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Holland City News

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HOLLAND CITY NEWS.

VOL. XVIII.

HOLLAND, MICH., SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1889.

NO. 23

The Holland City News,

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY AT
HOLLAND, - MICH.

L. MULDER, Publisher.

Terms of Subscription:
\$1.50 per year if paid in advance; \$2.00
if paid at six months.

Rates of advertising made known
on application.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Attorneys and Justices.

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

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

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

Bakeries.

BLOM, C. J., dealer in Bakers' Goods, Con-
fectionery, Foreign Fruits, Tobacco and
Cigars. Blom's new block, Eighth street.

CITY BAKERY, J. Pessink & Bro., Proprietors,
Fresh Bread and Bakers' Goods, Confection-
ery, etc., Eighth street.

Bank.

HOLLAND CITY BANK, foreign and domestic
exchange bought and sold. Collections
promptly attended to. Eighth street.

Barbers.

BAUMGAERTEL, W., Tonsorial Parlor, Eighth
and Cedar streets. Hair dressing promptly
attended to.

Boots and Shoes.

HELDER, J. D., the cheapest place in the city
to buy Boots and Shoes, River street.

VAN DUREN BROS., dealers in Boots and
Shoes. A large assortment always on hand.
Eighth street.

Clothing.

BOEMAN, J. W., Merchant Tailor, keeps the
largest stock of Cloth and Ready-made
Clothing in the city. Eighth street.

VORST, W., Tailor. Renovating and repairing
clothing a specialty cheap and good. River
street.

Commission Merchant.

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

Drugs and Medicines.

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

DOESBURG, J. O., Dealer in Drugs and Medi-
cines, Paints and Oils, Brushes, Toilet
Articles and Perfumery, Imported Havana, Key
West, and Domestic Cigars.

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

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

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

Dry Goods and Groceries.

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

BOOT & KRAMER, dealer in Dry Goods. No
tolls, Groceries, Flour, Feed, etc., Eighth
street next to Bank.

CRANDALL, S. R., dealer in Department Goods
and proprietor of Hollands City Bazaar,
Eighth street.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Furniture.

MEYER, BROUWER & CO., Dealers in all
kinds of Furniture, Carpets, Wall Paper,
Carpets, Picture Frames, etc., River street.

VERBEEK, W., dealer in Furniture, Wall
Paper, Picture Frames, Household Decora-
tions and Novelties. Eighth street.

Flour Mills.

WALDE DE ROO & CO., Manufacturers of
Roller Flour, proprietors of Standard Roller
Mills. Daily capacity, 750 barrels.

Hardware.

KANTERSBROS., dealers in general hardware,
Steam and gas fittings a specialty. No. 62
Eighth street.

VAN DER VEEN, E., dealer in stoves, hard-
ware, cutlery, etc. Tin and sheetiron ware.
Corner River and Eighth streets.

Hotels.

CITY HOTEL, Geo. N. Williams, Proprietor.
The only first-class hotel in the city. Is lo-
cated in the business center of the town and has
one of the largest and best sample rooms in
the state. Free bus in connection with the hotel.

PARK HOUSE, David L. Boyd, proprietor. Has
been thoroughly renovated and newly fur-
nished. Terms moderate. Cor. Fish and Ninth
streets.

Livery and Sale Stables.

HARRINGTON, E. J., Jr., proprietor of Holland
City Sale and Exchange Stable. General
teaming done, cor. Market and Seventh streets.

Manufacturer's, Mills, Shops, Etc.

FLIEMAN, J., Wagon and Carriage Manufac-
turer and blacksmith shop. Also manufac-
turer of Ox Yokes. River street.

HOLLAND CITY BREWERY, A. Setz, Proprie-
tor, capacity of Brewery 4,000 barrels. Cor.
Maple and Tenth streets.

LOCAL ITEMS.

THE Werkman Manufacturing Co.
will start up their furniture factory
next Wednesday.

THIS is the kind of weather when the
milk shake is appreciated. Jno. Pessink
& Bro. make the best.

ARIE WOLTMAN has purchased a lot
on Twelfth street, where he will erect
a handsome residence this season.

JNO. PESSINK & BRO. were the busi-
est people in Holland on the Fourth.
They had their usual large patronage.

SHORTHAND will be taught at the
summer normal. Mrs. Nettie Sooy, of
Coopersville, will have charge of the
class.

If any more tramp printers inquire
where the local editor lives, please in-
form them that he has moved out of
the city.

MONDAY and Tuesday were the hot-
test days, so far, of the year. The
thermometer registered 98 degrees in
the shade.

THE High School picnic has been
postponed until next Wednesday. Re-
member the date and all go and have a
good time.

A GOVERNMENT dredge will be sent
to this harbor July 12, and work will at
once begin dredging out the channel
between the piers.

A NEW sidewalk has been built in
front of Brusse Bros. store, which is a
great improvement. The sidewalks all
over the city are being repaired.

TRAMPS entered the Kok residence
on Fish street last Sunday night, but
were frightened away before they had
time to lay their hands on anything.

LIST of letters remaining in Post
Office at Holland, Mich., July 4th,
1889: Mr. Ed. Vandernader.
J. G. VAN PUTTEN, P. M.

MR. GEO. H. SOUTER presented the
local editor this week with a box full of
pansies. They were handsome speci-
mens, and represented about eighty
varieties.

H. BOONE and a party of friends
spent the Fourth at Saugatuck. He re-
ports a good celebration there and a
big crowd. His pet horse "Maggie B."
won the free for all race.

THE first load of new hay to be
brought to this city this year, was
hailed by Jas. Boyes last Saturday. It
was from the farm of E. J. Harrington
and was of excellent quality.

A PROMINENT business man of this
place has been missing wood from his
woodpile. About two cords have been
taken altogether, and if the aforesaid
individual lays his eyes on the cul-
prit, woe betide him.

WE are again obliged to inform those
who send us anonymous communica-
tions for publication, that they will not
be inserted under any circumstances.
The sender's name should be given.
Please bear this in mind.

MISS MINNIE HUNT, daughter of Mr.
R. A. Hunt, experienced a severe shock
by the lightning during the heavy rain
storm last Saturday afternoon. She
has entirely recovered. Mr. Tennis
Keppel was also stricken, but nothing
serious.

THE Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E.
Church will give an ice cream social in
the lecture room of the church next
Wednesday evening. A cordial invita-
tion is extended to every one to come
and enjoy a pleasant evening and a dish
of cream.

HON. G. J. DIEKEMA was presented
with a gold-headed cane and a hand-
some silver tea set, by the members of
the legislature, as a token of esteem
and an appreciation of his excellent
service as speaker of the house of
representatives.

AT the last review of Crescent Tent
No. 68, K. O. T. M., Sir Knight Daniel
Wise was elected delegate to represent
the tent at Muskegon, August 13 and
14, when the annual meeting of the
great camp will be held. Sir Knight
Holley was appointed to act as alternate.

THE plate social, given by the D. R.,
at the Odd Fellows' hall last week Fri-
day evening, turned out a very pleasant
affair to all who attended. The social
was also a success financially. The pro-
ceeds will be used towards paying for
a handsome organ, which now ornaments
the lodge room.

MICHIGAN's gifted and talented
young actor, Frank Tucker, and his
Metropolitan Comedy Co., entertained
a small audience at the Opera House,
last Monday evening, by producing
"The Two Orphans." Everyone that

attended were loud in their praises of
the excellent music which was rendered
between acts.

WE read an article a few days ago in
a New York paper, which gave an ac-
count of a machine by which mail mat-
ter could be conveyed at the rate of two
hundred miles an hour. We think
something of the kind is needed in this
part of the state, as it recently took
fifteen days for a letter which we mailed
here to reach Chicago.

THE Michigan Press Association will
hold its annual session at Grand Rap-
ids next week. The citizens of the
Valley City are making great prepara-
tions to make the visit of the newspa-
per men to their booming town a suc-
cess in every particular. Nothing is
ever done by halves in Grand Rapids
and the knights of the quill will cer-
tainly have a good time.

THE "fighting editor" of the News
has been in active training the past
month. He states that he can skip a
rope one thousand times, without feel-
ing the least fatigued, and as for hit-
ting the bag, he put his fist clean
through it the other day. He says he
does not know whether his services will
be required this season, but it is always
best to be prepared for emergencies.

W. S. MORRIS, master mechanic of
the Wabash road, received notice Mon-
day that he would be retained in his
present position by the new manage-
ment. This evening he announces it as
his intention to resign at once to
accept the position of superintendent
of motive power on the Detroit, Lan-
sing & Northern road with headquar-
ters at Detroit, to take effect July 10.
—Chicago Times.

THE summer normal for teachers
opens in Hope College next Tuesday,
July 9th. The attendance promises to
be large, at least two hundred. The
school will be conducted by Prof. J. W.
Humphrey, of Hope College, assisted
by Prof. P. A. Latta, of Allegan, Prof.
A. W. Taylor of Nunica, and Pro-
fessors J. H. Kleinhekel, J. B. Nykerk,
and Henry Boers, of Hope College.
With this able corps of instructors, the
success of the normal is assured.

AT the last regular meeting, held
Tuesday evening, of Holland City
Lodge, No. 192, I. O. O. F., the follow-
ing officers were installed for the ensu-
ing six months: James Graham, N. G.;
David Cronin, V. G.; Millard Harring-
ton, Sec'y; C. J. Richardson, P. Sec'y;
John Hummel, Treas.; J. Wise, Warden;
A. Seif, conductor; L. S. Strong, I.
Guard; W. Damsen, O. Guard; R. A.
Hunt, R. S. to N. G.; John Holliquist,
L. S. to N. G.; Thos. McMaster, R. G.
to V. G.; J. Van Hasfen, L. S. to V.
G.; John Kruisinga, R. S. S.; B. P.
Higgins, L. S. S.

The Mabel Bradshaw.

This elegant new steamer, which is
to run from Holland to Chicago, came
to the Park, on the Fourth, on her way
to Grand Haven for inspection. The
boat was visited by hundreds of people
at the resorts; and the unanimous ver-
dict was that she was a perfect "daisy".
We intend to give our readers a com-
plete description of this beautiful
steamer on her first appearance at Hol-
land.

Athletic.

THE last number of the Anchor con-
tains an article advocating the estab-
lishment of a gymnasium at Hope Col-
lege. It certainly would be a step in
the right direction, for the students of
Hope are lacking in the physical train-
ing, which is so necessary to young
men, who are about to enter upon life's
duties. Walking and rowing are capital
exercises, if indulged in moderately.
Horseback riding, perhaps, is better
than either. Very few of the students,
however, enjoy any of the above
ports. If a gymnasium could not be
erected, we would suggest the organi-
zation of an athletic club, the mem-
bers of which could have many of the
benefits of a gymnasium at a very small
expense. The young men of the
city, outside of the college, also
need exercise, and cooperation, as sug-
gested in the Anchor, would not be a
bad idea.

A Correction.

WE recently published an item
copied from a daily paper stating that
four New Brunswick students had re-
nounced the Reformed church, and
would enter the ranks of the Episcopal
Church. The following from the
Christian Intelligencer shows that the
report was entirely without foundation:
"In the daily papers recently appeared
a statement respecting four of the
members of the Theological Seminary
at New Brunswick, which was a sur-
prise to the church and to the friends
of the young men. It stated that they
would not return to continue their
studies at New Brunswick, but would

seek orders in the Episcopal Church.
Three of these young men have been
heard from, each repudiating the
statement, and announcing their in-
tention to complete their course of
study at New Brunswick, and their
expectations of entering the ministry
of the Reformed Church. The fourth
student has not been heard from,
but is as likely to return to his class as
otherwise. The report was a fresh in-
stance of newspaper gossip, affording
a maximum of fiction with a minimum
of truth."

Suicide.

A neatly dressed young man, about
23 years of age, entered the Union
Square Hotel, New York, at midnight,
Sunday and registered as Edward Lang
of Chicago. He was excited as if from
too much drink. He left instructions
to be called at 10 o'clock.

At that hour he was found dead in
bed. Deputy Coroner Donlin found
two half ounce bottles of morphine
hidden behind the heating register and
came to the conclusion that it was a
case of suicide by morphine. — Chicago
Tribune, July 2.

"Edward Lang, of Chicago, who sui-
cided at the Union Square hotel Sun-
day night was identified as J. C. Hoe-
demaker, who has been employed by
Druggist Muller, in University Place.
Hoedemaker belonged to a good family
in Holland. He had been in America
four years." — Chicago Tribune, July 3.

Hoedemaker was formerly a clerk in
R. A. Schouten's drug store of this
city. He is the oldest son of Dr. Phil-
ip Hoedemaker, lately a professor of
the University at Amsterdam, Neth-
erlands. He was buried in New York
Friday.

A Lecture.

A gang of hoodlums of the city went
to Ottawa Beach last Saturday night,
on the last trip of the Lizzie Walsh.
They behaved themselves fairly well
until the return home, when, under the
influence of liquor, obtained from a
beer keg, which they had smuggled
aboard unknown to the crew, they be-
came the participants in a most dis-
graceful scene. They were quietly re-
quested several times to cease their foul
talk, but the friendly advice given had
no effect.

It is a common thing, too common in
fact, for the young man of the period
to sow a certain quantity of wild oats
before he settles down to enjoy life, but
we are sure that the young men referred
to above have forever disgraced them-
selves in the eyes of those who were
obliged to listen to their vile remarks.
A young man, having any self-respect at
all, or regard for the feelings of others,
no matter how intoxicated he becomes,
would not pollute the air with such foul
utterances.

Holland has many bright and promi-
sing young men, but some of them, under
the leadership of hardened toughs, have
begun to tread the downward path. We
appeal to their manhood, and for the
sake of those who are near and dear to
them, to let liquor severely alone, which
in the end, if they continue its use, will
prove to them a curse. Become gentle-
men once more, and enjoy the pleasure
of feeling that you have friends who
love and respect you.

Among the crowd were three railroad
men. We wonder if the heads of their
departments allow them to conduct
themselves in such a disgraceful man-
ner.

One of the toughs threatened to
pound the local editor of this paper in-
to jelly, if he dared to publish a word
about the affair. But he considers it
his duty to give them a little free "ad-
vertising," regardless of consequences,
hoping that they will try and reform,
and lead better lives. He desires to
state, however, that if the disgraceful
scene of last Saturday night is repeated,
he will give the names of all partici-
pants, no matter who they are.

Personals.

Mr. Henry Breyman is home from
Grafton, Wis.

Mr. John Pieters visited his Holland
friends a few days this week.

Prosecuting Attorney Lillie, of Grand
Haven, was in the city last Saturday.

Mrs. Preston, of South Haven, was
the guest of Mrs. P. Conley a few days
this week.

Mrs. M. Sooy, of Wayland, is visiting
her daughter, Mrs. J. W. Humphrey,
this week.

Miss Cora Maddern and Mrs. J. Burns,
of Evart, Mich., are visiting their sister,
Mrs. Leonard Kleyn.

Mr. G. Van Schelven returned home
from Lansing in time to enjoy the
Fourth with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. Holmes, of White
Cloud, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs.
Gregory Luce, on the Fourth.

Mr. G. I. Nash, of Marcellus, spent
the Fourth in visiting the family of his
son-in-law, Mr. Clarence Hopkins.

Mrs. Wilmet, of Muskegon, and Mrs.
Rogers, of Manistee, spent last Sunday
in Holland, the guests of Mrs. Wm.
Swift.

Mr. Peter Holleman returned from
Ann Arbor last Saturday. He has
finished his course in medicine, and is
now called doctor.

Mrs. J. H. Brockmeier, accompanied
by her brother, Benjamin Bosman, re-
turned to her home, Freeport, Ill., last
Monday afternoon.

Henry Koenigsberg did some swear-
ing Monday in Justice Post's office. It
was occasioned by his becoming assist-
ant postmaster at Ottawa Beach.

Rev. A. A. Pfantstiel left Friday for
Newark, N. J., where he will preach to-
morrow, Sunday, in one of the largest
Presbyterian churches of that city.

Miss Mary E. Visscher has returned
home from Lansing, where she has
been teaching school. She will attend
the summer normal at Hope College.

Mr. W. A. Thomas, the painter, and
erstwhile cornet player, accompanied the
Osego Cornet to Rome City, Ind.,
Thursday, where they furnished music
for the Fourth of July celebration held
in that city.

Mr. F. D. Waldron, of the Grand
Rapids Daily Democrat, made the News
office a pleasant call Wednesday. He
states that he had splendid success in
Holland, and secured a number of new
subscribers for the Democrat.

Mr. Geo. H. Souter and family and
Mrs. J. B. Schepers spent the
Fourth by picnicing on the shore of
Lake Michigan, two miles north of
Ottawa Beach. Mr. Schepers, teacher
of the Van Dyk school, Holland Town-
ship, closed a successful term last week
Friday, and has been re-engaged for
next year.

The Beggs-Osborne Nuptials.

The marriage of Miss Anna Osborne
to Sterret S. Beggs, of New Bedford,
Pa., was solemnized at the residence
of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs.
Geo. Osborne, one mile south of the
city, last Tuesday evening. The house
was filled with a large number of
guests, who came to witness the hap-
py event.

The wedding occurred shortly after
seven o'clock. The Rev. J. Talmadge
Bergen, pastor of Hope Church per-
formed the ceremony. Miss Jennie
Osborne, Miss Mary Huntley, and
Miss Minnie Markham acted as brides-
maids. Mr. Chas. Osborne was best
man and Mr. Geo. W. Haan and Mr.
Fred. Osborne were groomsmen. Miss
Rika Boone of this city played the
wedding march.

The bride wore a cream Radame
silk, en train, with over dress of point
d'sprit, orange blossoms and diamonds.
After the ceremony was performed,
and the assembled guests had offered
their congratulations, the entire com-
pany, headed by the newly wedded
couple, repaired to the supper table,
which had been spread on the lawn.
The elegant repast was heartily en-
joyed by the two hundred guests pres-
ent.

The wedding presents were many and
costly among which we noticed the fol-
lowing: A beautiful cake basket, pre-
sented by the superintendent and
teachers of the Holland public schools;
a napkin ring and sugar spoon, by the
pupils of Dept. No. 5 of the City
schools, of which department the bride
had been teacher for the past year; a
set of fruit knives, by the graduating
class of '89; a handsome upholstered
chair, oil paintings, cake baskets,
books, silver tea set, cut glass water
sets, vases, berry spoons, fruit, tea
and dinner knives, pickle castors, table
linen and various other elegant gifts.

Among those present from abroad
were: Mrs. S. Stiles and little daughter,
Valparaiso, Ind.; Mr. Geo. W. Haan,
Crown Point, Ind.; Mrs. F. Weller and
Miss Mamie Hartshorn, Muskegon,
Mich.; Prof. and Mrs. Knowles, and
Mr. and Mrs. Howlett, Grand Rapids.
Prof. Hummer and wife, Rev. Dr.
Scott, president of Hope College, and
wife, Dr. and Mrs. Yates, Rev. and
Mrs. Bergen, Prof. Kollen, Dr. and
Mrs. Wetmore, Mr. and Mrs. Jas.
Huntley, Mr. and Mrs. W. Harrington,
Mr. and Mrs. A. Visscher, Mrs. A.
Steketee, Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Post
and Mr. and Mrs. Chapel were among
the guests from the city.

Amid a shower of rice the bridal
party departed for the depot, where
they took the 9:30 train for Grand Ha-
ven. From there they proceeded to
Milwaukee by boat. They will spend
their honeymoon visiting Chicago, Ni-
agara Falls, Cleveland and New Bed-
ford, Pa., the groom's home, where a
reception will be given them. They
will make their home at Olathe, Kan-
sas, where Prof. Beggs is president of
the Olathe Normal University.

The News tenders its best wishes
to the couple, and hopes that they may
enjoy many years of happy married
life.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

HOUSEHOLD AND AGRICULTURAL TOPICS DISCUSSED.

A Budget of Useful Information Relating to the Farm, Orchard, Stable, Parlor, and Kitchen.

THE FARM.

Making Farms Valuable.

To increase the value of his land is for the great majority of farmers the readiest and most obvious means of making money. This is commonly attempted by securing the co-operation of others. In a new country each additional settler adds to the worth of all the land in his neighborhood, provided he is honest and able and willing to work. If a railroad can be induced to establish a station on or near the farm, its value appreciates still more. Many a man has been made wealthy by the increased value of his original purchase of a farm from the growing up of a village or city near it. These facts have to some extent diverted the minds of farmers from their business. It has brought many to consider the buying of land as a sort of speculation, instead of for the purpose of working and improving it.

Yet it is in farm improvement, if judiciously followed, that good farmers must look for the greater portion of their profits. The farm from year to year is expected to afford them a living and pay cost of cultivation, wear, and depreciation of tools. If the farmer apparently makes more than this, if he skins the land, as it is called, to put money in the bank or in other investments, it is reasonably certain that he is to that extent depreciating the value of his land. His so-called dividends are in reality taken from his capital. It may not seem so at first. We will suppose a man to engage in farming with a certain amount invested in land and another certain amount in stock and tools. At the end of the year he has produced and sold enough to pay a handsome interest on the investment. But he finds after a little that there are unreckoned offsets to this. If he sells all the produce from his land, he has little or no manure, and there is depreciation in fertility. In any event his tools and farm implements will be depreciated to some extent by one year's use. Unless he is very careful about sheltering tools from the weather, then injury from exposure will take a large share of his apparent profits.

There is besides a reasonable certainty that continuance in this course will impair the farmer's profit, so that even the apparent profit must cease. The land will no longer be worth cultivating, and though he still holds his acres unimpaired in extent the farmers' capital will be gone. It is clear that the only safe way for a farmer is to think less of present profit, and do his utmost to improve the fertility of his land, to underdrain it, clear it of weeds, and in every way increase its practical value by increasing its productiveness. When he once begins his upward progress, every after-step becomes easier. He has more capital in the same acreage, has more to do with, and can make the farm as much better as he chooses. Let every farmer remember that the value of land is, except for speculation, just what it will pay interest on over and above the cost of cultivation. The best farms are seldom for sale, because as a rule their owners are well able to hold them, and can desire no better or safer investment. Yet when buying it always pays to select the most productive land, rather than be misled by extra costly buildings that are often an expense to keep up not warranted by the present productiveness of the farm. —*Boston Cultivator.*

Farm Notes.

NEVER feed hard-boiled egg to chicks. It causes bowel troubles. A raw egg, beaten up, and then soaked up with bread crumbs, generally corrects such ailments. We have also found boiled rice, fed cold, to be excellent.

PROF. L. B. ARNOLD said at one time that the best flavored butter that he found was made from cream that had been "spread out pretty thin in temperate air, which is free from foreign odors, currents, and unusual dampness. Say sixty degrees and thirty to forty hours exposure, at two and one-half inches deep.

It takes the same kind of food to resist cold weather as is required to add fat to the body. As a consequence, it is almost impossible to fatten an animal exposed to the cold blasts of winter. This winter being particularly mild, it is to be expected that cattle will be well ripened when properly cared for.

THE farming of the future must be gradually contracted in the number of acres. Less hard work over broad fields and closer attention to special paying crops on the fields that surround the house. More pasture, more stock, and plenty of ensilage, this insures the purchase of less commercial fertilizer and the very best results from the contents of the barnyard.

If taken in time, black knot in cherry trees can be cured by an application of coal oil, taking pains to see that none of the oil is allowed to get on the unaffected spots of the trees. When it can be done, cutting off the diseased limbs will answer. But either of these cannot cure, as a rule, the quicker the tree is cut down the better.

THE DAIRY.

Butter and Cheese Factories.

The following rules for the government of butter and cheese factory patrons in the care of their cows and milk have been adopted by the Sheboygan Falls, Wis., dairy board of trade:

That the patrons give their cows free access to salt, or salt them regularly as often as once or twice a week.

That they provide them with pure water, and as far as possible prevent them from using any other.

That they must not allow their cows to be worried by dogs or other brutes, bled or quadded.

That cows in heat should be separated from the herd as far as practicable.

That they see that their pails and cans are clean, and use no rusty or wooden ones.

That they keep all foreign substances out of their milk as much as possible, and wash the cow's udders before milking, remembering that no straining will cleanse milk once dirty.

That the milk cans be set in water at the commencement of milking, and let the water in the cooling tubs always be higher than the milk in the cans.

That night and morning's milk must not be mixed unless in case of small quantities, short distances to be carried, and the morning milk cooled before being put in cans.

That cooling places be at a good distance from dung heaps, decaying straw, hogs' troughs, etc., and exposed as much as possible to pure air, and not near

pools of stagnant water to collect around them.

That the milk be stirred thoroughly during the cooling process.

That in perilous times the night's milk be cooled to 60° and the morning's as cool as cold water around the cans will make it during milking.

That the cans must not be closed till ready to start for the factory.

That the cans of milk be protected from rain by sheds or coverings above, and clear from the tops of the cans.

That the patrons bring milk to the factory from none but healthy cows, and not until four full days after calving.

That if in doubt as to the good qualities of the milk on account of inflamed udders, curdled milk, bad teats, etc., try it on your own tables, and if you do not like to try it, you may be sure your factory men do not wish to.

That all patrons report accidental or unavoidable variations from these rules to their cheese-maker, that he may note the result.

Value of Mature Cows.

Maj. Alvord is accredited with having stated that "as a rule he does not believe there is any profit in turning cows into beef that have done long and good dairy service. So far as experience and information go toward proving anything it is to the effect that the highest possible net value of a mature cow when she ceases to be profitable in the dairy is the market price of her hide, blood and horns. These items cannot be profitably increased by any known course of feeding." It will require a large amount of argument to convince the average farmer of the truth of the foregoing conclusions, especially with hides selling, as they are in some localities, for only 3 cents per pound. A majority of older farmers, of some years of experience, will select for fattening purposes the very animals mentioned, firmly believing that the beef made from a cow in poor or only moderate condition is more juicy, tender, and sweeter than from younger animals. And so far as fattening is concerned, dry off an old cow early in the season, and turn her into good grass feed, and she will take care of the fattening process herself. No, Major, don't ask the farmers to indulge in the sacrifice of selling their old cows for the hide, blood, and horns.—"Y," in *Germantown Telegraph*.

THE STOCK-RANCH.

How to Rear Young Pigs.

The following extracts are taken from a paper read by Dr. G. H. Grinnell, before the American Poland-China Record Association:

"There are a great many breeders and raisers of pigs, and each one has a road marked out for himself, and thinks, perhaps, that his way is the best. And now for me to try to tell this audience of intelligent breeders and experts, how to rear young pigs. First, quietness about their quarters. As few visitors as possible outside of persons in charge, feed for dam for first few days nothing but a little bran and water, a nice clean bed of hay, not too much so as to heat or entangle pigs therein, but sufficient for comfort, with good sunlight on warm days, and good ventilation, clean troughs and good hygienic surroundings, with a good grass lot to run in and out, pen to be occupied by dam, have pens and lots so as to only admit those of the same age to the same run."

"Increase the sow's rations as the pigs increase in age, by giving ground oats, bran and a small portion of oil cake, till the sow supplies milk for the litter, never feeding any sour swill to sow, as that will impair the young pigs' digestive organs, and you will have diarrhoea, white scours as called, from the deranged condition by the fermentation of the sour swill, through the sow's milk."

"When the pigs are large enough, I commence to encourage them by feeding in a separate trough, from the dam, sweet milk, soaked corn in small quantities and oats, and as soon as they will take hold of same, I give them a liberal supply of ground oats, bran, oil cake, and soaked corn, never losing a minute to see if they are just loose enough to be good hearty eaters and at six weeks old, by that time I have them learned to do without the dam, which I turn out, and leave them their old quarters to run in and out at will, then I feed them just what they will eat clean from one feeding to the next, and increase feed as their appetite increases and they digest the same, never allowing their feed to become sour, mixing my swill fresh morning and evening, which they relish with an appetite fit for a king. Always keep appetite good, bowels regular, clean quarters and above all allow no constipation in your pigs."

Live Stock Notes.

A FEW extra hours of care given the lambs and ewes may save you much loss.

THE Michigan Farmer says the letter F is like a cow's tail, because it is at the end of beef.

A DUPage County, Illinois, cow, recently gave birth to six calves. The cow is doing well, though the calves are dead.

It is probable the scrub will live as long as human nature is depraved and man is perverse. Yet every successful farmer will have done his best to rid the world of him.

Hogs give quick returns on an investment of small capital. It is important, however, that a good sire be used, and there is the mating, too, which should be studied.

NEXT year's breeding-stock of pigs should be selected from the litters under six weeks old, and when weaned, separated from the rest of the herd and fed upon very little of fat-forming material, such as corn is.

THE POULTRY-YARD.

Young Chickens.

My hens for a grass run have an orchard of several acres. Grass and a free range are essential in making eggs fertile and getting strong chicks. When I get my hens I use a cheese-box containing it so the hen can get off and on without breaking the egg. I whitewash it inside and out, and use straw well broken, for nests. After placing the eggs in the nest, I put some sulphur on them and when it is dark place the hen on the nest, and give her whole corn and water in her coop. I part off all my settlers so that they cannot get on one another's nests. At the end of nine days I look at the eggs, and take out those not fertile. When they begin to hatch I do not disturb the chicks for twenty-four hours. It is better to let them alone, as they are stronger for it. If stormy, I do not put them out of doors for the first few days. The first week I feed them hard-boiled eggs, bread and crackers soaked in milk, and all the milk they can drink, and feed them often. It is a great deal of work, but it pays to do it.

The second week I give them corn meal well cooked, so that it will crumble when I feed it. Also some egg and bread soaked in milk, fine cracked corn

and wheat. After that I give all the meal, corn, and wheat they want. Eggs will start chickens to growing quicker than anything that I know of. Out of ninety-five I did not lose but three on this diet. I use a barrel with a board fitted into it for a coop. This is about 14 inches wide in the widest part of the barrel. Leave it back 2½ inches from the front of the barrel to give the chicks a chance to step up from the edge of the barrel to the board which is about 1½ inches high. I put a small yard in front of the barrel, to give the hen a chance to come out, and keep the chickens in on a rainy day by putting up boards around the yard with driven stakes. The yard is made of lath or narrow strips 2½ feet long, 18 inches high and 20 inches wide. I put the lath 2½ inches apart on the vertical. I cover rubber blankets over the coop and yard on rainy days, and whitewash the barrel once a week. This keeps off lice and makes it sweet. After the hen weans the chicks, I change them to the house that I keep them in during the winter, but give them plenty of air and sand on the floor. While in the small coops I leave about two inches at the top of the board that covers them at night between the yard and barrel for ventilation.—M. F. Kelsey, in *Farm and Home*.

Poultry Notes.

MINORCAS are good summer and winter layers.

HENS should be given plenty of room to scratch for a living.

If you want good vigorous chicks, take good care of your old birds.

DOCTORING poultry don't pay every time. But prevention does.

CHARCOAL aids digestion and should be kept constantly before the fowls.

EARLY hatched pullets make the best winter layers, but not good breeders.

THE hen is a very superior creature, though she can never lay a cornerstone.

HENS supplied with plenty of green bone will lay more eggs than those without.

A HEN should be set in a dark, quiet place, with access to plenty of water, and corn, and a good dust bath.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Cleaning Gold Jewelry.

A very easy way to clean a gold chain, pin, ring or other piece of gold jewelry is with a little ammonia in water. Dip the chain into the water and move back and forth a few times, then wipe it dry on a soft linen cloth, rubbing gently but well until no more black comes off. In case of rings, be careful not to expose any stones that can be injured by them, such as pearls, to the action of water or ammonia fumes.

Taking Care of Shoes.

In nearly all homes, more particularly where there are children, there is generally an accumulation of shoes of all kinds, half worn, whole worn, and very little worn. In the majority of homes these are thrown promiscuously together in a closet or some other receptacle, to be assorted when wanted. Some of these are of no earthly use to the possessors, but are hoarded up with the idea that they may some day be found useful, yet rarely is this true, for if put away for any length of time they are, when taken out, generally unfit for use. There are a few things that will collect mold as quickly as old boots or shoes, more particularly if in a close receptacle, such as a dark closet. Consequently, when they are laid away for any length of time, they should be taken out into the light and air occasionally, to keep them in fair condition. Musty shoes in the home will not tend toward the good health of the family, and the fewer of such things there are the better.

Shoes that are worn regularly, if cared for will last much longer than if neglected, as is too often the case. A French kid shoe, if carefully cared for, will not look as well nor last as long as one of an inferior quality that is looked after properly. When shoes are taken off they should be thoroughly brushed, to remove the dust that invariably collects in the creases, smoothed out with the hand and placed away in a shoe bag or box away from the dust and when wanted for use they can be taken out ready for wear. Where there is not a box or a bag for this purpose, a closet is the next best thing. Shoes will last much longer if, when new, they are rubbed with castor oil. Hold them in front of a fire and rub the oil well into the leather. The oil makes the leather pliable, fills up the pores, and prevents it from cracking. When boots are worn every day, once a fortnight is not too often to oil them. At first the oil after standing will give them a gray look, but when dressed it gives them a nice soft finish.

Never wear a shoe unbuttoned if you care at all to have it shined. Never put a wet shoe close to a fire to dry, for when dry it will be difficult to get on. When taken off the foot wet, smooth into as good shape as possible, then put in a medium warm place and let dry. To be sure, it will take a longer time than if dried at the fire, but it will be in a much better condition when wanted. Shoes hardened by being dried at the fire can be wonderfully softened by using a little castor oil well rubbed in. When throwing away old shoes, cut off all the good buttons and put away for future use.

Hints to Housekeepers.

SPRAINED ankle has been cured in an hour by showering it with hot water poured from a height of a few feet.

TO POLISH a copper kettle rub with lemon and salt. Cut a lemon, dip in salt, and rub over the copper surface.

TELEGRAPH wire of galvanized iron is much better to hang clothes on in winter than rope, as the clothes will not freeze to it. Have it hung by a line man and it will never "give," no matter what the weather may be.

MANY housekeepers need warning against the frequent use of feather dusters. These dusters simply chase the particles from the furniture into the air, where they are inhaled. A soft cloth is good, and a chamois skin is sometimes better, for a duster.

If a new broom be immersed in boiling water until it is quite cold, then thoroughly dried in the air, it will be far more pleasant to use, and will last much longer. Frequent moistening of the broom is conducive to its usefulness, and also saves the carpet.

In using a rough leather to touch up too highly polished surfaces, it is frequently observed to scratch the work. This is caused by particles of dust, and even hard rouge, that are left in the leather; and if removed by a clean brush containing rouge, it will give the brightest and best finish.

A TEASPOONFUL or more of powdered borax thrown into the bath tub while bathing will communicate a velvety softness to the water, and at the same time invigorate and rest the bather. Persons troubled with nervousness or wakeful nights will find this kind of a bath of great benefit.

MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS.

EVENTS AND INCIDENTS THAT HAVE LATELY OCCURRED.

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

The forty-fourth annual commencement of Michigan University took place at Detroit last week. More alumni were present than at any previous occasion in the history of the University. Speeches were made by President Angell, ex-Gov. Jerome, Dr. Currie, Dr. Hurd, and the Rev. Dr. Dickie, of Detroit. There were 438 graduates, 115 of whom took degrees in the literary department. Yei-jero Ono, a Japanese, took the highest honors of the class. There were 80 medical and 147 law graduates. Honorary LL. D. degrees were conferred upon Chief Justice Horton of the Supreme Court of Kansas, Prof. E. W. McKinstrey of the Hastings College of Law at San Francisco, and the Rev. M. L. D'Oage, Ph. D., of Ann Arbor.

The medical faculty of the State University at Ann Arbor have adopted a resolution asking the regents to appoint a committee of their own body to investigate the whole subject of the University Hospital.

J. G. Battelle, political editor of the Lansing Republican, has tendered his resignation.

A dispatch from Lansing says: Prof. George Barnes, of Howell, has been relieved from his position as superintendent of the School for the Blind, and his first assistant, James E. Kirtland, will also go. Mr. Barnes took the place last June on one year's trial, and while the board of control is reticent about the matter the trial has not been altogether satisfactory. Robert Barker, steward of the institution, has been offered and accepted the superintendency, and will also continue to hold the position of steward and bookkeeper.

The annual meeting of the Association of Michigan Music Teachers was well attended at Detroit, and the very elaborate programme was carried out to the letter.

Gen. Frank Wheaton, U. S. A., has been visiting his relatives in Detroit. Gen. Wheaton has been identified with the regular army for thirty-nine years. His wife is the daughter of Mrs. Morris S. Miller. Mrs. Miller's father was Gen. Alexander Macomb, who commanded the army of the United States in 1835, and was the immediate predecessor of Gen. Winfield Scott.

The Detroit Dry-dock Company will immediately commence the construction of two monster composite steamships at their yard at Wyandotte. They will be 300 feet keel, extreme beam 44 feet, and molded depth 23½ feet, and will carry 2,500 gross tons on fifteen feet of water.

John David's baby died at Melbourne, Saginaw County, and the body was laid out with lighted candles surrounding the coffin. The mother lay in an adjoining room, seriously ill. By some accident one of the candles tipped over and set fire to the coffin trimmings, and although the mother made earnest effort she could not reach the place to extinguish the flames. Her cries brought assistance, but the woman had fainted, and all attention was directed to reviving her. She was carried into the open air, and when Mr. David underlook to return to put out the fire he found the house wholly enveloped in flames and the body of his dead baby burned to a crisp. Mrs. David will die from the shock.

A letter from Ann Arbor says that "Prof. F. W. Kelsey, who has been called to the position vacated by the death of Prof. Elisha Jones, is a scholar of established reputation, and will bring to the university strength not only in the department of Latin, but is a man of broad character and high ideas of education. He is said to be a teacher of unusual power, and the university is fortunate in securing him."

Under the excellent management of Prof. Sill the Normal School at Ypsilanti is making remarkable progress, the commencement exercises of which were held a few days ago. It never had so large an attendance at any time in its previous history. There were enrolled this year 1,079 students as against 948 last year, showing an increase of 131.

We print below the text of the new libel law, as passed by the Legislature:

Section 1. In actions for libel, if there is no proof of express malice, or the Court or jury shall find there was no such malice, then no exemplary or punitive damages shall be awarded, but such malice may be inferred from the nature and tone of the statements claimed to be libelous.

Sec. 2. No exemplary or punitive damages shall be recovered unless the plaintiff shall, before bringing suit, give notice, by mail or otherwise, to the defendant, to publish a retraction of the libel, and allow the defendant a reasonable time in which to publish such retraction, and make such amends as are reasonable and possible under the circumstances of the case; proof of the publication of any such retraction or correction shall be admissible in evidence under the general issue on the question of the good faith of the defendant, and in mitigation and reduction of damages. Provided, that the retraction shall be published in the same type and in the same edition of the paper as the original libel, and so far as is practicable in the same position.

The Legislature having passed the Consolidation bill, making Saginaw city and East Saginaw one, hereafter the twin cities will be known as Saginaw, and will be the third city in population in the State.

A Kalkaska man has a rare curiosity in the form of a duck with four feet.

A Lansing dispatch says: "The weekly crop report bulletin gives the temperature and rainfall both slightly above the average for the past week, and the average amount of sunshine, and all crops but corn are making rapid growth. Cut worms and the potato-hugs are working vigorously, and the grain aphid is working in wheat in Berrien, Jackson and Ottawa counties. Fruit prospects continue good."

At Detroit, the other night, ex-Judge Look was awakened by a burglar in his bed-room and discovered the intruder to be Joseph Kuhn, his own cousin. The robber attempted to escape, but was captured.

An insect answering the description of the green midge has commenced working in the wheat fields of Saginaw City, and no little uneasiness prevails among farmers.

Bears are thicker than mosquitoes in the region of Marquette. The *Mining Journal* says:

The unusual number of these animals at this season is accounted for by Kit Ching, an old hunter. He states that the species of fish known as the "sucker" is making its way to the headwaters of the streams to deposit its spawn. On the way the numerous little falls and cascades are encountered, and not possessing the agility of the trout, the suckers congregate in great numbers in the pools at the foot of the waterfalls. The bears experience little difficulty in catching them there, and consequently frequent those pools, where they are easily trapped or shot.

Washington telegram to Detroit *Free Press*: "Detroit came to the front on Monday at the National Convention of the Knights of St. John. St. Mary's Commandery won the silk banner in the prize contest, and thereby becomes the champion commandery of the United States. The drill took place at the base-ball grounds in the presence of a very large audience. The only other commandery competing was St. George's, of Columbus, Ohio, one of the best-drilled companies in the Union. Three United States army officers acted as judges. The drilling of both commanderies was excellent. St. Mary's being declared the winner by eleven points. The Michigan delegation gave enthusiastic cheers for the commandery, which was escorted to their headquarters, Willard's Hotel, proudly carrying the handsome trophy awarded them in a most exciting contest."

A letter from Ishpeming says that parents and physicians are greatly alarmed over the breaking out of an epidemic of diphtheria in that city. At present there are between twenty and twenty-five cases in the city. The physicians ascribe the prevalence of the disease to the cold and rainy weather.

George Sheehy was shot at Thompson's Station, Ogemaw County, by a man named Sam Wedge. His injuries are fatal. Cause, liquor.

At Marquette, Judge Grant sentenced Andrew Gregorie and Harrison to eight and five years in penitentiary respectively, the former for killing his wife and the latter for robbery. They were sentenced to confinement in the branch State prison at Marquette, they being the first convicts sent to that institution.

A recent letter from Ishpeming says: "One hundred and fifty pounds of quartz, carrying gold at the rate of \$50,000 a ton, were brought in from the Michigan Gold Mine to-day. A new shaft was started on Thursday, and at a depth of four feet a pocket of quartz carrying gold was struck. The vein at the point where the find was made is three feet wide—double the width of the vein at points previously worked. The discovery has caused much excitement, and is regarded as the most important yet made in the Ishpeming gold range."

Mrs. George H. Maxwell, wife of a theatrical manager, lives alone in Detroit, and keeps a Siberian bloodhound in her room for protection. The other morning she awoke and found the dog lying on her bed. She tried to drive the brute away, but he sprang at her face, tore her nose nearly off, and lacerated one cheek in a frightful manner. The lady will probably recover, but she will be permanently disfigured.

Thomas B. McCartney, an old Midland County pioneer, died at Midland a few days ago. He located in that region nearly half a century ago, when the country was a howling wilderness.

The wet weather has greatly injured corn and oats in Saginaw County. Grass and wheat are doing well.

East Saginaw is to have a \$20,000 club house.

Aphorisms.

Politeness is as natural to delicate natures as perfume is to flowers.—*De Pinod.*

Shun ill-nature; it is the rust that attaches itself to the most brilliant metals.—*Voltaire.*

Those who seek happiness in ostentation and dissipation are like those who prefer the light of a candle to the splendor of the sun.—*Napoleon I.*

The surest way to please is to forget one's self and to think only of others.—*Moncrief.*

Nothing sharpens the arrow of sarcasm so keenly as the courtesy that polishes it. No reproach is like that we clothe with a smile and present with a bow.—*Chesterfield.*

If we had no defects we should not take so much pleasure in discovering those of others.—*La Rochefoucauld.*

Thinkers are as scarce as gold; but he whose thought embraces all his subjects, who pursues it uninterruptedly and fearlessly of consequences, is a diamond of enormous size.—*Lavater.*

A weapon is anything that can serve to wound; and sentiments are perhaps the most cruel weapons man can employ to wound his fellow-man.—*Balzac.*

A homely man of merit is never repulsive. As soon as he is named his physique is forgotten; the mind passes through it to see the soul.—*Romainville.*

There is no better excess in the world than the excess of gratitude.—*La Bruyere.*

It is never the opinions of others that displeases us, but the pertinacity they display in obtruding them upon us.—*Foubert.*

He who thinks himself good for everything is often good for nothing.—*Picard.*

SOME people's idea of a land of liberty is a land where a few persons have the liberty of depriving all the others of theirs.

MICHIGAN LEGISLATURE.

The attempt to reconsider the vote by which the Senate Chamberman graded railroad fare bill was passed failed in the House on the 24th. The motion for reconsideration was tabled by the vote of 44 to 32. This finally disposition of the bill so far as the Legislature was concerned. No other business was transacted in either house.

A BILL for the better protection of children employed in mercantile industries passed the Senate June 25. Both houses agreed to the bill creating a State Board of Arbitration to adjust labor troubles. The board is to consist of three members to be appointed by the Governor, and they are to receive \$5 per day for actual services. They are given power to issue subpoenas for witnesses and to compel the production of books the same as a court of record. Both houses also passed a bill directing the consolidation of Saginaw and East Saginaw under the name of the City of Saginaw. The new city will be the third largest in the State. The consolidation act takes effect ninety days after the end of the legislative session. Another consolidation bill uniting the towns of An Sable and Oscoda into the City of An Sable failed to pass the Senate. A bill requiring the license of pawnbrokers passed the House, as did also a bill requiring the employment of children and women in factories and mercantile establishments. The Senate bill providing for imprisonment for evading the Sunday observance. The House passed the bill. The House adopted a substitute for the Gilmore railroad bill, amended to provide for the sale of 1,000-mile tickets for \$50 in the lower and \$25 in the upper section, and where, in latter section, the earnings do not exceed \$5,000 per mile, three cents per mile may be charged; and if less than \$3,000, not to exceed four cents. The Reubner bill, which proposed to vastly increase the taxation of the railroads by imposing a special tax on their rolling stock and a tax on all their other property in the same manner as that imposed on private property, was killed in the House, it being indefinitely postponed. The House adopted a Senate resolution for final adjournment July 3.

The House bills prohibiting the sale of adulterated vinegar and forbidding the employment of children under 14 years of age without the consent of the parents or guardians passed the Senate June 24. A bill requiring passenger cars to be heated either with a heater, approved by the Railroad Commissioner, or else by steam from the locomotive, passed both houses. The House passed the bill requiring the State troops when under military laws to wear a uniform, and the bill requiring the graded census clause and providing for 1,000-mile family tickets do not exceed \$5,000 per mile, it was found that it repeated an act of two years ago authorizing a railroad to tunnel the St. Clair River at or near Port Huron. A large force of men is at work on the enterprise. When this fact was discovered the bill was returned to the Senate, where it was amended, but failed to be re-enacted.

The lower house of the Legislature was the scene, on June 27, of a bitter fight between the representatives of the great iron companies, the Arctic and Iron Cliff, controlling jointly 4,000 acres of iron lands near Negaunee. The struggle was over the amending of a new mining bill that had been passed by the Senate, which the Iron Cliff party claimed was a violation of their title. From the emotional speeches made the House had no difficulty in understanding that a big fight was involved, but could not decide on which side it was needed, and, therefore, refused to pass the bill. Both houses agreed to the Deamou bill, making the retail liquor tax \$500. The House passed a bill fixing legal sleeping-car rates at \$1.50 for the lower

The Holland City News.

JOHN C. POST, Editor.

SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1889.

The Day We Celebrate-d.

Another day of ringing of bells, popping of "crackers" and waving of flags, has passed. The small boy will now be bankrupt until Christmas, while the large boy will be obliged to work for several weeks to make good the outlay for his girls' ice cream, lemonade, his own Fourth of July suit and Havana cigars.

But aside from these minor details of the great day, the American citizen should consider the history and true meaning of the Fourth of July. The celebration just passed was the one hundred and thirteenth, since the event occurred which made the day the most important in the American calendar.

In May 1776, the second continental congress met at Philadelphia, to consider what should be done by the colonies to bring to an end the oppression they were enduring from the British government.

Through June and until July the band of resolute men, who composed the congress, discussed the questions at issue. They soon, however, resolved to fight for their freedom from the mother country. On the second day of July, Richard Henry Lee, of Virginia, moved that the United States are and of right ought to be free and independent states. The motion was seconded by John Adams, of Massachusetts. A committee, consisting of Thomas Jefferson, John Adams, Benjamin Franklin, Roger Sherman, and Robert R. Livingston, was then appointed to draw up a Declaration of Independence.

Thomas Jefferson wrote the entire document, although some changes and interlineations were made by Adams and Franklin. On the morning of July 4, 1776, people crowded the streets of Philadelphia to learn what the congress would do with the report of the committee, in favor of the present declaration of independence. It is related that an old bell ringer stood at his post, at the old Liberty bell, in the tower of Independence Hall, Philadelphia, waiting for a signal from a boy below. The congress agreed to the measure, the boy shouted to the old man, "Ring! Ring!" With eager hands he sent the joyful message to the waiting multitude, who swelled the peals of the bell with their shouts of joy. Cannon were fired, flags waved and grand illuminations ushered in the first Fourth of July in American history.

The number of people then in the magnificent territory now included in the great Republic, was less than can to-day be found in a single state. But they included men whom Providence had chosen to lay the corner-stone of the temple of Freedom, in a land which they consecrated to Liberty. Historians tell us that the body of men who composed this second continental congress, gathered as they were from thirteen "colonies," could not have been equalled in patriotism, political wisdom and devotion to the cause of liberty, had the whole world been traversed to select a similar congress. Every young man and woman in our country should read, not only the immortal Declaration of Independence, but the proceedings of this congress and the lives of the men who composed that historical assembly.

The prevailing form of the celebration, by the firing of cannon, ringing of bells, and general "rocket," dates back to the earliest celebrations. Daniel Webster, in his speech, in which he produces what he supposed John Adams said in that first congress, uses this language:

"Through the gloom of the present, I see the brightness of the future. We shall make this a glorious, an immortal day. When we are in our graves, our children will honor it. They will celebrate it in thanksgiving, with festivity, with bonfires and illuminations." This is based upon similar words in a letter written by Adams, the day after the Declaration was made.

Several events in our history since 1776, have occurred on July 4th. Adams and Jefferson, the authors of the immortal document, both died on July 4th, 1826.

James Monroe, fifth president of the United States, died on July 4th, 1831.

In the civil war, it is said that our armies always fought best on, or about, the Fourth of July. On July 4th, 1863, Pemberton surrendered Vicksburg to Grant, and on the same day Meade stopped the northern progress of Lee, at Gettysburg.

With the emotions of patriotism which the history of this great day recalls to every patriotic heart, it should be a matter of duty for every community to publicly celebrate the Fourth of July. The United States is increasing in population, wealth and power, at a rate which bewilders the mind. To keep its government pure and avoid the dangers which have wrecked the mighty nations of the past, it devolves upon every citizen to endeavor to make the government one of the people and for the people, and in no manner can it better be done than to keep alive the love of country in every heart, and constantly place before the citizen the example and precepts of the great men who founded this nation.

The Law Makers.

After a session of 183 days, the members of the legislature packed their trunks, (and boxes of State stationery) and returned to the bosoms of their families and constituents to celebrate the glorious Fourth and lay their wires for the next campaign.

The citizen will now be obliged to wait several months before the volume of laws, made during the session, will appear.

Notwithstanding the harsh criticism which the city press has administered to the late assembly of statesmen, the legislature has placed some excellent laws upon the statute books.

The following comprise the most important measures passed at this session:

A libel law, which recognizes the fact that even an editor may sometimes make a mistake, and righteously measures the financial damage to the party libeled, as in case of slander or libel by "private citizens."

Another local option law has been passed. This makes the board of supervisors the body to call the election, when it is petitioned for by a majority of the voters.

A railroad fare bill has become a law, under which a two cent rate per mile will be enjoyed by travelers upon several of the railroads of the State. The rate per mile, being based on the earnings of the railroad. This was bitterly opposed by railroad men, but the bill has received the autograph of Cyrus G. Luce.

A new tax law has been approved by the governor. This is a return to the court proceedings of the law of 1882, with changes suggested by the decisions of the supreme court.

A new liquor tax was passed. This puts the price of selling beer only, or beer and whisky, at \$500. instead of \$800, for the beer merchant, as at present. Some other important changes have been made, notably, additional restrictions upon saloon drug stores.

A new election law was rushed through during the closing hours of the session. This will do away with the swarms of ticket peddlers clustered about the polls, and the bogus ticket dodge. The State will print the tickets, at all general elections, for all the parties. The voter will select his own ticket and be permitted to fix it up to suit himself, in a private room.

The above include the bills of most general importance which were passed.

The repeal of the mortgage tax reporting law, which has proved so unpopular, was killed after passing both houses, by Gov. Luce with his little veto.

On the other hand, Governor Luce's pet measure to send the insane into the county poor houses, in order to lower State taxation was slaughtered in the house.

The citizens of Ottawa County may well feel proud of the work of their representatives. Hon. G. J. Diekema, from the first district, was honored by his election as speaker; and in this important position he has acquitted himself in a manner which won the praise of all the members of the body, over which he presided, regardless of political affiliation.

Hon. J. V. B. Goodrich, as chairman of the judiciary committee, the most important committee of the house, received the approbation of every member of the legislature. In addition to their excellent work in these positions, an examination of the record shows that both these gentlemen have voted, in every instance, in favor of the measures which their constituents approved. There has been no "dodging," or votes in favor of the whisky interests, or of the railroads and other monopolists, from either of these members.

Hon. J. Den Herder, in the Senate, has also proved an excellent representative of this district; and his vote has always been recorded in favor of the measures which were beneficial to the whole body of the people, instead of some selfish corporation, or "trust."

The Glorious Fourth.

The day we celebrate came this year with the most beautiful weather imaginable. The air was cool and exhilarating. The sun shone, and the rain of the third had laid the dust and made everything fresh and green.

No celebration being held at Holland, many of our citizens visited Muskegon, Grand Haven and Grand Rapids, but the majority, of those who celebrated, took their families and enjoyed the delightful lake ride and the pleasant scenery at the resorts.

Of course the crowd went to Macatawa Park, but Ottawa Beach and Shady Side were also well patronized and every body had a good time. No accidents of any kind occurred to mar the day's pleasure.

In addition to home people, Grand Rapids and Allegan sent large delegations to the resorts. About sixty persons also came from Chicago, on the Steamer Pilgrim.

A Summer School.

INSTRUCTION IN THE HOLLAND LANGUAGE.

On Monday, July 8, I will open a school for the study of the *Holland Language*, in one of the rooms of the Union School Building.

School hours from 9 to 11 a. m., and 1 to 3 p. m. Tuition 25 cents per week payable in advance. S. DE BRUINE.

Resort Rumblings.

MACATAWA PARK.

A Grand Rapids gentleman stopping at Macatawa Park, has been so affected by the cool air, fine fishing, Mrs. Ryder's excellent dinners, and the general good times there, that he has become a rival to Bret Harte and Tennyson, as a poet. The following extracts are taken from one of his recent poems.—Ed.

"MARIA AND I."

'Twas July the first and bright were the skies, When Maria and I, to our pleasant surprise, Saw Macatawa's thermometer at 80;

With no inclination to rise. As we sat on the porch, after dinner was done, To take our cool ease and laugh at the sun.

We sorrowed for poor city people: Who sweltered while we had our fun.

It costs extra money to get in the gate. For Gavett's been raising old Harry of late, And booming some sand hills of hisen'

On the other side of the strait. But Maria said: "We won't be co-reced, Let the C. & W. M. do its worst; We'll go where the air is the coolest On this trip of July the first."

So we came from Holland right over, On the "Mac" which runs straight to the place.

Mrs. J. M. Shipley and Miss Vena B. Crothers, of Bloomington, Ill., were among the arrivals at the Macatawa Park hotel on Thursday. They contemplate remaining there the greater part of the season.

Thomas Hill and wife, of Grand Rapids, have moved into their attractive cottage on Interlaken Avenue.

The bathing season has opened in earnest, the warm weather of the past week having made the water quite comfortable.

Captain Morton and the crew at the Life Saving station sighted a flag of distress the other day, but as it was only a dry land signal, they were not much alarmed over it. Some man, probably a foreign subject, had run up the stars and stripes on the Ottawa Beach hotel upside down. Proprietor McDuffee ordered a change instantly when his attention was called to the mistake.

J. W. Roche and wife, of Sparta, are among the familiar faces to be seen at the Macatawa Park hotel this week. They are frequent patrons of the park, and always enjoy themselves there.

George Long, Harry Bedell and J. A. B. Meade, of Grand Rapids, will all have steam launches on Macatawa Bay this summer. They will be used for pleasure by their owners.

"Dolph" King, who has been quite seriously ill, is now recuperating at Macatawa Park, in company with his wife and daughter Calla.

Charles B. Scott and wife, who have been tenting at the Park for a week, left for the home of the latter at Ann Arbor on Wednesday. They will return again later in the season.

E. C. Westervelt, president of the Holland Steamboat company, arrived from his home in Indiana on Tuesday, and feels at home with his family in his cozy cottage on the beach.

James A. McLane, P. M. Heron, A. N. Marquis, A. E. G. Goodridge, G. R. Daley, A. J. Nichols, J. Le Missurier, W. G. Barfield, C. E. Durbin, N. W. Birkoff, W. H. Seefried, all members of the Ashland Club of Chicago, came over on the steamer Pilgrim Thursday morning and spent the Fourth at the resorts.

Cronk's orchestra, of Battle Creek, now furnishes music on the steamer Macatawa and at Macatawa Park and Shady Side. This orchestra is composed of a gentlemanly lot of fellows, and their music which is excellent, will be among the attractive features at these popular resorts this season.

D. L. Campau and family, John Brennan and E. G. Studley and family, of Grand Rapids, are among the guests at the Macatawa Park hotel.

Editor Schram and family, of Grand Rapids, took dinner with Mrs. Ryder at the Park hotel on Tuesday.

A. Gaylor, of Mishawaka, Indiana, began work on his new cottage on Mishawaka Avenue this week.

Clarence E. Barber, of Grand Rapids, while fishing in the channel near the entrance to the piers on Saturday last, caught an eel that measured 3 feet, 2 inches in length.

The cottages at Macatawa are filling up rapidly. Mr. H. G. Niles and family, Mr. W. J. Beatty and wife, of Mishawaka, Ind., L. S. Provin and family, of Grand Rapids, Hon. E. B. Humphrey and family, of Springfield, Ill., Mr. L. G. Stowe and family, of Grand Rapids, are all enjoying cottage life at the Park.

OTTAWA BEACH.

"The Ottawa" under the management of Landlord McDuffee, was formally opened last Saturday. The day was a beautiful one, and a large number of people from Grand Rapids, Kalamazoo, Allegan and other points, were present. The dance in the evening was a success, and the music, which was furnished by Cormany's orchestra, was excellent. Everything about the hotel is in first-class shape.

"The Ottawa" was completely filled with guests last Saturday night, every room being occupied.

Den Henderson took in the hop at "The Ottawa" Saturday night. Don is editor of the *Allegan Journal*, and an authority on penmanship. He is also a veteran of the late war and a bachelor. But his principal fame rests upon the fact that he was the bosom friend of Horace Greeley, deceased, and he is the best dancer in Allegan county. Game Warden Smith, who is also attorney for the D. L. N. R. R., came

down from Grand Rapids and participated in the opening at "The Ottawa."

The Ashland Club of Chicago took in the beach the Fourth.

Mr. Amos Musselman and wife of Grand Rapids, are among the many guests at "The Ottawa."

Major Long, of Grand Rapids, is rusticiating at "The Ottawa."

A hop will be held at "The Ottawa" on Wednesday and Saturday evenings. Bert Hall, of the *Telegram-Herald*, was at "The Ottawa" last Saturday evening, picking up beach notes.

Mr. Geo. H. Becker, of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R. R., spent the Fourth at "The Ottawa."

Mr. F. W. Rood and wife, of Grand Rapids, are spending their honeymoon at "The Ottawa."

Mr. J. A. Taylor, wife and son, Mr. J. I. Cowgell, wife and daughter, Hon. J. J. Moreis, and Mr. S. S. McConley, wife and child, all of Kalamazoo, celebrated the Fourth at "The Ottawa."

Landlord McDuffee says that business is rushing, and the prospect for a big season's business is good.

Besides being landlord at "The Ottawa," Mr. McDuffee is also postmaster at the beach.

"The Ottawa" seems to draw the scribes. M. T. Ryan, of the *Allegan Democrat*, and A. B. Turner, Grand Rapids *Eagle*, registered there on the Fourth.

About three hundred passengers from Grand Rapids, Kalamazoo and Allegan, spent the Fourth at Ottawa Beach.

Reward for a Brave Child.

The New York State Court of Appeals has just decided a case which recalls a remarkable instance of heroism on the part of a little girl.

In the summer of 1884 Ethel A. Spooner, a lovely child of 8 years, accompanied her parents and some friends to East Orange, N. J., to spend the hot months. The house at which they were visiting was located a short distance from the track of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad. One day little Ethel wandered near the tracks, and as she approached she saw three little children playing on the ties. Looking up the road Ethel was horrified to observe a train approaching at high speed. She called to the children, but they paid no attention to her, and after hesitating a moment the brave little girl stepped between the tracks, and, taking two of the children by the hand, dragged them out of danger.

The train by that time was within a quarter of a mile of the children, and thundering along at great speed. Nothing daunted, Ethel again stepped upon the track to secure the other child, but as she did so her foot caught in a "frog," from which she vainly tried to release herself. Finding her efforts useless she called to the child, who realized its danger in time to get off the track.

Ethel instead of fainting as many an older girl might have done, shouted and waved her hands at the engineer of the oncoming train, but the latter paid no heed. Nearer came the train, and at last it was almost upon her when the little heroine threw her body outside of the rails and the train thundered by, crushing her foot and ankle into a shapeless mass.

It was found necessary to amputate her leg just below the knee.

On her return to Brooklyn, A. W. Tenney, who was engaged as her counsel, began an action against the railroad company for \$50,000 damages: alleging negligence on the part of the engineer and of the company in the construction of planking at the crossing where the accident occurred. The case was tried before Judge Bartlett and a jury in the Supreme Court in Brooklyn in 1886 and a verdict was rendered for the plaintiff for \$20,000 and \$500 additional costs. The company appealed to the General Term, which affirmed the verdict, and the defendant took the case to the court of appeals, which has just affirmed the verdict.

Now Ethel will get her damages, which will amount together with interest, to over \$25,000. The case, outside of its romantic incidents, is of interest, as \$20,000 is the largest amount ever awarded for the loss of a leg, and it defines the law regarding the proper construction of planking at railroad crossings.—*New York Star*.

Peculiar People.

The man who eats mince pie at hotels. The hotel clerk who don't own the earth.

The young lady who scorns sealskin saccues. The man who never goes out between the acts.

The Democrat (especially in Buffalo) who doesn't want office.

The gambler who doesn't say "I win so-and-so," for "I won," or "I did win." The young lady who can't skate better when she has a wad of gum in her mouth.

The man who don't know how to run a newspaper and freely acknowledges it.

The roller rink Professor who isn't positive that he is irresistible with every lady who sees him.

The average drug clerk who wouldn't "die of mortification" if he were obliged to carry a sack of flour through the streets.

The Buffalo man who didn't vote for Cleveland, who doesn't boast that Buffalo has furnished a President to be proud of.

The dry-goods store floor-walker who wouldn't try to impress upon all customers that he owns the whole establishment.

The person who doesn't look all round to see how many are laughing at him when he has the misfortune to fall on the icy sidewalk.

The man who, after straining every point to secure a job, does not, after getting it, have the interesting intelligence put in all the papers that he has "accepted" a position with so-and-so.

The man who walks a mile to save a five-cent car ticket and stops to buy a ten-cent cigar on the way, and thinks he is economizing.—*Buffalo Graphic*.

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RIVER STREET.

OUR NEIGHBORS.

Zeeland.

July 5.

Miss Jennie Kolyn, of Muskegon, spent the Fourth visiting her relatives and friends here. Most of the boys from the country took their best girls to the Park yesterday and treated them to fourth of July peanuts and lemonade. The funeral of Dirk Poest, who died last Wednesday, at his home, in this village, will take place this afternoon. He was 34 years old and leaves a wife and two children to mourn his loss. Mr. Fairbanks, of Holland, passed through here this morning on his way to Borculo, where he is looking after the interests of his clients. Mr. Moes, harness maker of Holland, is in town visiting the craft. Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Benjamin attended the Beggs-Orborne wedding at Holland Tuesday evening. STEFANDECHT.

West Olive.

July 3.

We have had several days of hot weather ranging from 90 to 94 degrees above zero, in the shade. The rain of last night and this morning is timely and will do good, besides making it pleasant for the glorious fourth. The family of Wm. Avery, living about 3 miles from Holland, have invited a number of families of this vicinity to meet them at Port Sheldon, to-morrow, where they expect to have a pleasant time. Miss Eunice Avery, is spending a few days here with relatives and friends. Miss Nettie Cherry, one of our former school teachers, from Grand Haven, was here yesterday, accompanied by Miss Cora Cairns, who she introduced as an applicant for the next term of school here. A number of applications have preceded hers, all of which will be turned over to the new director, who is to be elected next Monday evening, at the annual meeting of this school district No. 8. School closed here June 28th; there will be a vacation of about two months. Jack Hovis has gone to Clintonville, Pa., where a big celebration is expected on the fourth. Miss Anna Morrissey, is visiting with her parents now near here. Young peoples meeting, Sunday evening at 8 o'clock p. m. "L. O. D."

SUBSCRIBE for Grand Rapids' best paper the *Daily Democrat*. It contains all the news. Arrives in Holland on first morning train. Sent by mail at 50 cents a month. Postmaster will receive subscriptions.

The Chief of Swindles.

Of all the swindles ever devised and carried to a successful execution, that of the Louisiana Lottery is the most stupendous. Under the pretense that it is a legal organization, sanctioned by the laws of Louisiana, this company has levied tribute on the whole country, and lined with gold the pockets of its stockholders. Its operations are confined mainly to the large cities, Chicago, New York, Washington and New Orleans being the heaviest contributors. Chicago's assessment is about \$5,000 a day. It is paid by people who can least afford to squander their money. Street car men, carpenters, messengers and small wage earners throw away \$10 to \$50 annually in foolish attempt to obtain an unearned fortune. The history of swindling contains no more singular chapter than this. That a great and enlightened city should contain thousands of people anxious to give away their money to any one who asks for it, almost surpasses belief. Assuming that the lottery paid the ticket-holders every prize named in the list, and that every ticket was sold for each drawing, the company would gain in a \$1,000,000 drawing \$750,000. In other words, for every \$1,000,000 paid in by the dupes only \$250,000 is drawn out. This is assuming something which is untrue, viz: that the company pays its advertised prize. It is a well established fact that in the vast majority of classes the prizewinner is a stool pigeon in the employment of the company.—Chicago Herald.

Try package Durham Coffee.

[OFFICIAL.] Common Council.

HOLLAND, MICH., July 2, 1889. The Common Council met in regular session and was called to order by Mayor. Present, Mayor Kremers, Aldermen Koppel, De Merell, L. Van Putten, M. Van Putten and Habermann, and the Clerk. Minutes of last meeting read and approved. Ald. De Vries appeared during the reading of the minutes and took his seat. HOLLAND, June 25, 1889. To the Honorable the Mayor and Common Council.

GENTLEMEN: I would petition your Honorable body, if you have power to do so, to grant me the privilege of the use of the west end of Sixth street and east of W. M. R. Dock, on the 4th day of July 1889, for the purpose of keeping a stand there on that day to sell all kinds of eatables and temperance drinks. JACOB FLEMAN, JR.

Petition accepted and laid upon the table. The following bills were presented for payment, viz: J. Fleman, material and labor for gun carriage \$13.75; J. Fleman, material and labor for repairing and painting horse cart No. 2 \$28.70; Kanters Bros., plike poles, plike axes, wrenches, etc. for the department \$18.81; G. Schaferman, 13 days labor in parks \$16.25; J. A. Ter Vree, 27 1/2 days team work \$55.40; J. De Fevter, team work for fire department \$23.50; Globe Light & Heat Co., lighting street lamps June 18th to 25th labor in parks \$16.25; dead fish along shore of Black Lake \$12.50; Geo. H. Sipp, one mo. salary as city clerk \$41.67; W. Verbeek, one mo. salary as city treasurer \$22.92; K. Van den Berg, one mo. salary as city messenger \$40.00; M. De Poyter, one mo. salary as street commissioner \$20.00.

Claim of J. Fleman for material and labor on gun carriage referred to the committee on public buildings and property, all other claims allowed and warrants ordered issued on the city treasurer in payment thereof. The committee on poor reported presenting the semi-monthly report of the director of the poor and said committee, recommending \$19.50, for the support of the poor for the two weeks ending July 1st, 1889, and having received temporary aid to the amount of \$25.00. Approved and warrants ordered issued on the city treasurer for the several amounts as recommended.

The following claims approved by the Board of Water Commissioners were certified to the Common Council for payment, viz: J. Benkema, one mo. salary as engineer \$50.00; P. Winter, one mo. salary as engineer \$50.00; J. R. Kleyn, 12 ft. line lumber \$0.20. Allowed and warrants ordered issued on the city treasurer in payment thereof. The clerk reported having corresponded with Mr. J. K. V. Agnew, regarding the extending of platform at passenger depot to connect with sidewalk on Seventh street and the widening of crossing at Sixteenth street and the following reply to same.

GRAND RAPIDS, MICH., June 24, 1889. Geo. H. Sipp, City Clerk, Holland, Mich.

DEAR SIR: I have your communication of the 21st in relation to widening the crossing at 10th St. and the extension of the platform at Land St. The communications have been referred to our Chief Engineer for investigation and report, of which we will communicate with you. J. K. V. AGNEW, Gen'l Supt.

Report accepted and ordered placed on file.

The marshal reported the collection of \$162.50 water rent from the C. & W. M. R. Y. Co., for quarter ending June 3, 1889, and receipt of city treasurer—Filed.

The Clerk reported contract between the City of Holland, Mich., and the Globe Light & Heat Co., of Chicago, Ill., to light the street lamps for one year, properly signed and on file in the clerk's office—Accepted.

Messrs. K. Schaddelee, H. Walsh and W. H. Beach, city members of the Harbor Board being present, Mr. Schaddelee by permission verbally stated that by request of the business men of the city there had been a meeting of the Harbor Board during the afternoon for the purpose of advising what action should be taken towards furnishing aid towards the removing of the bar at the mouth of our harbor. That the attention of the Board had been called to the fact that there was only about 5 1/2 feet of water and that a bar of 300 feet had been formed.—That the Colonel in charge of the work at the harbor had informed them there was a balance of only about four hundred dollars of the government appropriation for this harbor left, that an estimate of the amount of earth to be dredged out was six thousand cubic yards, which at twelve cents a cubic yard would cost seven hundred and twenty dollars, leaving a deficiency of about three hundred and twenty dollars to be provided for. That at the meeting of the Harbor Board the following preamble and resolution was adopted, viz:—

By Mr. Marslife seconded by Mr. Walsh. Whereas, a necessity exists for the immediate expenditure of the sum of \$200 for the improvement of our harbor, and whereas there are no available funds under control of this Board to make said improvement.

Resolved, That the Secretary of this Board communicate the facts of this case to the Common Council of the City of Holland and the Township Board of Holland Township with the request of this Board to have this sum of money appropriated to the part of said City and Township and placed at the disposal of this Board to be expended for said improvement.

On motion of Ald. De Vries.

Resolved, That the city advance 10-20 of the \$200.00 required to finish the dredging at our harbor, according to the pro rata divisions of the Harbor money's paid into their general funds.—Carried.

Council Adjourned.

GEO. H. SIPP, City Clerk.

Board of Education.

July 1, 1889.

Meeting of Board of Education. Present: Pres. Steffens, Members, Mabbs, Kreners, Ballard, Koppel, Post.

Communication presented from Prof. J. B. Humphrey, accepting the position offered him as superintendent in the schools.

Bills allowed: J. De Boer \$300; J. Ficker, \$0.12. On motion Ballard, Resolved, That Secretary advertise for bids for janitor for central and high school buildings in the News, until July 15th, reserving the right to reject any and all bids.

Motion, Post, Resolved, That salary of Miss Anna Pfanstiel, teacher, be fixed at \$225.

Motion, Ballard, Resolved, That salary of Miss A. Cunningham be placed at \$75.

Motion, Post, Resolved, That salaries of Misses Reamer, Verbeek and M. Pfanstiel be \$225 each.

J. C. POST, Sec'y.

A GEORGIA EDITOR.

His Salutory to His Readers in the First Issue of His Volume.

Bright and breezy, with sails all spread and our coars nailed to the mast, we bear down upon you this morning.

Here is news for the one who wants to keep up with the times: social cut-throat for the gossip lover; politics for the public-minded; facts and fancies for the farmers; fun for the frolicsome, and pathos for the poetical. It is chuck full of readable matter and he must be an unappreciative cuss who fails to be amused and entertained, instructed and interested by perusing the columns of the dandiest weekly in the crackling town in Georgia.

The children cry for it and the old folks are puckering up their mouths for a regular boo boo because they haven't got it. Along next spring when you get bilious and wake up in the morning feeling swell-eyed and hateful this paper will come to you with its sides bulging out with laugh and song, and you will grin so loud and so wide that you will have to carry an umbrella to keep the sun from shining down your throat and warping your ribs.

We don't mean to claim that this is a humorous paper; still it is a humorous paper after all, but there is a heap of solemn features connected with it. (We put in in to catch the hypochondriacs who don't know any better.) There's many a laugh that sounds wilyly hilarious that, if you but knew it, has as discordant a ring as when some unseen hand strikes the cold iron railing around a tomb.

We will take almost anything except contumely or casting in payment for subscription—corn, cotton, potatoes, syrup, cattle, hogs, horses, farm lands, city lots, or general merchandise. Come in and see us, whether you want the paper or not, for we are worth looking at. Then you might give us some valuable information and suggestions as to the best way to run a paper.

Now we hope you feel better. We are done and you can go ahead with your rat-killing, but don't forget that we are your friends and will love you when you are old and ugly and everybody else hates you.

Adieu—ta ta—bix cam arouse!

CHEERFUL FOR THE PRINCE.

A French Naval Commander Who Obeyed His Orders Literally.

Jean Bart, a French naval commander of the seventeenth century, was at one time ordered to convey the Prince de Conti, a candidate for the throne of Poland, to Danzig, a voyage fraught with danger, as his vessel must pass through the waters where were cruising the hostile fleets of the English and Dutch. During the passage the little squadron was chased by the enemy, and Bart, as soon as they were reported, called his little son to him and gave him whispered instructions. The pursuit continued for eight hours, and at the end of that time the enemy was no longer in sight. Then Bart went down into the cabin, where the Prince had been sitting in ignorance of the day's excitement.

"You've had a narrow escape, Monsieur," said he.

"What do you mean?" asked the Prince.

"Why," answered Bart, "that we've been chased by three eighty-gun ships and nine frigates; we've run them out of sight and there's nothing to fear."

"But, Monsieur Bart, if they had taken us?"

"Oh, Monsieur, that was quite impossible."

"Eh? What? Why impossible?"

"Because," answered Bart, "I have stationed my brave son, my Cornil, in the gun-room with a lighted match and strict orders to put it into the powder if we should be overpowered."

"What," cried the Prince, "you would never have done such a thing?"

"Certainly I would have done it," said Bart. "It shall never be said that I allowed you to be taken when the King ordered me to take care that you were not."

Perhaps the Prince himself might have preferred prosaic surrender to the doubtful glory of being blown up.

A Boat Race.

I heard an old Missourian, not long ago, describing a boat-race on the Mississippi, in the good days when cotton was king, before the war.

"On most lines it was agin the rules to do any racin', but the Cap'n would race all the same, jes' as lively, and bilers would continue to bust and folks got killed, jes' as though it was nat'ral course of events."

"When the folks would start on the trip they'd go up, one by one, to the Cap'n, an' they'd say:

"Now, Cap'n, you ain't goin' to race, air you?"

"An' the Cap'n would swear that all hell should go slow fore he'd try to beat so much as a flat-boat; and then the wimmen would sidle up, an' they'd say:

"Now, Cap'n; don't race—please don't, will you?"

"An' the Cap'n he'd swear by the hull of Kentucky he'd never dreamed of such a thing. "But bimbeys some old puffer'd come along behind an' then all the folks'd get out on deck and laugh at her shape. But pretty soon the other boat would sorter catch up with us an' begin to go ahead a little."

"Then the folks would say to the Cap'n:

"You ain't goin' to let that 'ere old machine pass us, air you, Cap'n?"

"An' the Cap'n would say:

"No; I think we'll walk by her, fur a change."

"An' he'd put on steam, and we'd go waltzing past. Then the other boat would sling on a little more'n us an' catch up agin."

"Wall, boys, the Cap'n would say, 'shall we put on a little more?'"

"Oh, yes, jest a mite more. Don't let her pass us, you know."

"An' then the Cap'n would pile it on agin, the other boat would jam it on, too, an' they'd all get excited an' yell out to th' Cap'n:

"Let her go, Cap'n! Let her go! Jam on th' steam! Jes' give it to her!"

"An' in a minute both boats would be pilin' on an' pilin' on steam, till th' race would be as fast as they make 'em; an' the folks would stand by the wheel-house and call up:

"Think she's goin' to pass us, Cap'n? Don't you think we'd stand jest a leetle mite more pressure?"

"Till, finally, we'd git on sech a pace that it was jest hell's mercy we weren't blown to heaven."—The Ingleside.

Durham Coffee is elegant.

Compl't Success.

Young Mr. Waldo (to Miss Breezy)—What are your views, Miss Breezy, in regard to the question, "Is Marriage a Failure?"

Miss Breezy (of Chicago)—Why, I can't speak from experience, of course, Mr. Waldo, but I have a very dear friend who was married a year ago, and she has found it a delightful success.

Mr. Waldo—She is happy, then?

Miss Breezy—Oh, verv, Mr. Waldo Clara draws \$50 a week alimony."

The Ottawa County Building and Loan Association.

KANTERS' BLOCK, HOLLAND, MICH.,

JUNE 25, 1889.

The stockholders of the above association are hereby notified, that the first annual meeting will be held at the Lyceum Hall in this city on Monday, July 15, 1889, at 7:30 p. m., at which the fourth quarterly report will be presented. The sum of \$1000 will be offered to loan, and the election of four Directors, in place of those whose term of office will expire.

Also the following amendments to the Constitution and By-Laws will be submitted for adoption or rejection, to-wit: Art. 4, Sec. 3, to be omitted; Art. 9, Sec. 1, after the words Loan Association, omit the rest of that section, and add "in such Bank as the Directors may appoint, and all moneys shall be deposited as soon as the Bank is open, after the receipt of said funds."

Art. 13, Sec. 2, after the word mortgage, insert "or trust deeds"; Art. 15, Sec. 4, on the third line, omit the words "one year," and insert the words "six months," and at the end of that clause insert, "And whenever the fees and fines shall amount to a sum equal to the aggregate of installments paid into the Association, the stock on which such fines may have accrued may be declared forfeited, and the owner thereof cease to be a member."

By Order of the Board of Directors.

HENRY MARTIN, Secretary.

22 2w.

A Female Inventor.

The wife of a New York banker is a patented machine for making wire rope, the patent of which she has sold to a San Francisco firm for \$25,000 cash and a royalty. The way she came to hit upon this was from a device she used to twist her worsted.

Notice.

Sealed proposals will be received by the Board of Water Commissioners, of the City of Holland, Michigan for the building of a well 16 ft. diameter, inside measurement, and 30 feet deep, to the clay, from there 6 feet diameter, inside measurement and 33 feet deep, to the gravel.

Also proposals will be received for the building of a well 6 feet in diameter, inside measurement, 63 feet deep.

Well to be built water tight, in order to exclude surface water. All persons bidding on well must furnish their own plans and specifications a copy of which must accompany their proposals.

Bids will be received until 7 P. M. July 15, 1889.

The Board of Water Commissioners reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

By order of the Board of Water Commissioners.

GEO. H. SIPP, Clerk.

22-3w.

You will never regret it if you subscribe for the News.

If you want good Coffee buy Durham

Babies cry for it. Durham Coffee.

Beautiful card in Durham Coffee.

Ask your Grocer for Durham Coffee

A Safe Investment.

Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised Druggist a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of Throat, Lungs or Chest, such as Consumption, Inflammation of Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, etc., etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at the drug stores of Yates & Kane, Holland, A. De Kruij, Zeeland.

Notice.

Bids will be received for painting church and parsonage of the H. C. R. church Market st. on or before July 10. Specifications may be seen at Meyer, Brouwer & Co.'s furniture store, River st. The committee reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

By order of Committee.

J. A. BROUWER, Sec'y.

22 2w.

Durham Coffee always fresh.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale in this city by Yates & Kane, and by A. De Kruij, Zeeland, Mich.

Have you tried Durham Coffee?

Parasols.

The finest line in Holland at

D. BERTSCH'S.

W. L. Douglas' celebrated \$3.00 shoe at Van Duren Bros. This is the best shoe for the money made.

Embroidered dress patterns at D. Bertsch's. These goods cannot be excelled. Call and see them.

Don't forget the fact that P. De Kraker carries a fine stock of boots and shoes. You will save money by purchasing footwear of him.

Roasted (by new process) Durham Coffee.

Quality guaranteed. Durham Coffee.

He Sent Eighty Miles for It.

Milo Page, of San Bernardino, Cal., on Sept. 9, 1888, writes as follows:

In 1858 I was taken with bilious colic, being then seventeen years old. Yearly attacks followed, and at length they became more frequent. In 1872, while residing in Oakland, I suffered severely from this disease, and was informed by Dr. Pinkerton that it was chronic and incurable.

While prostrated by a severe attack, a friend induced me to take a large dose of Walker's Vinegar Bitters, Old Style, probably four wine glasses full. In less than half an hour I was free from pain. I followed this up with three wine-glasses a day—one, half an hour before each meal—until I used up the bottle.

For over seven years I was perfectly free from bilious colic, but in the fall of '79 I was engaged in mining in Nevada, and the coarse food I ate brought on a sharp attack. I was far from any drug store, but I despatched a courier eighty miles for a bottle of Vinegar Bitters.

When he returned I was unable to speak, but I put the bottle to my lips, took two swallows, and in twenty minutes the pain left me. I finished the bottle as before, taking three doses daily, and for nine years afterward I was perfectly free from the dreaded disease.

A month ago it returned, but trying the old remedy, Vinegar Bitters, I was cured, as before.

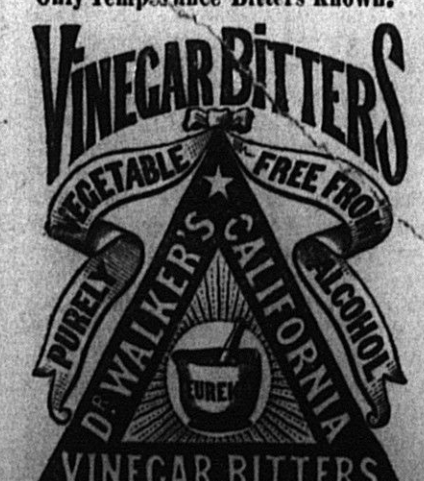
I write this because you do not especially recommend Vinegar Bitters for bilious colic. Only those who have suffered the agonies of this disease, can understand what a boon a sure cure is, and in Old Style Vinegar Bitters you have the best, and perhaps the only real remedy known.

In reply to Mr. Page we will say that Vinegar Bitters cures hundreds of diseases; we have not the space to catalogue them, and perhaps if we published them those unacquainted by experience with our valuable remedy, might doubt its efficacy still, as so many worthless preparations are thrust on the market, and puffed in so many extravagant ways.

The fact remains, however, that those who have been accustomed to take Vinegar Bitters for any length of time, are hale and hearty, whether they are young or old. Those who doubt and fail to take it, are likely to fall into all manner of ailments, great and small. Vinegar Bitters, both Old and New Styles, keep those who take them fresh, fair, healthy, and young-looking, and when we once gain a customer, we keep them always, like Mr. Page, who sent eighty miles for Vinegar Bitters, and it was almost a ride for life.

The New Style Vinegar Bitters is a beautiful, clear, dark reddish color, and extremely pleasant to the taste.

Only Temperance Bitters Known.



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

Send for a beautiful book free. Address, R. H. McDONALD DRUG CO.

532 Washington Street, New York City.

TO THE PUBLIC!

We are now prepared for the Spring and Summer, and have on hand a larger and finer stock than ever before.

Suits for Men, Boys and Children.

Hats and Caps. Also a large and fine assortment Fancy Woolen and Cotton Shirts, Neckties, Cuffs and Collars, Cuff Buttons and Collar Buttons, Underwear and Hosiery. Everything you can find in a first-class clothing store.

CHICAGO CLOTHING HOUSE, L. BENDERSON, Proprietors

YES

\$125 will buy a full sized city lot in the west part of town.
\$275 will pay for a house and lot in the Third Ward, suitable for a small family.
\$350 gives you your choice of two beautiful lots, on which to build your home.
\$400 buys a house and two lots on a graded street, with good sidewalk.
\$550 takes a new house and lot in the First Ward.
\$700 is the price of the handsome new cottage and lot on River Street.
\$800 buys something else, which is a good investment for your money.
\$900 pays for a pleasant residence on one of the best streets in town.
\$1000 are the prices of beautiful homes which we can sell you.

If none of these bargains suit you, we have many more on the list. Also farms, fruit orchards, and, in fact, everything in the line of real estate. We also rent houses and stores in the city.

Holland Real Estate Exchange, J. C. POST, Manager.

Holland City, Michigan.

PARSONS' Business College.

Kalamazoo, Michigan.

The only College in the U. S. that runs a regular Bank of Real money in connection with the College. The practical system on which the institution is conducted is increasing its patronage every year from all parts of the country. Short-hand and typewriting thoroughly taught by experienced teachers. Send for Journal. 22 1/2

THE GREAT

French Welt

\$3.00

SHOE

BEATS THEM ALL!

It equals any 5 or 6 dollar shoe for style, durability and comfort. Other advertised \$3.00 shoes are full of nails which hurt the feet, but these shoes are entirely free from them.

Try these Shoes

And you will wear no other.

THEN AND NOW

Don't remember, love, how pale and wan
This lakelet are the wintry days were gone,
With one green isle of glistening lily leaves?

Don't remember, love, that starless night
When the winds ceased their sighing, in soft
And birds were silent under cottage eaves?

Remember, strive a moment, love, to guess
The woe of hearts unloved, their loneliness,
Their deathless pain no hour of rest relieves.

How gleams the lake now in the summer light,
While drifting lilies, golden-blossomed and white,
Fling back a kindred splendor to the sun!

Ere that great darkness awed us into fear,
The silver moon soared slowly, full and clear,
To skies where night was ended, just begun.

So nearest thou know how gladly I saw afar
Thy own sweet face shine like a splendid star;
What peace closed round me when the prize was won.

CONSUELO,

—OR—

The Story of a Picture.

It is about 10 o'clock p. m., the hour when life in its lightest and most frivolous form is on parade in the upper part of New York's great artery of traffic—Broadway.

Madison Square is brilliant with a thousand lights; the great hotels are thronged with idle groups, while up and down the sidewalks continues the steady stream of foot passengers which will not diminish much before midnight. The crowd upon the pavements and in the hotels is frequently augmented for a few minutes by persons leaving the theaters in the vicinity during the entrance for an airing, refreshments or cigars.

The crowd on promenade is a motley one, composed for the most part of well-dressed men and women, and from the animated tones and gestures, the gay jests and light laughter, distinguishable above the steady tramp of feet, the rattling of cab wheels and the jingling of car bells, one might think that care rested but lightly upon the shoulders of most who are here.

Among the crowd of busy talkers, thoughtless idlers and devotees of pleasure, walking at a leisurely pace and with a thoughtful air, comes a man whose genius has already made his name a household word in many lands. It is Geoffrey Vail the artist. The handsome, scholarly face, with its delicate white complexion, its large, soft, black eyes and sweeping black mustache which fringes his sensitive mouth, his carriage and the plain but faultless style of his attire, stamp him easily as a man of superior type even to those who do not recognize in the lone individual the well-known figure of metropolitan life.

Above the jargon of sounds in the streets rise occasionally from a side street the tones of a piano-organ, accompanied by the voice of a person singing some Italian songs. The artist pauses for a moment to listen to the unusually pathetic ring of this voice, and as he approaches it is struck by the appearance of the singer. It is a young girl, about sixteen years of age, with a Madonna-like face touched with a look of most exquisite sorrow. It is possible that the coarse-looking Italian yonder can have any connection with this lovely child? It is not of this that the artist thinks as he lingers, throwing coins into the old man's hat. It is of how that lovely face would look on canvas!

Suddenly the girl sees his ardent gaze and her eyes drop to the ground, while a color like the first blush of sunrise mantles her cheek. The artist is yet more charmed, although he diverts his gaze, still following the couple from street to street.

Finally the organ is closed up and the two performers prepare to go home. Geoffrey Vail approaches the Italian as he is about to go and touches him upon the shoulder.

"Is it your daughter?" he asks, pointing to the girl.

The man nods his head.

"I am an artist and would like to paint her picture," said Geoffrey.

The man shook his head in disapproval.

"If you will allow her to come to my studio every day for a month I will pay you liberally."

"How much?" asked the man, gruffly.

"One hundred dollars," answered the artist after a moment's reflection.

"She would earn me more than that with the organ."

"Then we will say two hundred."

The man's greed was satisfied, and he consented to the terms.

"When shall we commence?"

"To-morrow, if it suits you," said the artist.

"Very well," answered the man, and Geoffrey handed him his card.

Geoffrey turned homeward, pleased with his discovery. For a long time he had meditated painting a series of pictures representing the emotions.

"Here is my 'Angel of Sorrow' idealized all ready," he said to himself as he pursued his way through the still crowded thoroughfare home.

The pretty Italian found Geoffrey Vail in his studio awaiting her visit on the following day.

The strong light in the studio, where the curtains were purposely drawn back, revealed to the artist that he had not been deceived with regard to her appearance. The face was delicate, refined and indescribably sad.

She had evidently put on her best clothes—a dress of some soft black stuff, and a shawl of the same sable hue wrapped round her head and shoulders.

"You have posed as a model before?" asked Geoffrey, noting the artistic effect of this simple costume.

"No," said the girl, "never before."

"What is your name?" asked the artist.

"Consuelo."

"Consuelo," repeated the artist, "and you look inconsolable."

The girl did not understand his remark, but her large, dark eyes were turned upon him wonderingly.

"Well, Consuelo, we must make the best of our time," said the artist. "Come I will arrange you as I wish you to sit," and he placed a chair for her, arranging with some care her attitude and drapery.

"You do not feel timid, do you?" asked Geoffrey, kindly.

"Oh, no," answered the girl, looking at him with wonder again. It was in-

conceivable to her that she should feel timid in his presence.

The grave, gentle face of the artist had won her confidence completely.

Accustomed to rough looks and sometimes blows, the child seemed in the atmosphere of this elegant studio to breathe the air of paradise.

But the look of sorrow did not leave her face; it was too deeply imprinted there.

Geoffrey was soon busy with his pencil. An artist, his soul was in his art. To him the animate beauty was only a stepping-stone to the inanimate, everything lovingly created that it might be copied on the canvas and immortalized.

Consuelo's sitting was not a long one.

He thought it best not to tire her too much the first day, and at the end of the third hour rose from his easel and, thanking her, dismissed her till the morrow.

"You will come again, won't you?" said Geoffrey.

The girl's look answered him.

For the first time that she could remember Consuelo went to her miserable home happy. A new vista had been opened to her. She had caught a glimpse of another world with which she seemed to feel some strange kinship.

How gladly those days glided by while the angel of sorrow, half real and half the creation of the artist's superb fancy, grew upon the canvas.

The last sitting came. Artist and model were to part.

Geoffrey, who had grown familiar with the child, took her hand in his own when he bade her adieu. Suddenly Consuelo burst into tears.

The artist himself felt unexpectedly and strangely moved. Even, to him the parting seemed painful. Why? Blind egotism! unknown to himself he had learned to love. Only at this crisis did the truth dimly dawn upon him. But why these tears of hers? Strange infatuation! Then the child must love him also.

She then turned away to weep.

"Consuelo," he said gravely, "come here."

Consuelo came at his bidding.

"Look at me straight in the face."

"I cannot," she sobbed.

"Consuelo, why do you weep?"

The face could be doubted no longer except by the blind.

Geoffrey folded her tenderly in his arms, unresisted. The lovely head rested upon his bosom. His lips were pressed to the blushing cheek.

"Consuelo, would you like to stay here always—to be my wife?" he said rather nervously, half frightened himself.

The girl looked at him and seemed to make some sudden resolve.

Withdrawing herself from his embrace, she wiped her eyes, and then without another word or look fled from the studio.

"She is frightened, but I must follow her," said the artist. How soon she had become infinitely precious to him! He hastened to the door, but no trace of Consuelo could be seen. He paused to reflect. He did not know even her address. The Italian had already called for his money. How should he find her? What strange impulse had caused her to turn and fly so suddenly? It was inexplicable, but he must find a key to the mystery. How? Would she not return to her old avocation, accompanying the organ? If he searched the streets for a few days he would soon find her again.

But days, weeks, and months rolled by; and no trace of Consuelo or the Italian rewarded his anxious search.

So his passion died away into a vague and hopeless regret. Nothing remained of Consuelo but the blending of her beauty with his own dreams in the picture. So he devoted himself with renewed ardor to his favorite pursuits. The "Angel of Sorrow" was completed; extravagant offers were made for it, but the picture was not for sale. Money could not buy it.

It was hung in the artist's own studio—his greatest achievement—and many wondered as they gazed upon the sorrowful face whence came the inspiration for it.

Geoffrey Vail received many visitors at his studio. Wealthy visitors and personal friends brought others often to see the great artist's works, often sadly interrupting him when he wished to be alone, but always courteously received.

Five years had gone by since his brief love dream had its sudden birth and tragic finale.

His gentle face had grown gentler, and perhaps a tinge of sadness crept in between the handsome lines; but he had little to complain of so far as success was concerned.

He is busy in his studio when some callers are announced. They are foreigners, evidently, from their names. Geoffrey glances carelessly at the card, and, not recognizing the names, is about to excuse himself, but suddenly changes his mind.

His visitors are shown into the studio. A gentleman, refined and distinguished in appearance, and a lady some years his junior. A white veil partly veils the lady's face.

Geoffrey bowed politely, and advances to meet them as they are announced. The gentleman, speaking in French, apologizes for their intrusion and asks permission to look at some of the artist's work, and the lady, who has observed the artist's favorite picture, leads her companion toward it. After viewing it for some minutes and exchanging remarks of admiration in their own tongue, the gentleman, turning to Geoffrey, asks him if the picture can be purchased.

"On no consideration," replied the artist. "It is reserved at a price which even the most extravagant would never care to go to."

"Which means that you do not care to sell it," replied his visitor.

The artist bowed in acquiescence.

"And did you ever see a face which suggested such beauty?" asked his visitor, adding: "Pardon me, but I have a purpose in inquiring."

"I have seen one," replied the artist, "with which this creation of mine could but feebly compare."

As he said this his eye caught the face of the lady, who had removed her veil.

"Consuelo!" cried the artist, forgetting his visitors for a moment.

But they were smiling at him pleasantly.

"Pardon me," he said. "Some fancied resemblance compelled me to utter that name."

The lady approached nearer to him.

"Do you remember me, then?" she said, softly.

The artist looked puzzled and perplexed.

"Surely it is Consuelo; but, pardon me, you have changed your name." And he glanced significantly at her companion. "Ah! and you are no more the 'Angel of Sorrow'; you might now pose for the 'Angel of Joy.'"

Consuelo seemed to enjoy his perplexity. "And have you not found a true Consuelo also?" she asked, laughingly.

The artist shook his head sadly.

"Papa, this is Mr. Vail," said Consuelo, turning to her companion, who offered her hand to Geoffrey with a pleasant smile.

"You are wondering what it all means," said Consuelo, also smiling; "but it's a long story; papa will tell you while I look at some pictures around the studio, and if you wish to repeat the question you asked so long ago, which I never answered, repeat it to him."

The story was briefly told.

Consuelo had been kidnapped from her home in Italy and shipped to New York. After many years she had been traced and returned to her parents. She had fled from Geoffrey's presence because ashamed of her humble origin and parentage, believing the pardon to be her father, and had been rescued immediately afterward.

In Italy she had been educated, provisionally exacting from her father a promise that as soon as her education was completed he would bring her to New York.

Such a story could have but one sequel—a happy marriage. It was assuredly a happy one, and soon after it Geoffrey commenced the twin picture.

Largely Their Own Fault.

It may be a divine decree that the farmer should eat his bread in the sweat of his face, but it is a human invention of questionable utility that he should also support all the rest of mankind, and, especially those who eat their bread without the perspiration that comes from honest toil. Yet this is an old custom and has the sanction of centuries. The complaint that the producer, the creator of wealth, is allowed to keep but a small share of it for his benefit and is obliged to give the greater part of it to an idle aristocracy and fill the pockets of millionaires, and then bear the burden of taxation with the little strength and substance left him, is by no means new. It caused historic troubles and disputes at ancient Rome, great wars in the middle ages, and more or less dissatisfaction almost all the time since. But in spite of all the kicking and twisting, the farmer still "works and pays."

As a proper subject of taxation, real estate is bound to play an important part, and there should be no special objection to it. But there is a limit to indulgence and there should be no taxation which he does not own is against common sense, against common justice, and against common decency. The interest on the mortgage is sweat money, the tax on mortgaged property is blood money. This taxation is unjust and oppressive, and the victim is justified in making the most strenuous efforts to free himself. The query is, how to do it. Legislatures seem naturally inclined to take sides with the holders of mortgages and against holders of mortgaged property, with the rich against the poor, and the latter class can only hope to make their lawgivers enact laws that will effectively correct this shameful abuse, if they find means to compel them. The individual can do nothing. But a farmer's organization in each town can easily compel one or the other of the candidates, before election is held and a vote delivered, to give the desired promise and guarantee to secure redress by proper legislation. The matter is important enough to be vigorously agitated. If farmers allow themselves to be not only shorn of their wool but skinned besides, it is largely their own fault.—*Farm and Fireside.*

Kiss 'Em This Way, Boys.

Said a young friend to me the other day, "I am getting tired of having my hair upset, and my corsage bouquet torn all to pieces by beginners, and I believe if the dear boys were only told how to go about it they would not make such a mess of it."

I tell you candidly, boys, that there is no necessity of grabbing a girl as though she had stolen a pocketbook, and making a lurch at her as though you had accidentally stepped one foot in a coal hole while walking rapidly along the street. There is no actual necessity to get a clutch on her dress and try to tear it off, or turn her over inside of it. There is no necessity of pulling her head forward with such intensity that her eyes are endangered by scarf-pins and long pencils, protruding from under upper vest pockets. There is no use firing a kiss promiscuously at her eye or ear or neck. To begin with, the girl is not trying to get away. Keep cool; bear in mind that you have the soulful sympathy of your victim, and your aims are identical—that she has as much at stake as you have. Keep perfectly cool and collected; gently insert your right coat sleeve about her Directoire costume, and turn her gently toward your manly form. Place your other and as yet unoccupied arm in such a position as the exigencies of the occasion seem to demand, and give a gentle and soulful pull, as Amelia Rives Chandler calls it. By this time the "rosebud mouth," as you see fit to call it, is turned toward you. Lean over gently—and let Nature do her work. That's all. Girls don't like it any other way, boys.—*Clara Louise, in Detroit Sun.*

In the natural course of events the green apple and the green melon and the small boy will soon come into collision.—*Pittsburgh Commercial.*

HOW TO MAKE FRIENDS.

DR. TALMAGE SAYS IT IS A SACRED AND DIVINE ART.

Friendship an Altogether Different Thing from Geniality—Throwing the Mantle of Charity over the Defects in Others—The Value of Noble Friends—A Discourse Delivered in the Brooklyn Tabernacle.

About the sacred and divine art of making and keeping friends I speak a subject on which I never heard of any one preaching—and yet God thought it of enough importance to put it in the middle of the Bible, these writings of Solomon, bounded on one side by the popular Psalms of David, and on the other by the writings of Isaiah the greatest of the prophets. It seems all a matter of haphazard how many friends we have, or whether we have any friends at all, but there is nothing accidental about it. There is a law which governs the accretion and dispersion of friendships. They did not "just happen so" any more than the tides just happen to rise or fall, or the sun just happens to rise or set. It is a science, an art, a God-given regulation. Tell me how friendly you are to others and I will tell you how friendly others are to you. I do not say you will not have enemies; indeed the best way to get ardent friends is to have ardent enemies, if you get their enmity in doing the right thing. Good men and women will always have enemies, because their goodness is a perpetual rebuke to evil; but this antagonism of foes will make more intense the love of your adherents. Your friends will gather closer around you because of the attacks of your assailants. The more your enemies abuse you the better your condignators will think of you. The best friends we ever had appeared at some juncture where we were especially bombarded. There have been times in my life when unjust assault multiplied my friends, as near as I could calculate, about fifty a minute. You are bound to some people by many cords that neither time nor eternity can break, and I will warrant that many of those cords were twisted by hands malevolent. Human nature was shipwrecked about fifty-nine centuries ago, the captain of that craft, one Adam, and his first mate, running the famous cargo around on a snag in the River Hiddekel; but there was at least one good trait of human nature that waded safely ashore from that shipwreck, and that is the disposition to take the part of those unfairly dealt with. When it is thoroughly demonstrated that some one is being persecuted, although at the standard slanderous tongues were busy enough, defenders finally gathered around as thick as honey bees on a trellis of bruised honeysuckle. If, when set upon by the furies, you can have grace enough to keep your mouth shut, and preserve your equipoise, and let others fight your battles, you will find yourself after awhile with a whole cordon of allies. Had not the world given to Christ on his arrival at Palestine a very cold shoulder there would not have been one-half as many angels chanting glory out of the hymn books of the sky bound in black lids of midnight. Had it not been for the heavy and jagged and tortuous cross, Christ would not have been the admired and loved of more people than any being who ever touched foot on either the eastern or western hemisphere. Instead, therefore, of giving up in despair because you have enemies, rejoice in the fact that they rally for you the most helpful and enthusiastic admirers. In other words, there is no violence, human or diabolic, that can hinder my friends from showing themselves friendly.

It is my ambition to project especially upon the young a thought which may benignly shape their destiny for here and hereafter. Before you show yourself friendly, you must be friendly. I do not recommend a dramatized geniality. There is such a thing as pretending to be in rapport with others when we are their dire destructors, and talk against them and wish them calamity. Judas covered up his treachery by a resounding kiss, and carresses may be demagogical. Better the mythological Cerberus, the three-headed dog of hell, barking at us, than the wolf in sheep's clothing, its brindled hide covered up by deceptive wool, and its deathful howl cadenced into an innocent bleating. Disraeli writes of Lord Manfred, who, after committing many outrages upon the people, seemed suddenly to become friendly, and invited them to a banquet. After most of the courses of food had been served he blew a horn, which was in those times a signal for the servants to bring on the dessert, but in this case it was the signal for assassins to enter and slay the guests. His pretended friendliness was a cruel fraud, and there are now people whose smiles are a falsehood. Before you begin to show yourself friendly you must be friendly. Get your heart right with God and man, and this grace will become easy. You may by your own resolution get your nature into a semblance of this virtue, but the grace of God can sublimely lift you into it. Sailing on the River Thames two vessels ran aground. The owners of one got one hundred horses and pulled on the grounded ship and pulled it to pieces. The owners of the other grounded vessel waited till the tides came in and easily floated the ship out of all trouble. "So, we may pull and haul at our grounded human nature, and try to get it into better condition; but there is nothing like the oceanic tides of God's up-lifting grace to hoist us into this kindness I am enjoining. If when under the flash of the Holy Ghost we see our own foibles and defects and depravities, we will be very lenient and very easy with others. We will look into the character for things commendatory and not denunciatory. If you would rub your own eye a little more vigorously you would find a mote in it, the extraction of which would keep you so busy you would not have much time to shoulder your broadaxe and go forth to split up the beam in your neighbor's eye. In a Christian spirit keep on exploring the characters of those you meet, and I am sure you will find something in them delightful and fit for a foundation of friendliness. You invite me to come to your country seat and spend a few days. Thank you. I arrive about noon of a beautiful summer day. What do you do? As soon as I arrive you take me out under the shadow of the great elms. You take me down to the artificial lake, the spectral float floating in and out among the white pillars of the pond lilies. You take me to the stalls and kennels where you keep your fine stock, and here are the Durham cattle and the Gordon setters, and the high stepping steeds by pawing and neighing, the only language they can speak, asking for harness or saddle, and a short turn down the road. Then we go back to the house, and you get me in the right light and show me the Kenoseta and the Bierstadt on the wall, and take me into the music room,

and show me the bird cages, the canaries in the bay window answering the robins in the tree tops. Thank you. I never enjoyed myself more in the same length of time. Now, why do we not do that way in regard to the characters of others, and show the bloom and the music and the bright fountains? No. We say come along and let me show you that man's character. Here is a green summery frog pond, and there's a filthy cellar, and I guess under that hedge there must be a black snake. Come and let us for an hour or two regale ourselves with the nuisances. Oh, my friends, better cover up the faults and extol the virtues, and this habit once established of universal friendliness will become as easy as it is this morning for a syringe to flood the air with sweetness, as easy as it will be further on in the season for a quail to whistle up from the grass. When we hear something bad about somebody whom we always supposed to be good, take out your lead pencil and say: "Let me see! Before I accept that baleful story against that man's character, I will take off from it 25 per cent. for the habit of exaggeration which belongs to the man who first told the story; then I will take off 25 per cent. for the additions which the spirit of gossip in every community has put upon the original story; then I will take off 25 per cent. from the fact that the man may have been put into circumstances of overpowering temptation. So I have taken off 75 per cent. But I have not heard his side of the story at all, and for that reason I take off the remaining 25 per cent." Excuse me, sir, I don't believe a word of it.

But here comes in a defective maxim, so often quoted: "Where there is so much smoke there must be some fire. Look at all the smoke for years around Jenner, the introducer of vaccination; and the smoke around Columbus, the discoverer; and the smoke around Martin Luther, and Savonarola, and Galileo, and Paul, and John, and Christ, and tell me where was the fire. That is one of the satanic arts to make smoke without fire. Slander, like the world, may be made out of nothing. If the Christian, fair minded, common-sensical spirit in regard to others predominated in the world we should have the millennium in about six weeks, for would not that be lamb and lion, cow and leopard lying down together? Nothing but the grace of God can ever put us into such a habit of mind and heart as that. The whole tendency is in the opposite direction. This is the way the world talks: I put my name on the back of a man's note, and I had to pay it, and I will never again put my name on the back of any man's note. I gave a beggar ten cents, and five minutes after I saw him entering a liquor store to spend it. I will never again give a cent to a beggar. I helped that young man start into business, and lo, after a while, he came and opened a store almost next door to me, and stole my customers. I will never again help a young man start in business. I trusted in what my neighbor promised to do, and he broke his word, and the Psalmist was right before he corrected himself, for "all men are liars." So men become suspicious and saturnine and selfish, and at every additional wrong done them they put another layer on the wall of their exclusiveness, and another bolt to the door that shuts them out from sympathy with the world. They get cheated out of a thousand dollars, or misinterpreted, or disappointed, or betrayed, and higher goes the wall, and faster goes another bolt, not realizing that while they lock others out, they lock themselves in; and some day they wake up to find themselves imprisoned in a dastardly habit. No friends to others, others are no friends to them. There's an island half way between England, Scotland, and Ireland, called the Isle of Man, and a sea dash against all sides of it, and I am told that there is no more lovely place than that Isle of Man; but when a man becomes insular in his disposition, and cuts himself off from the main land of the world's sympathies, he is despicable, and all around him is an Atlantic Ocean of selfishness. Behold that Isle of Man!

Now, supposing that you have, by a divine regeneration, got right toward God and humanity, and you start out to practice my text, "A man that hath friends must show himself friendly." Fulfill this by all forms of appropriate salutation. Have you noticed that the head is so poised that the easiest thing on earth is to give a nod of recognition? To swing the head from side to side, as when it is wagged in derision, is unnatural and unpleasant; to throw it back, invites vertigo; but to drop the chin in greeting is accompanied with so little exertion that all day long and every day you might practice it without the least remembrance of fatigue. So, also, the structure of the hand indicates handshaking; the knuckles not made so that the fingers can turn out, but so made that the fingers can turn in, as in clasping hands; and the thumb divided from the rest aloof from the fingers, so that while the fingers take your neighbor's hand on one side, the thumb takes it on the other, and pressed together, all the faculties of the hand give emphasis to the salutation. Five sermons in every healthy hand urge us to handshaking. Besides this, every day when you start out, load yourself up with kind thoughts, kind words, kind expressions and kind greetings. When a man or woman does well, tell him so, tell her so. If you meet some one who is improved in health, and it is demonstrated in girth and color, say: "How well you look!" But if on the other hand, under the wear and tear of life he appears pale and exhausted, do not introduce sanitary subjects, or say anything at all about physical conditions. In the case of improved health, you have by your words given another impulse towards the robust and joyous; while in the case of the failing health you have arrested the decline by your silence, by which he concludes: "If I were really so badly off, he would have said something about it." We are all, especially those of a nervous temperament, susceptible to kind words and discouraging words. Form a conspiracy against us, and let ten men meet us at certain points on our way over to business, and let each one say: "How sick you look," though we should start out well, after meeting the first and hearing his depressing salute, we would begin to examine our symptoms. After meeting the second gloomy accosting, we would conclude we did not feel quite as well as usual. After meeting the third, our sensations would be dreadful, and after meeting the fourth, unless we expected a conspiracy, we would go home and go to bed, and the other six pessimists would be a useless surplus of discouragement. My dear sir, my dear madam, what do you mean by going about this world with discouragements? Is not the supply of gloom and trouble and misfortune enough to meet the demand without your running a factory of pins and needles? Why should you plant black and blue in the world, when God so seldom plants them? Plenty of scarlet colors, plenty of yellow, plenty of green, plenty of pink, but very seldom

a plant black or blue. I never saw a black flower, and there's only one, and there's a blue bell or a violet; but the blue is for the most part reserved for the sky, and we have to look up to see that, and when we look up no color can do us harm. Why not plant along the paths of others the brightness instead of the glooms? Do not prophesy misfortune. If you must be a prophet at all be an Ezekiel, and not a Jeremiah. In ancient times prophets who foretold evil were doing right, for they were divinely directed; but the prophets of evil in our time are generally false prophets. Some of our weather wise people are prophesying we shall have a summer of unparalleled scorch. It will not be that at all. I think we are going to have a summer of great harvest and universal health; at any rate I know as much about it as they do. Last fall all the weather prophets agreed in saying we should have a winter of extraordinary severity, blizzard on the heel of blizzard. It was the mildest winter I ever remember to have passed. Indeed, the autumn and the spring almost showed winter out of the procession. Real troubles have no heralds running ahead of their somber chariots, and no one has any authority in our time to announce their coming. Load yourself up with helpful words and deeds. The hymn once sung in our churches is unfit to be sung, for it says:

We should suspect some danger near
Where we possess delight.

In other words, manage to keep miserable all the time. The old song sung at the pianos a quarter of a century ago was right: "Kind words can never die." Such kind words have their nests in kind hearts, and when they are hatched out and take wing they circle round in flights that never cease, and sportsman's gun cannot shoot them, and storms cannot rattle their wings, and when they cease flight in these lower skies of earth they sweep around amid the higher altitudes of Heaven. At Baltimore a few days ago I talked into a phonograph. The cylinder containing the words were sent to Washington, and the next day that cylinder, from another phonographic instrument, when turned, gave back to me the very words I had uttered the day before, and with the same intonations. Scold into a phonograph and it will scold back. Pour mild words into a phonograph and it will return the gentleness. Society and the world, and the church, are phonographs. Give them acerbity and rough treatment, and acerbity and rough treatment you will get back. Give them practical friendliness. A father asked his little daughter: "Mary, why is it that everybody loves you?" She answered: "I don't know, unless it is because I love everybody." "A man that hath friends must show himself friendly." We want something like that spirit of sacrifice for others that was seen in the English Channel, where in a storm a boat containing three men was upset, and all three were in the water struggling for their lives. A boat came to their relief, and a rope was thrown to one of them, and he refused to take it, saying: "First fling it to Tom; he is just ready to go down. I can last some time longer." A man like that, be he sailor or landsman, be he in upper ranks of society or lower ranks, will always have plenty of friends. What is true manhood is true Godward. We must be friends of God if we want Him to be our friend. We cannot treat Christ badly all our lives and expect Him to treat us lovingly. I was reading of a sea fight, in which Lord Nelson captured a French officer, and when the French officer offered Lord Nelson his hand, Nelson replied: "First give me your sword, and then give me your hand." Surrender of our resistance to God must first precede God's proffer of pardon to us. Repentance before forgiveness. You must give up your rebellious sword before you can get a grasp of the Divine hand.

How refreshing is human friendship, and true friends, what priceless treasures! When sickness comes, and trouble comes, and death comes we send for our friends first of all, and their appearance in our doorway in any crisis is reinforcement, and when they have entered, we say: "Now it is all right!" Oh, what would we do without friends, business friends, personal friends, family friends? But we want something mightier than human friendship in the great exigencies. When Jonathan Edwards in his final hour had given the last good-by to all his earthly friends, he turned on his pillow and closed his eyes confidently saying: "Now where is Jesus of Nazareth, my true and never failing friend?" Yes, I admire human friendship as seen in the case of David and Jonathan, of Paul and Onesiphorus, of Herder and Goethe, of Goldsmith and Reynolds, of Beaumont and Fletcher, of Cowley and Harvey, of Erasmus and Thomas More, of Lessing and Mendelssohn, of Lady Churchill and Princess Anne, of Orestes and Pylades each requesting that himself might take the point of the dagger so the other might be spared, of Epaminondas and Pelopidas, who locked their shields in battle determined to die together; but the grandest, the mightiest, the tenderest friendship in all the universe is the friendship between Jesus Christ and a believing soul. Yet after all I have said I feel I have only done what James Marshall, the miner, did in 1848 in California, before his gold mines were known. He reached in and put upon the table of his employer, Capt. Sutton, a tumblerful of gold dust. "Where did you get that?" said his employer. The reply was: "I got it this morning from a mill-race from which the water had been drawn off." But that gold dust which could have been taken up between the finger and the thumb was the prophecy and specimen that revealed California's wealth to all nations. And to-day I have only put before you a specimen of the value of divine friendship, only a tumblerful of mines inexhaustible and infinite, though all time and all eternity go on with the exploration.

The Turkish government, as every one knows, is over head and ears in debt, and yet the idiotic sultan is about to expend a large sum in building, decorating and furnishing a palace within the grounds of Yildiz, as a residence

THE HOME.

Feminine Jocularities.

In a girls room all roads lead to the looking-glass.

George—Amelia, I have a question. Amelia—Pop it, George.

Mrs. Quizley (calling)—Does your servant read or write? Mrs. Shady—O, no; she's not at all literary.

A maiden desirous of a swaying figure can easily attain the same by brisk exercise with a swinging gait.

Two lovers at parting: He—Shall you remain true to me, my love, till I return? She—Ye-es; but come back soon!

Paterfamilias—Clara, I see that the front gate is down this morning. Clara (shyly)—Yes, papa, you know love levels all things.

The average young man is never so much disgusted with the opposite sex as when a girl beats him three straight games at tennis.

Ella—How did your husband propose? Josie—He simply said, "I have \$5,000, and if you don't accept me I'll shoot you." O, how he loves me.

A Connecticut man who died the other day left nearly all his property to a widow who had refused to marry him. This was a substantial way of showing his gratitude.

Literary critic (laying down a new book) I wish every maid, wife, and mother in the country could read that book. Able editor—Well, run in a line to the effect that that book is one which no woman should be allowed to see.

At the picnic: Darling, I'm going to let go of your hand a minute, but you won't be mad, will you, darling? I wouldn't let go till you did, only some sort of a bug is crawling down my back, and I can't keep my mind on you and bugs at the same time.

Billings—That's a shining pill you wear, Mudge. But you have the consolation of knowing that a bald head denotes wisdom, eh, old boy? Mudge—I am afraid it is just the contrary in my case, Billings. If I hadn't married the woman I did I might have had all my hair yet.

"Why do you keep that phonograph under the sofa, Miss Bilkins?" he inquired. "O, you see I am a member of the Young Ladies' Anti-Breach of Promise Protective Association. Don't be in a hurry," she added, for he had suddenly arisen and remarked, "I must be going now."

Old Man Plunkett on Marrying.

Some Advice to Young People Just Starting Out in Married Life.

"Sarge" in the Atlanta Constitution: "Every time me and my old 'oman has er quarrel she swears that she could er married 380 fellows that er heap better than me, and I'm keen to swear that there wasn't that many unmarried fellows in the whole of Pike in her raising, but you needn't talk to er woman when she gets mad at her old man, for it's natur for 'em to think they could er married any fellow they wanted, and they're mighty apt to not mention any fellow in this connection but what has got to the Legislature or done some other big thing—that is when they're mad.

"Folks that marry do well (sometimes), but folks that don't marry do er mighty sight better—sometimes. But it's my honest notion that no man ever got worsted by marrying. The wimin are the ones who suffer, if there is any suffering. Any man can do well if he's got er good wife and will make the right start. There's more in the first year of married life than in any ten years arter that. The big thing is to think. Study your own character, and your wife's character, and your kinfolks' character, and her kinfolks' character, and end it all up by swearing right out there by yourself and the log, that you will go to er home of your own if its er rail pen covered wheat straw, and that you won't receive your wife in nothing as you hope her to not deceive you.

The first few months of married life is mighty nice, very nice, and any fool in Georgia can have er good time then. But this marrying business ain't for er few months, it's for life. The pet words like my little pets, sugar, apple dumpling, sorghum lasses, and sich have to give way to sich as I'm not able to get you a fine pair er shoes, or dress, or hat; I've not got the money. "Arter the honeymoon comes er season of a more substantial love. The love songs of the young days greet your ears as you approach the house and the first thing you know you hear:

"Bye-o-Baby Bunting, Papa's gone er hunting. To catch a little rabbit skin To wrap the Baby Bunting in.

"And then you've got to take the little thing on your lap and pet it till the wife fixes supper, and you're mighty glad when it gets fixed, sometimes. One's enough you will think—you both think—but never mind, the day will come when that plump young mother will have er lot of 'em swinging onto her skirts, and it's all right, it's natur, and you wouldn't be satisfied without 'em, and children never kept folks from doing well any more than marbling did.

"I've seed Brown's wife with seven eround her belling and following her wherever he would go, with one laying on er pallet in the middle of the kitchen kicking up his heels and crowling till the hound pup would grab the piece of fat meat from his hand and set it to bellowing too, and I wouldn't er been in their place for all they had, I thought; but another stage has come, and now I look upon the same children, fine men and wimin, and as the old folks go down the hill, at every rough place, stands one of these, who reach out their hands and jump them over, and I would give the world to be like 'em.

"We never know what is best, and we are more than apt to be dissatisfied with whatever is, but the start that young folks make in their early married life has er heap to do with their future. Men should keep on courting their wives and wives should pet their husbands. Little hugs and kisses between man and wife is like sweet things between children—they want let on but they like it, and if er young couple will go off in er home of their own, never let the third party come into their affair, spend one-hundredth part of the exertion to please each other as in the courting days, they will

be happy, money or not money, children or no children—but it's best to have a few.

A Sensible Man.

Would use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs. It is curing more cases of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup and all Throat and Lung Troubles, than any other medicine. The proprietor has authorized any druggist to give you a Sample Bottle Free to convince you of the merit of this remedy. Large Bottles 50c and \$1.

Consumption Surely Cured.

TO THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. Respectfully,

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Janitor Wanted.

Applications for the position of janitor for the central and high school buildings, for the coming year, will be received by the undersigned until Monday July 15th, at noon.

Right reserved to reject any and all bids.

J. C. POST, Sec'y Board of Education. July 2nd, 1889. 23 2t

Dress Goods at D. Bertsch's.

Is Consumption Incurable?

Read the following: Mr. C. H. Morris, Newark, Ark., says: "Was down with Abscess of Lungs, and friends and physicians pronounced me an incurable consumptive. Began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, am now on my third bottle, and able to oversee the work on my farm. It is the first medicine ever made."

Jesse Middlewast, Decatur, Ohio, says: "Had it not been for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption I would have died of Lung Troubles. Was given up by doctors. Am now in best of health." Try it. Sample bottles free at the drug store of Yates & Kane, Holland, A. De Kruij, Zeeland.

Ladies try the "Tricora" corset. For sale at D. Bertsch's dry goods store.

P. De Kraker has the finest line of boots and shoes in the city. Corner Eighth and River streets.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Buy Douglas' \$2.00 Boy's shoe, the best article for boy's wear in the market. For sale at Van Duren Bros. 1t

Parasols, cheaper than ever before at D. Bertsch's.

P. De Kraker, the shoe man, is always ready to furnish you with all kinds of footwear. His line of ladies shoes cannot be beat. Give him a call.

Dr. Thomas, the eye doctor, from Grand Rapids, treats all diseases of the eye at Blom's bakery every Thursday afternoon. Many are having their eyes cured.

A fine line of ladies' kid shoes always kept instock at P. De Kraker's.

Rich and Poor,

Prince and Peasant, the Millionaire and Day Laborer, by their common use of this remedy, attest the world-wide reputation of Ayer's Pills. Leading physicians recommend these pills for Stomach and Liver Troubles, Costiveness, Biliousness, and Sick Headache; also, for Rheumatism, Jaundice, and Neuralgia. They are sugar-coated; contain no calomel; are prompt, but mild, in operation; and, therefore, the very best medicine for Family Use, as well as for Travelers and Tourists.

"I have derived great relief from Ayer's Pills. Five years ago I was taken so ill with

Rheumatism

that I was unable to do any work. I took three boxes of Ayer's Pills and was entirely cured. Since that time I am never without a box of these pills." Peter Christensen, Sherwood, Wis.

"Ayer's Pills have been in use in my family upwards of twenty years and have completely verified all that is claimed for them. In attacks of piles, from which I suffered many years, they afford greater relief than any other medicine I ever tried."—T. F. Adams, Holly Springs, Texas.

"I have used Ayer's Pills for a number of years, and have never found anything equal to them for giving me an appetite and imparting energy and strength to the system. I always keep them in the house."—B. D. Jackson, Wilmington, Del.

"Two boxes of Ayer's Pills cured me of severe

Headache,

from which I was long a sufferer."—Emma Keyes, Hubbardston, Mass.

"Whenever I am troubled with constipation, or suffer from loss of appetite, Ayer's Pills set me right again."—A. J. Kiser, Jr., Rock House, Va.

"Ayer's Pills are in general demand among our customers. Our sales of them exceed those of all other pills combined. We have never known them fail to give entire satisfaction."—Wright & Hannelly, San Diego, Texas.

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We have just received a bran new stock, and it will be money in your pocket to call on us and inspect these goods. We guarantee satisfaction.

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From the smallest to the largest size; also large Urns for Lawns and Gardens.

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Bargains in Lace Caps and Wheel Lace.

Cheap Cassimeres for Boys' and Men's Suits.

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C. STEKETEE & BOS, Holland, Mich., July 5, 1889. 24t

SPRING

Has arrived and so has a

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Your Land Title.

I have the only set of Abstract books in Ottawa county and am prepared to furnish abstracts of all land titles in the county, promptly and at reasonable prices. I also buy and sell real estate, and draw up deeds and mortgages for parties at my office. Call on, or address,

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A fine lot of

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These buggies will be sold cheap.

The improved Ira I. Hunt Spring Tooth Harrows and Cultivators kept in stock. Steel clad on bottom without extra charge to purchasers, and farmers need not be afraid to purchase them, as there is no royalty to pay, as there is, or may be on some other harrows.

The St. Joseph Manufacturing Co. Plows and Repairs. These are the best.

My shop is the best place in Holland to have your wagon or buggy repaired and painted.

The new Trace Brace and Common Sense Sand Band is now used on my wagons. This is a good thing. Call and see it.

Farmers and other good citizens are invited to call at my wagon works and examine the fine stock I have on hand. All goods sold are warranted.

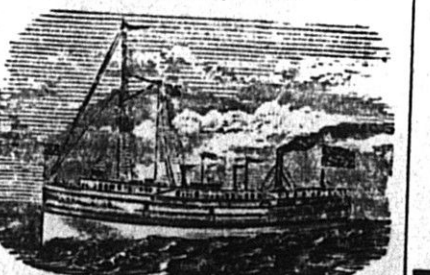
JACOB FLIEMAN, HOLLAND, MICH.

Holland, Saugatuck and Chicago

NEW AND STURGEON PASSENGER STEAMER

"KALAMAZOO"

D. CUMMINGS, Master.



Leaves Saugatuck, at 6 p. m., on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, arriving in Chicago at 3 o'clock next morning.

Leaves Graham & Co's dock, foot of Wabash Ave., Chicago, at 3 p. m., on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, arriving at Saugatuck next morning in time to connect with steamer for Holland. FARE—From Holland to Chicago, \$2; Round trip, \$3.35. Sleeping accommodations free. Elegant Passenger Accommodations!

Comfortable Sleeping Berths!

WALLACE B. GRIFFIN, Manager

WATCH!!

But don't wait when you want to buy

Watches, Clocks, Jewery, Silverware,

But everything kept in a first-class

JEWELRY STORE

But go to

O. BREYMAN & SON

And be assured of good goods, low prices and courteous treatment.

We have in our employ a

first class watchmaker and are

prepared to do repairing of all

kinds in a satisfactory manner

and on short notice.

We sell goods cheaper than

ever and are constantly adding

to our stock all the latest de-

signs and novelties in Jewery

and Plated Ware.

Call on us and examine our goods,

learn our prices and be convinced.

O. BREYMAN & SON,

Holland, Mich., March 15, 1888.

Chicago & West Michigan R'y.

TIME TABLE.

Taking Effect June 16, 1889

Trains Arrive and Depart from Holland as below:

DEPART—CENTRAL STANDARD TIME.

For Chicago..... 5 15 9 25 9 35 10 25

For Grand Rapids..... 5 00 9 15 9 25 10 00 9 35

For Muskegon (and Grand Haven)..... 5 20 9 35 9 45 10 30 9 35

For Hart, Pentwater,..... 5 30 9 40

For Big Rapids..... 5 40 9 50

For Allegan..... 5 50 10 00

ARRIVE.

From Chicago..... 4 50 9 15 9 30 10 25

From Grand Rapids..... 9 25 9 35 9 45 10 30 10 00

From Muskegon and Grand Haven..... 9 30 9 40 9 50 10 40 10 30

From Hart, Pentwater..... 9 40 10 00

From Big Rapids..... 9 50 10 10

From Allegan..... 10 00 10 15

Daily. Other trains daily except Sunday.

Police Sleeping Cars to and from Chicago on night trains.

Tickets to all points in the United States and Canada.

W. A. GAVETT, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt.

J. F. REEKE, Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agt.

W. A. CARPENTER, Traffic Manager.

Go Away



You can't fool me, I want that

JOLLY TAR PLUG TOBACCO.

It's the best chewing tobacco for the money and I don't want anything else. I've tried it and know all about it.

JOLLY TAR is made by

THE JINZERV BROS. LOUISVILLE.

Buy an OIL STOVE!

It is just the thing to do all kinds of cooking in the summer.

The best Oil Stove in the market is the

GRAND OIL STOVE

which is kept on sale at

J. B. Van Oort's

HARDWARE STORE,

Eighth Street.

The "Grand" gives perfect satisfaction and is the best oil stove manufactured.

Give Me a Call and Examine this Stove.

J. B. VAN OORT.

AGENTS STRIKE at once to sell the only

AUTHENTIC AND COMPLETE

History of the Johnstown Flood.

Profusely Illustrated.

with views of all sorts connected with the terrible scenes of the mighty inundation. Price \$2. Liberal terms. Thousands want it. Demand is immense. Send quickly 4c for outfit to

PALESTINE PUB. ISHING CO., Elkhart, Indiana.

Get your

Job Printig

done at this Office.

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss.

COUNTY OF OTTAWA.

At a Session of the Probate Court for the County of Ottawa, holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Grand Haven, in said county, on Wednesday, the Nineteenth day of June in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty nine.

Present, CHARLES E. SOULE, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Jan L. Bos, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Libbe Bos, son and heir at law of said deceased, representing that Jan L. Bos, late of the Township of Zeeland in said county, lately died intestate, leaving Estate to be administered, and praying for the appointment of himself administrator thereof:

Thereupon it is Ordered, That Saturday, the

Twenty-fourth day of August next