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HOLLAND CITY NEWS.

VOL. XX. HOLLAND, MICH., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1891. NO. 2

HOLLAND CITY NEWS

Published every Saturday. Terms, \$1.50 per year; 75 cents for six months; 40 cents per quarter; 5 cents per week.

L. Mulder, - Publisher.

CLUB RATES: The HOLLAND CITY NEWS and the *Grandeur*, to the same address, one year \$2.50.
Rates of advertising made known on application.
GROWER: News Printing House, on River Street, Holland, Mich.

Want about eight or ten weeks from present time, you, who want a Home of your own will find prices advanced.

This is the dull season for Real Estate, but the best time to buy. I have

House and lot for (only \$22 down, balance easy monthly payments.) \$1,200

1 House and lot (only \$150 down and very easy payments.) 700

1 House and lot for (only \$200 down, a fine bargain) 1,000

I have also a few chosen lots. As sell my own property only I can give you low prices and easy rates.

W. C. WALSH.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Attorneys and Justices.

DIEKEMA, G. J., Attorney at Law. Collections promptly attended to. Office, Van der Veen's block, Eighth street.

FAIRBANKS, L., Justice of the Peace, Notary Public and Pension Claim Agent, River St. near Tenth.

POST, J. C., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Office: Post's Block, corner Eighth and River streets.

Bakeries.

CITY BAKERY, J. Peasink & Bro., Proprietors. Fresh Bread and Bakers' Goods, Confectionery, etc., Eighth street.

Banks.

FIRST STATE BANK, with Savings Department, Capital, \$35,000. L. Cappon, President; I. Marsilio, Cashier. Eighth street.

Barbers.

BAUMGARTEL, W., Tonsorial Parlors, Eighth and Cedar streets. Hair dressing promptly attended to.

Commission Merchant.

BEACH, W. H., Commission Merchant, and dealer in Grain, Flour and Produce. Highest market price paid for wheat. Office in Brick store, corner Eighth and Fish streets.

Drugs and Medicines.

CENTRAL DRUG STORE, H. Kremers, M. D., Proprietor.

DOESBURG, J. O., Dealer in Drugs and Medicines, Paints and Oils, Brushes, Toilet Articles and Perfumes. Imported Havana, Key West, and Domestic Cigars.

SCHOUTEN, F. J., M. D., proprietor of First Ward Drug Store. Prescriptions carefully compounded day or night. Eighth street.

WALSH, HEBER, Druggist and Pharmacist; a full stock of goods pertaining to the business.

YATES & KANE, druggists and booksellers. Stock always fresh and complete, cor. Eighth and River streets.

Dry Goods and Groceries.

BERTSCH, D., dealer in Dry Goods, Fancy Goods and Furnishings Goods, Eighth street.

BOOT & KRAMER, dealer in Dry Goods, Notions, Groceries, Flour, Feed, etc., Eighth street near Bank.

CANDALL, S. B., dealer in Department Goods and proprietor of Holland City Bazaar, Eighth street.

DE JONGH, C., dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, etc., Tenth street opp. Union School building.

DE VRIES, D., dealer in General Merchandise, and Produce. Fresh Eggs and Dairy Butter always on hand. River street, cor. Ninth.

STEKETEE, BASTIAN, general dealer in Dry Goods and Groceries, Flour and Feed. The finest stock of Crochery in the city, cor. Eighth and River streets.

VAN DER HAAR, H., general dealer in fine Groceries, etc. Oysters in season. Eighth street.

VAN PUTTEN, G. & SONS, General Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Crochery, Hats and Caps, Flour, Provisions, etc. River street.

WIESE, J., dealer in Notions and Fancy Goods, Also Hair Work. Eighth street opposite City Hall.

Furniture.

BROUWER, JAS. A., Dealer in Furniture, Carpets, Wall Paper, etc. Meyer, Brouwer & Co's old stand, River St.

Flour Mills.

WALSH DE BOO & CO., Manufacturers of Roller Flour, proprietors of Standard Roller Mills. Daily capacity, 500 barrels.

Hardware.

KANTERS BROS., dealers in general hardware. Steam and gas fittings a specialty. No. 23 Eighth street.

VAN DER VEEN, E., dealer in stoves, hardware, cutlery, etc. Tin and sheet iron work. Corner River and Eighth streets.

Hotels.

PHENIX HOTEL, C. H. Jacobus, proprietor, on Eighth street, near C. & W. M. depot. Refurnished and renovated throughout. Rates, \$1.50 a day.

Manufactories, Mills, Shops, Etc.

FULMERMAN, J., Wagon and Carriage Manufacturer and blacksmith shop. Also manufacturer of Ox Yokes. River street.

HOLLAND CITY BREWERY, A. Self, Proprietor, capacity of Brewery 4,000 barrels. Cor. Myrie and Tenth streets.

HUNTLEY, A., Practical Machinist, Mill and Engine Repairs a specialty. Shop on Seventh street, near River.

HUNTLEY, JAS., Architect, Builder and Contractor. Office in New Mill and Factory on River street.

CITY AND VICINITY.

There is virtually no ice in Lake Michigan so far this winter.

Thursday and Friday the weather was delightful.

Van Buren county paid \$1,018 last year in bounty money for killed sparrows.

The call is out for the Republican County Convention, to be held at Grand Haven, Thursday, Feb. 19.

Deplorable, if true: In some languages, notably the Japanese, there is said to be no word for kiss.

Plans and estimates are being drawn for an immediate rebuilding of the *Grandeur* office.

Dr. F. J. Schouten is manufacturing a rheumatic pill, which is becoming famous. It is said to be "sure cure."

The Union Prayer-meetings have been continued during the week, and were held in Hope church. Cards were out inviting all to attend.

Meyer & Son have furnished the new organ for the German Lutheran church. The time designated for its dedication will be announced later.

In Olive township a case of diphtheria has been reported - a ten-year old daughter of John Bakker, residing in the south-western part of the town.

The supreme court has declared Allen C. Adsit legally elected to the position of circuit judge of Kent county, now held by Judge Birch.

In three Holland churches of Muskegon 20 babies were baptised, last Sunday. And 't wa'n't a good Sunday for babies either.

The report that Senator Ingalls, of Kansas, upon the close of his senatorial career, 4th of March next, was to assume editorial charge of the *Detroit Tribune*, is denied.

At the house of Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Nye, all the girls are boys. Monday afternoon the eleventh son put in an appearance, with a promptness that startles some of their immediate neighbors on that street.

Mathematicians figure that a man 60 years of age has spent three years buttoning his collar. How much time has been consumed by a woman of 45 in putting her hat on straight, or in looking under the bed to see if there was a man there? - *Muskegon Chronicle*.

Messrs. Huntley & Holley again favored the public with an exhibition of their arc street lights, Saturday, and a very satisfactory display they did make. As soon as the frost is out of the ground the firm will extend their electric lines east to the railroad depot.

The fast trains on the C. & W. M. railway no longer stop at New Richmond. Heretofore they have done so in obedience to a state law requiring all trains to come to a dead stop within 100 yards of any drawbridge on the line. The company has lately spiked the bridge at Richmond and now claim the right to run over it without stops. - *Allegan Record*.

Jerry Cramer, the young man whose lingering sickness was mentioned by us the other week, died Monday, Feb. 2nd, at the home of his sister, Mrs. Henry A. Mattison, near Shady Side.

The funeral was held Monday afternoon, in the schoolhouse of Dist. No. 3, Laketown, Rev. Bargelt of this city officiating.

From the Saugatuck Commercial: It appears the steamboat owners of Saugatuck have little confidence in the prospect for profits in a steamboat line from this port to Chicago. We understand that all the boats owned here, which are suitable for this route, are for sale. Boats have run at a loss on the route for two seasons past.

The German Lutheran church of this city has made arrangements with its pastor, Rev. A. Koemmerer, for teaching the children of the congregation the German language. The hours between 10 a. m. and 3 p. m. of two Saturdays out of every three, beginning to-day, will be devoted to that object. All that desire to avail themselves of this opportunity will be welcome.

In regard to the peach prospect the Saugatuck Commercial observes as follows:

"We have heard complaints from numerous peach growers that the buds of the Crawford variety are showing considerable damage, and at a recent meeting of the South Haven pomological Society, the same complaint was made by some of those in attendance. On the other hand a number of the inquiries we have made have elicited the reply that only a nominal amount of the buds are damaged and no more than is usual at this season of the year. The harder varieties are reported by all growers to be all right."

Snowstorms are not conducive to a liberal supply of local jottings.

The yard and dock at the Fixter stove factory are gradually filling up with bolts for next season's operations.

J. Praken is adding a second story to the wing of his residence, on Twelfth street.

The jury cases at this term of the Circuit Court were all disposed of Wednesday, and the jurors discharged.

Nunica, the seat of government of the township of Crochery, will apply to the legislature for a village charter.

The G. H. Tribune of Thursday evening states that R. W. Duncan continues a very sick man.

A lady in Grand Haven township, Mrs. Harrington, is said to have fallen heir to an \$80,000 share in a California estate.

Rumor has it, that the Fixter stove factory will soon pass into other hands. Negotiations to that effect have been pending for several weeks.

Dr. J. D. Wetmore is negotiating for the building of a steam yacht. Parties from Grand Rapids are to put in the machinery.

New type and material, to replace those destroyed by fire, are constantly arriving at the *Grandeur* office and being placed in position.

At the annual meeting of the Coopersville Fair Association the following officers were elected: President, J. V. B. Goodrich; secretary, W. G. Barnes; treasurer, R. D. McNaughton.

Since the recent change in the Holland Crystal Creamery the name of the new firm will be J. & C. Lokker. M. Noller has retained an interest in the plant.

Died, at North Holland, Sunday afternoon, John Hofman, aged 56 years. The deceased has been a member of the 12th Mich. Inf'y, having enlisted in 1864.

The contest between Yapple and Burrows over a seat in the next congress is ended, Mr. Yapple upon looking over the proofs, having become satisfied that he has no case.

The Market street H. C. Ref. church has forwarded \$73 to the sufferers in Kansas, \$53 of which sum was taken up by a collection in the church and \$20 by the Y. W. C. A. of the congregation.

The two Theol. professors at the West. Theol. Seminary, located at Hope College, have both been recognized as members of the American Institute of Christian Philosophy.

Notice of the teachers' examinations for Ottawa county, spring series of '91, will be found elsewhere in this issue. Regular and special examinations will be held at Grand Haven, Holland and Berlin.

From the G. H. Express: Messrs. Kedzie, Emlaw and McBride returned from St. Joseph with specimens of the celebrated sand brick. The bricks are made from the common sand and are complete in appearance and seemingly durable and ornamental. The matter of a successful manufactory of these bricks here is a question of consideration.

A respectable delegation of respectable looking gentlemen, all hailing from St. Joseph, passed through here on the three p. m. train Monday, on the way to Lansing, where they appeared on the next day before the legislative committees on cities and villages, antagonizing their near neighbors of Benton Harbor on the question as to who shall gobble up a narrow strip of marsh lying between the two municipalities.

John Brown was a crank and a revolutionist, shed innocent blood and died on the gallows - and yet "his soul is marching on." - because of the sentiment back of it - the same sentiment that has retained for "Uncle Tom's Cabin" that popular favor which makes every troupe that places it on the boards a welcome visitor in every city and hamlet in the land. "Sutton's Double Company" will present it again to a Holland audience, at Lyceum Opera House, Tuesday evening, Feb. 10. See notice elsewhere.

Henry Ten Have, a single man, aged 28 years, and son of Berend Ten Have, of New Groningen, was killed Wednesday, while chopping trees on his own place, four miles north of Zeeland village. As the tree he was chopping was about to fall, Henry saw it was going in a direction different from what he intended. He ran and stumbled. In reeling the tree split, the lower part striking Henry in the face, tearing away the chin and one jaw. Death must have been instantaneous, for when picked up it was also found that Henry's neck was broken.

The Saugatuck ship-yards are enjoying a genuine boom this winter.

Look out for the street parade of Sutton's Double Uncle Tom's Cabin Comp., next Tuesday noon.

A C. & W. M. passenger train got stuck eight hours in a snow drift, this side of Traverse City, Tuesday.

The cold weather this week was really enjoyable. It felt so natural, at this time of the year.

Sunday afternoon the pulpit in the Market street H. C. Ref. church will be occupied by Rev. C. Vorst.

Married, Feb. 3, '91, by Rev. C. C. Linsley, Cha's S. Baker, of Caledonia, Kent Co., and Miss Belle Takken, of East Saugatuck.

With about an even chance for success at the election in April next, candidates for justice of the supreme court are springing up all over the state.

Miss Lizzie, oldest daughter at home of M. Mohr, Eighth street, and Charles, the eight-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. McMartin, River street, have been reported this week as attacked with diphtheria.

An empty flat-car got away from under the control of the switch-man, at the foot of the Fifth street switch, Saturday, fell partly through the dock and crushed the entire east front of the pavillion.

List of letters advertised for the week ending Feb. 6th, '91, at the Holland, Mich., post-office: Mr. W. W. Burdick, H. B. Van Dyke, Mr. Ira Hogt. J. G. VAN PUTTEN, P.M.

Chas. Harmon has become owner of the vacant lot east of Van Oort's hardware store, Eighth street, and in the spring he will erect a two-story brick building on the premises, to be occupied by himself.

Prof. J. W. Humphrey was in attendance this week at the annual meeting of the secretaries of the county boards of school examiners, held at Lansing, Thursday and Friday.

James Kole has bought out the wagon and blacksmith shop of Messrs. Takken & De Spelder, and will continue the business at the old stand. - The latter firm will confine themselves now to the manufacturing of furniture.

Mrs. M. Astra, Ninth street, in returning to the house from the milk wagon, Friday morning, met with a double accident. She fell and dislocated the left ankle, and also broke the small bone two inches above the ankle. Dr. O. E. Yates reduced the fracture.

Judge Williams, of Allegan, has been retained as counsel in a church suit at Petosky, among the United Brethren of that place. The case is somewhat similar to the Ninth street church suit of this city, with which the Judge was also connected, the question of secret societies again being the source of the trouble.

The recent death of Mr. Windom calls attention to the fatality that seems to lurk in the folds of the treasury portfolio. President Arthur lost his secretary of the treasury, Mr. Folger; President Cleveland his intimate friend Manning; and the death of Mr. Windom creates a similar vacancy, in three successive administrations.

The Chester township contest, whatever may be its final outcome and regardless of the merits of the case, if there are any, will have this effect, that it will call the attention of the state board of equalization, that meets next August, to the gross error that was made at the equalization five years ago, in nearly doubling the valuation of Ottawa county, and that too in the face of the steady decline of her lumbering and shipping interests. We are led to think this from the fact that one of the strongest arguments made by the Chester people in favor of their being annexed to Muskegon County is the difference in the amount of state taxes that are paid in Ottawa county as compared with their neighbors across the line.

For the next meeting of the South Ottawa Teachers' Ass'n, to be held at Zeeland, Saturday, Feb. 14, at 10 a. m., the following program has been arranged:

Music.
Prayer.
Music.
Paper-Supplementary Reading in District Schools. Prof. J. W. Humphrey.
Discussion opened. Prof. J. H. Kleinheksel.
Music.
Paper-Teacher's Relation to Society. Miss Aggie Hofma.
Discussion opened. Benj. De Vries.
Select Reading. Miss Anna Benjamin.
Physiology. Sec. J. W. Humphrey.
Question Box. K. Poppen.

The Allegan gas well has reached a depth of 100 feet.

Help wanted at the Holland City Laundry. See notice.

The annual meeting of the Ottawa Beach Park Association will be held at Grand Rapids, Monday Feb. 10.

The C. & W. M. will have its cars running into Charlevoix within 18 months.

The Michigan Federation of Labor was in session this week, at Grand Rapids.

A splendid article of buckwheat flour is placed in the market by the Standard Roller Mills. See "ad."

Says the St. Joseph Herald: Whenever the name of John P. St. John occurs, a \$50 bill invariably suggests itself.

The weather signal station here received special notice, by telegram, Saturday, of the advent of the recent cold wave.

The coming annual banquet of the Michigan Club, to be held at Detroit, Feb. 22, promises to be an elaborate affair.

The students of the Orchard Lake Military Academy made a forced march to Detroit, Saturday, covering the entire distance of 27 miles in 94 hours.

The Holland Stone Company has filed its articles of Association with the secretary of state. The amount of capital stock is placed at \$25,000.

A syndicate of British capitalists is gradually obtaining control of all the plaster mills in the country. Those located in the vicinity of Grand Rapids have nearly all been secured.

Chris Lokker, of Graafschap, has bought an interest in the Holland Crystal Creamery, and will move into the city as soon as he can find convenient quarters for his family.

The steamer Roanoke, of the Milwaukee-Grand Haven line, was stuck twenty-four hours in the ice, off Grand Haven harbor, Wednesday. The storm had driven the ice in Lake Michigan to the east shore.

The friends of Rev. R. C. Crawford, formerly of this city, but now residing in Grand Rapids, gave him a pleasant surprise on Tuesday, to congratulate him upon reaching the 74th anniversary of his birthday.

Sheriff Vaupell is serving subpoenas on delinquent tax-payers for unpaid taxes for the year 1888. These delinquent lands will be sold the first Monday in May.

"While there's life, there's hope" - for the sinner. Collector McBride and Jacob Baar occupied the anxious seat at the Methodist church last evening. Their friends feel encouraged. - *G. H. Tribune*.

The Ottawa County Building and Loan Association will have another \$1,500 to loan to its members, on Saturday evening, Feb. 7, at the usual hour. The tenth quarterly report of the Association shows the following: Assets, \$46,852.41, liabilities, \$31,018.41; undivided surplus, \$15,834.00.

There is great anxiety in navigation circles, New York, over the steamer Rotterdam, of the Netherlands line, being overdue several days. It has on board 25 cabin and 400 steerage passengers. Its average time for a winter trip is 13 days, and on Thursday it had been out 18 days.

Casper Pfenning, a farmer of Chester township, has some queer relics of Indians which were turned over by the plow, on his farm. Among the most interesting is a stone pipe about the size of a goose egg, smoothly carved with its center dug out for tobacco and a hole in one side for the stem. Another queer piece is a nose ring with bangles. Arrow heads, a flint hatchet, and blades are also among the lot.

The meat market on River street, formerly occupied by J. Meeuwsen, has been rented by P. Kleis, who, having disposed of his business in the east end of town, has moved westward. Mr. Kleis will be happy to meet his old friends there, and also cultivate a new line of acquaintances.

The *Hollander* this week appeared with a supplement, containing the annual taxsales. It's many a year, since it was thus favored. And most likely it has been forgotten, that when the paper was started it was more for that purpose than anything else. Forty years ago it was worth the while to publish a tax-list of the county of Ottawa, as it was then organized.

The largest and finest assortment of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Silverware in the City, is to be found at Stevenson's Jewelry Store.

A TURBULENT WORLD.

IMPORTANT HAPPENINGS OF THE DAY.

Foreign and Domestic Intelligence Transmitted by Wire—A Kaleidoscope of Interesting Occurrences—Political, Criminal, Accidental, and Industrial.

SLOW WORK IN CONGRESS.

Coast Defenses and International Conferences subjects of debate.

On the 2d and 3d the Senate accomplished nothing of importance. The fortification bill, contemplating coast defenses at Boston, New York, San Francisco, Hampton Roads, and Washington, received some attention, as did also a measure proposing an international conference upon the question of the slave trade and the trade in gunpowder and liquors in Africa. In both houses a bill was passed to amend section 108, Revised Statutes, so as to read: "Vacancies (in the Cabinet) occasioned by death or resignation shall not be temporarily filled under the three preceding sections for a longer period than thirty days." (The present law limits the time to ten days, and the bill has special reference to the appointment of a successor of the late Secretary Windom.) The Senate bill was passed by the House (with an amendment striking out the appropriation clause) providing for the erection of a public building at St. Paul, Minn., at a cost of \$800,000.

Casualties Among the Cars.

A hand-car was run down on a trestle near Marlin, Texas, and one section man was killed and five others badly hurt. A passenger locomotive exploded while running near Cleveland, killing the engineer and fireman. By a collision on the New York Central at East Rochester, N. Y., an engineer was killed and his fireman was mortally hurt. In a collision at Corry, Pa., an engineer and his fireman were killed and another engineer and two head brakemen were injured.

Eyraud Meets Death.

Michael Eyraud, the murderer of Gouffe, was executed on the Place de Rouquette, Paris. Eyraud met his fate with fortitude and resignation. There were but few witnesses at the execution, owing to the fact that it was not generally known until too late for the evening papers to announce that the famous criminal was to meet death in the morning. The murderer positively, even angrily, refused to listen to the good priest's prayers, to pray himself, or to have any religious rites performed in his behalf.

Foster Wants Windom's Place.

The Republicans of Ohio are moving on the President for the appointment of ex-Governor Foster as Secretary of the Treasury to fill the place made vacant by the death of William Windom.

A Murderer Confesses.

Russell C. Canfield, the man arrested at Dimondale, Mich., on suspicion of being concerned in the murder of Nellie Griffin, has made a full confession, which clears up the mystery.

Suspended the Principal.

Charles Ford, principal of the Calhoun public school in Chicago, has been suspended, pending an investigation into charges of alleged inhuman cruelty to pupils.

Passenger Train Derailed.

Three coaches of the North Shore limited, on the New York Central, were derailed at East Rochester, N. Y. The engineer and fireman were killed. No passengers were injured.

May Hurt the Wheat.

The cold wave, it is feared, will have an ill effect on the wheat plant, owing to the absence of the protecting snow. The crop is said to be growing slowly in California caused by lack of moisture.

Hebrews Coming West.

A colony of Hebrews from Russia, comprising 100 families, will arrive in St. Paul and Minneapolis. They were sent by Baron Hirsch, who donated a large sum of money for the purpose.

Big Cotton Movement.

According to the monthly report the movement of cotton for January reached a total of 961,064 bales, exceeding the movement for January, 1890, by 194,875 bales.

Texas Insurance Company Suspends.

A special from Tyler, Texas, says: The East Texas Fire Insurance Company, with headquarters at Tyler, went into voluntary liquidation.

The Kansas Law-Makers.

The lower house of the Kansas Legislature adopted a resolution instructing the Kansas delegation in Congress to work for the Paddock pure food bill.

Died of Her Injuries.

The young teacher near Winnebago City, Minn., who was assaulted recently by the Krueger family because she punished a child, has died.

Earthquake in Java.

Joana, Java, was almost completely destroyed by an earthquake; twelve persons were killed and seventeen wounded.

After Ammunition.

It was reported that agents of the Guatemalan Government were negotiating for cartridges at Kansas City.

The Canadian Parliament.

The Governor General of Canada has dissolved the House of Commons. The new Parliament will assemble March 5.

Highwaymen in the City.

James Davis, a stockman from Cheyenne, was held up by footpads at the Stock Yards in Chicago and robbed of \$335.

Will Have a Fair School.

Canada's authorities have decided to establish dairy schools throughout the Dominion.

A Cargo of Sugar Lost.

The bark Jose Moore, while off Cape San Antonio, was lost with \$40,000 worth of sugar.

Predicted His Death.

Mr. Henry Sempell, a business man of Bloomville, Ohio, informed his wife that he felt he was going to die in the afternoon, and, after making all preparations, he passed away quietly at 1 p. m. He had not been feeling well for some time.

Attacked Sam Jones.

Mayor Ward attacked Sam Jones, the evangelist, at Palestine, Texas, with a cane. Jones wrested the cane from the Mayor and gave him a beating. Bystanders then separated the two. The Mayor was arrested.

suppressed the Insurgents. An Oporto special says: The revolt has been suppressed and order is once more restored in this city. Shortly after the beginning of the revolt the insurgent troops and a portion of the fiscal guards, led by two non-commissioned officers, seized the Hotel de Ville in Dom Pedro square and proposed to there and then declare a republic. However, a strong body of loyal troops, composed of artillery and fusiliers, promptly surrounded and laid siege to the Hotel de Ville. The result was that after a feeble resistance the insurgents surrendered unconditionally. The loss on both sides so far known was slight. The insurgents will be tried by court martial and in all probability the ringleaders will be shot.

The Dead Secretary.

Impressive funeral services were held over the remains of the late Secretary Windom in the Presbyterian Church of the Covenant at Washington, they being preceded by private services at the family residence on Massachusetts avenue. The passage of the cortege through the streets was witnessed by great crowds of people. Among those in attendance at the church were the President and Mrs. Harrison, the members of the Cabinet and diplomatic corps and other distinguished persons. The body was interred at the Rock Creek Cemetery.

Death Before Starvation.

Near Horton, Kan., Mrs. Henry Wysong was left a widow two years ago with three children dependent on her for life. The fear of starvation so preyed on her mind that she attempted to kill her children and herself. The eldest, a boy of 12, got away from her after she had cut his throat with a knife, and he then ran to a neighbor's. The neighbor hurried to the house and found the place in flames. The woman had killed the remaining two children, and, after inflicting mortal wounds on herself, she set fire to the house.

She Sure Enough Flies.

Pennington's air-ship model is now flying in Chicago. Whether inventor Pennington succeeds in making an air-ship that will replace the railway is still a fruitful subject of speculation, but he has done two things that have never been done before. He has solved the problem of atmospheric displacement by making a machine that will traverse the air at any desired altitude without regard to the density of the atmosphere, and he has been able to steer the machine with fans.

Settlers Fleeing from Their Homes.

The flight of settlers from the Roseau country, in Minnesota, continues unabated in spite of the fact that the temperature has dropped to 25 degrees below zero. Many of the fugitives from the alleged raids of the Chippewas are so poorly clad that they must freeze to death on the prairies. The companies of the First and Third Infantry stationed at Ada and Fergus Falls will be sent into the Indian country, but not until the weather moderates, as the militiamen could not stand the blizzard.

Cattlemen in the Cherokee Strip.

If the cattlemen at Washington believe that the cattlemen have vacated the Cherokee Strip they would seem to be under a misapprehension, as it is authoritatively stated that large herds still roam the country. The size of the herds, where held, and the names of the owners, members of the Cherokee Strip Live Stock Association, are all given, and it is further asserted that the Indian police are fully aware of the situation.

Punished a Crazy Man.

At Fort Worth, Tex., the jury in the case of Rev. Dr. William Mitchell, the Presbyterian minister charged with forgery, brought in a verdict of guilty, fixing punishment at two years in the penitentiary. The verdict is a surprise, as Dr. Mitchell's bitterest enemies admit that his mind was unbalanced.

Fatally Burned by Steam.

Near Pittsburg a freight train ran into a rock. The engine and three cars were badly wrecked. Brakeman F. T. Gray was fatally burned by steam; D. C. Mahon, fireman, badly burned, will recover; Engineer Oscar Albough was scalded and bruised badly.

Meissonier Is No More.

Meissonier, the famous French artist, died in Paris. The announcement of the end is not a surprise. He had been ill for several weeks, and for a time his death was hourly expected. Then he rallied a little and some hopes were entertained of his recovery, but the improvement was transitory.

One Hundred and Fifty Killed.

Mr. H. C. Frick, owner of the mine at Youngwood, Pa., the scene of the terrible explosion, says that there were in all 160 men working in the mine, nine of whom escaped with their lives. The rest, or 151 men, were either killed outright or suffocated by the terrible fire-damp.

On Pacific's Bottom.

Wreckage from the missionary ship Phebe Chapman discovered at Tahiti, and the continued absence of that vessel, confirm the belief that she has foundered at sea. Elder Cudeny of Nebraska left Honolulu a year ago in charge of her.

A \$170,000 Roast.

Fire totally destroyed the buildings of the Western Refrigerator Company at Chicago. It was caused by the explosion of 400 gallons of ammonia. A vast amount of apples, cheese and poultry was destroyed. Loss reaches \$170,000; fully insured.

Hacked His Wife to Death While Drunk.

While crazed with drink Sebastian Peters murdered his wife, at Lima, Ohio. He had been on a protracted spree. Before she could escape from the house he had hacked her in a dozen places. Peters is now a raving maniac.

Run Down by a Railroad Train.

C. A. Hoy, night operator of the Kansas Southern at Holliday, and his wife were struck by a passenger train. Mrs. Hoy was instantly killed and her husband severely wounded. They had been married only about a month.

"An Underground Railway."

At Buffalo, N. Y., six Chinamen and two white men were arrested charged with violation of the Chinese exclusion act. One man, James M. Miller, is believed to manage the Canadian end of "an underground railway."

Trichinosis in California.

At Downieville, Cal., John Trebino is dead, one other is still dangerously sick, and two are thought to be out of danger. They ate half-cooked pork, Dec. 24, in blood sausage. A post mortem revealed trichinosis.

"Could," Not "Would."

At St. Louis, Judge Thayer decided that as Selwyn Edgar wrote to two men in England stating that he "could" give them steady employment, the contract labor law was not violated. Edgar paid the men's passage.

Team, Wagon and Driver Blown Up.

While an oil well shooter was on his way to a well near St. Mary's, Ohio, with a load of nitro-glycerine it exploded and blew the

horses, wagon and driver to atoms. The only evidence of the disaster was a huge hole in the roadway.

The First Count Stands.

The Nebraska House indefinitely postponed the bill providing for a recount of the votes cast at the late election on the prohibitory amendment. The bill appropriating \$100,000 for the relief of drought sufferers in the western part of the State was passed by a unanimous vote.

Collapse of an Art Building.

A three-story brick building, occupied by the display of the Western Art Association, fell at Omaha while a wall was being repaired. The loss will be many thousands on the pictures alone. The Bouguereau picture, "The Return of Spring," was ruined. It was valued at \$30,000.

Chili's Civil War.

Reports have been received of another engagement of Ancud, capital of the island of Chiloe, in the Chiloe archipelago. The battle was fought between a Government man-of-war and an insurgent war vessel. It resulted in the defeat of the insurgents.

Injured by Fire.

Four firemen were seriously injured during a fire in a five-story building on Fifth street, Philadelphia. Three colored prisoners lost their lives by the burning of the jail at Moss Point, Miss. They started the fire themselves in an effort to escape.

May Not Get Their Watches.

The manager of a watch and jewelry company at New Orleans, which sold goods on the installment plan, suddenly left the city and some of his patrons are fearful lest they lose the amounts they have paid him on goods yet to be delivered.

Fold Frisco Highwaymen.

At San Francisco four men were sitting in a grocery store, when two masked men entered and covered the occupants with pistols. One of the robbers took about \$300 from the till, and both hurriedly left.

Killed in a Collision.

A collision occurred near Kingston, Ont., between two freight trains on the Grand Trunk Railway. Several of the trainmen were seriously injured, and a fireman named Low was killed.

Pennsylvania's Wishes.

The Legislature of Pennsylvania adopted a resolution calling on the United States Senators from Pennsylvania to support the Federal elections bill by all fair and honorable means.

Eight Persons Poisoned.

The family of James Ball, consisting of Ball, three children, Edgar Reaser, two hired men, and Miss Etta Dickinson, living west of Denison, Texas, were poisoned by eating bread made with cotton-seed oil.

Ran Into an Open Switch.

A freight on the K. C. W. & N. ran into an open switch six miles from Kansas City. The train was wrecked. John Aroken, a stockman of Donovan, Kan., a sufferer from heart disease, died of fright.

Dropped Dead from Heart Failure.

At Grand Forks, N. D., Miss Winnie Colville, of Denver Lake, an accomplished pianist and successful music teacher from Massachusetts, dropped dead from heart failure.

Boomers on the Move.

The march of the boomers into the Cherokee strip has begun. End is the first town to be named, and building is rapidly progressing. Kansas towns near the strip are overrun with boomers.

Crime of an Army Surgeon.

Surgeon William D. Deitz, of the Fifth Artillery, stationed at Alcatraz Island, Cal., shot and killed his wife, and then committed suicide by shooting himself. It is believed he was insane.

A New Jersey Explosion.

An explosion entirely demolished the celluloid works at Arlington, N. J., and severely injured several persons. No fatalities reported.

His Legs Fought Off.

At Petersburg, Pa., John Baske was ciling machinery when his clothes caught in the shaft and he was whirled around until his legs were beaten off above the knees.

Terrific Loss of Life.

Over one hundred lives and an enormous amount of property were destroyed by tremendous storms and floods at Massowah Island.

Killed by a Boy.

At Pittsburg, Pa., a boy threw a stone at Kate Kopfer, which struck her over the left eye. Her parents did not call a physician. Erysipelas set in and the girl died.

Minnesota Flour Mill Burned.

At Waseca, Minn., the flour mill of Everett, Augenbaugh & Co. and the two store-houses of the company were burned. The loss is \$100,000.

Killed in a Line-Fence.

John Black and Jas. Goss, two Indiana farmers, near Gosport, engaged in a fatal quarrel over a line-fence. Goss was killed, and Black escaped.

A Alabama Murder.

At Birmingham, Ala., George Bertosa, night watchman at Shepard's planing mill, was murdered and an effort was made to burn the body in the fire box.

Big Failure at Butte City.

James R. Boyce, Jr., of Butte City, one of the oldest and largest dry-goods houses in the West, assigned. The gross liabilities are \$100,000.

Pittsburgh and Detroit Fires.

The Central Church of Christ, at Detroit, and the packing rooms of Caltr & Co's glass factory, at Pittsburgh, burned. Loss in each case \$25,000.

Gouged His Eyes.

A 14-year-old girl at Bellaire, Ohio, and her mother gouged out the eyes of a school teacher because he chastised the girl for chewing gum in school.

The Price Is Up.

The price of linseed oil has advanced 50 cents per barrel. At the meeting ordering this, every mill in the country was represented.

The Deadly Silletto.

Some Italian desperado plunked a silletto into Nicholas Siennas, at Park Side, near Chicago, thirty-three times, and left him in the bushes dead.

Chas. Bradlaugh Dead.

Mr. Charles Bradlaugh, a member of Parliament who acquired much notoriety some years ago by reason of his openly avowed atheism, died at London.

Good Sea Boat.

The cruiser San Francisco, in her final trial trip at Mare Island, developed speed and sea-going qualities that delighted all concerned.

Leonard W. Jerome.

Leonard W. Jerome, the most noted patron of the turf in America, is pro-

nounced beyond recovery by his physicians in London, Eng.

Moore Wanted but Little.

President Moore, of the People's Bank, at Fayetteville, S. C., is arrested for "borrowing" \$100,000 of the \$165,000 capital stock of the bank.

Saved Her Legs Off.

T. A. Mann, of Minden, Neb., has skedaddled to escape lynching for sawing off the legs of a live cow. He got mad at the brute.

Three Were Wounded.

Often tramps who attempted to capture a train at Tippecanoe, Ohio, three were wounded, two mortally, and the rest driven off by the train crew.

Want Free Coinage.

The National Executive Silver Committee, Gen. A. J. Warner, Chairman, has issued an address to Congress and the people, urging the free and unlimited coinage of silver.

An Unknown Assassin.

Lena Marks, aged 19, was chloroformed and had her throat cut in the yard of her father's bakery, at Marcy, N. Y., by an unknown man.

Deposed Their President.

S. B. Erwin, President of the Kentucky Farmers' Alliance, was deposed and T. T. Gardner, Vice President, put in his place.

Lymph Couldn't Save Him.

George M. Bradley, who had been inoculated with Dr. Koch's lymph, died at New Haven, Conn.

Ready for His Sig.

In North Dakota the constitutional amendment reached the Governor for his approval.

Blew Out the Gas.

H. S. Weil, of Dzier, Well & Co., was asphyxiated by gas at the Imperial Hotel in New York.

And Now It's in Greece.

Cold weather and severe storms continue in Greece. Many accidents are reported on land and sea.

South Dakota K. of L.

The South Dakota Knights of Labor, in session at Pierre, reports an increase of 66 per cent in membership the past year.

Nebraska Failure.

R. E. W. Sprague, dealer in clothing and gent's furnishings goods at Chadron, Neb., failed. Liabilities, \$21,000; assets, \$22,000.

Indiana Ingenuity.

Counterfeit nickels are in circulation at Brownsburg, Ind., supposed to have been made in the town.

Serve Notice on the World's Fair.

The Socialists have served notice on the World's Fair managers that non-union labor must not be employed.

First in Its History.

The Nickel-Plate Railway has declared a 3 1/2 per cent dividend, the first in the history of the company.

Twice a Costly Tangle.

Six million dollars of damage was done by the Eastern storm. The heaviest losers are the telegraph companies.

Indignant Mothers.

Two mothers at Kansas City cowed G. J. Goodman and Ed Hunt for enticing their daughters to stay out one evening.

English Prejudice Waning.

Reports from England are that the consumers are clamoring for American beef. Only the dealers there oppose it.

Thought He'd Better Leave.

At Selma, Ala., the Keeble Company failed for \$250,000, and H. C. Keeble, manager, fled to avoid indictment.

Horrible Death of Four Men.

A ladle of molten steel was upset at the Duquesne Steel Works in Pennsylvania, and four men were burned to death.

Wheat Shortage.

Nebraska's wheat crop is reputed to be 10,000,000 bushels short, and the growing crop badly injured.

St. Louis, Leads.

In the St. Louis market, wheat touched a dollar, and some enormous losses on the Board of Trade followed.

Mine Horror in Michigan.

Fire has broken out in the Chapin mine, imprisoning eight miners, who have undoubtedly perished.

Montana Thief Dead.

A Montana horse thief named John Nile was shot dead, while resisting arrest, and three others captured.

White-Winged Peace.

News from Zanzibar is to the effect that peace has been proclaimed at Samu.

For the Fourth Time.

Nevada sends J. P. Jones to the United States Senate for the fourth time.

Senator Hearst Resting Easier.

Senator Hearst is reported to be resting comfortably.

THE MARKETS.

Shipping Grades.....			3.00	@ 3.50
.....			3.00	@ 3.50
AT—No. 2 Red.....	.95	@ .96		
No. 2.....	.43 1/2	@ .50		
No. 2.....	.43 1/2	@ .44 1/2		
No. 2.....	.70	@ .72		
ER—Choice Creamery.....	.22	@ .21		
SE—Full Cream, flats.....	.10	@ .11		
Fresh.....	.21	@ .22		
OTES—Western.....	.90	@ .95		
INDIANAPOLIS.				
ER—Shipping.....	3.50	@ 5.00		
Choice Light.....	3.00	@ 3.75		
Common to Prime.....	3.00	@ 4.75		
No. 2 Red.....	.98	@ .98 1/2		
No. 1 White.....	.50	@ .51		
No. 2 White.....	.45 1/2	@ .46 1/2		
ST. LOUIS.				
ER.....	4.00	@ 5.00		
No. 2.....	3.10	@ 3.75		
AT—No. 2 Red.....	.98	@ .99		
No. 2.....	.49	@ .50		
No. 2.....	.45	@ .46		
No. 2.....	.71	@ .72		
CINCINNATI.				
ER.....	3.00	@ 4.50		
No. 2.....	3.00	@ 4.00		
No. 2 Red.....	3.00	@ 3.75		
No. 2.....	.97 1/2	@ .98 1/2		
No. 2.....	.50	@ .51		
No. 2 Mixed.....	.47	@ .48		
MILWAUKEE.				
AT—No. 3 Spring.....	.36 1/2	@ .37 1/2		
No. 3.....	.49	@ .50		
No. 3.....	.49	@ .50		
No. 1 White.....	.73	@ .74		
No. 2.....	.66	@ .67		
DETROIT.				
ER.....	3.00	@ 4.50		
No. 2.....	3.00	@ 3.50		
No. 2.....	3.00	@ 4.75		
AT—No. 1 Red.....	.99	@ 1.00		
No. 2 Yellow.....	.51	@ .52		
No. 2 White.....	.47 1/2	@ .48 1/2		
TOLEDO.				
ER.....	.98 1/2	@ .99 1/2		
No. 2.....	.51 1/2	@ .52 1/2		
No. 2.....	.45 3/4	@ .46 1/2		
BUFFALO.				
ER—Good to Prime.....	4.00	@ 5.00		
Medium and Heavy.....	3.50	@ 3.75		
No. 1 Hard.....	1.07 1/2	@ 1.08 1/2		
No. 2.....	.55	@ .56		
EAST LIBERTY.				
ER—Common to Prime.....	4.00	@ 5.25		
Light.....	3.25	@ 4.00		
Medium to Good.....	4.70	@ 5.50		
No. 2.....	5.00	@ 5.50		
NEW YORK.				
ER.....	3.50	@ 5.25		
No. 2.....	3.25	@ 4.00		
No. 2.....	4.00	@ 4.25		
AT—No. 2 Red.....	.60	@ .61		
No. 2.....	.62	@ .64		
Mixed Western.....	.60	@ .64		

ONE THING LACKING.

DR. TALMAGE CONTINUES HIS EVANGELISTIC SERMONS.

The Great Array of Good Things an Average Congregation Can Boast Of, Yet Too Many Lack That Which is Best of All.

Dr. Talmage's text was taken from Mark x, 21: "One thing thou lackest." The young man of the text was a splendid nature. We fall in love with him at the first glance. He was amiable and frank and earnest and educated and refined and respectable and moral, and yet he was not a Christian. And so Christ addresses him in the words that I have read to you: "One thing thou lackest." I suppose that that text was no more appropriate to the young man of whom I have spoken than it is appropriate to a great multitude of people in this audience. There are many things in which you are not lacking. For instance, you are not lacking in a good home. It is perhaps no more than an hour ago that you closed the door, returning to see whether it was well fastened, of one of the best homes in this city. The younger children of the house already asleep, the older ones hearing your returning footsteps, will rush to the door to meet you. And in these winter evenings the children at the stand with their lessons, the wife playing the needle and you reading the book or the paper, you feel that you have a good home.

Neither are you lacking in the refinements and courtesies of life. You understand the polite phraseology of invitation, regard and apology. You have an appropriate apparel. I shall wear no better dress at the wedding than when I come to the marriage of the King's son. If I am well clothed on other occasions I will be so in a religious audience. However reckless I may be about my personal appearance at other times, when I come into a consecrated assemblage I shall have on the best dress I have. We all understand the proprieties of everyday life and the proprieties of Sabbath life.

Neither are you lacking in worldly success. You have not made as much money as you would like to make, but you have an income. While others are false when they say they have no income, or are making no money, you have never told that falsehood. You have had a livelihood, or you have fallen upon old resources, which is just the same thing, for God is just as good to us when he takes care of us by a surplus of the past as by present success. While there are thousands of men with hunger tearing at the throat with the strength of a tiger's paw, not one of you is hungry. Neither are you lacking in pleasant friendship. You have real good friends, if the scarlet fever should come to-night to your house you know very well who would come in and sit up with the sick one, or, if death should come, you know who would come in and take your hand tight in theirs with that peculiar grip which means "I'll stand by you," and after the life has fled from the loved one, take you by the arm and lead you into the next room, and while you are gone to Greenwood they would stay in the house and put aside the garments and the playthings that might bring to your mind too severely your great loss. Friends? You all have friends.

Neither are you lacking in your admiration of the Christian religion. There is nothing that makes you so angry as to have a man malign Christ. You get red in the face, and you say, "Sir, I want you to understand that though I am not myself a Christian, I don't like such things said as that in my store" and the man goes off, giving you a parting salutation, but you hardly answer him. You are provoked beyond all bounds. Many of you have been supporters of religion and have given more to the cause of Christ than some who profess His faith. There is nothing that would please you more than to see your son or daughter standing at the altar of Christ, taking the vows of the Christian.

It might be a little hard on you, and might make you nervous and agitated for a little while, but you would be man enough to say: "My child, that is right. Go on. I am glad you haven't been kept back by my example. I hope some day to join you." You believe all the doctrines of religion. A man out yonder says, "I am a sinner." You respond, "So am I." Some one says, "I believe that Christ came to save the world." You say, "So do I." Looking at your character, at your surroundings, I find a thousand things about which to congratulate you, and yet I must tell you in the love and fear of God, and with reference to my last account, "One thing thou lackest."

You need, my friends, in the first place, the element of happiness. Some day you feel wretched. You do not know what is the matter with you. You say, "I did not sleep last night. I think that must be the reason of my restlessness," or, "I have eaten something that didn't agree with me, and I think that must be the reason." And you are unhappy. Oh, my friends, happiness does not depend upon physical condition. Some of the happiest people I have ever known have been those who have been wrapped in consumption, or stung with neuralgia, or burning with the slow fire of some fever.

I shall never forget one man in my first parish, who in exorcism of body cried out: "Mr. Talmage, I forget all my pain in the love and joy of Jesus Christ. I can't think of my sufferings when I think of Christ." Why, his face was illumined! There are young men in this house who would give testimony to show that there is no happiness outside of Christ, while there is great joy in His service. There are young men who have not been Christians more than six months who would stand up to-night, if I should ask them, and say in the six months they have had more joy and satisfaction than in all the years of their frivolity and dissipation. Go to the door of that gin shop to-night, and when the gang of young men come out ask them whether they are happy. They laugh along the street, and they jeer that they shout, but nobody has any idea that they are happy.

I could call upon the aged men in this house to give testimony. There are aged men here who tried the world, and they tried religion, and they are willing to testify on our side. It was not long ago that an aged man arose in a praying circle and said: "Brethren, I lost my son just as he graduated from college, and it broke my heart; but I am glad now he is gone. He is at rest, escaped from all sorrow and from all trouble. And then, in 1857, I lost all my property, and you see I am getting old, and it is rather hard upon me; but I am sure God will not let me drop out of his hands."

I went into the room of an aged man—

his eyesight nearly gone, his hearing nearly gone—and what do you suppose he was talking about? The goodness of God and the joys of religion. He said: "I would like to go over and join my wife on the other side of the flood, and I am waiting until the Lord calls me. I am happy now. I shall be happy there." What is it that gave that aged man so much satisfaction and peace? Physical exuberance? No, it has all gone. Sunshine? He cannot see it. The voices of friends? He cannot hear them. It is the grace of God, that is brighter than sunshine and that is sweeter than music. If a harpist takes a harp and finds that all the strings are broken but one string he does not try to play upon it. Yet here I will show you an aged man the strings of whose joy are all broken save one, and yet he thrums it with such satisfaction, such melody that the angels of God stop the swift stroke of their wings and hover about the place until the music ceases. Oh, religion's "ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace." And if you have not the satisfaction that is to be found in Jesus Christ, I must tell you, with all the concentrated emphasis of my soul, "One thing thou lackest."

I remark, again, that you lack the elements of usefulness. Where is your business? You say it is No. 45 such a street, or No. 260 such a street, or No. 300 such a street. My friend immortal, your business is wherever there is a tear to be wiped away or a soul to be saved. You may, before coming to Christ, do a great many noble things. You take a loaf of bread to that starving man in the alley, but he wants immortal bread. You take a pound of candles to that dark shanty. They want the light that springs from the throne of God, and you cannot take it because you have it not in your own heart. You know that the flight of an arrow depends very much upon the strength of the bow, and I have to tell you that the best bow that was ever made was made out of the cross of Christ; and when religion takes a soul and puts it on that, and pulls it back and lets it fly, every time it brings down a Saul or a Goliath.

There are people here of high social position, and large means, and cultivated minds, who, if they would come into the kingdom of God, would set the city on fire with religious awakening. Oh, hear you not the more than million voices of those in these two cities who are unconverted? Voices of those who in these two cities are dying in their sins? They want light. They want bread. They want Christ. They want heaven. Oh, that the Lord would make you a flaming evangel! As for myself, I have sworn before high heaven that I will preach this gospel as well as I can, in all its fullness, until every fiber of my body, and every faculty of my mind, and every passion of my soul is exhausted. But we all have work to do. I cannot do your work, nor can you do my work. God points us out the place where we are to serve, and yet are there not people in this house who are thirty, forty, fifty, and sixty years of age, and yet have not begun the great work for which they were created? With every worldly equipment, "One thing thou lackest."

Again, you lack the element of personal safety. Where are those people who associated with you twenty years ago? Where are those people that fifteen years ago used to cross South ferry or Fulton ferry with you to New York? Walk down the street where you were in business fifteen years ago and see how all the signs have changed. Where are the people gone? How many of them are landed in eternity I cannot say, but many, many. I went to the village of my boyhood. The houses were all changed. I passed one house in which once resided a man who had lived an earnest, useful life, and he is in glory now. In the next house a miser lived. He devoured widows' houses, and spent his whole life in trying to make the world worse and worse. And he is gone—the good man and the miser both gone to the same place. Ah, did they go to the same place? It is an infinite absurdity to suppose them both in the same place. If the miser had a harp what tune did he play on it? Oh, my friends, I commend you to this religion, as the only personal safety! When you die, where are you going to? When we leave all these scenes, upon which scenes will we enter? When we were on shipboard, and we all felt that we must go to the bottom, was I right in saying to one next to me, "I wonder if we will reach Heaven if we go down to-night?" Was I wise or unwise in asking the question? I tell you that man is a fool who never thinks of the great future. I apply my subject to several classes of people before me. First, to that great multitude of young people in this house. Some of these young men are in boarding-houses. They have but few social advantages. They think that no one cares for their souls. Many of them are on small salaries, and they are cramped and bothered perpetually, and sometimes their heart fails them. Young man, to-night at your bed-room door on the third floor you will hear a knocking. It will be the hand of Jesus Christ, the young man's friend, saying, "Oh, young man, let me come in; I will help thee. I will comfort thee, I will deliver thee." Take the Bible out of the trunk if it has been hidden away. If you have not the courage to lay it on the shelf or table, take that Bible that was given to you by some loved one, take it out of the trunk and lay it down on the bottom of the chair, then kneel down beside it, and read and pray and pray and read until all your disturbance is gone and you feel that peace which neither earth nor hell can rob you of. Thy father's God, thy mother's God, waits for thee, O young man. "Escape for thy life!" "Escape now!" "One thing thou lackest!"

But I apply this subject to the aged—not many here—not many in any assemblage. People do not live to get old. That is the general rule. Here and there an aged man in the house. I tell you the truth. You have lived long enough in this world to know that it cannot satisfy an immortal nature. I must talk to you more reverentially than I do to these other people, while at the same time I speak with great plainness. O father of the weary step, O mother bent down under the ailments of life, has thy God ever forsaken thee? Through all these years who has been your best friend? Seventy years of merces! Seventy years of food and clothing! Oh, how many bright mornings! How many glorious evening hours you have seen! O father, mother, God has been very good to you. Do you feel it? Some of you have children and grandchildren; the former cheered your young life, the latter twine your gray locks in their tiny fingers. Has all the goodness that God has been making pass before you produced no change in your feelings, and must it be said of you, notwithstanding all this, "One thing thou lackest?"

Oh, if you could only feel the hand of Christ smoothing the cares out of wrinkled faces! Oh, if you could only feel the warm arms of Christ steadying your tottering steps! I lift my voice loud enough to break through the deafness of the ear while I cry out, "One thing thou lackest." It was an important appeal a young man made in a prayer meeting when he rose up and said: "Do pray for my old father. He is 70 years of age, and he don't love Christ!" That father passed a few more steps on in life, and then he went down. He never gave any intimation that he had chosen Jesus. It is a very hard thing for an old man to become a Christian. I know it. It is so hard a thing that it cannot be done by any human work; but God Almighty can do it by His omnipotent grace. He can bring you at the eleventh hour—at half past 11—at one minute of 12 He can bring you to the peace and the joys of the glorious gospel.

I must make application of this subject also to those who are prospered. Have you, my friends, found that dollars and cents are no permanent consolation to the soul? You have large worldly resources, but have you no treasures, no Heaven? Is an embroidered pillow all that you want to put your dying head on? You have heard people all last week talk about earthly values. Hear a plain man talk about the heavenly. Do you not know it will be worse for you. O prepared man, if you reject Christ, and reject Him finally—that it will be worse for you than those who had it hard in this world, because the contrast will make the discomfiture so much more appalling! As the heart bounds for the water, brooks as the rae speeds down the hillside, speed thou to Christ. "Escape for thy life, look not behind thee, neither stay thou in all the plain; escape to the mountain lest thou be consumed."

I must make my application to another class of persons—the poor. When you cannot pay your rent when it is due, have you nobody but the landlord to talk to? When the flour has gone out of the barrel, and you have not ten cents with which to go to the bakery, and your children are tugging at your dress for something to eat, have you nothing but the world's charities to appeal to? When winter comes, and there are no coals, and the ash barrels have no more cinders, who takes care of you? Have you nobody but the overseer of the poor? But I preach to you a poor man's Christ. If you do not have in the winter blankets enough to cover you in the night, I want to tell you of Him who had not where to lay His head. If you lie on the bare floor I want to tell you of Him who had for a pillow a hard cross, and whose foot bath was the streaming blood of His own heart.

Oh, you poor man! Oh, you poor woman! Jesus understands your case altogether. Talk it right out to Him to-night. Get down on your floor and say: "Lord Jesus Christ, thou wast poor and I am poor. Help me. Thou art rich now, and bring me up to thy riches!" Do you think God would cast you off? Will He? You might as well think that a mother would take the child that feeds on her breast and lash its life out, as to think that God would put aside roughly those who have fled to Him for pity and compassion. Yea, the prophet says, "A woman may forget her sucking child, that she should not have compassion on the son of her womb, but I will not forget thee."

If you have ever been on the sea you have been surprised in the first voyage to find there are so few sails in sight. Sometimes you go along two, three, four, five, six and seven days, and do not see a single sail, but when a vessel does come in sight the sea glasses are lifted to the eye, the vessel is watched, and if it come very near then the captain, through the trumpet, cries loudly across the water: "Whither bound?" So you and I meet on this sea of life. We come and we go. Some of us have never met before. Some of us will never meet again. But I hail you across the sea, and with reference to the last great day, and with reference to two great worlds, I cry across the water: "Whither bound? whither bound?"

I know what service that craft was made for, but hast thou thrown overboard the compass? Is there no helm to guide it? Is the ship at the mercy of the tempest? Is there no gun of distress booming through the storm? With priceless treasures—with treasures aboard worth more than all the Indies—wilt thou never come up out of the trough of the sea? O Lord God, lay hold of that man! Son of God, if thou wert ever needed anywhere, thou art needed here. There are so many sins to be pardoned. There are so many wounds to be healed. There are so many souls to be saved. Help, Jesus! Help, Holy Ghost! Help, ministering angels from the throne! Help, all sweet memories of the past! Help, all prayers for our future deliverance! Oh, that now, in this the accepted time and the day of salvation, you would hear the voice of mercy and live! Taste and see that the Lord is gracious.

In this closing moment of the service, when everything in the house is so favorable, when everything is so still, when God is so loving and heaven is so near, drop your sins and take Jesus. Do not cheat yourself out of heaven. Do not do that. God forbid that at the last, when it is too late to correct the mistake, a voice should rise from the pillow or drop from the throne, uttering just four words—four sad, annihilating words, "One thing thou lackest."

Monkeys' Tricks.

The tigers of India are fond of monkey-meat and the monkeys are not fond of being eaten. They, therefore, match their brains against the tiger's cunning and strength in this way: The monkeys drive away tigers and leopards by assembling in all their strength upon the trees beneath which the tiger is lurking, shaking the branches with might and main and pattering down upon and about their would-be devourer such a shower of dry sticks, twigs and leaves that the latter is forced, with an angry growl, to quit his lair and seek other and quieter quarters. But no peace is he allowed so long as he remains in their vicinity.

The Shepherds Who Saw the Star in the East.

In the "Chester Mysteries," first performed in 1268, the shepherds who saw the star in the east have the homely names of Harvey, Tudd and Trowle, and Trowle's gift to our Savior is "a pair of his wife's old hose." In the same scripture play Noah's wife refuses to go into the ark without her "gossamer everich one," and swears by St. John and Christ. When she is at last forced in by her sons she salutes Noah, on his welcoming her, with a hearty box on the ear.—Notes and Queries.

LANSING LAW-MAKERS.

AN UNSATISFACTORY LEGISLATIVE WEEK.

Bills Introduced That Are Calculated to Give the Railroads a Shaking-Up—A Measure for the Support at the Soldiers' Home for the Widows and Widows of Veterans.

[Special correspondence.]

LANSING, Feb. 2.

Last week was a very unsatisfactory one in legislative circles. When the Legislature convened at 9:15 on Wednesday evening after the long adjournment, the Senate was destitute of a quorum, only ten members answering to roll call. The number was increased to fourteen on Thursday, but still three less than a quorum, and not until Friday afternoon did it succeed in having a sufficient number to proceed with the regular business. The House had a bare quorum on Wednesday evening, and continued through the week without a sufficient number to give any measure immediate effect. The proceedings were enlivened on Wednesday by the introduction of some very startling railroad legislation by Representative Jackson, of Wayne, who presented bills repealing the charters of the old Grand River Valley Road, operated by the Michigan Central, and the Erie and Kalamazoo Railroad, operated by the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern, and followed this up by a joint resolution to submit to a vote of the people next spring a proposed amendment to the Constitution which will enable the State to buy railroads outright under certain conditions.

All this was followed by a bill announcing that under provisions of act 42, session laws of 1846, the State elects to purchase from the Michigan Central Company its railroad, and all its property and effects. The bill makes the Governor the purchasing agent, and provides that in case the company and the State cannot agree upon the market value of the stocks of the company the Supreme Court shall fix the valuation, and within two years thereafter the State Treasurer shall pay the company the amount due it.

The bill conflicts with the constitution as the latter stands at present, and therefore will not be pushed until the proposed amendment is voted upon in the spring. The real intent of the bill is to force the Michigan Central people to give up the special privileges and immunities they enjoy under their charter, and if this can be accomplished no serious effort will be made to force the State into the railroad-buying business.

This was followed by the introduction of a bill by Richardson, of Ottawa, to amend the charter of the Michigan Central Railroad Company. It amends section 33, which provides the rate of taxation to be paid by said company, by striking the company under the general railroad tax law. A section of the charter provides that, by a two-thirds vote of each branch of the Legislature, the charter may be amended, altered or repealed, and that the State shall compensate the company for any damage that it may sustain by reason of such change. Mr. Richardson feels satisfied that the question of damage does not contemplate the question of taxation and that the courts will so hold. At any rate it should be tried, as the damage to the company would not be more than the increased tax the company would be required to pay. Consequently the State could lose nothing and might gain much by the passage of his bill.

Taking it all in all, the railroads are receiving a very uncomfortable shaking up.

Representative Hayward's bill to provide cottages and support at the Soldiers' Home for the widows and wives of veterans provides a tax of one-tenth of a mill on the dollar, or about \$100,000 a year, for this purpose.

Representative Richardson's bill for regulating the tolls of the telegraph lines between points in Michigan provides that not over a cent a word shall be charged for messages to Michigan companies, although the telegraph companies may be allowed to fix a minimum charge of 15 cents for a dispatch of ten words or less. The companies have been laboring to convince the author that the actual cost for transmission of ten-word messages is in excess of fifteen cents, but without avail.

There are doubts in regard to the constitutionality of the measure, as it is asserted that the courts have held that the telegraph lines come under the regulations of the interstate commerce law. Attorney General Ellis is preparing for the submission of a constitutional amendment at the spring election increasing his salary to \$5,000 per annum, and is averse to coupling with it any proposition increasing the salary of any other State officer. This will rob the proposition of some of its popularity.

Representative Richardson has introduced a bill making the upper peninsula hawking and peddling act of 1889 apply to the whole State, and the granting of license and the fee therefor to be determined by the township board. Rag peddlers are exempt.

The Senate took advantage of its quorum on Friday to adjourn until Monday at 9:15 p. m. The House was not able to do this, but upon assembling Saturday morning found itself without a quorum, and after a fruitless search for absentees under a call of the House, adjourned until Monday.

Geo. A. Dyer.

THE forthcoming annual report of the New York Chamber of Commerce will show that for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1890, the total of merchandise and coin and bullion brought into New York City was \$913,665,600. Of this \$113,432,031 was brought in by American vessels, \$793,206,169 by foreign vessels, and \$7,027,400 by land vehicles. The total brought into all ports of the United States was \$1,773,263,839; in American vessels, \$222,023,679; in foreign vessels, \$1,423,409,454; by land vehicles, \$87,830,706.

THERE seems to be good reason for the increased interest in athletics and various kinds of physical culture fads. It is reported that out of twenty applications for enlistment at the United States rendezvous in Portland only one has been accepted, deficient chest being the main trouble.

"PAPA, what is a dad?" "A dad my son, is somebody else's peculiarity."

A MAN never gets so poor that he can't borrow trouble without security.

MICHIGAN LEGISLATURE.

THE Legislature reassembled the evening of the 28th, but did no business owing to the absence of the many committees still engaged in junketing trips. The old war against medical quacks is to be renewed, and this time it will be fought to a finish. The physicians of the allopathic, homeopathic, and eclectic schools are united upon one point—and that is that the faith cure, the spiritualist, the herb doctor, and, in fact, all of that numerous class of practitioners who look upon a medical diploma as an unnecessary luxury must go. It is proposed to accomplish this by establishing a State Medical Commission, to which every doctor in the State must apply for registration, and every one not so subjected to a rigid examination before he will be allowed to hang out his shingle. On the question of the size and make-up of this commission, the allopaths and homeopaths differ radically. Each has prepared a bill.

REPRESENTATIVE JACKSON, on the 29th, introduced bills to repeal the charters of the Grand River Valley Road, operated by the Michigan Central, and of the Erie and Kalamazoo Road, which is operated by the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern. He also introduced a joint resolution providing for an amendment to the Constitution, authorizing the State to purchase railroads under certain conditions, and followed this up with a bill providing for the purchase of the business and effects of the Michigan Central Company by the State. The bill makes the Governor the purchasing agent and provides that in case the State and the company cannot agree upon the market value of the stocks the Supreme Court shall fix the valuation thereof, and two years later the State Treasurer shall pay the company the amount due it.

The Senate had a bare quorum on the 30th, the first time since Jan. 21, and adjourned until Feb. 2. Bills were introduced for establishing two Justice Courts in the city of Grand Rapids, and appropriating \$5,000 in aid of the Michigan Pioneer and Historical Society. Senator Doran noticed a bill for increasing the specific tax upon the output of the Upper Peninsula mines. In the House a report of the Visiting Committee to the Michigan Asylum was made, stating that certain irregularities were discovered and grave charges made and asking for a committee of investigation. Bills were introduced for applying the amount received from the liquor tax to the maintenance of public highways and for the creation of the office of a State commissioner of building and loan associations at a salary of \$2,400 per annum. Gov. Winans announced the following members of his military staff: Edwin T. Connelley, Detroit, and E. P. Ryerley, Owosso, members of the State Military Board, with the rank of Colonel; John Mitchell, Ionia; Ira G. Humphrey, Monroe; James A. Leisnon, Menominee; and John Gabelin, Jackson, Colonels and aids-de-camp on his personal staff; and Patrick H. Phillips, Port Huron, Judge Advocate.

The Parting Hour.

"Yes, love, I will be brave; but it is so hard."
"I know, dearest, but it must be; fate decrees it, love."
"I hate fate," in an emphatic whisper.
"There, there! but my girlie does not hate her boy?"
"Oh, no, no, no, no, no, no! How can you ever say it?"
(Prolonged silence; two shadows bleed as one.)
"Well, the sad words must be said; go—"
"Oh, no, don't say them, they are too cruel!"
"What shall I say, sweet?"
"Say—say—oh, I can't bear it!"
"There, let us both be brave. Time may separate us, but, dear, eternity will unite us forever."
"Oh, how good and grand you are!"
"With an endeavor at a lighter mood—"
"There, you've said the first half, now I'll say the other—by."
"It doesn't sound so hard that way, does it? I'll be brave and say it, too—by."
"That's a good—by—girlie."
"Oh, you cute old darling!"
Silence and shadows as before.
"By, love."
"By, pet."
"By—by."
(Both together) "By—y."

And is it their last sad parting? Ah, what relentless fate could separate two such loving, young brave hearts?

No, sympathetic reader, it is not the last; it is their first and only, so far, since their engagement six hours previous, at nine p. m. And "relentless fate" is the necessity her "cute old darling" feels of getting home in time to change his dress suit, take a nap, and get down to the office at seven-thirty, to earn the daily fraction of his nine dollars and seventy-five cents per week.

Manners of Men.

The agreeable people in society are the disagreeable people at home.

A man with his pleasures is very much like a small boy with his jam; he spreads it so thick on the first slice that the last slice is left without any.

There are two worries that few men escape: 1. What he will do with his boys. 2. What his boys will do with him.

In talking of his past, a man must either defend it by calling himself a fool to-day, or he must defend himself to-day by admitting that he was a fool yesterday.

It is always a comfort to a man to find some one older than he is who amounts to less.

Put one bad man among seven good men, and at the end of a month you have one good man among seven bad ones.

Win a man's friendship by telling him to-day that he is the smartest one in his family, and you will have to tell him to-morrow that he is the smartest man in the town, and the next day that he is the smartest man in the State.—Atchison Globe.

Women's Ways.

How quick one woman can detect in another the vanity which characterizes herself.

Curious as woman is, she has not the curiosity to enter and pass beyond the portals of death.

Our idea of a real nice girl is one who can be with poorer people, and resist talking of the nice things she has.

When you remember how tired and impatient a woman gets answering her children's questions, you wonder that she asks her husband so many.

There is one thing a woman can never do; she can't make a man tell her where he has been, and what he has been doing, by asking him.

One reason why women so seldom succeed in any of their clubs and societies is that no woman likes to be bossed by any other woman. A woman will stand a blow from a man, but is ready to fuss at a word of authority from another woman.—Atchison Globe.

MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS.

INCIDENTS THAT HAVE LATELY OCCURRED.

An Interesting Summary of the More Important Doings of Our Neighbors—Weddings and Deaths—Crimes, Casualties, and General News Notes.

At Saginaw several carloads of birds, eye maple logs have been got out to New York City parties. The price paid alongside the railroad track is \$5 per M.

COMSTOCK BROTHERS have 4,000,000 feet of pine logs at their two landings, Alpena City, and are receiving 150,000 feet daily. The log railway at Hubbard Lake is drawing to the landing 200,000 feet of logs per day. Reports from a quarters of the lumber woods are to the effect that a great work is being done in banking logs. F. W. Gilchrist has 6,000,000 feet of logs banked, and the Huron Lumber Company have some 4,000,000 feet banked. Other mill firms are doing equally as well.

The treasurer of the State central committee of the Prohibitionists has issued a powerful appeal for aid at the coming election. With his appeal he sends out a small envelope in which is mailed a bill and a postal card with slot for a quarter. He appeals to every friend of the cause to send at least a quarter.

GOVERNOR WINANS completed his military staff by the appointment of the following: Edwin F. Connelley, Detroit, and E. P. Ryerley, Owosso, members of the State Military Board with the rank of colonel; John Mitchell, Ionia; Ira G. Humphrey, Monroe; James A. Leisnon, Menominee, and John Gabelin, Jackson, colonels and aids-de-camp on his personal staff, and Patrick H. Phillips, Port Huron, Judge Advocate.

A DETECTIVE arrested Abel J. Thayer, of Kalkaska, and obtained a confession of counterfeiting which implicates two lads living at Luther, George and Frank Lachne, aged 18 and 20. When arrested one of them made a full confession, and a quantity of the counterfeit coin, together with an outfit of molds, cast dies, etc., was found in the house.

REV. DR. THEODORE NELSON, of Saginaw, was chosen President of Kalamazoo College at Jackson, vice Munson A. Wilcox, resigned. Dr. Nelson is a vigorous disciplinarian, a man of executive force and was formerly acting President. The selection is popular and it is hoped that he may pull the college out of its troubles.

SEVERAL ladies were injured by runaway team from a funeral procession at Manistee.

MRS. ALBERT VRADENBURG, of Northville, was seriously injured by an overturning carriage. "Teddy" Lockwood drove into the rig while drunk.

THE Illinois, Indiana and Michigan forty-five miles, from New Buffalo, Hammond, Ind., is a new road project to give the C. & W. M. its own entrance to Chicago.

THE Ansell Spool Factory has part commenced operations in regard making spools. Four spool machines will be operated at that place soon.

At Pontiac, the House and Senate committees each spent one day in visiting the insane asylum, and express their entire satisfaction at the working of the institution and its present need. The extensive repairs required and the erection of two cottages will call for appropriation of little less than \$50,000.

LEANDER SARKIS, an old resident of Traverse City, died suddenly at his home there of apoplexy.

ARTHUR and Thomas Murphy, of Marysville, went hunting for rabbits. Arthur chased a rabbit into a brush heap and Thomas, coming up just discovered a moving object in the brush which he supposed was the game, fired and killed his brother.

At Cedar Springs the Village Marshal, John Ruppe, was arrested for forgery.

At Cedar Rapids Silas Godfrey tempted suicide by shooting himself the head, but failed to inflict a fatal wound. He is 58 years old, and worth half a million. Business worry.

ATTORNEY GENERAL ELLIS thinks that his office should be reformed, and that large sums are wasted yearly by the employment of outside counsel.

JUDGE RAMSDRELL, of Traverse City, admits that he is in the race for the public nomination for Justice of the Supreme Court, and is confident of securing it.

THERE died in Wixom, Oakland County, Mrs. Lucy Wixom, relict of the late Abijah Wixom. She was 91 years of age in October last. Her twin sister, M. Wood, died about a week before in Poland, Ionia Co. In all probability another case exists in the United States of a pair of twins living to this extreme age.

At Sault Ste. Marie, Reuben Montgomery, a young farmer, who went to William Coulter to "see him through" the time he killed his father, was rested as an accomplice to the murder. Montgomery belongs to quite a prominent family. The evidence against him is strong.

FRANK ROSE of Chicago died and remains were sent to Kalamazoo. A death certificate stated that he died quinsy, but it transpires that diphtheria was the cause. Many people have been exposed, and Kalamazoo authorities indignant.

DELOS STAPLES, of Portland, To County, who was convicted in the United States Court last December of using mails for fraud, was sentenced to Detroit House of Correction for four months. He ran an imaginary fruit grain farm and advertised widely country and religious papers through Indiana, Illinois and Ohio that he had "high grade wheat" and a special variety of huckleberry bushes for sale at low prices. He rent his patrons poor and ordinary stubbles picked up in woods or failed to forward anything at all, and neglected to pay for the advertisements. About forty victims appeared at the trial against him.

CHARLES H. HUTTON, a boiler maker at Kalamazoo. He was injured a pony running away, and lockjaw induced death.

At Bloomfield, Geo. Hall and two boys died of diphtheria, and Mrs. I. and the last child are dangerously ill.

CITIZENS at Saginaw, grin with the sight of their street railway company and the M. C. Railroad in a hot legal fight over wire cutting.

S. M. BOYLE of Essex was told to arsenic to his horses to cure scabies. He did so and buried four of the he had.

Lansing Notes.

The two Houses, this week, have assumed more of a business appearance, than at any time since the session opened. The fact is, it takes the average legislature just about thirty days to get fairly under way, and especially when so large a per cent of its membership is new, as is the case this year. All this anxiety about reform, and a short session, has been shown up to be largely impracticable and demagogical. The G. R. *Telegram-Herald* hit the nail the other day, when it stated that "it may be possible, some day, to make members stay in Lansing over Saturday, Sunday and Monday, but evidently the time is not yet. The present Legislature, before it assembled or even knew what it was talking about, made a great show of intention to remedy this evil. Individual members of the 'reform' cut, who had never seen a session of the Legislature, were loud in the proclamation of their intentions, and took it upon themselves to commit the Legislature in advance, to the accomplishment of many reforms. Tramps, with no visible means of support and no family connections, might be induced for a reasonable compensation to glue themselves to the legislative chairs for four months, but the citizen who is of some use to himself, his family and the community, will not do it, reform or no reform."

The length of a session is largely contingent on the character of the legislation proposed, and all measures are not susceptible of immediate action. There are already three bills to change the election laws, and more are expected. The committee on elections thinks it wise to wait until all measures of that kind are introduced. There are a dozen bills amending the tax laws, and many more of that kind to come. From the appearance of things at present, real active work and progress will hardly begin for a couple of weeks.

It may appear rather cowardly, but nevertheless it is rumored that the Legislature lacks the nerve to say either yes or nay upon the propositions of appropriating \$50,000 for the National Encampment of the G. A. R., at Detroit, next fall, and \$100,000 for a suitable display of Michigan's interests in the World's Fair; hence they will dodge the responsibility and submit both propositions to a vote of the people.

The new labor commissioner is Henry A. Robinson, of Detroit. The present librarian, Mrs. Teney, will be retained until after the close of the session.

Gov. Winans is trying hard to obtain some rest and improve his physical appearance. He is not succeeding well in either case.

A peculiar bill was introduced Wednesday. It provides that on payment of \$5 and a certificate of good moral character a license be issued to those asking it, giving them the privilege of entering a saloon after 10 p. m. The framer of the bill thinks that 200,000 licenses would be taken out in a week and the State be thereby a gainer of \$1,000,000.

Railroad Rumbles.

While the present uncertainty as to the ultimate outcome of the projected Grand Rapids, Chicago & St. Louis Railroad continues, and especially since recent efforts convey a feeble hope of lifting the scheme out of its innocuous desuetude, every movement in railroad circles and every rumor of a new project at once arrests the local attention. Hence the latest development of a substantial project whereby the Chicago & West Michigan Railroad is said to obtain a connection for its line south, and a new entrance into Chicago, is receiving due notice.

The scheme as announced involves the building of a new line from New Buffalo, Mich., to Hammond, Ind., a distance of 48 miles, by a new company, to be organized under the name of the "Illinois, Indiana & Michigan Railway Company." The route as surveyed hugs the shore of Lake Michigan very closely, running between the lake and the Michigan Central tracks. It touches Michigan City and one other town before reaching Hammond, where it connects with the Chicago & Indiana belt line company, giving it a good and cheap entrance to Chicago. The estimated cost of the road is \$1,500,000.

That this new line is being built however in the direct interest of the C. & W. M., is denied by Mr. Heald, Gen'l Manager of the road. Says the G. B. Democrat:

"When interviewed by a reporter he acknowledged he knew the survey was being made, but denied emphatically that either he, or any of the roads over which he has charge, has any connection with or interest in the project. * * There can be no question though, but that the C. & W. M. badly wants a better entrance into Chicago, and will be in desperate straits for one in 1892, about the time the world's fair begins, when every track leading to Chicago will be crowded with traffic. The road

enters Chicago now over the Michigan Central's track from New Buffalo, and is literally at the mercy of that road as to rates and accommodations. It pays now a heavy tariff for its privilege. Probably in 1892 the Central will have as much business of its own as it can conveniently handle, and track privileges, if obtainable at all, would cost the C. & W. M. a fortune. If the road can extend its track from New Buffalo to Hammond as proposed, it will then be in as good a situation, as regards an entrance into Chicago, as any of the half dozen big lines which touch that point, and go in over their own or the belt line tracks."

Another rumor connected with this project is, that it is in direct connection with the "new railroad,"—the Grand Rapids, Chicago & St. Louis. Parties here, however, representing that road, disclaim all knowledge of any such scheme, and beyond the mention of the above as a mere surmise, we have not been able to trace it to any reliable source.

The tub factory of J. & A. Van Putten, after a lay-off of a few days for repairs of the boiler, started up again Monday, with a force of nearly 50 hands. They expect to be able to run the factory every day this winter. The daily output is 1,300 tubs, more or less, most of which is being shipped as fast as manufactured. Notwithstanding the want of sleighing their yard is stocked with over 2,000 cords of bolts, white and black ash and basswood.

The small village of Essexville, near Bay City, at the head of Saginaw Bay, was thrown into an intense state of excitement last Tuesday. Some 200 of the fishermen of the place had erected their shanties on the ice in the Bay, as is usual every winter. In the afternoon of that day the wind caused the ice to break loose from near the shore, carrying the broad floe further out into the Bay. The men were out all night in the storm and cold. Luckily, after they had been carried a distance of 15 miles, towards Lake Huron, the wind shifted, and drove the floe inland, stranding it at Big Creek, 9 miles from the mouth of Saginaw river.

The murder on Monday of this week, of Nellie Griffin, a waif of the State Public School, at Coldwater, aged 12 years, by R. C. Canfield, a farm hand aged 55 years, residing near Charlotte, has created an intense indignation among the people of this state. Canfield obtained permission from Sup't Newkirk to take the girl with him upon representations of furnishing her a good home. Before the sun had gone down that day he had taken his victim to the woods and from there dragged her corpse out in Grand River. He was promptly arrested and arraigned, plead guilty, and sentenced to Jackson for life.

Mrs. Barth, the Spring Lake woman who became insane while attending a revival meeting, last week, and who was taken to the asylum at Kalamazoo has been scalded to death there, under circumstances which cannot but greatly reflect upon the management of the institution. Shortly after her arrival she became very violent, tearing at her garments, and shouting incessantly "Amen!" Her condition necessitated baths several times a day. Tuesday Rosa Smith, supervisor of the hall, Annie Van Vleet and Minnie Irwin, attendants, took Mrs. Barth for her bath. They had a difficult time with her, as she weighs 200 pounds and they are slight women. Two held her down while the third gave the bath. When the bath was finished and the water drawn off Miss Smith in some unaccountable manner turned on the scalding hot water. A scene of the wildest confusion ensued. Mrs. Barth could not help herself. Her flesh was literally cooking, and before she could be rescued the skin had peeled off her back, feet and hips. The doctor was called, and he with others of the staff did all in their power to relieve her suffering, but the poor patient died after eight hours of intense suffering.

Well, Sarah, what have you been doing to make you look so young? Oh, nothing much, only been using Hall's Hair Renewer to restore the color of my hair.

Republican County Convention.

At a meeting of the Ottawa County Republican Committee, held pursuant to due notice, at the Court House in Grand Haven, this day, a Republican County Convention was called, to meet at the Court House, in the City of Grand Haven, on Thursday, the Nineteenth day of February, 1891, at eleven o'clock A. M., for the purpose of choosing thirteen delegates to attend the State Convention.

The several townships and wards of the County are entitled to delegates based upon the Republican vote of each for Governor at the last state Election, and the several townships and ward committees will call caucuses and elect delegates to attend said County Convention as follows:

Towns and Wards.	Vote.	Delegates.
Allendale,	126	3
Blondon,	70	1
Chester,	63	1
Crookery,	138	3
Georgetown,	267	3
Grand Haven City, 1st ward	65	1
" " " 2d "	35	1
" " " 3d "	188	4
" " " 4th "	74	1
Grand Haven Town,	40	1
Holland City, 1st ward	104	2
" " " 2d "	67	1
" " " 3d "	153	3
" " " 4th "	50	1
Holland Town,	200	4
Jamestown,	142	3
Oliver,	163	3
Polkton,	237	5
Robinson,	36	1
Spring Lake,	225	5
T'Amadae,	138	3
Wright,	128	3
Zeeland,	308	6

Dated at Grand Haven, Mich., Feb. 4, 1891.
By order of Ottawa County Republican Committee.
J. B. WATSON, Chairman.
L. P. ERNST, Secretary.

Shakespeare will please excuse us if we modify him thus: Thrice is he clad who hath his system strengthened with Ayer's Sarsaparilla; and he but naked, though arrayed in furs, whose blood is poor or with disease corrupted. An incomparable medicine!

Thanks.

At a meeting of Eagle Hose Co. No. 1, held this day, the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, Mr. L. Mulder, publisher of *De Grandeur*, was unfortunately visited by the element of fire, which in part destroyed his property, corner of Seventh and River streets; and

Whereas, Mr. L. Mulder appreciated the efforts of the Fire Department in checking the fire from completely destroying valuable records and machinery, by presenting the Department with a purse; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Eagle Hose Co. No. 1, publicly thank him for so kindly remembering the Department in his misfortune.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to Mr. L. Mulder, and that they be published in the *HOLLAND CITY NEWS*, *De Hope* and *De Holland*.

WM. ZWEMER, Foreman.
JNO. J. CAPTON, Secretary.
Holland, Jan. 30, '91.

"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has given me great relief in bronchitis. Within a month I have sent some of his preparation to a friend suffering from bronchitis and asthma. It has done him so much good that he writes for more."
—Charles F. Dunterville, Plymouth, England.

Wanted -- Help.

I need at once a female help, in the Holland City Laundry, one that is able and strong enough to do the work. Good wages offered.

G. J. A. PESSINK.
Holland, Mich., Feb. 6, 1891. 2 tf.

Pronounced Hopeless, Yet Saved.

From a letter written by Mrs. Ada E. Hurd of Groton, S. D., we quote: "Was taken with a bad cold, which settled on my Lungs, cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four doctors gave me up saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Saviour, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles; it has cured me and thank God I am now a well and hearty woman." Trial bottles free at P. W. KANE'S Drugstore, regular size 50c and \$1.00.

Eupespy.

This is what you ought to have, in fact, you must have it, to fully enjoy life. Thousands are searching for it daily, and mourning because they find it not. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are spent annually by our people in the hope that they may attain this boon. And yet it may be had by all. We guarantee that Electric Bitters, if used and persisted in, will bring Good Digestion and out the demon Dyspepsia and install instead Eupespy. We recommend Electric Bitters for Dyspepsia and all diseases of Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Sold at 50c and \$1.00 per bottle by P. W. KANE, Druggist.

Cheaper than the cheapest. The only reliable. The Masury liquid paints are the best manufactured. For sale only by Dr. Wm. Van Patten. 14tf.

Great bargains in paints, oils, kalsomines, brushes &c., at Dr. Wm. Van Patten's. Save money and get the best for spring renovating.

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss.

COUNTY OF OTTAWA.
At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Ottawa, holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Grand Haven, in said county on Friday, the third day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

Present, CHARLES E. SOULE, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Jan Broersma, deceased.
On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Dirk Tanis, administrator of said estate, praying for the license of said court to sell certain real estate of said deceased in said petition described, for purposes therein set forth:

Thereupon it is Ordered, That Saturday, the Twenty-eighth day of February, next

at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office in the City of Grand Haven, in said county, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted: And it is further Ordered, That said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof by causing a copy of this order to be published in the *HOLLAND CITY NEWS*, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county of Ottawa for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy.) Attest

CHAR. E. SOULE,
Judge of Probate.

Chancery Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.
The Circuit Court for the County of Ottawa--
In Chancery.

MRS. ANNIE PENFIELD MOWER, Complainant.

vs.
VIRGINIA S. BLAIR and EDWIN D. BLAIR, Defendants.

In pursuance and by virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court of the County of Ottawa, in Chancery, made in the above entitled cause on February fourth A. D. 1901: Notice is hereby given that on the

Twenty-fifth day of March A. D. 1901,

at one o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Grand Haven, Ottawa County, Michigan, I, the subscriber, a Circuit Court Commissioner in and for said County, will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, the lands and premises described in said decree, being all those certain pieces or parcels of land situated in the County of Ottawa and State of Michigan and described as follows, viz: The north half of the north east quarter of section four (4) in town seven (7) north range sixteen (16) west; also the south east quarter of south east quarter of the south east quarter of section thirty-three (33) and the south west quarter of the south west quarter of the south west quarter of section thirty-four (34), both in town eight (8) north range sixteen (16) west; and the north east quarter of the north west quarter of section twenty-nine (29) in town eight (8) north range sixteen (16) west, except two acres in the north east corner heretofore sold. The interest intended to be covered by this latter description is one undivided half thereof.

Dated February 6th, 1901.

WILLIAM N. ANGELL,
Circuit Court Commissioner, Ottawa County, Michigan.
JOHN C. POST,
Complainant's Solicitor. 2-7w.

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Main Street, between Bosman & Steketee's,
HOLLAND, MICHIGAN.

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Carpets, Rugs, etc., etc.

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All size and price Frames made to order at reasonable prices.

FIGURES FOR FARMERS.

OUR FOOD-PRODUCING CAPACITY BEING LESSENED.

An English Economist says that the United States is steadily overtaking its food-producing capacity. A matter of interest to farmers.

Several years ago, in an essay on finance, Robert Giffen, the English economist, called attention to the fact that the population of the United States was steadily overtaking its food producing capacity. If the Democracy intends, as announced by the free trade organs, to repeal the McKinley bill and reduce duties to a revenue basis, says the New York Press, the American farmer should lose no time in ascertaining whether Mr. Giffen's statement is true or not. If the remarkable development of manufacturing industries during the last twenty years of protection has changed the United States from a food and raw material producing country to a great industrial nation, which annually demands for its centers of industrial energy more food and more raw material, then a policy which will bring ruin to the urban population will be followed with a distress in the rural districts which no extension of foreign markets for food could possibly allay.

For Western farmers realize that the growth of the non-agricultural population of such States as Ohio, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Nebraska, California, and Oregon has not only been actually but relatively greater than that of the rural population. These States contain 158 cities with a population of 80,000 and upward. In 1880 the aggregate population in these places was 3,669,899, and in 1890 6,305,955, an addition of 2,636,056 to the population engaged mainly in manufacturing industries. This additional population requires for consumption or for its necessary subsistence per annum 16,000,000 bushels of wheat and 90,000,000 bushels of corn, and proportionate quantities of other farm products. The production of corn increased 382,000,000 bushels since 1880, that of wheat 5,500,000 bushels, that of potatoes 25,000,000 bushels, and the production of other provisions in proportion to the demands of an increased population at home. On the other hand, the consumption of corn increased by 285,000,000 bushels, that of wheat 22,000,000 bushels, and other produce in accordance with home demands by increased population in cities and towns.

As a matter of fact the rural population in the older Western States increased very slightly during the last decade, in some cases remaining almost stationary. Ohio, for example, shows an increase of nearly 45 per cent. in urban population, and only 4 per cent. in rural; Indiana, nearly 43 per cent. in urban and 4 per cent. in rural; Illinois, 92 per cent. in the urban and less than 2 per cent. in the rural districts. In Wisconsin, the increase in urban population was nearly 66 per cent., and in the rural districts 15 per cent.; Iowa, 63 in the urban and 12 per cent. in the rural; Missouri, 46 per cent. in the urban and 17 in the rural; Michigan, 69 per cent. in the urban and about 18 in the rural. The rate of increase, of course, in the rural districts of the newer States, such as Minnesota, Kansas, Nebraska, and Oregon, was more satisfactory, but, nevertheless, entirely overshadowed by the growth of towns and cities. In Minnesota the growth of urban population exceeded 231 per cent.; in Kansas 116 per cent.; and in Nebraska it reached the astonishing rate of 338 per cent. Curiously enough, the percentage of growth is found to be more evenly distributed in California than in any other Western State. Here the total growth of population was about 40 per cent., the urban growth about 47 per cent., and the rural growth a trifle over 35 per cent.

To sum up, we find that the total population of twelve States referred to was in 1880 18,368,396, and that the increase during the decade was 5,104,223. Of this increase 2,636,056 was urban population, and only 2,468,197 rural. Yet the rural population in 1880 was 14,598,497, and the urban population in 1880 was 3,669,899. If this rate of increase continues through another decade we shall approach very nearly to the condition referred to by Mr. Giffen, and have little or no food to export, because it will be sold in the home market at a good profit. You may tell him that the farmer feels happier and calmer when he sells his stuff at home than when for distant points he packs, for a factory-hiring labor is a profitable neighbor.

But the parrot will once more say: "The tariff is a tax."

Mills' Vile Speech.

The blatherskite and chronic kicker, Mills from Texas, created a regular rebel-yell sensation in the House the other day, when he accused the Speaker of the House of intentional fraud, and then proceeded to intimate that Maj. McKinley was not a man of honor. As might be expected, these vile accusations met with a storm of indignation, and for a time scenes of personal violence were threatened. The Sergeant-at-Arms finally succeeded in quelling the disturbance. Throughout the controversy Speaker Reed maintained his usual calm decorum. Flannel-mouthed, fire-eating Bourbons of the Mills' stripe, can always be relied upon to disgrace themselves and the Congress of the United States. If they are given time enough, and Mills' time seemed to have come.

In view of his disgraceful conduct it is interesting to recall that this vile-mouthed specimen of Texas cowboy statesmanship invaded Iowa a few months ago to proclaim the doctrine of peace, free trade and Grover Cleveland. It is also interesting to note that this fellow Mills, so utterly lacking in the commonest attributes of decent manhood, is the most prominent candidate for the speakership of the next Democratic House. His recent little episode will, no doubt, help his candidacy, for there is nothing that is so popular with the Democratic Congressmen as the blow and bluster of the bully and the vileness that rebels belch forth on men more decent, more honorable and more patriotic than themselves—Iowa State Register.

Falsifying Free-Traders.

Free-traders have a hard time trying to maintain British supremacy in the United States. At the beginning of the tin-plate discussion they declared most positively that it could not be manufactured in this country under any circumstances. When this was disproved by the testimony of experts they asserted that, anyhow, it would have to be manufactured of imported tin, as there was no supply in this country. When this was shown to be false they said the business could only be carried on by importing foreign skilled labor. When it was

demonstrated that American labor was fully as skillful as the foreign, and American mechanical appliances superior, they insisted that while a little tin-plate might be manufactured here, the industry could never be established on a large scale. Finally, this having been shown to be false, and American tin-plate being now placed on the market, the free-traders say, "Well, it isn't any cheaper than the foreign article." This is their last ditch. After a while, when American tin-plate becomes cheaper and better than the British article, the free-traders will have nothing to say. But their devotion to British interests is quite touching.—Indianapolis Journal.

DEMOCRATIC DISHONESTY.

Millions of Dollars Stolen by Democrats while in Office.

While the average Democrat would resent the charge that he is not as well fitted to handle the public funds as the average Republican and ascribe such a reflection on his moral nature to partisan bigotry, the fact remains, nevertheless, that many State Treasurers are going wrong, that millions of State money are being stolen, and that the thieves are uniformly Democrats.

The latest manifestation of the Democratic mania for embezzling the people's funds appears in Arkansas, where "Hon. Billy" Woodruff is reported to be \$67,000 short in his accounts. The

certain kind of adroitness. Philadelphia is a city which has not returned a vehement free-trader to Congress for very many years. Its typical Democrat was a protectionist, and a stalwart one; so that Mr. Cleveland, who wants votes at the next national convention, did not say very much about tariff in his speech to the Young Men's Democratic Club of Philadelphia.—Inkier Mills.

The Meaning of Single Tax.

Replying to the query of a correspondent the Chicago Tribune explains the single tax theory as follows:

"The single tax advocated by Henry George and the land nationalizers means a tax on land, lots in towns as well as farms, to the amount of its full rental value. The product of such a tax in George's opinion would be sufficient to meet all the expenses of government—national, State, county, and municipal. There would be no occasion for any other form of taxation. Hence the name, single tax. The imposition of the tax would in the towns mean confiscation of real-estate values, and in the country districts the beggary of the farmers. It would convert all present owners of realty into tenants of the State land, so to be taxed at the pleasure and for the profit of an office-holding oligarchy. It would leave the town and city lot owner nothing but his improvements, and, indeed, not all his improvements, because, as George himself says, some improvements

KICKER MILLS.



The favorite attitude of the Texas Congressman.

Democratic *Avantgarde*, of Memphis, Tenn., in announcing Mr. Woodruff's little shortcoming, remarks that he has "advanced the funds of the State to individuals to invest in private business enterprises." This is the second experience of this kind, with a Democratic Treasurer, to which the people of Arkansas have been subjected. Treasurer Churchill, a few years ago, set the example for Mr. Woodruff by stealing some \$80,000.

The recent fall of "Honest Dick" Tate, of Kentucky, is still fresh in the public mind. State Treasurer Archer, of Maryland, was also guilty of embezzling a large sum. Treasurer Burke, of Louisiana, was the biggest rascal of them all, his stealings reaching well up toward a million dollars. State Treasurer Polk, of Tennessee, despite his name and ancestry, managed to make way with nearly half a million. State Treasurer Hemmingsway, of Mississippi, was next to Burke and Polk, third on the list as far as the size of his shortage was concerned, while State Treasurer Vincent, of Alabama, made a very good showing, occupying fifth place. State Treasurer Nolan, of Missouri, concludes the list with a comparatively petty shortage.

The list of good Democrats who betrayed their trusts and the sums lost to the people during the past five years are as follows:

Treasurers.	Amounts stolen.
Burke of Louisiana.....	\$875,000
Polk of Tennessee.....	400,000
Hemmingsway of Mississippi.....	335,000
Tate of Kentucky.....	247,000
Vincent of Alabama.....	243,000
Archer of Maryland.....	152,000
Churchill of Arkansas.....	83,000
Woodruff of Arkansas.....	67,000
Nolan of Missouri.....	32,000
Total.....	\$2,314,000

It will be noticed that all these defaulters have occurred in Southern States where the Democratic party is supreme. They have been so numerous that they are more than a mere coincidence, and suggest some special cause which has operated throughout the entire Southern section. They cannot be laid at the door of "carpet-bag government," for the South is enjoying home rule. Nor can they properly be charged to "ignorant black race;" for every Southern State government is in white hands and every treasurer who has plundered his State is a white. They are due, doubtless, to the opportunities which Southern politics offer a rascal to get to the front and remain there; not only to plunder the people but to carry on and conceal the crime for a considerable time. Many of the most popular Democrats in the South to-day are those who have come into power on the race issue. Vagabonds of all kinds have worked this race issue for all it is worth, and played on the fears of the white people. The conflict of the races has bred unhealthy politics. Combined with this the absence of all effective opposition to the rule of the dominant party has naturally led to machine politics of the worst kind. Repeated re-nominations and re-elections have facilitated the operations of the "Honest Dicks" and "Honest Billies" in plundering the people.

The triumph of Governor Tillman in South Carolina is a good sign if for no other reason than it means opposition to the powers that have so long ruled. Two closely matched forces in politics are conducive to the good of any State; and with more triumphs like that of Tillman there would be fewer shortages among the State Treasurers.—Albany Journal.

Mr. Cleveland "gave the tariff a rest" at Philadelphia. We have had occasion to remark before now that this eminent gentleman is not wanting in a

become indistinguishable from the lands. Sewerage and drainage probably would be included in such improvements. To the farmer the single tax plan would leave nothing that he could call his own but his house, his barns, and his agricultural implements. The scheme, as might be expected, is only advocated by cranks and visionaries. It is oftentimes shifted, qualified, and softened down by sophists like George and revolutionary theorists like Michael Davitt to meet the unanswerable and logical objections urged against it. But to the extent that it is thus qualified it ceases to be a single-tax plan. The vicious principle is maintained, however. It is opposed by all owners of realty, all the farmers of the country, all the owners of lots in the towns and cities, representing 7,000,000 or 8,000,000 families. It is as impracticable and visionary as most of the cranks who advocate it and who are as a rule landless and propertyless. It has been tried in India and Egypt. The result is that there is not a more pitifully miserable people in the world than the Indian ryots and the Egyptian fellahs—the land serfs of both countries.

How a Convict Runs a Prison.

A convict running a State prison is a novel condition of affairs, but such is said to be virtually the case at the Maine State Institution at Thomaston. W. E. Gould, the Portland defaulter, is this unofficial personage. Gould formerly was a Sunday-school superintendent, a church pillar, and a son-in-law of Neal Dow, but the fact that some seven years ago he stole \$150,000 from the First National Bank at Portland forced him to take a ten years' residence at Thomaston.

He went to the prison in his private car, but Warden Bean set him to work carrying mail. When Col. Allen, the present Warden, took charge, he found in Gould a Moser to lead him out of the wilderness, first as a simple accountant, then as a trusted clerk. Now he is virtually in complete control of the business accounts. Rules are relaxed in the ex-finance's favor, and it is even said that he writes the annual reports.

A Tariff Picture.
Is the tariff on horse blankets a tax?
They can be bought for 65 cents,
while the McKinley duty on them is 72.3 cents.

—New York Press.

It is estimated that the speeches made by Democratic Senators at the present session for the sole purpose of obstructing the work of legislation and preventing the majority from exercising its just rights and privileges have cost the people over \$200,000. This shows at a glance the necessity of a rule by which the stream of irrelevant and mischievous talk can be kept within reasonable limits and brought to a perfect stop when the public business is being intentionally and culpably delayed.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

GROVER CLEVELAND said something in his Reform Club speech about "those who, clothed in Democratic uniform, would be glad to stand at the entrance of our camp and drive back recruits." A pretty fair military simile for a patriot who fought, bled, and died for his country by proxy, when proxies came high.—Minneapolis Tribune.

NOTWITHSTANDING the threat of free-traders of upsetting the McKinley law in favor of the tin-makers of Europe, half a dozen great organizations are going on preparing to make American tin. It is a little hard on Democracy, as well as England and Wales.

TO THE UNATTAINABLE.

Dear, how many the songs I bring to you
Woven of dream-stuffs, pleasure, and pain,
All the songs of my life I sing to you,
And you hear, and answer again.
Though no rhyme do your dear lips say to me,
Yet, my poet, sweet songs you bring;
When you smile, then the angels play to me
Tunes to the silent songs you sing.

All my soul goes forth in a song to you,
All my deeds for your sake are done,
All my laurels and bays belong to you,
In your name are my battles won.
Just by living you make my life dear to me,
Though your lips never speak my name;
'Tis your hands that in dreams appear to me,
Bringing me all that I ask of fame.

What though here you are wholly lost to me,
Though you never will know or see,
Though life's pain be the worship's cost to me,
Am I not richer than great Kings be?

Have I not you, in the holiest heart of me—
You, in the eyes which you see alone?
Shall I not rise to your soul, which is part of me,
Till you shall meet me and know your own?

—[E. Nesbit, in Longman's Magazine.

A WAR CLAIM.

BY CHAS. T. MURRAY.

"Hurry up, men! No skylarking about that crib! Lively, now! Let the chickens go. Let 'em alone, I say! Bring out that corn!"

The commands of the young sergeant were sharp and quick. Two or three of his men who had been chasing the frightened fowls about the backyard hauled off grumbling with but a single capture. To make that capture certain the soldier who held the chicken had immediately wrung its head off.

"Do you suppose we're sent out here to steal chickens, you fool!" cried the sergeant, kicking the flopping rooster out of the way. "In with that smoke-house door! Bring out the bacon and anything substantial. Bacon and corn—that's the kind of grub for you!"

Crash! Down went the padlocked door!

In half a minute half a dozen men were passing out smoked meats, bacon and ham, while those who had attacked the corn crib were actively lugging the well-filled sacks down the shady path between the magnolias to the big army wagon in the road.

An armed guard in charge of a corporal stood in or about the wagon still retaining their loaded muskets, while the teamsters bestrode their mules, keenly alert for any manifestations on the part of the scattering cavalrymen along the country road and across the fields in the distance.

The guns of the foragers at work were stacked in the front yard and over them stood another man in blue, Springfield in hand, his eyes strained upon the house.

This soldier was myself. And together we formed a detail of a grand foraging party, a brigade of infantry, a couple of squadrons of cavalry and a battery of light artillery—that day stretching over a wide strip of territory on either side of the columns sweeping down upon the field of Perryville.

The house was the typical Kentucky farm-house of the middle class, backed by the usual outhouses for slaves and storage and flanked by Lombardy poplars, magnolias and shrubbery. Off the main road it had escaped the ravages of both armies that had swept and reswep the neighboring region. Yet now the house seemed to be deserted. Our repeated knocks had failed to arouse anybody. Even the negro cabins were tenantless, though all indications pointed to recent occupancy.

"If orders hadn't been so strict about entering houses," said the Sergeant to me, fingering his quartermaster's receipts. "I'd get inside and see what kind of a place this is. Lovely outside isn't it? Now where's that young Peach and Honey?" he shouted to the noisy group in the rear. It was the sobriquet of one of the foragers.

"Stealing honey, no doubt," grumbled Sgt. Hale. "I never saw such fellows for chicken and honey. Listen to that firing, too," looking anxiously across the fields whence came the sounds of irregular musketry. The men also stopped to listen.

"Come, boys, hurry up!" hastening to the rear. "Never mind, nobody's shooting at you! Where's that confounded!" The sergeant was cut short by a loud noise in the house, as if in a struggle a heavy table had been overturned, and then a woman's piercing shriek.

"Guard! Look alive, there!" cried Hale, and he made a dive for the front door, fixing his bayonet as he ran. As he reached the door it swung open and a slender, white-haired old lady ran out, wringing her hands and wailing.

"For the love of heaven, gentlemen! Oh, take that man away! Your man in there—take him away! You can have everything! Only let us alone! Surely, you do not war on helpless women and children!"

The sergeant had dashed past her, his rifle in his sturdy grip, when she discovered me standing with mine at a "ready" directly in front of her on the lawn. The poor old lady was so frightened she fell upon her knees, and, covering her withered face with her trembling hands, begged me for God's sake not to shoot her. I was actually too astonished at the idea of shooting a woman to reassure her, or even to tell her to get up.

As if to make my temporary dumbness permanent, just then a young girl rushed out, and with a loud, despairing cry threw herself between the prostrate lady and myself. She was of that lovely, slender, ox-eyed type often seen in the Blue Grass region. Her attitude of protection and self-sacrifice, her quivering figure, her flashing eyes, her distended nostrils, her disheveled hair—I will never forget.

At this moment an apparent hand-to-hand struggle inside attracted my attention, and, remembering the sergeant, I found voice enough to shout, "Stand aside! stand aside!" waving my left hand as I knelt on one knee and

brought my gun to bear on the doorway. It couldn't have been over half a minute, and by that time all of the men had fallen into ranks, taken their guns from the stack and had deployed as skirmishers across the yard.

And then came a scuffle, a low cry of pain, and thump, bump, bumpy-thump then a demoralized and battered man in blue pitched down the stairs and out into the yard. Sgt. Hale kicking him at every bound. It was Peach and Honey. He slunk slowly down the pathway towards the wagon amid the jeers of his comrades.

"Now, ladies," began the Sergeant, brushing his coat sleeves across his handsome face—then he stopped.

The mother had risen, and the look of despair upon the daughter's face had given way to one of tumultuous gratitude. Before he had fairly comprehended the situation, the young girl stepped forward and, bending over Hale's hand, reverently kissed it, then turned upon him a look having no equivalent in human words.

He blushed like a girl and she was as red as a rose in June. Neither uttered a word. Then she fled within.

"Attention! Well, boys—we get out of this!" he finally shouted.

We are very grateful to you, sir," broke in the elder lady. "We are Union women, Belle and I—but my poor son!"

"Is a rebel, eh? Oh, well, I suppose he thinks he is right. Your name, madam—the Government will pay for the property. Parkes? Here is your receipt—keep it. Sorry, I'm sure. Have to live, you know, and war—but we don't war on women, and—and—"

"For-w-a-r-d!"

It was midnight and pitchy black. Only the somnolent figure, shapeless in blanket and oilcloth, stretched immediately about the low camp-fire, and the dim outlines of similar figures in the rear foreground told where the weary column slept, every man on his arms.

Sgt. Hale sat close to the fire, with his knees drawn up and his finely chiseled face upon his hand; while I was preparing in the only skillet of the company the first morsel of food we had had since morning—a solid cake of flour and water. The rest of our company had eaten the same and fallen asleep one by one. We had waited our turn at the only skillet, and here it was midnight.

The ground trembled and shook the ashes into our cake.

"We ought to be there," said the Sergeant with a sigh. "That's all right—the ashes will improve your cake. Ash cake for dyspepsia, you know."

As I dumped the mess out and we broke in two equal pieces I asked him if we would get to Perryville in time to help the boys out.

"Very unlikely. This corps can't make ten miles to-morrow and help anybody. About a third of it is being goaded along into camp by cavalry sabres, or is lying dead beat in ten miles of fence corners, checked for the bullet of the bushwacker or the military prison."

"Lord! what a round that was!" he exclaimed upon a heavier discharge than usual. "I wonder if she heard that—Belle—I mean that girl we—robbed."

Don't you know I feel as if I had personally robbed her and our fellows over there were now killing off her family? Fact? I can't get her face out of my mind."

"Have you been trying?" I laughingly inquired.

"N—no; I can't say I have." He colored up a trifle and then, like the gallant soldier that he was, came straight at the mark. "I don't want to try. That girl is the only woman in the world who could tempt me to marry—could tempt me to anything—yes, even dishonor," he added in a whisper.

"Mere fancy," I said. "You didn't see her half a minute, by the watch. You don't know what sort of a woman she is."

"Could you see that face and manner—those eyes—and not read the soul within?" He continued, moodily: "I have felt that every mile was a dozen because placed between that girl and me."

"The miles were long enough the way they are."

"God knows they were," he replied, fervently, "and I could not have marched another mile if I was to have been shot for not doing it. Yet I could go back to that place, I believe, without food or rest, now!"

With the early bugle and drum we were dragging our stiffened limbs across the fields, down the road toward yesterday's battle-field, a comparatively happy lot of cripples. For the daylight courier from Perryville had brought the news of the retirement of the enemy, with our troops in pursuit.

We finally reached that memorable battle-field, still literally piled with Confederate slain. Our dead had already been buried by the troops who had moved on. In a stroll over the field Sgt. Hale and I counted not less than a hundred partially nude and charred bodies of men who had fallen in the fence corners, the leaves having taken fire during the engagement. Some, wounded and unable to move, had evidently been burned alive. Many bodies elsewhere had been stripped of all desirable clothing where they lay and the hot sun had caused them to swell horribly and this added to the sickening sight. All had been robbed and the pockets of the clothed dead were invariably wrong side out.

On a hillside, somewhat remote from the central scene of the engagement, we were sadly attracted by a vision that for the moment brought us back to humanity and Christian civilization. It was the body of a young man wrapped in an ordinary bed sheet of fine linen. The face was tied in a lady's handkerchief. The eyes had been closed and the hands were folded upon the breast.

Alone, rudely enshrouded here on the hillside, was at least one late human being, of all the mangled, charred, stripped, robbed remains of human beings that dotted the fields under the corrupting sun, that had appealed to human sympathy not in vain.

We stood reverently silent before it, with instinctively uncovered heads. The Sergeant then knelt down and slowly removed the covering from the dead face.

"Great God!"

He started to his feet, and both of us were for a moment spell-bound.

It was the cold image of her face!

The same wavy, chestnut hair, the same brow, nose and chin, the same general contour, only masculine in strength—only waxen in death.

"It is he—it is her brother!" said the Sergeant, with forced calmness. "Poor boy! poor girl!"

He gently replaced the handkerchief. And as he did so, the unbidden Union tears fell upon the sheeted form of the dead rebel.

The Hon. James Hale was a member of Congress from the 3rd District of Illinois. He was a plain, blunt gentleman of some forty years of age, given to attending to his own business.

That business had consequently thrived and was now attending to him. He had already achieved the distinction of being known as a hard committee worker in the House of Representatives. He had never made a speech, and therefore was comparatively little-known to the general public. With matters pertaining to pensions and with all other interests of the ex-soldier he was thoroughly conversant.

In my capacity of Washington correspondent I often met him, and as often we invariably reverted to our military comradeship and incidents of the war. He had never married, and I alone knew the romance of that (to him) fateful half minute at the Kentucky farmhouse. He was not morose or cynical. Quite contrary. He simply put society—female society—aside.

"I want to introduce you to a lady constituent of mine," said one of his Southern friends to him one day.

"I have no time for cultivating the ladies," replied he, "though of course," he added, "it would be an honor to meet any friend of yours."

"Thanks, Hale; but this lady has a claim before your committee and has come all the way from Kentucky to see about it, and she has a right to see you on business. You will not deny her an interview?"

"Does she know me?" he asked, quickly. "What is her name?"

"She is a widow, my dear sir—a most lovable creature—Mrs. Louden—belongs to one of the best old Kentucky families. The claim is a war claim, for property taken. I don't know anything about it, and told her you would probably know all about it and that you were a fair man and would give her a hearing. By the way, Hale, how does it come that as good a man as you never married?"

"My dear fellow, because I never saw a woman I would have cared to marry—save one, and—"

"And she wouldn't have you, eh? The old story."

Congressmen are a good deal like school-boys, and indulge in many playful personalities that would not be pleasantly received outside of the cloak-rooms. Mr. Hale merely smiled and made an appointment for the next day at his committee room; then forgot all about it.

The next day a lady in black was shown into the room of the Committee on War Claims by the Kentucky member and was introduced to the Chairman.

"What? You have met before?" said the volatile Kentuckian with some surprise.

"I'm not certain," she stammered, "unless—"

"Unless your name was Miss Belle Parkes?" suggested Mr. Hale.

"And unless you were the Union non-commissioned officer who wouldn't steal chickens." (Smilingly.)

"But stole everything else? Yes, we've met before," said Hale.

Then there was a general laugh at Hale's expense—a laugh in which other Committeemen heartily joined. The story was repeated and repeated—all save the incident of the kiss, and when the narrative had reached that point Mr. Hale glanced meaningly at his hand and the lady looked slyly down upon the floor. She was still a fine-looking woman, he noted.

"So you've brought that old claim with you, eh?" said he, "knowing I couldn't get away?" in a tone of badinage.

"Brought it with me? Dear me, it has been here a dozen years or more," and she looked around the room as if it were the only war claim unsettled and might have dropped on the floor somewhere, rolled under the committee-table and been forgotten.

A messenger was summoned and the claim brought in from the files. Mr. Hale found his own receipt as a Government officer duly set forth. He also found favorable reports on the case that it had been twice passed by the House and once by the Senate, but had somehow never got through.

After adjournment he sought Mrs. Louden. A long and interesting conversation ensued, during which each learned all about the other. She told him of the death of her mother, of her brother, of her widowhood. He described the finding of her brother and his Christian burial.

"It was his dear aunt, who lived on the hill just above the battle-field. She knew where his command was stationed during the fight and sent her old negro to look over the dead. He found the body and they shrouded it, but the two were unable to move it before your troops came that day. The negro was terribly scared, but was in hiding near by and saw you bury it. We removed it to our family ground shortly afterward. Poor boy!"

"Poor girl!" added Mr. Hale, seeing that she knew everything.

"It was so good of you, sir, to feel for us. When aunt told me what you had said and done there I was sorry I had not kissed you again!" Her soft Southern eyes were melting and she smiled through her tears.

"You can do so now," said Hale, tenderly taking her hand and pouring out the eloquent story of his heart.

And when the story was finished she did so.

"You alone have ever had a claim upon my heart," said he, returning the embrace.

"A war claim," she lightly replied.

"It is now settled, at last," he said.

"Having unanimously passed both houses at the same session," was the smiling retort.—New York World.

THE GIRL OF THE FUTURE.

Trembling Youth—Madam, I love you to distraction; will you be my wife?

Girl of the Future—You may leave your references and call again!

WINDOM DROPPED DEAD

HE SUDDENLY EXPIRES AT A NEW YORK BANQUET.

Tragic Circumstances of His Taking Off—He Concludes a Speech, Requests Silence, and Falls a Corpse—His Was a Noble Life—A Brief Biography.

[New York dispatch.]

The Hon. William Windom, Secretary of the Treasury of the United States, died tonight at 10:15 o'clock in the banquet hall at Delmonico's, where he was the guest of the New York Board of Trade and Transportation. His had been the first toast of the evening. He had finished his response, had seated himself, swooned at once, and died almost immediately.

This was to have been a night of a feast of reason and flow of soul at Delmonico's. The New York Board of Trade and Transportation. His had been the first toast of the evening. He had finished his response, had seated himself, swooned at once, and died almost immediately.

The dinner, which began at 6 o'clock, was completed shortly after 9 o'clock, and Mr. Windom, introduced by Judge Arnoux, arose to speak, being the first speaker of the evening. He responded to the toast "Our Country's Property Dependent Upon Its Instruments of Commerce."

He finished his speech at 9:55 o'clock. It had been remarked that he was reading it off hurriedly from the printed copy, going faster and faster as he neared the end, and at last he requested the audience not to applaud.

A quiver of fear shot through the assemblage, like an electric shock, when he finished.

Mr. Windom was standing erect under the glare of the gas-lights, while the faces of the most famous body of men in the country all turned toward him. Something, they knew not what, but for a moment the Secretary of the Treasury stood silent, while the banqueters, equally silent, watched him. It was a moment that no one who was present will ever forget. Then Mr. Windom sat down quietly, too quietly many thought, in his seat, and Tommaster Judge Arnoux arose to introduce ex-Secretary of State Bayard as the next speaker. He began a short speech, but had not proceeded far when Mr. Windom gave a short, sharp moan of anguish and fell back in his chair. His face grew purple; his lower limbs stiffened and stretched out of their own accord apparently, under the table; his eyelids opened and he gazed uncomprehendingly at the faces of the banqueters in the eyes, which were rapidly losing the luster of life.

For only a moment he appeared thus. A cry went up from those sitting near the guest table.

"Look! Look at Mr. Windom!"

Every eye was turned toward the man whose voice had just ceased upon the air. At the rear of the hall many stood, and many echoed the cry that Mr. Windom had collapsed in his chair and was falling to the floor. His face was ghastly, and a cry of horror arose from the late festive banqueters.

There was an immediate rush on the part of all toward Mr. Windom's chair, but several doctors who were present at the dinner got there first and drove the others back. They were Drs. S. A. Robinson, Durant, Whitney, Fisher, and Bishop. Dr. Robinson bent down, and making a close examination of the prostate form, discovered that the heart was yet beating, and with the assistance of Judge Truax, Captain Snow, and one or two others, lifted him to his feet, deathly pale. He was carried into the room behind the banquet hall, and everything was done to resuscitate him.

Messengers were hastily dispatched for electric batteries, and as many as four were applied to his body, which was rapidly growing cold. This was exactly at 10:05 p.m.

For six minutes the electric shocks were applied incessantly, but without success. He was then pronounced dead by Drs. Robinson and Durant.

"I would say that the cause of his death was apoplexy," said Dr. Robinson. "It was not for the history of heart disease. I am inclined to think that heart disease killed him. Mr. Windom was subject to fits of heart failure. On Tuesday last he was seized with an attack while on the steps of the Treasury at Washington, but he did not lose consciousness, and was able to take care of himself."

At 10:11 p.m. Judge Arnoux came out of the room where lay Mr. Windom and announced to the dinner that Secretary Windom, whom they had the pleasure of hearing only a few minutes before, had breathed his last.

"He is dead," he said. This was the fearful announcement, uttered in a voice midway between a sob and a whisper, that floated through that gayly bedecked banquet hall, around which still hung, like a funeral pall, the smoke of the after-dinner cigar.

"He is dead!" The words went to the heart of every man who heard them.

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In 1855 he settled in Winona, Minn. Joining the Republican party, he began a reputation as an orator, and in 1858 was sent to Congress. He was a member of the House of Representatives for ten years, serving on the Committees on Public Lands and Expenditure, and on the special committee on the rebellious States, and for three years as Chairman of the Committee on Indian Affairs. He was appointed United States Senator in 1870 to fill an unexpired term, and was afterward elected for a new term and re-elected in 1877. In 1881 he resigned on being selected by President Garfield for the post of Secretary of the Treasury. He resigned when Vice President Arthur succeeded to the Presidency, and engaged in railroad and other financial enterprises, making his home principally in New York, until he was appointed Secretary of the Treasury by President Harrison March 4, 1889.

Seasonable Birds.
For actors—Crane.
For burglars—Robin.
For newsboys—Snipe.
For the dudes—Squab.
For type-writers—Teal.
For scholars—Reed bird.
For the dear girls—Duck.
For man about town—Lark.
For treasury employes—Eagle.
For high protectionists—Quail.
For Englishmen—Plum-pudding.

A PROSPEROUS YEAR.

IMPORTS AND EXPORTS GREATER THAN EVER BEFORE.

Our Buying and Selling with Other Nations for the Year 1890 Amounts in Round Numbers to Over a Billion and a Half of Dollars.

The imports and exports of the year just ended have been greater than those of any preceding year in the history of the country. Our buying and selling with other nations of the earth amounted in round numbers to over a billion and a half dollars. To be more accurate, the imports and the exports of the year 1890 amounted to \$1,680,942,460. These figures relate to the imports and exports of merchandise, and do not include those of gold and silver. There is no year in the history of our country in which its imports and exports have been as great. And what is more gratifying, the balance is on the right side of the ledger. The exports exceeded the imports by about \$25,000,000. The exports for the twelve months in question were \$857,623,677; the imports were \$832,623,782. There has only been one year in the history of our export trade in which the total exports were as great as those of 1890. Curiously enough the figures just submitted by the Bureau of Statistics in regard to the importations do not show the marked increase for the last half of the year that was generally expected. The total imports for the last six months of the year are practically but one-half of the total for the year. Exports and imports of gold and silver do not show the marked change compared with former years that had been expected. The total exports of gold for the year were \$24,000,000, against \$30,000,000 in the preceding year, \$34,000,000 in 1888, and \$9,000,000 in 1887. The imports of gold were \$20,000,000 for 1890, against \$12,000,000 in 1889 and \$10,000,000 in 1888.

The exports of silver for the year were \$28,000,000, against \$10,000,000 in 1889 and \$29,000,000 in 1888. The imports of silver for the year 1890 were \$22,000,000, against \$19,000,000 in 1889, \$16,000,000 in 1888, and \$17,500,000 in 1887.

Cotton, breadstuffs, meats, and kerosene oil continue to be the chief of the articles exported by the United States. Cotton is still king. The exportations of cotton for the year were \$230,000,000 in value, being a sum greater than that received for cotton in almost any other year of the history of our commerce. Breadstuffs and meat and dairy products ran a close race as to second place. The breadstuffs, including corn and corn-meal, wheat and wheat flour, amount to over \$140,000,000 in the year. The provisions, including meat and dairy products, amounted to nearly \$140,000,000. Of coal oil the total exportations amounted in value to about \$45,000,000. Really the provision list should, perhaps, take precedence over that of breadstuffs, for the exportation of live animals, mostly cattle, amounted to \$35,000,000 in value and as a large proportion of these are sent abroad to be slaughtered, it is proper they should be added to the proportion which is given to provisions, as against breadstuffs, thus bringing that line of industry second in the list of exportations in value. Iron and steel exportations are beginning to cut quite a figure in the total of our sales to other countries. They amounted last year to over \$25,000,000 in value. The exportations of tobacco for the year amounted to something over \$20,000,000. In the importations, sugar stood at the head of the list in value. The importations of sugar for the year amounted in round numbers to \$300,000,000.

Coffee stand next in the values of importations, the total value of coffee imported during the year being over \$85,000,000, an increase of \$25,000,000 over last year. Manufactures of iron and steel, including tin plates, amounted to \$45,000,000, and flax hemp and jute, manufactured and unmanufactured, heart failure. On Tuesday last he was seized with an attack while on the steps of the Treasury at Washington, but he did not lose consciousness, and was able to take care of himself.

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A Strange Kleptomaniac.

A man was arrested recently in the act of stealing a pocket handkerchief from a lady. He was formerly a well-to-do baker in a suburb, when the mania seized him of collecting ladies' cambric handkerchiefs. He would accost a lady in the street and ask her to sell him her handkerchief. If she refused he would get into a temper, and bid more and more for it until he got it. Many women in the neighborhood traded upon his madness, and the man spent nearly all his money in this way.

After becoming a bankrupt, about five years ago, he began to steal handkerchiefs, and he was imprisoned for three weeks about four years ago. As he had never been caught since, the police believed that his imprisonment had cured him, but when taken he was found to have fifteen cambric handkerchiefs upon him, which he confessed to having stolen in one hour.

He has never stolen any other article, and every week he was in the habit of destroying by fire the common handkerchiefs, which he had stolen by mistake, as his strange mania is limited to cambric, especially if scented. In his bedroom four hundred and thirty-four cambric pocket handkerchiefs were found, and it is believed that he has concealed many more in hiding places which he refuses to reveal. He was sent to a mad-house.

Through the Weary Hours

Of many a night, made doubly long by its protracted agony, the rheumatic sufferer tosses to and fro on his sleepless couch, vainly praying for that rest which only comes by fits and starts. His malady is one which ordinary medicines too often fail to relieve, but there is ample evidence to prove that the efficient blood-purifier, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, affords the rheumatic a reliable means of relief. Check the rheumatism in its incipient stages, when the first preliminary twinges come on, with this agreeable medicine, and avoid years of torture. Whatever be the rationale of the active influence of the Bitters upon this malady, certain it is that no evidence relating to its effect is more direct and positive than that which relates to its action in cases of rheumatism. Like all sterling remedies, however, it deserves a protracted, systematic trial, and should not be abandoned because not at once remedial. It is equally efficacious in dyspepsia, indigestion and kindred diseases.

The Largest Engine.

At the Friedensville (Pa.) zinc mines there is in operation the largest stationary engine in the world. During the last few months it has pumped dry by underground drainage nearly every ore pit, spring and small stream within a radius of five miles. The engine is known as the "President," is of 5,000-horse power, and is run by sixteen boilers. At each revolution of its ponderous wheels a small stream is thrown out, the number of gallons raised every minute being 17,500. The driving-wheels are thirty-five feet in diameter, and weigh thirty tons each. The sweep-rod is forty feet long. The cylinder is 110 inches in diameter, while the piston-rod is 18 inches in diameter and makes a ten-foot stroke. The engine has a balast box capable of holding sixty tons, and to feed the boilers twenty-eight tons of coal are required daily. On the engine is the largest nut in the world. It is hexagonal in shape and weighs 1,600 pounds. To tighten or loosen this nut twenty men are required, while the wrench that fits it is twenty feet long. From the end of the working beam of the engine to the bottom of the shaft the distance is 300 feet. The masonry on which the engine rests is 108 feet deep, some of the foundation stones weighing five tons.

The Indian Question

Has been the absorbing topic lately. A facetious correspondent says: "If the agents, instead of dosing the poor Indians with cough cures, to the disgust of their palates and destruction of their stomachs, had sold them Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the only reliable cough cure, palatable to the taste and instantaneous in effect, they would all be cases of rheumatism yet." This is doubtful, but certainly nothing creates more alarm than a cough—nothing cures as quickly as Shiloh's Cure. It was the first guaranteed cure for coughs, asthma and consumption. It is the first in the estimation of all who have used it in throat or lung trouble. Remember Shiloh's Cure.

A Foolish Idea.

Caller—What do you think of the Berlin idea of uniforming reporters?
American Editor—Put reporters in uniform? Nonsense! Uniformed reporters would be of no more use in detecting crime than so many policemen.—New York Weekly.

Husband and Wife

Have more than once been saved by the timely use of Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs, after all other remedies have been tried in vain. The Balsam stops decay of the lungs and cures influenza and acute and chronic coughs. There is no other medicine in the world that acts so promptly, certainly none that does its work so thoroughly as Kemp's Balsam. All druggists sell it. Large bottles 50c and \$1.

A Motto and a Title.

"Miss Nobody of Nowhere," is the strange title of the latest novel. Miss Nobody is the motto also of the tax collector.—Newark Call.

Poor little child! She don't eat well, she don't sleep well, she don't look well, she needs Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers. Papa, get her a box.

You will very often find a pious face in front with a hand held out to the devil at the back.

It was in a house where they never used SAPOLIO that "The pot called the kettle black." Try it in your next house cleaning.

CALIFORNIA pedestrians are all right when they strike the Golden Gate.

BEECHAM'S PILLS act like magic on a Weak Stomach.

KNAVES and swindlers look for honest men for victims.

No Optum in Piso's Cure for Consumption. Cures where other remedies fail. 25c.

Totally Helpless

From Sciatic Rheumatism.

"In May, 1885, I was taken with sciatic rheumatism in my legs and arms, and was confined to my bed, utterly helpless. In August I was just able to move around. I was reduced to a mere skeleton, my appetite was entirely gone and my friends thought I could not live. I took almost everything I could hear of, but with no good results, during that winter. One day, reading about taking Hood's Sarsaparilla in March, April and May, I concluded to try it. One bottle gave me so much relief that I took four bottles, and since then I have not been troubled with rheumatism, and my general health has never been better. My appetite is good and I have gained in flesh. I attribute my whole improvement to taking Hood's Sarsaparilla." Wm. F. TAYLOR, Emporium, Cameron County, Pa.

M.B. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any other.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

The Oldest Man on Earth.

The oldest man in the world is a citizen of Bogota, in the republic of San Salvador. This new Methuselah declares that he is 140 years old, and it would seem he flatters himself, for his neighbors give the assurance that he is older than he says he is.

He is a half-breed named Michael Solis, whose existence was revealed to Dr. Louis Hernandez by one of the oldest planters in the locality, who as a child knew Solis as a centenarian. They have found in 1712 his signature among those of persons who contributed to the building of a Franciscan convent which exists near San Sebastian. His skin is like parchment, his long hair of the whiteness of snow envelops his head like a turban, and his look is so keen that it made a disagreeable impression on the Doctor.

Interrogated by the Doctor, he answered complacently that his great age was due to his regular mode of living, and to his never giving up to any excess of any sort whatever.

"I never eat but once a day," said he, "but I never use any but the strongest and most nourishing foods. My meals last a half hour, for I believe it is impossible to eat more in that time than the body can digest in twenty-four hours. I fast the first and fifteenth day of each month, and on those days I drink as much water as I can bear. I always let my food become cold before I touch it. It is to these things that I attribute my great age."

Progress.

It is very important in this age of vast material progress that a remedy be pleasing to the taste and to the eye, easily taken, acceptable to the stomach and healthy in its nature and effects. Possessing these qualities, Syrup of Fizz is the one perfect laxative and most gentle diuretic known.

He Congratulated Him.

"Did you lose your pocketbook, sir?"
"No; I've got it still."
"Allow me to congratulate you, sir. You are certainly in a position, then, to at least give me a nickel; I'm starving."
—Buffalo Courier.

Why He Gets Up.

Fred—They say Baker has a great deal more get up about him than he used to have.

Harry—Yes, he has to. They have twins at home.—Detroit Free Press.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1890.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75 cents.

Woman's Aid to Woman.

Miss Gossip—I hear your club had a meeting last night.

Miss Dorcas—Yes, indeed. We had a splendid dinner at Delmonico's that cost \$20 a plate, after which our president read a helpful paper on "How to Live on \$300 a Year."—Munsey's Weekly.

A Nice Quiet City.

First Drummer—The new clock in the Public Building in Philadelphia will run a whole year without stopping.

Second Drummer—You don't mean run; you mean go. Nothing runs in Philadelphia.—Jeweler's Circular.

SUDDEN CHANGES OF WEATHER

cause Throat Diseases. There is no more effective remedy for Coughs, Colds, etc., than BROWN'S BRONCHIAL THROAT. Sold only in boxes. Price 25c.

Incompatibility.

Mrs. de Peck—Since I married you I am losing all my good looks.

Mr. de Peck—Doctors agree that nothing will spoil a woman's beauty quicker than frequent ebullitions of temper.—New York Weekly.

Most cranes and some grouse dance

for amusement. They have regular gatherings for the purpose in open places, where they devote hours at a time to skipping about, chasing one another in circles and other terrestrial exercises.

There is nothing (unless it be the sewing machine) that has lightened woman's labor

as much as Dobbins' Electric Soap, constantly sold since 1864. All grocers have it. Have you made its acquaintance? Try it.

MOTHERS-IN-LAW and mules have a

hard time.

Elys Cream Balm For CATARRH

THE POSITIVE CURE.

ELY BROTHERS, 66 Warren St., New York. Price 50c.

PISO'S CURE FOR

Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

CONSUMPTION

25c

25c

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25c

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ST. JACOBS OIL

CURES SURELY.

SPRAINS. BRUISES.

Ohio & Miss. Railway Office President and General Manager, Cincinnati, Ohio.
"My foot suddenly turned and gave me a very severe sprain. The application of St. Jacobs Oil resulted at once in a relief from pain."
W. W. PEABODY, Pres't & Gen'l Mgr.
THE CHAP. ES. A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

The success of this Great Cough Cure is without a parallel in the history of medicine. All druggists are authorized to sell it on a positive guarantee, a test that no other cure can successfully stand. That it may become known, the Proprietors, at an enormous expense, are placing a Sample Bottle Free into every home in the United States and Canada. If you have a Cough, Sore Throat, or Bronchitis, use it, for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup, or Whooping Cough, use it promptly, and relief is sure. If you dread that insidious disease Consumption, use it. Ask your Druggist for SHILOH'S CURE, Price 10c. to 50c. and \$1.00. If your Lungs are sore or Sack lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster, Price 25c.

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OUR NEIGHBORS.

Fillmore.

There is a house in Fillmore in which, two years since, lived H. Geurink, his wife, three children, and a hired man. All were attacked with a malignant cholera, and in two weeks all except Mr. Geurink were dead, and he barely escaped alive. The house has since stood vacant.

The Boeve and Vandenberg boys felled two hard maple trees which produced twenty-eight cords of eighteen-inch stove-wood, in the woods of M. Timmerman in Manlius. They were hard fellows to tackle.

The Holland News' Graafschap correspondent has been saying of late that liquor is frequently sold on the sly in Graafschap, and that one boy goes home of an evening quite intoxicated. Upon inquiry I find it is generally believed to be true. This seems altogether wrong and not to be expected in such a staid, christian community as that about Graafschap. — *Allegan Gazette.*

Port Sheldon.

On Saturday last Leonard Klyne, of this place had the misfortune to have one of his horses drop down dead, while on the way to Holland with a load of wood.

Last night the thermometer dropped to 4 degrees above zero, accompanied with wind and snow. It seems as if we are to have some sleighing yet, before the winter is over.

Our mill ran out of logs and blowed her boiler out the other day; but the snow is making people bring in logs, and we hope to hear the buzzing of the saw again before long.

There was a dance at Mr. Cook's Friday evening; about 60 or 70 people were present, and everything went off pleasantly.

Our winter term of school closed today, with perfect satisfaction to the teacher, the children, the parents and the school board.

Feb. 4, '91. PSEUDONYM.

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss.
COUNTY OF OTTAWA.
At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Ottawa, holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Grand Haven, in said county, on Wednesday, the fourth day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

Present, CHARLES E. SOULE, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of Jan Hoffman, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Gerrit J. Diekema, executor in said will named, praying for the probate of an instrument in writing filed in said court, purporting to be the last will and testament of Jan Hoffman, late of Olive in said county, deceased, and for his own appointment as executor thereof:

Thereupon it is Ordered, That Saturday, the Twenty-eighth day of February next, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate Office in the city of Grand Haven, in said county, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted: And it is further Ordered, That said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the HOLLAND CITY NEWS, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county of Ottawa for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy,) Attest
CHAS. E. SOULE,
Judge of Probate.

Gone!

Christmas and New Years are gone.
But this does not effect our business.

Read!

Best entirely Kid Gloves, \$1 per pair.
Every pair warranted.

Best quality all Silk Ribbons,
2 cents per yard and upwards.

Endless variety of
HANDKERCHIEFS.

For
Birthday and Wedding Presents,
call before looking elsewhere.

Wetmore & Howe.

Holland, Mich., Jan. 8th. 1891.

Town Topics

THE JOURNAL OF SOCIETY.

E. D. MANN, Proprietor.

PUBLISHED (NEW YORK) EVERY THURSDAY.

"Between the lines of satiric and cynicism to read great lessons of life, morality and hope."

The newest, brightest, wittiest, wisest, cleverest, most original, and most entertaining paper ever published.

A complete and perfect journal for cultivated men and women, being a topical and outspoken critic and chronicle of the events, doings, interests, and tastes of the fashionable world. It is always up to date, and carries with it the atmosphere of the metropolis.

In purity and power of literary style it has no equal on this continent.

A veritable symposium of well-bred satire; deftness and daintiness of touch; strength, independence and originality of thought; refined humor; caustic comment; piquancy of jest; short stories; musical, dramatic, literary and art criticism, and topical sketches.

The fame of its Financial Department, as the most reliable authority on financial subjects, investments and speculation, is world-wide.

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Address: TOWN TOPICS,
21 West 23d St., New York City, N. Y.

Chicago and West Mich. Railway

Fruit Belt Line.

Time Table in Effect Jan. 4, 1891.

Trains Arrive and Depart from Holland as below:

DEPART—CENTRAL STANDARD TIME.

For Chicago..... 9 55 a.m. 10 15 a.m.
For Grand Rapids..... 9 55 a.m. 10 15 a.m.
For Muskegon and Grand Haven..... 9 55 a.m. 10 15 a.m.

For Hart, Port water, and Big Rapids..... 9 55 a.m. 10 15 a.m.
For Allegan..... 9 55 a.m. 10 15 a.m.

ARRIVE.
From Chicago..... 10 30 a.m. 10 45 a.m.
From Grand Rapids..... 10 30 a.m. 10 45 a.m.
From Muskegon and Grand Haven..... 10 30 a.m. 10 45 a.m.

From Hart, Port water, and Big Rapids..... 10 30 a.m. 10 45 a.m.
From Allegan..... 10 30 a.m. 10 45 a.m.

* Daily. Other trains daily except Sunday.
Palace Sleeping Cars to and from Chicago on night trains.

Tickets to all points in the United States and Canada.
GEO. DE HAVEN, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Ag't.
Grand Rapids, Mich.

Railroad News

If you want to buy

Children's, Boys' or Men's Suits

CHEAP.

CALL AT

E. J. Harrington's

Cheap Cash Store.

Also

Overcoats, Hats, Caps,

and Underwear,

DRY GOODS

AND

Groceries.

A few Job Lots in Clothing

to be sold out Less than Cost!

Forty acres of land for sale; also one or two houses and lots.

E. J. Harrington.

42-ly

ESTABLISHED 1872

THE HOLLAND CITY NEWS

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY

L. MULDER,

PUBLISHER

G. VAN SCHELVEN,

EDITOR

SUBSCRIPTION, ONE DOLLAR A YEAR IN ADVANCE

JOB DEPARTMENT

Leading Job Office in the City

Satisfactory Work guaranteed at Popular Prices

OFFICE, RIVER STREET.

HOLLAND, MICHIGAN.

H. Meyer & Son,

River Street, Holland, Mich.,

DEALERS IN

Pianos, Organs,

AND SEWING MACHINES.

Pianos: A. B. CHASE, CLOUGH & WARREN, and BRAUMER.

Organs: UNITED STATES, LAKE SIDE, and FARRAND & VOLTEY.

Sewing Machines: STANDARD, DOMESTIC,

WHEELER & WILSON, and all the Leading Machines in the market.

Musical Instruments: Banjos, Guitars, Violins,

Music Boxes, etc. Sheet Music and

General Musical Merchandise.

Machine Oil and Attachments for all kinds of

Sewing Machines.

musical Instruments and Sewing Machines

repaired at short notice.

New Sewing Machines from \$20 and upwards.

Groceries & Family Supplies.

Zalsman Brothers

have just opened a new

Grocery Store,

on the corner of First Ave. & Twelfth Streets,

Holland, Michigan.

Nov 25th, 1891.

41 ly

BUCKWHEAT PAN CAKES!

Are now in Season!

OUR BUCKWHEAT FLOUR

is guaranteed to be absolutely pure and unadulterated, and if you will insist on your dealer furnishing our brand, you will insure satisfaction to the housekeeper.

THE WALSH-DE ROO MILLING CO.

Holland, Mich.

De Kraker & De Koster,

Dealers in

FRESH, SALT, AND SMOKED

MEATS.

Parties desiring

Choice Steaks and Roasts

Are especially invited to call.

Market on River Street

DE KRAKER & DE KOSTER.

Holland, Mich., Aug. 8, 1888. 1-ly

Economy Meat Market.

Kuite Brothers,

Successors to J. Kuite, Sr.,

28-12-91

Fresh and Salt Meats.

At all seasons of the year the public

will be supplied at the above market

with the choicest and most select meats

the market affords.

POULTRY AND FOWLS.

KUITE BROTHERS.

Boiling Meats from 3 to 5 cts a lb.

Holland, Mich., Dec. 10th, 1891. 45 4w

Henry Cronkright,

BARBER,

Shop: KONIGSBERG'S PLACE.

Eighth Street, - - Holland, Mich.

My Friends will find me at the

recently vacated by Mr. J. Meuw

with

CHOICE MEAT,

Carefully selected and suited to each

of the year.

P. Klei.

Holland, Mich., Feb. 3, 1891.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of payment of a mortgage executed by Jan Buequet and Neeltje Buequet his wife of Zeeland, Ottawa county, Michigan, to William Fyock of same place, dated the twentieth day of December, A. D. 1888, and duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds of Ottawa county, Michigan, on December twenty-second, A. D. 1888, in favor of said mortgage, on page 333, by which default the power of sale in said mortgage contained has become operative; and upon which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the sum of Five Hundred and Seventy-three Dollars and fifty cents (\$573.50) and no suit or proceedings having been instituted at law to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof, notice is therefore hereby given, that by virtue of said power of sale, and the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale at public vendue of the mortgaged premises thereinto described, to-wit: All of that tract of land situate and being in the village of Zeeland, in Ottawa county and State of Michigan, known and described as follows, to-wit: Lot number Two (2) of Block number Two (2) of Keppel's addition to the village of Zeeland, excepting the East part of said lot which is twenty-four (24) feet in width and extends the whole length of said lot, according to the recorded plat of said Keppel's addition. Said sale to take place at the front porch of the Ottawa county Court House, at Grand Haven, Michigan, on the Thirtieth day of March, A. D. 1891, at one o'clock in the afternoon of said day, to pay the amount due on said mortgage, with the interest and costs of foreclosure and sale, including the attorney fee provided by said mortgage and by law.

Dated December 30th, 1890.
WILLIAM FYOCK, Mortgagee.
J. C. POST, Attorney for Mortgagee. 49-13w

Opera House

Tuesday, Feb. 10th.

The Barnum of them All!

SUTTON'S

MONSTER DOUBLE

Uncle Tom's Cabin

COMPANY,

32 ARTISTS 32

2 Famous Topsties 2

2 Marks the Lawyer 2

2 Educated Donkies 2

5 Shetland Ponies 5

6 Cuban Bloodhounds 6

LITTLE DOLLIE WHITE

The Phenomenal Child Artist;

The Wonderful Sutton Children,

Maudie and Master Eddie.

In Character Sketches.

SPECIAL SCENERY

PRICES.

Admission..... 35 Cents.

Reserved Seats..... 50 Cents.

Children..... 25 Cents.

See Magnificent Street Parade at 11:45 a.m.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of payment of a certain mortgage made and executed by Elsie Dykstra and Henke Dykstra his wife, of the Township of Bleicken, county of Ottawa and State of Michigan, to Gillis Wabeke of the township of Zeeland, county of Ottawa and State of Michigan, dated the 5th day of November, A. D., one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Ottawa county, Michigan, on the eighth day of November, A. D., one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine in Liber 27 of mortgages on page 478, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice one thousand three hundred and eighty-two dollars and ninety-four cents, and no suit or proceeding having been instituted at law, or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part of it; and the whole of the principal sum of said mortgage, together with all arrears, and interest thereon, having become due and payable, by reason of the default in payment of interest on said mortgage, on the day when the same became due and payable, and the non-payment of said interest in default for more than sixty days after the same became due and payable, whereby under the conditions of said mortgage, the whole amount of said principal sum of said mortgage, with all arrears of interest thereon, at the option of said Gillis Wabeke, became due and payable immediately thereafter, and said Gillis Wabeke, hereby declares his election and option to exercise the power of sale contained in the principal sum of said mortgage due and payable: Notice is therefore hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale at public vendue of the mortgaged premises or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said mortgage, with interest and costs of foreclosure and sale, including the attorney fee provided by law; said sale to take place at the Ottawa County Court House at Grand Haven, Michigan, (that being the place where the Circuit Court for Ottawa county holden) on the Thirteenth day of April, A. D., 1891, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon of said day, to pay said mortgage, premises to be sold being described in said mortgage as: All those certain tracts or parcels of land situate and being in Zeeland county and State of Michigan, known and described as follows: The West Half of Section number nineteen (19) all of which Township Six (6) North of Range Fourteen West, containing one hundred twenty-seven and more or less.

Dated, Holland, January 19th, A. D. 1891.

GERRIT J. DIEKEMA, Att'y for Mortgagee.

51-18w

NEW

A new Meat Market

AT THE

Old Stand

Having disposed of my Business in the

Ward, I am now located on

River Street

My Friends will find me at the

recently vacated by Mr. J. Meuw

with

CHOICE MEAT,

Carefully selected and suited to each

of the year.

P. Klei.

Holland, Mich., Feb. 3, 1891.



The only non-alcoholic Vegetable medicine put up in liquid form ever discovered.

It is not a vile fancy drink made of rum, poor whisky, or refuse liquors, spiced and sweetened to please the taste, but a purely vegetable preparation, made from native California herbs. Twenty-five years' use have demonstrated to millions of sufferers throughout the civilized world that all the medicines they discovered Vinegar Bitters only possesses perfect and wonderful curative effects upon those troubled with the following diseases, viz: Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Headache, Boils, Scrofula, Skin Diseases, Jaundice, Gout, Piles, Rheumatism, and all other diseases arising from blood impurities, and as a Vermifuge it is the best in the world, being death to all worms that infest the human system.

It is always safe to take at any time, or under any condition of the system, for old or young or for either sex. It is put up in two styles, The old slightly bitter, and is the stronger in cathartic effect. The new style is very pleasant to the taste and a perfect medicine for delicate women or children. Each kind is distinctly marked on top of carton.

Many families keep both kinds on hand, as the former a complete medicine chest, and the latter a Family Medicine, for the use of ladies, children and men of sedentary habits, the New Style Vinegar Bitters has no equal in the world. It is invaluable for curing the ill that beset childhood, and gently regulates the digestive system at every period of life are subject.

adies, get a bottle from your druggist and try it. If your druggist has not the New Style Vinegar Bitters, ask him to send for it. If you once try it you will never be without this priceless remedy in the house.

VINEGAR BITTERS.

The only Temperance Bitters known. It stimulates the Brain and quiets the Nerves, regulates the Bowels and renders a perfect blood circulation through human veins, which is sure to restore perfect health.

W. DAVIS, of 169 Barronne St., New Orleans, La., writes under date May 10th, 1888, follows: "I have been going to the Hot Springs &c., for fifteen years for an itching humor in my blood. I have just used three bottles of Vinegar Bitters, and it has done me more good than ten springs. It is the best medicine made."

JOSEPH J. EGAN, of No. 75 West St., New York, says: "I have not been without Vinegar Bitters for the past twelve years, and consider it whole medicine chest in our family."

MRS. MATTIE FERGUSON, of Dryden, N. Y., says: "Vinegar Bitters is the best medicine I ever tried; it saved my life."

F. BAILEY, of Humboldt, Iowa, says: "Vinegar Bitters cured me of paralysis ten years ago and recently it cured me of rheumatism."

VINEGAR BITTERS.

The Great Blood Purifier and Health Storer. Cures all kinds of Headache, Indigestion and Dyspepsia. Send for a beautiful book free. Address, R. H. McDONALD DRUG CO. 592 Washington Street, New York City.

ILLS THE BILL!

AMOUS AVORITE

FAMILY

FREE PRESS

YOU WANT.

1 A CLEAN, WHOLESOME PAPER that you can safely take into your family.