

DEATH CLARK N. HARRIS.
Clark N. Harris was born in Ellensburg Jefferson county, New York, June 23, 1810, and died January 24, 1890, at his home in Birmingham, Mich.
In early life he came to Michigan and was united in marriage to Laura Rhodes the year 1833, to whom were born Helen M., now the wife of Silas Wattles Troy; Bradner and Claudius E. Harris. The mother of the children dying in 1868. Mr. Harris remained a widower till January 18, 1880, when he married Jane Peck, with whom he resided in

He was converted to God and united in the Methodist church, holding unimpaired all his other relations, and since residence here has been trustee and agent, and was the oldest member of board at the time of his death.

The Christian's experience beamed in his countenance; the youth were attracted by his pleasant smile and good words. Though suffering keenly for

The funeral services were held at the residence of the deceased Monday noon at 1 o'clock, and was largely attended, particularly by the early settlers and pioneers of Troy. The services were conducted by Rev. John Wilbur, assisted by Rev. Eugene

place in New Britain or Royal
an old friend of the deceased. At
close of the services the remains
were conveyed to their last resting place
in Crooks cemetery in Troy.

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FROM THE WILD WEST.

Eighteen degrees below zero at this
time and the wind howling and blow-
ing a gale. Typical winter weather.
Have just returned from the north
part of Nebraska where there is

the 12th day of extreme cold
ther and there is no prospect of
age very soon.

took a drive last week of 14 miles
and a fine pair of western ponies and
as my first and last sleigh ride of
season. The snow had drifted badly
just at dark we struck a part of the
that had not been broken since the
storm of the 9th inst. The little
if wandered along until completely
out, when they dropped down and
did not, or rather could not move.
were at least two miles from
house, so we could only wait until
team got rested, when they again
tinged on and we finally reached
stages all tired out and nearly frozen.
now Nebraska sleigh rides for me
honor for a few days.

"I was just here for the grape, but the bottle we longed for never came.
On the way, just hint to Mitchell that I nearly made sugar time. I am at the distance here so I can talk without fear.
"We just had a bad railroad accident between here and Omaha this morning, which one man was killed and about twenty or thirty were badly injured. A train full of cattle broke into two and the front car ran so fast to get away from the rest that it could not stop and ran right into the next train as usual. I was on the ill-fated train!
Now are the Birmingham waterworks pressing? I shall expect to see them in full operation, only my return next fall. Every town in this wild and wasteful waterworks as soon as they

prohibitions would be a terrible thing traveling man stuck in the snow, as there is no such thing as prohibition in the west, we do not suffer. So
C. S. TRAVIS.

THE PUPPET AND THE STAGE.

Rev. F. M. Siroot, pastor of United Presbyterian Church, Blue Mound, Kas., writes: "I feel it my duty to tell what Dr. King's New Discovery has done for me. My lungs were badly diseased and my parishioners thought I could live only a few weeks. I took five bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery and in a few days I was able to walk around and well, gaining 25 lbs. in

The *Electric Life*, manager of *Life's* Fun-
 dation, writes: "I have been
 through trial and confession evidence
 confident Dr. King's New Discov-
 ery for Consumption beats 'em all, and
 says cures when everything else fails
 and the greatest kindness I can do my
 friends is to tell them the truth. I
 try it!" "Free trial bottles at White-
 o' Mitchell's." Regular size \$50.
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