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Holland City News

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HOLLAND CITY NEWS.

VOL. XVIII.

HOLLAND, MICH., SATURDAY, AUGUST 24, 1889.

NO. 30

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.

DEKEMA, 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.

BAUMGARTEL, W. Tonsorial Parlors, 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.

BOSMAN, J. W., Merchant Tailor, keeps the
largest stock of Cloths 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. Kremers, M. D.,
Proprietor.

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

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

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

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

Dry Goods and Groceries.

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

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

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

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

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

STEKETEE, 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.

WILSE, 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, Curtains, Wall Paper,
Carpets, Picture Frames, etc., River street.

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

Flour & Mills.

WALSH DE ROO & CO., Manufacturers of
Roller Flour, proprietors of Standard Roll-
er Mills. Daily capacity, 300 barrels.

Hardware.

KANTERS BROS., dealers in general hardware,
stoves and gas fittings a specialty. No. 22
Eighth street.

VAN DER VEEN, E., dealer in stoves, hard-
ware, cutlery, etc. Tin and sheet iron 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.

Manufactories, Mills, Shops, Etc.

FULEMAN, J., Wagon and Carriage Manu-
factory and blacksmith shop. Also Manu-
facturer of Ox Yokes. River street.

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

LOCAL ITEMS.

Potosky Daily Reporter:
"France found the elixir of life.
And Sequard is the sage:
But somehow graves are daily dug,
And people die of age."

Port Huron Times:
"Sad was the fate of Mary's lamb,
We saw the doctors mix her.
All up into a mutton jam,
Called Brown-Sequard's elixir."

RAIN is needed in this section.

READ C. Blom Jr.'s business local in
this issue.

SCHOOL commences Monday, Sept. 2.

See that your children attend regularly.

No huckleberry pie this year as a light
crop is reported throughout the state.

The work of driving the piles for the
new Black River bridge is progressing
rapidly.

REV. H. HOHN, the missionary, will
preach in the German Lutheran Church
to-morrow evening, Sunday.

BUOYS have been placed in the lake
west of Point Superior, so that boats
will be able to keep the channel.

H. L. ROSIN is buying large quanti-
ties of apples and produce at his store,
opposite Meyer, Brouwer & Co's.

MR. WALTER C. WALSH has pur-
chased the residence on Tenth street,
formerly owned by Mr. B. Wynhoff.

ABOUT nine hundred people were at
Ottawa Beach Sunday. The majority
came on the excursion from Indiana.

MR. R. C. DOANE, a well known
journalist, has prepared a souvenir of
Macatawa Park, which will be pub-
lished in a short time.

STREET COMMISSIONER DE FEYTER
has been putting gravel in the "holes"
on Eighth street this week. This was
needed in many places.

The Holland baseball club has re-
ceived a challenge from the Fennville
nine. The game will undoubtedly be
played in a short time.

The warm weather of the past week
has been beneficial to corn, the growth
of which has been somewhat backward,
owing to the cold nights.

In last week's issue of the NEWS an
error was made in stating that David
Blom had been arrested. The item
referred to Charles Blom.

A FINE view of Macatawa Park and
its cottages can be obtained from Lake
Michigan. From there it presents quite
a metropolitan appearance.

The annual statement of the receipts
and expenditures of "The Public
Schools of the City of Holland," is pub-
lished in this issue of the NEWS.

A neat little pamphlet, containing
the course of study of the Public
Schools of the City of Holland, has
been issued by the Board of Education.

BORN:—To Mr. and Mrs. I. H. Fair-
banks last Sunday a nine-pound boy.
We congratulate Mr. Fairbanks on the
addition of a new agent to his family.

BESIDES the many other attractions
at the fair this year, Eugene Fairbanks
will do a rope-walking act on Wednes-
day and Thursday, September 18 and 19.

REV. G. E. BOER, professor at the
Theological Seminary at Grand Rapids
has been called to the pastorate of the
Christian Reformed church at Graaf-
schap.

BRADSHAW & WATERS are building
a warehouse on their dock to accommo-
date their increasing freight business
by the Steamer Mabel Bradshaw with
Chicago.

FRANK, the twelve-year-old son of
Marshall Van den Berg, died last Tues-
day morning. Diphtheria was the
cause of his death. The funeral occurred
Wednesday.

MR. AND MRS. J. LOKKER's three-
year-old son died of brain fever Friday
morning. The funeral will take place
to-day, Saturday, at 1:30 p. m. from M.
Notier's residence.

THE Ladies Aid Society of the Meth-
odist Church will hold a social at the
residence of E. Annis, next Wednes-
day evening, Aug. 28th. All are cor-
dially invited to attend.

An adventist camp meeting is being
held in this city. The tents are pitched
in Lincoln Park and the meeting will
last until next Tuesday. The services
have been fairly attended.

GREGORY LUCE has placed a steam
launch on Black Lake. Launches are
becoming popular here and we predict
that in a few years a large number of
these boats will be seen upon the bay.

MR. CHAS. JOHNSON, of Holland
township, brought to this office this
week a stalk of millet, which is a fine
specimen of the Golden Rod variety.
The head measured 14 1/2 inches in length.

Mr. L. B. DUTTON, son of Mr. Chas.
A. Dutton, of this city, was married
on Tuesday at Cambridge, Illinois, to
Miss Fannie E. Hiatt, of that place.

REV. C. C. A. Z. JOHN has returned
to his former pastorate at Graafschap
having resigned his position as pastor
of the Presbyterian Church at Pella,
Iowa.

FRANK LINDEN's Theatre Company
will play the great drama, "Monte
Cristo" at the Opera House Saturday
evening, Sept. 7th. The company is a
good one, and carry their own scenery.

The Sunday school of the Division
street M. E. Church, Grand Rapids,
will enjoy an excursion to Ottawa
Beach and a ride on Lake Michigan
next Tuesday.—Grand Rapids Demo-
crat.

From the published statement of the
estimates for next year's school ex-
penditures in this city, it is gratifying
to the tax payers to see that the amount
of taxes will be over \$300 less than last
year.

A SECOND examination of teachers
for Ottawa county, is to be held in the
high school building in this city on Fri-
day, August 30th, beginning at 8:00
a. m. Only third grade certificates will
be granted.

WE received a specimen of spring
wheat this week, which was grown on
the farm of Mr. W. H. Hoag, near
Woodville, Newaygo County. The
crop yielded, on an average, 50 bushels
to the acre.

A LARGE number of the old soldiers
of this vicinity will participate in the
G. A. R. national encampment at Mil-
waukee next week. The members of
Van Raalte Post will attend in a body,
going on the Bradshaw.

THE Board of Directors of the Otta-
wa County Building and Loan Associa-
tion will offer \$500 for competition
among the stockholders this evening,
Saturday. On Saturday, October 3rd,
a new series will be opened.

As will be seen by referring to the
council proceedings in this issue, the
city fathers have had their hands full
of business. The proposed grading and
graveling of Thirteenth and Land
streets has been decided upon.

LIST of letters remaining in the post
office at Holland, Mich., Aug. 22, 1889:
Benj. Auerie, Miss Jennie Bolhuis,
Mr. J. H. Dalton, Mary De, Mrs. John
Hocklander, Mr. James Kelly.

J. G. VAN PUTTEN, P. M.
GEORGE AND CHARLES VAN ETTA,
and J. Flieman, Jr., were fined \$15 each
and costs for fishing with a seine in
Black Lake. Frank Landers received
a fine of \$25 and costs. The defendants
have appealed the cases to the circuit
court.

THE news was received here one day
last week that Henry Metz was dead.
The cause of his death is supposed to
have been congestive chills. Mr. Metz
was a ranchman in Texas, having left
this city, his native place, about seven
years ago.

THE Holland City baseball club has
been organized, with Dr. Wetmore as
manager, and J. G. Van Putten, C. J.
Richardson and L. Misener as directors.
Frank Richardson will be captain of
the club. All challenges should be ad-
dressed to the manager.

THE Steamer Mabel Bradshaw will
not make her regular trip to Chicago
next Wednesday. She has been char-
tered to carry passengers from Chicago
to the G. A. R. National Encampment
at Milwaukee Tuesday, Wednesday
and Thursday.

An alarm of fire, on Wednesday,
aroused the community as the wind
was blowing a gale at the time. It
was found to be from J. Van Dyk's
saw mill, which was on fire. By prompt
work of the men at the mill the fire was
put out without much damage having
been done.

ON Aug. 21 to 23 inclusive, the Chi-
cago and West Mich. R'y will sell tick-
ets to Milwaukee, Wis., and return at
greatly reduced rates via all rail, or rail
and boat. Tickets good to return until
Sept. 5, and will be extended until Sept.
30, if so desired. For further informa-
tion inquire at the depot ticket office.

MR. TAEKE BERKOMPAS, an old
settler and well known in this city, was
found dead in bed at North Holland
last Tuesday morning. He was seventy-
six years old, and came to this country
forty years ago. Mr. Berkompas was
a resident of this city for over twenty-
five years. He was buried at North Hol-
land Thursday afternoon.

Two of Holland's best looking young
men were the subject of considerable
mirth last Wednesday evening. They
were returning from Saugatuck, and
took the wrong road, and if it had not
been for a team that was following
them, also en route for Holland, they
would probably have driven to Allegan
before they discovered their mistake.

The C. & W. M. excursion from Al-
legan and Kalamazoo yesterday carried
about 300 passengers to Ottawa Beach.
—Grand Rapids Democrat.

The above is a mistake, as nearly the
whole "three hundred," of the excu-
sionists, accompanied by the Otsego
band, took the steamer Macatawa, for
Macatawa Park where they spent the
day.

THE steamer Mabel Bradshaw will
run an excursion to Milwaukee Mon-
day, Aug. 26th. The fare for the round
trip is only \$3.00. This will be a splen-
did opportunity to witness the national
encampment of the Grand Army of the
Republic, which is to be held in Mil-
waukee next week. The steamer will
leave on her return trip to this city
Thursday night, arriving here Friday
morning.

THE famous Otsego band, which has
captured several first prizes at band
tournaments, came to Holland on
Thursday with the large excursion from
points on the Lake Shore road. This
excursion had been advertised for
"Ottawa Beach," but after an inter-
view with the "passenger agent" of the
Macatawa, the band and nearly every
one of the excursionists took the Mac-
atawa for Macatawa Park.

NEXT Sabbath, at the M. E. Church,
the sermon in the morning will be in the
interest of the superannuated ministers
of the church. Text: 1 Cor. 9: 14. In
the evening a sermon in the interest of
the prohibition of the liquor traffic.
Text: Habakkuk 1: 4. The pastor will
treat this last subject fairly, as viewed
from the standpoint he occupies in his
relations to society and as a citizen of
this commonwealth. All persons op-
posed to prohibition, as well as those in
favor of it, are cordially invited to be
present at this evening service.

A New Enterprise.

It is a pleasure for the NEWS to an-
nounce any new business enterprise at
Holland. This is especially so, when
our young men, instead of going to
Grand Rapids or Dakota, to seek their
fortunes, and coming back penniless,
in a short time, invest their capital
here at home.

Messrs. W. C. Walsh and D. Gilmore
are both energetic young men, who are
known to the majority of people resid-
ing within fifteen miles of Holland.
When we inform our readers, therefore,
that they have purchased a fine brick
store building, fitted it up in fine style,
and filled it with an immense stock of
the latest styles of furniture, carpets,
curtains and wall paper, every one will
know that Holland City will be the
place to buy furniture.

Their large advertisement on fourth
page will give further information
about this matter. After reading
it, we advise our readers to call at the
store and examine their new stock.

Pleasant Surprise Party.

A large number of our citizens took
it upon themselves to pay an unherald-
ed visit to Rev. J. H. Karsten and
family last Tuesday evening. Know-
ing that the reverend gentleman was
about to leave this place for a new field
of labor in Wisconsin, some of his
friends took it upon themselves to ar-
range for a farewell visit to the parson-
age. The Elder and his wife were com-
pletely surprised. The party went well
provided with cake and ice-cream, to
which ample justice was done by the
good-natured company. An exceed-
ingly pleasant time was had; the hours
passed rapidly away in the enjoyment
of free social intercourse, music and re-
freshments. A feature of the evening
was that the company had the pleasure
of listening to some songs in Dutch,
Swedish and English. The Elder and
his family were greatly pleased with
this unexpected evidence of friendship
and kind neighborly relations.—Coopers-
ville Observer.

A Narrow Escape.

The number of sail boats upon the
lake has been unusually large this
season. As they are obliged to cross
the regular steamboat channel fre-
quently, there have been many narrow
escapes from accidents by being run
down by the steamers. Skilful man-
agement has alone prevented them.
But on Tuesday, during a severe gale
from the West, the Steamer Queen of
the Lakes ran into a small sail boat,
called the "Sea-Gull," containing Mr. R.
Lowe, Mr. Z. Knapp and his sister, all
of Grand Rapids. The steamer capsize
the boat, throwing all of the occupants
into the water. Fortunately for them,
they possessed sufficient presence of
mind to cling to the boat, until parties
from the shore at the Fixter factory
manned a boat and rowed out and
rescued them.

It is not our province to decide who
was to blame in the matter, but this
accident should certainly be a lesson to
the sail and row boats on the lake to
keep away from the steamboats, and
not attempt to cross their bows or get
in the "swell."

Saugatuck vs. Holland.

The Holland City baseball club suf-
fered a defeat at the hands of the
Saugatuck nine, in a match game played
in Saugatuck last Wednesday after-
noon. Holland should have won the
game as they played the best ball, but
the score at the close stood, Saugatuck,
18; Holland, 15. A number of Holland
people witnessed the game.

NOTES.

The game was very interesting, until
the sixth inning, after which the Hol-
land boys seemed to lose their grip.

The Steamer Lizzie Walsh was not
able to make the trip to Saugatuck, on
account of the high sea on Lake Mich-
igan, and the boys were obliged to en-
gage the carry-all to convey them.

"Doc" Wetmore acted as umpire for
six innings, but after that he concluded
that umpiring a baseball game was not
his forte, and resigned in favor of a
Saugatuck man.

A series of three games will be played
between the clubs during the fair, which
will be held in this city next month.

Holland has a good nine and we hope
to see them win the next game they
play with Saugatuck.

Historical Relics.

Mr. G. Van Schelven handed us the
following interesting historical items.
He supplemented them with the addi-
tional information that one of his dis-
tant relatives told his grandfather that
after the Dutch West India Company
bought the island for \$24, from the
Indians, they engaged in a friendly game
of "centen-smakken" and won back
the money in a short time. The island
is now worth at least twenty-four hun-
dred millions of dollars.

Two weeks ago, while engaged in
examining the public archives at the
Hague, Gen. James Grant Wilson met
with a letter addressed to the States-
General of the United Netherlands by
P. Schagen, dated Amsterdam, Nov. 7,
1623, announcing the purchase of the
Island of Manhattan upon which the
City of New York is now located, by
the Dutch West India Company for the
sum of \$24. Two days later he found
the original deed, which had lain un-
known for 233 years among the papers
of an ancient Dutch family, Gen.
Wilson hopes to be able to purchase
the deed. The discovery was made in
the course of researches concerning
Mrs. Wilson's Bayard ancestors, who
came to America in 1647 with the
Dutch Governors, Peter Stuyvesant.

"The Hague Museum has recently
acquired the tongue of Jan de Witt and
the great toe of his brother, Cornelius
de Witt, two statesmen who were torn
to pieces by an enraged people in 1672.
M. Cockhuys of Leyden, who had pre-
sented them to the museum, vouches
for their genuineness, as they have both
been in our family since 1672."

Purely Personal.

Miss Lena Hovenga, of Grand Rap-
ids, is in the city visiting.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Kruidinier, of Iowa,
are visiting relatives and friends in the
city.

Mr. John Steketee and Miss Ebelink,
of Kalamazoo, visited the Park Thurs-
day.

Mr. W. A. Holley has been in the
southern part of the state this week on
business.

Prof. Humphrey left today, Saturday
for Wayland, where he will remain a
few days.

J. B. Mulder devoted this week in
collecting for *De Grondwet* and *News*
at Grand Haven.

Rev. N. M. Steffens and wife returned
from Chicago, on the Mabel Bradshaw,
Wednesday morning.

Mr. John Vaupell and wife, of Grand
Haven, spent the week in visiting rel-
atives and friends in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cook leave for
Milwaukee, this evening, Saturday,
where they will visit for a week.

Mr. A. Wiersma, of the *Albion Re-
corder*, was in the city this week, shaking
hands with his many Holland friends.

Misses Hannah and Mary Te Roller
enjoyed a trip to Chicago, and return,
on the steamer Mabel Bradshaw this
week.

Hon. P. H. McBride and son Charles
enjoyed a basket picnic on Tuesday at
Highland Park, a new resort at Grand
Haven.

Mr. Arend Visscher and family went
to Chicago Monday evening, on the
Mabel Bradshaw. They enjoyed a
pleasant day in the big city and re-
turned Wednesday morning.

Mr. J. W. Bosman, one of Holland's
leading clothiers, is in Freeport, Ill.,
where he will spend a week in visiting
Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Brockmeier. He left
by the Mabel Bradshaw Wednesday
evening.

Hon. D. P. Markey, of West Branch,
Mich., ex-speaker of the House of Rep-
resentatives, and Great Commander of
the Great Camp K. O. T. M., for Mich-
igan, made this office a pleasant call
last week Saturday. While in the city,
he was the guest of Hon. G. J. Dieken.

Holland City News.

HOLLAND CITY, MICHIGAN.

THE WORLD OVER.

LATEST INTELLIGENCE FROM EVERY PART OF THE GLOBE.

The History of a Week Gathered from the Wires, Embracing Political Doings, Personal Movements, Accidents, Criminal Affairs, Labor Notes, Etc.

AN IMPORTANT RULING.

Making It Easier for Claimants to Get Their Pensions.

PENSION COMMISSIONER TANNER has issued the following order:

To Chiefs of Divisions: The rule which has hitherto maintained in this office regarding proof of origin of disability, under which the evidence of one commissioned officer or one ordinary sergeant was accepted, while, in the absence of that evidence the testimony of two private soldiers has been required, is hereby so modified that, in the absence of the evidence of the commissioned officer or the ordinary sergeant, the origin shall be held to be proved on the evidence of the claimant and one private soldier; provided always, that said claimant said private be men of character.

AROUND THE DIAMOND.

Base-Ballists Competing for the League Championship.

THE official standing of the ball clubs that are in the race for the championship of the associations named is given below:

National. W. L. P.	American. W. L. P.
Boston.....37 32 340	St. Louis.....38 32 380
New York.....34 34 320	Brooklyn.....35 33 363
Philadelphia.....30 40 355	Baltimore.....35 40 378
Cleveland.....48 45 310	Athletic.....32 41 359
Chicago.....48 47 305	Cincinnati.....33 46 333
Pittsburg.....41 54 331	Kansas City.....39 56 346
Indianapolis.....39 56 340	Columbus.....38 57 376
Washington.....30 58 340	Louisville.....20 80 200

Western. W. L. P.	Interstate. W. L. P.
Omaha.....39 38 378	Davenport.....47 38 352
St. Paul.....37 34 320	Quincy.....44 41 317
Minneapolis.....42 42 317	Springfield.....44 42 311
St. Louis.....43 45 388	Peoria.....44 43 305
Denver.....41 47 365	Evansville.....44 47 371
St. Joseph.....37 49 345	Burlington.....39 49 345
Milwaukee.....36 51 345	
Des Moines.....31 55 300	

LATE APPOINTMENTS.

A Few Politicians Who Have Received Coveted Places.

The following Government appointments are announced:

Charles E. Taft, of Little Rock, Ark., a special agent of the census bureau on shipbuilding; R. M. Moore, of San Antonio, Texas, Frank M. Wicker, of Key West, Fla., and Samuel W. McKinley, of Charleston, S. C., inspectors of customs for temporary duty at \$4 per diem; James B. Rittenhouse, storekeeper and gauger in the Fifth District of Illinois, and Andrew J. Pickrell, storekeeper in the Thirteenth District of Illinois.

FOUR ROADS DEFIANT.

They Have Announced Their Intention of Ignoring the Interstate Law.

The Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Road has given notice that it would adopt the proportional tariff already in effect via the Burlington and Northern on traffic originating at the seaboard and destined to St. Paul. This makes four roads that have so far signified their intention of ignoring the long and short haul clause of the interstate commerce law on Northwestern business in order to be able to compete against the foreign carriers without demoralizing their local rates.

PIRATICAL SEALERS SEIZED.

Several More Canadian Poachers Captured by the Revenue Cutter Rush.

At Victoria, B. C., news has been received of the capture of two more Victoria sealing schooners in Behring Sea. The vessels are the Pathfinder and the Minnie. At the time of the capture by the Rush the Pathfinder had 800 skins. The American schooners Ariel and Teresa are also reported to have been boarded but allow to proceed, although they had seals on board, on condition that they at once leave Behring Sea.

A BIC BLAZE.

George E. Cole & Co., Chicago Printers, Burned Out.

The establishment of George E. Cole & Co., printers and stationers at 86 and 88 Dearborn street, Chicago, has been destroyed by fire. The loss to the firm is in the neighborhood of \$25,000. The damage to the building and other smaller firms will be about \$10,000. The insurance on the damaged building and stock amounts to \$50,000.

Return of Malietoa to Samoa.

THE return to Samoa of King Malietoa and other exiles is reported. The ex-king was warmly welcomed by the natives, and his own flag was hoisted. King Matafa also greeted Malietoa with cordiality. The German Consul informed Malietoa that he was at liberty to do as he pleased.

Arab Immigrants Leaving.

TWENTY Arabs, of both sexes, are detained at Castle Garden, N. Y., until the Turkish Consul can be consulted. It is said there are 70,000 Arabs waiting to come to this country provided the twenty are passed through.

New Naval Cadets.

THE following naval cadets have been appointed: James Thompson Brynot, Greensburg, Pa., Twenty-first District, and Fred Charles Irwin, Grass Lake, Mich., Second District.

Teemer and Gaudaur to Meet.

ARTICLES of agreement have been signed between Teemer and Gaudaur for a four-mile scull race for \$1,000 a side at McKeesport, Pa., on Sept. 14.

A Noted Jurist Dead.

JUDGE HENRY C. WHITMAN, distinguished for his legal attainments and well known throughout Ohio and the East, died at Cincinnati.

EASTERN OCCURRENCES.

QUIETNESS prevails at Hecla, Pa. The works have been started up and all the men, except half a dozen Hungarians, reported for duty. The men are guarded by deputies, and they will remain there until the superintendent feels that safety is assured.

ELIAS S. HIGGINS, the head of the great carpet-manufacturing firm of E. S. Higgins & Co., New York, died at Narragansett Pier, R. I., at an advanced age. Mr. Higgins ranked foremost among New York merchants. Learning the trade of a

carpet-weaver, by strict adherence to business and natural sagacity he ceased to work for others and himself became an employer. For many years past he has been a leader among the carpet manufacturers and dealers of the country, employing at his factory upward of 1,500 hands.

ELIAS LOOMIS, LL. D., Professor of Natural Philosophy and Astronomy at Yale University, died at the New Haven hospital. He had been connected with the university for thirty years. Prof. Loomis had been suffering from severe stomach disorders for a considerable time.

EBEN S. ALLEN, the defaulting President of the Forty-second Street and Grand Street Ferry Railroad Company at New York, who pleaded guilty to two indictments charging him with the over-issue of about \$100,000 worth of stock, was sentenced to fourteen years' imprisonment at hard labor. This is the maximum penalty for the offense.

MR. A. J. DREXEL, of Philadelphia, has announced his intention of providing funds to purchase land and construct buildings and for the maintenance of a full corps of instructors for an industrial institute for young women and young men that will accommodate as many as a thousand girls in the daytime and a thousand boys at night. The facilities and instructions to be provided for this school are to be free of any and all cost to its students forever; that is, so far as the provision of ample funds and business foresight can assure. The working operations of the college will probably be somewhat similar to those of the Cooper Institute in New York. A large lecture hall, capable of seating 2,000 persons, and an extensive reading-room, provided with all the useful, technical and other books, and appropriate periodicals and newspapers of the day will be features of the plan.

NINE persons were either burned to death or smothered by an early morning fire which broke out in the kitchen of Snyder's restaurant, on the store floor of a five-story tenement building at 305 West Seventh avenue, New York City, and several others were injured. Snyder, the keeper of the restaurant, has been arrested on suspicion of causing the fire. A policy of insurance for \$1,000 on his stock was found in his possession, and one of the employees states that he found fat scattered over the floor of the restaurant. The tenement was occupied by sixty people, and all were sound asleep when the fire broke out. The building was damaged \$10,000. The dead are:

William Glenon, aged 60 years, burned to death; Nellie McGeehan, aged 20 years, smothered to death; Mary Wells, aged 31 years, smothered; Jane Wells, aged 4 years, smothered; Thomas Wells, aged 2 years, smothered; Bertha Lustig, aged 40 years, burned to death; William McKee, aged 47 years, burned to death; Jane Jeffrey, aged 65 years, smothered; Annie Lyons, aged 45 years, smothered. The list of injured is: William Glenon, aged 18 years, badly burned; John Glenon, badly burned and injured.

Snyder has been arraigned with William Brooks, his colored cook, before the Coroner. Snyder was committed to the Tombs without bail and Brooks was sent to the House of Detention as a witness. The police say they have a good case.

SATURDAY was general pay-day in the Pennsylvania mines, and as a result there were three murders in the region. At Pittston John Tates struck Thomas Shell on the temple, killing him instantly. At the same place Charles Fitzgerald was stabbed twice in the abdomen and died soon after. Edward Welsh has been arrested for the crime. At Plymouth Michael Minilinski stabbed Joe Ledouchewski, inflicting a fatal wound.

AUGUST NORMANDIE, confidential clerk of Noel Traversy, a Lowell, Mass., merchant, has embezzled a large sum of money and fled.

MARY WHITE, aged 28, and Sarah Huxley, aged 40, were killed by a New York Central train while walking on the track, near Byron Station, N. Y.

DR. LE BARON RUSSELL, an intimate friend of Thomas Carlyle and Ralph Waldo Emerson, died at his summer home at Plymouth, Mass. He was 75 years old and had never been married.

JOHN LEES & SON, cotton spinners, proprietors of the Dover Mills at Philadelphia, have assigned. The firm's liabilities amount to \$36,000, with assets of \$25,000.

TEXAS fever has broken out among the cattle in the vicinity of Greensburg, Pa. Many have died, and cattle-owners are greatly alarmed.

WESTERN HAPPENINGS.

H. J. FLENTJE, cashier of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway Company in Winona, Minn., has suddenly disappeared, leaving a note with his wife saying he was several hundred dollars short in his accounts.

The water in the Missouri River at Townsend, Montana, is so low that the river bed is exposed. The people recently began ground-slicing for placer gold on the river bed, and have struck it rich. The first experiment yielded \$7 to \$10 a day to the man. The Missouri will probably soon be lined with gold mines for fifty miles each way from Helena.

ENGINEER FRANK ARNSWALD, aged 29; William Scheller, aged 23; and an unknown man from Jackson, Mich., were killed, and three other seriously injured by the explosion of the boiler of a thrashing engine on the farm of Charles Dinsmore, thirteen miles south of Aberdeen, Dak. The engineer allowed the water in the boiler to get too low and then put on the pump, the boiler making steam so fast that there was no chance for its escape. Scheller leaves a widow and three children. The others were single men.

GOV. HUMPHREYS, of Kansas, has issued a proclamation calling the deep-water convention at Topeka, October 1, at the request of Gov. Evans, of Colorado, the Chairman of the Executive Committee. The call includes all States west of the Mississippi River.

THE firm of Houghton, Peck & Co., at Kansas City, Mo., has made a general assignment for the benefit of its creditors. The firm's liabilities are placed at \$100,000, with assets of \$10,000.

A PLOT to kill five farmers has been disclosed at Winamac, Ind., by Charles Lytle, who filed an affidavit against John Sutton, charging the latter with conspiring to put strychnine in whisky and give it to the men, all of whom are neighbors of Sutton, and then to burn their barns, and also the Odd Fellows' Building at Star City. Lytle was to receive \$5 for his work well completed. Sutton is one of the wealthiest farmers of that section, owning about one thousand acres of land

and real estate. A previous quarrel with his neighbors is the alleged reason of Sutton for forming the plan to kill them. Sheriff Burton arrested Sutton at his farm and he will have a preliminary trial to await the action of the next term of court.

ADVICES from Muscogee, I. T., say that the decision of the Interior Department, holding that claimants for citizenship will not be allowed to remain in the Territory until after the claim is adjusted, is causing much excitement. The decision affects a large number of persons.

AT Portland, Ore., Walter Wols and a Chinaman named Ching Long while working in a brickyard fell into a mass of almost red-hot sand. Before they could be extricated they were horribly burned, portions of their bodies being literally cooked.

A FEW mornings ago a Burlington and Missouri passenger train of three cars met with a serious accident about one mile and a half from the Lincoln, Neb., depot. The brake beam broke and dropped down, forcing open a switch. The smoker took the switch and was derailed, and with the car in the rear, rolled down a high embankment. Eighteen people were injured, as follows: William Bohacek and son of Wilber, Neb., bruised; Mrs. May McKesson of Wymore, knee sprained; R. K. Clark, Des Moines, Ia., face torn and head crushed; W. F. Wood, Waverly, Neb., left eye hurt; O. A. Jones, of Lincoln, seriously injured; C. P. Olson, badly hurt internally; Andrew Sundeen, severely hurt; W. A. Brown, badly cut; John Griffiths, hurt in side and back; Lesh Promstead, cut and bruised; Robert Kelly, back injured; George Holland, badly cut; W. J. Monterie, head injured; C. Culley, shoulder crushed; William Reed, back hurt; F. Gibbart, Frank Graham, and Conductor Haight, cut and bruised. The wounded have been cared for, and it is thought that all will recover.

THE Hon. Charles W. Clisbee, Secretary of the National Republican Convention of 1880, 1884, and 1888, and Reading Clerk of the National House of Representatives for six years, died at his home in Cassopolis, Mich., aged 56 years.

SOUTHERN INCIDENTS.

FRANK WELLER, Deputy Collector of Internal Revenue, went to the house of John Brasswell, an illicit distiller near Westville, Holmes County, Florida, to arrest him. As he entered the house Brasswell jumped out of a window, shooting Weller as he jumped and killing him instantly. Brasswell escaped. Weller was the son of the Rev. Dr. Weller, of Jacksonville, for many years rector of St. John's Episcopal Church.

AT Austin, Tex., in the United States Court, Gus Wilke and Abner Taylor pleaded guilty to the importation of skilled laborers from Europe to work on the new Capitol, and were fined \$1,000 and costs in each of sixty-four cases.

THE trial of John L. Sullivan, at Purvis, Miss., for prize-fighting at Richburg, July 8, resulted in the conviction of the pugilist. The Judge denied motions for a new trial and for arrest of judgment and sentenced the prisoner to one year in jail. An appeal to the Supreme Court was taken and Sullivan has been released on bail and at once started North.

NEAR Savannah, Ga., Walter Asburg, a negro who made a brutal assault on a girl was taken to an open by 200 men and stung up to a tree. His body was then filled with bullets.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

DR. HAMMOND, in an interview at Washington on the use of the so-called elixir of life, says: "Judging from the reports in the newspapers of the experiments with the Brown-Sequard fluid, they have been conducted in an extremely unscientific and illogical manner. The reports state that the fluid has been sterilized by the doctors using it. They might as well boil it, so far as the process affects its properties. It is made absolutely dead and useless by being sterilized. Again, Dr. Brown-Sequard took fifteen injections, extending over more than a month, before he ventured a report of its effect upon him. There was no immediate effect from it. Having no elixir to-day, I used water. One man who was rheumatic said he felt like a new man. This shows the folly of jumping at conclusions." The fluid two or three hours old, Dr. Hammond thinks, would not be dangerous, but would have lost its strength. If putrid, it would be dangerous.

SECRETARY LUSK has left Washington on his vacation. He will be absent from Washington three weeks.

ASSISTANT SECRETARY BUSSEY, in a decision in the appeal of Daniel B. Kaufman, a pension claimant, has rescinded rule 135, made by Commissioner Black, and has overruled the opinion of ex-Assistant Secretary Hawkins in the same case, that a "dishonorable discharge" from the service operates as a "bar to pension." The opinion re-establishes the ruling of the Department which prevailed through all administrations antedating the issuance of rule No. 135 by Gen. Black.

POLITICAL PORRIDGE.

THE Iowa State Convention, in session at Des Moines, made the following nominations: For Governor, J. G. Hutchinson; for Lieutenant Governor, A. N. Poyneer; for Supreme Judge, Judge Given; for Superintendent of Public Instruction, Henry Sabins; for Railroad Commissioner, Spencer Smith.

ACROSS THE OCEAN.

OWING to the Pope's continued ill health all receptions at the Vatican have been discontinued.

THE visit of the Czar to Berlin has been postponed until after the marriage of Prince Leuchtenberg and Princess Anastasia.

QUEEN VICTORIA has received from Emperor William a bust of himself as a souvenir of his recent visit.

M. WADDINGTON, the French Minister at London, denies the report that he has been instructed to sound the British Government as to the extradition of Gen. Boulanger. He says that any application must proceed by the usual legal process.

THE French Senate Court has found Count Dillon and Henri Rochefort accomplices of Gen. Boulanger in a felonious attempt against the safety of the country. It was decided by a vote of 109 to 97 that the act charged in the indictment against the accused in connection

with the presidential crisis in 1887 constituted a treasonable attempt. The court found Gen. Boulanger guilty on the charge of embezzling public funds, and refused to allow that there were extenuating circumstances. The court then sentenced Gen. Boulanger, Count Dillon and Henri Rochefort to be deported to a fortified place.

THE British bark J. C. Williams, which sailed from Buenos Ayres June 12 for Barbadoes, sprung a leak while at sea and foundered. Her crew has arrived at Barbadoes.

JACQUES DAMALIA, Sarah Bernhard's husband, died suddenly at a well-known Paris hotel. His health had been unsatisfactory for several months, and he suffered greatly from the effects of his use of morphia. The direct cause of his death was congestion of the brain.

FRESH AND NEWSY.

GEN. LLOYD BRYCE, to whom the late Allen Thorndike Rice bequeathed fifty-one one-hundredths of the North American Review, has acquired the remainder of the property and is sole proprietor of the magazine now. The September issue of the Review will contain an announcement to this effect, and Gen. Bryce's name will appear as editor and proprietor.

THE geodetic survey party sent out by the United States Government to definitely determine and establish the Alaskan boundary are now at work. They stopped at Ounalsaka, where the soundings were made and the variations of the magnetic needle were ascertained. The surveyors, with their stores, were disembarked at the mouth of the Yukon River and proceeded on their way. The Interior Department is thinking of sending an expedition to assist the United States geodetic survey party in the establishment of a boundary, but nothing has as yet been definitely settled. If matters are satisfactorily arranged the party will start next month, and, proceeding by boat up to Yukon, will winter there and continue their operations next year.

AT Dresden, Ont., A. McVean's hub and spoke factory was burned, causing a loss of \$100,000. Four persons were seriously injured by the explosion of a boiler.

A WINNIPEG (Man.) dispatch says: Harvesting is in progress throughout the province. The weather has been favorable for operations in the harvest fields, and there seems reason to believe that the entire crop this year will escape frost. It will also grade high. Reports received indicate a more hopeful condition of things than existed a month ago, but the aggregate yield must of necessity be small, when the large acreage under cultivation and the capabilities are taken into consideration. There seems good reason to believe, however, that the yield will equal, if not exceed, that of last year.

R. G. DUN & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

In all directions business prospects continue encouraging and the change during the last week have been on the right side. Exports increase, and a speculative rise in breadstuffs has been checked. Interior cities report increase in the volume of trade and money markets continue amply supplied, though rates are gradually hardening. The great industries appear to be in fully as good condition as last week, with clearer evidence of improvement in iron. Further crop reports are favorable, and the outlook for the prevailing impression is that the August report as to wheat was less favorable than the actual situation. In spite of small advances in some products the general range of prices has not materially changed, and railroad earnings continue good, though all controversies have not as yet been cleared away. Telegraphic reports from interior cities all agree that the crop prospects are excellent, and that the banks are as yet amply supplied with funds. While the demand for money is slowly increasing and lenders are a little more cautious at some points. Wool is dull, dealers waiting for an advance and manufacturers for a fall in prices, the mills meanwhile working much below their full capacity. But there are some signs of improvement in the clothing trade. Wheat advanced 2 cents, reacted, and closed only 1 cent higher than a week ago. Corn rose nearly 1 cent, and closed with only 1 cent advance, oats retaining the rise of 5. Pork products are generally lower, and cotton unchanged. An advance in some styles of cotton goods is by many expected, and the clothing movement is held in trade in drugs and chemicals has also notably revived, though dyestuffs are still dull. The coal trade is flat and disappointing. The business failure occurring throughout the country during the seven days included in the report number for the United States 181, and for Canada 32, or a total of 213, as compared with a total of 201 the previous week. For the corresponding week last year the figures were 219, made up of 187 in the United States and 32 in Canada.

APPOINTMENTS.

A Few New Men Who Will Serve Uncle Sam. The following appointments have been made:

Dr. M. S. Jower, a member of the Pension Board at Antigo, Wis. Drs. C. C. Watson, J. W. Grosbeck, and D. C. Greene were appointed members of the board at Woodstock, Ill. The revenue service: J. J. Whisted, Storekeeper and Gauger in the Fifth Tennessee District; William Totten, Storekeeper and Gauger in the Eighth Kentucky; Andrew T. Delinger, Storekeeper in the First Ohio. James J. Jilg, Inspector under rule 10 of the Civil Service Commission.

MARKET REPORTS.

CHICAGO.

CATTLE—Imports.....	\$4.50 @ \$5.00
.....Common.....	4.50 @ 4.50
HOGS—Packing Grades.....	4.00 @ 4.75
SHEEP.....	3.50 @ 4.75
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	76 @ 78 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	35 @ 30
OATS—No. 2.....	20 @ 21
RYE—No. 2.....	42 @ 43
BUTTER—Choice Creamery.....	16 @ 18
CHEESE—Full Cream, flats.....	17 1/2 @ 18 1/2
Eggs—Fresh.....	14 @ 15
POTATOES—Choice new, per brl.....	80 @ 90
PORK—Mess.....	9.50 @ 10.00

MILWAUKEE.

WHEAT—Cash.....	76 @ 76 1/2
CORN—No. 3.....	36 @ 37
OATS—No. 2 White.....	24 1/2 @ 25 1/2
RYE—No. 1.....	42 @ 43 1/2
PORK—No. 2.....	9 1/2 @ 9 3/4
BAKED—Mess.....	9.75 @ 10.25

DETROIT.

CATTLE.....	3.00 @ 4.25
HOGS.....	4.00 @ 4.75
SHEEP.....	4.00 @ 5.25
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	76 @ 78
CORN—No. 2 White.....	35 @ 30
OATS—No. 2.....	20 @ 21
RYE—No. 2.....	42 @ 43
BUTTER—Choice Creamery.....	16 @ 18
CHEESE—Full Cream, flats.....	17 1/2 @ 18 1/2
Eggs—Fresh.....	14 @ 15
POTATOES—Choice new, per brl.....	80 @ 90
PORK—Mess.....	9.50 @ 10.00

ST. LOUIS.

CATTLE.....	4.00 @ 4.50
HOGS.....	4.00 @ 4.50
SHEEP.....	4.00 @ 4.50
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	76 @ 77 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	35 @ 30
OATS—No. 2.....	20 @ 21
RYE—No. 2.....	42 @ 43
BUTTER—Choice Creamery.....	16 @ 18
CHEESE—Full Cream, flats.....	17 1/2 @ 18 1/2
Eggs—Fresh.....	14 @ 15
POTATOES—Choice new, per brl.....	80 @ 90
PORK—Mess.....	9.50 @ 10.00

KANSAS CITY.

CATTLE—Good.....	4.00 @ 4.25
.....Medium.....	3.50 @ 3.75
.....Butchers.....	3.00 @ 3.25
HOGS.....	3.75 @ 4.00
SHEEP.....	3.00 @ 3.25

DIED WITH HIS BOOTS ON

INDIGNITY TO JUSTICE FIELD RESULTS IN DAVID TERRY'S DEATH.

Sarah Althea Hill's Husband Killed in California by a Deputy Marshal While Attacking the United States Supreme Court Justice—The Slayer Under Arrest.

Upon the arrival of the Southern overland train at Lathrop, Cal., on the morning of the 14th, United States Supreme Judge Stephen J. Field and Deputy Marshal David Nagle walked into the depot dining-room for breakfast, and sat down side by side. Soon after Judge David Terry and his wife came in also. They were proceeding to another table when Mrs. Terry, evidently recognizing Justice Field, did not sit down, but retired to the train for some unknown purpose. Before she reached it, however, and as soon as she had left the dining-room, Judge Terry approached Justice Field and, stooping over him, slapped his face. At this juncture Deputy Marshal Nagle arose from his seat and shot Judge Terry through the heart. As he was falling the Deputy Marshal shot again, but missed him, the bullet going through the floor. Both shots were fired in very quick succession.

The Judge never uttered a sound after being shot. Judge Terry had hardly fallen when Mrs. Terry rushed to the side of his body and threw herself upon it. Then ensued a scene of wildest excitement. People rushed from the dining-room and others rushed in. During this time Justice Field and Deputy Marshal Nagle retreated to the sleeping-car, where they were securely locked within, while Mrs. Terry called upon the citizens to arrest them.

Before the train pulled out Constable Walker entered the sleeper, and was carried away on board the train. He informed the spectators that he knew his duty and would perform it. During the time the train was standing at the depot Mrs. Terry was running wildly alternately from the body of her husband to the sleeper, and demanding admittance that she might slap Justice Field's face, and at the same time begging that they might be detained and have their examination there. Previous to the entrance of Constable Walker into the sleeper, Sheriff Purvis and a Deputy of Stanislaus County had already taken charge of Deputy United States Marshal Nagle.

After the shooting Deputy Marshal Nagle backed up against the wall of the dining room and warned every one not to arrest him, saying he was a United States officer in discharge of his duty. There was no semblance of an attempt to molest him at any time. Constable Walker took Deputy Nagle from the train at Tracy and proceeded with him to Stockton, where he now is in jail.

On the arrival of the Southern overland train at Oakland a great crowd had collected, telegraphic intelligence having preceded the arrival of the train, and the sleeping car in which Justice Field was sitting was at once besieged by United States officials and newspaper men. Justice Field maintained a quiet demeanor, and replied to a press representative when asked to narrate particulars of the shooting:

"For the last few months all manner of reports have reached me that Judge Terry had threatened to subject me to some form of indignity if he should happen to meet me. This fact caused the United States marshal to decide to provide such protection as he could during my stay in this State. When I started for Los Angeles to hold court Deputy Nagle accompanied me. He seemed to be a quiet, gentlemanly official. Returning, he accompanied me; taking a seat in the sleeping car opposite to me. We heard that Judge Terry and his wife were on the train, but paid no attention to the fact. When we arrived at La-

throp we entered the eating station for breakfast. I took a seat at the end of a table, while Nagle sat on one side of me. Terry and his wife came in the room soon after me. As soon as she saw me she went out of the room, as I afterward learned, returning to the car for her satchel. Judge Terry rose and I supposed he intended accompanying her. Instead of doing so he walked back to me and struck me a heavy blow on the face. I was completely astonished and saw he was making ready to strike again. Nagle cried out 'Stop! Stop!' but Terry did not desist, and as he was raising his arm the second time Nagle shot at him, the bullet entering his heart. He fell on the floor. Nagle shot a second time, but the second shot did not strike him. Nagle was arrested at Tracy and taken to Stockton to await the result of the inquest. That is the complete story, so far as I am aware of the facts."

Justice Field left the overland train at Oakland ferry and drove to the Palace hotel, where he was joined by his wife. He was not accosted, and if the notice of the chief of police, claimed to have been sent by the district attorney of San Joaquin, was forwarded in that form it was not needed.

A passenger on the train at Lathrop says that when he heard the shooting he rushed out of the car and saw Mrs. Terry with a satchel in her hand. She was trying to open it and he took it from her. She tried to regain possession of it, but failed. When the satchel was opened afterward a pistol was found in it.

It is claimed that protection by the federal officers was given Justice Field by authority of Attorney-General Miller, who telegraphed from Washington to the marshal of the district to see that the person of the justice was protected at any hazard. The order extended also to Judge Sawyer of the United States Circuit court in this city, upon whom Mrs. Terry made a personal assault last year while on a railway train accompanied by Judge Terry. The order was based upon this fact and upon threats declared to have been made openly by Terry against Justice Field. Deputy Marshal Nagle was



SARAH ALTHEA HILL.

thorp we entered the eating station for breakfast. I took a seat at the end of a table, while Nagle sat on one side of me. Terry and his wife came in the room soon after me. As soon as she saw me she went out of the room, as I afterward learned, returning to the car for her satchel. Judge Terry rose and I supposed he intended accompanying her. Instead of

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

TOPICS OF INTEREST TO THE FARMER AND HOUSEWIFE.

Some Valuable Information for the Flowerman, Stockman, Poultryman, Nurseryman, and Everybody Connected with the Farm.

THE FARM.

Planting Corn for Ensilage.

How shall we plant? A short easy rule is this: Plant, cultivate and care for just as you would to secure the most field corn, just as you did before silage and ensilage were heard of. Of course, methods will vary some with locality, soil and the person who grows the crop. I prefer to plant on plowed soil, which has been generously covered early the preceding winter with fresh barnyard manure. As soon as our oats are in, this work, after seeding, is hastened by using a cut-away harrow in lieu of a plow. After the soil is plowed the cut-away harrow is used to mellow it. I desire a deep, mellow seed bed. We aim to have our ground in readiness by May 20. It does not pay to hasten planting too much. When planted, the corn should commence at once to germinate, and should push up rapidly and vigorously, which is only possible with warmth and sunshine.

It is also a wise precaution that should never be forgotten, to test our seed before planting time arrives. This is especially important in case we purchase our seed. If we save our own seed, which is always wise, selecting the best, and hanging it in a warm, dry room, so that it will dry out early and thoroughly, then we may be pretty sure that every kernel will germinate; but even then testing makes assurance doubly sure. This testing is a very simple matter. We have only to put a certain number of kernels in a box of moist earth about as we would plant them, and keep the box in a warm room. If all or nearly all send up the sprout, then we know our seed is good, and need have no solicitude in planting it.

I find I can grow the most corn with the least labor to plant in drills. I have no special corn drill—I doubt if the average farmer can afford to purchase one—so I use my grain drill. All but the two outside feeders are stopped up with wooden plugs. This makes the rows four and one-half feet apart. In this way we put on about ten or twelve quarts of corn to the acre. Pretty thick, do you say? Yes, but corn is cheap; and if planted so thick the cut worms can take some and yet do little harm, and we can drag up some and yet have enough for a first-class crop of corn. In this drilling, we space every other row with the eye. With care this can be done so as to please the most fastidious. We must also watch the hose, lest they clog with some sod or clod, and we drop no corn. In this way it is possible to plant ten acres in a half-day. I like this method. It requires no machinery not already on the farm, it is a cheap and easy way to plant, and best of all, it has given magnificent crops of corn.

Nearly or quite as soon as the corn is all planted, especially if we have rains to compact the soil, I put a fine tooth harrow to work. This may be very large, so as to harrow a wide space in once crossing the field. The teeth are small and slant back. By use of this the soil is mellowed, and the ever-present weeds just peering through the ground are uprooted and destroyed. This harrowing is continued till the corn is three or four inches above the ground, and the stalks so thinned that a maximum yield of corn is insured. As a result the weeds are largely vanquished, the corn is pushed to a most vigorous growth, so that it only remains to cultivate the crop with a spring tooth cultivator till it becomes too large to work. Thus all hard labor is avoided, weeds are very scarce, even in the rows, and a good crop is secured. We must be sure to thin our corn as to secure a maximum yield of grain. This will also add to the value of the stalks.—Prof. A. J. Cook.

Farm Notes.

For swelled head and sores, bathe the affected parts with equal quantities of vinegar and warm water.

Short legged fowls have big bodies. What is lost in the legs is gained in the body, hence more useful for culinary purposes.

MANY farmers do not yet fully appreciate the value of bran as a feeding material. For growing animals it may form a considerable part of the ration. It is a very nice thing to watch ducklings in water; but it is cruel and often results in their death—that is, if the bird is yet in its down. Keep them dry.

DUCKS lay any time between midnight and next day. They should not be allowed to run at large until after the latter hour, or many of the eggs may be lost.

ALTHOUGH most farmers cannot hire a man on purpose to keep the cattle carded the year around, it is generally conceded that such work pays from now until the cattle go to pasture.

THE STOCK RANCH.

Hog Notes.

In a recent number of the *Cultivator and Country Gentleman*, Mr. F. D. Curtis has thus to say about hogs and hog feeding: "It is queer that Mr. Harris, in the re-issue of 'Harris on the Pig,' which, it is said, brings the pig question down to the present time, does not mention Duroc-Jersey hogs. No wonder your correspondent, D. Davis, expresses his surprise. I can account for it in no other way than as an oversight on the part of the author, who is a man of extensive reading and intelligence; so it cannot be from lack of any knowledge of this breed.

It may be interesting to note that the Duroc-Jersey hogs are bred by the thousands, according to the standard of the association of breeders, and that records of pedigrees are now made in the third volume of the registry. They are now handsome hogs, and for utility are not excelled by any. As breeders and feeders they will beat any other breed. They cross well with any breed, as they carry to such offspring constitutional vigor, lean meat and a remarkable digestion and power of assimilation.

Geo. T. Powell, Ghent, Columbia Co., N. Y., remarked, a short time ago, that his crosses of Duroc-Jerseys with Chester Whites and Berkshires were commended by every one who saw them. Mr. Powell is an extensive breeder of hogs for sale and slaughter, wisely combining pork-making with his large fruit business. The modern Duroc-Jersey pig will fatten at any age, and all the flattering tales of early maturity and big weights will apply to them, with the chance of adding, on cheap foods. They are the best foraging hogs in America of the improved breeds. The demand for Duroc-Jersey boars for crossing upon other breeds is rapidly increasing. These remarks will answer the questions of Mr. Davis in a recent number.

I do not attach as much importance to Prof. Shelton's experiments, brain vs. corn, as some do. Neither brain nor corn alone is a suitable food for any animal. For young pigs the brain alone would be the safest and best. For grown hogs, or for those quite well grown, the corn of course would show the best results in weight for a time; but in the end it would kill all the hogs, that is, if they were fed long enough. With the brain and corn properly mixed, they could be fed long enough to meet the requirements of a Chinese temple. The corn-fed hogs gained in weight 98 pounds more than the brain-shorts-fed lot. An interesting question arises: Did this excess of weight, which was fat, make 98 pounds more of real food or nutriment? We must not desert common sense in our haste to get under the shadow of King Corn. My experiments have been on the line of both brain and corn or rye, to make the most gain and the best meat. Doubtless the farmer who believes in all corn will be strengthened in the false theory that corn is also best for the rearing of his breeding stock.

THE DAIRY.

Skim Cheese.

In commenting upon the recent action of the New York State Dairymen's Association, when they resolved that it is the sense of the New York State Dairymen's Association, that Congress enact a law with the proper penalties for the infraction thereof, requiring all cheese made from milk from which any portion of the cream has been taken to be branded as "skim cheese," and to be sold as such, *Hords Dairymen* says:

"The State of Wisconsin already has such a law, on its statute book; and we think that cheese makers have pretty generally provided themselves with brands, to enable them to obey the law; but we are told, and have no doubt of its truth, that when a box with the skim cheese brand on it has left the State, that before it is put upon the market in other States that the brand is scraped off."

"If the law was National it would be a protection to retail dealers who buy of jobbers; but protection to consumers is what is needed; and to get that, we see but one way aside from letting everybody judge of cheese as they do of cloth, learn to give correct judgment or suffer; unless it be to compel the dealer to put the article in a wrapper that guarantees quality; have a legal standard for the fat, the chief valuable element in it; the same as some States and cities have for milk, and then subject the article sold to test, the same as is done with salt, milk, or kerosene oil."

"If we touch this business at all, so as to try to shield consumers against fraud, we opine we shall have to go to the core of the matter, and have Dairy and Food Commissioners who will go for the thieves with very sharp legal sticks."

The interests of each State are so dependent upon those of each of the others and all are so closely associated and interested in each other, that it seems almost useless to try to make any law that is of real benefit or help unless it is made National. And why should it not be? Are we not a sisterhood or family of States? What is for the greatest good to all ought to be what each should seek. We favor National legislation in this "skim cheese" business, as in the matter of farmers' institutes and all kindred subjects.

THE APIARY.

Bee Notes.

THE apiarist who locates his hives or near where there are nothing but large tall trees will have considerable trouble living natural swarms. Some parties have lost nearly every new swarm in such localities.

BEEKEEPERS who have been somewhat discouraged during the past season now see that it pays to stick. The man with no grit missed it, as usual, by abandoning the business at the wrong time. Beekeeping is fully as remunerative and more interesting than most of the lines of business requiring the same capital and efforts.

THE increased trade highly pleased us each of the past seasons, but, after preparing an unusually large stock with the determination of not getting behind with orders, imagine our astonishment when the demand ran up to over 100,000 sections per week right along and other goods in proportion. However we learn that we handled the great rush of orders quite satisfactorily. While our retail trade is so extensive we also supply a much larger number of dealers than ever before.

THE larger amount of honey they contain the greater the danger of the combs breaking down from intense heat. The bees often leave the interior of the hive almost entirely and cluster outside, as much to save their combs from being melted as to escape the heat. Few things are more destructive than when a comb falls and the honey flowing on the bottom boards closes the entrance and prevents ventilation thus raising the temperature and melting other combs.—*Western Bee Keeper*.

THE POULTRY YARD.

Oyster Shells.

Many a farmer in the West who lives far from the sea shore or from large cities, where oyster shells are abundant, may have at times felt that perhaps his lack of profit in poultry keeping was due to the fact that he could not afford to get oyster shells at the expense they would be to him when obtained in such small quantities as he would need. To such we commend the following which we clip from the *Poultry Keeper*:

The *Poultry World* takes up the matter of feeding oyster shells to fowls, and the editor expresses himself as follows:

"Rash man is he who dares in these days to speak a good word for oyster shells. Has not one poultry editor expressed them? And did not a writer, years before this poultry editor published his great expose, dare to doubt their use in furnishing lime to fowls whose systems were overloaded with that article from the food they ate? And yet, strange to say, the hens like ground oyster shells just as well as they did before these articles were written, and seem, like the American public, as Barnum once said, as if they liked to be humbugged. They don't seem to have read these articles. The trade in ground oyster shells continues to be brisk, we are informed, and we know lots of poultrymen who continue to feed this useless rubbish. Unvitiated and undeviated taste is a very good index of what the system requires. A vitiated appetite is not. Hawthorne has in one of his inimitable stories a beautiful maiden who is brought up to breathe the odor from a poisonous plant until she herself becomes, like the plant, capable of breathing death to others. Her appetite, her taste has become vitiated. But fowls kept in the most natural way and fed in the most natural manner are very fond of ground oyster shells. They don't exactly cry for them, but they do go for them with great eagerness. It would seem that they

found in them something that they felt they wanted. May be they are only good for grit. May be that gravel and broken crockery and splintered glass are just as good, but somehow they don't seem to hanker after these articles as do after ground oyster shells. If grit is all they want they have a choice in the kind of grit, and they show that choice when the oyster shells are put before them. We think it is wise to furnish the hens what their appetites demand, what their systems crave. We think the poultrymen who do this will not fall into any very serious error."

The *World* does not properly understand our position. We have not condemned oyster shells, or recommended their abandonment. Our position is simply this—that oyster shells are not necessary to provide lime for egg shells—and we have shown that fact by giving the compositions of foods. As to the "trade in oyster shells being brisk," etc., it is not logic. Fowls will eat anything if educated to it. That they "don't seem to hanker after broken crockery, etc., as for shells" we deny emphatically. That shells will do no harm is true. That they are cheap is true. That they will be used is also true. But that they are necessary needs confirmation. In some sections the hens never see a piece of shell. That they prefer sharp pieces of shell and will not eat shell meal, (the most available form) is also true. Because shells are used, that hens eat them, that poultrymen "don't seem to have read the articles," and that the "shell trade is brisk" does not prove or disprove anything.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Washing Made Easy.

Do any of the farmer's wives have trouble with their laundry work? For many years I tried the old fashioned way soaking the clothes over night, then treating them with two waters, then boiling, bluing, and starching. Often it would be close on to supper time before the boiler and tubs were set away. I had been given several recipes for new methods but none of them seemed to leave the clothes as white as I had been accustomed to seeing them. One day I called on a neighbor quite early in the morning and found her clothes were all on the lines and that she was busy tidying up the house. On questioning her method for washing she gave me the following recipe which I tried and found that the clothes came out clean and white. For one bar of soap use three tablespoonfuls of coal oil, such as is used in lamps. Put enough water in the boiler to wash the clothes, add the oil and hard soap cut up fine or its equivalent of soft soap; let it come to a boil; then put in the white clothes that have been wet with cold water. If the bands of any of the garments are much soiled rub a little soap on them; boil one hour. While they are boiling wet the next boilerful and if very much soiled add another spoonful of the oil and more soap. The next boiler will not need any more oil. There is no saving in soap, as it takes as much as the old way, but there is a great saving of time and muscle. When all the clothes have been boiled, rinse in two waters, starch and hang out to dry. When woollen articles are washed it is a good plan to hang them indoors to dry, as the wind tends to shrink them.

Care of Kerosene Lamps.

The portion of the wick which is in the oil reservoir should be enclosed in a tube of thin sheet metal, open at the bottom; or in a cylinder of fine wire gauze, such as is used in miner's safety lamps (twenty-eight meshes to the inch). The oil reservoir should be of metal, rather than of china or glass.

The oil reservoir should have no feeding place nor opening other than the opening into which the upper part of the lamp is screwed.

Every lamp should have a proper extinguishing apparatus.

Every lamp should have a broad and heavy base.

Wicks should be soft, not too tightly plaited.

Wicks should be dried at the fire before being put into the lamps.

Wicks should be only just long enough to reach the bottom of the oil reservoir.

Wicks should be so wide that they quite fill the wick holder without having to be squeezed into it.

Wicks should be soaked with oil before being lit.

The reservoir should be quite filled with oil every time before using the lamp.

The lamp should be kept thoroughly clean, all oil should be carefully wiped off, and all charred wick and dirt removed before lighting.

When the lamp is lit the wick should be at first turned down, and then slowly raised.

Lamps which have no extinguishing apparatus should be put out as follows: The wick should be turned down until there is only a small flickering flame, and a sharp puff of breath should then be sent across the top of the chimney, but not down it.

Cans or bottles used for oil should be free from water and dirt, and should be kept thoroughly closed.—*Good House-keeping*.

THE KITCHEN.

Ginger Snaps.

One pint molasses and one cup lard heated together and poured hot in one quart flour, two teaspoonfuls soda and two finger. Let this dough cool, then add flour enough to roll. Roll thin and bake quick.

Potted Shank.

Boil a shank of beef till tender; chop the meat up, and season it with salt, pepper, and (if liked) half a nutmeg. Reduce the liquor to three pints, add the meat, cool in a mould. It should turn out well when cold.

Veal Salad.

Boil a knuckle of veal in six quarts of water; when tender remove the bones, chop the meat and add the juice, which should be mostly absorbed, and two cups of cracker crumbs, cinnamon, pepper and salt; put in a mould. Serve cold.

Pumpkin Pie.

One quart of sifted pumpkin, one quart of rich sweet milk, ten or twelve eggs, one pound of butter, one and one-fourth pounds of sugar, two grated nutmegs, four spoonfuls of rose water. Bake the mixture in a puff paste in pie pans.

Apple Tapioca Pudding.

Pare about twenty-five apples, core and quarter them, put them in a dish and pour a cupful of sugar over them; add half a cupful water, and put the mixture in oven until well cooked. Take a half cupful of tapioca, a little salt and water, and cook until it thickens like a jelly; then take the apples out of the oven, pour the tapioca in and stir together. Sauce—Half a bowlful of cream and a little sugar and nutmeg.

SWEET and dust once a week the rooms which do not daily receive this attention.

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.

—There has not been much done this season in the way of railroad building in Northern Michigan, but there are indications that next year will be a busy one in the line of construction. A letter from Ishpeming says:

McIntosh Bros., the contractors who undertook to build the Ontonagon branch of the Duluth, South Shore and Atlantic Railway, have finished the grading of their line, and the laying of steel will be begun in a short time. Surveyors are now established on the Menominee range with headquarters at Iron Mountain, and are running lines for a new railroad, which will extend from Crystal Falls, at the extreme Western end of the Menominee iron range, to Escanaba, the shipping port of that district. The new line will parallel the tracks of the Chicago and Northwestern, which has never before had a competitor in the ore business of the Menominee district. A short railroad, ten or twenty miles in length, will be built soon from Marquette to the Dead River pine district to reach the McGraw tract of standing pine. It will be a logging road primarily, but will be built with the standard gauge, as that has proved more satisfactory on roads of the kind.

—A recent letter from Ishpeming states that:

Ore shipments show little falling off, although the time when they can be expected to show a considerable decrease is now at hand. The formal transfer of the Iron River, Yonington and Florence mines, on the Menominee range, has taken place, Ferdinand Schlesinger, of Milwaukee, taking charge for the German owners. This sale of mining property has given rise to some peculiar tales in the press; but the facts are these: Ferdinand Schlesinger, of Milwaukee, representing a syndicate of wealthy bankers and capitalists (of Berlin, has bought the three mines named, paying therefor a trifle less than a million dollars. They will be placed under the same management as the Dunn, Armenia and Chapin mines, on the same range, which are already owned by the Germans. The Schlesinger syndicate will build or buy a dozen large steel vessels for the ore-carrying trade.

—When the English syndicate bought the Detroit breweries the purchasers were allowed to arrange the papers. The bonds involved in the deal came to hand last week, and, being English instead of American in their terms, have no time limit, but are, in effect, called loans. The sellers will not accept them, and have notified the New York lawyer representing the London purchasers of the fact. No deal can be made excepting with American style securities.

—Shipments of iron ore from the Lake Superior mines last week aggregated 233,968 tons; of this total 56,152 tons were from Marquette, 94,730 from Escanaba, 1,869 from St. Ignace, 54,870 from Ashland, and 26,347 from Two Harbors. The total for the season has reached 3,967,372 gross tons, this being 1,672,336 tons more than at same date last year. The gain over the shipment of 1888, already enormous, continues to grow.

—Alcona County Review: Alcona County is making big strides in the line of improvements. It has as many good farms under cultivation as any county in Northern Michigan. The next ten years will witness more marked improvements, too, than the past ten, and in twenty-five years its best friends will not be able to recognize it by reason of its rapid growth.

—Cadillac News and Express: "Forty-four bodies have been raised and removed from the old cemetery site to the new, and the search for more is still in progress."

—Belding Banner: "Brick work has begun on the new silk mill and carpenters are at work getting the timber and iron ready to put in place as fast as the work progresses."

—Kalkaska Leader: The huckleberry season was brief and uneventful, and has closed. The crop was the lightest for several years.

—Ethan Johnson, an insane man, who escaped from the asylum at Traverse City about six weeks ago, was captured at Lansing last week and returned to Traverse City. The fellow has wandered all over the State, begging his food and lodging in stables and straw stacks. His insanity is not of a violent nature.

—In a difficulty at Lansing between George Valentine, Ulysses Vaughn and Frank Davis, the first named was shot in the hip with a 32-caliber revolver. The wound, though very painful, is not serious. There was a woman in the case. All the parties are negroes.

—The examination papers of those candidates from the Second District who entered the competitive examination for admission to West Point and Annapolis have been reviewed, and Congressman Allen announces that Fred. Charles Irwin, of Sharon, Washtenaw County, is the lucky appointee for Annapolis, and Albert R. Lamb, of Rollin, Lenawee County, for West Point. There were twenty-nine applicants, sixteen of whom were disqualified because of physical disability.

—Detroit Free Press: Banker William McKellops, of Perry, Shiawassee County, seems to be in bad luck all around this winter. Only this week a very valuable horse belonging to him ran away and killed himself. This, however, was not the game of any "bricks" swindlers.

—Belle Oak (Locke P. O.), Ingham County, though only a little hamlet, with three stores and a few shops, a church and a schoolhouse, is one of the most thriving places in that county. It has a newspaper, now three months old, called the *Star*, and is booming hard for a railroad.

—John Austin, who served in the army and navy after he was 50 years old, and carried an honorable discharge, died in the Antrim County poor-house last week of paralysis.

—John C. Brown, of Saginaw, has taken a contract to put in 200,000,000 of logs for S. H. McGraw, on Dead River, near Marquette, and will cut 20,000,000 to 50,000,000 feet a year. The logs are sold to R. K. Hawley, of Cleveland, who will build a big mill at the mouth of Dead River.

—A terribly distressing case of destitution has just been brought to the notice of the Saginaw authorities. James M. Smith was dying of consumption, while his wife and children, the eldest under 14 years of age, were starving. All the children were down with the whooping cough. One had died, and the mother had buried the remains in a side yard, having no money to get a coffin.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Galloway Dutton, of Dundee, Monroe County, will shortly publish a novel entitled "Fernleigh." It is said to be well written.

—Alpena's city council has passed a resolution suppressing the *Detroit Sunday Sun* and *World* and the *Saginaw Telegram*.

—Mrs. John McAuliff, of Negaunee, died at the Traverse City asylum last week. She became insane shortly after the birth of her tenth child.

—Mrs. Dr. Terhune, known to novel readers as Marion Harland, is spending the summer at St. Ignace.

—Christie is a new town located near St. Ignace. Matt Michaelson died there last week, and his was the first death in the village.

—David Howe, of Holly, went gunning recently, trailing his gun after him, just for amusement. The gun was discharged, and Howe may save his arm, but it will be a close shave.

—Detroit Journal: The oat crop of Michigan this year is enough to make a horse laugh.

—Twenty-five Ishpemingers will go to the Milwaukee G. A. R. Reunion in a special car, and live in it while there.

—The Secretary of the Treasury has appointed Jesse T. Brown assistant keeper of the light station at Grand Point Au Sable.

—C. A. Preston, of Ionia, has a little farm out in Dakota, on which he raised, this year, 100 acres of oats and 550 acres of wheat.

—Detroit Journal: Marquette has refused the blandishments of the Chicago Base-Ball Club, and will not give the girls a chance to show their stockings there. Virtuous Marquette!

—The children of the late Sheriff Lynch, of Alpena, will get \$4,000 of the reward offered for the arrest of Blinkey Morgan, says the *Detroit Journal*. They are now with their aunt, Mrs. T. S. Potter, of Monroe. Since the death of Lynch, Mrs. Lynch has died, and her funeral expenses have not yet been paid. Mayor Gardner, of Cleveland, will be appointed trustee, will take the money to Alpena, and there deposit it for the children.

—Wm. Pratt Strong, a well-known young man of Reed City, died of some mysterious disease a few days ago.

—At the recent meeting of the Michigan Grand Legion Select Knights, Ancient Order of United Workmen, it was decided to abolish the beneficiary fund.

—The German Lutherans of Bay City have just laid the corner stone of a fine new church.

—The grocery store of Burdick & Moore, at East Saginaw, was damaged by fire to the extent of \$5,000.

—A sad accident occurred at the Michigan Central Railroad depot in Vassar. Willard Manchester, Freight Agent, was standing on the main line taking the number of cars. The way-freight backed up and struck him on the back, throwing him down and across the rails. The cars passed over his legs, crushing them to pulp to the hips. He lived but a few hours.

—Samuel Seney, living near Chelsea, Washtenaw County, quarreled with his son Harvey over some trifling matter. They were joint owners of a traction engine which they had sold to a neighbor, and a disagreement arose between father and son regarding this sale, when the father threatened to kill the boy if certain events occurred. High words followed, when the old man drew his pocket-knife and stabbed Harvey in the abdomen, inflicting a wound from which it is impossible for him to recover. Seney was arrested and jailed. The Seney's are well-to-do farmers.

—Frank Mason, who spent several years on the seas, and was with the disastrous Greely expedition to the northern zone, has married Perrella Paulson, of Manistique, and settled down to home life in that pleasant little city.

—About 20,000,000 brick are manufactured each season in the Saginaw Valley, four-fifths of which are produced in the Tittabawassee yards.

—Gov. Luces has appointed Chas. H. Shaffer, of Onota, commissioner to lay out and establish the Bodene & Lake Superior State Road in Delta and Alger Counties, for which provisions were made by the late Legislature.

—The State Assembly of Royal Adelpi met at Lansing last week and elected S. R. Thornton, of Trenton, delegate, and G. Warren Johnson alternate to the Supreme Conclave, which meets in Detroit. These delegates were instructed to urge an amendment to the Constitution whereby the Supreme Conclave shall hereafter consist of one delegate from each local conclave, together with officers of such conclaves.

—Sebastian Finkbner, a Clinton County farmer, while cutting clover, stepped off in front of the machine to unclasp the knives. The horses started up and cut one of his arms off just below the elbow, and the other one about half way between the elbow and the hand. The machine hurt one leg, also his back, and tore one ear nearly off.

—Mrs. Mary McCarthy, of Seio, Washtenaw County, 98 years old, has been confined to her bed for 40 years, yet she wants to live out her century.

A Solitude That Didn't Come Off.

Our old friend Bibbin' was very low spirited the other day. He had been seeing snakes and other uncanny objects all the morning, and finally he determined to put an end to himself. He strolled into a chemist's shop.

"Wantsh twopenn'orth loddum. Besht loddum."

"What do you want laudanum for, my friend?"

"Toothache. 'Screw—screw—screw—cin'tin' toothache;" and he held his hand to his jaw.

"Better have a little creosote."

"Don't want cre—cre—creosote. Wantsh loddum. Besht loddum."

"You have to sign the poison-book."

"Shine—shine anything. Shine book, shine cheque, shine boots. Wantsh twopenn'orth loddum."

The chemist, seeing the state of the case, gave him a strong but harmless dose of paregoric, and the intoxicated man staggered back to his lodgings. With a shaking hand he poured the contents of the bottle into a tumbler, half-filled it with water, and then saying, "Ben'n, old f'er, your f'ly good health," drank it off.

"Not bad, but not a patch 'pon old Jamies," he said, as he threw himself on the bed, and murmuring, "Loddum—twopenn'orch—best loddum," fell asleep.

It was noon upon the following day when he awoke. He had a headache, but that was his normal condition. He rubbed his eyes sleepily.

"Spose I'm dead, he soliloquised. Ought to be, by this time. Might be wuss! Might be wuss! Nothin' when you're used to it."

Presently, however, he began to realize that he was terribly thirsty.

"Seems t' me I'm jes' 'dry 's if I was alive. Dash my wig," he continued, as he sat up in bed, "if I ain't alive, and never better—never better."

Whereupon he began to weep. After a while his reflections took a fresh turn.

"Ben'n, m' boy, you've bin diddled. Chemist been havin' lark with you. Takes tuppence for loddum, and gives feller bloomin' ough mikscher. 'Spracy to d'fraud. Blow me if I won't run him in."

But when poor Bibbins, having in the meantime mortgaged his waistcoat and indulged in several twopenny-worths of old Jamies, consulted a policeman with reference to running in the chemist, the officer of the law somehow mistook the situation, and ran him in instead. When last heard of he was sitting on a stone bench in a police-cell, murmuring in indignant tones, "Twopenn'orth—best loddum—never better!"

The Indians of To-Day.

The city of Tanigwah, the capital of the Cherokee Nation, writes C. C. Carlton, is a pretty little flower-garden of a town, containing 1,000 inhabitants. It was just growing dark as we entered. A herd of cows came lowering down the lane, in charge of the town herdsman. The melodious tinkling of their bells made music, and formed an accompaniment to the deeper tones from the bell of a little whitewashed church. A bevy of Indian girls trooped by, on their way to the evening worship. They all wore cool-looking white dresses, and all had roses in their hair. They were of nearly white complexion, with just enough admixture of Indian blood to give their features an Indian cast. Some of these girls are finely educated, and many play the piano and sing well. The Cherokees have a female seminary, a corresponding institution for boys, and about a hundred primary schools. The Cherokees, as everybody knows, have a Constitution; are governed by a Chief Magistrate (the chief of the tribe), and a Congress, divided into a Senate and a Lower House. The executive, legislative, and judicial officers are elected by the popular vote of the people; but instead of using a ballot-box, they express their choice by word of mouth. Consequently there is no stuffing of the ballot-boxes among the Cherokees, unless one man insist upon calling the mouth the ballot-box. There are 6,000,000 acres of land in the Cherokee Nation proper, and 7,000,000 in

The Holland City News.

JOHN C. POST, Editor.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 24, 1889.

The New Education.

The policy of the people of the United States, with the exception of the Southern states, has always been to make liberal provision for the support of the common schools. The tax payer is, usually, painfully aware of this fact, when he examines the item of school taxes on his tax receipt.

Few intelligent citizens, however, object to the expenditure of public money for educational purposes, as, even in a mercenary sense, the gain to the state in an intelligent, educated citizen, over that of an ignorant one, is worth many times the cost.

The public schools were originally very crude affairs, devoted to the study of "ritin", readin' and 'rithmetic." From this they have become the institutions of the present day, with their high school courses, often including ancient and modern languages, book-keeping, music and other "extras."

Still, the education of the public schools remains that of the "mind." There are a few exceptions to this, in Chicago, Cleveland and two or three other cities, manual training schools are supported at the public expense.

This brings us to the future of the public schools. There can be no doubt that, in the near future, industrial education will be added to the course in all the larger cities, at the public expense, and that, in time, this will follow in the smaller places. This means the education of the hand as well as the mind.

The apprentice system of the past partook too much of slavery for young Americans, as the apprentice usually left his home and remained with the master for a term of years. The opposition of the labor organizations also aided in doing away with it. But some other plan is a necessity in order to keep up the supply of skilled mechanics. The state has educated lawyers and doctors at the public expense, until the supply is far in excess of the demand. It is, at least, as necessary to have skillful engineers and mechanics in a community, as able lawyers.

In the meantime, many generous men are assisting in starting the movement for manual training, from their private means. A few weeks ago, Mr. Williamson, a Philadelphia millionaire, left a large fortune to found a school of this kind. This week another citizen of the same city, Mr. A. J. Drexel has announced that he is about to provide funds to purchase land and construct buildings for the maintenance of a full corps of instructors for an industrial institute for young women and young men that will accommodate as many as a thousand girls in the daytime and a thousand boys at night.

The facilities and instruction to be provided for this school are to be free of any and all cost to its students forever; that is, so far as the provision of ample funds and business foresight can assure. The working operations of the college will probably be somewhat similar to those of the Cooper Institute in New York. A large lecture-hall, capable of seating 2,000 persons, and an extensive reading room, provided with all the useful, technical, and other books, and appropriate periodicals and newspapers of the day will be features of the plan. In all, Mr. Drexel expects the foundation, lands, and building and endowment of the institution may cost a million and a half of dollars.

Help Yourself.

Fight your own battles. Hoe your own row. Ask no favors of any one, and you'll succeed a thousand times better than one who is always beseeching some one's influence and patronage. No one will ever help you as you help yourself, because no one will be so heartily interested in your affairs. The first step will be such a long one, perhaps, but carving your own way up the mountain you make each one lead to another, and stand firm while you chop still another out. Men who have made fortunes are not those who have had \$5,000 given them to start with, but boys who have started fairly with a well-earned dollar or two.

Men who acquire fame have never been thrust into popularity by puffs begged or paid for, or given in friendly spirit. They have outstretched their own hands and touched the public heart. Men who win love do their own wooing, and I never knew a man to fail so signally as one who induced his affectionate grandmother to speak a good word for him. Whether you work for fame, for love, for money or anything else, work with your hands and heart and brain. Say "I will" and some day you will conquer. Never let any man have it to say, "I have dragged you up." Too many friends sometimes hurt a man more than none at all.

Annual School Meeting.

The annual meeting of the legal voters of the school district, "The Public Schools of the City of Holland," will be held on Monday, September 1, 1889, at 7:30 p. m., at Room No. 1, Central School Building, at which meeting the Board of Education will report the receipts and expenditures of the school district during the past year, and for the transaction of such business as may lawfully come before it.

By Order of the Board of Education,
G. VAN SCHUYLEN, Sec'y.
Dated, Holland, Mich., August 22, 1889.

OUR NEIGHBORS.

Grand Haven.

Our city was one of the first places on the East shore of Lake Michigan to start the summer resort movement. But the original managers did not "catch on to" the popular idea. Hon. D. Cutler erected a magnificent hotel in the city, which has always been well patronized by Southern people. But the great majority of dwellers in cities want a change from the town life, and they prefer something less like a city tavern. Macatawa Park, located on the shores of Lake Michigan, with a cheap hotel and a "railroad war," each season having proved so successful, the wide-awake people of Grand Haven started a similar resort at the beach, calling it Highland Park. Like the Holland park, it has become very popular. Many lots have been sold this season and a number of cottages erected there. A growing demand was felt for a summer hotel there. This week a few gentlemen held a meeting to discuss the matter, which resulted in securing \$1,000 toward the new building. This is principally subscribed by merchants and business men, who appreciate the fact that the resort will add very much to the business of the town. Next year we will, therefore, see a new hotel at Highland Park, and also, it is expected, a railroad to it, as the D. G. H. and M. R. R. are ready to extend their line to the resort, as soon as the right of way is secured.

Robinson.

Aug. 19. Earle, aged 21 months, youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Raley, died yesterday of inflammation of the bowels. There was a large attendance at the funeral to-day, of the many friends of the family, who deeply sympathize with them in the loss of their bright little one. The mother who, being under the doctor's care, was not able to follow her little one to its last resting place.

Olive Centre.

Aug. 21. We are all looking for signs of rain, but they all fail; corn and potatoes are suffering, pastures are getting short and yet the weather bureau seems to pass us by. There appears to be considerable attraction in our town, all kinds of rigs pass enquiring for berries. Last week several teams, from Grand Rapids, were hauling lumber for Mr. De Vries, to West Olive. Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Hudson, Mr. and Mrs. Pompey of Hudsonville, Mrs. Gibbard and daughter from Clinton County were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Porter Pierce this week. Bert Deceptor and sister, of Hudsonville and Miss Alice Brockway of Agnew, were guests of Letta Merritt Saturday and Sunday. Mr. J. De Vries is drawing his hard wood lumber from this place to Holland. Mr. R. Merritt still remains at Port Sheldon. We think your correspondent from that place hit the key note, but evidently forgot to mention the prospect of a newspaper being published there, as soon as a stock company can be formed. Parties wishing to take stock will be accommodated at the bank at the resort; sand bank of course. The paper will be a Democratic sheet. Mr. F. Lyon continues on the sick list. Dr. Manting says it is prostration of the nervous system. The family of J. H. Boone of Holland were visiting relatives and friends here this week. By the prompt action of Mr. W. D. Pierce, the dwelling of Mr. Tuttle was saved from being burned.

West Olive.

Aug. 21. Mr. Frank Barry is now the father of his first child, a baby girl. Repairs are progressing finely on the wagon bridge, across the Pigeon river. Mr. A. R. Robinson is in the northern part of this county, canvassing. Mrs. W. Thompson and Mr. Glassbrook, who have been quite sick, are slowly improving. Mr. D. V. Cone, who has been at Cambria Mills for awhile, is back again, and says his son is going to move out here. A family from Chicago are about to move on the place formerly owned by Mr. Perrine; they purchased it. The friends of Mr. Perrine will be sorry to learn that he has had the misfortune to be badly crippled by machinery with the rest, one ear torn completely from his head. S. S. next Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Young People's meeting at 7:30 p. m. Mr. Chas. E. Balcom, who owned a place near here about 16 years ago, but now living at Grand Rapids, was here Friday. He says he rode on the second train that ever went from West Olive. He is the guest of Mr. Myers, near Ottawa Station. Miss Nettie Owen, formerly a school teacher here, is the guest of Miss Fannie Dell for about a week. Chas. Newman has gone over our school house with the paint brush once and has commenced going over it the second time, all on the outside. The new bell for the school house has arrived and we trust will speak well for this place. Mrs. Hacklander and little Annie Verwey went to New Holland visiting Tuesday. Five bushels of blackberries were shipped from here yesterday, and four from Agnew to the sanitarium at Battle Creek.

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

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

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

The Verdict Unanimous.

W. D. Sult, druggist, Bippus, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very best remedy. Every bottle sold has given relief in every case. One man took six bottles, and was cured of Rheumatism of 10 years' standing." Abraham Hare, druggist, Belleville, Ohio, affirms: "The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my 20 years' experience, is Electric Bitters. Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters cure all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys or Blood. Only 50 cts. a bottle at the drug stores of Yates & Kane, Holland, and A. De Krul, Zeeland.

ORIENTAL SKETCHES.

Jericho and the Dead Sea.

The "plains of the valley of Jericho" is one of the most ancient historic localities of the Holy land. It comes into prominence in the history of Abraham, was the site of the Sodom and Gomorrah and later, of Jericho, the walled city, and was visited by Christ. To the geologist the region is also of great interest. There is no sufficient reason for believing its area and contour have undergone change within the memory of man. The superficial aspect is no longer one of verdure and fertility, as it once was. As seen from the hills, confining it on the western side of the plain a scene of mournful desolation which a few isolated spots of green only serve to heighten. The Jordan courses through it on the south. Along the river there are fringes of tamaracs and willows. Thorn trees and bushes of a sage-like nature grow in patches, and as you approach the Dead Sea, the gullies, formed by the spring torrents, are overgrown with coarse reeds. At one time the plain was noted for its palm trees, but at the present day not a single palm is to be seen on the length and breadth of it, and the only vestige of them is an occasional dead trunk disgorged by the Jordan into the Dead Sea and thrown up on its shores. A long and brittle thorn known as the *spina Christi*, or the thorn of Christ, is the one from which the crown is said to have been plaited that was put upon His brow in mockery. The so-called "apple of Sodom" growing on one of the bushes, is of the size and color of your yellow tomato. It is poisonous, but does not turn to ashes at the touch as Josephus declares some of the fruit of the Dead Sea did. A sparse population of Bedaween who have adopted Negroes into their number dwell on the plain and have small flocks of goats and sheep and a few cattle.

MODERN JERICHO.

There are no exceptions to the law of evolution. The history of architecture in the East is an illustration. Modern Jericho, which is two miles southeast of Elisha's fountain, Charles Dudley Warner pronounces "the nastiest village in the world." He saw it, and I have no reason to dissent from his judgment. The few miserable huts swarm with Bedaween, and, I suppose, with vermin. Tourists familiar with the facts say that the natives frequently get up in the night and literally brush them from their bodies into the fire. An old, dilapidated tower, a desperate necessity, has been fixed upon as the house of Zaccheus, the publican. There are a few buildings in modern style about modern Jericho—a Russian convent built of stone, a three-story structure on which we were almost as much startled to read the label, "The Jordan Hotel" as we would be to find a bush of roses on the summit of Mount Matterhorn, and three modest villas built by Russians. The last are surrounded by a garden protected against molestation by fences of dead thorn bushes piled eight or ten feet high and filled with flowers and fruit trees flourishing in tropical luxuriance. Here we saw the banana, its fruit still green; orange, lemon and fig trees, the grape and oleanders in full bloom. These beautiful spots show beyond a peradventure what the plain might become under cultivation. At the beginning of our era the balsam of Jericho was famous. The plain was presented by Antony to Cleopatra, who sold it to Herod. Industry and enterprise would turn this desolate and lonely region into fertile fields. But so long as the Bedaween are the only population it will remain as it is, a mournful picture of rich land going to waste.

PARCHING AND SULPHUROUS.

The distance from modern Jericho to the Dead Sea is five or six miles. The plain is dusty and the soil unimproved with stone, except in the gullies. A strong wind was blowing from the direction of the lake, and an hour before we reached it we detected a strong sulphurous odor. The atmosphere is intensely dry and parching, producing a feverish sensation. The very horses seemed to feel it, and three of them rolled from under their riders, as if to get rid of it. As we approach the lake the soil is coated with a thin incrustation of salt. The plain is undulating, and the gullies make it very easy for one to get lost from a party. The impression which the Dead Sea makes upon most is one of gloom and desolation. There is a mournful solitude on its shores, and the stillness depresses the soul. The water has a heavy appearance, and its waves beat a moan upon the shores, covered with fragments of dirt and other stones, into which they have fiercely eaten. But while we say this we are not indifferent to the predictions that this region may in the future be resorted to use for the climate and the baths. For ten months summer prevails on the plain, and if the carriage road recently began from Jerusalem should be finished to Jericho, a ride of two hours would transfer invaders from the snow and cold of Mount Zion to a mild tropical verdure.

THE DEAD SEA.

The Dead Sea is one of the most remarkable phenomena on the earth. The Bible calls it the Salt Sea of the plain; the Greeks the Lake of Asphalt and the Dead Sea, while the Arabs know it as *Bahr Lut*, or Sea of Lot, preserving the memory of the tragic catastrophe which occurred on its shores. According to the old traveler Maundrell, the name Dead Sea is derived from the fact that it moveth not, but is ever still. A modern traveler says it is the least dead of anything he knew. On the day of my visit it was greatly agitated—its high and angry waves deserveth the title. Not a shrub grows on its shores. Not a fish dwells in its brackish waters. Not a boat floats on its surface. Here and there on the beach lies the dead trunk of a tree, brought down by the Jordan, but thrown up by the unwilling lake. Irby and Mangels tried to light one of these pieces of driftwood, but in vain, on account of the impregnation of salt. The old tradition that birds could not fly over the water and live was a mistake. The lake is the deepest depression on the surface of our continents, being 1,300 feet below the Mediterranean and 600 below the Lake of Galilee. It is 47 miles long and ten wide, covering three times the area of the northern lake. The water is intensely brackish and bitter, containing 26 per cent, which Dr. Dawson says is not common salt, but mostly the chloride and bromide of

magnesium and calcium. There are hot, salt and sulphur springs in the hills along its eastern and western shores. The lake has no outlet, but receives the sweet current of the Jordan, which pours 6,000,000 tons of water daily into its deadly and insatiate bosom.

SODOM AND GOMORRAH.

I did not see anything that looked like the ruins of Sodom or Gomorrah. Some curious and long-sighted travelers used to put on their glasses and see the broken columns of palaces in the bed of the lake. The five doomed cities may be there, but the Scripture does not say that they were submerged. The geological dictum is that no great change has taken place in the region within historic times. There are wells of petroleum in the vicinity, and pieces of bitumen are cast up by the sea. Some suppose there was at the destruction of Sodom a great conflagration of those inflammable substances, whose smoke rose "like the smoke of a furnace," and that the sacred narrative simply refers to such ignition when it states that the Lord "rained brimstone and fire." Whatever the cause of the destruction of the five cities was, their terrible fate is made typical in Scripture of the divine punishment upon wickedness and impotence, and the whole aspect of the surrounding region is in accord with the tragic doom. The old view was that these towns were at the southern end of the lake, where the hill of salt, Usdum, preserves the memory of the name Sodom. Josephus declares that the traces of the cities were visible there in his day.

IMMERSING IN THE JORDAN.

The best way to get rid of the irritable feeling left by the waters of the Sea of Death is to indulge in an immersion in the waters of life of the Jordan. On our way to the place where the pilgrims usually bathed a rain storm came upon us, and we appreciated fully the old lines.

"Brushing the dew on Jordan's banks
The crossing must be near."

There is probably nothing more disappointing to the tourists in Palestine than the first sight of the Jordan. This most famous river cannot be seen until you are upon its very banks. What a disenchantment it was to find ourselves looking into a stream scarcely wider than a creek, with muddy banks, and water as muddy as that profane river, the Missouri! It is no wonder that Naaman preferred the limpid river of the north. Some of the party had brought formidable bottles with them, intending to fill them and take them back to America to serve in case of baptism of infants yet unborn. But they were thrown away unused. We almost gave up the project of bathing, but we remembered that we had come 6,000 miles, and would probably feel often inclined to say after our return home that we had bathed in the Jordan, even if we did not do so. So after luncheon we got ready, slid down the muddy bank, and then—had the most refreshing bath of a lifetime. If I had ever had rheumatism I might have felt like a former bather, who said he "imagined himself miraculously delivered of that lingering infirmity" by a bath in the Jordan. The water was five feet deep and over. The bed of the river is covered with pebbles. The current is exceedingly swift, and we were obliged to use all our strength to keep on our feet in wading to the eastern bank and avoid being carried down stream. We could not swim across. The waters are cold and very sweet to the taste. The channel is about 100 feet wide at this point. As we stood on the soil of Moab we looked back and thought of the old hymns which use the river as an image of the line dividing the present from the future life:

"On Jordan's rugged banks I stand
And cast a wistful eye."

The Hudson, the Susquehanna and many other streams are incomparably more useful, but no stream on earth can equal the Jordan in sacred associations. Only pity that the pure clear waters that we saw 115 miles to the north, gushing forth from the base of Mount Hermon at Paneas, should at last have no better fate than to be lost in the Sea of Death!

LAST NIGHT OF TENT LIFE.

The second night of our encampment at Jericho was to be the last night of tent life in the Holy Land. Romantic as it had seemed, the first night on Mount Lebanon, and pleasant as it had been afterward, we were looking forward eagerly to the comforts such as a Jerusalem hotel could afford, and to the mail and news from the west. Our men celebrated the night with a bonfire of thorn bushes for our benefit, and the next morning we were early in the saddle, ascending the hills to the culminating point of Oriental travel, Jerusalem.—N. Y. Mail and Express.

A perfect complexion, free from pimple or blemish, is very rarely seen, because few people have perfectly pure blood. And yet, all disfiguring eruptions are easily removed by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Try it, and surprise your friends with the result.

Drain Letting.

Notice is hereby given, That I, Horace B. Atwood, Drain Commissioner of the township of Blenden, County of Ottawa, State of Michigan, will, on the Second day of September, A. D. 1889, at the house of H. Ayvink, in said township of Blenden, at 8 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, proceed to receive bids for the construction of certain drains known as the "Avalk Drain," located and established in the said township of Blenden and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at Point 30 rods East and 15 feet North of the center of Section 22, T. 6 N. of R. 14 W. and runs let S. 19 1/2° E. 86 1/2 rods, 2nd W. 50 rods, 3rd S. 56 1/2 rods, 4th S. 78° W. 12 1/2 rods, 5th N. 85° W. 88 1/2 rods, 6th N. 78 1/2° W. 16 rods, 7th S. 88° W. 13 rods, 8th N. 88° W. 25 rods, 9th N. 15° W. 7 rods to the highway on the West line of said Section 22. Said job will be let by sections or divisions. The section at the outlet of the Drain will be let first, and the remaining sections in their order up stream, in accordance with the diagram now on file with the other papers pertaining to said Drain and bids will be made and received accordingly. Contracts will be made with the lowest responsible bidder giving adequate security for the performance of the work, in a sum to be fixed by me. The date for the completion of such contract, and the terms of payment therefor, shall be announced at the time and place of letting. Notice is further hereby given, That at the time and place of said letting the assessment of benefits made by me, will be subject to review. Dated this Fifteenth day of August A. D. 1889.
HORACE B. ATWOOD,
Drain Commissioner of the Township of Blenden.

Gilmore & Walsh

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Housefurnishing and Bargain Store

in the Van Landegend block.

We have the best stock of Furniture, Carpets, Curtains, and Housefurnishing Goods ever offered to the people of Ottawa and Allegan counties, and we request your inspection.

Our Goods are all New

and we propose keeping all grades and all kinds of Furniture, Carpets, and Wall Paper. In price we shall surely please you as we propose to give low figures on all we have to sell. In fact our

FURNITURE and CARPET ROOMS

will be made unequalled in this section for largeness and completeness of stock, embracing the latest styles and variety of material. Our prices will run from the

VERY CHEAPEST

to the best grades. WE ASK for your trade and promise you the best of treatment.

Bottom Prices Every Day in the Year.

On Sewing Machines

we can save you big money. We warrant our machines to be the best ever made, and will save you much more money than an agent, who solicits your trade from day to day. We don't have the expense that they do, and can give you the benefit. Learn our prices before purchasing.

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If you would be well and live to a ripe old age, you should keep a pure falling supply of SMITH'S BILE BEANS always at hand.

Their "Tonic, Alterative and Cathartic" qualities have been "Time Tested," and the thousands of testimonials which we have, and still receive, show that there is nothing better on sale.

If you feel NERVOUS or UNWELL, the LIVER no doubt is to blame, and a single dose of SMITH'S BILE BEANS (one bean) will LINE YOU UP.

Call on your Druggist for them. Sold everywhere, 50c. PER BOTTLE.

Sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.

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READ THIS:—I wish to add my testimony to the efficiency of Bile Beans for all Bilious and Nervous Troubles. Myself and wife have lately given them a trial, with most satisfactory results. We shall always keep them in the house."

H. T. FARRINGTON, 507 1/2 Equitable Life Ins. Co., St. Louis, Mo.

The Finest Stock of Boots and Shoes

—AT—

Van Duren Bros.,

EIGHTH STREET, HOLLAND, MICH.

GIVE THEM A CALL.

We have a first-class shoemaker in our employ, and all custom work and repairing brought to us will receive prompt attention.

THE ROMANCE OF A BUTTON.

BY TOM MASON.

He was about to say adieu.
When from his overcoat there flew
A button with a diamond clatter.

He blushed, but she with woman's tact
As if she saw a good joke in it,
Cried, laughingly, "There! now, I'll act
Your tailor's part for just a minute."

He doffed the coat and watched her thread
The needle with her head low bending,
"Now, do you know," he softly said,
"I have an awful lot of mending?"

"A bachelor, we'll say, like me,
Is at the mercy of his tailor,
And then there's something else, you see
(At this he turned a trifle paler).

"My heart needs mending much, I fear;
Do you suppose that you could do it?"
"Well, I don't know," she mused, "but, dear,
I'll give my whole attention to it."

—Ladies' Wear Review.

A DETECTIVE'S ADVENTURE.

For the first three years of my connection with a western detective agency I was known to the employees of the agency, when known at all, as "the outlaw man." Not because I had ever been an outlaw myself, but because I was assigned to the duty of hunting down outlaws and no one else. It is a line of work still in existence with several agencies, but it is one in which few men care to engage, no matter what the salary. It is all right when you are hunting the outlaw, but it is vastly different when he turns and hunts you. Had I fully understood what would be required of me, I would not have engaged in the work for any salary the agency could have named, but, once engaged, pride and circumstances kept me bound to this work until imperatively obliged to relinquish it.

For two years previous to my start a man known as Bill Gibbs had been outlawed in Arkansas. He was a robber and a murderer, had a price set upon his head, and had taken refuge in the Boston Mountains, and from his lair defied all authority of law. He was a terror to a large district, and the plan to get rid of him was discussed and arranged like an ordinary business transaction.

"What sum in cash will your agency take to hunt down and kill Bill Gibbs?" was the query.

"We will do it for — dollars,"

"All right; go ahead."

When the preliminaries had been arranged, with the committee I was called in for orders.

"You will proceed to Huntsville, Ark., and from thence locate Gibbs. Do not attempt to take him prisoner. The whole State wants him killed. Take your time and make your own plans, but do not return until you have disposed of him."

Inside of five days I was in Huntsville, but I tramped over the country between that town and the base of the range for a week before I secured any definite information concerning Gibbs. Every farmer knew him, and almost everyone paid him tribute, but such was the fear of his vengeance that only an occasional person dared admit having seen him. The outlaw was entirely alone, and he had been left unmolested so long that the advantage would be on my side. He was described to me as a man of forty, very powerful and vindictive, and of a natural bloodthirsty disposition. When he came down out of the mountains he was sure to do some devilish thing, although unprovoked and among people ready to befriend him. I found several negroes who had had an ear slashed off by him, and half a dozen white men who had been shot at or otherwise intimidated. It was over two weeks before I got any information of direct value. I then tumbled upon a negro squatter to the southeast of Huntsville and near the foothills, who panned out at a lively rate. I encountered him on a trail in the woods, and had him covered with my rifle before he knew of my presence. By threatening and coaxing and bribing I induced him to yield up the information I was after. He was then three miles from his cabin and on his way to Huntsville to procure supplies for Gibbs. He had a bundle of coon and fox skins, which he was to exchange for coffee, crackers, powder and lead. He had been a compulsory agent for a year, and such was his fear of the outlaw that when I brought the muzzle of my cocked rifle down to within a foot of his breast and threatened to fire he wailed out:

"You kin dun kill me, mar's white man, but I'ze afraid of Mar's Gibbs jist the same."

Gibbs was to wait at the negro cabin until the owner's return. I ordered him to go forward and say nothing to any living soul about meeting me, and when he had disappeared, I started for the cabin. I had no idea that the outlaw would remain in the hut or close to it. While he probably trusted the negro as much as any human being, his outlaw life would render him suspicious of everybody, and he would take no chances. I reasoned that he would quit the cabin as soon as he obtained a bite to eat, and that he would go into hiding at some point from which he could command a view. Therefore, when within a mile of the spot, I made a circuit to the right and came out a mile or more to the south of the little clearing. I found that a ravine led down from the mountain in the direction of the cabin, and after an hour's search up and down I discovered evidences that some one had traversed it but recently. Weeds were broken down, stones displaced, and at a certain point I found plain footprints. The outlaw had come down from his lair by this gloomy trail, and he would doubtless return by it.

I met the negro about 9 o'clock in the morning. He would have time to do his trading and return by 4 or 5 in the afternoon. Gibbs might go off on an expedition after receiving his supplies, but the chances were that he would at once return to his lair. I followed the ravine back to a point where it narrowed to a width of six or eight feet, and where the path was in semi-darkness even at high noon, and there I prepared my trap. Had I met him face to face I could have shot him, but I could not lie in ambush and do it, outlaw though he was. It was too much like murder. Inside of an hour I had my rifle set as a spring gun, to be discharged as the man's legs pressed a small cord running across the path, and then I retired to a thick clump of pines about forty rods

away and went into camp to await results. If my action seems cold-blooded let the reader condemn. I had in my pocket a list of five men whom Gibbs had killed in cold blood, and the names of a dozen whom he had slashed and maimed out of pure malignity.

While I was arranging the gun two land-lookers were approaching the cabin. They were strangers to the neighborhood and unarmed. Gibbs was just leaving the cabin to go into hiding, and although the men neither displayed weapons nor called upon him to halt, he fired upon them with a revolver, wounding one in the shoulder and the other in the side. He then started up the ravine, and I had just been ten minutes in hiding before I heard the spring gun discharged. I waited a few minutes and then carefully approached the spot, and it was to find Gibbs dead across the string. He had been instantly killed by the bullet. When we came to get the body out to have it identified we found the facial expression to be as savage as that of an enraged tiger. He had been living the life of a wild beast until he resembled one. His nails were like talons, his flesh covered with hair, and he had the odor of a caged panther.

My second adventure with an outlaw lasted much longer. A half-breed Choctaw named John Flint, who was a resident of Doaksville, Indian Territory, and who had killed several men in the year after the close of the war, was run out of the neighborhood by a vigilance committee, and he took up his lair in the mountain spur to the South, and swore that he would never be taken alive nor make friends with a human being. He was represented as a quick shot, a fighter to the death, and a man of such vigilance that he could not be surprised. He was outlawed and a price set upon his head, but it was hoped he might be taken alive and hanged. Our agency was offered \$1,000 more to capture him alive than to furnish proofs of his death, but it was at the same time admitted that over a dozen men had spent weeks in vain trying to either kill or capture him. Three of the number had been killed while pursuing the enterprise. The outlook for me was, therefore, very dubious, but I determined to see what could be done.

As is the case with every outlaw, Flint had his friends and admirers in the country about him. I reached Doaksville to learn that he was around with a Winchester and two revolvers, and that people for twenty miles around were intimidated by him. He levied toll on the farmers with a high hand, obliging one to furnish meat, another flour, a third cartridges, and such was the terror his presence inspired that no one dared betray him, though all yearned to hear of his death or capture. He was put on his guard against me on my arrival, and he sent me word that if I did not at once leave the country he would have my life. When I finally got ready to begin my hunt for him, he was hunting me as well. When I had secured such particulars as I desired, I bunched up what necessity demanded and cut loose from civilization. That is, I headed for the mountain, determined to pursue the man day and night until I had run him down. It was no use to plan to catch him about any of the farm houses, as he knew that I was after him, and he would, as a measure of prudence, forsake his old haunts for the time being. It seemed to me the best way to hunt for his lair and have it out with him on his own ground.

For the first three days I got neither track nor trace of Flint. It was like hunting for a needle in a haystack, as the mountain was thickly covered with verdure, and split up with many ravines and gulches. Nobody had ever found his hiding place, but from some remarks dropped once when he had liquor in him it was supposed to be in a cave in the rocks, and to be approached only with the greatest difficulty. If I met him abroad it would be entirely by accident, so I carefully avoided crossing any bare places where he might spy me from his lookout. About mid-forenoon on the fourth day I came across a snare set for rabbits by some human hands. An investigation proved that it had been in use for some time, and had held several victims, although empty at this time. This must be the outlaw, since his presence on the mountain had driven all hunters away. Two hours later and a mile away I discovered a snare from which a partridge had lately been taken. I felt then that I was in the neighborhood of the outlaw's den, but I had to move slowly and exercise the greatest vigilance. I built my fires in ravines and with the least possible smoke, and whenever night came I crept under the pines and rolled myself in a blanket. On the fifth and sixth days I did not cover more than two miles of ground, and most of that distance was covered on hands and knees.

On the evening of the sixth day I had to descend the mountain to renew my provisions at a farm house, and what was my chagrin to learn from a negro that Flint had visited the place for the same purpose only the night before. He gave me the direction taken by the outlaw, but when I reached the base of the mountains I could go no further in the darkness and I had to camp down. I was astray at daylight, and at once made my way to the crest of the big hill, believing that Flint, having supplied himself with provisions, would lie quiet for two or three days. Whether he did or not I hunted for him another week without finding further trace than a third snare he had set for game. On the thirteenth day my hunt came to an end in a singular manner. I was following a dry ravine, so full of bushes and loose rocks that I had to creep most of the time and I was resting under some very thick bushes when I heard a movement on the bank above. It might have been caused by a deer or bear, but I felt pretty certain that it was a man. He was on the bank of the ravine directly over my head, and after a minute or two I heard the squeal of a rabbit. It was Flint, then, and he was taking the game from a snare. We could not see each other, but he had the advantage in being above me. The bank was too steep to climb, and I was turning to a spot where I could ascend, when there was a sort of crash above me, as suppressed

shout of alarm, and next instant earth, rocks and bushes were falling all about me. I sprang up, and as I did so the spread-eagle form of a man struck the bushes at my right and broke through them with a great crash. I made a leap to get out of the way, but the body had scarcely come to a stop before I was at hand. It was the outlaw, as I saw at a glance. The fall had stunned him. While he still clutched the rabbit in his right hand, his left arm was broken, I lost no time in securing and disarming him, and when he roused up, five minutes later, he had no show. He took it out in cursing, however, and of all the blood-curdling oaths I ever heard a man use he capped the climax. I got him about noon, and before night I had him down the mountain and delivered up to legal authority. He resisted me vigorously for the first hour declaring that he would die before he would accompany me, but after I had used a stout switch on him several times, and given him to understand that he would be dragged if he refused to walk, he was more tractable. He was turned over to the United States authorities, arraigned on six or seven charges of murder, but convicted and hung on the first. I was not present when he was swung off, but in his speech from the scaffold he cursed me high and low, and left it as his dying request that his friends would not rest until they had taken my life.

Queer Coroners' Verdicts.

Some cases of comparatively recent occurrence will serve to illustrate the defect of the coroner system. Here are four instances from a single New England State. In a certain town a man shot himself.

"A coroner hearing of the fact, and still in ignorance whether death had occurred, summoned a jury and hastened to the place, only to find the man alive. Selecting the nearest saloon as a waiting place, the coroner and his jury remained there until the man was dead, employing a boy in the neighborhood to keep them informed as to the man's condition, until he had ceased to breathe, when they proceeded with the inquest."

In another place:
"The body of a drowned man was towed across a mill-pond from one town to another, to save the first town in which the body was found, the expense of inquest fees."

The following humorous verdict was rendered by a Tennessee coroner's jury:
"He came to his death from the following cause, to-wit: From some sudden cause, to the jurors unknown."

An Irishman named O'Connor was killed in Minnesota by one Cochrane, and about his death body assembled a jury of six men, who rendered the following verdict, given here without the original spelling:
"Martin O'Connor, here lying dead, came to his death by shot from a gun, which caused the blood to rush in torrents from his body, so that it was impossible for him to live until we could hold an inquest."

The following is reported from Kentucky: "Inquisition held on the body of Holmes, deceased December 8, 1853. We of the said jury, by being summoned and qualified, and hearing the evidences, and making true and diligent resentments over the said body of said deceased, twelve men met, and, being duly sworn into the case, believes that he came to his death by some fit or other apoplexy. Doctor being duly sworn by himself, coroner, states that the lobis membrane of the spinal disease was affected to considerable extent."—Forten.

Fun With the Old Man.

He was a meek-looking old gentleman from the country, and as he took his seat at the dining-room table the drummers looked at him over their soup-spoons. They noted his weather-beaten face, his wet hair carefully parted and brushed around over his ears, and his air of diffidence as he nervously fingered his fork; and when the waiter girl stood at his side and winked at the boot-and-shoe man, they were all attention.

"Soup?" she asked.
The old man seemed a bit surprised at the brevity of the bill of fare, and fidgeted about as though waiting for her to say something more.

"Would you like some soup?" said the girl with a side-glance at the coffee and spice man.

"I ain't particular about soup, as I know of," answered the old man.

"Boil' mut'n capersauce, roas' beef, r's lamb, r's veal, fricasse chicken, cole ham-tongue, chick'n-salad, fritters, boil' 'n baked p'tatus," said the girl with lightning-like rapidity.

The old man looked kind of helpless, and the boys felt a little sorry for him as he kept his eyes fastened on the fork, which he shoved from side to side with his fingers.

"I guess I'll take— I guess you'll have to say that again," he said, looking up, and the girl rattled the whole thing off in exactly the same time as before.

The old man looked around the table and caught sight of a drummer winking at the girl; then he jerked his head around, and looking her straight in the face, he said:

"You may gimme s'm bile cornbeef 'n cabbage, roas' beef, veal 'n mutton, cole chick'n 'n turkey 'n tongue, 'n s'm ham 'n eggs 'n codfish cakes 'n s'm sausage 'n beef-steak 'n piece o' punkin pie 'n cup o' coffee, sin; 'n now see if yer kin make yer little legs fly 's fast as yer kin yer tongue, for I want'er git home; there's a shower comin' up."

The girl hesitated, turned red, and then made a break for the kitchen, while the drummers laughed and the old man gazed out of the window at the gathering clouds.

An Odd Typographical Error.

One of the oddest typographical errors ever made in Boston was in a book published by the firm of Crocker & Brewster, which has just been brought to public attention by the death of Mr. Brewster. It was in one of the sermons of Dr. Nathaniel Emmons, the great orthodox divine. The corrected Scripture text, "Cut him down. Why combereth he the ground?" The intelligent compositor put it in type, "Cut him down, like a cucumber, to the ground."

You are liable to be put out by a fox if you eat eggs at a seaside hotel.

THE STRONG SWIMMER.

SUBJECT OF DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON AT SEATTLE, W. T.

"He Shall Spread Forth His Hands in the Midst of Them, as He That Swimmeth Spreadeth Forth His Hands to Swim," the Words of His Text.

The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., of Brooklyn, preached at Seattle, W. T., Aug. 18. His text was Isaiah xxv, 11: "He shall spread forth his hands in the midst of them, as he that swimmeth spreadeth forth his hands to swim." The preacher said:

At this season of the year multitudes of people wade into the ponds and lakes and rivers and seas. At first putting out cautiously from the shore, but having learned the right stroke of arm and foot, they let the waters roll over them, and in wild glees dive or float or swim. So the text will be very suggestive: "He shall spread forth his hand in the midst of them, as he that swimmeth spreadeth forth his hands to swim."

The fisherman seeks out unfrequented nooks. You stand all day on the bank of a river in the broiling sun, and fling out your line, and catch nothing, while the expert angler breaks through the jungle and goes by the shadow of the solitary rock and in a place where no fisherman has been for ten years, throws out his line and comes home at night, his face shining and his basket full. I do not know why we ministers of the Gospel need always be fishing in the same stream, and preaching from the same text that other people preach from. I cannot understand the policy of the minister who, in Blackfriars, London, England, every week for thirty years preached from the Epistle to the Hebrews. It is an exhilaration to me when I come across a theme which I feel no one else has treated, and my text is one of that kind. There are paths in God's Word that are well beaten by Christian feet. When men want to quote Scripture, they quote the old passages that every one has heard. When they want a chapter read, they read a chapter that all the other people have been reading, so that the church to-day is ignorant of three-fourths of the Bible. You go into the Louvre at Paris. You confine yourself to one corridor of that opulent gallery of paintings. As you come out your friend says to you, "Did you see that Rembrandt?" "No." "Did you see that Rubens?" "No." "Did you see that Titian?" "No." "Did you see that Raphael?" "No." "Well," says your friend, "then you didn't see the Louvre." Now, my friends, I think we are too much apt to confine ourselves to one of the great corridors of this Scripture truth, and so much so that there is not one person out of a million who has ever noticed the all suggestive and powerful picture in the words of my text.

This text represents God as a strong swimmer, striking out to push down iniquity and save the souls of men. "He shall spread forth his hands in the midst of them, as he that swimmeth spreadeth forth his hands to swim." The figure is bold and many-sided. Most of you know how to swim. Some of you learned it in the city school, where this art is taught; some of you in boyhood, in the river near your father's house; some of you since you came to manhood or womanhood, while summering on the beach of the sea. You step down in the wave, you throw your head back, you bring your elbows to your chest, you put the palms of your hands downward and the soles of your feet outward, and you push through the water as though you had been born aquatic. It is a grand thing to know how to swim, not only for yourself, but because you will after a while, perhaps, have to help others. I do not know anything more stirring or sublime than to see some man like Norman McKenzie leaping from the ship Madras into the sea to save Charles Turner, who had dropped from the royal yard while trying to loosen the sail, bringing him back to the deck amid the huzzas of passengers and crew. If a man has not enthusiasm enough to cheer in such circumstances he deserves himself to drop into the sea and have no one to help him. The Royal Humane Society of England was established in 1774, its object to applaud and reward those who should pluck up life from the deep. Any one who has performed such a deed of daring has all the particulars of that bravery recorded in a public record, and on his breast a medal done in blue, and gold, and bronze; anchor, and monogram, and inscription, telling to future generations the bravery of the man or woman who saved some one from drowning. But, my friends, if it is such a worthy thing to save a body from the deep, I ask you if it is not a worthier thing to save an immortal soul? And you shall see this hour the Son of God step forth for this achievement. "He shall spread forth his hand in the midst of them, as he that swimmeth spreadeth forth his hands to swim."

In order to understand the full force of this figure, you need to realize, first of all, that our race is in a sinking condition. You sometimes hear people talking of what they consider the most beautiful words in our language. One man says it is "home," another man says it is the word "mother," another says it is the word "Jesus," and I will tell you the bitterest word in all our language, the word most angry and baleful, the word saturated with the most trouble, the word that accounts for all the loathsomeness, and the pang, and the outrage, and the harrowing; and that word is "sin." You spell it with three letters, and yet those three letters describe the circumference and pierce the diameter of everything bad in the universe. Sin! it is a sibilant word. You cannot pronounce it without giving the hiss of the flame or the hiss of the serpent. Sin! And then if you add three letters to that word it describes every one of us by nature—sinner. We have outraged the law of God, not occasionally, or now and then, but perpetually. The Bible declares it. Hark! It thunders two claps: "The heart is deceitful above all things and desperately wicked." "The soul that sinneth, it shall die." What the Bible says our own conscience affirms. After Judge Morgan has sentenced Lady Jane Grey to death his conscience troubled him so much for the deed that he became insane, and all through his insanity he kept saying: "Take her away from me! Lady Jane Grey. Take her away! Lady Jane Grey." It was the voice of his conscience. And no man ever does anything wrong, however great or small, but his conscience brings that water before him, and at every step of his misbehavior it says, "Wrong, wrong." Sin is a leprosy, sin is a paralysis, sin is a consumption, sin is pollution, sin is death. Give it a fair chance and it will swamp you, body, mind, and soul forever. In this world it only gives a faint intimation of its virulence. You see a patient in the first stages of typhoid fever. The cheek is somewhat flushed, the hands somewhat

hot, preceded by a slight chill. "Why," you say, "typhoid fever does not seem to be much of a disease." But wait until the patient has been six weeks under it, and all his energies have been wrung out, and he is too weak to lift his little finger, and his intellect is gone, then you see the full havoc of the disease. Now sin in this world is an ailment which is only in its very first stages; but let it get under full way and it is an all-consuming typhoid. Oh, if we could see our unpardoned sins as God sees them our teeth would chatter, and our knees would knock together, and our respiration would be choked, and our heart would break. If your sins are unforgiven, they are bearing down on you, and you are sinking—sinking away from happiness, sinking away from God, sinking away from everything that is good and blessed.

Then what do we want? A swimmer! A strong swimmer! A swift swimmer! And, blessed be God, in my text we have him announced. "He shall spread forth his hands in the midst of them, as he that swimmeth spreadeth forth his hands to swim." You have noticed that when a swimmer goes out to rescue any one he puts off his heavy apparel. He must not have any such impediment about him if he is going to do this great deed. And when Christ stepped forth to save us He shook off the sandals of Heaven, and His feet were free; and then He stepped down into the wave of our transgressions, and it came up over His wounded feet, and it came above the spear stab in His side—aye, it dashed to the lacerated temple, the high water mark of His anguish. Then, rising above the flood, "He stretched forth His hands in the midst of them, as he that swimmeth spreadeth forth his hands to swim."

If you have ever watched a swimmer, you notice that his whole body is brought into play. The arms are flexed, the hands drive the water back, the knees are active, the head is thrown back to escape strangulation, the whole body is in propulsion. And when Christ sprang into the deep to save us, He threw His entire nature into it—all His Godhead, His omniscience, His goodness, His love, His omnipotence—head, heart, eyes, hands, feet. We were far out on the sea and so deep down in the waves and so far out from the shore that nothing short of an entire God could save us. Christ leaped out for our rescue, saying: "Lo! I come to do thy will," and all the surges of human and satanic hate beat against Him, and those who watched Him from the gates of Heaven feared he would go down under the wave, and instead of saving others would himself perish; but putting His breast to the foam, and shaking the surf from His locks, He came on and on, until He is now within the reach of every one here. Eye omniscient, heart infinite, arm omnipotent. Mighty to save, even unto the uttermost. Oh, it was not half a God that trampled down bellowing Gennesaret. It was not a quarter of a God that mastered the demons of Gadara. It was not two-thirds of a God that lifted Lazarus into the arms of his overjoyed sisters. It was not a fragment of a God who offered pardon and peace to all the race. No. This mighty swimmer threw His grandeur, His glory, His might, His wisdom, His omnipotence and His eternity into this one act. It took both hands of God to save us—both feet. How do I prove it? On the cross, were not both hands nailed? On the cross were not both feet nailed? His entire nature involved in our redemption!

If you have lived much by the water, you notice also that if any one is going out to the rescue of the drowning he must be independent, self-reliant, able to go alone. There may be a time when he must spring out to save one and he cannot get a lifeboat, and he goes out and has not strength enough to bear himself up, and bear another up, he will sink, and instead of dragging one corpse out of the torrent you will have two to drag out. When Christ sprang out into the sea to deliver us He had no life buoy. His father did not help Him. Alone in the wine press. Alone in the pang. Alone in the darkness. Alone in the mountain. Alone in the sea. O, if He saves us He shall have all the credit, for "there was none to help." No one. No wing. No ladder. When Nathaniel Lyon fell in the battle charge in front of his troops, he had a whole army to cheer him. When Marshal Ney sprang into the contest and plunged in the spurs till the horse's flank spurted blood, all France applauded him. But Jesus alone! "Of the people there was none to help." "All forsook Him and fled." O, it was not a flotilla that sailed down and saved us. It was not a cluster of gondolas that came over the wave. It was one person independent and alone, "spreading out His hands among us as a swimmer spreadeth forth his hands to swim."

Behold them to-day, the spectacle of a drowning soul and Christ the swimmer. I believe it was in 1848, when there were six English soldiers of the Fifth Fusiliers who were hanging to the bottom of a capsized boat—a boat that had been upset by a squall three miles from shore. It was in the night, but one man swam mightily for the beach, guarded by the dark mountains that lifted their tops through the night. He came to the beach. He found a shore man that consented to go with him and save the other men, and they put out. It was some time before they could find the place where the men were, but after awhile they heard their cry: "Help! Help!" and they bore down to them, and they saved them, and brought them to shore. Oh, that this moment our cry might be lifted long, loud, and shrill till Christ the swimmer shall come and take us lest we drop a thousand fathoms down.

If you have been much by water, you know very well that when one is in peril help must come very quickly, or it will be of no use. One minute may decide everything. Immediate help the man wants or no help at all. Now, that is just the kind of a relief we want. The case is urgent, imminent, instantaneous. See that soul sinking. Son of God, lay hold of him. Be quick! be quick! Oh, I wish you all understood how urgent this Gospel is. There was a man in the navy at sea who had been severely whipped for bad behavior, and he was maddened by it, and he leaped into the sea, and no sooner had he leaped into the sea than, quick as lightning, an albatross swooped upon him. The drowning man, brought to his senses, seized hold of the albatross and held on. The fluttering of the bird kept him on the wave until relief could come. Would now the dove of God's convicting, converting and saving spirit might flash from the throne upon your soul, and that you, taking hold of its potent wing, might live and live forever.

I want to persuade you to lay hold of this strong swimmer. "No," you say, "it is always disastrous for a drowning man to lay hold of a swimmer." There is not a river or lake but has a calamity resultant from the fact that when a strong swimmer went out to save a sinking man, the drowning man clutched him, threw his arms around him, pinioned

his arm, and they both went down together. When you are saving a man in the water you do not want to come up by his face; you want to come up by his back. You do not want him to take hold of you while you take hold of him. But, blessed be God, Jesus Christ is a strong swimmer, he comes not to our back, but to our face, and he asks us to throw around him the arms of our love, and then promises to take us to the beach, and he will do it. Do not trust that plank of good works. Do not trust that shivered spar of your own righteousness. Christ only can give you transportation. Turn your face upon him as the dying martyr did in olden days when he cried out: "None but Christ! None but Christ!" Jesus has taken millions to the land, and He is willing to take you there. Oh, what hardness to shove Him back when He has been swimming all the way from the throne of God to where you are now, and is ready to swim all the way back again, taking your redeemed spirit. I have sometimes thought what a spectacle the ocean bed will present when in the last day the water is all drawn off. It will be a line of wrecks from beach to beach. There is where the harpooners went down. There is where the line of battle ships went down. There is where the steamers went down, a long line of wrecks from beach to beach. What a spectacle in the last day when the water is drawn off! But oh, how much more solemn if we had an eye to see the spiritual wrecks and the places where they floundered. You would find thousands along our roads and streets. Christ came down in their awful catastrophe, putting out for their souls, "spreading forth His hands as a swimmer spreadeth forth his hands to swim;" but they thrust Him in the face, and they smote His fair cheek, and the storm and darkness swallowed them up. I ask you to lay hold of this Christ and lay hold of Him now. You will sink without Him. From horizon to horizon not one sail in sight. Only one strong swimmer, with head hung back and arms outspread. I hear a great many in the audience saying: "Well, I would like to be a Christian. I am going to work to become a Christian." My brother, you begin wrong. When a man is drowning, and a strong swimmer comes out to help him, he says to him: "Now be quiet. Put your arm on my arm or my shoulder, but don't struggle, don't try to help yourself, and I'll take you ashore. The more you struggle and the more you try to help yourself, the more you impede me. Now be quiet and I'll take you ashore." When Christ, the strong swimmer, comes out to save a soul, the sinner says: "That's right. I am glad to see Christ, and I am going to help Him in the work of my redemption. I am going to pray more and that will help him; and I am going to weep extravagantly over my sins and that will help him." No, my brother, it will not. Stop your doing. Christ will do all or none. You cannot lift an ounce, you cannot move an inch, in this matter of your redemption.

This is the difficulty which keeps thousands of souls out of the kingdom of Heaven. It is because they cannot consent to let Jesus Christ begin and complete the work of their redemption. "Why," you say, "then is there nothing for me to do?" Only one thing have you to do, and that is to lay hold of Christ and let him achieve your salvation and achieve it all. I do not know whether I make the matter plain or not. I simply want to show you that a man cannot save himself, but that the Almighty Son of God can do it, and will do it, if you ask him. O, fling your two arms, the arms of your trust and love, around this omnipotent swimmer of the cross.

That is a thrilling time when some one swamped in the surf is brought ashore and being resuscitated. How the people watch for the moment when he begins to breathe again, and when at last he takes one full inhalation, and opens his eyes upon the bystanders, a shout of joy rings up and down the beach. There is joy because a life has been saved. O, ye who have been swamped in the seas of trouble and sin! we gather around you. Would that this might be the hour when you begin to live. The Lord Jesus Christ steps down, he gets on his knees, he puts his lip to your lip, and would breathe pardon and life and Heaven into your immortal soul. God grant that this hour there may be thousands of souls resuscitated. I stand on the deck of the old Gospel ship amid a crowd of passengers, all of them hoping that the last man overboard may be saved. May the living Christ this hour put out for your safety, "spreading forth his hands in the midst of you, as a swimmer spreadeth forth his hands to swim."

The Western Cow-Boy.

To be a successful cow-boy one must be skillful in four qualities. He must be a good rider, have complete control of his lariat, a good knowledge of the country and be a keen judge of cattle and their brands. Riding all sorts of horses, as he does, soon gives him an intuitive knowledge as to whether any particular horse will give him trouble, and when once he has got to stick for all he knows how. His rope comes in handy fifty times a day either to catch some maddened cow or runaway calf, to haul wood and a hundred other uses.

Without any knowledge of the country he could never pilot a branch of cattle to the main herd, nor could he look up strays, and finally other cattle-men would palm off most miserable specimens upon him if he could not tell good beef from bad. His readiness to distinguish and knowledge of the various marks used to denote ownership is exceedingly important, especially in the spring, as disputes frequently arise.

All these qualities a really good cowman excels in, and when to these is added cheerfulness, adaptability, and good humor, it is hard to find a more pleasant companion. The life is hard, but the freedom and excitement seem in most instances to outweigh the hardships.—Philadelphia Times.

Not For Prosperity, But For Disrespect.

"Johnny" said Mr. Blinks "your mother tells that she heard you swear at a little boy to-day. What have you got to say for yourself?"

"I wasn't swearing, pa. I was just telling Jimmy Brown the name of a town in California where I'd like to go."

"What was the town?"

"Yuba Dam, papa."

But he got the licking.

DEATH is no respecter of members of Congress, and a good many people resembled death in that particular.

JUDGE FIELD ARRESTED AMERICAN RAILROADS.

THE SUPREME COURT JUSTICE IS TAKEN INTO CUSTODY

Quickly Released by Habeas Corpus Proceedings on Bonds of \$5,000—Marshall Nagle Also Freed from the Stockton Jail—Burial of Judge Terry.

A San Francisco dispatch says: Justice Stephen J. Field of the United States Supreme Court was arrested here Friday on a charge of being a party to the killing of David S. Terry at Lathrop last Wednesday morning. The application for a writ of habeas corpus was at once made, and the matter was heard by Judge Sawyer of the United States Circuit Court, who granted the writ and released Justice Field on \$5,000 bail. The warrant for Justice Field's arrest was issued by a justice of the peace in Stockton, on the complaint of Mrs. Sarah Althea Terry. Sheriff Cunningham of Stockton arrived here with the warrant Thursday night, and he applied to Judge Rix of the police court to endorse it. Judge Rix took the matter under advisement and consulted with District Attorney Page, who expressed the opinion that the warrant should be endorsed, as it was issued in the regular form and the judge should not consider the individuality of the person against whom it was directed. Counsel who appeared for Justice Field, urged the judge to take testimony to ascertain if the warrant had been issued. He declared that the issuance of the warrant was nothing more than an attempt to humiliate a justice of the Supreme court. Judge Rix finally endorsed the warrant and placed it in the hands of Sheriff Cunningham, who went to the United States appraiser's building, where Field's chambers are located.

Justice Field arrived at his chambers about noon, and with Judge Brewer of Kansas and Judge Sawyer awaited the arrival of the sheriff. Sheriff Cunningham went first to the marshal's office, and then, accompanied by Chief of Police Crowley, Capt. Lees, and United States Marshal Franks, proceeded to Justice Field's chamber. Justice Field arose to receive the party and Sheriff Cunningham presented the warrant and formally made the arrest. An application was made at once for a writ of habeas corpus. Judge Sawyer granted the writ and retired to the Circuit court room. District Attorney Carey obeyed the writ of habeas corpus and produced the prisoner, and that he now awaited the further pleasure of the court. Judge Sawyer set the case for a hearing for next Thursday morning and ordered Justice Field's release, fixing the bail at \$5,000.

The petition for the writ of habeas corpus was made by Justice Field himself, and is a very long document. It sets forth in detail the facts of the case already known, and declares that at the breakfast table at Lathrop, Justice Field was maliciously and wickedly assaulted from behind without any warning by David S. Terry, which assault was not provoked by any act, word, or deed of the petitioner. The details of the contempt proceedings of September last, when Mrs. Terry caused the sensational scene in the Circuit court room, are then set forth. The petition next sets forth that at the time of the shooting Justice Field was accompanied by David Nagle, deputy United States marshal who was acting under instructions from the Attorney-General of the United States and Marshal Franks. The petitioner declares that he in no way or manner defended or protected himself, and was in no way responsible for any directions given Nagle or any other person, and that he was merely present at the place of shooting while en route from Los Angeles to San Francisco while in discharge of his official duties. He further declares that he was not then nor has he been at any time for many years armed with any weapon whatever, nor has he used any weapon whatever.

Action will be taken seeking for an order from the United States court upon Sheriff Cunningham to at once deliver Deputy Marshal Nagle into the custody of the United States Marshal. Upon which, if obeyed, the deputy will be brought to this city.

Application was made by Attorney Crittenden to the Supreme court of California to adjourn as a mark of respect to the memory of Judge Terry, ex chief justice. Chief Justice Beatty declined to entertain the motion in the following language, after remarking that he was sorry that the motion had been made:

"It is a very unpleasant affair, but the court has fully considered the same and deems it the wisest mode of treating the subject in silence. The sudden death of David S. Terry is notorious and it is the decision of this court that it takes no further action in the matter."

The funeral of Judge Terry was held at Stockton Friday. The body was removed from the morgue at noon and taken to the Episcopal church, where it lay in state for two hours and was viewed by a great number of people. Mrs. Terry occupied a pew near the casket and watched the face of the dead all the while. Several times she left the seat and threw herself upon the casket. The service was read by one of the vestrymen of the church. The body was buried in a cemetery in the town.

Deputy United States Marshal Nagle, who shot and killed David S. Terry, was released from jail at Stockton at 5 o'clock Saturday morning on a writ of habeas corpus issued by Judge Sawyer of the United States Circuit court. He passed through here en route for San Francisco, accompanied by Marshal Franks.

United States Attorney Cary of San Francisco received a telegram from the Department of Justice at Washington instructing him to assume, on behalf of the United States government, the defense of Deputy United States Marshal David Nagle.

A REVOLUTIONARY PATRIOT.

Memorial Services Held at the Grave of Gen. Daniel Morgan.

At Winchester, Va., interesting services were held around the grave of Gen. Daniel Morgan of revolutionary fame, by 300 teachers from different parts of the State, who are attending the Peabody Normal Institute. Addresses were made by George R. Stottlemeyer of the Maryland Legislature and Prof. Roy and Henshelt of Virginia. The procession of teachers carried United States flags, and was preceded by thirteen young ladies, representing the colonies.

PLUNGED TO THEIR DEATH.

Three Persons Killed and Several Fatally Hurt in a Wreck Near Butler, Pa.

Pittsburg (Pa.) dispatch: The south bound passenger train, on the Butler branch of the Western Pennsylvania railroad, which left Butler, Pa., at 2:35 o'clock Friday afternoon, jumped the track at Sarvers station and the entire train, consisting of two passenger coaches and a combination smoker and baggage car, went over an embankment and was totally wrecked. Three persons were killed outright and twenty-five others injured, a number of whom will die. The

STATISTICS OF RAILWAYS IN THE UNITED STATES.

The Most of the Lines Said to be Paying Very Poorly—Illinois Still Leads All the States in Railway Mileage—Eight Billion of Property.

[Washington special to Chicago Herald.] A wonderful story is told in the small blue volume just given to the public by the Interstate Commerce Commission. It is entitled "Statistics of Railways in the United States," and it is the first annual volume of the sort issued by the new commission, and the first thorough showing of the details of railway construction, ownership and operation ever made by the Federal Government. The book is thus interesting in that it marks the first serious effort by the Government to follow the example long since set in England, where Government insists upon the right to possess information concerning all details of the railway industry. The man who prepared this book, Henry C. Adams, is a statistician of some renown and no little notoriety. One of his most important tables presents a summary of the railway capital of the United States, representing 136,883 miles of road, as follows:

	Out.	Per cent of total road.	Per mile of road.
Railway capital, standing, capital.	\$1,864,468,055	47.33	\$86,238
Stocks.	3,869,216,305	47.69	28,342
Funded debt.	336,163,311	4.87	2,394
Current liabilities	88,129,787,731	100.00	\$3,392

Mr. Adams points out that ownership of \$2,000,000,000 of the stock capital gives absolute control of more than eight billion of property. In precise figures, ownership of 23.77 per cent. gives control of 100 per cent. Mr. Adams adds: Of the total capital 47.33 per cent. is assignable to stocks and 47.69 per cent. to funded debt, leaving 4.87 per cent. in the form of current liabilities. The significance of the facts thus disclosed will be readily seen if the peculiar nature of each form of property is held in mind. In theory stocks represent the property of the responsible owners of the road, and bonds are an incumbrance on that property. According to this theory a railway enterprise should begin with an issue of stock somewhere near the value of the property to be created, and no more bonds should be issued than are necessary to complete the enterprise. But this theory does not conform to the general history of railway construction in the United States. The truth is, railroads are built on borrowed capital, and the stock issued represents, in the majority of cases, the difference between the actual cost of the enterprise and the confidence of the public expressed by the amount of loaning. It is willing to absorb in the ultimate success of the venture.

The summary of the earnings and income of the 136,883 miles of road shows the following figures:

Source.	Amount.	Proportion to revenue.	Proportion to total income.
Passengers.	\$277,389,150	30.46	27.73
Freight.	\$1,320,079,073	67.35	61.33
Other earnings.	10,991,381	2.19	1.99
Total earnings.	\$1,698,468,223	100.00
Income from other sources.	\$1,533,471	8.95

The total expenses of operation were \$534,994,656, and the fixed charges \$285,492,433, making a total expenditure of \$820,487,089. From these figures the statistician deduces the following facts: The revenue per passenger per mile was 2.34 cents; cost of carrying one passenger one mile, 2.04 cents; revenue per ton of freight per mile, 1.00 cent; cost of carrying one ton of freight one mile, 0.63 cent; revenue per train mile, passenger trains, \$1.13; cost of running a passenger train one mile, \$4.61; revenue per train mile, freight trains, \$1.67; cost of running a freight train one mile, \$1.03; cost per mile of all trains carrying revenue, 96.05; percentage of operating expenses to operating income, 65.31.

Another interesting table is a classification of stocks and bonds according to rate of dividend or interest, as follows:

Nothing paid.	Stocks.	Bonds.
Under 1.....	4,818,629	25,722,500
1 to 2.....	90,836,607	117,604,160
2 to 3.....	46,775,614	94,973,840
3 to 4.....	34,173,425	68,346,850
4 to 5.....	318,699,245	473,328,422
5 to 6.....	301,681,511	635,537,834
6 to 7.....	294,402,311	990,441,373
7 to 8.....	255,735,633	307,290,636
8 to 9.....	76,673,633	4,867,765
9 to 10.....	4,223,510	1,792,090
10 to 11.....	48,150,100	25,490,789
11 and above.....	4,006,800

Total..... \$3,964,468,055 \$3,916,373,040

The percentage of the above-named dividend-paying stocks and bonds to the entire amount of such securities is as follows:

Nothing paid.	Stocks.	Bonds.
Under 1.....	61.44	21.69
1 to 2.....	13	37
2 to 3.....	2.33	3.08
3 to 4.....	1.21	2.49
4 to 5.....	.88	5.09
5 to 6.....	8.25	12.39
6 to 7.....	7.81	17.18
7 to 8.....	6.64	9.42
8 to 9.....	1.98	2.12
9 to 10.....	.11	.04
10 to 11.....	1.25	.67
11 and above.....	.10

Total..... 100.00 100.00

According to this official report Illinois still retains the lead in railway mileage, that State having, June 30, 1888, 9,707 miles, or 64 per cent. of the 149,901 miles in the whole country. Next to Illinois comes Kansas, with 8,437 miles. Iowa follows with 8,230, Pennsylvania with 7,991, Texas with 7,301, Ohio with 7,523, New York with 7,488, Michigan with 6,345, Indiana with 5,723, Missouri with 5,710, Wisconsin with 5,057, Minnesota with 5,031, Nebraska with 4,900, and Dakota, the fledgling State, with 4,292. Of 150,000 miles of rail but 38,000 in round numbers, lie east of the Alleghenies, counting Georgia with the Atlantic States.

An effort has been made to reach the legal status and an account of the property of all the railways in the United States. It appears that the astonishing number of 1,488 railway companies are in legal existence, though the effects of the consolidation are marked by the fact that these 1,488 railways are operated by about five hundred companies. Thus, the Atchison, Topeka, and Santa Fe has swallowed up no fewer than 33 minor roads, the Baltimore and Ohio 25, the Boston and Maine an equal number, the Illinois Central 12, the Louisville and Nashville 19, the Missouri Pacific 38, the New York, Lake Erie, and Western 44, while the Pennsylvania Company and Pennsylvania Railroad Company have taken in no fewer than 109 other companies.

Bombs.

"What's that building yonder?" "That's a ten-cent lodging-house."

"I thought so. It's a mere shell, ain't it?"

"Ought to be—it's held many a bum!"

WATER is not apt to be noticed except when too scarce or too plenty. A flood will be noticed as quick as a dry well.

THE tree that dies is always the one that would have borne the best fruit.

It is the ability of the hen to lay eggs that makes her valuable.

NOT LACKING IN FAITH.

THREE NEGROES SACRIFICE THEMSELVES FOR THE

Believing They Were the Legitimate Successors of Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego, They Enter the Cupola of a Molten Iron Furnace—Their Friends Not Disturbed.

A Birmingham (Ala.) dispatch says: The most remarkable religious craze pervading the negroes near Bessemer and the country intermediate between that rapidly growing place and Birmingham. For some time passed an old negro named Thomas Jackson has been proclaiming himself as Daniel the prophet and doing all kinds of singular things. The darkies in this section are ignorant and superstitious, and Jackson's unaccountable actions and the great powers which he claimed to have been invested with awed the simple-minded negroes, and every day large numbers were added to his followers.

Saturday last he persuaded three young negro men that they were representatives of Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego, the three children of faith who entered the fiery furnace of Nebuchadnezzar of old. He proclaimed that the Schloss furnace, where iron is melted, was the furnace of Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego, and that they could enter it and pass through without the smell of fire. The three negroes—Dan Williams, Peter Burtramp and Bill Verdie—calling themselves the three children of Israel, under the influence of their new prophet, deliberately entered the gate of the cupola of the furnace, and rushed headlong before they could be stopped into the white heat of the melting iron. When they failed to come out Jackson, the prophet, proclaimed that he saw them rising in the air with the smoke of the furnace, attended by angels, and said that they would revisit the earth again next Sunday.

The negroes propose to meet at church next Sunday and will continue in prayer all day, Tobias Jackson leading, and will await the descent of the three children of Israel. The relatives of the negroes do not seem at all disturbed.

FRANCIS JOSEPH'S VISIT.

Arrival of the Austrian Emperor in the German Capital.

Berlin dispatch: The Emperor of Austria arrived in this city Monday. He was met at the station by Emperor William, Prince Henry, Prince Bismarck, Count Herbert Bismarck, and Gens. von Moltke and Blumenthal. The meeting between the two Emperors was most cordial. After Francis Joseph and Prince Henry had exchanged salutations the imperial visitor shook hands with Prince Bismarck. The party took carriages and drove to the castle by way of Tiergarten and Unter den Linden. Troops were stationed along the route from the station to the castle. The houses were decorated with flags and bunting. Immense crowds assembled along the route and cheered the Emperors as they passed. Salutes were fired by the artillery in honor of the Emperor of Austria. Upon arriving at the palace the Austrian Emperor was welcomed by the Empress Augusta and ex-Empress Frederick.

The Reichsanzeiger, in an especially prominent article, welcomed Emperor Francis Joseph on behalf of the German people as a friend and ally of Emperor William. All the evening papers have similar articles. The North German Gazette says the visit of the Austrian Emperor will further insure the peace of Europe.

Well informed persons at St. Petersburg do not attach any importance to the meeting between Emperor William and Emperor Francis Joseph. It is held that the relations between Germany and Austria do not require strengthening and that the Austrian Emperor's visit is merely an act of courtesy.

THE AMERICAN CONGRESS.

Delegates Appointed by the South American States.

The State Department is advised of the appointment of the following delegates to the conference of the United States with the Republics of Mexico, Central and South America, Hayti, San Domingo, and the Empire of Brazil, authorized by the act of Congress of May 24, 1888.

Argentine Republic—Don Vincente G. Quesada, Don Roque Saenz Peña, Don Manuel Quintana.

Bolivia—Dr. Juan F. Velardo.

Brazil Lafayette Rodriguez Pereira, Dr. J. G. Do Amorim Valente, Salvador de Mendoca.

Colombia—Don J. M. Hurtado.

Guatemala—Dr. Fernando Cruz.

Peru—Dr. F. O. C. Zegarra.

Chili, Costa Rica, Ecuador, Hayti, Honduras, Mexico, Nicaragua, Salvador, San Domingo, Uruguay, and Venezuela have accepted the invitation to take part, but have not yet sent the names of their delegates. Of the delegates appointed by the President William Pinckney Whyte of Maryland has declined to act on account of the pressure of private business.

HAVE A MONOPOLY.

A Gotham Syndicate Secures Control of a Valuable Mineral Market.

The Iron River, Youngstown and Florence ore mines on the Monongia range in the Lake Superior district, owned by capitalists and iron manufacturers here, were sold to-day for \$1,000,000 to Frederick Schiesinger of Milwaukee, representing a syndicate of New York capitalists already interested in that region. By the acquisition of these mines the Schiesinger party will be able to put 1,500,000 tons of ore on the market each year, and will be able to practically control the market for non-Bessemer semantite.

ACCUSES THE OFFICIALS.

Cipher Telegrams Proving That Mr. Parnell Did Not Forge the Letters.

Announcements have been posted throughout Dublin by United Ireland that cipher telegrams have been discovered which prove that the forgeries of letters attributed to Mr. Parnell originated with the castle officials. The journal says that it will print in its next issue full details of the discovery and fasten it on the guilty persons.

The English Occupation of Egypt.

Lord Salisbury said, in reply to a question by the Earl of Carnarvon in the House of Lords, that the government's policy in Egypt would not be altered a hair's breadth. The country, he said, had improved under English administration. It would be impossible to fix the limits of the stay of English troops there. The government has entered into obligations which it must fulfill.

Great Men and Good Manners.

The Chief Justice of the United States lives on a beautiful knoll in the suburbs of Washington. His elegant home, called "Belmont," with turrets and spires, built of rough light-colored stone, is only a few rods from the Fourteenth street car line that leads to the White House and the Capitol. As I was hurriedly passing his home recently in the pouring rain, I saw three little girls all in a flutter of haste and excitement—wrapped in gossamers, with school-bags tucked away out of the wet—running to catch the car. Just behind them walked a scholarly looking, gray-haired gentleman, with a most kindly, sunny face shining out from under the umbrella. "O, papa! papa! do hurry; you're getting so wet," I heard said; and the three little maids stopped and turned back to hold and pull and tug away at the quiet gentleman, hurrying him to take his place in the crowded car, packed with a rainy-morning crowd.

"Papa" took hold of the strap, and the rosy little daughters kept fast hold of him to steady themselves in the swirling throng. The dripping umbrella leaned against the door, and the gentleman chatted pleasantly with the conductor, helped an old colored woman with huge basket of clothes to a place beside him; and when the "transfers" were given for Pennsylvania avenue and the little family "changed cars," a murmur of inquiry and pleasure swept over the faces of those left. "Who was that gentleman? Do you know him?"

The conductor walked through, very straight, and looked very proud as he said: "That man was Chief Justice Fuller, and he rides on my car every day. We like him. We like him and all his family. They ain't a bit proud, nor stuck up, and they know good manners from shoddy ones every time. Mr. Chief Justice talks to us conductors just as kind and good as he does to the President. We hope he will stay on our line forever!"—Wide Awake.

Self-defense Against a Dangerous Foe.

Forewarned is not forearmed in the case of those who incur the risk of an attack from that dangerous foe, malaria, unprovided with a means of defense. But if those in peril are aided, sustained, and re-enforced with the great fortifying safeguard, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, malaria, proline breed of evils manifested in the shape of bilious remittent and chills and fever, acute catarrh, and the catarrh of the isthmus and Central American coast, is nullified and rendered harmless. Our Western pioneer settlers and miners, dwellers in tropic lowlands, and visitants of and dwellers in malarious localities in this country and in other parts of the globe, have for years been acquainted with the fact, and are constantly provided with this unparalleled defensive medicine and remedy. All disorder of the stomach, liver, and bowels, rheumatic and kidney complaints and rheumatism are conquered by it.

Victimized Innocence.

Not long since a Yankee made his appearance in the goody Dutch town of German Flats, professing to be a school master, and commenced preparations for opening an English school. The honest Dutchmen, delighted with the project, received him kindly, entertained him hospitably and stood ready, as soon as the necessary preliminaries could be provided, to patronize his undertaking. Under these circumstances the Yankee purchased of one of them a very fine horse, giving his note at six months from date as the purchase money.

Shortly after this both the Yankee and the horse were missing, and a neighbor, meeting with the former owner of the horse, said to him:

"So, Hans, you have lost dot fine horse of yours?"

"How so?"

"Why, dot Yankee you sold him to has run away mit him."

"Val, vat do I care for dat; hain't I got his note?"

WHAT wrought the change? This woman's face is rudely with a rose's grace.

Her eye is bright.

Her heart is light.

Ah, truly 'tis a goody sight.

A few brief months ago her cheek Was pallid and her step was weak.

"The end is near."

For her, I fear.

Sighed many a friend who held her dear.

I can tell you what wrought the change in her. She was told by a friend, who, like her, had suffered untold misery from a complaint of female troubles, that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription would certainly cure her. This friend "knew whereof she spoke," for she had been cured by the remedy she advised her friend to use. She is enthusiastic in its praise, and tells her friends that Dr. Pierce deserves the universal gratitude of womankind for having given it this infallible remedy for its peculiar ailments. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction in every case or money refunded.

Dr. PIERCE'S PILLS, one a dose. Cure headache, constipation and indigestion.

Her Mother Was Dead.

"Look here, you little rascal, I'll tell your mother if you don't keep away from here," yelled an El Verano fruit-dealer after a small boy who had stolen an orange from the show-window and ran away.

"That's right," shouted the pilferer from a safe distance, "you go and tell her, and if they let you into the kingdom of heaven to see her, I'll never take any more stock in what the Bible says about the wicked."—The Whistle.

Starting Him in Business.

Ambitious Youth—Father, I see no reason why I cannot become a great stock broker. Of course it takes capital; but then I might begin in a small way, you know. I should think you could start me.

Wise Father—Well, my son, go up stairs to the old bureau in my room, and in the right-hand corner of the top drawer you will find a pack of cards.—New York Weekly.

SUPERSTITION itself records no vainer reliance than the trust in intellectual culture as an adequate antagonist or controller to the passions and impulses, which are the dynamics of our nature, and in their adjustment constitute character.

"So you had your clothes made by Worth? Did you get a good fit?" "No; my husband always has the fit when the bills come in."

If afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it 25c.

THE love of money is the root of all evil.

Outlandish Pronunciations.

Boston girl—Did you ever? The Arkansas Legislature has enacted that in all official proceedings the name of the State shall be pronounced Arkansas.

Cultured mother—It's monstrous! If our Legislature should insist on such an outlandish pronunciation of Massachusetts it would cause the biggest kind of an indignation meeting in Funnell Hall.—New York Weekly.

Why not save your clothes by using the best, purest, most economical soap, Dobbin's Electric. Made ever since 1824. Try it once you will use it always. Your grocer keeps it. Look for the name. Dobbins.

The life of man consists not in seeing visions and dreaming dreams, but in actual charity and willing service.

Weak and Weary.

Describes the condition of many people debilitated by the warm weather, by disease or overwork. Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine needed to overcome that tired feeling, to purify and quicken the sluggish blood, and restore the lost appetite. If you need a good medicine be sure to try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"My appetite was poor, I could not sleep, had headache a great deal, pains in my back, my bowels did not move regularly. Hood's Sarsaparilla in a short time did me so much good that I feel like a new man. My pains and aches are relieved, my appetite improved." (GEO. F. JACKSON, Roxbury, Conn.)

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

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

100 Doses One Dollar

\$5 a day. Samples worth \$2.15. FREE! (Does not under the horse's feet. Write Brown for Safety Belt Holder Co., Holly, Mich.)

PATENTS.

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MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY. LESSENS PAIN. SHORTENS LABOR. DIMINISHES DANGER TO LIFE OF MOTHER AND CHILD.

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REMEDY FOR PAIN.

IT CONQUERS PAIN.

Relieves and cures HEADACHE, RHEUMATISM, To

THE HOME.

The Mortgage.

We worked through spring and winter, through summer and through fall, but the mortgage worked the hardest, and the steadiest of them all. It worked on nights and Sundays. It worked each holiday. It settled down among us, and it never went away.

Whatever we kept from it seemed almost as bad as theft; it watched us every minute, and it ruled us right and left. The rust and blight were with us sometimes, and sometimes not; the dark-browed, scowling mortgage was forever on the spot.

The weevil and the cutworm, they went as well as came; the mortgage stayed forever, eating hearty all the same. It nailed up every window, stood guard at every door, and happiness and sunshine made their place with us no more.

Till, with falling crops and sickness, we got stalled upon the grade, and there came a dark day among us when the interest wasn't paid; and there came a sharp foreclosure, and I kind of lost my hold, and grew weary and discouraged, and the farm was cheaply sold.

And the children left and scattered, when they hardly yet were grown; my wife she pined and perished, and I found myself alone. What she died of was a "mystery," and the doctors never knew; but I knew she died of mortgage—just as well I wanted to.

It to trace a hidden sorrow were within the doctor's art. They'd found a mortgage lying on that poor woman's heart. Worm or beetle, drought or tempest, on a farmer's land may fail, but for first-class ruination, trust a mortgage 'gainst them all. —Will Carleton.

Plant Talk.

Water house plants with cold tea. One of the most beautiful ornamental house plants is the castor oil plant. Its leaf is elegant, and of a deep green, the plant growing ten to fifteen feet high in a single season, though it requires rich soil and a large quantity of manure to be grown to perfection.

Fine, rich compost, or rich earth, is the best fertilizer for flowers. Roses should be cultivated by raking the surface of the ground around them. It injures some varieties to stir the ground deep. Superphosphate is an excellent fertilizer for shrubs and other heavy bloomers.

In watering flowering plants be careful water does not get into the crown. Geraniums that have done their share of blooming in summer may be cut back in the fall, then set in a sunny place for two or three weeks, given no water to speak of; they will then flower beautifully in water.

By taking the sweepings from the poultry house and applying on the flower beds a considerable increase in the fertility could readily be secured. When it can be done take pains to work well into the soil.

My experience in planting rare and valuable plants received in a drought from distant points warrants this advice: Pot them, shade partially for a week and do not transplant till vigorous growth has begun and the weather is propitious. Winds affect newly set plants more seriously than the soil.

When People Marry.

Thirteen per cent. of all the men married in Pennsylvania last year married women older than themselves. Seven per cent. took wives of their own ages and the remaining 83 per cent. married women younger than themselves. The average age of the men was 27 years and of the women 23 years. These interesting facts are found in the annual report for 1888 of Secretary of Internal Affairs Thomas J. Stewart, which contains much other curious information about the matrimonial propensities of Pennsylvania. Thus it appears that more men are married at the age of 23 than at any other, and that among women 21 is the favorite age. The youngest wife of 1888 was only 13 years and the oldest was aged 71. Two boys of 16 were married, and two old gray-beards of 86 ventured into matrimony, probably not for the first time. Of 14,723 women married, and whose ages were given, 4,065, or 27.5 per cent. were less than 20 years old. Among the men there were only 493 who were so young. There were 23 girls of 14 years married, 105 of 15, 353 of 16, 816 of 17, 1,333 of 18, 1,434 of 19, 1,322 of 20, 2,041 of 21, 1,517 of 22, and 1,140 of 23. After the latter age the number of those who found husbands rapidly decline. These figures show that if a Pennsylvania girl is not married by the time she is 23 years old, the chances are that she will become an old maid.

Men proceed more leisurely about matrimony. Besides the two 16-year-old husbands in 1888, there were 38 aged 17, 123 18 years old, and 325 19 years old. The figures then take a jump to 637 at 20, and reach the maximum in 1865 at 23. They decrease slowly after that. There were 437 men married after they were 50 years old, but only 171 women.

There was a remarkable disparity in the ages of some of the couples. A woman of 59 years married a man of 31 and an old man of 74 wedded a maiden of 24. The youngest couple were a 17-year-old husband and a 15-year-old wife. The girl of 13 wedded a man 19 years older than herself. A man of 64 married a girl of 18, his age being three times hers, and a man of 49 did nearly as well, taking a 17-year-old wife.

In the marriages where the women were older than the men the differences in ages rarely exceeded five years. There were 83 marriages where one of the parties had been previously divorced.

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,

T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 151 Pearl St., New York.

Beauty



Is desired and admired by all. Among the things which may best be done to enhance personal beauty is the daily use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. No matter what the color of the hair, this preparation gives it a lustre and pliancy that adds greatly to its charm. Should the hair be thin, harsh, dry, or turning gray, Ayer's Hair Vigor will restore the color, bring out a new growth, and render the old soft and shiny. For keeping the scalp clean, cool, and healthy, there is no better preparation in the market.

"I am free to confess that a trial of Ayer's Hair Vigor has convinced me that it is a genuine article. Its use has not only caused the hair of my wife and daughter to be

Abundant and Glossy,

but it has given my rather stunted mustache a respectable length and appearance."—B. Britton, Oakland, Ohio.

"My hair was coming out (without any assistance from my wife, either). I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor, using only one bottle, and I now have as fine a head of hair as any one could wish for."—B. T. Schmitt, Dickson, Tenn.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor in my family for a number of years, and regard it as the best hair preparation I know of. It keeps the scalp clean, the hair soft and lively, and preserves the original color. My wife has used it for a long time with most satisfactory results."—Benjamin M. Johnson, M. D., Thomas Hill, Mo.

"My hair was becoming harsh and dry, but after using half a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor it grew black and glossy. I cannot express the joy and gratitude I feel."—Mabel C. Hardy, Delavan, Ill.

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

Interested People.

Advertising a patent medicine in the peculiar way in which the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam for Coughs and Colds does is indeed wonderful. He authorizes all druggists to give those who call for it a sample bottle FREE, that they may try it before purchasing. The Large Bottles are 50c and \$1.00. We certainly would advise a trial. It may save you from consumption.

Cholera infantum has lost its terrors since the introduction of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. When that Remedy is used and the treatment as directed with each bottle is followed, a cure is certain. Mrs. Fanny Landerdale, of Rock, Pott Co., Ill., says it cured her baby of cholera infantum and she thinks saved its life. A. W. Walters, a prominent merchant at Watersburg, Ill., says it cured his baby boy of cholera infantum after several other remedies had failed. The child was so low that "he seemed almost beyond the aid of human hands or reach of any medicine," but Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy cured him. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Heber Walsh.

Can chronic diarrhoea be cured? Those who think not, should read the following from Mr. Joseph McGuffin, of Spaulding, Union County, Iowa. He says: "I was troubled for years with chronic diarrhoea and used many kinds of medicine; but nothing with permanent effect for good, until I tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I would say to every one in need of medicine for the ailments mentioned and kindred diseases, try the Remedy and like myself, you will never be without it in your home. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Heber Walsh.

"Another wonderful discovery has been made and that too by a lady in this country. Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She bought of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and was so much relieved on taking first dose that she slept all night and with one bottle has been miraculously cured. Her name is Hamrick & Co., of Shelby, N. C. Get a free trial bottle at the drugstore of Yates & Kane, Holland; and A. De Kruif, Zealand.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 and 50 cent boxes for sale by HEBER WALSH, Holland Mich. 25-lyr.

Ready-Made Paints. We have just received a full line of Detroit White Lead Works, ready mixed paints, which are the best in the market, including house, floor and carriage paints. J. O. Doersburg.

An Epidemic of Bloody Flow Last summer the flux raged here to a fearful extent. About five miles north of here at the Whiteside grave yard there were five victims of this dreadful disease buried in one day. The doctors could do nothing with the disease. When my family were taken, I went to Walter Brothers, of Waltersburg, and told them the situation. They said, give Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, that they had sent out several hundred bottles into the infected district and "every day we hear how this medicine is curing them. So far we have not heard of it's failing in a single instance. I went to giving it and could soon see the good effects and a cure was the result. Anyone in doubt about these facts may write to me.—L. C. Ellis, Rock, Pope Co., Illinois. For sale by Heber Walsh.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT having been made in the condition of a Mortgage, dated the Ninth day of April A.D. 1889, given by Cornelia Dijkema and Dekkie Dijkema, his wife of the City of Holland, Ottawa County, Michigan, to Johannes Naber of the Township of Holland, said County and State, which said Mortgage was recorded in the Office of the Register of Deeds for said County of Ottawa, State of Michigan, in Liber N. of Mortgages on page 635, on the 19th day of April A.D. 1889 at 1 o'clock P. M.

And whereas the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is the sum of Three Hundred Sixty five Dollars and Sixty-three cents, and the further sum of Fifteen Dollars as an attorney fee provided for by the statute, which is the whole amount unpaid on said Mortgage; and no suit or proceeding having been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, whereby the power of sale, contained in said Mortgage, has become absolute. Now therefore notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the said power of sale, and in pursuance of the Statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described, at public auction to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Ottawa County Court House, in the City of Grand Haven, County of Ottawa, and State of Michigan, on the

14th day of October. A.D. 1889, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon of that day; which said premises are described in said Mortgage as follows, to-wit: The East half of Lot numbered Ninety in the plat numbered fifty five (55) in the City of Holland, formerly known as the Village of Holland, in the County of Ottawa and State of Michigan, according to the recorded map of said City. Dated, Holland, July 15, 1889. JOHANNES NABER, Mortgagee. GEORGE J. DIKEMA, Attorney for Mortgagee.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT having been made in the condition of payment of a certain mortgage made by Alexander McDonald, of Blenheim, Ottawa County, Michigan, to Edwin D. Blair, of Grand Haven, Michigan, to secure payment of part of purchase money of land hereafter described, dated January twenty eighth, A. D. 1882 and recorded on August nineteenth A. D. 1882 in the office of the register of deeds of Ottawa County, Michigan, in Liber Eleven of mortgages, at page 331, which mortgage was assigned by said Edwin D. Blair, on June nineteenth, A. D. 1888 to Mrs. Annie Penfield Mower, which assignment was recorded on July eighth A. D. 1888 in the office of the register of deeds of Ottawa County, in Liber thirty five of mortgages, page forty-six, by which default the power of sale in said mortgage contained has become operative; upon which mortgage there is claimed to be due, at the date of this notice the sum of Five hundred and Sixty Three Dollars and Seventy cents (\$563.70); and no suit or proceedings at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the same, or any part thereof, notice is, therefore, hereby given, that by virtue of said power of sale and the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale at public venue of the mortgaged premises, therein described, to-wit: All that portion of the east half of the north East quarter of section Eleven (11) in town six (6) north of range fourteen (14) west, which lies on the southerly side of the highway known as the mud city road; said sale to be held at the front door of the Ottawa County court house, in the City of Grand Haven, Michigan, on the

Fourth day of November A. D. 1889 at one o'clock afternoon of said day, to pay the amount due on said mortgage with interest and costs of foreclosure and sale, including the attorney fee provided by said mortgage, and by law. Dated August 8th 1889. MRS. ANNIE PENFIELD MOWER, Assignee of Mortgage. J. C. POST, Attorney.

Good Understanding

is desired by all. To obtain it call on

E. HEROLD,

Eighth street. He will you out with the very best

BOOTS and SHOES

at reasonable prices. An experience of many years enables him to select the best stock and to suit all classes of customers.

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.

Gray Bros. Shoes

A Specialty. E. HEROLD.

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 practice 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. 23-lyr

SPRING

Has arrived and so has a NEW STOCK —OF—

Dress Goods,

SATEENS, PRINTS, GINGHAMS, DAMASKS, COTTONS, ETC. At the store of

G. Van Putten & Sons.

Also a large stock of Gents' Furnishing Goods, including Fancy Woolen Shirts, White Shirts, Collars and Cuffs, Hats and Caps, Neckties, &c.

The largest and finest assortment of

BUTTONS

in the city. A FULL LINE OF

Family Groceries

KEPT IN STOCK. Give Us a Call.

ATTENTION!

A fine lot of

Top Buggies

just received at

J. FLEMAN'S.

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 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 FLEMAN, HOLLAND, MICH.

Holland, Saugatuck and Chicago

NEW AND STAUCE PASSENGER STEAMER "KALAMAZOO"

D. CUMMINGS, Master.



Leaves Saugatuck, at 6 p. m., on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, arriving in Chicago at 5 o'clock next morning. Leaves Grabam & Co's dock, foot of Wabash Ave., Chicago, at 8 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, \$1.50; round trip, \$2.50. Sleeping accommodations free.

The Kalamazoo makes a trip to the Holland resorts every Sunday morning. Elegant Passenger Accommodations! Comfortable Sleeping Berths! WALLACE B. GRIFFIN, Manager.

WATCH!!

But don't wait when you want to buy

Watches, Clocks,

Jewelry, 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 designs and novelties in Jewelry 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 3 25 10 00 a.m. p.m. p.m. p.m. p.m. p.m.

For Grand Rapids.... 5 00 9 25 3 15 5 00 9 35 a.m. p.m. p.m. p.m. p.m. p.m.

For Muskegon and Grand Haven..... 5 00 9 25 3 40 6 30 9 35 a.m. p.m. p.m. p.m. p.m. p.m.

For Hart, Pentwater, and Big Rapids..... 5 30 6 30 a.m. p.m.

For Allegan..... 9 25 2 40 a.m. p.m.

ARRIVE.

From Chicago..... 4 50 2 15 9 35 10 25 a.m. p.m. p.m. p.m. p.m. p.m.

From Grand Rapids.... 9 25 3 35 6 25 9 35 11 50 a.m. p.m. p.m. p.m. p.m. p.m.

From Muskegon and Grand Haven..... 9 30 3 05 2 30 5 00 11 40 a.m. p.m. p.m. p.m. p.m. p.m.

From Hart, Pentwater, and Big Rapids..... 9 30 5 00 a.m. p.m.

From Allegan..... 9 30 6 15 a.m. p.m.

* Daily. Other trains daily except Sunday. Palace Sleeping Cars to and from Chicago on night trains. Tickets to all points in the United States and Canada. W. A. GAVETT, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt. J. F. BEERKE, Gen. Pass. and Tkt. 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 FITZGER 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.

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,

JACOB BAAR, Grand Haven, Mich.

J. H. YOUNG,

Photographer,

39 Canal Street,

GRAND RAPIDS.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

GIVE HIM A CALL.

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.

For sale by

J. D. HELDER,

who always keeps on hand a large assortment of all kinds of footwear.

New Stock

—OF—

DRESS GOODS

—AND—

CLOTHING

Just received at

E. J. HARRINGTON'S.

A first-class line of

Family Groceries.

Constantly kept in stock.

De Kraker & De Koster,

Dealers in

FRESH, SALT, AND SMOKED

MEATS.

Parties desiring

Choice Steaks and Roasts

Are especially invited to call.

Market on River Street

DE KRAKER & DE KOSTER.

Holland, Mich., Aug. 3, 1888. -1-

PEERLESS DYES ARE THE BEST

For BLACK STOCKINGS. Made in 49 colors that neither smut, wash out nor fade. Sold by Druggists. Also Peerless Bronze Paints—6 colors. Peerless Ink Powders—7 colors. Peerless Shoe & Harness Dressing. Peerless Egg Dyes—8 colors.

ICURE FITS!

When I say ICURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of

FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS,

A life-long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst case. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INVALUABLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address H. C. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., NEW YORK.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.