

FOR GIRL GRADUATES . .

NECESSARY MATERIALS for simple, elegant outfits.



MADAME LILLIAN CLARK, our fashionable dressmaker, recently from New York City, says: "The new flare skirt, fitting closely at the hips, trimmed in the circular fashion with lace and ribbons, is very pretty and appropriate for white dresses for young girls and misses."

WHITE GOODS—a very large assortment of new stuffs in the latest weaves.

India Linen, 32 inches wide, 10c, 12½c, 15c yard.
Persian Lawns or Batiste Mulls, 32 inches wide, 20c, 25c yd.
Hand Loom Swisses, 32 inches wide, 35c and 40c yard.
Beautiful Imported French Organdies, 48 inches wide, 37½c and 50c yard.

Write for Samples.

Butterick Patterns, the best for making graduating dresses, 25c. Write for the Butterick Fashion Sheet for May. Mailed FREE.

WHITE STOCKINGS, all sizes.

Fine white cotton, made in Germany, real Maco double soles, extra high spliced heels, 25c.
Silk plaited Stockings in Cream or White, the surface is silk and they look as well as silk, 75c.
Fine Brilliant Lisle in Cream or White, 50c.

WHITE GLOVES, all sizes.

White silk plaited Gloves, 6 button lengths, 25c.
White kid Gloves with white embroidery, 95c.

TRIMMED WHITE HATS.

In white fancy braid, elegantly trimmed with white chiffon, ribbon, white lilies, etc.; in all white or with colored flowers. Special Value for \$3.95.

SEND US YOUR ORDERS BY MAIL. They will receive our prompt and particular attention.

HUNTER, GLENN & HUNTER, DETROIT, MICH.



Marching to Cuba.

Bring out that old bugle, boys,
We'll take it right along;
Let it tell to Spanish hosts,
That we shall right the wrong.
'Twill carry cheer to patriot hearts,
Three hundred thousand strong,
While we are marching to Cuba.

CHORUS.

Hurrah, Hurrah! we'll make the Cubans free,
Hurrah, Hurrah, send Spain across the sea,
Old Glory stands for freedom; then about the Jubilee.

While we are marching to Cuba,
Yes, and those insurgents, too,
Will lift a hearty cheer,
When they see our dear old flag
With Cuba's flag appear,
It means good bye to cruel Spain,
Forever and a year,
For we are marching to Cuba.

CHORUS.

Our squadron's White and Flying, too,
Will sweep Spain off the sea;
Our boys in blue with hearts so true
Will set the captives free;
With North and South united,
Invincible are we,
While we are marching to Cuba.

CHORUS.

So we'll make a thoroughfare
For freedom and her train,
Humanity's the watchword—
One lesson more to Spain,
Cuba Libre's cause is ours,
Remembering the Maine,
While we are taking Havana.

CHORUS.

So we'll make a thoroughfare
For freedom and her train,
Humanity's the watchword—
One lesson more to Spain,
Cuba Libre's cause is ours,
Remembering the Maine,
While we are taking Havana.

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COMPANY G.

OFF FOR WAR.—GREAT PATRIOTIC DEMONSTRATION.—THE GOD SPEED OF A LOVING PEOPLE.

From the moment the news was first given to Company G by THE TIMES that the call had come to go to camp until the train bearing the boys pulled out of the city, not a second was wasted in making the necessary arrangements. Capt. Van Epps at once notified all subordinate officers and in a remarkably brief time every member of the company had been notified and nearly all were present at the Armory in the evening for drill, and our citizens turned out en masse. Application for membership in the company commenced to come early and from those proffering their services, Capt. Van Epps was early enabled to recruit the company to the full limit allowed. A similar scene was enacted Saturday evening, the armory being far too small to accommodate the citizens who desired admission to give a word of encouragement and God speed to the boys. Hundreds were refused admission to the company, not only from the city but the entire surrounding country. On Sunday afternoon the company was out for a skirmish drill on the field adjacent to the Washington school, their work being watched and cheered by thousands of citizens.

SERVICE AT THE BAPTIST CHURCH.
By invitation of Pastor C. V. Northrop, Company G in full dress attended a patriotic service at the Baptist church Sunday evening, and so did fully eighteen hundred of the citizens of Owosso, while hundreds of others were turned away not a foot of space being left unfilled. If any doubt existed as to the interest in and love for the members of the company, it was dispelled by this gathering and the service. From the singing of the first patriotic hymn to the benediction every moment was well taken up. The address of Pastor Northrop was inspiring and cheering; the remarks of Hon. J. W. Turner, Mr. G. B. McCaugha, County Clerk Cooper and C. C. Duff filled with words of encouragement and patriotism, bringing forth rounds of applause. Fred Kamm, assistant superintendent of the Sunday school and a recruit in the company, spoke briefly. At the close of the service he was baptised by Rev. Northrop.

The meeting will prove a source of cheer for the boys as long as they are away from home.

ARMORY RECEPTION.
On Monday evening in response to Mayor Kerwin's proclamation, an informal reception was tendered the members of the Company at the armory, when again our citizens by the thousands paid their respects to the boys. The crowd became so large that it was found necessary to station guards at the door to keep the people out for a time.

On the stage were seated Mayor Kerwin, city council and officials, the clergy and prominent citizens. Quakenbush Post members were given seats of honor just in front of the stage. Music was furnished by the city band and Haskell's martial drum corps. After a song, Geo. M. Dewey Jr. chairman of the evening, called upon Rev. John Sweet, pastor of the M. E. church, to invoke the divine blessing.

The first speaker of the evening was Hon.

J. W. Turner, representing the veterans, who said good-bye to the boys in a five minute address, such as only Mr. Turner can make. S. E. Parkill, for the citizens of Owosso, assured the boys that everyone felt an interest in them, that their movements would be watched with the keenest interest and that if more soldiers were needed a second company would go to the front. He assured the boys that those dependent upon them should be cared for by the people of Owosso—a statement that was greeted with a thunderous burst of applause, and one which will be carried out to the letter. Charles D. Stewart then read the following:

EMPLOYERS' GUARANTEE.

Owosso, Mich., April 26, 1898.
We, the undersigned employers of those members of Company G, 3d Regiment Michigan State Troops who propose to respond to the call of the governor to rendezvous at Island Lake, subject to the call of their superior officers, hereby agree to take back into our employ when they shall return, (on the same conditions as though they had not left our employ) those of the men who shall be honorably discharged from said service, who were in our employ at the time the call came, April 23d, 1898:

Woodard Furniture Works.
Owosso Casket Works, L. E. Woodard.
Estey Mfg. Co., C. E. Rigley, Treas.
Owosso Mfg. Co., A. M. Bentley, Pres.
Owosso Carriage Works, S. B. Pratt, Sec.
E. A. Gould.
Owosso & Corunna Electric Light & Power Co., I. D. H. Ralph, Pres.
B. S. Stratton, Agt. Ann Arbor R. R.
H. Robbins & Son.
G. T. Campbell.

In response to repeated calls Mayor Kerwin added a few brief words of encouragement and substantiated the statement made by Mr. Parkill. At the close it was again made apparent that no one will be allowed to suffer by reason of the absence of Co. G.

The balance of the time was given over to saying good-bye to the company. Many were the wishes expressed for the safety of the boys while away and the hope that their stay would not be long—that all might return. It was a patriotic demonstration throughout.

THE FAREWELL.

It seems almost useless to say anything concerning the departure of Co. G on Tuesday afternoon, as about every person in the city and hundreds from all parts of the county turned out to escort the boys to the train; business places, factories, the schools, were all closed; the bells rang, whistles blew, hundreds of flags floated in the breeze and thousands of patriotic voices cheered. It was an inspiring and uplifting scene—the God-speed and Heaven bless you of the fathers, mothers, brothers, sisters and neighbors of eighty-four young men going forth to battle for their country's honor. Such an event was never before witnessed in Owosso.

Promptly at 1 o'clock Co. G marched from the armory to the Baptist parsonage, where Rev. C. V. Northrop asked the care and guidance of Almighty God for the members of the company—really the most touching event connected with their departure.

Returning to Washington street the line of march was taken up to the M. C. depot, the procession being led by the City Band and the Uniform Rank K. of P., with an escort consisting of members of Quakenbush Post and veterans from all parts of the county, the fire department, employees of the Owosso Casket Works and Estey Mfg. Co., also several martial bands.

At 2:50 the train—two baggage and twelve coaches—bearing the Alpena, Bay City and Saginaw troops arrived, and in a short time the boys were off—the last good bye had been said, amid tears and cheers.

SERGEANT BARTREM INJURED.

The serious accident to Sergeant Henry Bartrem, which occurred about 10 a. m., cast a gloom over all the "boys" as well as the citizens. It however proved that Mr. Bartrem had plenty of nerve and that if given a chance at the front he would have been a great fighter. He had secured the use of Bert Evans' horse to assist him in completing his part of the work preparatory to leaving. After going but a short distance his hat blew off and as he suddenly stopped the horse one of his feet slipped from the stirrup and Mr. Bartrem fell to the ground. The horse becoming somewhat frightened jumped to one side, one foot striking the sergeant under the right eye, smashing his cheek bone, cutting a bad gash and injuring the eye so that he may lose it. The injury was terribly painful but was borne with the courage of a hero. He was at once taken to Dr. Phippen's office and given the best possible care by Drs. Phippen, Hume, Campbell and Lamb. Bartrem appealed to the Drs. to fix him up so he could go to the front with his company.

MEMBERS OF THE COMPANY.

The following is a complete list of the old members of Co. G, together with the recruits, who left for camp:

Captain, A. J. Van Epps; first lieutenant, L. G. Heyer; second lieutenant, Z. H. Ross. First sergeant, L. B. Retan; second, W. Case; third, Will Gardner; sixth, August Snelder.

First corporal, L. G. Brewer; second, C. Gabriel; third, Ed. Case; fifth, H. E. Connors; sixth, W. B. Carl; seventh, G. Angevine; eighth, F. E. Hawley. Musicians, C. I. Schenck, G. M. Hunt.

Privates, E. Angevine, W. Axford, R. Baker, S. Beers, W. Beers, S. Campbell, T. A. Crittenden, J. Dell, J. Deederly, Fred Edwards, A. Frieske, J. Kelly, L. Lewis, G. Lukerman, D. Maloney, D. McAniff, M. Monroe, A. Murner, O. Noonan, F. Ostrander, M. J. Phillips, F. Ross, W. Robertson, D. Sage, E. Saunders, L. Seward, W. Simington, C. Stiff, L. Tick, H. VanDyne, F. VanDyne, B. Wetherbee, H. Williams, R. Woodruff, F. E. Evans, E. Wilbur, G. D. Maloney, Luther Bradley, E. E. Miller.

Recruits, J. F. Elliot, H. E. Loomis, O. L. Norcross, Ed. Wright, W. A. Sparling, C. A. Beebe, A. E. Proper, Charles Covert, E. Crippen, D. Maloney, A. H. Letts, Geo. Haupt, C. E. Rigley, Jr., Walter Jackson, W. H. Desmond, M. H. Griffith, S. C. Crane, A. Hammond, D. S. Austin, J. M. Bentley, Fred Kamm, Hugh McCurdy Eaton, Even Evans, Leroy Taylor, Jay Matteson.

MAYOR KERWIN'S PROCLAMATION.

To the Citizens of Owosso: In view of the fact that Company G, 3d Regt., M. N. G., are under orders to leave Owosso for Island Lake, Tuesday morning, April 26, an informal reception will be given the regimental and company officers and members at the company's armory, on Monday evening, April 25.

It is my earnest request that all citizens turn out on this occasion in honor of Owosso's contribution to the advance guard in the present crisis.

Those who are prevented from reporting early in the evening on account of business are urged to come when convenient and assist in giving the boys the God-speed of a loyal people.

THOMAS KERWIN, Mayor.

Owosso, April 23, 1898.

AT CAMP EATON.

Maj. Roth will ride Roger Pecca's splendid horse while at camp Eaton. The animal is a beauty.

Gen. Irish had the whole brigade assembled in front of headquarters Thursday morning and addressed the men upon their conduct in camp. He said that about 99 per cent of the men came into camp to do duty and honor the state, but it seemed a few of them cared only to get drunk. If that was so, he wished to know it at once, for there were a hundred good and true men who were anxious to take their places, and drunkenness would not be tolerated. In conclusion, he complimented the brigade upon their fine work so far and wanted them to continue, and expected they would do so.

The general's lecture was called forth by the fact that a number of the boys disgraced themselves at Brighton the night before.

All the commanders of regiments, battalions and companies now in camp held a meeting Wednesday and it was decided that should the government decide to disorganize the present regiments and place new officers in command, none of the officers or men would volunteer their services.

"We are perfectly willing to fight for our country and shed our blood if necessary, but we want to do it by the side of the men with whom we have been associated for so many years," said one of the colonels after the meeting.

The officers are backed up in this determination by the enlisted men. The men say they want to be commanded by the officers they have chosen. This is the sentiment of 99 per cent of the 3,500 soldiers now in camp.

When the week closes at camp and the men are paid, the cost to the State of fitting out the regiments for the war will amount to \$150,000. All but \$25,000 of the sum will be expended in the State.

Camp routine is as follows: First call, 5:30 o'clock; reveille, field music and band, 5:40; assembly, 5:50. First sergeants will then drill their companies for 15 minutes in setting up exercise. Recall, 6 o'clock; mess call, 6:30. Immediately after breakfast the company tents and streets will be policed, the walls of tents raised, and the interior of tents placed in order. Sick call, 7:30; guard mount and squad drill, 8 o'clock; company drill call, 9 o'clock; recall, 11:15; mess call, 12 o'clock; first sergeant call, 1 o'clock; officers' call for instructions at regimental headquarters, 1:30 o'clock; regimental drill, 3 o'clock; recall, 4:30 o'clock; tattoo, 10 o'clock; taps, 10:30.

When the members of Co. G are mustered into the service of the United States, they will be treated in the same manner as the regular army and receive the same pay. Dr. A. M. Hume, surgeon of the 3d Reg., who holds the rank of major, will draw \$2,500 with rations for himself and two horses; Major Paul M. Roth, \$2,500; Capt. Van Epps, \$1,800; the first lieutenant, \$1,600; 3d lieutenant, \$1,400; privates, \$13 per month; corporals, \$15; sergeants, \$18; and orderly sergeants, \$25.

Latest War News.

Portugal has issued neutrality decree. Spain's flotilla sailed from St. Vincent, Cape Verde Islands, at 6:30 this morning. Destination unknown.

Michigan division Naval Reserves left Detroit this morning.

Sailor on the Puritan—a Spaniard—arrested, tried and convicted of treason. He endeavored to gain admittance to magazine to blow up the boat.

Seven Spanish spies captured near Key West in the schooner En Gracia, by the Newport.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Union Patriotic Services.
Arrangements have been completed for all of the churches of the city to unite in a union patriotic service at the Baptist church Sunday evening. The nature of the service will be such that the presence of every business man and in fact all the citizens of Owosso is especially desirable. Children will positively be refused admission. THE TIMES urges a large attendance. Stanley E. Parkill will preside and the following program carried out:
Hymn—"All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name."
Scripture Reading—Rev. E. W. Hunt.
"America."
Address—Senator H. S. Hadsall.
Solo—"Star Spangled Banner," Mrs. E. H. Gould.
Address—A. B. Crane.
Address—Dr. B. S. Knapp.

Laingsburg Gives the Boys a Send Off.
The patriotic people of this little burg were out in gala dress to bid the "sojourn boys" a cheerful adieu as the train passed through going south this p. m.

Bands played, cannon rattled, fife squeaked, drums beat, people shouted a hearty and rousing cheer to the boys, some of whose eyes were still wet with the parting tear shed at Owosso, who were off for the war. I noticed as the train—which had halted for a moment—started slowly ahead and the crowd turned to go to their several homes, here and there a tear dimmed eye among them, at the sad, sad thought that many of them may never return.

The band, however, struck up a lively air and the over crowded street with its banners and regalia had soon disappeared or scattered into groups to talk over the episode, or to their homes.

Prominent among them was John Harmon, who lives down east on the Grand River road. He seemed to be saddened by the occurrence, and when asked if he would like to go, said: "Yes, sir, if I was as young and spry as I was when I came to this county." "How long have you lived here, uncle John?" some one asked.

"Well," said he as he blew a little tobacco juice, unnoticed, on the questioner's white shirt front, "It's nigh onto 57 years." "On that same place down east here?" "Yes," said he, with another little puff of tobacco juice onto the chap's white shirt front.

"Yes sir, I got that 80 acres of land of old Chilson Sanford for a span of horses, a new milch cow, wagon and whiffletrees, and a drag."

"Lived right there ever since?"
"Yes sir, an' the first dollar I got after that—for dollars were mighty scarce then, you bet—was for a wolf's hide that I shot down on the Lookingglass river and sold to old man Brown, who lived over t'other side, for three dollars in money, seven bushels of wheat, an' a new milch cow. Fact, I tell you!" said he, as he conveyed a little more color to the shirt front. "Big bounty on wolves, you know—town, county and state—an' I got a boat, an' ar'ter luggin' the wheat down to the river on my back rowed it across in a mighty nice boat made of clap boards—no canoe, understand—an' then I had to ferry it up to my house, about a half mile you know from the river, on my back. Yes I did!" said he, and he deposited some more color on the front, by way of emphasis.

"What was wheat worth then?" said his interlocutor, who was so interested in the story that he hadn't noticed the flecks of juice that John had unwittingly adorned his immaculate linen with.
"Well," said the old man, "I've sold wheat for three shillins a bushel up at Hartwell's and took half of it in trade out of the store, at that. Oh, wheat wasn't wuth much. Had to live cheap, and the old woman was a pooty good hand to keep things patched up."
"A dollar wouldn't buy as much store goods as it will now either, would it?"
"Buy more? Lord! we didn't have anything to buy with, so we just went without every thing only what we had ter have."
"Lived just as happy I suppose as you ever did, too, didn't you?" asked his friend.
"Ya-a-s, lived better, an' I'd like to live them days right over again," said the old man, dotting the shirt front a little more, and wiping his mouth with the back of his hand he moved slowly away with the crowd.

A few moments later when some one called that listener's attention to his front, he slowly dropped his chin, surveyed the work, then gurgled language entirely unorthodox, and searched him out a club. But John—good old soul—had gone home.

Laingsburg, April 26, 1898.

WARD.

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Where is to be found the most beautiful finished, strictly up-to-date, durable and reliable BICYCLES, consisting of

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The El Rey. A well made Wheel—beautiful in finish, and is strictly High Grade.

The Ajax. A first class business Wheel at Low Price. All guaranteed for the season of 1898.

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Call and examine before purchasing, and you will get the best Wheel, for the money, to be had in Shiawassee County.

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You can get any kind of Photographs made at Welte & McLean's gallery in Owosso that can be got anywhere in the United States, and prices range from one cent apiece to twenty-five dollars per dozen. Portraits enlarged from small photos or tintypes to any size and in any style known to the art from one dollar up. We also carry the largest line of Picture Frame Mouldings and Read Made Frames of any retail dealer in Central Michigan. You can get any size or kind of Picture Frame here from the cheapest to the very best, made to order on the shortest possible notice. Bring your pictures that you have laid away and get them framed and decorate your homes.

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