

Hope College

Hope College Digital Commons

Holland City News: 1891

Holland City News: 1890-1899

3-7-1891

Holland City News, Volume 20, Number 6: March 7, 1891

Holland City News

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.hope.edu/hcn_1891



Part of the [Archival Science Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Holland City News, "Holland City News, Volume 20, Number 6: March 7, 1891" (1891). *Holland City News: 1891*. 10.

https://digitalcommons.hope.edu/hcn_1891/10

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Holland City News: 1890-1899 at Hope College Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Holland City News: 1891 by an authorized administrator of Hope College Digital Commons. For more information, please contact digitalcommons@hope.edu.

HOLLAND CITY NEWS.

VOL. XX.

HOLLAND, MICH., SATURDAY, MARCH 7, 1891.

NO. 6.

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 *Groundwater*, to the same address, one year \$2.50.

Rates of advertising made known on application.

GROUNDWATER-News Printing House, on River Street, Holland, Mich.

Real Estate!

One new house and lot, on Twelfth st., easy payments, \$1,200.

Rev. Steffen's house and beautiful lot, cor. Cedar and 10th st., reduced to 3,000.

One house and lot, corner Fourteenth and Market streets, \$750.

Call on me if you wish to inspect my list of houses and vacant lots.

Walter C. Walsh.

Holland, Mich., Feb. 30, '91.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Attorneys and Justices.

DIKEMA, 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 Counselor at Law. Office: Post's Block, corner Eighth and River streets.

Bakeries.

CITY BAKERY, John Pessink Proprietor, Fresh Bread and Bakers' Goods, Confectionery, etc., Eighth street.

Banks.

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

Barbers.

BAUMGARTEL, W., Tonsorial Parlor, 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, cor. of Eighth and Fish streets.

Drugs and Medicines.

CENTRAL DRUG STORE, H. Kremer's, M. D., Proprietor.

DOESBURG, J. O., Dealer in Drugs and Medicines, Felts and Oils, Brushes, Toilet Articles and Perfumery, 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 bookkeepers. Stock always fresh and complete, cor. Eighth and River streets.

Dry Goods and Groceries.

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

BOUT & KRAMER, dealer in Dry Goods, Notions, Groceries, Flour, Feed, etc., Eighth street next to Bank.

CEANDALL, S. R., dealer in Department Goods and proprietor of Holland City Bazaar.

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

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

STREKETE, BASTIAN, general dealer in Dry Goods and Groceries, Flour and Feed. The finest stock of Crockery 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, J. & SONS, General Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Crochery, Hats and Caps, Flour, Provisions, etc. River street.

WISSE, 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.

Hardware.

KANTERS BROS., dealers in general hardware, Stoves and gas fittings a specialty. No. 62 Eighth street.

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

Manufactories, Mills, Shops, Etc.

FLEEMAN, 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. Maple and Tenth streets.

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

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

KEYSTONE PLANING MILL, J. B. Kleyn, Proprietor, Architect and Builder, dealer in Lumber, Lath, Shingles, and Brick. Sixth street.

PHOENIX PLANING MILL, Scott & Schuurman, Proprietors, dealer in Lumber, lath, shingles and brick. River street.

Merchant Tailors.

BRUSSE BROS., Merchant Tailors.

Meat Markets.

DEKRAKER & DE KOSTER, dealers in all kinds of Fresh and Salt Meats, River street.

Physicians.

HUIZINGA, J. G., M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office cor. of River and Eighth Sts. Office hours from 10 to 12 a. m., 1 to 4 p. m. and 7 to 9 p. m. Diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose, and Throat a specialty.

KREMER, H., Physician and Surgeon. Residence on Twelfth street cor. of Market. Office at the drug store of H. Kremer. Office hours from 11 a. m. to 12 m., and from 5 to 6 p. m.

MABBS, J. A., Physician and Surgeon, Office at Walsh's drug at 78. Residence, corner of Eighth and Fish streets, in the house formerly occupied by L. Spruietema. Office hours: 9 to 10 a. m., and 3 to 5 p. m.

Saloons.

BROWN, P., dealer in liquors and cigars of all kinds. Eighth street near River.

Watches and Jewelry.

BREYMAN, OTTO, Watchmaker, Jeweler, and dealer in fancy goods. Corner of Market and Eighth streets.

STEVENSON, C. A., successor of H. Wykhuisen, Jeweler and Optician, Eighth street opposite Walsh's drug store.

Miscellaneous.

WOLTMAN, A., Manufacturer of Fine Havana Cigars, and dealer in Cigars, Tobacco, Pipes, etc.

DE KEYSER, C., Newspaper and Periodical Subscription Agency. Leave order for any publication in U. S. or Canada with him at P. O.

KEPPEL, T., dealer in lumber, lath, shingles, Slat, land and calcined plaster. Corner Eighth and Cedar street.

SOCIETIES.

F. & A. M.

Regular communications of UNITY LODGE, No. 191, F. & A. M., will be held at Masonic Hall, Holland, Mich., at 7 o'clock on Wednesday evening, Jan. 21, Feb. 18, March 25, April 22, May 20, June 17, July 15, August 19, Sept. 16, Oct. 14, Nov. 11, Dec. 9. St. John's days: June 21 and December 27. O. BREYMAN, W. M.

K. O. T. M.

Present Tent, No. 68, meets in K. O. T. M. Hall at 7:30 p. m., on Monday night next. All Sir Knights are cordially invited to attend. Cheapest Life Insurance Order known. Full particulars given on application. JOHN J. CAPPON, Commander. W. J. DAVIDSON, R. E.

THE MARKETS.

Wheat	per bushel	66 9/16
Barley	per bushel	55 1/2
Corn	per bushel	55 1/2
Oats	per bushel	47 1/2
Clover seed	per bushel	4 00
Flour	per bushel	66 1/2
Flour	per barrel	66 1/2
Corn meal	per bushel	66 1/2
Corn meal	per barrel	66 1/2
Ground feed	per bushel	66 1/2
Midlings	per bushel	66 1/2
Hay	per ton	16 00
Butter	per lb.	16 00
Eggs	per dozen	14 00
West. hatched	per dozen	15 00
Chickens	per pair	8 00
Hens	per pair	14 00
O. hens	per pair	2 00
Apples	per bushel	1 00

New Crockery Store.

Mr. Paul A. Steketee has opened a new Crockery Store on Eighth street, opposite Lyceum Opera House, one door west of Dr. Kremer's Drug Store, where he will keep on hand all kinds of Crockery, Glassware and Lamps.

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

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

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. 2tf.

Holland City Laundry.

The undersigned has opened a new laundry in the brick building opposite Lyceum Hall, and east of Dr. Kremer's drug store.

First class work guaranteed. Let everyone patronize this home enterprise.

Goods can be left at the laundry office, or at the branch office, Pessink's Bakery. They will also be called for and delivered, if desired.

I have also the agency for a first-class Grand Rapids Dyeing House.

G. J. A. PESSINK.

Holland, Mich., Nov. 21, 1890. 2tf.

Believing that a trial of Cushman's Menthol Balm will convince you of the superiority of this ointment for the many uses of the household, the manufacturer is giving away a limited number of 5c boxes at H. Walsh's Drug Store. Get one now before they are all gone, and try it for cuts, bruises, burns, chapped hands, sores, ulcers, salt rheum or any skin disease.

AGENTS WANTED.

FOR OUR NEW BOOK, RECENT

INDIAN WARS,

By JAMES P. BOYD, A. M. A full account of all Indian Wars for the past 20 years, including The Minnesota Massacre and its horrors; The Sioux Wars on the Missouri River and in Wyoming; The Wars of '68 and '69 with the Cheyennes and Arapahoes; Custer's War with the Comanches and the Cheyennes; The Mowatt War of 1873; Wars with Sitting Bull and other chiefs from 1876 to 1880; The Conter Massacre; The Nez Percés War; Sketches of leading chiefs and a complete history of

THE PRESENT WAR.

Over 500 pages. Cloth, \$1.00; Paper covers, 50 cts.; Agents' outfit, 25 cts. Everybody in need of interesting excitement everywhere. A thrilling book. It is as fast as you can show it. Prices at which everybody can buy. A quick canvass will pay you big. Send 25 cts for outfit at once. Address, FRANKLIN NEWS CO., 720 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa. 24tf.

Saturday's Mail.

Of the busy week that is gone so soon We hail the Saturday afternoon. The farmer's boy with his chores all done—Wood-piles piled up—one by one. Fit a him off to the distant village Across the swamp beyond the hill To get the Saturday Mail.

Hurrah for the mail on Saturday night! Newspapers crisp and new and bright, Magazines fresh from the types clear face, Sunday's paper of sober grace, Metropolitan papers, fair, Locals and papers from everywhere—Come in the Saturday Mail.

Saturday's notes and news we hail—The miscellaneous lump of mail. And in the budget we gladly greet Foreign and local gossip complete, And not least in the locals, if you choose, The newsy HOLLAND CITY NEWS Comes in the Saturday Mail.

Woodland, Mich., Feb. 27.

CITY AND VICINITY.

Wheat 95 cents.

Grand river was unusually high, this week.

This morning's fall of snow made sleighing quite good again.

In some parts of Fillmore the P. of I. organization, is the topic of conversation.

The Presbyterian church of Flint has extended a call to Rev. Geo. L. Huntington, president of Alma College.

Two carloads of farming implements and machinery arrived at the emporium of Ben. Van Raalte, Thursday.

Rev. J. N. Rippey, of Muskegon, will hold divine services in Grace church, Sunday, March 8th, at the usual hours.

Gen. Lew Wallace says that a poultice of mustard and garlic applied to the soles of the feet will cure rheumatism in one night.

Mr. Paul A. Steketee has opened a crockery store on Eighth st., and will for the present devote himself exclusively to that line of business. See notice.

For want of other suitable quarters the Common Council has granted lease to the band boys to use one of the rooms on the second floor of engine house no. 1.

An exchange says a lady cured her fifteen-year-old son of cigarette smoking by "laying-on of hands." She had a slipper in one of them and held the boy with the other. It beats spiritual science all hollow.

The Detroit *Free Press* commenced this week the publication of a semi-weekly edition, which will appear every Tuesday and Friday, at the very low price of \$1.50 per year. Specimen copies will be mailed on application.

There is universal satisfaction expressed with the entertainment given by the Lutteman Sextette, Wednesday evening. The audience was such as to fill all the reserved seats and the entire program was rendered in a manner which will ever make this troupe a welcome visitor in our city.

Muskegon is making elaborate preparations for the State encampment of the G. A. R., next week. The city will be finely decorated and the business element of the place proposes to enter into the reception and entertainment of its visitors with a will. Col. C. L. Eaton, of Paw Paw, a member of the present legislature, is prominently mentioned as the next department commander.

D. Kruidenier, of Pella, Ia., has withdrawn from the West Michigan Furniture Company, of this city, and rumor has it that he and Mr. R. Werkman, with others, will at no distant day be associated in the manufacture of furniture. As to the place where they will be located, Benton Harbor is prominently mentioned, owing to an extraordinary large bonus being offered them from there.

The proceedings of the Common Council, this week, are of more than usual interest, and worthy of the perusal of all. Finally the negotiations for the removal of the yard and the obedience of the switching across Eighth street have been brought to a satisfactory close, and in a manner and spirit creditable to all the parties involved. We have no doubt that the result reached will prove to be for the best interests of the entire community, including the railroad company.

The program of exercises for the next meeting of the South Ottawa Teachers' Association at Hudsonville, Saturday, March 14, is as follows:

Paper—How can the Board help teachers? Miss Senie Visser. Discussion opened—J. C. Huizinga. Paper—Amount of reasoning to be expected of pupils in intermediate grades. A. J. Rooks. Discussion opened—Elnar Bond. Paper—How shall we spend the recreation hour? L. Reuse. Discussion opened—Paul K. Koster. Select Reading—Miss Hartley. Psychology—Sec. Humphrey. Question Box—K. Poppen.

More of the beautiful to-day (Friday.)

Ye Editor of the News attends the Grand Jury.

Born, Monday to Mr. and Mrs. P. Bontekoe—a daughter.

It is very gratifying to state that no new cases of diphtheria have been reported this week.

Henry Griffin, one of Grand Haven's oldest citizens, is continually on the sick list this winter.

Twelve thousand brook trout were planted in Cedar and Butternut creeks near South Haven last week.

Lucy Long, a little sorrel mare, ridden in many battles by Gen. Robert E. Lee, is still living in the South and in good health.

Wednesday of next week, March 11, will be observed by the Holland congregations in this city and western Michigan, as a day of prayer for crops.

We desire to remind our friends that the News office is prepared to do election printing, with promptness and dispatch. Tickets and slips furnished at reasonable prices.

H. Wykhuisen has purchased the stock of Jewelry of L. P. Husen of this city, and will take it to Zeeland, where he intends to establish himself as a jeweler and watch repairer.

General Grant died at 63, Sheridan at 57, Hancock at 62, Meade at 56, Logan 60, Hooker 70, Thomas 54, Lee 61, Bragg 61, Pemberton 63, Hardee 55, Pickett 50 and General Sherman 71.

The ladies of the "Suburban Aid Society" of the M. E. church will give a social at the residence of Mr. John A. Kooyers, next Wednesday evening; all are cordially invited. By order of THE PRESIDENT.

There will be a meeting of the Prohibitionists of Holland, at the office of Squire Fairbanks, on Monday evening, March 9, at 7:30 o'clock, at which all are earnestly requested to attend, as there is important business to transact.

Mr. G. Hunderman, of Drenthe, 72 years of age, had the misfortune as he was walking to the store one day this week of falling and breaking the bone of one of his legs, just below the hip joint. Dr. Huizinga of Zeeland attended the sufferer.

During the week an arc light has been placed in each of the following business places: P. W. Kane, C. Blom, Jr., J. Pessink, C. Blom, Sr., and Geo. J. Van Duren. At Kauters Bro's two of these lights will be placed in the course of a day or two.

Friday Feb. 27 being the birthday of Henry W. Longfellow, appropriate exercises were held at the grammar school room, high school building. At the close Miss Ethel Clark, in behalf of the 8th grade, presented to the 7th grade, a fine portrait of Longfellow. It is now hung on the 7th grade side of school room.

Already four State tickets are in the field, with the P.'s of I. to hear from. It appears very probable, however, that the latter will not make any independent nominations. By concerted action they may throw their strength in favor of one or the other of the candidates already in the field, and thus make their strength felt throughout the State.

The following places have been designated by the Common Council for registration and election purposes:

First Ward—Common Council rooms.

Second Ward—Engine house, No. 1.

Third Ward—Registration at the store of Boot & Kramer, and election at the office of I. Fairbanks.

Fourth Ward—Residence of Geo. H. Sipp.

The notice in last week's issue of the News, of Mrs. Gee's leaving for Grand Rapids, was rather premature, in this, that Mrs. Gee will personally continue in charge of her millinery store until April 1, when this business will be transferred to the Misses De Vries. And as to the dental office, this will not be vacated before May 1, or thereabouts. Up to these several dates Mrs. Gee will be pleased to see her friends and patrons at the old stand, as heretofore.

Wednesday was the 70th anniversary of the birthday of our esteemed fellow townsman Hendrik Meene. In the evening a group of friends gathered at his residence, on Tenth street, to congratulate him and his worthy lady, on the recurrence of this festive day, and presenting each with a beautiful rocking chair. The following constituted the visiting party: Messrs. and Mesdames H. Van Der Haar, W. Verbeek, J. Kramer, R. Kanters, J. Pauels, T. Keppel, J. W. Bosman and I. Verwey, Mrs. D. Te Roller, and Mr. E. Van der Veen. Dr. and Mrs. H. Meene, of Muskegon were also present.

Maple sugar is beginning to come in.

Five fish tugs, of Grand Haven, went out Monday, to raise their nets.

The Hollanders in Muskegon are about to organize an English preaching church.

F. L. Pomeroy has been appointed postmaster of Lisbon, Ottawa county, vice S. J. Koon, resigned.

Married in this city, Monday, by Squire Fairbanks, Cornelis L. Kuite and Miss Rika Van den Bosch.

The lecture of Rev. John Van der Meulen, Tuesday evening was attended by a large and appreciating audience.

The change of post-masters in this city is said not to occur until the first of April, that being the beginning of a new quarter.

C. De Pree, the popular drug clerk at the central drug store, accompanied by his best girl from this city, took in the Valley city this week.

From the Hudsonville *Herald*: The last of a gradually fading landmark disappeared last week in the felling of the last timber in L. and L. Jenison's once large tract of pine north of this village.

Congress adjourned on Wednesday noon. During the closing hours Saginaw managed to get its public building bill passed, while Grand Haven and Muskegon will have to rely upon the next congress for favors.

We learn that Rev. E. C. Oggel, D. D., of Pullman, Ill., formerly pastor of several churches in this locality, has received a call from a church at St. Thomas, West Indies, and that he will undoubtedly accept the same.

A grand musical and literary entertainment will be given by Madam Lovejoy, assisted by Wm. Peak, harpist, of the celebrated Peak family, at Lyceum Opera House, on Friday evening, March 20. Program and further particulars will be given next week.

The Junior class of Hope College has issued a dodger, denouncing one of their fellow-students as being the ringleader in getting out the false programmes, at their entertainment of last week. The dodger contains also the wood engraving of the alleged culprit.

Harry Radinand, master of the schr. D. H. Wells, has traded his vessel with Capt. Spooner of South Haven for the schr. Rambler and \$1100 in money. While the Wells was being taken to South Haven last week she became fastened in the ice in Black Lake, and is still imprisoned.

Our readers will please excuse the scanty supply of local news in this week's issue and charge it up to the authorities that took ye editor from these local surroundings, and made him do service as a grand juror in the U. S. court this week.

Last Saturday evening Mr. & Mrs. W. Scott entertained a large number of their friends at their residence, the occasion being the 35th anniversary of their wedding. They were the recipients of two handsome rockers, F. G. Churchill making the presentation speech.

The ladies connected with the M. E. church, and residing south of the city have organized under the name of the Ladies' Suburban Aid Society, holding meetings on Thursday afternoon of each week. The following officers were elected: President, Mrs. Geo. S. Harrington; secretary, Mrs. Chas. Johnson, and treasurer, Mrs. E. Welch.

Memorial services were held in the hall of the House, Wednesday evening, in honor of the memory of Gen. Sherman and Admiral Porter, in the presence of the Governor, the State officers, Judges of the Supreme Court and the members of the two houses. Addresses were made by Hon. S. J. Kilburn, Rev. Washington Gardner, Senators Benson and Withington, and Representatives Minor, Conner and Diekema.

Elsewhere will be found the notice of "Howorth's Big Show, Hibernica Novelty and Specialty Co.," which will give an entertainment in this city, on Friday evening, March 13. The Detroit *Free Press*, in making mention of this troupe the other day, expressed its interest in the following complimentary terms:

"The statement that Manager Howorth has spent many thousands of dollars and nearly a score of years in getting his great double show to its present state of perfection will be readily believed by all who witnessed the performance given last evening. The Grand Hibernica surpasses anything of the kind ever exhibited in this section of the country and the specialty show, which is also given, is the best of its kind ever seen here."

Geo. Nauta received word this week of the marriage of his son in Chicago.

Wild geese have already been seen flying northward in some parts of the state.

The scholars in Miss Clark's room, of the ward school, took a sleighride Thursday afternoon.

Jos. W. Palmer, chief of the Grand Haven fire department, has tendered his resignation.

Monday was the 100th anniversary of the death of John Wesley, the founder of Methodism.

At Muskegon the merchants are endeavoring to enter into an agreement for the early closing of the stores.

P. Kane has substituted his incandescents for an arc light, and given the inside of his store a thorough overhauling and renovating.

The Allegan *Journal* last week entered upon its 36th volume. It is the oldest paper in Allegan county, and as staunch republican as ever.

It was just a year ago, last Thursday, according to the *Saugatuck Commercial*, that we had the cold wave that destroyed the peach crop of 1890.

List of letters advertised for the week ending March 5th, 1891, at the Holland, Mich., post office: Mr. S. B. Calet, Mrs. Hannah Davis.

JACOB G. VAN PUTTEN, P. M.

Wm. P. Wells, one of Michigan's most distinguished lawyers and a professor in the law department of the university, died suddenly at Detroit Wednesday. He dropped dead while in attendance at Court.

A Benton Harbor fruit grower provides his female berry pickers with gum, so they will tamper less with the fruit. At the end of the season he charges them a fancy price for the gum.

Holland City News.

HOLLAND CITY, MICHIGAN.

HAD A NARROW ESCAPE.

MERRYMAKERS ON THE VERGE OF THE GRAVE.

Negro Settlers in Oklahoma Are Starving—A Mutual Boycott in Iowa—Miss Abbott's Body Cremated—An All-Night Session in Congress.

DEFICIENCY APPROPRIATION BILL.

The Senate Agrees to the French Spoilation and Pacific Railroad Claims Sections.

On the 3d, the conferees on the post-office appropriation bill reached a final agreement on the disputed points in the bill, including the Senate appropriation for carrying the postal subsidy into effect. The House conferees receded from their disagreement to the Senate amendment increasing from \$750,000 (the amount appropriated by the House) to \$1,250,000 the appropriation for carrying the foreign mails. The postal subsidies are to come out of this sum. Mr. Houk, of Tennessee, introduced (by request) a bill to compel an adjudication of all debts and to require a presentation of all bills or claims against the United States. In the Senate all the amendments that had been agreed to in committee of the whole were agreed to in bulk, including the French spoliation claims and the Pacific railroad claims. An amendment by Mr. Plumb, appropriating \$50,000 for the relief of citizens of Oklahoma who have been rendered destitute by the drought of the past season, was agreed to. The reserved amendments as to payment of Pacific railroad claims were agreed to. It is said that the President, in discussing the Congressional outlook, said that there did not appear to be any necessity for an extra session of Congress.

NARROWLY ESCAPED DEATH.

A Sleigh Load of Merry-makers Thrown Out in the Nick of Time.

What might have been a serious accident occurred at Houghton, Mich. A sleigh load of people were going to a concert in an adjoining town, it being necessary to cross a lake on the ice on the way. Before reaching the lake the horses took fright and dashed down on the ice at a terrific speed, and out to where a hole had been made by ice harvesters. When near the cut the team swerved, throwing out the people, and almost immediately the horses and sleigh disappeared through the ice into the water beneath. The loss of horses, sleighs, etc., is about \$1,500. The thermometer was 32 degrees below zero.

An Iowa Boycott.

A Dubuque (Ia.) special says: A boycott has been instituted between the Farmers' Alliance of this State and the State Business Men's Association. The Alliance is instituting co-operative farmers' stores all over the State, and selling goods at just enough advance to pay expenses. The Business Men's Association has sent notice to all jobbers that none of their members will buy from firms who sell to the Alliance. Two Alliance men from Cresco were in the city to-day endeavoring to place an order for \$2,000 worth of groceries. Dubuque jobbers all refused to sell to them. In retaliation the Alliance people will refuse to patronize members of the Business Men's Association.

Starving Negroes.

At Oklahoma, O. T., a deplorable case of affairs exists among the negroes who have lately immigrated to the Territory. They have come to the number of several thousands, with the understanding that the Government would feed them and give them a place of land, and they are now opening their eyes to the fact that the land is all taken by white men. They are on the verge of starvation.

Heirs to Millions.

Several heirs to an immense fortune which, it is said, was left from the estate of Robert Edwards, of Kentucky, have been discovered in Houston, Tex. The inheritance involves the right of ownership in land on Broadway, Wall street, and under and around Trinity Church, New York City. The property is said to be valued at \$267,000,000.

Emma Abbott Cremated.

The remains of Emma Abbott, the well-known singer and actress, were cremated in Pittsburgh, Pa. The fact was kept very quiet at the request of the mother of the deceased. The incineration took place in Sanson's crematory, and occupied but one hour.

Several Passengers Hurt.

One of the coaches on the west-bound passenger train was derailed and upset near Sarasville, Ohio, on the Bellefonte and Cincinnati Railroad. Three or four passengers were seriously injured.

A New Mint.

President Harrison signed the bill for the erection of a mint at Philadelphia on the one hundredth anniversary of the day on which President Washington signed the bill establishing the mint in that city.

Bushyhead Scores One.

Ex-Chief Bushyhead, of the Cherokee Nation, obtained a restraining order enjoining Lieutenant Golden from removing Bushyhead and his employees from the strip and destroying his buildings and machinery.

Alleged Rioters Arrested.

At Pittsburg, Pa., President Rae, Master Workman Wise, and others of the Union mine workers, were arrested, charged with conspiracy, riot, and assault, for their connection with the coke strike.

Joined the Revolutionists.

Advices from Chili state that three battalions and the Fourth Regiment of Government troops, stationed near Pisagua, have shot their officers and declared in favor of the revolutionists.

A Confessed Murderer.

A negro named Dayton confessed at Denver, Colo., the murder and robbery of James Wade at Kansas City, Mo., two years ago.

They Swelled the Census.

At Minneapolis, Minn., two enumerators pleaded guilty to conspiracy to pad the census.

Killed His Rival.

Frank Dice and William Chaney, two young men of Owen County, Indiana, were rivals for the affections of a young lady of the neighborhood. They met at Atkinsonville, when Dice drew a revolver and shot Chaney, killing him instantly.

Went Up in Smoke.

At Sioux City, Iowa, fire started in the armature-room of the City Electric Railway Company, and before it could be got under control it destroyed the building, together with a dozen motor cars and five passenger coaches. Loss, about \$75,000.

FINE BLOCKS BURNED.

Fire in the magnificent Minneapolis Lumber Exchange—Sol Smith Russell's Loss. At Minneapolis fire started in the five-story brick block owned by Sol Smith Russell, the actor, and destroyed his buildings, besides a four-story brick owned by J. M. Roberts. At this hour, the fire has caught in the fifth floor of the Lumber Exchange, one of the most magnificent blocks in the country. It is built of brown stone, twelve stories high, and cost over \$1,000,000. But as the building is fire-proof, it is not expected that great damage will be done. The building owned by Sol Smith Russell was valued at \$87,000, and is totally destroyed. It was occupied by the Clare-Spencer Company, paints and oils. The loss of the latter company is \$60,000. J. M. Roberts' building was valued at \$40,000. It was occupied on the ground floor by H. B. Gayner, with a stock of hardware. Loss \$35,000. Mrs. Reeson had furnished apartments in the upper floors, and will lose \$5,000. In Chicago, Counselman's elevator was almost entirely destroyed by fire, involving a loss of nearly \$100,000.

SOME CROPS SHORT.

Only for Them Have Prices Advanced the Past Week. R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

There is not much change in the condition of trade, but there is a little more dullness at the South and in the Northwest, with a little more stringency in money markets and complaint about slowness of collections. In general, business is still hesitating. The largeness is undoubtedly the partial loss of crops, which has left a great many farmers without means for the usual purchases. At the same time the collapse of the real-estate market, which so wildly inflated prices throughout the West and South has affected business more than has yet been realized. To this influence is added at the South the extremely low price of cotton, which affects farmers the more because so many of them tried, by holding back their crop, to force a higher level of prices. There has been an advance in the average prices of all commodities, amounting to half of 1 percent, for the week, but it has been almost exclusively in products of which crops were short. The business failures during the last seven days number 29, as against 297 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 301.

DOWN AN EMBANKMENT.

Terrible Accident on the Richmond Division of the Panhandle.

A terrible railroad accident occurred on the Panhandle at Hagerstown, Ind., in which four men were instantly killed, one mortally wounded if not two others, and a large number injured. It was the last train between Chicago and Cincinnati, which was coming down a steep grade, when the framework of the engine broke and derailed every car. At the canal bridge, where there is a fifteen-foot fall, the fatality occurred. The cars caught fire, but the fire was quickly extinguished. The smoker first turned on its side and then the day coach and parlor car, the smoking compartment of which contained all the killed. Breaking away from the smoking car, but holding together, they rolled over twice in their descent of the embankment. Meanwhile the derailed baggage car had hung to the engine, and the other cars struck a guard at the crossing, again mounted the tracks, and escaped almost uninjured. But the engine, though holding the rail, was about as badly wrecked as the parlor and day coaches.

THE ARIZONA DELUGE.

Losses in Yuma County Alone Foot Up \$2,000,000—Provisions Scarce.

A special dispatch from Yuma, A. T., in speaking of the devastation wrought by the flood, says: Over 250 houses are in ruins from the flood and 1,400 people are homeless. Not a single business house remains standing, and it is feared that hundreds of lives have been lost in the Gila Valley. The telegraph wires are down in the valley, and all bridges are down and roads impassable, no reliable reports can be had from there. The river above town is seven miles wide, and below the town in places the water covers the country in one great lake over fifty miles across. The railway company will not have the blockade raised for west-bound trains for four days, and it will be ten days or two weeks before they can get east. The town has provisions sufficient for eight more days and the Southern Pacific Hotel is feeding a thousand people a day. Reports from Yakima, 15 miles above here, are to the effect that the flood drove the people into the tree tops, and many became exhausted from cold and hunger and dropped into the water and were drowned. Reports from reliable sources put the loss of lives in the valley anywhere from thirty to 100. All along the valley for 200 miles everything is in desolation. Costly houses and barns have been washed away like playthings, while stock and fences have been carried down by the flood, leaving the country as bare as a desert. Men who ten days ago were wealthy are now homeless and paupers.

MENACED BY FLOODS.

Yuma Reported to Be in Imminent Danger of Destruction.

News was received by the Southern Pacific manager at San Francisco that Yuma, A. T., is certainly doomed. At 2 o'clock the railroad operator warned his supervisors that he could stay at his key only half an hour longer, as the water was rising so rapidly that it would soon sweep away the office. At that time the water in the Colorado was up to 34 feet 2 inches, five feet higher than the flood mark of 1861 and the highest ever known there. The Colorado and Gila are both raging torrents, bringing down portions of houses, trees and dead animals. The water has reached the sill of the 500-foot railroad bridge across the Colorado River, and it is expected the bridge will go down. It is an ordinary Howe truss bridge, but cost considerable money because of its length. Yuma has about 1,200 people, mostly Mexicans and half-breeds.

HUSTON'S RESIGNATION.

It Is Accepted by the President—His Successor Appointed.

The President has accepted the resignation of United States Treasurer Huston and has selected J. A. Lemcke, ex-State Treasurer of Indiana, as his successor. James A. Lemcke was born in Germany and came to this country when a boy. He commanded a transport during the war. He became paying teller of the First National Bank at Evansville, Ind., and later bookkeeper. He has filled the positions of City Clerk, City Treasurer, Sheriff, and Police Commissioner, filling more than one term in nearly all of them.

MURDERED HIS WIFE.

John Copeland Kills His Helpmeet and Attempts to End the Lives of His Children.

John Copeland, a wealthy storekeeper of Parnassus, Pa., recently discharged from the insane asylum at Warren, without provocation, drew a revolver and fired five shots at his wife, four of them taking effect in her body. Death was almost instantaneous. The insane man then tried to kill his two little children, and to commit suicide,

but he was disarmed by friends who were attracted to the house by the shooting. Copeland is a raving maniac now, and will be sent back to the asylum. His children, aged 2 and 6 years, will be cared for by relatives.

AN UNDERGROUND MYSTERY.

Miners Come Upon a Room containing a Skeleton in the Fowls of the Earth. A strange story comes from Ansted, in the Elk River, W. Va., mining region. Miners have been at work for over two months driving an entrance through a ten-foot vein of coal. When over 1,000 feet in the mountain they broke into a "room" about 20 feet square. It had no visible signs of ever having been in communication with the outside world. On the floor lay the skeleton of a human being, the bones crumbling into dust on exposure to air, or at the slightest touch, while on the walls were many rude outline sketches and what seemed to be inscriptions. It is a mystery which awaits the solution of the learned.

ALL HANDS WERE SAVED.

Arrival of the Steamer Chester with the Crew of the Ill-Fated Iowa.

The Standard Oil Company's steamship Chester, from Rotterdam, arrived off Sandy Hook, bringing the first correct tidings of the loss of the big Warren Line steamship Iowa. These tidings show that instead of having been lost through a collision with an iceberg the Iowa sprang a leak after being stranded by field and drift ice, and had to be abandoned when half-filled with water. All on board the unfortunate vessel, numbering seventy-nine souls, were saved and brought to New York on the Chester.

BURIED 'NEATH TONS OF SNOW.

Four People Lost Their Lives by an Avalanche in the Rockies.

A snow-slide swept over the Bullion King Mine at Irwin, Col., burying the boarding house and Superintendent Koppell's dwelling house. Mrs. Koppell, Mrs. Ed Clarke and child, at the boarding house, and R. E. Smiley, the engineer, were buried in the snow.

Anna Dickinson Is Insane.

Miss Anna Dickinson, the authoress and lecturer, has become insane, and has been removed in charge of Dr. Hillmer to the insane asylum at Danville, Pa. One night last week Anna drove her sister Susan from the house with a butcher-knife and the next day attacked the servant girl with a knife. On another occasion she went to a drug store and purchased \$50 worth of drugs. When she boarded the train to be taken to Danville she wanted to sit in a certain seat; no other would do. Then she summoned the conductor and said to him: "I want you to send a telegram for me at once to Jay Gould. Tell him that I want a billion dollars. While you are at it," Miss Dickinson continued, "send one to President Harrison also. Tell him that the women of this country want protection."

Did Not Explode as Advertised.

A special grand jury in Covington, Ky., reported an indictment for arson against W. Winchester, recently proprietor of chemical works in that city. Mr. Winchester when his establishment caught fire hastily drove out the few girls employed by him, locked the doors, and begged the firemen to flee for their lives, as a dreadful explosion would soon follow. The firemen treated him as a lunatic, forced their way in, and soon put out the fire. It was then discovered that he had piled up boxes of chemicals in such a way as to give the impression of an immense stock, while in fact there was but a single tier of boxes that were filled. He had insurance for \$12,000.

Faring Escape from Jail.

Four prisoners escaped from the county jail at Dayton, Ohio, John Gahner, John McCarthy, Edward Locke and George Locke. The prisoners cut through twenty-eight inches of iron and gained access to the outer corridor. They then hid, and as Turnkey McNeil entered with the morning coffee, knocked him down with a mop handle, stunning him. They then ran into the street, and, boarding an express wagon, compelled the driver to take them a short distance and then struck out for parts unknown. A reward of \$50 for each man has been offered.

Suicide at St. Paul.

At St. Paul Frederick DeHass, one of the pioneers of St. Paul, and the Minnesota representative of the Germania Life Insurance Company of New York, shot himself. The officers of the company find that from \$15,000 to \$20,000 of overdue premiums have not been collected, but aside from the rather loose manner of conducting the books they say the affairs of the concern are in pretty fair shape.

Houses and Orchards Ruined.

A tornado blew down the seventy-five-foot bell-tower at Howard's ship-yards, at Jeffersonville, Ind. The greatest damage was done at Utica. Many dwellings were totally destroyed, and narrow escapes from death were frequent. It was very fortunate that the town is flooded by the overflow from the Ohio River, as otherwise people would have been at home at the time of the storm.

New United States Treasurer.

J. Alexander Lemcke has been appointed United States Treasurer. This was the substance of a confidential telegram received in Evansville, Ind., and there seems to be no doubt of its veracity, as it is known that Mr. Lemcke was tendered the place three months ago by President Harrison, but declined because his term as State Treasurer had not yet expired.

Strikers Shot at Braddock, Pa.

At Braddock, Pa., strikers attacked some non-union workmen at the Ohio Works at Braddock. The latter replied with a pistol volley. Two strikers were wounded—John Hobday and John Trainer. Hobday is in a dying condition. Trainer was slightly wounded. Three non-union men are in jail for the shooting. The excitement among the strikers is intense.

Struck at the Noon Hour.

At Boston Charles H. Moring, the proprietor of the Hotel Oxford, discharged one of his waiters. Just as dinner was about to be served all the waiters except four called for their pay and went out. The 300 guests in the house were told of the trouble and sided with the proprietor.

Came Down on the Seminary.

At Barre, Vt., a huge landslide occurred on the property occupied by the Goddard Seminary building. Hundreds of tons of earth were hurled down and many dwelling houses were wrecked or damaged. The residence of William McDonald was moved a distance of a few feet, but not injured.

Want to Keep Chinamen Out.

Resolutions have been adopted by the Legislature at Victoria, B.C., urging the imposition by the Dominion Government of a poll tax of \$100 on Chinese immigrants and the abolition of return certificates.

Troubles of the Harrow Trust.

A secret meeting of the National Harrow Company was held in Buffalo. It is sur-

mised that the conference was called to consider the advisability of dissolving the trust, which has become embarrassed by its defeat in the action brought by the Clipper Chilled Food Company of Elmira.

Confesses to Wrecking a Train.

At Boonville, Mo., two men named Lawrence and Smith are under arrest charged with having wrecked the Missouri Pacific passenger train shortly after the train robbery at Otterville last November. Smith confesses, their object being robbery.

Farmers to Form a Trust.

Frank McGrath, President of the Farmers' Alliance, says it is the intention of the organization to form a trust, to be operated in the States of Nebraska, Kansas, Missouri and Iowa, to dispose of the grain and live stock of members, and do away with option men and brokers.

A Judge Shoots His Son.

Ex-Judge of the Circuit Court Bobo, of Decatur, Ind., while under the influence of liquor, shot his son Roland, inflicting a wound that may prove fatal. Judge Bobo ordered his son from the house. The latter not obeying immediately, the father drew a revolver and fired.

The Hennessy Jury Completed.

The jury in the Hennessy assassination case at New Orleans is completed, and the examination of witnesses will at once commence. The case will probably occupy the time of the court for two or three weeks to come, as there are about 200 witnesses to be examined.

In the Track of the Cold Wave.

The mercury has marked 20 degrees below zero in St. Paul, 35 below in Moorhead and 42 below in St. Vincent. The wave was one of wide extent, ranging from Port Arthur on Lake Superior to Helena and beyond, with a longitudinal crest over the Red River Valley. The temperature is rising, however, and the weather will moderate.

Obstreperous Strikers.

At Seaside, Cal., between 2,000 and 3,000 foreign and American strikers forced the reluctant employes of Rainey to strike. About the same time a howling aggregation of strikers, estimated at 1,500 or 2,000, descended on the Paull plant, where a few men were at work. These were compelled to beat a hasty retreat.

A Prison Door Arrest.

James H. Ward has completed his term of eleven years in a Pennsylvania penitentiary for killing Miss Mary Means in West Moreland County. Upon stepping from the penitentiary door he was arrested and placed in jail for the killing of Miss Ellen Means, whom he had assaulted at the same time he killed her sister.

Fatal Explosion.

At Charleston, Mo., the boiler of James Fugate's sawmill exploded, killing Jeff Cobb, Charles Cobb, and John Dawdy. The body of Charles Cobb was thrown 700 feet in the air, and one leg was picked up in a corn-field 100 yards from the body. Four other mill-hands were dangerously injured. Lack of water in the boiler is supposed to have caused the explosion.

Married a Colored Coachman.

Miss Ella Tice, of Williams Bridge, N. Y., white, and pretty, has startled the neighborhood by running away from her home and marrying a colored coachman named James Randolph. Miss Tice is the daughter of the late Isaac B. Tice, inventor of the machine for gauging whisky which is now in use by the Government.

Mormons Flooded Out.

Mail advices from Phoenix, A. T., say: "The second rise in the Salt River was several inches higher than the last one. Phoenix or Tempe had no material damage done them. The Mormon settlement of Lehi is nearly destroyed. The bridge at Florence is washed away and the town is supposed to be flooded."

Tried to Poison Her Family.

Pearl Lecourt, of Revere, Mass., is under arrest charged with administering poison to her family. Her brother Arthur, 3 years old, has died from the effects of the poison, but the other members of the family, although made very ill, are now recovering. No motive can be assigned for the crime.

Statue to General Sherman.

A meeting of business men was held in New York for the purpose of raising a fund of \$50,000 to erect an equestrian statue of the late General William Tecumseh Sherman. It is understood that the statue will be similar to that of General Washington in Union Square.

Robbed in a Cab.

Hattie Purdy, aged 19, has been lying unconscious at her home in Trenton, N. J., for the past week. In her lucid moments she states that she was taken in a cab and robbed by two men. Her person bears evidence of a violent struggle.

Blizzard in Nebraska.

A blizzard from the northwest swept over Nebraska, traveling fifty miles an hour.

THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO.	
CATTLE—Common to Prime.....	3.25 @ 5.75
HOGS—Shipping Grades.....	3.00 @ 3.75
SHEEP.....	3.00 @ 6.50
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	.96 1/2 @ .97
CORN—No. 2.....	.53 @ .54
OATS—No. 2.....	.46 1/4 @ .47 1/2
RYE—No. 2 Yellow.....	.53 @ .57
BUTTER—Choice Creamery.....	.33 @ .34
CHEESE—Full Cream, Fats.....	.10 1/2 @ .11 1/2
EGGS—Fresh.....	.15 1/2 @ .16 1/2
POTATOES—Western, per bushel.....	.96 @ 1.00
INDIANAPOLIS.	
CATTLE—Shipping.....	3.50 @ 5.25
HOGS—Choice Light.....	3.00 @ 3.75
SHEEP—Common to Prime.....	3.00 @ 5.25
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	.97 @ .97 1/2
CORN—No. 1 White.....	.54 @ .55
OATS—No. 2 White.....	.47 @ .48
ST. LOUIS.	
CATTLE.....	4.00 @ 5.25
HOGS.....	3.00 @ 3.75
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	.97 @ .98
CORN—No. 2 Yellow.....	.53 @ .54
OATS—No. 2.....	.46 1/2 @ .47 1/2
CINCINNATI.	
CATTLE.....	3.00 @ 5.00
HOGS.....	3.00 @ 3.75
SHEEP.....	3.00 @ 5.75
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	.98 @ 1.00
CORN—No. 2.....	.56 @ .58
OATS—No. 2 Mixed.....	.48 1/2 @ .49 1/2
CLEVELAND.	
CATTLE.....	3.00 @ 4.75
HOGS.....	3.00 @ 3.75
SHEEP.....	3.00 @ 4.75
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	1.00 @ 1.01
CORN—No. 2 Yellow.....	.53 @ .55
OATS—No. 2 White.....	.50 1/2 @ .52 1/2
TOLEDO.	
WHEAT.....	1.00 @ 1.01
CORN—Cash.....	.53 1/2 @ .54 1/2
OATS—No. 2 Yellow.....	.49 @ .49 1/2
CLOVER SEED.....	4.50 @ 4.60
EAST LIBERTY.	
CATTLE—Common to Prime.....	4.01 @ 5.50
HOGS—Light.....	3.25 @ 4.85
SHEEP—Medium to Good.....	.43 @ .50
LAMBS.....	4.00 @ 6.50
MILWAUKEE.	
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring.....	.94 @ .95
CORN—No. 3.....	.53 1/2 @ .54 1/2
OATS—No. 2 White.....	.48 @ .49
RYE—No. 1.....	.87 @ .88
BARLEY—No. 2.....	.67 @ .68
PORK—Mess.....	9.75 @ 10.00
NEW YORK.	
CATTLE.....	4.00 @ 5.50
HOGS.....	3.25 @ 4.00
SHEEP.....	5.00 @ 6.25
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	1.11 @ 1.13
CORN—No. 2.....	.55 @ .57
OATS—No. 2 Western.....	.43 @ .45
BUTTER—Creamery.....	.22 @ .21
EGGS—Western.....	.17 1/2 @ .18 1/2
PORK—New Mess.....	10.50 @ 11.00

MANGLED IN A WRECK.

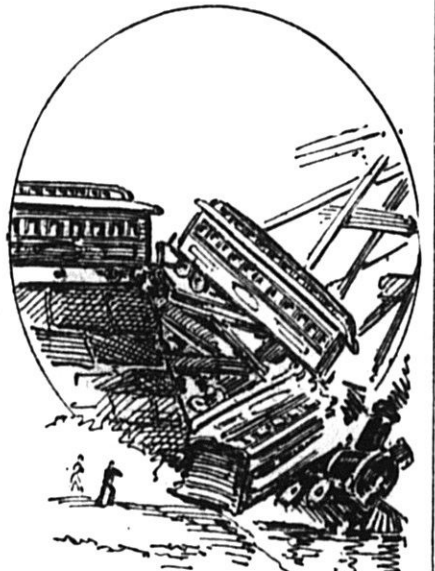
SHOCKING DISASTER ON THE PANHANDLE ROAD.

A Passenger Train Becomes Derailed and Plunges Over an Embankment. Four Persons Being Killed and Many Injured, Two of Them Fatally.

Four lives crushed out and thirty persons mangled and maimed was the fearful result of a railroad wreck on the Panhandle at Hagerstown, a little town sixteen miles from Richmond, Ind. The fast express train which runs between Chicago and Cincinnati, while going at a high rate on the down grade before reaching Hagerstown, was derailed by a portion of the framework of the engine falling under the wheels. Every car was thrown off the track, but the fearful momentum carried the train on. The engineer applied the break and reversed the lever, but all was unavailing to check the onward rush. Right ahead was a deep cut canal, which was crossed by a little bridge. The engine clung to the roadbed, but the swinging cars, foring to one side, missed the crossing and plunged over the embankment, into the fifteen-foot cut. The heavy coaches and the sleeper were piled up in a heap, the struggling passengers, crushed and bruised, being caught in the wreck. Almost before a hand had been lent to help them, the smoking car burst into flames, and it seemed as if the horrors of fire were to be added to the already dreadful calamity.

Soon the passengers who were not disabled struggled forth and these with the trainmen set to work to take out the dead and those of the wounded who were unable to help themselves. By strenuous efforts all were removed from the shattered coaches before the flames had gained sufficient headway to stop the rescuers. Three of those in the sleeper were taken out dead, and of the wounded one survived but for a few hours. Two others of the wounded received fatal hurts, while of the others at least one was badly injured. The cars were at one time all off the track, but strangely all did not go over the embankment.

The smoker first turned on its side, and the day coach and parlor car Eugenia, the smoking compartment of which contained all the killed, breaking away from the smoking car, but holding together, rolled over twice in their descent of the embankment. Meanwhile



THE WRECK AT THE CULVERT.

the derailed baggage car had hung to the engine and away beyond the other cars struck a guard at the road crossing, again mounted the track and escaped almost uninjured, but the engine, though holding the rail, was about as badly wrecked as the parlor car and day coach. In leaving the track the cars tore down the telegraph poles and it was almost impossible to get any accurate news of the accident until the trains arrived at Richmond with the dead and wounded. The wrecking crew was gotten out as soon as possible, carrying surgeons and assistance of every kind, and a second train was sent up at 6 o'clock with a large number of people.

Following is a list of the killed: Arthur M. Reeves, capitalist, Richmond; S. G. Needham, claim agent, Richmond division, Richmond; Charles B. Care, conductor, Logansport, Ind.; Otis F. Deal, engineer, maintenance of way, Richmond division.

The following were injured, the first two fatally: Mrs. George McGrew, Richmond; Mrs. J. C. Busin, Sacramento, Cal.; H. Hilt, West Front street, Cincinnati; G. Webster, porter Pullman car, Newport, Ky.; Infant grandchild of Mrs. McGrew Staub, of Chicago; John M. Edwards, Richmond; Adam Steinberger and brother Wiley, Westville, Ohio; Frank W. Eddy, Westfield, Mass.; Mrs. Roth and her sister, Dayton, Ohio; Mrs. C. E. Dudley, Dayton; Mr. and Mrs. Benson and their two small children, Logansport, Ind.; Mrs. Anna Englebecht

RECIPROCITY TREATY.

OUR NEW RELATIONS WITH BRAZIL.

We Have Reason to Be Gratified by the Early Accomplishment of the Treaty—What the Immediate Effect Will Be.

The President has reason to be gratified by the early accomplishment of this important treaty and its cordial approval by the people of this country. Even a hostile press has not discovered grounds for assailing it, except by insinuations concerning the motives of both the parties to it, or by paltry lies about it.

The immediate effect of this treaty will be to give the United States an important advantage in the markets of Brazil, without, in turn, granting any advantage to Brazil, except such as may arise from the cheapening of cost and the wider distribution of our staple products and of certain kinds of machinery among the Brazilian people. We do not open our ports more widely, or admit any articles from Brazil free which were not already free, or, in the case of sugar, soon to be free to all other nations. It is, therefore, natural that speculations should be indulged in as to the motive which has persuaded the Brazilian Government to assent to this, at first sight, one-sided treaty. No doubt the course of events will solve this puzzle. It may be reasonably surmised that other countries from which we receive coffee, sugar, molasses and hides free will be warned that these articles will be put upon the dutiable list when coming from those countries, unless satisfactory reciprocal arrangements can be made, involving liberal reductions of the tariff of those countries on our staple productions. Should these countries respond satisfactorily Brazil would have no advantage over them. But should they fail to respond satisfactorily, and our duties on sugar, coffee, hides and molasses be reimposed as to them, then, and only in such cases, would Brazil reap any advantage from the treaty in a larger share of our trade.

It is probable, therefore, that the present reciprocity treaty is only the first step toward opening the ports of many other tropical or semi-tropical countries to our agricultural and manufactured products.

But there is another important consideration. The advantages of this or any other similar treaty depend upon the special terms accorded to this country as to the rates of duty imposed on its productions. Whenever these or similar terms are accorded to other nations, our advantages cease. The question now suggests itself: How long will the great trading and manufacturing nations of Europe quietly submit to the diversion of their Brazilian trade to the United States? We do not attach special importance to the favored-nation clause. But it is clear that the Brazilian Government must, under all rules of international comity, show valid reasons for the preference given by this treaty to exports from the United States or grant the same privileges to all others. Here, then, is a puzzle for time to solve. We shall follow the developments under the new treaty with great interest. The subject is worthy the brilliant statesman from whose fertile brain the scheme of reciprocity proceeded, and who, we are confident, will find the way to remove every obstacle to its success.

The importance of our trade with Brazil is admitted. In the year ending June 30, 1890, it amounted to \$71,231,182, of which \$59,318,756 were exports to Brazil and \$11,902,426 were imports. This exceeds the trade of Brazil with any other country, and was by far larger than the business of any preceding year. The largest trade in former years was in 1881, when it amounted to nearly \$62,000,000. The trade with Great Britain in 1881 amounted to \$64,000,000 and in 1888 to \$57,000,000.

The chief articles of import and export for 1889 were as follows:

Quantity.	Value.
Wheat, bushels.....	1,768,234 \$1,016,158
Wheat flour, bbls.....	687,341 3,304,910
Cottons, colored, yards.....	4,871,082 388,593
Cottons, plain, yards.....	5,291,715 324,478
Agricultural implements.....	49,500 45,459
Scientific instruments, etc.....	85,453 120,180
Machinery, not specified.....	30,254 161,717
Fire arms.....	60,536 69,536
Saws and tools.....	16,717 39,601
Sewing machines.....	70,108 91,738
Lard oil, gals.....	50,938 87,641
Rosin, bbls.....	69,265 128,301
Illuminating oils, gals.....	1,935,265 87,641
Other oils, gals.....	128,301 39,601
Cocoa beans.....	39,601 39,601
Bacon, lbs.....	4,971,489 347,038
Pork, pickled, lbs.....	927,490 69,835
Lard, lbs.....	17,924,500 1,509,255
Manufactures of silk.....	12,111 38,287
Spirits turpentine.....	73,800,970 1,650,321
Clothing wools.....	67,981 48,159
Bread, deals and planks.....	389,259 36,769
Sawed timber.....	36,769

The imports of leading articles for the same period follow:

Quantity.	Value.
Coffee, lbs.....	310,005,021 \$45,664,127
Cocoa, etc., lbs.....	2,125,614 102,863
Fruits.....	23,343 69,881
Cashmere.....	1,783,056 334,846
All other skins.....	334,846
Flubber and gutta percha, crude, lbs.....	20,819,950 9,187,248
Sugar, lbs.....	73,800,970 1,650,321
Clothing wools.....	67,981 48,159
Carpet wools.....	175,697 13,985

The disadvantage of the trade as it is now carried on between Brazil and the United States consists in the fact that our excess of imports must be paid for by shipments of goods to Brazil from Europe, thus furnishing a market for European industries and freights for foreign ships. It is proposed under the new treaty to pay for our imports with our exports, making a market for our own products, instead of European products, and giving freights to our own ships.

President Harrison, by the negotiation of the reciprocity treaty with Brazil, has made a great step toward the enlargement of our trade with foreign nations, without impairing any of the defenses of our home industries. Will the national legislature sustain the President by providing those measures which are indispensable to its success?

BRITISH GOLD.

Our free trade friends pretend great indignation whenever "British gold" is mentioned in connection with the propaganda of "tariff reform." Perhaps the following cablegram may throw some light on the subject:

[DUNLAP'S SPECIAL CABLE DISPATCH.]

LONDON, Feb. 9.—A curious libel case has just been before the law courts in Sweden. It appears that a Swedish newspaper, *Motida Posten*, accused certain persons of high social position, one being the late General Director of Customs and another the present Lord Lieutenant of the County of Stockholm, with having received subsidies from the Cobden Club amounting to £12,000 for carrying on a free-trade agitation in their country.

The court dismissed the libel, the writer pleading that all the statements were true, and claiming that Prince Bismarck had

London, to obtain a copy of the club's secret accounts, and these accounts fully bore out the statements that had been made.

The writer of the article received his information in such a way that there could be no question about its authenticity, and he further alleged that these secret accounts would be very soon published in Berlin.

If \$60,000 was sent to "educate" Sweden, what amount has been sent to educate the United States?

FREE COINAGE.

An Explanation of What It Really Means.

What does free coinage mean? Simply this, that the Government agrees to pay to the rich silver mine owners of the world \$1.29 for every \$1.05 worth of silver that they mine. What reason is there that the Government should pay a premium to silver men—many of whom are already millionaires? If the Government pays \$1.29 for \$1.05 worth of silver, why should it not pay the farmer \$1.29 for every \$1.05 worth of wheat or corn that he raises? Under the present coinage act this profit of about 20 cents on the dollar goes to the Government and is shared by all the people. If the farmer should favor full coinage—that is, that the Government buy all the American silver that is offered and coin it, and let the profits on such coinage go into the National Treasury, their position, it seems to us, would be much wiser and much more defensible. The best theory of government is that special favors shall be shown to none—especially not to silver men. The man who owns a silver mine should not have a Government guarantee of an undue advantage over the wheat grower, the cattle raiser, or the coal miner.

The farmers who favor free coinage do so, no doubt, in the hope of securing a needed increase in currency. But there are other ways of increasing the currency—ways that are less expensive and less hazardous. It is a costly busi-

ness being put out and the national industry retrograding more and more, it became convinced that some change was necessary.—*Edinburgh Weekly Scotsman.*

Monopoly in Growing Sheep.

The people must now see that "free wool" is in the interest of the whole people, while bargains for privation and exclusion are simply in the interest of certain monopolies; and, indeed, that free wool now has become an essential element in the permanent prosperity of the wool manufacturers themselves.—*From Address of the Wool Consumers' Association.*

Who has a monopoly in growing sheep? It is a mistaken assertion, which only a free-trader would be guilty of, that the withdrawal of the profits of sheep-raising from our farmers and the consequent increased price of both mutton and wool to consumers is an essential element in the prosperity of any American manufacturers.

"THERE is an idea prevalent," said a prominent hotel man, "that at \$10 a plate we make big money out of a banquet where the best of wines are served. It's perfectly foolish. Every large hotel is run on such a detailed schedule account that the slightest article is accounted for. It costs \$2.50 a person for the food part of a first-class dinner. Then you can't count on less than \$3 a head for champagne, claret and other wines, after which you have to pay for music, flowers, menus, extra waiters, breakage of crockery, glassware, cigars, women, rent of dress-suits for waiters, etc. The public at large have no idea of the damage done by breaking of chinaware and glasses. When you have a very large banquet it means a new dinner set, and every house-keeper knows how easily china is chipped, and you can't use it again, because just the moment you do there is a howl from guests. When the people attending get to feeling well it is their supposed privilege to applaud good things by the speakers by

THE DUTY OF THE SAINT AND THE SINNER.



Much noise, but mighty little of that much-advertised Democratic harmony.—*Judge.*

ness for the Government to pay 20 cents to the silver men for every dollar that is added to the circulating medium. Neither is it clear that free coinage will increase the circulating medium. There is every reason to believe that the moment free coinage is a law there will begin a rapid retirement of gold. Europe will ship its silver to this country the moment the Government offers to pay 20 cents more than its market value. American gold will cross the Atlantic in exchange. The retirement of gold means the withdrawal of \$600,000,000 from the circulating medium, a loss to the business of the country that will be enormous. But free coinage, as Senator Sherman says, will mean more than driving gold into retirement. It will mean the substitution of the silver standard for the gold standard. With 371 grains of silver substituted for the 23.8 grains of gold, the present standard, it means the depreciation of the whole circulating medium, for the price of silver is not regulated by the value that Congress places upon it, but what it brings in the markets of the world, the same as the price of wheat is fixed.

It would seem that the circulating medium could be increased until it is ample for all business of the country without going to the hazardous experiment of the Government paying the silver speculators \$1.29 for \$1.05 of silver.—*Des Moines Register.*

Farmers and the Tariff.

Facts go to show that protection has its warmest friends among the agricultural classes. The *New England Homestead*, of Springfield, Mass., and the *Farm and Home*, of Chicago, have made an extensive postal card canvass for the purpose of obtaining the views of farmers on the new tariff bill and on reciprocity. There were 110,000 responses to the questions asked. They have been tabulated as follows:

Will the new tariff help American farmers as a whole?	Will Canadian reciprocity benefit farmers?
Yes. No.	Yes. No.
New England.....	22,670 7,408
Middle States.....	18,437 12,611
Central States.....	10,812 9,243
Northwest.....	1,405 1,011
Western.....	3,773 3,533
Pacific.....	1,334 116
South.....	1,593 3,241
Totals.....	57,258 39,133

Evidently the farmers do not feel that they are oppressed by the operation of the tariff.

How Bismarck Became a Protectionist.

On Friday week Prince Bismarck received a deputation from the manufacturing town of Dortmund, which came to present to the Prince the freedom of their city. The ex-Chancellor thanked the deputation for the high honor they had done him, and, among other things, said: "Up to the seventies I was, by conviction, an adherent of free trade, and so to speak, born and bred to it. Until the year 1870 I was so much occupied by foreign affairs that I was not able to devote myself with energy to economic questions. After 1870 foreign affairs became quieter, and when, in the course of time, I saw one blast furnace after

another being put out and the national industry retrograding more and more, it became convinced that some change was necessary.—*Edinburgh Weekly Scotsman.*

Another arch fiend arrived in our world, and he built an invisible caldron of temptation. He built that caldron strong and stout for all ages and all nations. First he squeezed into the caldron the juice of the forbidden fruit of Paradise. Then he gathered for it a distillation from the harvest fields and the orchards of the hemisphere. Then he poured into this caldron capicum and coppers and logwood and deadly nightshade and assault and battery and vitriol and opium and rum and murder and sulphuric acid and theft and potash and cochineal and red carrots and poverty and death and hops. But it was a dry compound and it must be moistened, and it must be liquefied, and so the arch fiend poured into that caldron the tears of centuries of orphanage and widowhood, and he poured in the blood of twenty thousand assassinations.

And then the arch fiend took a shovel that he had brought up from the furnace beneath, and he put that shovel into this great caldron and began to stir, and the caldron began to heave and rock and boil and sputter and hiss and smoke, and the nations gathered around it with cups and tankards and demijohns and kegs, and there was enough for all, and the arch fiend cried: "Aha! champion fiend am I! Who has done more than I have for coffins and graveyards and prisons and insane asylums, and the populating of the lost world?"

Drunkness is the greatest evil of this nation, and it takes no logical process to prove to this audience that a drunken nation cannot long be a free nation. I call your attention to the fact that drunkenness is not subsiding, certainly that it is not at a standstill, but that it is on an onward march, and it is a double quick. There is more rum swallowed in this country, and of a worse kind, than was ever swallowed since the first distillery began its work of death. Where there was one drunken home there are ten drunken homes. Where there was one drunkard's grave there are twenty drunkard's graves. It is on the increase. Talk about crooked whisky—by which men mean the whisky that does not pay the tax to government—I tell you all strong drink is crooked. Crooked Otard, crooked Cognac, crooked schnapps, crooked beer, crooked wine, crooked whisky—because it makes a man's oath crooked, and his life crooked, and his death crooked, and his eternity crooked.

If I could gather all the armies of the dead drunkards and have them come to resurrection, and then add to that host all the armies of the living drunkards, five and ten abreast, and then if I could have you mount a horse and ride along that line for review, you would ride that horse until he dropped from exhaustion, and you would mount another horse and ride until he fell from exhaustion, and you would take another and another, and you would ride along hour after hour and day after day. Great host, in regiments, in brigades. Great armies of them. And then if you had voice stentorian enough to make them all hear, and you could give the command, "Forward, march!" their first tramp would make the earth tremble. I do not want to weary you with the details of the community to-day the evil is increasing.

I call attention to the fact that there are thousands of people born with a thirst for strong drink—a fact too often ignored. Along some ancestral lines there runs the river of temptation. There are children whose swaddling clothes are torn off the shroud of death. Many a father has made a will of this sort: "In the name of God, amen. I bequeath to my children my houses and lands and estates; share and share shall they alike. Hereto I affix my hand and seal in the presence of witnesses." And yet perhaps that very man has made another will that the people have never read, and that has not been proved in the courts. That will put in writing would read something like this: "In the name of disease and appetite and death, amen. I bequeath to my children my evil habits, my tankards shall be theirs, my wine cup shall be theirs, my

destroyed reputation shall be theirs. Share and share alike shall they in the infamy. Hereto I affix my hand and seal in the presence of all the applauding harpies of hell."

From the multitude of those who have the evil habit born with them this army is being augmented. And I am sorry to say that a great many of the drug stores are abetting this evil, and alcohol is sold under the name of bitters.

It seems to me it is about time for the seventeen million professors of religion in America to take sides. It is going to be an out and out battle with drunkenness and sobriety, between Heaven and hell, between God and the devil. Take sides before there is any further national decadence; take sides before your sons are sacrificed and the new home of your daughter goes down under the alcoholism of an imbruted husband. Take sides while your voice, your pen, your prayer, your vote may have any influence in arresting the despoliation of this nation. If the seventeen million professors of religion should take sides on this subject it would not be very long before the destiny of this nation would be decided in the right direction.

Is drunkenness a state or national evil? Does it belong to the North or does it belong to the South? Does it belong to the East, or does it belong to the West? Ah! there is not an American river into which its tears have not fallen and into which its suicides have not plunged. What ruined that southern plantation?—every field a fortune, the proprietor and his family once the most affluent supporters of summer watering places. What threw that New England farm into decay and turned the roseate cheeks that bloomed at the foot of the Green Mountains into the palor of despair? What has smitten every street of every village, town and city of this continent with a moral pestilence? Strong drink.

To prove that this is a national evil I call up two States in opposite directions—Maine and Georgia. Let them testify in regard to this. State of Maine says, "It is so great an evil up here we have anatomized it as a State." State of Georgia says, "It is so great an evil down here that ninety counties of this State have made the sale of intoxicating drink a criminality." So the work comes up from all parts of the land. Either drunkenness will be destroyed in this country or the American Government will be destroyed. Drunkenness and free institutions are coming into a death grapple.

Gather up the money that the working classes have spent for rum during the last thirty years, and I will build for every workingman a house, and lay out for him a garden, and clothe his sons in broadcloth and his daughters in silks, and stand at his front door a prancing span of sorrels or bays, and secure him a policy of life insurance so that the present home may be well maintained after he is dead. The most persistent, most overpowering enemy of the working classes is intoxicating liquor. It is the anarchist of the centuries, and has boycotted and is now boycotting the body and mind and soul of American labor. It annually swindles industry out of a large percentage of its earnings. It holds out its blasting solicitations to the mechanic or operative on his way to work, and at the noon spell, and on his way home at evening. On Saturday, when the wages are paid, it snatches a large part of the money that might come to the family and sacrifices it among the saloon keepers. Stand the saloons of this country side by side, and it is carefully estimated that they would reach from New York to Chicago.

This evil is pouring its vitriolic and damnable liquors down the throats of hundreds of thousands of laborers, and while the ordinary strikes are ruinous both to employers and employees, I proclaim a universal strike against strong drink, which strike, if kept up, will be the relief of the working classes and the salvation of the nation. I will undertake to say that there is not a healthy laborer in the United States who, within the next twenty years, if he will refuse all intoxicating beverages and be saving, may not become a capitalist on a small scale.

Oh, how many are waiting to see if something cannot be done for the stopping of intemperance! Thousands of drunkards waiting who cannot go ten minutes in any direction without having the temptation glaring before their eyes or appealing to their nostrils, they fighting against it with enfeebled will and diseased appetite, conquering, then surrendering again, and crying, "How long, O Lord! how long before these solicitations shall be gone?" And how many mothers are waiting to see if this national curse cannot lift. Oh, is that the boy who had the honest breath that comes home with breath vitiated or diseased? What a change! How quickly those habits of early coming home have been exchanged for the rattling of the night key in the door long after the last watchman has gone by and tried to see that everything was closed up for the night!

Oh! what a change for that young man, who we had hoped would do something in merchandise or in artisanship or in a profession that would do honor to the family name, long after mother's wrinkled hands are folded from the last toll! All that exchanged for startled looked when the door-bell rings, lest something has happened; and the wish that the scarlet fever twenty years ago had been fatal, for then he would have gone directly to the bosom of his Saviour. But alas! poor old soul, she has lived to experience what Solomon said, "A foolish son is a heaviness to his mother."

Oh! what a funeral it will be when that boy is brought home dead! And how mother will sit there and say: "Is this my boy that I used to fondle, and that I walked the floor with in the night when he was sick? Is this the boy that I held to the baptismal font for baptism? Is this the boy for whom I toiled until the blood burst from the tips of my fingers, that he might have a good start and a good home? Lord, why hast thou let me live to see this? Can it be that these swollen hands are the ones that used to wander over my face when rocking him to sleep? Can it be that this swollen brow is that I once so rapturously kissed? Poor boy! how tired he does look. I wonder who struck him that blow across the temples? I wonder if he uttered a dying prayer? Wake up, my son; don't you hear me? Wake up! Oh! he can't hear me! Dead! dead! dead! Oh! Absalom, my son, my son, would God that I had died for thee, oh, Absalom, my son, son!"

I am not much of a mathematician, and I cannot estimate it, but is there any one here quick enough at figures to estimate how many mothers there are waiting for a something to be done? Are there any many wives waiting for domestic rescue. He promised something out of rum.

PLAGUES OF THE CITIES.

THE SECOND SERMON IN DR. TALMAGE'S SERIES.

Drunkness is the Topic and This is the Text, "Noah Planted a Vineyard, and He Drank of the Wine and Was Drunken."

Dr. Talmage continued the series of sermons on the "Ten Plagues of New York, and the Adjacent Cities." The plague which he places second on the list is intemperance, and on that subject he discoursed. The text of the doctor's sermon was taken from Genesis ix, 20, 21: "Noah planted a vineyard, and he drank of the wine and was drunken."

This Noah did the best and the worst thing for the world. He built an ark against the deluge of water, but introduced a deluge against which the human race has ever since been trying to build an ark—the deluge of drunkenness. In my text we hear his staggering steps. Shem and Japhet tried to cover up the disgrace, but there he is, drunk on wine at a time in the history of the world, when, to say the least, there was no lack of water. Intemperance, having entered the world, has not retreated. Abigail, the fair and heroic wife, who saved the flocks of Nabal, her husband, from confiscation by invaders, goes home and finds him so intoxicated she cannot tell him the story of his narrow escape. Uriah came to see David, and David got him drunk and paved the way for the despoliation of a household. Even the church bishops needed to be charged to be sober and not given to too much wine, and so familiar were people of Bible times with the staggering and falling motion of the inebriate that Isaiah, when he comes to describe the final dislocation of worlds, says: "The earth shall reel two and fro like a drunkard."

Ever since apples and grapes and wheat grew the world has been tempted to unhealthful stimulants. But the intoxicants of the olden time were an innocent beverage, a harmless orangeade, a quiet sirup, a peaceful soda water as compared with the fluids of modern inebriation, into which a madness, and a fury, and a gloom, and a fire, and a suicide, and a retribution have mixed and mingled. Fermentation was always known, but it was not until a thousand years after Christ that distillation was invented. While we must confess that some of the ancient arts have been lost, the Christian era is superior to all others in the bad eminence of whisky and rum and gin. The modern drunk is a hundred fold worse than the ancient drunk. Noah in his intoxication became imbecile, but the victims of modern alcoholism have to struggle with whole menageries of wild beasts, and jungles of hissing serpents, and perditions of blaspheming demons.

An arch fiend arrived in our world, and he built an invisible caldron of temptation. He built that caldron strong and stout for all ages and all nations. First he squeezed into the caldron the juice of the forbidden fruit of Paradise. Then he gathered for it a distillation from the harvest fields and the orchards of the hemisphere. Then he poured into this caldron capicum and coppers and logwood and deadly nightshade and assault and battery and vitriol and opium and rum and murder and sulphuric acid and theft and potash and cochineal and red carrots and poverty and death and hops. But it was a dry compound and it must be moistened, and it must be liquefied, and so the arch fiend poured into that caldron the tears of centuries of orphanage and widowhood, and he poured in the blood of twenty thousand assassinations.

And then the arch fiend took a shovel that he had brought up from the furnace beneath, and he put that shovel into this great caldron and began to stir, and the caldron began to heave and rock and boil and sputter and hiss and smoke, and the nations gathered around it with cups and tankards and demijohns and kegs, and there was enough for all, and the arch fiend cried: "Aha! champion fiend am I! Who has done more than I have for coffins and graveyards and prisons and insane asylums, and the populating of the lost world?"

Drunkness is the greatest evil of this nation, and it takes no logical process to prove to this audience that a drunken nation cannot long be a free nation. I call your attention to the fact that drunkenness is not subsiding, certainly that it is not at a standstill, but that it is on an onward march, and it is a double quick. There is more rum swallowed in this country, and of a worse kind, than was ever swallowed since the first distillery began its work of death. Where there was one drunken home there are ten drunken homes. Where there was one drunkard's grave there are twenty drunkard's graves. It is on the increase. Talk about crooked whisky—by which men mean the whisky that does not pay the tax to government—I tell you all strong drink is crooked. Crooked Otard, crooked Cognac, crooked schnapps, crooked beer, crooked wine, crooked whisky—because it makes a man's oath crooked, and his life crooked, and his death crooked, and his eternity crooked.

If I could gather all the armies of the dead drunkards and have them come to resurrection, and then add to that host all the armies of the living drunkards, five and ten abreast, and then if I could have you mount a horse and ride along that line for review, you would ride that horse until he dropped from exhaustion, and you would mount another horse and ride until he fell from exhaustion, and you would take another and another, and you would ride along hour after hour and day after day. Great host, in regiments, in brigades. Great armies of them. And then if you had voice stentorian enough to make them all hear, and you could give the command, "Forward, march!" their first tramp would make the earth tremble. I do not want to weary you with the details of the community to-day the evil is increasing.

I call attention to the fact that there are thousands of people born with a thirst for strong drink—a fact too often ignored. Along some ancestral lines there runs the river of temptation. There are children whose swaddling clothes are torn off the shroud of death. Many a father has made a will of this sort: "In the name of God, amen. I bequeath to my children my houses and lands and estates; share and share shall they alike. Hereto I affix my hand and seal in the presence of witnesses." And yet perhaps that very man has made another will that the people have never read, and that has not been proved in the courts. That will put in writing would read something like this: "In the name of disease and appetite and death, amen. I bequeath to my children my evil habits, my tankards shall be theirs, my wine cup shall be theirs, my

destroyed reputation shall be theirs. Share and share alike shall they in the infamy. Hereto I affix my hand and seal in the presence of all the applauding harpies of hell."

From the multitude of those who have the evil habit born with them this army is being augmented. And I am sorry to say that a great many of the drug stores are abetting this evil, and alcohol is sold under the name of bitters.

It seems to me it is about time for the seventeen million professors of religion in America to take sides. It is going to be an out and out battle with drunkenness and sobriety, between Heaven and hell, between God and the devil. Take sides before there is any further national decadence; take sides before your sons are sacrificed and the new home of your daughter goes down under the alcoholism of an imbruted husband. Take sides while your voice, your pen, your prayer, your vote may have any influence in arresting the despoliation of this nation. If the seventeen million professors of religion should take sides on this subject it would not be very long before the destiny of this nation would be decided in the right direction.

Is drunkenness a state or national evil? Does it belong to the North or does it belong to the South? Does it belong to the East, or does it belong to the West? Ah! there is not an American river into which its tears have not fallen and into which its suicides have not plunged. What ruined that southern plantation?—every field a fortune, the proprietor and his family once the most affluent supporters of summer watering places. What threw that New England farm into decay and turned the roseate cheeks that bloomed at the foot of the Green Mountains into the palor of despair? What has smitten every street of every village, town and city of this continent with a moral pestilence? Strong drink.

To prove that this is a national evil I call up two States in opposite directions—Maine and Georgia. Let them testify in regard to this. State of Maine says, "It is so great an evil up here we have anatomized it as a State." State of Georgia says, "It is so great an evil down here that ninety counties of this State have made the sale of intoxicating drink a criminality." So the work comes up from all parts of the land. Either drunkenness will be destroyed in this country or the American Government will be destroyed. Drunkenness and free institutions are coming into a death grapple.

Gather up the money that the working classes have spent for rum during the last thirty years, and I will build for every workingman a house, and lay out for him a garden, and clothe his sons in broadcloth and his daughters in silks, and stand at his front door a prancing span of sorrels or bays, and secure him a policy of life insurance so that the present home may be well maintained after he is dead. The most persistent, most overpowering enemy of the working classes is intoxicating liquor. It is the anarchist of the centuries, and has boycotted and is now boycotting the body and mind and soul of American labor. It annually swindles industry out of a large percentage of its earnings. It holds out its blasting solicitations to the mechanic or operative on his way to work, and at the noon spell, and on his way home at evening. On Saturday, when the wages are paid, it snatches a large part of the money that might come to the family and sacrifices it among the saloon keepers. Stand the saloons of this country side by side, and it is carefully estimated that they would reach from New York to Chicago.

This evil is pouring its vitriolic and damnable liquors down the throats of hundreds of thousands of laborers, and while the ordinary strikes are ruinous both to employers and employees, I proclaim a universal strike against strong drink, which strike, if kept up, will be the relief of the working classes and the salvation of the nation. I will undertake to say that there is not a healthy laborer in the United States who, within the next twenty years, if he will refuse all intoxicating beverages and be saving, may not become a capitalist on a small scale.

that when, after the long acquaintance and the careful scrutiny of character, the hand and the heart were offered and accepted. What a hell on earth a woman lives in who has a drunken husband! O death, how lovely thou art to her, and how soft and warm thy skeleton hand! The sepulcher at midnight in winter is a king's drawing-room compared with that woman's home. It is not so much the blow on the head that hurts as the blow on the heart.

The rum fiend comes to the door of that beautiful home, and opened the door and stood there and said: "I curse this dwelling with an unrelenting curse. I curse that father into a maniac, I curse that mother into a pauper. I curse those sons into vagabonds. I curse those daughters into profligacy. Cursed be bread tray and cradle. Cursed be couch and chair, and family Bible with records of marriages and births and deaths. Curse upon curse." Oh, how many wives are there waiting to see if something cannot be done to shake these frosts of the second death off the orange blossoms! Yea, God is waiting, the God who works through human instrumentalities, waiting to see whether this nation is going to overthrow this evil, and if it refuse to do so God will wipe out the nation as he did Phoenicia, as he did Rome, as he did Thebes, as he did Babylon.

Put on your spectacles and take a candle and examine the platforms of the two leading political parties of this country, and see what they are doing for the arrest of this evil and for the overthrow of this abomination. Resolutions—oh! yes, resolutions about Mormonism! It is safe to attack that organized nastiness 2,000 miles away. But not one resolution against drunkenness, which would turn the entire nation into one bestial Salt Lake City. Resolutions against political corruption, but not one word against drunkenness, which would root this nation from scalp to heel. Resolutions about protection against competition with foreign industries, but not one word about protection of family and church and nation against the scalding, blasting, all consuming, damning tariff of strong drink put upon every financial, individual, spiritual, moral, national interest.

I look in another direction. The Church of God is the grandest and most glorious institution on earth. What has it in solid phalanx accomplished for the overthrow of drunkenness? Have its forces ever been marshaled? No, not in this direction. Not long ago a great ecclesiastical court assembled in New York, and resolutions arraigning strong drink were offered, and clergymen with strong drink on their tables and strong drink in their cellars defeated the resolutions by threatening speeches. They could not bear to give up their own lusts.

I tell this audience what many of you may have never thought of, that to-day—not in the millenium, but to-day—the church holds the balance of power in America; and if Christian people—the men and the women who profess to love the Lord Jesus Christ and to love purity and to be the sworn enemies of all uncleanness and debauchery and sin—if all such would march side by side and shoulder to shoulder, this evil would soon be overthrown. Think of three hundred thousand churches and Sunday-schools in Christendom marching shoulder to shoulder! How very short a time it would take them to put down this evil, if all the church of God, transatlantic and cisatlantic were armed on this subject?

In the front door of our church in Brooklyn, a few summers ago, this scene occurred: Sabbath morning a young man was entering for divine worship. A friend passing along the street said, "Joe, come along with me; I am going down to Coney Island and we'll have a gay Sunday." "No," replied Joe, "I have started to go here to church, and I am going to attend service here." "Oh, Joe," his friend said, "you can go to church any time! The day is bright, we'll go to Coney Island, and we'll have a splendid time." The temptation was too strong, and the twain went to the beach, spent the day in drunkenness and riot. The evening train started up from Brighton. The young men were on it. Joe, in his intoxication, when the

HOLLAND CITY NEWS

G. VAN SCHELVEN, Editor.

SATURDAY, MARCH 7 1891.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For Justice of the Supreme Court—
ROBERT M. MONTGOMERY,
of Kent.

For Regents of the University,
HENRY HOWARD, of St. Clair.
PETER COOK, of Shiawassee.

Railroad Notes.

A committee of three of our business men went to Grand Rapids the other day in the interest of the south side spur. We learn that negotiations for the right of way are still pending, the special hitch being the "swamp," at present owned or controlled by Mr. Telford, president of G. R. C., & St. L. railroad. The price asked by him being a round \$2,000, the parties are as far apart as ever.

Muskegon is to have a new C. & W. M. depot.

A number of prominent railroad men and capitalists met at Grand Rapids, Saturday, and organized the Chicago & North Michigan Railway Company. The action taken was very important, inasmuch as it means the immediate extension of the Chicago & West Michigan road from Traverse City to Charlevoix. The new company is nominally a distinct and separate organization, with independent name, capital stock, officers, directors and charter of its own. In reality, however, it is merely the legal form adopted to accomplish the extension mentioned, it having been deemed advisable to have the road built by a construction company and turned over to the Chicago & West Michigan, rather than for that road to build the extension itself.

Messrs. Agnew and De Haven, of the C. & W. M., were in St. Joseph last week, to look over the resort grounds, with a view of making needed improvements.

While in Grand Rapids one day this week, we met one of the firm that has the contract for the construction of the Grand Rapids, Chicago & St. Louis railroad which contract is now being litigated in the U. S. Court. This gentleman assured us that judging from present indications the building of this road in the near future is an absolute certainty; and he further informed us that responsible parties from St. Paul, Minneapolis, and Chicago have very recently interested themselves in the scheme; that they have all the money required to build the road, and just now are investigating and familiarizing themselves with the merits of the enterprise. As far as they have gone they have expressed themselves favorable to the project. For good and sufficient reasons their names are just now being withheld from publication. The interests represented by these gentlemen are identical with those involved in the proposed connection with the Louisville, New Albany & Chicago R. R., at the southern terminus of the projected road.

The above information was given us with every assurance of reliability and truth, and if it should prove to be so, it will be the most welcome "railroad note" published since the surveyors of the road were left up "in a tree."

Lansing Notes.

The state board of health has issued a very important circular, calling the attention of local health officers, and the public generally, to the fact that small-pox is raging, more or less, in all the States bordering on Michigan, except Indiana. The disease is usually most prevalent in the winter and spring months, reaching the highest point in May, and it tends to reappear after somewhat regular intervals of time, sometimes five or ten years; thus the maximum deaths from small-pox in Michigan have been reported in 1872, 1877 and 1882. The proper preventive of such a calamity is general vaccination and re-vaccination of all persons not already thus protected. The law under which general vaccination may be favored by local boards of health, provides that the board of health of each city, village and township may, at any time, direct its health officer or health physician to offer vaccination, with bovine vaccine virus, to every child not previously vaccinated, and to all other persons who have not been vaccinated within the preceding five years, without cost to the persons vaccinated, but at the expense of such city, village or township, as the case may be.

The D. L. & N. railroad will erect a new \$30,000 depot building at the capital city.

At the democratic state convention held last week the opening prayer was offered by Rev. E. R. Clark, of Spring Lake, late democratic candidate for representative of the first district of this county. He managed to crowd a democratic stump speech in his prayer and introduced the Lord to "that grand democrat, Thos. Jefferson." Some of the press reports have it that the delegates broke in with applause, and that the prayer had to wait until the applause was over.

The House investigating Committee of the Soldier's Home resumed its work Monday, and spent three days on the grounds, examining witnesses.

Canfield, the murderer of Nellie Griffin, gives evidence that his solitary confinement is beginning to tell on him. He says he is going wild and wants to be put to work. The old man appears perfectly docile, and talks to everybody when he gets the time. He still sticks to his old story, however, and can give no motive for his deed.

The constitutional limitation of fifty days for the introduction of bills having expired Wednesday, a review of the hundreds of measures that have been presented does not augur much for a short session. In the senate the number is less than two years ago, but in the House it is larger, larger than ever before in the history of the state. And as far as the work actually accomplished is concerned, the present legislature has not disposed of as many measures as the preceding one, at this stage of the session.

The rush of bills that were introduced on the last day was immense, as usual. Among those of general interest we notice the following: to make election day a legal holiday; to provide a site for a governor's residence in the city of Lansing; to appropriate lands for the construction of a canal across the state; to establish another state normal school, at Grand Rapids; to prevent criminal surgery; to prevent frauds at general elections and to provide for the counting of votes by a mechanical counter and recorder (being a revival of the Rhine's voting machine); to license private bankers and place such establishments under the supervision of the state bank commissioner; to regulate the embalming of dead bodies; to create a department of stationery and supplies; to abolish the whole medical department at the state university; to prohibit the killing of partridges for five years from November next; to reduce the fees of oil inspectors and also the test of the oil from 120 degrees to 110 degrees; to make the secretary of the county board of school examiners an elective officer; to regulate the practice of veterinary surgeons.

In the Nellie Griffin murder case the investigating committee on the Coldwater school has presented a majority—and a minority—report. The former recommends the dismissal of Superintendent Newkirk; the latter suggests that the matter be left with the official board in charge of the institution.

Washington Notes.

The most conspicuous of the surviving rebel generals is Joseph E. Johnston. It was his privilege to be one of the pall-bearers at the funeral of Gen. Sherman, the chieftain to whom he surrendered his army at the close of the war. With Sherman he was also a pall-bearer at the funeral of Gen. Grant. He is now 82 years of age, and since the war probably no other confederate has enjoyed the friendship and esteem of so many Union officers of rank. His military record in the rebel army would undoubtedly have been more brilliant than it is, had it not been for the constant ill-will of Jeff Davis towards him.

The recent public remarks of Gen. Cutcheon, anent the drinking habits at the capital, have caused a more considerate review of the morals and customs in official life, than at any time previous, since the close of the war, and has also forced the conviction, that if the morals of the age are not better than those of past ages, they at least look better. A generation or two ago social life was committed to the drinking habit. Leading public men were seen intoxicated even in congress. Webster was little short of a drunkard, and some of his contemporaries were worse. In those days women withdrew after dinner, so the men could get drunk. In England the same social customs prevailed. Lord Brougham took Charles Sumner to a bar dinner where everybody got drunk, and what troubled Sumner was the fact that Brougham seemed in his element. Undoubtedly we have some scandalous habits still, but they are kept in the background. They are no longer respectable. The Prince of Wales, for instance, would like to riot publicly, as his ancestors did, but he dares not outrage public opinion. There are some drunken and rotten lords and society-men in England and in this country, but they are in disgrace. So far as outward appearances go, our morals have improved. It may be that in the dark and behind closed doors apparently respectable men give free rein to their vices, but they are compelled to behave themselves in public.

The stirring song, "Marching Through Georgia," is closely associated with General Sherman's fame, although it was not sung until the war was over. It was written and composed by Henry C. Work, in the autumn of 1864, but not published until March, 1865. He was also the author of seventy-nine other songs, among which were "Kingdom Coming," "Babylon is Fallen," "Nicomachus the Slave," and "My Grandfather's Clock." Once in 1872 while staying at a hotel in Dublin, Ire-

land, General Sherman heard the inevitable band playing "Marching Through Georgia" and concluded that a party of Americans was coming to visit him. He made hurried preparations to receive them, but the bandwagon went on past the hotel without stopping, and when he asked the landlord about the tune, that worthy assured him that it was "one of our old and favorite airs." This convinced the general that the music was Irish in its origin, but the explanation probably is that the author had visited the old country in 1869, taking his songs with him, and they were played and sung in Dublin and other cities, being received with great favor.

LIFE OF GENERAL SHERMAN.

No literary announcement of the year is of greater interest to the general public than that of a comprehensive Life of General Sherman, which is about to be published and sold through agents by the noted house of Hubbard Brothers, of Philadelphia. Admirable biographies of Grant and Sheridan, complete to the time of their death, are already familiar to the public, but a life of the third great commander, to finish the series, has been lacking. The various biographies of Sherman have necessarily been incomplete; and even his own memoirs, written in 1875, said almost nothing of his intensely interesting early life, and not a word, of course, of the more than twenty years of social activity and fraternity with old comrades since the war.

The work which is now to be issued will splendidly supply the widely felt demand for a history of the great strategic commander. It is being written by Gen. O. O. Howard, a man of fine literary attainment, who knew Sherman better than any other of his comrades now living, and ranked next but one to him in the army, and by Willis Fletcher Johnson, whose ability as a historian is familiar to the reading public of America through his former unusually popular works, which have had millions of readers, and the sales of their vast editions have enriched an army of book agents. That this history of Sherman, the last of the great Generals, will surpass all others in popularity is not to be doubted.

The story of this great General's career is of a marvellous march from the mountains of time to the sea of eternity. Of the three great war heroes, Sherman was by far the most interesting personality. He was best known to the public and the best loved for his genial disposition and warm sympathy with the popular heart. He joined his illustrious compeers in the eternal bivouac of the dead. His is a life to study—to emulate—and is a profound inspiration. The forthcoming volume will tell the whole story of his marvellous career, and from the authorship engaged upon it, we are sure it will be told in a way that will enthrall the attention and interest of every reader from first to last. It is a book every American will want and one every American youth should read. It will doubtless be the best life of the great chieftain published, and we predict for it wonderful popularity.



A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—U. S. Government Report, August, 17, 1889.

PUBLIC AUCTION!

On Wednesday, March 18th, 1891, beginning at 10 o'clock A. M.

I will sell at public auction the following personal property:

One 5 year old mare, 5 colts, 4 heifers and steers, 2 fat hogs, 20 ton good timothy hay, a buggy as good as new, 1 cutter, 1 binder, one mower, 1 horse rake, 1 broad cast seed, one plow, 2 cultivators, and other farming implements; also a lot of straw and such articles as may be offered.

The above sale will be held at the farm of my mother, Mrs. H. VAN RAALTE, one mile east of the city, near the cemetery.

TERMS:—Cash down for all sums less than five dollars; on all sums over five dollars credit will be given until October 1st, with 5 per cent. discount for cash.

A. C. VAN RAALTE, Proprietor.

Holland, Mich., February 27th, 1891. 3w

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	1 40	12 35
a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	a.m.	
For Grand Rapids.....	9 55	1 40	6 00	9 35
a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	
For Muskegon and Grand Haven.....	9 55	9 55	3 00	6 00
a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	
For Hart, Pen water.....	5 30	6 00
a.m.	p.m.	
For Big Rapids.....	5 30	3 00
a.m.	p.m.	
For Allegan.....	9 55	3 00
a.m.	p.m.	

ARRIVE.

From Chicago.....	5 30	8 00	9 30
a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	
From Grand Rapids.....	9 55	1 40	6 00	9 35
a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	
From Muskegon and Grand Haven.....	9 55	1 35	3 00	5 00
a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	
From Hart Pentwater.....	9 55	5 00
a.m.	p.m.	
From Big Rapids.....	1 35	11 55
a.m.	p.m.	
From Allegan.....	9 55	5 50
a.m.	p.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 Agt. Grand Rapids, Mich.

Remarkable Rescue.

Mrs. Michael Curtin, Plainfield, Ill., makes the statement that she caught cold, which settled on her lung; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption; she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefited from first dose. She continued its use and after taking ten bottles, found herself sound and well, now does her own housework and is as well as she ever was.—Free trial bottles of this Great Discovery at P. W. KANE'S Drug Store, large bottles 50c. and \$1.00.

BARGAINS AT THE MILLINERY OF

Mrs. M. Bertsch

COMMENCING ON Wednesday, March 4, '91

In order to make room for my Spring Goods, there will be a slaughter sale of

Ladies' Underwear,
Trimmed and Bare Hats and Bonnets,
TRIMMINGS, TIPS AND WINGS,
Ribbons and Laces,
Silks and Satins!

It must be sold!

Wm. Van Der Veere

PROPRIETOR OF

CITY MEAT MARKET,

Cor. Eighth and Fish Sts.
HOLLAND, MICH.

Fresh and Salt Meats.

Cash Paid for Poultry.

A full and complete line of Choice Meats constantly on hand.

Orders taken at the Houses when requested and Goods delivered free of charge.

Holland, Mich. Feb. 28, 1891.

1 ly

NEW!

This is an Easy One.

A New Meat Market

AT THE Old Stand

Having disposed of my Business in the First Ward, I am now located on

River Street.

My Friends will find me at the Market

recently vacated by Mr. J. Meuwesen,

CHOICE MEATS,

Carefully selected and suited to each season of the year.

P. Kleis.

Holland, Mich., Feb. 3, 1891.

SAW MILLS, ENGINES,

Improved Variable Friction Feed.

Send for catalogue and special prices.

A. B. FARQUHAR CO., York, Pa.

5-13w

Notice.

Whereas my wife Christina, nee Den Bleyker, has left my bed and board without just cause or provocation, I hereby forbid all persons to credit her on my account, as I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by her from and after this date.

CORNELIS BOB.

Laketon, Allegan Co., Mich., Feb. 17, 1891.

3-5w

TO THE PUBLIC!

We have doubled our stock since we are in business. Besides all kinds of

FURNITURE

Carpets, Wallpaper &c.

We call your attention to our line of

Chenille Curtains, Lace Curtains, and Hanging Lamps.

Give us a Call!

Wykhuisen & Rinck,

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

JAS. A. BROUWER,

River Street,

HOLLAND, MICHIGAN.

Headquarters for Low Prices, High Quality and Great Variety in

Furniture, Bed Room Sets, Parlor Sets, Bed Springs, Feathers,

Mattresses, Lounges, Easy Chairs, Fine Rockers,

Carpets, Rugs, etc., etc.

Wall Paper and Picture Frames a Specialty.

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

Common Council.

HOLLAND, Mich., March 3d, '91.
The Common Council met in regular session and was called to order by the Mayor.
Present: Mayor Yates, Aldermen Carr, Ter Vree, Hummel, Freymann, Habermann and Van Putten and the Clerk.
Minutes of the last meeting read and approved.
PETITIONS AND ACCOUNTS.
Leendert De Groot petitioned for privilege to place building material in front of his premises on Eighth street.—Granted.
The following claims were presented viz:
Geo. H. Sipp, salary as clerk \$41 66
B. D. Keppel, " marshal 40 00
Wm. Verbeek, " treasurer 22 91
M. De Vries, " street commis- 39 17
sloner
H. Kramers three months salary as city physician 25 00
H. Kramers, three months salary as health officer 6 25
Globe Light and Heat Co., lighting street lamps Feb. 1891, 85 33
H. Helenthal, hauling 3 3/4 yards gravel on streets 1 88
J. Krusinska, oil, matches, broom, etc. 3 38
B. Van Ransle, cord wood for Hose Co. 6 01
Notary V. Verbeek, paid two poor orders 4 00
Mrs. M. Marle, for two weeks aid 4 00
Allowed and warrants issued on the city treasurer in payment thereof.
Ald. Kramers and De Vries appeared and took their seats.
J. B. Hadden and C. W. Hopkins verbally applied for the privilege of using one room in second story of engine house for band practice.—Granted.

REPORTS OF STANDING COMMITTEES.
The committee on poor reported, presenting the semi-annual report of the director of the poor and said committee, recommending \$28.50 for the support of the poor for the two weeks ending March 18th next, and having rendered temporary aid to the amount of eight dollars. Approved and warrants ordered issued on the city treasurer for the several amounts as recommended.

MESSAGE FROM THE MAYOR.
Holland, Mich., March 3, 1891.
Gentlemen of the Council:—
I desire to lay before you the report of the city attorney in regard to the resolution of your body, passed December 2nd, 1890, which resolution is as follows:
Resolved, That the City of Holland expend from the general fund twelve hundred dollars for the purpose of the removal of the yard and switch tracks of the C. & W. M. R. Y. of the crossings of Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh, Twelfth, Thirteenth, Fourteenth, Fifteenth, and Sixteenth streets, and that said sum be expended in the purchase of fifteen acres of land, outside of the city limits, for the use of yard and switch, which Mr. Keppel recently purchased of Isaac Howard, if found suitable for that purpose, reserving such part thereof as is not needed by the railroad company for a gravel pit for the use of the city, and be it further
Resolved, That the city attorney be instructed to draw up the necessary papers between the city and the railroad company in accordance with the report of a special committee made on the 10th of November 24th, 1890.
An attested copy of this resolution together with the report of the joint committee made November 24th, 1890 was forwarded by the city attorney to Mr. Heald, general manager of the C. & W. M. R. Y. Co., on the 19th day of January. The reply to your attorney I herewith transmit accompanying his report above mentioned.

Holland, Mich., Feb. 3rd, 1891.
Hon. O. E. Yates, Mayor.
DEAR SIR:—I enclose herewith a letter from Charles M. Heald, general manager C. & W. M. R. Y. Co., which is in reply to letter and plan by the writer with the certified copies of the resolution adopted by the Common Council and report of the special committee relating to the moving of the yards of said railway company; by a perusal of the letter you will see that I can proceed no further in this matter under the present instructions of the common council.
Yours Respectfully,
P. H. McBRIDE, City Att'y.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Jan'y 21st, 1890.
P. H. McBRIDE, Esq.
DEAR SIR:—Answering your letter of January 19th, with which you enclose two copies of the report of the committee, and resolution of the common council of the city of Holland, in relation to the moving of the yard and switch tracks of the Chicago & West Michigan Railway Company.
I notice that the report of the committee provides, that the city of Holland expend \$1700 to purchase the necessary property and deed the same over to the Chicago and West Michigan Railway Company for yard purposes, provided the satisfactory agreement can be made securing the retention of the round-house within the present limits of the city, and to retain the freight depot in its present location.
The resolution for the expenditure of this money is in accord with the report of the committee although said resolution provides that the city attorney be instructed to draw up the necessary papers in accordance with the report. The report calls for the expenditure of \$1700. The resolution provides for the expenditure of only \$1200. This action on the part of the common council necessitates an expenditure on the part of the West Michigan road to provide additional land to enable it to have sufficient room for its yard, which was not contemplated in the ordinance by me.

The resolution further, that the report of your committee provides that the round-house be retained within the present limits of the city. This is impracticable if the yard is moved; the round-house must be where the yard is.
There was a condition attached to the acceptance of the offer which I made to your committee, and I had every reason to suppose that the piece of property referred to had been secured for and was to be deeded over to the Chicago & West Michigan railway company for the use intended, clear of any conditions, provided the deed of the piece of land in question to the C. & W. M. R. Y. Co. was to be on condition that the round-house be to be elsewhere than in its present location, and that it cannot be properly used by us for yard purposes, and the arrangement as originally made, is considered an invalid one.
The removal of the freight house has not been discussed, and is not contemplated.
I had already given instructions to go ahead with this work, which I have countermanded until I am advised that the condition relative to the round-house has been dropped, and the property will be conveyed to the railroad company free of any conditions, whatever.
Yours truly,
CHAS. M. HEALD, Gen. Manager.

It therefore appears that this body must either recede from the condition attached to the resolution of Dec. 2nd, of which the special committee report becomes a part—in regard to the future location of company round-houses or insist upon said condition as originally passed. To take the latter course it is probable it will result in the discontinuance of all negotiations looking to the removal of the railroad yard.
It is for you gentlemen to decide whether the removal of the round-house just beyond the city limits will be of sufficient importance to warrant us in defeating the prime object of your resolution, viz: the permanent removal of the yard with all its unpleasant and dangerous features.
That its present location is dangerous to the lives of citizens has been fully shown since you passed the original resolution. That it is a constant source of annoyance and fear you are all personally aware. That it is an obstruction to trade and a bar to country visitors and traffickers you are equally aware. The immense vicinity of the present yard is largely depreciated as real estate property by such contiguity. The removal will benefit such property and permit a healthy growth in that portion of the city. The yard constantly obstructs six of our principal streets and will prevent the complete opening of three more while it crosses the most important of all our streets twice.
For the above named reasons and for the many additional and perhaps more weighty ones that will readily occur to you I beg your careful and conscientious consideration on the question.
O. E. YATES, Mayor.

By Ald. De Vries—
Resolved, That the condition with reference to the retention of the round-house of the C. & W. M. R. Y. within the city limits as reported by the special committee be hereby rescinded, and that the yard of the C. & W. M. R. Y. Co. be to the common council and adopted by resolution of the common council Dec. 2nd, 1890 be stricken out and that said resolution of Dec. 2nd, 1890 be then carried as adopted. Which said resolution was read, twice, and the third time by roll call, and the following yeas and nays, as follows: Yeas: Carr, Ter Vree, De Vries, Hummel, Kramers and Freymann, 6; nays: Habermann and Van Putten, 2.
COMMUNICATIONS FROM CITY OFFICERS.
The following claims approved by the Board of Water Commissioners were certified to the common council for payment, viz:
J. Beukema, sal. as eng'r water works \$20 00
P. W. ter, " " " 50 00
A. Huntley, material and labor at w. w. 11 05
B. Leunnen, labor at water works 3 19
J. Weenink, 9 3-16 cords of steam wood 18 78
J. Kramers, 27 1-2 " " 41 16
A. Bat, 1 29 " " 43 73
—Allowed and warrants ordered issued on the city treasurer in payment thereof.
The secretary of hose co. no. 1, reported resignation of J. J. Cappon and Wm. Van Aarssen, and election of J. De Kruiser, John Dyk and W. Dyk.

the approval of the common council.—Approved.

The city physician reported having treated two cases in Jan. and two cases in Feb. 1891.—Filed.
MOTIONS AND RESOLUTIONS.
On motion of Ald. Carr, John Te Roller was appointed a member of the board of registration and inspector of election for the first ward, for the general and charter election to be held on the first Monday in April 1891, in place of Ald. Carr.
On motion of Ald. Van Putten, Alfred A. Finch was appointed a member of the board of registration and inspector of election for the fourth ward, for the general and charter election to be held on the first Monday in April 1891, in place of Alderman Van Putten.
Places for registration and election for the next general and charter election were fixed as follows: registration and election first ward, at the common council room; second ward, at engine house no. 1; third ward, registration at the store of Boot & Kramer, election at the office of Isaac Fairbanks; fourth ward, registration and election at the residence of Geo. H. Sipp.
By Ald. Carr—
Resolved, That the city clerk be instructed to cause to be printed and circulated among the tax-payers of this city copies of the report of the board of water commissioners recommending the extension of the water mains, upon which the action of this council was based in submitting the question of raising \$17,350 for said extension, also a statement of the streets on which said pipes will be laid and size of same, and an estimate of the income arising therefrom.—Carried.
Resolved, That the matter of straightening Tannery creek, so called, be referred back to the committee on streets and bridges with authority to carry out the prayer of the petitioners, the Cappon & Berisch Leather Co., and others, as soon as the Cappon & Berisch Leather Co., have written authority to cross the lands north of Eighth street.—Carried.
Adjourned to March 16th, 1891, at 7:30 p. m.
GEO. H. SIPP, Clerk.

Board of Education.

HOLLAND, Mich., March 3, 1891.
Regular meeting of the Board.
Minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved.
The Secretary reported contract with S. Lievense for the delivery of fuel, duly executed.—Filed. Also monthly report of Sup't Higgins.—Filed.
The following bills were allowed:
W. A. Olmsted, school supplies \$ 1 60
T. Van Landegend, furnace repairs, etc. 22 91
T. Van Landegend, bal. on ward school furniture 108 00
Wykhuysen & Rineck, 2 tables 3 00
Com. on Buildings and Grounds reported that they had sold the ward school house to J. Ve. huysen for \$10, the latter to do all the grading and sodding occasioned by the removal. Also that the pump has been sold to J. De Weerd, for \$12 1/2.
H. Toren was appointed janitor of the ward school, in place of C. De Jong, at the same salary.
Visiting comm. for Feb. made its report.
Com. on claims and accounts, with the city, were directed to make the semi-annual settlement with the treasurer.
The matter of additional wardrobe hooks, the purchase of chairs, the ventilation of the west rooms and the repairs of the water works, all at the ward school, was referred to the com. on buildings and grounds, with power to act.
The transplanting of shade trees in and around the school premises and setting out of new ones was placed in the hands of a special committee, consisting of Messrs. Balard, Mabbis and Boyd.
Adjourned.
G. VAN SCHELVEN, Secretary.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetters, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions; and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale at P. W. Kane's Drug Store.

Happy Hoosiers.

Wm. Timmons, Postmaster of Idaville, Ind., writes: Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble. John Leslie, farmer and stockman, of same place, says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town, says: Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies; he found new strength, good appetite and felt just like he had a new lease on life. Only 50c. a bottle, at P. W. KANE'S Drug Store.

The third edition of "Diseases of the Throat and Nose," by the great English Surgeon, Lennox Browne, is out. On pp. 557-8 he discusses the various methods of treating such diseases as catarrh, cold in the head, sore throat, asthma and bronchitis, and concludes by saying that he has used Cushman's Menthol Inhaler for several years in the hospitals under his charge; and that he has had better success with it than all other remedies. For these diseases he gives it his unqualified endorsement. A trial at the drug store will show you that it is neat, convenient and pleasant to use, and gives almost instant relief. It costs 50c and lasts a year. Guaranteed to give satisfaction. A free trial at H. Walsh's Drug Store.

by
ELECTRIC LIGHT?
at the
Chicago Clothing Store
of
L. HENDERSON.
Ready-made Clothing,
Hats and Caps,
Furnishing Goods.
Latest Styles
for
Spring and Summer.
Holland, Mich., Feb. 27, 1891.

SORE THROAT

Bronchitis, colds, coughs, asthma, and even consumption, in the early stages, yield to Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Singers, actors, auctioneers, public speakers, clergymen, teachers, lecturers, and all who are liable to disorder of the vocal organs, find a sure remedy in this wonderful and well-known preparation. As an emergency medicine, in cases of croup, whooping cough, etc., it should be in every household.
"Two years ago I suffered severely from an attack of sore throat
And Bronchitis
It seemed as if I could not survive, all the usual remedies proving of no avail. At last I thought of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and after taking two bottles of this medicine I was restored to health."—Chas. Gambell, Smith's Ranch, Sonoma Co., Cal.
"There is nothing better for coughs than Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I use no other preparation."—Annie S. Butler, Providence, R.I.
W. H. Graff & Co., Druggists, Carson, Iowa, certify that all throat and lung troubles are speedily

Cured By Using
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It leads all others. "In January, 1889, I was taken down with measles and scarlet fever, and exposing myself too soon, caught a severe cold which settled on my lungs. I was forced to take to my bed and was so ill that the doctors despaired of my recovery, supposing me to be in quick consumption. Change of climate was recommended, but I began to use Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and soon found relief. After using several bottles, I was cured, so that I am now as well and rugged as ever."—John Dillander, Cranesman of Steam Shovel, G. S. & S. F. R. R. Co., Justin, Texas.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

PUBLIC AUCTION!

A Public Sale will be held at the residence of

GERRIT TIEN,
being the place owned by G. W. Mokma, just East of
Graagschap Village.

The following will be offered for sale: 1 three-year-old horse, 1 colt, one year old, 1 wide-tire lumber wagon, 1 two-seated buggy, 1 new top-buggy, 1 bob-sleigh, 1 small bob-sleigh, 1 cutter, Champion mower, horse-rake, patent square-rack, plow, spring-tooth harrow, square harrow, spring-tooth cultivator, 1 live-tooth cultivator, 1 shovel plow, 1 three-tooth cultivator, grindstone, stone-boat, chains, fence-posts, post-auger, cutting-box, hay-knife, corn-sheller, dutch spade, garden and other small tools too numerous to mention; also furniture, stoves, bedsteads, tables, large cupboard etc.
TERMS:—Eight months credit will be given.
THE FARM consisting of 39 acres, with good house and barn, well provided with water, will also be offered for sale, at a reasonable price, and on very reasonable terms. For further information address

G. W. Mokma,
First State Bank, Holland, Mich.
H. LUGERS,
Auctioneer.
6 2w

Have you seen the
ADVERTISING
by
ELECTRIC LIGHT?
at the
Chicago Clothing Store
of
L. HENDERSON.
Ready-made Clothing,
Hats and Caps,
Furnishing Goods.
Latest Styles
for
Spring and Summer.
Holland, Mich., Feb. 27, 1891.

We Claim,

That since we have opened the new Annex to our store, we can display to the public a selection of
STAPLE and FANCY DRY GOODS
unsurpassed on the east shore.

Black Silks & Velvets.
Ladies, Gents & Children
UNDERWEAR,
Dress Goods and Linens.

Ladies and Gents Handkerchiefs.
Shawls, Skirts, Yarns, Table Spreads, Buckles, Hosiery.
CELEBRATED
Duchers' Overalls
and Jackets.

GOLD-HEADED Sateen Umbrellas,
only \$1.25.
Groceries,
Flour and Feed,
CLOSING OUT

Hats and Caps,
BELOW COST.
G. VAN PUTTEN & SONS,
Holland, Mich., Sept. 18th, 1890.

GO TO
Kiekintveld.

We are as always to the front with an elegant line of
ALBUMS, TOILET CASES, CUFF & COLLAR BOXES, SHAVING SETS, AND WORK BOXES is complete, in every detail.

We carry a line of books this year surpassing any yet brought to the city, among which we mention:
Gift Books, Poems, Reading matter, Chatter Boxes, Toy Books, etc. A fine assortment of Toys, Blocks, and Games will also be found at our place of business.
Call and examine our goods and prices. We promise your satisfaction.
H. KIEKINTVELD, Manager.
Holland, Mich., Dec. 12, 1890.

A FULL LINE OF
FARM Implements
—AT—
J. Flieman & Son's,
River Street, Holland, Mich.

Agents for the Whitely Solid Steel Binder, the great open end Harvester Binder for successfully cutting all lengths and kinds of grain. Also for Whitely's Solid Steel Mower, This Machine is entirely different from and Superior to any other Mowing Machine ever produced.

Plows, Wagons, Cultivators, Seeders, Hay Rakes, Buggies, Carts, Harrows, Land Rollers, Feed Cutters, Corn Shellers.
I have just received a new lot of
Heath & Milligan's PAINTS

A great variety of all colors. The best paints on the market. White Leads, also Oils, Varnish and Brushes. If you need any of the above mentioned articles give me a call, and convince yourselves of the fact before going elsewhere.
I have also for sale the
Dangler Oil Stove.
J. B. VAN OORT.

AT REDUCED PRICES.

JONKMAN & DYKEMA,
Eighth Street, Holland, Michigan.

From and after this date we will sell
OVERCOATS
at a Reduction in price of
Twenty-five per cent.

We have on hand a fine line and will dispose of the entire lot at the above discount, for
CASH ONLY.

E. VanderVeen
PIONEER
HARDWARE,
Cor. River and Eighth Sts.

Closing out!
at reduced prices!
A complete line of
Coal and Wood Heating Stoves!
Also a few
Second-hand Coal Stoves
AT COST.
Call early while stock is complete.
Holland, Mich., Jan. 2, 1891. 13-1y

Moore and Shafer Ladies' Shoes,
which are not equalled in the market.
BARGAINS;
J. D. Helder.
Holland, Mich., Dec. 10th, 1890. 45-1y

Abstracts of Titles!
Having purchased of JACOB BAAR
"The Old Reliable"
and
Only Set of Abstract Books
of Ottawa County. I am now prepared to furnish Abstracts to all
Lands and Platted Tracts;
in the County on short notice.

MONEY SAVED
by obtaining Abstracts before loaning money on purchasing Real Estate.
Address all orders to
Geo. D. Turner,
Grand Haven, Mich. 1-2m



Rubber Shoes unless worn uncomfortably tight, generally slip off the feet.
THE "COLCHESTER" RUBBER CO.
make all their shoes with inside of heel lined with rubber. This clings to the shoe and prevents the rubber from slipping off.
Call for the "Colchester"
"ADHESIVE COUNTERS."
At Retail By,
Simon Sprietsma,
DEALER IN
Fine Shoes,
HOLLAND, MICH.

J. G. HUIZINGA,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
HOLLAND, MICH.
OFFICE—COR. RIVER & EIGHTH ST'S.
23-1y

For Sale or Rent!
New Houses in the Western part of the City.
FOR SALE — Several favorably located building lots in all parts of the city.
A large Cottage and two large lots, centrally located.
FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE for city property: A valuable 80 acre farm, in the town of Manlius.
A twenty acre farm, at Olive Center; good land.
A Country Store, with Barn, Dwelling House and five acres in fruit trees.
I have a customer for a good dwelling house of about five or six hundred dollars.
Call at once!
A. M. KANTERS,
Kanter's Block, Holland, Mich.

Dissolution of Co-partnership.
Notice is hereby given, that the partnership lately existing between Hendrik Wykhuysen, and Abraham C. Rieker, under the firm name of Wykhuysen & Rieker, was dissolved on the 27th day of February, A. D. 1891, by mutual consent. All debts owing to said partnership are to be received by said Abraham C. Rieker, and all demands on said partnership are to be presented to him and will be paid by him, he being authorized to settle all debts to and by the firm. Dated this 27th day of February, A. D. 1891.
H. WYKHUYSEN,
A. C. RIEKER.

THE RACE.

He who to run life's race doth dare
With wrong at heart though fleet he flee,
He may not win although he wear
The sandals of Hippomenes.

But he who keeps a stainless soul,
Albeit by pain and trial shod,
Will reach at last the priceless goal
That stands before the throne of God.
—[Clinton Scollard, in Youth's Companion.]

THE LITTLE CHAP.

BY HJALMAR HJORTH ROYSEN.

The Little Chap had been humored from the time he was born, but then he was such a fascinating Little Chap that nobody could help humoring him. He was stubborn, he was headstrong, he was naughty, if you like, the Little Chap; but in his very naughtiness there was something really captivating which won your heart, but played the mischief with your dignity. When he stood before you with his legs far apart, his hands in the pockets of his much-patched trousers, and the magnitude of his defiance so out of proportion to that of his tiny body, you were altogether at a disadvantage, and I am not sure but that the Little Chap in the innocent slyness of his heart felt that you were at his mercy. A little patched cherub like him, with tousled blond hair and an enormous sense of his own importance, would have been no antagonist to Hercules himself; and, what is more, so secure was he in the consciousness of his valor that he would not have been afraid to tackle Hercules.

The Little Chap's father, Amund Myra, was a carpenter by trade, and lived in one of the loneliest mountain valleys of Norway. His wife, Kari, had presented him with five daughters before it occurred to her to present him with a son, and his joy at the last arrival had only been equalled by his disgust at the five previous ones. The Little Chap took instant possession of his father's heart, which had been kept purposely vacant for his reception.

From the hour of his arrival the Little Chap came to be regarded as a person of tremendous consequence. It was impressed upon him from the time he lay in the cradle that he was a boy, and that a boy was a superior kind of creature, who had nothing except certain accidental points of anatomy in common with girls, which latter species had been wisely created by the Lord to wait upon him. He was not very big before Amund, who could not bear to be separated from him, got into the habit of taking him along when he went out into the valley to do a job. There the Little Chap would sit proudly perched upon his father's shoulder, bundled up in scarfs, and with a fur cap that was much too big for him pulled down over his ears. He was not a talkative child; but there was a slow and old-fashioned kind of gravity about him which made everything he said infinitely droll. He took himself very seriously, and allowed no trifling with his dignity. He took much satisfaction in the thought that he was helping his father; and Amund rather encouraged the idea, giving him a hammer with which he pounded nails into a piece of board, and occasionally mashed his fingers. And all day long, while the carpenter worked, whether in-doors or out-of-doors, the Little Chap hustled about him, sat in the shavings whittling sticks, or chipped the edge of the plane by running it into the heads of the nails, which he drove in wherever a convenient place presented itself. But whatever mischief he got into, whatever tools he ruined, Amund regarded it only as a fair price which he paid for his company. And never once did he scold the Little Chap, but gravely explained to him why he must not do such and such things, as if he had been a grown-up man. And the Little Chap would listen gravely, with a quivering underlip; and when the kindly homily was at an end, he would be very still, with his head buried in the shavings, feeling terribly humiliated at the thought of his delinquency.

Thus winters passed, and summers, until the Little Chap was eight years old. He tyrannized over his sisters, as usual, and accepted their worship as nothing but his due. He was a sore trial to his mother on account of his stubbornness, and because he was "so hard on his clothes." But to his father he was a staunch and loyal friend; I could almost say an older friend, for he began early to feel a kind of responsibility for Amund, and a droll kind of protectorship. He made him go back and put on his coat when he started out in his shirt sleeves in chilly weather; he would send him back to shave, of a Sunday morning, when he proposed to go to church with a two-days' beard; and he would take his dad's part at the table when (as sometimes happened) the mother would scold him or make unpleasant remarks implying his delinquency.

"Mother always thinks that everybody can do things better than my dad," he would observe, in his slow drawl, when his dad had been unlucky enough to arouse his wife's displeasure; and straightway dad would feel a little horny paw under the table grasping for his own. That was his way of consoling his dad.

He believed fully that his dad was the wisest, the cleverest, and the best of men; and however unworthy he might feel himself, what comfort, what happiness it was to this poor overworked carpenter to have one creature on earth who reposed this touchingly unquestioning trust in him! What "my dad" said, that was law; and what "my dad" did was always admirable; and though dad was conscious of many a failiing, he would not for the life of him have the Little Chap suspect them. He strove manfully to live up to the Little Chap's idea of him. People said he spoiled the boy; and the mother, particularly, who was a trifle jealous of their intimacy, declared that it was time the Little Chap was sent to school, and learned something besides whittling and cutting his fingers. This seemed so perfectly rational that out of consideration for the Little Chap, Amund was at last persuaded to send him to school. It was of no use that the boy wept, and declared that he wanted to be with his dad. How was his dad to get on without his help? What would become of dad if he did not look out for him? This id

rooted in his mind that he harped upon it early and late, and grieved himself thin and pale for fear that his dad might come to harm without him.

Somehow, life was no more the same to Amund, after his loss of the Little Chap's companionship. There was no joy any more in his work; and it seemed to him that his luck had deserted him. Once he ran a file, the handle of which broke, into his hand, and another time he nearly split his kneecap with an adze. Then he was laid up for three weeks. Provisions ran very low in the house. Kari, his wife, began to talk about applying for help to the guardians of the poor. It was then the plan matured in Amund's mind to cross the ocean and begin life over again in the New World, where a man of his skill certainly could accomplish something more than to keep out of the poorhouse.

Accordingly, though it nearly broke his heart to part from the Little Chap, he crossed the Atlantic, promising to send for the family as soon as he had founded a home for them in the great West. He begged hard to be allowed to take the Little Chap with him, but Kari would not listen to that, because to her the Little Chap was a kind of a pawn, a guarantee that her husband meant to keep his word, and send for her and the undesirable girls as soon as his circumstances warranted. Her conscience was not quite easy in regard to her treatment of him, and she could afford to take no chances.

Amund arrived at Chicago at a time when skilled carpenters were scarce and wages high. There was a great deal of building going on, and he had no difficulty in obtaining work. He was a master in his trade, thoroughly honorable, frugal, and industrious. It is not to be denied, however, that life is a dreary affair to one who toils and toils from morning till night, and whose starved heart cries out every hour and minute of the day for one whose is far away. Where is the Little Chap now? What is the Little Chap doing now? How does he look? Does he care so much for his dad as he did; and is he as eager as ever to help his dad? These were Amund's constant reflections whenever a little respite from labor afforded him a chance to think.

It was this burning heart-hunger for his boy which made him turn every penny many times before he could persuade himself to spend it. He grew positively stingy, denying himself the necessary food and clothes, always trying to do with little less, in the hope of hastening the day when he should be able to send for the Little Chap. He worked superstitiously after time in order to earn some extra pennies, and he got the reputation among his fellow-workmen of being a mean, penurious skinflint, who hoarded his wages with a view to becoming a boss some day and lording it over them.

At the end of one year Amund had saved \$550 from his wages, but having no confidence in the banks, he carried the entire amount in gold eagles in a leather belt about his waist. The consciousness of carrying so much money made him, however, very uneasy, and disturbed his sleep. Four or five times every night he started up in terror, having dreamed that his money was stolen. It then occurred to him that the only safe way to dispose of it would be to invest it in a cottage and lot on the west side, where land was yet cheap. Land could not run away, and a house not even the most daring thief could steal. Distrusting every one in this bewilderingly strange land, he was in no haste to solicit advice. But one day an advertisement in a Scandinavian paper caught his eye and set him thinking. It read as follows:

"THE POOR MAN'S FRIEND."

"The Fenston Real Estate Investment Company will choose City Lots, improved and unimproved, on the installment plan. West Side Property a Specialty."

Amund cut this out, read it at least twenty times a day, and carried it in his pocket for a week, before he summoned courage to call at the address designated. But his hoard kept increasing week by week, and his anxiety grew apace.

Finally, one day in the early spring, he called upon the Fenston Real Estate Investment Company. He had fancied from the advertisement something very complicated and magnificent, and was somewhat disappointed at being confronted with a sandy-haired and very pimply young man, who sat in his shirt sleeves in a scantily furnished back office, chewing a toothpick.

"Is this—the—the office of the Fenston Real Estate Investment Company?" queried Amund, respectfully.

"Yes," the young man replied, taking his feet down from the table. "What can I do for you?"

"I regret to say the president is out of town at present," said the plausible youth; "but won't you sit down, please? I think, perhaps, I can give you all the information you require; and I need not say I shall be very happy if I can be of service to you."

There was something so insinuating in the young fellow's manner that Amund, though he had resolved to be very cautious, soon found himself talking freely with him.

The next day the young man—Farley was his name—dropped in upon him, by pure chance, it seemed, while he was having his noon rest; and they became better acquainted. The following Sunday they met again; and Farley took Amund about in a buggy, and showed him all the property he had for sale on the west side. He invited him to lunch with him in his little cottage on West Indiana Street, where he was living; and the upshot of many interviews and conversations was that he offered to sell this cottage, with lot, to Amund for \$2,000, possession to be granted when \$1,200 had been paid, and a mortgage to be given for the remaining amount. It seemed all so perfectly fair and square that Amund, after having got the price down to \$1,800 and the furniture thrown in, had no hesitation in closing the bargain. He paid over to Farley the \$800 which he had then accumulated, and received an acknowledgment of the amount from him, with promise of deed of payment of \$400 more.

Then another year passed. Month by month Amund handed over his savings to Farley, who pocketed them in a cool, business-like manner; and at last, when the \$1,200 had been paid, he kept his word, and gave a deed of the property

wrote to his wife, telling her to make no delay in coming, for he had now a home of his own in which to receive her and the children. And it was all furnished, and there was a separate room for the Little Chap—God bless him!—where he could keep all his funny little traps, so that his sisters wouldn't annoy him. Much he wrote in this strain for his heart was over-brimming with joy, and life seemed brighter and more beautiful to him than ever before. The only thing that troubled him a little was the fact that the family who lived in the house had not yet moved out. But Farley explained that their lease did not expire until April 1st, and that in the mean while he would have to be patient. On April 2d they would be gone, and then he could take possession.

I shall not attempt to describe the meeting between the Little Chap and his dad. It was just the 2d of April when the family arrived in Chicago, and were put, like so much baggage, into an express wagon and driven to West Indiana street. Amund ran up the front steps with the Little Chap in his arms to show off his cottage; and the wife and the five girls all bundled up with scarfs and kerchiefs until they looked like walking haystacks, scrambled out of the wagon as best they could. Farley had promised to be there with the keys, and formally put the new owner in possession. It annoyed Amund a good deal when his first and second ring at the door bell remained unanswered, and still more annoyed was he when, at the third, a man who had not the least resemblance to Farley opened the door and asked him, in language more vigorous than polite, what he wanted.

"I—I have bought this house," Amund said, with an air of righteous indignation, "and I was told by Mr. Farley that you were to move out on the 1st of April."

The occupant of the house smiled at extremely unpleasant smile, and asked, coldly, "Whom did you buy it of?"

"Mr. Farley."

"That is a great pity, for he never owned it."

"But where is he? He promised me the keys last night."

"He has gone West."

"Gone West?" An icy terror clutched at the Norseman's heart, and he reeled backward as if he had been struck.

"Good God!" he groaned, sinking down upon the topmost step. "Good God!"

The Little Chap, seeing his distress, wound his arms tightly about his neck and rubbed his cheek against his face. He sat thus for five or ten minutes, while the five blonde bundled-up girls stood on the sidewalk staring at him with innocent stupidity. Then the man of the house reappeared, and ordered them in harsh language to move on. And when they only continued to stare in uncomprehending wonder, two policemen were sent for, and the whole family were huddled into a patrol wagon and driven to the nearest police station. There Amund, under the stress of answering the required questions, was aroused sufficiently from his dumb misery to send for a Norwegian lawyer, who presently made his appearance. He listened to the carpenter's story, and then shook his head mournfully.

"You have been swindled, my friend," he said. "You ought to have been more cautious."

"But—but, lawyer," the poor fellow went on, gazing into his face with an anguished expectancy, "he—he—sold me—the house—and here I've got the papers. It's all right, surely. Ain't it, lawyer?"

The lawyer looked at the paper which was handed him, and then dropped it contemptuously on the floor.

"A very clumsy forgery," he said.

"But—but—he couldn't surely sell me—what—what didn't belong to him, lawyer?"

"Yes, he could, if any one was fool enough to buy."

"But, lawyer—I say lawyer—do you mean to say now, that—I have worked and slaved night on to three years, and often starved and skimped myself for the Little Chap's sake—do you mean to say that—that man is to have it, and not my Little Chap?"

Beads of cold perspiration burst out upon his brow, and the pained wonder and stunned bewilderment in his face were pitiful to behold. His slow wits could not yet grasp the situation, and he was obviously hoping against hope that there was some terrible misunderstanding at the bottom of it all, and that sooner or later it would be cleared up.

The lawyer had in all his practice never encountered so heartrending a case. He weighed his words before he answered, "My dear friend, you have paid dearly for your first experience in the New World."

Amund, taking in slowly the bearings of this remark, stood staring before him with a vacant look of dawning terror; then tremblingly he raised his hands towards the ceiling, and cried, with a frightful energy, "But, God, what are you doing up there in heaven when such things can happen on the earth?"

There was a hush as of death in the station-room. In the presence of so monstrous a wrong every one stood helpless, and a little awed. After the terrible explosion of despair Amund's head drooped upon his breast, his knees tottered, and he fell in a heap upon the floor.

The Little Chap, who had stood with his hands in his pockets, a puzzled frown upon his face during this strange scene, grew suddenly alarmed, as his father fell. He strove bravely to disguise his distress, which he held to be unmanly, but his lips quivered, and his eyes were full of tears.

"Dad," he said, stooping over the prostrate form of his father with a touching air of loving protectorship—"dad, I wouldn't take on so if I were you." He waited anxiously for a response, and when none came, he continued in a soothingly comforting tone: "Dad, dear dad, don't you worry. I'll help you, dad."

The sweet old well-remembered phrase penetrated through the stricken man's numb lethargy of despair. He raised himself suddenly on his knees, stared with a waking wonder at the child; then, closing him in his arms, he burst into tears.

"Yes, my Little Chap," he cried, "you will help me. And may God forgive me for despairing as long as I have you!" And he arose with the Little Chap in his arms, and the two began bravely the

WORK OF LAW-MAKERS.

THE PAST WEEK IS MARKED BY TURBULENCE.

"While the Cat's Away the Mice Will Play"—New Scheme for Election of Presidential Electors—Some of the Bills Introduced.

LANSING, March 4.

The legislative week just closed has been one of the most turbulent in the history of the State.

The commotion arose over the action of the Democrats in the Senate, while the Republicans were attending the Republican State Convention. Two Republican Senators, whose seats had been contested, were deposed and two Democrats were sworn in to fill the vacancies.

Of course, the political disturbances have been based upon the desire by the majority to redistrict the State so as to be able to secure a majority of the Congressional districts, and a bill will undoubtedly be passed providing for election of Presidential electors by a direct vote of the people in each Congressional district. Several apportionment bills have been introduced, but none have been acted upon.

The following are some of the most important bills introduced:

Reducing the test of illuminating oil from 120 degrees to 110 degrees, which is the test of New York, Ohio, Illinois, and several other States. This will reduce the price per gallon about 2 cents, and give a better oil, because the high test takes the illuminating qualities from it. The bill also reduces the salary of State Oil Inspector from \$1,500 to a sum not exceeding \$800; deputy from \$1,200 to a sum not exceeding \$600. The fee of inspection is also reduced from one-quarter to one-tenth of a cent per gallon.

Representative Dufee has a bill which amends the law for levying taxes upon logs so that they shall be considered in transit when they shall have been moved from the spot where cut. Heretofore they were not subject to taxation until the jam was broken; this was delayed in many cases until after the assessment was made in the township where they happened to be located, and they practically escaped taxation. The bill also provides that they shall be assessed at the place of destination.

In view of the possible return to the county system of collection of delinquent taxes, Representative Hall has prepared two bills, one of which provides that whenever any person shall present to the county treasurer any form of deed of real estate and pay him a fee of twenty-five cents, he shall examine the delinquent tax record, and if there is shown to be no unpaid taxes thereon, he shall issue a certificate to that effect. The second bill prohibits the receipt for record by registers of deeds of any such instrument in the absence of such a certificate. Tax deeds, foreclosures, etc., are exempt from its provisions.

Representative Chisholm is impressed with the reform idea that deputy State officers are overpaid, and introduced a bill reducing their salaries from \$2,000 to \$1,500.

Representative Swift has introduced a bill fixing the salaries of deputy State officers at a uniform figure of \$1,800, reducing that of some and raising that of deputy commissioner of railroads, insurance and labor from \$1,500.

Representative Doyle has a bill which makes the custom of going to a hotel with an entire absence of all collateral except check, getting good entertainment and going away without calling at the captain's office, a misdemeanor punishable by a fine of \$100 or imprisonment for thirty days.

Majority and minority reports have been submitted in the investigation of the Coldwater Public School. The former recommends the removal of Superintendent Newkirk and the censure of the Board of Control. The latter recommends the censure of the superintendent, but leaves the matter of his retention with the Board of Control, and leaves it without censure.

Commissioner of Railroads Charles R. Whitman has appointed John H. Desmond, of Port Huron, mechanical engineer of his department, vice Clinton B. Conger, whose term of office has expired. Mr. Desmond is a prominent member of the order of Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, and has been employed as a passenger locomotive engineer nineteen years on the C. & G. T. Railway.

Dr. Baker reported the expenses of the Board of Health to the House last week to be about \$18,500 per annum.

An Impressive Spectacle.

The spectacle of a fire engine rushing through the streets at night with two big horses galloping wildly and the sparks flying aloft and aloft is impressive even when the engines are of average size. The new three-horse engines make such a clatter and uproar that they drown the noise of the old one. A few nights since when the wind was blowing a gale, an engine with three big, powerful fire horses harnessed abreast went through upper Broadway at a pace which suggested a runaway at every plunge. The horses which look so solid, bony and muscular in repose, galloped with the grace of cats. They seemed to be fired with life, and their massive hoofs beat a tattoo on the pavement which could be heard a quarter of a mile away. A train of sparks ran out from between the wheels, and puffs of spark-laden smoke were blown high in the air. The driver's arms were bared, and he saved on the reins with all his strength in an apparent effort to get control of the horses. It was a perfect picture of a runaway, but when the fire-plug was reached a shout of command arose from the driver which could be heard above the din, and the three horses braced their fore feet and almost slid along in their efforts to stop at the word. They were perfectly trained and absolutely under the control of the driver, but very few men would have given a nickel for the fireman's chances behind the galloping horses when they glanced at him.—New York World.

Mrs. FITZSIMMONS, wife of the man who knocked Dempsey out, said to a New Orleans reporter: "Bob isn't as handsome as some, but while your President receives \$50,000 a year, my husband has made \$15,000 in less than two hours. It is the difference in the men, you see."

"Goss," the red Chinese chow-chow dog that was long the traveling companion of the Prince of Wales, is now fourteen years old and infirm, and the

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.

Mrs. JOHN BURNS, of Saginaw, fatally burned herself and her little child by attempting to clear the floor of some kerosene which she had spilled by touching a match to it.

At Iron River, Joseph Hollase, a Polish miner, angered by some boys who had been throwing snowballs at him, shot Peter Doctor, a bartender, and Edward Scott, Chief of Police, wounding both mortally. The crowd which gathered about the scene of the shooting attempted to lynch Hollase, but the Sheriff rescued the murderer and placed him in the Crystal Falls jail.

At Manistee, Johannes Salamonsen, arrested on suspicion of the murder of Record Carlson, made a full confession. He says that he put sixty grains of strychnine in a flask of whisky, and when he came to Manistee with Carlson induced the latter to drink the mixture. Carlson became violently ill, and, on a pretense of securing a doctor, Salamonsen took out his friend's pocketbook containing his keys and then left him to die in a vacant lot. In Carlson's trunk he found \$165 in money, the possession of which led to his being suspected of the crime.

BALDWIN is now without a lawyer. It is too good to support one.

GEORGE SEITZ, of near Saginaw, died very suddenly the other day. Poison was suspected, but the Coroner's jury found no grounds for such belief.

PETE MIKER, an Austrian miner, walked into No. 1 Tamarack shaft, near Red Jacket. He fell a distance of 300 feet, crushing every bone in his body.

The owners of the steel steamship Emily P. Reed, launched at Wheeler & Co.'s yard, West Bay City, are considering the advisability and practicality of placing her on the Atlantic Ocean. The success that has attended the Mackinac, and the possibility of light freights on the lakes this season, have caused them to look in the direction of the East. Wheeler & Co. have been written to regarding the project of cutting the Weed in two for transferring through Welland Canal.

REPUBLICANS have nominated Judge R. M. Montgomery, of Grand Rapids, for Supreme Court Justice.

The Democrats have nominated John O. Champlin to succeed himself as Justice of the Supreme Court.

LOUIS J. BARNES, of Saginaw, and the daughter of a prominent citizen were just repeating the vows which would make them man and wife, in the presence of a large company of friends, when he was arrested, at the instance of Ida George, charged with being the father of her child. The prospective bride fainted, but upon recovering declared she would marry Barnes anyway. Upon trial, Barnes was convicted.

CONTRACTS have been let for twenty-five new buildings at Durand. They are mostly for homes.

JED CROUCH, of Jackson, who for seven years has been under \$20,000 for his appearance to answer for the famous Crouch murder, is now free. The case was nolle prosequed.

The Michigan P. of I. have decided to make no union with any other order.

The Supreme Court has established the right of County Clerks to suppress the files in legal cases at their discretion. The opinion holds that in divorce cases the public is certainly not interested, and that the public interests would be best subserved if the charges in divorce cases were never published.

JOHN H. DESMOND, of Port Huron, gets the appointment of mechanical engineer in the Railroad Commissioner's office. He has been a Grand Trunk engineer nineteen years.

JAMES CALLIHAN was found hanging from his road cart, dead, near Pontiac. His horse became frightened and the man fell to the ground and was dragged until life was extinct.

A TEAM of horses ran away in the woods in Alcona County, and eight men were violently thrown from the sleigh. This is the list of the wounded: William Morton had his leg broken in two places—above and below the knee; Rudolph Weiersten had his shoulder dislocated and is hurt about the head; Curt Johnston had his face smashed badly and nose broken; Fred Swartz has a badly bruised leg. It is difficult to account for the accident.

THE Provincial Board of Health, of Toronto, warns Gov. Winans that the abolition of the Michigan Board of Health would work great harm to the State in the case of the outbreak of a contagious disease, because of the rigid quarantine that would be enforced by Canada. The board says such a quarantine would be very disastrous to Michigan's commercial interests.

WM. A. CONKLIN runs a paper in St. Charles, and recently he discovered an alleged plot, the diabolical end of which was to blow up his office with dynamite, and a man named Brownell testifies he was hired by a leading man of the town to do the deed.

An effort is now being made to get Uncle Sam to realize Saginaw is consolidated and wants only one Postoffice. The red tape necessary to the abolition of the West Side office is now being unwound.

The ice is moving in the Mackinac Straits, and the crusher at St. Ignace was held two hours in a floe which seemed fifty feet thick.

REV. J. F. LOBA, of Kalamazoo, is mad because it costs him eight cents a pound to mail a Bible and one cent for fash novels.

ST. LOUIS' Business Men's Exchange has commenced to hustle. One delegation went to Iowa to look up the overall industry, and another went to Greenville to investigate starch interests.

GEORGE W. LOCKE, city editor of the Kalamazoo Gazette, has a great bereavement in the loss of his wife. She was 26 years old and left three children.

THE D. M. Estey Furniture Company, at Owosso, commenced on their new factory with seventy-five men, and Mr. Estey proposes to have the 280x50-foot factory complete in six days and in operation one week later.

THREE Alpena boys were arrested because they rolled a snow ball on the top of a store building, as big as a tub, and let it drop upon a young lady. The young girl was nearly driven through

It Was Caught On.

The officer had interfered and broken up a row among a lot of boys in Essex street, and he then called to one and said:

"Now, then, tell me what this ruction was about."

"Well," replied the boy, "me and Wounded Knee were coming along here, and we met Man-Affraid-of-His-Horse. He struck us for 10 cents. Just then Man-on-a-Buffalo came up and gave us—"

"What on earth do you mean?" interrupted the officer.

"And then Mud-on-His-Back, Man-who-Talks, and Fire-on-a-Hill cum along and put in their gab, and—"

"Who are all these boys?" demanded the officer, in great astonishment.

"And the first thing I knew Walk-Down-a-Hill he hauled off and hit White Crow on the chin, and den Little Antelope he guv it to Bear-in-the-Night on the eye, and we was retreating to the Rosebud when you cum up and skeert the life out of every Sioux and Cheyenne in the pack. It's all over now, and me'n Horse-who-Limps and Sore-on-his-Nose is going up to Pine Ridge Agency to train fur a wrestling match."—New York Sun.

A Mystery.

How the human system ever recovers from the bad effects of the nauseous medicines often literally poured into it for the supposed relief of dyspepsia, liver complaint, constipation, rheumatism and other ailments, is a mystery. The mischief done by bad medicines is scarcely less than that caused by disease. If they who are weak, bilious, dyspeptic, constipated or rheumatic would often be guided by the experience of invalids who have thoroughly tested Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, they would in every instance obtain the speediest aid derivable from rational medication. This medicine is a searching and at the same time a thoroughly safe remedy, derived from vegetable sources, and possessing, in consequence of its basis of pure spirits, properties as a medicinal stimulant not to be found in the fiery local bitters and stimulants often resorted to by the debilitated, dyspeptic and languid.

In the case of a bad boy it only takes a well-measured out rod to make an acher.

There's a good deal of guarantee business in the store keeping of to-day. It's too excessive. Or too reluctant. Half the time it means nothing. Words—only words.

This offer to refund the money, or to pay a reward, is made under the hope that you won't want your money back, and that you won't claim the reward. Of course.

So, whoever is honest in making it, and works—not on his own reputation alone, but through the local dealer whom you know, must have something he has faith in back of the guarantee. The business wouldn't stand a year without it.

What is lacking is confidence. Back of that, what is lacking is that clear honesty which is above the "average practice."

Dr. Pierce's medicines are guaranteed to accomplish what they are intended to do, and their makers give the money back if the result isn't apparent.

Doesn't it strike you that a medicine which the makers have so much confidence in, is the medicine for you?

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 10 cts., 50 cts. and \$1.00. If your Lungs are sore or Bad lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster, Price 25 cts.

TACOMA BROS. are \$1.000 Carefully Invested here being ANNUALLY from TWENTY to 10000

Test at TACOMA INVESTMENT CO., TACOMA, WASH.

Tutt's Pills
The dyspeptic, the debilitated, whether from excess of work of mind or body, drink or exposure in
MALARIAL REGIONS, will find Tutt's Pills the most general restorative ever offered the suffering invalid.

The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.

SENATOR HEARST DEAD.

CALIFORNIA'S MINING KING PASSES AWAY.

Story of the Millionaire Statesman's Rapid Rise from Obscurity to Wealth and Fame—He Endured Himself to Rich and Poor Alike.

Senator George Hearst, of California, died at his residence on New Hampshire avenue in this city, says a Washington, D. C., special. He had been ill for a long time, and in December last went to New York City to consult with Dr. Charles Ward, in regard to his condition. The physician found that he was afflicted with a complication of diseases, and resulting primarily from a serious derangement of the bowels. Acting upon the physician's advice he returned to his family in this city, and yielded himself entirely to medical treatment. Absolute quiet and rest was strictly enjoined, and his official duties were lightened as much as possible. Notwithstanding the fact that he received the benefit of the most careful nursing and the most skillful



medical attention, a steady and uninterrupted decline was observed, and it was seen several weeks ago that his case was a hopeless one. The remains will be taken to San Francisco for interment.

George Hearst was born in Franklin County, Mo., Sept. 3, 1829. His father had gone to that State from North Carolina in 1819. The son received only such a limited education as the common school afforded in that day. He worked on his father's farm until 1850, when he caught the gold fever and went to California. For several years he was a miner and prospector, and subsequently by location and purchase, he became the owner of valuable mining interests and a large employer, having at one time as many as 2,000 men at work in his mines alone and operating quartz mills that crushed 1,000 tons of ore per day.

The increase of his wealth was steady and rapid, and for some years past his income has been something like \$1,000 per day. He has been for a long time chief partner in the extensive mining firm of Hearst, Haggin, Lewis & Co. He owned above 40,000 acres of land in San Luis Obispo County, California, a ranch of 160,000 acres of grazing land in Old Mexico, stocked with a very large herd of cattle, and a fine stable of thoroughbred horses. He was also interested in a large tract of land near Vera Cruz, and in railroad building in Mexico. His fortune at the time of his death was estimated at \$20,000,000.

Senator Hearst leaves a widow and but one child, William R. Hearst, proprietor of the San Francisco Examiner.

The following tribute to the late Senator is from the pen of a well-known Californian:

"For thirty years or more George Hearst has been one of the vital men of the West, one of the individual forces which have inspired and given direction to that quick and vast development of its resources which is one of the material miracles of the century. But it is not as the mining expert, the organizer of gigantic enterprises, or the possessor of a great fortune that he will be mourned. It is not an obituary commonplace, but the simple truth to say that his death will bring sorrow to thousands of hearts. Change of fortune made no change in the man. As a Senator of the United States he was the same simple, unaffected, clear-headed, warm-hearted George Hearst, who mined on the Feather and Yuba Rivers in the fifties, and took his share of the rough, free life of the claims and cabins. To the thousands of the comrades who knew him he remained always as a comrade. Ostentation was abhorrent to a man formed on his rugged lines, and it will never be known how many successful men owe their beginnings to him or how many broken lives were made easier to live because of his hidden, helping hand. To hundreds upon hundreds of the associates and even the acquaintances of pioneer times he was a good providence.

"Because he was so thorough a Californian Mr. Hearst was held in affection by all Californians whose experience reached back to the days when railroads and the sharp competition of commercial life were unknown on the coast. His years of hard work and intimate mingling with men of every social and intellectual grade gave him a knowledge of human nature and a sympathy with its defects and weaknesses which kept him free from the pride of power and hardness of feeling that sometimes go with the riches of the self-made man, and while he had a singularly keen perception of character, and a shrewdness that baffled all pretenders, his heart was tender, his charity great, and his capacity for forgiveness inexhaustible.

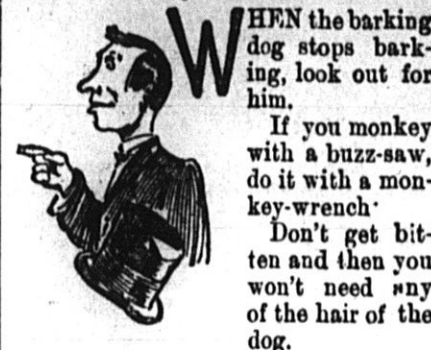
"His death is a serious public loss not only to California but to the entire Pacific coast, and peculiarly to the miners, whose special friend and advocate he was. In the death of George Hearst a strong man, an able man, a good, and very humble man has been taken away. He had a manly, a gentle, and a loving heart. There will be moist eyes in thousands of Western homes, grand and humble, at the news of his death, and the sorrow will not be least in the cabins dotting the canyons and streams of the Sierras."

For Sober Thought.

We sadly need to be touched by the power of a great spiritual regeneration; this common life is pivoted upon two great and radical errors from which we can find no refuge except in the spirit of the gospel of Christ. These are that enjoyment of some kind is the true end of life, and second the belief that pain and sufferings are life's greatest calamities. And when we attempt to construct a theory of life or a plan of society upon the basis of these mistakes, we see nothing but inexplicable changes and dismay.

A FOOL'S ADVICE.

Pointed Paragraphs that May Be Especially Constructed.



When the barking dog stops barking, look out for him.

If you monkey with a buzz-saw, do it with a monkey-wrench.

Don't get bitten and then you won't need any of the hair of the dog.

Never marry a cross-eyed woman; you can't tell whether she is going to strike or kick.

Never do to-day what someone else will do for you to-morrow.

If you expect to travel zig-zag, don't take that long lane that has no turn.

Don't be too good; remember that it is the prodigal son who gets the fatted calf.

A woman's haste is the thief of time, so never go shopping with one when you're in a hurry.

Don't throw physic to the dogs; it might poi-on them. Keep it until moonlight nights and throw it to the cats.

Don't propose before your girl's little brother. "Little pitchers have big ears," but more than that, they usually have a mouth to match the ears.

If you want a dollar, earn it; if you need a dollar, borrow it; if you are hard up, beg it; but if you want it bad, steal it—that's bad.

Always talk with your mouth, not with your hands, head, or feet, for if you do not—actions speak louder than words—folks will have you arrested for disturbing the peace.

It's all very well to say "better is a dinner of greens where love is than a rib roast if hatred there be." You go for the roast and maybe the greens will come on with the other vegetables.—Texas Siftings.

THE EPEIRA SPIDER.

One of the Most Brilliant Spiders Found in American Gardens.

As the butterfly excels the moth in brilliancy or color, so the epeira excels all other spiders. They weave webs of enormous size, with large and regular meshes. Who does not know the big spiders of the parks and gardens, whose web often embraces the breadth of an entire thoroughfare? Who has not had occasion to admire the splendid appearance of the epeira diadema, with its reddish-yellow coat, marked in the upper part with dark lines, a sort of design resembling the cross of St. Denis?

Among the spiders in general the male, in point of size, is much inferior



THE EPEIRA SPIDER.

to the female, but it is rare to meet with so enormous a disproportion as exists between the sexes of the black and golden epeira. The male, when contrasted with the female, is a veritable pigmy. The question is, what chance has he when his fancy turns to amorous thoughts, and he erects his tiny tent near the vast structure of his Dulcinea?

He Was Too Honest.

A Detroit life insurance agent recently received a letter from a man in the interior of the State who said he was thinking of taking out a policy, and he asked that a blank be forwarded him. It was returned soon after, and the following is a specimen of the man's honesty:

"What did your father die of?"

"Consumption."

"Your mother?"

"The same."

"Ever had heart trouble?"

"Yes, very bad."

"Lost any brothers and sisters by death, and if so, what did they die of?"

"Lost five of them, and all died of consumption and heart disease."

"Do you ever spit blood?"

"Heaps of times."

"Ever had any serious accident?"

"Yes. Had nearly all my bones broken two or three times."

"Memory good?"

"No."

"Sleep well?"

"No."

"How's your appetite?"

"Very poor."

Several other important questions were answered after the same candid fashion, and the agent will have to write him that there is no life insurance for so truthful a man.—Detroit Free Press.

The Tile Fish.

An astonishing instance of the extinction of a species is found in the case of the tile fish, which was first found, so far as science is aware, by vessels fishing for cod a few years ago in waters south of Long Island. This fish grew to be forty pounds in weight and was very palatable, so that the Fish Commission thought that it might be propagated and rendered most valuable for food purposes. Unfortunately, just as the commission was on the point of beginning operations with this end in view, a vessel coming in reported that it had run across, at a considerable distance out from land, great quantities of floating fishes, most of which were tile fish. From that time until now not one tile fish has ever been seen, so that evidently the entire species was wiped out at one fell swoop. One theory entertained is that an Arctic current, bearing icebergs, came unusually near the shore and suddenly reduced the temperature of the water to such a low point that the tile fish were all killed.

He Was There.

"Is there a man in all this audience," demanded the female lecturer on woman's rights, fiercely, "that has ever done anything to lighten the burden resting on his wife's shoulders? What do you know of woman's work? Is there a man here," she continued, folding her arms and looking over her audience with superb scorn, "that has ever got up in the morning, leaving his tired, worn-out wife to enjoy her slumbers, gone quietly down stairs, made the fire, cooked his own breakfast, sewed the missing buttons on the children's clothes, darned the family stockings, scoured the pots and kettles, cleaned and filled the lamps, swept the kitchen, and done all this, if necessary, day after day uncomplainingly? If there is such a man in this audience let him rise up. I should like to see him."

And away back in the rear of the hall a mild-looking man in spectacles, in obedience to the summons, timidly arose. He was the husband of the eloquent speaker. It was the first time he had ever had a chance to assert himself.

A Fact.

In an interview with a leading drug house the New York World, Nov. 9, 1890, gives the following comment on the proprietors of reliable patent medicines:

"He is a specialist, and should know more of the disease he actually treats than the ordinary physician; for while the latter may come across say fifty cases in a year of the particular disease which this medicine combats, its manufacturer investigates thousands. Don't you suppose his prescription, which you buy ready made up for 50 cents, is likely to do more good than that of the ordinary physician, who charges you anywhere from \$2 to \$10 for giving it, and leaves you to pay the cost of having it prepared?"

"The patent medicine man, too, usually has the good sense to confine himself to ordinary, every-day diseases. He leaves to the physician cases in which there is immediate danger to life, such as violent fevers. He does this because, in the treatment of such cases, there are other elements of importance besides medicine, such as proper dieting, good nursing, a knowledge of the patient's strength and so on. Where there is no absolute danger to life, where the disease is one which the patient can diagnose for himself or which some physician has already determined, the patent medicine maker says fearlessly: 'I have a preparation which is better than any other known and which will cure you.' In nine cases out of ten his statement is true."

This is absolutely true as regards the great remedy for pain, St. Jacobs Oil. It can assert without fear of contradiction, that it is a prompt and permanent cure of pain. It can show proofs of cures of chronic cases of 20, 30 and 40 years' standing. In truth it rarely ever fails if used according to directions, and a large proportion of cures is made by half the contents of a single bottle. It is therefore the best.—From an interview, New York World.

A Unique Club.

Captain Dunlavy, of the San Francisco police, has the most unique policeman's club in the United States. It is made from a walrus tusk. It is about twelve inches long and weighs five pounds.

They are most fortunate who soonest learn to expect nothing for which they have not worked hard, and who never acquired the habit of pitying themselves overmuch, if ever in after life they happened to work in vain.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from ten drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The first London directory was printed in 1667, and contained but sixty-four pages, with the names of 1,790 persons and firms.

Do You Cough?

Don't delay. Take Kemp's Balsam, the best cough cure. It will cure your coughs and colds. It will cure sore throat or a tickling in the throat. It will cure pains in the chest. It will cure influenza and bronchitis and all diseases pertaining to the lungs because it is a pure balsam. Hold it to the light and see how clear and thick it is. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Large bottles 50 cents and \$1.

JOHNNY DUMFREY—I don't believe our teacher knows much, ma. I hadn't been in school half an hour before she asked me how to spell cat.

MANY of the worm medicines and vermifuges sold by druggists irritate the stomach of a little child. Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers never do. As harmless as candy, yet they never fail. Try them. By mail, 25 cents. John D. Park, Cincinnati, Ohio.

THE Overend, Gurney & Co. failure, nearly a quarter of a century ago, involved others amounting to upward of \$500,000,000.

Any article that has outlived 24 years of competition and imitation, and sells more and more each year, must have merit. Dobbin's Electric Soap, first made in 1865, is just that article. Ask your grocer for it.

THE greatest misfortune of all is not to be able to bear misfortunes.

CHARACTER is the diamond that scratches every other stone.

"I'm all used up!" exclaimed Amy, after a shopping tour of several hours. "Yes," replied the high-school girl, "I am utilized at an elevation myself."

For Coughs and throat troubles use BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.

"They stop an attack of my asthma cough very promptly."—C. Falch, Miamielle, Ohio.

"PA, what does not composita mentis mean?" "That, my son, is a mind without a compass."

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

THE more cane a Southerner raises the more sugar he has.

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$100 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 333 Arch St., Philadelphia.

Rheumatism
SCIATICA
NEURALGIA
Cured by
St. Jacobs Oil

The Ladies Delighted.

The pleasant effect and the perfect safety with which ladies may use the liquid fruit laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions make it their favorite remedy. It is pleasant to the eye and to the taste, gentle, yet effectual in acting on the kidneys; liver and bowels.

A New Plate Glass Polisher.

Thomas Todd, of Butler, Penn., has invented a method of fire-polishing plate glass, whereby the grinding and polishing of one side of the sheet is saved, and the fire-polished surface is said to be of brighter polish than is obtainable by artificial polishing.

"BLESSED ARE THE MERCIFUL."—Don't forget it when you have a mortgage on the property of a widow, and also bear in mind that Dr. White's Pulmonaria is the most wonderful cough remedy. It will cure a cough in half the time required by any other. It is pleasant to take and entirely harmless.

JOURNALISM—A mill employing workmen who are expected to furnish ideas and information to blooming idiots, and opinions on all matters to the wretched opinionless.

March April May

Are the best months in which to purify your blood. During the long, cold winter, the blood becomes thick and impure, the body becomes weak and tired, the appetite may be lost, and just now the system craves the aid of a reliable medicine like Hood's Sarsaparilla.

These are the months in every year when thousands of old friends resort to a regular course of Hood's Sarsaparilla. The fact that Hood's Sarsaparilla, once fairly tried, becomes the favorite spring medicine speaks volumes for its excellence and medicinal merit.

March April May

Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiarly adapted to the needs of the body during these months. It thoroughly purifies and vitalizes the blood, creates a good appetite, cures biliousness and headache, gives healthy action to the kidneys and liver and imparts strength to the whole body.

In these months this year thousands of new patrons will take Hood's Sarsaparilla and realize its benefits in blood purified and strength restored. Will you be one of the number? Hood's Sarsaparilla costs but little, and the investment yields profitable returns. Justify it.

March April May

Now is the time when you should give Hood's Sarsaparilla a fair trial. That scrupulous talent which has been in your blood for years, may be thoroughly expelled by giving Hood's Sarsaparilla a fair trial. It is really a wonderful blood purifier, and building-up medicine.

"Last spring I was completely fagged out. My strength left me and I felt sick and miserable all the time, so that I could hardly attend to my business. I took one bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it cured me. There is nothing like it." R. C. BRADY, Editor Enterprise, Belleville, Mich.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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

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

100 Doses One Dollar

100 Doses One Dollar



A State of Siege

How many people there are who regard the coming of winter as a constant state of siege. It seems as if the elements sat down outside the walls of health and now and again, led by the north wind and his attendant blasts, broke over the ramparts, spreading colds, pneumonia and death. Who knows when the next storm may come and what its effects upon your constitution may be? The fortifications of health must be made strong. SCOTT'S EMULSION of pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda will aid you to hold out against Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility, and all Anemic and Wasting Diseases, until the siege is raised. It prevents wasting in children. Palatable as Milk.

SPECIAL.—Scott's Emulsion is non-secret, and is prescribed by the Medical Profession all over the world, because its ingredients are scientifically combined in such a manner as to greatly increase their remedial value.

CAUTION.—Scott's Emulsion is put up in salmon-colored wrappers. Be sure and get the genuine. Prepared only by Scott & Bowne, Manufacturing Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

Ely's Cream Balm Cures

COLD HEAD

RELIEVES INSTANTLY.

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

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

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

EVERY WATERPROOF COLLAR or CUFF

BE UP TO THE MARK THAT CAN BE RELIED ON Not to Split! Not to Discolor! BEARS THIS MARK.

TRADE MARK.

CELLULOID

NEEDS NO LAUNDERING. CAN BE WIPED CLEAN IN A MOMENT. THE ONLY LINEN-LINED WATERPROOF COLLAR IN THE MARKET.

PENNYROYAL PILLS

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and reliable Pill for sale. London, ask Druggist for *Chickster's English Red Cross* and *Gold Seal* medicine. All pills in cardboard boxes, and wrappers are *Chickster's* counterfeits. At druggists, 4c. In stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Halter for Ladies," in letter, by return mail. 10,000 Testimonials. *Home Papers.* Sold by all Local Druggists.

CHICKSTER'S ENGLISH, RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND

"August Flower"

How does he feel?—He feels cranky, and is constantly experimenting, dieting himself, adopting strange notions, and changing the cooking, the dishes, the hours, and manner of his eating—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels at times a gnawing, voracious, insatiable appetite, wholly unaccountable, unnatural and unhealthy.—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels no desire to go to the table and grumbling, fault-finding, over-nicety about what is set before him when he is there—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels after a spell of this abnormal appetite an utter abhorrence, loathing, and detestation of food; as if a mouthful would kill him—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He has irregular bowels and peculiar stools—August Flower the Remedy.

-VASELINE-

FOR A ONE-DOLLAR BILL sent us by mail we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all of the following articles, carefully packed:

- One two-ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline..... 10 cts.
- One two-ounce bottle of Vaseline Pomade..... 10 cts.
- One jar of Vaseline Cold Cream..... 10 cts.
- One cake of Vaseline Camphor Ice..... 10 cts.
- One cake of Vaseline Soap, unscented..... 10 cts.
- One cake of Vaseline Soap, scented..... 10 cts.
- One two-ounce bottle of White Vaseline..... 10 cts.

Or, for postage stamps, any single article at the price named. On no account be persuaded to accept from your druggist any Vaseline or preparation therefrom unless labeled with our name, and unless you receive a imitation which has little or no value.

Chesebrough Mfg. Co., 24 State St., N. Y.

GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has prepared his breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which will save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is the most judicious use of natural food, and that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame. Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England."

FREE ILLUSTRATED PUBLICATIONS, WITH MAPS

describing Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon, California, Nevada, Arizona, New Mexico, Texas, and the Territories.

NORTHERN PACIFIC R.R.

Best Agriculture, Grazing and Timber Lands now open to settlers. **FREE.** Address: CHAS. S. LAMBORN, Land Gen. M. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

CUT THIS OUT.

Grand Palace Hotel

81 to 103 N. Clark St., CHICAGO.

Four minutes from Court House. Rooms at weekly, transients at daily rates. American and European plans. **Advance** dining room.

10000 PRIZE

THE universal favor accorded TIZZARD'S FOOD BREAD Cabbage Sizes leads me to offer a P. R. G. Grand Prize. I will give \$10,000 to the person who introduces me to a new market. I will pay \$10 for the best yield obtained from 1 acre of seed which I will mail for \$5 cts. Catalogue free. Isaac P. Tillinghast, La Plume, Pa.

WANTED Secretaries and Organizers by an Assessment Order paying \$100.00 in six months at an estimated cost of \$44. Reputable men and women can secure liberal compensation. Address M. MCINTYRE, Supreme Manager, No. 1028 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED

10 to 25 lbs. per month by harmless herbals. No dieting, no starving, no inconvenience, and no bad effects. Strictly confidential. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: DR. C. W. F. BRYDEN, 240 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

PEDINE HOW ARE YOUR FEET. Cures cold or tender, swollen or perspiring. Sealer Shoes, or by mail Trial Package and illustrated pamphlet for a dime.

THE PEDINE CO., WORLD BUILDING, NEW YORK.

WANTED—MEN TO TRAVEL. We pay \$500 to \$1000 a month and expenses. Address: BROS. & WELLS, Madison, Wis.

ALLIANCE of F. M. B. A. men, Grangers, Labor Reformers, Greenbackers and Anti-Monopolists, send for sample copy, Joliet (Ill.) News.

ASTHMA CURED DR. TAPPAN'S ASTHMA CURE. We will mail trial bottle of our Asthma Cure, and the DR. TAPPAN'S CURE, FREE.

G. N. U. No. 10-02

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS, please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Vegetable Compound cures all those peculiar weaknesses and ailments of women, all organic diseases of the Uterus or Vagina, Bearing-down Sensations, Debility, Nervous Prostration, etc. Every Druggist sells it, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of \$1.00.

"Mrs. Pinkham's book, 'Guide to Health and Happiness,' is beautifully illustrated, sent on receipt of two 2c. stamps, Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass."

