSHER.

Something about Poultry.

ED. JOURNAL:—As this is the season of the year when persons are casting around, and making arrangements for the coming season, I have thought a few words in regard to poultry and its products. The date constable is somewhat limited as our Union school officers have no returns to make as to either eggs or poultry. The state of New York has sought to ascertain through their supervisors as we do of certain, the number of fowls, the amount of poultry and eggs used and consumed within her boundries. Other governments have been doing the same thing for years, from these it is claimed that close estimates can be made of the poultry products of our country. The government, through its agents, figures very closely the quantity of its cereal, cotton, tobaccos, and other products, but as yet there has been nothing either to show the extent of the poultry crops or egg product of the country.

The cotton crop is estimated at $410,000,000 every year, the cereal crop is little over ½ of the cotton crop, while the poultry and egg products are computed from $500,000,000 to 600,000,000 annually, exceeding by far the wool and mutton crop. Of these crops, a large portion of the prices are controlled by a foreign demand. Not so with the egg crop, we export no eggs, but import from 18,000,000 to 20,000,000 dozen annually. New York alone during the year 1886 imported 18,000,000 dozen of eggs, 18,000,000 from Canada and 2,000,000 from Denmark. The average price paid for these eggs was 27cen cents per dozen.

What a field is here open for the producer, not dependent upon the whims of a foreign market. Who will come to the rescue and supply our home demand? I say, I say, one, we says another, if it will pay. That it will pay if a sufficient amount of brains, thought, and perseverance is used, is undeniable. Let me show a few facts of the reckless and heedless manner in which this industry has been prosecuted.

Through out this country every conceivable form and color of hen can be found mixed without regard, with every breed of fowl. Chickens by the dozen are of little value, except to consume the county supply of food that they are enabled to steal from better fed stock, and scratch out of the yards of the hens for themselves. They have no home provided, either for roosts or nests. Left a prey to their enemies, they roost anywhere and of, save only for a few eggs that may be gathered at that season of the year when eggs command the lowest price. Men as a rule think it beneath their dignity as the farmer to look after, care for, think of so trifling a matter as poultry and eggs. Already this is being rudically changed; new breeds are sought after, new crosses made, and a systematic effort made to push the poultry and egg product business to the front.

No business connected with agriculture has paid better the past five years than judicious intelligent labor in producing eggs and poultry. The near future is more promising than the past. We have shown that our home demand far exceeds our supply of this class of our home raising products and how shall it be done. This I have for another article.

H. A. SHAW.

For Rent.

I wish to rent my farm of forty acres situated four miles north of Eaton Rapids, for cash rent, or will take a team in payment and pay the difference.

MRS. A. BALLARD.

Wanted

To trade a new boat for wood. Apply to F. A. Wright or Beal Bulsby, Eaton Rapids, Mich.

Teacher's Examinations.

The following examinations will be held this spring:

Charlotte, March 25th and 26th.
Grand Ledge, April 23rd.

Candidates for first and second grades will appear on Friday of the March examination.

OLIN SCHUYLER, Ch'm }
J. L. WARNER, } County Board
CHAS. MCKENNY, Sec. }

Our advice to everybody is, not to smoke, but if you will do it, just try one of the celebrated "U-N-R. U. Clipper" cigars. They are no one-third affair, and draw without a plaster.

House for Sale.

Will sell my residence on Water-st., at a bargain. D. LOWIS.

31tf

One Lady Agent

Or gentleman wanted in each town in U. S. to canvass for a beautifully illustrated family magazine, now in its twelfth year. $1.50 a year with splendid premiums to every subscriber. An experienced canvasser can earn from $30 to $50 a week. Any smart man or woman can do well. For sample copy and Agents Circular, address, COTTAGE HEARTH CO., Boston, Mass.

11wtf

Watch repairing fully warranted at Lewis' Jewelry store.

26tf

For Sale.

I will sell twenty-seven city lots, please scan a adjacent to the business portion of the city, on long time, on terms to suit the purchaser. Also eight acres of unplotted land on Forest street, and other city property. For prices and terms apply to

I. N. REYNOLDS.

BEAR In MIND This Week

—That—

E. D. Corbin

Will be headquarters for

Garden Seeds

—In bulk and packages.—

Field Peas, Choice Western Timothy Seed Etc., Etc.

Those wishing any quantity of

ONION SEED

Will do well to purchase at once for they are going up.

E. D. CORBIN.

City Meat Market.

Fresh & Salt Meat

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Of all kinds and of the best qualities kept constantly on hand.

The accommodation of our customers, our first endeavor.

CUTS

OF BEEF, PORK, VEAL, MUTTON,

In fact—everything found in a first-class Meat Market is to be found at

Vaughan & Co's.

Meat Market in the Vaughan Block.

N. B. Highest market price paid for hides and pelts.

Busy Bargain Store.

ONE TICKET FREE

With every purchase of goods amounting to

ONE DOLLAR

Which entitles you to a chance on the

CARRIAGE DRAW.

Prices guaranteed as low as the lowest.

Stop And Look!

—At our fresh clean stock of—

Boots And Shoes.

Men, Boys and Childrens coarse Boots at figures that will sell them.

Ladies Shoes A Specalty.

N. B. We are also

A MEXICAN LEGEND.

With well-filled bags after a fine day's port, we turned our faces toward the rough-and-ready little hostelry where we were stopping for the night, in Palm Dakota. They could cook a prairie chicken there, and there was plenty of it to be had, not to mention the good beer. We decided to go back by a new route, and to follow, as far as possible, the windings of the stream.

After a very short time, however, the stream took a turn and disappeared into the wood. It would have taken us too far out of our way to follow it, so we struck out upon a path which we afterward found was the course of the river, formerly the stream. All of a sudden, and in no great time, we came upon the water again. The sun was still pretty high, and a very pretty spectacle was now before us, as the stream wound, widening and narrowing, in and out, or forest, and round the side of a peninsula. The peninsula, Hal remarked, and the sunshine came beautifully through the stems of the forest-bordered, the point that had just shot the corner of the peninsula, we looked down upon a little, the hotel-keeper's daughter, lightly dancing and full length, half on her side, but with her head supported on her arms, and her face turned toward my companion and myself. She had heard the rustle we had made in the brake, and was looking curiously in our direction. It was the last to catch sight of this sudden apparition, and he paid as much attention to it that he took a false step, and actually put a foot into the water among the rushes. The girl saw the slight mishap, and caught hold of my hand, and no harm was done.

When we got to our little hotel the first thing we did, after a tolerable supper, was to meet tea, sending some of the contents of our bag into the kitchen for company, and we sat smoking in the twilight Hal said, thoughtfully:

"Pretty place, eh?"

"Pretty enough, I think of Ximenia?"

"Who the dickens is Ximenia?"

"The girl on the piazza."

"I thought she was a brick, plump Norwegian girl." "Pretty large, and in very respects perhaps, but inclined to be dreary, I fancy."

"Not a Norwegian, old fellow; a Mexican, name Ximenia."

"Thatcha! think one of the flask must have gone to your head, Hal."

"Not a bit. Listen to the story of Ximenia, the Mexic maiden. If thinks I, I'll have a lark with Pierce was, you must know, three hundred years ago, a young Mexican named—well I can't remember those outlandish names—Ximenia, and he was called him Pepo. Well, this Pepo built an elevated habitation, on the slope of a hill, well, we'll call it Hill. He lived contentedly enough, for a young man whom we will call Zozo; they used to play music. Pepo played on a horn, and Zozo on a pipe, and they used to go and play on a balcony and play on their instruments in the night and in the morning, evening the sound of their music was wafted by the gentle breezes down the lake to the village of Chico, where dwelt the beautiful young Ximenia, the maiden of Mexic.

Ximenia could hear the sweet-sounding notes of the instrument of Pepo and of her friend Zozo, which gladdened her heart within her. Every night the two friends played on their instruments in this manner, and Ximenia then ever said to herself, "All hail to the music of Pepo! Zozo!"

For although Ximenia was so prized by her family that they would not betroth her to any chief, nevertheless, she and Pepo had met each other on the mountain when all the people came together.

"Ximenia," said Pepo, "I love the people. Ximenia and soon Pepo, and as they other, looked at each other, to the harm of each of them the other appeared pleasing and worthy of love, so, so that in the breast of each there grew up a secret.

Ximenia, however, Pepo could not tell whether he might venture to approach Ximenia to take her hand, to see would she press his in return, because, said he, "Perhaps I may be by no means acceptable to her." Yet he thought, "Ximenia's heart said to her, "If you send one of your friends to ask for him for your love, purchase he will not be disappointed." Ximenia, after they had thus met for many, many days, and had thus, in the silence and solitude of the other, Pepo sent a messenger to Ximenia, to tell her of his love, and when Ximenia had seen the messenger, she said, "Shall thou have so much lovely silent?"

Ximenia, after this, and when they had often met, Pepo and his family returned to their own village, and being together one evening, in the large upper room of their habitation, the elder brothers of Pepo said: "Which of the maidens is the treasure of the hand received proofs of love?" Pepo said, "Ximenia." And they said, "Who have?" and another said, "No, but it is I." Then the eldest brother of Pepo said, "I have pressed the hand of Ximenia, and she received it in return;" but his elder brothers said, "No such thing do you think she would take any notice of such a low-born boy." Pepo said, "Ye are all fallen as father to remember what ye have to say to him, because he really had received proofs of love." Every they had even actually arranged a good white before, the blood of Ximenia should have mingled with him; and when the maiden asked, "What shall be the sign?" they said, "Thy father that I should then run to you?" he said to her: "A trumpet will be heard sounding every night; it will be I who sound it, the level—sounding, I will, very dance to this place." So the father kept his word and the consent which Pepo had made to him.

Now always about midnight the sight Pepo and his friend Zozo, went up into the balcony and played, the one upon the trumpet, the other upon his pipe, and Ximenia heard them, and she rose up and paddle her canoe to Pepo; but her friends, "suspecting something, had been careful with the canoes to leave none afloat, but had hauled them up out of the reach of the lake; and thus her friends had done for many days and for many nights.

At last, she reflected to her heart, saying, "How can I then contrive to cross the lake to the house of Pepo? it can be seen that my friends suspect what I am going to do." So she sat down upon the ground to rest; and then soft measures reached her from the home of Pepo, and the young and beautiful chieftainess felt as if it was the voice of her heart. But then arose the recollection that there was no canoe. At last, she reflected to her heart, saying, "Shall I be able to swim across." So she took off her large empty dry gourds or fleas, lest she should sink in the water—three of them for each side; for she had learned from the rock, and from thence to the edge of the water, and she reached the stump of a tankerp tree which seemed to stand in the lake, and she clung to it with her hands, and rested to take breath; and then she had little eased the weariness of her shoulders, she went on again, and whenever she was exhausted, she floated with the current of the lake, supported by the gourds; and after recovering her strength, she went on again; but she could not distinguish in which direction she should proceed, from the darkness of the night; her only guide was, however, the soft measures of the instruments of Pepo and Zozo; that was the same by which she swam, for just above the hot spring was the home of Pepo, and swimming at last she reached the home of Pepo. At the place where she landed on the island, there is a hot spring separated from the lake only by a narrow ledge of rocks. Ximenia got into this to warm herself, for she was trembling all over, partly from the cold after swimming in the night across the wide lake, and partly also, perhaps, from modesty, at the thoughts of meeting Pepo.

Whilst the maiden was thus warming herself in the hot spring, Pepo happened to feel thirsty, and said to his servant: "Bring me a little water;" so his servant went to fetch water for him, and drew it from the lake in a gourd, close to the spot where Ximenia was sitting; the maiden, who was frightened, called out to him in a grief voice like that of a mouse, "Where is that water for?"

"Hush!" said he, "It's for Pepo."

"Give it here, then," said Ximenia.

"Why, what for?" said the servant, who drank, and having finished drinking, purposely threw down the gourd and broke it. Then the servant said, "Why?"

"What business had you to break the gourd?"

"But Ximenia did not say a word in answer.

The servant then went back to Pepo, and said to his master, "Ah, there is the water I told you to bring me?"

"Why, what for?" said the servant "was broken," and his master asked him, "Who broke it?" and he answered: "The man who drinks it." Then Pepo said to him: "Go back again, then, and fetch me water."

He therefore took another gourd and went back and drew water in the gourd from the lake, and Ximenia again said to him, "Give it to me." But he gave it to her, and she drank, and purposely threw down the gourd and broke it. So the slave answered as before: "For Pepo." He went back again said: "Give it to me, for I am thirsty." And he gave it to her, and she drank, and purposely threw down the gourd and broke it. The same occurrence took place repeatedly between Ximenia and the slave.

At last the slave went again to Pepo, who said to him: "Where is the water for me?" and his servant answered: "It's all gone, for Ximenia has been broken." "By whom?" said Pepo. "Didn't I tell you there is a man in the hatch?" "Who is the man?" said Pepo. "Ever can I tell?" replied the slave; "why, he's a stranger!" "Didn't I tell you that was for me?" said Pepo; "how did the rascal dare to break my gourds? Why, I shall die of rage!"

Then Pepo threw on some clothes and caught hold of his club, and away he went, and came to the hatch and called out: "Where is the fellow that broke my gourds?" Ximenia knew the voice—that the sound of it was in accordance with her heart; and she hid herself under the overhanging rock of the hot spring; and her hiding was hardly a real hiding, but just enough to screen herself from Pepo, that he might not find her at once; but only after trouble and careful searching after her, he found her hiding place along the banks of the hot spring, exactly grown up with the rock, and hidden under the ledges of the rock, peeping out, and trembling as she looked at Pepo. He had caught hold of a hand and cried out, "Who is this?" and Ximenia answered: "It I, Pepo!" And he said: "Ah! what one you are!" Then she spoke louder and said: "It I, Pepo!" Then Pepo said,