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Holland City News

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Holland City News, "Holland City News, Volume 5, Number 16: June 3, 1876" (1876). *Holland City News: 1876*. 23.

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HOLLAND CITY NEWS.

VOL. V.—NO. 16.

HOLLAND, MICH., SATURDAY, JUNE 3, 1876.

WHOLE NO. 224.

The Holland City News.

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER,
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY AT
HOLLAND CITY, MICHIGAN.
OFFICE: VAN LANDEGEND'S BLOCK.
O. J. DOESBURG, Editor and Publisher.
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:—\$2.00 per year in advance.
JOB PRINTING PROMPTLY AND NEATLY DONE.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

One square of ten lines, (nonpareil), 75 cents for first insertion, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion for any period under three months.

	3 M.	6 M.	1 Y.
1 Square	\$5.00	\$10.00	\$20.00
2 " "	4.00	8.00	16.00
3 " "	3.00	6.00	12.00
4 " "	2.00	4.00	8.00
5 " "	1.50	3.00	6.00
6 " "	1.00	2.00	4.00
7 " "	.75	1.50	3.00
8 " "	.50	1.00	2.00
9 " "	.25	.50	1.00

Yearly advertisers have the privilege of three changes.

Business Cards in City Directory, not over three lines, \$2.00 per annum.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths published without charge.

An X before the Subscriber's name will denote the expiration of the Subscription. Two X signify that no paper will be continued after date.

All advertising bills collectable quarterly.

Rail Roads.

Chicago & Michigan Lake Shore R. R.

Taken Effect, Sunday, April 23, 1875.

Trains.	Leave Holland.	Arrive at Holland.
Grand Rapids.	5.25 a. m.	10.05 a. m.
" "	10.35 " "	12.10 p. m.
" "	8.30 p. m.	6.35 " "
" "	8.35 " "	9.15 p. m.
Muskegon, Pentwater & Big Rapids.	5.30 a. m.	10.20 a. m.
" "	4.30 p. m.	10.35 " "
" "	6.40 " "	8.30 " "
New Buffalo & Chicago.	10.40 a. m.	5.20 a. m.
" "	12.35 p. m.	3.25 p. m.
" "	9.35 " "	4.10 " "

* Daily except Saturday

† Mixed trains.

All other trains daily except Sundays.

All trains on this road, will be run by Chicago time, which is 30 minutes later than Columbus time.

Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R.

Taken Effect, Sunday, Nov. 21, 1875.

FROM GRAND RAPIDS.	TO GRAND RAPIDS.
Express. Mail.	Express. Mail.
P. M. A. M.	P. M. A. M.
4.15 7.30	Grand Rapids. 10.10 7.10
4.32 7.44	Grandville. 9.55 6.55
4.45 7.57	Allegan. 9.45 6.45
4.58 8.10	Otsego. 9.35 6.35
5.11 8.23	Plainwell. 9.25 6.25
5.24 8.36	Cooper. 9.15 6.15
5.37 8.49	Kalamazoo. 9.05 6.05
P. M. A. M.	P. M. A. M.
8.30 11.30	White Pigeon. 7.50 3.05
A. M. P. M.	P. M. A. M.
6.00 6.30	Chicago. 10.40 8.50
A. M. P. M.	P. M. A. M.
9.40 5.00	Toledo. 11.55 8.30
A. M. P. M.	P. M. A. M.
7.05 9.30	Cleveland. 7.40 3.40
P. M. A. M.	P. M. A. M.
1.15 4.05	Buffalo. 12.10 7.55

Business Directory.

Attorneys.

HOWARD, M. D., Claim Agent, Attorney and Notary Public, River street.

MCBRIDE, G. W., Attorney at Law and Solicitor in Chancery; office with M. D. Howard, cor. Eighth and River streets.

ORT, J. J., Counselor at Law and Solicitor at Chancery, Office in Dr. Powers building, West of River Street.

TEN EYCK, J., Attorney at Law and Collecting Agent, Office in Kenyon's block, 2nd floor, River street.

VISSCHER, A., Attorney at Law, Notary Public and Conveyancer, Kenyon's building, Corner of Eighth and River streets.

Bakeries.

BINNEKANT, J., Proprietress of the Pioneer Bakery; baking done to order; 8th street.

DESSINK, G. J. A., Proprietor of City Bakery; Confectionery and cigars; Refreshments in this line served on call; Eighth street.

Baking and Exchange.

KENYON, NATHAN, Banking and Collecting, Drafts bought and sold; cor. Eighth and River streets.

Books and Stationery.

KANTERS, L. T., Dealer in Books, Stationery, Cigars, Notions and Toys, opposite City Drug Store, Eighth street.

Boots and Shoes.

ELFERDINK, W. & H., General dealers in Boots and Shoes; repairing neatly done; River street.

HEROLD, E., Manufacturer of and dealer in Boots and Shoes, Leather, Findings, etc.; Eighth street.

Drugs and Medicines.

DOESBURG, J. O., Dealer in Drugs and Medicines, Paints and Oils, Brushes, &c. Physician's prescriptions carefully put up; Eighth street.

DE SCHOUTEN & MEENGS' Drug Store, Fine Drugs, Medicines, Fancy Goods, Toilet Articles and Perfumery, Eighth street.

VAN PUTTEN, W. E., Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, &c.; Proprietor of Dr. Van der Bane's Family Medicine; River St.

WALSH HEBBER, Druggist & Pharmacist; a full stock of goods pertaining to the business See advertisement.

Dry Goods.

BERTSCH, D., General dealer in Dry Goods, Yankee Notions, Hats, Caps, etc.; cor. Eighth and River streets.

Dressmaking.

LAUDER Misses, Fashionable Dressmakers, Rooms opposite the Post Office, Eighth street.

Furniture.

MEYER H. & CO., Dealers in all kinds of Furniture, Curtains, Wall Paper, Toys, Coffins, Picture Frames, etc.; River street.

REIDSEMA J. M., & SON, General Dealers in Furniture & Coffins; Eighth street. See advertisement.

Groceries.

FLEETSTRA, A., Groceries and Supplies; a ready market for country produce; a choice stock always on hand; cor. Eighth and Market st.

TE VAARWERK, G. J., Family Supply Store; a choice stock of groceries always on hand. Blacksmith shop in rear of Store; Eighth street.

General Dealers.

DUURSEMA J. & CO., Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Glassware, Hats, Caps, Clothing and Feed; River street.

TE ROLLER, D., Retail Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc.; Notary Public and conveyancer; office and store, cor. 9th and Market street.

VAN PUTTEN G. & CO., General Dealers, in Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Hats and Caps, Flour, Provisions, etc.; River st.

WERKMAN & SONS, General Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hats and Caps, etc.; Grain, Flour and Feed made a specialty; River st.

WELTON & AKELY, General Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Flour and Feed, Provisions, etc. River street.

Flour and Feed.

SLOOTER & HIGGINS, Dealers in Flour and Feed, Grains and Hay, Mill-stuff, &c., &c. in Sooter's Brick Building.—See Advertisement.

Hardware.

HAVERKATE, G. J., First Ward Hardware Store; sell cheaper than any other; 8th street.

VAN DER VEEN, E., Dealer in General Hardware; cor. Eighth and River street.

VAN LANDEGEND & MELIS, Dealers in Hardware, Tin-ware and Farming Implements; Eighth street.

Hotels.

AETNA HOUSE, P. ZALSMAN, Proprietor. First-class accommodation. Free Buss to and from the Trains. Eighth street.

CITY HOTEL, J. W. MINDEHOUT, Proprietor. Built in 1873; Furnished in elegant style, and a first-class hotel throughout.

PHOENIX HOTEL, J. McVICKAR Proprietor; opposite the C. & M. L. S. R. R. Depot; good accommodation; building and furniture new.

Livery and Sale Stables.

BOONE & ALBERTI, Livery and Sale Stable. Office and barn on Market street. Everything first-class.

NIBBELINK, J. H., Livery and Sale Stable; Office of Daily Stage Line to Sanguetuck, 9th street, near Market.

Wagonmakers and Blacksmiths.

DIJKEMA & BRO., Wagon and Blacksmith Shop. Horse-shoeing and all kinds of repairing done. River Street.

FLEEMAN, J., Wagon and Blacksmith Shop; Horse Shoeing and all kinds of repairing done. Cash paid for Furs.

Merchant Tailors.

BOSMAN, J. W., Merchant Tailor, and Dealer in ready made clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods.

VORST, W., Merchant Tailor. Cloth purchased elsewhere, will be cut to order. Residing promptly attended to. River street.

Meat Markets.

BUTKAU W., New Meat Market, near corner Eighth and Fish Street. All kinds of sausages constantly on hand.

KEYS, P., First Ward Meat Market; best of Meats always on hand. Eighth street.

KUITE, J., Dealer in all kinds of meats and vegetables; Meat Market on 8th street.

VAN DER HAAR, H., Dealer in Fresh, Salt, and Smoked Meats and Vegetables; paper and twine; 8th street.

Manufactories, Mills, Shops, Etc.

DEMING, W. H., Manufacturer of Plows, &c. Improved machinery is enabled to sell the regular Kalamazoo, Plow and warrant them at lower prices than any surrounding town. Plow points ground to order. 10th street west of River st.

HEALD, R. K., Manufacturer of and Dealer in Agricultural Implements; commission agent for Mowing Machines; cor. 10th & River street.

PAUELS, VAN PUTTEN & CO., Proprietors of Flagger Mills; (Steam Saw and Flour Mills,) near foot of 8th street.

VERBEEK, H. W. & CO., Proprietors of the Phoenix Planing Mill. All kinds of building material furnished at Grand Rapids prices.

WILMS P. H., Manufacturer of Farm Pumps, All kinds of wood turning and sawing on hand and done to order. River street.

Notary Publics.

POST, HENRY D., Real Estate and Insurance Agent, Notary Public and Conveyancer; Collections made in Holland and vicinity.

WALSH, H., Notary Public, Conveyancer, and Insurance Agent. Office, City Drug Store, 8th street.

Physicians.

ANNIS, T. E., Physician; residence, opposite S. W. cor. Public Square.

BROEK, A., Surgeon and Physician. Office over the store of G. Van Putten & Co., where he can be found during the day and night.

LEDEBOER, B., Physician and Surgeon. Office corner Eleventh and River street opposite public square.

MORRIS, S. L., Physician and Surgeon. Office over E. Hensel's Boot and Shoe Store, Eighth street.

SCHOUTEN, R. A., City Physician. Office at Dr. Schouten & Meengs' Drug Store, 8th Street.

Saddlery.

VAUPELL, H., Manufacturer of and dealer in Harness, Trunks, Saddles and Whips; Eighth street.

Sewing Machines.

KANTERS, A. M., Agent for Ottawa and Allegan Counties, for the "Howe Sewing Machine." Dealers in needles and attachments.

Staves, Wood, Bark, Etc.

KANTERS, R., Dealer in Staves, Wood and Bark; office at his residence, Eighth street.

Tobacco and Cigars.

TE ROLLER, G. J., General Dealer in Tobacco, Cigars, Snuff, Pipes, etc.; Eighth street.

Watches and Jewelry.

JOSLIN & BREYMAN, Watchmakers, Jewelers, and dealers in Fancy Goods; Kenyon's Block River Street.

ADDRESS.

DELIVERED BY REV. H. UTERWIJK, ON DECORATION-DAY, MAY 30TH, 1876.

To-day, amid the profusion of nature's fresh life and beauty we come together to adorn with green and flowers the graves of our Republic's worthy sons. From the garden and the woods we select the tender sprigs and the delicate blossoms—nature's freshest and fairest specimens—to strew them where mounds of dust and monuments of stone show the resting place of our dead. Thus, with those visible emblems of mortality we symbolize our faith in the immortal. The men, who went forth from our midst, were strong and full of courage and hope; but some of them lie here, cut off by death, and hundreds of thousands of such men—the flower of the Republic—lie in Northern and Southern graves. They are no more with us, no more with their fathers and mothers, their brothers and sisters, their wives and children, their associates and friends. Who, but God, knows how many sharp pangs are still felt at the thought of the loss of those dear ones? The history of the hearts sufferings caused by their loss will never be written and read by men.

But are there no thoughts of comfort, no sympathies, no affections, no ministrations that can relieve, at least somewhat, the pains that are felt? Is it all death we see there? All bitter, uncompensated loss? Has there been a sacrifice of blood without a thankoffering? Oh no! We come here to-day to say—No! In the face of the saddest facts that prove man's weakness and wickedness, our faith in God and our country, in the principles of truth, justice and freedom, says by these emblematic acts, a thousand times—No! The garlands which we weave and lay upon the graves of deceased heroes are far more honorable than any which crowned the heads of the living contestants in Olympian games. Diogenes, of the island of Rhodes, who in his youth had himself received the olive-wreath of victory, led at a certain time two of his sons to these most renowned of Grecian games and was so happy as to see both of them gain the prize. The victorious sons, moved by joy and love, took at once the green garlands and placed them on the hoary crown of their father, and carried him on their shoulders through the crowd, to be honored by the men and matrons and the youth of all Greece. All the people praised, with boisterous joy, the noble spirit of the sons and the overflowing delight of their father. One of the crowd called out to the aged man, "Die, Diogenes! for thou hast attained the highest degree of happiness!" And indeed, overcome by the great measure of his joy, did Diogenes sink down dead from the shoulders of his sons. Far more honored are the fathers of to-day, who have outlived their sons, when we present to them also the garlands they, though themselves sunk down, have won. We bring no tribute here, like the ancient heathen, to mere physical beauty, agility and strength, but to the noblest principles and aspirations of the soul. They alone bear fruit. They bear fruit in a united and strengthened Republic, in a firmer adherence to the laws and institutions of liberty and in a renewed spirit of good government. They bear fruit and the rank vegetation that sprung up from the very camping grounds and fields of battle, in which, more than a decade ago, they struck out their roots. They bear fruit in the South as well as in the North, though in the dark days of war, in which men and their acts, motives and relations could not well be distinguished, and when seen, were oftentimes seen from the most unfavorable side; they seemed to be inextricable confusion. They bear fruit, and will bear more fruit, for our country and for the world; for the world at large, even if, through selfishness and pride, our free Republic should some day go down; for the Kingdom of Heaven, even though all earthly kingdoms should be mingled in a common destruction.

To be a little more particular. To-day, as on former occasions of this kind, we unite with thousands of our brothers and sisters, North and South, to express our affectionate remembrance of all those who sacrificed their lives for the salvation of our country. We love and love to remember all our departed ones; but we awaken a special thought in regard to those who died in the cause of our country, and a special feeling of sympathy for all those who mourn their loss. Nor do we make overmuch of this particular day, as on other days as well, and with other tokens than flowers, we would show the fondness with which we cherish their memory. But on this day and by these means, we give a harmonious and formal expression to our feelings, recall in a special manner the days of the past and the part that was taken by the armed men, many of them now gone, in the struggle for a free and united Republic, and honor in a simple

and beautiful way, in the most auspicious season of the year, the memories of our fallen heroes. The dear lost ones whom we thus remember, were the victims of that cruel monster—war. They died in camp, in the hospital, along the way, on the field of battle, in prison, at home. They died of fatigue, hunger and thirst, of bullet wounds and sabre cuts, of diseases contracted in the tent, on the march or in the dungeon. They died, struck down suddenly, the first of their comrades, or only after days and years of lengthened misery. Their number is increasing still; every year some drop off in consequence of wounds received and diseases contracted during the war. Can we help to think of them? Can we avert our gaze from their grass-covered or but freshly opened graves? Shall we not honor them all as peculiarly our own—our own through sacrifice? Their blood that flowed away in pain is our blood. Their strength that wasted in sickness is our strength. Their life, offered up in death, is our life. Their glory, gone down to the corruptible tomb, is our glory. As citizens of the United States of America we still exist and enjoy privileges innumerable by reason of their offering. Their life blood was the price that bought the maintenance of our free institutions and the further development of our resources. It would be unpardonable not to remember this. It would be the coldest selfishness not to warm up at the thought of what these men were to us and did for us. It would be a foolishness, whose guilty character could alone keep it out of the category of idiocy, to ignore or risk any of the advantages which they have secured to us. To celebrate Decoration-day and scatter fresh flowers upon soldiers' graves while greed and ambition should be allowed to devour the priceless blessings those very soldiers have won, would be the most despicable piece of mockery a foolish nation could be guilty of. The day to us, we trust, is one of truly grateful and affectionate remembrance. We thank God for these worthy sons of the Republic and we honor them with loving hearts. Their memory will remain fresh and green long after these flowers shall have withered, and their acts of devotion will ever contribute largely to the strength and prosperity of our nation. It is a day of hope and joy as well as of sad reflection—a day on which we desire as much to cheer the broken hearts of the many bereaved friends as to share in their grief—a day of common sympathies and affections, as the departed ones over whom we mourn belong to us all and to the whole country.

But to-day and by these symbolic acts we give expression also to our patriotic sentiment. We honor our boys who wore the blue and gray, not simply or even chiefly for their personal virtues, but especially because we honor and love our country; and just in proportion as they were actuated by the same patriotic sentiment and identified themselves with the real interests of the Republic in her hours of danger, are they worthy of the honor bestowed upon them. Our faith in the constitutional laws and political institutions of this commonwealth remains unshaken, and has indeed been confirmed by the issue of the war. The Republic will stand, and will stand firmer by reason of the removal of the greatest bone of contention; will stand united and strong and prosperous after the fierce and well nigh ruinous conflict. Even our Southern brethren and those who sympathized with them at the North, either have already confessed this or will some day, and that day perhaps not far off, confess it. She has stood a hundred years, and has certainly no less a claim upon our affections to-day than upon those of our ancestors and predecessors a century ago. Love of one's country is as natural as love of one's home, and it is love of a high order.

Many a flighty politician who spreads himself on the grandeur and stability of these United States does not realize the many civil and religious blessings which have dropped like the gentle rain from heaven. Much less the miserly calculator or the bigoted croaker. A large heart is needed to love a country like ours, and a heart whose pulsations are healthy and strong. A small man, an aristocratic man, a self-complacent man, a man with a ruling feeling for class or sect, or an unconquerable antipathy to all that is not of his own original nationality, cannot feel at home here; does not belong here. He may live here, and make money, and have a number of friends, yes, get into some prominent office of government, but he is not in heart and soul an American. To be that, one must be thoroughly in every fibre of his being, a democrat. I do not use the word in any party sense. There are many so-called democrats who are in reality the most absolute imperialists. It is very hard to be a democrat, and the hardest thing of all, to be a good democrat. Only when we take to heart the interests of all the people, not merely of a part of it, or of what is so often called the mass, of but all the people, people of all classes, conditions and nationalities, and only when we continue seriously to aim at a government that shall be wholly for the good of all the people and give them the widest range for the proper exercise of their liberty, are we true and worthy citizens of this truly great Republic. If there be any object of existence that Providence has specially pointed out to us, it certainly is this—that we, having come from different parts of the world, from under widely different national governments, institutions and customs, representing, in many instances in large numbers, different nationally characteristic views and feelings, should allow ourselves to be not merely welded, but moulded together and to be formed as a nation into a type of human brotherhood before all the world and for the good of the world. Are we

not aiming at this object to-day? Do we not give expression to our love of country, because that love arises from a firm belief in the great and special mission of this United Republic? Indeed, not the material advantages we gain—they are so often abused, but the underlying divine and divinely-human principles should hold our hearts love-bound.

Do we not then come here to-day to express also our desire, ay, to lift up our hearts in prayer to God, for just government, good fellowship and peace? This will give a real meaning to our exercises of to-day. Then the flowers, cut off from the roots and ready to wilt, will spread a subtle fragrance far and wide, that will never be lost. We must have an eye to the future. One hundred years have passed away. Many blessings have been enjoyed, many mistakes made, many sins committed, many losses sustained. We are just entering upon another century of national life. Let the withering past teach us a lesson for the future that is just opening its buds, showing flower and leaf. The changes of time and circumstances and experiences are not a matter of fate to us. They are Providentially and wisely directed, and, in an important measure, we control them and stamp our character upon them. Let us then strive to make the future better than the past. It is well that we inaugurate with festivities and expositions the new national centennial cycle; but we must especially mark the beginning by correcting as far as possible the errors of the past; by adhering strictly to the duty of the present; by exercising faithfully—with proper knowledge and decision—the powers which as citizens we hold under the Constitution; by calling to office only such men as are competent and honest, and last but not least, by personally maintaining the character and reputation of our country. If each one of us will endeavor to be truthful, righteous and temperate in all things, and especially on election days, it will do the whole country good. You can serve her better in this way than by taking up arms in her defense in the time of war. Right self-government is the main safe-guard of a national government all over the world, but especially in a free state.

We have now for some time enjoyed outward peace; the clash of arms has not been heard; brother has not risen up against brother; but that inward peace, that calm, generous, forgiving disposition which flows forth like a silent, broad deep river, drawing towards it and taking up in it what seems most diverse, is above all necessary—that peace which will give real satisfaction, touch all hearts, clear away all difficulties and flood the whole land with joy and beauty. We want no more war, no more war in any sense of the term. We want nothing more of what will simply bring up the thought of war. That fiend has laid waste too many fields, has burnt too many homes, has butchered too many lives, has soiled too many virtues. Away with him! Let him be crucified and buried! Let the Gospel of Peace henceforth prevail! In all the world as well as in our own land! Let the brothers and sisters of this United Republic shake hands over the graves of those who slew each other in their country's cause, and pledge themselves never again to cast the fire brand of war or dissension among members of the same great family.

A few weeks ago there appeared in the papers a soul-stirring poem, written by Mrs. Virginia L. French, under the title of "The Palmetto and the Pine." It was an urgent plea for peace. Many of you have undoubtedly read and relished it. The plea of this Southern lady was a few days ago responded to at Saratoga, by Mrs. Palmer, a Northern lady, of Plattsburg, N. Y. The Pine's reply to the Palmetto is as follows:

I.
We would thank you, oh, sweet singer, for your message so divine,
Coming up from Southern borders—"the Palmetto to the Pine;"
For although our land is chilly, yet our hearts within us burn,
And for the peace of former days our bosoms fondly yearn;
So from out our frozen North-land we would gladly lead to thee
A message of the love we bear our sister Tennessee.
II.
The women of the older days were not more good and true
Than those who ever keep, to-day, their country's weal in view;
The men of yore were not more brave than they of later day,
Who for their love of country wore "the blue" and wore "the gray."
Further proof of their devotion to their country no one needs
Than the valor and endurance that signalized their deeds.
And now from war of blows or words we wain would have success,
And let the great Centennial year bring to us perfect peace.
III.
And let it be a peace to last throughout all coming years,
That we no more may drench the land with blood and women's tears;
Our country still "the refuge for the weak and the oppressed,"
South and North from strife of sections shall have perpetual rest.
And in the future, ages, as in days of "an old lang syne,"
The words of love sung 'neath the Palm shall be echoed 'neath the Pine.
And to-day while adorning our soldiers' graves we would give vent to the same strong yearnings for peace that burn in our hearts. Only when we shall have gained a "perfect peace," will what we mourn as lost be truly won, and fading garlands give place to crowns of immortal glory.

THE LAST.

The President is disposed to look leniently upon the incursions of gold-hunters upon the Sioux reservation in the Black Hills country,

It is stated from Washington that an informal conference between some of the members of the Cabinet was held recently, to consider the propriety of any of them attending the Cincinnati convention, as one or two are anxious to do. The sentiment was decidedly adverse to any person holding such intimate relations with the President being in Cincinnati during the progress of the convention, and a mutual understanding was had that all should remain

House.—Dunnell introduced a bill for the relief of certain settlers on public lands. Passed. ... Cox took leave to offer a resolution directing the Secretary of War to furnish the House with a statement of the number of troops now stationed in the southern States, and all information connected therewith. Objected to. The Speaker presented a message from the President recommending the bill providing for recording mortgages and other conveyances affecting real estate in the District of Columbia. The message was read, and the bill was passed over the President's veto. The House proceeded to consider the bill for the retirement of Judge McCandless. The question being on agreeing to the Senate amendment providing that he shall resign his office

Tropical fruits from Bermuda were shown in the 18th inst. Michigan and New York are in the front rank of apple-growers. The Committee on Concessions have determined to enforce contracts with restaurants, the leading feature of which was fair prices. Oregon exhibits wheat reaped in ninety days after sowing in ground neither plowed nor arrowed. It is said Queen Victoria will "put in an appearance" at the Exhibition. But few children as yet are seen on the Exhibition grounds. The Netherlands show carpets from the royal

ORN.....	38	40
.....	33	33
YRK.....	73	74
ORR-Moss.....	20	20
ARD.....	11	12
TOLEDO.		
HEAT-Extra.....	141	141
Amber.....	1	1
ORN.....	60	65
ATS-No. 2.....	33	34
EAST LIBERTY, PA.		
Gos-Yorkers.....	640	635
Philadelphia.....	675	760
ATTLE-West.....	625	550
.....Medium.....	475	525
HEEP.....	475	500

MICHIGAN ITEMS.

It is reported that the farm-house of Mrs. Hunting, in Cortland, is haunted.

The old settlers of Oceana county are to have a reunion at Pentwater, July 4.

The Detroit Mechanics' Society has failed. Its debts are \$117,000; nominal assets, \$173,000.

JAMES MORSE, of Kalkaska, but formerly of Ovid, accidentally shot himself about four weeks ago, and has since died.

TWO LARGE warehouses at Bay City—Schewman's and Gustin & Merrill's—were destroyed by fire last week. Loss, \$20,000.

The length of the Grand Rapids and Indiana railroad is 423 miles, and it is said that new iron and ties are to be laid the entire length.

A GERMAN laborer named Lewis' Brower fell under a huge logging cart at Mee's camp, near Manistee, one day last week, and was crushed, causing almost instant death.

MRS. KATE BARR, of Kalamazoo county, recovered \$125 in a suit against one Hodge, a saloon-keeper of Battle Creek, who had sold liquor to the lady's husband.

CONSTABLE JOHN DUGLO, of Monroe, engaged in a pitched battle with a man named Gyor, and was fined fifty cents as a warning to him not to commit a breach of the peace while he is a peace officer. So says the Commercial.

THE Hon. William H. Barnum, the newly elected United States Senator from Connecticut, is well known about Marquette, in this State, having been for a long time President of the Iron Cliffs Company.

A MATCH game of base ball, for the championship of Michigan for colored clubs, will be played in Battle Creek, on the fourth of July, between a base ball club of that city, composed of colored men, and a colored base ball club of Jackson.

The bill for amending the Homestead law in the interest of the settlers of the Indian reservation in this State, drafted by the Hon. Ralph Ely, has passed the United States Senate, with every prospect of becoming a law. It was drafted especially to prevent the lands from coming into market to be bought up by speculators.

THE Jackson Citizen claims that Mrs. C. C. Lathrop, of that city, is the author of the pretty little poem, credited to Elizabeth Barrett Browning, and beginning as follows:

Do you know you have asked for the costliest thing
Ever made by the hand above—
A woman's heart and a woman's life,
And a woman's wonderful love?

A WRITER in the Saginaw Courier, who has been through the country from Saginaw bay to Ludington, moralizes thus: First, the homesteaders don't "stick," but, after holding their farms a while, mortgage them so heavily that they are soon eaten up by interest; secondly, drunkenness is on the increase, and the only dealer who takes cash exclusively is the whiskey dealer.

TWO OCCURRENCES of interest to writers against tobacco took place in this State recently. John Hurley, a lad not eleven years old, died quite suddenly this week from the effects of nicotine, being addicted to the weed. A hunter in one of the northern counties rested his gun on the ground to take his tobacco-box from his pocket, and in doing so discharged his gun, and was fatally wounded.

THE St. Johns Republican says: "A Clinton county young man, now in the Black Hills—whose name we suppress at his own request—writes us as follows: 'This is a beautiful country, as fine as I ever saw. It is a good country for angels and Indians, but not for me. If I could get the loan of sufficient wealth, I should make this country scarce, now, I tell you.'"

NEAR Marquette, the other day, two men, while walking on the railroad track between Republic and Humboldt mines, met a train, and, stepping to one side, one of them, a Swede named Ole Anderson, caught his foot in a string attached to a set gun and discharged it, the contents entering his hip and abdomen, producing a very dangerous wound. The owners of the gun have been arrested and are held for trial.

THE Committee of Historians of the State Pioneer Society—consisting of J. C. Holmes, O. C. Comstock, M. H. Goodrich, Mrs. H. A. Tenny, and Jonathan Shearer—have held a meeting on business relating to the compilation of a volume of the Pioneer collections of this State. It will contain about 500 pages of articles relating to the society, and be published before the next meeting of the society, in February, 1877. S. B. McCracken's collection of sketches of State history for the Centennial commission is now published.

BURGARS abound in Kalkaska. A recent dispatch says: "Our town was visited by a thoroughly organized gang of burglars yesterday. They broke into the hardware store of Curtis & Hotware, and stole three revolvers and delivered the money drawer of \$15. They next broke into the cloak rooms of the Kalkaska House and stole four overcoats. They then tapped a window of the sample rooms of the Clayton house, relieved the money drawer of some \$5, took a 'drop of the cat' and a few cigars, and ran to the woods. Some forty rods from Main street they left two of the overcoats. No clue has been yet obtained of the thieves."

AN accident occurred at the Republic mine in Marquette, one evening last week, whereby the foreman, John L. Cox, was killed. After superintending the firing of a hole in tunnel No. 7, he went to examine the result of the discharge, when a large piece of ore fell and knocked him into a winze, where he fell forty feet, striking on his head and smashing his skull. He was a man highly esteemed by all who knew him. He leaves a widow and three children, and was buried by the Odd Fellows, of which order he was a member.

LANSING Republican: The Michigan building at the Centennial is completely framed and within three weeks will be ready for use. A portion went astray on freight cars and this caused the delay. The Detroit Post's correspondence is fairly fragrant with accounts of the excellence of Michigan winter apples which

were displayed by the State Pomological Society. There were about forty varieties, many of them in excellent preservation. No other State has completed, and indeed no other State could show apples that keep as long and as well. The city of Grand Rapids has taken more interest in showing her manufactured products, particularly of furniture, than any other place.

THE village of Midland was visited by a disastrous conflagration on Saturday afternoon of last week. The fire broke out in the rear of the International hotel about 4 o'clock, and spread with frightful rapidity, burning up the International and St. Nicholas hotels, William Harris' grocery store, twenty dwelling-houses, the Presbyterian church, fifteen barns, two barber-shops, a news-depot, A. W. Ably's jewelry-store, two large dry-goods stores, two insurance offices, one meat market, Masonic and Odd Fellows' halls, two blacksmith shops, several unoccupied stores and other property. The total loss aggregates \$150,000. Insurance not known, except \$6,000 on the International house.

THE Prosecuting Attorney and the Sheriff of Ionia county arrived at Lansing the other day, and arrested Mrs. Drum on a charge of poisoning her mother-in-law in that county some two weeks ago. It was alleged that Mrs. Drum and her husband had parted, and that her husband's mother had possession of their child; that she went to Ionia to visit, and while there Mrs. Drum gave the old lady some candy, which she ate, and died within thirty minutes afterward. The body was disinterred, and a post mortem examination was held by Drs. I. H. Bartholomew and R. J. Shank. The physicians gave an opinion that the woman came to her death from organic disease of the heart, and Mrs. Drum was accordingly discharged.

LAST Sunday evening a convict escaped from the State prison by climbing over the walls with a rope and grappling hook, and was not missed until next morning. He managed to lock his cell door upon coming out to church services, having previously put a basket in the bed, to look as though he were lying in it, and, falling out of the ranks, hid himself in one of the shops, where he prepared his rope and waited till nightfall, when he got away. The keeper finding his cell locked and chalked, and seeing the prisoner, as he supposed, in bed, thought he was "chalked in" for punishment, and passed on, and he was not missed until his absence from the shop was reported in the morning. His name was Charles Wilson, and was sent from the Recorder's court in Detroit a year ago on a three years and a half sentence for larceny.

THE reported resignation of Mr. Joy, as President of the Michigan Central railroad, has been confirmed by the publication of the following:

"MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY OFFICE, May 23.—R. J. Ralston, Esq., Secretary—DEAR SIR: It is known to members of the two last Boards of Directors that it has long been my desire that I might be permitted to retire, and that my name should not be presented to the stockholders as a candidate for re-election to the Board. Last year my determination to retire at that time was overcome by the earnest and unanimous request of the Board that I should remain for at least another year. The year is again about to expire, and now I think I should be at liberty to retire, and must request and insist that another name shall be substituted for mine at the next election of directors. With the best wishes for the future prosperity of the company, I remain, yours truly, W. F. Joy."

Accidents on Michigan Railroads.

The following statement of all accidents reported to the Railroad Commissioner's office, under act 64 of 1875, for the month of April, is taken from the Lansing Republican:

April 2—Michigan Central, near Galien; John W. Patriksson jumped from the train and had a leg broken.

April 3—Flint and Pere Marquette, near Baldwin station; Mr. Foreman had a foot crushed while attempting to get on a train while in motion.

April 5—Michigan Central, near Grand Trunk junction; Joseph Sweeney was struck by a train and instantly killed.

April 7—Michigan Central, near Owosso; Frank Davis was struck by a train and had his back broken.

April 8—Flint and Pere Marquette, near Loomis' station; George Atkins was almost instantly killed in attempting to get on a train while in motion.

April 10—Michigan Central, near Grand Trunk junction; George Grier was struck by a train and instantly killed.

April 13—Michigan Central, near Dowagiac; L. A. Sweet, brakeman, fell between cars and had both legs taken off. Lived but two hours afterward.

April 14—Michigan Central, near Jackson; Charles Lane, switchman, was run over by an engine and instantly killed.

April 20—Grand Rapids, Newaygo and Lake Shore, at Morgan; R. A. Peters, agent, in attempting to get on an engine, while in motion, had his foot crushed.

April 21—Michigan Central, near Detroit; A. Larkins was knocked from the train by a bridge and had his leg cut off.

April 24—Fort Wayne, Jackson and Saginaw, near Jonesville; five cars were thrown from the track by the breaking of an axle.

April 24—Lake Shore and Michigan Southern, near Monroe; Fred L. Bush was found dead near the track. Supposed to have been struck by a passing engine while lying upon the track intoxicated.

April 29—Lake Shore and Michigan Southern, near Monroe; Thomas Murray, brakeman, had two fingers broken while coupling cars.

Maj. McLaughlin's Training.

The Toledo Commercial has the following concerning Maj. McLaughlin, of Detroit, whose second collar and elbow contest with Martin is to take place at Whitney's opera-house, June 22:

"The champion wrestler of the world, whose recent exhibition here gave us our first glimpse of scientific collar-and-elbow wrestling, is now at his home in Detroit, pursuing an active course of training in preparation for his coming match with Martin, at that city. From the lips of his taskmaster, Ben. Hogan, the Commercial is enabled to present the programme in full. He walks, on an average, fourteen miles per diem. Arising at 6 a. m. he sets out on a five-mile heat. This completed, a trundle with pulley-weights for an hour brings his system into readiness for the reception of breakfast. Then comes a little Kehoe exercise, followed in rotation by a determined onslaught on bean and sand bags. Next, he tackles his trainer or any one who has the temerity to face him with the 'mittens.' 'Body exercises,' consisting of swaying motions of the head and form, and rapid arm movements, ensue; after which a rock-salt bath, winding up with vigorous rubbing of the skin, consumes the time until dinner, at 12 o'clock. Now comes a short period of rest, and again the champion undergoes a vigorous rubbing down. Gymnastics of every kind, including foot-ball playing, wrestling, jumping, running and the like, bring 4 o'clock around, when a sponge-bath is taken, and his lordship skips out for another stroll. This terminated, supper fills a hiatus in time and man, and then the patient becomes his own master until 9 o'clock, when he retires. His food is of the simplest kind. Tobacco and liquor are prohibited—an unnecessary restriction with the Colonel, who has never indulged in either. After contesting the matches now in prospect he will resume his old profession of railroad-ing. Woe to tramps who try to beat their passage on the Detroit and Lansing road.

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Independence Day—Historical Sketches

Gov. Bagley has issued the following proclamation or recommendation:

STATE OF MICHIGAN, EXECUTIVE OFFICE, LANSING, May 16, 1876.

To the People of the State of Michigan: I have received notice from the office of the Department of State, at Washington, of the passage by Congress of the following joint resolution: "Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That it be, and is hereby recommended by the Senate and House of Representatives to the people of the several States that they assemble in their several counties or towns on the approaching centennial anniversary of our national independence, and that they cause to be delivered on such day an historical sketch of said county or town from its formation, and that a copy of said sketch may be filed, in print or in manuscript, in the clerk's office of said county, and an additional copy, in print or manuscript, be filed in the office of the Librarian of Congress, to the intent that a complete record may thus be obtained of the progress of our institutions during the first centennial of their existence."

"Approved March 13, 1876." I earnestly hope that in the celebration of the anniversary of our national independence in this State the recommendation may be universally regarded. Our record is yet new and familiar to us, our development and growth is a history of continued prosperity, and it is eminently proper, in this centennial year, while recalling with gratitude the beneficence of Divine Providence in His dealings with us, that we should put upon record, for those are to come after us, the history of a State that in forty years has grown to be an empire with a million and a half of people, educated in public schools, blest in a common prosperity, and united as citizens by a common patriotism.

In addition to the request of Congress that copies of the sketches be filed in the library of Congress, and the county records, I suggest that copies be sent to the State Library at Lansing.

JOHN J. BAGLEY.

By the Governor: E. G. D. HOLDEN, Secretary of State.

Detroit Prices Current.	
Apples, per brl.	\$3 30 @ 4 60
Beans, per bu.	35 @ 40
Beeswax, per lb.	28 @ 30
Butter, per lb.	16 @ 20
Cabbage, per hundred.	2 25 @ 3 00
Clover seed, per bu.	8 20 @ 8 40
Calves, each.	5 00 @ 9 00
Carrots, per bu.	7 00 @ 18
Dressed hogs, per 100 lbs.	7 00 @ 8 00
Live chickens.	13 @ 14
Dressed chickens, per lb.	13 @ 14
Dressed turkeys, per lb.	13 @ 14
Dried apples, per lb.	8 @ 8 1/2
Eggs, per doz.	12 @ 12 1/2
Hay, prime, per ton.	14 00 @ 17 00
Hides, per lb.	5 @ 5 1/2
Honey, per lb.	17 @ 20
Lamb, each.	2 00 @ 4 00
Lard, per lb.	13 @ 14
Onions, per bu.	16 @ 18
Potatoes, per bu.	18 @ 26
Tallow, per lb.	7 @ 7 1/2
Turnips.	16 @ 18
Wood, per cord.	3 00 @ 6 00
Wool, per lb.	25 @ 30
Rye, per bu.	75 @ 77
Barley, per cental.	1 25 @ 1 55
Oats, per bu.	35 @ 36
Corn, per bu.	50 @ 54
Wheat, white, per bu.	1 20 @ 1 31
Wheat, amber, per bu.	1 12 @ 1 26

Trees and Rain.

The bulletin of the Torrey Botanical Club contains a suggestive paragraph in reference to the influence of trees upon rain and atmospheric moisture, as shown by the experience of the island of Santa Cruz, in the West Indies. This island is said to have been a garden of freshness, beauty, and fertility twenty years ago; it was covered with woods, trees were everywhere abundant, and rains were profuse and frequent. The recent visit of a gentleman who had known the island in its palmier days revealed a lamentable change, one-fourth of the island having become an utter desert. The forests and trees had been cut away, rain-falls had ceased, and the process of desiccation, beginning at one end of the island, had advanced gradually and irresistibly upon the land, until for seven miles it had become as dry and barren as the sea-shore. Houses and plantations had been abandoned, and the advance of desolation was watched by the people, wholly unable to prevent it, but knowing almost to a certainty the time when their own habitations, their gardens and fresh fields would be a part of the waste. Indeed, the whole island seemed doomed to become a desert. This sad result is owing entirely, according to the belief of the inhabitants, to the destruction of the trees upon the island some years ago.—Popular Science Monthly for June.

An eminent Boston physician says: "One of the cheapest and most efficient chest protectors, when unexpectedly exposed to cold, raw winds, is a folded newspaper inside the vest." He does not venture to give any advice on the subject to the other sex, and perhaps he had better not.

A LONDON letter carrier has been fined ten pounds for loitering.

PASSING EVENTS.

THE British representative in Zanzibar has negotiated a new treaty with the Sultan of that country, in which provision is made for the entire abolition of the slave trade in his dominions.

THE Spiritualistic theory is that Piper, the Boston belfry murderer, was possessed by the spirit of a big, burly negro, a former slave, who was whipped to death for a gross insult upon his white mistress, and that his three murders, of which one is to be discovered, were energized by this demon.

BEFORE the next Presidential elections, which will take place on the same day, Nov. 7, in all of the thirty-seven States of the Union, seven of the States will hold elections for State officers. In September, Arkansas, Vermont and Maine hold elections. In October, Ohio, Indiana, West Virginia and Georgia, hold elections. Pennsylvania, which formerly held her State election in October, now, like most of the States, holds it in November along with that for Presidential electors.

HISTORY does not encourage the thought that the Philadelphia Exposition will pay. The first World's Fair was held at London in 1851. It was the only international exhibition that has paid expenses. The Vienna Exhibition cost \$9,000,000 more than the receipts. The Grand Exposition at Paris, in 1867, perhaps, in most respects, the most brilliant and complete Exhibition that has been held, did not pay the expenses, and the French Government provided for the anticipated deficit by appropriating 12,000,000 francs for the purpose.

BOSTON celebrates the centennial year by demolishing the Old South church, one of the few revolutionary edifices left in that city. It was in this church that many of the greatest meetings of the patriots of '76 were held; and it was used as a barracks by the British troops during the occupation of Boston. Unfortunately it stands, or rather did stand, on a very valuable piece of land which is wanted for business purposes. The religious society which owned the property has built a fine new temple; and down goes the old one!

WOMAN'S pluck receives a notable illustration in the case of a Holyoke (Mass.) widow. Her husband had been sick two years and died, leaving her with two children and a debt of \$400. She went to work in a mill and never lost a day. Besides doing her week's work she took in washing for two families. Her children she placed in school, and has paid their expenses, receiving no help from any one. By honest hard work she paid off the debt of \$400, and, besides supporting and educating two children, has put by \$400 against a time of need.

THE refusal of Great Britain to join the other powers in urging the Porte to accept the propositions of the Berlin conference, and the evident reluctance to accept them at Constantinople, make it very doubtful whether they will form the basis of an adjustment of difficulties. To add to the embarrassment, the insurgents decline to agree to an armistice. They want no truce; they assert that Turkey will take advantage of it to move up troops and get in positions disadvantageous to them. The prospects for peace, therefore, can not be said to be encouraging.

A PARIS correspondent of the New York Times writes an interesting letter from that city in which he attempts to show where the French people's money goes. It will be a matter of very general surprise in this country that the most of the money goes for the army in time of peace. The total estimate for 1877 is 2,667,000,000 francs. Of this sum the war minister asks for his department alone 536,000,000 francs, and the marine 186,000,000 more, in all 722,000,000 francs, while all the other departments together have but 473,000,000, the balance being absorbed by the public debt, interest, dotations and internal revenue service.

MR. WILLIAM HENRY HURLBERT, the new editor of the New York World, is the younger brother of Gen. Stephen Augustus Hurlbut, who was quite distinguished in the Seminole war, was a brigadier-general in the late civil war, was Minister to the States of Colombia in 1869-'73, and is now a Republican member of Congress from the Fourth district of Illinois. While he, as his father did before him, insisted upon the spelling of the name as Hurlbut, William Henry's finer instincts insist upon the old English name, from which the family traces, of Hurlbert. Those who wish to address letters to the new editor are warned accordingly.

WHATEVER may be thought of Mr. Eads' plan for deepening the channel of the Mississippi at its mouth, the fact that the steamship Hudson, of 1,872 tons, one of the largest ships of the Cromwell line, has sailed through his jetties and safely crossed the South Pass bar settles the question of its practicability. The work is only partially completed. It will take several weeks for the water compressed into its narrowed channel to wash out a deep and excellent passage-way. But the river is already doing its part of the work, and the passage of the Hudson, which draws fifteen-feet of water, naturally raises the expectations of New Orleans to a high pitch.

IT is stated from Washington that the Cabinet in directing its attention to some extent to the situation of affairs in the Black Hills country. Assurances have been given that an influential band of Sioux are willing to relinquish their domain there and remove to reservations in the Indian Territory. All correspondence in that particular has been referred to the Secretary of the Interior, who will give instructions to the agents of the Interior department regarding the proper negotiation in that direction.

Should this portion of the Sioux nation positively signify a willingness to settle in the Indian Territory, the hope is expressed that that entire formidable part of the hostile Indian race may soon be domiciled in that Territory.

BISHOP THIRLWALL of England, who recently died, could speak the English language and read the Latin when he was three years old; at the age of four he was proficient in Greek; at seven he was a writer of sermons; at eight he was plunging through the fields of English literature, and at eleven he composed a large and learned satirical poem. So we learn from the sketch of his career in the April number of the Edinburgh Review. Fortunately for him, nature dealt a more kindly with him after his eleventh year, as he pursued his way through life. If his intellect and knowledge had kept on growing at the rate they did from his second year to his twelfth, he would have been such a prodigy by the time he was eighteen or twenty, that his soul must have wilted with the sigh of Alexander the Great for other worlds to conquer.

THE hot season has broken over the West Indies, and Cuba remains unconquered by the Spanish troops. The insurgents are more aggressive than ever before, and are constantly encroaching upon the secure Spanish positions. Meanwhile the Island Government, under the Spanish Gen. Jovellar, is endeavoring to extricate itself from financial embarrassment, but without success, and having failed to collect an income tax of thirty per cent, has about decided to increase the export duty on sugar and tobacco. This will oppress and demoralize the producers still more than heretofore, and not strengthen the loyal sentiment. Gen. Jovellar is himself tired of the complications, and desires to return to Spain. There is no money in the treasury, and gold is quoted at 227. Will the Cuban struggle ever end, and in whose favor? are questions that seem no nearer an answer to-day than at this time last year.

THE FRANKING PRIVILEGE.

A Bill for its Partial Restoration Introduced in the Senate.

A bill has been reported to the United States Senate by Mr. Paddock, of Nebraska, from the Committee on Post-offices and Postroads, looking to a restoration of the franking privilege. The bill provides that it shall be lawful to transmit through the mails free of postage, any letters, packages, or other matters relating exclusively to the business of the Government of the United States; provided that every such letter or package to entitle it to pass free, shall bear over the words "official business," an indorsement showing also the name of the department or the bureau whence transmitted. Any person making use of such official envelope to avoid the payment of postage on private matter shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and subject to a fine of \$300. Senators and representatives in Congress and delegates from Territories as well as the Secretary of the Senate and Clerk of the House of Representatives may send and receive through the mail free of postage letters, documents, packages, and other matter relating exclusively to public business, provided that each senator, representative, delegate, or officer, as aforesaid, shall write upon such letter, document, and other matter so sent by him his name with the proper designation of the office he holds. The penalties prescribed for violating this section are the same as provided for a violation of the former section in regard to department officers, provided that the penalty here in shall not be construed to interfere with the constitutional power of each house to punish or expel a member.

Knew His Business.

The witness had served in one of the Indiana regiments, and had come home from the wars with both arms shot off. He lost one arm at Fort Donaldson and the other at Lookout Mountain. When he came forward to testify the clerk commenced to administer the oath. "You solemnly swear—" "Stop! stop!" interfered the judge (newly installed) with overpowering dignity. "The witness will hold up his right hand when he is sworn." "Your honor," replied the clerk, meekly, "the man has no right hand." "Then let him hold up his left hand." "If your honor will remember, the witness has no left hand, either. He had the misfortune to lose them both in battle." Perhaps the clerk thought by this last bit of information to bring the judge down from his height of displeasure; but he reckoned without his host. "Then tell him to hold up his right leg. A witness cannot be sworn in this court without holding up something!—Silence! all of you! This court knows the law, and will maintain it." The witness was sworn on one leg.

Missouri Prison Life.

Uncle Billy McKee and Col. Con Maguire are making themselves free and easy in jail. They occupied, respectively, cells 98 and 100 last night, 99 being used as a store-room for the comforts with which they have provided themselves. They retired quite late and were up very early this morning. Not being locked up like other criminals, they came out on the balcony, and tilting back in cane-seated chairs, spent a few hours in reading the morning papers, receiving callers, and discussing the situation. About noon they retired to their cells to rest or to meditate, and did not make their appearance for some time subsequently. A contract has been made with a restaurant, under which they are supplied with regular meals, composed of all the delicacies of the market. A boy has been hired to run errands for them, and a colored man has been employed to come every morning and make up their beds and set their apartments to rights.—St. Louis Letter.

SATURDAY, JUNE 3, 1876.

Centennial.

American Historical Events.

- June 3, 1864, Battle Cold Harbor, Va.
 " 4, 1863, Gen. Forrest took Fort Pillow.
 " 5, 1864, Battle of Piedmont, Va.
 " 6, 1776, Patrick Henry, of Va. died.
 " 7, 1863, Battle at Cross Keys, Va.
 " 8, 1845, Andrew Jackson died.
 " 9, 1778, French fleet under D'Estaing arrived.

DECORATION-DAY.

The day designated to honor the memory of brave hearts was observed by our public with a patriotic devotion alike appropriate and commendable, and Tuesday, May 30th, was made a sort of general holiday. The Public Schools were closed and to a great extent business was suspended. Although the general arrangements and management of the exercises have by common consent been monopolized by the Holland Soldiers' Union, yet the interest and sympathy of our population with the day and its memories as displayed by old and young, soldiers and citizens, rendered its observance truly gratifying to those who by their presence bore testimony to the realities of those eventful days, the memory whereof is still so fresh and green. The beautiful weather, with an occasional breeze, and the fresh and enlivening scenery along the march and in the grove added much to the success of the day. What little bunting has been replaced since the great fire was duly displayed both in the city and at the grove. Flowers and shrubs had been liberally handed in to a number of the young ladies of this place who were kind enough to constitute themselves into an organization for the purpose, not only to arrange them into suitable wreaths, but also to form a part of the procession and perform the decorating services at the graves.

At 2 o'clock in the afternoon the procession formed at the corner of Eighth and River streets and proceeded to the grove west of the cemetery, in the following order:

1. Star Hook and Ladder Co. No. 1.
2. Eagle Fire Engine Co. No. 1.
3. Holland City Cornet Band.
4. Committee of Young Ladies.
5. Soldiers.
6. Mayor and Common Council.
7. President of the Day and Speakers.
8. Columbia Fire Engine Co., No. 2.
9. Citizens and Carriages.

At the grove a suitable platform had been erected, and seats to accommodate a large number of visitors; but the latter exceeded all expectation and we presume that on future occasions it will be well to make still greater preparation. After the assemblage had been called to order by the President of the day, Mr. W. Wakker, the following programme of exercises was carried out:

- Prayer—Rev. A. T. Stewart, D. D.
 Music.
 Address in the Holland language, by Rev. E. C. Ogel, of Grand Haven.
 Music.
 Address—Rev. H. Uiterwijk.
 Music.

In regard to the addresses we have no comments to make, only that they were satisfactory in the highest degree. In another column, and at the request of many participants in the demonstrations of the day, we publish the oration of Rev. H. Uiterwijk, which will command itself at once to the favorable consideration of the true American citizen.

It was generally supposed that the above would be all of the exercises upon the platform, and no doubt they would have been, were it not that the "boys" had been picking up and adding to their ranks, some stragglers, for whom it would have been difficult, perhaps to render a proper account. Their presence here however being purely incidental, it was the more related not only by the soldiers but also by the public at large. Colonel I. E. Messmore, of Grand Rapids, on his way to Muskegon, was induced to step off the mail train, at noon, and lay over until the evening. It was ascertained also that we had in our midst a representative of the "other side of the house," Mr. P. B. Winston, late Lt. Col., C. S. A. The Holland Soldiers' Union promptly extended an invitation to both these gentlemen to participate in the exercises of the day and the same was accepted in the like spirit it was offered, especially by the latter. After the regular program of exercises was exhausted, Col. Messmore was called out, and with his well known hilarity responded to the call. After a few preliminary remarks, and in a very eloquent and touching manner he alluded to the return of harmony, good will and fraternal feeling between the different sections of the country, lately opposing each other in arms, and in proof thereof offered in evidence the presence of the gray in the ranks of the blue. Col. Winston, "in gray" having been called out on the platform was then formally introduced to the audience by the gentleman "in blue," whereupon an enthusiastic cheer of the assembled multitude stamped the mark of popular approval upon one of the most touching though natural dramas ever presented to a Holland audience. And America's "Yankee Doodle," which was struck up by the Band, resounding through the remnant of a once dense forest, never fell upon a more appreciative ear.

After this the procession was again formed and proceeded to within the cemetery, where in a very solemn manner, with flags drooping, and the band playing "Pley's Hymn," the remains of the following soldiers received honors from their late comrades and townsmen, by the hands of their fairest daughters:

- William G. Ledebor, Co. I, 25th Mich. Inf.
 Robert Thompson, Co. I, 25th Mich. Inf.
 Pieter Ellen, Co. I, 25th Mich. Inf.
 Martin Van de Vrede, Co. I, 25th Mich. Inf.
 Frederick Van den Belt, Co. I, 25th Mich. Inf.
 Andrew Thomson, Co. — 1st Mich. Eng. & Mech.
 Henry C. Dykema, Co. C, 2 Mich. Inf.
 Frank Van Ryl, Co. D, 8th Mich. Inf.
 Christian Thiel, Co. D, 3rd Mich. Cav.
 Levi Myrick, Co. — 1st Mich. Cav.
 William S. Wilson, Co. E, 114th Ill. Inf.

Near the entrance in the cemetery, stands erected a slab dedicated "To the Memory of our Fallen Comrades," the decoration of which was reserved to be the last, though by no means the least incident of the day. As the procession neared the spot they formed a circle around this plain and humble monument, the ladies taking their position on the inside at the head of the slab. Cols. Messmore and Winston then stepped forward and in a few well-chosen expressions the former announced that the decoration of this spot dedicated to the memories of those absent ones whose remains lie scattered throughout the land, would be performed by our visitor from Virginia. Col. Winston in a very graceful manner took the garlands as they were handed to him by the ladies and as the representative, for the time being, of a former enemy, but with that true spirit of brotherhood and union which the successful results of the war should be made to promote throughout the land, deposited the floral tributes at the foot of this emblem, amid the approval of a public whose silence was as eloquent as the scene was touching. And in no more fitting manner could these exercises have been brought to a close than when the band struck up "Old Hundred" and hundreds of voices took up the Doxology; after which the benediction was pronounced and the people left for their homes.

It is with pleasure that we can state that the day, in every respect, was a success. The thanks of the public are due to each and all who have thus cheerfully, and as it were spontaneously contributed towards this result. The ennobling tendencies of such events are among the greatest attractions they offer. But aside from this there is another feature why we think it proper that the day should be observed among this public. Many have been the accessions to the population of this colony, since the close of the war, by emigration from the mother country. That the emigrant of the latter day should have an opportunity to see and feel that the privileges of the American Republic have thus been preserved to him not without the efforts and the blood of his own kindred, is not only proper, but sometimes necessary, for fear that his memory—in the language of one of the speakers—be that of "the miserly calculator or the bigoted croaker."

The circumstances which led to the presence of Col. Winston at this place on this occasion are these: He is the partner of Gen. Thos. L. Rosser, also late of the Confederate army, and as a firm they were the successful bidders for several harbor contracts along this shore, including Black Lake. Their present contract is nearly completed and Col. Winston is here superintending the finishing of the same. During the second year of the war he enlisted in the 5th Virginia Cavalry. In August, 1863, he was placed on duty on Maj.-Gen. Rosser's staff, with the rank of Lieut.-Col., serving with marked distinction in that capacity, during the latter years of Lee's operations in Virginia, and until the surrender at Appomattox in May, 1865. He was in active service all the time and took part in many of the great battles fought by that army, some of which were on his own estate, near Hannover Court House. The heroism and bravery of this command, known at the time as Gen. Rosser's Cavalry Corps, is to-day gallantly conceded by those among us who contested with them for supremacy on the battle-fields of the Shenandoah. After the close of the war, Col. Winston remained on his old estate until 1872, when he started for the West, and made Minneapolis, Minn., his home.

The following resolution has been passed by Congress, and officially proclaimed to the nation by President Grant and to the people of this State by Gov. Bagley:

"Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That it be, and is hereby, recommended by the Senate and House of Representatives to the people of the several States that they assemble in their several counties or towns on the approaching Centennial Anniversary of our National Independence, and that they cause to have delivered on such day an historical sketch of said county or town from its formation, and that a copy of said sketch may be filed, in print or manuscript, in the Clerk's office of said county, and an additional copy, in print or manuscript, be filed in the office of the Librarian of Congress, to the intent that a complete record may thus be obtained of the progress of our institutions during the First Centennial of their existence."

Approved, March 13, 1876.
 It will be seen from the Council proceedings that the subject has been taken into consideration by that body and left with the Mayor for execution.

PORT OF BLACK LAKE.

THURSDAY, June 1, 1876.

Clearances—Schr. Four Brothers, Port Sheldon, light; schr. Mary, Chicago, 60 cds wood; scow Banner, Chicago, 65 cds wood; schr. Wollin, Kenosha, 55 m feet lumber; schr. Jones, Chicago, 100 cords wood; schr. Tri-Color, Chicago, 83 m ft lumber; scow Wm. Bates, Racine, 50 cds wood; schr. Elva, Chicago, 1900 R R ties; scow Frederick, Saugatuck, light.
Arrivals—Schr. Four Brothers, 30 cords stone; schr. Mary, 28 cds stone; scow Banner, light; schr. Wollin, light; schr. Jones, 40 cds stone; schr. Tri-Color, 600 lbs tobacco and sundries; scow Wm. Bates, light; scow Elva, light; scow Frederick, 16 cds stone.

A SUCCESSFUL MERCHANT—The successful merchant is always the one who keeps the best class of goods of all kinds, and sells full weight goods, and as many of them as are aware of the fact they keep D. B. DeLand & Co.'s Best Chemical Salveratus. It always suits.

Special Notices.

Feathers! Feathers!
 Prime Live Geese Feathers at
 H. MEYER & CO.

I. O. O. F.

HOLLAND City Lodge, No. 192, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, holds its regular meetings at Odd Fellows' Hall, Holland Mich., on Tuesday Evening of each week.
 Visiting brothers are cordially invited.

J. A. ROOST, R. S.

M. HARRINGTON, N. G.

To Consumptives.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure Cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. Parties wishing the prescription will please address
 Rev. E. A. WILSON,
 94 Penn St., Williamsburgh, N. Y.
 For Sale by Heber Walsh, Holland, Michigan.

Errors of Youth.

A gentleman who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence,
 JOHN B. OGDEN,
 42 Cedar st., New York.

WALL PAPER

and curtains of every description, and all kinds of new Furniture. Prices as low as the lowest. At H. MEYER & CO.

CARPETS! CARPETS!!

A good variety of handsome Carpets at H. MEYER & CO.

F. & A. M.

A REGULAR Communication of UNITY LODGE, No. 191, F. & A. M., will be held at Masonic Hall, Holland, Mich., on Wednesday evening, July 5, at 7 1/2 o'clock.

GEO. LAUDER, W. M.

J. O. DOERSBURG, Sec'y.

Children's Carriages.

Excelled by none in quality, finish or price at H. MEYER & CO.

New Advertisements.

1876. 1876.

EXCURSIONS!!

I am again prepared to run excursions from here to the mouth of

Black Lake,

This summer I will take small parties down in the morning and back at night for THREE DOLLARS. Larger parties, FIVE DOLLARS. Having fitted out a large party, which will carry from 300 to 400 persons, I will take

Sunday-School & Church Pic-nics

For Fifteen dollars instead of Twenty dollars as heretofore. Thanking all my former patrons, I solicit their favors again this season, as the price is very low.

FRANK E. BROWER, Captain.

HOLLAND, Mich., June 2, 1876.

Dissolution Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the co partnership heretofore existing and known as the firm of John Roost & Son is dissolved by mutual consent. All claims Due said firm, and all claims against said firm are to be settled with John Roost.

HOLLAND, Mich., June 1st, 1876.
 Persons owing said firm will please settle their account, as soon as possible. JOHN ROOST.

Slooter & Higgins,

Have just removed to their new and capacious store on the corner of Fish and 8th street, opposite Haverkate's Hardware Store, where we will constantly keep on hand a full stock of

Flour, Feed, Groceries, and Produce.

Which we will sell at

LOW PRICES FOR CASH Only.

We will also take Butter and Eggs in Exchange for our goods. Goods will be delivered inside of the City Limits free of charge.

CASH FOR CORN and OATS.

SLOOTER & HIGGINS.

If you wish to see a well assorted stock of Goods for the Fall and Winter trade, go and call at the store of

DUURSEMA & KOFFERS,

DEALERS IN

Dry Goods, Notions and Trimmings,
 Furnishing Goods, Hats & Caps,
 Clothing, Groceries,
 Crockery, Flour & Feed,
 Stoneware, Provisions etc.

RIVER STREET. HOLLAND, MICH.

We invite the Public to come and examine our stock and judge for themselves. Our line of clothing is very large and complete and we have no doubt but we can satisfy all who wish to purchase.

WANTED.

Everything in the line of Produce will be receive and at the highest market prices.

HOLLAND, Mich., November 5, 1875.

Extensive Trade, CITY HOTEL,

HOLLAND, MICH.

WERKMAN & SONS,

River Street, Holland, Mich.

We have on hand a large stock of

Fall and Winter Goods,

And keep a full line of

Dry Goods,
 Hats & Caps,
 Crockery and
 Provisions.

CIGARS! CIGARS!

We have the agency for one of the largest manufacturing in the country and sell cigars at

Wholesale and Retail.

Grain, Flour and Feed, Etc.,

Are dealt in very extensively by us, and all orders are promptly filled and delivered.

Country Produce!

Our aim is to pay the Highest Market Price for all kinds of Country Produce, and we make this a specialty. We never refuse to buy anything in this line, Our connections are such that we can always pay the highest price.

HOLLAND, Oct. 28, 1875.

De Feyter Bro's,

DEALERS IN

Wood, Lumber, Bark, Ties,
 Timber, and all kinds
 of Wood Produce.

We have put up in our woods, (on the Lake Shore Road, two miles West of the white school-house on the Grand Haven road) a first-class portable saw-mill which is now in good running order, and can serve the public at any time with all kinds of building material and fencing at low prices, and deliver the same wherever wanted.

We can lengthen out so as to saw 40 feet, and will make long lumber and timber a specialty. Our facilities for getting out deck planks and any kind of ship timber are unequalled. All bills will be filled promptly and with dispatch, and a fair dealing can be relied upon. Custom sawing done at bottom figures. All kinds of Farm Products, taken in pay for lumber and sawing. Also Wood, Bark and Railroad Ties, when delivered at our Pier on Lake Michigan, or on any of the docks along Black Lake.

HOLLAND, Mich., March 12, 1876.

B. P. HIGGINS,

PHOTOGRAPHER,

Eighth St. Holland, Mich.

All work furnished and finished in the latest style. Old and Faded Pictures Copied, Enlarged and worked up in India Ink, Oil or Water Colors.

1875. SPRING AND SUMMER. 1876.

Millinery, Toys and Fancy Goods.

And a full line in Ladies' Furnishing Goods,
 Suits, Infants' Misses and Ladies' Cloaks, and
 Cloaking, Spring and Summer Shawls,
 Parasols, Fans, and Kid Gloves.

Hats for 50 Cents and Upward.

All the latest styles in Ties, Ruchings, Collars and Cuffs, and a full assortment of Edgings, Standard Trimmings, Zephyrs, Germantown Wool and Canvas.

Call and Examine. No Trouble to Show Goods.

Agents for the Sale of E. Butterick & Co's Patterns of Garments and their celebrated Shears and Scissors.

L. & S. VAN DEN BERGE,

EIGHTH STREET HOLLAND, MICH.

The Proprietor announces to the Public that no pains will be spared by him to make this House FIRST-CLASS in every respect.

The Rooms are spacious and well furnished with new and elegant furniture.

Office on First Floor.

For the convenience of Commercial Agents a large and well lighted sample room has been fitted up on the ground floor. Livery connected with the Hotel.

J. W. MINDERHOUT, Prop'r.

MEAT MARKET

—IN THE— FIRST WARD.

The undersigned announces to the Public that he has finished his new Meat-Market, and is now ready to supply his customers with all kinds of Meats and Sausages. By promptness and fair dealing he feels confident of giving satisfaction to all those who wish to favor him with part of their trade.

The stand is one door west of G. J. Haverkate & Son's Hardware Store.
 HOLLAND, April 2, 1875. W. BUTKAU.

We wish to dispose of our entire stock of Stoves [consisting of about one hundred,] at cost, in order to make room for our Spring purchases of
IRON, Nails, Hardware & Agricultural Implements.
 We will sell for CASH, or give time to those that want it. our stock must be reduced.
 VAN LANDEGEND & MELIS.
 HOLLAND, February 18, 1876.

Notings.

OUR new buildings are progressing finely.

WE notice Rev. W. B. Gillmore and family in our midst.

WE understand that a daughter of Capt. P. Slouter, is dangerously ill with typhoid pneumonia.

MR. H. BOONK has returned from his western trip and brought with him six fresh horses. Who wants the first trial?

REV. DR. PHILIPS, and Prof. Scott have left for the east to attend the General Synod of the Reformed Church of America.

ZEELAND does not want to be outdone in the way of prominent weddings and gives us to chronicle that of Mr. A. Van Bree to Mrs. N. Vyn.

WE understand that Mr. H. Sprik has been on a tour through the State of Illinois to purchase some more horses. His livery stable is steadily growing in favor.

MISS MARY VENNEMA accidentally fell and hurt herself very severely. It was rumored that her condition remains dangerous. We were unable to learn the particulars.

ON Decoration-day Evert Van Kampen chopped off his big toe from his right foot. He was immediately taken to Dr. Schouten's office, who has put the toe on again—to save it if possible.

THE Senate has decided by a vote of 37 yeas to 29 nays, that it can exercise jurisdiction in the impeachment of William W. Belknap. An entire fortnight had been consumed in discussion of this question.

RATHER a prominent wedding occurred here Wednesday afternoon, consisting of Mr. T. Kepple to Mrs. Prof. P. J. Ogge, oldest daughter of Rev. A. C. Van Raalte, D. D. The parties left on the evening train for the exposition.

THERE never was a better opportunity for excursions on Black Lake than are offered now. Capt. Frank Brower offers his services so low that almost everybody can afford to take a boat ride on our beautiful Lake. See advertisement.

JOHN RUY, residing at Pigeon River, cut himself severely in the left leg, on Monday last, by his ax slipping, making a gaping wound of 5 inches in length. He was brought to town and taken to Dr. Schouten, where he received the necessary treatment.

THE steamship Hudson, drawing fifteen feet of water, passed up to New Orleans through the Mississippi jetties last Friday. Over that part of the bar where she passed there was one year ago, according to the New Orleans Times, "only seven feet of water feebly washing, and without a defined channel."

A SON of John Karsen living in Fillmore, about seven miles south, aged 12 years, climbing in a tree a few days ago, to cut a whip to drive his horse home, fell, and was found several hours afterwards insensible and delirious, producing concussion of the brain. He remained in that condition until Tuesday afternoon when he died from the effects.

A FIRE broke out Tuesday morning last in the city of Grand Haven, and destroyed five stores and two dwellings in the rear. The stores were occupied by John Fulte, Geo. D. Sanford, Jacob Stoner, A. Botje and Brouwer & Veenstra. A great deal of the stock was saved, but the buildings were mostly uninsured, and total losses. It is generally believed to be the work of incendiaries. The aggregate loss is estimated at about \$12,000.

THERE seems to be no reason to doubt that the New Jersey potato crop will this year be a certain and total failure. The Colorado bugs have already appeared in myriads all over the state, and are everywhere prosecuting their destructive onslaught upon the young potato plants. They never before appeared so early as this, nor in such countless numbers. This strange and alarming Rocky Mountain pest puts in an appearance at the very beginning of the potato season, and in such vast hordes as to make it seem hopeless to attempt to contend with them. It probably is a hopeless undertaking. They are everywhere attacking the potato plants, and even the roots and young tubers, in swarming hosts, and with a voracious energy that is disheartening. We hear of their destructive ravages in every part of the state, and there seems no reason to doubt that they will continue the campaign, by successive broods, all the summer.

The above is from a New Jersey paper, the *Penton Gazette*, and judging from the alarm that is sounded they are not so much accustomed to the animal as they are sure to be at some time.

A nice lot of Spring and Summer Shawls, the largest assortment Parasols ever shown in this city. Felt and Silk Hats of the latest styles are the latest attractions at D. Bertsch's Store. These goods are offered cheaper than ever before.

THE proceedings of our Decoration will be found on another page.

EX-ALDERMAN J. Aling is still lingering but steadily sinking—his case is hopeless.

ANOTHER fire in Grand Haven on Thursday morning destroyed the Trotter dwelling house.

LAST Wednesday we had the first hot day of the year, the thermometer crawling up to the nineties.

PETER STENHART had one of his fingers smashed while at work discharging stone from a vessel at our harbor.

COLFAX is coming—secure your ticket in time, for this time somebody will have to stand up for want of sufficient seats.

DOM PEDRO has given a firm in New Haven, Conn., an order for ten lawn mowing machines, to be taken to Brazil as models.

ONLY two Democrats—Messrs. Eaton and Jones of Florida—spoke and voted against jurisdiction of the Senate in the Belknap impeachment case.

"THERE is a philosophy in ladies' hats," says an exchange. Yes; it begins at five dollars and runs up to forty. It beats all how expensive philosophy is.

LIST of letters remaining in the Post Office at Holland, Mich., June 1, 1876: John Bensinger, John Brindley, Mr. Neel, Wm. VERBEEK, P. M.

IN recognition of the generous contributions of A. T. Stewart to the relief of Paris after the siege, it is proposed to call one of the newly-opened streets in the upper part of the city by his name.

MRS. NELLIE GRANT Sartoris' infant son died on the second anniversary of her marriage, aged 10 months. The mother is not yet 21 years of age, and very young to know the anguish of such a loss.

A NORTH Carolina editor, who remembers the affecting time when he paid \$100, Confederate money, "for the last gallon of apple-brandy in the State," is now a firm advocate of a redeemable currency.

WE notice from late dispatches that Quebec has suffered by a severe conflagration, on last Tuesday afternoon, destroying one thousand houses, and the aggregate loss is estimated at one million dollars.

AGE has many ways of showing itself, and among the number we think toothache is one of the most annoying. Luckily, however, you can have that remedied in short order by Dr. Gee, our dentist, who is willing at all times to help the sufferers.

OUR friend and managing master M. Astra of the schooner Mary managed to fall overboard by the aid of the main boom, while on the way from Chicago to this port. The boat was immediately lowered and one of the crew sent to the rescue, who reached him just in time to save his life.

A COUNTRY parson on one occasion baptized a child named "Acts." Afterward in the vestry he asked the good woman what made her choose such a name. Her answer was this: "Why, sir, we be religious people; we've got four on 'em already, and they be call'd Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John, and so my husband thought he'd compliment the Apostles a bit."

A VERY daring robbery was committed on Sunday on the old Grand Rapids stage road, at the house of a farmer, by the name of Jan Zoet, which farm is better known to our readers as the old Stockman Farm, about half way between Zeeland and Grand Rapids. About 2:30 P. M. of the day, two well dressed ruffians made their appearance at the house and requested Mrs. Zoet, who was alone, the rest of the family having gone to church, for some dinner, which she gave them, and from which they partook heartily; this, however was not what they came for, and soon after gave Mrs. Zoet to understand that they wanted the money which her husband had received during the previous week for grain sold at Zeeland, and in order to have no trouble with Mrs. Zoet they bound her hands and feet and lashed her with a rope to a bed-post, and after maltreating her thus, threatened to shoot her and her dog, who was outside, and making a terrible effort to get in the house, unless she ordered the dog to keep quiet, which she did; and the faithful dog obeying, gave the robbers such a chance to complete their search for their big bonanza. They proceeded by breaking open the bureau and taking therefrom a pocket-book containing one hundred and fifty dollars in currency. The robbers then departed in haste and left Mrs. Zoet to help herself. Mrs. Zoet does not know any of the parties, but it is believed that they were no strangers, and disguised. As yet no clew or trail has been found of those desperadoes.

Dr. B. Lodeboer will henceforth make his office at the Drug Store of Wm. Van Putten, where he can be consulted or orders left for his services, which will receive prompt attention.

WM. VAN PUTTEN.

If you want a real nice sweet orange, go and see the Pessink Bros.

It is astonishing to see the amount of machinery shipped by Heald & Fairbanks.

JEFFERSON DAVIS sailed from New Orleans for Liverpool on Saturday with his wife and daughter.

SPEAKING of a new club "with home comforts," an exchange asks, "Why not have a home with club comforts?"

LOOK out for a new crash in prices—Mr. John Duursema is back from Chicago and will undoubtedly show us something new.

THE friends of Dr. J. C. Ayer, of Lowell, Mass., do not expect that he will ever be able to take an active part in business again.

CARL SCHURZ says that he has been living in New York city only temporarily for private reasons, and that he continues to be a citizen of St. Louis.

A YOUNG doctor to a lady patient: "You must take exercise for your health." "All right," said she, "I'll jump at the first offer." They were married in about six months.

YOUNG Ulysses, the president's son, was admitted to practice at the bar as a lawyer in New York. Ulysses the elder never practiced at the bar in that particular way.—*Chicago Times*.

FORMERLY rain was unknown upon the northern part of the Red Sea, but since the building of the Suez canal showers have fallen regularly about once a fortnight. The result has been to start vegetation up, even upon the Asiatic side, in the most wonderful manner. If things go on as they have begun, the sands of the Isthmus will be covered with forests in another fifty years.

THE British Government is adopting means to improve and extend the system of popular education that was established a few years ago. A bill now before the Commons, which is sure of passage, empowers the local authorities to enforce penalties upon parents who neglect to send their children to school, and provides that no child, up to the age of fourteen, shall be employed at any industry, unless it shall have attended school for five years. The school law passed under Gladstone's administration was a long step in the direction of universal education, and has already secured the elements of knowledge to multitudes of children belonging to the neglected classes. But it has proved inefficient in many respects, and the changes provided for by the new bill are very much needed. The Disraeli Government does not propose to go backward in this matter, but to advance; and there is ground of hope that in time all English children will enjoy the advantages of primary schooling.

MR. WARREN FISHER and Mr. C. W. Huntington, give what is believed to be very important testimony in relation to Mr. Blaine's troubles. It was to Mr. Fisher that letter was addressed which was published on Saturday, and which offered for sale a "small flyer" or "a splendid chance" in Northern Pacific Railroad stock. We can easily see why Mr. Blaine should desire to probe this matter to the bottom, in order to show that he has not profited by speculating in shares of a railroad company which procured valuable subsidies from Congress while he was Speaker of the House of Representatives. Upon the broader question, however—that of the propriety of Mr. Blaine's nomination at Cincinnati—no further investigation seems to be necessary. Mr. Blaine admits that he wrote the letter, and that is enough.

IN his labored effort to explain away its injurious effect Mr. Blaine misses the real points of the case. He directs attention to that part of the letter which says, "I can't touch it"; and thereupon demands to be vindicated. But he did touch it; touched it by his own confession in the interest of his friends, in "offering it" to whom, he says, "I obey my first and best impulse;" touched it in receiving the money for the shares and promising to deliver them. "I can't touch it" means simply that Mr. Blaine cannot appear in the matter—a construction which is confirmed by another passage in the letter: "Keep my name quiet." Why keep it quiet? Because Mr. Blaine saw clearly then, what he seems to overlook now, that his appearance as a negotiator of "rare chances" in a company subsidized by Congress would create very unpleasant suspicion. How did Mr. Blaine obtain the chance which he offered? This question will continue to be asked and suspicion will rest upon the transaction although it should be proved that Mr. Blaine accepted favors from a favored corporation only for the benefit of his friends.

IT is clear to dispassionate persons that no party just now can afford to carry through the canvass such a load of suspicion as the candidacy of Mr. Blaine would bring with it. It must be clear to Mr. Blaine himself, and if he is a wise man he will make the best of his misfortune by withdrawing his name instead of waiting for it to be dropped.—*N. Y. Evening Post*.

If you want good Paints & Oils at bottom rates go to J. O. Doesburg's Drug Store.

CITY BAKERY.

The undersigned has succeeded to the above business, and shall continue to carry on

BAKING & CONFECTIONERY

At the same old stand on Eighth street, in the City of Holland. I guarantee the Public that at all times they will find me supplied with a full line of goods such as should be kept in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY.

Fresh Bread, Biscuits, Rusks, Crackers of all kinds, Cakes, Pastry; also Rye Bread, Graham and Boston Brown Bread. All special orders will be promptly filled.

ASSORTED CONFECTIONERY.

Plain and Fancy Candies, a full assortment of Nuts and such other notions in this line as will render this establishment complete in this respect.

REFRESHMENTS.

Oysters by the can or dish, oysters, sardines, lobsters, cheese and canned fruits.

Coffee and Tea will be served at all hours.

CIGARS & TOBACCO.

The former patronage of the Public is respectfully solicited.

G. J. A. PESSINK.

HOLLAND, Mich., Nov. 26, 1875.

Welton & Akeley,

(Successors to M. P. Visser.)

DEALERS IN

Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions, Flour & Feed, Bolted Meal, Bran, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, Country Produce, Etc.

RIVER STREET, HOLLAND.

Messrs Welton & Akeley have bought out the stock and trade of M. P. Visser and will continue the business at the old stand. If good goods and low prices will continue to draw them their heavy trade they are sure to retain it. A general invitation is extended to all to call and visit the crippled auctioneer.

HOLLAND, November 11, 1875.

BOOTS & SHOES

—AT—

E. HEROLD,

EIGHTH STREET, CITY OF HOLLAND.

Ladies, Gents, Youth and Misses Wear.

Full line for the Winter trade.

HOLLAND, Jan. 1, 1876.

J. O. DOESBURG,

DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY.

NO. 70, EIGHTH STREET.

Drugs, Medicines, Paints and Oils. Are sold as cheap at this Drug Store as at any other. Medicines warranted to be strictly pure. Trusses, Chamois Skins, Counter, Cloth, Hair and Paint Brushes.

All the leading Patent Medicines in the market. A full Stock of the very best Perfumery sold in bottle or by measure.

J. O. DOESBURG.

HOLLAND, Mich., July 30, 1875.

Nathan Kenyon, Banker.

HOLLAND, MICH.

Does a general Banking, Exchange, and Collection business. Collections made on all points in the United States and Europe. Particular attention paid to the collections of Banks and Bankers. Remittances made on day of payment. All business entrusted to me shall have prompt attention. Interest allowed on time deposits, subject to check at sight. Foreign exchange bought and sold. Tickets to and from all points in Europe sold at my office.

N. KENYON.

PURE Golden Machine Oil.

BY THE GALLON, AT

J. O. DOESBURG.

HOLLAND, July 7, 1875.

FOR SALE or TO RENT.

Owing to ill-health I offer for sale or to rent the *Elms House*, in the City of Holland. Proposals to exchange for other property will also be entertained.

For further information apply to

P. ZALSMAN,

Holland, Mich.

Oct. 15, 1875.

Joslin & Breyman,

Watchmakers & Jewelers,

Bankbuilding, Cor. Eighth and River St.



Having disposed of most of our old stock, we have occupied my new quarters, on RIVER STREET with a beautiful stock of everything pertaining to a complete

Jewelry and Variety Store.

Silver Ware, Plated Ware, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Musical Instruments

We request all of our old friends to come and see us in our new place and satisfy themselves as to the above.

Mr. J. Wykhuizen, has established himself with us, and will be pleased to see his old customers and friends continue their former favors.

All Repairing will be Neatly and Promptly executed.

HOLLAND, Mich., Feb. 23, 1875.

2-1y JOSLIN & BREYMAN.

Boots and Shoes.

A new stock of Goods has just been opened, and we can state to the Public that it has been bought expressly for this season of the year.

It is of the Latest Styles of

LADIES, GENTS, YOUTHS, MISSES

AND CHILDREN'S WEAR.

Our intention is to offer these goods at low price, and we request the trading public to call and examine.

CUSTOM WORK A SPECIALTY, AND

REPAIRING DONE ON SHORT NOTICE

Cash Paid for Hides

L. SPIETSMA & SON.

HOLLAND, February 26, 1874.

-4el-1y

The beautiful Stallion

"BLOACH,"

Will stand at the stables of the

ÆTNA HOUSE,

Of P. ZALSMAN, Proprietor.

The stallion was formerly owned by Benjamin Van Raalte, and produces the best stock colt in this vicinity, his colts being sold at a higher price than any of the others.

Price \$6, Cash down \$1.

We also keep the large Stallion of Veldheer of North Holland, whose weight is 1,400 pounds.

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From and after this date, I intend to devote to this line of trade the necessary attention, and will keep on hand a complete stock of White Granite and C. C. Ware.

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HOLLAND, Mich., Sept. 10, 1875.

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SENT FREE and postpaid—THE NEW BUREAU SYSTEM \$20 to \$75 CASH per week sold, at home or traveling. Something new. Address, The Bureau Co., Chicago.

THE LITTLE BLACK-EYED REBEL.

BY WILL CARLETON.

A boy drove into the city, his wagon loaded down with food to feed the people of the British-governed town; and the little black-eyed rebel, so cunning and so sly, was watching for his coming from the corner of her eye.

His face looked broad and honest, his hands were brown and tough. The clothes he wore upon him were homespun, coarse and shabby. But there was one who watched him, who long time lingered nigh. And cast at him sweet glances from the corner of her eye.

He drove up to the market, he waited in the line—his apples and potatoes were fresh and fat and fine; but long and long he waited, and no one came to buy. Save the little black-eyed rebel, watching from the corner of her eye.

"Now who will buy my apples?" he shouted, long and loud. And "Who wants my potatoes?" he repeated to the crowd. But from all the people round him came no word of a reply. Save the black-eyed rebel, answering from the corner of her eye.

For she knew that beneath the lining of the coat he wore that day were long letters from the husbands and the fathers far away. Who were fighting for the freedom that they meant to gain or die; and a tear like silver glistened in the corner of her eye.

But the treasures—how to get them? crept the question through her mind. Since her enemies were watching for what prizes they might find; and she paused a while and pondered, with a pretty little sigh; then resolve crept through her features, and a shrewdness shined her eye.

So she resolutely walked up to the wagon old and red; "May I have a dozen apples for a kiss?" she sweetly said; and the brown face blushed to scarlet, for the boy was somewhat shy. And he saw her laughing at him from the corner of her eye.

"You may have them all for nothing, and more, if you want," quoth he. "I will have them, my good fellow, but can pay for them," said she; and she clambered on the wagon, minding not who all were by. With a laugh of reckless romping in the corner of her eye.

Clinging round his brawny neck, she clasped her fingers white and small. And then whispered "Quick! the letters! thrust them underneath my shawl! Carry back again this package, and be sure that you are my friend!" And she sweetly smiled upon him from the corner of her eye.

Load the motley crowd were laughing at the strange, ungracious freak. And the boy was scared and panting, and so dashed he could not speak; and, "Miss, I have good apples," a bolder lad did cry; but she answered, "No, I thank you," from the corner of her eye.

With the news of loved ones absent to the dear friends they would greet, Searching them who hungered for them, swift she glided through the street. "There is nothing worth the doing that it does not pay to try." Thought the little black-eyed rebel, with a twinkle in her eye.

—Harper's Magazine for June.

LORD CAMELFORD'S BODY.

A New Story by Charles Reade.

To those who take their ideas of character from fiction alone such a sketch as this must seem incredible; for fiction is forced to suppress many of the anomalies that nature presents. David was even more unlike David than Camelford varied from Camelford, and the chivalrous Joab, who dashed with his life in his hand, into the camp of the Philistines, to get his parched general and king a cup of water, afterward assassinated a brother soldier in a way so base and dastardly as merited the gibbet, and the lash to boot. Imagine a fellow hanging in chains by the roadside, with the Victoria cross upon his bosom, both cross and gibbet justly earned! Such a man was, in his day, the son of Zeruiah.

But were fiction to present such bold anomalies they would be dubbed inconsistencies, and Horace would fly out of his grave at our throats, crying,

In stituit, curret to rota cur urceus exit?

It is all the more proper that the mixed characters of history should be impressed on the mind, lest in our estimate of mankind men's inconsistencies should be forgotten, and puzzle us beyond measure some fine day when they turn up in real life.

Lord Camelford went to school first at Berne in Switzerland, and passed for a thoughtful boy; thence to Charterhouse. He took a fancy to the sea, and was indulged in it; at fourteen years old he went out as midshipman in the Guardian frigate, bound for Botany bay with stores. She met with disasters, and her condition was so desperate that the Captain (Riou) permitted the ship's company to take to the boats. He himself, however, with a fortitude and pride British commanders have often shown in the face of death, refused to leave the ship. Then Camelford and ninety more gallant spirits stood by him, to share his fate. However they got the wreck—for such she is described—by a miracle, to the Cape, and Camelford went home in a packet.

Next year, 1791, he sailed with Vancouver in the Discovery. But, on this voyage, he showed insubordination, and Vancouver was obliged to subject him to discipline. He got transferred to the Resistance, then cruising in the Indian seas, and remained at sea until 1796, when his father died, and he returned home to take his estates and title.

Though years had elapsed, he could not forgive Captain Vancouver, but sent him a challenge. Vancouver was then retired, and in poor health. The old captain appealed to the young man's reason, and urged the necessity of discipline on board a ship of war, but offered to submit the case to any flag officer in the navy, and said that if the referee should decide this to be a question of honor, he would resign his own opinion and go out with Lieutenant Camelford.

Camelford, it is to be feared, thought no sane officer would allow a duel on

such grounds, for he did not accept the proposal, but waited his opportunity, and meeting Vancouver in Bond street, insulted him and tried to strike him. The mortification and humiliation of this outrage preyed upon Vancouver's heart, and shortened the life of a deserving officer and very distinguished navigator.

Little more than a year after this Camelford took a very different view of discipline, and a more sanguinary one. Yet there was one key to these discordant views, his own egotism.

Peers of the realm rose fast in the King's service at that date, and Camelford, though only a lieutenant, soon got a command. Now it so happened that, on a certain day at the end of the year 1797 or beginning of 1798, his sloop, the Favorite, and a large vessel, the Perdrix, Captain Fahie, were both lying in English harbor, Antigua. Fahie was away at St. Kitts, and Peterson, First Lieutenant, was in charge of the Perdrix. Lord Camelford issued an order, which Peterson refused to obey, because it affected his vessel, and he represented Fahie, who was Camelford's senior. There were high words, and threats of arrest on Camelford's part; and twelve of Peterson's crew came up armed. It is not quite clear whether Peterson sent for them; but he certainly drew them up in line, and bared his own cutlass. Camelford immediately drew out his own marines and ranged them in line opposite Peterson's men. He then came up to Peterson, with a pistol, and said, "Lieutenant Peterson, do you still persist in not obeying my orders?"

"Yes, my Lord," said Peterson, "I do persist."

Thereupon Camelford put his pistol to Peterson's very breast and shot him dead on the spot. He fell backward and never spoke nor moved.

Upon this bloody deed the men retired to their respective ships, and Camelford surrendered to Capt. Matson, of the Beaver sloop, who put him under parole arrest. He lost little by that, for the populace of St. John's wanted to tear him to pieces. A coroner's jury was summoned, and gave a cavalier verdict that Peterson "lost his life in a mutiny," the vagueness of which makes it rather suspicious.

Camelford was then taken in the Beaver sloop to Martinique, and a court-martial sat on him, by order of Rear-Admiral Hervey. The court was composed of the five captains upon that station, viz., Caley, Brown, Ekers, Burney, and Mainwaring, and the judgment was delivered in these terms after the usual preliminary phrases: "The court are unanimously of opinion that the very extraordinary and manifest disobedience of Lieut. Peterson to the lawful commands of Lord Camelford, the senior officer at English harbor, and his arming the ship's company, were acts of mutiny highly injurious to his Majesty's service; the court do therefore unanimously adjudge that Lord Camelford be honorably acquitted."

Such was the judgment of sailors sitting in a secret tribunal. But I think a judge and a jury sitting under the public eye and sitting next day in the newspapers would have decided somewhat differently.

Camelford may or may not have been the senior officer in the harbor; Peterson, in what pertained to the Perdrix, was Fahie, and Fahie was not only Camelford's senior, but his superior in every way, being a post-captain.

"Lieutenant" is a French word, with a clear meaning, which did not apply to Camelford, but did to Peterson; *lieutenant*, or *locum tenens*. I think, therefore, Peterson had a clear right to resist in all that touched the Perdrix; and that Camelford would never have ventured to bring him to a court-martial for mere disobedience of his order. In the court-martial Camelford is called a commander; but that is a term of courtesy, and its use, under the peculiar circumstances, seems to indicate a bias; he had only a lieutenant's grade, and in that grade was Peterson's junior.

Much turns, however, on the measure and manner even of a just resistance, and here Peterson was *prima facie* to blame. But suppose Camelford had threatened violence! The thing looks like an armed defense, not a meditated attack. For the lieutenant in command of the Favorite to put a pistol to the lieutenant in charge of the Perdrix and slaughter him like a dog, when the matter could have been referred on the spot by these two lieutenants to their undoubted superiors, was surely a most rash and bloody deed. Indeed opinion in the navy itself negated the judgment of the court-martial. So many officers who respected discipline looked so coldly on this one-sided disciplinary action, Camelford, that he resigned his ship and retired from the service soon after.

THE CAPRICIOUS OF CAMELFORD.

It was his good pleasure to cut a rusty figure in his Majesty's service. He would not wear the epaulettes of a commander, but went about in an old lieutenant's coat, the buttons of which, according to one of his biographers, "were as green with verdigris as the ship's bottom." He was a tartar, but attentive to the comforts of the men and very humane to the sick. He studied hard in two kinds, mathematical science and theology: the first was to make him a good captain, the second to enable him to puzzle the chaplains, who in that day were not so versed in controversy as the Jesuit fathers.

Returning home with Peterson's blood on his hands, he seems to have bared to recover his own esteem by some act of higher courage than shooting a brother officer *a bout portant*, and he hit upon an enterprise that certainly would not have occurred to a coward. He settled to invade France single-handed and shoot some of her rulers, *pour encourager les autres*. He went to Dover and hired a boat. He was sly enough to say at first he was bound for Deal; but after a bit, says our adventurer, in tones appropriately light and

cheerful, "Well, no; on second thoughts, let us go to Calais; I have some watches and muslins I can sell there. Going to France in that light and cheerful way, was dancing to the gallows; so Adams, the skipper of the boat, agreed to go with him for £10, and went directly to the authorities. They concluded the strange gentleman was going to deliver up the island to France; so they let him get into the boat and then arrested him. They searched him, and found him armed with a brace of pistols, a dagger, and a letter of introduction in French.

They sent him up to the privy council, and France escaped invasion that bout. At that time, as I have hinted, it was a capital crime to go to France from England. So the gallows yearned for Camelford. But the potent, grave and reverend seniors of his Majesty's Council examined him, and advised the King to pardon him under the Royal Seal; they pronounced that "his only motive had been to render a service to his country." This was strictly true, for whoever fattens on the plans of France with a pestilent English citizen, or consigns him to a French dungeon for life, confers a benefit on England, and this benefit Camelford did his best to bestow on his island home. It was his obstructors who should have been hanged. His well-meant endeavor reminds one of the convicts' verses bound for Botany bay:

True patriots we, for be it understood

We left our country for our country's good.

The nation that had retained him against his will now began to suffer for its folly by his habitual breaches of the public peace.

After endless skirmishes with the constables my lord went into Drury Lane theater, drunk, with others of the same kidney, broke the windows in the boxes and the chandeliers, and Mr. Humphries' head. Humphries had him before a magistrate. Camelford lied, but was not believed; and then dragged the magistrate to ask Mr. Humphries if he would accept an apology; but word-ointment was not the balm for Humphries, who had been twice knocked down the steps into the hall, and got his eye nearly beaten out of his head. He prepared an indictment, but afterward changed his tactics judiciously, and sued the offender for damages. The jury, less pliable than captains in a secret tribunal, gave Humphries a verdict and £500 damages.

After this, Camelford's principal exploits appear to have been fights with the constables, engaged in out of sport, but conducted with great spirit by both parties, and without a grain of permanent ill-will on either side. He invariably rewarded their valor with gold when they succeeded in capturing him. When they had got him prisoner, he would give the constable of the night a handsome bribe to resign his place to him. Thus promoted, he rose to a certain sense of duty, and would admonish the delinquents with great good sense and even eloquence, but spoiled all by discharging them. Such was his night work. In the daytime he was often surprised into acts of unintentional charity and even of tender-heartedness.

HIS NAME A TERROR TO POPS.

He used to go to a coffee-house in Conduit street, shabbily dressed, to read the paper. One day a dashing beau came into his box, flung himself down on the opposite seat, and called out in a most consequential tone, "Waiter, bring a couple of wax candles and a pint of Madeira, and put them in the next box." *En attendant* he drew Lord Camelford's candle toward him and began to read. Camelford looked at him, but said nothing.

The buck's candles and Madeira were brought, and he lounged into his box to enjoy them. Then Camelford mimicked his tone, and cried out, "Waiter, bring me a pair of snuffia." He took the snufflers, walked leisurely round into the beau's box, snuffed out both the candles, and retired gravely to his own seat. The buck began to bluster, and demanded his name of the waiter.

"Lord Camelford, sir."

"Lord Camelford! What have I to pay?" He laid down his score and stole away without trusting his Madeira.

HIS FLUCK.

When peace was proclaimed the suffering nation rejoiced. Not so our pugnacious peer. He mourned alone, or rather cursed, for he was not one of the sighing sort. London illuminated, Camelford's windows shone dark as pitch. This the London citizen always bitterly resents. A mob collected and broke his windows. His first impulse was to come out with a pistol and shoot all he could; but, luckily, he exchanged the firearms for a formidable bludgeon. With this my lord sallied out, single-handed, and broke several heads in a singularly brief period. But the mob had cudgels, too, and belabored him thoroughly, knocked him down, and rolled him so diligently in the kennel, while hammering him, that, at the end of the business, he was just a case of mud with sore bones. All this punishment he received without a single howl; and it is believed would have taken his death in the same spirit; so that we might almost say of him,

He took a thousand mortal wounds

As mute as fox amidst mangling hounds.

The next night his windows were just as dark, but he had filled his house with boarders, as he called them, viz., armed sailors, and had the mob attacked him again there would have been much bloodshed, followed by a less tumultuous, but wholesale, hanging day. But the mob were content with having thrashed him once, and seem to have thought he had bought a right to his opinions. At all events they conceded the point, and the resolute devil was allowed to darken his house and rebuke "the weakness of the people" in coming to terms with Bonny.

THE PITCHER GOES ONCE TOO OFTEN TO THE WELL. Camelford had a male friend, a Mr.

Best, and, unfortunately, a female friend, who had once lived with this very Best. This Mrs. Simmons told Camelford that Best had spoken disparagingly of him. Camelford believed her and took fire. He met Best at a coffee-house and walked up to him and said, in a loud, aggressive way, before several persons, "I find, sir, you have spoken of me in the most unwarrantable terms." Mr. Best replied, with great moderation, that he was quite unconscious of having deserved such a charge.

"No, sir," says Camelford; "you know very well what you said of me to Mrs. Simmons. You are a scoundrel, a liar, and a ruffian!"

In those days such words as these could only be wiped out with blood, and the seconds were at once appointed.

Both gentlemen remained at the coffee-house some time, and during that time Mr. Best made a creditable effort; he sent Lord Camelford a solemn assurance he had been deceived, and said that under those circumstances he would be satisfied if his lordship would withdraw the expressions he had uttered in error. But Camelford absolutely refused, and then Best left the house in considerable agitation and sent his lordship a note. The people of the house justly suspected this was a challenge, and gave information to the police; but they were dilatory, and took no steps until it was too late.

Next morning, early, the combatants met at a coffee-house in Oxford street, and Best made an unusual and indeed a touching attempt to compose the difference. "Camelford," he said, "we have been friends, and I know the unsuspecting generosity of your nature. Upon my honor you have been imposed upon by a stumpet. Do not insist on expressions under which one of us must fall."

Camelford, as it afterward appeared, was by no means unmoved by this appeal. But he answered, doggedly, "Best, this is child's play; the thing must go on." The truth is, Best had the reputation of being a fatal shot, and this steeled Camelford's pride and courage against all overtures.

The duel was in a meadow behind Holland House. The seconds placed the men at thirty-nine yards, and this seems to imply they were disposed to avoid a fatal termination if possible.

Camelford fired first, and missed; Best hesitated, and some think he even then asked Camelford to retract. This, however, is not certain. He fired, and Lord Camelford fell at his full length, like a man who was never to stand again.

They all ran to him; and it is said he gave Best his hand, and said, "Best, I am a dead man. You have killed me; but I freely forgive you."

This may very well be true, for it certainly accords with words he had already placed on paper the day before, and also with words he undoubtedly uttered in the presence of several witnesses soon after.

Mr. Best and his second made off to provide for their safety; one of Lord Holland's gardeners called out to some men to stop them, but the wounded man rebuked him, and said he would not have them stopped—he was the aggressor; he forgave the gentleman who had shot him, and hoped God would forgive him, too.

He was carried home, his clothes were cut off him, and the surgeon at once pronounced the wound mortal; the bullet was buried in his body, and the lower limb quite paralyzed by its action. It was discovered after his death, embedded in his spinal marrow, having traversed the lungs. He suffered great agonies that day, but obtained some sleep in the night. He spoke often and with great contrition of his past life, and relied on the mercy of his Redeemer.

Besides the duel he had done a just and worthy act. He had provided for the safety of Mr. Best, by adding to his will a positive statement that he was the aggressor in every sense: "Should I therefore lose my life in a contest of my own seeking I solemnly forbid any of my friends or relations to proceed against my antagonist." He added that if the law should, nevertheless, be put in force he hoped this part of his will would be laid before the King.

I have, also, private information, on which I think I can rely, that, when he found he was to die, he actually wrote to the King, with his own hand, entreating him not to let Best be brought into trouble.

And, if we consider that, as death draws near, the best of men generally fall into a mere brutish apathy—what ever you may read to the contrary in tracts—methinks good men and women may well yield a tear to this poor, foolish, sinful, but heroic creature, who, in agonies of pain and the jaws of death, could yet be so earnest in his anxiety that no injustice should be done to the man who had laid him low. This stamps Camelford a man. The best woman who ever breathed was hardly capable of it. He would forgive her enemy; but she could not trouble herself, and worry herself, and provide, *moribunda*, against injustice being done to that enemy; *c'était male*.

I come now to the particulars which have caused me to revive the memory of Thomas Pitt, Lord Camelford, and I divide these particulars into public and private information.

THE PUBLIC INFORMATION.

The day before his death Lord Camelford wrote a codicil to his will, which, like his whole character, merits study.

He requested his relations not to wear mourning for him, and he gave particular instructions as to the disposal of his remains in their last resting place. In this remarkable document he said that most persons are strongly attached to their native place, and would have their remains conveyed home even from a great distance. His desire, however, was the reverse; he wished his body to be conveyed to a country far distant, to

a spot not near the haunts of men, but where the surrounding scenery might smile upon his remains."

He then went into details. The place was by the Lake of St. Pierre, in the Canton Berne, Switzerland. The particular spot had three trees standing on it. He desired the center tree to be taken up and his body deposited in the cavity, and no stone nor monument to mark the place. He gave a reason for the selection, in spite of a standing caution not to give reasons. "At the foot of that tree," said he, "I formerly passed many hours in solitude, contemplating the mutability of human affairs."

He left the proprietors and ground £1,000 by way of compensation.

COMMENT ON THE PUBLIC INFORMATION.

Considering his penitent frame of mind, his request to his relations not to go into mourning for him may be assigned to humility and the sense that he was no great loss to them.

But, as to the details of his interment, I feel sure he mistook his own mind, and was in reality imitating the very persons he thought he differed from. I read him thus by the light of observation. Here was a man whose life had been a storm. At its close he looked back over the dark waves, and saw the placed waters his youthful bark had floated in before he dashed into the surf. Eccentric in form, it was not eccentric at bottom; this wish to lay his shattered body beneath the tree, where he had sat so often an innocent child, little dreaming then that he should ever kill poor Peterson with a pistol, and be killed with a pistol himself in exact retribution. That, at eleven years of age he had meditated under that tree on the mutability of human affairs is nonsense. Here is a natural anachronism and confusion of ideas. He was meditating on that subject as he lay a-dying; but such were never yet the meditations of a child. The matter is far more simple than all this. He, who lay dying by a bloody death, remembered the green meadows, the blue lake, the peaceful hours, the innocent thoughts, and the sweet spot of nature that now seemed to him a temple. His wish to lie in that pure and peaceful home of his childhood was a natural instinct and a very common one. Critics have all observed it, and many a poet sung it, from Virgil to Scott.

Occidit, et moriens dulces rememiscitur Argos.

THE PRIVATE INFORMATION.

In the year 1858 I did business with a firm of London solicitors, the senior partner of which had, in his youth, been in a house that acted for Lord Camelford.

It was this gentleman who told me Camelford really wrote a letter to the King in favor of Best. He told me, further, that preparations were actually made to carry out Camelford's wishes as to the disposal of his remains. He was embalmed and packed up for transportation. But, at that very nick of time, war was proclaimed again, and the body, which was then deposited, pro tempore, in St. Anne's Church, Soho, remained there, awaiting better times.

The war lasted a long while, and, naturally enough, Camelford's body was forgotten.

After Europe was settled it struck the solicitor in question that Camelford had never been shipped for Switzerland. He had the curiosity to go to St. Anne's church and inquire. He found the sexton in the church, as it happened, and asked him what had become of Lord Camelford.

"Oh," said the sexton, in a very cavalier way, "here he is," and showed him a thing which he described to my friend McLeod as an enormously long fish basket, fit to pack a shark in.

And this, McLeod assures me, was seven or eight years after Camelford's death.

Unfortunately, McLeod could not tell me whether his informant paid a second visit to the church, or what took place between 1815 and 1858.

The deceased peer may be now lying peacefully in that sweet spot he selected and paid for. But I own to some misgivings on that head. In things of routine, delay matters little; indeed, it is a part of the system; but, when an out-of-the-way thing is to be done, oh, then delay is dangerous, the zeal cools, the expense and trouble look bigger, the obligation to incur them seems fainter. The inertia of mediocrity flops like lead into the scale and turns it. Time is really *edax rerum*, and fruitful in destructive accidents. Rectors are sometimes lawless, churchwardens deal with dustmen, and dead peers are dust. Even sextons are capable of making away with what nobody seems to value, or it would not lie years forgotten in a corner.

These thoughts prey upon my mind, and, as his life and character were remarkable, and his death very noble and his instructions explicit, and the duty of performing them sacred, I have taken the best way I know to rouse inquiry and learn, if possible, what has become of Lord Camelford's body.

Working Women in New York.

Over 130,000 women, says an exchange, are employed in various kinds of labor in New York city, and in general at very limited wages. Few can make more than \$10 or \$12 a week, and numbers are compelled to get along on as little as \$4, while others can make no more than twenty-five cents a day. The women who worked for Stewart have been supposed to be the best cared for in the city, but this idea has since been discovered to be fallacious, since fines for every trivial shortcoming materially reduced the earnings of all Stewart's employees. The girls employed by the Harper's in their book publishing establishment are reported to be the best paid and best cared for of any in New York.

NORWICH, Conn., made preparations to set its traps to work, but when the work was ready not a tramp could be found. Here's food for reflection.

