

The Times.

OWOSSO, FRIDAY APRIL 21, 1882.

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LOCAL NEWS

FISK JUBILEE SINGERS SATURDAY EVENING APRIL 22D.

Remember the Jubilee Singers to-morrow evening.

The band concert has been postponed until May 5th.

Judge Turner and daughter are at Amherstberg this week.

Invitations are out for a Calico Hop at St. Johns, the 28th of this month.

Mowing Machine for sale cheap, enquire of J. Armstrong, or C. A. Baldwin. 3t.

The Bancroft Advertiser was printed last week on tinted paper, and looked very neat.

The Jolly Pathfinders will again appear at Opera Hall on Tuesday evening, April 25th.

Rev. L. B. Platt will give the first of a series of lectures on Egypt and Palestine next Sunday evening.

The Lewis place on Oliver street has been sold to Mr. Bruce Buckminster for \$1,250. It was a bargain.

G. R. Lyon Esq., has been spending a portion of this week at Ann Arbor, and other places in that section of the state.

Mr. N. McBain returned Wednesday evening from a short visit at Detroit and Wayne, his mother accompanying him.

We have contracted for an engine to put in our office, and expect to print the next issue of THE TIMES with steam power.

The third of the series of the popular lectures on Turkey, by Rev. L. B. Platt, will be found in this issue of THE TIMES.

Hon. T. W. Ferry, Hon. O. L. Spaulding and Hon. H. W. Lord, have our thanks for valuable congressional favors.

A council of the Insurance Organization known as the Royal Arcanum was instituted at Corunna recently with 13 charter members.

There are quite a number of cases of Cerebro Spinal Meningitis in the vicinity of Elsie, Clinton county, most of them proving fatal.

Rev. Seth Reed will preach next Sunday evening on "The Cities of Refuge and Seargent Mason." It will be interesting from whatever standpoint the speaker may present the subject.

We understand that the arrangement for the early completion of the Toledo and Northwestern railroad are being perfected, and that there is no doubt of the final success of the enterprise.

Next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock Mr. Storror will speak at the M. E. Church of Owosso, on "Our Duty to the Growing German Population." All the Germans in the county are cordially invited to attend.

Mrs. John Meacher who lived in the north part of Duplain, Clinton county, on the banks of the Maple river, drowned herself early Sunday morning, April 16th. Nervous debility and temporary derangement the probable cause.

The Rev. Mr. Leonard, of Rochester, N. Y., will preach in the Baptist Church next Sabbath, morning and evening. Mr. L. is understood to be a candidate for the Pastorate, and those interested should hear him without fail.

The Governor has appointed Thursday, April 27th, as Arbor day. It is to be hoped that the people will cheerfully respond, and that a large number of trees may be planted along the highways, and on public and private pleasure grounds.

The Editor of THE TIMES was at Muskegon one day this week. The city had almost grown out of his knowledge in the five years last past, and is evidently prospering despite the strike, which to a certain extent has, as all strikes do, paralyzed business for the time being.

The Lansing Republican says: State Senator Kilpatrick, of Shiawassee county, who has been chosen a member of the Executive Committee of the Republican State Central Committee in place of W. S. George, deceased, is a staunch Republican and one of the best legislators Michigan has ever had.

Under the able pastorate of Mr. Reed the M. E. Church, in this city, is constantly increasing in numbers, several names having been added to the roll in the past month. At the same time it is increasing its influence and power for good and now takes rank as one of the more prosperous of the churches in the Detroit conference.

There will be no services in Christ church next Sabbath, owing to the placing in position the memorial window to Madam LeBrun. The Sabbath School will be held in the Rectory at 12:30 o'clock. Mr. Matran will hold service at Corunna both morning and evening. On April 30th at the 10:30 a. m., service the memorial widow will be unveiled.

Elsie Lodge of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows will celebrate the 63d anniversary of its organization in the United States, on Wednesday, April 26th. The services will be held at the M. E. Church commencing at 10 o'clock A. M. The address will be delivered by the editor of THE TIMES. The public are cordially invited. By order of committee of arrangements, Roe G. Van Dusen, chairman.

Jubilee concert to-morrow evening.

Opera Hall was well filled on Tuesday evening by an intelligent audience who seemed to appreciate the "Scraps" of the merry Pathfinders, and to especially enjoy the hours of solid fun prepared for their entertainment. We hear everyone speak in their praise, and have no doubt the public will attest their appreciation of their services, by giving them a crowded house Tuesday evening, at Opera Hall.

An old fashioned New England "Fish Chowder" will be served at the Ladies Aid Rooms next Saturday for dinner. Ice cream social in the evening. All are invited by the COMMITTEE.

Wedding Bells.

A very pleasant party assembled on Wednesday evening at the residence of Mrs. N. Langerwisch, corner of Elizabeth and Adams streets, the occasion being the marriage of her daughter Carrie, and Will E. Hall, of Owosso township. Rev. Seth Reed officiating.

The bride was beautifully attired in white figured muslin trimmed with Swiss embroidery with white and cream colored roses at the neck and waist. The bride's maid, Miss Carrie Mix, was dressed like the bride except she wore white and cardinal roses.

After the ceremony a fine supper was served, congratulations extended, and then the happy couple left for their future home a few miles south of this city, attended by the best wishes of their many friends.

The presents were numerous and beautiful. Among others we note:

A silver tea set, from the brothers and sisters of the bride.

A silver berry dish, from Mr. and Mrs. McBain.

A silver casket, from Miss Carrie Mix, Miss Lou Matlock, Mrs. F. Rush, Miss Annie Brooks, Mrs. G. Matlock, Mr. and Mrs. W. Matlock and Mr. J. C. Matlock.

A set of silver knives and forks, from Mr. and Mrs. Garner, of Chicago.

A silver butter dish, from Mrs. George and Lena Rush.

A silver jelly dish, from Paul M. Roth.

A silver cake basket, from Mr. and Mrs. Sayles and Miss Minnie McCready.

A silver pickle dish, from Mr. and Mrs. Ed Carpenter.

A set of silver knives, from Julius and Herman Frieske.

A butter knife, sugar spoon and pickle fork, from Charles Aulier and Charles Green.

Three silver table spoons, from Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Angell.

Pair of silver napkin rings, from Mrs. Moore and son.

Silver mustard spoon, from Miss Eva Butterfield.

A set of chairs, from Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Hall and son, Louie.

An extension table, on which the presents were neatly arranged, from A. Van Geisen, O. Crampton and J. Laverock.

A majolica tea set, from Mrs. Ketchum.

A majolica fruit dish, two pickle dishes and cracker basket, from Mr. and Mrs. F. Rush.

A majolica fruit dish, from Mrs. Mix and son.

A majolica cake dish, from Mr. and Mrs. Moss.

A set of fruit plates, from Libbie and Minnie Krecher.

A toilet set, from Fred Van Tuyle, of Bay City.

A fine lot of table linen, napkins, bed spreads, tidies, towels, etc., and last but not least, a certain something (for which a name could not be found) was presented by the employees of McBain's tailor shop. (It was too utterly utter.)

THE TIMES unites with the many friends in wishing them a happy, prosperous voyage through life, and our "devil" returns thanks for the cake.

How We Found Mr. Lee-Marash.

(Concluded from the First page.)

Herald during the past few years, I would like to recommend it to you and see if you are not as much surprised and gratified as I was at the healthy, common sense and business-like tone of it. So different from the "Oh, my," and "Oh, dear," and "Oh, brethren pray for us," and all that kind of religious sentimentality and stomach-ache piety which is no more justifiable in missionary reports than in anything else, when we think of it, although we had come to expect it as a matter of course. Well, this missionary was going on in that sort of strain when an old lady in the audience spoke out. She said, "Now, that's all right but then I would like to know what the missionaries have to eat." It occurred to me that possibly there might be in this audience some persons of a similar practical turn of mind with this old lady, who, if they were obliged to go away from this course of lectures without information on that particular subject, would feel that they had not been fairly dealt with, and had learned little of missionary life that was worth remembering. In the first place they don't have beef steak. They don't have roast beef. They don't have potatoes except such as they can afford to import from America at 4 or 5 dollars a bushel. Potatoes won't grow in that soil and climate. They don't have apples, nor pumpkins nor sweet potatoes, nor butter except from

America. They can buy canned butter from Italy, at 75 cts. a pound. One pound of it lasted three of us twenty-one days and we had all we wanted every day. It was about the color of the yolk of a boiled egg, which with a little encouragement might have become a chicken, and it looked and tasted like axle-grease. They don't have veal cutlets, nor asparagus, nor peaches, nor oysters, nor sugar, except as they import it, nor strawberry short-cake, nor ice cream, nor molasses candy, and yet, strange to say, they do have something. They have, in the first place, chicken. Probably there is no country in the world where the life of a chicken is worth so little as in Turkey. We had chickens in every conceivable shape, and at every meal, for a little less than two months, and yet when we came away we were surprised to notice how many there were left.

They have ham and eggs, they have mutton which they like to trim off in thin slices, wind them around wires and roast in the fire, they call them kebabs. They have lettuce, string beans, squash, beets, onions, and I think cabbage and turnips. Turkey they have as a matter of course, but it doesn't comfort them much without cranberry sauce, which they haven't got. They have radishes, cucumbers, watermelons, oranges, dates figs, and pomegranates, and chiefest of all they have grapes, the largest and most delicious in the world. They have canned meats and vegetables and maple syrup and butter and sugar all imported from home. They have canned oysters, which they have to open themselves, because it makes the natives sick to look at them, such is the difference in taste. They usually begin by getting flour from home but become accustomed at length to the coarser native article and like it. Upon the whole, they have enough to eat and good food, though not in any great variety. They have comfortable homes to live in, with carpets and pictures and curtains, libraries, cabinet organs and whatever homelike things they could bring with them. They have servants whom they pay from \$12 to \$25 a year, sometimes less, sometimes more. They have horses costing from 40 to 75 dollars. It is their only means of traveling as well as of exercise. Mr. Lee has a salary of I think 17,000 piasters—equivalent to about \$680. Miss Barnes and Miss Doane a salary of about \$375 each.

People say, "Well, I don't see that they are suffering." No, they are not. At least so far as getting something to eat is concerned. And I don't know why they should. And yet there are people who seem to think they ought to, in order to realize the idea of being a missionary. And so when they hear about home comforts simple and few as they are; about servants, which they themselves wouldn't have in their houses here in America, and lots of chicken—"why" they say, "how is this?" Do you call that being a missionary—there's nothing so terrible about that, I believe I could be a missionary at that rate. And yet, strange as it may seem to such people it is nevertheless a fact, that these are those who have all they want to eat and yet are not entirely satisfied. They want something else. They have yearnings and aspirations and heart sickness, which all the chicken in the world could not satisfy. Now that may be hard for such folks to believe, but nevertheless it is a fact. They are away from home—not for a vacation and a holiday—but forever, it maybe. Now there is something in that if you think of it. They are among a people who, so long as they live, will never understand and appreciate them, a people of a different language and customs so far beneath them in intellectual and every other attainment that they never can make companions of them such as they had at home. They are living in a country worst of all, where liberty, equality and brotherhood are not—with no free constitution beneath them, and no flag of freedom above them, a country where tyranny and oppression and persecution are the daily rule. Where life and property have no real security, where race dominates over race and man over man, and they are obliged to live there, and look on, and suffer and do nothing.

"O, people say, but think of our home missionaries, what they have to endure. Sometimes they are all out

of flour, and they have't any chickens; they have to sell their books sometimes to buy bread for their families; they have to go without servants, and horses, and carpets, and pictures, and I think I'll send my money to them rather than to the foreign missionaries after this. Now, I know all that as well as anybody. I was a home missionary myself, with a salary of \$375 a year. I know something of the sacrifice every home missionary is bound to make, and I honor them for it, and I would not divert a single penny from that cause which first of all has claims upon us, because it involves, as I believe, more than any other, the permanency of our Christian civilization and the very existence of the Christian state. At.G yet, when it comes to a question of comparison of the degree of self denial requisite for these two spheres of one and the same activity I will say this, that personally I would rather be a home missionary and live on what I could pick up, without a single servant, without a horse, without a chicken anywhere visible in my horizon, with just a roof over my head and yet living in my own country among my own countrymen—at home. O, I tell you that means everything. Where father is and mother is, where brothers and sisters are, where I can be a free man and have a free opinion, with freedom to express it, and the best country, and government, and people that the sun ever shone upon and that God ever made.

I don't think I shall ever be a foreign missionary myself but as long as I live I shall honor that man or that woman who can be. I shall give him my money; I shall pray for him; I shall say, "Go on, you are a better man than I am, and may God bless you. You may not receive any reward in this life, and I know you are not working for any, but in that which is to come my life will be a flickering candle while yours will shine as the sun in the firmament and the stars, forever and ever.

The next lecture, and the last of the course, will contain our parting with the missionaries and our journey to the coast by the way of Aintab.

MARKETS.—Wheat, \$1.20; oats, 40 cts.; corn, 30 to 35 cts.; a basket; barley, \$1.75 per centum; clover seed, \$4.50; hay, \$8 to \$10 a ton; pork, from \$8.00 to \$8.25; beef, 5 to 7 cts. by the side; chickens, 9 to 10 cts; turkeys, 10 cts; timothy seed, \$3.00.

Advertised Letters.

The following letters remained uncalled for in the Owosso Post-Office for the week ending April 18th, 1882.

W. R. Maynard, Alex. Potter, Christoph Getke, Harry Stetson, Jno. Jones, L. C. Jordan, Chas. A. Bigelow, F. B. Dickerson.

Persons calling for the above will please ask for "advertised letters."

L. A. HAMBLIN, P.M.

Man's Ingratitude.

This is an ungrateful world to say the least. A man will act like a lunatic when he has the Itching Piles, and declare that he knows he can't live another day, yet he applies Swayne's Ointment, the intense itching is allayed at once, he gets cured, and goes down to the lodge without one whit of gratitude. When asked why he looks so cheerful, he dodges the question by an indifferent answer. Its just like a man though, isn't it?

GRAND CONCERT

By MEYERLEES'

21st Commandery Band, K. T.,

OPERA HALL, OWOSSO,

FRIDAY EVEN'G, MAY 5,

For the Benefit of New

FULL DRESS UNIFORM FUND.

Band, Orchestra, Vocal and Instrumental Music.

By some of the Best Musical Talent of Owosso.

ADMISSION, 25 and 35 Cents.

No extra charge for Reserved Seats. Tickets for sale at Postoffice Stand on and after Monday, May 1.

6:30. Doors open at 7:30. Concert commences 8:00.

SALISBURY HALL,

OWOSSO

Tuesday, April 25th, 1882.

Return of the Favorites

OF THE

Refined Favorites and King Fun Makers of All Time. THE JOLLY

Pathfinders

In their reconstructed and incomparable Musical Oddity.

'SCRAPS'

Embracing the very strongest Vocal and Dramatic Celebrities now before the public.

J. N. RENTFROW, Manager.

C. L. DURBAN, Gen'l Agent.

Admission 35 & 50 Cents.

Reserved Seats for sale at the P. O.

Clothing Made to Measure

CLOTHING READY-MADE

MEN'S YOUTH'S BOY'S & CHILDREN'S CLOTHING

An Immense Stock in Great Variety, at

McBAIN'S.

If you want

CUSTOM CLOTHING!

In Style and Fit equal to the BEST,

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If you want

Ready-Made Clothing!

You will find it from the CHEAPEST to the BEST, at

McBAIN'S.

A Beautiful Stock of **Foreign and Domestic Woolens** for Spring and Summer wear, to select from. All the Newest Styles and Patterns in

FANCY SHIRTS, SCARFS, TIES, HANDKERCHIEFS, HOSIERY, GLOVES, &c.

All the Latest Styles of HATS

If your neighbors ask you where they will find the best Stock to select from, where Goods are always equal to their recommend, and where they can be bought the CHEAPEST, tell them, at

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WILLIAMS & HARTSHORN

Are selling the Famous

Buckeye Machines, Harvester and Cord Binder, and New Light Mower.

TRIUMPH REAPERS.

To Raise Platform, Both Ends Alike, by Convenient Lever From Seat.

MILBURN WAGONS.

Hollow Axle and Wood Axle. The Lightest, Strongest, and Easiest Running Wagon Sold. Carriages and Platform Wagons.

The McCORMICK.

World-Renowned Harvester and Twine-Binder, and New Iron Mower.

Headquarters for Pumps, Windmills and their Fixtures, and a Genuine Line of Farming Tools. All on Exhibition.

CALL AND SEE THEM.

Great Specialties

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GEO. W. LORING'S,

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Wall Paper, Window Shades, Fancy Borders, Etc., Etc.

The Largest* and most Elegant Line ever shown in Shiawassee County. Fancy Ceiling Paper, Fancy Hall Paper, Fancy Friezes, Extensions, Centre Pieces, and Corners, in

GOLD, SILVER AND PLAIN PATTERNS.

ESPECIALLY FOR THE LADIES.

The Greatest and most Exquisite Line of Shopping Bags ever shown. In Morocco, Velvet, Leather, Etc.

My Line of School Books, Blank Books, Stationery, Albums, Bird Cages, Etc., is complete.