

Additional Local.

COMMENCEMENT.

A GALA WEEK.

A Crowd of Graduates—Hundreds of Interested Spectators—Music, Flowers, and Presents Galore—Alumni Festivities.

The thrill of excitement with which the student prepares for the momentous events of graduation, has this week penetrated to the outermost limits of our pretty village, some ripple of its reaching even into the surrounding country, and our Union School has been the radiating centre of much bustle and activity.

Baccalaureate Sermon.

This opened the program and was delivered at the M. E. church on Tuesday evening by Rev. J. A. Johnston of Kalamazoo, who took as his text Mark IV—28, "First the blade, then the ear, then that the full corn in the ear." He spoke of the gradual development of youth into manhood, calling attention to the fact that education is the one force adequate to produce the manhood and womanhood of the future. That it looks upon man as a complex being yet undeveloped and, by "iteration and reiteration," produces fitness of quality. The sermon contained much of sound advice that the hope may not be at once forgotten by the class to whom it was addressed.

The music of the evening was fine and varied, being rendered by a male quartet including Messrs. Free, Jones, Gilman and Hutchins; a female quartet comprising Mesdames Chappell, McCabon and Ferguson, and Miss Wilson; with a bass solo by R. E. Jennings. Rev. A. C. Jones offered the prayer and took general charge of the exercises which were pronounced excellent by all who attended.

Grammar School Exercises.

On Wednesday evening the Opera House was crowded to its utmost capacity to witness the graduation from the grammar school of a class of twenty. That it would be a "Sailor Exercise" had been announced, still it was a grand surprise when the rising curtain disclosed a veritable sailing vessel filled with its student voyagers all in sailor costume, looking like fairy boatmen beneath the roselite light that glowed above them.

Then the curtain fell and when it rose again there was just time to note the tasteful decorations of fern and flower, mingled with our national colors, before the boat came sailing across the stage right merrily, with Verne Myers acting as first mate and Floy Snow seated near the bow singing "Sailing, sailing over the ocean blue." Other more distant voices soon joined in the refrain and, as the boat dropped anchor and a part of the cabin came into view, from its companion-way there emerged the sailor lads and lassies, all singing as they came, a part taking seats within the boat and others grouping themselves about it. It was a pretty picture and reflected much credit on its designer.

After prayer by Rev. A. C. Jones, Messrs. Butler, Gilman, Cummings, and Reynolds sang an exquisite piece of music, and Kate G. Coy, the salutatorian, told how eight of their crew had drifted away, leaving only twenty to set out for the four years' cruise in the high school. All the selections had been arranged with reference to this same figure, and the exercise was carried through in accordance with the printed program in last week's paper, without a break from start to finish. Had we space, we should like to particularize; but the size of the class renders this impossible. Suffice it to say that, after the valedictorian, Rolla Loveland, had expressed a wish that all might safely cross the Ocean of Time and drop anchor in the presence of the Great Pilot on high, the quartet attempted to render another selection, when Jupiter Pluvius decided to take a hand in the program and flashed his lightning so persistently as to alarm the assembled crowd, many of whom withdrew, causing such a commotion as well-nigh drowned out the unfortunate quartet.

The diplomas were then conferred by O. W. Rowland, president of our Board of Education, who bestowed upon the class the commendation they had so well earned, telling them that the students about to graduate from the high school must look to their laurels, if they would not be out-done by the grammar school pupils. Rev. A. C. Jones then sang a solo entitled "Anchored" and dismissed the audience with a benediction.

The little flower tables in front of the stage were loaded with floral baskets and emblems, and many valuable gifts were presented. Altogether, June 22 will be a red letter date in the annals of every one who then set sail from our grammar school under the motto "Sailing, not anchored."

High School Exercises.

Almost a cloud-burst on the afternoon of June 23 had purified the air to such an extent that the hundreds who assembled at Conner's Rink in the evening were, with the aid of Goodale's fans, able to keep cooler than is usual on such occasions.

The electric lights shed their radiance over the lace-canopied stage, bringing out each detail of its tasteful decorations, while the well-simulated design of a rising sun in the center seemed to emphasize the class motto suspended in front, "In the Dawning."

As they marched in with measured tread to the sound of music, no one wondered that they had received the appellation of the "Elegant Eleven," so fine an appearance did they make. As they took their seats, a vacant chair told the sad tale that one of their number, Percy M. Buck, lay stretched on a bed of pain from which he might never rise; and this sad thought proved a minor note mingling in each heart with else had been a paean of joy.

The first number on the program was a selection by Bigelow's orchestra from Dowagiac which, together with all their renditions, was loudly applauded, and the many encores to which they responded during the evening testified not only to their skill, but their good nature as well. The vocal music was also exceedingly well rendered, and the deep bass tones of W. S. Buckhout, contrasted with the sweet, flute-like notes of Mrs. Hattie Colman, gave a pleasing variety to the selections of both, each of whom was enthusiastically encored. It was the unanimous verdict that the music of the evening was the

best ever given at our graduating exercises.

The literary part of the program was also a success, though our space permits but a brief mention of each.

M. Gertrude Buck as salutatorian, first advanced to the front, looking the typical "sweet girl graduate" in her white robe, who, pointing to their class motto as a reminder that this was only the commencement of real life, concluded her address of welcome with the words, "If we do our best, we may find our sunset as happy as our dawning." Merritt S. Conner then described "The Two Sides" of life, replacing the old motto of "Business before pleasure" with the better one, "Home comfort and happiness before business." He illustrated his picture of home love by a very graceful recital of the Scotch poem, "Bairnies, cuddle doon," and acquitted himself with great credit.

A. Hinkley, groomed most becomingly in blue, in an essay entitled "What Faces Say," discussed the unspoken language of the face with its tales of joy or sorrow, of anger or pain, in a way that showed much thought and a good command of language.

Bertha I. Myers was prettily robed in white and, under the title of "Reminiscences," gave a bright little class history, showing considerable wit and originality.

Chas. N. Roach gave a very well delivered oration upon the "Indian Question," which went considerably deeper into the merits of the case than is to be expected of a neophyte.

Pauline Lyle Buckhout in a pretty lavender costume, personated "The Sibyl" and, holding a mirror in her hand, read from its depths a rhymed prediction of their future, placing most of her classmates in highly exalted positions.

Charles W. Hutchins treated "Our Country's Need" in a manner revealing much earnest study of his subject. Calling attention to the fact that the people wear the crown and must shape their own destiny, and that the ballot in the hand of an ignorant man is as constant a menace to the safety of the Republic as a loaded revolver to human life when in the hands of a little child, he drew his final conclusion that our country's greatest need is Christian scholarship.

Marquis B. Eaton won for himself a poet's laurels by a very fine original poem, the trend of which will be shown by the following extracts:—

To-night, with our work completed,
I stand on the boundary line,
Our future veiled, to be unraveled
Only by the hand of time.
We may think the past is nothing,
But we are minded that at last,
When all things are in completion,
The future can but be the past.
And we even feel like calling
As the ancients did of old,
When they the oracles consulted,
Bringing gifts of finest gold:—
O, Future, cease this vain disguising,
Give us just a glance at you:
Show us in life's fitful journey
What a work we have to do.
Shall our lives be glad and happy,
Shall we wealth and honor gain,
Shall our journey be a pleasure,
Or an ever-constant pain?
Continuing thus in an interrogatory strain, the response at length comes,
And we seem to hear the answer
Like the tolling of a bell,
Ringing ever thus unchanging,
Time will tell! Time will tell!

Neva J. Sexton, looking fair and modest in her white dress, read an essay on "Human Verbs" and showed how people, like verbs, may be classed as regular or irregular, active or passive, principal or dependent, redundant or defective. Lord Byron as an irregular human verb, and Thomas Edison as a redundant one, will show how apt were her illustrations.

The honor of valedictorian fell to Frank J. Pugsley, who tendered the customary thanks and spoke the usual farewells in a highly creditable manner, reminding his classmates that to live honorably, happily, and usefully, is every man's duty, bidding them remember that honor is much more than honesty.

Dr. C. S. Maynard then conferred the diplomas, calling attention to the fact that they mean even more than formerly, since they now admit to our State University.

Although it had seemed as if no flowers could be left for this evening, yet the profusion of floral gifts proved that there was an inexhaustible fund somewhere, and each graduate received his full quota and many beautiful presents as well.

At the conclusion of the exercises, the Alumni gathered on the stage for their annual business meeting and the welcoming of the new-comers into this yearly winning circle.

So the close of the evening saw the class of '92 going forth "from school life into life's school"; for, even though they continue their work within college walls, yet they go forth from the safe and happy home shelter into the more turbulent life of the outside world.

Alumni Banquet.

The annual reunion of the graduates this year took the form of a banquet at the Opera House and the ladies of the Methodist Society undertook the task of refreshing the inner man, succeeding admirably.

The privilege of inviting friends being granted, the attendance was unusually large, and over 100 covers were laid. The tables were arranged in the form of an X with a smaller table in each of the four angles, a large floral pyramid in the center and small bouquets at intervals uniting to produce a most pleasing effect, which was heightened by the decorations of the gallery. The latter was utilized to receive the arriving guests until all were assembled, when the company surrounded the well laden tables.

R. W. Broughton, as president, then gave a pleasing address of welcome; Melissa Graine, as essayist, conducted her listeners on a "Literary Journey Through England"; and Lucian Carlisle delivered a well written oration touching on our public school system and the need for manual training therein.

This part of the program completed, an attack was made upon the viands with such gusto that they melted away like frost before the rising sun. Then came the following toast program:—
Welcome to the Class, Lois B. Wilson, '88
Response, Marquis B. Eaton, '92
The Elegant Eleven, Lena Wise, '89
"A braver choice of dainties sprang
Did never float upon the swelling tide."
Delusions, Frank L. Osborn, '89
"I was ever thus from childhood's hour
I've seen my fondest hopes decay."
A Reflective Retrospect, Ida Simmons Hudson, '75
"Ah me! what changes time has wrought,
And how predictions have miscarried;

A few have reached the goal they sought,
Some are dead, and some are married."

Our Babies, Marion O. Rowland, '86
"Goodly babies' lusty and likely to live."
This Evening, Bangs F. Warner, '86
"To feastful mirth be this white hour assigned,
And sweet discourse the banquet of the mind."

R. W. Broughton proved a highly acceptable toast-master and introduced each response with witty and original remarks. He also elicited a response to "Our Brilliant Head" from Supt. Wilson (who almost succeeded in making every one wish to possess red hair) and likewise called upon several guests for impromptu speeches, thus prolonging the program until the witching hour of one o'clock, when the company at last joined in the familiar strains of "Auld Lang Syne" and soon after dispersed, bearing away many pleasant memories of the evening.

Old Company C.

The reunion held at Lake Cora last Friday and Saturday proved a thorough success. It was attended by a round dozen of the old boys with their wives and families, and the number was swelled to a "baker's dozen" by the presence of Judge Heckert, who is an adopted member. One of the number, John Shoemaker of Niles, had not met with the old company since the close of the war, so there were many old memories to be recalled at the Friday evening camp-fire, which was addressed by Judge Heckert and E. A. Crane of Kalamazoo.

The newly-elected officers are as follows: Captain, H. J. Loveland of Paw Paw; 1st Lieut., John Shoemaker of Niles; 2nd Lieut., John F. Paige of Breedsville; Sec'y and Treas'r, R. M. Buck of Paw Paw.

Probate Court Proceedings.

Following are the proceedings in Judge Heckert's court for the week ending Tuesday, June 28:

Estate of Samuel G. Leach, deceased, final account filed. Hearing July 25th, next.

Estate of Reuben R. Bass, deceased, final account filed. Hearing July 25th, next.

In the matter of the Webster drain; petition for appointment of special commissioner. Day of hearing, July 26th, next.

Estate of Johnathan Chevalier, dec'd; final account filed. Hearing July 25th, next.

Estate of Sheldon Smith, deceased; will admitted to probate.

Estate of Henry W. Rhodes, decas'd; order entered determining lawful heirs and final account allowed.

Estate of John P. Bathrick, deceased; estate closed to creditors.

Estate of David C. Ray, deceased; petition for probate of will filed. Hearing July 25th, next.

Estate of Nathan Benedict, deceased; petition for appointment of administrator. Hearing July 25th next.

Marriage Licenses.

1297—Loucks Stoner, 27, of Stoners, Pa., and Abby Chapman, 26, of Bangor

1298—Rob't McConahey, 31, and Emma Gibson, 18, both of Hartford.

1299—Erving Blanchard, 31, and Dora Baugher, 24, both of Almena.

1300—Jas. Smith, 23, and Nina Cisco, 18, both of Bloomington.

1301—James F. Austin, 22, of Breedsville, and Clara L. Durkee, 20, of Arlington.

H. W. SHOWERMAN--BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS.



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Call and look over our Ladies'

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WE SELL TO ADVERTISE. OTHERS ADVERTISE TO SELL. WE ARE WELL AWARE OF THE FACT—OUR BUSINESS WILL NOT GROW UNLESS OUR PATRONS ARE WELL SATISFIED, AND TO SATISFY THEM WE MUST OFFER THE BEST QUALITIES OBTAINABLE FOR THE LEAST MONEY—AND THEREBY KEEP THEM PERMANENT CUSTOMERS—OUR SALES SHOWING A MARKED INCREASE EACH MONTH—WHICH IS CONCLUSIVE PROOF—THAT OUR GOODS AND LOW PRICES ADVERTISE AND BRING CUSTOM.

SATURDAY, JULY 2, '92,

WE WILL SELL SHOES AT PRICES THAT EVERY SANE PERSON MUST ADMIT ARE LESS THAN EVER BEFORE QUOTED ON FIRST-CLASS—SEASONABLE—NEW GOODS—MONEY CHEERFULLY REFUNDED—IF NOT SATISFACTORY. THESE ARE MADE BY RELIABLE FIRMS, SUCH AS—A. J. JOHNSON, ROCHESTER—CURTISS & WHEELER, ROCHESTER—EDDY & WEBSTER, ROCHESTER—HENDERSON, CHICAGO.

Ladies' Fine Dongola Shoes, worth \$2. Saturday's price 99 cts.	Ladies' Dongola Shoes, Worth \$2.50. Saturday's price \$1.39	Ladies' Rochest'r made \$3.00 Shoes. Saturday's price \$1.79
Ladies' Cloth Top Button Shoes, worth \$3.50. Saturday's price \$2.39	Ladies' Hand Turned Vici Kid Shoes, w'th \$4. Saturday's price \$2.79	Ladies' Lace Shoes, PAT. TIP. HAND TURNED, worth \$4. Saturday's price \$2.79

CHILDREN'S RED SCHOOL HOUSE SHOES.

MISSES'—5 to 7½, 65 cts.; 10½ to 13½, \$1.15. BOYS'—8 to 10½, 95 cts.; 1 to 2, \$1.35.

THIS IS SAVING YOU 35 Cts. to 50 Cts. ON EACH PAIR.

Babies' Kid Shoes, 21c. and 35c. Worth 30c. and 50c.	Misses' Spring Heel genuine Kang'oo Shoes, worth \$2.25. Saturday's price \$1.39	Boys' Lace Shoes, all solid, worth \$1.50. Saturday's price 85 cts.
MEN'S PLOW SHOES, worth \$1.00. Saturday's price 69c.	Men's Fine Dress Shoes, Lace or Congress, worth \$2. Saturday's price \$1.39.	Men's Fine Calf Shoes, Lace or Congress, worth \$3. Saturday's price \$1.89.
Ladies' Lace Oxfords, worth \$1. Saturday's price 69 cts.	LEADERS	Ladies' Fine Oxfords, worth \$3. Saturday's price \$1.69.

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Just try a case or two of our SODA CRACKERS, just the thing for receptions.

Our JAXON LUNCH is just what you want for a nice breakfast.

THREE X JAXON } still lead all
THREE X WAFER } other Butt'r
FANCY THREE X J.C. WAFER CRACKERS } Crackers.

THREE X PEARL } OYSTER CRACKERS for
THREE X STAR } this season of the year is
THREE X MALTESE CROSS } just what will increase
your trade.

Coffee Sponge, Chocolate Coffee Cakes, English Coffee Cakes, Lemon, Vanilla and Chocolate Wafers, Stanley Cakes (this is the kind of cake that kept the Stanley expedition from starving), and numberless other kinds that space prevents special mention.

These goods in your store will increase your sales twenty per cent.

Try us and we will guarantee perfect satisfaction.

Yours very truly,

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