

STORIES OF THE DAY.

A Loudoun Citizen Makes a Personal Refutation of Snake Stories.

A man, with a bristling wad of Loudoun county whiskers wagging in front of him as he walked entered the office of The Star the other morning and asked to see the snake editor. That useful and at all times ornamental adjunct of every well regulated newspaper office was pointed out to the visitor, and he came over and sat on the corner of the desk. The snake editor smiled and bowed.

"Are you the man that writes them snake articles about Loudoun county?" inquired the stranger.

"Well," he replied, "I put into readable form the truthful narrations of well known citizens of that rich, refined, religious, and robust county of that snake-eating state."

"Do you mean to tell me," exclaimed the visitor, getting down off of the desk in his excitement, "that Loudoun county has got liars into it like that?"

"Aren't those stories truthful?" asked the editor innocently.

"Course they ain't. They're a passel of lies from start to finish. Of course we've got snakes in Loudoun county, but no such dern fool snakes as them you've been printing about. I've lived there for going on 40 years, and I've never seen anything remarkable about our snakes. That's what I come in here for. I want to refute the statements I have been reading."

"Why do you want to do that?" "Because it is injuring the good name of the county. People won't come to no such county as that if they read them stories."

"Well, if you will give me your name I'll print a card from you in refutation of all these tales."

"That's what I'm after. My name is William Henry Harrison Higgins, and—"

"Excuse me, Mr. Higgins," interrupted the man at the desk, "but weren't you in town four days ago?"

"Yes," and the visitor showed that he was surprised by the inquiry. "I come in three or four times a week at this season."

"And weren't you talking to a policeman down at the B & P. station that day?"

"You mean the depot?"

"Yes, I was talking to him. I've known him since he was a boy."

"Well, he told me that you had told him that you had killed a snake on your farm that was 18 feet long, and it had 12 chickens and a half of hen eggs inside of it."

The visitor banged the desk with his horny handed fist.

"Well, I'll be doggoned!" he exclaimed. "Did he tell you that?"

"He did and told me that you would verify it."

"Well, I won't do nothing of the sort. He's a bigger liar than the rest of 'em."

"Didn't you tell him that story?"

"No, sir, I didn't." And the visitor was very indignant. "I told him that the snake was 19 feet long, and I never mentioned chickens. They was turkeys, full grown turkeys, sir, and there was a plumb bushel of eggs. I don't see what a man wants to lie like that about a thing that comes as straight as what I told him. You just wait till I go out and settle with him, and I'll come back and write that card. Darn a liar, anyhow." And the man from Loudoun hurried away to see the policeman. —Washington Star.

They Loved Her.

The moods and caprices of Amelie Rives Chanler were well known not only to her family, but to all the neighbors near her father's house at Castle Hill, Albemarle county, Va. The writer once visited there, and was pleased to hear the verdict of all the country folk as to Miss Am'ly, as they always called her. They knew her odd ways, her pranks, her mad rides astride unbroken colts and all that, but they idolized her just the same. To them she was an angel in human form—an angel of charity, of mercy, of good works. She visited the cabins of the poor colored folk with food and picture books and sweetmeats. She nursed the sick. She helped those who were in trouble. Half the money which Miss Rives received for her first literary success, "The Quick or the Dead?" was spent in making one merry Christmas for the poor colored people round about Castle Hill. —Washington Cor. Chicago Times-Herald.

Two Crops.

D. E. Johnson, a resident of Kenton, O., has raised a second crop in his pear trees this year. The second crop are as large as turkey eggs, and are fully matured, with excellent flavor. They are of the Sheldon variety. The first crop ripened very early, and the second crop blossomed before the first was ripe. It is the first time such a thing was ever known to occur in this latitude. The pears of the last growth are not as fully developed or as large as the first ones, but the flavor is just as good. Johnson is a reputable citizen, and many citizens have seen the fruit growing who saw the first crop ripen. —Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Glorious Ending.

Thanks to Mr. Iselin, the Defender's wounded topmast is to be devoted to the work of aiding in alleviating the sufferings of the sick and distressed poor. The famous spar is to be competed for at the next annual garden party of St. Mary's hospital in Brooklyn. —Boston Herald.

The "Smartest Man on Earth."

It is reported that Emperor William finds that he has half an hour a day to spare, and that he will edit a daily paper of his own to occupy the time. The solemnities of the comic press in Europe are apparently about to be relieved. —St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

More Likely a Case of the Liver.

Lord Sackville-West talks as disagreeably about America as if some American girl had refused him. —Rocky Mountain News.

A Candid Critic.

It is not generally known that the present shah of Persia is not only a prose writer of considerable merit, but has also some pretensions to the character of a poet. Like the German king who, according to Carlyle, declared himself to be above grammar, so does the Persian monarch consider himself above criticism. Yet, like all poets, he is glad to lend an ear to it when it is favorable.

One day, however, having completed a poem which particularly delighted him, he deigned to read it to one of the most prominent men of letters attached to his household.

"What do you think of it?" he asked after reading his verses aloud.

"I do not altogether like the poem," was the candid reply.

"What an ass you are to say so!" replied the offended sovereign, and there was certainly much wisdom in the royal words, for the misguided critic was forthwith ordered to the stables to be flogged.

A few days later the shah, having written another poem, once more desired to hear the opinion of the learned scribe whom he had consulted before. Hardly had he read a few lines of his latest incubation when the learned man turned abruptly away and prepared to run out of the room.

"Where are you going?" thundered his majesty.

"Back to the stables," cried the critic in desperation. So amused was the king of kings by this repartee that he forgave the delinquent and forebore to have him flogged a second time. —Exchange.

Pretty Polly in a Fix.

A showman at the fair possessed a beautiful parrot, which accompanied him everywhere on his peregrinations through town and country and excited the admiration of the gaping crowd by his capital imitation of the showman's voice and tones when inviting the public to step into the booth. One day the faithless creature broke its chain and escaped into a neighboring plantation. Soon a number of men and boys were on its track, but before they had gone far they heard a loud noise caused by the screeching of birds in the wood.

On arriving at the spot whence the sounds proceeded, they found poor Polly perched on the withered branch of a tree bereft of most of its feathers and surrounded by a flock of screeching crows that were mercilessly pecking at it with their beaks. Notwithstanding this pitiable state of affairs, the crowd of seekers could not refrain from laughing as they heard the poor victim scream out at the top of its voice: "One at a time, gentlemen! Don't crush so, please! Take your time! There's plenty of room!" —Internationale Curgast.

Keeler.

High McCowen is just able to crawl around. Charles Yerrington is under the doctor's care. L. M. Sikes is out of school this week—fall vacation. O. M. Sikes is still very poorly—most of the time in bed.

Mrs. Lila Longwell went to Kalamazoo, Tuesday, to visit friends.

Mr. Williams' people will move into James Thomas' house this week.

Mrs. Marcia Adams returned last Saturday from her sister's in Chicago.

Mrs. A. F. Hurlbut of Paw Paw spent a part of last week with her sick father here.

Farmers have too much unhusked corn to be pleased with a snow storm.

The Hanshaw school house, south of Keeler, has undergone some needed repairs.

School in the primary room has been in session one week; Miss Carrie Scott, teacher.

Libbie Langley will go to Chicago, Tuesday, where she will remain for some time.

Mrs. Minnie Armstrong and daughter of Kalamazoo have been visiting her parents here.

Mrs. T. M. Lee, general supervisor at the Kalamazoo asylum, spent a part of last week with Mr. Irish's people.

Old Mrs. Earl now occupies a part of her daughter's house. Mrs. Earl is 89 years of age and too feeble to longer live alone.

Alfred McCuen and wife of Benton Harbor buried their only son here on the 7th inst. He died of typhoid fever. Eight years old.

Mr. A. O. Duncombe, who has been running a store in Michigan City, has concluded to consolidate his interests in his Keeler store.

Our items of last week having got left, we now report the death of Seth Fasset's little daughter, five years of age. She was a lovely child.

Last week Mrs. Jonathan Haynes moved the remains of her husband, who had been buried here, to Water-vliet, her present home.

Frank Linsenmeyer and wife, who have always lived in Keeler, are moving to Dowagiac, where he has secured work for the winter. They will be missed here.

The cause of the death of Mr. John V. Rosevelt, which was reported in last week's NORTHERNER, was an internal cancer. The deceased was a prominent citizen, a large farmer and a good neighbor. He was not an aged man, and had many friends who sincerely regret his untimely death.

The debaters at the Center are ingenious in the selection of new (?) subjects for discussion. This week, it is, "Resolved that the works of nature are more pleasing to the eye than the works of art." The newness and originality of the subject will surely draw a house worthy of the cause. Nevertheless, we do not wish to criticize, only good naturedly, and to stir up latent talent.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. F. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c per box. Sold by Longwell Bros., Paw Paw, and J. F. Barrows, Lawrence.

Sweet Peril.

Wiggles—I hear Bjens has been very ill. Is he out of danger yet?

Waggles—Well, he's convalescent, but he won't be out of danger until that pretty nurse who has been taking care of him has gone away. —Somerville Journal.

Blowingdate.

W. G. Beesey was in Paw Paw, Saturday, on legal business.

Two runaways in town, but no one hurt and small damage done.

Ed. Chamberlain and wife have moved from Douglas to this village.

Forbes, Allen and Alex. Ridgely were in Paw Paw Saturday on legal business.

Snow fell nearly six inches deep, but has nearly all gone, doing much good.

E. H. Smith returned home from the west Saturday, where he has been buying apples.

Lu. Fancher will travel on the road for a wholesale cigar company in Cincinnati, this winter.

We have a new postmaster in the person of Leonard H. Cooley who was sworn in as deputy last Monday morning.

Rev. O. B. Rockwell and Deacon C. M. Allen attended a council called at Athens for the examination and ordination of the pastor-elect, on the 13th inst.

Deputy U. S. Marshal O'Conner was in town last week and called Erastus Cone and A. E. Ridgely to Grand Rapids on a liquor case from Allegan county. This is the second time they have been called as witnesses on the case.

Died, of consumption, last Wednesday, at her mother's home, Marie Fuller, aged 16 years. The funeral was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Spayde, conducted by Rev. B. O. Rockwell. She was laid at rest in the Evergreen cemetery by the side of her father.

Adrowning man would have little use for a method of rescue which would require days. A dyspeptic doesn't want to take with a remedy that is going to take weeks to show its beneficial effects.

The Mount Lebanon Shakers are offering a product under the name of Shaker Digestive Cordial which yields immediate relief. The very first dose proves beneficial in most cases; and it is owing to their unbounded confidence in it, that they have put 10 cent sample bottles on the market. These can be had through any druggist; and it will repay the afflicted to invest the trifling sum necessary to make a trial.

The Shakers Digestive Cordial relieves by resting the stomach and aiding the digestion of food.

LAXOL is the best medicine for children. Doctors recommend it place of Castor Oil.

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Deceatur.

Mrs. T. Blades has been quite sick for the past week.

Miss Lella Harlow of Cassopolis spent Saturday in town.

Mrs. Griswold of Chicago is visiting at G. B. Brownings.

S. Sweetland is moving into his new house on Phelps street.

Miss Clara Anderson of Paw Paw was in Deatur last Monday.

Rev. J. H. Hammond received a telegram last Sunday informing him of the death of a brother in South Dakota.

Mesdames Cook, Bouvier, Woolcott and Thomas of Hartford visited the L. O. T. M.'s of this place last Monday evening.

Mesdames Parkhurst, Nesbitt, Potts, Hughes, Thomas, Moulton, Sterns, and Misses Collins, Harrison, Lincoln and Van Camp were in Lawton on Thursday attending the Maccabee lodge in that place.

All Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it Free. Call on the advertised druggist and get a Trial Bottle, Free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills, Free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, Free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing. Longwell Bros., Paw Paw, and J. F. Barrows, Lawrence.

Arlington.

Joseph Nightall and wife have a new granddaughter.

The school board has decided to paper the school house in district No. 5.

Frank Fuller's little daughter has been ill for several days, but is thought to be improving at present.

Charley Palmer's family have moved in with Miles Monroe. Will Jenkins lives in the house vacated by them.

Forest fires have been raging in this vicinity, as elsewhere, till the rain and the snow partially subdued them. Property owners near the Langdon woods have been busy fighting fire in that place.

Levi Ackley and wife of Geneva made a short visit at John Robbins', on their return from a drive to northern Ohio. They report a greater need of rain than we find here. Wells and creeks are all dry and larger streams nearly so.

It is reported that the heirs to the Langdon estate have sold the big woods to a Grand Rapids veneering company and in the near future we may expect the sacrifice of giant oaks and grand old walnut trees to begin. It is a noble forest and it will seem like sacrilege to destroy it.

Longwell Bros., the druggists, will tell you that no one is better qualified to judge of the merits of an article than the dealer, because he bases his opinion on the experience of all who use it. For this reason they wish us to publish the remarks of other dealers about an article which they handle. Messrs. C. F. Moor & Co., Newberg, Ore., say: "We sell more of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy than all others put together, and it always gives good satisfaction." Mr. J. F. Allen, Fox, Ore., says: "I believe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to be the best I have handled." Mr. W. H. Hitchcock, Columbus, Wash., says: "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy sell well and is highly praised by all who use it." [Nov

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IS STRICTLY A LOCAL DISEASE and is the result of sudden climatic changes.

Ely's Cream Balm

is acknowledged to be the most thorough cure for Nasal Catarrh, Cold in Head and Hay Fever, of all remedies. It opens and cleanses the nasal passages, allays pain and inflammation, heals the sores, protects the membrane from colds, restores the senses of taste and smell. The Balm is applied directly into the nostrils, is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once. The results that follow catarrh, due to the dropping of poisonous matter into the throat, are irritation of the bronchial tubes and soreness of the lungs accompanied by a cough. In all such cases we recommend Pineola Balm to be used in connection with Cream Balm.

ELY'S PINEOLA BALM will be found excellent for all throat and lung inflammations and for asthma. Consumptives will invariably derive benefit from its use, as it quickly abates the cough, restores expectation easy, assisting nature in restoring wasted tissues. There is a large percentage of those who suppose their case to be consumption who are only suffering from a chronic cold or deep seated cough, often aggravated by catarrh. Both remedies are plain to use. Price of Cream Balm, 50c per bottle; Pineola Balm, 25c. In quantities of \$2.50 we will deliver free of express or postage, on receipt of amount.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Falls to Scales. Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases. Hair falling out. 25c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

HINDERCORNS

The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Ensures comfort for the feet. Makes walking easy. Sold at Druggists.

WANTED.—Several trustworthy gentlemen or ladies to travel in Michigan for established, reliable house. Salary, \$750 and expenses. Steady position. Excellent references and self-addressed stamped envelopes. The Dominion Company, Third Floor, Omaha Bldg., Chicago, Ill. [1913044

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A GUARANTEE



THE Owen Electric Belts AND APPLIANCES

INSURE TO THE SICK these great points of advantage over all imitators.

THE ELECTRIC CURRENT can be immediately felt, although soothing to the most sensitive. The strength of the current is under the complete control of the wearer, so much so that a child may be treated and cured by the same power of Belt necessary for the strongest man. It can be changed from positive to negative current in a moment.

They have and are curing thousands of cases of

RHEUMATISM, CHRONIC DISEASES AND NERVOUS AILMENTS in man and woman (from any cause) where long continued medical treatment failed to cure.

NO MEDICINES ARE NECESSARY. Avoid all cheap (so-called) Electric Belts and fraudulent imitations of our Electric Belts and Appliances, as these are an imposition upon the suffering.

THE OWEN ELECTRIC TRUSS is the most retentive and curative Truss made for the radical cure of Rupture.

Inclose six cents and send for our LARGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE in English, German, Swedish and Norwegian languages, containing medical facts, sworn statements of cures made and descriptions of Belts and Appliances. Address

THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT AND APPLIANCE CO.

805 TO 211 STATE STREET, CHICAGO.



W. J. BRODIE.

1027 W. Polk St., Chicago, Oct. 27, 1892.

THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT AND APPLIANCE CO. Gentlemen—Solely in the interest of others who are, or may become similarly affected with myself, I venture to offer my experience with the use of the Owen Electric Belt, and that I am actuated entirely by that motive, must be apparent from the fact that until you see my name and address recorded on this letter you had no knowledge of either. I had long been a sufferer from chronic dyspepsia and nervous prostration, contracted or aggravated by many years residence in the East Indies. About three years ago I purchased one of your Belts in the hope that its use might afford me some relief, and wore it continuously as directed for about four hours every afternoon for a month or so, and the result was perfectly marvelous. My indigestion with all its attendant miseries, nervousness, depression, irritability and insomnia, from which latter I was a great sufferer, have disappeared. I then discontinued the use of the Belt (the existence of which I had indeed forgotten), until about six weeks ago, when a recurrence of my old trouble very forcibly reminded me of it. I again put it into wear (after ceasing its use for over one and one-half years), and with the same extraordinary results, being again restored to health, strength and vigor, after wearing it for only ten days. Under these circumstances I can most emphatically recommend to others suffering from the ailments which I have endeavored to describe, the adoption of the use of the Owen Electric Belt.

I had long been aware of the curative powers of electricity from what I had read on the subject, and on my return to England I purchased from Pulvermacher of Regent street, London, the combined chain bands, of which he is the patentee, for which I paid three guineas, and although I must admit that I derived some benefit from their use, I am bound to say the general result did not approach the benefit derived from the use of the Owen Belt, besides which its utility is so great an improvement in comfort and convenience; Pulvermacher's being cumbersome and complicated in adjusting to the body, besides causing from being uncovered, blisters and sores, and above all not being able to regulate the current as is the case in the Owen Electric Belt. You are at perfect liberty to make what use you think fit of this letter, and I shall be glad to answer either verbally or by letter any inquiry made from me on this subject. I am, gentlemen, Yours respectfully,

W. J. BRODIE.

Pleasant Ecstasy Steals over one when riding a KEATING WHEEL. The gliding motion is of that smooth, easy quality that marks the thoroughbred among bicycles. KEATING WHEEL CO. HOLYOKE, MASS.